

## I. Family 1501

Chapter 1501:

"But I've never mastered this technique, yet just now, for some reason, a flash of insight appeared, sensing a few signs of good fortune."

Lu Qingxuan said this, trying to capture this flash of insight.

But the insight was invisible and untouchable, completely elusive, only able to be vaguely sensed that there was an opportunity here at Qingyun Market.

But as to what opportunity and in what circumstances, he had no idea.

"The technique of seeking good fortune and avoiding disaster has levels: great misfortune, moderate misfortune, minor misfortune, neutral, minor fortune, moderate fortune, and great fortune... It seems just now a sign of great fortune appeared, that's why my technique of seeking good fortune and avoiding calamity barely sensed a thread of it."

Lu Qingxuan roughly understood what was going on.

If he'd mastered the technique, he could now use divination to calculate the specifics of this great fortune sign.

But he simply couldn't do it now.

"Is this sign of great fortune at Qingyun Market?"

Lu Miaoge asked her son.

Although she didn't quite agree with her son cultivating such a life-shortening, fortune-depleting skill,

at this moment, since her son sensed a sign of great fortune, she was still willing to look into it.

"It should be, perhaps at Qingyun Market, or maybe on the way back..."

Lu Qingxuan couldn't determine where this sign of fortune lay or how it would appear.

"Since that's the case, let's stroll around Qingyun Market more. Xuan'er, if you feel something, say so, or if something catches your eye, go ahead and buy it."

Lu Miaoge, after a brief thought, said softly.

The Cultivation World always has many stories of little people rising.

Among them, it's quite common to find ancient techniques or dormant spiritual treasures at a marketplace or elsewhere.

So, her son's situation led her to subconsciously guess along these lines.

"Thank you, Mother."

Lu Qingxuan immediately expressed his joy and bowed.

Although the family didn't quite approve of him cultivating such a divination technique,

in his view, if he could become a diviner, it would be beneficial for both himself and the family, with gains outweighing the losses.

Immediately, the three of them strolled around the marketplace, visiting the loose cultivators' trading area to see if they could find something valuable.

"Hey, brother, is this a treasure?"

Lu Qingqi looked very interested, occasionally stopping at a stall to point at some items that seemed quite old and inquire.

Lu Qingxuan: "..."

"Ah, young miss, you have a keen eye. This black jade Qilin string was crafted after my ancestor engaged in over thirty thousand rounds of battle with the Qilin Demon King and extracted its spirit crystal. Today, as you seem to have a connection..."

This stall owner was indeed experienced, immediately seeing that Lu Qingqi belonged to a wealthy and naive family and started promoting his goods.

"Wow, really that amazing?"

Lu Qingqi was instantly full of surprise, eyeing the string of glass beads.

But the next moment, she pursed her pink lips and said, "Do you think you can fool me so easily? The Qilin is an ancient True Spirit, and whether there's a Qilin Demon King in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range is still another question. Next time, at least make your story more believable!"

The stall owner, feeling scorned by a young girl, was slightly irritated and wanted to retort.

But seeing a faint Foundation Establishment Spiritual Pressure emanating from Lu Miaoge beside him, he immediately clasped his hands in respect and praised, "Such knowledge at a young age, I'm truly impressed!"

"Hmph."

Lu Qingqi smugly lifted her head.

And so, the three of them strolled and stopped, almost covering every corner of Qingyun Market.

But Lu Qingxuan still couldn't find the fateful opportunity, the sign of great fortune.

"Brother, is your sign of great fortune still there?"

Lu Qingqi asked, somewhat fatigued and listless.

After shopping all day, she was rather tired.

"It seems to be there, yet it seems to be gone..."

Lu Qingxuan closed his eyes, pinched his fingers, and tried to sense it.

When the sign of fortune first appeared, it was somewhat clear, and he could vaguely sense its presence.

But as time went by, it now appeared sporadically, difficult to sense.

"Xuan'er, do you plan to continue at the marketplace, or head back?"

Seeing this, Lu Miaoge gently asked.

She felt like she shouldn't have suggested out loud earlier and should have let her son make the judgment himself.

"We've been out all day; little Qi is also a bit tired. Let's rest for a day and head back tomorrow."

After a moment's thought, Lu Qingxuan said.

But his heart was still a bit uneasy about this sign of fortune.

After all, his technique of seeking good fortune and avoiding calamity was only barely at the entry level.

In such circumstances, being able to sense a sign of fortune meant it was quite extraordinary!

"Hmm."

Lu Miaoge led the two of them to an inn to stay.

"Xuan'er, if you still want to wander around, feel free to do so, and if anything comes up, just send me a message."

She could see her son was still thinking about that fortunate opportunity and gave him a storage bag filled with Spirit Stones, speaking softly and gently.

"Thank you, Mother."

Lu Qingxuan immediately took the Storage Bag, happily clasped his hands together, and then wandered aimlessly around the Marketplace.

Perhaps his heart had been preoccupied with thoughts of the so-called fortunate opportunity, a sense of inexplicable unease gradually welled up within him.

"Could it be that I'll miss it just like this?"

Lu Qingxuan clenched his fists, feeling very reluctant in his heart.

He felt that if he missed this opportunity, he might regret it for life.

Moreover, if he could capture this fortune, he might even truly begin to master the Technique of Seeking Good Fortune and Avoiding Disaster.

"Xuan'er."

Not knowing how long he had been walking aimlessly, Lu Qingxuan suddenly heard a gentle whisper, as soft as water.

"Mother..."

Lu Qingxuan turned back to look and saw his mother gazing at him with some concern, realizing that it was already late and the night had fallen, the sky over the Marketplace was pitch black.

"Xuan'er, don't force things, let this matter not affect you."

Lu Miaoge said softly, her demeanor as embracing as water, soothing one's Mental Spirit.

Lu Qingxuan was startled by her words.

Feeling that his earlier behavior was indeed somewhat enchanted like.

"I... was influenced by this Technique of Seeking Good Fortune and Avoiding Disaster..."

Lu Qingxuan murmured softly, a sense of inexplicable fear rising in his heart.

If his mother hadn't suddenly appeared to awaken him and dispel his unease, he might have developed a Heart Demon, constantly brooding over this fortunate opportunity.

"Mother, I was obsessed before, making you worry."

Lu Qingxuan took a deep breath, exhaling gently to calm his emotions.

"If you are really interested in this Divination and fate technique, you can seek guidance from your father or Elder Tao Shen, don't study it alone."

Lu Miaoge did not blame her son, speaking gently.

As she spoke, she extended her delicate jade-like hand and placed it on his shoulder, using Taiyi True Water to nurture his body.

"Mother, I understand."

Having experienced what just happened, Lu Qingxuan gained more insight in his heart.

What is meant to be will be, what isn't shouldn't be forced.

Everything has its destined course and shouldn't be forced upon.

Just like before, he was forcing things, causing himself to get caught up in it.

Moreover, such Techniques like Seeking Good Fortune and Avoiding Calamity inherently carry a price.

His skills have barely stepped in, and continually operating today, attempting to sense the fortune, naturally affected him.

"Hmm, go back and have a good rest."

Lu Miaoge saw that her son had no major issues, only his Mental Spirit was somewhat fatigued, and spoke softly.

"Hmm."

Lu Qingxuan smiled and nodded.

Feeling as though he had cast the fortune behind him, he felt much lighter, as if relieved of a burden.

...

The next day, Lu Miaoge left Qingyun Market with Lu Qingxuan and Lu Qingqi.

"Brother, is your fortune still there?"

Lu Qingqi asked aloud.

"It should be gone now."

Lu Qingxuan, with a handsome visage, said carefree and naturally.

Through his mother's guidance yesterday, he had already given up and put this so-called opportunity behind him.

After all, things can't be forced, let them go naturally.

"Such a pity."

Lu Qingqi said with a look of regret.

Yesterday, she too was anticipating to find treasure, hoping for fortune and serendipity.

"It was simply a moment of impulse, a mystic sensing, whether it truly existed or not is still uncertain."

Lu Qingxuan said with a smile.

Lu Miaoge saw her son indeed letting go, and softly spoke to her daughter: "Little Qi, if you encounter such a situation in the future, don't be stubborn and force things."

"Aunt, I didn't secretly learn Divination techniques."

Lu Qingqi immediately raised her head and said.

"Hmm, Little Qi is the best."

Lu Miaoge touched her daughter's head, her demeanor gentle as water.

The three of them walked out of the Marketplace and Lu Miaoge released the Spirit Boat.



"Eh, what's that?"

Lu Qingqi, seeing a crowd gathered ahead, seemed curious and asked.

In the distance was a twelve-year-old, thin and poorly dressed little beggar, standing still.

Those watching nearby glanced for a moment, then left with looks of pity and ridicule.

Chapter 1502: The Lucky Little Beggar, The Busy Lu Ancestor!

"Seek adoption for four years, after four years, join Qingyun Sect, repay a hundredfold..."

Lu Qingqi leaned forward, looking at the small wooden plaque placed in front of the little beggar.

"Tsk tsk tsk, a little beggar, yet dreams of joining Qingyun Sect."

"Four years of living expenses in the marketplace, not counting food and drink, cost over a hundred Spirit Stones. Who would spend so many Spirit Stones on such a little beggar."

"She has a Spiritual Root and is willing to sell herself into servitude, perhaps someone would take her in, but she refuses to sell herself..."

"This little beggar is quite smart, knowing to come to the marketplace entrance, if it were somewhere else..."

The cultivators who were watching shook their heads in mockery.

Or showed pity, thinking she must be out of her mind.

Under these conditions, it's absolutely impossible for anyone to take her in.

As soon as she leaves the marketplace entrance, she faces the risk of being kidnapped and sold.

However, in the face of others' ridicule and pity, the little beggar remained utterly unmoved, standing with an expressionless face.

"Auntie, how about we take her in?"

Lu Qingqi looked at her ragged clothing, her cloth shoes almost worn through, yet her eyes still held firm determination, feeling somewhat touched and a bit of pity in her heart.

Lu Miaoge glanced at the little beggar and said with a gentle smile: "Then you should ask her if she is willing to come to our household."

The other party wishes someone to adopt her for four years, during which she could wash clothes, cook meals, and help with various chores.

After four years, when Qingyun Sect's Immortal Sect assessment begins, she is willing to repay this kindness a hundredfold upon becoming a disciple of Qingyun Sect.

To be honest, this seems like a losing deal to most people.

After all, Qingyun Sect is not so easy to enter.

Even if she gets in, without breaking through to Foundation Establishment, it'll be hard to bring any returns.

Yet a little beggar can come here seeking immortal destiny, showing her strong determination and perhaps a bit of luck.

So if she is willing to go to Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Miaoge is inclined to give her an opportunity.

Lu Qingqi immediately went forward upon hearing this, and asked the little beggar: "Little sister? My family is at Bi Lake Mountain, if you are willing to go to my home, we can take you in and after four years, send you to Qingyun Sect."

She wore a snow-white dress, her face exquisite and her skin fair, like she belonged to a different world than the ragged and dirty little beggar.

The little beggar froze, looking at the bright eyes, ivory teeth, and the delicate features of the Spiritually energetic girl, feeling a bit dazed, and even somewhat inferior.

"Thank you, I want to stay in the marketplace."

She had not heard of Bi Lake Mountain, only knew that the marketplace was very safe.

When the Immortal Sect's recruitment starts, she can travel from the marketplace outpost to Qingyun Sect.

"Bi Lake Mountain? Is this girl perhaps a young lady of the Lu Family?"

"Must be, that person next to her is the Main Mother of Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Miaoge! This little beggar is quite lucky."

"Tsk tsK tsK, you little beggar, don't even know how lucky you are. Going to Bi Lake Mountain would be much better than seeking adoption here."

A few cultivators beside her spoke when they heard her, looking at Lu Qingqi, noticing Lu Miaoge not far away.

Now the name of Bi Lake Mountain is quite known in Qingyun Region.

And Lu Miaoge, being one of the Main Mothers of the Lu Family, has a reputation for having jointly suppressed False Core cultivators with Lu Changsheng in her early years, thus becoming well-known.

"Bi Lake Mountain..."

The little beggar realized upon hearing it that Bi Lake Mountain seemed quite reputable and not ordinary.

"My name is Lu Qingqi, my family at Bi Lake Mountain is one of the False Core Families under Qingyun Domain, and my father is one of Qingyun Sect's Guest Elders, so you have no reason to worry."

Lu Qingqi knew the other party likely hadn't heard her family's name, so she straightened her barely developed chest and spoke proudly.

During her speech, she took out an Identity Jade from her arms to prove her identity.

"May I ask, what do I need to do?"

The little beggar seemed moved, asking aloud.

"Ah."

Lu Qingqi was taken aback by the question.

Her family didn't lack maids for washing clothes and cooking, and the other party seemed too young for much work.

She pondered for a moment, and then her eyes brightened, pointing to the side at Lu Qingxuan, who wore a blue brocade robe, and was handsome and gentle as jade, saying: "How about being a maid to my brother for these few years?"

The little beggar looked towards Lu Qingxuan beside her upon hearing this.

Growing up, she hadn't seen many people so good-looking.

Today she saw three at once.

Especially Lu Miaoge beside Lu Qingxuan, she seemed like a goddess descended to earth.

She wore a simply elegant white dress, her hair arranged into a cloud-like bun, her finely snowy complexion with a gentle smile, almost tender enough to melt a person.

Lu Qingxuan heard his sister's words and shook his head with slight helplessness.

But upon seeing the little beggar's eyes, somewhat self-abasing yet firm, he smiled and said: "If you want to, just nod your head, the conditions are as you said."

"I am willing!"

The little beggar immediately nodded.

She understood from others' expressions and looks, that the three before her were either rich or noble, likely without ill intentions towards her.

Moreover, she had traveled far on foot, her dry rations nearly exhausted.

If she continued to wait without finding someone to take her in, she might starve here.

"Alright, from now on, you are my maid. What is your name?"

Lu Qingxuan asked aloud, gesturing as he cast a Cleansing Technique to clean the dirt off the little beggar.

Immediately, a slightly shy, lovely little girl appeared before the two.

"Hey, she's quite pretty!"

Lu Qingqi laughed upon seeing this.

"Sir, I have no name... When my grandfather found me, he named me 'Little Fish' because it was by the river."

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Little Yu said softly, her cheeks slightly flushed with embarrassment, appearing a bit uneasy.

"Alright, from now on, I'll call you Little Yu then."

Lu Qingxuan smiled faintly, his voice gentle, then looked towards his mother.

Immediately, Lu Miaoge lifted her jade-like hand, releasing a spirit boat, taking the three of them away.

"Tsk tsu tsu, this little beggar really has a good fortune, to have encountered the young master and young lady of the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family."

"Only in such noble families would the young master and young lady be so benevolent, and not mind a few spirit stones."

"This Lu Family young master looks extraordinary, and resembles the Lu Family Main Mother; perhaps he is the legitimate son of the family..."

The cultivator who had just been joining the fun watched this scene and couldn't help but sigh and discuss.

Many female cultivators even looked at the departing spirit boat with faces full of envy and jealousy, thinking how they wish they were noticed by the young master and young lady of the Lu Family.

Otherwise, it would also be like becoming a phoenix rising to the top.

...

"Little Yu, why are you here all by yourself?"

On the spirit boat, Lu Qingxuan asked the young girl.

She was just an eleven or twelve-year-old girl without any cultivation or magical power, appearing alone outside Qingyun Market, which was very unreasonable.

Even though this area had been cleared many times and there were no demon beasts, there were still occasional wild beasts.

"Previously, Grandpa said he would send me to Qingyun Sect for the examination..."

Little Yu said softly, explaining that last year Grandpa prepared to send her to Qingyun Sect to participate in the Immortal Sect examination.

But they encountered danger on the way, and Grandpa's body couldn't hold up.

On his deathbed, he pointed towards Qingyun Market, indicating she could reach Qingyun Sect's examination through the Market's Immortal Sect outpost.

So she came all the way to Qingyun Market.

But ultimately she was still a step too late; the once in five years Immortal Sect examination had already ended, and she could only wait for the next round.

Moreover, she was penniless and couldn't survive in the Market, having no choice but to rely on this method.

"Grandpa said I have a Spiritual Root, and I will surely be able to join Qingyun Sect. Young master and young lady, please don't worry, I will definitely repay you in the future."

Having said that, the girl spoke seriously.

"Did you walk all the way here?"

Lu Qingqi was quite surprised and asked.

Even though she seldom traveled far, she frequently traveled back and forth between Bi Lake Mountain, Qingzhu Mountain, and Red Leaf Valley, knowing that such a journey would have beasts or robber cultivators.

"Yes."

Little Yu nodded.

"Didn't you encounter any danger?"

Lu Qingqi continued to ask.

"There was..."

The young girl said she encountered danger several times but was fortunate.

Plus, the beast-repelling powder and black fire bombs Grandpa gave her before he died helped her avert crises several times.

"You're really amazing."

Lu Qingqi praised, admiring the young girl before her.

Lu Qingxuan inquired more about the young girl's background.

He learned that she was found by 'Grandpa' by the river when she was young.

Grandpa was a cultivator, usually dressed in somewhat worn-out Daoist robes, known as Old Daoist Li.

Lu Miaoge listened for a long time and stepped forward to hold the girl's wrist, checking her talent.

She discovered she had a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root!



It could be said that with such a Spiritual Root, as long as her Dao Heart and willpower were not extremely poor, there would be no difficulty joining Qingyun Sect.

"If someone had known she had a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root just now, who knows what trouble it might have caused..."

Lu Miaoge thought secretly, feeling this little girl was not only smart but also lucky.

She also sighed slightly, realizing her daughter's casual act was finding a fourth-grade spiritual root girl.

"Could this be the lucky omen Xuan'er mentioned?"

Lu Miaoge paused in thought.

But as soon as the thought arose, she shook her head.

Though a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root is excellent, it shouldn't count as a great omen.

Unless this young girl had some sort of destined inheritance.

However, she seemed to have no cultivation, entirely unlike someone with a destiny inheritance.

"Xuan'er let it go, but as her mother, I still hold onto it."

Lu Miaoge shook her head with a gentle smile, her appearance composed, dispelling the thoughts from her mind.

...

Bi Lake Mountain.

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, Changsheng Hall.

"Buzz——"

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue embraced, attempting to inject the yin yang dao seed he simulated from the Taiyi Dao Seed into Xiao Xiyue's body.

However, as this yin yang dao seed entered Xiao Xiyue's body, it exhibited some rejection.

Lu Changsheng immediately stopped, abandoning the injection of the yin yang dao seed.

After all, simulating the Taiyi Dao Seed and injecting a yin yang dao seed into Xiao Xiyue was merely an experiment.

The process allowed no room for the slightest error.

"Xi Yue, your Supreme Forgetful Love Technique's repulsion is too strong, and this dao seed's compatibility isn't sufficient."

Lu Changsheng separated from Xiao Xiyue, analyzing the reason.

"Changsheng, you've worked hard."

Xiao Xiyue's beautiful eyes were gentle as she spoke softly.

Aware that Lu Changsheng expended much time and effort to condense this yin yang dao seed.

"Such words are too formal."

Lu Changsheng looked at her face, like the bright moon of the nine heavens, and spoke softly.

Then, he kissed her tender and smooth lips, using the Sun Moon Samsara Technique to deeply experience Xiao Xiyue's Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, enhancing the dao seed's compatibility.

...

After spending time with Xiao Xiyue, Lu Changsheng went to the Jade Cicada Pavilion to help Meng Xiaochan cultivate.

He had previously pondered and decided to wait until Meng Xiaochan broke through Core Formation before considering having children.

On one hand, if both parents are nascent soul cultivators, the probability of the child having innate talent is much greater.

Additionally, having another nascent soul cultivator in the family would be very convenient.

For instance, Meng Xiaochan could go to the Immortal City to help him collect heavenly and earthly treasures, core formation spiritual objects, and handle some tasks.

"Lu Lang..."

Meng Xiaochan was delighted upon seeing Lu Changsheng's arrival.

Upon hearing Lu Changsheng's plan to have children after she reaches Core Formation, she dedicated herself to cultivation these past days.

She put aside the preparation of poisonous rooms, poison making, and gu insect cultivation.

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Prepare to polish the mana foundation in the fastest time possible, then strive for Core Formation.

"Xiaochan, cultivation requires a balance of tension and relaxation; you mustn't be too impatient..."

Lu Changsheng held Meng Xiaochan's smooth and fragrant shoulder, gazed at her delicate, absolutely beautiful, ethereal face that resembled a young girl's, and spoke softly.

"Hmm~"

Meng Xiaochan rested her fine head against Lu Changsheng's chest, her beautiful eyes dreamy, her voice soft and sticky, she replied softly.

A moment later, the sound of rustling arose.

A finely crafted purple dress slipped to the side of the bed, and a coquettish, enticing hum escaped from Meng Xiaochan's arched snowy back, her jade feet tense.

...

Several days later.

After accompanying Meng Xiaochan, Lu Changsheng went to Changsheng Hall to be with Bai Ling.

The child in Bai Ling's womb seemed ready to be born; she became increasingly fatigued and drowsy these days, spending most of her time in a state of slumber.

It should be known that Bai Ling possessed the True Spirit Bloodline, with a Foundation Establishment Seventh Layer cultivation level, her physical body sturdy and energy abundant, barely able to withstand Lu Changsheng's impact.

Yet during these days, she remained listless and lethargic, making Lu Changsheng very distressed watching her.

If not for Lu Changsheng having checked numerous times and knowing Bai Ling was just pregnant and under the influence of the Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill, he would have suspected she had something wrong with her body.

"Brother~"

In the cave mansion, on the bed, Bai Ling, who was sleeping, heard slight movements and opened her sleepy peach blossom-like eyes, milky and dreamy, arousing compassion.

"Linger, have a good rest."

Lu Changsheng came to the bedside, gently embracing her and coaxing her to sleep.

Now without needing divine sense, he could feel the vital breath of the fetus in Bai Ling's womb.

Too vigorous!

This was completely not the life force a human infant should possess!

Like a demon beast cub.

And in fact, it was indeed so.

After all this time, the fetus in Bai Ling's womb was still a mass of flesh, or rather...an egg.

Snuggled in Lu Changsheng's embrace, Bai Ling soon fell asleep again.

Looking at the exquisite and purely beautiful face in front of him, Lu Changsheng's heart was full of pity.

...

"Hmm?"

While Lu Changsheng was quietly accompanying Bai Ling, suddenly he felt something, and a sensing talisman appeared in his hand.

It was Yun'er Lu Miaoyun's sensing talisman.

He glanced at Bai Ling in his arms, the mana in his Qi Ocean Core surged, his body flowed with a stream of Yin Yang Mysterious Light.

The mysterious light enveloped his body as he quietly left the cave mansion.

"Yun'er, is there something going on?"

Lu Changsheng arrived at the Lu Family Mansion, inquired towards his wife.

"Husband..."

Lu Miaoyun reported that there was news about 'Wang Yanjing', handing a jade slip to Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng took a look, finding several cultivators named 'Wang Yanjing'.

But through the introductions of the few people above, he immediately locked on to the target.

Wang Yanjing.

A cultivator from the Five Elements Wang Family, at Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer cultivation level.

Originally born as the ninth son of the Wang Family Patriarch and a maid, not well regarded.

But in the Family Awakening Hall, displayed outstanding talent, returned to the main sect, becoming a Wang Family's legitimate daughter.

Only this legitimate daughter of the Wang Family was very low-key, not much detailed intelligence, only some events, and battle records were documented.

"A daughter of the Five Elements Wang Family?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly, seemingly pondering.

Regarding the Five Elements Wang Family, he naturally knew, having paid close attention in the past years.

The Elder Ancestor's lifespan was running out; since the mountain gate was shattered with a single slap from the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family, the family's prestige plummeted, losing much of their domain.

In these years, it appeared as though the family was arranging posthumous affairs, the once-magnificent Core Formation Noble Family continuously marrying off daughters into alliances with other forces to consolidate power.

"Husband, this daughter of the Wang Family, Wang Yanjing, is Jingyi?"

Although Lu Miaoyun did not know the identity of 'Li Jingyi'.

Lu Changsheng had previously mentioned that the other party had issues, probing and inquiring about some matters.

So upon seeing this 'Wang Yanjing's' information, she vaguely speculated.

"Eight or nine out of ten."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

"This... according to the intelligence, this Wang Yanjing is extraordinarily gifted, reaching the Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer at a young age, even potentially advancing to Core Formation in the future—how could...

Lu Miaoyun said in astonishment.

Although Wang Yanjing's information did not explicitly describe the talent.

Yet, at sixty-eight years old, to reach the Foundation Establishment Sixth Layer in cultivation was enough to show extraordinary talent!

"Who knows, with the Five Elements Wang Family now in such decline, many forces kicking them while they're down, it's normal for the family's seeds to encounter attacks outside."

"Since Jingyi chose to establish a family with Xingchen, marrying into our Lu Family instead of returning to the Five Elements Wang Family, there's no need to worry too much about how things were before."

Lu Changsheng spoke softly.

Whether this daughter-in-law was a daughter of the Wang Family or not, it made no difference to him.

Since she married into his family, naturally she was part of the Lu Family.

Given her plight, if there were any untold circumstances, considering his good grandson, in the future, when there's an opportunity, Lu Changsheng would also be willing to lend a helping hand.

"Hmm..."

Lu Miaoyun nodded but still found the matter somewhat bizarre.

After all, someone like Wang Yanjing with such outstanding qualifications would not be married off by any family.

Once missing or in danger, the family would search fervently for their whereabouts.

"Yun'er, regarding Jingyi, unless she voluntarily discloses, don't mention this matter, just keep it to yourself."



Lu Changsheng spoke, thinking it unnecessary to ask about these things, affecting their marital relationship.

"Husband, I understand."

Lu Miaoyun naturally understood the rationale.

Lu Xingchen and Li Jingyi's marriage, as seen by many, was an elevation for Li Jingyi, becoming a phoenix on a high branch.

But Lu Miaoyun knew that the couple truly loved each other, and in daily matters, many things were led by Li Jingyi, with Lu Xingchen willing to listen to her.

If he suddenly learned that his wife had been concealing her identity, it would inevitably stir some rift in his heart.

"Yun'er, for the upcoming days, pay more attention to the Wang Family's situation, see if there are any movements."

Lu Changsheng continued.

After instructing, he remembered it had been some time since he stayed with Lu Miaoyun.

He immediately took Lu Miaoyun to find Qu Zhenzhen and Lu Miaohuan, to nurture their marital bond.

...

Several days later, Lu Changsheng thought of how he hadn't seen Chu Qingyi for almost half a year since returning.

"This woman, if I don't reach out, she doesn't even know how to contact me first."

Lu Changsheng mused inwardly and then quietly and stealthily left Bi Lake Mountain, heading towards the Qingyun Sect.

Chapter 1505:

Qingyun Sect, a hundred miles away.

A bright blue sword light pierced through the sky.

As the sword light dissipated, it revealed a stunning figure around twenty-five or six years old, with sword-like eyebrows, a clear cold countenance as if painted, and a beauty unparalleled.

She had a tall figure, graceful curves, and wore a simple yet elegant white sword attire.

Intricate silver threads outlined a subtle cloud and water pattern on her robe, revealing an extraordinary charm amidst simplicity and plainness.

A slender blue ribbon adorned with light blue gemstones graced her waist, accentuating her slender figure elegantly and powerfully.

Beneath her feet were white jade boots showcasing her straight and long legs.

"Qing Yi."

At this moment, a voice as warm and gentle as jade sounded.

Lu Changsheng appeared in a mystic robe with a subtle flow of yin-yang mysterious light, smiling at Chu Qingyi in front of him.

Though this Sword Immortal Child looked the same as before, it was evident she had groomed herself slightly.

She was dignified yet retained her feminine grace.

"Lu... Lu Daoist."

Chu Qingyi, having received Lu Changsheng's message, was both joyful and apprehensive but still hurriedly came to the meeting.

At this time, hearing Lu Changsheng's voice filled with longing and tenderness, she felt a sudden tremor in her heart, a bit shy and at a loss.

"Lu Daoist, the materials you required before, I have collected some, and for the others, the sect is already searching."

She immediately took out a storage bag from her bosom, expressing that this trip was for business.

"?"

Lu Changsheng stepped forward, holding Chu Qingyi's jade-like hand, and said with deep love: "Qing Yi, I missed you for so long."

"..."

Chu Qingyi stood motionless, bewildered by Lu Changsheng's actions, not knowing how to respond.

Then her expression turned awkward, and she lowered her delicate head slightly.

"I know Qing Yi, you must have missed me as well."

Lu Changsheng smiled slightly, holding Chu Qingyi's soft hand, leading her to an underground palace cave.

This underground palace cave was designed after Yun Wanshang's earlier underground palace, specifically opened for rendezvous with Chu Qingyi.

Chu Qingyi thought Lu Changsheng brought her to such an underground palace for dual cultivation and nurturing Golden Core matters.

Who knew that upon entering, she would see a simple and clean table arrayed with delicious dishes, spiritual energy swirling, fragrances filling the air.

"Qing Yi, this is the Nether Moon Wolf meat we killed in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range before. It wasn't convenient to process at the time, so I specially prepared some for you to taste my husband's culinary skills."

Lu Changsheng gently held her by the table, speaking with full tenderness.

Seeing these delicacies freshly prepared, Chu Qingyi's heart was immediately moved, softening with affection.

He had such extraordinary talent, like a heavenly being, yet always shown her such considerate care and tenderness.

Even if she had reservations, it was hard to resist this warmth, unable to help but sink into it.

"Come, have a taste."

Lu Changsheng held a piece of crystal-clear wolf meat with chopsticks, intending to feed Chu Qingyi.

"..."

This experience of being pampered like a little girl was a first for Chu Qingyi, her cheeks blushed deeply, a surge of indescribable embarrassment arose in her heart.

This person thought of her as...

However, facing Lu Changsheng's gaze filled with loving indulgence, a soft weakness surged inexplicably in her heart.

"Come, open your mouth, be good."

Lu Changsheng embraced her fragrant shoulder, coaxing her like a young girl.

Chu Qingyi now lowered her beautiful eyes, her cheeks flushed red, almost spreading to her ears.

Finally, obediently, she opened her mouth, allowing the meat piece inside, slowly chewing.

Though the taste was excellent, at this moment she had no heart to savor it.

She only felt incredibly ashamed, completely not daring to look at Lu Changsheng.

"How is the taste, try this too."

Lu Changsheng picked another piece to feed Chu Qingyi.

Having taken the first bite, Chu Qingyi was no longer so resistant, obediently accepting, chewing slowly.

"No rush, take your time eating."

Seeing the Sword Immortal Child before him, looking like a wronged little wife, Lu Changsheng found it highly amusing, asking if she would like some wine.

However, without waiting for Chu Qingyi's response, he chuckled softly, saying: "Let's have a bit, this is fruit wine I brewed myself, and I'm feeling a bit thirsty anyway."

After speaking, he picked up the wine pot, pouring a cup of wine and drinking it.

But in the next moment, Lu Changsheng looked at Chu Qingyi, who lowered her delicate head, her cheeks dyed in red, and gently pinched her chin, kissing her amidst her surprised look.

The aromatic warmth of wine instantly transferred between their mouths.

Then, like a siege, Lu Changsheng invaded, prying open the ivory teeth with aggression.

Chu Qingyi wanted to avoid, having nowhere to escape, wanted to run, but had no escape route.

She could only let the wine flow into her mouth, seized by his capture of sweetness.

Under Lu Changsheng's stormy, domineering yet tender assault, Chu Qingyi gradually gave up resistance, even sub-consciously responding.

But just then, she suddenly felt the invasive domineering presence withdrew.

Her beautiful eyes opened, seeing Lu Changsheng looking at her with warm, gentle eyes, a slight smile at the corner of his mouth.

Recalling the embarrassing situation just now, Chu Qingyi felt immensely ashamed and annoyed, secretly lamenting why she fell for it again.

"If Qing Yi is still thirsty, there is plenty of wine left."

Lu Changsheng held up the wine pot, smiling and said.

As he spoke, he filled the cup again.

"Why do you always bully me?"

Chu Qingyi's heart was teased to great grievance.

The usually cool and proud Sword Immortal Child's aggrieved appearance was too tempting to Lu Changsheng, his heart fluttering unbearably, wanting nothing more than to take her right there, teasing her sternly.

"Be good, Qing Yi, it's my fault."

He embraced the beauty before him warmly, apologizing, then picking more food for her, indicating to take a bite.

Not knowing how to refuse, facing Lu Changsheng's actions, Chu Qingyi obediently opened her mouth.

Lu Changsheng no longer teased, just quietly holding Chu Qingyi, enjoying the tranquil time together.

Chapter 1506:

"I'm full."

After eating almost enough, Chu Qingyi was no longer so shy. She lightly pressed her lips together and looked up.

Although being fed like this was extremely embarrassing.

But it also gave her an experience she had never had before, and the feeling...was quite nice.

"So now it's Qingyi's turn to feed me?"

Lu Changsheng replied with a smile.

"Lu Daoist."

Chu Qingyi felt deeply embarrassed and glared at him.

Being passively fed by Lu Changsheng, she could barely convince herself.

But the thought of feeding Lu Changsheng herself was unbearably shameful. She wasn't sure how she would face her junior sister afterward.

If her junior sister found out about this, she would be utterly unable to face anyone.

"Haha."

Lu Changsheng chuckled. Seeing the ring on her delicate hand, he gazed at her beautiful eyes and said softly, "Qingyi still wears that ring?"

Chu Qingyi's jade face turned crimson, and she gently replied, "Hmm."

"Since Qingyi likes such decorations, I'll personally refine a few for you later."

Lu Changsheng said warmly, holding Chu Qingyi's slender waist.

"No... there's no need."

Chu Qingyi quickly refused.

She usually didn't like wearing decorations.

The ring had already caught her master's attention.

If she wore more accessories, she'd have no idea how to explain when questioned by her master.

"It's fine, Qingyi can just see my refining skills."

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly.

Although he rarely had time to craft Magical Treasures, he occasionally refined small items for his wives and children.

Chu Qingyi dared not continue discussing this topic. Remembering her purpose for this visit, she quickly spoke, "Lu Daoist, take a look at these materials, are they what you need..."



"Alright, I'll take a look."

Lu Changsheng, hearing her words, opened the Storage Bag and swept his Divine Sense across it.

Seeing the materials inside, he was surprised and delighted, looking at Chu Qingyi, "So many?"

Then he frowned slightly, "Qingyi, you redeemed these from the Sect Treasure Vault, where did you get so many contribution points?"

The materials for refining the Yin Yang Daoist Chart are all very valuable.

And he intended to start directly with Superior Grade Treasures, so the required amount was significant.

Yet now, the Storage Bag already contained over half of the needed materials.

Their value had surpassed even that of a Low Quality, or even a Middle Grade Magical Treasure.

Although Chu Qingyi was a Nascent Soul Immortal of Qingyun Sect, she had only broken through to Core Formation a few decades ago.

Moreover, she needed to refine Flying Swords and Magical Treasures herself. How could she possibly have such financial means?

He suspected that she might have sold all her Heavenly and Earthly Treasures to gather the materials for him.

"I accumulated quite a few contribution points from Tianyuan Secret Realm earlier, and Master knew about this and lent me some sect contribution..."

Faced with Lu Changsheng's questioning, Chu Qingyi felt inexplicably guilty.

"Caiyun True Immortal?"

Lu Changsheng was surprised upon hearing this.

This explained why Chu Qingyi had so many contribution points, managing to gather so many materials in just half a year.

"Yes, about the Tianyuan Secret Realm... Master had Xuanjian True Monarch estimate it and guessed your identity. She wanted to repay her debt as soon as possible..."

"So when she saw that I was gathering Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, she lent me many contributions."

Chu Qingyi said softly, not daring to look up at Lu Changsheng, fearing he might say she was trying to clear things up.

"Qingyi, you don't need to do this. If funds are insufficient, just tell me directly."

Lu Changsheng tenderly held her cheek and spoke warmly, "Moreover, I happen to have some materials that need to be handed over."

As he spoke, he took out some Heavenly and Earthly Treasures and Third Rank Demon Pills acquired from hunting Demon Kings in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range from his Storage Ring and gave them to Chu Qingyi.

As for Spirit Stones.

At the Core Formation stage, most rare Heavenly and Earthly Treasures were exchanged via barter.

Unless there was a significant premium, few were willing to trade using Spirit Stones.

Furthermore, he didn't have many Spirit Stones; his family consumed them heavily.

It was better to give Chu Qingyi some Demon Pills, Demon Beast Materials, and White Peak Immortal's stolen goods to handle.

Seeing these Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, Chu Qingyi's beautiful eyes sparkled with surprise.

She didn't expect Lu Changsheng to be so wealthy.

Especially the Demon Pills, one, two, three, four, five...

Doesn't that mean he has slain five Third Rank Demon Kings!?

This achievement was incredibly astonishing!

However, given his ease at dispatching Third Rank Demon Kings, she found it perfectly reasonable.

"Thunderstorm Crystal, this is... the Demon Pill of Wind Thunder Houn?"

At that moment, Chu Qingyi spotted two pale golden stones surrounded by wind and lightning, and noticed one of them had a wind and thunder attribute Demon Pill. She exclaimed in surprise.

"That's right."

Lu Changsheng did not conceal anything as Chu Qingyi recognized the origin of the Demon Pill.

"Isn't the mysterious Core Formation Cultivator slaughtering Demon Kings in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range five years ago Lu Daoist!?"

Chu Qingyi said, astonished.

Five years ago, Spirit Taming Sect sent out news about a mysterious Core Formation cultivator who appeared and hunted multiple Demon Kings, causing tremors in the mountains.

At the time, the Four Great Immortal Sects dispatched several Nascent Soul Immortals to be stationed in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range because of it.

She had never expected that this mysterious great cultivator was Lu Changsheng.

"Five years ago, Core Formation Cultivator?"

Lu Changsheng was taken aback.

Suddenly, he realized that it must have been when he eliminated Wind Thunder Houn, and afterward, Huxiao True Master mentioned this to the other Great Immortal Sects.

"Yes, I did go to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range five years ago."

Lu Changsheng nodded in response.

Chu Qingyi pursed her lips lightly, saying, "Lu Daoist needs to be cautious about this matter, don't spread it outside, and try not to go to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to hunt Demon Kings in the future..."

"Otherwise, this action not only might provoke the Demon Kings, causing a Beast Tide but also draw attention from the Spirit Taming Sect and Heavenly Sword Sect, bringing trouble."

Chapter 1507:

"I understand."

Lu Changsheng realized afterward that hunting the Demon King like this could easily attract a beast tide.

Moreover, the Demon Kings in that area had already remembered his magic aura, so as long as he went there, he would likely encounter an ambush.

"Qingyi, besides the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, are there other places where one can hunt a Demon King?"

Lu Changsheng inquired.

Trying to make money through the family was clearly impossible.

Besides relying on sponsors, the fastest way was to hunt the Demon King.

But now, with the surroundings of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range being inconvenient for hunting Demon Kings, it equated to losing a source of income.

"If Lu Daoist really needs to hunt a Demon King, try heading to the depths of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, focusing on some veins; this could avoid beast tides, but it will be much more dangerous..."

"Apart from the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, only the Great Dream Marsh can one encounter multiple Third Rank Demon Kings."

Chu Qingyi said softly.

She knew that for Lu Changsheng, each Demon King hunted was immense wealth.

Given how fast he was cultivating, he undoubtedly needed massive resources, and there was no way he would abandon such a path.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded, knowing that the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range was vast and nearly spanned over half of the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm.

Thus, if he wanted to hunt Demon Beasts steadily, he could only hunt in one spot and then move on to another.

However, he was slightly surprised that many Third Rank Demon Kings were in the Great Dream Marsh and asked: "Qingyi, isn't the Great Dream Marsh always peaceful? If there were a lot of Third Rank Demon Kings, shouldn't a beast tide also appear?"

"The situation in the Great Dream Marsh is somewhat similar to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range."

"The location of the Great Dream Immortal City is just the outer edge of the Great Dream Marsh, which is why Third Rank Demon Kings rarely appear."

"But if you go deep enough, you'll encounter Third Rank Demon Kings."

Chu Qingyi explained.

"I see."

Lu Changsheng nodded, thinking about the rumors regarding the depths of the Great Dream Marsh and continued asking: "Qingyi, I heard that beyond the Great Dream Marsh is a forbidden zone, where even Nascent Soul Immortals never return crossing into it."

"There are also rumors that crossing the sea leads to another vast Cultivation World; do you know what lies beyond?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

"I don't know either. The sect records say that the depths of the Great Dream Marsh lead to the Boundless Sea, which contains many Demon Kings and sea beasts."

"Just like the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, there might even be a Fourth Rank Great Demon King."

"Additionally, the Great Dream Marsh is shrouded in a layer of mist all year round, blocking Divine Sense. Thus, even more than the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, the Great Dream Marsh's depths are perilous. Even Nascent Soul Cultivators find it hard to traverse."

Chu Qingyi shook her head and said softly.

The Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm is vast and boundless.

The Jiang Country is just a corner of it.

So places like the depths of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and the Great Dream Marsh, even the Qingyun Sect does not have much information recorded about them.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded, yet he pondered whether he should try hunting Demon Kings in the Great Dream Marsh someday.

After all, compared to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, he could hunt freely in the Great Dream Marsh.

Moreover, acquiring more Water System demon cores and crystal cores could help nurture his Blackwater Dragon Dao Soldier.

...

"Alright, Qingyi, keep these materials first. There's no need to trouble Caiyun True Immortal for these things in the future."

After chatting for a while, Lu Changsheng suggested that Chu Qingyi store these materials and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, and if insufficient, she could come back to him.

"It should be enough..."

Knowing Lu Changsheng's nature, Chu Qingyi did not refuse and stored the Heavenly and Earthly Treasures in her Storage Ring.

Then she addressed Lu Changsheng, saying: "Lu Daoist, since there's nothing else, I'll take my leave now..."

"Qingyi, you haven't nurtured the Golden Pill yet."

Lu Changsheng said with a serious expression.

"Mmm~"

Just as Chu Qingyi was about to speak, her luscious red lips were seized, leaving her speechless.

...

A few days later, Lu Changsheng looked at the Storage Bag in his hand and felt deeply moved.

Previously, he only mentioned to let Chu Qingyi help collect materials, never expecting such efficiency from her.

It gave him more insight into the foundation of sects like the Qingyun Sect.

He noted to himself that sometimes these sect forces indeed made things much easier.

"I wonder when my Lu Family will have such a foundation." [freewebnovel.com](http://freewebnovel.com)

"But by the time the Lu Family has this foundation, my needs might have grown even more."

Lu Changsheng sighed.

Chapter 1508: Fenyan Qi Refining Tower

Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Family Mansion.

"Divination, seeking fortune and avoiding calamity?"



Lu Changsheng heard his wife Lu Miaoge's words and looked with some surprise at their son Lu Qingxuan.

Unexpectedly, this son had managed to study on his own and entered the basics of divination.

Although he was just barely starting, it still showed that the son indeed had talent in this area.

"Xuan'er, if you're just interested, a simple understanding is fine."

"If you truly want to learn the art of divination, wait until you break through Foundation Establishment, and then I will arrange it for you."

"Your main focus now should still be on cultivation."

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment and said to his son.

Though divination was perilous, shortening one's lifespan and luck.

But since his son had talent and interest in this aspect, he wouldn't discourage him.

After all, each has their destiny.

Moreover, if the family could produce a diviner, it would be beneficial for the entire family.

As for teaching the art of divination.

Even though no one in the family could teach it.

But with his relationships with Yun Wanshang and Chu Qingyi, finding a diviner to give some guidance shouldn't be difficult.

If worse comes to worst, just taking on a Core Formation guise, surely a diviner would be willing to do him a favor.

"Thank you, Father, I understand."

Lu Qingxuan immediately clasped his hands in a gesture of respect.

Knowing his father's approval on the matter of cultivating divination, his mother would not object to it.

"How are you progressing with the Purple Mansion Nurturing Spirit Technique now?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

This son possessed the Taiyi Soul Body.

Awakening the Spiritual Body required not only Foundation Establishment cultivation but also had demands on Divine Sense.

So Lu Changsheng had early taught him the methods to hone the spirit.

"I'm just one step away from generating Divine Sense."

Lu Qingxuan replied.

"Hmm, good."

Lu Changsheng nodded and after inquiring a few more questions, commented: "If you're interested in family affairs, you can spend the next period learning from your brother Xingyang."

The patriarch of the Lu Family changes every twenty years.

In two and a half years, Lu Xingyang will step down from the position of Family Head.

As for the next generation of Family Head, Lu Changsheng already had someone in mind.

It was the son in front of him, Lu Qingxuan.

It's not merely because the son has interest, that he chooses him preferentially; it's also been after much contemplation.

The rise of the Lu Family is already inevitable.

The upcoming twenty years are bound to enter into a phase of vigorous development.

As Foundation Establishment cultivations within the family soar and territories expand, the choice of Family Head now must go beyond merely managing family affairs.

It also requires enough capability, prestige, to be beloved and trusted by people.

Thus, this Family Head cannot be like Lu Yun, Lu Xinyang anymore, who were merely mediocre and conservative leaders.

Son Lu Qingxuan.

As the child of he and Lu Miaoge, he was greatly looked after by the first batch of disciples in the Lu Family.

Such as Lu Ping'an, Lu Ruyi, Lu Qingsong, Lu Qingxuan, Lu Wangshu, etc., all cared for this younger brother.

Moreover, he has an amiable and generous personality, with brotherly respect and harmony, his relations with the Lu Family disciples are quite excellent.

Given such circumstances, coupled with his Third-Grade Spirit Root, Taiyi Soul Body, future breakthrough in Foundation Establishment, his strength would be convincing to people.

The only drawback is that once this son takes on the position of Family Head, his cultivation will certainly be delayed.

"Thank you, Father!"

Lu Qingxuan instantly understood the implication in his father's words and said joyfully.

He was very interested in family affairs, largely because of the influence of his grandfather Lu Yuanding.

So he had always hoped to be able to serve as Family Head and lead the family's growth and advancement.

Though he was aware that serving as Family Head would inevitably delay his cultivation, his parents might not allow it.

Thus what he could do was to express as much as possible his interest and capability in this area.

Now that his father suggests he learn from Lu Xingyang, it indicates his performance over the next two and a half years was satisfactory, and he could succeed the Family Head position in the future.

"But remember, cultivation should still be your priority."

Lu Changsheng said solemnly.

"Please rest assured, Father."

Lu Qingxuan responded respectfully with bright eyes.

"Alright, off you go."

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly and waved his hand.

Earlier he mentioned teaching the art of divination after breaking through Foundation Establishment, and his son was not this happy.

It seems his son genuinely had interest in this aspect.

"Changsheng..."

Lu Miaoge watched her son leave, concern evident on her delicate and gentle face.

If their son practiced divination and also took on the Family Head position, the fear was he would easily neglect his cultivation.

"Xuan'er has been thoughtful since childhood, we don't need to worry too much. Though being the Family Head would delay cultivation, for Xuan'er, isn't it also a kind of tempering, beneficial to future cultivation?"

"Besides, Father-in-law's dying wish was that Xuan'er, being intelligent and reliable, could manage the household. He also hoped to see this day..."

Lu Changsheng held his wife's delicate hand and spoke softly.

Passing on the Family Head position to Lu Qingxuan also fulfilled the wish of her father Lu Yuanding, indirectly taking care of Qingzhu Mountain.

"Changsheng, thank you."

Lu Miaoge felt deeply moved by his words.

Although she married Lu Changsheng, no matter what, Qingzhu Mountain was the place that birthed and nurtured her, to which she felt a deep attachment.

"Sister Miaoge, such words are unnecessary."

Lu Changsheng smiled.

Although their own family had given Qingzhu Mountain much support, with Foundation Establishment Elixir half sold and half gifted two pills, then later sold an additional one.

Yet when capable, Lu Changsheng was still willing to offer more support.

While the couple was speaking, Lu Miaoge brought up the matter regarding their son's maid, Xiaoyu.

"Oh?"

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows upon hearing this.

Could it be that their son found someone similar to Bai Ling whom he picked up in his youth?

He immediately extended his Divine Sense to locate the son's maid.

He saw that in his son Lu Qingxuan's small courtyard, there was a girl about eleven or twelve years old, with an elegant and pleasant appearance.

Other than her bright eyes exuding a few hints of resolve, there was nothing particularly remarkable.

Lu Changsheng's Divine Sense reached towards the girl to simply check the situation.

Chapter 1509: Fenyan Qi Refining Tower, \_2

"Without spiritual power cultivation, but the physical foundation is decent. Perhaps she took some treasure medicines for nourishment, or practiced some martial arts in her early years."

Lu Changsheng didn't see anything special about this young girl.

"Indeed, Bai Ling's situation is not common."

"Moreover, Bai Ling's True Spirit Bloodline only awakened after taking the 'Yin Yang Integration Spirit Pill'; before that, it only showed some mystical signs."

Lu Changsheng withdrew his Divine Sense, not lingering any further, and indicated to Lu Miaoge that she was just an ordinary girl.

However, having a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root is already considered lucky.

If her character is good, joining the Qingyun Sect could also lend some support to his son in the future.

...

Seeing Lu Miaoge return, Lu Changsheng also prepared to head out again.

A month ago, Ling Zixiao had already taken Lu Linghe, along with Lu Wangshu and Lu Lingxiao, to Heming Mountain.

Although there shouldn't be any danger as the group heads to Heming Mountain,

to be on the safe side, Lu Changsheng decided to send the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox over.

To prevent Ling Zixiao from encountering any unexpected events.

Besides this matter, he also planned to visit the Misty Rain Market.

Half a month later.

Lu Changsheng brought Yu Fei and her newborn daughter to the Misty Rain Market.

"Fei'er!"

Yan Lan heard that her sister had returned and quickly approached, her voice filled with longing and tenderness.

Seeing the baby in her sister's arms, her heroic eyebrows and eyes softened, gazing joyfully at the child, unable to contain her happiness.

"???"

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brows slightly at this scene, rather speechless.

I understand you're happy.

But why does your expression look like Bu Jingyun seeing Chuchu give birth to a child for Jian Chen?

Your daughter, right?

But considering the deep bond between sisters, Lu Ancestor was generous and didn't hold it against her.

"Fei'er, does this child have a name?"

She had known about her sister's child's birth for a long time, but hadn't had a chance to meet her.

If not for being unable to leave the Misty Rain Market, she would have gone to Bi Lake Mountain to visit her sister long ago.

"Yanyu... Lu Yanyu."

Yu Fei glanced at Lu Changsheng and softly said.

Previously, the two sisters had considered several names.



But naming was ultimately Lu Changsheng's decision.

When Lu Changsheng returned, he chose to respect her opinion and asked if she had any thoughts.

Thus, Yu Fei named the child after the Misty Rain Market, hoping the child could inherit it in the future.

"Yanyu, Lu Yanyu...."

Yan Lan murmured the name, very happy, unable to contain her joy.

Then she took the child from Yu Fei's arms, full of tenderness, calling her name softly and playfully teasing her.

She also had thoughts of wanting a child herself.

After all, she was slightly older than Yu Fei.

With almost no hope of reaching Core Formation in the future, she naturally wanted to continue her longing for the future and pursuit of the Great Dao through her bloodline.

"Wah wah wah..."

As she was slightly dazed, the child in her arms, feeling a bit shy, started crying, making her flustered.

"Don't cry, don't cry."

Yu Fei quickly took the child back, gently coaxing.

Yan Lan watched from the side, asking Yu Fei in a transmission, if anyone bullied her during her time in Bi Lake Mountain, and if Lu Ancestor was biased towards males over females.

"This woman..."

Lu Changsheng's Divine Sense was comparable to Core Formation Peak, such transmission naturally didn't escape his notice.

Fortunately, Yu Fei's reply was quite good, even indicating that if her sister liked children so much, she could have one herself.

With that, Lu Changsheng stayed for a short while at Misty Rain Market.

Yan Lan, feeling for her sister, worried that Yu Fei's body might still be weak after childbirth and couldn't bear the temper of Lu Ancestor, often volunteered herself.

However, this woman still lacked some romance and needed Lu Ancestor's guidance.

As for the matter of having a child, Lu Changsheng wasn't in a hurry.

Currently, Misty Rain Market still needed Yan Lan, the Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, to hold the fort.

If she were to become pregnant, the marketplace would enter a period of vulnerability.

At least until Yu Fei's body fully recovered, then they'd consider the matter of pregnancy.

Moreover, having a child wasn't solely up to Lu Ancestor; it also depended on Yan Lan herself.

...

After being busy in Misty Rain Market for half a month, Lu Changsheng left alone for Heming Mountain.

Heming Mountain was much livelier than before.

Originally, it was mostly deserted, except for the Mountain Protection Array, and the spirit fields and medicine fields were unattended.

Now, many Spiritual Farmers had been recruited to start planting Spirit Rice and Spiritual Medicine.

The environment around Heming Mountain was beautiful, suitable not only for growing Spirit Plants but also for raising birds and beasts.

Thus, Lu Wangshu, through the Bai Family of Hundred Birds Lake, obtained a batch of bird chicks and hired people for their cultivation.

When Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao arrived at Heming Mountain, they saw Lu Linghe riding a black-and-white panda, herding birds.

"Daddy!"

The girl, upon seeing Lu Changsheng, joyfully called out.

"Little He, is it fun here?"

Lu Changsheng approached, lovingly ruffling the bun of his daughter's hair, and asked.

"Sister and brother never take me along, even though I'm really good now."

Lu Linghe slightly pouted as she spoke.

"Haha, brother and sister are busy now, but in the future, daddy will surely need my sweet Little He for help."

Lu Changsheng chuckled, taking his daughter's hand and walking with Ling Zixiao into the hall.

Through Ling Zixiao, Lu Changsheng gained a general understanding of the situation at Heming Mountain.

Currently, it's a place of rejuvenation.

However, with Lu Lingxiao, Lu Wangshu, the Spirit Tiger Association, other marketplace assets, and the reputation of Bi Lake Mountain, things were progressing rapidly.

In a few days, they would arrange for some Lu Family disciples to come to Heming Mountain to manage affairs.

"Alright, good."

Lu Changsheng nodded, handing the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox to Ling Zixiao. He stayed for half a month before quietly leaving.