

Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family

Chapter 271: Chapter 132: Breakthrough in Cultivation Level, Spiritual Root Promotion!_2

Before one realized, two months had gone by.

“Lu Changsheng, I think I’m pregnant again.”

That day, Lu Miaohuan ran over and said to Lu Changsheng.

Initially, she had said she would only have one child, yet now, barely a year after the first child’s birth, she was pregnant again.

She revealed a look of helplessness and frustration.

“Did you forget to force it out using your Spiritual Power?”

Lu Changsheng was slightly taken aback upon hearing the words of the second mistress, before immediately responding.

...

Even if not for the purpose of having children, the two of them often cultivated together.

In such cases, if he did not control himself and Lu Miaohuan forgot to force it out, there was a not-so-small chance of getting pregnant.

“What should I do then?”

Lu Miaohuan pouted her red lips, and spoke somewhat innocently.

“If you’re pregnant, then let’s have it. This will be the last one,”

Lu Changsheng said softly, gently stroking her head with a tender expression.

“Mhm!”

Lu Miaohuan nodded heavily.

After spending some quality time accompanying the second mistress, Lu Changsheng saw that it was already the end of the month.

He then left the house and rode the Iron Feather Eagle to the Red Leaf Valley Market.

By now, Red Leaf Valley had been open for over three months.

Yet, the popularity was still average, and the streets looked desolate.

In such a desolate state, the business of his ‘Peace Talisman Hall’ was also very bleak.

If it were not for the shop being his own, with the current situation, it would be operating at a loss.

After all, not only was the foot traffic low.

At this stage, all the major shops were selling at promotional prices of sixty to seventy percent off for the sake of reputation and business, leaving hardly any profit margin.

Lu Changsheng walked around his own shop and checked the monthly account book for income and expenditures.

“Sigh, after deducting all sorts of raw materials and labor costs, we’ve only made thirty-one Spirit Stones in profit.”

“It’s not even enough to pay the rent, we actually have to put in money.”

“Fortunately, in a year or two, the marketplace’s foot traffic should gradually increase, and profits will recover somewhat.”

As Lu Changsheng looked at this month’s accounts, he couldn’t help but feel speechless.

This made Gao He, who was nearby, somewhat uneasy.

Although it’s common for there to be no foot traffic when the market first opens, and businesses are promoting to capture the market.

But for a shop on the main street to make just over thirty Spirit Stones in a month.

It was indeed embarrassing for him, as the Talisman Master and Shopkeeper who presided over the shop.

Lu Changsheng waved his hand and did not say much more.

He knew this was normal.

Because Lu Miaoge's Spiritual Talisman Shop on the other side was the same.

Due to its location and the franchise brand, their situation was slightly better than his.

Shortly after, Lu Changsheng visited the Lu Family's Spiritual Talisman Shop at Qingzhu, where he normally cultivated with his wife, Lu Miaoge, to enhance their bond and cultivation level.

...

One month later.

Inside the Qingzhu Mountain practice room, Lu Changsheng was sitting in meditation, practicing the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture.

Suddenly, within the Spiritual Power sea of his Dantian, the energy surged tumultuously.

Sword Qi encircled him, sharp and vigorous, as dust scattered and an indistinct spiritual pressure filled the air.

“Ninth Level Qi Refinement.”

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, and a faint smile appeared on his handsome face.

He was not overly surprised by this breakthrough.

After all, cultivating the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, he had a rough idea of his own progress in cultivation.

And such a breakthrough was natural for him, smooth and seamless.

Lu Changsheng took a look inside at his seven-colored Dan lake and felt the changes after the breakthrough.

The Spiritual Power inside his body had increased by almost thirty percent.

As his cultivation level broke through, the Profound Origin Bead floating above the Dan lake began to rotate slowly.

This magical artifact, too, had its effects enhanced as Lu Changsheng's cultivation level advanced.

"Relying on the Profound Origin Bead, could I now contend with an ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator?"

Lu Changsheng pondered, feeling the Spiritual Power boosted by the Profound Origin Bead.

Based on what he had seen in Red Leaf Valley,

he felt that his current strength would allow him to withstand a few moves against a Foundation Building Great Cultivator.

If he were to employ all his techniques, he might even have a chance at killing a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

However, Lu Changsheng merely entertained the thought without any real intention of pursuing it.

Who in their right mind would seek out a fight with a Foundation Building Great Cultivator?

He vividly recalled Ancestor Chen's desperate self-destruction, wielding Spiritual Artifacts and Heavenly Thunder Pearls.

If not for absolute strength, both parties would end up wounded in a clash of spells.

“At this rate, I estimate that in three to five years, I will be ready to make a push for Foundation Establishment.”

“With the Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects and Foundation Establishment Elixir at my disposal, Foundation Establishment should be almost a certainty for me.”

Lu Changsheng briefly settled the restless Spiritual Power and stood up, stretching his limbs and waist.

He pushed open the door and stepped out of the practice room.

Because the breakthrough had taken a long time, it was now deep into the night.

Lu Changsheng, looking at the moonlight, felt no urge for late-night moon gazing or sentimental musings.

He went to Lu Miaoyun’s room.

Seeing that she had already fallen asleep, he lifted the blanket and got into bed.

Holding the lady in his arms, he too gradually drifted off to sleep.

Six days later.

Lu Changsheng's one hundred and second child was born.

This child had a Spiritual Root.

It was his twenty-third child to possess a Spiritual Root.

With the birth of this child, Lu Changsheng felt an indescribable, profound sensation coursing through him.

He knew that his own Spiritual Root had ascended!

It had advanced from a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root to a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root!

Lu Changsheng was not surprised by this advancement of his Spiritual Root.

Previously, he had sensed that his Spiritual Root was at the brink between the Sixth and Fifth Grade.

If another Sixth Grade Spiritual Root appeared, it might prompt an immediate promotion.

It had been a while, and with the growth of his child's Spiritual Root, along with the recent birth, the child probably had a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root.

Thus, his Spiritual Root had naturally improved.

“System.”

Lu Changsheng silently called out in his mind.

[Name: Lu Changsheng]

[Status: Son-in-law of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain]

[Cultivation Level: Ninth Level Qi Refinement]

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[Lifespan: 30/156]

[Talent: Fifth Grade Spiritual Root, Gengjin Body Constitution (Medium-grade Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation Technique: Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, Yin Yang Harmony Technique, Immortal Beauty Technique]

[Spell: Seven Luminaries Sword Glow, Seven Luminaries Sword Shield, Seven Luminaries Sword Escape...]

[Items: Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi, Golden Light Brick Talisman Treasure, Black Dragon Magical Bead, Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates, Life-Substituting Talisman, Profound Origin Bead, Second Rank Puppet...]

[Skills: Talisman Making (Second Rank), Puppet (Second Rank)]

[Spiritual Pets: Nine Netherhound, Peach Blossom Gu, Six-Winged Golden Silkworm]

...

[Offspring: 102/107]

“A Fifth Grade Spiritual Root, the same as Sister Miaoge’s, another step closer to the Heavenly Spiritual Root.”

“Moreover, it also helps me a bit more with Foundation Establishment.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Spiritual Root level on the system’s interface and smiled.

Looking at the talent column that listed the Gengjin Body Constitution.

As time passed, he could feel that this Gengjin Body Constitution was also improving in effectiveness as his son, Lu Qingshan, grew up.

“Spiritual Bodies should fully form along with physical development, probably around the age of eleven or twelve,”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

A question suddenly occurred to him.

Now that he himself possessed the Gengjin Body Constitution.

If he were to have another child with the Gengjin Body Constitution, what would happen?

Could the Gengjin Body Constitution advance and become a high-grade Spiritual Body?

And what if the next Spiritual Body was conflicting with the Gengjin Body Constitution?

Could it cause a conflict of Spiritual Bodies and problems with his own body?

Lu Changsheng’s mind wandered with these thoughts.

After a while, Lu Changsheng figured this was something he’d only know after the birth of his second Spiritual Body child.

Looking at the system interface in front of him, Lu Changsheng saw his age.

He suddenly remembered he had inadvertently turned thirty.

“Thirty years old, Ninth Level Energy Refinement, this cultivation level, in a cultivation family like Qingzhu Mountain, would also be considered a genius.”

Lu Changsheng murmured to himself.

Yet, he wasn't overly proud of this.

At this age, being at Ninth Level Energy Refinement might be considered genius in a family like Qingzhu Mountain,

but within the Immortal Sects, it would only be considered average.

However, he didn't mind this aspect.

After all, his forte was having a solid foundation and being a late bloomer.

Having this speed was already good enough.

Not striving for the short-term, but aiming for lifelong achievements.

Besides, starting from scratch as the son of a poor farmer with a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root and having a system,

he was quite content with his achievements after relentless efforts over just twelve years.

"There's a saying, 'At thirty, one should stand firm.' Now with seven wives, eleven concubines, twenty-four maids, and one hundred and seven children, I guess I can say I've established something, right?"

Lu Changsheng suddenly thought to himself.

...

Time flew by, and half a year passed in the blink of an eye.

During this period, Lu Changsheng's Spiritual Root children increased by two.

Both of these children also possessed Spiritual Roots.

This brought the total number of his offspring with Spiritual Roots to twenty-five, earning him a chance to draw a prize.

Unfortunately, his luck with the draw was not very good.

He drew a Second Rank Spirit Slaughterer skill from the hundred cultivation skills.

The Spirit Slaughterer skill allowed Lu Changsheng to skillfully handle most demon beast carcasses without causing waste or damage during skinning, deboning, tendon extraction, and marrow retrieval.

But for Lu Changsheng at the moment, this skill was quite superfluous and destined to be unused.

After all, he had the skill of Talisman Making, which meant he didn't need to rely on the Spirit Slaughterer skill for a living.

He never went out to hunt Demon Beasts for a living, because he did not need to rely on selling their materials.

However, among the two children that were born, the child of Xia Zhiyue possessed a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.

This delighted Lu Changsheng immensely.

After all, among his more than one hundred children, there were twenty-five with Spiritual Roots.

But only Lu Qingshan had a Middle Grade Spiritual Root.

The child of Xia Zhiyue was his second child to have a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.

However, when Xia Zhiyue was pregnant with this child, Lu Changsheng did not let her consume her own Origin Source to nourish the fetus excessively.

Otherwise, Lu Changsheng felt that Xia Zhiyue, who was in the Energy Refinement Middle Stage, could have given birth to a child with a Fifth Grade or even a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root.

But with the precedent set by the mother of Xia Zhiyue, Lu Changsheng would not do such a thing.

He could never bring himself to let a child's mother consume her Origin Source to the point of depletion and death for the sake of childbirth.

He also planned not to let Xia Zhiyue have any more children in the short term and instead to let her rest and cultivate properly.

He would wait until she reached the Energy Refinement Late Stage to discuss this matter.

Even Lu Changsheng was thinking, if Xia Zhiyue broke through to the Foundation Establishment Stage, could she rely on her Spirit Nurturing Physique to conceive a child with a High Grade Spiritual Root.

“There’s about a month left until the day of the ten-year agreement.”

“I wonder how Feiyu is doing.”

On this day, after Lu Changsheng completed his routine cultivation and Talisman Making,

He remembered that there was about a month left until the ten-year agreement they had made.

He was also curious about the current situation of Han Lin, Xiao Xiyue, and Zhao Qingqing, who were cultivating in the Immortal Sects,

Curious about how they were doing after these ten years, whether the gap was gradually widening.

At the same time, he thought about Li Feiyu, who had been out adventuring for so long without any news, and wondered how he was faring.

In the blink of an eye, another half-month passed by.

Just as Lu Changsheng was preparing to go to the Ruyi County City for a gathering,

He received a letter.

It was a letter from Li Feiyu.

In the letter, Li Feiyu first talked about his own situation, stating that all was well with him.

Thanks to the Talismans and Spirit Stones that Lu Changsheng had given him, he had also broken through to the Fifth Level Energy Refinement.

He was currently exploring a precursor’s cave with others and was not sure he could rush back in time for the ten-year rendezvous.

Therefore, he had someone deliver the letter in advance.

If he did not return in time, he asked Lu Changsheng not to worry or miss him.

He also urged Lu Changsheng to inform Han Lin, Xiao Xiyue, and Zhao Qingqing about this.

“Alas, Feiyu has ultimately chosen this path,”

Lu Changsheng sighed lightly as he read the letter.

He had previously guessed that Li Feiyu, by venturing out, would eventually follow a path similar to Xia Long's,

Obtaining resources by hunting Demon Beasts, exploring precursor's caves, and secret realms.

Or rather, this was the only way for most Loose Cultivators to stand out and seize the chance for Foundation Establishment.

But such endeavors came with great risks.

After all, it was akin to risking one's life at every turn,

And a single encounter with danger or mishap could result in death and a forgotten grave in the wilderness.

However, there was nothing Lu Changsheng could do to dissuade this.

Not everyone can live like him, safely marrying wives and concubines and having children, with the expectation of the Great Dao unfolding before them.

Nevertheless, Lu Changsheng felt that the reason Li Feiyu might not come to the rendezvous was not just because he was held up by matters but also because the gap among the six of them had grown too vast.

Li Feiyu was once promising in his youth.

But ten years ago, among the six, it was Li Feiyu who was in the worst situation.

Now, ten years later, Li Feiyu had still spent most of his time in vain. How could his proud nature endure that?

“Alas,”

Lu Changsheng sighed again, hoping that Li Feiyu was safe and well.

Flames appeared in his hand, and he burned the letter to ashes.

After informing his wives and concubines, he mounted the Iron Feather Eagle and set off towards Ruyi County City.

Chapter 273: Chapter 133: Xiao Xiyue's Request_1

Ruyi County City.

Inside the Lu Family estate, Wanxiang Garden.

“Huff, huff, huff——”

In the picturesque garden with its cobblestone paths, several martial masters were leading a group of children in martial arts practice, a morning exercise routine.

Although these children were young, their movements were extremely agile as they swung their fists and kicked their feet.

Wherever there was an issue, the nearby martial masters would immediately correct them, meticulous in every detail.

A few of the children, around ten years old, created gusts of wind with their fists and feet as they moved—signs of their growing strength.

...

A little farther away, Lu Changsheng, dressed in a blue robe with a jade-like countenance and a gentle expression, watched the children practicing martial arts.

Now, under his arrangements, these children had begun martial arts practice to fortify their bodies.

His eldest son, Lu Ping'an, due to his diligence in the martial path, had already cultivated internal qi.

According to the secular martial arts circles, which divided martial prowess into categories such as Unranked, Third Grade, Second Grade, First Grade, and Innate, he was already considered a Second Grade expert.

A Second Grade expert at the age of twelve was not unheard of in the secular martial arts circles, but it was exceedingly rare.

Aside from a few individuals with exceptional talent, only descendants of cultivators could nurture children to such a level.

After all, they were raised in lands with a Spiritual Vein, consuming Spirit Rice and Spirit Food.

Their bodies contained little impurities.

Such children learning martial arts were all seen as martial prodigies.

Moreover, after sending these wives and children to the secular world, Lu Changsheng still regularly sent them Spirit Rice.

However, such strength of a martial arts Second Grade expert was still beneath the notice of the system.

Lu Changsheng checked his son Lu Ping'an's panel information through the system.

In the strength column, it still displayed a single character: 'none'.

Lu Changsheng didn't mind this.

If in the early days he harbored some hope of improving his own strength through his children's martial practices,

now, he did not entertain such thoughts much.

He was more interested in them practicing martial arts for self-defense and maintaining good health.

"Daddy, how well did I do!"

After the morning practice session, Lu Wuyou cheerfully ran over to Lu Changsheng, calling out and asking with eyes full of adoration and dependency for her father.

"You're the one who always slacks off."

Lu Changsheng responded with a smile and ruffled his daughter's hair.

Then, with a Purification Art, he turned it into a breeze that dried and cleansed his daughter's sweat-soaked clothes from training.

Of course, he didn't play favorites.

He did the same for all the children.

Witnessing this, the nearby martial masters were filled with reverence.

"Alright, everyone's tired, let's go have a meal."

Lu Changsheng patted the children's heads and led them to have breakfast.

The breakfast was very rich and nutritiously balanced.

After all, this was a time when the children were growing.

In this aspect, Lu Changsheng never stinted; he also wasn't short on money.

After eating, Lu Changsheng took Lu Ping'an and the other children to the backyard to feed the Nine Netherhound.

Raised for so many years, the Nine Netherhound had grown as robust as a bull.

Its mouth full of intersecting sharp fangs and its body covered in jet-black fur that shone like satin.

Last year, the Nine Netherhound had progressed to a First Grade Middle Stage Demon Beast.

But for Lu Changsheng, it meant little.

To expect the Nine Netherhound to give him a lift was clearly impossible.

Unless he was willing to spend a vast amount of resources to cultivate the Nine Netherhound and accelerate its growth.

But the cost was too great.

Lu Changsheng, despite having plenty of spare cash, could not afford such expenses.

He planned on raising it slowly.

In the future, it would serve as his family's guardian Spiritual Beast, to accompany his children and protect them on their journeys.

...

Six days later.

"Dad, Uncle Hong is here!"

While Lu Changsheng was chatting in the backyard with his wives and children, a little one ran over and exclaimed.

"You guys keep playing, I'll head over there."

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng guessed it might be Xiao Xiyue, Zhao Qingqing, and Han Lin who had arrived, so he left to greet them.

After seeing Hong Yi, the latter indeed confirmed that Han Lin, Xiao Xiyue, and Zhao Qingqing had arrived and were outside the city.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng nodded and went with Hong Yi to receive them from outside the city.

As the two approached the city gates, they immediately saw two women and one man—three figures coming their way.

It was Xiao Xiyue, Zhao Qingqing, and Han Lin.

Xiao Xiyue was dressed in pale moon-white, with long black hair cascading down to her waist.

Her strikingly beautiful face had not changed much in the past ten years.

Skin fair as jade, features delicate and elegant—she was breathtaking.

But her overall appearance and demeanor had undergone an earth-shattering transformation compared to ten years ago.

Back then, she was characterized by her forthrightness and vivacity.

Her face wore a bright smile that was as warm as the spring sun, easily inviting favor from those around her.

The current Xiao Xiyue, however, had a cool countenance; her aura was like that of the pure, untouchable moon shining high above—serene, noble, detached from the world.

She was someone people would admire from afar, wary of approaching her without due reverence.

Lu Changsheng, observing Xiao Xiyue's transformation, felt somewhat astonished.

He was curious about what she had encountered over the past ten years that had led to such a drastic change.

Although she looked similar, she seemed like a completely different person.

If it weren't for her presence with Zhao Qingqing and Han Lin, Lu Changsheng would hardly be confident that this was Xiao Xiyue.

Meanwhile, Zhao Qingqing and Han Lin, aside from appearing a few years older and more mature, had not changed much from ten years earlier.

"Daoist Xiao, Daoist Zhao, Daoist Han."

Lu Changsheng did not ponder further but greeted them with a smile and a clasped fist.

Hong Yi also seemed surprised by Xiao Xiyue's change but did not scrutinize further.

With an open and natural smile, he clasped his fists and said, "My fellow Daoists, you've been well, I trust."

"Daoist Hong, Daoist Lu."

Xiao Xiyue and her companions nodded to Lu Changsheng and Hong Yi, greeting them in return.

They looked at Lu Changsheng, their eyes reflecting a similar surprise as they observed his demeanor, much like how Lu Changsheng and Hong Yi had reacted to seeing Xiao Xiyue.

Chapter 274: Chapter 133: Xiao Xiyue's Request_2

Ten years had passed, and their appearances and demeanors had all changed more or less.

Take Hong Yi, for example, who now wore a purple, luxurious brocade robe and a purple gold crown on his head, and had grown a beard at the corners of his lips.

Compared with ten years ago, the whole person seemed countless times more mature and composed.

Yet Lu Changsheng still had the appearance of a twenty-year-old.

His handsome and vibrant face still vaguely reflected the contours of ten years prior.

But his entire being appeared even more ethereal and graceful, refined beyond the mortal realm.

Beholding him was like seeing a graceful, flawless beauty, noble and unsullied, like an orchid or a jade tree in spring, bestowing upon others a sense of serenity and detachment.

...

If not for knowing Lu Changsheng's situation,

they would have believed him if he claimed to be a core disciple of an Immortal Sect or a descendant of a grand Cultivation family, given his temperament and looks.

As Xiao Xiyue approached and saw Lu Changsheng, an inexplicable emotion surged within her heart, causing it to suddenly flutter.

The “Supreme Forgetful Love Technique” that she was cultivating involuntarily began to circulate.

“This is...”

Xiao Xiyue paused slightly in surprise.

She noticed that upon seeing Lu Changsheng, her heart, which was as tranquil as the bright moon, began to ripple slightly.

After cultivating the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, her heart had become like the moon in the sky, undisturbed by emotions and untrapped by feelings.

No matter the event, it was difficult for anything to move her or cause a disturbance within her.

However, at this moment, seeing Lu Changsheng made her heart flutter, involuntarily initiating the circulation of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

“Could it be, this is the opportunity, the catalyst for my breakthrough?”

Xiao Xiyue’s eyes, as cold and moving as the stars and the moon, reflected her thoughts.

Having cultivated the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, her Cultivation Level had reached the Perfection of Qi Refinement.

Yet due to her state of mind, she had always been unable to break through.

Her master Yun Wanshang had given her three years.

Now, half of those three years had passed.

She had also realized that she could not break through on her own.

She must venture out, temper her heart in the mortal world, and use external forces to facilitate the breakthrough.

That was the purpose of her coming down the mountain for this meeting.

Thinking of the remaining year and a half, she planned to travel in the mortal realm in search of that breakthrough opportunity.

Unexpectedly, she had just left the mountain and met with old friends, which had caused her heart to quiver and the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique to activate automatically.

“Why isn’t Li Feiyu here? Where has Brother Li gone?”

Han Lin, seeing only Lu Changsheng and Hong Yi, asked aloud.

“Feiyu went out for experience last year and has been held up by some matters. He might not be able to make it back in time, so he asked me to apologize on his behalf,”

Lu Changsheng said, bowing his hands.

“I didn’t expect Brother Li to have gone out for experience,”

Hearing this, Han Lin nodded slightly and didn’t say much else.

“The three of you have had a tiresome journey. I have already made arrangements at the Ruyi Tower, still the same Condensing Immortal Pavilion as before,”

Hong Yi said, stepping forward to lead the way.

Presently, the five of them walked and talked on their way to the Ruyi Tower, the Condensing Immortal Pavilion.

“Please take a seat,”

Hong Yi said with a cheerful smile after everyone was seated, serving Spiritual Tea and Spirit Fruit to the guests.

Compared to ten years ago, this reunion clearly lacked the same ease and familiarity.

One reason was that their relationships had only been average to begin with.

Having not seen each other for ten years and with only the occasional exchange of letters,

another was that ten years ago, there were those who livened up the gathering and steered the conversation.

But now, with Xiao Xiyue’s cold and fairy-like demeanor, she hardly spoke.

And with Lu Changsheng, Han Lin, and Zhao Qingqing naturally not being talkative people, and the absence of Li Feiyu,

However, under Hong Yi’s lead, Lu Changsheng, Han Lin, and Zhao Qingqing became actively engaged in searching for topics, gradually warming up and having a harmonious and congenial conversation.

In the course of the interaction, Han Lin and Zhao Qingqing mentioned some of the happenings within the Qingyun Sect and great events of the Cultivation World,

While Lu Changsheng and Hong Yi spoke of some worldly matters, events within the marketplaces.

During this, Lu Changsheng also mentioned his brother-in-law, Xia Zhaoyang.

Lu Changsheng hadn't paid much attention to this brother-in-law.

He had only occasionally heard about his sister-in-law Xia Zhizue's brother in her letters.

When Xia Zhizue sent letters, he had included a few dozen Spirit Stones as a gesture,

It wasn't much, just a token of consideration as a brother-in-law, a simple investment.

"Xia Zhaoyang, I've heard of him. I never thought he'd actually be a relative of Brother Changsheng,"

Han Lin expressed surprise upon hearing this.

Working in the Qingyun Sect's Artifact Refining Hall, despite being relatively unknown, he was well-informed.

Since Xia Zhaoyang possessed a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root and had entered the Inner Sect and been taken as a disciple by a Foundation Establishment elder, he was familiar with him.

At this moment, the others also spoke of their recent conditions,

Which revealed to Lu Changsheng that Han Lin had reached the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement,

And that Zhao Qingqing, having recently exchanged for a High Rank Breakthrough Elixir from the Sect, had broken through to the Seventh Level of Energy Refinement with the help of the elixir.

This level of Cultivation strength made Lu Changsheng sigh with admiration.

They were truly worthy of being Immortal Sect disciples.

Likewise, Han Lin and Zhao Qingqing were both Outer Sect disciples of the Qingyun Sect.

They were also tied up with side jobs and distracted by various Skill-related tasks at times.

Yet under these circumstances, one had reached the Sixth Level, and the other had reached the Seventh Level of Energy Refinement.

One must know, Lu Miaoge, as the young lady of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain with a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root, had also only broken through to the Seventh Level of Energy Refinement at the age of twenty-nine.

As for Hong Yi and Li Feiyu, having Lower Grade Spiritual Roots,

One was still at the Fourth Level of Energy Refinement, and the other had only recently broken through to the Fifth Level.

As for himself, Lu Changsheng chose to exclude himself from comparison.

After all, he had an advantage.

Externally, he claimed to have only recently broken through to the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement.

“Brother Changsheng seems to have the most leisurely life, embraced by the family of Cultivators, marrying and having children, while steadily improving in both Cultivation and the Talisman Path,”

Han Lin remarked with a sense of emotion.

He had been the closest to Lu Changsheng since the beginning.

Although they had grown distant, he still felt some affinity for him.

“Haha, I can’t compare with your prospects of the Immortal Path,”

Lu Changsheng waved his hand and chuckled in response.

Then, turning to Xiao Xiyue, who had a cold and celestial appearance beside him, he inquired, “I heard that Daoist Xiao has been taken as a disciple by a Nascent Soul Immortal, may I ask how your recent Cultivation has been?”

Chapter 275: Chapter 133: Xiao Xiyue’s Request_3

Lu Changsheng asked this out of curiosity about Xiao Xiyue’s situation.

Additionally, he felt that Xiao Xiyue seemed to be sizing him up continuously.

“Over the years, I have been cultivating in stillness, and now I have achieved Qi Refinement to Perfection. This descent from the mountain is also a trial to seek an opportunity for a breakthrough,” Xiao Xiyue said gently, her voice clear, cold, and touching.

“Hiss!”

Upon hearing these words, everyone couldn’t help but express their surprise, drawing in sharp breaths.

Qi Refinement to Perfection, searching for the chance of a breakthrough.

It was clear that she was looking for the opportunity to break through to Foundation Establishment.

...

Unexpectedly, in just ten years, Xiao Xiyue had cultivated to Qi Refinement Perfection and was preparing for Foundation Establishment.

The gap between her and the others could only be described as heaven and earth.

Not only were Hong Yi, Zhao Qingqing, and Han Lin surprised, but Lu Changsheng was also somewhat astonished.

However, Lu Changsheng was more bewildered.

He remembered that Xiao Xiyue had only a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root.

A Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, even within Immortal Sects, couldn’t possibly have such a fast cultivation speed.

“Could it be that Xiao Xiyue possesses some sort of Spiritual Body?” Lu Changsheng immediately speculated in his heart.

He had a simple reason for such a guess.

Xiao Xiyue was accepted as a disciple by a Nascent Soul Immortal.

If it were just a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, it was highly unlikely to be favored by a Nascent Soul Immortal to become a disciple.

At most, she would attract a Foundation Establishment elder to accept her as a disciple.

After all, within the entire Qingyun Sect, Nascent Soul Immortals are few in number.

Unless it was an Earth Spirit Root or a Heavenly Spiritual Root with truly extraordinary talent, they would not easily accept disciples.

“Or could it be the practice of a certain Cultivation Technique?”

Lu Changsheng thought of another reason.

He, practicing the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, knew the significant help a good Cultivation Method could offer to a practitioner.

Without that Scripture, which could refine Elixir Toxicity and ignore minor bottlenecks, his cultivation speed would certainly not have been so fast.

Therefore, he conjectured that Xiao Xiyue was likely also practicing such a Technique.

But this Technique came with side effects.

He had read in ancient tomes that many powerful Techniques come with side effects.

Like masculine becoming feminine, drastic changes in appearance, major changes in character and temperament.

Xiao Xiyue’s current appearance, which had changed, made him suspect it was a case in point.

Otherwise, how could there be such a dramatic change after just ten years of cultivation?

However, despite his speculation, this was not the kind of thing Lu Changsheng would inquire about further.

In the Cultivation World, one’s constitution and Cultivation Methods are exceedingly private matters.

“Then let me extend an early congratulations to Daoist Xiao on a successful Foundation Establishment!”

Hong Yi immediately picked up his tea cup in a daze and said so.

When the six of them first took part in the Immortal Sects’ examination together, he pursued Xiao Xiyue with feelings of admiration and love.

Thirteen years have passed, and he has achieved some success in the mortal world.

Yet Foundation Establishment still seemed to him an elusive term.

But now, Xiao Xiyue was already preparing for Foundation Establishment, which left him feeling particularly moved.

“Wishing Daoist Xiao the opportunity and success in Foundation Establishment.”

“We also wish Sister Xiao success in Foundation Establishment!”

“We also wish Sister Xiao success in Foundation Establishment!”

Lu Changsheng, Zhao Qingqing, and Han Lin also raised their glasses to offer congratulations.

“Thank you.”

Xiao Xiyue’s cool gaze softened somewhat as she raised her glass to drink with everyone.

But her eyes involuntarily fell upon Lu Changsheng once again.

She discovered that whenever she looked at Lu Changsheng, her heart experienced a faint, almost imperceptible flutter.

If not for the operation of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, even Xiao Xiyue herself might think it was an illusion, hard pressed to grasp this emotional flutter.

“To break through, do I really need to go through this emotional tribulation...” Xiao Xiyue murmured to herself as she looked at Lu Changsheng.

She thought of her master’s teachings.

To truly cultivate the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique to a state of heartlessness and forgetfulness, one must experience emotional tribulation to comprehend the essence of the Supreme Forgetful Love.

Although she didn’t know why, facing Lu Changsheng, why such a flutter arose in her heart.

But the Spiritual Mechanism within told her that her chance for a breakthrough might well lie with Lu Changsheng.

Thinking that her opportunity for a breakthrough fell upon Lu Changsheng, requiring an emotional tribulation with him, her heart was somewhat in disarray, clueless.

Over the years, she had been cultivating at Qingyun Sect, with little understanding of matters of affection.

She had only glimpsed such matters in books a few times.

What's more, after practicing the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, her heart had grown more indifferent, almost forgetting affection.

Now, to face an emotional tribulation, she indeed didn't know how to proceed or where to start.

"Didn't I come down the mountain just to find this opportunity?"

"Now that the chance is before my eyes, why should I hesitate?"

At that moment, Xiao Xiyue's conflicted heart became resolute.

When she initially chose to practice the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, she knew it was a path of no return.

She understood that without the mindset of "hearing the Way in the morning and being ready to die in the evening," her progress in life would be halted, with no hope for the Great Dao.

Now that the opportunity was right before her, it was naturally not to be missed.

Moreover, from the recent chat, she had also learned that Lu Changsheng had numerous wives and descendants and rich experience in matters of affection.

Perhaps it was for that reason that her breakthrough chance was connected to Lu Changsheng.

Soon after, Xiao Xiyue gradually began to speak and joined in on some of the group's topics of conversation.

"Daoist Hong, Daoist Lu, you who cultivate within the turmoil of the mortal world and tainted with the breath of mortal concerns, it may affect your cultivation."

"However, if you temper your purity amidst the mortal world, it will assist in cultivation, mindset, and overcoming bottlenecks."

When the conversation turned to cultivation, Xiao Xiyue spoke out, providing a few suggestions on their cultivation.

She often had guidance from her Nascent Soul master and practiced the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, which focuses immensely on mindset, hence she had many insights into this matter.

"Thank you for the guidance, Daoist Xiao," Hong Yi said, visibly moved by the honor.

“Thank you for the guidance, Daoist Xiao.”

Chapter 276: Chapter 133: Xiao Xiyue’s Request_4

Lu Changsheng also bowed slightly, roughly understanding that this concept was not far off from his own initial thoughts.

“It’s not about guidance, just a few suggestions,” he said.

Although Xiao Xiyue’s visage was cold and detached, like a fairy from the Moon Palace above the nine heavens, her words carried no arrogance and were very gentle.

Thus, with Xiao Xiyue’s participation, the atmosphere of the conversation became even more harmonious.

Especially in the aspect of cultivation, Xiao Xiyue, a fairy who had achieved Perfection in Qi Refinement, often illuminated the path for others with just a few words, leading to great epiphanies and gains.

This also made Lu Changsheng realize the importance of “companionship” within wealth, companionship, law, and land.

In the lengthy process of cultivation, nearly everyone would face some difficulties and doubts.

...

If one were to work in isolation, it would be hard to get far.

But with a mentor and a group of like-minded Daoist friends to exchange thoughts with, things would be much better.

During the conversation, Xiao Xiyue also occasionally asked Lu Changsheng about some matters and questions of everyday life.

This was also her reason for engaging in the conversation and chat.

From Lu Changsheng, she saw the opportunity for her own breakthrough.

However, she couldn’t directly bring up emotional tribulations or matters of cultivation.

She needed to observe and understand Lu Changsheng’s situation first.

After all, emotional tribulations could harm oneself and others if not handled well, and affect others.

Although her emotions had gradually become indifferent, she wouldn't become coldhearted just for the sake of cultivation.

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised by this concern.

But hearing that Xiao Xiyue's descent from the mountain was mainly for Mortal Heart Tempering, he didn't mind.

After all, they had all experienced many worldly affairs.

However, Xiao Xiyue and her two companions had always been cultivating in Immortal Sects and rarely dealt with mundane chores.

There is no feast that doesn't come to an end in this world.

Seeing that the sun was setting, everyone concluded the gathering and bid each other farewell.

Zhao Qingqing mentioned that she had a mission to do.

And Han Lin was heading home to visit his relatives.

"Lu Daoist, I have descended the mountain to wander the secular world in search of opportunities," she said.

"But I am not very familiar with many worldly and Cultivation World matters, and I have no specific destination in mind. May I ask you to take me with you for a while, if possible?" she asked.

Before departing, Xiao Xiyue didn't leave immediately but turned to Lu Changsheng and spoke.

She was clad in white robes purer than snow, her complexion cold and peerless, like the bright moon in the sky, calm and indifferent, with an aura of otherworldliness.

"Eh?"

Lu Changsheng was slightly taken aback upon hearing this.

However, from their recent conversation, he knew that Xiao Xiyue's descent was for Mortal Heart Tempering and to break through Foundation Establishment.

Such a request didn't seem abrupt to him.

"I usually just travel between Ruyi Prefecture, Qingzhu Mountain, and the marketplace. If Daoist Xiao temporarily has no destination, I am certainly willing to take her along for the journey," Lu Changsheng said after a moment's consideration.

As a disciple of an Immortal Sect and moreover, a disciple of a Nascent Soul Immortal, Lu Changsheng naturally wished to maintain a good relationship.

Just taking her along for a part of his journey, as far as he was concerned, was not a troublesome matter, so he agreed without hesitation.

Whether or not it bore fruit, he would still be owed a favor by her.

The favor of a disciple of a Nascent Soul Immortal from an Immortal Sect also counted as a connection and backing.

Especially since his Qing Zhu Mountain was under the jurisdiction of the Qingyun Sect.

"Thank you, Lu Daoist," Xiao Xiyue said, her cool eyes revealing a hint of warmth, like a night-blooming cereus unfolding.

"I've always been in the secular world and have some understanding of the Cultivation World. Why didn't you ask me?"

Hong Yi remained silent on the side but couldn't help feeling a tinge of sourness in his heart.

Chapter 277: Chapter 134: My Cultivation with the Fairy!_1

Under the envious gaze of Hong Yi, Lu Changsheng left with Xiao Xiyue.

"I wonder how Daoist Xiao plans to travel on this trip?"

Lu Changsheng asked Xiao Xiyue.

Since he had agreed, he naturally wouldn't just let the other stay at his home or in the marketplace without caring for her.

He ought to show some hospitality as a host.

"To travel in all directions, observe all life, amidst the tumult of the mortal world."

Xiao Xiyue said softly.

...

Her words were not entirely empty.

Indeed, to cultivate the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique truly required such experiences.

However, she had skipped this step by using the Red Dust Elixir.

But the Red Dust Elixir was, after all, an external object and had not brought her mind to a state of complete perfection.

“All life, the chaos of the mortal world.”

Lu Changsheng nodded thoughtfully.

He felt that the cultivation technique practiced by the other must be no simple matter.

After all, ordinary cultivation techniques like the Returning Origin Technique and Changchun Technique have no requirements in terms of mental state.

Only cultivation techniques of the Exquisite Level and above have such requirements.

This is also why the more advanced the cultivation technique, the harder it is to practice and the higher its threshold.

“I wonder if Daoist Lu has any suggestions.”

Xiao Xiyue asked with a calm and clear expression.

“Lu has no particularly good suggestions, but in the coming days, I can accompany Daoist Xiao to walk and see this mundane world.”

“Later, we can also go to the cultivation marketplace for a visit.”

“If Daoist Xiao wishes to hunt demon beasts or explore some cave heaven secret realms, I am of too low a cultivation level to be of help,” Lu Changsheng said.

In the Cultivation World, many people facing bottlenecks choose to hunt demon beasts or explore secret realms.

By tempering themselves between life and death, comprehending the great terror within it, and stimulating their potential, they seek to break through their limitations.

Although Xiao Xiyue did not share this situation, he still had to say this upfront.

“Thank you for the trouble, Daoist Lu,”

Xiao Xiyue said, nodding slightly.

Then, she looked toward Lu Changsheng and asked, as ripples crossed her calm eyes, “Daoist Lu, your youthful appearance, is it because you practice wood or water elemental cultivation techniques?”

She was still unaware of why her heart fluttered in front of Lu Changsheng, prompting the Imperceptible Love Technique to activate automatically.

But looking at Lu Changsheng’s handsome and youthful features, she couldn’t help but wonder if it was related to the cultivation technique he practiced.

The change in Lu Changsheng’s appearance and temperament was indeed dramatic.

Thirteen years had passed.

She had almost forgotten what Lu Changsheng used to look like.

Yet she faintly remembered that he was once unremarkable in a crowd.

But now, even by her standards, she had to admit that Lu Changsheng was incredibly handsome.

Not just handsome.

His skin, physique, and temperament were all in perfect harmony, beyond reproach.

One would feel at ease and a natural fondness looking at him.

Xiao Xiyue naturally knew that many wood and water elemental cultivation techniques included effects that preserved youth and beauty.

But in the Qi Refinement Realm, ordinary cultivation techniques absolutely could not achieve the effect that Lu Changsheng had.

“Indeed, I am but a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, so I chose to practice a wood elemental life-nourishing cultivation technique,”

“As for preserving youth, I have also taken some Elixir Medicines for that purpose,” Lu Changsheng said, without a blink or a quickened heartbeat.

He had become quite adept at such talk.

And because he cultivated the Immortal Beauty Technique and was affected by the Peach Blossom Gu, his appearance and temperament did indeed seem like someone who practiced wood elemental techniques for preserving beauty.

However, Xiao Xiyue’s inquiry also made him more vigilant.

He wondered if the Fairy Xi Yue could see something in him.

After all, he was very aware of the changes in his own appearance and aura.

If someone was observant enough, they might notice something.

Therefore, he always used a treasure to conceal this aura in his daily life.

Otherwise, with many years of cultivating the Immortal Beauty Technique and the effects of the Peach Blossom Gu, just walking down the street would be enough to captivate mortal women with a single glance.

It even had a considerable effect on cultivators.

"I had no idea Daoist Lu was so concerned with his appearance,"

Xiao Xiyue said with a slight nod and a tinge of teasing in her voice.

She realized that when she was with Lu Changsheng, her state of mind was no longer as undisturbed as usual, like the Nine Heavens Bright Moon, free of ripples.

This made her aware that she could use this to temper her own mindset.

"Since we are cultivating immortality, we should indeed have the appearance of cultivators,"

"After all, with my talents and abilities, I have no hope for the Great Dao in this lifetime, so I can only focus on such things," Lu Changsheng said casually.

"In the path of cultivation, what one fears is the loss of confidence. If Daoist Lu retains a thread of belief, there will surely be a glimmer of hope," Xiao Xiyue said to Lu Changsheng.

"I have taken your lesson to heart,"

Lu Changsheng said courteously with a slight bow, acknowledging her good intentions without being stubborn about it.

Then the two walked and talked together as they approached the Lu Family mansion.

"Daddy!"

In front of the mansion doors, Lu Xile sat on a small stool, eating a candied haw.

Seeing Lu Changsheng return, she immediately got up and excitedly shouted.

Then, the little girl's gaze shifted to Xiao Xiyue and she asked, "Daddy, is this the new aunty?"

"Fairy Aunty, hello, my name is Lu Xile,"

The little girl said, looking adorably at Xiao Xiyue with her crisp voice.

"Ahem, this is Daddy's friend,"

"You can call her Aunt Xi Yue,"

Lu Changsheng said, coughing lightly after hearing his daughter's words.

He didn't blame the child for speaking out of turn.

Then he turned to Xiao Xiyue and said, "Please do not take offense, Daoist Xiao."

"No worries, your daughter is very cute,"

Xiao Xiyue shook her head slightly.

Despite her usually cold and proud expression, her eyes and voice were gentle.

Gracefully smoothing her moon-white dress, she crouched down to admire Lu Xile's charming stance and asked softly, "Little sister, how old are you this year?"

Chapter 278: Chapter 134: My Cultivation with the Fairy!_2

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"Hmm, I'm ten years old this year!"

Lu Xile bit off half of her candied hawthorn on a stick in one bite.

Then she offered it to Xiao Xiyue, "Auntie Xi Yue, Daddy said when guests come over, we should treat them well, so I want to treat you to candied hawthorn."

Xiao Xiyue was slightly taken aback.

She couldn't help but think back to her own childhood.

Once upon a time, she, like the little girl in front of her, had a lively face and loved to eat candied hawthorn.

...

Her eyes curved into a smile, and a gentle look appeared on her face; she opened her enticing, rosy lips and took a bite from the half-red fruit on the little girl's stick.

"Mmm, really delicious."

Xiao Xiyue touched Lu Xile's head and said, her quiet state of mind rippling slightly.

This reinforced her certainty that Lu Changsheng was her chance to break through delusions and advance her state of mind.

A glowing, moon-white jade pendant appeared in her hand, which she handed to Lu Xile, "This is a gift from your auntie."

Lu Xile did not accept it immediately but looked toward her father.

"Since it's a gift from auntie, you should keep it,"

Lu Changsheng spoke.

He could tell that this was not an ordinary jade pendant; it was a Spirit Jade.

As for its value, he couldn't discern it at a glance.

But since it was for his child, he didn't decline it.

He also knew that by giving a gift to his child, Xiao Xiyue was expressing her gratitude for bothering him.

"Thank you, Auntie Xiao!"

The little girl gleefully accepted the jade pendant.

She saw that the jade pendant was translucent and sparkling, very pretty, and she liked it very much.

She then talked to Xiao Xiyue even more warmly.

Asking if Xiao Xiyue had eaten and if she would like to go out and play.

In the face of the little girl's enthusiasm, Xiao Xiyue did not decline and went with the flow.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng didn't say anything.

He just let his daughter take her out for a chat and a walk.

“What exactly is the situation with this Xiao Daoist friend?”

Watching Lu Xile taking Xiao Xiyue away, Lu Changsheng narrowed his eyes and muttered to himself.

From their conversation along the way, he was almost certain that there was something off about Xiao Xiyue.

Asking him for company was definitely not as simple as she claimed—just wandering the mortal world with no particular destination in mind.

She must have some kind of purpose in mind concerning him.

He believed that Xiao Xiyue’s descent from the mountain was indeed to wander the world, tempering her heart in the mortal realm, looking for an opportunity to break through.

But to say she had no destination and asked him for company felt far-fetched to Lu Changsheng.

After all, as a disciple of a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Qingyun Sect, how could she have no destination when going out for training experiences?

She would definitely have had someone plan her journey, or even have company.

Moreover, he felt that Hong Yi might be more suitable than himself for this kind of wandering temperament.

This reason felt strange to Lu Changsheng but was, at most, passable.

But along the way, Lu Changsheng had been observing Xiao Xiyue closely.

He noticed that Xiao Xiyue’s gaze often lingered on him.

And he keenly perceived that her eyes and demeanor were changing.

This change was subtle, and he couldn’t describe it exactly.

If he had to say, it was that she was not so cold, not so indifferent anymore.

Today, when he and Hong Yi went to meet the three of them, he saw Xiao Xiyue’s first glance and noticed the cool, holy aura about her.

Like a fairy from the heavens, calm and indifferent, unapproachable.

It was still the case when they arrived at Ruyi Building.

Only after a long conversation did Xiao Xiyue's indifference gradually recede a bit.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng realized that Xiao Xiyue was sizing him up but didn't think too much of it.

After she proposed that he accompany her, Lu Changsheng became more cautious, so all along the way, by observing, he could confirm that Xiao Xiyue must have some purpose for him.

"Wait a minute, when she's with me, her expressions and attitudes change... Could this be..."

Lu Changsheng's mouth twitched.

He suddenly felt like it might be akin to a goddess showing interest in someone, only then letting go of her usual aloofness.

"Although I'm quite charming now, it couldn't be this easy,"

Lu Changsheng stroked his chin.

He was someone with a fair sense of self-awareness.

He knew well that his charisma could be quite lethal to the opposite sex.

But it was unlikely to make Xiao Xiyue, a fairy of her stature, fall head over heels and take the initiative to throw herself at him.

"Could it be..."

A flash of enlightenment struck Lu Changsheng's mind.

His Mental Spirit stirred, tuning into the Peach Blossom Gu spiritual essence within his forehead.

He wanted to see if this thing was once again stirring up romantic fortunes for him.

After all, his relationship with Xiao Xiyue was nothing extraordinary.

Now that she had come down to wander the mortal realm, with such an unusual behavior, he couldn't help but speculate if romantic fortune was at play.

"Buzz, buzz, buzz—"

A faint activity arose from the Peach Blossom Gu between his brows, conveying a sense of awareness.

As if to tell Lu Changsheng, it was indeed about romantic fortune.

“Good heavens!”

Receiving this feedback from the Peach Blossom Gu, Lu Changsheng inwardly exclaimed in surprise.

Understanding that Xiao Xiyue’s abnormal behavior was indeed related to romantic fortune, he was at a loss for words for a moment.

But it also eased his mind quite a bit.

Knowing that Xiao Xiyue’s request to accompany him carried no ill intent, no ulterior motive.

“Nevertheless, this romantic fortune is not so easy to deal with,”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and exhaled softly.

To say he harbored no thoughts about Xiao Xiyue would be impossible.

After all, this Fairy Xiao was not only exquisitely beautiful but also possessed a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root.

She even had some kind of Spiritual Body.

If she were just an ordinary Inner Sect disciple of the Qingyun Sect, that would be one thing, with some hope of a connection.

But she wasn’t just any disciple from the Immortal Sects.

She was a disciple of a Nascent Soul Immortal.

With such status and identity, if he were to impregnate her and have children, chances are it would bring trouble.

After all, being accepted as a disciple by a Nascent Soul Immortal implies exceptional talent, and she would be entrusted with high expectations by the Immortal Sects, fully devoted to her cultivation.

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Chapter 279: Chapter 134: My Cultivation with the Fairy!_3

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“If I end up having several children, that would delay the prime of my early years.”

“Qingyun Sect might, for the sake of letting their disciples focus on cultivation and sever worldly ties, just sever me instead.”

“By then, what was supposed to be a streak of romantic luck would turn into a calamity.”

“So Lu Changsheng was very clear in his heart that a woman like Xiao Xiyue, he currently could not resist.”

Meanwhile.

Under the guidance of Lu Xile, Xiao Xiyue met the other wives, concubines, and children of Lu Changsheng.

...

She knew that Lu Changsheng had married numerous wives and concubines, and had many children.

But when she actually saw so many wives and children all at once, she still felt a bit surprised.

However, she didn't know that these twenty-plus children were only a small part.”

After separating from Lu Changsheng and spending some time chatting and playing with Lu Xile and a few children, Xiao Xiyue found her mindset gradually returning to tranquility and indifference.”

She reverted to her usual state of the ‘Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.’

“Is it really so?”

Xiao Xiyue murmured to herself, her eyes clear as water, detached and calm as she looked into the distance.

She was almost certain that only Lu Changsheng could help her see through illusions and break through to the next realm.”

As for how to see through them, she had some idea in her mind.

When she was by Lu Changsheng's side, her mental state was affected, causing the ‘Supreme Forgetful Love Technique’ to operate automatically.

If she could be unaffected in any way, keeping her heart tranquil and detached no matter what, she thought that would be seeing through the illusions and achieving a great state of mind.

However, she still needed to continue to confirm this.”

...

In this manner, Xiao Xiyue stayed at the Lu Residence.

Lu Changsheng had planned to return to Qingzhu Mountain after the gathering, but due to Xiao Xiyue’s presence, he changed his plans.

He spent his time, taking Xiao Xiyue to wander around Ruyi Prefecture, observing the so-called afflictions of life and the chaos of the red dust.”

Lu Changsheng himself didn’t know what these afflictions and chaos specifically entailed.

And Xiao Xiyue couldn’t explain clearly either.

So, considering that she came from a literary family and had entered Qingyun Sect for cultivation at the age of fifteen,

he decided to show her some of the suffering of life, the hardships of the lower class:

Like the women who were forced into brothels.

The roadside vendors in the streets and alleys, the roughnecks, the beggars with disabilities.

The dock workers who labored in hard and toilsome jobs.

The teahouses, the wine lodges, the restaurants, patrons of all different stripes.

The gangs of the jianghu, killing and fighting over interests.

One day, Lu Changsheng took Xiao Xiyue to a village in Ruyi Prefecture.

It was a very poor and backward village.

Yellow earth facing the sky, the mud roads pitted and uneven.

Fields lined the sides of the road.

The crops in the fields had been completely harvested.

But one could still see some emaciated and frail farmers in ragged clothing, with children, carrying baskets on their backs, picking up the grains missed during the harvest in the fields.

Among them were some women who had just given birth, carrying infants who were crying for food, with faces of sheer exhaustion.

When they saw Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue, fear and humility showed in their eyes, with stiff, ingratiating smiles.”

“Sigh.”

Lu Changsheng sighed deeply at the sight.

He did not know how Xiao Xiyue’s state of mind had been these days.

But the hardships of this world genuinely made him feel a heavy heart.”

He felt somewhat relieved, apprehensive, and panicked.”

“”

Fortunate to possess a Spiritual Root, he had initially obtained a celestial fate.

He was able to go to Qingyun Sect to participate in the Immortal Sects’ examination.

Otherwise, a peasant boy like him, even if he awakened his memories and had a system, would still face great difficulties.

It would take an unknown amount of time, energy, and effort to struggle up from this lowly position.

“Xiao Daoist, have you gained anything in these past few days?”

Lu Changsheng sighed lightly and asked Xiao Xiyue.

Seeing all the hardships made him cherish his current life even more and gave him the motivation to keep striving.

“All living beings suffer,”

Xiao Xiyue said softly.

These days, she had seen much with Lu Changsheng, and her heart was deeply touched, reaping no small gains.

But she could feel that these were not greatly helpful for her own breakthrough.

The main focus was still on Lu Changsheng.

However, through the days of being together, Xiao Xiyue's heart had also sunk into the influence of Lu Changsheng.

Whenever they came into close contact, Xiao Xiyue felt herself enveloped in a spring breeze that swayed her Mental Spirit, prompting the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique to activate.

But she also realized that just this was not enough, not sufficient for her to see through illusion, for her mental state to break through.

She knew in her heart that she needed to go further with Lu Changsheng.

Only by experiencing the so-called 'Love Trial' could she truly refine her mental state, achieve great enlightenment, and see through illusion with the Supreme Forgetful Love.

"Lu Daoist has worked hard these past few days,"

Xiao Xiyue looked at Lu Changsheng and said.

Her voice was no longer so cold, but much gentler.

Soon after, the two returned to Ruyi Prefecture to prepare for their visit to the cultivation marketplace the next day.

Night fell.

Because they were leaving tomorrow,

Lu Changsheng naturally spent a good time with his wives and concubines.

Meanwhile,

Xiao Xiyue sat cross-legged in her room.

Her mind was in turmoil; she couldn't fall asleep or enter a state of cultivation.

"Love Trial."

Xiao Xiyue understood that she had been refining her mental state and seeing through illusion with the help of Lu Changsheng.

Yet, at the same time, these days had also made her troubled by the cage that was Lu Changsheng.

Although her mental state had improved, she had sunk deeper and had to rely on the 'Love Trial' for great enlightenment.

She operated the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique and suppressed her distracting thoughts.

She stepped out of her room, her skirt fluttering, landing on the roof, and quietly gazed at the bright moon in the sky.

The moonlight spilled over her, bathing her moon-white dress and flawless body, making her even more immaculate and noble, like the Guanghan Fairy in the Moon Palace.

The gentle night breeze lifted a corner of the moon-white dress, revealing the Fairy's smooth, round legs, like ivory-white jade without an ounce of excess flesh, naturally perfect, unrivaled in grace and beauty.

The wind also lifted the Fairy's black hair.

Strands of black hair and the moon-white dress swayed in the wind, dancing with the breeze, reflecting the owner's current mood and state of mind.

Her bright, moon-like eyes gazed absently at a courtyard in the residence.

"Whew!"

Xiao Xiyue took a deep breath and slowly exhaled.

She knew that without a mental realization, she would never be able to refine the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

Immediately, a look of determination appeared in her eyes as she floated towards Lu Changsheng's courtyard.

She was ready to tell him directly that she needed to experience the 'Love Trial' to completely see through illusion.

And not just to casually observe the myriad aspects of the world, amid the muddled and tumultuous mortal life.

Chapter 280: Chapter 135: Xiao Xiyue: So This is the Love Tribulation!_1

Above the pitch-black night sky, a silver moon hung high.

Its faint moonlight cascaded onto the pavilions and towers of the Lu Family estate, as if draping them in a layer of silver gauze.

The entire Lu Family estate was engulfed in darkness and silence, the only exception was a courtyard within the inner house, still brightly lit.

In the glow of frostlike radiance, a figure clad in white, resembling the celestial Fairy of the bright moon above, drifted towards this courtyard, her sashes fluttering in the night breeze.

“Hmm~”

Before even alighting, Xiao Xi Yue, like the Guanghan Fairy of the Moon Palace, suddenly heard a plaintive sound, sorrowful yet enchanting, filled with a thousand graces.

The sound caused Xiao Xi Yue’s exquisite features to slightly startle, and her heartbeat suddenly accelerated.

...

This hastened pulse speeded the practice of her Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

“What sound is this?”

Xiao Xi Yue furrowed her pretty brows, somewhat perplexed in her heart.

Why did such a simple sound cause such a throb within her.

The Supreme Forgetful Love Technique ran its course, suppressing this inexplicable emotional pulse.

She then followed the sound into a room within the courtyard.

The shadows reflected by the window allowed her to instantaneously guess what was happening inside.

This made her heart start ‘thumping’ again.

She realized her behavior was inappropriate.

Her arrival was ill-timed.

But a tremor of excitement surged within her, a tantalizing sensation, compelling her to channel a sliver of Spiritual Power into her beautiful eyes and peer through the window.

Inside the chamber, she saw several Lu family ladies she had met during the day with Lu Changsheng...

In an instant, Xiao Xi Yue felt as if struck by lightning.

Her stunning face instantly flushed with crimson, almost letting out an alarmed cry.

This single glance brought an unprecedented and intense impact to Xiao Xi Yue.

The Dao Heart that had just been calmed by the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique exploded at this moment.

Her Dao Heart shuddered, and the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique nearly failed, causing her delicate body to momentarily weaken.

At the age of fifteen, she had entered the Immortal Sects, embarking on a single-minded path of cultivation.

Though she had heard of the matters between men and women, and had read some relevant books, she was still naively ignorant.

Such scenes were foreign to her.

Let alone such stimulating and shocking imagery.

Under the moonlight, Xiao Xi Yue's skin shone like luminous jade, reflecting with the cool moonlight.

Her serene and holy visage, usually as cool as the Nine Heavens Bright Moon, was now flushed like the rosy dawn, a beauty beyond compare.

Her emotions rose and fell tumultuously, leaving her dazed and at a loss.

"Could this be the emotional trial I'm to endure..."

Xiao Xi Yue bit her lip lightly, the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique running at full speed, suppressing the roaring tides within her heart.

Just now, the shock of the imagery she witnessed caused her heart to accelerate and her body to go weak.

But simultaneously, the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique also spun wildly.

The robust and impermeable barrier at her bottleneck seemed to subtly loosen at this moment.

She faintly realized what her emotional trial was.

Before this, she had only known that she must endure an emotional trial.

That trial fell upon Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng was the opportunity for her breakthrough.

But as for the specifics of the emotional trial, she herself was unclear.

Because the word 'emotion' is too broad.

It could be familial love, friendship, romantic love, or the affection between a man and a woman.

And each of these emotions can be divided into many types.

In this moment, she vaguely understood.

It was about the emotions between a man and a woman.

The emotions that include desire between a man and a woman.

What she needed to do was suppress emotions, forget desires.

Thus, to know emotions yet forget them, to have emotions yet remain detached.

Upon realizing her emotional trial, Xiao Xi Yue's eyes, as pure as the bright moon, flickered indecisively, trembling slightly.

Not only was her heart in disarray, but her mind was also in chaos, feeling lost and dazed.

And at the same time.

Inside the courtyard room, the diligently busy Lu Changsheng acutely sensed a spying presence.

He frowned slightly.

Although his estate lacked a Great Formation for protection,

there were protectors patrolling the outer estate, and a Nine Netherhound guarding the inner estate.

In the mortal world, it would be extremely difficult for any master to infiltrate.

His gaze pierced through the doors and windows, looking outside.

He immediately spotted a white silhouette as ethereal as a Fairy.

“Xiao Xi Yue?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the white silhouette, somewhat surprised.

He wondered what business the Fairy, Xi Yue, could have with him in the dead of night.

Not cultivating or sleeping at night, did she come to chat or share her heart?

However, seeing that the eavesdropper was Xiao Xi Yue, not some malevolent figure, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but feel reassured.

Yet this moment of inaction caused his wife, Lu Lanshu, to suddenly feel abandoned.

Her elegant features from the daytime, now flush and bewitching, looked back at her husband. Her half-lidded eyes brimming with allure, her voice soft and sultry, she asked, “My lord, what is it?”

The three other wives also turned their gaze towards Lu Changsheng.

“It's nothing.”

Lu Changsheng, noting Xiao Xi Yue hurriedly departing as soon as he looked out, didn't dwell on it further.

Presumably, Xiao Xi Yue had some urgent matter with him to come at such a late hour, thus stumbling upon such a scene.

Besides, he couldn't very well stop what he was doing now to go ask Xiao Xi Yue what the matter was, right?

...

Meanwhile, Xiao Xi Yue, amidst her inner turmoil, sensed the gaze of Lu Changsheng upon her.

Even though she cultivated the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique and possessed a pure nature, unfamiliar with worldly affairs, in such a situation, her heart couldn't help but flutter.

Almost as if fleeing, she left the courtyard and floated back to her own.

Returning to her room, Xiao Xi Yue ran the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique swiftly, allowing her exquisite complexion to gradually return to its aloof coolness.

But recalling that scene, she still felt a trembling deep within her soul, her delicate body burning with heat.

"So this is my emotional trial, no wonder I have always been unable to perfect the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique."

"My state of mind is still far from sufficient."