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Lu Changsheng shook his head slightly, feeling a sigh.

He stored the small cauldron away and continued the cleanup.

Even if the cauldron was a Magical Treasure embryo, it wasn't of much use to him.

It was merely a piece of valuable material.

Besides possibly selling it in the future, it could also be used to cultivate the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

After all, a Magical Treasure embryo still counted as a Magical Treasure.

...

It could be refined into his body.

The cleaning process that followed didn't reveal any high-value items to surprise Lu Changsheng.

“One hundred and twenty-eight Middle Grade Spirit Stones.”

“Three thousand eight hundred and ninety-four Lower Grade Spirit Stones.”

“One suspected Core Formation Spiritual Object, one Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object.”

“One Magical Treasure embryo, four Spiritual Artifacts, but one of them is worn, one is severely damaged, essentially scrapped, only suitable as waste material for the cultivation of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.”

“Two Superior Magic Artifacts, three Ultimate Magic Artifacts, one Flying Boat, one Heavenly Thunder Pearl, one First Grade Lifespan Extension Pill...”

“Plus this pile of elixir medicines, talismans, and materials, the total value is over a hundred thousand Spirit Stones, right?”

After clearing everything up, Lu Changsheng took a deep breath while looking at this batch of spoils, and after roughly calculating their value, he exhaled long and deep.

This batch of spoils was indeed the greatest haul he had ever had.

The biggest gain he achieved previously was the Kou family's five vicious beasts, and that was just over ten thousand Spirit Stones when added to Meng Xiaochan's two Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects.

But now, the lone Red-robed youth's spoils directly approached an enormous sum of a hundred thousand.

This wealth made Lu Changsheng even more aware that this person was far from ordinary.

"From the earlier situation, he must have been targeting Xiao Xiyue, seeking to capture her alive,"

Lu Changsheng looked at the still unconscious Xiao Xiyue, smacking his lips.

He felt the matter was far from simple.

Keep in mind, Xiao Xiyue is a disciple of a Nascent Soul Immortal from Qingyun Sect.

Now a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, knowing Xiao Xiyue's identity, still came to seize her, which made him feel the situation was complicated.

"Alas, the more entanglements there are, the greater the cause and effect."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, packed away the items, and took out seven Middle Grade Spirit Stones to recharge his puppet.

In the recent battle, this Second Rank puppet hadn't suffered any damage.

But the consumption of Spirit Stones was vast; nearly seven out of the ten stones had been used up.

"After returning this time, if I have the time, I could also create a few more puppets,"

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Even the materials he had obtained were almost enough to create another Second Rank puppet.

But the next moment, Lu Changsheng shook his head.

“The urgent matter at hand is cultivation, otherwise, with my current mental spirit, even if I had several puppets, I wouldn’t be able to control them simultaneously.”

During the recent battle, Lu Changsheng had also realized his shortcomings in this area.

Operating a single puppet had already reached a limit during combat.

If he were to control multiple puppets at the same time, it would be difficult to concentrate on other tasks.

“Most cultivation techniques for mental spirit require the emergence of Divine Sense first.”

“It’s not something that can be rushed, unless the system can draw a relevant cultivation technique for this aspect.”

Lu Changsheng let out a sigh, grabbing two Lower Grade Spirit Stones and began to sit in meditation for healing and recovery.

The next day, Lu Changsheng glanced at the still unconscious Xiao Xiyue.

Seeing the effects of the healing talisman on her nearly dissipated, he took out another and used it.

As the talisman flowed through Xiao Xiyue’s body like dew from a lotus, she let out a soft moan and woke up.

“Xiao Daoist, have you awoken?”

Upon seeing Xiao Xiyue waking up, Lu Changsheng immediately inquired with concern.

“Lu Daoist?”

“Where are we, and where’s the Robber Cultivator?”

Xiao Xiyue sat up, looked around the crude cave, and asked.

She didn’t know if they had escaped or if she had been imprisoned by the Red-robed youth.

“Under the power of our two Talisman Treasures, that Robber Cultivator was also at his limit... I, Lu, had no choice but to play my last card and barely managed to slay him...”

Lu Changsheng sighed, his words tinged with a mix of distress and relief.

As he spoke, he returned Xiao Xiyue's Tortoise Shell, Sword Bead, Cloud Veil, and Talisman Treasures.

He might be avaricious, but not to the extent of coveting these few things from the mother of his child.

"You actually slew him!"

Xiao Xiyue was somewhat incredulous.

From their brief encounter before, she understood that the Red-robed youth was not an ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

He was at least at the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment.

She and Lu Changsheng might have suppressed him with the help of the Talisman Treasure.

But suppression and slaying were entirely different concepts.

She was stunned for a moment.

Then, her somewhat pale face broke into a smile that was unlike her usual cold demeanor, blooming like a snow lotus: "I didn't expect Lu Daoist to have hidden so deeply."

She knew Lu Changsheng had secrets.

But upon seeing the Second Rank Puppet, Talisman Treasure, and Lu Changsheng's cultivation level, she had already been amazed.

Now, hearing that Lu Changsheng had slain the Red-robed youth, her view of him was completely altered.

Seeing Lu Changsheng slightly frown,

Xiao Xiyue seemed to realize something,

Her lips lightly pursed as she said, "Don't worry, Lu Daoist; every cultivator has their secrets."

"In Ruyi County City, Xi Yue already perceived that you were different from ordinary Cultivators, certainly possessing fortunate secrets."

"So rest assured, Xi Yue can swear on my Dao Heart that I will absolutely not divulge anything about Lu Daoist to anyone."

Xiao Xiyue, being a smart person and cultivating the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, was enlightened in her Dao Heart.

Having said that, she promptly swore an oath, indicating she wouldn't mention this matter to a third party.

"Xiao Daoist, there's no need for such formality; the situation isn't that serious."

Lu Changsheng smiled, very satisfied with Xiao Xiyue's consideration.

After all, revealing Talisman Treasures and cultivation levels like this was still somewhat risky.

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He had been considering how to hint to Xiao Xiyue, but to his surprise, she brought it up herself.

"If it hadn't been for Lu Daoist, Xi Yue would have been in danger this time."

"Previously, Lu Daoist helped Xi Yue with her cultivation, and now he has risked his life to save her. Although he used his trump card to slay the Robber Cultivator, he must have suffered great losses himself, leaving Xi Yue at a loss for how to repay him."

Xiao Xiyue's gaze fell slightly as she spoke softly.

During the battle with the Robber Cultivator, an inexplicable emotion had emerged in her heart.

At this moment, these feelings were rapidly taking root in her heart.

...

She did not use the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique to suppress these emotions, letting them fill her heart instead.

"Haha, Xiao Daoist, you are being too formal."

"Given the situation at the time, it would have been difficult for Lu to abandon Xiao Daoist and leave."

Lu Changsheng's eyebrows raised slightly as he noticed a change in Xiao Xiyue's expression.

Having interacted with her for such a long time, he knew that Xiao Xiyue's cool and ethereal demeanor would only disappear when she was cultivating.

Once she stopped cultivating, she would quickly return to her usual cold and aloof appearance.

But at this moment, Xiao Xiyue looked completely different from usual.

It reminded Lu Changsheng of the lively and genuine, bright and charming Xiao Xiyue from ten years ago.

Furthermore, he keenly sensed that Xiao Xiyue was now referring to herself as Xi Yue.

Obviously, she felt much closer to him.

He knew that experiencing life and death together, and a hero saving a beauty were things that greatly increased affections.

As the words fell.

Xiao Xiyue's delicate and incomparably beautiful face, slightly pale, took the initiative to move closer.

Lu Changsheng immediately felt a warm, fragrant sweetness pass between their lips.

He could smell an indescribably fresh and fragrant body scent in his nostrils.

Suddenly, the two were kissing each other.

This time, the Fairy was very proactive.

It gave Lu Changsheng a taste of something different.

A moment later.

Lu Changsheng let go of the warm and fragrant soft jade in his arms.

After all, it wasn't good to get worked up in the wilderness.

And there was still one matter to take care of.

That was, the red-robed youth was clearly targeting Xiao Xiyue, and it remained to be seen whether they had other tricks up their sleeve to cause trouble.

“Xiao Daoist, that Robber Cultivator clearly came after you, under such circumstances...”

Lu Changsheng shared his thoughts.

“They must be targeting me, intending to use me against my master.”

Xiao Xiyue nodded her head with a deep look in her eyes, aware of this issue as well.

“There’s no time to delay, Xi Yue will go back and report this matter to the master.”

“The... the matter of cultivation can only be set aside for now, I will return to Qingzhu Mountain to find Lu Daoist after I’ve dealt with this.”

Xiao Xiyue pursed her lips and spoke softly.

She also knew that she was in a dangerous situation at the moment.

Moreover, being with Lu Changsheng not only put herself in danger but could also involve him.

The next time they encountered such an incident, they might not be so lucky.

“All right, do you need me to send you?”

Lu Changsheng nodded.

He felt that with the support of a backer, one should naturally turn to that support in such situations.

“Xi Yue can go back by herself.”

“Lu Daoist, you must be preparing for Foundation Establishment, right?”

Xiao Xiyue asked.

“I still need to polish my skills for several more years before preparing for the Foundation Establishment.”

At this time, Lu Changsheng did not conceal too much.

It had been less than a year since his breakthrough to the Ninth Level of Energy Refinement, and he needed several more years of cultivating his Spiritual Power before he could prepare for Foundation Establishment.

“All right, once Xi Yue has dealt with the matter, I will return to assist Lu Lang with his Foundation Establishment.”

Xiao Xiyue smiled sweetly, her enchanting voice containing a hint of sweetness. After finishing her words, she kissed Lu Changsheng again.

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“Suddenly so proactive.”

Watching Xiao Xiyue riding away on the immortal crane, with her clothes fluttering and full of immortal aura, Lu Changsheng touched his nose.

He could still faintly smell the rich fragrance at his fingertips.

He could clearly feel the change in Xiao Xiyue after she woke up from her fainting spell.

Not only was her tone and demeanor no longer cold, but she also became much more proactive.

This feeling was quite pleasant.

“Phew, I should head back too. This trip has also shown me the gap between Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment. I need to reach Foundation Establishment as soon as possible.”

...

“Otherwise, without a Talisman Treasure or Treasure Bones, if I encounter another Foundation Building Great Cultivator, it would be troublesome.”

Lu Changsheng exhaled a long breath and rubbed his still faintly aching sternum.

That strike from the Treasure Bones meant he would need to recuperate for a while before he could fully recover.

“But what exactly did Xiao Xiyue mean when she said she would help me with Foundation Establishment?”

Lu Changsheng thought back to Xiao Xiyue offering to help him with his Foundation Establishment.

But when he asked about it, Xiao Xiyue remained silent and mysteriously indicated it would be a surprise for him.

Lu Changsheng speculated in his heart; could it be a Foundation Establishment Elixir or perhaps some kind of Secret Technique that assists with Foundation Establishment?

“But I already have a Foundation Establishment Elixir, and with my current situation, as long as I reach Qi Refinement Perfection, I have about a 90% chance of achieving Foundation Establishment. How else could she help?”

“Ninety-nine percent?”

Lu Changsheng smacked his lips and didn’t think further.

After causing the cave to collapse and dealing with the scene, he rode the Iron Feather Eagle and left.

Two days later, Lu Changsheng safely returned to Qingzhu Mountain.

His wife Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and several other women asked him why he had stayed in the secular world for so long.

Especially Lu Miaohuan, who was now about to give birth.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng had not yet returned, she was so distressed that she needed a lot of comforting from him.

He also explained why his trip took so long.

After the gathering, a good friend was leaving the mountain to gain experience, but had nowhere to go, so he accompanied him for a while.

Of course, he did not go into detail about how he provided the accompaniment.

After all, discussing such matters of helping others in their cultivation with his wife felt a bit strange to Lu Changsheng.

Especially since the second young mistress was about to give birth.

Hearing this, Lu Miaohuan and Qu Zhenzhen didn’t think much of it.

But Lu Miaoyun felt a strange sense of oddness when she heard that the Qingyun Sect disciple who accompanied her husband was a woman.

She always felt that her husband’s popularity with women was a bit too good.

Now, whenever she saw any woman with her husband, she couldn’t help but suspect something might happen.

However, she didn't say anything about it.

She simply suggested that Lu Changsheng should cultivate a good relationship with Xiao Xiyue.

After all, the Cultivation World is also about personal connections and worldly wisdom.

Being able to maintain a good relationship with an Inner Sect Disciple of the Qingyun Sect was also a good thing.

...

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Xiao Xiyue had also returned to the Qingyun Sect.

"Senior Sister Xiao."

"Junior Sister Xiao."

"Senior Sister Xi Yue."

Along the way, many Qingyun Sect disciples greeted Xiao Xiyue respectfully, paying respects or calling out to her.

Xiao Xiyue was not only beautiful and talented, but she was also a disciple of the Peak Master of Caiyun Peak, a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Thus, she had a wide reputation within the Qingyun Sect.

She was the goddess in many disciples' hearts and was well-liked.

However, Xiao Xiyue was also known for her aloof and cold demeanor.

Many talented disciples of the Qingyun Sect sought her, but all were met with rejection.

"Hmm."

Xiao Xiyue, with her cool and indifferent demeanor, was like the distant moon high above, unapproachable.

But she still retained her previous habit of responding simply to others' greetings.

This was another reason many disciples liked her.

Xiao Xiyue did not delay much and upon entering the Qingyun Sect, she flew swiftly towards Caiyun Peak on her Cloud Veil Magic Artifact.

Arriving at the palace halls at the peak, she stood before a grand hall.

“Master.”

Xiao Xiyue paid her respects in front of the great hall.

The doors opened with a bang.

“Xi Yue, why have you returned? Has something happened?”

Yun Wanshang’s voice arose.

She knew that Xiao Xiyue’s trip down the mountain for her cultivation experience was to experience the trial of love and to find an opportunity for a breakthrough.

Thus, without anything major, she would not return so soon.

But now Xiao Xiyue had come back so quickly, and with her aura somewhat disordered, it made her realize that something must have happened.

“Reporting to Master...”

Xiao Xiyue walked into the great hall and related the encounter with the youth in red.

However, she chose to conceal specific details.

She changed the account of killing into escaping.

After all, Qi Refinement cultivators slaying a Foundation Building Great Cultivator was truly astonishing.

Especially since the red-robed youth was not a regular Foundation Establishment Cultivator, her master might even know him.

Yun Wanshang’s brow furrowed sharply as she listened, and a chill enveloped her heavenly features.

She had suspected that someone was intentionally meddling when Xiao Xiyue had been attacked by Red Luan, the old demon, on her way back with the Purple Spirit Liquid.

Now that her disciple, Xiao Xiyue, had been targeted so soon after leaving for her cultivation experience, and the attacker was targeting Xiao Xiyue and knew Yun

Wanshang, it confirmed her suspicion that someone was targeting her from the shadows.

This led her to believe that this person was very likely within the Qingyun Sect itself.

“Xi Yue, don’t worry, leave this matter to me to handle,” said Yun Wanshang, suppressing the anger in her heart.

“Yes, Master,” responded Xiao Xiyue with a nod.

Then her mouth curved slightly as she said, “Master, I have found the opportunity for a breakthrough on this trip down the mountain.”

“What!?”

Yun Wanshang was taken aback, somewhat astonished.

She hadn’t expected that Xiao Xiyue would find her breakthrough opportunity just a little over a month since she had descended the mountain.

She knew that the trial of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique was not easy to overcome.

Especially since others who practiced this technique usually experienced the trial of love at the beginning, amidst the turmoil of the world, before they continued with their cultivation.

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Because of the Red Dust Elixir, Xiao Xiyue had first cultivated the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

Now, even if she were to experience the trials of love again, it would be more difficult for her than for ordinary people.

Because the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique allowed Xiao Xiyue to remain unfettered and undisturbed by emotions, she found it extremely difficult to be moved by them.

She locked gazes with the calm eyes of Xiao Xiyue.

A moment later.

Yun Wanshang spoke, “Xi Yue, are you sure about this?”

“Love is unfathomable, unknowable in its beginning, resting place, bond, solution, track, or end, which makes this love calamity not so easy to overcome.”

...

“You invest deep feelings, yet you are naïve about love, likely to become deeply entrapped.”

Yun Wanshang voiced such words.

Love is unknowable in its origin, indescribable, beyond words.

This was her own realization.

Now that her disciple was cultivating the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique and wished to transcend the love trial, it inevitably worried her as a master.

Initially, under Xiao Xiyue’s persistence, she had agreed to a period of three years, secretly hoping that Xiao Xiyue would give up.

“Master, Xi Yue has made up her mind.”

Xiao Xiyue’s eyes were as clear as autumn waters under the moonlight, and she spoke softly.

Her voice was calm, yet resolute.

In these days, she had come to understand the nature of emotions and the meaning behind the Supreme Forgetful Love.

But her heart, set on pursuing the Dao and content with dying in the evening after hearing it in the morning, had not a single thought of surrender.

“It seems you have made up your mind, I won’t dissuade you any further,” said the master.

Yun Wanshang looked at Xiao Xiyue and sighed softly.

She knew that once her disciple made a decision, she would not easily change her mind.

At the same time, she felt a tremendous sense of relief.

She was heartened to see such a strong commitment to the Dao in her disciple.

After all, Cultivation isn’t just about innate talent.

It's also about a person's character, temperament, mindset, and understanding, among other things.

She had taken on Xiao Xiyue as a disciple, not just for her talent but also for her temperament and comprehension.

Since Xiao Xiyue spoke in such a manner, she chose to believe in her disciple.

To believe she could pierce through the false and truly cultivate the Supreme Forgetful Love.

"You've spoken of this matter, but is there something else you wish to tell your master?"

Yun Wanshang's face broke into a smile, and she reached out to touch Xiao Xiyue's head.

She sensed that the other had more to say.

"Master, the opportunity for my breakthrough lies in an old friend of mine... and it was thanks to his help that Xi Yue was able to escape..."

"So, Xi Yue wishes to request Master to refine a Golden Crow Elixir,"

Xiao Xiyue pursed her lips and spoke.

"Golden Crow Elixir!"

Yun Wanshang's gaze sharpened upon hearing this.

She immediately guessed what her disciple wanted to do.

Golden Crow Elixir, Second Rank top-grade Elixir Medicines.

Containing a strand of Great Sun Essence.

Immensely beneficial for those with yang constitutions in their Cultivation.

And this Golden Crow Elixir has another effect; the essence within, coupled with Xiao Xiyue's Moonlight Spirit Body, could enhance each other's effect.

If it is used during Foundation Establishment, there's a chance to build the Sun Moon Dao Foundation.

However, to reach this step, one must engage in dual Cultivation with a partner.

"Please grant me this, Master,"

Xiao Xiyue said as she knelt before her silent master.

“Oh, my foolish child,”

Yun Wanshang sighed.

She helped Xiao Xiyue up and said, “The person owes you a debt of enlightenment and has also saved your life; naturally, you must repay this kindness.”

“But afterwards, can you truly break through all this?”

Yun Wanshang questioned.

To forget with the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, one must experience the trial of love.

The deeper the love trial, the better the effect after shattering illusions.

But Xiao Xiyue’s situation also made her worry that her disciple might get lost in it.

“Master, I can,”

Xiao Xiyue assured, her cool and detached face showing a gentle smile.

“All right, you should go back and rest. I will ask Elder Yun to refine the elixir, and I’ll inform you once it is ready,”

Yun Wanshang touched Xiao Xiyue’s head again, her voice tinged with pity.

In this era, the status of a master-disciple relationship was extraordinary.

She regarded Xiao Xiyue almost as her own daughter.

Seeing Xiao Xiyue like this naturally left her feeling incredibly complex.

“Yes, Master, Xi Yue will take her leave now,”

Xiao Xiyue bowed and withdrew.

After Xiao Xiyue left the hall, Yun Wanshang’s expression turned indifferent.

Then she transformed into a rainbow light and arrived at Chi Yang Peak, a majestic golden Magical Sword appearing in her hand.

“Boom!”

With Magical Sword in hand, Yun Wanshang slashed fiercely towards the peak's palace.

Countless golden runes flashed, causing a golden divine thunder to strike down from the clear skies, alongside her sword.

"Yun Wanshang, what are you doing!"

Inside Chi Yang Peak, an authoritative and resounding voice spoke out.

Nine red fire dragons soared into the sky, forming a barrier to block the sword.

"What's going on?"

"It's the Caiyun Peak Master!"

"What is the Caiyun Peak Master doing, suddenly attacking our Chi Yang Peak?"

Many disciples of Chi Yang Peak suddenly looked up, staring in shock and confusion at the scene unfolding before them.

"Song Qingzhi, show yourself!"

Yun Wanshang held her Magical Sword aloof, her expression unfazed.

"Caiyun Junior Sister, Qingzhi is in seclusion. What do you want from her?"

A middle-aged man donning a red Magical Robe with a dignified face emerged from Chi Yang Peak.

"My disciple was attacked outside, and within the Qingyun Sect, only your Dao partner, Song Qingzhi, has borne a grudge against me since the Core Formation affair."

"Her nature is dark, and she always likes to engage in sly tricks behind the scenes, so she must be involved in this matter,"

Yun Wanshang declared coldly.

"Caiyun Junior Sister, you can't just make such accusations,"

"For the past days, Qingzhi has been in seclusion; how could she have acted against your disciple?"

The True Person of Chi Yang spoke with a less than pleased expression, his voice grave.

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And at this moment, another divine rainbow flew in, landing on Chiyang Peak and looking towards the two Nascent Soul Immortals.

Seeing the newcomer, Yun Wanshang also sheathed her magical sword.

Looking at Chiyang Immortal, she said coldly, "Whether it is or not, brother Chiyang, you could ask Song Qingzhi."

"If my disciple encounters any more accidents, then this matter cannot be separated from you and your Chiyang Peak. When that happens, don't blame me for being impolite."

After Yun Wanshang had finished speaking, she turned and left without looking back, transforming into a rainbow light and returning to Caiyun Peak.

Leaving behind the disciples of Chiyang Peak somewhat dumbfounded.

Although among them, some had heard about the grudge between their peak's master's wife and the master of Caiyun Peak.

...

But that was just what they had heard, rumors.

Today's incident let them know that these rumors were true.

However, they dared not discuss such matters.

"Chiyang junior brother, you also know Caiyun's temperament. You can also ask junior sister Song about this. If it has nothing to do with junior sister Song, then just clear things up with her when the time comes," said the Qingyun Sect Leader after seeing Yun Wanshang depart.

"Sect Leader brother, how could Qingzhi possibly do such a thing, and moreover, Qingzhi has been in seclusion these past few days," said Chiyang Immortal, cupping his hands.

"Hmm, that's good then," replied the Qingyun Sect Leader, not saying more.

He transformed into a divine rainbow and departed.

Straight away, Chiyang Immortal's face turned somewhat somber as he approached a grand and luxurious hall.

Inside the hall, on the bed, lay a woman around thirty, her black silky hair coiled into a bun, wearing a green Daoist robe, lying on her side while holding an ancient scroll.

“Qingzhi, has the matter regarding Yun Wanshang’s disciple anything to do with you?” Chiyang Immortal asked the woman on the bed, speaking gravely.

“Could it be that, in your heart, I would do such a thing?” the woman in green put down the scroll and sat up slightly, looking at her Dao companion.

“I hope not,” the Chiyang Immortal sighed helplessly as he looked at his Dao companion’s expression.

...

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

Since returning to Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Changsheng had kept a low profile.

Other than two trips to the Red Leaf Valley Market, he seldom left the house.

He focused on his cultivation, talisman making, and spending time with his wives.

Half a month after returning, the second mistress gave birth to her second child.

It was a boy.

Fortunately, the child also possessed a Spiritual Root.

But not as good as Lu Qingshan.

It was only a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root.

Nevertheless, Lu Changsheng felt very satisfied.

He could not help but wonder if the reason Lu Miaohuan’s children had Spiritual Roots both times was related to her consistently good nutrition.

After all, there were such mystical sayings in the cultivation world.

And during Lu Miaohuan’s pregnancy, Lu Yuanding always provided various nutritious supplements.

One day, in the practice room.

“Hoo!”

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged, exhaling lightly as he looked at the black-red small cauldron floating in front of him.

This black-red small cauldron was the magic artifact embryo he had acquired from the red-robed youth.

Although this magic artifact embryo was precious and worth quite a bit of money, he found selling it troublesome and preferred to use it to enhance his strength.

Thus, he had spent the time he would have used to refine the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi on this magic artifact embryo.

Now, at last, the refinement was complete, and it could be condensed into his body.

“I will condense this magic artifact embryo into the bones of my hand,” Lu Changsheng decided as he looked at his right hand, already having chosen the spot for condensation.

After all, the skull and spine were relatively dangerous and problematic, not to be considered for the moment, and with the Black Dragon Magical Bead in his sternum, only the limbs were left to choose from.

“Chhh!”

Without further thought, Lu Changsheng activated the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, causing treasure light to flow through his palm, as if staining it gold.

Under the concentration of spiritual power, the black-red small cauldron began to integrate bit by bit with his palm.

Just like that, time trickled by, and the entire small cauldron completely integrated into Lu Changsheng’s palm, solidifying within his hand bones.

On the back of his hand, the pattern of a small cauldron emerged.

At the same time, a mighty and overwhelming power began to wash over Lu Changsheng’s flesh, meridians, and bones.

This allowed Lu Changsheng’s nearly breakthrough Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art to immediately advance under the force of this magic artifact embryo.

“Boom boom boom!”

Sounds reminiscent of mighty rivers surging and rushing echoed within Lu Changsheng.

The noise grew clearer and more resonant, resembling a divine blacksmith forging a powerful weapon, strong and sonorous.

Lu Changsheng's physique shone brighter and brighter, as if a layer of golden film were flowing over his skin, bursting forth with a dazzling radiance like a blood rainbow.

After a long while,

the divine light within Lu Changsheng's body gradually receded, revealing his flawless and robust muscular frame.

"Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, third level."

Lu Changsheng felt the immense power within him, his lips curved upwards in a smile.

"Just as I suspected, integrating the second magic artifact into my body was less effective, which is likely because it's only a magic artifact embryo."

"However, it's still quite good. With the Black Dragon Magical Bead and this magic artifact embryo constantly nurturing and refining my body, I estimate that within ten years, my Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art will break through to the fourth level."

"Moreover, once I have finished refining the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi, this speed will increase even further!"

Lu Changsheng's face was filled with joy as he looked at the small cauldron pattern on his hand. With a slight movement of his mental spirit, the pattern vanished from sight.

He then took out his Green-Face Sword from his storage bag and lightly slashed his arm with it twice.

Seeing no effect, he chopped with more force, another two times.

Noticing only faint white marks and red welts, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but nod in satisfaction.

"My physical body is comparable to a high-grade magic artifact. With my physical strength alone, I can now easily slay Energy Refinement middle-stage cultivators, and even some in the late stage, right?"

Lu Changsheng stored away the Green-Face Sword, quite pleased with his physical condition.

He knew his fist was strong enough to clash head-on with middle-grade magic artifacts.

As for high-grade magic artifacts, Lu Changsheng believed there was no need.

After all, harming one's own flesh and blood was truly inadvisable.

And he had cultivated the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art for many years but had never used it to directly confront others, treating it more like physical training.

"It's been so long, I wonder how Xiao Xiyue is doing now?"

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but think of Xiao Xiyue.

After all, she had said that after resolving her matters at Qingyun Sect, she would return to cultivate with him.

Three months had passed by now.

Meanwhile, at Qingyun Sect,

"Xi Yue, this is the Golden Crow Elixir."

Yun Wanshang handed a porcelain bottle to Xiao Xiyue.

"Thank you, Master."

Upon hearing this, Xiao Xiyue revealed a hint of joy.

She then opened the bottle and glanced inside.

Immediately, she saw a dazzling elixir that looked like a flame alight.

It was the Golden Crow Elixir indeed.

"When do you plan to descend the mountain?"

Yun Wanshang inquired.

She knew that Xiao Xiyue had stayed on Caiyun Peak all these days, waiting for the Golden Crow Elixir to be ready.

"Master, I plan to leave the mountain today,"

Xiao Xiyue pressed her lips together, her cool and aloof expression softening a little.

"Good, if you encounter any emergencies, send word to your master immediately."

Yun Wanshang sighed softly as she looked at her disciple's demeanor.

“Yes, Master.”

Xiao Xiyue’s face broke into a slight smile.

She then bowed deeply and walked out of the grand hall, taking flight on her Cloud Veil magic artifact and leaving Qingyun Sect.

Next, she rode a white crane, heading towards Qingzhu Mountain.

Not long after Xiao Xiyue left, Yun Wanshang stood quietly by the railing of her palace.

Her heart couldn’t help but worry about Xiao Xiyue.

After all, the matter of the emotional tribulation greatly concerned her disciple’s future and commanded her attention.

Soon after, Yun Wanshang gazed in the direction Xiao Xiyue had gone and transformed into a rainbow of light that also departed from Qingyun Sect.

Chapter 296: Chapter 140: Yun Wanshang: How Could It Be Him?_1

Red Leaf Valley Market.

The streets were sparsely populated with pedestrians, hardly bustling with activity.

Lu Changsheng carried his daughter Lu Qingzhu while strolling through the market with his wife, Lu Miaoge.

“Little Bamboo, do you like this?”

Lu Miaoge, her hair piled up high, her features delicate and gentle, held up a small toy to ask her daughter.

“Oh.”

Lu Qingzhu gave it a few glances before responding.

...

“It seems you don’t like it.”

Lu Changsheng, observing his daughter’s reaction, said with a smile.

The little girl was already two years old.

She was as cute as a button, extremely adorable.

It's just that she had a somewhat simple and straightforward personality.

She was not fussy or noisy, quiet, and well-behaved.

Even when Lu Changsheng pinched her lightly for no reason, she would just look up at him, her father, with a wronged expression.

She was entirely different from the mischievous and active Lu Qingshan.

"Isn't that Miss Lu Miaoge? Your child has grown so big already."

"No wonder Mr. Lu, the Talisman Master, is so devoted to the Lu Family. It seems your family's investments are quite substantial."

At this moment, a group of men and women approached from not far away.

One of the young men in blue robes, upon seeing Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, had a smirk and spoke teasingly.

"Third Young Master Yu, are we that familiar with you?"

Lu Changsheng turned his head, his expression impassive, and spoke indifferently.

This young man in blue robes was none other than Yu Ningyuan, the Third Young Master of the Yu Family, who had once tried to recruit him at the Nine Dragons Market.

As for the Third Young Master of the Yu Family, he had no favorable impression of him.

Or rather, he had no favorable impression of the entire Yu Family.

After all, based on his conjecture, the assaults on Lu Miaoge and himself during his return trip were very likely orchestrated by the Yu Family.

When the Third Young Master of the Yu Family had come to the Nine Dragons Market to recruit him, the incident might have been related to them.

All these matters were engraved in his memory.

Once his strength was sufficient, he would settle these accounts.

"Hmph."

Yu Ningyuan saw that Lu Changsheng gave him no regard and his expression darkened.

But he did nothing more than give a cold snort.

After all, the Red Leaf Valley Market was considered his family's marketplace.

It was still in its initial phase of development.

He wouldn't start a conflict within the market and risk tarnishing its reputation.

Otherwise, faced with Lu Changsheng's slight, he would not have let it go so easily.

"Lu Changsheng..."

After Yu Ningyuan left, he glanced back at Lu Changsheng once more.

He knew in his heart that Lu Changsheng was no simple character.

The man had saved Lu Miaoge before, and he had come out unscathed after the assassination attempts he had ordered.

During the battle between the Lu and Bai Families that led to the downfall of Red Leaf Valley, Changsheng played a significant role.

He was aware that the latter was not someone easy to handle.

"Changsheng, you should still be careful with the Yu Family," Lu Miaoge said softly to Lu Changsheng.

Although the Lu, Bai, Zheng, and Yu Families had collaborated to establish the Red Leaf Valley Market,

the relations among these four families had not significantly improved.

After all, the incident in Red Leaf Valley had been quite unpleasant.

"Sister Miaoge, I know," Lu Changsheng nodded in response.

He was now a core member of the Lu Family and was privy to some of the intricacies involved.

After continuing their shopping for a while, the couple headed back to the Lu Family's Spiritual Talisman Shop with their daughter.

As for Lu Changsheng's own "Peace Talisman Hall," he would stop by monthly to check the accounts and replenish talismans.

If he was too busy, he would let Lu Miaoge help out.

Mainly because the foot traffic in Red Leaf Valley Market was still rather average.

The monthly income primarily depended on his few Supreme Talismans, and there was not much to look into.

“Little Bamboo, haven’t you fallen asleep yet?”

Upon returning to the third floor of the Spiritual Talisman Shop, Lu Changsheng, thinking his daughter had fallen asleep in his arms, looked down to find a pair of bright eyes gazing back.

“Daddy, I’m not sleepy,” Lu Qingzhu said in her baby voice.

The little head nestled in Lu Changsheng’s arms, and her tender face gently rubbed against him.

“Are you hungry, then?”

Looking at his daughter’s adorable manner, Lu Changsheng felt immense satisfaction and love, giving her milky cheek a playful nibble.

“Oh.”

The little girl pondered briefly and then nodded with her lips pursed.

“You’re hungry and you don’t say it yourself, you little simpleton,” Lu Changsheng chuckled as he heard her.

He immediately took out a milk bottle and a jade bottle from the Storage Bag.

They contained Spiritual Dew, Spiritual Honey, and milk from Spiritual Beasts.

As a father to over a hundred children, he had long acquired a Storage Bag specifically for storing food for the kids.

After mixing the milk, Lu Changsheng skillfully fed his child.

Children of this age could already hold the milk bottle by themselves.

Lu Miaoge, watching Lu Changsheng feed their child, lingered with a gentle expression for a moment before heading to the Talisman Room to make talismans.

She had successfully created a Supreme Talisman last year.

But her success rate remained low.

Creating Supreme Talismans was still a losing business.

Lu Changsheng naturally provided guidance in talisman crafting as well,
but the effectiveness of such teachings was limited—it still depended on the individual.

This made Lu Changsheng realize that teaching the children talisman making and puppetry would be somewhat difficult.

You could invest heavily in the early stages,
but without natural talent in these areas, it was hard to cultivate skills.

As Lu Changsheng watched his daughter quietly drinking milk, he suddenly sensed something.

He took out a talisman from his Storage Bag.

Faint Spiritual Light flowed across the surface of the talisman.

“Xi Yue has arrived at the Red Leaf Valley Market,” he noted.

This was a Sensing Talisman.

Whenever a corresponding Communication Talisman was activated, the Sensing Talisman would perceive it.

However, this was only a First Grade Sensing Talisman; its range of sensing was limited.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng immediately knew that Xiao Xiyue had come to the Red Leaf Valley Market.

Right away, he went to the Talisman Room, informed Lu Miaoge, who was making talismans, that he needed to step out,

then carried his daughter toward the entrance of the Red Leaf Valley Market.

A quarter of an hour later,

Lu Changsheng arrived at the market exit.

He immediately saw Xiao Xiyue not far away, clad in a white dress, her tall and graceful figure exuding a cold and lofty air.

Chapter 297: Chapter 140: Yun Wanshang: How Could It Be Him?_2

“Xi Yue.”

Lu Changsheng stepped forward, calling out to Xiao Xiyue.

When they had parted last, Xiao Xiyue had suggested they address each other as fellow daoists, creating a sense of estrangement.

Therefore, it was only natural that their form of address had changed.

“Changsheng.”

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng, Xiao Xiyue, with her cold, proud features, immediately revealed a gentle look in her calm and indifferent beautiful eyes, and the corners of her mouth also curled up.

“Is this also your daughter?”

...

Xiao Xiyue, seeing the baby bottle in the arms of Lu Changsheng who was holding Lu Qingzhu, asked.

She knew that Lu Changsheng had many wives and children.

But she hadn't expected that Lu Changsheng would come to the marketplace while also holding a child.

It left her really not knowing what to say.

She could only say that Lu Changsheng truly liked children.

“Yes, this is my daughter Lu Qingzhu.”

“Little Zhu'er, this is your Auntie Xi Yue.”

Lu Changsheng introduced them to each other with a candid expression.

“Hee-hee, Auntie.”

The little girl, clutching her baby bottle, paused, then spoke in a babyish voice.

In Qingzhu Mountain, with so many lady mothers, she had learned to call out a bit.

But her pronunciation was still not clear.

“Ah, what a cutie.”

Xiao Xiyue looked at the little girl drinking her milk and showed a faint smile on her face.

One reason was that the child was indeed adorable.

The other was love for the house and its crow.

Straight away, the two of them walked into the Red Leaf Valley marketplace, laughing and talking.

However, as the two chatted,

“Is it him!?”

A hidden figure, camouflaged in the void, upon seeing Lu Changsheng, revealed expressions of shock, astonishment, embarrassment, anger, and disbelief in her dreamlike beautiful eyes.

It was like when Duan Yu learned that the person he loved, unexpectedly, was his own half-sister from the same father but different mothers.

But in the end, he was not the child of his biological father, instead born from his mother’s secret affair.

“Xi Yue’s destined lover in her emotional tribulation, how could it be him!?”

Yun Wanshang stood quietly in mid-air, wearing a colorful dress, her expression incredibly shocked, her feelings indescribably complex.

Her heart felt as if a bottle of mixed emotions had been overturned.

After Xiao Xiyue had left, she had been somewhat worried about her.

She also wanted to see for herself the person her pupil had chosen for her emotional tribulation.

After all, this tribulation could significantly influence her disciple’s future.

As a teacher, she naturally had to take a good care of her.

Therefore, she had followed Xiao Xiyue all the way here, ready to keep an eye on things.

But she had never imagined that her pupil’s lover would turn out to be the Qi Refinement cultivator with whom she had had a one-night stand.

This left her brain in chaos, overwhelmed with shock, astonishment, embarrassment, anger, and even murderous thoughts, stunned to the core.

A moment later,

“Truly, fate makes fools of us all.”

Yun Wanshang watched the receding figures, sighed helplessly and bitterly, a wry smile on her face.

Under the surge of emotions just now, she had even thought of slaying Lu Changsheng with a single sword stroke.

But recalling the past incident, she couldn't really blame Lu Changsheng.

The cause lay with her.

Moreover, she could not possibly do such a thing.

Lu Changsheng was merely together with Xiao Xiyue, what reason did she have to kill him for that?

Furthermore, judging by Xiao Xiyue's demeanor and attitude towards Lu Changsheng, it was clear that she had developed feelings.

Love is born unknowingly.

Once the emotional tribulation was triggered, the rest was up to Xiao Xiyue herself to overcome.

If she, in a fit of rage, were to kill Lu Changsheng, it would be like severing her own pupil's future.

“Sigh.”

Yun Wanshang sighed deeply once again.

Her emotions were complicated beyond words.

She had thought that if Lu Changsheng were promising enough to reach the Foundation Establishment within twenty to thirty years, she might give him a chance.

To bring him to the Qingyun Sect for cultivation.

Forming a True Elixir would naturally be difficult, hopeless even.

But with her help and nurture, forming a False Core could be feasible.

In such a case, the man would be worthy of being her partner.

Later, by leveraging the Spirit-nurturing Energy she left within Lu Changsheng, a dual cultivation between them was not outside the realm of advancement.

But now, upon seeing that Lu Changsheng had become Xiao Xiyue's destined lover in her emotional tribulation, she could only abandon such thoughts and plans.

Even if Xiao Xiyue were to cultivate the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique and forget this romance after passing her emotional tribulation, as a teacher, she could no longer entertain such notions.

Otherwise, what would be the propriety in sharing a husband between master and pupil!

She, Yun Wanshang, being a Nascent Soul Immortal, must she not care for her own dignity?

"But looking at him just now, with his child, has he given up on cultivation?"

Yun Wanshang thought of how Lu Changsheng had been holding a child and her eyebrows slightly furrowed.

If cultivators could preserve their essential purity, not breaking their primordial yin and yang, it would provide some aid in their early cultivation.

This is why most young cultivators would not consider marriage.

"He is but an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root; even if he had an opportunity back then and had a breakthrough in cultivation level with me, the possibility for him to reach Foundation Establishment is extremely slim."

"Moreover, Xi Yue visited Qingzhu Mountain some time ago, and I recall that Qingzhu Mountain is a Foundation Establishment cultivator family; if this child belongs to that family, with mediocre talent, indeed he can only marry and live out a peaceful life."

Yun Wanshang muttered to herself.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng already had a wife and child, she didn't know why, but she felt a pang of disappointment, displeasure.

"Hmph, already married with children yet still so close with Xi Yue!"

Yun Wanshang's face showed a hint of coldness again.

"No, that's not right, Xi Yue said that she managed to escape from Robber Cultivators thanks to him."

“Moreover, Xi Yue asked me to refine the Golden Crow Elixir for his Foundation Establishment preparations, which means... his cultivation level has already reached Qi Refinement Perfection.”

The next moment, Yun Wanshang suddenly looked up, realizing another incongruity.

Since Lu Changsheng had her gift of the Androgynous Jade...

Chapter 298: Chapter 140: Yun Wanshang: How Could It Be Him?_3

So just now, she hadn't paid attention to Lu Changsheng's Cultivation Level.

Also, because various emotions pervaded her heart and assailed her mind, she forgot about it for the time being.

Now that she thought of it, a few traces of surprise and doubt appeared in her heart.

Watching the almost departing pair, she quickly followed.

Then, she looked toward Lu Changsheng, her eyes shining brightly, as if starry rivers flowed within them, suffused with the light of dawn. “Ninth Level Energy Refinement!” “Moreover, the Spiritual Power aura throughout his body is majestic, faintly exuding a sharp and overbearing presence.”... “The vitality of his physical body is also extremely vigorous, like a Demon Beast.” “This....”

Yun Wanshang used a Technique and immediately discerned Lu Changsheng's Cultivation Level.

She couldn't help but feel a wave of shock. “It's only been eight years, right?” “An Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, breaking through from the peak of the Sixth Level Energy Refinement to the Ninth Level Energy Refinement in eight years.” “This speed is barely acceptable, but his entire cultivation, not only is his Spiritual Power robust, but it also clearly shows signs of Magical Dual Cultivation...”

Yun Wanshang's eyes were full of surprise and disbelief.

If this situation were applied to the talented disciples of Qingyun Sect, it would be completely normal.

But on Lu Changsheng, it seemed somewhat inconceivable. “Huff!”

Yun Wanshang watched Lu Changsheng, making sure she wasn't mistaken, before exhaling deeply.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal, she typically remained unmoved even if Mount Tai were crumbling before her.

Even when she learned about Xiao Xiyue's matters, her eyebrows only slightly furrowed, her expression turning cold.

But today, having seen Lu Changsheng, her expression changed dramatically twice in a short period, stirring thousands of waves in her heart.

While Yun Wanshang was observing Lu Changsheng's condition,

Lu Changsheng also had a prickling feeling as if ants were crawling on his back.

Suddenly, he turned his head, then scanned his surroundings.

But there were only a few pedestrians scattered around.

Nothing was amiss.

However, Lu Changsheng trusted his intuition.

He knew that this faint feeling, akin to thorns pricking at his back, must be due to someone observing him.

Otherwise, without reason, he would not have this sensation. "Could it be the Patriarch of the Yu Family?"

Because of the previous incident involving the Third Young Master of the Yu Family, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but suspect the Yu Family.

He remembered that the Patriarch of the Yu Family was currently stationed within the Marketplace.

But he felt that was unlikely.

Why would the other party observe him for no reason?

Moreover, he had been in the Red Leaf Valley Market for quite some time; if the Patriarch really wanted to observe him, he would have done so already, not wait until now.

He then looked at Xiao Xiyue, wondering if someone had set their sights on Xiao Xiyue again. "Changsheng, what's wrong?"

Xiao Xiyue also noticed that Lu Changsheng seemed out of sorts and inquired. "I just had a faint feeling that someone is secretly observing me." "Xi Yue, did you encounter anything on the way here?"

Lu Changsheng stopped looking around, maintained his composure, and spoke through a voice transmission. "Changsheng, are you saying someone is following me?" "I haven't noticed anything unusual on my way here."

Upon hearing this, Xiao Xiyue quickly grasped the meaning behind Lu Changsheng's words and became alert, scanning her surroundings. "Is that so."

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath.

He knew that Xiao Xiyue practiced the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

In terms of spiritual sense, she was even more sensitive than himself.

Since Xiao Xiyue hadn't noticed anything unusual, it suggested that the person was unrelated to Xiao Xiyue, or perhaps the observer's Cultivation Level was so profound that Xiao Xiyue didn't perceive it at all during her journey. "Changsheng, let's meet up later."

At that moment, Xiao Xiyue paused as if she'd come to a realization, pursed her lips, and spoke.

She then headed towards the direction of the market's exit. "Hmm?"

Lu Changsheng saw Xiao Xiyue suddenly leave and was uncertain of her meaning, but quickly guessed that Xiao Xiyue must have realized something. "Alright, I will also take the child back."

Lu Changsheng nodded in acknowledgment and spoke aloud.

He prepared to send his daughter home first to have Lu Miaoge look after her, for it would be inconvenient to handle any unexpected events while holding the child. "Quite sharp and vigilant." "It seems Xi Yue has also guessed it's me."

Hidden at the side of the street, Yun Wanshang, with her figure concealed, watched the two separate, her expression returning to calm.

She knew her actions had made Lu Changsheng wary, causing Xiao Xiyue to guess that the person watching them covertly was herself. "Xi Yue, it's your master."

To avoid causing her disciple any fear, Yun Wanshang didn't hide it and directly transmitted her voice to her disciple. "Master, why have you come?"

Xiao Xiyue, hearing her master's voice, also let out a sigh of relief and spoke softly, almost as if talking to herself.

But Yun Wanshang could clearly hear her voice.

She spoke frankly, "Your earlier adventures led you into danger, and the matter of the trial by love is of great importance. I'm concerned about you, hence I came to have a look." "Thank you, Master."

Xiao Xiyue nodded gently, understanding her master's deep concern. "Find a place; your master has questions for you."

Yun Wanshang continued to communicate telepathically. "Yes, Master."

Immediately, Xiao Xiyue noticed an inn nearby, and promptly went in to secure a room.

In such a way, Yun Wanshang followed Xiao Xiyue into the room under the cover of invisibility and then revealed herself. "Master."

Upon seeing Yun Wanshang, Xiao Xiyue promptly bowed in a greeting. "The man just now, he's the one related to your trial by love, isn't he?"

Yun Wanshang asked with a steady tone. "Yes, Master."

Xiao Xiyue nodded. "Tell your master about the situation between you and him in detail."

Yun Wanshang requested.

Chapter 299: Chapter 141: The Different Levels of Foundation Establishment – From 3 to 6 to 9!_1

In the room of ancient demeanor,

Xiao Xiyue recounted to Yun Wanshang the general situation between herself and Lu Changsheng.

Yun Wanshang listened quietly.

During the conversation, she inquired about the matter of Lu Changsheng already having children.

Xiao Xiyue then expressed that this was also a reason she chose Lu Changsheng as the target for her emotional tribulation.

Because the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique could potentially harm both herself and others in the end.

Lu Changsheng was very affectionate, with many wives and children....

Under such circumstances, even if she were to leave in the future, she wouldn't cause Lu Changsheng too much sorrow and suffering.

Hearing this, Yun Wanshang's fists involuntarily clenched tight.

It wasn't because she was angry at Xiao Xiyue's thoughts.

Previously when Xiao Xiyue asked her to refine the Golden Crow Elixir, she had already guessed Xiao Xiyue's intention.

She was thinking of using it to settle their karmic debts, in order to practice the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

Her anger was due to the fact that upon hearing Lu Changsheng had many wives and children, she felt particularly uncomfortable.

Recalling how after a night of passion with Lu Changsheng, he looked at her with a pitiful and aggrieved expression.

At that time, she thought Lu Changsheng was an innocent and pure young man.

But now, hearing Xiao Xiyue's words and learning that the man had already had a bevy of wives, and was the father of dozens of children, she felt an extreme sense of frustration and dissatisfaction.

She almost wished she could strike Lu Changsheng with her sword right now. "Rest assured, Master, I have already spoken to Changsheng about this, and will explain everything to him when the time comes,"

Xiao Xiyue said, pressing her lips together as she looked at her master, thinking that Yun Wanshang was angry with her. "Sigh."

Yun Wanshang, seeing her disciple like this, wondered whether Xiao Xiyue could truly overcome her emotional tribulation.

She sighed deeply, not wanting to question or dwell on the matter further.

Because the matter of an emotional tribulation could only be dealt with by Xiao Xiyue herself.

There was only so much she could help with. "You just have to be clear about it in your own heart," "If there's anything, you can send a message to your teacher,"

Yun Wanshang said with a faint sigh.

At this point, there wasn't much else she could say.

She just felt a profound sense of the whims of fate, which had disrupted her own state of mind. "Thank you, Master."

Xiao Xiyue's eyes revealed softness as she respectfully bowed in salute.

Yun Wanshang waved her hand, indicating for her to leave.

Xiao Xiyue bowed again and left the room of the inn. "Sigh, fate really toys with us," muttered Yun Wanshang to herself after Xiao Xiyue had gone, the room now left with only her. She sighed deeply again.

Her heart was a mixture of emotions and she couldn't completely settle down. "However, this Lu Changsheng, a mere farmer's son, was rejected in the Qingyun Sect's entrance examination, became a son-in-law in a Foundation Establishment Family, and within just over ten years, he has grown to this extent." "It seems he too has had great fortune and a formidable destiny,"

Yun Wanshang mused, her gaze casting towards the direction of the Lu Family's Spiritual Talisman Shop, her expression calm.

She had been surprised by Lu Changsheng's level of cultivation when she saw it.

She had regarded Lu Changsheng as nothing more than a cultivator with an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root.

Now, having understood more about Lu Changsheng through Xiao Xiyue, she adapted her thinking, feeling it made sense.

After all, as a Nascent Soul Immortal, her vision was naturally higher than that of ordinary people.

Lu Changsheng's performance was indeed astonishing, but in the eyes of a Nascent Soul Immortal like her, it was just so.

After all, Yun Wanshang herself, on her own cultivation journey, had achieved Core Formation before the age of a hundred, not solely because of her exceptional talent, but also due to having opportunities—a great chance and destiny. "To think that in the mysterious workings of fate, I chose him, must have been due to some amount of destiny," "But alas, fate makes fools of us all,"

Yun Wanshang sighed softly.

For some unknown reason, she felt a hollow restlessness within her heart.

She then turned into a rainbow light and disappeared from the inn. ... "Xi Yue,"

Lu Changsheng sent his daughter back to the Spiritual Talisman Shop, leaving her in Lu Miaoge's care, and then he returned to the crossroads.

Soon after, he saw Xiao Xiyue coming out of an inn. "Changsheng,"

Xiao Xiyue, upon seeing Lu Changsheng, quickly approached him.

Then she spoke up to explain, "The one who was watching you just now was my master." "She was worried about me, so she also came down the mountain."

Xiao Xiyue said. "Your master!?"

Lu Changsheng was startled when he heard this.

He knew that Xiao Xiyue's master was a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Qingyun Sect.

He hadn't expected that this Nascent Soul Immortal would actually accompany Xiao Xiyue down the mountain.

And that she had been secretly observing him.

This sent a shiver down his spine.

After all, if a Nascent Soul Immortal took a dislike to him, he would have no hope of escape. "Did your master leave any instructions?"

Lu Changsheng cautiously asked.

He was unsure what this Nascent Soul Immortal's attitude toward him might be.

After all, the current situation between him and Xiao Xiyue might be displeasing to a master. "Don't worry, my master was just concerned about me and came to see for herself." "Now that she's seen me, she should be leaving," said Xiao Xiyue, her lips curving slightly as she watched Lu Changsheng react. "I regret that I didn't get to meet the Immortal,"

Lu Changsheng said, feeling relieved upon hearing that.

He roughly understood that Xiao Xiyue's master was aware that Xiao Xiyue was using him to cultivate the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

Therefore, she probably didn't mind the nature of his relationship with Xiao Xiyue. "If that Nascent Soul Immortal knew that I wanted her disciple to bear a child for me, I am afraid she would strike me down with a single sword," thought Lu Changsheng inwardly. "Usually, my master doesn't like meeting people, but if there's a chance in the future, I will introduce you," said Xiao Xiyue. "I was just speaking off the cuff,"

Lu Changsheng waved his hand and said.

Although he was curious about Xiao Xiyue's master, the Nascent Soul Immortal of Qingyun Sect, he had no real desire to meet her.

After all, facing a Great Cultivator with such an immense gap in strength could truly be frightening.

Chapter 300: Chapter 141: Foundation Establishment's 369 Ranks!_2

He still clearly remembered the first time he had met the Lu Family Ancestor, his heart was in a flutter. "Changsheng, is there a Second-Order Cave Mansion available for rent in the marketplace?"

Xiao Xiyue asked Lu Changsheng. "Second-Order Cave Mansion, there should be."

Lu Changsheng knew that Xiao Xiyue was planning to temporarily reside here.

He had a Second-Order Cave Mansion before, but since he didn't live here much, and when he did, it was with Lu Miaoge, so he rented the mansion to Gao He....

However, if Xiao Xiyue needed one, he could still rent a mansion from the Lu Family currently.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng took Xiao Xiyue to the Lu Family compound in Red Leaf Valley to find the Great Elder.

Nowadays, the Great Elder of the Lu Family presided over the Red Leaf Valley Market. "Great Elder, my good friend here would like to temporarily settle in the Red Leaf Valley Marketplace. I wonder if our family still has a spare Second-Order Cave Mansion for rent."

Upon meeting the Great Elder, Lu Changsheng greeted him with a clasped fist and bow. "You've come at the right time; there happens to be one Second-Order Cave Mansion left," the Great Elder said with a chuckle.

Then, he glanced at the aloof Xiao Xiyue standing by his side.

He couldn't help thinking to himself, wondering where Lu Changsheng had acquainted such a girl.

Not only was she stunningly beautiful, but her demeanor was also unapproachable.

Her cultivation level made even him, the Great Elder of the Lu Family, unable to see through her, feeling it enigmatic.

He wondered if she could be another Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator? “Then I’ll trouble the Great Elder,”

Lu Changsheng said, expressing his intention to rent immediately.

Considering Xiao Xiyue probably wouldn’t stay long, Lu Changsheng decided to rent the mansion for one year.

Normally, such mansions were rented out for at least three to five years at a time.

But after all, Lu Changsheng was considered one of their own.

So, they rented it out for just one year.

And it was for the lowest rental fee.

After renting the cave mansion, Lu Changsheng bid farewell to the Great Elder.

With the token in hand, he led Xiao Xiyue to the cave mansion area in the Red Leaf Valley Market.

This mansion was just like the one Lu Changsheng had rented to Gao He.

Merely one hundred square meters, it was spacious and neat.

The mansion was endowed with formations and restrictions, making it very quiet.

Now, with a single man and a single woman sharing the same room, Lu Changsheng didn’t pretend to be a paragon of virtue. “Xi Yue, after not seeing each other for so long, let me see if your cultivation has fallen behind.”

Looking at the woman in front of him, dressed in white, her face cold and stunningly beautiful, reminiscent of the Guanghan Fairy, Lu Changsheng pulled her into his embrace. “Changsheng~”

After several months, the familiar scent that rushed over caught Xiao Xiyue off guard, making her whimper and her fair, snowy cheeks flushing with a soft rosy tint. “Looks like your cultivation has indeed been neglected.”

Lu Changsheng teased.

Xiao Xiyue’s long lashes trembled slightly, somewhat indignant, and she began to fight back.

As they went back and forth, Xiao Xiyue gradually regained her state, matching Lu Changsheng’s moves.

After a long while, “Changsheng, I have a gift for you,”

Xiao Xiyue said, sitting in Lu Changsheng’s arms, slightly out of breath.

Her clear, stunning face, like melting ice and snow, flowers beneath heaps of snow was breathtakingly beautiful. “A gift?”

Lu Changsheng held Xiao Xiyue in his arms, raising an eyebrow.

He immediately guessed that she was referring to what she had said before about helping him with his Foundation Establishment.

However, he didn’t hold much expectation for this gift, as he was rather distracted by the beauty before him.

After all, a gentleman keeps his tools of the trade to himself and takes action only at the appropriate time. “Changsheng, this is the Golden Crow Elixir; it will aid your cultivation, allowing you to quickly reach Qi Refinement Perfection.” “Moreover, contained within the Golden Crow Elixir is a thread of Great Sun Essence, which not only can compensate for your losses in male-female affairs but will also assist you with your Foundation Establishment!”

Xiao Xiyue took out a porcelain bottle from her Storage Bag.

She opened the bottle.

Instantly, a fiery medicinal fragrance filled the air, revealing to Lu Changsheng a round, golden Elixir Medicine, with what appeared to be strands of flickering flames on it. “Xi Yue, isn’t this elixir a bit precious?”

Lu Changsheng had never heard of the Golden Crow Elixir, but from the appearance of the elixir and Xiao Xiyue’s description of its effects, he knew it was extraordinary.

After all, anything related to Foundation Establishment was far from cheap. “You’ve saved my life before and helped with my cultivation; what is one elixir in comparison?”

When Xiao Xiyue mentioned helping her with cultivation, her face turned slightly red.

Back in Ruyi County City when Lu Changsheng talked about helping with her cultivation, it was somewhat justifiable, but now, with the two of them in such a situation, talking about cultivation felt like she was deceiving herself. “If you’re going to be like that, it would seem too formal. Since that’s the case, I’ll accept it.”

Lu Changsheng said, not shying away, knowing that a woman like Xiao Xiyue was actually very independent and didn’t want to owe him too much.

Before she returned to Qingyun Sect, aside from resolving the assassination incident, she had already thought of how to repay him. "If you're not occupied with anything, just consume the Golden Crow Elixir now; I'll protect you while you assimilate it,"

Xiao Xiyue continued. "Okay,"

Lu Changsheng responded, nodding, his expression turning serious.

He set down the warm, fragrant soft jade from his arms and swallowed the Golden Crow Elixir.

As soon as the elixir went down, Lu Changsheng instantly felt a massive and pure force spreading throughout his body, warm and very comfortable, but before he could enjoy it, "Boom!"

It was as if a great sun had exploded in his lower abdomen, turning into rolling flames, engulfing his whole body, burning his limbs and bones.

Hot, hot, hot!

Lu Changsheng felt blazing hot, as if he was on fire.

On his flesh and muscles, golden flames started to ignite. "Changsheng, circulate your energy,"

Xiao Xiyue's voice rang out.

Then, her lips, soft as clouds, landed on Lu Changsheng's, and at the moment he felt their warm softness, a profound and icy energy, through her red lips, slowly flowed into him.

Yin and yang, merged as one.