

I. Family 511

Chapter 511: Yu Family's Movement, Miss Xiao Chan?_1

Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Family.

“Boom!”

That day, above Qingzhu Valley, nature's spiritual energy began to surge, slowly forming a vortex of spiritual energy.

“Eh, what's happening?”

“The surge of spiritual energy, forming a vortex... Someone is attempting Foundation Establishment!”

“Foundation Establishment? Who in our family is attempting Foundation Establishment?”

...

“It must be because the Lu Family Ancestor previously rendered great service to the Qingyun Sect, exchanging for a Foundation Establishment Elixir or Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects, allowing someone from our family to initiate Foundation Establishment!”

“I wonder if it's Uncle Miao Feng or Auntie Miaoge who is attempting Foundation Establishment.”

“I read in the books, once the spiritual energy vortex forms, it signifies that the three challenges of Foundation Establishment have been passed, arriving at the most critical stage of Foundation Establishment!”

“The final moment... I wonder if they can succeed!”

“They must succeed. If so, our Lu Family will have two Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators!”

Upon seeing this spiritual energy vortex, many Lu Family disciples spoke out, buzzing with discussion.

Although the news about Lu Yuan Zhong's serious injuries had not been spread throughout the family,

there were still many who heard rumors, whispers about it.

They knew that their family ancestor had been severely injured while fighting the Xiahou Clan and didn't have much longer to live.

Now, seeing someone in the family attempting Foundation Establishment, they were naturally overjoyed and extremely excited.

After all, for the Lu Family, regardless of whether Lu Yuan Zhong was seriously injured, having one more Foundation Establishment Ancestor was an incredibly good thing.

Each additional Foundation Establishment Cultivator meant that the Lu Family's strength and foundation had risen to a new level.

"Yuanding, Miaoge, you two must secure the family."

Deep in Qingzhu Valley, Lu Yuan Zhong acted as the protector for Lu Miao Feng.

Seeing that Lu Miao Feng had reached the final step and was about to congeal his mana and lift the platform of the Dao, he transmitted his voice to Lu Yuanding and Lu Miaoge.

Qi Refinement impacting Foundation Establishment, the convergence of nature's spiritual energy, would inevitably cause some commotion.

Especially at the final moment.

Though the commotion was not significant,

it could be clearly perceived within Qingzhu Mountain.

But it was not guaranteed that it wouldn't invite dangerous trouble.

Not to mention, the cultivation families in the vicinity all planted spies and internal informants within each other to grasp and understand the situation and information about each other's family.

No one wanted to see a new Foundation Establishment Cultivator born in a neighboring family.

Hence, Foundation Establishment attempts were usually kept secretive.

Just like how the previous Lu Family Ancestor had secretly taken him away from Qingzhu Mountain to attempt Foundation Establishment elsewhere.

Only after the success of Foundation Establishment did he return to the family.

"Yes, Ancestor."

Lu Yuanding and Lu Miaoge responded with a nod.

Due to the war against the Xiahou Clan, the Lu Family had suffered great losses.

Thus, for Lu Miao Feng's Foundation Establishment this time, to avoid any accidents, Lu Miaoge had been stationed in Qingzhu Mountain.

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Bi Lake Mountain, Yu Family.

"Ancestor, we have received word from our people that someone from the Lu Family is currently attempting Foundation Establishment. They have passed the three challenges of Foundation Establishment and have reached the critical moment,"

“As for who is attempting Foundation Establishment, it’s not yet confirmed, but it’s either Lu Miaoge or Lu Miao Feng.”

The Patriarch of the Yu Family came to the back mountain of the family estate and reported this piece of information to their patriarch.

“Hmph, when Lu Yuan Zhong was poisoned by corpse toxin in Blackwater Pool, I had guessed that his life wouldn’t last long, and he would need to prepare for the aftermath, allowing the Lu Family to birth a new Foundation Establishment Cultivator,”

“Previously, Young Master Bai, after exchanging for a Foundation Establishment Elixir at the Qingyun Sect, used up all the family’s savings by relying on old favors to secure an opportunity to attempt Foundation Establishment within the Qingyun Sect, and he successfully achieved Foundation Establishment.”

“If we allow the Lu Family to birth another new Foundation Establishment Cultivator, won’t all our Yu Family’s plans be in vain!?”

Yu Jinyang, clad in a blue brocade robe with youthful looks despite his white hair, his eyes sharp as lightning, snorted coldly.

“Ancestor, do you mean to directly attack Qingzhu Mountain?”

The Patriarch of the Yu Family tentatively inquired.

“Recently, the Qingyun Sect has forbidden conflicts among the major families. If we launch a full attack on Qingzhu Mountain, we might provoke the Qingyun Sect to intervene.”

“Moreover, right now the Lu Family must be on high alert with their Great Formation fully operational, thus attacking Qingzhu Mountain wouldn’t be easy.”

“Furthermore, our Yu Family has a cooperation arrangement with the Lu Family, and it would seem rather unsightly for us to act this way.”

Yu Jinyang declared.

“Ancestor, are we just going to let the Lu Family succeed in Foundation Establishment?”

The Patriarch of the Yu Family voiced out, somewhat unwilling to accept the situation.

He was very clear that his ancestor had great ambitions, aiming to swallow up the surrounding major families.

Currently, the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family was without a successor and their patriarch's life was fading, already infiltrated by their Yu Family.

It could be said that once the Zheng Family patriarch died, the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family would completely become a vassal to their Yu Family, an item in their bag.

The Hundred Birds Lake Bai Family and Qingzhu Mountain Lu Family also figured into their Yu Family's plans.

Initially, the lifespan of the Bai Family Ancestor was nearing its end, and as long as they outlasted him, Hundred Birds Lake was unlikely to escape the grasp of their Five Finger Mountain.

By then, only Qingzhu Mountain Lu Family would remain, naturally unable to face their Yu Family alone.

However, the Bai Family Ancestor also realized this fact.

Knowing his life was short and that it was very difficult for someone in the family with superior Spiritual Roots to attempt Foundation Establishment, they needed a Foundation Establishment Elixir!

Therefore, during the fight against the Xiahou Clan, he took the opportunity to risk his life.

He wished to gain strong merit before death to acquire a Foundation Establishment Elixir for his family.

Although the Bai Family Ancestor died in battle, he truly accumulated considerable merit.

Just a short while ago, relying on the merit of the Bai Family Ancestor, Young Master Bai went to the Qingyun Sect to exchange for a Foundation Establishment Elixir, then spent all the family's savings to get the chance to attempt Foundation Establishment within the Qingyun Sect, and he was successful.

With a new Foundation Establishment Cultivator, the Yu Family naturally had to change their plans, focusing their breakthrough on Qingzhu Mountain's Lu Family.

They, the Yu Family, had participated in the war against the Xiahou Clan and knew that Lu Yuan Zhong had sustained foundational injuries in that battle.

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Therefore, the plan, which was originally to grind the Bai Family Ancestor to death, was changed to grinding Lu Yuanzhong to death.

As long as Lu Yuanzhong died, the Lu Family would be at a loss, without a new Foundation Establishment Cultivator emerging, and the Yu Family could take the opportunity to divide Qing Zhu Mountain and take the Red Leaf Valley Market into their pocket.

At that time, faced with the power of the Yu Family, the Bai Family would find it hard to stand alone and would have no choice but to submit.

If, this time, a new Foundation Establishment Cultivator were born to the Lu Family and the Bai and Lu Families continued their alliance, it would be much more difficult and troublesome for their Yu Family to swallow the Red Leaf Valley Market with two families' strength against them.

"Doing nothing and letting the Lu Family initiate Foundation Establishment is not the style of this old ancestor,"

"Go and inform Ning Jun to accompany this old man to Qing Zhu Mountain."

...

"Now that the Lu Family is at a critical juncture of Foundation Establishment, they naturally wouldn't dare to meet the enemy head-on."

“We just need to hide our identities, harass Qing Zhu Mountain, and cause the nature’s spiritual energy there to become chaotic.”

“Besides, the one in Qing Zhu Mountain who is attempting Foundation Establishment, upon hearing this disturbance, will certainly be distracted and his state of mind affected, which might lead to a failure in Foundation Establishment.”

Yu Jinyang stood with his hands behind his back and spoke.

“The ancestor is wise!”

The Patriarch of the Yu Family understood the intent of their family’s old ancestor upon hearing these words.

When a Cultivator attempts Foundation Establishment, not only is abundant spiritual energy required, but also a quiet environment.

Because the Spiritual Liquid Concentrate is transforming into mana, lifting the Dao platform, one cannot afford to be distracted.

One moment of negligence can lead to failure in Foundation Establishment.

If someone were to interfere during the process, or if a situation arises outside, one’s mentality and state of mind would surely be affected, thus affecting the Foundation Establishment.

Especially when attempting Foundation Establishment, hearing disturbances and knowing that one’s own Family is under attack would likely affect any Clan Cultivator’s state of mind and mentality.

“Ancestor, if we act in this manner, what should we do if the Lu Family goes to the Qingyun Sect to complain afterward?”

The Patriarch of the Yu Family continued to inquire.

The Qingyun Sect had regulations in place.

During the recruitment period, all major families and forces must cease any conflicts and disputes.

Furthermore, within three years, all must develop peacefully without engaging in conflict or war.

The expedition against the Xiahou Clan happened a mere half a year ago.

If the Yu Family were to commit such an act, and the Lu Family were to complain to the Qingyun Sect afterward, it could potentially bring trouble upon the Yu Family.

“Heh, how could the Qingyun Sect possibly care about such trivial matters?”

“Unless we launch a full-scale attack on the Lu Family and destroy Qing Zhu Mountain, perhaps the Qingyun Sect might send someone to question us.”

“Merely harassing and affecting Qing Zhu Mountain, why would the Qingyun Sect have the leisure to deal with such matters? Even if someone were to come, it would be nothing more than a warning and some punishment,”

Yu Jinyang scoffed upon hearing this, speaking directly.

He then turned to the Patriarch of the Yu Family and said, “Ning Yuan, the Qingyun Sect stands aloof from the world, and its actions have always been about maintaining its dignity, not upholding justice and fairness.”

“To them, our family forces are merely dogs in their eyes, and they couldn’t care less about our minor scuffles.”

“Therefore, towards the Qingyun Sect, we should hold reverence, but not excessive fear!”

Yu Jinyang spoke, his voice firm.

“Thank you for the teaching, Ancestor!”

The Patriarch of the Yu Family said, bowing his hands in response.

Soon after, Yu Jinyang left Yu Ninghu in charge of Bi Lake Mountain and, taking the newly advanced Foundation Establishment, Yu Ningjun, went to Qing Zhu Mountain.

He also sent a message to Yu Yuanshan, who was stationed at the Red Leaf Valley Market.

The three of them went to Qing Zhu Mountain together, intending to disrupt and interfere with the Foundation Establishment happening there.

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At a mountain peak's spiritual pool.

Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao were 'bathing' in the spiritual pool, grooming their Yang energy, and speaking intimate words to each other.

Suddenly, a ripple spread through the void.

Two figures appeared, and with a 'plop,' they fell into the pool.

One of the figures was pale-faced with no trace of blood, and upon falling into the water, began to sink with bubbling sounds.

The other figure managed to stabilize herself as she fell into the pool but, upon seeing Lu Changsheng, she froze on the spot.

In her beautiful eyes, a mix of emotions surged—surprise, astonishment, tenderness, and more—leaving her at a complete loss.

However, Lu Changsheng didn't notice all this.

He and Ling Zixiao saw people appearing, and in the blink of an eye, their mana surged, gleaming lights flowed around their bodies, then they moved to the shore, draping their robes loosely over themselves.

Ling Zixiao leaned against Lu Changsheng with flushed cheeks.

She never would have imagined, after finally mustering the courage to comply with Lu Changsheng's unreasonable request and agreeing to groom their Yang energy in this mountain peak spiritual pool, that they would encounter such an incident.

This left her mind a blank slate, as if muddled, her heart stricken with intense embarrassment.

Lu Changsheng was somewhat astonished as he looked towards the two who had crashed into the spiritual pool.

He wondered how the two had appeared there.

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He was focusing all his efforts on sorting out the yang energy for Ling Zixiao, but his Divine Sense was indeed paying attention to the surroundings.

He hadn't noticed at all how the two managed to approach so quietly.

Moreover, around this Spiritual Pool, Ling Zixiao had laid down an 'Inverted Five Elements Formation.'

Typically, Foundation Establishment Cultivators could not easily break through it.

Let alone enter the formation silently and without a trace.

“Lu Lang!”

Just then, Meng Xiaochan, dressed in a purple gown, emerged from the water surface, her face pale as she called out to Lu Changsheng.

Her shout was laden with a mix of emotions—surprise, joy, longing, tenderness, grievance, and more.

Earlier, she and her master Nangong Mili had faced danger in the cave and had to forcibly activate a Third-Order Teleportation Talisman to make their escape.

For her, this level of talisman was not only extremely draining to use and difficult to activate, but it was also uncontrollable; she could only rely on her master Nangong Mili's aid to activate it.

The moment they used the talisman, they were attacked by a burst of Sword Qi.

Although they managed to escape using the Teleportation Talisman, both she and Nangong Mili were injured in the process.

But she had never imagined that the Teleportation Talisman would lead her to Lu Changsheng.

On this trip to Jiang Country, her heart had been in turmoil, wondering if she might encounter Lu Changsheng.

After all, she harbored an unstoppable longing for Lu Changsheng, and to say he filled her thoughts by day and haunted her dreams by night was by no means an exaggeration.

However, a shred of clarity and rationality in her heart made her dread seeing Lu Changsheng.

She was afraid that upon seeing Lu Changsheng, she would lose herself.

“Lu Lang?”

Ling Zixiao quickly recovered her wits and looked towards the two in the Spiritual Pool, ready to suppress them through the formation.

But upon hearing Meng Xiaochan's sudden call of 'Lu Lang,' she was stunned again, with a dumbfounded expression.

What the hell, did this girl know Lu Changsheng?

Furthermore, this call of 'Lu Lang' gave her the impression of a long-awaited reunion, filled with tender affection.

It made her immediately realize that the relationship between the two was out of the ordinary, extremely close.

"Could it be that the two were called here by Lu Changsheng, wanting to..."

In an instant, a notion surfaced in Ling Zixiao's mind.

But she quickly dismissed the thought the next moment.

Not out of trust in Lu Changsheng's character.

When it came to matters of men and women, she had no particular trust in Lu Changsheng.

She had long determined that Lu Changsheng was no ordinary Cultivator.

Although such a scenario was outrageous, it was not entirely impossible.

The reason she dismissed the idea was that she could clearly sense that their appearance hadn't triggered her formation.

It seemed as if they had arrived through the use of space-traveling spell or teleportation formation.

Yet, space-traveling spells are exceedingly profound.

Apart from the rare Mutant Spiritual Root known as ‘Sky Spirit Root,’ only Nascent Soul True Lords could master such Divine Skills.

As for teleportation formations, that’s even less likely.

One would need to be a Third-Order Top Rank Formation Master to set up such a formation.

And the process of setting one up is very complex; it’s impossible to teleport without a proper setup.

“Miss Xiao Chan?”

Lu Changsheng, hearing Meng Xiaochan’s voice and seeing the girl before him, was surprised.

He hadn’t expected that the girl who had suddenly appeared would be Meng Xiaochan.

From the information he had purchased in Jiuxiao Immortal City, he already knew that Meng Xiaochan belonged to the Five Poisons Cult of Jin Kingdom’s Demonic Path.

She should be on the run from the Heavenly Sword Sect with the Heaven Spider Emissary Nangong Mili, so how did she suddenly show up here?

“Indeed, they know each other.”

Ling Zixiao, upon hearing Lu Changsheng’s address to Meng Xiaochan, paused internally and thought to herself that they indeed knew each other, and their relationship was not ordinary.

“Hm?”

The next moment, upon seeing Meng Xiaochan’s appearance and features, her eyes instantly showed a look of surprise and doubt.

She had seen information about the Demonic Path incident in Jiuxiao Immortal City that Lu Changsheng had purchased.

The Jade Slip contained details about Meng Xiaochan, her background, and introduction.

Now seeing Meng Xiaochan, she instantly recognized that this was the Demonic Path Cultivator who was being pursued by the Heavenly Sword Sect as mentioned in the incident at Jiuxiao Immortal City.

This caused her to wonder with surprise, how Lu Changsheng had dealings with a Demon Cultivator.

Could it really be that he was some kind of heretical or demonic cultivator?

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“Lu Lang, it’s me!”

Meng Xiaochan, seeing Lu Changsheng recognize her, immediately said with a face full of joy.

She then wanted to embrace Lu Changsheng like a swallow returning to its nest.

But the next moment, her delicate body suddenly stiffened.

She stood in place, silent.

Her teeth bit into her pale lips, her hands clasped over her clothes, a look of profound sadness and dejection on her face, her mood low.

...

Although she harbored a heart full of longing and affection for Lu Changsheng,

upon seeing Lu Changsheng, an uncontrollable joy and excitement surged from the depths of her heart.

But she was clear in her heart.

Her affection for Lu Changsheng stemmed from the Lockheart Gu!

Between her and Lu Changsheng, there was nothing that could be called affection.

Even more so, considering the past grudges and disputes between them, Lu Changsheng might harbor disgust for her.

Now, she had stumbled upon Lu Changsheng in such a situation.

Furthermore, as a person of the Demon Path, she was currently being pursued and wanted by the Heavenly Sword Sect of Jiang Country.

It made her emotions complicated, unsure of how to face Lu Changsheng.

“Hmm, did this woman do something to wrong Lu Changsheng in the past?”

Ling Zixiao, standing to the side, saw Meng Xiaochan’s face filled with excitement and joy moments ago, wanting to throw herself into an embrace,

But now, she immediately showed a hesitant and awkward appearance, and couldn’t help but speculate in her heart.

Lu Changsheng seeing Meng Xiaochan’s pitiful look, as if she had done something wrong, could roughly guess what the other party was thinking.

After all, the two of them couldn’t be said to be familiar with each other—they had only met a few times.

And their meetings had not been friendly.

But to say they weren’t familiar?

The two of them had, because of the Peach Blossom Gu, formed deep bonds!

After the incident in Red Leaf Valley, Lu Changsheng was almost certain.

Under the backlash of the Peach Blossom Gu, Meng Xiaochan's affection for him ran deep!

Otherwise, she wouldn't have acted so irrationally when he was in danger,

And after the event, she would not have given him Foundation Establishment Elixirs, Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects, and Spirit Stones, all for the sake of his forgiveness.

"Miss Xiao Chan, how come you are here?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

In the battle of Red Leaf Valley, he had let go of the past grievances.

After all, he hadn't lost out in his dealings with Meng Xiaochan.

He managed to reach Foundation Establishment easily, and it was all thanks to the Foundation Establishment Elixir gifted by Meng Xiaochan.

Without Meng Xiaochan's two Foundation Establishment Elixirs, not only would his own Foundation Establishment have been difficult, Xiao Xiyue's attempt might also have been dangerous.

Besides, maybe it's because men are more forgiving of those who like them.

After all, she likes him so much.

If she were to become the mother of his child in the future, would these issues even matter?

Let it be considered as a meeting of love and conflict.

However, Lu Changsheng was indeed curious why Meng Xiaochan had suddenly appeared here.

“I came to Jiang Country with my master to do a task and then was pursued by the Heavenly Sword Sect...”

Meng Xiaochan, hearing Lu Changsheng’s question, pursed her lips and without hiding anything, told the story bit by bit.

She indicated how she and her master had been hiding along the way from the Heavenly Sword Sect’s pursuit, but were discovered previously and managed to escape with the help of a Teleportation Talisman.

“A Teleportation Talisman?”

“You just happened to teleport here, such a coincidence?”

Lu Changsheng, hearing this, paused.

He immediately thought of his Peach Blossom Gu.

The Peach Blossom Gu would enhance his love luck in mysterious ways.

And in his eyes, this incident fit the bill for love luck.

Otherwise, how could such a coincidence occur?

He asked, “Miss Xiao Chan, do you have any plans for what comes next?”

Although he held no ill feelings toward Meng Xiaochan,

he even thought of taking her home to be the mother of his child at one point.

But now, since she was involved with the Demon Path and the Heavenly Sword Sect, he didn't harbor such thoughts anymore.

It wasn't because of some irreconcilable difference between righteous and demonic paths or a prejudice against the Demon Path,

but given the current tense situation between Jiang Country and Jin Kingdom,

Meng Xiaochan's involvement in the Jiuxiao Immortal City incident would implicate him with the Demon Path if he had any connections with her,

If the Heavenly Sword Sect found out, not only he but the entire Lu Family could be in danger.

"Lu Lang, don't worry... I won't cause you any trouble,"

"I'll take my master and leave...."

Meng Xiaochan, biting her pale lips, said so.

As soon as she finished talking, her heart skipped a beat, and she immediately remembered her master, Nangong Mili, and how after they fell into the spiritual pond, her master had sunk into the water.

Seeing Lu Changsheng, she had been thrown into disarray,

For the moment, she had forgotten all about Nangong Mili.

"Master!"

She exclaimed in shock,

And immediately dove into the spiritual pond to fish out her master.

“Master, Five Poisons Cult, Heaven Spider Emissary, Nangong Mili?”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes slightly narrowed, looking towards the figure that sank into the spiritual pond.

In his mind appeared the image of the bewitching woman in black he had seen at the Jiuxiao Immortal City.

Even though he had only glanced at her briefly at the time,

Her captivating allure had left a lasting impression on him.

According to the intelligence he bought afterward at Heaven Knowledge Tower,

This person was likely the Heaven Spider Emissary of the Five Poisons Cult, Nangong Mili.

Mid Nascent Soul Stage cultivation, born with a seductive body!

A moment later.

“Glub glub—”

Meng Xiaochan emerged from the spiritual pond holding Nangong Mili, who was clad in a black dress.

At this moment, both of their clothing was totally wet, clinging to their skin,

Their curvaceous figures fully displayed under the wet fabric.

Especially Nangong Mili,

In her black gauze dress, her figure was graceful and already full of temptation, bewitching,

Now, her perfect enticing body, wrapped in wet clothing, was the epitome of temptation.

The proud fullness in front of her chest heaved with her breathing,

The slender waist that could be grasped with a hand, and the round, prominent bottom, all radiated an intoxicating carnal scent.

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The damp, jet-black hair clung to her ghastly pale and bloodless exquisite cheeks, beautiful and bewitching, exuding an indescribable sense of tragic beauty.

It ignited a possessive desire in onlookers while also compelling them to feel sympathy.

“So this is the naturally charming body? Even in a comatose state, she’s filled with allure and charm.”

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but glance sideways, taking in a few looks, and felt moved by the charm of the beguiling body.

To his knowledge, the naturally enchanting body was just a type of ordinary Spiritual Body commonly found in females.

It was nothing rare or special.

...

The allure of Nangong Mili, besides her natural bewitching body, he reckoned, must also have something to do with her appearance, or perhaps the cultivation technique she practiced.

This thought triggered another in his mind.

If he were to absorb her essence, he wondered what benefits he might acquire?

In the Cultivation World, the enchanting body was also referred to by the term “Cauldron Body Constitution.”

This indicated that the bewitching body was especially suitable for practicing Dual Cultivation Absorption Techniques.

Although it wasn’t as beneficial as the “Charming Female Body” or “Primordial Yin Physique” for dual cultivation.

It still offered significant advantages for absorption.

Particularly since the Nangong Mili in front of him was a Nascent Soul Immortal.

If he could absorb her True Elixir’s primordial yin, the benefits might be substantial.

Once this idea took hold, it immediately filled Lu Changsheng’s mind, making him feel as though two little figures were wrestling in his head.

One dark figure told him that both Meng Xiaochan and Nangong Mili were from the Demon Path.

If he became involved, it might bring trouble; he’d be better off taking the opportunity to absorb her essence and kill her.

On the other hand, a light figure told him that he was, after all, a gentleman of integrity, how could he commit such an act!

“Master.”

Meng Xiaochan embraced her master, bringing her to the shore to examine her condition.

She immediately found that her master’s condition was very bad.

Previously, she and Nangong Mili had escaped with a Teleportation Talisman.

But with her own strength, she couldn't activate the talisman at all.

It was only possible with Nangong Mili's assistance.

Nangong Mili, at that time, was already in a severely injured state, having just awakened and extremely weak.

Upon activating the talisman, she collapsed back into unconsciousness.

Then, she was struck by a sword beam from Lan Ruoxue, which drastically worsened her already serious condition.

It wasn't life-threatening yet.

But if it continued, her life would indeed be at risk.

Meng Xiaochan immediately took out a Healing Pill from her Storage Bag, fed it to Nangong Mili, and helped her refine the medicinal essence.

"Miss, I see that your master is in a bad state right now."

"Moreover, you and your master are being hunted by the Heavenly Sword Sect, if you leave like this, once you encounter a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect, I'm afraid it will be dangerous."

At that moment, Ling Zixiao, who was beside Lu Changsheng, looked at Meng Xiaochan and spoke out.

Through Lu Changsheng's gaze and breathing, she could sense that her lover had a possessive desire for the present Nangong Mili.

To this, she could somewhat understand.

On one hand, Nangong Mili was indeed captivating.

Even as a woman herself, she felt somewhat attracted.

An additional reason was that she had reviewed the information on the Demon Path happenings in the Jiuxiao Immortal City.

She recognized Nangong Mili.

She knew that this unconscious woman was one of the Nascent Soul Immortals being chased by the Heavenly Sword Sect.

The Heaven Spider Emissary from the Five Poisons Cult, Nangong Mili!

She was aware that Lu Changsheng was proficient in many dual cultivation and absorption techniques.

A weakened, unconscious Nascent Soul Immortal before him was like a grand medicinal herb to someone like Lu Changsheng, who was adept in absorption techniques.

If he could absorb her essence, the benefits might be immense.

“My disciple and I appearing here will surely bring trouble for Daoist Lu and... Lu Daoist.”

“Therefore, in order not to cause you two any trouble...”

Meng Xiaochan’s delicate face was somewhat pale, she bit her lip lightly, her voice quivering as she spoke.

How could she not know that she and her master were in extreme danger?

But at this moment, her heart was very complicated.

On one hand, her affection for Lu Changsheng made her want to approach him, to show her soft side in front of him, seeking help.

Yet that same affection made her worry about causing Lu Changsheng trouble.

Apart from affection, the few remaining shreds of rationality in her heart also made her worried.

Fear gripped her that Lu Changsheng might turn against her and her master.

After all, she had witnessed Lu Changsheng's methods before.

She knew Lu Changsheng was truly extraordinary.

A decade had passed, and Lu Changsheng had successfully established his Foundation, his strength and methods only becoming more formidable.

If her master, Nangong Mili, had been well, things would have been fine.

But now her master was seriously injured and comatose, and she herself was in a weakened state.

If Lu Changsheng decided to make a move against them, she feared she would be utterly powerless to resist.

"Miss Xiao Chan, as Zi Xiao said, it's very dangerous for you to take your master away with you now,"

"There's a formation here that conceals your presence, which should offer some security."

"Let me take a look at you and your master's condition."

Lu Changsheng looked at Meng Xiaochan before him, sighed softly, his heart softening a bit.

In the end, he couldn't bring himself to take advantage of their vulnerability, to harvest and kill them.

Nor could he watch Meng Xiaochan, who had deeply cared for him, leave with Nangong Mili in such a state, falling into peril.

Since fate had strangely brought them together here, creating ties between them, adding a few more didn't matter anymore.

“Lu Lang...”

Meng Xiaochan heard these words, her beautiful eyes locked onto Lu Changsheng, her eyes reddening, slightly moist.

She was not a fragile person.

Since her grandmother's death, she had been traveling alone through the Cultivation World, her temperament surpassing countless others.

But these past few months had been too exhausting for her.

Her master comatose, facing the pursuit and assassination by the Heavenly Sword Sect, each day was filled with terror, like walking on thin ice.

Today, her master had finally awakened, but due to Lan Ruoxue's sword strike, their situation had deteriorated further.

Not only was she weakened, but her master Nangong Mili was also facing a life-threatening crisis.

Therefore, faced with Lu Changsheng's concerned words, her tough inner self and taut nerves completely collapsed.

“It's okay.”

Lu Changsheng saw Meng Xiaochan's eyes brimming with tears, her delicate and pure face full of grievances, and he felt pity, sighing softly in his heart, moving forward to comfort her.

He, Lu, has always been tender-hearted, unable to bear seeing tears.

Meng Xiaochan's pitiful demeanor indeed invoked sympathy and made him want to hold her in his arms and protect her.

"Lu Lang, wuwuwu—"

Hearing Lu Changsheng's soothing words, like a gentle breeze, Meng Xiaochan could no longer control her emotions, suppressing them no longer, she rushed into Lu Changsheng's arms, hugging him tightly.

Her pale, delicate cheek rested against his chest as she sobbed softly.

The sobbing grew louder, eventually turning into a loud wail.

It seemed as if she wanted to release all the sadness, pain, anxiety, discomfort, and all other emotions from deep within her heart.

"It's alright, it's alright, I'm here."

Lu Changsheng hugged Meng Xiaochan, his hand gently caressing her back, his voice soothing her.

Although he knew Meng Xiaochan must not be young in age.

But her appearance and her posture still conveyed a sense of a delicate and young girl.

Ling Zixiao, who was watching from aside, said nothing.

He pondered to himself, considering how Meng Xiaochan previously interacted with Lu Changsheng in a hesitant manner, wondering what it was all about.

From the current situation, she did not seem to have done anything to wrong Lu Changsheng.

Nor did Lu Changsheng seem to hold any grudge against her.

“What is going on between these two?”

Ling Zixiao, observing the scene, truly found it incomprehensible.

After a long while, the young girl had expressed her tumultuous emotions.

Lifting her rain-streaked, delicate face, she pleaded with a vulnerable look, “Lu Lang... can you save my master...?”

Before, Meng Xiaochan would have found it difficult to ask Lu Changsheng for help.

But after her emotional outburst, not only had her tough inner self and taut nerves crushed, but also the last bit of rationality she had towards Lu Changsheng.

Instinctively, she saw him as her support.

“Alright, I have healing pills here, start by recovering from your injuries.”

Lu Changsheng extended his hand and gently wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

He then took out a bottle of high-grade healing pills from his storage bag and gave them to Meng Xiaochan.

“Mm, thank you, Lu Lang.”

Meng Xiaochan’s pale face broke into a smile, and she took out a pill and swallowed it directly.

Then, Lu Changsheng moved to the side, to where Nangong Mili lay pale and tempting, took hold of her pallid wrist, and began to check her condition.

Chapter 515: Deep Master-Disciple Affection, Refining the Lockheart Gu_1

Lu Changsheng held Nangong Mili's pale and delicate wrist, as mana and divine sense entered her body.

He immediately noticed that her physical body was weak, her meridians and dantian were dried up, and she was in a state of severe stress.

She must have suffered a serious injury and used some kind of life-consuming secret technique. "Is this a Nascent Soul Immortal's True Elixir?"

Afterward, Lu Changsheng's divine sense ventured into the interior of Nangong Mili's Qi Ocean Core.

There, on the Dao platform, a round, dimly-lit, dark purple True Elixir quietly floated....

This was the first time that Lu Changsheng had seen a real True Elixir.

He had only read descriptions of it in books before.

His divine sense touched the True Elixir.

He vaguely sensed a mysterious charm of the laws of the world.

The True Elixir that a cultivator condenses is related to the cultivation technique and foundation they have cultivated.

Through the True Elixir, one can roughly discern a person's mana, cultivation technique, and foundation.

Therefore, both the Dao Foundation and the Golden Core are the privacy of cultivators.

Unless the relationship between two people is very intimate, they would never allow others to look inside their Qi Ocean Core at the Dao Foundation and Golden Core.

Lu Changsheng also took advantage of Nangong Mili's unconscious state to take a curious glance and broaden his knowledge. "This True Elixir should be a Middle Grade True Elixir, around Fourth or Fifth Grade, perhaps?"

Looking at the True Elixir, Lu Changsheng pondered internally.

According to what he knew, Core Formation was graded into nine grades.

From Ninth to Seventh Grade were considered Low-Grade Flawed Cores.

With a Low-Grade Flawed Core, one's chance to break through to Nascent Soul in this lifetime is already doomed.

The worst, a Ninth Grade True Elixir, is even referred to as a Mixed Core.

Without great opportunity, not to mention an abrupt breakthrough to Nascent Soul, even advancing to Mid Nascent Soul Stage is very difficult.

Sixth to Fourth Grade are considered Middle Grade True Elixirs.

This quality of Core Formation theoretically has a sliver of hope for breaking through to Nascent Soul.

But the hope is extremely faint.

Without a great opportunity, it's basically impossible.

Third to First Grade are Superior Gold Cores!

Once a Golden Core is formed, there is a significant hope of breaking through to Nascent Soul!

They are true geniuses! Exceptional individuals! Referred to as Nascent Soul Seeds! "The True Elixir is dim and lusterless; it seems the situation is indeed quite serious." "Naturally, what could have left a Nascent Soul Immortal so weak and unconscious, the injuries must be far from

ordinary.” “Although there’s no risk to her life, waking her up and recovering will be far from easy.” “If she isn’t treated immediately, and precious materials and treasures aren’t used to warm and nourish the physical body’s meridians and the True Elixir, not only will it be difficult to awaken, but even if she does wake up, it’s expected that there will be damage to the foundation and a regression in cultivation level.”

Lu Changsheng examined her one more time with his divine sense.

He made a rough judgement about Nangong Mili’s condition.

After all, as a Nascent Soul Immortal, her vitality was extremely tenacious, and she wouldn’t die so easily.

But if things kept dragging out like this, whether she could awaken and recover was really hard to say.

And even if she did wake up, it’s very likely that she would be left with chronic problems and suffer damage to her foundation and regression in cultivation level. “Lu Lang, how is it, how is the condition of my mentor...”

At this moment, Meng Xiaochan looked toward Lu Changsheng with hopeful eyes and asked in a weak voice. “Your mentor’s condition is quite troublesome...”

Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly and shook his head.

Nangong Mili’s condition was indeed troublesome.

He didn’t have any good solutions for such a situation, only the most straightforward and old-fashioned ones.

Elixir medicines, talismans, Yin-Yang Nirvana Art, Life Extension Technique—the whole array of treatments.

But to stabilize the condition of a Nascent Soul Immortal like Nangong Mili would be difficult, and the cost was sure to be enormous!

And he had no relationship with Nangong Mili, so why would he go to such lengths to save her.

Hearing this, Meng Xiaochan's expression immediately dimmed.

She had just checked on Nangong Mili's condition.

She knew that her mentor was in a very bad state right now.

Yet she had an inexplicable trust in Lu Changsheng, subconsciously placing her hopes on him.
“However, it's not entirely hopeless.”

Lu Changsheng, seeing Meng Xiaochan's pitiful appearance, pondered for a moment and spoke softly.

He had given up on taking advantage of the situation to harvest from Nangong Mili, but he hadn't completely abandoned the idea.

After his examination, he discovered that Nangong Mili was likely still a virgin and possessed True Elixir Yuan Yin.

At the same time, he discovered that Nangong Mili's True Elixir had a Yin Chill attribute.

She must have cultivated some Yin Chill Attribute Technique.

If Nangong Mili were to wake up and recover, it's possible she could suppress the eruption of Ling Zixiao's Dragon Roar Physique and allow him the opportunity to resolve his own Dragon Roar Physique issues.

Saving her life and taking some benefits in return wouldn't be excessive, right? “Lu Lang, do you have a way?”

Meng Xiaochan's eyes lit up at his words. “Yes,”

Lu Changsheng nodded and spoke, “Xiao Chan, as people of the Five Poisons Cult from Jin Kingdom, you are currently being pursued and hunted by the Heavenly Sword Sect. Saving her would surely bring trouble upon me.” “Moreover, the method I have for saving people involves dual cultivation secret techniques.” “If I proceed with the rescue, not only will it cost me greatly, but afterward, your mentor might blame me and even make an attempt on my life.” “So why would I pay such a price to save someone?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the pitiful Meng Xiaochan before him and said earnestly.

He did feel somewhat tender-hearted and pity for Meng Xiaochan, but he was not an indiscriminately kind person.

He wasn’t going to act soft-hearted and disregard the costs and consequences, exhausting his own source of life to assist and rescue.

Moreover, while he trusted Meng Xiaochan, he had no trust at all in her mentor, the Demon Path witch Nangong Mili.

Who knows if, after saving her, she wouldn’t turn around and act ungrateful.

A Nascent Soul Immortal, even in a weakened state, has extraordinary methods. “Dual cultivation secret techniques... costing greatly...”

Chapter 516: Deep Master-Disciple Affection, Refining the Lockheart Gu_2

Meng Xiaochan, upon hearing these words, lightly pursed her lips and remained silent.

After a moment of contemplation, she suddenly looked up.

Her pale and delicate face showed a firm resolve as she said to Lu Changsheng, “Lu Lang, so long as you can rescue my master, I will agree to any request you have.” “As for when my master wakes up, I will explain everything to her and ensure she won’t harm you in the slightest.”

Meng Xiaochan spoke such words out loud.

She knew that since Lu Changsheng had spoken in such a manner, he must be confident in his ability to save her master....

Otherwise, he wouldn't have spoken such words.

As for Lu Changsheng coveting beauty and her master's primordial yin, she didn't think in that direction at all.

On one hand, it was because of her absolute trust in Lu Changsheng.

On the other hand, in her view, if Lu Changsheng really wanted to do so, there was no need for such troubles; he could just take action directly.

She and her master were completely powerless in the face of Lu Changsheng.

Therefore, she firmly believed that Lu Changsheng was willing to pay the price to save her master for her sake. "Indeed."

Ling Zixiao, who was next to them, snorted lightly upon hearing the conversation.

She thought to herself that Lu Changsheng had finally shown his true colors.

After all was said and done, it was still a matter of lust!

However, as her partner, she would naturally not stand idly by if her beloved harbored such thoughts.

After all, Lu Changsheng had done so much for her these days, and it was only right for her to do something for him in return.

Moreover, her lover's relationship with the young girl seemed rather complicated.

Some words may not be appropriate to speak too bluntly.

But if she were to speak them, it wouldn't matter. "Ahem."

Thereupon, Ling Zixiao let out a faint cough.

Her voice crisply stated, "Fellow Daoist, I was previously on the brink of death with my foundation damaged, but Lu Lang used a Dual Cultivation Secret Technique to save my life and heal my injuries." "But this Secret Technique carries a huge cost, not only depleting one's Origin Source Qi but also shortens one's lifespan." "It's not as simple as you lightly promising to agree to any request." "Besides, both you and your master are from the Demon Path and are known for acting without any inhibitions." "When your master recovers and Lu Lang's Origin Source is damaged, what can he and I do if your master decides to strike?" "Even if your master refrains from acting against Lu Lang for your sake, what will happen if she later reveals your relationship with Lu Lang to the Heavenly Sword Sect?"

Ling Zixiao looked at Meng Xiaochan and posed these questions.

Meng Xiaochan was silent upon hearing these words.

Just like what Lu Changsheng and Ling Zixiao had said.

Being involved with them was inherently risky and could lead to trouble.

If Lu Changsheng were to save someone, the ties would not be ordinary.

If the Heavenly Sword Sect were to find out, they might bring about a deadly calamity.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng's rescue would come at a great cost and offer him no benefits.

And based on her understanding of her master's character, she knew that although her master often assumed a carefree and flirtatious demeanor, enjoying teasing her, she always despised men and never spared them a second glance.

If Lu Changsheng were to use a Dual Cultivation technique to heal her master, it was very likely that Nangong Mili could become annoyed afterward and act against Lu Changsheng.

At that time, she wasn't sure she could persuade her enraged master.

She wanted Lu Changsheng to save Nangong Mili, but she didn't want Lu Changsheng to fall into danger or attract trouble.

Suddenly, the air was filled with silence.

All three remained quiet. "Lu Lang, do you carry the Lockheart Gu with you?"

At this moment, Meng Xiaochan lightly bit her lip and, with her eyes gazing at Lu Changsheng, she asked.

She was well aware that escaping the pursuit of the Heavenly Sword Sect and returning to the Five Poisons Cult with her master was virtually impossible.

The only option was to rely on Lu Changsheng's intervention until her master recovered.

Therefore, even if it came at a significant cost, she was willing to have her master treated by Lu Changsheng using a Dual Cultivation Secret Technique.

Moreover, in her heart, a character like Lu Changsheng was also a suitable match for her master.

However, to ensure that her master would not harm Lu Changsheng upon awakening, she thought of the Lockheart Gu.

The very Lockheart Gu that Lu Changsheng had taken from her. "Lockheart Gu?"

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised to hear this. "Yes, the one from before... the blood-red Gu insect."

Meng Xiaochan spoke, her small hands lightly resting on her dress, as she looked down at her toes and said in a soft voice.

She had intended to say the very Gu insect that she had used to bewitch Lu Changsheng before, but in the end, the memory of that event made it difficult for her to speak. “Are you speaking of this Gu insect?”

Lu Changsheng, upon hearing this, immediately knew what Meng Xiaochan was referring to.

He reached into his Spiritual Pet Bag and took out a black Gu container.

Opening the container, he revealed a Gu insect no more than an inch long, with a translucent bloody lustre.

It was the very Lockheart Gu he had obtained from Meng Xiaochan back then.

He had long suspected it to be a Gu of love,

Which, with just one bite, would cause one to fall deeply in love.

But the exact effect was unclear to him.

Moreover, considering the unpredictability and dangers associated with Gu insects, he had always hesitated to refine it. “Lockheart Gu!?”

Ling Zixiao, upon hearing this, looked at the Gu in Lu Changsheng’s hand and showed a look of surprise and confusion.

Because of her Dragon Roar Physique, she was unable to cultivate normally, so she spent most of her time studying Formations, reading various books and notes, searching for a way to deal with her physique.

She once came across information about the Lockheart Gu in a manual of a Gu cultivator.

A top-tier Earth Spirit Gu.

Its effects were incredibly overbearing – once bitten by the Lockheart Gu, one would develop affectionate feelings for the host of the Gu.

Virgin love emerging without reason, deepening profoundly.

Even Nascent Soul Immortals, or even Nascent Soul True Lords would, after being bitten, inevitably fall for it despite realizing something was amiss.

Chapter 517: Deep Master-Disciple Affection, Refining the Lockheart Gu_3

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It would harbor affection for its host and feel no malice.

She had not expected that Lu Changsheng actually possessed a Lockheart Gu.

According to ancient records, such a gu insect is exceedingly rare and is considered a spirit gu of heaven and earth.

“Could it be that this woman has been bitten by the Lockheart Gu, and thus she has fallen in love with Lu Changsheng?”

Ling Zixiao looked at Meng Xiaochan, musing in her heart.

...

She had long noticed that the relationship between Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan was strange.

Not like lovers, cultivation partners, or a normal relationship between a man and a woman.

She had pondered for a long time but could not figure out the nature of their relationship.

Now, upon seeing the Lockheart Gu, she suddenly had a speculation.

“However, it seems that this Lockheart Gu is not Lu Changsheng’s but belongs to this woman.”

“This woman was born into the Five Poisons Cult; if she has inherited the gu tradition, then acquiring the Lockheart Gu might make sense.”

“But why is the Lockheart Gu in Lu Changsheng’s hands, and why is this young girl afflicted by the Lockheart Gu herself?”

Ling Zixiao felt confused again, unable to understand what was going on.

“Yes, it is this Lockheart Gu.”

Meng Xiaochan saw the Lockheart Gu and her eyes revealed a mix of complex emotions.

It was because of this Lockheart Gu that she and Lu Changsheng developed a deep connection.

She pursed her lips and said softly, “Once bitten by the Lockheart Gu, one will develop feelings of love for its host!”

“If Lu Lang worries that the master might harm you, you can refine the Lockheart Gu and use it on the master.”

“That way, once the master wakes up, he will bear no malice towards Lu Lang, under the effect of the Lockheart Gu.”

Meng Xiaochan spoke softly.

“Hmm?”

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows upon hearing this.

He had not expected Meng Xiaochan to offer such a solution.

To let himself refine the Lockheart Gu and use it on Nangong Mili.

In that case, Nangong Mili upon awakening would harbor no ill will towards him.

He had to admit, the suggestion was very tempting.

Wouldn't this mean that not only could he take Meng Xiaochan home to bear children,

But also bring the Nascent Soul Immortal, Nangong Mili, home to bear children.

Having children with a Foundation Establishment Cultivator greatly increases the likelihood of the child possessing a Spiritual Root, and a good one at that.

If one were to have children with a Nascent Soul Immortal, the child's Spiritual Root Talent would certainly be exceptional!

Moreover, with the help of the Lockheart Gu, he could brazenly live off the Nascent Soul Immortal.

Unlike now, where he has an opportunity to live off someone but dares not to do so.

Fearing that he might try it and end up being consumed instead.

"Esteemed fellow Daoist, your Five Poisons Cult is adept in the art of gu and poison."

"Your master, Nangong Mili, as a Heaven Spider Emissary and Nascent Soul Immortal of the Five Poisons Cult, must surely have some gu insects in her body."

"And as I understand it, there is a concept of backlash among gu insects. If your master has a domineering gu in her body and Lu Lang uses the Lockheart Gu on your master, it might not work and could even result in gu backlash."

Before Lu Changsheng could reply, Ling Zixiao spoke.

Although she had guessed some of the relationship between Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan,

Her understanding of gu insects was ultimately limited.

She was not sure whether doing so would be safe.

So it was only natural to proceed with caution, asking some of the questions that Lu Changsheng might find hard to ask.

Meng Xiaochan's delicate, pale face showed indifference as she glanced at Ling Zixiao.

Then she turned to Lu Changsheng, her face sweetly pitiful, and said, "Lu Lang can rest assured, to escape with me, the master used a secret technique to sacrifice all her gu insects. That's how we managed to flee from danger."

"Now, there are no more gu insects inside her body."

"Because of this, the master is so weak."

Meng Xiaochan looked at Lu Changsheng with a sincere expression.

Her showing this vulnerable, sweet, and humble side to Lu Changsheng was due to her affection for him.

But this affection did not extend so far as to make her fond of Ling Zixiao.

In fact, seeing Ling Zixiao getting close to Lu Changsheng made her quite unhappy.

Moreover, she could sense that Ling Zixiao was clearly targeting her, so naturally, she was not in a good mood.

"Lu Lang, I have read about the Lockheart Gu in ancient texts. Could you let me have a look at this gu insect?"

Ling Zixiao didn't care about Meng Xiaochan's glance but looked at Lu Changsheng and spoke.

Lu Changsheng was somewhat astonished upon hearing this.

He had not expected Ling Zixiao to be familiar with the Lockheart Gu.

Although he hadn't spent much effort searching for information related to this Lockheart Gu,

Because of the Lockheart Gu, Peach Blossom Gu, and Hope Gu, he had looked at quite a lot of information about the path of gu.

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However, the way of Gu is truly too obscure, with too little relevant information.

Therefore, he hadn't found any information on the Lockheart Gu, Peach Blossom Gu, and Hope Gu.

“Miss Xiao Chan, if I want to refine this Lockheart Gu, how should I go about it?”

“And as my master is a Nascent Soul Immortal, would there be any repercussions if I were to use the Gu on her?”

Lu Changsheng handed the Lockheart Gu to Ling Zixiao for inspection and asked Meng Xiaochan.

“I have the incantation to refine the Lockheart Gu. Lu Lang just needs to feed the Lockheart Gu with his blood while refining it,”

“The Lockheart Gu is currently in a weakened state. My master is a Nascent Soul Immortal, so the Gu can only have a partial effect and cannot fully influence her.”

“But under the influence of the Lockheart Gu, the master will definitely not harbor any ill will towards Lu Lang.”

Meng Xiaochan said seriously to Lu Changsheng.

After speaking, she continued to add, “The Lockheart Gu can be used on a maximum of three people at the same time. Since the master is a Nascent Soul Immortal, if Lu Lang hasn’t cultivated the Gu, it’s best not to use it on anyone else.”

“Lu Lang, this Gu creature seems to match the descriptions I’ve seen in ancient texts, so it’s likely to be genuine,”

“But still, Lu Lang should be cautious, after all, the other party is a Nascent Soul Immortal.”

After examining the Lockheart Gu for a moment, Ling Zixiao didn’t continue to provoke Meng Xiaochan and sent a message to Lu Changsheng.

“Okay, I understand,”

Lu Changsheng replied to Ling Zixiao through a message.

Then he looked at Meng Xiaochan and said, “Naturally, I believe Miss Xiao Chan.”

“There is just one thing I request, after your master awakens and recovers, I hope she can help suppress the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy within Zi Xiao.”

Lu Changsheng said.

He didn’t bother to mention his True Elixir Yuan Yin right now.

“Suppress the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy?”

Meng Xiaochan looked at Ling Zixiao, somewhat puzzled after hearing this.

“Indeed, this is Ling Zixiao, my Dao companion. She possesses the Dragon Roar Physique and is unable to cultivate.”

“I have a method to solve the issue of the Dragon Roar Physique, but it requires a Nascent Soul Immortal practicing Yin Chill Attribute Techniques to suppress the backlash against her Spiritual Body.”

“I just examined your master’s condition, and it appears she practices Yin Chill Attribute Techniques, so I would like to ask for your master’s assistance later.”

Lu Changsheng spoke candidly.

“Alright, Xiao Chan will accept this on behalf of my master!”

Upon hearing this, Meng Xiaochan instantly nodded in agreement.

“Lu Lang,”

Ling Zixiao became slightly stunned at these words.

She had thought Lu Changsheng was acting on lustful impulses towards Nangong Mili.

Unexpectedly, Lu Changsheng’s intention was to have Nangong Mili cured upon awakening to solve the issue with the Dragon Roar Physique.

This moved her heart deeply.

“Zi Xiao, take a look at this formation and see whether anything needs improvement, or perhaps find a more suitable location?”

“Otherwise, if the people from the Heavenly Sword Sect come searching, it will become troublesome.”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng spoke to Ling Zixiao in a gentle voice.

Whether it was refining the Lockheart Gu or saving Nangong Mili, both would take a considerable amount of time.

Therefore, during this process, they absolutely couldn't afford any disturbances.

"This place has a Spirit Pool to serve as the formation core, which is excellent for setting up a formation,"

"If we want to be completely safe, I can set up an additional 'Concealment Array' within the formation, and there's a high chance we won't be discovered,"

Ling Zixiao said so.

"Good, I appreciate your efforts,"

Lu Changsheng said and nodded his head.

He then had Meng Xiaochan teach him how to refine the Lockheart Gu.

Meng Xiaochan looked at Ling Zixiao in surprise, not expecting her to be an Array Master.

Knowing that with the latter setting up the formation, they would be concealed and much safer, she and her master.

She didn't linger and began to instruct Lu Changsheng in the method of refining the Lockheart Gu.

And she informed Lu Changsheng that he had a particularly dominant Gu within his body.

So, if he wished to refine other Gu, as long as the Gu in his body didn't mind, it would make the process much more efficient.

After hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately forced a drop of his essence blood to feed the Lockheart Gu.

Then, with a slight movement in his Mental Spirit, he allowed the Peach Blossom Gu within his sea of consciousness to exude an oppressive force, subduing the Lockheart Gu.

“Boom!”

Under the pressure of the Peach Blossom Gu, the already weakened Lockheart Gu trembled violently.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng immediately enveloped the Lockheart Gu with his mana, activating the Sacrificial Refinement Technique to refine the Gu creature.

Assisted by the Peach Blossom Gu, the process went very smoothly.

Lu Changsheng estimated that it would take just three to five days to fully refine the Lockheart Gu.

Chapter 518: Foundation Establishment Strikes, Healing the Heart Lock!_1

Outside Qingzhu Mountain.

Three Foundation Establishment auras tore through the sky.

They wore conical bamboo hats, concealing their forms and breaths. “The Lu Family has indeed prepared early, running their family’s Great Formation at full capacity,”

Yu Ningjun remarked upon seeing Qingzhu Mountain shrouded in a sky-blue glaze. “No matter, our presence here is simply to meddle and disrupt,”...

Yu Jinyang stated gravely.

As his words ended, he positioned himself above Qingzhu Mountain, within the Foundation Establishment region of Qingzhu Valley, and unleashed a spell, bombarding the Second Rank Great Formation of Qingzhu Mountain.

Upon witnessing this, Yu Yuanshan and Yu Ningjun immediately joined Yu Jinyang in his actions. “Boom, boom, boom——”

In an instant, the spells of the three Foundation Establishment cultivators landed on the Second Rank Great Formation, causing a huge commotion and noise.

This assault, although not adequate to inflict substantial damage on the Great Formation, still managed to impact the nature’s spiritual energy within Qingzhu Mountain to some extent.

Moreover, those within Qingzhu Mountain who were attempting Foundation Establishment would inevitably notice this disturbance and become distracted. “Hmm, what’s happening?” “An attack! An attack! Someone is attacking our family’s Great Formation!” “This is bad, it’s Foundation Establishment cultivators, Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators are attacking our Qingzhu Mountain!” “Three Foundation Establishment!?” “Why now of all times? This clearly targets our Lu Family! Who could it be?”

Lu Yuanding and Lu Miaoge among other core members of the Lu Family were patrolling and guarding various positions.

Upon hearing such a commotion, their expressions changed, and they looked out beyond the Formation.

They saw three Foundation Establishment cultivators above Qingzhu Mountain, making moves against the Foundation Establishment region. “Three Foundation Establishment!?”

Deep in Qingzhu Valley, Lu Yuanzhong who was defending Lu Miaofeng saw through the Formation, eyed the three figures outside, his face somber. “Miaofeng, steady your mind and don’t get affected!”

He immediately transmitted his voice to Lu Miaofeng, who was inside the secret chamber, urging him to concentrate on his Foundation Establishment.

The appearance of three Foundation Establishment cultivators who began attacking their Qingzhu Mountain’s Great Formation without any warning, aimed directly at the Foundation Establishment region!

It was clear they came with a purpose, to disrupt Lu Miaofeng’s Foundation Establishment!

Watching the three people above Qingzhu Mountain continuously bombarding the Formation, Lu Yuanzhong had a faint guess about where they might have come from.

But even if he guessed, it was of no use without evidence.

All he could do was keep the Great Formation running at full power, stabilize the situation, and hold out until Lu Miaofeng's Foundation Establishment was successful.

Only with Lu Miaofeng's successful Foundation Establishment could the Lu Family have the capability to seek evidence and demand an explanation. ...

That night, the crescent moon was high, and the stars filled the sky.

At the mist-shrouded tranquil mountaintop, "Phew!"

Lu Changsheng let out a breath and looked at the blood-red, crystal-clear Gu in his hand.

After four days, he had finally refined the Lockheart Gu.

After refining the Lockheart Gu, he could feel a strange connection with it, a connection not as deep as with his Peach Blossom Gu, but it still gave him a general understanding of the Lockheart Gu.

The Lockheart Gu could seize a person's Three Flowers, transform them into threads of affection, and lock them onto oneself!

He looked towards Meng Xiaochan.

He could distinctly sense an inexplicable link between them, which was the thread of affection!

The Lockheart Gu had placed Meng Xiaochan's threads of affection onto himself, thereby making her develop feelings of love towards him. "This Lockheart Gu can indeed only bind one or two more people." "If those bound by it are too numerous or their cultivation is too high, it may exceed the Gu's limits, rendering it ineffective, or even causing the threads of affection to snap, "This is normal, after all, the Lockheart Gu is but an Earth Spirit Gu, and its effects are already quite

remarkable.” “Moreover, with my Foundation Establishment cultivation, if I nurture this Lockheart Gu well and restore it to the pinnacle of Second Rank, it won’t be difficult to bind a Nascent Soul Immortal,”

Lu Changsheng thought silently while examining the Gu.

The Lockheart Gu could essentially bind cultivators one level higher than oneself.

For instance, during his Qi Refinement stage, the First Grade Lockheart Gu could bind Foundation Establishment cultivators.

During Foundation Establishment, a Second Rank Lockheart Gu could bind Nascent Soul Immortal.

During Core Formation, a Third Rank peak Lockheart Gu could bind True Monarch.

As for the Lockheart Gu at Fourth Rank, it was still at the True Monarch level.

This was the upper limit of the Lockheart Gu.

Immediately afterwards, Lu Changsheng turned to look at Meng Xiaochan, who was using mana to nourish Nangong Mili’s physical body, and spoke, “Xiao Chan, I have refined the Lockheart Gu.” “Lu Lang, you’ve refined the Lockheart Gu!?”

Upon hearing that Lu Changsheng had refined the Lockheart Gu so quickly, Meng Xiaochan’s delicate and stunning face beamed with delight.

Knowing that it took her more than a month to refine the Lockheart Gu, but Lu Changsheng took only four days.

This speed and efficiency were astonishing, and it made her think inwardly, fitting of her beloved Lang; he truly was extraordinary!

With such a talented and handsome Lang as her lover, even if her Master was affected by the Lockheart Gu and grew affectionate towards Lu Changsheng, it wouldn’t be a loss.

Ling Zixiao, who heard the conversation, also looked towards Lu Changsheng, surprised that Lu Changsheng had refined the Lockheart Gu.

Although she was not familiar with the art of Gu, she knew that refining a Gu was no simple task, especially such a rare and advanced Gu as the Lockheart Gu.

Because Gu also have life and possess instinctive consciousness, they would resist the cultivator's refining process instinctively.

Some fierce and dominant Gus could even cause backlash during the refining process. "It seems that Lu Changsheng has in him a powerful and dominant Gu, or a treasure related to Gu arts," "Otherwise, it would have been impossible for him to refine the Lockheart Gu so rapidly." "Alchemy, Talisman Making, Talisman Formation... and now a Gu or treasure capable of suppressing an Earth Spirit Gu... who is he really..."

Chapter 519: Foundation Establishment Strikes, Healing the Heart Lock!_2

Ling Zixiao looked at the stunningly handsome and ethereal Lu Changsheng, murmuring to herself in amazement, unable to articulate her surprise.

Previously, based on Meng Xiaochan's situation, she had guessed that Lu Changsheng must have some domineering Gu insect or a treasured Gu artifact within him.

Otherwise, his situation with Meng Xiaochan would be inexplicable.

Now, seeing Lu Changsheng refine the Lockheart Gu in just four days, she was nearly certain that there was a Gu insect within Lu Changsheng more powerful than an Earth Spirit Gu, perhaps some treasured Gu artifact.

This made Lu Changsheng's image in her heart grow increasingly mysterious, grand, and majestic....

At the same time, it made her somewhat... afraid of him.

On one hand, Lu Changsheng's performance these past few days had been too astonishing.

On the other hand, Lu Changsheng had been excessively kind to her.

In her view, their relationship was still one of utilitarian companionship.

She was helping Lu Changsheng by managing the family and setting up formations.

Lu Changsheng was resolving her Dragon Roar Physique issue.

Yet such a mysterious and formidable Lu Changsheng was so good to her.

As if they were truly a married couple deeply in love.

This caused her to feel moved, yet also a bit worried and scared.

She felt that Lu Changsheng's intentions toward her weren't just about companionship, setting up formations, or managing the family—they had to be more complicated than that.

If it were only about companionship, setting up formations, or managing the family, she truly didn't deserve such dedication from Lu Changsheng at the moment. "Mhm, that's right." "I do have a Gu insect close to me that can help me refine other Gu insects, so it was relatively quick," Lu Changsheng said with a smile upon seeing the astonishment and disbelief of the two women.

His swift refinement of the Lockheart Gu was naturally due to the Peach Blossom Gu.

Without the Peach Blossom Gu's formidable suppression, it wouldn't have been so simple to refine an Earth Spirit Gu. "Now that Lu Lang has refined the Lockheart Gu, we can.... begin," Meng Xiaochan said.

She had intended to say they could now infest her master with a Gu.

But halfway through, she felt that phrasing wasn't quite proper.

Although she was doing this to save her master, having a peerless, great man like Lu Changsheng use a Gu on her master wouldn't be a loss.

Still, the idea of gleefully letting her lover use a Gu on her master made her feel awkward and as if she was betraying her teacher. "Alright, leave the rest to me," Lu Changsheng nodded and looked towards Nangong Mili, who was beside him.

Nangong Mili was still pale and unconscious at this time.

Her perfect jade body, creamy as fine porcelain and voluptuously curved, was wrapped in a long black dress.

Her proud, round, full breasts, although lacking any adornment, were suffused with an enchanting allure.

Her waist was slim enough to circle with one's hands, and at her disproportionately svelte waist and hips, her contours were distinct and rounded, like grinding stones, full and plump.

Her legs were straight and long; beneath the hem of her dress, half of her slender, beautiful leg was visible in high heels, white and silky, both noble and sexy.

Indeed, from the inside out, every part of her, every inch of skin, radiated a fatally enticing charm.

Even for Lu Changsheng, who had weathered many battles and seen much of the world, facing Nangong Mili and thinking of what was to come stirred his emotions, and a slight heat arose in his lower abdomen. "It seems my cultivation in this aspect is still not up to par, I need to gain more experience," Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and slowly exhaled.

Among his many wives and maids, Nangong Mili might not be the most beautiful, but she was certainly the most enticing and captivating, not only in her looks, figure, and aura!

Her status as a Nascent Soul Immortal also evoked in him an indescribable urge to conquer!

Thirty years east of the river, thirty years west!

There was a time when he, Lu, would be at the mercy of a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Today, he, Lu, could also ride the waves of a Nascent Soul Immortal! “Go!” he mentally commanded and released the Lockheart Gu. “Swoosh!”

The Lockheart Gu, like a red thread, flew and landed on Nangong Mili’s white and elegant swan neck.

Immediately afterward, “Hiss!”

With a hiss, it bit into Nangong Mili’s white, elegant neck.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal, even without any Body Refining Techniques, her physical body was far from ordinary.

But under the gentle bite of the Lockheart Gu, a small red spot immediately appeared on her neck, a tiny wound shining with a blood-red luster.

In a short time, Lu Changsheng could feel a mysterious force forming a connection through the Lockheart Gu, landing upon his body.

It established a wondrous connection between him and Nangong Mili.

The love thread!

This was the Lockheart Gu using Nangong Mili’s essence, qi, and spirit as a medium, transforming into a love thread, tied to himself.

Currently, this strand of love thread was only a primer, very faint.

Nowhere near as strong as the one between Meng Xiaochan and himself.

As time went on, the effects of the Lockheart Gu would make the strand of love thread grow stronger.

Eventually, the other party would fall completely in love with him, an infatuation beyond escape.

Ling Zixiao quietly observed this scene from the side.

She wondered whether the Lockheart Gu could truly bind Nangong Mili completely, causing her to fall irrevocably in love with Lu Changsheng.

If the Lockheart Gu could hold a Nascent Soul Immortal like Nangong Mili, then that amounted to Lu Changsheng gaining a Nascent Soul Dao companion.

Although Nangong Mili was a Demonic Path Cultivator and currently wanted by the Heavenly Sword Sect, as long as she evaded their pursuit, she would be able to provide tremendous assistance to Lu Changsheng in the future.

Meanwhile, she couldn't help but ponder.

The Lockheart Gu can bind up to three people at most.

Now that Lu Changsheng had used the Lockheart Gu on both Meng Xiaochan and Nangong Mili, she wondered, if disagreements arose between her and Lu Changsheng, would he use such a Gu on her too.

This thought caused her heart to suddenly tremble. "This strand of love thread should not break away now, right?"

Lu Changsheng was unaware of Ling Zixiao's wild thoughts, quietly sensing his own love thread with Nangong Mili.

He knew that to make Nangong Mili as deeply affectionate as Meng Xiaochan was, it would take a considerable amount of time.

However, merely binding Nangong Mili and causing her to develop a fondness and favorable impression of him should not be difficult.

But, after all, Nangong Mili was a Nascent Soul Immortal.

And the Lockheart Gu had been kept in a dormant state by him, currently weak.

Therefore he couldn't help but harbor some worries. "Even if Nangong Mili regains consciousness, she will be in a weakened state." "As long as I'm careful, even if she breaks free from the Lockheart Gu, I have nothing to fear,"

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

His confidence in acting this way stemmed not only from the Lockheart Gu but also from facing a weakened Nangong Mili. "Cough, cough, Xiao Chan, go stand guard over there."

Lu Changsheng prepared to heal Nangong Mili.

Seeing Meng Xiaochan kneeling at the side, he cleared his throat and spoke.

Although he didn't mind her presence, it still felt somewhat awkward having her watch from the side.

As for Ling Zixiao, he didn't care much.

He considered it a way to acclimate her to such an atmosphere in advance. "Oh, all right."

Upon hearing this, Meng Xiaochan readily understood what was to follow.

Her delicate face blushed as she quickly moved to another spot to stand guard.

Ling Zixiao glanced at Lu Changsheng with some surprise, not expecting him to exclude Meng Xiaochan from the process.

She took her place at the center of the formation, fully operating it.

She did this to prevent any leakage of Nangong Mili's aura during this time, which might alert the Heavenly Sword Sect. "Huff!"

Lu Changsheng exhaled softly, raised his hand to remove the gauzy garment covering Nangong Mili.

He then untied the sash at his waist, allowing the black skirt to fall away.

A stunningly voluptuous and irresistibly alluring female body laid bare before Lu Changsheng's eyes.

Instantly, the bright moonlight seemed to get lost and fall into the bewitching charm of this enchanting demonic woman.

Her curves were smooth and round, every inch silkily delicate, with skin like creamy jade, her sanctified allure overwhelming in its beauty.

Yet it seemed to contain boundless ferocity, capable of provoking the deepest desires, igniting one's blood with passion. "Huff——"

Lu Changsheng's breath became slightly rapid.

Because the figure before him was truly that of a seductive devil straight out of hell.

The exquisitely beautiful, unconscious pale face was captivating and alluring, evoking a boundless ferocity and possessive urge to ravish her upon pitying sight.

He did not restrain himself.

Confronting his own desires, he undressed and began to heal her.

Chapter 520: The Mysterious Yin Seductive Body, Imbalance of Yin Yang Energies!_1

The spirit pool was serene, the moonlight flawless.

“Mmm...”

A melodious and alluring moan rose from the mountaintop.

Lu Changsheng was activating the ‘Tender Embrace Technique’ to heal Nangong Mili’s injuries.

This dual cultivation technique could, during the process of a man and woman cultivating together, absorb the vital Yin essence from the female.

...

Thereafter, it intertwined this vital Yin essence with the male’s vital Yang essence, engendering one into two and two into three, nurturing more Yin and Yang primordial essences, with a portion eventually returning to the female.

Not only could this fill the woman’s deficiencies,

but also bolster her condition, imparting profound benefits.

Nangong Mili’s body was currently weak, her meridians and dantian dried up, her True Elixir dim and lackluster; however, her life was not in danger.

If she were to completely rely on the Nirvana Art and Life Extension Technique for recovery and treatment, the consumption would be excessively large.

After all, Lu Changsheng was merely a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

His Origin Source energy was limited.

To rely solely on his Origin Source energy to fill and reinforce a Nascent Soul Immortal who had suffered a severe deficit was incredibly challenging!

It would require the expenditure of much of his lifespan!

Therefore, Lu Changsheng considered using the dual cultivation method to return feed his own essence with the vital Yin energy.

First, he would replenish the other party, ensuring a basic self-healing and recovery capability, and then resolve the injuries and fundamental issues through the Nirvana Art and Life Extension Technique.

“Boom!”

Accompanying the first round of dual cultivation, Nangong Mili’s vital Yin essence erupted from within her.

The surging and majestic vital Yin energy, like torrential waves, flowed endlessly into Lu Changsheng’s body.

“What!?”

Lu Changsheng, feeling this vital Yin essence, instantly realized something was amiss.

Because this vital Yin essence was too majestic, too vast!

Even though she was a Nascent Soul Immortal endowed with the True Elixir’s Yin essence, using a dual cultivation Energy Drain Technique on her vital Yin essence, it shouldn’t have resulted in such an immense amount of vital Yin essence.

“What’s going on?”

Lu Changsheng harbored doubts in his heart, not understanding the situation.

Why would there be such a vast amount of vital Yin essence within Nangong Mili?

The next moment.

“Hum—”

This vital Yin essence entered his body, causing his mana to surge, and his Qi Ocean Core within the dantian to tremble slightly.

The Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation surrounded by circulating Yin Yang Energies instantly transformed into a small Yin Yang fish, heading towards the vital Yin essence and swallowing strands of the pale jade fluid.

“This is... the Yin Origin!?”

“How could she possess such Yin Origin in her body?”

“I understand now. Her spiritual body isn’t some ordinary enchanting body, a naturally seductive body!”

“It’s the same as Xi Yue’s Moonlight Spirit Body, a certain kind of Yin spiritual body!”

“And what’s more, this spiritual body enhances dual cultivation, it’s a sort of ‘dual cultivation physique’!”

Lu Changsheng looked at the enchanting figure before him, whose flawless jade body was captivating, and he immediately grasped the situation.

Nangong Mili’s spiritual body was not as reported by Heaven Knowledge Tower, a naturally seductive body.

Rather, it was a rare spiritual body that contained Yin Origin!

This kind of spiritual body also had certain dual cultivation benefits!

Otherwise, the vital Yin essence of Nangong Mili’s True Elixir certainly wouldn’t have been so immense and majestic!

Furthermore, within the vital Yin essence, the inclusion of this Origin Source fluid allowed his own Yin Yang Energies to respond, desiring to consume the Origin, to ascend and transform!

“Naturally seductive body, Yin Origin, dual cultivation physique...”

Lu Changsheng was astonished at what kind of spiritual body Nangong Mili possessed.

But the continuous influx of vital Yin Origin didn't allow him any time to ponder further, nor did he have the inclination to do so.

He hurriedly activated the ‘Tender Embrace Technique,’ blending his vital Yang with the vital Yin.

The slow infusion of vital Yin with vital Yang caused the mana within Lu Changsheng's body to surge tumultuously, making the lake within his dantian roil.

The next moment.

“Boom!”

A rumbling echoed, Lu Changsheng's dantian swelled, surrounded by a pervasive robust magic aura.

His cultivation level had broken through from the second level of Foundation Establishment to the third level.

Originally, it would have taken him several years to achieve this breakthrough.

But under the powerful surge of the vital Yin essence and Yin Origin, his cultivation level broke through directly!

“Hmm, this mana?”

“I've broken through!”

Not far away, Ling Zixiao and Meng Xiaochan both turned their heads towards Lu Changsheng at this moment.

They hadn't expected Lu Changsheng to experience a breakthrough just then.

However, it took the two of them only a moment to come to terms with it.

After all, Nangong Mili was a Nascent Soul Immortal!

Lu Changsheng was currently engaged in Yin Yang dual cultivation with a Nascent Soul Immortal drawing from her vital Yin essence.

Such an essence was extremely rare, not inferior to any elixir, and aiding a cultivation breakthrough was within reason.

"Tsk!"

Ling Zixiao, witnessing the posture of Lu Changsheng and Nangong Mili together, felt her face blush and spat lightly in disapproval.

She thought Lu Changsheng simply had no shame,

to place Nangong Mili, a Nascent Soul Immortal, in such an embarrassing position.

Nevertheless, she had to admit that Nangong Mili looked stunningly beautiful, bewitching, and alluring at the moment.

From her enchanting face down to her charming jade feet, every inch of her skin exuded a thick tinge of desire.

Enough to make all men in the world obsessed, and women envious.

It made Ling Zixiao herself couldn't help but take a few more glances at Nangong Mili, even wanting to reach out and touch her.

“So this is dual cultivation, to think my Master would assume such a posture under these circumstances...”

Meng Xiaochan glanced surreptitiously at Lu Changsheng and Nangong Mili, who were in the midst of dual cultivation, feeling her cheeks heat up and her body go somewhat limp and weak.

Though, her Master’s unconscious moaning a little while ago, along with the distinct sounds of impact, had already made her blush.

“Boom, boom, boom—”

Lu Changsheng paid no mind to Ling Zixiao and Meng Xiaochan’s furtive glances,

after all, in his heart, both women were destined to be the mothers of his children.