

I. Family 531

Chapter 531: How Is There An Extra Child?_1

“Smack!”

The slap left Nangong Mili’s delicate and enchanting face in shock, her phoenix-like eyes displaying an incredulous hue.

She had never expected Lu Changsheng to dare treat her this way!

Such humiliation, trampling over her dignity!

Her fragrant and sweaty body trembled incessantly, pale and weak, and her seductive and charming face was somewhat twisted, with cold murderous intent flashing in her eyes.

However, upon glancing back at Lu Changsheng, facing such humiliation actually made her heart pound violently, stirring up indescribable emotions within her.

...

“Hmm?”

Lu Changsheng noticed the murderous intent in Nangong Mili’s eyes and raised an eyebrow.

He hadn’t expected Nangong Mili to dare harbor thoughts of killing him.

It seemed the effect of the Lockheart Gu was a bit lacking.

He immediately slapped her again, making her recognize the situation.

“Smack!”

The snowy and rosy grinding stone surface immediately raised layer upon layer of waves.

Through the information about the previous Demon Path incident in Jiuxiao Immortal City and chatting with Meng Xiaochan, Lu Changsheng had gained some understanding of Nangong Mili's temperament.

He knew that although she appeared unrestrained and seductively charming, she was actually cold-hearted and ruthless on the inside.

Aside from Meng Xiaochan, who had gained her close affection and was willing to commit for her.

She was heartlessly indifferent to everyone else!

During the initial Jiuxiao Immortal City incident, a Nascent Soul Immortal had died trying to save her, and she didn't even blink an eye.

So, in this case, even though he was helping her heal out of a healer's compassionate heart, she was not likely to be grateful and repay the kindness.

Since kind assistance hadn't worked, he decided to change his approach.

After all, the Lockheart Gu was in effect.

Once the bonds of affection were completely locked in place, he could then break into her inner heart and melt the ice in her heart, taking her home to be the mother of his children without haste.

Of course, Lu Changsheng couldn't deny that Nangong Mili's enchanting sensuality and pitiful face, coupled with her dominating and lofty regality, truly incited a desire to severely ravish her, so he couldn't control himself for a moment.

Nangong Mili's black hair was disheveled, her rosy cheeks icy, and her narrow phoenix eyes revealed a determined and merciless look. She said coldly, "Scoundrel, you humiliate me so, do you believe I will fight you to the death!?"

"Fight to the death, who are you trying to scare?"

Lu Changsheng scoffed upon hearing this.

He knew very well that Nangong Mili was extremely weak at the moment, her True Elixir dim.

She couldn't even self-destruct if she wanted to.

Saying that, he reached out and gave her full snowy peaks a squeeze.

Making her acknowledge the current situation.

But he didn't go too far.

After all, Meng Xiaochan was still there.

She was, in a way, the future mother of his child.

He didn't want to truly drive her into a corner and anger her.

"Master, Lu Lang, please don't fight..."

Meng Xiaochan saw that as soon as her master woke up, she began arguing with her lover.

Immediately, she bit her lip and stepped forward to hold Nangong Mili's soft and powerless hand, saying softly, "Master, it's all Xiaochan's fault. Please don't blame Lu Lang..."

"Xiao Chan, I'm fine."

Nangong Mili, seeing her disciple like this, misty-eyed and harboring murderous intent, gently closed her eyes, resigned and sighed.

She knew that anger was pointless given her current circumstances.

It was better to wait until her strength was restored and then think of a way.

Otherwise, continuing to make a fuss would only make things worse for herself.

Immediately, she used the little strength she had regained to cover her pale and seductive lips.

Refusing to make a sound, she lay there like a dead person, allowing Lu Changsheng to do as he pleased.

...

The night deepened.

“Pop!”

Lu Changsheng released Nangong Mili, limp in his arms and her snowy peaks already flushed red like the dawn, and called out to Meng Xiaochan, “Xiao Chan.”

“Master, how do you feel now?”

Meng Xiaochan immediately came forward to support her master.

Nangong Mili’s eyebrows were tightly furrowed, her entire body ached, and her stunningly enchanting face was full of shame and rage.

But in the face of her disciple’s concern and care, she slightly relaxed her brow and, with a slightly hoarse voice, said, “Xiao Chan, I’m fine.”

As she spoke, she tried to stand up, only to draw in a sharp breath due to a sharp pain in her private parts.

The pain made her narrow phoenix eyes flash with anger.

She was painfully aware that this was not the first time she had been humiliated and trampled upon by Lu Changsheng.

In the time she had been unconscious, she had already been played with and trampled upon by Lu Changsheng in every possible way!

Her Profound Yin Jade Liquid had also been taken away by this scoundrel!

“I, Nangong Mili, swear, I will kill him!”

“I’ll flay him alive, making him suffer the agony of thousand poisons consuming his heart!”

Nangong Mili swore in her heart.

Her beautiful eyes involuntarily glanced at Lu Changsheng.

That look made her heart tremble.

Again, she felt an indescribable sensation in her heart.

“Hmm? Why has the bond of affection increased so much today?”

Lu Changsheng felt Nangong Mili’s gaze in an instant.

Somehow, he sensed that the bond of affection between Nangong Mili and himself had inexplicably tightened a bit.

“Could it be that because she had been in a coma before, the Lockheart Gu wasn’t very effective?”

Lu Changsheng considered as he looked at the cold and enchanting Nangong Mili, with her piercing phoenix eyes.

Meng Xiaochan and Ling Zixiao had both told him about the general effects of the Lockheart Gu.

If the person it bound was too far from the Gu Master, the effect would be minimized.

Only if the two were constantly together would the effect of the Lockheart Gu be maximized.

But whether being in a comatose state would affect the effectiveness of the Lockheart Gu, he wasn't quite sure.

"What are you looking at!?"

Nangong Mili, seeing Lu Changsheng still looking at her, became angry, her pale and enchanting face utterly cold.

But her voice was weak and powerless, even slightly husky and charming, truly lacking any deterrence.

It even made Lu Changsheng want to ravage her again.

"Master~"

Meng Xiaochan immediately hugged her master.

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Then, he turned to Lu Changsheng with an apologetic face and said, "Lu Lang, you've worked hard; please rest well now."

"Mm."

Lu Changsheng did not make things difficult for Meng Xiaochan and smiled gently, walking over to where Ling Zixiao was.

Seeing Lu Changsheng walk away, Nangong Mili asked Meng Xiaochan through a voice transmission what exactly was going on.

Meng Xiaochan, facing her master's question, claimed that Lu Changsheng was her Dao companion.

It was only because she had gone to Jiang Country that the two had separated.

...

After using the Teleportation Talisman, she encountered danger, and it was Lu Changsheng who saved her.

At that time, Nangong Mili's situation was extremely dangerous, and her life was hanging by a thread; she had no other option but to ask Lu Changsheng for help.

But Lu Changsheng was just a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

The only way to save someone was through dual cultivation using a secret technique.

Faced with such a situation, it was only out of helplessness that she had let Lu Changsheng do such a thing to her master.

She hoped that Nangong Mili would not blame Lu Changsheng.

"Master, I'm sorry, Xiao Chan has deceived you."

After Meng Xiaochan finished speaking, a surge of guilt washed over her heart.

The reason she fabricated such a lie and didn't tell the truth, about the Lockheart Gu, was that she knew her master's personality.

Once the matter of the Lockheart Gu was told, her master would be on guard and might be able to break free while the Lockheart Gu was weak and the emotional ties were not yet formed.

If by then her master wanted to kill Lu Changsheng, he would be in danger.

“It’s alright, Xiao Chan, your master doesn’t blame you; you’ve had a hard time these days.”

Nangong Mili sighed slightly.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal and Demonic Path Cultivator, she was not the kind of person to cling stubbornly to chastity and forsake life.

But waking up to find herself manipulated and humiliated in such a manner was difficult for her to accept calmly.

Now, after hearing Meng Xiaochan’s explanation and understanding the causes and consequences, she knew that the situation must have been extremely dangerous.

Meng Xiaochan had no choice but to resort to this strategy.

At least, through the recent humiliation, she felt that Lu Changsheng was truly sincere in healing her, improving her condition somewhat.

If the healing continued like this daily, her injuries could recover by sixty to seventy percent in a few months.

But to heal like this every day, would she not fall apart?

No, even if he were made of iron, he couldn’t keep healing her like this, could he?

Wait, what am I even thinking about!?

Nangong Mili gently closed her phoenix eyes, casting aside the distracting thoughts in her mind.

After a brief chat with Meng Xiaochan and understanding her current situation, Nangong Mili took out spiritual medicine from her Storage Ring and ingested it.

She began to meditate and heal herself.

Now that she was awake, she naturally could heal herself and didn't need to rely entirely on Lu Changsheng.

Elsewhere.

“Lu Lang, now that this Nascent Soul Immortal has woken up, it's not troublesome, is it?”

Ling Zixiao asked Lu Changsheng through a voice transmission after seeing Nangong Mili start to meditate and recuperate.

Even though they had the Lockheart Gu.

She was still somewhat concerned about Nangong Mili's condition.

After all, this was a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Imposing and unattainable on ordinary days!

Even if she was in a weakened state now, she should not be underestimated.

“What you said makes sense.”

Lu Changsheng, hearing this, thought it made a lot of sense.

Through the Lockheart Gu, he could roughly sense that the emotional bond between him and Nangong Mili was still very weak.

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

Whether this thread of emotion could restrain Nangong Mili was truly uncertain.

After all, Nangong Mili had already harbored the intention to kill him.

Right away, he stood up and came in front of Nangong Mili.

“What are you going to do?”

Dressed in a purple gauze skirt and with a graceful figure, the meditating Nangong Mili’s heart jumped when she heard Lu Changsheng approaching, and her eyes flew open with a frigid expression, saying coldly.

“I promised Xiao Chan that I would heal you.”

“However, just to be safe, you need to establish a Heart Demon oath and sign a Spiritual Contract, ensuring that you will be honest during this time and not harbor any malice against me,” Lu Changsheng said with a faint smirk, looking at Nangong Mili’s fierce facade.

“Scoundrel, who asked you to heal me!?”

Upon hearing this, Nangong Mili’s immediate recollection of the previous humiliation, when she was toyed with by Lu Changsheng, ignited her anger, and her eyes blazed with killing intent.

During her meditation just now, she could still feel soreness all over her body, a dull pain in her lower body, making it difficult to calm her heart.

“Master...”

Seeing this, Meng Xiaochan immediately stopped her master’s arm and called out.

Nangong Mili really wanted to act at this moment.

She might be very weak, but she still had a few life-saving items.

But Meng Xiaochan was still there.

Lu Changsheng, after all, was her disciple’s Dao companion.

If she had a deadly confrontation with him, the most heartbroken and distressed would be Meng Xiaochan.

Moreover, without her, it would be very difficult for Meng Xiaochan to escape the pursuit of the Heavenly Sword Sect, leave Jiang Country, and return to the Five Poisons Cult.

It would be a matter of life and death!

“Hu!”

Nangong Mili took a couple of deep breaths, her face cold as frost, and made the Heart Demon oath.

She swore that in the coming time, she would not take action against or harbor ill intent towards Lu Changsheng.

“Good, and now this Spiritual Contract.”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng took out the Spiritual Contract.

“You bastard, don’t push too far!”

The murderous look in Nangong Mili’s eyes almost became palpable.

She had already taken the Heart Demon oath, yet Lu Changsheng was still asking her to sign a Spiritual Contract; to her, this was nothing but naked humiliation!

“Lu Lang, don’t worry, the master will definitely not harm you,” Meng Xiaochan looked up at Lu Changsheng, her eyes full of a pleading tone, speaking in a low and humble voice.

Nangong Mili had already agreed not to take action against Lu Changsheng.

Now that she had made the Heart Demon Oath, Meng Xiaochan also believed her master truly would not act against Lu Changsheng.

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“Fine.”

Lu Changsheng, upon hearing Meng Xiaochan’s words, did not insist.

He felt that having this Heart Demon Oath was adequate.

Moreover, his Spiritual Contract was only of the Second Rank.

To Nangong Mili, the Nascent Soul Immortal, it might not even be useful.

As long as Nangong Mili restored her cultivation level, she would have nothing to fear from such a Spiritual Contract.

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In the days that followed,

Lu Changsheng provided daily healing to Nangong Mili, and on occasion, to Ling Zixiao as well.

Nangong Mili was naturally very reluctant to receive such healing,

but faced with Meng Xiaochan’s earnest persuasions and considering that both her disciple and she were still facing the manhunt from the Heavenly Sword Sect, she had no choice but to comply helplessly.

Thinking of recovering as soon as possible, and then leaving quickly.

However, to maintain the last vestiges of dignity and pride deep in her heart, Nangong Mili always had her beautiful eyes tightly shut, almost as a dead person would, allowing Lu Changsheng to do as he wished.

Seeing Nangong Mili's attitude, Lu Changsheng naturally would not coax her nicely and instead, would relentlessly tease her.

After all, her appearance, her personality, as well as her status as a Nascent Soul Immortal, involuntarily stirred different thoughts in his heart.

Thoughts like conquest, domination, training...

Thus, every time during their dual cultivation, seeing Nangong Mili's breathtakingly beautiful and seductive face flush with crimson, holding back with all her might, with her snow-white teeth firmly biting her lips,

and upon his teasing, occasionally letting out soul-stirring, light moans, Lu Changsheng felt extremely accomplished.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng discovered that when he teased Nangong Mili, causing her emotions to fluctuate greatly, the connection between their Lockheart Gu became noticeably tighter.

However, despite the teasing, he did not delay the healing process.

He too thought of resolving Nangong Mili's situation as soon as possible, and then heading home earlier.

...

The night was like water, the moonlight like mist.

After ending the dual cultivation healing session, Nangong Mili, with a coldly beautiful face, stepped into the spirit pool to cleanse her snow-white, jade-like skin.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal, having regained some mana, her body would be devoid of dust.

But after every dual cultivation session, she would come to the spirit pool to scrub her body, which was as white as sheep-fat jade.

As if through this method, she wanted to wash away the skin-to-skin blending, and the shame, humiliation, and resentment in her heart!

Nangong Mili gently scrubbed her snow-white skin, feeling a bit of lingering pain in her private area.

“Damned bastard!”

Her brows furrowed, and a flash of anger appeared in her narrow, clear phoenix eyes.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal, even without having undergone body refinement, her physical body was extraordinary.

But that bastard deliberately lashed out at her with great force.

As if he wanted to trample her to death.

Making it so that even her Core Formation stage body could hardly bear such lashing.

Causing her private area to always have a faint, lingering pain.

She slightly raised her phoenix eyes, looking towards the shore at Lu Changsheng, who was meditating with closed eyes, handsome in appearance and distinguished in demeanor. Her heart trembled, and her seductive face was filled with shame and anger.

Nangong Mili swore!

She would return all the pain he had inflicted upon her, doubled!

Just then, Nangong Mili’s brows furrowed slightly.

A rare seriousness appeared on her seductive and coldly beautiful face.

Her palm, in the warm spring water, gently caressed her lower abdomen.

In her narrow phoenix eyes, surprise, doubt, anger, shame, and disgust surfaced.

...

“Hmm, what’s going on here?”

“How did a child come into the picture?”

That day, after ending the dual cultivation, Lu Changsheng boredly scanned his system panel.

But when he looked at the offspring section of his system panel, he was completely stunned.

[Offspring: 153/154]

The number of offspring indicated that he had one more unborn child.

“Where did this unborn child of mine come from?”

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“Could it be...”

Lu Changsheng pondered in suspicion, his gaze shifting toward Nangong Mili and Ling Zixiao.

During this period, he had only been intimate with the two of them.

Therefore, the child could only belong to one of the two women.

“But dual cultivation usually doesn’t lead to pregnancy.”

Lu Changsheng’s brow furrowed slightly.

Logically speaking, the process of dual cultivation, where yin and yang converge, hardly ever results in pregnancy.

Yet the system had notified him, and it definitely couldn’t be false.

“Is it Nangong Mili, or Ling Zixiao?”

Lu Changsheng mused internally, feeling that the likelihood of Nangong Mili being pregnant was greater.

Because during this time, he had been dual cultivating with Nangong Mili every day.

During which, it seems he had teased her, deliberately stopping the dual cultivation.

Moreover, due to physical reasons, Ling Zixiao was extremely weak, making it difficult for her to conceive.

“You dog of a man, what are you staring at!?”

In the spirit pool, Nangong Mili, who was cleansing her voluptuous body, saw Lu Changsheng staring blankly at her and lashed out with a majestic and enchanting face as cold as frost.

She had never had a good attitude toward Lu Changsheng.

Especially after regaining some of her strength, she had always been cold and harsh toward him.

Faced with this, Lu Changsheng naturally didn’t coddle her and always retorted tit for tat.

Sometimes, Lu Changsheng even wondered if Nangong Mili was deliberately provoking him?

So that he would...

However, this time, faced with Nangong Mili's scolding, Lu Changsheng didn't retort coldly as usual.

Instead, his gaze was gentle, and he offered a mild smile.

Although in Nangong Mili's heart he was detested and she wished she could tear him apart limb from limb,

his handsome face and his smile, as soothing as a spring breeze, were like magnets that irresistibly drew her gaze and made her heart flutter involuntarily.

Nangong Mili snorted coldly and, without looking at Lu Changsheng's face, closed her eyes as she washed her flawless, exquisite body.

Ling Zixiao, standing nearby, watched the scene with a smile.

There's a saying that goes: the player is blind, but the spectator sees clearly.

As a spectator, she could clearly sense that Nangong Mili's attitude towards Lu Changsheng had changed significantly from the beginning.

These changes might have gone unnoticed by Lu Changsheng,

but Ling Zixiao saw them all clearly.

She knew the effects of the Lockheart Gu were showing.

However, in Ling Zixiao's eyes, apart from the Lockheart Gu, Lu Changsheng's appearance and temperament played a significant role.

This handsome face and extraordinary demeanor were very attractive.

Not to mention anyone else, she herself was definitely one of them.

If she had encountered Lu Changsheng looking ugly or mediocre when they first met, she would have never agreed to his method for resolving the Dragon Roar Physique.

She would likely have hesitated for a long time, then traded a secret technique or attempted other methods.

It's unimaginable that she would have agreed so decisively and become intimate with Lu Changsheng that very day.

Ling Zixiao raised her arm, propped up her cheek, and quietly observed Lu Changsheng's peerless face.

She thought that for someone like Lu Changsheng, attracting romantic attention was simply a matter of course.

After all, in this world, all things have their beauty and ugliness.

Most people love beauty and pursue it.

Cultivators are no exception.

How many cultivators have forsaken high-grade cultivation methods in favor of techniques that beautify and maintain their appearance?

Or even when their resources were sparse, they still spent a considerable number of spirit stones on purchasing Spirit Pills for beauty and youth.

"Hmm, what are you looking at?"

Lu Changsheng, seeing that Ling Zixiao kept staring at him, chuckled lightly and approached to wrap his arms around her, wanting to see if she might be pregnant.

Even though he guessed that Nangong Mili was the more likely one,

it was also possible that Ling Zixiao was the one who was pregnant.

Chapter 534: Scoundrel, Get Lost!_1

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“Lang Jun is so handsome, naturally I can never get enough of looking at you.”

Ling Zixiao nestled into Lu Changsheng’s arms very naturally, smiling faintly as she spoke.

“I find that the same is true for Zi Xiao.”

Lu Changsheng heard this and chuckled softly.

He then used his mana to warm and nourish Ling Zixiao’s body and meridians, checking the condition of her body.

...

Facing Lu Changsheng’s examination, Ling Zixiao didn’t mind.

Her full yet pallid face gently rested against Lu Changsheng’s chest, her body and mind relaxing, allowing him to check her over.

Because her body had always been in a weak state, she couldn’t help but feel insecure.

During her intimate moments with Lu Changsheng, not only did she feel as comfortable as if bathed in the spring breeze,

but she also felt a profound sense of security, utterly tranquil and peaceful.

“It seems that the child truly is Nangong Mili’s.”

Lu Changsheng had checked Ling Zixiao’s body thoroughly but hadn’t detected any signs of the new life being nurtured.

His brow furrowed slightly, his thoughts complicated as he looked towards Nangong Mili in the spiritual pool.

Being able to get such a Nascent Soul Immortal pregnant, to bear his child, was naturally a surprise to him.

After all, it’s very difficult for cultivators of that level to have children.

Once pregnant, the Spiritual Root Talent of the child would surely be extraordinary.

But given Nangong Mili’s temperamental nature, whether she would want the child was uncertain to him.

Moreover, taking Nangong Mili home now would be quite troublesome.

The Lockheart Gu only had a certain effect on Nangong Mili.

It hadn’t reached the extent it had with Meng Xiaochan.

So, taking Nangong Mili home was not realistic.

The likelihood that she would willingly go back with him was slim.

Unless he used forceful methods.

But now that she was to be the mother of his child, how could he possibly use forceful tactics, to commit such coercive actions.

Moreover, once Nangong Mili was home and her injuries and strength recovered, he really had no way to restrain such a Nascent Soul Immortal.

By then, it wouldn't be certain who held the say in his household.

If the Nascent Soul Immortal felt displeased and set out to do something, he would be unable to stop her.

Also, Nangong Mili's identity posed a big problem.

She was the Heaven Spider Emissary of the Five Poisons Cult, one of the three great Demon Sects of Jin Kingdom!

He didn't have any prejudices or discrimination against Demonic Path Cultivators.

As long as she became the mother of his child, let alone the Demon Path, even if she were of the Demon Race, he would treat her no differently and still happily take her home!

But the problem was, Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan were currently being hunted and pursued by the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Should her identity become exposed and tracked down, his entire family would face danger.

"Sigh."

Lu Changsheng let out a soft sigh within his heart.

Looking at Nangong Mili in the spiritual pool, his heart was filled with complexity.

He didn't know how to handle Nangong Mili's situation.

If he didn't take her home, he felt uneasy.

"Hmph!"

Nangong Mili, bathing in the spiritual pool, keenly sensed Lu Changsheng looking at her.

She turned her head and met his gaze.

His look gave her chills down her spine and nearly made her skin crawl.

Immediately, she snorted coldly, raised her slender hands lightly, and sacred light spread around her, as she donned a purple dress and walked on her gleaming feet back to the shore to sit in meditation and heal her injuries.

When she closed her eyes, however, the image of Lu Changsheng's gaze and smile from earlier appeared in her mind.

The chill in her heart was accompanied by an inexplicable favorable impression of Lu Changsheng, rousing indescribable feelings deep within her.

"Am I actually finding this damn man appealing!?"

Nangong Mili frowned slightly, feeling as if she had lost her mind.

To think she'd find this despicable man inexplicably agreeable.

Thinking of the humiliations Lu Changsheng had inflicted upon her these past days, her pale and enchanting face showed a trace of a cold and secluded frostiness.

Suppressing the odd sensation inside her, she cursed the damned man inwardly!

One day, she, Nangong Mili, would pay back every humiliation, every trampling, a hundredfold!

“Lu Lang, what’s wrong?”

Ling Zixiao, snuggling against Lu Changsheng, sensed his change in mood and softly inquired.

“It’s nothing, just suddenly feeling homesick.”

Lu Changsheng placed his chin gently on Ling Zixiao’s silky hair and spoke softly.

Originally, when he set out, he and Lu Miaoge and others had agreed his trip would last at most a year.

But time was delayed in Jiuxiao Immortal City because of the Li sisters and Ling Zixiao’s matters.

And now, time was further delayed due to Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan’s affairs.

In a few more days, this journey would reach a year.

“The Qingyun Region has been troubled by events related to the Demon Path, no longer as peaceful as before, having not gone back for so long, Sister Miaoge and the others must be worried.”

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly, longing to return home soon.

He also thought of Qingyun Sect’s conquest over the Xiahou Clan, which led to the destruction of many Foundation Establishment Families.

Now that he had Ling Zixiao, the Array Master, he felt ready for everything, just missing the final element.

Once back, he could find a suitable location for a Second Rank spiritual land and establish his own family.

Providing his children with a much better environment for growth.

...

The next day.

Lu Changsheng, as usual, engaged in dual cultivation with Nangong Mili to heal their injuries.

Now that he knew Nangong Mili was pregnant, he naturally couldn't play around with her as vigorously as before.

His actions were extremely gentle, afraid of hurting her or the child.

During the process, Lu Changsheng took the opportunity to check Nangong Mili for signs of pregnancy.

But to his bewilderment, he couldn't sense any life aura of a fetus being nurtured within Nangong Mili.

"What's going on?"

Lu Changsheng was baffled.

How come there was no child in Ling Zixiao's belly, and none in Nangong Mili's either?

Could it be that the child was gone?

Chapter 535: Scumbag, Get Lost!_2

Lu Changsheng's Mental Spirit stirred slightly as he checked the system interface.

[Offspring: 153/154]

"It's still there,"

Lu Changsheng looked at the offspring section of the system interface.

“Could it be that she has only recently conceived and the life essence hasn’t yet started to flourish?”

“No, that’s not right, if the system has displayed it, she must be pregnant.”

...

“Could it be... she’s hidden it?”

Lu Changsheng silently guessed in his heart whether Nangong Mili had concealed the aura of her pregnancy.

After all, as a Nascent Soul Immortal, once she became pregnant, she would undoubtedly notice it immediately.

It’s impossible for a Nascent Soul Immortal to be unaware of her own pregnancy.

“Wait a minute, if she didn’t immediately get rid of the child after becoming pregnant, does that mean she’s willing to give birth to this child?”

Lu Changsheng’s heart paused as he suddenly thought.

Given Nangong Mili’s character, if she didn’t want the child, she would probably reject it as soon as she noticed.

But I saw through the system yesterday that there was one more child.

Now that the child is still there, which means it hasn’t been aborted, Nangong Mili doesn’t seem to want to get rid of it for the time being.

If Nangong Mili is planning to keep this child, considering her personality, she wouldn’t want others to know, especially not me—this also seems to make sense.

With this thought, Lu Changsheng felt that things must be as he surmised.

After all, Ling Zixiao would definitely not conceal such a matter from him.

And it would be difficult to hide from his Divine Sense.

But as a Nascent Soul Immortal, now somewhat recovered, Nangong Mili should find it not too difficult to hide the child in her womb from him.

At this moment, Nangong Mili was also very bewildered and confused.

What happened to Lu Changsheng today?

Why has he suddenly changed his behavior?

Every move he made was so tender it was uncharacteristic.

Even his gaze upon her was filled with a gentle warmth, affectionate and loving, which sent chills down her spine and made her skin crawl.

She couldn't help but remember the way Lu Changsheng looked at her last night, that gaze.

It seemed that from that moment, the way he looked at her was somewhat off.

“What's going on?”

“Could it be... he knows?”

Nangong Mili was puzzled and faintly guessed.

But she felt it was unlikely.

After all, as soon as this child showed signs of life, she concealed its aura immediately; how could Lu Changsheng have possibly sensed it?

“If he really knows...”

At this moment, a few traces of irritability surged within Nangong Mili.

Upon sensing the pregnancy, her first thought was to abort.

Her disdain for Lu Changsheng was profound; how could she wish to have his offspring?

But after much inner turmoil, she ultimately decided to have the child.

One reason was the instinctive stir within her upon becoming a mother for the first time, a heart moved by compassion.

Additionally, she grew up lonely, adopted from a young age by her master, who raised her as his own daughter.

After her master passed away, she felt an aching solitude and missed those bygone days deeply.

She wished to raise a daughter herself, like her master did for her.

But her aversion to men was so intense.

She naturally had no desire to seek someone out for the purpose of having a child.

As for adopting a child, that depended on circumstances and was not something that could be forced.

Therefore, upon meeting Meng Xiaochan and learning she was a descendant of her master, she took Meng Xiaochan as a disciple, treating her as her master once treated her.

This was why she, usually cold and unfeeling, was willing to make such sacrifice for Meng Xiaochan.

Now, an unexpected child has brought her a sense of fulfillment.

Therefore, after much contemplation, she decided to keep the child.

But she definitely didn't want Lu Changsheng to know about this child.

After all, this was her child, Nangong Mili's child; what did it have to do with that dog of a man, Lu Changsheng!

To prevent Lu Changsheng from learning about the child,

and to protect the child from any harm that the dog of a man, Lu Changsheng, might cause,

she hid the child's signs of vitality and guarded it from the moment she became aware of the pregnancy.

This would ensure that Lu Changsheng remained unaware of the child's existence.

But now, Lu Changsheng's sudden change of behavior left her at a loss.

She had the vague feeling that Lu Changsheng knew about the child, which could explain his dramatic transformation.

This made her very restless.

It even brought on the thought of not wanting the child anymore.

Lu Changsheng tenderly healed Nangong Mili's wounds with his actions.

He had harbored some ulterior motives towards Nangong Mili before, so he had never been considerate of her feelings.

But now that she was the mother of his child, his attitude naturally changed.

Thinking back on his past actions, Lu Changsheng felt quite ashamed.

He thought to himself that as a man, why should he behave so pettily with her.

He knew that during pregnancy, a woman's emotions can be quite unstable.

If he annoyed her, and she took her frustrations out on the child, that would be terrible.

Looking at the blushing, enchanting face of Nangong Mili, Lu Changsheng said tenderly, "Mili, I have an Origin Source that can nurture the True Elixir, it might help you recover sooner."

As he spoke, Lu Changsheng wrapped his arms around her slender waist and transferred the Yin Yang Energies into Nangong Mili's body.

His Yin Yang Energies had long since recovered.

But Nangong Mili, on guard against him, was reluctant to open her Qi Ocean Core.

Therefore, he could not use the Yin Yang Energies to nurture her True Elixir.

Additionally, Lu Changsheng himself felt that the ability of the Yin Yang Energies to nurture the True Elixir was astonishing.

He was temporarily unwilling to reveal this to Nangong Mili.

Of course, he also harbored the thought of not wanting Nangong Mili to recover too quickly.

Chapter 536: Scoundrel, Get Lost!_3

After all, he had speculated that Nangong Mili's early awakening was related to him nourishing her Nurturing Elixir with the Yin Yang Energies.

If she recovered too quickly, it might affect the effectiveness of the Lockheart Gu.

Now that she had become the mother of his child, Lu Changsheng naturally had to put on a good show and gain her approval.

He also wanted Nangong Mili to recover sooner.

Otherwise, having injuries all the time wouldn't be good for the child in her belly.

“Shua!”

...

Nangong Mili's cheeks were flushed like sunset clouds, her beautiful eyes tightly shut, allowing Lu Changsheng to do as he pleased.

But at that moment, under Lu Changsheng's gentle call of 'Mili,' her jade-like face slightly stiffened, and her heart trembled.

Lu Changsheng calling her name so tenderly made her, seemingly lost in the clouds, look somewhat bewildered.

How many years had it been.

Apart from her master who always called her 'Little Mili,' no one else had addressed her with such intimacy ever since.

Of course, bootlickers don't count.

Now, being softly called by Lu Changsheng in such a tender voice, she felt incredibly close to Lu Changsheng in her bewilderment.

“You dog of a man, don't call me like that!”

Nangong Mili quickly suppressed her tumultuous thoughts, opened her hazy beautiful eyes, her cheeks reddened with embarrassment and anger, and she said angrily.

“Alright, alright, alright.”

Lu Changsheng wasn’t annoyed.

He knew the Lockheart Gu was already having a certain effect on Nangong Mili.

He just needed to maintain the right level, progress gradually, and naturally, he would be able to melt Nangong Mili’s heart.

After speaking, he looked at Nangong Mili’s beautifully angry cheeks, leaned in close, and captured her tender and dewy lips.

Nangong Mili, with her lips captured by Lu Changsheng, had a bewildered look in her eyes, a difficult-to-suppress throbbing arising in her heart.

As the invasion to her mouth startled her, Nangong Mili suddenly reacted, immediately struggling to push Lu Changsheng away, her eyes filled with resentment as she angrily said, “You dog of a man, don’t touch me! Get out once the dual cultivation is done!”

“Alright, alright, alright, I’ve just transferred in the Origin Source and I’m a bit weak; Mili, you go ahead and refine this Origin Source first.”

Lu Changsheng quietly held Nangong Mili’s graceful body in his arms, whispered in her ear on the side of her cheek.

This voice full of doting tenderness, the intimate address, and his hot breath in her sensitive ear made her whole body go limp, her body trembling uncontrollably, her heart throbbing, with an indescribable meaning.

Feeling the burning warmth of the man’s body temperature tight against her skin, Nangong Mili even felt that she and Lu Changsheng were as close as a couple deep in love.

Her gorgeous cheeks were cold and taut, her eyes flashing with embarrassment and anger, wanting to continue to berate Lu Changsheng, to tell him to go away.

But the next moment,

the Yin Yang Energies swam towards her Qi Ocean Core like little fish.

She could sense that these little yin yang fish were very mysterious,

as if they were implicitly in accordance with some natural law of the universe.

“This...”

Nangong Mili was astonished, not expecting Lu Changsheng to actually offer her such an Origin Source for healing.

With a slight throbbing in her heart, she opened up her Qi Ocean Core.

And saw that, as soon as the Yin Yang Energies entered the Qi Ocean Core, they began to circle around her True Elixir.

Strands of mysterious Dao rhythm spilled, slowly nurturing her True Elixir.

Nangong Mili quietly experienced the Dao rhythm within.

But this Dao rhythm was very mysterious.

Even she could not comprehend it all at once.

She only knew that this yin yang Origin Source was obviously beneficial to her True Elixir.

In her heart, she was even more amazed that Lu Changsheng would gift her such an Origin Source to nurture her True Elixir.

For a long time,

the Yin Yang Energies were completely consumed.

Nangong Mili could clearly sense that her True Elixir had significantly recovered.

She estimated that she would need only four or five more sessions to recover seventy to eighty percent of her strength.

But she knew that drawing upon such Origin Source would certainly consume a great deal of Lu Changsheng's energy.

Thus, she felt embarrassed and couldn't bring herself to make such a request.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng was still holding her, and even beginning to get restless with his hands, Nangong Mili's face was covered with frost as she said coldly, "Now that we're done dual cultivating, get lost and stay away from me."

"Let me hold you a little longer..."

Lu Changsheng murmured softly.

"Scumbag man, get the hell away from me!"

The chills in Nangong Mili's heart surged under Lu Changsheng's tone, and she felt goosebumps all over, almost unbearable.

Mana surged through her body, and she pushed Lu Changsheng away.

Then, her body was enveloped in the glow of dawn, as she customarily entered the spiritual pool to cleanse her jade-like body.

"Damn it, it seems it's not going to be easy to conquer her,"

Lu Changsheng stood up, dusted himself off, put on his clothes, and didn't seem to mind Nangong Mili's actions.

He just took it as letting her vent her anger.

After all, she hadn't hit him too hard.

Not far away, Ling Zixiao and Meng Xiaochan exchanged glances, confused.

They didn't understand what was going on with Lu Changsheng today.

Was he on the wrong medication or what?

Why had his temperament suddenly changed so drastically?

They knew how Lu Changsheng had treated Nangong Mili before; they had seen it all with their own eyes.

But in the next moment, Ling Zixiao had a realization.

She figured that Lu Changsheng had deliberately been harsh to Nangong Mili before.

Now that the Lockheart Gu was showing some effect, he had started with a gentle approach.

She had to admit to herself that Lu Changsheng's gentle tactics were indeed hard to resist.

Back when she was with Lu Changsheng, his sweet talk had left her weak and her heart fluttering.

...

In the spiritual pool, Nangong Mili's palm gently caressed her lower abdomen.

The more she thought about it, the more irritable she felt that Lu Changsheng was aware of her pregnancy.

If this damned man kept pestering her because of the child, coming after the child every day, what would she do?

“Hmph, this is Nangong Mili’s child, what does it have to do with him!”

“If he dares to disturb me and my child, I’ll make sure he regrets it!”

Nangong Mili’s slender eyebrows raised, her phoenix eyes shone with a cold brilliance.

So what if Lu Changsheng knew!

Could he possibly disturb her and take away the child?

The fact that she hadn’t sought him out to trouble him and suppressed him in the Gu pit was already an act of great kindness.

Would he dare to fight with her over the child?

However, thinking about Lu Changsheng’s recent change of attitude, Nangong Mili felt that he wasn’t so bad after all, at least he seemed quite responsible.

Upon discovering the child, his demeanor had completely shifted 360 degrees; he was not an unfeeling person.

But the next moment, Nangong Mili also remembered how Lu Changsheng had previously humiliated and trampled on her.

Now that there was a child, his attitude had changed; wasn’t she less important to him than a child?

His recent gentleness towards her, was it all because of the child, and not for her?

Damned man!!!

Huh? What am I thinking about!?

Who cares about his attitude towards me, let him do whatever he wants.

The humiliation he had inflicted on her before, even if he tries to ingratiate himself with her now, she won't let it go so easily!

Nangong Mili's bewitching and radiant cheeks were cold as frost, her slender phoenix eyes filled with clarity.

Chapter 537: Golden Core Charm, Departure!_1

In the blink of an eye, more than half a month had passed.

During these days, Lu Changsheng did a good deed every day, healing Nangong Mili's injuries.

Through the system panel, seeing that the child was always there, he also set his mind at ease.

He knew that this female Demon Head was willing to leave the child behind.

This made him feel increasingly positive about Nangong Mili.

However, Nangong Mili's attitude toward Lu Changsheng remained cold and harsh, without a trace of warmth.

...

She would often call him a dog of a man, telling him to beat it, sometimes even lashing out physically.

Ling Zixiao and Meng Xiaochan were both astounded that Lu Changsheng could face such treatment without a hint of annoyance; instead, he always had a warm and smiling face.

This made them both somewhat doubt whether Lu Changsheng had some particular fetish.

On this day, the Yin Yang Energies of Lu Changsheng's Dao Foundation had recovered.

The speed of recovery for the Yin Yang Energies was related to his condition.

In a place where the Spiritual Energy was thin, having to dual cultivate every day to heal, the recovery rate of the Yin Yang Energies was naturally much slower.

But Nangong Mili's injuries were gradually healing, and her strength was returning.

The dual cultivation was no longer one-sided healing.

During the dual cultivation, Lu Changsheng also gained many benefits.

Moreover, because of the Yin Yang Energies, he swallowed and refined Nangong Mili's Profound Yin Jade Liquid.

This made the effects of their dual cultivation very good.

It was much better than when he cultivated with Lu Miaoge or Ling Zixiao.

But it was still inferior to Xiao Xiyue.

Lu Changsheng guessed that this should be an additional effect of his Dao Foundation.

Because the Yin Yang Energies merged with Nangong Mili's Spiritual Body Origin, her Profound Yin Charm Body granted him an extra bonus.

In the future, once Ling Zixiao's body has recovered, and he integrates more of the Dragon Roar Origin, the effect would presumably be excellent.

After the dual cultivation ended, Lu Changsheng transferred the scorching hot Yin Yang Energies to Nangong Mili.

“Mmm~”

Nangong Mili's beautiful eyes were tightly closed, her eyebrows slightly furrowed, as she channeled the Yin Yang Energies to nurture her True Elixir.

“This...”

After the True Elixir was nurtured by the Yin Yang Energies, Nangong Mili suddenly discovered that the surface of her True Elixir was now marked with a hint of golden pattern.

This bit of golden pattern was almost imperceptible.

But as the owner, she was acutely aware of it.

And she realized what it was.

“Golden Core Charm!”

Nangong Mili's radiant and enchanting face paused, her heart like tumultuous waves crashing within.

The Origin Source Lu Changsheng had transferred to her had actually nurtured a speck of Golden Core Charm on her True Elixir.

Although it was just a speck, barely noticeable,

If it continued like this, day after day, did it not mean that one day, her Fourth Grade True Elixir might transform into a Superior Gold Core!

“Superior Gold Core!”

Nangong Mili was incredibly shocked.

She was able to attain a Fourth Grade True Elixir partly due to her Profound Yin Charm Body and also because she had rather good fortune.

But now, her Spiritual Root and Profound Yin Charm Body were almost of no help in breaking through to the Nascent Soul stage.

Without great fortune, even with a Fourth Grade True Elixir, progressing to Nascent Soul would be immensely difficult, nearly hopeless.

Yet at this moment, this speck of Golden Core Charm gave her hope of advancing to the Nascent Soul.

If her True Elixir could transform into a Superior Gold Core, then she would have a twenty to thirty percent certainty of ascending to the Nascent Soul.

Though a twenty to thirty percent chance might seem low,

For advancing from Core Formation to Nascent Soul, this chance was already exceptionally high.

Involuntarily, Nangong Mili glanced at Lu Changsheng.

She found that she was becoming increasingly pleased with what she saw in him.

And she didn't even know when she had started no longer resisting the idea of dual cultivation and close contact with him.

“Could it be that I've fallen for this dog of a man?”

Nangong Mili's heart trembled lightly, her inner turmoil peaking, a wave of unprecedented panic flooding her.

Although she admitted that Lu Changsheng was exceedingly handsome and his temperament was ethereal, which she found quite satisfying,

How could Nangong Mili, who was above such vulgarity, fall for someone like that?

Moreover, in the past days, Lu Changsheng had played with her in every way possible, humiliating and trampling upon her.

She had wanted nothing more than to slash him thousands of times, to kill him and be done with it.

How could she inexplicably start liking this dog of a man?

"Dog of a man, get lost from my sight."

Seeing Lu Changsheng looking at her with tender eyes, Nangong Mili's eyes, misty as smoke, flitted with a trace of panic.

She instantly furrowed her brows, mana surged within her, and she pushed Lu Changsheng away.

But the icy and sharp tone carried a hint of softness and charm.

"Sigh, women."

"The moment the skirt is lifted, they turn their faces and become unrecognizable."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and sighed.

He didn't take Nangong Mili's attitude to heart.

After all, they had only been together for a little over a month.

He didn't believe that, after everything that had happened, Nangong Mili would be hopelessly in love with him.

If he had to be honest, were it not for the Lockheart Gu, Lu Changsheng felt that given Nangong Mili's character, she would have truly attacked him long ago.

Instead of merely cursing and scolding him as she did now.

However, in his eyes, her attitude toward him had already improved a lot over time.

At least her behavior toward him was no longer so resistant.

In a moment of passion, she would even be somewhat cooperative.

"Hmm?"

Nangong Mili, upon hearing Lu Changsheng speak in such a manner, glared at him with deadly intent in her eyes.

Her entire being radiated the commanding aura of a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Only, her appearance was too enchanting and alluring,

And at the moment, still flushed with the afterglow, she appeared not at all imposing in the eyes of Lu Changsheng.

His only thought was to conquer, possess, ravage, dominate, and train her.

Nevertheless, the profound and ocean-deep auras made Lu Changsheng feel weighed down,

As if a great mountain were pressing down upon him.

“Is this the strength of a Nascent Soul Immortal, merely the aura is so domineering!”

Chapter 538: Golden Core Charm, Departure!_2

Lu Changsheng was astonished by the terrifying strength of Nangong Mili.

One must know, her injuries have not yet fully healed, and her power is far from recovered.

If it were her heyday, she probably wouldn’t need to lift a finger.

Just the imposing aura of her Core Formation would have been enough to suppress him.

“The difference in strength between Foundation Establishment and Core Formation is even greater than that between Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment.”

“No wonder the effect of the Profound Origin Bead is enough to make a peak Qi Refinement cultivator comparable to Foundation Establishment, but it only makes a peak Foundation Establishment cultivator comparable to a False Core.”

...

“There is an insurmountable chasm between a False Elixir and a True Elixir!”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, ignored this aura, and returned to sit and chat with Ling Zixiao at one side.

Ling Zixiao and Meng Xiaochan were already used to the dynamic between Lu Changsheng and Nangong Mili.

After all, the two had been bickering non-stop for some time.

However, Ling Zixiao still felt quite upset by the situation.

She thought, “My lord performs dual cultivation to heal you, and you still put on such an attitude.”

Nascent Soul Immortal is really so great, huh?!

But since Lu Changsheng didn't say anything, she couldn't say much either.

Besides, Nangong Mili would not seriously hurt Lu Changsheng, but the same might not apply to her.

...

Time ticked by bit by bit.

These days, Nangong Mili was becoming increasingly anxious in her heart.

She felt she might truly have fallen for Lu Changsheng.

It wasn't just that Lu Changsheng was becoming more and more pleasing to the eye.

Deep down, she actually wanted to draw closer to him.

When close to him, she felt a sense of peace and comfort like never before.

She thought if she could keep this up, it would be quite nice.

These inexplicable thoughts spread through her mind, making Nangong Mili extremely panicked.

"What's going on?"

Nangong Mili couldn't help but wonder if she had been affected by some Bewitching Technique or her Mental Spirit was influenced.

Or if Lu Changsheng had used some technique on her during their dual cultivation.

Otherwise, why would she feel like this?

She was very clear about her own character.

She was definitely not someone who fell for others so easily!

Even if she were to take a fancy to someone, it couldn't possibly be like this!

Night fell.

This day, after the dual cultivation ended, Nangong Mili's mind was full of chaotic thoughts, and her restless heart couldn't calm down.

She felt she had been deeply affected by Lu Changsheng.

"No, I can't go on like this!"

Nangong Mili took a deep breath, suppressing the complexity and turmoil of her emotions.

She looked towards Meng Xiaochan at one side.

She decided to take Meng Xiaochan and leave.

She felt she could no longer be with Lu Changsheng.

The inexplicable fondness and heart palpitations she felt towards Lu Changsheng filled her with immense fear.

She, Nangong Mili, even if she were to like a man, wouldn't be so sentimental and lose herself for him!

"Xiao Chan, let's go."

Nangong Mili transmitted her voice to Meng Xiaochan.

“Ah, Master, where to?”

Meng Xiaochan opened her eyes wide in surprise upon hearing this.

“Now that your master has recovered, we can prepare to leave,” Nangong Mili declared.

Today, Lu Changsheng used the Yin Yang Energies to nurture her True Elixir.

Which had allowed her strength to recover by about three or four tenths.

Though she had only regained three or four tenths of her strength,

as long as she didn’t encounter someone like Yun Jianfeng, a Golden Core True Person, she still had a chance to escape.

So much time had passed, and Yun Jianfeng couldn’t possibly have stayed outside indefinitely.

Once back at the border, people from the Five Poisons Cult would surely come to her aid.

“This...”

Upon hearing these words, Meng Xiaochan’s teeth nibbled on her lips, her delicate face showing struggle.

During this time, she had already made up her mind.

She planned to stay by Lu Changsheng’s side for the rest of her life.

Otherwise, there was no way she could repay the immense favor Lu Changsheng had done in curing her master.

But now, her master was planning to take her away.

“What’s wrong?”

Nangong Mili saw Meng Xiaochan looking troubled and furrowed her brows.

“Master, unable to repay the kindness Lu Lang has shown, Xiao Chan had made up her mind to stay by his side; please grant this wish,” Meng Xiaochan said with her lips lightly bitten.

“What!!!”

Upon hearing this, Nangong Mili, seeing the state of her disciple, was filled with a surge of shock and anger, and even a hint of horror!

There’s a saying that no one knows a daughter better than her mother.

Having spent so many years together in a relationship akin to mother and daughter,

Nangong Mili knew her disciple’s personality very well.

Normally whimsical,

but at her core, she had the heart of the Demon Path, showing disdain for men.

Yet now, when she was planning to take her back, her disciple was expressing a desire to accompany Lu Changsheng.

What did this mean?

Abandoning the Great Dao?!

It should be known that though this mission had ended in failure, no blame could be placed on her and her disciple.

The main issue lay with the defeat of the Five Poisons Cult and the Heavenly Corpse Sect at the hands of Li Duanxuan.

As such, on the return trip, according to their contributions and merits, she could apply for the Heart-Eating Gu for Meng Xiaochan.

With the Heart-Eating Gu, Meng Xiaochan's Myriad Poisons Devouring Heart Technique could reach great success.

There was hope for her Core Formation in the future!

But at this moment, Meng Xiaochan was giving up going back, ready to stay by Lu Changsheng's side.

This left Nangong Mili feeling incredibly angry and horrified.

Thinking about her own inexplicable emotions and affection for Lu Changsheng,

and now seeing her disciple's feelings for Lu Changsheng even stronger than her own, as if bewitched!

At this moment, Nangong Mili was almost certain something was wrong with her!

Her narrow and captivating eyes turned towards Lu Changsheng, a trace of murderous intent flickering within.

She pondered whether to kill Lu Changsheng to eliminate future troubles.

Considering how she felt at the moment and Meng Xiaochan's state, it was truly making her panic.

But as soon as the thought arose, her heart started racing uncontrollably, the inner turmoil caused a faint pain, signaling she couldn't do it.

Unbidden, memories of the past days—Lu Changsheng's tenderness, smiles, and affection—flooded her mind, dissipating her intent to kill.

But the more she felt this way, the more panicked and horrified Nangong Mili became, knowing that something was seriously wrong with her.

Chapter 539: Golden Core Charm, Departure!_3 “` “Go!”

Nangong Mili immediately suppressed her emotions, took on her master's authority, and planned to take Meng Xiaochan away with her. “Hmm? Are you planning to leave?”

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and looked toward Nangong Mili, who was pulling Meng Xiaochan along.

He could tell Nangong Mili was intending to leave....

Moreover, he faintly felt that the emotional bond between Nangong Mili and himself was wavering.

It meant that Nangong Mili was struggling to break free from the influence of the Lockheart Gu. “It seems, the Lockheart Gu still struggles to fully bind a Nascent Soul Immortal,”

Lu Changsheng sighed slightly in his heart.

He knew the Lockheart Gu was yet unable to silently and subtly affect Nangong Mili.

He looked at Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan, saying, “Mili, Xiao Chan, are you preparing to leave?”

Nangong Mili trembled at his words.

Her expression was majestic and enchantingly beautiful as she looked at Lu Changsheng, her phoenix eyes slightly narrowed, and she said indifferently, "What, do you intend to stop me?"

With her words, an imposing aura began to rise around her.

Although she had made a Heart Demon Oath not to harm Lu Changsheng, if Lu Changsheng dared to stop her, even at the risk of Heart Demon backlash, she would strike him down. "How much of your strength has recovered?"

Lu Changsheng watched Nangong Mili, quietly thoughtful, and then asked.

He knew that he couldn't stop Nangong Mili from leaving.

Moreover, he had no intention of taking Nangong Mili back home.

It wasn't realistic.

Nor did he have the conditions to do so.

However, Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan were currently wanted and pursued by the Heavenly Sword Sect.

If their strength wasn't sufficient, trying to return to the Jin Kingdom could be very dangerous. "Thirty percent."

Nangong Mili's voice was calm and indifferent.

It lacked the usual seductive charm.

And also the cold sharpness of frost. "Thirty percent?"

Lu Changsheng, hearing this, knew that with this level of strength, as long as she didn't encounter a Nascent Soul Immortal, she wouldn't have much of a problem.

Although he had thoughts of continuing to heal Nangong Mili, by the looks of it, Nangong Mili didn't seem to want to continue this way.

Regarding this, Lu Changsheng wouldn't force her.

And he couldn't force her either.

Moreover, he himself was in a hurry to return home.

From here back to Qingzhu Mountain, the journey would still take two to three months.

To ensure Nangong Mili's complete recovery, he estimated that it would require staying here for several more months, or even a year and a half.

By that time, his family would definitely be worried about him.

After some thought, Lu Changsheng's mana surged within him.

A gray bead shrouded in mist appeared in his hand.

It was the Misty Sky Bead.

Although Nangong Mili had recovered thirty percent of her strength, her body possessed the Profound Yin Alluring Body, her charm unrivaled.

Even if she were to change her appearance, she would still attract attention.

The disguise offered by the Misty Sky Bead, impenetrable even to Nascent Soul Immortals, could help Nangong Mili change her appearance and conceal her magic aura, aiding in her escape from Jiang Country.

This was currently, the most he could do for Nangong Mili. "This bead is called 'Misty Sky,' and it has the Misty Sky Illusion Ability," "It can not only change one's appearance and conceal one's

magic aura but also completely disguise someone as another person.” “Such a disguise, even average Nascent Soul Immortals would find hard to see through,”

Lu Changsheng told Nangong Mili, as he spoke.

In the meantime, he activated the Misty Sky Bead, his appearance, body shape, voice, and magic aura constantly changing. “Misty Sky Bead? Even Golden Cores find it hard to see through the disguise?”

Nangong Mili, seeing Lu Changsheng’s changing face, body shape, voice, and magic aura, narrowed her phoenix eyes slightly.

She scanned him with her Divine Sense.

Indeed, she couldn’t find any flaws in his disguise. “`

This surprised Nangong Mili.

She faintly guessed the reason why Lu Changsheng suddenly spoke to her about this. “This Misty Sky Bead should be of some help to you,”

After Lu Changsheng finished speaking, he erased his imprint on the Misty Sky Bead and threw it directly to Nangong Mili.

Nangong Mili’s exquisitely enchanting face paused in astonishment.

Looking at the Misty Sky Bead in front of her, her heart welled with emotions that were difficult to articulate, and her gaze turned distant.

From the simple demonstration Lu Changsheng had just performed, she had already perceived the power of the Misty Sky Bead.

She knew it was an extremely rare and precious treasure.

Yet at this moment, Lu Changsheng was giving it to her so readily.

Deep down, however, she didn't wish to have any entanglement with Lu Changsheng any longer. "Take it," "And you don't need to hurry to leave." "If you don't want to stay with me for long, I can leave now, and you can continue to heal here," Lu Changsheng said, looking at the changing expression on Nangong Mili's face.

Without waiting for Nangong Mili to respond, he took out a stack of talismans from his storage bag.

All of these were Second Rank Talismans. "Xiao Chan, keep these talismans close to you and take good care of your master," Lu Changsheng stepped forward, handed the talismans to Meng Xiaochan, and said warmly.

Meng Xiaochan looked at the talismans and, hearing his words, paused slightly, not understanding the meaning behind his words.

Although her master was in a weakened state, and her injuries had not yet recovered, surely there was no need for her to take care of her, right?

Biting her red lips and lowering her phoenix eyes with a face that shifted between cloudy and clear, Nangong Mili understood upon hearing these words that Lu Changsheng knew she was pregnant.

Otherwise, he would never have said such things.

Although she didn't know how Lu Changsheng found out about her pregnancy, after spending some time together, through the Yin Yang Energies, the Misty Sky Bead, and her own and Meng Xiaochan's situation, she realized profoundly that Lu Changsheng was not simple.

It was plausible that he had some special method of detection. "Xiao Chan, keep this Yin Yang Sensing Talisman. When I have time, I will come to Jin Kingdom to visit you," "Of course, if you ever come to Jiang Country, you can also come to see me,"

Lu Changsheng, seeing Meng Xiaochan's reluctance to leave him and her unwillingness to return with Nangong Mili, knew he could not suggest Meng Xiaochan stay while sending Nangong Mili back alone.

If he dared to do so, Nangong Mili would definitely explode.

Having said that, he gently embraced Meng Xiaochan.

Then he turned towards Ling Zixiao and said, "Let's go, Zi Xiao." "Okay."

Ling Zixiao, witnessing this scene, even though she did not understand what it all meant, felt that something must have happened between Lu Changsheng and Nangong Mili.

Otherwise, Lu Changsheng would not have acted as he did.

She faintly guessed it had something to do with the drastic change in Lu Changsheng's attitude towards Nangong Mili from before. "Miss Meng, these are the 'Inverted Five Element Formation' and 'Minor Sky Veil Formation' array plates and instructions on how to use them," Ling Zixiao took out two array plates and a jade slip from her storage bag, which were precisely for the formations set up here. "Thank you, Miss Ling," Meng Xiaochan accepted the array plates and thanked her.

Then the two boarded the spirit boat, "Mili, Xiao Chan, take care on your way. We shall meet again," Lu Changsheng looked towards Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan, took a deep breath, and said. "Lu Lang, until we meet again," Meng Xiaochan looked at Lu Changsheng, her eyes filled with reluctance, and spoke as she bit her lips.

Nangong Mili's expression continually changed, revealing a look as if she had words to say but halted.

Eventually, she suppressed the sourness in her heart along with various other emotions, closed her phoenix eyes gently, and chose not to look at Lu Changsheng as she sat down to meditate nearby. "Mm," Lu Changsheng nodded, taking another glance at Nangong Mili by his side,

Then the spirit boat 'whooshed' and turned into a beam of light, shooting into the sky.

Chapter 540: Meng Xiaochan: Master, it's the Lockheart Gu_1

The moonlight was like frost, and a gentle breeze blew softly.

At the top of Spirit Pond Mountain, there was a serene tranquility.

Only the pine trees not far away swayed gently, making a rustling sound.

Yet this sound carried a certain solitude and desolation.

No one knew how much time had passed.

Nangong Mili slowly opened her eyes.

...

Previously, when facing Lu Changsheng, her heart pounded uncontrollably.

Love, murderous intent, tenderness, anger, and bitterness surged, making it impossible for her to face Lu Changsheng directly.

Her whole being seemed overwhelmed by a flood, leaving her struggling to free herself.

Now, as Lu Changsheng had departed, her heart gradually calmed down.

“Xiao Chan, tell me, what’s going on between you and that dog... Lu Changsheng?”

Nangong Mili looked at her disciple with a complex expression and spoke.

“Master...”

Meng Xiaochan, upon hearing her master’s words, turned pale.

She knew her master had become aware of the Lockheart Gu matter.

Her teeth bit tightly on her lower lip, almost to the point of drawing blood, her delicate frame trembling, stuttering without speaking.

“Sigh!”

Nangong Mili quietly watched her disciple.

Seeing Meng Xiaochan like this, she let out a deep sigh.

Her heart was certain there was something wrong with Lu Changsheng.

Her love for Lu Changsheng must have been manipulated by some means.

And Meng Xiaochan must know something about it.

But she had been influenced by Lu Changsheng even more so.

Otherwise, she would not show such a demeanor.

“Get some rest.”

Nangong Mili glanced at her disciple, remained silent, and closed her eyes again.

Meng Xiaochan saw a fleeting disappointment in her master’s eyes.

It was like a knife twisted in her heart; she bit down on her lips firmly enough to draw fresh blood.

Her heart quivered as she faced a choice between her master and Lu Changsheng.

Finally, she spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, her complexion pale as paper, and uttered a single sentence.

“Master, it’s the Lockheart Gu...”

...

In the night sky, a Spirit Boat streaked under the moonlight.

On the boat stood a man and a woman.

The man had a handsome face and a tall figure, dressed in a long robe of green, his aura detached from the mundane world.

Like an orchid or a dignified mountain, he inspired awe in those who saw him.

The woman was beautiful, with her hair coiffed up, wearing a light blue dress, graceful and dignified.

Her face was pale and devoid of color, making her appear voluptuous and frail.

But her beautiful eyes were as clear as autumn water, lucid and spirited, commanding respect from anyone who saw her.

“My lord...”

Ling Zixiao noticed that Lu Changsheng was somewhat troubled and gently took his hand.

Although she did not know the situation between Lu Changsheng and Nangong Mili,

she knew that Lu Changsheng was bothered by this matter.

“Could it be that my lord has fallen for Nangong Mili?”

Ling Zixiao guessed in her heart.

Aside from that reason, she really couldn't figure out why Lu Changsheng had such a change of attitude towards Nangong Mili.

But falling for Nangong Mili would be normal.

After all, her beauty and charm were enough to move even her, another woman, to fondness and adoration.

Every time Lu Changsheng was intimate with Nangong Mili, she couldn't help but marvel at how a woman as beautiful as Nangong Mili could exist in this world.

It was just that she was too enchanting and domineering, which made her somewhat displeased.

"I'm fine."

Lu Changsheng held Ling Zixiao's hand and gave a slight smile.

He was not saddened by matters concerning Nangong Mili,

but the separation had made him a bit sentimental.

He felt his own power was still too weak.

One woman was carrying his child, the other had deep feelings for him,

yet at that moment, facing pursuit and assassination from the Heavenly Sword Sect, he could only leave it up to fate.

"Alright."

Ling Zixiao, seeing that Lu Changsheng didn't speak of his troubles, did not ask further and simply responded softly.

Then, holding his hand, they stood side by side on the Spirit Boat.

...

A major event recently occurred in the Qingyun Region.

Xiahou Yunie transformed into a Demon Cultivator and wreaked havoc everywhere.

He had destroyed the Feng Family Fortress overnight.

This fortress was home to a Foundation Establishment Clan.

The clan had three Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators.

Although one Foundation Establishment Ancestor had fallen during the previous campaign against the Xiahou Clan,

there were still two Foundation Establishment Ancestors in the clan.

The strength and heritage of their family were extraordinary.

But such a Foundation Establishment Clan was annihilated overnight by a Demon Cultivator.

This news instantly caused widespread panic across the entire Qingyun Region.

Especially the families that had participated in the Qingyun Sect's campaign against the Xiahou Clan,

they all feared retaliatory strikes against their own clans by Xiahou Yunie, now a Demon Cultivator.

In these times, all families and marketplaces were on high alert, conducting rigorous patrols.

After all, if the Feng Family Fortress could be destroyed overnight, it surely indicated an issue within the family itself.

Otherwise, not even a False Core powerhouse could breach and obliterate a cultivation family in one night.

In Qingzhu Valley, the Lu Family,

“Miaoge, has there been any news from Changsheng?”

Lu Yuanding inquired of his daughter Lu Miaoge.

Due to the affair with Lu Miao Feng some time ago, Lu Miaoge had not returned to the Red Leaf Valley Market and had stayed at the family stronghold.

Not only was the family anxious over the long absence of Lu Changsheng, but the house’s backyard also needed Lu Miaoge to calm the people’s spirits.

“No.”

Lu Miaoge, hearing this, pursed her lips and shook her head gently, feeling somewhat downhearted.

Lu Changsheng had been away for a year and three months now.

His prolonged absence naturally caused her worry.

Moreover, with the issue of Xiahou Monie, the whole Qingyun Region was feeling uneasy.

And Lu Changsheng was usually quite prompt.

If he said a year, it was usually a year.

But now, it had been over a year, and he had yet to return, a fact that made her uneasy.