

I. Family 611

Chapter 611: The Demon Path Engulfment, Family Rules! _2

“

“As long as you do a good job for me, you won’t lack benefits,” he said.

“After I deal with Lu Changsheng, your family can take the opportunity to take back Bi Lake Mountain.”

The man in the black robe revealed a sinister smile, patted Yu Ninghu on the shoulder, and spoke aloud.

After that, he transformed into a wisp of black mist and disappeared without a trace.

“The Xiahou Family, or...”

...

Watching the departing figure of the man in the black robe, Yu Ninghu stood still for a long time, his body rigid, his hands clenched into fists, and his face grim and ugly.

He was considering whether to go to Qingyun Sect and report the other party.

Qingyun Sect still had a bounty out for the Xiahou Family.

But the thought of the other party’s unfathomable disappearance, like a ghost, and the corpse seed planted within him.

He feared that as soon as he set out to report to Qingyun Sect, he would face the other party’s retaliation.

At that time, the entire Yu Family would be unable to escape calamity.

“Damn it!”

Yu Ninghu gnashed his teeth, his hands tightly clenched into fists, feeling a deep sense of powerlessness.

Initially, when the old ancestor died, he had to give up Bi Lake Mountain, the foundation of their family, to preserve it.

Now, targeted by a demon cultivator, he was caught between a rock and a hard place, plunging his entire family into a life-or-death crisis.

“Now that I have no choice, instead of sitting here waiting to die, it’s better to fight with all my might. As long as I can get revenge and break the situation, what does it matter if I join the Demon Path...”

Yu Ninghu’s face turned grim, his pupils clouded with darkness.

...

It took three days for Lu Changsheng to bring all his wives, concubines, and children to Bi Lake Mountain.

Currently, Bi Lake Mountain felt vast and empty to the people of the Lu Family, so they all moved into Bi Yun Peak.

Relocating to a new home, these wives, concubines, and children were all incredibly happy, choosing their own houses and courtyards, repairing and redecorating them.

The ‘Jinyang Hall’ at the top of Bi Yun Peak was also renamed ‘Changsheng Hall’ by Lu Changsheng, who had it simply refurbished.

He planned to redesign it according to his taste when he found time.

At this moment, inside Changsheng Hall.

Ling Zixiao's face was pale as she lay on a white jade bed.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge were sitting by her side.

Then, Lu Miaoge stretched out her fair hand, surrounded by a deep blue halo, and placed it on Ling Zixiao's lower abdomen.

Using the "Taiyi True Water," she was treating and nourishing Ling Zixiao's withered meridians and Dantian.

"This..."

The reclining Ling Zixiao immediately felt an infinitely vital warm current seeping into her Dantian.

Her withered and fragile Dantian felt like a parched branch receiving nourishment, starting to sprout new life.

After a while.

Lu Miaoge's forehead was dotted with fine beads of sweat, and she gently withdrew her hand, exhaling softly.

"Zi Xiao, how do you feel?"

Lu Changsheng, watching the scene unfold, asked.

"Under the Taiyi True Water, I feel like my Dantian is being revitalized."

Ling Zixiao's pallid and graceful face brightened with joy.

To treat and regulate the meridians and Dantian is extremely difficult.

It can only rely on treasured elixirs for gradual nourishment over time.

Moreover, her meridians and Dantian were shriveled and fragile due to the long-term scorching of the Dragon Roar of Yang Energy.

Unless aided by a Third Rank healing holy medicine or some precious natural treasures, there would be hardly any effect.

But now, the “Taiyi True Water” condensed by Lu Miaoge’s mana was apparently nourishing her Dantian significantly.

She felt that as long as she refrained from using her mana carelessly and continued to be nourished in this way, she might have a chance to recover in about ten years!

To cultivators, ten years might sound long, but it’s not that much.

Especially for someone like Ling Zixiao, who could see hope!

Moreover, Lu Changsheng would also warm and nourish her physical Dao Foundation and meridians and Dantian on regular days.

Once her meridians and Dantian had recovered to a certain extent, she could start re-cultivating and healing on her own.

So, this period would be significantly shortened.

“Miaoge, thank you for your hard work.”

Ling Zixiao sat up slightly and thanked Lu Miaoge, who was sitting beside her.

She could see that such treatment was quite draining for Lu Miaoge and considerably hindered her cultivation.

“Sister Zi Xiao, you’re too kind.”

Lu Miaoge gently wiped away the sweat and responded with a soft and gentle laugh.

“What a transformation in such a short time.”

Looking at Lu Miaoge, whose appearance was pure, ethereal, and tranquil as water, Ling Zixiao was astonished.

She wondered what Lu Changsheng had done or what cultivation technique he had taught Lu Miaoge.

Such that after her breakthrough, she experienced such a remarkable change.

“At least Peripheral Sect Level, possibly even Orthodox Level Cultivation Techniques.”

Ling Zixiao thought to herself.

From the Taiyi True Water treatment just now, she could sense that Lu Miaoge’s foundation was very solid.

There was a breath in her mana that was natural, capable of nurturing all things, and cleansing impurities.

She guessed that the cultivation technique practiced by Lu Miaoge was at least a Peripheral Sect Level technique.

Or even one of the Orthodox Level Cultivation Techniques!

Only then could Lu Miaoge have such an astonishing change in a short time.

Otherwise, based on their previous interactions, her understanding of Lu Miaoge as a daughter of a small family was that without a significant opportunity, reaching the Foundation Establishment might be as far as she could go in her life.

“It’s good that it’s useful.”

“Sister Miaoge, I’ll have to trouble you with Zi Xiao from now on.”

Lu Changsheng responded with a smile upon hearing this.

“We’re all family, what’s the trouble?”

Lu Miaoge’s voice was gentle and harmonious, as tranquil as water.

Ever since she began cultivating the Water of Virtue Technique, she had become more peaceful and natural.

“Family, huh.”

Ling Zixiao murmured to herself upon hearing this.

Her pale and graceful face bloomed into a smile, bright and captivating.

“By the way, Sister Miaoge, take these Harmonizing Energy Elixirs and Origin Nurturing Elixirs.”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng seemed to remember something and took out several small containers from his storage bag.

Back in Jiuxiao Immortal City, he had crafted quite a few Foundation Establishment stage elixir medicines to increase his cultivation level.

Chapter 612: The Demon Path Engulfment, Family Rules! _3

But before he had a chance to use them, he had already broken through to the middle stage of Foundation Establishment.

Although elixir medicines could still be consumed at the middle stage of Foundation Establishment, their efficacy would relatively decrease.

It would be better to give these elixir medicines to Lu Miaoge for cultivation.

In this way, Lu Miaoge's cultivation wouldn't be too delayed while treating Ling Zixiao. "So many elixir medicines?"

Lu Miaoge looked at all these bottles and jars with some surprise....

She knew that Second Rank elixir medicines were very rare and not easy to buy on a regular basis. "I had some fortune before and received an alchemy inheritance, and without realizing it, I became a Second Rank Alchemist." "All these elixir medicines were made by me, so feel free to use them."

Lu Changsheng said with a laugh.

He disclosed his identity as a Second Rank Alchemist.

He planned to gradually reveal his alchemy skills to the outside world.

Therefore, he didn't keep it from Lu Miaoge any longer and directly told her about it.

Although it was somewhat sudden, considering the cultivation techniques and Foundation Establishment Elixirs previously, Lu Miaoge should have a certain capacity for acceptance. "What, a Second Rank Alchemist?" "Changsheng, you're saying you've become a Second Rank Alchemist, and you made these elixir medicines yourself?"

Lu Miaoge's face showed a look of shock and astonishment.

Even though she knew her husband had many fortuitous encounters and secrets, and that he was even more impressive than she had imagined, she couldn't help but be amazed.

After all, this was about being an Alchemist.

A Second Rank Alchemist at that!

Lu Changsheng had actually become a Second Rank Alchemist without anyone noticing.

This!

This!

This!

This was truly astonishing.

But thinking about Lu Changsheng's performance over the past year, she gradually came to terms with it.

She felt that a Second Rank Alchemist seemed reasonable.

After all, Orthodox Level Cultivation Techniques, Perfect Foundation Base, and defeating three Foundation Establishment Cultivators each was more astounding than being a Second Rank Alchemist.

She was just surprised because she had a clear understanding of what a Second Rank Alchemist was.

Techniques like Orthodox Level Cultivation Techniques and Perfect Foundation Base had already surpassed her comprehension. "Yes, Sister Miaoge, I never had the chance to tell you before,"

Lu Changsheng said somewhat sheepishly. "If you had told me before, I would have thought you were joking,"

Lu Miaoge said softly, her beautiful eyes brimming with emotion.

She understood revealing such incredible talent too early without the strength to back it up could attract trouble.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng would not have been believed to be a Second Rank Alchemist without demonstrating it to her in person.

It looked as though she had thought of something and turned to Lu Changsheng: “Changsheng, was your talisman-making skill already at the Second Rank a long time ago?” “Not exactly a long time ago,”

Lu Changsheng replied sheepishly. “Doesn’t that mean when I was advising you on talisman making, you actually already knew how to do it, just pretending to be clueless?”

Lu Miaoge said in a sweet voice.

She thought about how earnestly she had advised Lu Changsheng on talisman making and exchanged experiences on the Talisman Path with him.

Looking back on it now, it felt embarrassing. “How could that be? I didn’t know much when I was self-taught at the beginning,” “If it weren’t for your guidance and advice back then, Sister Miaoge, how could I have made such fast progress in the Talisman Path?”

Lu Changsheng said, holding his wife’s hand and laughing. “Hmph.”

Lu Miaoge let out a playful hum, not believing his words at all.

She knew Lu Changsheng was just humoring her to make her happy.

Ling Zixiao, watching this scene, felt somewhat amused, thinking that Lu Changsheng indeed kept his talents well hidden.

But seeing the couple so intimately close, she felt a different kind of emotion stirring inside her. “It’s all my fault, I shouldn’t have kept it from you all this time,” “I will make it up to you now, and apologize properly,”

Lu Changsheng said as he embraced Lu Miaoge, pressing his lips tenderly against hers and speaking gently.

He was prepared to try the dual cultivation of the Taiyi Shengshui Jue to see the effects of nourishing with the Origin Source. “Mhm~”

Lu Miaoge let out a sultry moan, her face incredibly flushed.

She lightly punched Lu Changsheng, indicating that Ling Zixiao was still there.

Ling Zixiao let out a light chuckle at the scene.

Even though she wouldn't mind watching the intimate display, she could see that Lu Miaoge was relatively conservative by nature and stood up to leave the cave dwelling.

As Ling Zixiao walked away, Lu Miaoge's tense body gradually relaxed.

A moment later. “Sister Miaoge, begin cycling your cultivation technique!”

Lu Changsheng said softly to Lu Miaoge.

The two of them circulated their cultivation techniques, and under the intermingling of Yin and Yang Energies, a trace of Origin Source was gradually formed.

Lu Changsheng tried to cycle his cultivation technique, letting this trace of Origin Source bathe his Dao Foundation. “It doesn't work, does it.”

Seeing that this trace of Origin Source had no significant effect on his Dao Foundation, Lu Changsheng sighed softly.

Knowing that his Dao Foundation was probably at a certain limit. “Hmm, could the Yin Yang fish transformed from the Yin Yang Energies assimilate this trace of Origin Source?”

Lu Changsheng suddenly thought that his Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base's Yin Yang Energies could devour the origin source of a spiritual body, thus transforming.

So, could it digest this Origin Source as well?

But since his Yin Yang Energies were still recovering from nourishing Ling Zixiao's Dao Foundation a few days before, he would have to try next time.

Immediately, he and Lu Miaoge continued to operate their cultivation techniques, refining Lu Miaoge's Dao Foundation with this trace of Origin Source, which still had some effect on Lu Miaoge.

If the two of them continuously engaged in dual cultivation, then it was likely Lu Miaoge's Dao Foundation could also undergo a transformation.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng inquired about the peculiarities of Lu Miaoge's Dao Foundation.

A Perfect Foundation Base, besides being more robust than ordinary ones, also has certain characteristic benefits, like his own Dao Foundation's Yin Yang Energies.

Xiao Xiyue's Dao Foundation enhances the absorption and refining speed of nature's spiritual energy. "My Dao Foundation imbues my mana with grandeur and vastness, with a deep and long-lasting essence. With each breath, I can recover mana at a rate several times that of ordinary people,"

Lu Miaoge said softly, describing the effect of her Dao Foundation. "It's quite similar to what the 'Water of Virtue Technique' records,"

Chapter 613: The Demon Path Engulfment, Family Rules! _4

“`

"Although influenced by my Taiyi Dao Seed, and thus sharing more similarities, the cultivation technique essentially remains unchanged, except for the difference in the strength of the Dao Foundation's effects,"

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly upon hearing this, gaining a general understanding of Lu Miaoge's situation.

...

Lu Family Mansion.

“Tiao’er, you’ve done well. Married into the Lu Family for half a year and now carrying an heir,”

...

“This Superior Grade Magic Robe and three Supreme Talismans are your father-in-law’s rewards.”

That day, Lu Changsheng learned of some news.

His son, Lu Xianzhi’s wife, Xu Tiao’er, was pregnant.

As the first daughter-in-law of his own who possessed a Spiritual Root, he naturally wouldn’t be stingy now that she was carrying a child.

He generously awarded her.

“This...”

Xu Tiao’er was completely taken aback by such a generous reward.

She came from a minor Qi Refinement family.

Although she was the legitimate daughter with decent conditions,

she would only receive ten Spirit Stones a month.

Now, just for being pregnant, her father-in-law bestowed upon her a Superior Grade Magic Robe and three Supreme Talismans, leaving her somewhat at a loss.

A Superior Grade Magic Robe was worth six or seven hundred Spirit Stones.

Plus, the three Supreme Talismans meant that this single gesture was valued at a thousand Spirit Stones.

Such a generous act truly astounded her.

“Tiao’er, this is your father-in-law’s intention, you can accept it with peace of mind,”

Lu Miaoyun, seeing this, stepped forward and said to Xu Tiao’er.

“Thank you for my father-in-law’s gracious gift!”

Xu Tiao’er then bent forward to express her gratitude.

She had initially been sent by her father to serve Lu Changsheng as a maid.

But, in the end, she married Lu Xianzhi and became his wife.

Originally, she thought that with over a hundred children, and her husband just being a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, he wouldn’t be particularly favored or valued by Lu Changsheng.

However, after marrying into the Lu Family, she discovered that her father-in-law treated his children exceedingly well, beyond reproach.

As his daughter-in-law, she now felt fortunate to benefit from this for the first time.

“Xianzhi, now that Tiao’er is pregnant, you should take good care of her on a daily basis,”

“You don’t need to be so busy with affairs,”

Lu Changsheng spoke out.

He understood his son's character very well.

Although his Spiritual Root Talent was lacking, he was very serious about his work.

When he asked him to learn Puppetry, he devoted himself wholeheartedly to mastering the Puppetry Technique.

When he asked him to consider starting a family, he followed the family's arrangements.

These days, as he had been tasked with overseeing family affairs and understanding Bi Lake Mountain's business, most of his time was consumed by these duties.

"Yes, Father, I understand,"

Lu Xianzhi bowed immediately in response.

"Good,"

Lu Changsheng gave a few more instructions to his son and then let him take Xu Tiao'er away.

"Yun'er, regarding the family system, you should take the time to draft rules and regulations,"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng looked towards Lu Miaoyun and spoke.

Today, Xu Tiao'er's pregnancy made him realize that the family system needed refinement.

Back in Qing Zhu Mountain, he was very casual.

He let Lu Miaoyun manage and allocate the Red Leaf Valley cave dwelling, the Lu Family's hundred mu of Spirit Fields, and his own contribution points.

The cultivation resources and Spirit Stones for the children's rearing were all approximate, without strict rules.

Such an approach could work for a small household.

But now that they had established a family, as the children grew up and started forming their own families, a set of rules and regulations was naturally necessary.

“Husband, can you take a look at this set of family rules and regulations from Qing Zhu Mountain?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaoyun brought out the rules and regulations from Qing Zhu Mountain for Lu Changsheng to review.

“Raise the welfare and benefits for each person slightly,”

“Then, for female cultivators who marry into our Lu Family, they are now part of the Lu Family, and the treatment should be the same for everyone,”

“The same applies to those who marry into the family,”

“Furthermore, encourage childbirth, and as long as a child is born, there will be a reward,”

“If the child is found to have a Spiritual Root, grant an additional reward,”

“And until the child turns twenty, all expenses will be borne by the family,”

After reviewing it, Lu Changsheng thought for a while and made several suggestions.

“~

In his view, having children was essential, a tradition of his own family!

However, he didn’t want to rush marriages.

But he would encourage and compensate for childbirth through rewards.

After all, childbirth could certainly affect a cultivator's cultivation under certain conditions.

This welfare policy was also intended to make female cultivators willing to marry into his family and have more children.

Having said that, he added, "Regarding the secular side, there should also be a general charter, but change the rewards a bit—given in Spirit Rice, Spiritual Objects, and the like."

"You can find out what the children want in this regard, and ask Sister Miaoge, Zi Xiao and the others for suggestions."

Lu Changsheng conveyed such sentiments.

"Alright, I'll talk to Sister Miaoge, Sister Zi Xiao and the others later, and then ask the children what they would like," Lu Miaoyun replied upon hearing this.

She thought to herself how her husband had indeed not changed his fondness for children in any way, no matter what.

Now that she was having fewer children, he was beginning to encourage the children to have more.

"By the way, Yun'er, after the establishment of the clan ceremony..."

Lu Changsheng spoke up, expressing his plan to hold a wedding ceremony for Qu Zhenzhen and others after the clan establishment ceremony.

This was a promise he had once made to Qu Zhenzhen, Lu Lanshu, and others.

And he announced that he would elevate all the maids in the house to the status of concubines.

Then, as for concubines, they would be classified into nine grades.

Each grade would receive different treatment.

For now, the gradation would start from the Ninth Grade.

In the future, promotions would be based on family contributions, children's accomplishments, and the honor brought by a son.

He also wanted Lu Miaoyun not to do everything by herself.

She could assign some duties to the junior concubines and maids in the house.

Such as providing enlightenment education for the children, or cultivating Spirit Plants, growing Spiritual Medicine, rearing Spirit Fish, and so on.

"Alright," Lu Miaoyun immediately nodded in agreement when she heard this.

She knew that the current maids in the house had almost all given birth to five or six children for Lu Changsheng.

Among these children, many possessed the Spiritual Root.

Now that they were establishing their own family, Lu Changsheng was willing to give the children's mothers a status.

Otherwise, constantly being referred to as maids would always sound somewhat unseemly.

"Oh, and Yun'er, keep these cultivation techniques," Lu Changsheng said as he handed the "Purple True Solar Scripture," "Green Wood Sunfire Technique," "Sun Daylight Sword Scripture," "Lunar Solar Sword Scripture," "Venus Solar Sword Technique," "Jupiter Wood Sword Scripture," "Saturn Solar Sword Technique," "Mars Solar Sword Technique," "Earth Solar Sword Technique," nine Exquisite Level Cultivation Methods, and five High Grade Cultivation Techniques to Lu Miaoyun to manage and assign to the children.

Aside from Lu Ping'an, the other children in the family were still practicing the Returning Origin Technique.

Previously, he thought it was inconvenient to teach them but now that the family was established, Lu Changsheng naturally wouldn't keep hiding these techniques.

As for the Peripheral Sect Level and Orthodox Level cultivation techniques, which greatly depended on one's insight, he would transmit them personally as he saw fit.

"So many cultivation techniques..."

Lu Miaoyun was shocked to see these techniques.

It was common knowledge that in the Cultivation World, the transmission of cultivation techniques was extremely rare and ordinary people rarely had a chance to obtain any such methods.

Otherwise, Qingzhu Mountain wouldn't have just a few high-level techniques.

"Hehe, in the past, your husband came across some opportunities; these techniques will be the Lu Family's treasured cultivation methods in the future. Yun'er, you must keep them well guarded," he told her.

"If a child shows talent and insight, they can be allowed to practice these few manuals; if their insight is just average, they should practice the basic techniques."

Lu Changsheng was introducing these techniques to Lu Miaoyun.

He indicated that if the wives and concubines in the family wanted to cultivate, they could also choose from these methods, and if they were unsure about which one to pick, they could consult Ling Zixiao for assistance.

"Hmm, don't worry, husband, Yun'er will do her best!" Lu Miaoyun nodded vigorously.

After all, Lu Changsheng entrusting so many cultivation methods to her spelled immense trust.

It was known that a single technique often set the limit to a person's cultivation.

...

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

The family banquet hosted by Qingzhu Mountain for Lu Miaoge was about to begin.

Lu Changsheng accompanied Lu Miaoge, with Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and Qu Zhenzhen in tow, to attend.

The family banquet was very lively.

Even though it was a family affair, mostly involving one's own people,

There would still be family forces coming to deliver gifts and congratulations.

Especially since the recent events at Bi Lake Mountain had brought Qingzhu Mountain into full limelight.

Since establishing a family required registration with the Qingyun Sect within a month,

Lu Changsheng, after the banquet, briefed Ling Zixiao and then set off for Qingyun Sect.

Chapter 614: Yun Wanshang: How did he come to Qingyun Sect!_1

Three days later.

“Qingyun Sect.”

Lu Changsheng looked into the distance at the Qingyun Sect surrounded by misty, continuous mountains, bathed in the rosy glow of dawn, and let out a breath.

Since being rejected in the Immortal Sect's assessment at Qingyun Sect over twenty years ago, he had never returned.

As a mortal back then, he found the sight of Qingyun Sect to be a wondrous fairyland that left him in awe.

Now, after so many years in the Cultivation World, having seen small families, marketplaces of all sizes, and Immortal Cities, Lu Changsheng truly grasped the grandeur and vastness of Qingyun Sect.

...

Under the bright sunlight, a great formation resembling an upside-down bowl of white jade glass radiated thousands of rays of light and colorful auroras, enveloping dozens of mountain peaks within.

One could vaguely see on the straight, towering peaks, the construction of palaces, pavilions, and terraces, and several waterfalls like jade dragons cascading from the mountaintops, majestic beyond words.

In the deepest part of the mountains, shrouded in mists, there appeared to be a floating palace. Like a heavenly city, it inspired awe and a sense of invisible oppression, as if one was as insignificant as an ant.

“Most families and marketplaces use great formations to shroud and hide their internal details, making it hard to see clearly.”

“But Qingyun Sect openly displays theirs as a form of deterrence.”

Lu Changsheng sighed with emotion.

Afterward, steering his flying shuttle at a slower pace, he headed towards the gate of Qingyun Sect.

“Who goes there?”

At the gate of Qingyun Sect, two disciples guarding the mountain approached Lu Changsheng for questioning.

They were both at the Qi Refinement stage, but seeing Lu Changsheng's Foundation Establishment aura, they were fairly polite.

“Lu Changsheng here is planning to establish a family under Qingyun's jurisdiction and has come to the Supreme Sect to register and record.”

Lu Changsheng said, clasping his hands in a salute.

“Establishing a family, registering and recording?”

Upon hearing this, the two disciples nodded, immediately requested Lu Changsheng to relay all the information for recording.

“Lu Changsheng, Bi Lake Mountain?”

“Are you the senior Lu Changsheng who single-handedly killed three Foundation Establishment cultivators?”

One of the disciples showed a surprised expression upon hearing Lu Changsheng mention Bi Lake Mountain.

The news of Lu Changsheng's act of killing three members of the Yu Family and establishing himself at Bi Lake Mountain had caused quite a stir.

Since Bi Lake Mountain was not too far from Qingyun Sect, this disciple had some knowledge about it.

“Indeed, it is I.”

Lu Changsheng replied with a smile.

“Alright, please wait patiently, Senior Lu, I will notify them immediately.”

The Qingyun Sect disciple became even more courteous after hearing his words.

After all, there are differences even among Foundation Establishment cultivators.

Lu Changsheng clearly was no ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator.

Although they were disciples of an Immortal Sect, their future prospects of breaking through Foundation Establishment were not great.

If they could make the acquaintance of such a figure and leave a good impression, who knows, it might be of help in the future.

“Thank you.”

Lu Changsheng took out two Middle Grade Spirit Stones, giving a slight bow.

He then inquired how long this kind of matter typically took.

They responded that such matters were handled by the Record Hall.

If the Record Elder was busy, it might take two or three days.

If not busy, it could usually be done on the same day.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng nodded, then waited calmly on the side.

During the wait, he saw some disciples of Qingyun Sect going out or returning.

He wondered if Han Lin and Zhao Qingqing were at the Sect.

Although he didn't interact much with them,

Since he was already at Qingyun Sect, he thought it proper to meet and catch up.

And there was his brother-in-law, Xia Zhaoyang.

His concubine, Xia Zhizue, had informed him that Xia Zhaoyang had made a breakthrough to the Energy Refinement Late Stage.

“After the registration is finished, I’ll send a message for a reunion.”

Lu Changsheng exhaled softly, planning to first take care of the formalities.

Meanwhile.

At Xiaojing Mountain.

Inside a cave dwelling.

“I’ve received word that Lu Changsheng has already arrived at Qingyun Sect.”

“Don’t worry, as long as you cultivate the technique I gave you, this Second Rank Spiritual Contract will resolve by itself.”

“At worst, there’d be a slight backlash, not enough to cause your Cultivation Realm to fall.”

“Once I handle Lu Changsheng and obtain his fortune, I will then aid you in your recovery.”

The man in the black robe looked at Yu Ninghu before him with an eerie, rigid face and a smile, showing a ferocious and terrifying expression.

“Yes.”

Yu Ninghu took a deep breath and responded in a low voice.

He knew he had no other choice.

The other party's words were not a discussion; they were a command.

Moreover, ever since that day he was forced to ingest the Corpse Incarnation, he felt a change in his body and something beyond his control.

“Start the cultivation technique!”

Seeing this, the man in the black robe slapped Yu Ninghu's back, his palm shrouded in black mist, making him start the cultivation technique.

...

Qingyun Sect.

Caiyun Peak.

In the steamy Spiritual Pool, a fairy with snow-white shoulders and hair like a waterfall was sitting and bathing.

After a long while, Yun Wanshang opened her beautiful eyes and rose from the Spiritual Pool.

Her wet, black hair attached to her back that was frosty as snow, hanging down to her full, snow-white waist.

This sight highlighted the stark contrast between her delicate, sense-stirring skin and her lustrous, black hair.

Her perfect, graceful body stood erect, plump where it should be and slim where it should be, with the crystalline water droplets sliding down her snow-white skin, emanating a pure and noble aura.

Her slender and rounded legs, straight and long, gracefully stepped out of the Spiritual Pool.

Her exquisitely shaped feet, fair as carved ivory or sculpted snow, had nails painted with rouge, looking moist and enticing.

She lifted her hands delicately, slipped on a white tube top undergarment, slid her legs into pants as smooth as jade, and draped over a colorful skirt embroidered with cloud patterns, her entire being exuding an aura of refined elegance.

“Hm?”

Arriving at her bedroom, Yun Wanshang noticed a palm-sized jade pendant with a cloud and mist design on her dressing table that was flickering with rosy light.

Chapter 615: Yun Wanshang: How did he come to Qingyun Sect!_2

She looked at the jade pendant, furrowing her brows slightly, feeling a pause in her heart.

This jade pendant was one of a pair with the “He Guang Tong Chen” jade she had initially given to Lu Changsheng.

Between the two jade pendants, there was a mutual sensitivity.

This was also why she had given the “He Guang Tong Chen” jade to Lu Changsheng initially, signaling a life-and-death crisis that could activate the jade pendant to call for help from her.

Otherwise, like common communication tools, they would all have distance limitations.

If it was too far away, there would be no way to sense it at all.

...

“How did he come to Qingyun Sect?”

Looking at the flowing halo of the jade pendant, Yun Wanshang knew that Lu Changsheng must be within a hundred miles of Qingyun Sect, or he had arrived at Qingyun Sect.

Only at this distance would her own “Ji Yue Qing Feng” jade feel a response.

Yun Wanshang did not pay it any mind and stored the jade pendant in her storage ring.

Ever since she learned about the affair between her disciple Xiao Xiyue and Lu Changsheng, she had no wish to have any further involvement with Lu Changsheng.

She dismissed the idea of cultivating Lu Changsheng, having the two become a daoist couple, and dual cultivating the spirit-nurturing energy.

Yun Wanshang sat in front of the vanity, gathering her hair into a bun and skewering it with a hairpin.

Then with a fragrant stride, she stepped out of the grand hall, transforming into a rainbow of divine light, heading towards the Enforcement Hall.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal of Qingyun Sect and the Peak Master of Caiyun Peak, she also served as the Master of the Enforcement Hall.

Due to incidents involving the Demonic Path, over the years, Qingyun Sect had captured many cultivators of the Demonic Path.

Qingyun Sect naturally did not simply execute these demonic path cultivators.

Such cultivators often possessed many secrets, related messages, or even cultivation techniques, incantations, and treasures.

All of these were the responsibility of the Enforcement Hall to interrogate.

After thoroughly extracting their value, these demon cultivators would then be either executed or used as labor, depending on the circumstances.

...

Qingyun Sect.

Record Hall.

Lady Meng held a jade scroll, looking over one sect affair after another.

“Lu Changsheng of Qing Zhu Mountain has established a family on Bi Lake Mountain?”

“Hmm? Lu Changsheng, Bi Lake Mountain?”

At this moment, Lady Meng glimpsed a piece of information in her hand, her eyes narrowing slightly.

She then thoughtfully opened another jade scroll.

Inside, a vivid map emerged.

With a slight mental command, she altered the map, and Bi Lake Mountain appeared.

On it was information about the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain.

Looking at the information on the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain, she turned to a disciple beside her and asked, “How did the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain come to change masters?”

“Reporting to Elder Meng, as far as this disciple knows, initially, while the Lu Family of Qing Zhu Mountain was breaking through to Foundation Establishment, the Patriarch of the Yu Family took the opportunity to cause trouble...”

“Then Lu Changsheng alone killed three Foundation Establishment Ancestors of the Yu Family and subsequently joined forces with the Hundred Birds Lake Bai Family to demand justice, eventually forcing the Yu Family to hand over Bi Lake Mountain as compensation,” spoke the disciple of the Record Hall.

“Lu Changsheng alone killed three Foundation Establishment Cultivators!”

Upon hearing these words, Lady Meng's expression immediately darkened, and she grew colder.

Because of the matter involving her grandson Meng Yibai, she had been keeping a covert watch on Xiao Xiyue.

In the process, she learned that Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue had an unusual relationship, so she had investigated Lu Changsheng.

Seeing that he was just a junior from a small clan who had just broken through to Foundation Establishment, she hadn't paid much attention.

Now, hearing that Lu Changsheng had killed three Foundation Establishment Cultivators on his own, she grew suspicious.

She suspected that Lu Changsheng was the one who had killed her grandson, Meng Yibai.

After all, she had kept an eye on Xiao Xiyue for so many years, and it was only Lu Changsheng and the loose cultivator Han Li who seemed to be close to Xiao Xiyue.

Especially Lu Changsheng!

Her daughter was even willing to recognize Xiao Xiyue as her godmother!

Originally, Lu Changsheng had been just a junior who had barely broken through to Foundation Establishment, and she hadn't taken him seriously.

But now, she immediately suspected that Lu Changsheng was hiding his true abilities!

It was possible that the one who broke through to Foundation Establishment with Xiao Xiyue might have been Lu Changsheng!

Otherwise, how could a mere son-in-law from a small clan possess such capability?

To kill three Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators right after breaking through to Foundation Establishment!

Instantly, Lady Meng's expression turned icy as she declared, "Qingyun Sect has a rule that within three years, no family power under its jurisdiction may engage in conflicts or wars!"

"What's going on with Lu Changsheng, to be so bold as to openly defy the rules and seize control of another clan's spiritual land?"

Lady Meng's aged face was full of authority as she spoke coldly.

Although it was just a suspicion, when it came to her grandson's revenge, she was not willing to let it go.

Moreover, she had always felt apprehensive about seeking vengeance.

Apprehensive about offending Xiao Xiyue because of the False Core, Core Formation master backing Lu Changsheng.

But now, with Lu Changsheng falling into her hands, she could fully take advantage of Qingyun Sect's name and rules under the pretext of this incident to capture Lu Changsheng.

Then, she would naturally come to know whether or not Lu Changsheng was the perpetrator.

If it wasn't Lu Changsheng, then it wasn't.

If it were truly done by Lu Changsheng, she could not only seek revenge for her grandson,

but also did not have to worry about the true immortal backing Lu Changsheng.

After all, would anyone dare to behave recklessly in the Qingyun Sect?

"Uh..."

This disciple, upon hearing these words, immediately showed a look of surprise on his face and wanted to say that it was the Yu Family who first violated the rules.

But seeing the expression of Lady Meng, he quickly swallowed back the words he intended to say.

After all, such matters seldom had clear boundaries.

As long as it wasn't too excessive or outrageous, the Qingyun Sect generally couldn't be bothered to deal with it.

Even if they were to handle it, it would not be up to the Record Hall to decide, but rather the Enforcement Hall.

"Elder, this disciple does not know."

The disciple said, lowering his head.

"Hmph, with such a matter at hand, the Enforcement Hall has done nothing."

"I will report to the Enforcement Hall now and have the Enforcement Team apprehend this person to set an example!"

Lady Meng snorted coldly.

Then, transforming into a dazzling rainbow, she headed to the Enforcement Hall to report the matter.

"Could it be that this Lu Changsheng has offended Elder Meng in the past?"

"Or does Elder Meng have a relationship with Bi Lake Mountain?"

Several disciples from the Record Hall looked at each other, speculating in their minds after witnessing this scene.

They knew all too well that ever since Lady Meng's grandson was inexplicably slain, her mood had become unpredictable and mercurial.

So, those disciples didn't dare to provoke her.

Furthermore, no one would stand up for a Loose Cultivator at the Foundation Establishment level and risk offending an elder of their own sect.

They just felt pity for Lu Changsheng, who had finally gained an opportunity to achieve something and was about to establish his own family, but had now run afoul of Lady Meng's ill humor.

...

Outside the gates of Qingyun Sect.

Lu Changsheng was still waiting for a reply.

Just then, two imposing Foundation Establishment Cultivators wearing Qingyun Robes approached the gate and called out, "Who is Lu Changsheng?"

"I am Lu Changsheng,"

hearing this, Lu Changsheng responded, cupping his hands in greeting.

But the appearance of these two individuals puzzled him.

Both had a sharp and extraordinary presence.

Especially on their disciple robes, there was a character '法' [Law].

They didn't quite look like the clerks responsible for registration and record-keeping.

"You are Lu Changsheng, please come with us,"

one of the Foundation Establishment Cultivators said with a chilling gaze upon Lu Changsheng, nodding his head before speaking.

“May I know who you two are?”

Lu Changsheng’s brow furrowed slightly as he sensed something amiss.

Because the demeanor and tone of these two were completely different from the disciple he had spoken with before.

Their eyes carried a hint of judgment, while their manner was somewhat commanding.

“Chu Tiange of the Qingyun Sect’s Enforcement Hall!”

“The Qingyun Sect has rules—within three years of a major conflict, all families and powers under its jurisdiction are forbidden from waging war, and someone has reported that you forcefully seized the spiritual lands of another family. So come with us.”

One of the Foundation Establishment Cultivators spoke.

“Someone reported that I forcefully seized another family’s spiritual lands?”

Lu Changsheng’s expression darkened slightly.

When he seized Bi Lake Mountain, he did so in the name of Qingzhu Mountain, claiming the moral high ground.

To avoid any trouble from Qingyun Sect representatives and adhere to the rules, he had used conciliatory means.

He let Ning Hu of the Yu Family transfer the deed of the spiritual land as a form of compensation to him.

This procedure was perfectly executed, with no issues, and was fully legitimate and beyond reproach.

But now, the Qingyun Sect was claiming that there had been reports of him forcefully seizing property.

Lu Changsheng immediately suspected that descendants of the Yu Family within the sect had used some connection to report him.

Otherwise, if it had been against the rules, the Qingyun Sect should have contacted him much earlier.

How could such an incident arise only after he came to the Qingyun Sect to register?

“Let’s go.”

The two Enforcement disciples continued, looking at Lu Changsheng while a magic chain artifact appeared in their hands, as if they were ready to act should Lu Changsheng make any sudden moves.

“Alright.”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng nodded.

He followed the two Enforcement disciples into the Qingyun Sect.

In such a situation, it would be utterly irrational to confront the Qingyun Sect disciples.

He wanted to see whether someone had reported him or if there was some other explanation.

If it really was a report against him and the Qingyun Sect intended to punish him, he figured that the Qingyun Order given to him by Chiyun True Immortal would help resolve the matter.

Enforcement Hall, within a side hall.

“Elder Meng, rest assured, the Enforcement Hall will certainly verify and handle this matter thoroughly. Once it’s confirmed, we will punish the offenders severely!”

A middle-aged man with a jade crown, a face as white as jade, and wearing a dark magical robe, wore a smile as he assured the Elder Meng in front of him.

“Hehe, Executor Yan can put his mind at ease. In matters such as these, I would naturally not spread falsehoods.”

Elder Meng revealed a smile on her withered face upon hearing this.

While the Enforcement Hall represents the Qingyun Sect’s punishment and rules,

...

Where there are people, there are invariably personal connections and worldly considerations.

As an outer sect elder of the Qingyun Sect, asking the Enforcement Hall to handle such a vague small issue with a bit more severity was naturally a simple matter for her.

After all, Lu Changsheng was merely a cultivator from a minor family.

The Enforcement Hall was also willing to give her this much face in such matters.

Meanwhile,

At the very top of the Enforcement Hall.

Within a solemn and awe-inspiring hall,

Yun Wanshang was holding a jade scroll, examining various affairs.

Just then, she felt a sudden sensation.

With a flip of her hand, the 'Lunar Wind Jade' appeared.

Nine colors of splendid light danced upon the jade pendant, indicating that the 'He Guang Tong Chen Jade' was right here in the Enforcement Hall.

"Hmm?"

Yun Wanshang's brows knit slightly in surprise.

She wondered to herself why Lu Changsheng would come to the Enforcement Hall.

Under normal circumstances, outsiders, barring disciples and prisoners, were not allowed near the Enforcement Hall.

Could it be that he had lost the jade pendant?

Extending her divine sense, she immediately saw two enforcement disciples escorting a young man who wore a green robe and had a handsome face, a tall stature, and an extraordinary demeanor, enter the Enforcement Hall.

Although Lu Changsheng looked considerably different in appearance and temperament,

Having only met him twice, she recognized him at a glance.

"Has he committed an offense and been brought here by the enforcement team?"

Yun Wanshang's brows furrowed slightly, and a hint of coldness appeared in her eyes.

The Enforcement Hall had authority over the Qingyun Sect's punishments and rules.

It was specifically tasked with punishing traitors, those who violated sect rules, and handling heretic cultivators, robber cultivators, and demonic path cultivators.

The fact that Lu Changsheng had been brought to the Enforcement Hall meant he had committed an offense under the Qingyun's jurisdiction.

But observing Lu Changsheng's tidy appearance, not bound by spirit-locking chains, it didn't seem like he had been captured by enforcement disciples.

Recalling the relationship between Lu Changsheng and her own disciple Xiao Xiyue, Yun Wanshang took out a token, prepared to inquire and understand the situation.

Inside the side hall of the Enforcement Hall, where the man in the dark robe was chatting over tea with Elder Meng, he saw the token at his waist.

He immediately stood up and made a respectful gesture towards Elder Meng, "Elder Meng, the Hall Master summons me on an urgent matter. Please excuse me."

"Rest assured, Elder, the Enforcement Hall will certainly verify the situation thoroughly."

Yan Wuyun spoke with a polite smile.

"Since Hall Master Yun has matters to attend to, it's fine for you to be busy first, Executor Yan. I shall take my leave as well," said Elder Meng upon hearing this, as she got up to leave.

Just as she walked out of the side hall, Elder Meng saw Lu Changsheng entering the grand hall. A thought flashed through her mind.

"Could it be that Caiyun True Immortal needed Executor Yan for something related to this young man?"

No sooner had this thought emerged than Elder Meng shook her head and chuckled softly.

She questioned why she would entertain such a notion.

What sort of status did Caiyun True Immortal have?

How could she possibly know or take interest in Lu Changsheng, a young member of a minor family?

Even if he had quite the fortune and was acquainted with Caiyun True Immortal's disciple Xiao Xiyue, and their relationship was significant, he still wouldn't catch Yun Wanshang's discerning eye.

Caiyun True Immortal seeking out Yan Wuyun was purely coincidental.

Elder Meng left the Enforcement Hall, transforming into a divine rainbow as she departed.

...

"Your subordinate pays his respects to the Hall Master!"

Upon arriving at the top floor of the Enforcement Hall and seeing Yun Wanshang perusing the jade scroll, Yan Wuyun bowed deeply in reverence.

Despite having seen his own Hall Master many times,

Every time he laid eyes on her, celestial and stunningly beautiful as if she were an exiled immortal beauty of incomparable elegance, he couldn't help but be amazed.

He dared not look too long and quickly lowered his head, bowing deeply, for fear of profaning such a heavenly figure.

"What offense has Lu Changsheng committed?"

Yun Wanshang did not look at Yan Wuyun standing before her but kept her gaze fixed on the jade scroll in her hands.

Her voice was cool, mixed with the noble authority of a superior.

“Lu Changsheng?”

Yan Wuyun was momentarily stunned upon hearing this.

He did not immediately recognize who Lu Changsheng was.

But the next moment, he remembered the matter Elder Meng had raised recently,

Claiming that a clan cultivator named Lu Changsheng had forcibly seized someone else’s spiritual land.

As a Great Steward of the Enforcement Hall, he naturally knew whether Lu Changsheng’s behavior was against the rules or not.

But as Elder Meng had come to visit, he would naturally afford her a certain degree of consideration.

It never occurred to him that such a trivial matter would alarm his own Hall Master, and he was instantly filled with dread.

Yan Wuyun swallowed nervously, carefully inquiring, “Is the Lu Changsheng that the Hall Master mentioned the same one reported by Elder Meng just now?”

“Hmm? Elder Meng?”

Yun Wanshang’s brows raised, and as her lips parted to speak, her voice was clear and cold, “The cultivator that was just brought into the Enforcement Hall.”

Upon hearing this, Yan Wuyun felt extremely alarmed; he had not expected that his Hall Master would actually pay attention to such a minor figure like Lu Changsheng.

He didn’t dare to think further and quickly bowed, reporting, “To report to the Hall Master, Elder Meng just arrived to accuse him, stating that this person...”

“You haven’t verified the matter and already brought the person to the Enforcement Hall?”

“Since when did our Enforcement Hall’s affairs start being dictated by a mere record-keeping elder? She tells you to take someone, and you just do it?”

Yun Wanshang’s stunning face showed an indescribable coldness, her voice harsh and commanding.

As a peak master and the Enforcement Hall Master, she certainly was not a naïve fool.

After listening to Yan Wuyun’s words, she instantly understood the situation.

Most definitely, Lu Changsheng had somehow offended Elder Meng.

Chapter 617: Yun Wanshang: Are You a Breeding Pig?_2

Otherwise, why would a dignified False Core Immortal bother to report a Foundation Establishment Cultivator?

And facing Lady Meng’s accusation, Yan Wuyun, confronted with such a trivial matter, naturally would give face to her.

As the Master of the Enforcement Hall, she probably knew about these kinds of things and would turn a blind eye to them.

But now, she had actually been accused of graft and corruption!

“Master, it was a momentary oversight on my part. I will go verify and investigate immediately!”

Upon hearing these ice-cold and dignified words, Yan Wuyun immediately “thumped” to his knees and spoke out loud.

...

At this moment, he was almost certain that his Hall Master knew Lu Changsheng.

Otherwise, why would his Hall Master pay attention to such a small matter, such an insignificant person?

He couldn't help but curse Lady Meng in his heart, she was truly a troublemaker.

Lu Changsheng was acquainted with his own Hall Master, and yet you come to the Enforcement Hall to report against him, prompting me to commit injustice. Isn't this seeking death!

"Give me fifteen minutes to verify the whole cause and consequences of the incident."

Yun Wanshang's voice was cold and stern.

The Qingyun Sect, as a formidable Immortal Sect, had its own intelligence network.

Events occurring under Qingyun's jurisdiction were all recorded.

With an incident like Lu Changsheng's, one only needed to pull up the information to know at a glance.

"Yes, Master, I will go verify it now!"

Yan Wuyun, hearing this, hurriedly agreed and rose to deal with the matter.

However, thinking of Lu Changsheng who had just been brought into the Enforcement Hall, his heart skipped a beat.

The Enforcement Hall controlled the Sect's laws and punishments, holding the power of life and death, and it was very normal for them to employ certain tactics.

Immediately, he hurried to the main hall and, upon seeing Lu Changsheng brought in by Chu Tiange and another, quickly stepped forward and said, "You are Lu Changsheng, correct?"

“Great Steward!”

“Great Steward!”

Chu Tiange and his companion immediately bowed their hands to Yan Wuyun as a gesture of respect.

“I am indeed Lu Changsheng.”

“The possession of the spiritual land is legitimate, with the property contract of Bi Lake Mountain as my proof, and there is no such thing as robbery or occupation.”

“May I ask the Great Steward, who has accused me of violent seizure?”

Lu Changsheng looked at Yan Wuyun in front of him and spoke in a deep voice.

On his way over, he had inquired about the situation from Chu Tiange and his companion, who both said that he would find out once he arrived at the Enforcement Hall.

This made him realize that it wasn’t just a simple report from the Yu Family’s offspring.

The Yu Family had several members in Qingyun Sect, but they were all in the Qi Refinement Realm.

How could such disciples’ accusations result in such an effect?

“Heh, I was just about to retrieve the information and verify the situation.”

“Lu Daoist, please wait here for a moment. You can rest assured, we in the Qingyun Sect handle matters with strictness, and there will absolutely be no corruption. We will not wrong anyone!”

Yan Wuyun spoke, saying so.

Speculating that his Hall Master had a connection to Lu Changsheng, how dare he handle this matter.

Naturally, he would gather the intelligence information and wait for his Hall Master to deal with it.

As for Lu Changsheng, he did not dare to treat him negligently.

Fearing that it might be easy to invite trouble but hard to send it away.

“Hm?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the polite manner of Yan Wuyun before him and was slightly stunned.

Chu Tiange and his companion had just shown quite an overbearing attitude, but why was this Great Steward of the Enforcement Hall so courteous.

Perhaps this was the so-called “it is easy to meet the King of Hell, but hard to deal with his underlings.”

Lu Changsheng felt something was amiss.

“Lu Daoist, please enjoy the tea. I shall return shortly,” Yan Wuyun said as he cordially offered tea to Lu Changsheng, then immediately turned into a streak of light and headed for the Net Tower to retrieve the intelligence information.

“This?”

Chu Tiange and his companion, witnessing this scene, looked at each other in confusion, not understanding what was going on.

Their Great Steward’s character, which others might not know, was crystal clear to them.

He was known to be a smiling tiger.

One moment, he was instructing them to apprehend someone.

Now, he was being so courteous to Lu Changsheng!

There was definitely something wrong!

However, given the circumstances, the two naturally would not say much and instead stayed quiet and waited on the side.

After a quarter of an hour.

Yan Wuyun retrieved all information related to Lu Changsheng and Bi Lake Mountain from the Net Tower.

“So it turns out that Lu Changsheng and Fairy Xi Yue are close friends,” Yan Wuyun said to himself after a quick review, gaining an understanding of the situation and letting out a sigh.

In his heart, he roughly understood why Yun Wanshang had taken interest in Lu Changsheng.

After all, his Hall Master was famously protective of her own people.

Since Lu Changsheng was a good friend of Xiao Xiyue, Yun Wanshang naturally would not stand by and let him face this predicament.

He returned to the top floor of the Enforcement Hall and bowed to Yun Wanshang, saying, “Master, I have ascertained the whole cause and consequences of the incident...”

“Speak.”

Yun Wanshang didn’t look up but commanded in a voice still cold and stern, making Yan Wuyun tremble inside.

“This incident originated from the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain...”

Yan Wuyun began to explain the situation.

“With his mastery of talisman formation, he killed three Foundation Establishment Cultivators, forcing the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain to compensate with their family land...”

Hearing this news, Yun Wanshang’s eyes slightly narrowed.

In her view, Foundation Establishment Cultivators from the loose cultivators and families outside were mostly worth nothing.

Still, the fact that Lu Changsheng alone could subdue three of them was indeed not simple.

But when she heard the story continue, with his wife trying to break through to Foundation Establishment, and something about an Array Master Consort, Yun Wanshang’s brows furrowed slightly.

Though she had cut ties with Lu Changsheng in her heart, hearing such matters still bothered her.

She wondered if all he had in his mind was wives, consorts, and having children.

Because of Xiao Xiyue, she had descended the mountain on one occasion and seen Lu Changsheng, learning a bit about his situation.

She knew he had many wives and children.

Now, hearing about him again, it was still about wives and consorts.

Chapter 618: Yun Wanshang: Are You a Breeding Pig?_3

Could it be that one cannot live without women?

“Do you have detailed information about Lu Changsheng?”

Yun Wanshang's red lips lightly pursed as she asked.

She did want to see just how many women Lu Changsheng was involved with.

“Hall Master, as for information related to Lu Changsheng, your subordinate has already obtained it.”

Yan Wuyun immediately produced a jade slip.

...

Yun Wanshang's delicate hand lifted slightly, and her divine sense read the information from the jade slip.

“Lu Changsheng, son-in-law of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain, Foundation Establishment Cultivator, Second Grade Talisman Master.”

“He has a total of seven wives, one Dao companion, thirteen concubines, and one hundred and fifty-three children...”

Yun Wanshang looked at the message about Lu Changsheng, a cold frost appearing on her face.

She knew that Lu Changsheng must have quite a few wives and children.

So she wanted to take a look at the detailed information to see the specific situation of the other party.

But she didn't expect the other party's situation to be so outrageous!

Seven wives, one Dao companion, thirteen concubines, and one hundred and fifty-three children!

The number of wives and concubines was one thing.

But the number of children made her want to curse, “Are you a breeding pig or what?”

If it hadn't been for the fact that this was information from the Qingyun Sect and couldn't be wrong, she would have suspected a mistake in the record!

"Under these circumstances, he still managed to break through to Foundation Establishment!?"

Yun Wanshang was somewhat dumbfounded.

The intelligence information did say that Lu Changsheng had broken through Foundation Establishment a year ago.

But she knew that eight years ago, Lu Changsheng and her own disciple, Xiao Xiyue, had broken through to Foundation Establishment together at Qingyun Market.

With such Spiritual Root Talent, indulging in lust every day, and not only breaking through Foundation Establishment but also doing so quickly?

Yun Wanshang was very confused and couldn't figure it out.

If it were the Demon Path or Heretical Path, she might barely understand.

But she still remembered that when she initially investigated Lu Changsheng, his cultivation of both magical arts and physical body was robust and impressive, clearly not some despicable heretical cultivation method.

"Damn it!"

Yun Wanshang thought about the fact that she had had a one-night affair with such a man who had taken away her Spirit-nurturing Energy.

And her disciple, Xiao Xiyue, had unclear ties with Lu Changsheng, which made her feel annoyed and upset.

Her hand holding the jade slip even trembled a bit with anger.

She wished she could just slay Lu Changsheng with one sword.

To have him thrown into the Heavenly Punishment Platform to suffer the torture of a thousand punishments!

“Why would Lady Meng report this Lu Changsheng?”

Yun Wanshang pondered in her heart and couldn't help but think of something.

Eight years ago, the grandson of Lady Meng, core disciple Meng Yibai of Qingyun Sect, was killed.

Initially, the Enforcement Hall had sent someone to investigate, but it came to nothing in the end.

As the Enforcement Hall Master, she had learned that this matter might be related to her disciple Xiao Xiyue.

At that time, she had also questioned Xiao Xiyue, but Xiao Xiyue had claimed she knew nothing about it.

Now knowing Lu Changsheng's combat capabilities, and with Lady Meng striking at him and the fact that Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue had jointly reached Foundation Establishment in Qingyun Market, a conjecture suddenly arose in her mind.

“If that's the case, then it all makes sense.

“But this scoundrel had only just broken through Foundation Establishment at that time; how could he possibly be Meng Yibai's opponent, let alone kill him?”

Yun Wanshang's beautiful eyebrows knit together slightly.

Meng Yibai was not only a core disciple of the Qingyun Sect but also had the potential to contest for a position as a True Disciple.

For such a person to die at the hands of a Clan Cultivator who had just broken through Foundation Establishment made it hard for her to understand.

The only explanation was that Lu Changsheng possessed extraordinary opportunities, secrets, or perhaps the backing of a peerless expert!

“If it weren’t for the matter with Xi Yue, he would indeed be a fine choice.”

At this moment, a thought crossed Yun Wanshang’s mind.

Initially, she believed that it was highly unlikely for Lu Changsheng even to reach Foundation Establishment.

But by now, the other party had grown so much in just seventeen years.

In the future, he might have the potential for Core Formation, even reaching True Elixir!

With the aid of her own Spirit-nurturing Energy, the two of them might even ascend to Golden Core together, with a chance for Nascent Soul!

But the next moment, thinking of Lu Changsheng’s breeding pig behavior, Yun Wanshang immediately dismissed this idea.

If she really became Dao companions with him, wouldn’t she be pestered to have several children?

Hmm? What am I even thinking about?

I couldn’t possibly have any ties with such a man.

Yun Wanshang took a long breath and discarded the wild thoughts from her mind.

Yan Wuyun standing beside her watched as his Hall Master’s face shifted between shades of dark and light, exuding an invisible and breathtaking majesty that made him shiver.

“You will take responsibility for this on your own, go to Xuan Yin Cave and reflect in solitude for three years!”

“Lady Meng, as an elder of the Sect, yet indulging in favoritism and breaking the law knowingly, will be cast into the Xuan Yin Cave for ten years to reflect in solitude!”

“As for Lu Changsheng...”

Yun Wanshang spoke of Lu Changsheng, her brows faintly furrowed, contemplating how to deal with him.

Although she was quite unhappy with Lu Changsheng’s behavior and felt stifled, he indeed hadn’t offended her in any significant way.

He had not only saved her but also helped her disciple, Xiao Xiyue, overcome her emotional tribulation and complete her Dao Foundation.

Under such circumstances, if there was no clear wrongdoing on his part, it would seem inappropriate to punish him just because she was displeased with him.

Moreover, if the punishment was too light, it would appear trifling; if too harsh, it would be excessive.

Later on, if Xiao Xiyue found out, she would probably come to plead on his behalf, which would be hard to explain.

“Since Lu Changsheng hasn’t violated any rules, just proceed with the usual practices following the regulations.”

Yun Wanshang mused for a moment and then instructed.

“Your subordinate complies!”

Yan Wuyun replied with a bitter face.

He hadn't expected to be sent to the Xuan Yin Cave for solitary reflection over such a trivial matter.

The Xuan Yin Cave is one of the Qingyun Sect's ten major punishments.

Everyday, one must endure the soul-chilling agony of bone-grazing, soul-refining cold winds within the cave, a true torment.

But now, as Yun Wanshang the Enforcement Hall Master had given the order, what she said was absolute, and he naturally couldn't say much about it.

After all, False Core Elder Lady Meng herself had been sent to the Xuan Yin Cave for ten years.

Yet in his heart, he still couldn't comprehend what exactly was the relationship between his Hall Master and this Lu Changsheng.

Surely just being Xiao Xiyue's close friend shouldn't warrant such concern and care, right?

Chapter 619: Yun Wanshang: Could he possibly possess a peerless Taoist Body!_1

"Lu Daoist, we have verified your situation at the Enforcement Hall, and there are no issues; it's all according to the rules,"

"Therefore, sorry for the trouble, but please come with us. Regarding the establishment of your family and the registration for the record, I will inform the Record Hall and have it processed for you as soon as possible."

Yan Wuyun arrived at the Enforcement Hall and spoke to Lu Changsheng.

Being penalized to reflect in silence for three years at Xuan Yin Cave, his face bore traces of suffering, his previous smile no longer present.

"Hmm? Just like that?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng's eyebrows rose slightly, somewhat surprised.

...

The attitude of Yan Wuyun just now had felt strange and unsettling to him.

Now, with this back and forth, there was no way he believed that there weren't any issues in-between.

"Great Steward, I have heard that someone reported me for forcefully taking over another family's spiritual land. May I ask who made the report?"

Lu Changsheng asked aloud.

"This..."

Upon hearing this, Yan Wuyun's expression stiffened.

It wasn't good to say that it was an elder from his own sect who had engaged in favoritism and fraud.

Moreover, he had been involved as well.

His mouth twitched slightly as he said, "Lu Daoist, such matters are confidential and are not disclosed to the public."

"However, our Qingyun Sect will punish those who make such baseless reports without verification. Please rest assured, Lu Daoist."

Yan Wuyun spoke, his voice laced with a bitterness.

"Alright, thanks for the hard work, Great Steward."

Hearing this and observing the other's complexion, Lu Changsheng did not press on with more questions.

He roughly guessed that someone within the Qingyun Sect must have reported him.

But something must have happened during the process.

Adopting the idea that less is more, Lu Changsheng didn't want to dwell on it and planned to ask Xiao Xiyue about it afterward.

"Chu Tiange, Zhang Tieyun, please escort Lu Daoist to the Welcome Pavilion to rest."

Seeing that Lu Changsheng did not take advantage of his connections to cause a ruckus, Yan Wuyun let out a sigh of relief.

He was afraid that Lu Changsheng might become an unwanted guest who was easy to invite but hard to send away.

Right away, he instructed Chu Tiange and the others to escort Lu Changsheng away.

"Lu Daoist, please."

Chu Tiange and the others, who had previously displayed an air of arrogance, now had an attitude distinctly different when facing Lu Changsheng.

They were also pondering in their hearts, just who exactly was this Lu Changsheng.

To be treated with such courtesy by their own Great Steward.

Thinking of Yan Wuyun's frequent activities up and down the Enforcement Hall, a sudden realization struck them, and speculation arose in their minds like a tumultuous sea, unbelievable.

"Thank you, I appreciate your efforts,"

Lu Changsheng said, politely nodding his head to the two and leaving the Enforcement Hall with them.

Even though they had not been very pleasant just now, they were, after all, law enforcement officers.

From such people, what else could one expect but their attitude?

Meanwhile,

At the highest point of the Enforcement Hall,

Yun Wanshang was dressed in regal courtly attire, exuding grace and dignity, looking down from on high at Lu Changsheng leaving the Enforcement Hall with Chu Tiange and the others.

“Swoosh!”

An ordinary-looking eyeball appeared.

“Break false illusions!”

Yun Wanshang formed seals with her hands, causing the eyeball to glow as ripples flowed from it, shining with a golden brilliance, casting Lu Changsheng’s figure in its light.

“This...”

Through the golden eyeball, after seeing through the disguising effects of Lu Changsheng and the Dust-concealing Jade, Yun Wanshang’s stunning face revealed a shock.

She had been thinking over and over and felt there must be something off with Lu Changsheng.

It was hard to believe that someone with an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root could achieve so much in a few years.

Therefore, she wanted to use the Break Illusion Golden Pupil to inspect Lu Changsheng’s condition,

to verify whether he had cultivated the ways of the Demon Path or the Heretical Path.

If he truly had cultivated such paths and engaged in the act of stealing life force to replenish his own, then she would be merciless.

But upon looking, she was stunned.

Through the Break Illusion Golden Pupil, she saw that Lu Changsheng's body was like a flowing treasure, his vitality robust.

His mana was upright and formidable, revealing an aura of incisive dominance!

“How is this possible, Magical Dual Cultivation, both reaching the Foundation Establishment!”

“And his cultivation foundation is robust, the aura of mana is at the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment!”

Yun Wanshang was taken aback at Lu Changsheng's condition.

Eight years ago, Lu Changsheng broke through to Foundation Establishment.

Eight years later, he had progressed from the initial stage to the Middle Stage!?

And it was Magical Dual Cultivation!

If Lu Changsheng was a Heavenly Spiritual Root or Earth Spirit Root, she could understand.

But she clearly remembered that Lu Changsheng was an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root.

“Could he possibly possess a Top Level Spiritual Body, or even a legendary Taoist Body!?”

Yun Wanshang's heart immediately filled with speculation.

Aside from a Top Level Spiritual Body or the legendary Taoist Body, she could think of no other way a Lower Grade Spiritual Root could cultivate at such a pace,

especially since he was also deeply indulged in the pleasures of men and women.

Though he might have come across some opportunity,

what kind of opportunity could allow someone with an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root to grow so much in just a few years!

“Wait, Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment!?”

At that moment, Yun Wanshang’s eyes narrowed as she suddenly remembered something.

Her senior disciple, Chu Qingyi, had once gone out on a mission to investigate events involving the Demon Path.

During that time, she was pursued by the Xiahou Family and was poisoned with corpse toxin.

She was saved by a Loose Cultivator named Han Li.

As her master, Yun Wanshang naturally knew about this incident.

She had even learned some information about this Loose Cultivator named Han Li, knowing that he was at the Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment, and a friend of her disciple Xiao Xiyue.

Now, seeing Lu Changsheng’s Middle Stage of Foundation Establishment and recalling the upright and dominating aura of his mana, she suspected that this Loose Cultivator named Han Li was likely Lu Changsheng!

“Lu Changsheng left for Foundation Establishment, away for a year and a half,”

“That period coincides with the time when Qingyi had that incident, so it’s very likely that Lu Changsheng’s trip was in the guise of the Loose Cultivator Han Li, traveling aboard the Qingyun Sect’s Spiritual Vessel to Jiuxiao Immortal City,”

Yun Wanshang murmured to herself, almost certain that this Loose Cultivator Han Li was Lu Changsheng.

Chapter 620: Yun Wanshang: Could he possibly possess a peerless Taoist Body!_2

At this moment, she was utterly dazed.

She had not expected that Lu Changsheng not only had a connection with her but also had a bond with her disciple Xiao Xiyue.

And he even owed a life-saving grace to her senior disciple Chu Qingyi.

“What kind of karma have I created!”

Yun Wanshang’s mind roiled with emotions that were hard to articulate.

She had once been afflicted with Red Phoenix Karma Fire, and it was because of Lu Changsheng that the curse was lifted, saving her life.

...

Her junior disciple Xiao Xiyue, practicing the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, passed the trial of emotional entanglement thanks to Lu Changsheng, completing her Dao Foundation.

Her senior disciple Chu Qingyi, it turned out, was also rescued by Lu Changsheng when facing a life-threatening peril during a mission.

This!

This!

This!

“No, I must keep Qingyi away from this man, no, she must not have any contact with this scoundrel at all!”

Yun Wanshang’s beautiful eyes showed a firm determination.

Chu Qingyi was raised by her from a young age, with Sword Heart Clarity, devoting her heart solely to the sword.

Although Sword Heart allows her to see through people and events with clarity, she is very naive in some areas.

She clearly remembered Chu Qingyi telling her that the Sword Qi of a Loose Cultivator named Han Li actually resonated a bit with her Sword Heart and the Qingyun Sword Technique!

At the time, she did not pay much attention to it.

Feeling that someone with such a gift for the Sword Dao could resonate with her disciple’s Sword Heart, more interaction between the two would benefit Chu Qingyi.

But now, she immediately dismissed that thought!

She was truly afraid that her disciple would get entangled with Lu Changsheng, leading to emotional complications.

If Chu Qingyi were to get involved with Lu Changsheng again, she, as a master, would not know how to handle it!

“Ah, what is all this about.”

Yun Wanshang felt an inexplicable irritation in her heart.

She thought about just killing Lu Changsheng with one strike so she wouldn't have to worry about these things anymore.

But such thoughts were just that—thoughts.

Not considering her perplexing link with Lu Changsheng.

And now he had also saved her senior disciple's life.

Although Chiyun True Immortal had given Lu Changsheng a Qingyun order.

But in her view, one Qingyun order was nowhere as precious as her disciple's life.

...

“Hmm?”

Lu Changsheng had just left the Enforcement Hall when he felt a faint, barely perceivable tremor.

It was as if someone was observing him.

Although he did not have a clear sensation, for such matters, he always preferred to err on the side of caution.

“Certainly someone was observing me just now!”

Lu Changsheng was convinced in his heart.

His Divine Sense had already reached the late Foundation Establishment stage.

Such a faint sensation could not possibly be mistaken!

“To have escaped my detection, unless it is a Nascent Soul Immortal.”

“Nascent Soul Immortal, wait, could it be... Xi Yue’s mentor?”

A pause in Lu Changsheng’s heart, and it seemed like a jolt of electricity crossed his mind, almost understanding what had just happened.

The affair at the Enforcement Hall had felt very strange, not right to him.

That Great Steward, his attitude towards Lu Changsheng, was definitely problematic!

But he could not figure out what was wrong.

He neither sought help from Xiao Xiyue.

Nor had he shown the Qingyun order.

Why would the other party’s attitude change so drastically?

But if it was related to Xiao Xiyue’s mentor Caiyun True Immortal, then it all made sense.

If Caiyun True Immortal just happened to be in the Enforcement Hall and recognized him, or rather, as long as she knew him, the problem would naturally be solved.

He knew that in the Qingyun Sect, there are only eight Nascent Soul Immortals on the surface.

Based on this number, one can see the status of Nascent Soul Immortals in the Qingyun Sect!

A moment later.

“Lu Daoist, I was presumptuous just now, please don’t take offense.”

“Once your registration is completed, someone will notify you.”

Chu Tiange and his colleague escorted Lu Changsheng to a small courtyard in a pavilion and told him to wait there at ease.

“Thank you both for your troubles.”

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng thanked them with a cupped fist gesture.

Thinking to himself about this Qingyun Sect.

They have places for receiving guests.

Yet when he previously came to the Qingyun Sect for registration, he was not even given a reception and was just asked to wait outside the gate.

“You’re too polite, Lu Daoist.”

Chu Tiange’s expression was no longer as icy as before, he returned the gesture and said.

Having said this, he inquired Lu Changsheng, “Did you perhaps offend Elder Meng?”

“Offend Elder Meng?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised when he heard this and questioned the meaning behind it.

“That would be Elder Meng, Lady Meng.”

Chu Tiange continued,

Thinking of his earlier speculation, he spoke out to hint and establish a friendly connection with Lu Changsheng.

“Elder Meng, Lady Meng.”

Lu Changsheng’s brow slightly furrowed, having never heard this name before.

But in the next moment, something clicked in his mind.

He remembered that he had once killed a Qingyun Sect disciple named Meng Yibai.

The latter had a False Core elder in the sect.

As so many years had passed, he had nearly forgotten about this matter.

Now that he heard the surname Meng linked to an elder, it suddenly came back to him.

He suspected that this Lady Meng could be Meng Yibai’s elder.

“Hehe, we still have duties, so we’ll take our leave now.”

Seeing Lu Changsheng’s reaction, Chu Tiange immediately smiled and took his leave.

“Thank you both.”

Knowing that they were hinting to him that it was Lady Meng who had reported him,

Lu Changsheng expressed his gratitude.

But he was still puzzled, how did Lady Meng come to suspect him?

Why wait until now to make her move against him?

“Could it be that my recent actions have attracted Elder Meng’s attention?”

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly as he pondered.

Yet he did not see how his recent fight for Bi Lake Mountain had any connection to Meng Yibai's case.

“Never mind, I'll think about it later when I go back and ask Zi Xiao and Xi Yue.”

After contemplating for a moment, Lu Changsheng let out a sigh, deciding to analyze it later when he returned.

Meanwhile.