

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family  
#Chapter 1561 - 531: Son Bait the Spot, White Deer  
Ning Family, Traveling with Beauties! (Part 2) - Read  
Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family  
Chapter 1561 - 531: Son Bait the Spot, White Deer Ning  
Family, Traveling with Beauties! (Part 2)**

**Chapter 1561: Chapter 531: Son Bait the Spot, White Deer Ning Family, Traveling with Beauties! (Part 2)**

"Two hundred years ago, it was also a Core Formation Noble Family, but after the Nascent Soul Immortal of the family fell, the family quickly declined, and there wasn't even a single False Core Immortal."

"More than forty years ago, during the beast tide that swept across the Spirit Taming Sect's territory and Azure Phoenix Immortal City, an ancestor at the Foundation Establishment level in the Ning Family broke through to False Core because of contributions and reappeared in the eyes of the world."

"No one expected that after more than forty years, the Ning Family would produce another Nascent Soul Immortal, and no one knows where this Ning Family ancestor broke through to Core Formation."

Lu Miaoyun said with much emotion.

Even though there are only three Core Formation Noble Families in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

Over the long years, many Core Formation Noble Families have appeared.

Yet, due to various reasons, they quickly faded from public view.

The White Deer Ning Family, which experiences rises and falls, is among the very few.

Most of them completely disappeared after their decline.

"The White Deer Ning Family... Now that there's one more Core Formation Noble Family under the Spirit Taming Sect, I wonder if it will affect my establishment of branch families."

Lu Changsheng squinted his eyes slightly, pondering in his heart.

"Husband, this White Deer Ning Family is very low-key, and they'll soon hold a Core Formation ceremony. It's only proper for our family to send someone to congratulate them."

Lu Miaoyun voiced out.

Nowadays, Bi Lake Mountain is also considered a top-level family force under the Qingyun Domain.

For such a significant event, it's reasonable to send someone to deliver a congratulatory gift.

"Yun'er, you can let Xingyang and Xuan'er take care of these arrangements."

Lu Changsheng smiled and continued, "By the way, does this appearance of a Core Formation in the White Deer Ning Family have any major impact on the jurisdiction of the Spirit Taming Sect?"

"There are rumors that this Ning Family ancestor gained an opportunity in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and thus broke through to Core Formation."

"So it will certainly set off a trend, causing many loose cultivators and clan cultivators to emulate and head to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range for training, hoping to find opportunities."

Lu Miaoyun explained.

"Although the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range is full of opportunities, few actually obtain them, moreover, the Core Formation opportunity is such that most people end up perishing in the jaws of the beasts, buried in the wilderness."

Lu Changsheng, upon hearing this, shook his head.

People only see the opportunities, not the wilderness graves.

Even when he returned from the Jin Kingdom and traversed the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, he dared not act recklessly within it.

A regular cultivator seeking an opportunity to break through to Core Formation there is akin to ascending to heaven.

Moreover, breaking through to Core Formation in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range—truth or falsehood—remains debatable.

For a cultivator attempting to break through to Core Formation, not only is a Third Rank Spirit Vein needed, but the disturbance caused and the celestial phenomena would easily attract a Demon King's attention.

If this process is disturbed, it most likely results in failure.

Lu Miaoyun expressed deep agreement.

Though unable to go out.

In these years, she has been managing the internal affairs of the family, paying attention to all kinds of information from the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

She knows that almost every period witnesses the fall of families, forces, or cultivators, big and small.

"By the way, Yun'er."

Lu Changsheng expressed his idea of taking them to Jiuxiao Immortal City, Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, and Azure Phoenix Immortal City for a visit to Lu Miaoyun.

"Husband, I want to visit Grandma...."

Lu Miaoyun hesitated slightly, speaking in a low voice.

It's been twenty years since the Fourth Elder passed away.

This granddaughter, however, hasn't been able to go and pay her respects.

Apart from a few like Lu Yuanzhong, many Qingzhu Mountain cultivators who are unaware of the true situation might think she is callous, even if they don't say it out loud.

"Alright, we'll go over tomorrow."

Lu Changsheng held his wife's fragrant shoulder, pulling her into his arms for a quiet embrace.

Although she didn't say it, not stepping outside the mountains for forty years is a form of ordeal.

Or, it could be said, this is the price of the Heavenly Longevity Technique!

...

The next day, Lu Changsheng used his Great Magical Power to transplant the Luminous Treasure Tree and the Abyssal Ghoulish Blossom into the Tianyuan Lotus.

Then, he took Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and Lu Miaoge to Qingzhu Mountain.

They did not make a grand entrance, just a simple visit.

Lu Yuanzhong, aware of the Heavenly Longevity Technique, was very surprised to see Lu Miaoyun and Lu Miaohuan.

But being aged, he knew that asking too many questions about certain matters wasn't necessary, and he was glad for the two ladies' visit.

Promptly, they arrived at the cemetery of Qingzhu Mountain.

"Grandma!"

"Father..."

Lu Miaoyun and Lu Miaohuan arrived at their grandmother's and father's graves to pay their respects.

Years of longing and grief surged in their hearts, their eyes reddened, tears of sorrow falling.

Desire to care for them but family members are no longer around to receive it.

Though they've acquired opportunities and broken through to Foundation Establishment, and even have potential for Core Formation in the future.

Yet, in these decades, they've been apart more than together, and couldn't even come to pay respects or say farewell when hearing about their grandmother's and father's passing.

In these moments, the elders' appearances floated in their minds.

Especially Lu Miaohuan.

As a child, she was spoiled by her father, proud and capricious, often making him unhappy, having hardly ever fulfilled her filial duties.

Now matured, but her father has already passed away.

"Don't be sad, maybe your father and grandmother are watching us. Seeing us get better and better is the best comfort for them. Before their passing, they would have hoped for you to be happy."

Lu Changsheng supported his wife, whispering softly.

"Mm..."

The two women sat there for a long time.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge just quietly accompanied them.

After staying at Qingzhu Mountain for some days, Lu Changsheng took the three ladies to White Tiger Mountain, then to Flower Fruit Mountain, and even took a tour over Golden Dragon Ridge.

Though Lu Miaoyun and Lu Miaohuan knew of these places, they had never been here in these many years.

After a few days of relaxation, they returned to Bi Lake Mountain, and Lu Changsheng took Qu Zhenzhen, Lu Quanzhen, and other children to Zhoushan Mansion to pay their respects.

Although Qu Zhenzhen couldn't leave Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Caizhen often came to pay respects on her behalf.

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng went to Ruyi Prefecture.

Just looking at the familiar yet unfamiliar Lu Residence ahead, he did not go inside.

He lingered for a long while, then sighed softly and left with his wife and children.

### **Chapter 1562: Chapter 531: Son Sets the Bait, White Deer Ning Family, Traveling with Beauties! (Part 3)**

...

A month later, the wedding of Lu Changsheng and Xia Zhiyue was held as scheduled.

The wedding was very simple, without excessive arrangements, just a bit lively for the Lu Family.

However, a few familiar neighboring families came to offer their congratulations first thing upon seeing the joyful event.

After Xia Zhiyue was promoted from concubine to wife, Lu Changsheng let her choose between the Heavenly Longevity Technique and the Fire Mulberry Tree.

Although she broke through to Foundation Establishment, her talent and temperament destined her to have no chance at Core Formation, and even her hope for Foundation Establishment Late Stage was slim.

In such a situation, Lu Changsheng regarded the Heavenly Longevity Technique as a reward.

While this technique had its limitations, it did belong to the category of longevity techniques.

"Thank you, my husband."

Xia Zhiyue understood the effects of the Heavenly Longevity Technique and chose to cultivate it.

After spending several days with Xia Zhiyue, Lu Changsheng began closed-door cultivation to refine the Exorcism Golden Thunder.

...

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Within the Changsheng Hall.

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged.

Inside him, it was as if heavenly thunder was rolling, continuously rumbling, causing a layer of faint purple lightning arcs to jump on his skin.

"This kind of Thunder Seed is indeed much more fierce and forceful. Without Third Rank Body Refining or Supreme Treasure to protect oneself, ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivators would find it incredibly difficult to refine."

Lu Changsheng clearly experienced the ferocious and fierce nature of the Exorcism Golden Thunder.

It was even fiercer than the previous Thunder Gang Flame.

As the Exorcism Golden Thunder gradually refined, his body began to burn with a layer of purple-red blazing flame, which was the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame.

Due to the fusion of the Spiritual Body, his Thunder Gang Dragon Flame was less fierce than before under the Dragon Roar Physique's influence.

But under the Chaos Body's influence, it was much more majestic and grand compared to before.

At this moment, Thunder Seed and Fire Seed were trying to fuse under Lu Changsheng's control.

However, the thunder attribute of Thunder Gang Dragon Flame and Exorcism Golden Thunder ultimately had differences, causing attribute conflict, making it impossible to fully merge.

At most, using the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, he could balance the thunder and fire to use in short-term battles.

Or, like his son's pseudo-divine ability 'Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus', use it as a kind of explosive technique.

However, after refining the Exorcism Golden Thunder, a mysterious feeling of harmony surged within Lu Changsheng.

His blood, under the influence of the Chaos Body, held an exorcism effect.

At this moment, it perfectly matched with the Exorcism Golden Thunder.

If he wished, he could even burn his essence blood to enhance the power of the Exorcism Golden Thunder.

"Why does it feel a bit like spitting blood to exorcise demons?"

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, his mouth twitching.

"But if I keep going like this, won't I really become a nemesis of the Demon Path and Ghost Path?"

Lu Changsheng stroked his chin, then lightly raised his right hand. In his palm, the faint golden Exorcism Golden Thunder crackled like rolling thunder.

Then he extended his right hand again, and the purple-red Thunder Gang Dragon Flame rose and spread, hot and fierce, causing the air to distort.

Lu Changsheng attempted to slowly gather the thunder flame together.

"Boom!!!"

A thunderous explosion rang out!

Even though he could balance the thunder and fire through the Yin Yang Creation Scripture, his first attempt at fusion still directly failed.

"Buzz!"

Mount Sumeru instantly formed a force of heaven and earth to suppress the explosive aura of the thunder and fire, preventing it from blowing up the Changsheng Hall.

But the purple-red flame laced with golden lightning arcs still hit Lu Changsheng, causing him to stagger and his palm to sting.

"As expected, this kind of method is not easy to achieve."

Lu Changsheng shook his hand, realizing he had been too aggressive.

Then he reduced the thunder flame to the power of Foundation Establishment and coordinated with Yin Yang Magic Power.

The two violent energies, under the coordination of Yin Yang Magic Power, were distinct yet closely linked, slowly merging.

"Tsk tsk, it's not difficult either."

"Next time, I can use this 'Thunder Fire Mysterious Lotus' to inspire Qing Xuan."

Lu Changsheng looked at the Thunder Fire Lotus Seat intertwined with faint golden and purple-red in his hands and chuckled.

After playing with it for a while, he didn't continue researching and developing it further.

After all, the fusion power of the Exorcism Golden Thunder and Thunder Gang Dragon Flame was just so.

It was a level lower than the Nine-Colored Tribulation Light and the Yin Yang Great Mingling Millstone.

It was enough for close combat and to suppress the Demon Path and Ghost Path cultivators.

...

Knowing his son Lu Ping'an was about to board the Qingyun Spirit Ship, heading towards the path to Jiuxiao Immortal City, Lu Changsheng also felt it was about time.

But before that, he went out to see Chu Qingyi.

As before, when Chu Qingyi saw Lu Changsheng, she acted like a wronged little wife, handing over the collected materials.

Although only a year had passed, most of the heavenly and earthly treasures needed to refine the Yin Yang Daoist Chart had been gathered.

For the remaining few, Lu Changsheng thought he could check them out on his trip to Jiuxiao Immortal City and Azure Phoenix Immortal City, or see if there were any substitutes.

At this time, Chu Qingyi explained to Lu Changsheng about handling several rare heavenly and earthly treasures and demon cores.

But Lu Changsheng was not concerned about these, with a gentle expression, he wanted to help her nurture the Golden Pill.

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

On the bed, the usually cold and aloof, with clear and heroic brows, Sword Immortal Child's jade-like face was flushed red.

Her snow-white, delicate swan neck was covered in tiny beads of sweat, sliding down her exquisite collarbones, soaking her garments.

The dignified and noble Qingyun sword robe was utterly disheveled, full of wrinkles, damply adhering to her perfectly proportioned jade body, revealing the proud curves and delicate, jade-like legs, invitingly.

The simple white jade boots were replaced by a pair of crystal-clear azure high heels.

Exposing a pair of fair, alluring jade feet with a rosy sheen.

The foot arches were slightly curved, and due to the tension and restraint, the fine red and tender veins on the instep were clearly visible.

A moment later, Chu Qingyi adjusted her attire, heart filled with shame and annoyance, wondering how she had been coaxed again and agreed to such a request.

If her master found out about her attire and situation with this person, how disgraceful...

### **Chapter 1563: Chapter 531: Son Sets the Bait, White Deer Ning Family, Traveling with Beauties! (Part 4)**

...

After seeing off Chu Qingyi, Lu Changsheng returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Qingyan was preparing to attempt Foundation Establishment.

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng, Lu Qingyan hesitated but ultimately shared the situation of Lu Chensha in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, expressing her concerns.

"Demon Path..."

Lu Changsheng had long recognized the nature of his son, Lu Chensha.

He seemed quiet and reserved, but was inherently ruthless.

It was likely that he held both admiration and fear towards his father.

This was why Lu Changsheng decided on his son Lu Qingxuan as the next Family Head.

As the family's children grew, cohesion would naturally decrease.

Without time to personally manage it, a competent Family Head was necessary to unite the siblings and gain the trust of others.

"Alright, I'll talk to Chensha later."

"Furthermore, in the Secret Realm, things can be urgent, and sometimes decisiveness is needed."

Lu Changsheng did not judge who was right or wrong, and gently assured his daughter to focus on her Foundation Establishment.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng handed the Foundation Establishment Elixir obtained earlier through a lottery to Lu Miaoge.

Indicating that during his time away, she and Hong Lian should oversee the family's Foundation Establishment arrangements.

"Let's go!"

After spending a few more days with his wives and children at home, Lu Changsheng took Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and Qu Zhenzhen for a trip to Jiuxiao Immortal City.

...

"Chirp!"

Lu Changsheng brought the three women to the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer, releasing the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, which caused the women to exclaim in surprise.

To broaden their knowledge and horizons, Bi Lake Mountain had amassed many books, travelogues, and notes.

Qu Zhenzhen and Lu Miaoyun also participated in organizing and writing them.

Compiling the cultivation history of Jiang Country, the Four Great Immortal Sects, side doors and loose cultivators, heavenly and earthly treasures, and ancient secrets into volumes.

Therefore, the women had read a lot but had not actually seen much.

Now leaving Bi Lake Mountain, out of sight, Lu Changsheng also demonstrated Nascent Soul-level divine skills to his wives.

With a mere gesture, he could tear through the Gang Wind, shaking mountains and lands.

This trip was for entertainment, so Lu Changsheng didn't rush the entire journey.

Whenever the time was right, he would put away the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and take a slow journey with the women on the Spirit Boat, enjoying the scenery or visiting marketplaces and cities along the way.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng and the three women arrived at Heming Mountain to visit Ling Zixiao and the children.

With Ling Zixiao overseeing, Heming Mountain was now flourishing, with its basic infrastructure nearly complete.

Seeing Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and Qu Zhenzhen, Ling Zixiao was a bit surprised.

However, she knew about the Tianyuan Lotus, and immediately guessed the situation, congratulating the three women.

Later, Ling Zixiao informed Lu Changsheng that Lu Wangshu and Lu Lingxiao had recently encountered an attack.

The attacker was at the Foundation Establishment Peak.

If not for the Jin Family's protective talisman, both Lu Lingxiao and Lu Wangshu could have been in danger.

"Were you able to determine which faction was responsible?"

Lu Changsheng narrowed his eyes slightly and asked coldly.

"Based on the corpse, it was likely a hired loose cultivator or assassin, possibly from the Sima Family, the Jin Family, or another family."

Ling Zixiao shook her head gently.

Lu Wangshu and Lu Lingxiao expanded through the Spirit Tiger Association, and with the reputation and influence of Lu Ping'an from not long ago, they had also taken over a faction.

Besides the marketplace assets, they now had three small-scale mines under their name, already creating a direct conflict of interest with the Sima Family.

But in family rivalries, aside from the Sima Family, other forces could also take advantage of the chaos.

Lu Changsheng nodded.

Once on the path of the Cultivation World, be it individuals or forces, conflicts and battles were inevitable.

However, for his daughter Lu Wangshu and son Lu Lingxiao, he was still at ease.

As long as a Nascent Soul Cultivator didn't intervene, there would be no major problems.

In the case of an intervention, Ling Zixiao had the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox.

Furthermore, in Jiang Country's environment, excluding the Four Great Immortal Sects, the number of Core Formation cultivators was limited.

There were seldom instances where a Core Formation cultivator would launch an attack on juniors.

Lu Changsheng stayed at Heming Mountain with the three women to accompany Ling Zixiao.

"Father! Aunt!"

Lu Linghe, riding a black and white panda, excitedly greeted Lu Changsheng and the three as she saw them.

Her face was always filled with a happy smile, contagious to others.

"Little He."

Lu Changsheng's eyes were full of doting affection.

Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen were also very fond of this daughter.

Lu Linghe saw Lu Changsheng and expressed that it wasn't fun here and she wanted to go home to her elder brother.

She had a good relationship with her elder brother, Lu Ping'an.

Having heard of her brother's great reputation recently, she missed him a lot.

If it weren't for Ling Zixiao's inability to leave, she would have wanted to go home long ago.

Lu Changsheng always doted on this daughter.

Seeing she was indeed bored, he thought for a moment and then asked if she wanted to go to Immortal City with him for fun.

After all, with the Tianyuan Lotus that could turn into a portable Cave Heaven, bringing Lu Linghe wouldn't be an issue.

"Immortal City! Dad, I want to go! I want to go!"

Lu Linghe was delighted when she heard about going to Immortal City.

Ling Zixiao saw that Lu Miaoyun and the others had no objections and all doted on their daughter, so she smiled lightly and said, "Alright, then I'll have to trouble you, my lord."

"Little He, you must behave well on the way, understand?"

Not only Lu Lingxiao, but Lu Wangshu was always busy outside.

She was in charge of Heming Mountain and had many things to handle, leaving no time to accompany her daughter on outings.

"Dad, mom, don't worry, I will definitely behave!"

Lu Linghe nodded forcefully, very pleased.

"Hehe, with Little He, the journey won't be boring, but we should prepare more snacks."

Qu Zhenzhen chuckled as she ruffled Lu Linghe's bun hairstyle, adoring this ever-childish daughter.

...

Dragon Head Mountain.

Beast Taming Xu Family.

"Lu Ping'an appeared at Qingyun Market, boarding the Qingyun Spirit Ship headed to Jiuxiao Immortal City!?"

The Xu Family had been closely monitoring the situation at Bi Lake Mountain, with spies in various marketplaces.

Seeing Lu Ping'an appear at Qingyun Market, they immediately sent a message back to the clan.

The Xu Family head also paid great attention to this news.

"Even though Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge are still presiding over Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Ping'an is currently in the spotlight, so why would he leave so casually?"

"Could he have some urgent business heading to Jiuxiao Immortal City?"

"The Lu Family gained considerable harvests in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm; they might be going to Jiuxiao Immortal City for an auction or to collect heavenly treasures."

"Recently, Bai Shuang, a True Man of the Qingyun Sect and a disciple of the Qingyun Sect Leader, visited Bi Lake Mountain and White Tiger Mountain. Such a move surely has deeper implications."

"Could it be that Lu Ping'an went out deliberately, trying to lure people into action?"

"We can't rule out this possibility. Previously in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, Wang Munian was close to Lu Ping'an and afterward sent people to interact with Bi Lake Mountain."

The Xu Family's higher-ups were discussing and speculating about Lu Ping'an's purpose for this trip.

They felt something was off about Lu Ping'an's departure at this particular time.

As a Core Formation Noble Family with thousands of years of heritage, they were very cautious.

They immediately sent a urgent message to Jiuxiao Immortal City to observe Lu Ping'an's intentions.

Then they revealed this news to other families to see if they had any thoughts or if anyone would take the initiative to probe.

...

Lu Changsheng stayed at Heming Mountain for half a month, taking the opportunity to visit his son Lu Lingxiao and daughter Lu Wangshu.

After over a year of tempering, Lu Lingxiao showed obvious growth and change.

His aura was becoming increasingly strong, majestic as if he could grasp the sun and moon and bear mighty mountains, exuding an indescribable dignity and majesty.

Lu Wangshu, on the other hand, had hardly changed, remaining much the same as before.

In a pink and white dress, with features as painted, like an autumn moon, radiant and charming.

However, she presented different faces to different people.

In front of outsiders, she was noble and aloof.

Towards more reserved aunts like Ling Zixiao and Lu Miaohuan, she was knowledgeable and bright and cheerful.

In front of Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoyun, and Qu Zhenzhen, she was more playful and lively.

As for her brothers and sisters like Lu Lingxiao and Lu Linghe, she completely let loose, acting like a big sister leading the way, with no ladylike restraint.

Facing this daughter, Lu Changsheng didn't mention anything about going to Immortal City, preferring to say that he was taking Lu Miaoyun and others on a trip and stopping by to see them.

Otherwise, he wouldn't know how many people he would have to bring along if things continued this way.

After checking in on his children's situation, Lu Changsheng quietly left with the three women and his daughter Lu Linghe to continue their journey of sight-seeing, heading towards Jiuxiao Immortal City.

### **Chapter 1564: Chapter 532: Sword Gate Pass, Phoenix True Feather!**

The mountains stretched on endlessly, tall and majestic, as a magnificent and grand Five-colored Immortal City stood tall.

"Wow, Daddy, is that the Jiuxiao Immortal City?"

On an exquisite sky-blue spiritual boat, there were one man and four women.

Among them, a fourteen or fifteen-year-old girl with a youthful appearance and bright eyes, wearing a red skirt with two high ponytails, pointed at the Immortal City ahead, looking very lively and cute.

The man, called "Daddy" by the girl, was around thirty years old, with a refined and handsome appearance, dressed in a green robe like an ordinary scholar.

However, his entire demeanor exuded a refreshing and tranquil aura.

"That's right, this is Jiuxiao Immortal City, the largest Immortal City in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm."

This group of one man and four women was naturally Lu Changsheng along with his wife Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, Qu Zhenzhen, and daughter Lu Linghe.

In order not to attract attention, they had done simple disguises during their trip to Jiuxiao Immortal City.

"Wow, there are so many people."

As they approached the Immortal City, they could see a large number of cultivators riding magic artifacts, spiritual beasts, or walking, creating a lively scene.

Lu Miaoyun and the other two couldn't help but marvel at the prosperity of the Immortal City.

Even though Red Leaf Valley Market, managed by the Lu Family for so many years, was already quite famous, it was simply incomparable to Jiuxiao Immortal City.

"In the old days, apart from the ancestors of major families, Foundation Establishment cultivators were rarely seen. But now, here in the Immortal City, they are everywhere."

Lu Miaohuan said with some sentiment.

Although many Foundation Establishment cultivators had emerged from the Lu Family.

Seeing such scenes still felt surreal.

"People always strive to reach higher places, just as water flows downward. Without fortuitous encounters, cultivators who have broken through to Foundation Establishment have little hope of reaching Core Formation."

"To compete for the chance of forming a core, one can only come to the Three Great Immortal Cities to try their luck. That's why in the Qingyun Region, there are hardly any famous loose cultivators."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

In the Qingyun Domain, apart from family forces, there were very few renowned loose cultivators.

The occasional powerful loose cultivator who appeared usually originated from the Three Great Immortal Cities or other places.

Lu Changsheng did not directly maneuver the spiritual boat to the Immortal City.

Instead, he landed and walked with his wife and daughter to experience the local customs and climate.

"Daddy, that caravan is much larger than ours."

Lu Linghe was very lively, pointing at this and that.

Seeing so many people riding spiritual beasts, she too rode her little pony.

As for the Iron-Eating Beast.

Releasing it typically was fine, but in such a place as an Immortal City, it stood out too much.

Therefore, to avoid unnecessary trouble, Lu Changsheng bought a little pony for his daughter.

Thus, the three wandered leisurely to the Immortal City.

When they finally arrived at the city, gazing upon the majestic towers as if Azure Dragons coiled around the city walls, the oppressive aura of the Third Rank Taboo Formation.

Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and Qu Zhenzhen truly felt the shock brought by the Immortal City.

As for Lu Linghe, she didn't feel much.

She only thought how large this Immortal City was, much larger than described in books.

...

Residing in an Immortal City isn't easy.

However, for Lu Changsheng, this level of expense was not an issue at all.

After entering the city, he took his wife and daughter to eat, drink, and have fun.

Lu Linghe, having saved quite a few spirit stones, wanted to buy gifts for her brothers and sisters, but soon her purse was empty, making Lu Changsheng laugh and shake his head.

Lu Changsheng did not forget his main goal.

He asked around about the Qingyun Spirit Ship's arrival time.

He found out that the Spirit Ship had arrived half a month ago, calculating that Lu Ping'an should be close to the Heavenly Sword Sect by now.

"If they see Ping'an is just visiting his girlfriend, these people should be making their move soon."

Lu Changsheng pondered silently.

Although the method of baiting was somewhat deliberate.

But many times, high-level strategies are just that simple and straightforward.

"Husband, didn't you come to the Immortal City in your early years? Has anything changed since then?"

Lu Miaoyun knew Lu Changsheng had visited the Jiuxiao Immortal City in his early years, and with a cheerful smile, she asked him.

"Yes, wasn't it here that you met Xingruo and Xingyu, husband?"

Lu Miaohuan, standing beside, gave her husband an eye-roll as she heard this.

"Haha, not much has changed."

Lu Changsheng laughed.

Since his last visit to Jiuxiao Immortal City, forty-six years had passed.

The appearance was still the same, but the cultivators had changed batch by batch.

Upon hearing the names Li Xingruo and Li Xingyu, he nostalgically visited the former location of the Treasure Elixir Pavilion.

A different sign hung on the shop now.

"But in a few more years, it'll be time to seek justice for Xingruo and Xingyu as well."

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Back then, the sisters were bullied by their family and temporarily solved their troubles with his help.

But after he and Ling Zixiao left, without backing, the sisters, who possessed great wealth, drew attention again.

Eventually unable to endure the harassment, they accepted Ling Zixiao's invitation to come to Bi Lake Mountain.

After so many years, the two women bore him children, and Li Xingruo even became the Lu Family's chief alchemist.

So when the timing is right, Lu Changsheng would naturally seek justice for them.

...

Like a scroll of landscapes, the continuous mountain ranges were towering and majestic, grand and imposing.

Unlike ordinary mountain ranges, every peak here rose straight like a sword, as if competing for height, pointing directly at the sky.

However, in the center of the mountains, a peak like a peerless heavenly sword stood, towering into the clouds, touching the edge of heaven and earth, making the surrounding mountains pale in comparison.

Lu Ping'an squatted on the stone bench of the pavilion outside the Heavenly Sword Sect's mountain gate, looking up at the golden-tinted, radiant Heavenly Sword Peak.

This was his first significant journey.

### **Chapter 1565: Chapter 532: Sword Gate Pass, Phoenix True Feather!**

Not only did he witness the Immortal City he had always heard of but never seen.

He also arrived at the overlord-level force of Jiang Country—the Heavenly Sword Sect!

Even though he had seen the Qingyun Sect from afar, seen the Qingyun Market, when faced with such an Immortal City and Immortal Sect, he was still shocked and deeply felt the vastness of the world.

His thoughts drifted far away, marveling at how majestic and splendid the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm was, and wondering how marvelous the vast Southern Wilderness would be.

But thinking of meeting Qin Yi soon, he clenched his fist a little nervously, unsure of how to start.

After all, it might be abrupt to come suddenly without notice.

Time passed little by little.

He didn't know how long it had been.

A woman in black with slender eyes, red lips, clear features, and a high ponytail walked over slowly.

Seeing the burly figure sitting on the stone bench in the pavilion, the corners of her lips curved up with a smile, then she pursed her lips and stepped forward, saying, "Lu Ping'an, why are you here?"

Lu Ping'an, who was staring blankly, raised his head to look at the woman in black in front of him and instinctively said, "Long time no see, Miss Qin."

"Long time no see? It's only been a few years, didn't you used to not meet for decades?"

Qin Yi said with a blank expression.

"..."

Lu Ping'an scratched his head and said, "Miss Qin, wasn't this matter already in the past?"

Seeing him like this, Qin Yi shook her head with amusement.

She truly couldn't associate him with the rumored Lu Family Ancestor who commanded the Flood Dragon Daoist Soldier and suppressed Shangguan Jiuyang.

"Why did you come here?"

She walked into the pavilion and sat naturally beside Lu Ping'an, asking.

"Isn't it because I haven't seen you for a while? Just as I finished the family's affairs, I thought I should see you."

"You came to Bi Lake Mountain to find me before, so naturally, it is my turn to come to the Heavenly Sword Sect to find you. Besides, I've never been to Jiuxiao Immortal City and the Heavenly Sword Sect, and I'd like to see them."

With his father's prior instructions, Lu Ping'an naturally wouldn't say he was urged by his father to come.

"Really?"

Qin Yi raised her eyebrows slightly, leaning closer with a bit of doubt.

She felt that such behavior didn't seem like something Lu Ping'an would do.

Although he was sentimental and loyal, family was more important in his heart.

Having just emerged from the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, it would be best for him to stay in the family.

"Really."

Lu Ping'an immediately nodded.

Then he took out an exquisite, translucent jade slip with a blue glow from his bosom and handed it to the woman in black, saying, "Miss Qin, I didn't bring any gift this time."

"You cultivate the Sword Dao, so over the years, I've collected many Sword Technique Manuals and authentic explanations, hoping they will help you."

Lu Ping'an said so.

As a Sword Cultivator, Qin Yi's spiritual sense was keen, and she naturally noticed that Lu Ping'an's expression was somewhat abnormal.

She probably guessed that this behavior was another scheme from his siblings, so her expression was slightly stiff.

But she did not expose him.

After all, given his dim-witted nature, it was already progress to act this way.

"That's very thoughtful of you."

She spoke with a smile and accepted the jade slip.

As a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect and having a named master, she already had no shortage of Sword Techniques and authentic explanations.

But with Lu Ping'an's kind intention, she wouldn't refuse.

"However, I don't have any gifts for you. Since you haven't visited Jiuxiao Immortal City and the Heavenly Sword Sect, how about I show you around?"

With a calm expression, the woman in black stood up and said.

"Sure."

Lu Changsheng grinned.

Outsiders naturally cannot enter the sect freely.

But with Qin Yi, a core disciple vouching for him, there would be no problem once he gave his name and background.

"This is the Trial Sword Peak of our Heavenly Sword Sect, where the outer sect disciples spar and practice..."

"That peak over there is named Sword Mountain, and the palace at the summit is called 'Respect Sword Hall,' where the swords of all generations of True Men from our Heavenly Sword Sect are kept."

"The sect's core, when a true inheritor falls, their flying sword is also placed in the sword pool on Sword Mountain to cultivate spirituality. After the annual competition, disciples can go up the mountain to choose swords..."

Qin Yi walked around the Heavenly Sword Sect with Lu Ping'an, explaining the situation of the sect to him.

However, many places were off-limits, so they could only stroll around the peripheral areas.

Lu Ping'an became somewhat interested when Qin Yi mentioned the Sword Inquiry Platform.

He remembered his father telling him that his younger brother Lu Qingshan was invited by Yujian Zhenren of the Heavenly Sword Sect to visit the sect for sword inquiry in their early years.

Ultimately, Lu Qingshan was invincible against peers and carved the character 'Lu' on the Heavenly Sword Stele of the sect.

Although the Sword Inquiry Platform was closed now and there was nothing to see, Qin Yi led him to the Heavenly Sword Stele.

On the stele were many sword marks, symbols, or characters, each expressing different intents.

Many disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect sat cross-legged before the stele, observing the sword intents on it.

Lu Ping'an found a 'Lu' character on it.

Although uncertain if it was carved by his brother Lu Qingshan, a sense of pride welled up in his heart.

After all, such an achievement was not something an average person could obtain.

He had sparred and won against this brother, but he felt no arrogance.

Knowing that his current strength was entirely due to his father's favoritism.

"All paths ultimately lead to the same destination; you should also study the sword intents here."

Qin Yi said to Lu Ping'an.

The Heavenly Sword Stele wasn't rare, as it was open for ordinary disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect to observe, to know there are always people stronger and greater outside.

If outsiders had the abilities, they too could comprehend it.

Lu Ping'an stared at the sword stele for a long time before shaking his head.

Just like that, the two finished touring the Heavenly Sword Sect and then wandered off to play again.

At this moment, it was as if she also released the constraints within her heart.

"Lu Ping'an, you probably haven't received my letter yet, have you?"

On this day, Qin Yi was sitting side by side with Lu Ping'an, turned her head to look at him, and said.

### **Chapter 1566: Chapter 532: Sword Gate Pass, Phoenix True Feather!**

"What letter? There probably isn't any."

Lu Ping'an shook his head.

Qin Yi was silent for a moment, then exhaled, her eyes resolute as she said, "I will be going to Sword Gate Pass in a few days."

"Sword Gate Pass?"

Lu Ping'an didn't know what it was.

"It's a secret realm of our Heavenly Sword Sect, only accessible to Foundation Establishment cultivators."

"Passing the Sword Trial at Sword Gate can temper the Sword Heart and clarify one's Sword Dao. It's also a necessary step for the sect members aspiring to become true inheritors."

Qin Yi explained.

In a sect like the Heavenly Sword Sect, nurturing disciples requires not only talent but also passing through numerous critical trials.

Under such a training system, the Heavenly Sword Sect's position as an overlord remained unchallenged, and its disciples far surpassed others.

"Is it dangerous?"

Lu Ping'an immediately asked.

Seeing his worried expression, Qin Yi raised an eyebrow, smiled, and said, "Of course, there will be danger."

"But as sword cultivators, we strive to advance without retreat, breaking the cauldrons and sinking the boats. How could we shrink back at the first sign of danger?"

Her brows carried a gentle smile, but her expression was extremely firm.

Though Qin Yi was not like Lu Ping'an,

from a girl at the third level of Qi Refinement climbing step by step to where she was today, her heart of Sword Dao was undeniable!

"Qin Yi..."

Lu Ping'an wanted to persuade her but didn't know what to say.

"Lu Ping'an, I'm destined to become a Great Sword Immortal. Can't you hope for the best for me? Why do you look like I'm bound to fail? Can't you wish me well?"

The black-clad woman stared at him and said.

"Um... I wish you success in your trial."

Lu Ping'an scratched his head, feeling she made a good point.

Qin Yi hadn't even started, yet he was already so worried, as if assuming she would fail.

But even so, he still felt somewhat heavy-hearted.

"The Immortal Path is full of hurdles; how could there not be danger? One simply walks through them, cutting through thorns and thistles."

"Lu Ping'an, with your disposition, I wonder how you made it through. You must have faced much hardship, right?"

Qin Yi, hugging her knees, looked at Lu Ping'an and spoke.

In her view, over the decades Lu Ping'an had grown from a naïve young man to a renowned figure, certainly having endured many tribulations.

Nonetheless, in such circumstances, he still retained his original nature, which was indeed rare and precious.

"I'm just worried about you."

Lu Ping'an gently shook his head and said.

"Don't worry. To become a Great Sword Immortal, one must, at the very least, be like Xuanjian True Monarch. Would I, Qin Yi, easily fall like this?"

"But Lu Ping'an, you'd better work hard too, or don't let me leave you behind."

Qin Yi smiled, patting his solid shoulder.

Then the two continued to travel around, enjoying the scenery.

Yet the matter of Sword Gate Pass kept Lu Ping'an somewhat distracted.

A few days later, they parted ways.

Lu Ping'an handed several third-rank talismans that his father had given him to Qin Yi.

Qin Yi, seeing the talismans he was offering, appeared a bit dazed.

A memory surfaced of how, years ago, when they parted, Lu Ping'an gave her all his elixir medicines and talismans.

"Lu Ping'an, I appreciate your sentiment."

"Sword Gate Pass is a trial for Sword Dao, and passing naturally relies on one's own Sword Dao."

Qin Yi didn't accept the talismans, saying this.

"It's alright. Take these two defense talismans for peace of mind."

Lu Ping'an pressed the two talismans into her hand.

He then seriously instructed, "Take a look at the jade slip I gave you when you have time. It might help you."

Though he didn't understand Sword Dao, what his father gave typically wasn't subpar.

"I know, you're always so cautious, but thank you."

Seeing his concerned expression, Qin Yi softened a bit as she spoke.

After saying that, looking up at Lu Ping'an, who was a head taller than herself, she said, "Lu Ping'an, repeat to me what you said last time."

"What words?"

Lu Ping'an was taken aback.

"Those words you said at the bow of your family's boat."

Lu Ping'an thought for a moment, then seriously said, "Qin Yi, I like you!"

The woman in black suddenly smiled, embraced the young man before her, and whispered, "Lu Ping'an, I like you too."

The breeze blew gently as the two embraced, listening to each other's heartbeats and breaths.

However, Lu Ping'an was no Lu Changsheng, and Qin Yi was not some little girl.

Moments later, the blush on their cheeks faded, and they parted, saying their goodbyes.

Though in love, love was not the only thing in their hearts.

...

Jiuxiao Immortal City.

These days, Lu Changsheng had been accompanying his wife and daughter, touring the city.

That day, with a sensation in his heart, a token appeared in his hand.

Seeing the response from the token, he knew his son had finally met the young girl.

He did not meet with Lu Ping'an.

After Lu Ping'an left Jiuxiao Immortal City, he took Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, Qu Zhenzhen, and Lu Linghe away.

But when it comes to fishing, one must be cautious.

So Lu Changsheng had already stored toys, books, snacks, and drinks in the Tianyuan Lotus, temporarily placing the four inside.

...

"Tsk tsk tsk, came alone and went back alone again."

Hidden in the void through his Fate-Defying Robe, Lu Changsheng watched his lone son and couldn't help but shake his head and sigh.

With such a straightforward nature, he was destined to be lonely.

Yet, seeing a trace of melancholy on his son's brow, Lu Changsheng furrowed his own brows.

"Was he dumped? Rejected?"

Lu Changsheng stroked his chin, thinking it shouldn't be the case.

When Lu Ping'an was chatting with Qin Yi before, he secretly observed for a while and thought the young girl seemed nice.

After moving hundreds of miles away from the Immortal City, Lu Changsheng used his divine sense to sweep the area. Seeing those observing Lu Ping'an not daring to come too close, he revealed himself.

### **Chapter 1567: Chapter 532: Sword Gate Pass, Phoenix True Feather!**

"Ping'an."

He called out to his son.

"Dad!"

Lu Ping'an was startled, completely unaware that his father was nearby.

Such divine skills, simply astounding, unbelievable!

But seeing his father appear, he also realized his previous guess was correct.

"What's going on, did Xiao Qin dump you, or have you fallen lovesick?"

Lu Changsheng said.

"Dad, I'm fine."

Lu Ping'an quickly said.

"If I couldn't see through such trivial thoughts, I wouldn't need to be your father, would I?"

Lu Changsheng said, rather disdainfully.

Then he raised an eyebrow and continued, "Come on, what's going on?"

"Uh..."

Lu Ping'an scratched his head, but still disclosed the situation truthfully.

"If you're so unwilling and worried, why not just stop her directly, instead of being so troubled?"

Lu Changsheng was a bit speechless upon hearing this.

"Sword Dao naturally focuses on resolute disposition, this could easily affect her state of mind."

Lu Ping'an said softly.

"...."

Lu Changsheng was even more speechless.

If others knew that his son Lu Changsheng was so pure-hearted, it would be a real embarrassment!

Back in the day, wasn't Xiao Xiyue's Supreme Forgetfulness equally determined?

But now the child is holding one end.

"It's not that your father won't teach you... forget it, you're beyond teaching, if you're reluctant, worried, and distressed, then just go to the Heavenly Sword Sect again."

"If you trust Xiao Qin, then wait for her message; it's just a Sword Gate Pass, not some deadly place, merely a risky one."

Lu Changsheng said irritably.

"Yes, Dad."

Lu Ping'an took a deep breath, clearing away distracting thoughts.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng couldn't be bothered to say more and let out a little Ho to comfort Lu Ping'an.

"Big pot!"

Lu Linghe's eyes widened in surprise and joy upon seeing Lu Ping'an, thinking she had returned home.

Lu Ping'an almost didn't recognize his sister in disguise and camouflage.

Surprised that their father brought out their sister Lu Linghe.

"Big pot..."

Lu Linghe didn't have the eyesight to perceive the slight melancholy on Lu Ping'an's brow.

She happily expressed how much she missed him, then recounted her days in Jiuxiao Immortal City with their father.

As she spoke, she took out a cloak from her storage bag, saying it suited Lu Ping'an and was a gift she had prepared for him.

Facing this innocent and lovely sister, Lu Ping'an's melancholy quickly dissipated.

Yet Lu Changsheng, respecting the fishing, didn't linger long in conversation.

The Fate-Defying Robe concealed his form, and he left with his daughter, hiding in the shadows.

Just like that, time passed bit by bit.

Lu Changsheng occasionally took his wife and daughter out for air, wandering around, but never caught any fish.

Along the way, apart from a few rogue cultists attacking Lu Ping'an, he didn't see any significant figures.

"Damn it, why aren't the Xu Family and Shangguan Family making any moves?"

Lu Changsheng's target on this journey was indeed the Elder Ancestor of the Xu Family and the Elder Ancestor of the Shangguan Family.

But as time went on, neither family made any movement, making him feel like this was all in vain.

Because of this, with some reluctance, he extended his divine sense to investigate the situation.

When they first left Jiuxiao Immortal City, people were tracking and observing Lu Ping'an.

But now those people were entirely absent.

At this moment.

The Beast Taming Xu Family.

"According to the intelligence, Lu Ping'an's current journey is to the Heavenly Sword Sect to meet a disciple named Qin Yi from the Heavenly Sword Sect..."

"How could Lu Ping'an be involved with a disciple of the Heavenly Sword Sect?"

"That's unclear."

"Anyway, I find that this whole trip of Lu Ping'an's is too deliberate."

"To ambush and kill Lu Ping'an, we'd have to have the ancestor take action, but it wouldn't be worth the risk."

"True, and since Qingyun Sect sent True Man Bai Shuang to Bi Lake Mountain, their intention is obvious. If something happens to Lu Ping'an now, Qingyun Sect would easily pin the blame on our family, which is not worthwhile at all."

The Xu Family kept a close watch on Lu Ping'an, but more to know his purpose than to attempt an ambush.

Partly, the bait seemed too obvious.

And also, Lu Ping'an's capabilities were astonishing.

For them to act against Lu Ping'an securely, they would have to call upon the Core Formation elder ancestors.

But then again, they, as a Core Formation Noble Family, with profound foundations and numerous clan-protecting Holy Beasts, could develop steadily without risking themselves against a newly-risen family like Bi Lake Mountain.

Indeed, the rise of Bi Lake Mountain was fierce.

But it was not yet worth it for their ancestors to disregard face and directly intervene!

Should there be deceit, a little mishap, tragedy, the foundation of their family would be shaken!

Compared to the Beast Taming Xu Family, the Shangguan Family had even less thought about it.

The matter of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, while significant, wasn't overly so.

From the family-level confrontations, backing other forces to suppress Bi Lake Mountain was acceptable.

But the ancestor stepping out directly was evidently unbecoming.

Disregarding the risk.

If word spread, it would directly affect the Shangguan Family's reputation and standing.

Thus, they were at best waiting for an opportunity, a day when Lu Ping'an was seriously injured, or Bi Lake Mountain encountered some situation, then they might pounce and take a bite.

...

[Congratulations to the host on having two hundred offspring; you have received one Advanced Lottery prize]

That day, a bored Lu Changsheng heard a system prompt in his mind.

He realized that three of his children were born during his absence.

However, these three children were conceived before he acquired the Chaos Body, having ordinary Spiritual Roots and wouldn't inherit his Spiritual Body traits.

"Unknowingly, the pace of having children has slowed down this much."

Lu Changsheng sighed in his heart.

Then he chanted a silent incantation to start the lottery.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for obtaining a Phoenix True Feather!]

[The reward has been deposited in the System Space, and the host can check it at any time]

"Phoenix True Feather, just a bird feather?"

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brow slightly and immediately looked at the System Space.

[Phoenix True Feather]

[Rank: Fourth Rank]

[Description: The sole innate true feather of a True Spirit Sky Phoenix, containing its essence and imprinting the Sky Phoenix's bone patterns, equivalent to a natural artifact]

Seeing this reward, Lu Changsheng was at a loss for words.

The reward was certainly nice.

An innate true feather of a Fourth Rank Sky Phoenix.

But his failed fishing had caused him to feel uninspired by what he saw as a lackluster reward.

Or, one might say, if this appeared in a normal lottery, it would be pleasant.

But receiving merely a bird feather from an Advanced Lottery felt underwhelming.

"However, this feather is indeed suitable for refining a magical or even a spiritual treasure."

Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly and extracted the Phoenix True Feather.

Wanting to see where this rare innate feather's specialties lay.

Instantly, a sharply bright red feather, blazing with fire, surrounded by numerous mysterious runes, emanating an astonishing aura, appeared before him.

In glimpses, it seemed to echo with a phoenix's cry across the skies, stirring layers of intense heat.

Lu Changsheng held the true feather, and with a light swipe.

The void trembled, and a cascade of crimson flame swept out from the true feather in all directions, forming a sea of burning flames.

"Whoa, the power of this unrefined feather rivals that of a top-level magical treasure!"

Lu Changsheng was amazed.

He knew that this kind of innate true feather was unique, with only one per spiritual bird.

But he had never expected that a mere feather could wield this degree of power.

"Indeed, everything produced by the system is of top-notch quality."

Lu Changsheng held the true feather in his hand, scrutinizing the mysterious runes atop it, trying to discern the imprinted Sky Phoenix bone pattern.

### **Chapter 1568: Chapter 533: Azure Phoenix True Monarch Strikes Three Times!**

The runes on the feather were extremely complex, with flames flickering as if each were a phoenix spreading its wings, dazzling and striking.

Even Lu Changsheng couldn't grasp the profound meanings at a glance.

It would take considerable time and effort to comprehend it.

"Could this be the legendary Phoenix Seal Script..."

Lu Changsheng squinted his eyes as he observed these wandering flowing phoenix script patterns.

It was rumored that most cultivation techniques and spells originated from the symbolic patterns manifesting from heaven and earth rules.

Like the beast-like symbol scripts in the Ancient Beast Taming Charm;

The blood patterns in the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body's Qi Ocean Core;

The intertwined trajectories on the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine, all were similar.

The most renowned among these were runes from the True Dragon and Phoenix, known as the 'Dragon Verses Phoenix Seal.'

However, Lu Changsheng had only heard of them, never seen them.

Not sure if this was the legendary 'Phoenix Seal Script.'

If it truly was the Phoenix Seal Script, then this True Feather might lead to comprehending the Heavenly Phoenix Clan's techniques and divine skills.

"The inheritance of Hong Lian is named Vermilion Bird Palace, and there might be insights to be gained from this Phoenix True Feather," he thought.

Hong Lian once told Lu Changsheng that the founder of Vermilion Bird Palace had connections with the Vermilion Bird Clan.

And both Heavenly Phoenix and Vermilion Bird were intricately related to the Phoenix.

"I should look into it later."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, thinking there was no rush in this matter.

If the Phoenix True Feather was given to Hong Lian for comprehension, it would be like giving it to her.

But he had just shaped her body, gifting her such rare items, would it be unfair to his other wives?

At least wait until Hong Lian gives birth to two children before presenting it as a reward, allowing her to comprehend this Phoenix True Feather.

"Moreover, this True Feather could be used to refine a top-level magical treasure with a fourth-rank foundation."

Lu Changsheng played with it briefly, planning to set it aside and decide on a plan later.

...

Half a month later.

After determining his fishing trip was unsuccessful, Lu Changsheng sighed deeply and returned directly to Bi Lake Mountain with Lu Ping'an.

During these days, quite a few things happened at home.

In Red Leaf Valley Market and White Tiger Mountain, both faced attacks from robber cultivators.

However, the Lu Family's current strength could handle it easily.

It was worth mentioning that during the robber attack on Red Leaf Valley, Lu Miaoge stepped forward, revealing her Foundation Establishment Late Stage cultivation strength, astonishing many family forces.

After all, Lu Miaoge breaking through to the late stage of Foundation Establishment was not a small piece of news.

Everyone knew that she and Lu Changsheng practiced Dual Cultivation Technique together.

When both were in the initial stage of Foundation Establishment, they could fight those in the late stage!

Now that the couple had both broken through to the late stage, how terrifying would their combat prowess be?

Could they fight against a False Core?

Or perhaps be outstanding among the False Core, like Lu Ping'an!?

"Sister Miaoge, you've worked hard during these days."

Lu Changsheng held his wife's hand and said warmly after hearing the news.

"This is nothing," Lu Miaoge replied, wearing a simple white dress, her demeanor gentle.

Then she inquired about how their trip went.

"No one took the bait. I suspect this attack was likely a probe from some family, wanting to see how much strength we have hidden while Ping'an wasn't around."

Lu Changsheng said as such.

In his view, the attacks on Red Leaf Valley Market and White Tiger Mountain were likely probes from some family forces.

However, the opponent did it very cleanly; the robber cultivators were all fugitives from unknown origins, and the Lu Family had no direct evidence.

Lu Changsheng wasn't too concerned about this.

As long as a Core Formation Noble Family hasn't declared war, there's no need for him to personally intervene.

Facing families like the Jin Family and Sima Family, Lu Changsheng was being as cautious as possible, providing opportunities for his children to grow and train.

Otherwise, in a few more years, when Meng Xiaochan and Xiao Xiyue breakthrough to Core Formation, he couldn't keep his Core Formation achievements a secret.

By then, as the reputation of more Core Formations from their family spreads, the family will have to start playing in the major league.

"Speaking of, if I propose to Xi Yue and mention Qing Yi at the same time, True Immortal Caiyun won't strike me down, right?"

At this time, Lu Changsheng thought of the matter of Xiao Xiyue reaching Core Formation and inviting True Immortal Caiyun to preside over their wedding.

Years ago, she promised that as long as he and Xiao Xiyue both reached Core Formation within fifty years, she would agree to their union and even hold a grand ceremony.

However, since his relationship with Chu Qingyi was this developed, marrying them both shouldn't be an issue.

Moreover, Chu Qingyi's current emotional barrier involved her master Yun Wanshang.

As long as Yun Wanshang agreed, Lu Changsheng believed Chu Qingyi would be willing to marry.

"Sigh, I'll look for an opportunity to test the waters," Lu Changsheng mused to himself.

After chatting with Lu Miaoge for a while, Lu Changsheng went to the Cave Heaven to visit Bai Ling and Meng Xiaochan.

"Dad,"

His daughter Lu Baixi, not yet one year old but the size of a typical two or three-year-old, called out in a childish voice to Lu Changsheng.

However, this daughter didn't seem to like to smile naturally, her chubby little face lacking much expression.

"Xiao Xi,"

Lu Changsheng chuckled as he picked up his daughter, taking her to see her other daughter Lu Linghe, hoping for her to be influenced.

"Xiao Xi, you can call me Sister Xiao He."

Lu Linghe got along well with everyone.

Seeing the serpent pattern on her sister's forehead and the platinum-colored specks in her pupils, her youthful face showed surprise. "Dad, what's this?"

"It's like how your brother's eyes shimmer with golden light."

Lu Changsheng explained simply.

Hearing this, Lu Linghe didn't mind and continued chatting with Lu Baixi.

When she was young, she was often cared for by Bai Ling, so she felt somewhat close to Lu Baixi, taking out snacks from her pouch to share with Lu Baixi.

"Oh, Sister Xiao He,"

### **Chapter 1569: Chapter 533: Azure Phoenix True Monarch Strikes Three Times! (Part 2)**

Lu Baixi's eyes suddenly brightened, and then the two of them, one big and one small, ate with great relish.

"The two of you now have company."

Lu Changsheng and Bai Ling saw this warm scene, exchanged a glance, and both were full of smiles.

However, looking at the scene before him, Lu Changsheng always felt like something was missing.

A moment later, Bing'er sensed his presence and arose from her coffin.

Beside the dining table with one big and one small, a girl with exquisite and beautiful looks and eyes like a clear spring in an empty mountain suddenly appeared.

Lu Changsheng watched the scene before him and suddenly felt it was much more harmonious.

"Daddy! Aunt Ling'er! Eat up."

"Brother! Sister."

Little He and Bing'er looked at Lu Changsheng and Bai Ling and shared with them.

Little Baixi saw this, mimicked them, picked up her spoon, and fed Lu Changsheng and Bai Ling.

"Good girl."

Lu Changsheng was filled with joy and contentment.

Every time he looked at his wife's concubines and children, each new life being born and growing strong, enjoying the warmth of family, a sense of responsibility, duty, fulfillment, and achievement surged in his heart.

"But it is precisely having responsibility, duty, family, protection, and goals, rather than simply getting stronger, that is the meaning of life."

"If the goal is simply to become stronger, and one becomes stronger by any means, without regard for consequences, sure, one might grow quickly, but life would also lose a lot of its joys."

Lu Changsheng enjoyed his daughter's feeding and said to himself.

The cultivation world always upheld the saying of Mortal Heart Tempering.

Lu Changsheng suddenly felt that he had been undergoing and experiencing it for so many years.

"It is precisely because of this that even after so many years, my original intention remains unchanged, a rare and precious thing."

Lu Changsheng sighed with emotion, enjoying the warmth and sense of fulfillment.

After accompanying them for a while, he handed Lu Linghe and Lu Baixi over to Lu Ping'an, and then spent quality time with Bai Ling and Bing'er.

A few days later, Lu Changsheng visited Jade Cicada Pavilion to see Meng Xiaochan.

Her cultivation level had long reached the peak of Foundation Establishment, and now she was just consolidating her foundation, waiting for the Five Elements Spirit Fruit to mature.

Lu Changsheng, naturally, was fully committed to helping Meng Xiaochan firm up her foundation.

...

A month later.

After spending time with his wives and children, Lu Changsheng continued his journey, taking Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and Qu Zhenzhen to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and Azure Phoenix Immortal City for a trip.

With the previous scenic route, this time, Lu Changsheng directly released the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, taking the three ladies to enjoy the speed and thrill.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, like a streak of golden divine light, tore through the endless fierce winds, reaching the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range in less than ten days.

The sprawling and majestic mountain range, like stars scattered across the sky, was very awe-inspiring when viewed from above.

"Screech!"

Lu Changsheng held the three women, standing on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, looking at the scenery of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range before him.

Such behavior could be considered very arrogant.

But it was because of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng that Lu Changsheng dared to treat the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range as his backyard.

"Screech!"

While the four of them were chatting and laughing, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng suddenly screeched.

Lu Changsheng also had a sudden jolt, feeling a terrifying qi mechanism.

He saw a ripple surging ahead, the void breaking open, and a figure walked out.

She was tall and slender, dressed in a noble jade green robe, wearing a green jade glazed crown, like a graceful young gentleman.

But with one glance, it could be seen that she was a woman.

A woman of unparalleled beauty.

However, her beauty was different from most women in the world.

Her features were sharp, with distinct edges, eyebrows like sharp swords, eyes like the sun, moon, and stars, nose like a lofty distant mountain, lips a vivid, striking red, exuding an indescribable majesty and solemnity.

At the moment people saw her, they instinctively overlooked her beauty, unable to directly appreciate her beauty.

The woman's star-bright phoenix eyes surveyed Lu Changsheng, giving him a feeling as if being pricked from behind, as if he was being seen through.

Nascent Soul!

The woman before him was a Nascent Soul True Lord!

This was Lu Changsheng's first time facing a Nascent Soul, and an unprecedented sense of danger surged in his heart.

He didn't expect to encounter a Nascent Soul True Lord while on a trip with his wife!

"Greetings, Senior."

He took a deep breath, suppressing his emotions, cupped his hands, and said, not knowing why the other party was here.

"Screech!"

Beside the woman, a resplendent and majestic azure luan bird appeared.

This luan bird, with its eyes shimmering with golden light, looked at Lu Changsheng and then nodded vigorously.

"Third Rank Top Level Demon King!"

Lu Changsheng immediately sensed its approximate strength through the luan bird's qi mechanism, feeling surprised in his heart.

Wait, a Third Rank Top Level Qing Luan...

He looked at the woman before him.

"Daoist friend need not be nervous, this True Monarch divined a bond with a spiritual beast some days ago, and it seems that this fate is with you now."

"Daoist friend, do you have something related to the Qing Luan or Phoenix Bird?"

The woman spoke, her red lips parting slightly.

Her voice was clear and rich, yet not at all rough, full of magnetic charm.

"Something related to the Qing Luan or Phoenix Bird?"

Lu Changsheng immediately knew she was referring to his Phoenix True Feather.

Unexpectedly, he had only just obtained this Phoenix True Feather, and the other party had already divined it approximately.

This kind of ability was simply astounding!

"This item is paramount for my spiritual beast's breakthrough opportunity. If Daoist friend is willing to trade, you may propose any requirement."

As a Nascent Soul True Lord, the woman quickly discerned a thing or two from Lu Changsheng's expression and continued speaking.

"Senior, are you the Azure Phoenix True Monarch?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the woman before him and asked.

Upon seeing the Third Rank Top Level Qing Luan earlier, he immediately thought of Jiang Country's former leading loose cultivator, Azure Phoenix Immortal.

Then, the woman's appearance bore some resemblance to the portrait he had once seen of Azure Phoenix Immortal.

### **Chapter 1570: Chapter 533: Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Three Interventions!\_3**

"Indeed."

The woman's figure is tall and straight as a spear.

Her male-style jade robe and angular face create an indescribable unique charm.

"Azure Phoenix Immortal!"

"Azure Phoenix True Monarch!"

On the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Lu Miaoyun and Lu Miaohuan heard this, both were full of surprise, looking at the woman in front of them in astonishment.

Unexpectedly, she was once the most famous independent practitioner in Jiang Country!

Fifteen years ago, a shocking news spread from Azure Phoenix Immortal City to Jiang Country.

The Azure Phoenix Immortal disappeared without a trace.

The outside world was abuzz with speculation, all guessing that the Azure Phoenix Immortal had gone out to attempt a Nascent Soul breakthrough.

Now fifteen years later, the Azure Phoenix Immortal has successfully broken through to Nascent Soul and returned to Jiang Country!

If this news were to spread, it would surely shock the entire Jiang Country Cultivation World.

"If this Azure Phoenix True Monarch returns to the Immortal City, the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, and even the Yue Country Cultivation Realm will be affected."

Lu Miaoyun was shocked in her heart.

"The True Monarch is referring to this item."

Upon hearing the other party was the Azure Phoenix Immortal, Lu Changsheng brushed his hand along his waist, and the Phoenix True Feather appeared.

He had early knowledge of some of the Azure Phoenix Immortal's deeds.

Though famous as a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

But she expanded the Azure Phoenix Marketplace step by step into the 'Azure Phoenix Immortal City,' becoming a holy land for independent practitioners without any blemishes on her reputation.

So, under these circumstances, Lu Changsheng was still willing to make a deal.

If he had encountered a Demonic Path Cultivator without any reputation, he could only rely on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to fight desperately, then use the Life-Substituting Talisman to escape.

"Master!"

As soon as the Phoenix True Feather appeared, the Luan bird next to the Azure Phoenix True Monarch immediately chirped eagerly, eyes full of desire.

Lu Changsheng saw that this Luan bird possessed a thin bloodline of the True Spirit Luan.

And both the Heavenly Phoenix and Luan are of the Phoenix bloodline.

Therefore, this Phoenix True Feather should greatly aid this Luan bird in advancing to the Fourth Rank.

"This Azure Phoenix True Monarch is not simple; having just broken through to Nascent Soul, she's already planning for her spiritual beast's Fourth Rank opportunity!"

"With her Azure Phoenix Daoist Soldier, if this Luan bird advances to the Fourth Rank, she will surely be one of the top among Nascent Soul True Lords, not inferior to many veteran Nascent Souls!"

Lu Changsheng marveled in his heart.

"This is... a Phoenix True Feather, and its bloodline aura is so rich!"

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch was astonished to see this feather.

Though she sensed a hidden opportunity, expended lifespan, and calculated the breakthrough opportunity for her spiritual pet, she was not aware of the specifics.

It was through constant searching, sensing the aura of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, that she deduced the opportunity lay with Lu Changsheng.

"If the Daoist is willing to trade, feel free to state your requirements."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch sized up Lu Changsheng, curious about when Jiang Country produced such a person.

Not only did he have the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng as a spiritual pet mount, but he also possessed a Phoenix True Feather!

It's known that neither the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng as a bloodline spiritual beast nor the Phoenix True Feather should be in the hands of a Nascent Soul Cultivator!

But as soon as this thought arose, she tried to deduce Lu Changsheng's situation, only to feel a vast resistance, the Heavenly Mechanism Mists shrouding her mind.

This situation suggests either that the other's strength is not so simple, or that there are means and treasures to shield heavenly secrets!

"My requirement is simple; if needed in the future, I hope the True Monarch can assist me three times."

Lu Changsheng stated his request.

This Azure Phoenix True Monarch, once the first independent practitioner in Jiang Country, established the Holy Land for Independent Practitioners, and having now broken through to Nascent Soul, is definitely not as simple as rumored!

She likely holds many rare items, even possibly possessing ways to acquire the Infant Transformation Elixir.

However, for Lu Changsheng, he is not lacking in rare Heavenly and Earthly Treasures but needs a Nascent Soul supporter!

This Azure Phoenix True Monarch, having grown to this point and willing to make a deal, clearly has certain principles.

As long as she is willing to assist three times, unless he provokes a Nascent Soul Great Cultivator, he could likely ask her to intervene.

"To assist three times..."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch did not agree directly.

Such a request could be big or small.

If Lu Changsheng wanted her to trouble the Heavenly Sword Sect, or venture into some Secret Realm, she would naturally be unwilling.

After all, reaching her current position from a First Grade Loose Cultivator took not just luck and fortune, but also careful planning.

As many outsiders doubted her Nascent Soul breakthrough.

Little did they know, she waited for this age to attempt Nascent Soul for complete preparation!"

"Rest assured, True Monarch, such aid will naturally be within your capabilities."

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng added.

"To assist within my capabilities, this condition is not excessive; I can agree."

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch thought briefly and nodded in agreement.

"In that case, this Phoenix True Feather belongs to the True Monarch."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, without hesitation, and generously handed over the Phoenix True Feather.

This Azure Phoenix True Monarch may seem polite, but ultimately, she is a Nascent Soul True Lord.

Should she resort to forceful means, even if he could escape, it would come at a heavy cost.

It's better to act a bit more carefree, leaving a good impression with the Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

This would facilitate future interactions.

The Azure Phoenix True Monarch looked at the straightforward Lu Changsheng, Phoenix Eyes slightly narrowed, the corners of her eyes slightly upturned, with a touch of charm in her seriousness.

She took the Phoenix True Feather and then produced a blue jade gold-rimmed token to hand over to Lu Changsheng.

"Lu Daoist, should you have any issues, you can use this token to find me in Azure Phoenix Immortal City; within my capabilities, I will not refuse."

"In case of an emergency, you can directly crush this token, and I will arrive at the first possible moment."

Thus spoke the Azure Phoenix Immortal.

Acquiring the Phoenix True Feather, and her spiritual beast gaining a Fourth Rank opportunity, her mood significantly improved.