

# **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1701 - 572: New Clan Registry Feature, Proposing to Xi Yue True Man! (Part 3) - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1701 - 572: New Clan Registry Feature, Proposing to Xi Yue True Man! (Part 3)**

## **Chapter 1701: Chapter 572: New Clan Registry Feature, Proposing to Xi Yue True Man! (Part 3)**

In early years, this thing was often left unattended by him, rarely being read or looked at.

However, upon flipping through it casually, seeing the dim names of his wife Lu Lanshu and others, along with some prematurely deceased children, Lu Changsheng sighed again and put away the genealogy.

...

As night descends, the bustling and lively Bi Lake Mountain gradually quiets down.

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven.

Lu Changsheng gathered with his wife Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, Xiao Xiyue, and others to discuss the purpose of Caiyun True Immortal's visit today.

Then he inquired Xiao Xiyue about the current attitude of Qingyun Sect.

"I've been in closed-door cultivation lately, so I'm not quite sure."

"But according to what senior sister said, the Sect Leader is somewhat displeased with Changsheng taking the Vice City Lord position in Great Dream Immortal City, and currently maintains a watching status, preparing to advance the support plan originally set for Ping'an."

Although Xiao Xiyue has broken through to the Golden Core stage, the breakthrough was too recent, and she has been in closed-door cultivation, not yet involved in the high-level affairs of Qingyun Sect.

Currently, Qingyun Sect's attitude towards the Lu family remains observant.

As long as you are willing to cooperate with Qingyun Sect and follow their directives, everything will be mutually beneficial.

If you act like the Beast Taming Xu Family, obeying only superficially, Qingyun Sect will not be courteous.

Especially at this time, as the frontier wars are about to commence, Qingyun Sect needs not worry about taking action openly.

"This aligns with what I thought."

Lu Changsheng was not surprised by this attitude.

After all, despite belonging to a family under Qingyun's domain, he took the Vice City Lord position in Great Dream Immortal City.

It's like how a certain vassal family of the Lu family had a member reach Foundation Establishment to Core Formation, and immediately ally with another force, taking up an Honored Guest role, neglecting the Lu family.

This is the reason he didn't want to talk much with Caiyun True Immortal today.

Once the conversation gets deeper, unavoidable conflicts of interest arise between the two families.

"Xiyue, it might be a bit harsh for you at that time."

Lu Changsheng held Xiao Xiyue's delicate and jade-like hand, saying.

Although marrying Xiao Xiyue could likely solve the problem.

But the latter, being a cultivator of Qingyun Sect, would have to endure much sect pressure.

The sect might tolerate her for her talent potential, but she has to perform well afterwards.

"I've been waiting for this day."

Xiao Xiyue's beautiful eyes were bright like the moon, she softly spoke.

She knew Lu Changsheng didn't turn against Qingyun Sect, relocating the whole family to Great Dream Immortal City, not only for family concerns but also considering herself.

No matter what, she joined Qingyun Sect as a young girl, cultivated there for eighty years, and indeed, she owes the sect a great deal.

"When husband goes to Qingyun Sect to propose, it might cause quite a stir once again."

Lu Miaoyun said playfully beside them.

They held no jealousy towards Lu Changsheng marrying Xiao Xiyue, but were rather delighted.

After all, over these years, they've seen their husband and Xiao Xiyue come together.

Simply due to their identities, they couldn't be openly united.

...

Several days later.

The Golden Core Ceremony ended.

The bustling and lively Bi Lake Mountain returned to tranquility.

The Lu family disciples continued to return to their respective posts, heading to Red Leaf Valley Market, White Tiger Mountain, Flower Fruit Mountain, Heming Mountain, etc.

Lu Yun and Lu Qingxuan also organized and cataloged the gifts from this Golden Core Ceremony.

Indeed, a Golden Core Ceremony makes money.

The gifts from the whole ceremony, when converted to spirit stones, amounted to millions!

It's said the Golden Core Ceremony is a Nascent Soul cultivator's first bucket of gold!

However, aside from wine and spirit fruits, many gifts are part of social exchanges, needing reciprocation.

Nonetheless, the Lu family made a significant profit.

Among these gifts, there were few practical things for Lu Changsheng.

Aside from Qingyun Sect's Talisman Master's big gift pack, also some Heavenly and Earthly Treasures from Core Formation noble families, False Core great clans, and the maidservants sent which barely made an impression.

Lu Changsheng selected a few items and let his son Lu Qingxuan handle them, either putting them into the family's Treasure Vault or selling them through Red Leaf Valley Market, auctioning them off.

Lu Wangshu, Lu Qingxuan, and Lu Chensha also handed over the rewards they won from their ancestor to Lu Changsheng.

For these three items, Lu Changsheng couldn't use them, but there were many at home who could benefit from them.

He stated that the Jade Liquid Marrow-Cleansing Pill would be a family reward, to be given to whoever performs excellently in the next three years.

As for Thunderstrike Wood and Heavenly Thunder Meteor Iron, Lu Changsheng put them aside, planning to upgrade Lu Qingxuan's life-bound spiritual artifact later.

Of course, as a father, he wouldn't take the rewards won by his children for nothing.

He handed the black poison insects obtained from the Shadow Sect cultivator to Lu Chensha.

These poison insects were very tiny, like black mist. Lu Changsheng didn't know what kind they were, but since they could be controlled by a Nascent Soul cultivator, they were certainly not ordinary.

"Looks like these are Black Erosion Poison Insects..."

Lu Chensha examined the tiny insects in the spiritual pet bag, like black sesame seeds, identifying them carefully.

Black Erosion Poison Insects are consumption-type poison insects.

Once they engage in battle and absorb mana aura, they'll die within a few days.

Though as long as there's enough flesh, these insects can rapidly reproduce.

Most of the Black Erosion Poison Insects in this spiritual pet bag died, only a few newborn ones were usable, but they could still prove helpful to Lu Chensha as a hidden card.

As for daughter Lu Wangshu and son Lu Qingxuan, Lu Changsheng couldn't think of an immediate reward, so he gave each a magical treasure and let them cultivate the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

Lu Wangshu's Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art had already reached the sixth layer, soon breaking through to the seventh layer.

It's unexpected that the seemingly frail female Talisman Cultivator not only mastered puppet battle formations but was also a Second Rank Body Cultivator!

...

After finishing family matters, Lu Changsheng didn't delay, he rose and headed towards Qingyun Sect to propose.

Moreover, Qingyun Sect was waiting for his response.

Now that his Core Formation cultivation was displayed, Lu Changsheng confidently rode the Nascent Soul Divine Rainbow, shooting towards Qingyun Sect.

Several hours later.

Lu Changsheng saw the majestic mountains ahead, shrouded in mist, glowing with radiant light, as Qingyun Sect stood before him, evoking a hard-to-describe emotion.

Seventy-eight years ago, he awakened the mystery within the womb and memories of his past life at Qingyun Sect.

Then he was eliminated by Qingyun Sect's assessment, leaving with a bit of uncertainty regarding the road ahead.

In the blink of an eye, seventy-eight years have passed.

Now he returns to Qingyun Sect as a Core Formation Immortal!

"Cultivation and pursuit of Dao for seventy-eight years."

Lu Changsheng slightly smiled, feeling emotional.

Reaching this point today, he endured countless hardships and challenges!

Yet consistently remained diligent and steadfast, unwavering against external temptations.

Once leaving Qingyun young, now ascending to Heaven's Gate!

Seizing the bright moon, then capturing the colorful cloud!

Suddenly, Lu Changsheng felt the passionate drive of "Seventy years east of the river, seventy years west of the river, do not underestimate the youth!"

He shook his head with a light laugh, then stepped forward, appearing before Qingyun Sect's mountain gate, with his Core Formation Spirit Pressure faintly emerging, he loudly declared:

"Lu Changsheng of Lu Family, now accomplished in Core Formation, as promised by Caiyun True Immortal, seeks to marry Xiyue True Immortal!"

### **Chapter 1702: Chapter 573: Proposal to Fairy Xiyue**

During these days, the Qingyun Sect is very lively.

On one hand, the opening war is imminent, with many disciples heading to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

On the other hand, it's the Core Formation ceremony at Bi Lake Mountain.

Such a grand ceremony, even the Qingyun Sect attracts many cultivators' attention and discussion.

Especially Xiao Xiyue, the newly promoted Nascent Soul Immortal, has specially come out of seclusion to personally attend and give congratulations.

This has led to the rumors about Xiao Xiyue and Lu Changsheng being spread privately again.

The rumors are spreading increasingly, with some even saying that Fairy Xiyue and Lu Changsheng have already had a daughter.

"Where do these rumors come from? Fairy Xiyue is a goddess like Guanghan Fairy, pure and virtuous. How could she possibly have an unclear relationship with Lu Changsheng? The two are merely Daoist friends!"

"Don't let me find out who spread this, or I will report it to the Enforcement Hall!"

"How dare they spread rumors about Fairy Xiyue, don't they realize they are desecrating her!?"

"Exactly, Fairy Xiyue is a true immortal and goddess. Before, when I saw her from afar, I felt ashamed and felt like I was desecrating a goddess."

"To ruin my goddess's reputation like this, don't let me find them, or I won't spare them!"

Although many rumors were spread in private, most disciples expressed disbelief.

Some even felt indignant, believing that these individuals were deliberately ruining Xiao Xiyue's reputation and desecrating their fairy goddess.

At that moment.

A clear and vast sound, like the striking of jade, penetrated from outside the Qingyun Sect, drifting within.

"Lu Changsheng of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, now successful in Core Formation, seeks to marry Fairy Xiyue, as promised by Caiyun True Immortal!"

"What!? Seeking to marry Fairy Xiyue!"

At this moment, from elders to executors, from outer sect disciples, all were suddenly stunned, thinking they were hearing a mistake.

"Lu Changsheng of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, who is this person? How dare he seek to marry Aunt Xiyue!"

"The Lu Family of Bi Lake Mountain, a Core Formation noble family, the clan known as 'Heavenly Talisman'!"

"What, this person is the newly promoted Core Formation Lu Changsheng, and he actually harbors unrealistic fantasies about Aunt Xiyue, just like the rumors!"

"Aunt Xiyue is of superior grade Golden Core, a rare peerless genius in the Qingyun Sect for a hundred years. Even if Lu Changsheng has a rare opportunity to break through to Core Formation, he's not in the same realm as Aunt Xiyue, such delusional thinking!"

"I find it laughable that Lu Changsheng, with his numerous wives and concubines, doesn't understand women. To propose in such a manner completely puts Fairy Xiyue on the spot, and if rejected, they might not even remain friends afterward!"

"This Lu Changsheng claims it's an agreement with Caiyun True Immortal, what's going on?"

The whole Qingyun Sect was filled with surprise and confusion, with discussions in all corners.

Many even looked resentfully towards the sect entrance.

If it weren't for the fear of confronting someone stronger, if it were a mere Foundation Establishment Cultivator who dared to defile their goddess, they would have charged out long ago.

"Lu Changsheng of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, now successful in Core Formation, seeks to marry Fairy Xiyue, as promised by Caiyun True Immortal!"

In the Qingyun Grand Hall, the Qingyun Sect Leader, who was discussing matters with someone, heard this voice and furrowed his brow slightly.

He knew Lu Changsheng had a deep connection with Xiao Xiyue and had saved her in the past.

But he didn't know Lu Changsheng also had an agreement with Junior Sister Yun Wanshang.

To marry Fairy Xiyue.

Someone like Xiao Xiyue, who has impacted the Immortal Golden Core and finally condensed a superior grade Golden Core with a Nascent Soul Seed, it's impossible for the Qingyun Sect to let her marry out!

Moreover, Yun Wanshang had already gone on a journey, and didn't inform him of the matter before leaving.

"Lu Changsheng, this youth, despite being a newly promoted Core Formation Cultivator, dares to openly come to the Qingyun Sect to propose, must have some agreement with Junior Sister Caiyun."

"And not long ago, Niece Xiyue went to Bi Lake Mountain to congratulate him, the other party certainly wouldn't come to propose without reason..."

As the Sect Leader of the Qingyun Sect, he naturally was not someone with a simple mind.

Within mere moments, he analyzed and deduced many pieces of information.

"Feng'er, go invite Lu True Master to the side hall for a rest, tell him Caiyun True Immortal is in closed-door cultivation."

The Qingyun Sect Leader transmitted a message to a disciple outside the hall.

Afterward, a token appeared in his hand, intending to inquire whether Chu Qingyi was aware of this matter.

If there indeed was such a thing, and Yun Wanshang hadn't informed him, she would definitely have instructed her first disciple Chu Qingyi.

...

Caiyun Peak.

Chu Qingyi, dressed in a blue and white palace dress like a female Sword Immortal from a watercolor painting, stood quietly on the top of the Qiongtai Pavilion, cold and beyond compare.

Her waterfall-like, smooth blue hair was lightly tied into a ponytail, gathered at the back of her head, with occasional strands brushing against her snow-white swan neck, adding a touch of tenderness and liveliness.

With her exquisite, masterful face, she possessed both the gentleness of femininity and a cool, heroic aura.

At this moment, she appeared coldly elegant, with lightly pursed red lips, taciturn, yet in her autumn-water-like clear beautiful eyes, there was a trace of elusive, inexplicable emotion.

"Lu Changsheng of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, now successful in Core Formation, seeks to marry Fairy Xiyue, as promised by Caiyun True Immortal!"

Upon hearing this clear and gentle voice, Chu Qingyi felt an inexplicable flutter in her heart.

Indescribable, but undeniable.

However, she, usually with sword heart clarity, discerned some feelings... longing, envy.

She seemed to envy her junior sister, longing for herself to experience the same.

If she nodded, Lu Changsheng might agree.

Yet thinking of the relationship between Lu Changsheng and Junior Sister Xiao Xiyue, who are about to marry as Dao companions, her heart felt complicated.

As her senior sister, how could she share a husband with her junior sister!

It would be improper and damage the prestige of Qingyun Sect and Caiyun Peak!

Moreover, Lu Changsheng, who formed a Core Formation before the age of a hundred, already in the limelight, spoken about by countless cultivators.

After marrying Xiao Xiyue, his reputation would be boosted further, drawing more attention.

### **Chapter 1703: Chapter 573\_2**

In such a situation, if I also become a Dao Companion with him, I'm afraid it won't just spread throughout the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

Surrounding countries would likely hear of Lu Changsheng's name and learn of his deeds.

Having spent so much time with Lu Changsheng, she profoundly understands the potential he carries.

As long as he is given time to grow, he will surpass everyone!

Even Chu Qingyi has some expectations for that day.

She wants to see how far he can go in the future.

So at this stage, Chu Qingyi doesn't want too many people to focus on him, bringing potential risks.

"But such a person is constantly stirring up storms..."

Chu Qingyi thought of Lu Changsheng's two other identities and sighed in her heart.

Yangming True Master!

The new City Lord of Great Dream Immortal City!

If these two identities spread, they would shock countless major forces.

To have reached nearly invincible under the Nascent Soul level in less than a hundred years of Cultivation is simply incredible!

At this moment, Chu Qingyi felt something in her heart and turned to look over.

Only to see a fairy with flowing black hair, wearing a moon-white dress, like a proud snow plum, independent of the world, and resembling a bright moon in the night sky, gracefully coming and breaking through the air with a beautiful arc.

"Senior Sister."

Xiao Xiyue's body seemed to be covered with a layer of pure moonlight, flawless and untainted, like a peerless jade standing in the mortal world, with graceful curves and exquisite beauty.

"Congratulations, Junior Sister."

Chu Qingyi's cold face held a faint smile as she spoke out.

But for some reason, there was a trace of unexplainable bitterness in her heart.

"I will bother Senior Sister with this matter."

Although they were senior and junior sisters, both had a cold nature and did not speak much in daily life.

However, the elder sister is like a mother, and now that Yun Wanshang is away for training, Chu Qingyi calls the shots on Caiyun Peak.

Thus, this marriage, besides Xiao Xiyue's agreement, also requires Chu Qingyi to step forward.

"Master mentioned it before leaving, what's the trouble?"

Chu Qingyi shook her head and said.

Before Yun Wanshang left, she gave her a Jade Slip, indicating that once Xiao Xiyue breaks through Core Formation, she should open the slip.

Thus, she already knew about Lu Changsheng's plan to propose.

She even suspected that Master handed this matter to her to deal with as a way to cut off emotional ties with Lu Changsheng.

"Sect Leader Uncle sent a message, let's go."

Chu Qingyi was about to say more when a token appeared in her hand, signaling to Xiao Xiyue before transforming into a Divine Rainbow heading towards Qingyun Peak.

Xiao Xiyue nodded.

Seeing Senior Sister Chu Qingyi's poetic and picturesque figure, her cold and pure eyes suddenly showed a bit of contemplation.

Though Lu Changsheng lost contact with Senior Sister after the Tianyuan Secret Realm,

whether bringing him to Qingyun Sect to aid her Core Formation breakthrough or helping her condense the Immortal Golden Core, even when he came to propose, Senior Sister remained surprisingly calm.

Even if Senior Sister knew about her and Lu Changsheng's matter, she wouldn't be so calm and indifferent, would she?

Xiao Xiyue felt a strange sense of trust from this...

Not only did Senior Sister trust her, as if she had known long ago, but there was also a strange trust in Lu Changsheng!

Furthermore, she vaguely sensed that Senior Sister's trust in Lu Changsheng exceeded her own...

...

At this moment.

In front of Qingyun Sect's mountain gate.

The guarding disciple stared straight ahead, pretending they hadn't seen Lu Changsheng.

After all, if it were any other cultivator, they would immediately reprimand them at this time.

But Lu Changsheng was a newly appointed Core Formation cultivator, also a good friend of Xiao Xiyue, with deep ties, so why should they approach him now?

Just then, a blue Escape Light flew over from the mountain gate, accompanied by a Foundation Establishment Spiritual Pressure.

"Uncle Li!"

"Greetings, Uncle Li!"

The gatekeepers saw the visitor and hurriedly saluted.

"Greetings, Lu True Master, currently Caiyun True Immortal is in closed-door cultivation, my master requests your presence."

The man bowed to Lu Changsheng, then gestured an invitation.

"Your master is?"

Lu Changsheng saw that the man had Foundation Establishment Peak cultivation, with a solid foundation.

"My master is Liyun True Man."

The man replied neither humble nor arrogant.

Liyun True Man.

This was the Qingyun Sect Leader's Dao title.

"Thank you for your trouble."

Lu Changsheng slightly cupped his fists.

The person in front was at the Ninth Level Foundation Establishment, as the Sect Leader's Disciple, was also considered a Nascent Soul Seed in Qingyun Sect.

Soon, Lu Changsheng and the man reached a side hall on Qingyun Peak for a rest.

He had to admit, for all his trips to Qingyun Sect, this was his first time coming to the main peak.

As for Qingyun Sect Leader, he only saw him from a distance at Chu Qingyi's Core Formation ceremony.

"Lu True Master, please wait a moment, my master still has some matters."

The Sect Leader's Disciple served Spiritual Tea, then spoke out.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng nodded, knowing that the Qingyun Sect Leader would surely consult Xiao Xiyue about the proposal.

If Xiao Xiyue and Chu Qingyi were unaware of the proposal matter, he might find it hard to leave Qingyun Sect today.

...

Qingyun Grand Hall.

The Qingyun Sect Leader asked Xiao Xiyue about the proposal matter.

"Sect Leader Uncle should be aware, the cultivation technique I practice is called 'Supreme Forgetful Love Technique'..."

Xiao Xiyue recounted her story with Lu Changsheng.

She explained that they met when they both joined Qingyun Sect in their early years, later fell in love due to the Mortal World Emotional Tribulation, but Master worried she might fall into it too deeply, and set terms with her and Lu Changsheng.

If both could break through Core Formation within a hundred years, they would agree to this marriage and allow Lu Changsheng to propose at Qingyun Sect.

Her solid foundation, breakthrough to Immortal Golden Core, was also due to cultivation with Lu Changsheng, comprehending the true intent of the 'Supreme Forgetful Love Technique', walking a path that belonged to her.

"Although Master is traveling, before leaving, this was explained, and after, I still need to cultivate with Changsheng. I ask Sect Leader Uncle to approve."

Xiao Xiyue, despite breaking through to Core Formation, was still very respectful towards these elders.

### **Chapter 1704: Chapter 573:**

"Both parties agreed to form a Core at the age of one hundred!?"

The Qingyun Sect Leader was surprised, not expecting Yun Wanshang to make such an agreement with Lu Changsheng.

In this case, he felt Lu Changsheng was becoming more and more extraordinary.

As a clan cultivator, he dared to agree to such terms, and indeed accomplished it!

"Lu Changsheng is impacting the Core Formation just because of this matter?"

At this moment, the Qingyun Sect Leader frowned, as if he thought of something, and asked out loud.

Based on previous intelligence, when Lu Changsheng was impacting Core Formation, his foundation was solid. If he accumulated for several more decades, he fully hoped to impact a Superior Grade Golden Core.

Yet Lu Changsheng, not even a hundred, was eager to impact Core Formation, which truly puzzled him.

"Hmm... Changsheng and I had opportunities early on and together cultivated the "Supreme Forgetful Love Technique," "Sun Moon Samsara Technique," to enhance breaking through Core Formation."

"If given Changsheng twenty more years, he could hope to impact a Superior Grade Golden Core, but for the Master's agreement, he chose this time point to resolutely impact Core Formation."

Xiao Xiyue, cultivating the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, as long as she operated the cultivation technique, her entire Dao Heart was flawless, her emotions without fluctuation, making the truth of her words hard to judge.

"Such a pity."

The Qingyun Sect Leader sighed upon hearing this.

In his view, to give up the opportunity for a Golden Core was truly a pity.

Yet Lu Changsheng had countless wives and concubines, and it was rare to see such dedication.

"Did Caiyun Junior Sister give any instructions before?"

He continued asking.

Actually, as long as Xiao Xiyue, who was involved in the marriage, agreed, he didn't have much to say.

After all, since the other party broke through to Core Formation, as long as it didn't harm the Sect, the Sect wouldn't restrict too much.

Not to mention that Xiao Xiyue's cultivation was closely related to Lu Changsheng.

But such matters involved significant relations, so it was necessary to clarify a few things.

"Master did indeed give instructions before leaving."

Chu Qingyi handed a jade slip to the Qingyun Sect Leader.

The Qingyun Sect Leader glanced at it and saw the agreement for the two to break through to Core Formation, then nodded in agreement, having nothing more to add.

"Since Nephew Xi Yue and Changsheng True Man are mutually affectionate, and Caiyun Junior Sister also approves, naturally, I won't be one to break a pair of mandarin ducks."

"However, such a significant matter requires me to first meet Lu Changsheng."

The Qingyun Sect Leader returned the jade slip to Chu Qingyi, speaking with seriousness.

Xiao Xiyue has the authority to marry.

But as an Elder of the Qingyun Sect and a Nascent Soul cultivator, every word and action concerns the Sect.

Thus, as Sect Leader, he has the right to inquire about certain details.

"Thank you, Sect Leader Uncle."

Xiao Xiyue offered a slight bow.

In this regard, she had already spoken with Lu Changsheng earlier.

She predicted that after the Qingyun Sect Leader learned of her involvement with Lu Changsheng, he would change strategy from suppression and exclusion to alliance-building.

But this alliance required Lu Changsheng to show a certain degree of sincerity.

It cannot be said that relying on Xiao Xiyue and the Caiyun Peak connections, that the Qingyun Sect is disregarded.

"Hmm."

The Qingyun Sect Leader stood and exited the main hall, exhaling deeply.

Although Xiao Xiyue's words were sincere, how could he not sense that she wanted to shield Lu Changsheng?

Even between the lines, there was a hint that Lu Changsheng was critical to her future Dao path!

"However, for Xi Yue, Lu Changsheng is willing to forsake the Golden Core opportunity, showing deep emotion and willingness to take a step back for Xi Yue."

"If that's the case, drawing him into the Sect is no harm."

The Qingyun Sect Leader contemplated deeply.

Given Xiao Xiyue's agreement and firm attitude, it's best to draw in Lu Changsheng.

And as a Core Formation cultivator and Third-rank Talisman Master, he also holds value.

Regarding the Lu Family.

The greatest strength of a sect is its inclusivity, embracing all!

As long as Lu Changsheng is willing to integrate into the Qingyun Sect, the Lu Family naturally becomes part of the Qingyun Sect's forces.

...

Moments later, the Qingyun Sect Leader arrived at a side hall, seeing Lu Changsheng in a blue silk robe, with a handsome appearance and transcendent temperament, he secretly sighed, understanding why Xiao Xiyue was drawn to him.

Despite cultivation having many face-preserving techniques and elixirs, the foundation matters.

Moreover, few male cultivators are willing to invest time, energy, and resources into appearance.

"Changsheng True Man, sorry to keep you waiting."

He cupped his fists toward Lu Changsheng, somewhat serious.

"Late-stage Core Formed Lu Changsheng, greets Sect Master."

Lu Changsheng was modest and polite, observing the Qingyun Sect Leader before him.

Wearing a jade crown and Qingyun Qilin robe, his stature was neither tall nor short but akin to a towering mountain, giving a sense of majestic steadiness.

"Caiyun Junior Sister is in closed-door cultivation, so the matters between Changsheng True Man and Nephew Xi Yue are attended to by me."

After sitting down beside him, the Qingyun Sect Leader spoke.

"Sect Master, please speak."

As a newly formed Core cultivator proposing marriage, Lu Changsheng was very courteous to the Sect Leader before him.

"I hear Changsheng True Man and Nephew Xi Yue have known each other since youth..."

The Qingyun Sect Leader didn't dive straight to the topic, but inquired like an elder from a female's family.

However, such inquiries are far more serious compared to ordinary households.

Lu Changsheng appeared calm, speaking of matters concerning the two.

During this, the Qingyun Sect Leader's eyes were deep, observing Lu Changsheng's expression to judge if he was lying.

But Lu Changsheng's Taiyi Divine Soul was only a step away from transforming into a Nascent Soul divine soul, unlikely to be discerned by the Qingyun Sect Leader.

Moreover, his matters with Xiao Xiyue were indeed true, with only some differences in details.

"Didn't expect Changsheng True Man to be such a devoted person."

"Since Caiyun Junior Sister approves and has made an agreement, naturally I can't break a pair of mandarin ducks."

"However, Nephew Xi Yue, being a Nascent Soul seed for the Qingyun Sect..."

The Qingyun Sect Leader relaxed his earlier sternness, naturally with some ease.

### **Chapter 1705: Chapter 573: Guest Elder of the Sect**

"Regarding these matters, I naturally understand and will not interfere in Xi Yue's sect affairs."

"As for the matters of Jade Spring Forest, it's not because I am unwilling, but rather because I have a prior agreement with City Lord Wuhen. As long as I serve the Immortal City for a hundred years, afterward, when they leave the city, I will have priority to take over it."

"Therefore, in the future, most of my time and effort will be focused on Great Dream Immortal City, and I truly have no time to attend to matters here at Bi Lake Mountain."

Lu Changsheng sighed, saying somewhat helplessly.

After speaking, his tone changed, saying, "Of course, since I am married to Xi Yue as a Dao Companion, naturally, I will not disregard Qingyun Sect. Now that I am a Third Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master, in at most ten years, I will be able to craft Third Rank Top Level Talismans."

"If the sect needs any talismans, I will also do my best to craft them."

"If the sect has any policies, our Lu Family, as a subordinate family, will respond immediately."

Lu Changsheng spoke thus.

If it weren't for the connection with Xiao Xiyue, my Lu Family under Qingyun's domain would definitely be exploited by Qingyun Sect.

But as long as I am married to Xiao Xiyue as a Dao Companion and become one of their own, the problem will be easily resolved, and Qingyun Sect won't do such things anymore.

"What? True Man Wuhen and True Man Cloud Dream will leave in a hundred years!?"

Qingyun Sect Leader caught a crucial piece of information from Lu Changsheng's words.

"Yes, City Lord Wuhen expressed that he and his wife are merely stopping temporarily, and they will leave in the future. At that time, the Immortal City will have no master, and I will have priority."

Lu Changsheng nodded.

"This..."

Qingyun Sect Leader felt shocked. This was definitely major news!

After all, the benefits of one Immortal City are desired by everyone.

It's just that Heavenly Sword Sect doesn't permit them to extend their reach into the Immortal City.

No one expected Lu Changsheng to have such an opportunity, a chance to possibly take charge of the Immortal City!

Although he just broke through to Core Formation.

Yet, breaking through Core Formation at a hundred years old, there is a high probability he will break through to Core Formation Middle Stage in another hundred years. With his level in the Talisman Path, he might indeed take charge of the Immortal City.

At that moment, he instantly understood why Lu Changsheng wanted to shift his focus to Great Dream Immortal City.

If one could own an Immortal City, who would still wish to be a minor family under Qingyun's domain?

"The City Lord did not speak much, just that a significant number of talismans are needed, and requires me to craft Third Rank Top Level, even Fourth Rank Talismans."

"Therefore, in the next hundred years, apart from cultivation, most of my time must be spent on the Talisman Path, truly unable to focus much on the family."

Lu Changsheng sighed, saying.

These words were naturally prepared in advance, indicating that in the future, I will be very busy, even if I am married to Xiao Xiyue as a Dao Companion, Qingyun Sect should find less trouble for me.

As for Great Dream Immortal City, it serves as bait.

Implies that if I take charge of Great Dream Immortal City, it can bring huge benefits to Qingyun Sect.

After all, the benefits of the Immortal City are vast, and envied by many forces.

Yet Heavenly Sword Sect doesn't allow several Great Immortal Sects to take control.

Qingyun Sect, Luoxia Sect, Spirit Taming Sect at most support some forces to vie for a bit of benefit.

While I, as a clan cultivator, actually have the qualifications to vie for the Immortal City!

If I take charge of Great Dream Immortal City, then it would hugely benefit Qingyun Sect.

"Great Dream Immortal City, Fourth Rank Talisman Master..."

Qingyun Sect Leader was taken aback by Lu Changsheng's words.

After all, this news was too shocking.

Not to mention whether 'True Man Wuhen', 'True Man Cloud Dream' would leave.

Just the fact that Lu Changsheng has the potential to become a Fourth Rank Rune Dao Grandmaster is already astonishing.

After all, a Fourth Rank Talisman Master is enough to become the top Talisman Master of Jiang Country!

Currently, in Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, there is no Fourth Rank Talisman Master, the highest is only a Third Rank Top Level Talisman Master!

"Changsheng True Master can now craft Third Rank Superior Grade Talismans and has confidence to ascend to Third Rank Top Level Talisman Master in ten years!?"

Qingyun Sect Leader asked with a somewhat solemn expression.

If so, Lu Changsheng's talent in the Talisman Path is higher than they ever imagined.

Even if they, Qingyun Sect, would have to reassess Lu Changsheng's value!

"These are Third Rank Superior Grade Talismans I crafted, they are also a token of intent for this marriage proposal."

"This one is a Third Rank Top Level Talisman, crafted by me through a secret technique. However, the cost was too great, and I cannot craft it stably yet, so I am confident I can master it and craft steadily in around ten years."

Lu Changsheng took out eleven talismans from the storage bag and handed them to Qingyun Sect Leader.

Given that I am here to propose, naturally, one should have a seeking attitude.

But as a newly ascended Core Formation cultivator, it is not appropriate to give extremely rare heavenly and earthly treasures.

Thus after much consideration, I chose to showcase my talents in the Talisman Path by directly gifting several talismans.

Qingyun Sect Leader received the talismans, studying the spiritual patterns and spiritual light on them, feeling as though surprised by an enormous wave of astonishment within.

At this moment, he understood why the new City Lord of Great Dream Immortal City valued him.

Such talent in the Talisman Path is indeed astonishing!

He just broke through to Core Formation, yet can craft Third Rank Superior Grade Talismans.

Moreover, the diligence in the talisman lines and the talisman's spiritual light reveals a solid foundation.

A person like this indeed has the potential to ascend to a Fourth Rank Rune Dao Grandmaster!

"Changsheng True Master's talent in the Talisman Path is truly unparalleled through the ages."

Qingyun Sect Leader said with a bit of admiration.

Though cultivation breakthrough, enhancement of divine sense, makes it much easier to learn the Hundred Arts of Cultivation.

Just like him who possesses Second Rank Top Level in the Talisman Path.

However, compared to Lu Changsheng's talent in the Talisman Path, it is simply not even good enough to serve.

"Sect Leader overpraises."

Lu Changsheng replied humbly, yet his eyes revealed a trace of pride.

"Changsheng True Master, Sister Caiyun went out several years ago, but before she left, she endorsed the matter of you and Xi Yue's marriage."

"So there is naturally no issue with this marriage, only I have a few requirements."

At this moment, Qingyun Sect Leader returned to the main topic, speaking aloud.

"Sect Leader, feel free to speak."

Lu Changsheng narrowed his eyes slightly.

"First, the Dao Companion ceremony needs to be hosted at Qingyun Sect."

Qingyun Sect Leader spoke.

Even though it's marrying a wife, but if it's like a mundane wedding, where Xiao Xiyue is married away from Qingyun Sect to Bi Lake Mountain and then has the ceremony held, what a disgrace it would be.

"It's acceptable."

Lu Changsheng pondered briefly, finding this request unobjectionable.

It would simplify matters to have Qingyun Sect conduct it.

"The second matter, concerning talismans, currently Changsheng True Master is an Honorary Elder of Caiyun Peak. Now that you have broken through to Core Formation, you can naturally take a step further and become an Honorary Elder of Qingyun Sect."

Qingyun Sect Leader continued.

Even with the connection of Xiao Xiyue, he needs to confer a title upon Lu Changsheng.

After all, once one's cultivation reaches a certain realm, reputation and fame become quite important.

If Lu Changsheng serves as Honorary Elder at Qingyun Sect, should he one day do something that harms Qingyun Sect's interests, other forces will also be wary of him.

"May I ask what responsibilities come with this Honorary Elder title?"

Lu Changsheng asked cautiously.

"Rest assured, Changsheng True Master; you need not take on sect affairs as an Honorary Elder. Besides not gaining access to the sect's core secret inheritances, your benefits and entitlements are the same as other Core Formation Elders."

"The only role you need to fulfill is to refine talismans and occasionally guide sect talisman masters."

"Of course, this depends on your own schedule, unless there is an urgent need for talismans, the sect will not make unreasonable demands."

Qingyun Sect Leader laid out conditions that were quite lax, almost without restrictions, and even leaned favorably towards Lu Changsheng.

After all, his aim is to bind Lu Changsheng to Qingyun Sect from Great Dream Immortal City, preventing him from joining other forces.

"That is no problem."

Lu Changsheng understood the significance of the Honorary Elder title and agreed with a smile.

After all, having such an identity would equate to being truly one of their own.

Nonetheless, this identity could bring much convenience to him and his family.

Subsequently, the two engaged in a more relaxed discussion of other matters.

Qingyun Sect Leader shared some confidential discussions about the opening war.

Expressing it was fine for him to go to Great Dream Immortal City; Qingyun Sect could look after the family back here, but it was still suggested that he send more disciples to Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

As this battle is incredibly grand, not only Qingyun Sect but Heavenly Sword Sect will also release many rare resources.

The Lu Family could seize this opportunity to advance further, and so forth.

## **Chapter 1706: Chapter 574: Dao Companion Grand Ceremony, Divine Power Fruit Tree!**

"Hoo!"

Lu Changsheng watched the departing Qingyun Sect Leader and let out a gentle sigh.

This marriage proposal went much smoother than he had anticipated.

But it was understandable.

With the genius Xiao Xiyue of the Superior Grade Golden Core willing, and the Caiyun Peak Master Yun Wanshang also agreeing, Qingyun Sect had no reason to refuse.

Before the Qingyun Sect Leader came, he must have chatted with Xiao Xiyue, intending to win her favor.

The recent chat was also a probe into his attitude and the overall situation.

And with his upright demeanor, along with the allure of Great Dream Immortal City and a Fourth Rank Talisman Master, the potential and attraction naturally elevated his favorability with the sect.

In this case, causing difficulties would only affect his perception of Qingyun Sect negatively.

It can only be said that becoming the leader of a sect is no simple matter, with clear insights into weighing pros and cons, making decisive decisions.

Moments later.

Xiao Xiyue appeared in the side hall, dressed in a moon-white dress.

Her cold and bright eyes softened like water upon seeing Lu Changsheng.

"Changsheng."

Xiao Xiyue's brows furrowed slightly with concern, wanting to know what the Sect Leader talked to him about and whether there were any difficulties.

"It's all settled now."

Lu Changsheng held Xiao Xiyue's delicate jade hand, smiled, and recounted the general words of the Sect Leader.

That if they wish to hold their Dao Companion ceremony, it must be done soon.

The expedition war is less than a year away.

If delayed too long, Qingyun Sect wouldn't have much time and energy to prepare for the ceremony.

"Let's make it six months from now."

After a brief discussion, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue decided on a time.

After chatting for a while, they informed the Qingyun Sect Leader and proceeded to Caiyun Peak.

"Why is Uncle Master Xi Yue walking with a man!"

"That person is Lu Changsheng, they are..."

"Could it be that Uncle Master Xi Yue really is marrying Lu Changsheng..."

"How is this possible, I don't believe it, this must be fake!"

"Wuwuwu, my goddess, my youth!"

Seeing Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue walking side by side, many disciples of Qingyun Sect were shocked, envious, respectful, angry, and unbelieving.

After all, Xiao Xiyue was known as the cold and aloof fairy of Qingyun Sect, noble and sacred, beyond reach.

Now, in broad daylight, she walked so intimately side by side with Lu Changsheng.

They might have deceived themselves into thinking the two were just friends before.

But not long ago, Lu Changsheng's proposal to marry Xi Yue True Man had spread throughout Qingyun Sect.

At this moment, their intimate behavior had already confirmed the relationship without words.

For a time, countless people were bitter and disappointed.

"Is that Lu True Man? Truly as graceful as the rumors say."

"If only Lu True Man would profess his love for me at the sect."

Many female cultivators saw the handsome Lu Changsheng, their hearts secretly stirred.

But seeing Xiao Xiyue beside him, they could only look forlorn.

Even if they were confident in their looks and stature, in front of Xiao Xiyue, they could only serve as a backdrop.

"This feeling is truly unique indeed."

Lu Changsheng held Xiao Xiyue's hand, whispering in amazement.

He had visited Qingyun Sect many times and practiced countless times on Caiyun Peak with Xiao Xiyue.

But walking openly side by side felt different.

Especially the gaze of Qingyun Sect disciples compared to before showed a stark contrast.

Of course, this also greatly relates to his breakthrough to Core Formation.

In the Cultivation World, cultivation attainment is the most important standard of evaluation.

Sometimes, it's even the only standard!

Immortal sects deeply ingrained this hierarchical concept to encourage disciples to cultivate diligently.

From Qi Refinement, being slightly more advanced in cultivation makes you a senior brother or sister; a whole realm higher equates to being an uncle master, greeted with respect.

Not to mention someone like Lu Changsheng, a Nascent Soul Immortal.

So, wherever he goes, he carries an invisible halo.

...

After leaving the Qingyun Hall, the Qingyun Sect Leader went to the deep valley behind the mountain to inform the Supreme Elder about Lu Changsheng's situation.

After all, the marriage of a Nascent Soul Immortal is no trivial matter.

"What is it?"

A slightly aged voice came from within the valley after a long while.

"Reporting to Supreme Elder."

The Qingyun Sect Leader explained the matter regarding Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue.

"I always said Xi Yue had other opportunities when aiming for the Immortal Golden Core, and it turns out it's related to this kid."

"With no background or lineage, to reach Core Formation at this age, they must have encountered significant opportunities early on."

The Supreme Elder of Qingyun Sect, with hair as white as her skin, wearing a simple gray robe, spoke casually.

"Since Xi Yue is willing, and Caiyun has long promised to arrange this, let's proceed as you said."

"Besides, this kid was once screened out in our sect exams; if he joins another sect, wouldn't Qingyun Sect be ridiculed!"

The Supreme Elder, knowing Lu Changsheng's early days, spoke with slight resentment.

Although sect examinations might miss anomalies like mutant spiritual roots or hidden spiritual bodies,

Such individuals are rare, beyond one in a million!

If Lu Changsheng rose within another sect's power, Qingyun Sect would indeed become a laughing stock!

"Yes!"

The Qingyun Sect Leader nodded, knowing that now was an excellent time to foster goodwill and pull Lu Changsheng closer.

"How about the expedition war, has anything new emerged from Liang Country and Yue Country?"

The Supreme Elder inquired about other matters.

As Qingyun Sect's Supreme Elder, he no longer meddled in affairs, solely focusing on cultivation.

But given the current situation in the Cultivation World, even he felt heavy-hearted.

"Reporting to Supreme Elder..."

The Qingyun Sect Leader truthfully reported the situation.

...

Days later.

The Qingyun Sect Leader finalized the Dao Companion ceremony date for Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue, set for half a year later.

### **Chapter 1707: Chapter 574: Dao Companion Grand Ceremony, Divine Power Fruit Tree!**

It is also announced that Lu Changsheng has become an Honorary Elder of the Qingyun Sect.

As an Honorary Elder, his status is prestigious, allowing him to select a cave mansion with a Third Rank Spirit Vein and have the qualification to accept disciples.

Moreover, he can directly choose any promising young Outer Sect disciple or beautiful female cultivator as his apprentices, registered disciples, or maids.

Overall, except for not being able to access core secrets, important positions, and the Qingyun Sect's cultivation technique inheritance, the treatment is no less than that of an Inner Sect Elder.

For Lu Changsheng, these few aspects are completely irrelevant.

He has no interest in Qingyun Sect's core secrets or important positions.

As for cultivation technique inheritance.

Not to mention Qingyun Sect, even the cultivation techniques of the Heavenly Sword Sect might not be as profound as those of his Lu Family!

With the announcement of Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue's Dao Companion ceremony, the entire Qingyun Sect was in an uproar.

"What, Changsheng True Man is going to have a Dao Companion ceremony with Uncle Master Xi Yue!"

"How is that possible, Uncle Master Xi Yue is our Qingyun Sect's Superior Grade Golden Core, how could she..."

"The Sect agreed to this; it means Uncle Master Xi Yue herself consented, otherwise, how would the Sect be willing."

"Boo hoo, Fairy, my Xi Yue Fairy!"

"My goddess is actually getting married!"

Countless people were astonished.

No one expected the matter between Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue to be settled so quickly, with the Dao Companion ceremony set to happen in half a year.

It's truly astonishing.

As for Lu Changsheng's appointment as Honorary Elder in Qingyun Sect, few seemed to pay attention.

After all, compared to marrying Xiao Xiyue, becoming an Honorary Elder is simply negligible.

The news from Qingyun Sect spread quickly.

Upon announcement, it immediately spread across the Qingyun Region.

And given the grand nature of such a ceremony, not only across the Qingyun Region, Qingyun Sect also sent out congratulatory messages to Luoxia Sect, Spirit Taming Sect, Heavenly Sword Sect, as well as Danxia Mountain, Huan Yin Sect, among other forces.

All at once, the already prominent and well-known Lu Changsheng's fame reached even greater heights.

It's safe to say, now his name is known throughout the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, truly no one is unaware of him!

"This Lu True Master has no background, born of a son-in-law status, yet he broke through Core Formation and is marrying an Immortal Sect's Golden Core True Person as a Dao Companion, truly a model for us!"

"From now on, Changsheng True Master is my goal!"

"Rumor has it that Fairy Xi Yue is Superior Grade Golden Core, a Nascent Soul seed in Qingyun Sect, and yet she is marrying a clan cultivator as a Dao Companion!"

"Qingyun Sect agreeing to this means Fairy Xi Yue True Person herself agreed."

"What charm does this Changsheng True Master have!"

"Grandfather used to say, when Lu Ancestor was young, he was known as the deepest lover in Qingzhu Mountain, even admired by Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators during the Qi Refinement Realm, and now..."

Countless loose cultivators and clan cultivators discussed, regarding Lu Changsheng as a role model.

Even many loose cultivators struggling to get by heard of his endeavors and chose to emulate him, heading to seek jobs as a son-in-law, enduring through the most difficult phase.

Compared to the surprised discussions among most loose cultivators and ordinary cultivators, the higher-ups of major family forces were bewildered and shocked.

After all, your Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family had just established as a Core Formation Noble Family, and now marrying Qingyun Sect's Fairy Xi Yue, tying yourself to Qingyun Sect, isn't this leaving others with no room to live.

Like the Jinlong Ridge Jin Family.

They trembled upon hearing Lu Changsheng was to marry Xiao Xiyue as Dao Companions.

"Thankfully, the ancestor opposed the masses and personally went with gifts, and even gave Jin Xia Valley to the Lu Family, easing relations."

"Lu Family accepted the gifts and sent return gifts, presumably won't dwell on the feud between the two clans now."

"Now that Bi Lake Mountain is a Core Formation Noble Family, presumably they won't be so petty."

The high-level members of the Jin Family discussed.

Previously, when Jin Zan decided to give Jin Xia Valley to the Lu Family, many among them were reluctant and unwilling.

They were now immensely grateful for the ancestor's decision to go against the public opinion.

Otherwise, it'd be dreadful if Lu Changsheng, a Core Formation True Person, harbored grudges.

Now this Changsheng True Master even has another Core Formation Dao Companion.

And the Dao Companion is part of Qingyun Sect, precisely from the Caiyun Peak line overseeing the Enforcement Hall.

Compared to the Jin Family, the Sima Family was even more puzzled.

They knew their family relations with the Lu Family were difficult to reconcile, so they didn't bother to send gifts or apologize.

Instead, they were hoping to seize the opportunity in this reclamation war to see if they could exchange for a Coagulation Crystal Elixir from Qingyun Sect or Heavenly Sword Sect, and produce a Core Formation True Person.

Little did they expect Lu Changsheng would actually marry Qingyun Sect's Xi Yue True Person as Dao Companions.

If Lu Changsheng leveraged Qingyun Sect to suppress their Sima Family during the reclamation war, it could result in fatal damage and severely harm the family's primordial energy.

However, more bewildered was the Beast Taming Xu Family.

Lu Changsheng breaking through Core Formation had shocked them.

They immediately guessed Qingyun Sect would use the Lu Family to balance their Xu Family.

But according to their family's high-level analysis, Lu Changsheng reaching Core Formation at a hundred years old and immediately taking the role of Deputy City Lord at the Great Dream Immortal City clearly showed he didn't want to be controlled by Qingyun Sect.

Thus, they predicted that facing Qingyun Sect's orders, he would certainly feign compliance and secretly violate them, thus unable to pose a threat to their Beast Taming Xu Family.

There might even be opportunities for cooperation between the two families then.

But they couldn't have guessed that Lu Changsheng would directly marry Qingyun Sect's Fairy Xi Yue, becoming part of Qingyun Sect himself.

"Such depth, this Lu Changsheng surely has deep schemes; first, he ties with the Great Dream Immortal City, and now even marries Xi Yue True Person..."

"This Lu Changsheng marrying Xiao Xiyue might have even paid certain prices, willing to help Qingyun Sect target our family."

"Now Qingyun Sect lacks rightful reasons and won't act easily, but with Lu Changsheng, fear they'll try probing."

"Hmph, Lu Changsheng is just a newly breakthrough Core Formation cultivator, miraculous divine ability and treasure yet unformed, what's there to fear!"

**Chapter 1708: Chapter 574: Dao Companion Grand Ceremony, Divine Power Fruit Tree!\_3**

"Indeed, our Xu Family not only has the ancestor to guard us but also possesses the clan guardian Holy Beast. Why would we fear a mere Lu Changsheng? Even if I lead the family's Fire Crow Dao Soldiers, I am confident we can kill him!"

As the largest Core Formation noble family in Jiang Country, the Xu Family has profound foundations and demonstrates a great sense of confidence.

They indeed have reason to be confident.

Besides the Fire Crow and Water Serpent Dao Soldiers, there are several clan guardian Spirit Beasts.

Even if there's a gap in Core Formation generations, they can hold out until a new Nascent Soul Immortal emerges.

...

Now that Lu Changsheng has become one of their own, after announcing the Dao Companion ceremony between Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue, the Qingyun Sect Leader also ordered the spreading of clarifications to wash away some external doubts.

For example, Changsheng True Master and Xi Yue True Immortal fell in love when they were young, mutual admiration.

But to not hinder Xiao Xiyue's cultivation, both agreed to a hundred-year Core Formation promise with Caiyun True Immortal as the witness.

It was because of this promise that Lu Ancestor abandoned further cultivation accumulation and chose to form his core within a hundred years.

Changsheng True Master could achieve Core Formation at age one hundred thanks to Caiyun True Immortal's assistance.

This news directly washed away Lu Ancestor's early reputation of a man surrounded by wives and concubines, with a penchant for beauty.

"So Lu Ancestor chose to form his core at age one hundred for Xi Yue True Immortal!"

"Lu Ancestor even gave up the chance of a Golden Core for Xi Yue Fairy, no wonder Xi Yue Fairy is willing to marry him; if someone could do even a tenth of that for me..."

"Boo hoo, never thought Lu Ancestor was such a passionate person!"

"What a touching love story."

"Hmph, a Superior Grade Gold Core is not easy. Lu Changsheng must have chosen Core Formation knowing no matter how much he accumulates, there's no hope for a Golden Core."

"Lu Ancestor is so passionate, but why so affectionate? With numerous wives and concubines?"

"Passion doesn't conflict with affection; several of Changsheng True Master's early wives broke through Foundation Establishment with his support!"

"Men like Changsheng True Master having numerous wives and concubines is normal, isn't it? It's a manifestation of character and responsibility!"

Such news, some believe it, some don't.

But tipping the water and providing an explanation is enough.

However, these rumors directly make Lu Ancestor a passionate True Man in the eyes of many female cultivators, hoping for a chance encounter and beautiful romance with Lu Ancestor.

Some female cultivators even wrote subpar novels using Lu Ancestor as the prototype.

Such as "The Dominant True Man Falls in Love with My Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, Third Level Energy Refinement," "Changsheng True Master Who Passes Through a Thousand Flowers, Finally Cherishes Her Alone"...

...

Lu Changsheng did not pay attention to the various rumors and news about himself from the outside world.

Once the marriage was settled, he left Qingyun Sect after cultivating with Xiao Xiyue on Caiyun Peak for a few days.

Originally, he also wanted to meet Chu Qingyi to nurture his Golden Pill, but she said she was busy and did not come to the appointment.

"Damn, is Yun Wanshang deliberately avoiding and letting Qingyi nod to my wedding with Xi Yue?"

Lu Changsheng naturally felt that Chu Qingyi had been avoiding him these days.

But thinking about it, he understood.

She had already been conflicted over his relationship with Xiao Xiyue.

Believing she shouldn't interfere in this romance.

Before, she barely deceived herself that they were just cultivating, clean and pure.

But now, with the elder sister acting as the mother, helping to plan the Core Formation celebration of Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue, she likely can't deceive herself anymore, has heart knots, and wants to sever this relationship.

"Sigh, headache."

Lu Changsheng rubbed his temples, feeling that handling this relationship is indeed difficult.

Unless Yun Wanshang nods to persuade, otherwise he can't convince Chu Qingyi.

But to let Yun Wanshang persuade Chu Qingyi...

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

Even though he is not afraid of the other party now, he still feels anxious about such things.

"Unless..."

Lu Changsheng did think of two methods.

One is if Chu Qingyi gets pregnant; given her nature of submission, she will most likely choose to keep the child.

And having a child as a bond will make smoothing their relationship much easier.

As for the second method, it's simple too.

He just needs to manifest absolute strength, proclaim it to the world, and then propose to Qingyun Sect, perhaps Chu Qingyi, too, will submit and accept.

"But, difficult."

Nascent Soul Immortals, in the first place, find it hard to become pregnant, moreover most times they are dual cultivating, making pregnancy even less possible.

As for the second method, it's just that Lu Ancestor always respects women and never goes against their will.

...

After returning to Bi Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng took Ling Zixiao, Meng Xiaochan, Lu Wangshu, Lu Linghe, and others back to Great Dream Immortal City.

However, with a larger number of people, they surpassed the limit of the Michen Banner.

Lu Changsheng then motioned for the girls to enter the Tianyuan Treasure Emperor Lotus, and then transmitted via Michen Banner.

This way, not only can more people be accommodated, but it also prevents them from feeling unwell.

After moving directly to Great Dream Immortal City through the Michen Banner, Lu Changsheng no longer hid from his daughter Lu Wangshu, directly settling them all in the City Lord Mansion.

"I said something was wrong before; indeed, father, you enjoy yourself in the City Lord Mansion and leave us on the island!"

Lu Wangshu showed a look of grievance.

But Lu Changsheng didn't fall for it and let Xiao He familiarize her with the City Lord Mansion's situation.

"Husband."

Hong Lian gently greeted Lu Changsheng as they returned.

Though they had only been gone for half a month, the Immortal City had no affairs needing attention.

Lu Baixi saw Lu Changsheng return, and with anticipation, called him father, expressing her desire to learn.

"Sigh..."

Lu Changsheng now is somewhat afraid of seeing this daughter.

But there's no way; being his biological daughter, he can only brace himself to teach.

After an hour, Lu Changsheng took the little ones to relax with some music mastery.

**Chapter 1709: Chapter 574: Dao Companion Grand Ceremony, Divine Power Fruit Tree!\_4**

Lu Wangshu saw Lu Baixi's astonishing talent in music mastery, and the two sisters started chatting.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng went to check on his son Lu Quanzhen's situation.

With the help of the Life Origin from the Spirit Wandering Whale, his mana advanced greatly.

However, the issues with the two cultivation techniques remained unsolved.

Lu Changsheng tried to balance them using his Yin-Yang Source, but it still ended in failure.

He summoned Hong Lian and used the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror to observe Lu Quanzhen's cultivation situation.

Yet, the mutual counterbalance of the two cultivation techniques couldn't be understood, even with the Cave Mystique Treasure Mirror, only revealing many problems.

Based on his and Hong Lian's analysis, a certain catalyst might be missing for the two cultivation techniques to integrate perfectly.

"This catalyst is likely some kind of Kunpeng Essence Blood..."

Hong Lian speculated, based on the magic aura behind Lu Quanzhen, resembling a fish yet not a fish, a bird yet not a bird.

"Kunpeng Essence Blood..."

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

Kunpeng is a True Spirit Level Bloodline Demon Beast.

Unless obtained through a system draw, acquiring Kunpeng Essence Blood is nearly impossible.

In the entire Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, no one has ever heard of a True Spirit Level Bloodline Demon Beast.

"This is just a speculation; Heavenly and Earthly Treasures similar to the cultivation techniques might also serve as a catalyst."

Hong Lian knew obtaining Kunpeng Essence Blood was not feasible.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded thoughtfully, indicating Lu Quanzhen should just focus on his cultivation for now, and pave over his early foundation.

...

Time flew by, and three months passed in the blink of an eye.

During these days, Lu Changsheng spent most of his time with Hong Lian, apart from spending time with his daughter.

It must be said, given sufficient resources, Hong Lian's Spirit Embryo Physique cultivated at a terrifying speed.

This day, after completing dual cultivation, immersed in the harmonious state, Hong Lian directly broke through from Core Formation Third Layer to Core Formation Fourth Layer.

Even Lu Changsheng couldn't help but click his tongue at such cultivation speed.

After all, in her early years, Hong Lian didn't have cultivation resources, spending her time stabilizing her Spirit Embryo, assisting in artifact refining and alchemy.

In strict terms, she truly began cultivation only about ten years ago.

In ten years, she broke through from Core Formation First Layer to Core Formation Fourth Layer.

If this got out, it would shock countless people!

Many Nascent Soul Cultivators linger at the bottleneck between the Initial Stage of Core Formation and the Core Formation Middle Stage for most of their lives, unable to break through.

Yet for Hong Lian, it was as effortless as eating and drinking water.

However, the resources consumed by Hong Lian were immeasurable.

It's likely that in a few years, the two would have to venture into the Great Dream Marsh to hunt down a Demon King again.

Another month passed.

On this day, after teaching his daughter Lu Baixi, Lu Changsheng also taught her to play the piano.

His daughter Lu Wangshu was learning on the side as well.

She had recently advanced to the Third Rank in the Talisman Path, but her cultivation level hadn't progressed much, making it difficult to make any significant advancements.

So allocating some time to other skills wasn't a bad idea, and it might even broaden her understanding.

Besides, this daughter's comprehension and learning ability were indeed excellent.

Under the guidance of him and Xiao Xiyue, she had already achieved First Grade top-level music mastery.

After some recent training, she was almost a Second Rank musician and might earn a system reward.

[Congratulations to the host's first offspring for becoming a Second Rank musician, earning one lottery draw opportunity!]

"Hmm, not bad."

Lu Changsheng nodded in satisfaction, watching his daughter master the Second Rank music score.

He had to admit, his daughter Lu Wangshu had great comprehension.

Once she broke through Core Formation, she might master seven or eight Second Rank skills.

Or perhaps even before breaking through Core Formation, she could already master many Second Rank skills at Foundation Establishment Peak.

"System draw."

Now, for ordinary draws, Lu Changsheng was quite casual, using one instantly without second thought.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for obtaining Fourth Rank Spirit Plant: Divine Power Fruit Tree!]

[Reward dispatched to System Space, host may check it anytime]

"Hmm!?"

Lu Changsheng was startled by this reward.

Unexpectedly, good luck favored him, hitting the jackpot!

This Divine Power Fruit Tree was, without surprise, the one he knew of.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng signaled his daughter to continue playing as he went to his Talisman Room to check the reward.

[Spirit Plant: Divine Power Fruit Tree]

[Rank: Fourth Rank]

[Description: Bears fruit after 300 years, matures after 500 years. Foundation Establishment Cultivators consuming it can comprehend a pseudo-divine ability compatible with their cultivation technique]

Indeed!

Lu Changsheng's expression turned joyous upon reading the Divine Power Fruit Tree's introduction.

He vaguely understood the effect of the Divine Power Fruit from an earlier lottery draw.

Consuming a Divine Power Fruit at Foundation Establishment doesn't guarantee invincibility at the same level, but definitely elevates to among the best of the same rank.

It's the top-level spirit fruit for Foundation Establishment Cultivators!

"Though this Divine Power Fruit Tree matures in 500 years, with the Myriad Spirits Bottle, it's not an issue."

Possessing this exotic treasure Myriad Spirits Bottle, Lu Changsheng favored spirit plants and spirit fruit trees.

After all, even with a maturation period of a thousand years, the Myriad Spirits Bottle would reduce it to just over ten years.

"Soon, this Divine Power Fruit Tree could be planted in Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven for cultivation."

Lu Changsheng contemplated silently.

...

Seven days later, a sensing talisman was crushed on Lu Changsheng, signaling a family matter requiring his presence.

Considering his Dao Companion ceremony with Xiao Xiyue was only a month away, he grabbed his daughter Lu Wangshu and returned to Bi Lake Mountain.

After all, his daughter's presence was essential at the ceremony with Xiao Xiyue.

### **Chapter 1710: Chapter 575: Wang Family Ancestor Breaks Through!**

Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Family Mansion.

"Where is the Wang Family Ancestor?"

After Lu Changsheng and his daughter Lu Wangshu returned, his wife Lu Miaoyun informed him that someone from the Wang Family had come.

The Nascent Soul Ancestor of the Wang Family also came over.

"The Wang Family Ancestor did not come to Bi Lake Mountain personally; he merely sent someone to inform us."

Lu Miaoyun spoke softly.

"Ha."

Lu Changsheng shook his head with a smile, thinking to himself how cautious this Wang Family Ancestor was.

However, it was understandable.

If he were to come to Bi Lake Mountain secretly and if our family suddenly became hostile and activated the great formation, he would be in danger.

Under normal circumstances, the great formation at Bi Lake Mountain is now at Second Rank Top Level, which poses no threat to a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

But the physical condition of this Wang Family Ancestor is probably in a dire state.

"Yun'er, go inform Xingchen and Jing'er to arrange a meeting."

Lu Changsheng himself felt indifferent towards the Wang Family.

But since his daughter-in-law Wang Yanjing wanted to bring together the Wang Family and the Lu Family, he was willing to show some respect for his son Lu Xingchen and grandson Lu Xuanqian.

Afterward, he went to Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven to plant his Divine Power Fruit Tree.

Although it is difficult for the Cave Heaven Spirit Vein to nourish such a Fourth Rank Spirit Plant.

But he doesn't require the Divine Power Fruit Tree to grow on its own; he can rely on the Myriad Spirits Bottle to expedite its growth.

"Buzz!"

In an instant, a golden ancient tree about ten feet tall appeared, with runes seemingly carved on its bark, and its branches and leaves emitted a faint golden glow.

"Sumeru."

After planting this Divine Power Fruit Tree, Lu Changsheng went to cultivate with Lu Miaoge and then checked on his maidservants.

Although these maidservants were Energy Refining Cultivators, Lu Ancestor did not think highly of them and dared not use much effort.

But these women possessed superior looks and talents, so if they were obedient and sensible, Lu Ancestor wouldn't mind nurturing them a bit.

...

Three days later.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Xingchen, along with their family and the Wang Family Foundation Establishment juniors, arrived at a small courtyard in Red Leaf Valley Market.

In the courtyard sat an elderly man whose hair and beard were all white, yet he appeared vigorous and spirited.

Although he did not exude any spiritual pressure, one glance revealed his extraordinary nature.

"Yanping pays respect to Ancestor."

The Wang Family Foundation Establishment junior immediately bowed to this elderly man upon seeing him.

"Is this person the Wang Family Ancestor!?"

Lu Xingchen looked at the modestly dressed elderly man before him, feeling a bit surprised.

He didn't expect this person to be the Nascent Soul Immortal of the Five Elements Royal Family.

He immediately led his son and wife to bow respectfully.

The elderly man did not look at them but instead glanced at Lu Changsheng, who was wearing a green robe and had a handsome appearance, like a rare and graceful jade tree, with a touch of admiration and envy in his eyes. He clasped his fists and said, "Changsheng True Master is indeed extraordinary; seeing you is far better than hearing your reputation."

"Jing'er, is this Xingchen? No wonder he is the son of Changsheng True Master; he is indeed extraordinarily handsome."

"Greetings, Friend Wang."

Although this Wang Family Ancestor appeared vigorous, Lu Changsheng discerned a touch of reality behind it.

The other party likely maintained vitality through some secret technique or heavenly and earthly treasures, essentially prolonging life.

This state makes it difficult to utilize divine secret skills.

"No wonder this Wang Family Ancestor dared not take action when faced with the Xu Family's provocation years ago; if he fought then, he might have already passed away."

"Even for so many years, he hasn't appeared, leading people to speculate he had passed without disclosure, due to this very reason."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly and then sat down at the stone table.

"Sorry for not visiting in person and troubling the True Master to come over; I hope for your understanding."

Though this Wang Family Ancestor has long been famous, in front of Lu Changsheng, he showed no airs, akin to an ordinary elder as he actively poured tea.

But Wang Yanjing knew well that her family's ancestor was once a man of fierce authority and domineering presence who granted life and death.

"Friend Wang, there's no need for formalities. This trip is also because Jing'er misses the family and has some things to discuss with you."

Lu Changsheng sipped his tea lightly as he spoke.

The Wang Family Ancestor understood the upcoming matters were significant, thus signaled Wang Yanping to stand guard outside.

He then focused on Wang Yanjing and the young man beside her.

Even though Lu Xuanqian's spiritual body was concealed by the jade token crafted by Lu Changsheng.

But as a Nascent Soul Cultivator practicing Five Elements Technique, he sensed something distinctive the moment Lu Xuanqian entered.

"Greetings, Ancestor..."

Wang Yanjing took a deep breath and said, "Jing'er has been unfilial, failing the family's expectations; today, I've invited Ancestor here, firstly to pay my respect, and secondly for the matter of Qian'er."

"Qian'er possesses the Five Elements Physique, so Jing'er earnestly requests Ancestor to impart the technique, so that Qian'er may protect the family in the future..."

Wang Yanjing spoke with reverence.

Though having the "Five Elements Union Sutra" makes the "Primordial Five Elements Art" of the Five Elements Royal Family unnecessary.

Yet she hails from the Five Elements Royal Family and cannot bear to see her family decline, hoping that her son could support the Wang Family after he matures.

Additionally, upon seeing Lu Xuanqian's Five Elements Physique, the Wang Family Ancestor might offer other support beyond "Primordial Five Elements Art" such as the clan's secret technique or the family's heritage magical treasure!

The Wang Family Ancestor's elder hand under the sleeve couldn't help but tremble upon hearing the words 'Five Elements Physique', then he kindly said to Lu Xuanqian, "Qian'er, come and let me have a look."

"Lu Xuanqian, greets the Ancestor."

Before coming, Wang Yanjing had instructed her son in advance, so he displayed neither arrogance nor subservience.

Upon hearing the name 'Lu Xuanqian', the Wang Ancestor sighed inwardly, then held Lu Xuanqian's wrist.

Through divine consciousness magic power, he immediately discerned that this youth had the same Five Elements Physique as his predecessor!

The corners of his lips quivered, his hand shook, and several breaths later, he spoke in a hoarse voice, "Good, good, good child indeed."

Although he wore a broad smile and appeared extremely delighted, his eyes were clouded, revealing a weave of indescribable regret and bitterness.

## **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1711 - 575: Wang Family Ancestor Breaks Through! (Part 2) - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1711 - 575: Wang Family Ancestor Breaks Through! (Part 2)**

### **Chapter 1711: Chapter 575: Wang Family Ancestor Breaks Through! (Part 2)**

The Wang Family had been anticipating a Five Elements Physique for a millennium.

Now, their bloodline finally produced a Five Elements Physique!

But this Five Elements Physique, possessing their bloodline, is a child of the Lu Family, bearing the surname Lu.

Moreover, his life span is nearing its end, unable to witness this child grow up and the day when the Five Elements Royal Family's renown echoes throughout Jiang Country again!

If he had been a hundred years younger, he might even have contested with the Lu Family for custody of this child.

"What a good child..."

Wang Family Ancestor repeatedly looked at Lu Xuanqian, murmuring to himself, with regret and bitterness almost seeping from his voice.

At this moment, he slightly frowned, noticing something amiss.

The spiritual power of the youth before him, although similar to his own Primordial Five Elements Art, was distinctively different.

Amidst its mysterious purity, there existed a cycle of the Five Elements, an endless meaning, matching his own art, and perhaps even more exquisite.

"This..."

The Wang Family Ancestor's expression was moved.

Does the Lu Family possess a top-level technique superior to his own Primordial Five Elements Art!?

"No, it should be that this child possesses the Five Elements Physique, which allows even ordinary Five Elements Techniques to surpass others by several degrees!"

The Wang Family Ancestor was unwilling to believe that the Lu Family possessed a technique surpassing his own, comforting himself thus.

But regardless, the technique Lu Xuanqian was cultivating was not weaker than his own Primordial Five Elements Art.

Since the Lu Family had such top-level techniques, why did Wang Yanjing request him for a grant of techniques?

As a Core Formation True Man who has lived for five hundred years, he instantly understood the purpose of his descendant.

This youth, though not a child of the Wang Family, still flows with Wang Family blood.

Being his mother, as long as he grows up in the future, he will certainly not neglect the Wang Family!

"This child is your child, Jing'er, and thus considered a child of our Wang Family, naturally allowed to cultivate our Wang Family techniques!"

Without hesitation, the Wang Family Ancestor said with a hearty laugh.

In the Cultivation World, clan-guarding techniques are generally not passed on to outsiders.

But our family has reached such a stage that there's no need to be secretive anymore.

Moreover, this technique can form a good connection.

He immediately took out a jade slip, inscribing the family technique on it, and handed it to Lu Xuanqian in front of him.

"Qian'er, this is our Wang Family's clan-protecting technique, the 'Primordial Five Elements Art', you may study it well, consult with your mother, or... Changsheng True Master."

Giving the technique to Lu Xuanqian and Wang Yanjing for cultivation, he could accept.

But giving it to Lu Changsheng, there was still some heartache.

However, considering that the Lu Family already had top-level techniques, and the fact that the other party achieved Core Formation at a young age, he didn't dwell on it too much.

Lu Xuanqian glanced at his mother, then cupped his hands and bowed, "Thank you, Ancestor."

"Good child."

Wang Ancestor looked at the youth before him, sighing internally, longing to see the Five Elements Royal Family's repute resound throughout Jiang Country once more.

"Alas, Ancestor came out in haste, not bringing any gifts."

"This Five Elements Ring, which I used as a spiritual artifact in my early years, I'll give it to you, Qian'er."

The Wang Family Ancestor took out a top-level spiritual artifact from his storage ring, speaking sentimentally.

Knowing his life span was limited, he didn't carry many heavenly and earthly treasures with him.

Let alone bringing the family's heritage treasures.

"Since Ancestor has bestowed it, Qian'er, you should accept it,"

Wang Yanjing said to her son.

"Thank you, Ancestor."

Lu Xuanqian responded, taking the Five Elements Ring in front of him.

But the weight of this spiritual artifact was immense, making it difficult for him to hold, so Wang Yanjing beside him hurriedly helped to catch it.

"Changsheng True Master should see that my life span is limited."

At this time, the Wang Family Ancestor looked at Lu Changsheng, knowing that Wang Yanjing informed him about the Five Elements Physique with the permission of this Lu Family Ancestor.

Moreover, for reasons unknown, Lu Changsheng before him gave off a very dangerous impression.

Especially when he held Lu Xuanqian, he felt an intangible aura enveloping him.

"Friend Daoist achieved Core Formation, renowned in Jiang Country, enjoying a life span of five hundred, surpassing ninety-nine percent of cultivators."

Lu Changsheng lightly sipped his tea, speaking calmly.

This Wang Family Ancestor living to this age could already be considered a celebration of life.

"Friend Changsheng speaks the truth."

The Wang Family Ancestor nodded, then looked at him and said, "Now that our families share such a connection, I would like to discuss a deal with you, Daoist."

"When this old man passes away, my family's Five Elements Mountain will surely be undefendable; with your noble family's great clan status, Son Lu Ping'an possessing Core Formation potential, and Xuanqian also having the makings of Core Formation, if Daoist is willing, you may take the Five Elements Mountain, Daoist!"

The Wang Family Ancestor said thus.

"Five Elements Mountain?"

Lu Changsheng had little interest in the Wang Family's Five Elements Mountain.

He was already attracting too much attention.

If he were to seize the Five Elements Mountain under the Luoxia Sect's jurisdiction, how would the Luoxia Sect tolerate him?

However, as the Wang Family Ancestor said, when his family has more Core Formation cultivators, the Five Elements Mountain might indeed serve a purpose.

Moreover, the Five Elements Mountain, as the Wang Family's ancestral land, was fully established, partitioning the five elements' spiritual energy, making it very suitable for most to cultivate.

Especially since his family possessed the Five Elements Union Sutra technique.

"Besides the Five Elements Mountain, my Wang Family also has two heritage magical treasures passed down from our initial ancestor, and as long as the Changsheng True Master is willing to provide some protection, I will deliver them at that time."

The Wang Family Ancestor also understood that the offer of the Five Elements Mountain to take freely was not sufficient by itself.

Once the Five Elements Mountain became undefendable, Lu Changsheng might gain a righteous reputation and justifiable claims.

While the other party had just broken through Core Formation and was about to form a Dao Companion with Xiao Xiyue of the Qingyun Sect, as a cultivator under the Qingyun Domain, it wouldn't be easy to occupy the Five Elements Mountain under the Luoxia Sect's watchful eyes.

"Friend Wang, for such a cost, what do you need from me, Lu?"

Lu Changsheng calmly inquired.

### **Chapter 1712: Chapter 575: Wang Family Ancestor Breaks Through!**

He had no interest in the Five Elements Mountain, but was quite drawn to the heritage magical treasures of the Wang Family's founder.

Lu Xuanqian possessed the Five Elements Physique, naturally a top-level genius, and was almost certain to reach Core Formation!

If he could obtain the Five Elements Magical Treasures handed down by the Five Elements Royal Family and refine them using the 'Union of Man and Treasured Artifact,' his cultivation speed would increase another level, truly achieving breakthroughs as effortlessly as eating and drinking.

Therefore, in his view, the two magical treasures passed down through generations by the Wang Family were even more valuable than the Five Elements Mountain, the ancestral land of the Wang Family.

When the Five Elements Physique rises, what's difficult about capturing a third-tier spiritual land for himself?

Moreover, Lu Xuanqian possessed the Wang Family's bloodline and practiced the Five Elements Technique, which was the orthodox lineage of the Wang Family; reclaiming the Five Elements Mountain from other forces held a righteous cause.

"I ask for nothing else, just wish... just wish that when the ancestor passes away, the Wang Family declines, the Changsheng True Master could protect us somewhat..."

As the ancestor of the Wang Family, he was well aware of his family's situation.

Though a dead camel was still larger than a horse, the family still had a few False Core Immortals.

But once he dies, other families won't give his Wang Family another chance to rise.

"Daoist, you are too pessimistic. With the frontier wars about to break out, it's also an opportunity for noble houses."

Lu Changsheng sighed softly as he spoke.

The other party has held up the family for hundreds of years; now that his life span is nearly depleted, he still relies on secret techniques, unwilling to pass away.

And now, for the sake of his family, he humbly begged Lu Changsheng, truly pitiful and lamentable.

This sort of thing, he had seen a few times over the decades.

Once, the ancestor of the Zheng Family from Wugong Ridge begged him when his life span was near its end, hoping to marry his family's maiden daughter to him.

"I also hope that the young men of the family can, like their ancestors, fight their way to Core Formation, but the Beast Taming Xu Family, Shendao Shangguan Family, and other forces around won't want to see my Wang Family producing a Nascent Soul Cultivator again."

The Wang Family's ancestor was quite unwilling.

In those days, their Wang Family's founder, merely born of an Energy Refining Family, rose forcefully, forming a Golden Core that shook Jiang Country, establishing the Five Elements Royal Family!

Now his family was a noble family of Core Formation, possessing rich foundations, yet no one could restore the family's glory!

"I leave this matter to you, Lu Daoist; just protect us somewhat."

As the Wang Family ancestor spoke, a Spiritual Contract appeared in his hand.

Using his own magic aura to imprint, it signified that after the Wang Family's decline, the ancestral Five Elements Mountain would be gifted to the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family's ancestor, Lu Changsheng.

"Daoist, you truly exhaust yourself for the family, a blessing for your kin."

Lu Changsheng nodded, accepting the transaction.

"Changsheng True Master is immensely talented, reaching Core Formation at a hundred years old, with heirs to follow, no need to be like me..."

The Wang Family's ancestor sighed, letting the Spiritual Contract fall before Lu Changsheng.

Actually, he had arranged his family's affairs long ago.

A batch of people would try their luck in the frontier wars, striving for a future!

As long as someone in the family reaches Core Formation, the deadlock naturally breaks, and the family can thrive for another century!

If not, there is still a batch of family seeds hiding their names, preserving the Wang Family bloodline.

Only today, seeing Wang Yanjing, Lu Xuanqian, there was another choice added.

So he also used this relationship to connect with the newly core-formed Lu Changsheng, adding another path.

After they finished talking, the Wang Family's ancestor had a leisurely chat with Wang Yanjing, indicating the family had investigated her matters, confirming she leaked information as a spy.

Regarding this junior, the Wang Family ancestor was quite sentimental.

She possessed the minor Five Elements Physique and was a family Nascent Soul Seed, yet was suddenly attacked, damaging her Dao Foundation.

But through this misfortune, she united with Lu Xingchen, birthing a Five Elements Physique child.

If following the normal path, a Nascent Soul Seed like Wang Yanjing, such a genius, generally wouldn't marry, focusing purely on cultivation.

After chatting briefly, he gave Wang Yanjing and Lu Xingchen a gift before bidding farewell, expressing that he would send the treasure during Lu Changsheng's Dao Companion ceremony.

Now that there were intentional rumors of his passing, he must seize the last moment to make an appearance, intimidating all sides for his family once more.

...

"Thank you, Father."

After the Wang Family ancestor left, Wang Yanjing bowed to Lu Changsheng in gratitude.

Though the Wang Family ancestor had given cultivation techniques and magical treasures, he also made trade demands with Lu Changsheng.

"It's a small matter."

Lu Changsheng waved his hand and then said, "Similar cultivation techniques can complement each other, but Xuanqian is still young. Teach him the Wang Family techniques after he breaks through Foundation Establishment."

Studying similar techniques can draw parallels and complement each other.

But at Lu Xuanqian's age, there's no need to review too many techniques; studying too many might instead lead to confusion.

Then he strolled the marketplace of Red Leaf Valley with the three.

The entire marketplace had changed significantly from early years, only held back by the limitation of the Spirit Vein, preventing further progression.

Though he held many Spiritual Vein Origins, it wasn't possible to upgrade the Spirit Vein of Red Leaf Valley Market.

After returning to Bi Lake Mountain, he checked on the cultivation techniques practiced by Lu Xingchen and Lu Xuanqian.

Though the two were somewhat knowledgeable, Lu Changsheng didn't explain everything for them.

According to Hong Lian, sometimes explaining techniques too clearly isn't beneficial, as it can easily create obstructions rooted in knowledge.

This process requires introspection, which could hone ability and be advantageous for cultivation.

...

Time flew by, and a month quickly passed.

Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, Changsheng Hall.

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged, yin and yang energy flowing through his body, nature's spiritual energy converging.

At this moment, on the Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base of his Qi Ocean Core, the Great Dao Golden Core suddenly trembled, slowly rotating, the surface intertwining with yin and yang Dao patterns, emitting brilliant rays, further advancing his magic aura.

"Ninety-six years old, Core Formation Sixth Layer."

Lu Changsheng slowly opened his eyes, his entire being radiating solemnity, as if draped in a Yin Yang Robe.

Although over the years he spent considerable time on mundane affairs, he also dedicated ample time to cultivation.

Realizing the Dao Companion Ceremony was just three days away, Lu Changsheng stabilized his mana, then activated the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, before taking his daughter, Lu Wangshu, to Qingyun Sect.

"Be sweet with your words later, and all the gifts will be yours."

Seeing his daughter, Lu Changsheng gently rubbed her black silky hair, speaking with a hint of indulgence.

This daughter was good in every way, except she had a tendency for financial obsession.

To this day, Lu Changsheng as a father doesn't know how much savings his daughter, Lu Wangshu, actually had.

But since she liked it, on such a joyous day, Lu Changsheng didn't mind her being happily content.

"Dad, got it."

Lu Wangshu held onto her father, expressing great joy.

Her mother was a Nascent Soul Immortal of Qingyun Sect, were not all other Nascent Soul Immortals her elders?

For such elders' first meeting, they usually give gifts, certainly not stingy ones.

Qingyun Sect might not have many Nascent Soul Immortals, but certainly had no shortage of False Core Immortals.

Thinking of this, Lu Wangshu's brows and eyes quickly filled with smile, thinking she could nurture a batch of Talisman Soldiers later!

The profession of a Talisman Cultivator, despite its many advantages, was truly a money-burning vocation.

It required not only the refining of one's Life-bound Divine Talisman, just a random battle could consume dozens or hundreds of talismans.

As for the method to craft Talisman Soldiers in the "Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture," it's even more money-consuming, equivalent to training a Dao Soldier unit.

Even with Lu Wangshu's wealth far exceeding ordinary people's, it couldn't be sustained.

Half a day later, father and daughter arrived at Qingyun Sect.

Now that Lu Changsheng served as an Honorary Elder of Qingyun Sect, with Qingyun Sect token, he could freely enter and exit.

"Greetings, Changsheng True Master!"

"Greetings, Changsheng True Master!"

The gate-keeping disciples saw Lu Changsheng's token and immediately bowed to him.

But upon seeing the beautiful lady beside Lu Changsheng, they couldn't help but be a bit puzzled.

This Changsheng True Master would soon be united with Xi Yue True Master as Dao Companions, why bring a beautiful lady to Qingyun Sect?

Moreover, the two appeared so naturally close.

However, regarding such matters, the disciples dared not ask.

Once the two entered the sect gate, only after a long time did they dare engage in a quiet discussion.

### **Chapter 1713: Chapter 576: Dao Companion Ceremony**

On this day, Qingyun Sect is bustling with excitement.

On the vast white jade plaza, lanterns are hung and flowers flourish.

On each green jade table, exquisite dishes, fine wine, and spirit fruits are displayed, showcasing elegance and luxury.

The cultivators able to be seated possess at least Foundation Establishment cultivation, making the gathering exceptionally grand.

Clang!

Clang

Clang!

At this moment, the sound of bell tolls.

Peak Masters, Elders, high-ranking officials of Qingyun Sect, and various other powers' Nascent Soul Immortals take their seats.

"The Dao Companion Ceremony officially begins!"

Above the Dao Platform, Qingyun Sect Leader in his Qingyun Robe speaks with a stern face and a resonant voice.

As his words fall, spiritual light gathers, clouds rise, crane auspicious beasts surround, and ethereal immortal music begins to play.

Then, colors intertwine to form two Rainbow Bridges, reaching from Caiyun Peak to Lu Changsheng's Cave Mansion, sacred and magnificent.

Lu Changsheng, in his Qingyun Qilin Brocade Robe, dashing like a banished immortal, and Xiao Xiyue, in her Qingyun Colorful Phoenix Robe, like a fairy under the moon, walk upon the Rainbow Bridge.

Beside Xiao Xiyue is a young lady, who bears a likeness of seven parts to her, her brows picturesque, bright and charming, wearing flowingly radiant, Rainbow Feather Garment.

"This Dao Companion Ceremony is truly grand!"

"Both achieved Core Formation at a hundred years old, with limitless prospects; now, becoming Dao Companions is truly a rare spectacle once in a century!"

"Huh, who is the lady beside Aunt Xi Yue? They look somewhat alike."

"This girl seems to be... Lu Changsheng True Master and his wife Lu Miaoge's daughter, Lu Wangshu, also Lu Changsheng True Master's heir on the Talisman Path."

"There have been rumors before that this Lu Wangshu is actually Xiao Xiyue True Master's daughter; now it seems quite likely..."

"What, Xiao Xiyue Fairy's daughter has grown this big!"

"This Lu True Master is truly secretive to have even Xiao Xiyue Fairy's daughter this mature."

"With both parents as Nascent Soul Immortals, if I could marry this Fairy Wangshu, wouldn't it save me thirty years of struggle!?"

The attendees or Qingyun Sect disciples below chatter and discuss endlessly.

Especially upon seeing Lu Wangshu beside Xiao Xiyue, they are astonished.

Not to mention them; even when the ceremony was confirmed the day before yesterday, Chu Qingyi and Qingyun Sect Leader were flabbergasted upon seeing Lu Wangshu.

They hadn't expected the couple not only to have pledged their love for a lifetime but also to have a daughter this grown.

At that moment, the Qingyun Sect Leader also understood why Caiyun True Immortal agreed to their marriage.

After all, with a daughter already, how could he break up the lovebirds any further?

...

Under the gaze of all, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue meet on the Rainbow Bridge.

Subsequently, they interlock fingers amidst respectful, envious, admiring glances and walk towards the grand hall at the plaza's end.

The process of the Dao Companion Ceremony is not complicated, very similar to secular wedding ceremonies.

The first bow is to thank the Great Dao for its favor, for granting spiritual roots and immortal fate.

The second bow is to thank the sect for the grace of initiation!

Though Lu Changsheng is not a disciple of Qingyun Sect.

But as an Honorary Elder of Qingyun Sect, holding the ceremony at Qingyun Sect, naturally he and Xiao Xiyue both pay homage to the Qingyun Sect's founder portrait.

The third bow is the mutual bow of Dao Companions.

Symbolizing walking the Great Dao together henceforth, supporting each other through trials and tribulations.

"First bow to the Great Dao, thank the Great Dao's favor, for allowing us to transcend the common masses, to enter the immortal path!"

With the ceremonial elder's proclamation, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue solemnly bow towards the sky.

"With the Great Dao above, today I, Lu Changsheng, and Xiao Xiyue become Dao Companions; henceforth, we journey the immortal path side by side, hand in hand, never to part for all eternity."

"With the Great Dao above, I, Xiao Xiyue, and Lu Changsheng become Dao Companions; henceforth, we journey the immortal path side by side, hand in hand, never to part for all eternity."

At this moment, the two gaze into each other's eyes.

Xiao Xiyue, cool and unmatched, like a lone moon in the high heavens, seems like ice and snow melting, her brows bending in warmth and joy, an eternal glance.

Seventy-nine years ago, both came to Qingyun Sect for evaluation.

At that time, Lu Changsheng was a farmer's son, and she was a lady from an educated great clan.

No one expected that seventy-nine years later, both would achieve Core Formation and hold a Dao Companion Ceremony at Qingyun Sect!

The Qingyun Sect Leader, Chu Qingyi, and others on the Dao Platform watch the usually aloof and unreachable Xiao Xiyue show such expressions; their hearts sigh.

It seems that the love between Xiao Xiyue and Lu Changsheng is deeper than they imagined.

Especially Chu Qingyi, upon seeing the couple like divine companions, feels an inexplicable stirring.

With the ceremonial elder's chanting, the two solemnly bow again towards the grand hall founder's portrait, then perform the couple's mutual bow.

"On this auspicious day, with heaven and earth celebrating, today Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue's Dao hearts resonate, witnessed by the Great Dao, become Dao Companions at Qingyun Sect; may your immortal paths be vast, your love enduring, cultivate immensely, attain Dao and Changsheng, illuminate the immortal gates, bestow blessings upon the world!"

At this time, Qingyun Sect Leader also loudly proclaims, mana resonating, spreading throughout the entire Qingyun Sect, announcing the end of their ceremony, the completion of the grand ritual.

"Congratulations to Changsheng True Master, and Xiyue True Master on their union as Dao Companions, forever united, with a prosperous immortal path!"

"Congratulations to Changsheng True Master, and Xiyue True Master both as Dao Companions, forever united, with a prosperous immortal path!"

All the attendees, Qingyun Sect disciples raise their glasses towards the grand hall direction, reciting or bowing, their voices piercing the sky.

Meanwhile, above the entire plaza, the rosy light shines brightly, auspicious glow spreads, clouds weave into brocade, flower rain falls, celebrating the couple.

"Thank you Sect Master! Thank you, fellow Daoists!"

Lu Changsheng bows to the Qingyun Sect Leader above, Qingyun Sect Elders, and other guests, Nascent Soul Immortals.

"Today as Dao Companions, henceforth we shall become one, through trials and tribulations, supporting each other, pursuing Dao Changsheng."

## **Chapter 1714: Chapter 576\_2**

At this moment, the Supreme Elder of Qingyun Sect stepped forward, smiling and offering private congratulations.

Although Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue became Dao companions, which essentially meant Xiao Xiyue was protecting the Lu Family,

it also meant they tied Lu Changsheng, a Nascent Soul Immortal with boundless potential, to Qingyun Sect.

"Thank you, Supreme Elder."

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue respectfully saluted and then accepted the congratulatory gift.

This Dao companion ceremony was hosted by Qingyun Sect, with all the social dealings and banquet preparations undertaken by Qingyun Sect, so they could only receive half of the congratulatory gifts.

However, these private gifts went straight into their coffers.

Only the Supreme Elder showed such generosity.

Other Nascent Soul Cultivators had already given gifts, but did not privately prepare another one.

Once the ceremony concluded, instead of a bridal chamber, the celebratory feast began.

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue, the new couple, began their toast rounds.

"Wangshu, you should also toast to the Ancestral Master."

"Wangshu, this is Bai Yun True Man, your Ancestral Master as well."

During this toasting process, Xiao Xiyue introduced sect seniors, Nascent Soul Immortals, to her daughter.

Originally having broken through to Nascent Soul, Xiao Xiyue should have been of the same generation as them.

But many were of the same generation as her master, Caiyun True Immortal, so her generational standing was slightly lowered.

"Wangshu pays respects to Ancestral Master."

Lu Wangshu stayed beside her parents, smiling sweetly and respectfully saluting.

"Truly worthy of being Xi Yue's niece, full of grace and cleverness. Here's a meeting gift from your Ancestral Master."

Though these people won't give Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue another private gift, they still offer small gifts, meeting presents, upon seeing younger Lu Wangshu.

"Your daughter has immortal-like skin and jade bone, exceptionally intelligent, and undoubtedly destined for greatness!"

"You may visit Qingyun Sect often. If you need any elixir medicines, feel free to seek out your uncle."

Regardless of whether they were Nascent Soul Immortals, False Core Immortals, or guests from various forces, they were all very friendly to Lu Wangshu, praising her and offering gifts.

Considering the grand occasion and the fact that the daughter was present, her popularity was evident.

Some even secretly communicated with their younger generation, signaling them to engage more with Lu Wangshu.

If they could form a bond with Lu Wangshu, it would add at least a thirty percent chance to break through to Nascent Soul in the future!

"Changsheng True Master, Xi Yue True Master, this is a small token from this old man."

The old patriarch of the Wang Family personally came to congratulate.

He seemed in much better health than before, speaking robustly as he handed a storage bag to Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng, however, knew that this old patriarch from the Wang Family had used some secret technique to intentionally display his state; after returning, he would likely pass away.

"Thank you, Friend Wang."

Lu Changsheng drank with him, indicating that the two families could maintain more contact in the future.

Once the important guests had been toasted, the high-rank cultivators above False Core gradually dispersed.

Only Qingyun Sect's disciples, executors, elders, or representatives of family forces under Qingyun Domain remained, merrily clinking glasses and chatting openly.

Lu Changsheng saw Chu Qingyi departing and sighed inwardly.

Then, after toasting guests familiar with Bi Lake Mountain, he exchanged a few pleasantries and bid farewell.

As for his daughter, Lu Wangshu, she stayed to host for him, getting to know more people.

After all, the ones who could sit here were either core members of Qingyun Sect, true disciples, or representatives of various forces under Qingyun Domain.

It wouldn't harm his daughter to acquaint herself with these people; it would even offer additional protection when she ventured outside in the future.

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue leave, many Qingyun Sect disciples quickly approached to ingratiate themselves.

"Junior Sister Lu, if you're unfamiliar with Qingyun Sect, Senior Brother can show you around."

"I heard Junior Sister is adept in the Talisman Path, a Talisman Master, while I have some knowledge in the Talisman Path as well."

The motivations of these disciples, whether male or female, were unmistakable.

After all, someone like Lu Wangshu, with both parents as Nascent Soul Immortals, was practically a second-generation cultivator of immortals!

Moreover, besides her parental connections, she herself possessed exceptional talent, being a Second Rank Top Level Talisman Master.

Compared to most female cultivators, the motives of male cultivators were often more straightforward.

Some who had secretly admired Xiao Xiyue for many years now transferred their affection to Lu Wangshu.

But as Lu Changsheng's precious daughter, Lu Wangshu's outlook had been unique for years, dismissing such admirers entirely.

If she were to find an ideal lord, not demanding excellence like her father, at the very least he should be more formidable than her brother, her top fighter, Lu Lingxiao?

If someone emerged who could challenge Bi Lake Mountain, surpass Lu Lingxiao, Lu Qingshan, her eldest brother Lu Ping'an, she felt it wouldn't be impossible to consider.

...

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue returned to Caiyun Peak and Mingyue Residence, then opened the storage bag given by the Supreme Elder.

Inside were a dual cultivation secret technique and two lower grade magical treasures.

Although they were just lower grade magical treasures,

it was clear they weren't ordinary good-grade, but fine magical treasures.

"Eight Directions Mystic Spirit Umbrella, upon refinement, can form eight different attributes of Mystic Spirit Treasured Light, not easily countered by certain miraculous divine ability treasures..."

"Hundred Refinements Fire Cloud Shuttle, made with Earth Fire Essence Crystal and Wind Spirit Silk, refined by Red Flame Fire, can escape using wind and fire and release a fiery cloud to attack others....."

The introduction to these two magical treasures was noteworthy, already considered precious for a cultivator just breaking through to Nascent Soul.

"Xi Yue, you keep these two magical treasures."

Lu Changsheng currently didn't lack magical treasures, or rather, lacked no lower grade magical treasures.

"I previously broke through Nascent Soul and entered the Sect Treasure Vault, having already chosen a magical treasure, thus rendering the Eight Directions Mystic Spirit Umbrella unnecessary."

From Xiao Xiyue's palm emerged a shimmering scarf, indicating she already had a defensive magical treasure.

"No worries, just keep it; I don't need it either."

### **Chapter 1715: Chapter 576:**

Magical treasures are never too many.

However, this also shows the benefits of joining a sect.

For ordinary loose cultivators, where in the early stages can they afford a second magical treasure?

Most of their resources are still used to upgrade their life-bound magical treasures.

Then, Lu Changsheng opened the storage bag given by the Wang Family's old ancestor.

Inside was a jade slip, numerous elixirs and spirit stones, and two magical treasures.

Lu Changsheng examined these two magical treasures.

They were a Five-Colored Jade Pendant and a Five-Colored Treasure Mirror.

"Tsk tsk tsk, a declining Five Elements Wang Family still has a middle-grade magical treasure and a superior-grade magical treasure."

"Moreover, these two magical treasures are evidently a set, but who would prioritize crafting a jade pendant and a mirror when refining magical treasures....."

Lu Changsheng realized these were the Wang Family's heritage magical treasures.

Apart from these two, the Wang Family should have other magical treasures, but they were reluctant to give them away.

However, this is normal.

Although the Wang Family is in decline, they still hope to make a gamble and produce a Nascent Soul Immortal.

If they indeed give away all their family's foundations and later produce a Nascent Soul Cultivator, it would be devastating.

"It seems that these great clans, which have been passed down for a thousand years, should not be underestimated."

"The resources and foundations they've accumulated through generations far exceed what ordinary people imagine."

Lu Changsheng felt emotional.

The two magical treasures hadn't been used for a long time, lacking mana nourishment, causing a slight decline in their spiritual power.

"Changsheng, this is!?"

Xiao Xiyue saw that this was the storage bag from the Wang Family's old ancestor for Lu Changsheng and was very surprised.

How could the other party send such a heavy gift?

"I previously made a deal with the Wang Family's old ancestor."

Lu Changsheng briefly explained his dealings with the Wang Family's old ancestor.

"Five Elements Physique!?"

Xiao Xiyue slightly opened her red lips, somewhat startled.

It's known that the Constitution of the Elements is a top-level spiritual body and it benefits cultivation, even helping to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm.

Lu Xuanqian possesses the Five Elements Physique, not to mention breaking through to Nascent Soul.

But as long as there are no accidents, no premature death, Core Formation is almost certain, and highly likely to be a superior-grade Gold Core!

"Yes, this matter is only known to you and me."

Lu Changsheng toyed with the magical treasures in his hand, speaking softly.

He possesses the Five Elements Union Sutra, if he refines these two magical treasures, he could directly use them, unleashing most of their power.

However, the Wang Family's old ancestor sent these two magical treasures clearly for Lu Xuanqian.

This Five Elements Jade Pendant not only passively protects its master but also has calming mind and spirit effect, enhancing the Five Elements magic power.

He then looked at the jade slip in the storage bag.

It recorded some tips concerning the Constitution of the Elements and some cultivation insights and perceptions of the Wang Family's progenitor.

This information is extremely precious.

The effects of the Constitution of the Elements are well-known.

But the specifics are known to few.

Especially the cultivation perceptions of a Constitution of the Elements holder, which can greatly aid future generations, saving them a lot of detours.

Besides these, the Wang Family's old ancestor mentioned there are some cultivation insights regarding the Constitution of the Elements and the Primordial Five Elements Art at home, which could be helpful for Lu Xuanqian when he visits the Wang Family in the future.

As for the elixir medicines and spirit stones, their value adds up to only two or three hundred thousand spirit stones, which Lu Changsheng doesn't regard highly.

But they were clearly prepared by the Wang Family's old ancestor for Lu Xuanqian, hoping that the latter would remember this kindness.

"Compared to these, sheltering the Wang Family once or twice in the future wouldn't be a loss."

Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly, returned the items to the storage bag, seeing that the Wang Family's old ancestor spared no expense.

If it weren't for his imminent passing away, with no other options for the Wang Family, given his character, he probably wouldn't have spent so lavishly.

"Xi Yue, the secret technique given by the Supreme Elder looks quite exquisite."

At this moment, Lu Changsheng looked at the dual cultivation secret method given by the Supreme Elder and smiled at Xiao Xiyue.

Moments later, within the cave mansion, spring flourished.

...

Days later, the Dao Companion ceremony ended.

Lu Changsheng prepared to return, and with Xiao Xiyue went to find the sect leader to settle the congratulatory gifts.

The other party didn't quibble and directly showed them the record book of congratulatory gifts for them to view.

It must be said, the face of Qingyun Sect is indeed grand!

The congratulatory gifts received from this Dao Companion ceremony, calculated in spirit stones, were an estimated six or seven million, directly surpassing his previous Core Formation ceremony.

And the gifts from powers such as Luoxia Sect, Spirit Taming Sect, Heavenly Sword Sect, and Danxia Mountain were all priceless heavenly and earthly treasures.

Although Qingyun Sect had to share half, the reciprocal relationships, return gifts, were not truly profitable.

Of course, if considering the fame, reputation, and influence brought by this Dao Companion ceremony, Qingyun Sect certainly doesn't lose out.

"Tsk tsk tsk, surely the real profit comes from collecting gifts, earning big."

"If I marry and take concubines every now and then, wouldn't my hands be full with gifts?"

Lu Changsheng secretly sighed in his heart.

However, such behavior would mean squandering and exhausting his reputation.

Occasionally doing this, everyone would be willing to give face and prepare a rich congratulatory gift.

If it happened often, other powers wouldn't just act like cutting chives.

Lu Changsheng selected a few that he could use from the registry, the rest he decided to let the sect settle accounts and directly give them to Xiao Xiyue.

This attitude also made the Qingyun Sect Leader nod silently, seeing that Lu Changsheng wasn't someone who loved petty gains.

...

In Qingyun Sect's third-rank cave mansion, Lu Changsheng named it Changsheng Pavilion.

He went to Changsheng Pavilion and found his daughter Lu Wangshu, asking her if she wanted to go home or continue to stay on this side of Qingyun Sect.

"Go back!"

Lu Wangshu said immediately.

These few days, she felt as if she was being annoyed to death.

"How was your time these days?"

Lu Changsheng saw his daughter's expression and ruffled her blue hair.

"Very boring."

Lu Wangshu pouted her lips.

Before this, she thought Qingyun Sect's disciples were quite powerful.

But after these days of contact and understanding, they seemed just ordinary.

For ordinary inner and outer sect disciples, they weren't much more powerful than their own family members.

As for core true inheritors, in her view, they are about the same.

Not many in the same realm can surpass her and Lu Lingxiao.

"Haha."

Lu Changsheng chuckled, roughly guessing his daughter's experiences these days.

After father and daughter returned to Bi Lake Mountain, he called his son Lu Xingchen and daughter-in-law Wang Yanjing.

Then directly gave them the jade slip, spirit stones, elixirs, and Five Elements Jade Pendant that Wang Family's old ancestor sent.

As for the Five Elements Mirror.

This superior-grade treasure was quite good; he could use it, too, planning to try it himself first.

"This..."

Lu Xingchen and Wang Yanjing were surprised when they saw the spirit stones, elixirs, and magical treasures in the storage bag.

As Foundation Establishment cultivators, they had never seen such a hefty sum.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng told them that this jade pendant was a magical treasure!

Wang Yanjing, seeing such spirit stones and magical treasures, was ecstatic and excited.

She knew she made the right choice, the ancestor truly gave their son Lu Xingchen the resources and heritage support!

But Lu Changsheng also amazed her by giving them magical treasures so early.

After all, these magical treasures could be used by him too.

"Jing'er, you can study this secret technique when you have time, see if you can comprehend it."

At this moment, a transparent jade slip appeared in Lu Changsheng's hand, and he handed it to Wang Yanjing.

Although his son Lu Xingchen has a third-grade spirit root, he only has hopes of Core Formation.

The probability for this is not as high as his daughter-in-law Wang Yanjing.

Now, Wang Family's old ancestor sent two Five Elements magical treasures.

If she can comprehend 'Union of Man and Treasured Artifact', and leverage the Five Elements Mirror, she has a considerable chance of breaking through to Core Formation.

If she can break through Core Formation, she can help her son a bit, and also protect her grandson Lu Xuanqian.

**Chapter 1716: Chapter 577**

Now that the Daoist couple ceremony was over, Lu Changsheng remained at home, accompanying his wife and children, engaging in the daily creation of offspring, and working on refining the 'Sun and Moon Tokens.'

In three months, the pioneering war would commence, and the Lu Family disciples would join the Qingyun Sect's main forces to explore the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Therefore, he was preparing a Sun and Moon Token for each person, to facilitate communication and status checks at that time.

On this day, suddenly a relatively strong wave of mana surged into his body.

"Has someone broken through to the Ninth Level of Foundation Establishment, Qing Shan?"

Through this wave of mana, Lu Changsheng realized that one of his children had broken through to the Ninth Level of Foundation Establishment.

"It seems Qing Shan had some opportunities in the Liang Country and Yue Country war, otherwise it would be a few years before he could break through."

He instinctively opened the system panel and glanced at his son's interface.

[Name: Lu Qingshan]

[Life Span: 68/217]

[Talent: Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, Gengjin Body Constitution (Middle Grade Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation Level: Eighth Layer of Foundation Building]

[Talent: Sword Dao Compatibility (101%)]

"Hmm, not Qing Shan!?"

Lu Changsheng was rather surprised.

Apart from Lu Qingshan, it seemed that only Nangong Yaoyao was at the Eighth Layer of Foundation Building among his children.

But Nangong Yaoyao had just recently broken through, how could she break through to the Ninth Level of Foundation Establishment?

Lu Changsheng felt a sudden fear and opened the attribute panel for his daughter Nangong Yaoyao.

[Name: Nangong Yaoyao]

[Life Span: 55/283]

[Talent: Second-Grade Spiritual Root, Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body (Top Level Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation Level: Ninth Level Foundation Establishment]

[Talent: Charm Technique Compatibility (99%)]

"It really is Yaoyao!?"

Looking at his daughter Nangong Yaoyao's attribute interface, Lu Changsheng showed an expression of surprise.

Previously, when his daughter Nangong Yaoyao broke through to the Eighth Layer of Foundation Building, he felt that her progress was too fast.

Little did he expect that she had broken through to the Ninth Level of Foundation Establishment.

At fifty-five years old, reaching the Ninth Level of Foundation Establishment, such cultivation speed was simply astonishing!

Although with an abundance of resources, elixir medicines, and heavenly and earthly treasures, Lu Changsheng could forcefully push any child to the Ninth Level of Foundation Establishment.

But under normal circumstances, he wouldn't do such a thing.

Moreover, his daughter Nangong Yaoyao was apprenticed under a Nascent Soul True Lord at the Immortal Lotus Sect, and the latter wouldn't engage in such reckless growth practices.

"Did Yaoyao encounter some trouble, or is it... that the heritage of the Demonic Seven Sects is beyond my imagination?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly, pondering silently.

With the previous experience of his son Lu Quanzhen as a lesson, the speed at which his daughter cultivated forced him to think more and worry.

After all, the Immortal Lotus Sect was not a righteous sect.

It was once one of the Demonic Seven Sects, which swept through most of the Southern Wilderness.

Over the years, he had gathered some information regarding the Demonic Seven Sects, knowing that none of these sects were virtuous.

The Immortal Lotus Sect claimed to descend as immortal lotuses to save all beings, yet its cultivation technique was extremely heretical, capable of transforming human hearts.

Once transformed by the Immortal Lotus Sect, one would turn into an eternal slave, willing to sacrifice everything!

During the demonic wars in past years, even righteous Nascent Soul True Lords were transformed by the Great True Monarchs of the Immortal Lotus Sect, switching sides at the last moment, persuading their sect disciples to enter the Immortal Lotus Pure Land and eternally enjoy blessings.

Therefore, with his daughter entering such a demon path sect, Lu Changsheng was indeed worried.

"It's time to find a moment to visit Jin Kingdom."

At this moment, Lu Changsheng thought of Nangong Mili, the mother of his children, who was far away in Jin Kingdom.

It had been more than ten years since they separated.

Besides, his daughter Lu Mengchan was already six years old, and it was time to consider her cultivation.

Thus, he was preparing to take his daughter, Little Chan, to Jin Kingdom, to see if the Five Poisons Cult had any information or heritage regarding the Calamitous Poison Body.

In the midst of his thoughts, Lu Changsheng remembered his eldest son Lu Ping'an, who was traveling afar, and his son Lu Qingshan in Yue Country.

Previously, using the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, he found that Lu Ping'an was no longer in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

Due to the excessive consumption of mana and origin source required to activate the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, Lu Changsheng refrained from observing his son's situation.

Regarding Lu Qingshan, considering that the war between Yue Country and Liang Country had been ongoing for four to five years.

Though intelligence suggested that Nascent Soul True Lords had yet to personally intervene, the war was already quite intense.

Lu Qingshan, as a true disciple of Jinyang Sect and a nascent soul seed who cultivated through battle, was bound to appear on the battlefield.

"Ah, children and grandchildren have their own fortunes..."

After a brief sigh, Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly and continued refining the Sun and Moon Token.

Young eagles must ultimately ascend to the sky, facing the abyss and the winds alone.

Just like the upcoming pioneering war.

Even though he could go to the front lines or ask Qingyun Sect to take care of his children, arranging for them to be in the rear.

This kind of care could only be for the moment, not for a lifetime.

Moreover, the Lu Family had just ascended to become a Core Formation noble family, and the children heading to the pioneering war, along with Lu Family disciples, all bore ambitious dreams to fight for their future and to bring honor to their clan.

If he were to act this way, it would dampen their enthusiasm and erode their Dao Heart.

...

Immortal Lotus Sect.

White Lotus Peak, an exquisitely luxurious yet elegantly refined palace.

"Boom!"

The palace doors swung open with a thunderous sound.

A crisp sound of high heels echoed.

Soon after, a woman dressed in a white lotus garment, serene and elegant, stepped out.

"So beautiful..."

The two exquisite women guarding outside the palace saw their lady, and were captivated by her current appearance and presence, as if witnessing a celestial maiden descending to the mortal world.

Her aura was ethereal, as graceful as an immortal, her alluring figure resembling a holy and pure lotus blooming, wafting a rich fragrance, causing others to feel inferior and subconsciously succumb to her beauty.

"Congratulations, Lady, on refining the Immortal Bone and further advancing your strength!"

The two women immediately respectfully congratulated the lady.

Years ago, they followed Nangong Yaoyao into the Immortal Lotus Sect, becoming her maids.

Through many years, they had also become wholeheartedly loyal to their mistress, unwavering in their devotion.

### **Chapter 1717: Chapter 577: Hidden Turmoil**

After all, in just a few years, Nangong Yaoyao not only advanced her cultivation level rapidly, passed the test of the White Lotus True Monarch, but also mastered the Immortal Lotus Sect's Supreme Cultivation Technique, establishing the Immortal Lotus Pure Land.

Now she's refining Dongfang Hao's immortal bone, enhancing her foundation further. In the future, she will surely be able to vie for the position of Holy Maiden!

"Have there been any events recently?"

Nangong Yaoyao's features were exquisite, as beautiful as a celestial being, with three thousand strands of black hair tied up in a ribbon, her cheeks subtly flushed, perfectly embodying purity and allure, like an immaculate flower of the cleansing world.

"True Monarch has said, the Three Kings Tomb is about to open. After you emerge from seclusion, you can go there, it will be beneficial for you."

The maid Huowu said respectfully.

"The Three Kings Tomb."

Nangong Yaoyao was aware that this was a secret realm that appeared ten years ago.

Rumor has it that three Fourth Rank Transformed Demon Kings were buried here.

Countless strong figures and forces would go to explore.

It should have been plundered by various forces by now, leaving it for younger generations to train and compete.

"Since that's the case, prepare yourselves. Accompany me there."

Nangong Yaoyao's expression was calm, aware that this was also one of her master's trials.

From meeting her senior sister to entering the Immortal Lotus Pool to refine her Dao Foundation, and openly or covertly contending with other disciples, all was signaled by her master.

Even Dongfang Hao's immortal bone, she saw as an arrangement akin to her master's nurturing of escalation.

But regardless, she must seize every opportunity.

Only thus can she stand out in the Immortal Lotus Sect!

After a long time, Nangong Yaoyao, accompanied by Huowu and Liu Yin, walked out of the palace.

As the disciple of White Lotus True Monarch, her travels outside also represented the True Monarch's dignity.

Thus, the imperial carriage had long been prepared.

Three dragon horses, their bodies crystal clear like dragon forms, covered in scales of white jade, pulled a noble and elegant White Lotus Agarwood Carriage, quietly waiting.

Nangong Yaoyao lifted the curtain of the carriage and gracefully entered within.

The two maids served beside her.

"Roar, roar, roar—"

The three dragon horses let out a low roar, emanating an overwhelming demonic power of the Third Rank Demon King, crushing the firmament, and then used the teleportation array to head to the Three Kings Tomb.

"My junior sister is truly extraordinary."

A stunning woman with an ethereal demeanor, untouched by dust, looked at the disappearing White Lotus Agarwood Carriage and murmured softly.

Though a charming smile graced her face, her obsidian eyes held an indescribable coldness.

Indeed, not overflowing like clear water, nor pure and sacred, nor charmingly alluring.

It was an endless chill, as if the perennial dark ice sought to freeze others' souls.

As a disciple of White Lotus True Monarch, she knew very well that her master aimed to cultivate a Holy Maiden.

Once this junior sister breaks through to Core Formation, she will join their ranks in the competition.

And with her master's training over the years, she already senses some dangerous aura from this junior sister, making future competition a formidable challenge.

...

Ever since Liang and Yue went to war, their borders have strengthened patrols, with people guarding key checkpoints daily, monitoring personnel flows of major forces.

Though the border line is too vast, difficult to completely prevent intrusions.

But primarily targeting enemy cultivator groups infiltrating behind enemy lines, or domestic cultivators and forces being instigated to rebel, cause chaos, and migrate entire clans.

At this moment, on the battlefield in the Northern Region, Lu Qingshan led a patrol team through a valley swamp.

A slight mist drifted through the air, occasionally accompanied by the roaring cries of a demon beast.

Such valleys and mountains inhabited by demon beasts also serve as natural defenses during wartime.

Through inspection, there was no magic aura around for miles; Lu Qingshan prepared to return.

Yet for some reason, he felt a nagging irritation surface in his heart.

He frowned, sensing nothing amiss, then crushed the jade talisman, signaling the return.

Just then, a clamor arose not far away.

"I saw this spirit grass first!"

"Hmph, finders keepers!"

It seemed a man and a woman were quarreling over a clump of spirit grass.

Lu Qingshan frowned, wondering what was worth fighting over a spirit grass.

He transformed into a streak of sword light, shot over, then looked at the two, coldly saying, "What's going on?"

"Captain, nothing much."

The man, knowing his captain's temperament, suppressed his displeasure and spoke softly.

"I saw this Seven-Star Grass too."

The other woman spoke somewhat defiantly.

Seeing these two bicker over a Seven-Star Grass, Lu Qingshan's heart-stirring irritation seemed ignited, like a blazing fire surging within.

To patrol with such useless entities was already enough, but now it's these useless entities that are causing problems.

The more he thought, the more furious he became.

Yet in the next moment, he realized something was off.

As a Sword Cultivator with Sword Heart Clarity, he was well-aware of his own state of mind and mental spirit.

He felt burdened by them but not to the extent of anger, displeasure.

Besides, they've been with him for so long, knowing his temper, they wouldn't possibly argue over a Seven-Star Grass right in front of him.

"Something's wrong here!"

Lu Qingshan's heart was chilled, realizing something was amiss; he immediately crushed the jade talisman and shouted at the two, "Stop arguing, something's wrong here!"

"There's no one here, what could be wrong!"

"Give me the Seven-Star Grass!"

Not just Lu Qingshan, these two seemed filled with rage at this moment as well.

"Clang!"

The sound of a sword echoed as Lu Qingshan gripped his magical sword, his entire being radiating an imposing Sword Intent that slashed through the sky and shifted sun and moon.

Under this Sword Intent, the two's faces suddenly turned pale, feeling surrounded by chilling Sword Qi, as if falling into an ice cellar, their hairs standing on end, skin pricking with pain.

### **Chapter 1718: Chapter 577\_3**

"Lu Qingshan, how dare you make a move against me!"

The woman was shocked, fearful, and angry.

"Say one more word, and I'll cut you down!"

Lu Qingshan's eyes were bright, like two sharp swords, and he spoke coldly.

As these words were uttered, the woman felt as if a sharp sword pierced through her soul, terrified, she staggered back and fell to the ground with a thud, too scared to speak.

"Get out of here!"

Afterwards, Lu Qingshan suddenly looked in a particular direction, and the Magical Sword in his hand trembled, releasing waves of incredibly sharp golden Sword Qi, slicing out a long ravine from all directions with reckless abandon.

"Clap! Clap! Clap!"

The crisp sound of applause echoed.

A man with a round face, broad and overweight, slowly walked out, clapping his hands.

His eyes, like slits, looked at Lu Qingshan with a smile, and said, "As expected of Lu Qingshan the Seven Extremes Sword, truly extraordinary."

"In the midst of my Heart-Bewitching Divine Ability, you can still stabilize your Mental Spirit and realize something's amiss."

The fat man with a face like a round disk, filled with an amiable aura, laughed as he spoke, giving an impression of both humor and authority.

Upon seeing this man, Lu Qingshan and his companions' expressions suddenly changed dramatically.

False Core Immortal!

The obese man before them was unexpectedly a False Core Cultivator!

Though the word "False" is there, he can't be rivaled by Foundation Establishment Cultivators!

"Go!"

Lu Qingshan immediately crushed the Jade Talisman for Help and shouted loudly.

Even if he wasn't fond of these few people, they were still a team, and it wouldn't be right to abandon them and run away alone.

Moreover, he suspected that this person was likely coming for him.

"Thinking of leaving, too late!"

Since the obese man dared to show himself, it was naturally without fear, enjoying the joy of having victory in hand.

But he intentionally let himself be discovered, and he used his appearance to buy time and thus perform Divine Skills!

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh——"

In an instant, his eyes became deep like vortices, and his overly large Magical Robe fluttered violently, raising a gust of whirlwind.

A mist hard to capture with the naked eye seemed to roll and surge towards Lu Qingshan and his companions.

Aside from irritation and anger, Lu Qingshan was overwhelmed by inexplicable sadness, grief, melancholy, anxiety, and other emotions, becoming completely agitated.

The two beside him were in even worse condition, their eyes bloodshot, glaring at Lu Qingshan full of rage, as if they were going to make a move against him.

"Barebody Sect's Divine Skills!"

Lu Qingshan knew this person was from the Barebody Sect, one of the four major Demonic Sects in Liang Country.

The Cultivation Technique Divine Ability manipulates and influences others' seven emotions and desires: joy, anger, sorrow, pleasure, love, evil, and fear.

He used Sword Intent to suppress his Mental Spirit, then communicated with the Seed of Law in the Sea of Consciousness at his brow.

Although usually communicating with this 'Sword Charging Bull's Might' yields no effect.

But in times of danger, under Soul Attack, he can rely on this Seed of Law to calm his Sea of Consciousness and Mental Spirit.

"Buzz!"

Indeed, as the seven emotions and desires influenced his Mental Spirit, the Seed of Law emanated a fearless, indomitable aura, swallowing stars.

"Kill!"

Lu Qingshan's soul was clear, taking advantage of this opportunity, he directly charged at the obese man.

As he slashed with a sword, between moments of lightning and fire, three more sharp Flying Swords appeared, forming a storm-like Sword Qi Like a Rainbow.

"Boom boom boom——"

Simultaneously, a burst of thunder echoed between heaven and earth, aiming to dispel the man's Heart-Bewitching Divine Ability.

But after all, he was only at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

Even though his understanding of Sword Qi Like a Rainbow and Sword Energy Thunder Sound was far beyond ordinary, he found it difficult to break the power of Divine Skills.

"Hmm!? How is this possible, why aren't you affected!"

The obese man was utterly shocked to see that Lu Qingshan wasn't affected at all by the effects of his Divine Skills.

False Core Level Mana surged violently, his wide robe flapped, and a huge Golden Bowl appeared overhead, dispelling the Sword Qi attack, then continued to activate his Divine Skills.

"Captain!"

"Ugh ugh ugh——"

The man and woman with Lu Qingshan now had contorted faces and blood-red eyes, wanting to make a move against Lu Qingshan, but under the effects of Sword Energy Thunder Sound, managed to retain some clarity, forcibly restraining themselves.

Seeing this, Lu Qingshan realized that the two couldn't hold out much longer, so immediately with a slash of his Magical Sword, he sent the two flying, knocking them out, then continued to attack the obese man.

During this process, his Storage Bag released three more Flying Swords, as he intended to form a Sword Array with seven Flying Swords while battling the obese man.

"What a Seven Extremes Sword, no wonder the sect places a heavy bounty on your head!"

The obese man realized his Heart-Bewitching Divine Ability had a hard time affecting Lu Qingshan, and his expression turned serious, performing a Gesture Incantation with both hands, causing the Golden Bowl in his hand to expand to a size of ten feet, gathering a majestic dark golden luster, like a small mountain, pressing down on Lu Qingshan.

"If that's the case, let me see the strength of a False Core Cultivator! Colossal Gold Sword Array!"

Lu Qingshan saw this, his eyes gleaming with fierceness, activating a Third Rank Talisman, then formed a Sword technique with his hands, preparing to confront the obese man head-on.

In these years, the number of Foundation Establishment Late Stage Cultivators he's slain surpassed more than ten, having killed many at the Foundation Establishment Peak as well.

But he had yet to truly face a False Core Immortal!

"Ching ching ching——"

The seven Flying Swords trembled like wild winds, buzzing, splitting out numerous similar Flying Swords, radiating Sword light like a rainbow, disregarding the attacking Golden Bowl, crazily assaulting the obese man.

"Hmm!?"

The obese man was taken aback, unexpectedly Lu Qingshan was so bold, wanting to fight him.

Though he was a False Core Cultivator, he didn't dare easily confront Lu Qingshan's Sword Array.

False Core Level Mana surged like a breaching ocean flood, his overly broad robe immediately exploded with red and yellow luster, expanding in the wind.

This Magical Robe turned out to be a Magical Treasure!

"Boom——"

In front of Lu Qingshan, an enormous dark golden Puppet holding a shield appeared, clashing with the Golden Bowl, causing a deafening sound.

### **Chapter 1719: Chapter 577:**

However, this is just a Second Rank Top Level Puppet. Under the magical treasure's attack, the shield directly breaks, and the puppet's legs sink into the muddy ground.

"Great Geng Gold Free Sword Qi, Sword Array, attack!"

Lu Qingshan's robe flutters in the wind, his expression stern, as seven flying swords and thirty-six flying swords forming a sword array simultaneously erupt, the sword light nearly drowning the fat man.

Then the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo appears in his hand.

"What of the False Core Immortal? If you have the skill, block one of my strikes!"

He directly uses this magical treasure embryo as a melee weapon, as mana surges, transforming into a sword light shooting out.

"Boom!"

Under endless sword light, a vast, dazzling starry river emerges, causing the fat man's magical robe's spiritual light to suddenly dim, revealing fine cracks.

The fat man's qi-blood surges wildly, his soft fat rolling like waves, looking at Lu Qingshan in shock.

His attack wave is not weaker than that of a False Core Cultivator.

Remember, this kid is only at the eighth layer of Foundation Building!

If he breaks through the ninth level, reaching the Foundation Establishment Peak, wouldn't his sharpness overshadow mine?

"This kid cannot be allowed to live!"

He quickly casts a Third Rank Talisman and then drives the Golden Bowl magical treasure, gathering tremendous divine power, hurling it fiercely at Lu Qingshan.

Lu Qingshan relies on the Third Rank Talisman close to him, completely ignoring the Golden Bowl, continuing his onslaught, aiming to swiftly slay the fat man within the sword array.

After all, whatever happens between the two, there is still a difference between Foundation Establishment and False Core.

If it continues for long, he cannot outlast the opponent and must end the battle quickly!

"Boom!"

The Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo slashes out, and the fat man's magical robe shows several more cracks, his face pale.

But Lu Qingshan is also not faring well.

Struck by the Golden Bowl magical treasure, the Third Rank spiritual light covering his body shatters, qi-blood tumbles, and blood seeps from the corner of his mouth.

He activates another talisman, signaling the Second Rank Puppet to help fend off the Golden Bowl, continuing to manipulate the flying swords, forming a torrent of sword light to strangle the fat man.

Faced with Lu Qingshan's onslaught, the fat man spits blood, a retreat intention arising in his heart.

Yet this sword array, even temporarily, he cannot break through.

"Boom!"

The fat man immediately rouses his mana, driving the Golden Bowl, attempting to break through the sword array and leave.

"Heh!"

Seeing this, Lu Qingshan sneers, knowing this person can no longer sustain.

But the False Core Immortal's skills are profound; he might have a backup plan.

Immediately, a Heavenly Thunder Pearl and a Third Rank Attack Talisman appear in his hand, ready for when the opponent is cornered.

Just as he allows the opponent to break through the sword array at that moment, the Heavenly Thunder Pearl in his hand is directly thrown, activating the Third Rank Attack Talisman.

"Boom!!!"

A series of loud noises erupt.

Under this wave of attack, the fat man's magical robe is damaged, his whole body charred black, bloodied.

"Lu Qingshan!"

His eyes full of murderous intent, he looks at Lu Qingshan, manipulating the Golden Bowl, unleashing a fierce strike in hatred.

"Is the life force of a False Core Cultivator so strong!?"

Lu Qingshan's expression shifts slightly, surprised at the opponent's persistence, quickly placing the Second Rank Top Level Puppet in front.

"Boom!"

This Second Rank Top Level Puppet instantly becomes scrapped under the Golden Bowl's attack.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Lu Qingshan continues to drive the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo in his hand, slashing a foot-long sword mark on the fat man's body, blood gushing, spitting energy foam.

"Boom!"

The Golden Bowl continues its attack.

"At the end of the crossbow!"

Lu Qingshan already sees that the opponent cannot sustain under the previous onslaught, his expression cold as he casts a Third Rank protective talisman, forming brilliant golden light, continuing to slash out with the Heavenly Circulation Starry Sword Embryo.

"How do you have so many Third Rank Talismans!"

The fat man looks resentful.

Even as a sect's Nascent Soul Seed, Lu Qingshan has limited Third Rank Talismans, doesn't he?

How can it be one after another?

What's this kid's situation?

But now there's no time to think further, as this sword light completely shatters the spiritual light on his body.

Soon after, three flying swords appear, and his head full of fat falls to the ground with a 'thump'.

### **Chapter 1720: Chapter 578: True Monarch's Commendation, the Curtain Rises on the Pioneering War!**

"Puff puff puff—"

Even as heads were falling, Lu Qingshan did not let down his guard for a moment.

Using the Great Geng Gold Free Sword Qi and seven flying swords, he pierced the opponent's body full of holes, finally causing the demon core to forcibly emerge and life to be utterly extinguished, before stopping.

After all, having fought demonic path cultivators over the years, he had seen various techniques.

Not to mention beheading, even with the bowels obliterated, some could still launch a final desperate attack.

"Cough cough, these False Core cultivators are really hard to kill."

Lu Qingshan clutched his chest, channeling mana, coughing out a few mouthfuls of clotted blood.

Facing ordinary late-stage Foundation Establishment, or even peak Foundation Establishment, he could easily slay them.

However, against a False Core cultivator like this obese man, even if his offensive power was no weaker than the opponent's, he couldn't confront the divine power of a magical treasure head-on.

If it weren't for the third rank talisman that he had with him today, he wouldn't have dared to fight like this.

Of course, it was also because this person's divine ability was conveniently restrained by him.

Otherwise, if it were another foundation cultivator facing his Heart-Bewitching Divine Ability, they'd find it difficult to maintain composure.

"Alas, if Little Bamboo saw me like this, and this puppet is wasted, she would be worried again."

Lu Qingshan looked at the completely scrapped puppet not far away, like a pile of broken metal, and grinned with teeth showing.

He had many techniques, but this second rank top-level puppet was actually given by his sister Lu Qingzhu.

Years ago, his father secretly gave his sister numerous talismans and puppets for protection.

But as soon as he was tasked to go out, his sister immediately stuffed these treasures to him, her brother.

Thinking about returning later and his sister worrying upon knowing he clashed head-on with a False Core Immortal, he felt a bit of a headache.

Shaking his head, he retrieved the scrap puppet, glanced again at the obese man's golden bowl magical treasure and the torn magical robe.

"Although it's just a lower grade magical treasure, it can be used to cultivate the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art."

In earlier years, he acquired the "Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art" from his elder brother, Lu Ping'an.

But practicing dual cultivation techniques was extremely time and energy-consuming.

So after the initial enthusiasm, he hadn't been cultivating much since then.

However, this method included a secret technique of condensing a magical treasure into the body for automatic body refinement, which he found quite appealing.

Although it's somewhat extravagant and wasteful.

But for someone like him lacking the time and energy for dual cultivation, it's rather fitting.

After collecting the man's magical treasure, storage bag, and corpse, Lu Qingshan then took the unconscious two nearby to a cave, deploying a small formation to conceal their aura, awaiting support.

Before long, a Divine Rainbow, enveloped in Core Formation Spirit Pressure, broke through the sky.

"Hmm!?"

The newcomer observed the mana battle aura in the air, his expression tensed, swiftly perceiving Lu Qingshan obscured by the formation's aura.

"Lu Qingshan greets Uncle Qiao!"

Lu Qingshan walked out of the formation, holding a magical sword, his posture upright like a sword, bowing with clasped hands.

"Lu Qingshan, what's going on here? Did you crush the help talisman?"

This Nascent Soul Immortal looked at Lu Qingshan, assessing his state, asked in a deep voice.

Without saying much, Lu Qingshan wielded the obese man's severed head, speaking: "Reporting to Uncle Qiao, this man was a Barebody Sect cultivator, lurking here, now slain by me."

Though his face was slightly pale and weak, his demeanor was calm and indifferent, as if talking about a trivial matter.

"Barebody Sect Gao Ning! What, you killed him!?"

Immortal Qiao had already sensed from the air a Core Formation level mana aura and a sharp sword qi.

Assuming Lu Qingshan and company were attacked and repelled the threat together.

Unexpectedly, he found out they had killed a False Core cultivator!

Foundation Establishment defeating False Core Immortal, a true prodigy of the time!

Even though he had heard of Lu Qingshan's name, knowing him to be a top-level sword talent, such achievements still shocked him deeply.

Moreover, if such achievements were to spread, it would be enough to stir the cultivation world of Yue Country!

After all, Lu Qingshan was only at the eighth level of Foundation Establishment.

And this Gao Ning wasn't a newly formed false core failure.

The latter had achieved false core for years, many cultivators have perished by his single Heart-Bewitching Divine Ability.

Yet, such a person was slain by Lu Qingshan.

And looking at Lu Qingshan's present state, albeit injured, it wasn't to the point of utter exhaustion!

"Good, good, Lu Qingshan, you've slain Gao Ning, performed a great deed, you'll be heavily rewarded upon return, now I'll first send you back to recuperate!"

Immortal Qiao was excited and enthusiastic, asked no more, enveloped Lu Qingshan and others in mana, riding the Divine Rainbow to swiftly break through the sky.

...

Upon Lu Qingshan's return to Primordial City with Immortal Qiao, news spread and caused a sensation.

Though killing a False Core Immortal seemed unremarkable.

Yet in this ongoing war, Nascent Soul True Lords haven't participated, and engagements between Core Formation Immortals have only resulted in injuries, without major casualties.

Now, a Foundation Establishment disciple who has slain a False Core Immortal from Barebody Sect is enough to greatly boost morale.

Not only Jinyang Sect, the Five Great Immortal Sects of Yue Country were incredibly excited about this event.

Many talents contending with Lu Qingshan were shocked upon hearing of such achievements, each with expressions of surprise and doubt.

No one expected, just after a few years, that Lu Qingshan would grow this much.

However, some suspected Lu Qingshan had some kind of secret treasure trump card, or assistance from other Jinyang Sect cultivators, otherwise, it wouldn't be possible for a Foundation Establishment body to counter and triumph over a False Core Immortal.

At this moment, Primordial Sect stronghold.

"Yu'er, this Lu Qingshan is a prodigy of the age, your master praises him, upon hearing he has only a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, specially granted him this 'Heaven-replenishing Elixir'."

"You are to deliver this Heaven-replenishing Elixir to Lu Qingshan on behalf of your father, and engage with him closely."

## **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1721 - 578: True Monarch's Commendation, the Curtain Rises on the Pioneering War! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1721 - 578: True Monarch's Commendation, the Curtain Rises on the Pioneering War!**

**Chapter 1721: Chapter 578: True Monarch's Commendation, the Curtain Rises on the Pioneering War!**

A refined-looking Nascent Soul Immortal spoke to a somewhat petite woman.

"Heaven-replenishing Elixir!?"

Upon hearing this, Shen Yu took the White Jade Porcelain Vase handed by her father, her expression surprised, followed by a surge of sourness and envy in her heart.

Like Lu Qingshan, she only possessed a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.

Years ago, her father even asked the Grandmaster for the Heaven-replenishing Elixir.

Yet, the Grandmaster did not grant this elixir.

She speculated in her heart that the Grandmaster thought even if she obtained the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, her Spiritual Root might improve, yet it would still be difficult to advance to Core Formation.

The refined man seemed aware of his daughter's thoughts, gently smoothing her hair with a warm voice: "Yu'er, in a few more years, the Sect will have a new batch of Coagulation Crystal Elixirs, and your father has secured a place for you."

"This Lu Qingshan truly is a prodigy of this era; his appearance and character are both exemplary. You can seize this opportunity to get closer to him."

"If you have such intentions, I will request the Master to arrange a marriage for you, then your mother could rest in peace."

Even as a Nascent Soul Immortal and a disciple of a Nascent Soul True Lord, upon hearing Lu Qingshan's battle achievements, he couldn't help but be amazed.

Especially now as war breaks out between Liang Country and Yue Country, talents like Lu Qingshan are bound to rise up strongly!

Though his Master appreciates talent regardless of origin, Lu Qingshan is after all a valued member of the Jinyang Sect.

If he could become Dao Companions with his daughter, his Master would surely be pleased.

"Who would care for him!"

Shen Yu habitually bit her bottom lip, her delicate face holding an expression of stubborn arrogance.

Afterwards, under her father's persuasion, she pocketed the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, walked out of the Cave Mansion, heading towards the Jinyang Sect's outpost.

Nearing the outpost, she couldn't help but take out the White Jade Porcelain Vase to look at it, eyes filled with envy and jealousy.

"Father has contributed countless achievements to the Sect; the Grandmaster clearly owns the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, yet refuses to grant it, preferring to award it to an outsider rather than to me."

"If I obtained the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, with the further advancement of my Spiritual Root, I might have already achieved Core Formation, without needing to wait until now."

Shen Yu opened the porcelain bottle, revealing a crystal pill the size of a dragon's eye, exuding a fragrant aroma, compelling her to consume this Heaven-replenishing Elixir.

However, considering her fear of the Grandmaster potentially affecting her father, she suppressed her unwillingness and closed the porcelain bottle.

Then she arrived at the Jinyang Sect's outpost, and said with an expressionless face: "I am Shen Yu of the Primordial Sect, daughter of Master Wuji, here under the True Monarch's order to see Lu Qingshan, where is he?"

...

Time passed swiftly, and the dawn of the pioneering war in Jiang Country unfolded.

For a decade, the Four Great Immortal Sects and Azure Phoenix Immortal City have prepared resources for this war in all aspects.

The Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, for example, has seen the construction of countless temporary outposts.

During these days, the family forces under the Four Great Immortal Sects also sent their family disciples to participate in the war, preparing to board Spiritual Vessels heading to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Changsheng looked at the twenty-six Lu Family Disciples before him and said solemnly.

"While heading to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, ensure not to act rashly, prioritize your safety above all else. If you face any unfair treatment, contact me immediately!"

Although the Lu Family's Pioneer Order quota is four Foundation Establishment Cultivators and twenty Energy Refining Cultivators,

this event of nationwide pioneering has deeply influenced every Lu Family disciple, causing them to actively sign up with fervor.

Thus, eventually, six Foundation Establishment cultivators and twenty Energy Refining cultivators are heading forth.

The Foundation Establishment cultivators include Lu Qingxuan, Lu Chensha, Lu Yunfei, Lu Qingze, Lu Ziyun, and Lu Xingshuo.

As for the Energy Refining cultivators, they comprise five second-generation Lu Family members and fifteen third-generation members.

Although the Lu Family offers great benefits and treatment,

ultimately, third-generation disciples cannot compare to second-generation, needing to rely on their effort and exceptional performance to have the opportunity of receiving a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

Thus, the third-generation Lu Family members are exceedingly eager for this pioneering war.

"Please rest assured, Father and Ancestor. We will not disappoint you, nor tarnish the prestigious name of Heavenly Talisman Lu Family!"

The Lu Family disciples stated earnestly.

Aware that their performance not only affects their future prospects but also the family's reputation.

If their results are poor, not only will they face public ridicule, but so will the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family!

"Reputation lasts for a moment, but triumphing in the end is the true victory."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, speaking softly as a Daoist Soldier Command appeared in his hand.

"Roar, roar, roar—"

The vast waves of Bi Shui Lake immediately echoed with rising and falling dragon roars.

Suddenly, a Nine-Headed Black Water Flood Dragon soared through the clouds.

Lu Changsheng retrieved a palm-sized Jade Spirit Boat from the Storage Ring.

Infusing mana into it, deep blue light surged and unfolded, transforming instantly into a large boat over ten meters long, swaying gently in mid-air while radiating brilliant spiritual light.

Then, large chains clasped onto the fearsome heads of the Blackwater Dragon Spirit Weapon.

"Let's go."

Lu Changsheng took a step, appearing upon the Spirit Boat, then the Great Hand of Magical Power lifted the twenty-six people onto the Spirit Boat, casting a glance toward the distant wives and concubines watching him.

If worry were to be spoken, it is indeed these wives and concubines who worry about their sons and daughters the most.

"I wish all brothers and sisters glorious return, to uphold the name of Heavenly Talisman Lu Family!"

"I wish all brothers and sisters glorious return, to uphold the name of Heavenly Talisman Lu Family!"

Many other Lu Family disciples who couldn't register came to bid farewell, hands folded as they called out.

"Rest assured!"

Lu Qingxuan and others stood firm on the Spirit Boat, cupped their fists in salute, and then turned to gaze northward toward Bi Yun Peak, bowing to their mothers and others.

In the years ahead, unknown when they may return.

With some luck, they could forge a promising future and return home in triumph!

### **Chapter 1722: Chapter 578: True Monarch's Commendation, the Curtain Rises on the Pioneering War!**

If fortune does not favor, one might perish, reduced to a pile of bones.

Even though ambition fills their hearts, at this moment, an unexplainable melancholy emerges.

"Roar, roar, roar—"

The Nine-Headed Black Water Flood Dragon pulled the enormous spirit boat, soaring towards the Qingyun Sect.

...

On this day, the Qingyun Sect was bustling with excitement.

Outside the mountain gate, several majestic Mysterious Armor Battleships, surrounded by spiritual light, stretched across the sky like ancient behemoths lying in the sky.

Many family forces sent their family disciples who would participate in the frontier war.

At this time, some loose cultivators also decided to come and register for the frontier war.

"Hiss, what a grand spectacle, which family force is this!?"

At this moment, someone noticed nine dark flowing lights speeding towards the Qingyun Sect, and their expression turned surprised.

"This is the Taoist soldier spirit beast of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family!"

"Could it be that the eldest son of the Lu Family has arrived!"

"No, it's the Changsheng True Master!"

"Greetings to the Changsheng True Master!"

As the nine streams of light drew closer, everyone could see clearly that it was nine black flood dragons pulling a huge spirit boat.

At the forefront stood a handsome young man with a tall and slender figure.

Seeing this man, countless people in the field bowed to greet him.

"Changsheng True Master."

At this time, a Qingyun Sect True Man, who was seated with his eyes closed, noticed Lu Changsheng's arrival and stepped forward to cup his fist in greeting.

"True Man Bai Yun, these are the Lu Family disciples participating in the frontier war."

Lu Changsheng cupped his fists in return.

"I didn't expect Changsheng True Master to personally make the trip."

True Man Bai Yun smiled and then glanced at the Lu Family disciples on the spirit boat.

At first glance, he saw Lu Qingxuan and Lu Chensha.

He had some impression of Lu Chensha, knowing him to be one of the top talents of the Lu Family.

Although he did not recognize the others, from their magic aura, it was clear they were of good quality.

He thought to himself that the Lu Family had not sent useless people to make up the numbers.

He noticed that certain family forces deliberately invited loose cultivators to fill quotas, merely to muddle through.

When these people did not perform well, they would naturally come again to recruit and settle accounts!

"Why isn't your son Lu Ping'an here? If your son is willing to participate and earns merit in this battle, the sect can offer additional Coagulation Crystal Elixir."

True Man Bai Yun inquired.

In such frontier wars, body cultivation holds quite an advantage.

In their opinion, Lu Ping'an was in need of resources, so why not participate in this frontier war.

"My son is in closed-door cultivation, it is difficult for him to come out in the short term. If he exits seclusion later, he will consider this matter."

Lu Changsheng replied calmly.

"I see, after all, cultivation is crucial."

True Man Bai Yun did not question further to avoid causing displeasure.

After all, Lu Ping'an was considered a true heir and pillar of the Lu Family.

If anything happened to him in the frontier war, it would break the backbone of the Lu Family.

Just like that, the two of them chatted leisurely while everyone else looked on with respect, and True Man Bai Yun called over a Qingyun Sect disciple to register the Lu Family disciples.

"Rest assured, Fellow Daoist Changsheng, I will look after these young friends to some extent."

Once the conversation was about over, True Man Bai Yun said in a low voice to Lu Changsheng.

Unlike other families, the Lu Family sent many of Lu Changsheng's children.

Even though Lu Changsheng had hundreds of children and could not be attentive to all.

The Qingyun Sect was currently trying to win over Lu Changsheng, so they were willing to take care of them to some extent.

"I will trouble Daoist Bai Yun then."

Lu Changsheng did not object to this kind of privilege.

He chose this moment to break through to Core Formation, aside from Xiao Xiyue's affairs, and also hoped to have some privilege and say in the frontier war.

"These are several talismans I've drawn in this period, Fellow Daoist Bai Yun can appraise them."

As a token of goodwill, Lu Changsheng also presented a small token, two Third Rank Superior Grade Talismans.

Even True Man Bai Yun was delighted to see talismans of this level.

He thought to himself that the Changsheng True Master was indeed generous.

However, from this aspect, it could be seen that his talisman-making skill was extraordinary.

If there wasn't a high success rate, he wouldn't be so willing to give away talismans.

After chatting with True Man Bai Yun, Lu Changsheng instructed Lu Qingxuan and the others for a few words, then entered the Qingyun Sect.

Zhao Qingqing had long gone to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Not only her, but his daughter Lu Xingyue also went along.

However, they didn't need to go to the front lines, as they were part of the logistics personnel.

They were responsible for cultivating and tending to the spirit fields and spirit rice that the expansion war yielded, and nurturing some rare spirit grass and spiritual medicine.

...

Arriving at Caiyun Peak, behind Mingyue Residence, Lu Changsheng cultivated with Xiao Xiyue.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng gained more understanding of the frontier war.

Apart from the Sect Master, the Supreme Elder, and the Core Formation True Men of the Qingyun Sect, all had to take turns going to the front lines.

However, since Xiao Xiyue had just broken through to Core Formation and her divine skills and magical treasures were not yet complete, she was granted a ten-year grace period.

In eight years, it would also be her turn.

Like Chu Qingyi, who directly applied to go to the frontier front for the first batch.

On the one hand, such a frontier war was an opportunity for Core Formation True Men to obtain resources and heavenly and earthly treasures.

On the other hand, the Heavenly Sword Sect had requirements for Qingyun Sect, Luoxia Sect, and Spirit Taming Sect.

"Has Senior Sister already gone to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range?"

Lu Changsheng inquired.

Secretly thinking that Chu Qingyi was hurrying to the front, maybe to avoid him.

"Not yet, she will go with this spirit vessel later."

Xiao Xiyue, nestled in Lu Changsheng's arms, said softly.

After speaking, she slightly raised her delicate head, her moon-like bright eyes looking at Lu Changsheng, seemingly wanting to discern something from his face.

For a long time, she had felt something was off between Lu Changsheng and Senior Sister.

After breaking through to Core Formation, with her Dao Heart clear, she became more sensitive to this.

Several encounters with Senior Sister and Lu Changsheng revealed that whenever they talked about each other, there would be subtle changes in their expressions and emotions.

"..."

Lu Changsheng, under Xiao Xiyue's gaze, felt almost seen through.

Yet, with long-practiced composure, he remained calm and sighed slightly, saying, "With Senior Sister and me having such matters, always avoiding it doesn't feel like a solution. So I still want to see her and have a talk."

"Alright."

Xiao Xiyue's beautiful eyes lowered, her long eyelashes veiling her eyes, and she said softly, "Changsheng, you can go to the Immortal Ceremony Hall to find Senior Sister. If not, I can pass any messages to her for you later."

Even though she knew there was an unspeakable secret between Lu Changsheng and Senior Sister.

But having been with Lu Changsheng for so many years, she also understood his affectionate nature.

Having shared a life-and-death experience with Senior Sister outside, how could he easily let it go.

"Xiyue, I'm sorry."

Lu Changsheng held Xiao Xiyue in front of him, feeling truly indebted to her.

He thought that Xiao Xiyue might still accept Chu Qingyi.

But Yun Wanshang, even Xiao Xiyue would find it hard to accept at once.

"Hmph!"

Xiao Xiyue's Dao Heart Clarity instantly sensed Lu Changsheng's mood fluctuations, assuming he was thinking about Senior Sister, and immediately let out a soft huff like a young girl.

Even if she could be all-forgiving towards Lu Changsheng, in this situation, with him still thinking about another woman, her Senior Sister, she couldn't help but have some feelings.

"Dear Xiyue...."

Lu Changsheng immediately kissed his beloved, tender and soft, plump and moist.

### **Chapter 1723: Chapter 579: The Nascent Soul Pact—An Unprecedented Upheaval in a Millennium!**

A few days later.

Lu Changsheng left Mingyue Residence and came to the Immortal Ceremony Hall.

Originally, Xiao Xiyue wanted to accompany him.

But for something like this, he dared not let Xiao Xiyue accompany him.

At that time, with three people in one place, things might get more awkward as they talked.

"Greetings, Changsheng True Master."

The attendant disciple at the Immortal Ceremony Hall immediately bowed upon seeing Lu Changsheng.

"Please report that Lu Changsheng has come to visit Qingyi True Master."

Lu Changsheng, dressed in a green robe, exuded an extraordinary and transcendent demeanor.

In the early years, others might have thought his temperament was too outstanding, but after he demonstrated his Core Formation cultivation, everyone thought it was normal.

“Please wait a moment, Changsheng True Master.”

The attendant disciple hurriedly went to report.

In the hall, Chu Qingyi’s beautiful eyes opened, surprised that Lu Changsheng was so bold as to come directly to the Immortal Ceremony Hall to visit her.

For a moment, her heart trembled, and she was flustered, unsure of what to do.

Not seeing him would seem unreasonable, like having a guilty conscience.

Especially since Lu Changsheng and her junior sister are Dao companions, yet she is behind closed doors and won’t see him.

But if she saw him, this person would likely push his luck, like a snake on a stick.

If it came to that, she feared she would not be able to resist him again.

Looking outside the hall, with Lu Changsheng seemingly refusing to leave if she didn’t respond, Chu Qingyi sighed in her heart: “What an enemy...”

“Lu Daoist, please enter.”

The hall doors opened with a roar, and Chu Qingyi’s cold and indifferent voice echoed.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng thought to himself that Chu Qingyi still couldn’t save face and was easy to soften.

Immediately, he stepped into the hall and saw Chu Qingyi in a blue and white sword skirt, with a poised and dignified demeanor full of nobility and authority.

“I wonder, Lu Daoist...”

Before Chu Qingyi could finish her sentence, Lu Changsheng stepped forward, his eyes deep and affectionate as he looked at her, and spoke in a low voice, “Qingyi, I miss you.”

Chu Qingyi met Lu Changsheng’s burning and passionate eyes, her heart instantly trembling, her heart beating wildly, but her crystalline jade-like face remained icy as she maintained her authority and said, “Lu... Lu Daoist, please show restraint...”

However, as soon as she spoke, Lu Changsheng tightly embraced her, drawing close amid her coquettish cries, and captured those cool lips.

“You...”

Chu Qingyi's beautiful eyes widened, her eyelashes quivering with a nervous light.

Wanting to break free, yet hesitant to use full force and cause too much commotion, she eventually melted under Lu Changsheng's domineering tenderness, with a soft whimpering from her exquisite nose.

After a long time, the cold and proud Sword Immortal Child's cheeks flushed, her blue and white dress slightly disheveled, looking at Lu Changsheng with anger, resentment, and grievance.

"A day apart feels like three years, impelled by longing."

Lu Changsheng looked at her fair and captivating face and said softly.

Chu Qingyi had seen Lu Changsheng's thick skin before, so she wouldn't believe his words, and she hummed softly, turning her head away.

"Is Qingyi jealous of my relationship with Xi Yue?"

Lu Changsheng shamelessly asked.

Without waiting for her reply, he continued, "If Qingyi wills, I can propose to the Sect Master now."

"No way!"

Even though she knew Lu Changsheng was somewhat teasing her, Chu Qingyi's heart still throbbed intensely.

"What do you mean, Qingyi thinks I'm not worthy of you?"

Lu Changsheng said somewhat gloomily: "I know myself..."

"No, Lu Daoist..."

Chu Qingyi bit her lip and spoke softly, "We can't go on like this, you've already become Dao companions with Xi Yue."

"If we continue like this, it's truly unfair to Xi Yue, and my master has raised me since childhood, with high hopes. If... if my master knew, I and Xi Yue..."

She knew she couldn't keep hiding and decided to be honest with Lu Changsheng.

Seeing that Chu Qingyi finally expressed her inner thoughts, Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, holding Chu Qingyi's slender jade hand: "So Qingyi worries about these."

“I’ll handle things with Xi Yue, and as for Caiyun True Immortal... I will certainly receive recognition from them.”

“If Qingyi is still worried about the sect elders and public opinion, then let’s wait a few years. Once I breakthrough to Nascent Soul and become a True Monarch, I’ll propose to Qingyi again, how about it?”

Lu Changsheng spoke, thinking of stabilizing the first step.

Chu Qingyi pursed her lips in silence.

She could disregard public opinion herself, but she couldn’t disregard her master and the honor of Caiyun Peak.

But if Lu Changsheng broke through to Nascent Soul, in the eyes of the world, it might even become a beautiful tale...

“Since that’s the case, why don’t we make an agreement, say... limit it to fifty years.”

“If within fifty years I reach Nascent Soul, then Qingyi, please don’t refuse, join me in persuading the True Immortal. If I don’t achieve Nascent Soul in fifty years, I won’t trouble Qingyi anymore, following your wishes.”

Lu Changsheng continued to speak.

Even though he had just broken through to the Core Formation Sixth Layer, and Nascent Soul was still quite a way off.

But such a time-frame shouldn’t be too long.

Fifty years is just right, not too long, not too short.

If it’s a bit tight, I think Qingyi, being understanding, can comprehend it.

“Fifty years, Nascent Soul!?”

Chu Qingyi looked at Lu Changsheng with beautiful, surprised eyes, then suspected he was trying to deceive her again.

After all, this person clearly has exceptional talent, as if reincarnated from the heavens, yet he is extremely cheeky...

But for some reason, she somewhat anticipated that day, feeling that Lu Changsheng might really create a miracle and become the youngest Nascent Soul True Lord in the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm!

If he becomes a Nascent Soul True Lord, even her master might not say anything...

"Fifty years, even though I have no assurance, but for Qingyi, I'm willing to try."

Lu Changsheng held Chu Qingyi's jade hand, speaking with deep affection.

### **Chapter 1724: Chapter 579: The Nascent Soul Pact, Unprecedented Upheaval in 1,000 Years!**

"You... you don't have to force yourself... Cultivation matters shouldn't be rushed... Everything can be discussed after you've reached the Nascent Soul stage."

Chu Qingyi said, her cheeks burning as she lowered her gaze, facing Lu Changsheng's earnest look.

Although she felt that Lu Changsheng was most likely just coaxing her, she was still worried he might really pursue some quick method.

If he did as rumors suggested and gave up his Golden Core opportunity for Xiao Xiyue, and for her, gave up a top-level Nascent Soul opportunity, she would be hard-pressed to forgive herself.

"Naturally."

Lu Changsheng mused inwardly how the more he bonded with these girls, the more he liked them, wanting to take them home and have them become the mothers of his children.

"Qingyi, I heard you're about to head to the front lines. I'm very worried. Your Golden Core is just a little short of advancing to the First Grade, you shouldn't delay it..."

He inhaled the fragrance of Chu Qingyi's graceful neck and spoke his purpose.

"Lu Daoist, please don't..."

Hearing this, Chu Qingyi's eyes showed a trace of panic as she attempted to push Lu Changsheng away.

Yet his third-rank physique was no joke.

Even though he currently fell silent through the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi, Chu Qingyi could not break free.

Moreover, facing Lu Changsheng's affection, she didn't harbor a strong desire to resist.

"The Great Dao is long and the immortal path is lonely and cold. I also wish to have a few close friends to support each other and pursue the Great Dao together. Therefore, Qingyi, your cultivation is of utmost importance in my heart and cannot be delayed..."

As a tingling sensation spread through her body, Chu Qingyi wanted to say something but felt her lips captured by a fervent warmth.

"Mmm..."

Feeling the abnormal sensations coming from her chest, her fair neck slightly raised, a blush spreading as she felt her skirt being untied, she quickly struggled, saying, "Not... not here..."

At this point, Chu Qingyi realized she found it hard to firmly refuse.

But since it was in the main hall, and with people guarding outside, it was truly embarrassing.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng, showing great respect for women, cradled the disheveled Chu Qingyi and moved to an inner hall.

...

Since they were in the Immortal Ceremony Hall, Chu Qingyi ultimately scrupled Xiao Xiyue and important matters, so the two only shared a brief, warm moment.

Afterward, Chu Qingyi donned her skirt, tidied her messy hair, restored her usual elegance and grace, her gaze still somewhat flustered as she said, "Lu... Lu Daoist, I still have things to do, so I'll go over first."

Seeing her anxious expression as if caught in an affair even though it was in his own cave mansion, Lu Changsheng was at a loss for words.

Still, today's tryst carried a novel zest, more thrilling than their rendezvous in the underground palace.

"When you reach the front lines, don't brave things out. Always prioritize your safety, understand?"

Lu Changsheng stepped forward to assist her in adjusting her collar, tucking a few strands of hair behind her ear, speaking softly.

"..."

Though the young man before her wasn't even older, with less experience.

But feeling his naturally intimate and caring demeanor, a warmth spread through Chu Qingyi's heart, and she gently uttered "Mmm."

Then Lu Changsheng took out ten Superior Grade Third Rank Talismans from his storage ring for Chu Qingyi.

In the early years, most of the talismans he had were Lower Grade Third Rank, with not many superior ones.

It was through upgrading the talisman-making to Top Level Third Rank via the system and gathering materials from the Great Dream Immortal City that he accumulated some.

But towards his own wife, Lu Changsheng was always very generous.

"I still have more, don't refuse."

Seeing that Chu Qingyi wanted to speak, Lu Changsheng directly said firmly.

A moment later, watching Chu Qingyi in her blue and white gown ride the Divine Rainbow away, Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly, casting a Cleansing Technique on himself.

He sniffed to confirm that he no longer carried Chu Qingyi's scent before returning to Mingyue Residence.

Although Xiao Xiyue did not ask much, Lu Changsheng felt she might have noticed something.

So, he straightforwardly conveyed the general situation between him and Chu Qingyi.

He explained that with his senior sister encountering such situations with him, it would be impossible to say he had no thoughts at all, but since Chu Qingyi was mindful of the sect and their master, the two drew a clear line, agreeing to discuss it further after the Nascent Soul stage.

"Our Changsheng True Master really is quite something; having just fulfilled the Core Formation promise, and now setting a Nascent Soul promise, will there be a Divinity Transformation promise too?"

Despite Xiao Xiyue's usual detached and unapproachable demeanor, like a Moon Palace Fairy untroubled by emotions and the mundane.

But when with Lu Changsheng, she suddenly became like an immortal fallen to the mortal dust, experiencing all seven emotions and desires.

"Ahem..."

Lu Changsheng, teased by his love in such a manner, couldn't help but cough twice.

I don't need to make any divinity transformation pact with Caiyun True Immortal in the future, do I?

...

A few days later.

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue, as if a pair of celestial couple, walked out of the Qingyun Sect.

Outside the mountain gate, disciples from various major powers were ready to board the Qingyun Sect's spiritual vessel.

At the foothill, not far away, many accompanying cultivators could be seen.

Lu Changsheng also spotted Lu Yuanzhong, Bai Yunyang, and others among the crowd.

In this opening war, all Foundation Establishment level forces have targets to contribute to the war effort.

"Uncle."

He stepped forward and greeted Lu Yuanzhong.

Ever since he revealed his Core Formation cultivation level, acquaintances like Lu Yuanzhong treated him with increasing respect and courtesy.

"Greetings, Changsheng True Master, Xiyue True Master!"

Many family forces nearby immediately bowed respectfully to Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue, looking at Lu Yuanzhong with envy.

In the early years, the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain was just a small Foundation Establishment clan, not as prominent as many other families.

But with the support of the Lu Family of Bi Lake, they now had four Foundation Establishment cultivators!

Most importantly, with the backing of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, everyone now shows some respect to the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.

After all, aside from Lu Changsheng as a son-in-law, three of the main mothers of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family came from Qingzhu Mountain.

The eldest son Lu Ping'an and the current family head Lu Qingxuan both carry the bloodline of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, briefly chatting with the elder Lu Yuanzhong, and then looked towards the cultivators sent off by the family forces.

These cultivators were of all ages, with a considerable number of them being elderly.

They mostly came from small families, destined to have little hope in cultivation, with limited lifespan, burning their last value for their families.

After all, unlike the Lu Family of Bi Lake.

Many families only have a single Foundation Establishment cultivator and dozens of Qi Refinement cultivators.

There are not many cultivators in the middle or late stage of Qi Refinement within the family.

Their cultivation techniques are simple, at most owning one or two ordinary magic artifacts, without any puppets, talismans, or elixirs to assist them, heading towards the wilderness means little chance of survival.

At this moment of impending departure, some cultivators even had red eyes, tearfully saying goodbye.

Bai Yun True Immortal also noticed this situation, and after signaling the others to board, said aloud: "The Immortal Path is never a smooth and straight road, but one that is full of thorns, going against the heavens, introspectively examining one's mind and overcoming winds and rains externally—a difficult journey!"

"The opening war presents both danger and opportunity to you!"

"I suppose you've all heard of the conflict between Liang Country and Yue Country; let me tell you, it's not just Liang and Yue, but even further, Qiyun Country, and the Tianluo Sect involved in warfare, with discord in Jin Kingdom and Wu Country as well."

"Our Southern Wilderness Cultivation World is on the brink of a great transformation unseen in a millennium! This transformation will also usher in a brilliant and illustrious Great Era!"

"Many of the legendary histories you've read about in ancient books rose in such eras!"

Xuanjian True Monarch also said that this war doesn't care about your background or talent, but appoints individuals merely on their merits. If you strive relentlessly and perform exceptionally, perhaps in a few years, you may step into Foundation Establishment and Core Formation, becoming legends recorded in history!

Though Bai Yun True Immortal's words felt pretentious, coming from a Core Formation True Immortal, it still moved many people.

After all, fortunes change over thirty years between the east and west of the river, don't underestimate the young and poor.

Who on the Immortal Path doesn't have a bit of hope, wishing to seize supreme opportunities, defy fate, and become the protagonists of ancient tales.

Just as Lu Changsheng's journey has been perceived in the eyes of many cultivators, it is regarded as a legend of the era, enough to be written into Jiang Country's cultivation history.

So many Lu Family disciples from Bi Lake Mountain hold ambition, not without the influence of Lu Changsheng as their father, their ancestor.

"A great transformation unseen in a millennium..."

Lu Changsheng thought about the scattered information he obtained, indicating the Demonic Seven Sects might wage war again.

If such a war spanning much of the Southern Wilderness occurs, it truly could be deemed an unprecedented transformation in a millennium.

But can such a transformation be called a brilliant Great Era?

Could it mean that through slaughter and turmoil, dragon and serpents rise, an uncountable number of low-born prodigies emerge, becoming a cluster of radiant stars, called the Great Era?

As the cultivators boarded the spiritual vessels, these vessels slowly moved away, swiftly heading towards the direction of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, gradually disappearing into the horizon.

After seeing the vessels leave, Lu Changsheng did not stay at the Qingyun Sect.

He gestured to Xiao Xiyue to focus on cultivating divine skills and assured her she could contact him at Bi Lake Mountain if needed, then took the Blackwater Flood Dragon Dao Soldier back.

## **Chapter 1725: Chapter 580: Journey to the Jin Kingdom, Demon Warding Detox Pill!**

Lu Changsheng just returned to Bi Lake Mountain and suddenly felt a faint fluctuation from the Spiritual Root.

Though to him, this fluctuation seemed faint.

But it was at least a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root!

Yet, currently, only one maid in the family is pregnant, and it's still far from the time of childbirth.

“A child from the third or fourth generation? In that case, this child indeed has extraordinary talent.”

At present, there are quite a few descendants of the third and fourth generations in the Lu Family.

If they are not of a Spiritual Body, Heavenly Spiritual Root, or Earth Spirit Root, Lu Changsheng does not pay much attention.

They will naturally be discovered during the annual Spiritual Testing Ceremony in future.

He didn't care too much, stayed at home with his wives, concubines, and children for a few days, and then headed back to the Great Dream Immortal City with Lu Miaoge and Lu Wangshu.

...

Half a month later.

Great Dream Immortal City.

Lu Changsheng arrived at the City Lord Mansion.

Ling Zixiao told Lu Changsheng that his sons, Lu Lingxiao and Lu Mingfeng, had already set off for the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range aboard a Spiritual Vessel through the recommendation of Great Dream Immortal City.

Upon hearing that Lu Lingxiao went to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, Lu Wangshu was instantly a bit disinterested.

Although she frequently bickered with Lu Lingxiao, the sibling relationship between them was very deep.

Seeing the latter leave now, she felt a loss of interest.

Actually, Lu Changsheng had thought about whether to let his daughter, Lu Wangshu, go together with Lu Lingxiao to the frontier warfare for mutual support.

But Xiao Xiyue probably wouldn't be willing, and the situation between Lu Wangshu and Lu Lingxiao is different.

She is a Blood Talisman Spiritual Body cultivating the "Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture," which does not require much worldly experience, just peaceful cultivation and research of Spiritual Patterns.

"Don't worry, Xiao'er has a 'Substitute Talisman' with him. If something happens, I'll be there immediately."

Lu Changsheng saw the worry in Ling Zixiao's expression and comforted her.

He had spent considerable effort on this son and naturally wouldn't completely disregard him.

Actually, with the life-saving talismans he provided, as long as their children do not act recklessly or encounter a Demon King attack, they would basically be safe.

Even if severely injured, relying on the father's connections, they would receive some care.

Given the special recommendations of Great Dream Immortal City for sons like Lu Lingxiao and Lu Mingfeng, Heavenly Sword Sect would not send them off as cannon fodder for suicidal missions.

"Alright."

Ling Zixiao nodded lightly, knowing well of her husband's love for their son.

However, the unpredictability of life causes worry about the child's venture to Myriad Beasts Mountain Range for frontier warfare.

"Xiao'er is different from you. His path of cultivation requires battles and blood to forge an invincible presence and an unbeatable heart. This frontier warfare is an excellent opportunity for him."

"You better not neglect cultivation and end up far behind Xiao'er."

Lu Changsheng looked at his daughter, Lu Wangshu, who seemed disinterested on the side, gently smoothing her hair and speaking tenderly.

Lu Lingxiao's usual cultivation speed served as a motivation for Lu Wangshu.

Otherwise, with her temperament, she might have only enhanced her Second Rank Puppet to Second Rank.

“Understood~”

Lu Wangshu rested her chin on the desk, pouting weakly and speaking without energy.

In fact, since Lu Lingxiao gained the Son of Heaven Qi Observation Seed, her cultivation speed couldn't match his.

Currently, her cultivation level hasn't fallen behind thanks largely to the foundation accumulated during the Qi Refinement Realm, allowing her to rise sharply after reaching Foundation Establishment.

However, as time progresses, even though her Blood Talisman Spiritual Body perfectly matches the Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture for a sharp rise, it's hard to surpass Lu Lingxiao.

The only consolation might be, as a Talisman Cultivator, possessing the Profound Origin Bead, Third Rank Talismans, Talisman Formation, Talisman Soldiers, Second Rank Puppet, Puppet Battle Array, Lu Lingxiao is still a junior compared to her.

...

After chatting with Ling Zixiao for a while, Lu Changsheng found Meng Xiaochan and talked about the trip to the Jin Kingdom.

The Cultivation World is increasingly chaotic, and this matter cannot be delayed.

While still relatively stable, with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and Michen Banner, early departure and return are possible.

“Okay~”

Meng Xiaochan responded joyfully.

After all, being a disciple, having now broken through to Core Formation, she naturally wants to return to see her master and share the good news.

Moreover, the matter of her daughter's Calamitous Poison Body has been a constant worry to her, wanting to visit the Five Poisons Cult to see if there are solutions.

“In that case, let's plan for three months from now?”

Lu Changsheng pondered and set a tentative time with Meng Xiaochan.

“Alright, as long as it’s convenient for you, Lu Lang.”

Meng Xiaochan, understanding Lu Changsheng’s daily busyness, replied with thoughtfulness.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng arrived at a spacious and quiet hall where he found Lu Quanzhen seated cross-legged, cultivating in front of the Spiritual Whale.

One must admit, this son possesses a rare quality that many cultivators lack—being able to endure loneliness.

Whether him or many other cultivators, truly quieting the mind in cultivation remains elusive.

But since Lu Quanzhen returned due to the Netherworld Blood Evil issue, unable to cultivate, he sat daily before the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine, contemplating Dao Patterns, and nourishing his body.

For nearly ten years, he hadn’t left the house, living a secluded life, and some Lu Family disciples weren’t even aware he was at home.

After recovering his health, he came to Great Dream Marsh, compensating his foundation by hunting demon beasts and cultivators.

Recently, Lu Changsheng captured a Spiritual Whale for him, using the life origin of the Third Rank Demon King from the whale to fortify his foundation, remaining focused beyond distraction, never absent from the hall.

“Father!”

Lu Quanzhen, enveloped in black mist, had a phantom of a Kunpeng, half fish-half bird, behind him, exuding a terrifying aura capable of refining all things.

“How’s your situation now?”

Lu Changsheng inquired.

“The issue of unstable foundation should be resolved in about two years, but there’s still no solution for the balance of cultivation techniques.”

## **Chapter 1726: Chapter 580: Journey to the Jin Kingdom, Demon Warding Detox Pill!**

Lu Quanzhen murmured softly.

Lu Changsheng stepped forward, holding his wrist, examining his condition through mana and divine sense.

Although during this time, Lu Quanzhen was only condensing the foundation of his mana.

But the life origin of a Third Rank Demon King is so vast and magnificent.

Not only was the mana foundation condensed significantly, his cultivation level had almost risen to the Foundation Establishment Peak.

It can only be said that this cultivation technique is truly domineering!

If it weren't for the encounter with Ghost Demon True Master, forcibly refining Netherworld Blood Evil, coupled with the Life Burning Secret Technique, causing his body to be almost half-crippled, he would probably have reached the Foundation Establishment Peak long ago, and wouldn't have ended up in this state.

"Hmm, your cultivation technique must need some kind of catalyst to facilitate fusion."

Lu Changsheng continued to consume a trace of Yin-Yang Source, attempting to balance and coordinate the mana of his two cultivation techniques, but still failed.

"Kunpeng Essence Blood... If there is no Kunpeng Essence Blood, I wonder if a Kun Fish or a Peng Bird would suffice?"

According to Hong Lian, Kunpeng is a type of top-level True Spirit, becoming a Kun in the sea, capable of overturning rivers and seas, creating boundless waves; becoming a Peng in the sky, capable of soaring through the Great Void, splitting the heavens with its wings.

Like the Spiritual Whale he captured, it possessed a thin Kunpeng bloodline.

Moreover, some divine birds in the world also possess a thin Kunpeng bloodline.

If so, can he refine a substitute for Kunpeng Essence Blood using the Essence Blood of this Spiritual Kun and that of these divine birds?

If the quality is inadequate, can he directly use the True Blood of this True Spirit-level Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng?

Lu Changsheng pondered for a long time, thinking it could be attempted.

After all, Kunpeng True Blood is nowhere to be found; this is currently the only way.

If the conflict between Lu Quanzhen's Yin Yang Five Elements Kunpeng Technique and Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demonic Technique is not resolved, it might become a hidden danger, affecting his Core Formation.

Even if he plans to let his son Lu Quanzhen use the Coagulation Crystal Elixir first, he still feels uneasy.

After all, considering Lu Quanzhen's lifespan, if Core Formation ends up with an accident leading to failure, then he'll simply have to wait for death.

"You continue cultivating, I will make arrangements for this."

Lu Changsheng voiced out.

He plans to use the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng later and head to Jin Kingdom, so the matter of refining substitute Essence Blood is planned for later.

"Thank you for your concern, Father."

Lu Quanzhen clasped his hands, knowing that his father spent much mental effort to resolve his situation.

...

Three months passed in the blink of an eye.

If it weren't for his daughter Lu Baixi, Lu Changsheng would have spent these times quite comfortably and joyfully.

But being pestered every day by this daughter for study, Lu Changsheng was truly troubled.

However, Lu Baixi's eagerness to learn influenced Lu Linghe and Lu Mengchan.

The two of them studied together with Lu Baixi every day.

Like Lu Linghe, who even tried cultivating Lu Baixi's technique, frightening Lu Changsheng into strictly prohibiting, repeatedly instructing.

Nonetheless, Lu Baixi did not disappoint Lu Changsheng's expectations, her cultivation almost reaching the First Grade Peak.

It is estimated that within two or three years, she'll be able to break through to the Second Rank.

This cultivation speed is undeniably astonishing.

Considering, this daughter is only thirteen years old.

If she breaks through to the Second Rank at this pace, it is equivalent to a Foundation Establishment at fifteen-six!

"Zi Xiao, Sister Miaoge, if anything happens, crush this Jade Talisman immediately, and I'll return directly."

Lu Changsheng handed the mana-nurtured Sensing Talisman to Lu Miaoge.

Although the family has the Sun and Moon Token.

But the information transmission range of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror currently does not cover this far, so for now, he can only rely on this traditional Sensing Talisman.

"Lord, be careful on your journey."

"Changsheng, you must take extra care."

The two women said to Lu Changsheng.

On the other hand, Lu Mengchan was very reluctant upon hearing about the long-distance travel.

Having lived together for so many years, she got along quite well with both sisters.

Especially with Sister Lu Linghe.

Every day, she would give Lu Mengchan delicious food, accompany her in slowly eating pastries, the sisterly bond quite deep.

But under the comfort of her mother Meng Xiaochan, she unwillingly nodded.

...

Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng appeared, soaring through the air, slicing through the fierce Gang Winds, like a golden long rainbow, flying towards the border between Jiang Country and Jin Kingdom.

"Papa, Mama, where is this place?"

Lu Mengchan was frightened upon seeing the turbulent Gang Winds all around her, tightly clutching Meng Xiaochan.

"Little Chan, you should bring Meng'er into Cave Heaven."

Lu Changsheng still wanted to expand his daughter's horizons, but seeing her timid appearance, he gently raised his hand, the Tianyuan Lotus appeared.

"Okay."

Meng Xiaochan, knowing her daughter was somewhat timid, carried her into the Tianyuan Lotus.

"Peng!"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng signaled to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to fly with all its might, causing the fierce Gang Winds to assault his body at the Third Rank Late Stage.

If it had been an ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivator, they probably wouldn't withstand such fierce Gang Winds.

A month later, Lu Changsheng arrived at the border of Jiang Country, ahead lay a desert devoid of spiritual mechanism.

He found a place to settle down, released the Spiritual Eye Spring, fed several Monster Cores to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, rested for a few days, then continued his journey.

After all, traversing such borders, there's still a chance of encountering unexpected incidents, it's best for both him and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to maintain their peak state.

At this moment, suddenly a system notification sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

[Congratulations to the host for having thirty offspring break through the Foundation Establishment Stage, acquiring Bloodline Effect: offspring Spiritual Body Inheritance Rate increased by 3%, gaining one Advanced Lottery opportunity!]

"Hmm? Finally, there are thirty."

Lu Changsheng squinted his eyes slightly, with a smile at the corner of his mouth, feeling quite accomplished.

### **Chapter 1727: Chapter 580: Journey to the Jin Kingdom, Demon Warding Detox Pill!**

Over the years, the Lu Family has maintained about ten Foundation Establishment Cultivators outwardly.

However, in secret, many of their sons and daughters have been breaking through Foundation Establishment.

Apart from a few who have already started their own families and are unwilling to leave, needing to guard the family, the others have come to the Great Dream Marsh after breaking through Foundation Establishment.

And after Lu Changsheng became the Deputy City Lord of the Great Dream Immortal City, Ling Zixiao, in the name of the City Lord Mansion, bestowed upon Lu Changsheng two Second Rank spirit islands, several mansions, and shops.

The two spirit islands were named Red Carp Island and Green Carp Island.

When you add it up, on the surface, the Lu Family already owns seven Spirit Lands: Bi Lake Mountain, White Tiger Mountain, Flower Fruit Mountain, Heming Mountain, Jinxia Valley, Red Carp Island, and Green Carp Island.

Feeling a moment of emotion, Lu Changsheng silently recited: "System, draw the lottery!"

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining: Demon Warding Detox Pill!]

[The reward has been distributed to the System Space, the host can check it anytime]

An elixir medicine pattern emerged from the grand wheel, accompanied by a system notification sound.

"Demon Passing Magic Pill!?"

As soon as Lu Changsheng saw this pill, his eyes filled with delight.

[Demon Warding Detox Pill]

[Grade: Fourth Rank]

[Description: This spirit pill possesses miraculous effects. If consumed during the Nascent Soul Demonic Tribulation, it has the effect of dispelling demons and crossing calamities. Regular consumption can also resolve nightmarish mental demons and disturbances.]

"Haha, indeed, it's this Demon Warding Detox Pill!"

Lu Changsheng appeared delighted.

For a Nascent Soul Cultivator to break through to Nascent Soul, there are two great tribulations!

Heavenly Lightning Tribulation and Demonic Tribulation!

For Lu Changsheng, breaking through to Nascent Soul is just a matter of time, as long as he decides on what quality Nascent Soul to condense!

As for the tribulation of Heavenly Lightning, he had confidence and full assurance.

But the other tribulation, the Demonic Tribulation, was rather troublesome.

After all, the tribulation of the heart demon is hard to guard against.

Even though his Dao Heart is firm, having been recognized as the first in Dao Heart in the Qingyun Sect, and has polished his heart and challenged his weaknesses over the years, the Dao Heart can never be flawless.

Now with a Demon Warding Detox Pill, the confidence to pass the Demonic Tribulation has greatly increased.

"This Demon Warding Detox Pill came at just the right time, otherwise even with possessing the Great Dream Immortal City, I would find it difficult to obtain such a Fourth-grade Elixir."

"At best, I could refine a Spring Thunder Detox Pill with collected materials to alleviate the influence of mental demons."

Possessing the Great Dream Immortal City, Lu Changsheng, apart from collecting materials for the Coagulation Crystal Elixir, also collected for the Infant Transformation Elixir, Demon Warding Detox Pill, Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects, and Tribulation Transcending Treasures.

However, this grade of elixir or spiritual objects was fundamentally unattainable.

It could only be obtained through the Four Great Immortal Sects or private transactions.

Over the years, Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian had received some trade invitations, but they had no time to go.

"Who knows when I'll get another Infant Transformation Elixir."

"Even though, with my foundation, as long as I cultivate to the Core Formation Peak, breaking through to Nascent Soul is a certainty."

"But to condense a Heavenly Dao Nascent Soul, one must prepare thoroughly."

Nascent Souls are classified into Human Dao, Earth Dao, and Heavenly Dao.

Lu Changsheng's goal is naturally the Heavenly Dao Nascent Soul!

In this situation, more preparations are naturally needed, relying solely on foundation is inadequate.

Moreover, according to Hong Lian, those with Superior Grade Gold Core breaking into Nascent Soul can essentially reach the final step and shatter the pill to form the Nascent Soul!

Similarly, those with less potential on a Middle Grade True Elixir, if they fail to shatter the pill to form the Nascent Soul, still have a chance to survive and stabilize their cultivation.

Yet with Superior Grade Gold Core, failure at this step leaves no retreat, thus the Infant Transformation Elixir's efficacy can be maximized to preserve life.

### **Chapter 1728: Chapter 581: Yangming True Master: If I Lend You a Hand, How Will You Repay Me?**

Lu Changsheng did not extract the Demon Warding Detox Pill from the System Space.

Entering the Tianyuan Lotus, he waited ten days for the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to rest before continuing the journey.

During the traversal of the border, Lu Changsheng keenly noticed that there were many more detection Formation Restrictions and patrolling cultivators along the way.

However, the border was vast and could not be completely sealed off.

The patrolling cultivators could only inspect low-rank cultivators, and large numbers of people were hard to detect when dealing with some prepared Foundation Establishment Cultivators, Nascent Soul Immortals.

"These Formation Restrictions and patrolling cultivators must be from the Heavenly Sword Sect and the Four Great Immortal Sects."

"It seems that not only are Liang Country and Yue Country at war, but the situation between Jiang Country and Jin Kingdom has also become tense."

Lu Changsheng thought to himself, sensing an undercurrent surging.

But this was also normal.

If it weren't for the battle at the Tianyuan Secret Realm eighteen years ago and the Xuanjian True Monarch repelling the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master and the Five

Poisons Cult Leader fifty-nine years ago, Jiang Country and Jin Kingdom would likely have been at war long ago.

And this was only the confrontations he was aware of between the two countries.

Over the years, Jin Kingdom and Jiang Country had likely been contending in secret not infrequently.

"Now Jiang Country is developing the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range on a national scale; it would be strange if Jin Kingdom had no response."

"And based on previous information, Liang Country may be making distant allies and attacking nearby enemies, using Jin Kingdom to restrain Jiang Country..."

Lu Changsheng thought of the Supreme Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect.

Fifteen years ago, there were rumors that this person went into Closed-door Cultivation to push for the Nascent Soul, with a fair chance of breaking through.

So many years had passed without any news, uncertain if they had broken through.

If they successfully broke through, Jiang Kingdom would have another Nascent Soul True Lord, which might stir up trouble.

"If this old ghost hasn't broken through, I'll bring Lu Quanzhen for another visit to the Yiming Ghost Sect then."

Previously, Lu Changsheng demanded compensation from the Yiming Ghost Sect and left directly.

But the feud with the Ghost Demon True Master concerning his son hadn't been fully settled yet.

He planned to wait until Lu Quanzhen broke through Core Formation and take him to settle the enmity himself as his first Core Formation battle!

Of course, if the Supreme Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect had broken through to Nascent Soul, they would discuss it later.

...

As the journey continued, one day, Lu Changsheng suddenly sensed a sharp Core Formation Spirit Pressure approaching in his direction from the front.

"Hmm?"

Lu Changsheng slightly furrowed his brow, immediately activating his Qi Ocean Core and Dantian mana, displaying the Divine Skill—Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall!

A layer of Yin Yang Glazed Light shone, concealing both him and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and then reversed the Yin Yang, making both their auras vanish as if they had disappeared from the world.

Before long, Lu Changsheng saw a mature woman in her thirties, with an elegant face and somewhat disheveled skirt, flying urgently with erratic mana, riding sword light through the sky.

Pursuing her closely was a hideous and terrifying Flying Yaksha Corpse.

This woman wasn't afraid of the Flying Yaksha Corpse in strength.

But behind her was a grayish-black rolling corpse qi, exuding a putrid, foul stench.

On the gray-black corpse qi stood a skinny man with gray-blue cheeks and a hunched old woman holding a cane.

"Heavenly Sword Sect, Flying Snow Sword, Lan Ruoxue, Little Qin's Master."

"These two should be Heavenly Corpse Sect cultivators."

As a Nascent Soul Immortal of Jiang Country and the Master of Great Dream Immortal City, Lu Changsheng now had a general understanding of the Nascent Soul Cultivators in Jiang Country.

He recognized this mature woman as a Nascent Soul Cultivator of the Heavenly Sword Sect and the registered master of his daughter-in-law Qin Yi.

However, after Qin Yi passed the Sword Gate Pass trial and became a true inheritor of the Heavenly Sword Sect, she seemed to have been promoted?

As for the two on the rolling corpse qi, Lu Changsheng didn't recognize them.

But judging by the Flying Yaksha Corpse and mana aura, he guessed they were Nascent Soul Immortals of the Heavenly Corpse Sect from Jin Kingdom.

"This Lan True Master should be able to escape. Should I intervene or not?"

Lu Changsheng observed that Lan Ruoxue still had strength left, and as long as she reached the Jiang Country border, someone would come to her aid.

If he intervened, then once the news spread to Jiang Country, and reached the high levels of Jin Kingdom, his journey through Jin Kingdom might invite unnecessary trouble.

"No, me as Yangming True Master, being a Righteous Independent Cultivator and having a grudge against the Yiming Ghost Sect, what's wrong with being displeased with the Demon Path?"

"Moreover, reducing the number of Jin Kingdom's Nascent Soul Cultivators could delay the outbreak of war between Jiang Country and Jin Kingdom by a few years."

Lu Changsheng thought slightly and decided to intervene.

After all, he was a cultivator of Jiang Country.

In such tense circumstances, suppressing two Nascent Soul Cultivators from the Heavenly Corpse Sect would be a significant blow to Jin Kingdom.

As for the consequences, if necessary, he could always return home using the Michen Banner.

With the wealth of two Nascent Soul Immortals, it was enough for a return ticket.

With that plan in mind, to achieve a quick victory and showcase the might of his Yangming True Master persona, Lu Changsheng's chest burst forth with the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, intertwining with runes.

"Boom!"

Core Formation Seventh Layer!

Core Formation Eighth Layer!

Core Formation Ninth Layer!

Lu Changsheng's cultivation base aura climbed steadily, the Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall shattered, and within his Qi Ocean Core and Dantian, the Yin Yang Great Dao Golden Core resonated, rising with brilliant rays of light.

"Who!?"

"Who is there?"

In an instant, both Lan Ruoxue and the two Demonic Path Nascent Soul Cultivators felt a chill, suddenly looking up.

Above the clouds, there was a Golden-Winged Peng Bird, its whole body radiant like it was cast from gold, emanating an intimidating aura of unparalleled supremacy.

Atop the Peng Bird, a middle-aged man, both refined and exceptionally heroic, stood with his hands behind his back.

Clad in a dark brocade robe, his figure was tall and straight, giving them an impression of stable solidity like a mountain, with an expansive mastery like an ocean trench.

However, the next moment, they sensed a tremendous and overwhelming mana power from within the sky.

### **Capítulo 1729: Chapter 581: Yangming True Master: Since I Helped You, How Will You Repay Me? (2)**

“Boom!”

Between heaven and earth, it seemed as if thunder was rumbling, a giant hand of a hundred zhang intertwined with Yin Yang appeared out of nowhere, and descended upon the two demon cultivators, overwhelming them.

“Not good!”

Both demon cultivators realized something was wrong, and with varying speeds, they shouted loudly as their Nascent Soul level mana surged powerfully.

From beneath the burly man’s feet, from within the rolling black mist, a bronze coffin shot up into the sky, releasing a third-rank corpse demon that shrieked and roared, akin to the wails and howls of ghosts.

The old woman shook her cane, murmuring incantations, as black mist swirled around her, forming blades of black fiend slicing through the air, creating a gale storm.

The flying nightshade facing Lan Ruoxue also howled to the sky, its sound waves unleashing a violent gale.

This terrifying momentum struck simultaneously onto the Yin Yang Qi Grasp.

However, the expressions of the two cultivators were shaken, filled with horror.

They saw the Yin Yang Qi Grasp ignoring their divine skills and corpse demon, descending unabated.

A sense of bewilderment swept over their hearts.

What is this damn thing!?

Immediately.

“Escape!”

Only one thought remained in their minds.

Flee quickly, do not confront!

But at that moment, the five fingers of the Yin Yang Handprint slightly curled, as if disrupting the void, causing the air to twist in all directions, forming a chaotic qi mechanism enveloping them.

The main power of the Yin Yang Qi Grasp is capturing and restraining!

In an instant, they felt boundless mana enveloping them.

One was at the fifth layer of Core Formation, the other at the sixth, and yet this power restrained them, making it impossible to break free regardless of how their mana surged.

“Who is this? When did Jiang Country produce such a Nascent Soul cultivator with such terrifying divine skills!”

Both their throats were dry, and from each other’s eyes, they saw fear, despair, and panic.

Since their Core Formation breakthrough, they had never felt this way.

But facing Lu Changsheng’s Yin Yang Qi Grasp now, there was an indescribable sense of hopelessness and powerlessness.

“This, this, this... Who is this person!?”

Not only them, but even Lan Ruoxue, who was not far away, seeing such boundless divine prowess of the Yin Yang Qi Grasp, was startled, her heart filled with shock and fear.

Too astonishing!

She had only seen such majestic mana and divine skill power from the Absolute Sword True Monarch about to break through to Nascent Soul.

“Ah!!!”

“Break for me!”

The burly man and the old woman howled to the sky, their Nascent Soul level mana roaring and surging, trying to break free.

But the next moment.

“Buzz!”

The Yin Yang Qi Grasp suddenly closed, with a gentle squeeze, one could seemingly hear the crisp sound of bones and flesh cracking.

“Ah!”

“Spare us, senior, spare us!”

They both wailed painfully, begging Lu Changsheng for mercy.

Although the saying goes a warrior may die but not be humiliated, as Nascent Soul immortals, they should have dignity and backbone.

But dignity cannot be eaten.

Having managed to reach this level of cultivation, who would easily accept death?

“Yin Yang Divine Ability, third-rank Peng bird, you are Yangming True Master! Senior Yangming, spare us, our Heavenly Corpse Sect has never offended you!”

At this point, the old woman saw the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng beneath Lu Changsheng’s feet, seemingly recalling something, exclaiming.

“Yangming True Master!?”

Lan Ruoxue heard these words and also looked at Lu Changsheng with a surprised and suspicious expression.

Though the early incident of Yangming True Master blocking the Yiming Ghost Sect’s gates was only spread among the upper echelons of Jin Kingdom.

But as a Nascent Soul immortal of the Heavenly Sword Sect on a mission to Jin Kingdom, she had heard of this Yangming True Master.

According to the Heavenly Sword Sect’s intelligence, this Yangming True Master had also appeared in Jiang Country and the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range early on.

The Demon King of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range was once shocked, nearly causing a beast tide, most likely due to this Yangming True Master.

She never expected to encounter this elusive Yangming True Master here, and moreover, the master had helped her.

Lu Changsheng paid no attention to their pleas for mercy, as the Yin Yang handprint transformed into rolling mist, engulfing and drowning them both.

Then, a Formless Treasure Wheel appeared at the palm, opening the Formless Domain, suppressing them and their corpses within.

“Thank you, senior, for your assistance!”

Seeing the battle resolved, Lan Ruoxue suppressed her inner shock and respectfully bowed.

Though she was also a Nascent Soul cultivator.

Judging by the earlier divine skill power, it was clear she wasn't on the same level as Lu Changsheng, hence directly addressing him as a senior.

“Even though I detest these Jin Kingdom demon brats, since I have assisted you in solving your problem, how do you plan to repay me?”

Lu Changsheng, dressed in a mystic robe, with a steady demeanor, looked at Lan Ruoxue and spoke indifferently.

With this alias, he should be neither entirely righteous nor evil, it wouldn't make sense to have kindness towards the Heavenly Sword Sect without reason.

Thus, in such circumstances, asking for a reward in exchange for assistance seems normal, right?

After all, even saints say that favors should seek repayment.

Otherwise, over time, who would be willing to extend a helping hand in the world?

“Repay...”

Upon hearing this, Lan Ruoxue felt a sudden jolt in her heart.

Even though Yangming True Master acted against the cultivators of the Yiming Ghost Sect and Heavenly Corpse Sect, it doesn't mean he is a righteous cultivator.

If he harbors any ill intentions towards her, she would have no power to resist.

Just as she gritted her teeth, prepared to remove her storage bag, Lu Changsheng's voice sounded again: “Do you have any Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma?”

Lan Ruoxue was taken aback, and replied: "Senior, Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma is the main ingredient for refining Coagulation Crystal Elixir, very rare, I possess no such spiritual medicine."

After saying this, she pondered slightly, and cupped her hands saying: "If senior needs Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma, I can apply to the sect to see if we can trade a plant to senior."

Giving Lu Changsheng the Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma was not solely to repay for saving her life.

### **Chapter 1730: Chapter 581: Yangming True Master: Since I Helped You, How Will You Repay Me? (3)**

It was also a chance to get acquainted with this Yangming True Master, to understand the context and background.

If he could befriend such a top-level Core Formation cultivator, giving up a Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma would be entirely worth it.

"Apply through the sect..."

Lu Changsheng's eyes squinted slightly, naturally guessing the other's intention.

It would be fine to meet with the Core Formation cultivators of the Heavenly Sword Sect, but if he had to enter the Heavenly Sword Sect or face their Nascent Soul True Lord directly, he certainly wouldn't agree.

However, he's currently in urgent need of the Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

If he could obtain a Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma, he'd almost have all the materials needed to refine the Coagulation Crystal Elixir, and could ask Hong Lian to start the furnace, or wait to draw another set of skills to enhance his alchemy to the Third Rank.

"Since that's the case, give me a token. When I have time, I'll come to the Heavenly Sword Sect to find you."

Lu Changsheng thought slightly, feeling that this woman could serve as a bridge to connect with the Heavenly Sword Sect.

In the future, if he encounters any situation or need, he can also contact the other party through Yangming True Master's guise.

"This is my token, you are always welcome, senior."

Lan Ruoxue took out a token from her storage bag and sent it flying to Lu Changsheng using her mana.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng accepted the token and no longer looked at her, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng beneath his feet suddenly whipped up a violent gale and vanished.

"Whew..."

Seeing Lu Changsheng leave, Lan Ruoxue took a deep breath, slowly exhaling, feeling somewhat like in a dream.

"Core Formation Peak, Third Rank Late Stage Demon King...."

Recalling how Lu Changsheng's single divine skill could suppress two people from the Heavenly Corpse Sect, she remained deeply shocked.

If this person were to join forces with his spiritual pet, it seems that no one would be able to suppress him except for a Nascent Soul True Lord.

"The Yiming Ghost Sect actually provoked such a terrifying existence..."

Lan Ruoxue's thoughts surged for a moment, continuing to ride her sword light back, planning to report this matter.

...

Lu Changsheng flew hundreds of miles on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, signaling it to stop at a spot for some days of rest, and to deal with the two captives.

"Pretending to be smart comes at a price, using the Yin Yang Chart directly up close would have saved mana,"

feeling the slight soreness in his meridians and dantian, Lu Changsheng sighed.

In the recent battle, the best choice should have been suppressing with the dual forces of Yin Yang Qi Grasp and the Yin Yang Chart, sealing heaven and earth.

Then closing in with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng for close combat, ending swiftly.

But unfortunately, he chose the pretentious tactic.

Thankfully, with his current physique at the Third Rank Late Stage, the impact of such bursts has minimal after-effects.

As long as he doesn't exert himself fully for the next ten days to half a month, the soreness will mostly heal on its own.

Releasing the two demonic path cultivators from the Formless Domain, Lu Changsheng again used the Sealing Divine Light of the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone to restrain their mana within the dantian, then cast the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique to gather some intelligence from their mouths.

However, both were Core Formation Middle Stage cultivators, which made it somewhat difficult for Lu Changsheng to extract information from them.

A while later, Lu Changsheng confirmed the two were Nascent Soul Immortals from the Heavenly Corpse Sect.

The reason for chasing Lan Ruoxue was that the Heavenly Corpse Sect discovered Jiang Country's spies.

They then set a trap through the spies, waiting for people from the Heavenly Sword Sect, eventually encountering Lan Ruoxue.

"It seems not only other countries plant spies in Jiang Country, but the Four Great Immortal Sects led by the Heavenly Sword Sect also embed spies and cultivate forces in Jin Kingdom, Yue Country, and even Liang Country."

Lu Changsheng contemplated, then asked the two if the Supreme Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect had broken through to Nascent Soul, and whether they knew about the Demonic Seven Sects.

However, neither of them knew the situation of the Supreme Elder from the Yiming Ghost Sect.

Regarding the Demonic Seven Sects, they only described the basic situation of the seven sects, with no details on demonic war engagements.

"Phew!"

Lu Changsheng rubbed his slightly aching brow and cast two Spirit Calming Talismans, suppressing the awareness and soul of the two, placing them back in the Formless Domain.

If he killed them, the Heavenly Corpse Sect would instantly know, potentially affecting his journey to Jin Kingdom, so remaining inactive would be best.

Although such a decision carries risk, the Heavenly Corpse Sect might deduce their situation and location through the soul lamp or sect tokens.

But Lu Changsheng possesses the Tianyuan Lotus and the clan records to suppress heavenly secrets, so he doesn't fear divination deductions.

"It's a pity the Heavenly Corpse Sect has Nascent Soul True Lords in place, otherwise selling these two to the sect could fetch two or three Coagulation Crystal Elixirs."

Lu Changsheng cleared out their storage bags and storage rings.

Uncertain if both spent all their resources on corpse refinement or something else, they were utterly destitute.

Apart from five demonic path magical treasures, two Third Rank Yin Corpses, seven Second Rank Yin Corpses, the rest of the elixir medicines, talismans, heavenly and earthly treasures were estimated to be worth merely a million spirit stones.

"Hmm, what's this!?"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng opened a jade box in the old woman's storage ring, discovering a segment of withered, yellow vine root.

This root had some resemblance to the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine.

Yet it was entirely yellow and with a bleak life force, vastly different from his own vibrant, Dao-imbued Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine.

But upon closer inspection, not just the appearance, the intricate patterns on this root seemed akin to certain Dao Patterns, indicating it was extraordinary, at least akin to a Fourth Rank vine.

"Could it be a weaker version of the Mysterious Heaven Spiritual Vine?"

Lu Changsheng scrutinized for a moment, then stored the vine root, planning to ask Hong Lian if she recognized it.

After resting a few more days, he entered the Tianyuan Lotus to visit his wife Meng Xiaochan and daughter Lu Mengchan, relaxing his mental spirit before continuing his journey on the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

As he gradually approached the border of Jin Kingdom, it was evident that Jin Kingdom had also heightened many sensing formations and prohibitions.

It seemed not only Jiang Country worried about Jin Kingdom cultivators infiltrating Jiang Country, but Jin Kingdom also worried about Jiang Country cultivators sneaking in.

Nevertheless, Lu Changsheng signaled the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to slow down, as long as no top-level Core Formation cultivators or Nascent Soul True Lords were directly encountered, there would be no concern.

Half a month later, Lu Changsheng arrived hundreds of miles outside the Five Poisons Cult, activating his sensing talisman shared with Nangong Mili.

...

## **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1731 - 582 - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1731 - 582**

### **Chapter 1731: Chapter 582**

"Hmm, not there?"

Lu Changsheng waited for a while, seeing the Sensing Talisman didn't respond, he slightly frowned.

However, Nangong Mili, as a Nascent Soul Immortal, might be in seclusion or out on a mission, which was normal.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng called into the Tianyuan Lotus to Meng Xiaochan: "Little Chan."

"Lu Lang, what's wrong?"

Meng Xiaochan had just coaxed her daughter to sleep and asked what was going on.

"Your master seems not to be in the sect. Should we wait, or should you go and have a look?"

Though Meng Xiaochan had left the sect for more than ten years, she was still a True Disciple of the Five Poisons Cult with Nangong Mili's approval.

Now returning after Core Formation, it was indeed a great event, a significant news for the Five Poisons Cult.

"I'll go and have a look."

Meng Xiaochan signaled Lu Changsheng to look after their daughter, then nodded and said, heading to Five Poisons Cult.

"Be careful, inform me immediately if anything happens."

Lu Changsheng advised with concern.

Soon after, Meng Xiaochan rode on the Divine Rainbow and shot towards the direction of the Five Poisons Cult.

...

"Daddy, when will Mommy return?"

"When are we going home? I miss Sister Xiao He."

Lu Mengchan, delicate and adorable in appearance, hugging a panda-like doll, spoke to Lu Changsheng.

She was taken care of by her mother and Bai Ling since childhood, so she wasn't as close to Lu Changsheng, her father.

Now being out for so long, she especially missed her sister Lu Linghe.

"Mommy will be back in a few days. Come on, Daddy will take you to shop."

Lu Changsheng tried to foster the father-daughter relationship, taking his daughter to a marketplace to shop, buying her some fun things, and even little pets.

But in the marketplace here at the Five Poisons Cult, spiritual pets and poisonous insects like snakes and scorpions were sold, and his daughter Lu Mengchan was scared to cry seeing these.

"Your mother is a disciple of the Five Poisons Cult, yet as a Calamitous Poison Body, you're afraid of snakes and scorpions?"

Lu Changsheng was speechless, but looking at his daughter's cute appearance, he thought it was quite normal.

After all, his daughter was so adorable, how could she like snakes and scorpions!

"Off you go, Little Fierce Xu, Little Fortune Mud!"

In the end, his daughter picked out a few very ornamental pets, and was very happy.

"Daddy, I still want a Kunkun!"

She really liked Lu Linghe's giant panda.

For this reason, Meng Xiaochan even made an Iron-Eating Beast doll for her daughter.

"There aren't any KunKun here, Daddy will look for one later."

There were indeed many spiritual beasts similar in appearance to Iron-Eating Beasts.

But finding such spiritual beasts in this Demon Path Cultivation World like Jin Kingdom was quite difficult.

Thus, Lu Changsheng, after a few days of fun with his daughter, Meng Xiaochan returned.

She told Lu Changsheng that due to Jiang Country's nationwide cultivation, the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range on the Jin Kingdom side might be affected.

Therefore, the Three Great Demon Sects of Jin Kingdom all dispatched Nascent Soul Immortals to guard the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to prevent a Beast Tide from occurring.

And Nangong Mili had also gone to guard the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range after coming out of seclusion a few years ago.

"Could the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range of Jiang Country be affected, given how far it is from Jin Kingdom?"

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised.

He had once crossed the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and knew well how far apart the two countries were.

Influencing Jin Kingdom from the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range of Imperial Spirit Sect Domain seemed impossible.

But upon reconsidering, Jiang Country was wary of Jin Kingdom's interference, possibly intentionally driving some Demon Kings towards Jin Kingdom, or even through hunting interference, causing a Beast Tide.

So Jin Kingdom had to take some measures and preparations in facing such a situation.

"Does the Five Poisons Cult have records concerning Calamitous Poison Bodies?"

Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

"There are some simple records, but more advanced information requires higher access to view."

Meng Xiaochan said: "If I reveal my Core Formation, it will significantly delay things, and there might be other affairs following, so I haven't reported the breakthrough of Core Formation yet."

If she was merely a Foundation Establishment Legacy, sect affairs could be pushed off entirely if her master Nangong Mili said so.

But once she breaks through Core Formation and assumes the Elder's position within the sect, she would be directly commanded by the Sect Hierarchy, following sect arrangements, and wouldn't be as free as she is now.

"Since that's the case, let's first go see the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range."

Lu Changsheng said upon hearing this.

However, for this trip to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, he no longer placed Meng Xiaochan and his daughter Lu Mengchan inside the Tianyuan Lotus.

After all, the mother and daughter had stayed for so long, and his daughter was already complaining of boredom.

Thus, the three of them as a family set off to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

In the process, Lu Changsheng also cast a small spell for his daughter.

Even though all three were in disguise and camouflage, in his daughter's eyes, they still appeared as they were before.

...

Jiang Country.

Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

"Boom boom boom—"

An endless array of talismans, techniques, magic artifacts' spiritual light intertwined and danced in the air, with the roars of demon beasts echoing.

Energy Refining Cultivators formed battle formations, collectively bombarding with techniques.

Foundation Establishment Cultivators attended to their duties; some were directing battle formations, others were flying overhead to observe and respond, and some formed strike teams to tackle troublesome Second Rank Monster Beasts.

False Core Immortals watched over the rear, dealing swiftly with unexpected appearances of Demon Kings or any unforeseen events with thunderous resolve.

The brutal warfare resembled a merciless meat grinder, continuously felling a large number of demon beasts, turning them into mush or leaving charred, ruined bodies.

"So this is war!"

From the Qingyun Sect pioneering team, Lu Xingshuo looked at the scene of devastation and the splattering blood before him, his heart filled with shock.

Even though he had been mentally prepared before arriving, and Qingyun Sect had conducted a simple training for them.

Facing such scenes directly was still mind-boggling.

Low Rank Energy Refining Cultivators, regardless of how they have cultivated their techniques or their bravery, simply followed orders, drawing nature's spiritual energy continuously into the battle formations and activating formation effects.

### **Chapter 1732: Chapter 582:**

Foundation Establishment Cultivator, no matter how skilled you are in combat, how exceptional your techniques, facing the overwhelming beast tide army, it's difficult to fully unleash your true power.

You can only progress step by step with the main forces, coordinated with other Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

"Boom boom boom——"

This reclamation war, the Four Great Immortal Sects were well-prepared and held the initiative, thus pushing forward steadily, allowing the battle lines to advance stably.

The corpses of the demon beasts along the way were cleaned and tallied by the cultivators, converted into military merits afterward.

And if a cultivator was unfortunately severely injured, a cultivator skilled in healing would provide treatment.

Just then, the ground suddenly shook violently, and a terrifying low roar full of oppressive aura sounded from the sky.

"Roar roar roar——"

This sound was extremely terrifying, as if thousands of giant beasts were roaring in unison, setting off powerful soundwave surges, causing rocks to tumble, trees to break, startling countless birds and ferocious beasts into flight.

But the next moment, many demon beasts seemed to be encouraged by it, roaring in unison and charging forward.

Yet, under such roars, the human race cultivators felt their Qi-Blood churn, their heads were in excruciating pain.

Certain battle formations were directly shattered by this beast roar soundwave, cultivators' faces turned pale, they were blown back, spewing blood, some even died instantly.

"It's the Demon King!!!"

"Not good, a Third Rank Demon King is attacking!"

"The Demon King has begun its counterattack!"

Many cultivators realized what was happening, their expressions filled with terror.

After all, they had Nascent Soul Immortals, Nascent Soul True Lords holding the line on their side.

But truly facing a Third Rank Demon King, the fear was still uncontrollable.

"Be careful!"

Lu Qingxuan was placed to observe the situation from the sky and oversee the battle formations.

Seeing a huge flying stone rolling towards his direction, he immediately wielded his Life-bound Spiritual Artifact - the Thunder Fire Scepter, unleashing a bolt of destructive thunder fire, smashing the flying stone into dust.

Fortunately, such giant stones were just mass attacks formed by the Demon King, which he, as a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, could deflect.

If faced with a direct attack from the Demon King, it was not something he, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, could resolve.

The next moment, he saw in the distance ahead a Lion King as massive as a small mountain.

"So this is the Third Rank Demon King!?"

The most powerful demon beast he had seen was his family's Nine Netherhound.

Nearly reaching the Quasi-Third Rank level.

However, the Nine Netherhound had been in slumber for years, not showing the might of a Quasi Demon King to them.

Now, truly seeing the Third Rank Demon King recorded in books, he felt a sense of insignificance, as if the very air of the world was growing heavier.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh——"

Three rainbow beams shot out swiftly.

Three Nascent Soul Immortals seemed well-prepared, directly summoning their magical treasures, surrounding the Lion King to kill it.

It's only said that although a Third Rank Demon King possesses some spiritual intelligence, it still prefers to fight alone, making it hard to truly unite.

Even when counterattacking, it couldn't possibly have prepared many plans like the cultivators of Jiang Country.

However, the appearance of a Demon King also sparked another wave of minor beast tide, countless demon beasts surged forward, clashing fiercely with the cultivators of Jiang Country.

"Ah!!!"

Some battle formations were directly breached, the flag bearer and team members were blown back, spurting blood.

Although the Four Great Immortal Sects had distributed Battle Formation Instruments to all cultivators, these instruments varied in quality.

After all, the Four Great Immortal Sects, no matter how wealthy, couldn't possibly provide each person with a top-quality Battle Formation Instrument.

So aside from their own disciples and some elite disciples of family forces, most cultivators were only equipped with ordinary Battle Formation Instruments.

These battle formations not only have lower power and effect, but the cultivators making up the teams are also relatively weaker, making it the most dangerous.

At this moment, some loose cultivators, seeing their team's battle formation broken, looked terrified, intending to flee, but were immediately stopped by other team members.

The Four Great Immortal Sects have decreed that deserters would be executed!

In addition, deserting and abandoning the flag means that the family forces they belong to would be settled afterward.

Although many loose cultivators are alone, unencumbered.

But the Four Great Immortal Sects would group many loose cultivators and small family cultivators into one team.

If among the team, anyone abandons the flag and flees, the other cultivators in the team must prevent it, or else they will all be held accountable!

Therefore, in such circumstances, someone immediately organized, stating that even faced with death in battle, they must not escape, must not retreat!

"Kill!"

Lu Chensha and Lu Yunfei, among others, formed an assault team, and when encountering powerful Second Rank Great Demons, they must immediately step forward to deal with them.

At this moment, they heard cries of anguish from not far away.

Seeing a team breached, the flag bearer was being bitten through the throat by a Second Rank leopard, continuously coughing up blood.

"Be careful!"

Lu Chensha immediately signaled, then released a Thousand Legged Centipede wrapped in a green ribbon, charging towards the leopard.

Due to the chaos of the war, it's difficult to distinguish demon beasts from spiritual beasts.

So, the spiritual beasts of the cultivators all bore a medallion issued by the Immortal Sects to avoid friendly fire.

Compared to Qingyun Sect, the battlefield on the Heavenly Sword Sect side was much more aggressive and dominant.

Apart from the battle formations and command, many Foundation Establishment Cultivators and elite disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect formed assault teams, with some even constituting a team alone.

They charged at the forefront, their momentum like a rainbow, wielding flying swords with dexterity.

Besides the disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect, there were also elite teams formed by forces under the Heavenly Sword Sect's jurisdiction.

However, compared to the elite disciples of Heavenly Sword Sect, these assault teams, both in strength and momentum, were a level weaker.

"Hmm? Which force does this person belong to, to have such combat power?"

After Qin Yi slayed a Second Rank demon beast, she suddenly noticed a young man not far away.

He had a dignified and resolute face, sharp features, wearing a dark gold robe embroidered with red edges—a Second Rank top-level magical robe, holding a small golden tree. It was apparent at a glance that he was either wealthy or noble, absolutely not an ordinary cultivator.

### **Chapter 1733: Chapter 582:**

His battle style is rather unconventional, unique in its own way.

When he saw the demon beasts approaching, he directly swung the golden small tree in his hand, unleashing a fierce and domineering dark golden flame in the process.

Yet such an attack was incredibly fierce.

The Second Rank monster beast was instantly exploded by his strike, blood splattering, or its body was charred black, with sorrowful cries flying across.

"Bang bang bang—"

Lu Mingfeng formed a squad with several elite members under the Heavenly Sword Sect, and when they saw the distant figure in dark golden robes, with a mesmerizing presence, Lu Lingxiao, they were also inwardly amazed.

He knew early on that this younger brother was supremely talented and extraordinary in strength, but he wasn't clear on the concrete, true power.

It wasn't until this pioneering war that he realized, besides his elder brother Lu Ping'an and elder sister Lu Wangshu, there was another top genius far off in Yue Country, Lu Qingshan.

Not only at a young age did he break through the Foundation Establishment Middle Stage, but his combat strength was not inferior in the slightest to the elite disciples of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Especially with this battle style, every gesture carried an impressive momentum, as dazzling and bright as a torch in the night.

Were it not for belonging to a pioneering war, many Heavenly Sword Sect disciples would have wanted to spar and test themselves against the display of power from Lu Lingxiao.

Lu Lingxiao's expression was stern, indifferent to others' gaze.

Initially, he also intended to kill demons in a normal manner.

But faced with hordes of demon beasts, he felt all his methods difficult to wield.

Thinking of his purpose for coming, he eventually chose to follow instinct.

And this instinct came from his fusion with the Son of Heaven Qi Observation Method's seed, along with his numerous inborn battle experiences!

It must be said, this battle style by instinct suited such a battlefield indeed.

The offensive stance was grand and open, without dazzling techniques, each strike seemed simple and blunt, yet held the power to transform decay into magic.

He felt that if he could completely transform this inherent battle experience into instinct, his strength could rise another level.

...

Although the pioneering war was intense, the Four Great Immortal Sects had committed most of their strength, but the sects continued normal operation, with enough strength to hold fort.

After Lan Ruoxue returned to the sect, she immediately came to the Sect Master's Grand Hall, indicating she had urgent matters to see the Sect Leader.

Moments later, she entered the grand hall, cupped her hands and greeted: "Greetings, Sect Leader Brother!"

"Lan Junior Sister, what's the matter? Have you encountered a situation?"

The Heavenly Sword Sect Master saw Lan Ruoxue instantly and noticed her mana was chaotic, suggesting she had sustained some injuries.

"To report Sect Leader Brother..."

Lan Ruoxue immediately recounted the mission situation from this journey.

After finishing, she also gravely mentioned encountering Yangming True Master on her return.

"Yangming True Master!?"

The Heavenly Sword Sect Master heard this name, his eyes slightly narrowed, as if two invisible blades cleaved through the surrounding air, penetrating it.

He was not unfamiliar with this name, even having followed it for a long time.

After all, with such a Nascent Soul cultivator mysteriously emerging in the Jiang Country's cultivation realm, the Heavenly Sword Sect naturally had to monitor.

Unfortunately, this person was elusive, with methods to conceal heavenly secrets, even the Heavenly Sword Sect lacked related information.

Previously when Great Dream Immortal City changed hands, he even suspected that the new City Lord could be Yangming True Master.

However, after Wanhu True Master's challenge, based on divine ability and mana, they dismissed this conjecture.

"Lan Junior Sister, are you certain this person is Yangming True Master?"

The Heavenly Sword Sect Master inquired.

Even though they had heard the name, besides the rumors from the Yiming Ghost Sect, their descriptions, they hadn't seen this person.

"There shouldn't be any mistake, based on the information, Yangming True Master cultivates Yin Yang Magic Power Divine Skills and owns a Third Rank Late Stage golden peng bird."

"Meeting these conditions, there aren't many people in the entire cultivation world, not to mention conveniently appearing on our Jiang Country side."

Lan Ruoxue said solemnly.

Upon hearing this, the Heavenly Sword Sect Master immediately asked Lan Ruoxue to describe the situation in detail from that time.

"What, with one divine skill, he suppressed Murong Zhuifeng and the Corpse Lady of the Heavenly Corpse Sect!?"

Even the Heavenly Sword Sect Master was shocked upon hearing Lu Changsheng's methods at that time, his expression shifting.

After all, others might not know, but as the sect's master, he was acquainted with the surrounding powers of various countries.

He knew the two possessed the strength of Core Formation fifth and sixth level.

Moreover, the cultivators of the Heavenly Corpse Sect all nurtured a life corpse, belonging to the same rank's elite combatants.

Yet these two individuals, equivalent to four Core Formation combatants, were suppressed by one person with a single divine skill!

Such strength rivaled the former Xuanjian True Monarch and Absolute Sword True Monarch!

"Hundred Yards Yin Yang Palm Imprint, it seems that the mysterious golden core encountered by Huxiao True Master in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range was this Yangming True Master."

The Heavenly Sword Sect Master confirmed an earlier guess.

He continued: "That this person can suppress Murong Zhuifeng and Corpse Lady with one divine skill, it appears that the message delivered earlier by the Yiming Ghost Sect wasn't an exaggeration, but the actual battle might have been even more astonishing."

"However, this person retreated after receiving compensation from the Yiming Ghost Sect, indicating not yet breaking through to Nascent Soul, should be at Core Formation Peak."

"But with this person's cultivation strength, why do they need Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma?"

Upon hearing the latter sought Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma, the Heavenly Sword Sect Master frowned, puzzled.

Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma, as a rare spiritual medicine, is most renowned for crafting the Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

Yet in his view, the Yangming True Master shouldn't lack Coagulation Crystal Elixirs.

Not to mention the rumors early on, that this person obtained two Coagulation Crystal Elixirs and other compensations from the Yiming Ghost Sect, based on such strength, they shouldn't be short of Coagulation Crystal Elixirs.

He pondered for some time before exhaling a long breath and said: "Since this person shows some goodwill towards our Heavenly Sword Sect, I will arrange for the matter of the Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma."

Although unaware why Yangming True Master needs Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma.

But if the other party is willing to cooperate, he wouldn't mind engaging in dealings.

After all, during such a pioneering war period, gaining one more top-tier combat strength would be beneficial to the Heavenly Sword Sect.

### **Chapter 1734: Chapter 583**

Jin Kingdom, Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

"Meng'er, that one's called the Flame Ape..."

Lu Changsheng brought his wife and daughter to the zoo in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, introducing the animals to his daughter.

"This one doesn't look good, not as cute as Kunkun."

Although Lu Mengchan was young, she already had a strong tendency to favor aesthetics. Seeing the ape with fiery red fur in the distance, she wrinkled her small nose and spoke with some disdain.

"Lu Lang, I'm not sure where the Five Poisons Cult's base is located."

With the vast view of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range ahead, Meng Xiaochan spoke softly.

Although she was a disciple of the Five Poisons Cult, she rarely came to this side of the mountain range, and had not been in the cult for years.

"No worries."

Lu Changsheng smiled and extended his divine sense.

Though the pioneering war in Jiang Country was unlikely to affect this area of Jin Kingdom, it was evident that there were many sensing formations and precautionary measures, much like a border.

Moments later, he saw, miles away, a Foundation Establishment Cultivator leading several Energy Refining Cultivators on patrol, their attire suggesting they were disciples of the Five Poisons Cult.

He immediately raised his hand, and Yin Yang Magic Power swirled, forming a vortex in his palm.

"Buzz!"

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator on patrol suddenly felt an overwhelming force enveloping him, making him feel like he was in a deep-sea whirlpool, unable to struggle.

Moments later, the world spun, and he opened his eyes to see before him a majestic figure, its face obscured like the sun, impossible to look directly at.

"This humble one pays respect to the senior!"

Though confused by the situation, he had no hesitations, kneeling to pay respect to the god-like figure that had appeared.

"Are you a disciple of the Five Poisons Cult?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

"Replying to senior, this humble one is named Wu Tiehu, an Executor of the Five Poisons Cult."

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator replied.

"How many bases does your Five Poisons Cult have in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, and at which base is the Heavenly Spider Master?"

Lu Changsheng inquired.

"This..."

Upon hearing this, Wu Tiehu hesitated, realizing the enemy came to probe his cult's situation.

Yet, as he pondered, his mind suddenly blanked out, leaving him in a daze while he divulged all the information he knew.

Beside him, Meng Xiaochan marveled at her husband's abilities.

Not only did he capture someone from afar, but the enchantment technique was executed without any sign or sound, leaving the target defenseless.

"Alright."

After obtaining the information, Lu Changsheng used the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique to erase that segment of memory, then he and Meng Xiaochan, along with their daughter, swiftly headed in a direction.

...

At a certain base of the Five Poisons Cult in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, within a giant tree resembling a picturesque pavilion.

"Hmm?"

Nangong Mili opened her elegant slanted eyes, her slender jade-like hand lightly raised, revealing a Sensing Talisman.

Seeing the talisman, a wave of joy welled in her exquisite eyes, but alongside, a trace of lingering melancholy arose.

That scoundrel finally thought to visit her.

Over the years, though unable to conveniently travel to Jiang Country, that scoundrel had a Third Rank Demon King for transport, only half a year needed for travel, yet he had just come now.

Although aware that as a Nascent Soul Cultivator, he certainly had many duties and tasks.

She always felt this scoundrel was flirting outside, engaging in romances with other women.

Considering this, Nangong Mili felt a bit resentful and vexed.

Especially with Lu Changsheng's arrival, years of accumulated resentment, longing, frustration, and grievance surged within her heart.

A moment later, Nangong Mili arranged her skirt and calmly walked out of the Gu house.

After all, she, Nangong Mili, was not like other women, allowing herself to be swayed by a man's influence!

Coming to the spot a hundred miles away from the base, Nangong Mili saw a man and a woman with a young child.

The man wore a mystic robe, appearing scholarly yet slightly valiant, the woman donned a purple dress, her curves alluring, her looks only above average, and the child was delicately attractive, like a porcelain doll.

Meng Xiaochan gleefully called upon seeing the person: "Master!"

Her close relations in this world were few.

Apart from Lu Changsheng, her deceased grandmother, her newborn daughter Lu Mengchan, her most intimate was Master Nangong Mili.

Years ago, traversing mountains and waters, enduring countless hardships, she arrived at the Five Poisons Cult, where Nangong Mili took her as a disciple and treated her sincerely ever since.

"Little Chan!?"

Nangong Mili suspected the two were Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan, but their disguises were excellent, making her uncertain.

"Master, it's me."

Meng Xiaochan eagerly revealed her disguise mask with joy.

Then she squatted down to her bewildered daughter holding a black-and-white panda plush, saying: "Meng'er, this is Master..."

She intended to say Master Ancestor but instantly thought of her husband's and master's relationship.

If her daughter addressed her master as Master Ancestor, what would the hierarchy turn into...

"Meng'er, this is your Aunt Nangong, call her Aunt."

Lu Changsheng smiled, his face suffused with chaos-like aura, transforming his scholarly and valiant face into one exceedingly handsome, seemingly like a Banished Immortal, transcendent.

"Daddy, isn't mommy's master supposed to be called Master Ancestor?"

The little girl, though young, had received enlightenment teaching, knowing her father's father was grandpa, mother's mother was grandma, and parents' master was Master Ancestor.

"..."

Lu Changsheng gazed at his cute, puzzled daughter, astounded.

Then he warmly smiled: "Because Aunt Nangong is just like your Aunt Ling and Aunt Miaoge."

"Oh."

### **Chapter 1735: Chapter 583\_2**

Lu Mengchan, upon hearing, responded in an understanding yet ambiguous manner, then looked at Nangong Mili and called out crisply: "Aunt."

"Little Chan's daughter is so grown up."

Nangong Mili looked at Lu Mengchan in front of her, as if seeing her former daughter Nangong Yaoyao, and felt a touch of affectionate fondness.

"Mili, I've been busy with matters for so long, hence I'm only visiting now."

Lu Changsheng stepped forward, naturally intending to hold Nangong Mili's delicate hand.

"Humph!"

However, Nangong Mili felt anger rising against Lu Changsheng, directly shaking off his hand, ignoring him, and speaking to Meng Xiaochan: "Little Chan, how have you been over these years?"

"Is this your daughter? What's her name?"

Saying this, she looked at Lu Mengchan, who was holding a rag doll with a timid expression.

Meng Xiaochan, knowing her master's temper, realized that the master was venting frustration on her husband.

She glanced at Lu Changsheng, then pursed her lips with a slight smile and said: "Master, my husband has been very good to me these years. I have already broken through to Core Formation and condensed a Superior Grade Gold Core."

Back when she broke through, due to insufficient preparation and lack of stability, she only reached Half-Step Golden Core.

But the Golden Core Charm was strong, only slightly short of upgrading to Superior Grade Gold Core, so over these years with dual cultivation with Lu Changsheng, she has also fortified her foundation, advancing to Superior Grade Gold Core.

Of course, mentioning this was also to express that she had been well by Lu Changsheng's side over these years.

“Superior Grade Gold Core!?”

Nangong Mili's jade visage paused, phoenix eyes filled with surprise, finally noticing Meng Xiaochan's cultivation level.

Unexpectedly, the disciple not only had a daughter but also did not neglect her cultivation, breaking through to Core Formation and condensing a Superior Grade Gold Core!

It's known that demonic cultivation techniques progress faster than orthodox ones.

But the corresponding price is that breaking through realm bottlenecks requires a higher level.

Thus, condensing a Superior Grade Gold Core with demonic techniques is extremely challenging.

Even she only has a Fourth Grade True Pill, relying on Lu Changsheng's Yin-Yang Source to nourish the Golden Core Charm, becoming a Half-Step Golden Core.

Yet now the disciple has directly condensed a Superior Grade Gold Core.

For a moment, Nangong Mili felt both happiness, comfort for her disciple, and a touch of sour envy.

“Yes, thanks to my husband, Little Chan managed to condense the Superior Grade Gold Core.”

Meng Xiaochan again gazed with affectionate love at her darling, then looked at her daughter, refined and delicate like a sculpture, and softly said: “Her name is Meng'er, full name Lu Mengchan.”

“Come, Meng'er, don't be afraid, let.. aunt take a good look.”

Meng Xiaochan felt a bit awkward having her daughter call her master “Aunt.”

Nangong Mili, seeing Meng Xiaochan refer to her husband so affectionately and filled with happiness, felt a growing sour envy in her heart, and then looked at Lu Mengchan: "Truly adorable, just like Yaoyao when she was little."

The child's parents had excellent features, being nurtured by various heavenly and earthly treasures from the womb, naturally making it hard to grow unattractive.

Just as in the Cultivation World, even after mortals begin cultivation, although breakthroughs in realms enhance appearance and aura.

Children like Lu Mengchan, having used various heavenly and earthly treasures, surpass many foundation establishment cultivators.

"Mili."

Lu Changsheng saw the beautiful woman's charming, fascinating face shrouded in a layer of yearning and grievance, knowing she missed her daughter and was annoyed that he took so long to visit her, wanting to coax her.

However, Nangong Mili directly ignored Lu Changsheng's words, even purposely letting out a cold hum.

If it weren't for Meng Xiaochan and her daughter beside, facing this attitude, Lu Changsheng would've directly taught her what real husbandly authority means!

This woman needs disciplining!

"Master, my husband and I came here also wishing to trouble you with a matter."

Meng Xiaochan immediately squeezed her husband's palm, then continued speaking.

Nangong Mili, hearing they came to trouble her with something, felt more displeased.

This dog-like man visits her because something's the matter, not because he misses her. Sure enough, there's no trust in men!

But she still restrained her emotions and asked: "What is it?"

"Meng'er seems to possess the Calamitous Poison Body, so we came to see if the cult has any information regarding it..."

Meng Xiaochan, looking at her daughter, said softly.

"What, Meng'er has the Calamitous Poison Body!?"

The expression on Nangong Mili's jade visage froze, looking at Lu Mengchan, who resembled a porcelain doll, her eyes full of surprise, amazement, shock.

As a Nascent Soul Immortal of the Five Poisons Cult, she naturally knew what a Calamitous Poison Body was.

Top Level Spiritual Body!

An entity of Top Level Spiritual Body no less than her daughter Nangong Yaoyao's Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body!

Indeed, in the Five Poisons Cult, the Calamitous Poison Body's status far exceeds her daughter's Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body.

After all, the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body's initial effects can only be considered good.

After breaking through Core Formation, it is favored by heaven and earth, increasing mysterious destiny, even weakening the Nascent Soul Heavenly Tribulation effects as it gradually becomes astonishing.

But the Calamitous Poison Body only requires consuming endless poison to cultivate to Nascent Soul Realm without bottlenecks!

Though it has significant drawbacks.

After reaching Nascent Soul, toxins accumulate within, devouring the body, leading to a gradual agonizing death.

Yet for small families, small forces, it is the minimal resource and price to cultivate a top-tier warrior!

Moreover, such rare spiritual bodies, if obtained by the Heavenly Corpse Sect or Yiming Ghost Sect, could be cultivated to Core Formation Stage and refined into a Supreme Poison Corpse or Peerless Ghost Servant!

Therefore, for many forces, the Calamitous Poison Body holds tremendous cultivation value!

Of course, Nangong Mili was so astounded not only because she was amazed at 'puppet disciple' Lu Mengchan having the Calamitous Poison Body, but also annoyed at the dog-like man's situation.

### **Chapter 1736: Chapter 583:**

Why have Spiritual Bodies become as common as cabbages for him!

The daughter I had with him, Nangong Yaoyao, is a Top Level Spiritual Body.

Now, the daughter of my disciple Meng Xiaochan and him is also a Top Level Spiritual Body!

You must know that Spiritual Bodies are one in ten thousand!

Even if both parents are Spiritual Bodies, it's merely a higher probability.

"Why is that dog man a Spiritual Body, a Supreme Dao Body!?"

Early on, Nangong Mili speculated that Lu Changsheng might be some kind of Supreme Dao Body.

But she combed through the sect's records on Spiritual Bodies and found nothing that matched Lu Changsheng.

"Hmm, although my husband and I have learned about the Calamitous Poison Body, I still want to see if there's any record in the sect."

Meng Xiaochan looked at her daughter with loving eyes, then continued, "It's just that my husband has always missed Master, and finally has the time now, so he brought me and Meng'er to see you, Master."

"Hmph."

Nangong Mili was even more displeased as her beloved disciple spoke for this dog man, but she still parted her red lips slightly and said, "It seems there are not many records on the Calamitous Poison Body in the sect; I'll check it out later."

"You have just broken through to Core Formation, and..."

However, she realized after saying those words that her disciple would return with this dog man afterward, so it's unlikely she'll report the Core Formation matter to the sect.

"Alright, I'll go take a look later."

Nangong Mili sighed lightly, feeling happy for her disciple's current life.

It's just that her grand-disciple's Spiritual Body made her feel regretful.

Though the Calamitous Poison Body is useful, it's only suitable for cultivating as a tool.

If she thought from another angle, if her daughter Nangong Yaoyao had a Calamitous Poison Body, she might not even allow her daughter to activate this Spiritual Body.

"Mili, we haven't seen each other for so long, why don't we find a place to properly catch up?"

Lu Changsheng continued.

The purpose of this visit to Nangong Mili, besides seeing her and inquiring about the Calamitous Poison Body, involved other matters.

Ling Zixiao had already comprehended the "Union of Man and Treasured Artifact".

After discussing for a long time, they had a rough idea of a Co-Cultivation Magical Treasure for the latter.

It's to forge a Formation Map Magical Treasure.

The formation's effect, besides complementing her Life-bound Spiritual Artifact, the Capital Demon Evil Flag, mainly helps her cultivate the "Twelve Capital Demon Divine Technique" of this Cultivation Technique, and offer sacrifices to the Demon God.

During the design process, Lu Changsheng referenced his own Life-bound Magical Treasure 'Yin Yang Chart', the Supreme Treasure 'Eight Exceptional Women Diagram' from the Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique, among others.

Therefore, to forge such a Formation Map Magical Treasure, it requires a lot of time, effort, and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

Even though Lu Changsheng possesses Great Dream Immortal City, he couldn't gather them quickly.

Moreover, this magical treasure needs to align with the Twelve Capital Demon Divine Technique, requiring many Demon Path materials.

Hence, during this trip to Jin Kingdom, Lu Changsheng also wanted to see if Nangong Mili had any connections.

Apart from this matter, he's also helping Lu Quanzhen to see if there are any mythical beasts possessing the Kunpeng Bloodline here.

After all, the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range in Jiang Country is being opened up by the Four Great Immortal Sects, making it inconvenient for him to go there,

"Mengmeng, how old are you?"

Nevertheless, Nangong Mili still ignored Lu Changsheng and spoke to Lu Mengchan in front of her.

"Damn, this woman!"

Lu Changsheng looked at Nangong Mili dressed in purple palace attire, her figure alluring with curves, and felt a bit envious.

"Auntie, I'm six years old."

Lu Mengchan cuddled a black and white panda plush, and spoke sweetly.

Then, she glanced at her father and chirped, "Auntie, why aren't you answering daddy? Daddy is talking to you."

"Indeed, little sweethearts are the best."

Lu Changsheng was delighted to see his daughter speaking up for him.

"Because Auntie is talking to Mengmeng."

Nangong Mili treated the little girl before her as half a daughter, her usually icy and alluring voice softened a bit.

"Master, why don't we find a place to rest first?"

Meng Xiaochan also spoke up to ease the situation.

Nangong Mili, upon hearing this, felt this wasn't the place to reminisce, and led the three to the Five Poisons Cult's stronghold.

During this journey, both Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan wrapped themselves in a layer of mana, making it difficult for others to discern their appearance.

In truth, with his current soul techniques, Lu Changsheng could, through the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, prevent Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment cultivators from seeing him at all.

Even if seen, they would instantly forget and wouldn't remember his features.

...

"Auntie, I'm scared..."

Lu Mengchan held onto Nangong Mili.

She turned pale upon seeing the centipedes and spiders swarming the stronghold.

She's always been afraid of snakes, scorpions, and poisonous insects in her daily life.

Let alone these spiders and centipedes which were several times larger than her.

"Hmm?"

Nangong Mili was taken aback.

Never would she have thought her grand-disciple, her disciple's daughter, would fear such spiders and centipedes.

Although she didn't grow up in the Five Poisons Cult, she's nevertheless the daughter of Meng Xiaochan, a true inheritor of the Five Poisons Cult.

"Lu Changsheng, did you teach her to be afraid on purpose!?"

She immediately looked towards Lu Changsheng beside her and coldly said, not believing her grand-disciple could be so afraid of the sect's holy beasts.

"???"

Lu Changsheng felt wronged for being accused.

He might dislike the Demon Path of the Five Poisons Cult but is not overly biased.

"Master, Mengmeng... Mengmeng has always been a bit timid."

Meng Xiaochan immediately explained to her master through voice transmission.

Her daughter had been timid and prone to tears from a young age.

After years of teaching, she's improved significantly.

She used to burst into tears at the slightest problem.

For instance, she would cry in grievance if she couldn't finish meals as fast as Lu Baixi or Lu Linghe.

Nangong Mili, hearing this, also felt speechless.

The child, though belonging to the Five Poisons Cult, was timid and loved to cry, scared of snakes, scorpions, spiders, and other demon beasts.

Yet, for practicing the Calamitous Poison Body, frequent contact with poisons and toxins is inevitable.

And generally, the weirder, uglier, and more terrifying the demon beast, insect, snake, or plant, the more toxic it is.

"Mengmeng, there's nothing to fear, come on."

While Nangong Mili was fond of Lu Mengchan because of her affection for Meng Xiaochan, she immediately felt this sort of personality wouldn't do, affecting future cultivation.

She intended to pull Lu Mengchan forward, let her face and conquer her fears.

"Daddy, mommy."

Lu Mengchan was frightened to tears, sobbing and calling out in grievance.

"Nangong Mili!"

Lu Changsheng immediately stepped forward, picked up his daughter, and comforted her, "Daddy's here, don't be afraid."

He knew, of course, that this personality wasn't great for future cultivation.

But given how young his daughter was, he couldn't bring himself to start training her harshly now.

"Lu Changsheng, doting on her like this will only ruin her future!"

Nangong Mili coldly replied.

Though she doted on her daughter too, her daughter Nangong Yaoyao had always been well-behaved and made her satisfied.

"With me as her father, her future will be bright."

Lu Changsheng said softly.

Hearing this, both Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan felt a stir in their hearts, as if touched.

They thought of a time when there was a senior who paved a path for them and sheltered them from storms.

However, that senior didn't possess the strength like Lu Changsheng and couldn't accompany them far.

Now, witnessing Lu Changsheng's simple yet powerful words, they couldn't help but recall their experiences as young women.

If they had had such a senior, their journey might not have been so arduous.

## Chapter 1737: Chapter 584: True Poison Scripture, Joy of Husband and Wife!

Nangong Mili suppressed the thoughts in her heart and snorted disdainfully, "You have so many children, can you really manage them all?"

"..."

Lu Changsheng was speechless, thinking this woman just won't let it go, huh?

He looked at Nangong Mili calmly and said lightly, "Mili, are you trying to provoke me because you're hoping for something?"

Nangong Mili immediately understood the meaning behind the words. Remembering the humiliation from years ago, her face turned icy, her phoenix eyes filled with resentment as she cursed, "Lu Changsheng, you shameless bastard!"

But after she spoke, her heart remained in turmoil.

What if this damn man humiliated her again?

Even though her cultivation level had improved, and she had already broken through to the Core Formation Sixth Layer.

But not having seen him for so many years, this damn man's cultivation level probably advanced even faster.

If in front of Little Chan, this damn man... how could she face anyone in the future, where would her dignity go?

But as the Heavenly Spider envoy of the Five Poisons Cult, Nangong Mili wouldn't lose her composure, her face like frost, she gazed at Lu Changsheng without showing fear.

"Heh."

Lu Changsheng laughed carefreely, not bothering at all.

This woman is both incompetent and loves to play, just begging for discipline!

With his daughter present, he was too lazy to argue more with her.

He comforted the daughter in his arms, "Alright, Meng'er, don't cry, Daddy's here. Later, Daddy will take you to find a Kunkun."

To prevent his daughter from thinking he was arguing, his conversation with Nangong Mili was inaudible to her.

Lu Mengchan, who loved Lu Linghe's Kunkun, immediately looked up and, with tears in her eyes, said, "Really?"

"Of course, it's true."

The Myriad Beasts Mountain Range is so vast, Lu Changsheng thought finding a demon beast similar to an Iron-Eating Beast shouldn't be difficult.

Moreover, at her daughter's age, she's fond of everything, maybe she'll like other spiritual beasts.

"Hmph!"

Seeing the warm interaction between father and daughter, Nangong Mili didn't continue quarreling with Lu Changsheng, snorted coldly, and led the three to her Gu house.

"This Gu house is quite interesting."

Lu Changsheng looked at the tree-like house and found it quite impressive.

"This is a Third Rank tree house Gu, once planted and watered with mana, it forms, equivalent to a Second Rank pavilion, possessing protections, Gathering Spirit, soundproof arrays, and the like."

"But such a Gu house consumes thousands of Spirit Stones daily, and after three or four uses, the Gu Insects will die."

Meng Xiaochan explained to Lu Changsheng.

This kind of Gu house is suitable as a mobile cave mansion for cultivators to use in the wilderness.

The downside is that the cost is too high; ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators can't afford it, and it's generally unnecessary for Core Formation cultivators.

Now, for a base, it's suitable to use one for more comfortable living.

"Oh."

Lu Mengchan, seeing this kind of tree house, was filled with curiosity and asked her Little Fierce Xu if it had lived in a tree before.

Lu Changsheng took out a half-dead squirrel from his Storage Bag, indicating it should be.

Just like that, the father and daughter played around while Meng Xiaochan caught up with her master.

Mainly because her master and her husband are like sworn enemies; if they sat together, they'd probably start arguing after a few words.

"This damn man actually shows some fatherly appearance."

Nangong Mili, seeing Lu Changsheng willing to patiently accompany Lu Mengchan, felt slightly better about him.

But remembering how she raised Nangong Yaoyao alone in the early years and this damn man never appeared, a sense of resentment and dissatisfaction surged in her heart.

"Little Chan, if you don't return to the cult, how will you resolve the issue of your next cultivation technique?"

At this moment, she asked Meng Xiaochan.

The major sects place great importance on the inheritance of cultivation techniques and never teach the complete techniques all at once.

On one hand, to prevent leakage of techniques.

On the other hand, it's a means of controlling disciples.

Even as a true inheritor of the Five Poisons Cult, Meng Xiaochan could only cultivate to the Core Formation Stage.

To break through Core Formation, she needed to report to the sect and gain the sect hierarch's approval to acquire the subsequent cultivation techniques, and the Nascent Soul Level Divine Secret Skill.

"I plan to switch to other cultivation techniques later..."

Meng Xiaochan said softly.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng's brow furrowed slightly in surprise, "Xiao Chan, you don't have the subsequent cultivation techniques?"

Over the years, Meng Xiaochan had never mentioned this to him.

Adding to that, after she broke through Core Formation, she had been pregnant, caring for her daughter Lu Mengchan, with no significant progress in her cultivation level, so Lu Changsheng had not paid much attention.

Only now, after hearing Nangong Mili's words, did he realize that Meng Xiaochan had no subsequent cultivation techniques.

If cultivation techniques only reach the Core Formation Stage without subsequent techniques, one can only accumulate mana, and the cultivation speed would be halved with great difficulty in breaking through the Core Formation Middle Stage.

Even if encountering supreme fortunes or acquiring Heavenly and Earthly Treasures to forcibly raise mana realm, it's impossible to break through to Nascent Soul.

"Hmph!"

Nangong Mili once again cast a cold glance at Lu Changsheng, judging him to be completely unconcerned about his disciple.

"Husband has been busy all these years, so I thought I'd tell him later."

Meng Xiaochan said softly.

"You should have told me about this earlier."

Lu Changsheng sighed lightly, knowing that managing the Immortal City made it difficult for Meng Xiaochan to bring up returning to the Jin Kingdom.

Though his numerous top-level cultivation techniques include those of the Profound Sect and Demonic Techniques, there truly isn't a top-tier Poison Technique.

Moreover, Meng Xiaochan's alignment with the inheritance of the Five Poisons Cult is quite fitting, and changing to another technique might not suit her.

"Why don't you return to the Five Poisons Cult to obtain the subsequent cultivation techniques?"

Lu Changsheng contemplated for a moment, considering cultivation to be crucial.

"Now that Meng'er is still young, maybe in a few years."

Meng Xiaochan glanced at her daughter and spoke softly.

If she returns to the Five Poisons Cult to report her Core Formation matters and gets promoted to Elder, there will be many duties, but generally still freedom.

### **Chapter 1738: Chapter 584: True Poison Scripture, Joy of Matrimony!**

It's just that the daughter is still young, hard to part from.

"The Five Poisons Cult Leader has heard of your Yangming True Master identity and wants to win you over."

"If you and Little Chan go back once, maybe the Cult Leader would break the norm and pass down the Cultivation Technique."

At this moment, Nangong Mili looked at Lu Changsheng and said.

She disagreed with her disciple switching to another Cultivation Technique.

Because the latter has the Thousand Threads of Poison Body, which matches the Cultivation Technique Inheritance of the Five Poisons Cult.

Now that Meng Xiaochan has broken through to Core Formation, her Poison Body is in Great Success, if switching to another Cultivation Technique, would undoubtedly be influenced.

"Moreover, Meng'er has the Calamitous Poison Body, if you build a good relationship with the Five Poisons Cult, maybe you could obtain Meng'er's Cultivation Technique."

Nangong Mili continued.

Actually, she wanted this disciple's child to join the Five Poisons Cult.

But she knew that Lu Changsheng wouldn't agree.

Besides, the end of the Calamitous Poison Body is a tragedy.

This child being Lu Changsheng and Meng Xiaochan's daughter, she couldn't decide whether to start cultivation of the Poison Body.

"Five Poisons Cult Leader..."

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly.

Even if his current power is not inferior to Core Formation Peak, with Fourth Rank Summoning Talisman, Fourth Rank Life-Substituting Talisman, Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, he still doesn't want to engage with Nascent Soul True Lords.

After all, anyone capable of breaking through to Nascent Soul, which of them is simple?

Who knows if they can see through his background.

His disguise methods can deceive Core Formation Cultivators, but Lu Changsheng doesn't dare to guarantee to deceive Nascent Soul True Lords.

Just like when he met with Azure Phoenix True Monarch before.

Lu Changsheng readily handed the Phoenix True Feather to the other party, also fearing they might see through, and the situation of Lu Miaohuan, Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen.

So without the means to directly confront and suppress Nascent Soul True Lords, Lu Changsheng really doesn't want to have too much contact with them.

"Even though I'm currently using the identity of Yangming True Master, meeting with the Five Poisons Cult Leader might expose my identity."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and said.

If he were a Loose Cultivator with no attachment, it wouldn't matter if his identity was seen through.

But he has a family and hundreds of vulnerabilities, cannot risk himself.

"Humph."

Nangong Mili naturally understood Lu Changsheng's concerns but still felt somewhat dissatisfied.

"I need to take care of Meng'er now, and there's not much time to cultivate, it's not urgent."

Meng Xiaochan said softly, not wanting Lu Changsheng to be troubled.

"If Little Chan, you don't want to go back to the sect, there's another way to obtain the subsequent Cultivation Technique."

Nangong Mili felt her disciple was always thinking about Lu Changsheng, somewhat wishing for better.

"What way?"

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrow.

"Myriad Poisons Sect."

Nangong Mili slightly opened her red lips, uttering three words.

"Myriad Poisons Sect?"

Lu Changsheng didn't understand what it meant.

"Master, I heard that the Myriad Poisons Manual in our sect is actually the True Poison Scripture of the Myriad Poisons Sect?"

Meng Xiaochan heard this and thought of a secret she heard early on.

"That's right, the Myriad Poisons Manual you cultivated was once the signature Cultivation Technique of the Myriad Poisons Sect, but after the former Cult Leader broke through to Nascent Soul, the Five Poisons Sect submitted and voluntarily offered this Cultivation Technique."

"So you can still go to the Myriad Poisons Sect to get this Cultivation Technique."

"Moreover, it's rumored that the Myriad Poisons Sect's Supreme Treasure, the Myriad Poisons Manual, is condensed from countless poisons, if you can obtain it, your future cultivation will greatly benefit."

Nangong Mili's voice was soft and enchanting as she slowly spoke.

"Myriad Poisons Sect, I remember that's just a Core Formation Sect, right?"

Lu Changsheng had been to Jin Kingdom, had a brief understanding of the situation here and seemed to remember a power like the Myriad Poisons Sect.

"Correct, at the peak, Myriad Poisons Sect had two Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivators."

"But four hundred years ago, the Supreme Elder failed to break through to Nascent Soul, and the sect slowly declined. Twenty years ago, the Supreme Elder was killed by the Absolute Sword True Monarch of the Heavenly Sword Sect, making the situation even worse, falling from grace."

"Now the entire sect only has three Core Formation Cultivators, the one with the highest cultivation level should be at the Core Formation Sixth Layer."

Nangong Mili briefly introduced the situation of the Myriad Poisons Sect, believing that Lu Changsheng's strength was more than sufficient to go to the Myriad Poisons Sect to demand Cultivation Technique for the disciple.

He might even obtain the Myriad Poisons Sect's Supreme Treasure to give to the disciple.

"Three Core Formation Cultivators, the highest at Core Formation Sixth Layer."

Knowing the strength of the Myriad Poisons Sect, Lu Changsheng felt he could take a trip.

After all, his home has no Poison Technique, not only does Meng Xiaochan need it now, but his daughter will also use it in the future.

Though he could win a Cultivation Technique from a lottery, the system's lottery is too unpredictable, and he doesn't know when he might win a top-level Poison Technique.

"Speaking of which, isn't the Myriad Poison True Body also a Cultivation Technique of the Myriad Poisons Sect?"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng suddenly thought that his son, Lu Quanzhen, cultivates with the Body Refining Technique that seems to be called the Myriad Poison True Body.

"Yes, it is one of the inheritances of the Myriad Poisons Sect."

Nangong Mili was a bit surprised, not expecting Lu Changsheng to know the Cultivation Technique of the Myriad Poisons Sect.

"Indeed, the world is quite small."

Lu Changsheng sighed in his heart.

However, it was normal since his son had trained here in the Jin Kingdom early on and obtained the Cultivation Technique Inheritance from these powers.

"Alright, I'll go to the Myriad Poisons Sect sometime."

Although robbing someone else's signature Cultivation Technique is somewhat unfair.

But Cultivation Techniques can be copied, at worst after demanding the Cultivation Technique, give them another Cultivation Technique in exchange or provide appropriate compensation as a swap.

The Myriad Poisons Sect willing to offer their signature Cultivation Technique to the Five Poisons Cult indicates that it's not some secret never to be passed down.

...

"Dad, I'm hungry."

Looking at her dad, mom, and aunt chatting, Lu Mengchan suddenly spoke.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng immediately took out the meal box and served a Spirit Meal that was prepared in advance.

Nangong Mili also dined with them.

However, she never gave Lu Changsheng a pleasant look, even when talking, she subconsciously mocked and jabbed a couple of comments.

### **Chapter 1739: Chapter 584: True Poison Scripture, Joy of Matrimony!**

In response, Lu Changsheng simply smiled gently, indifferent, leaving Nangong Mili feeling extremely uneasy.

After all, having interacted with him in the past, she didn't believe this dog of a man had changed his ways.

Although Meng Xiaochan wanted to persuade, she didn't know how to, given it involved her own master, so she had to pretend not to see anything.

"Um, Mother, I'm full."

After eating quite a bit, Lu Mengchan felt that eating alone recently was not as fun, making her somewhat homesick.

"We'll go home once your father and I finish our work."

Meng Xiaochan gently rubbed her daughter's little tummy and said softly.

"Mm hmm."

Though this daughter was timid and cried easily, under Meng Xiaochan's years of teaching, she was still very obedient and sensible, not prone to making a fuss.

Next to them, watching the mother and daughter duo, Nangong Mili's danfeng eyes shimmered with motherly affection, making her miss her daughter Nangong Yaoyao even more.

After all, under her care, her daughter rarely traveled far, yet now she had gone a million miles away to the Immortal Lotus Sect.

"Husband, Master, I'll take Meng'er to rest first."

Seeing her daughter looking a bit sleepy, Meng Xiaochan carried her away, intending to leave some private space for her master and husband.

"Little Chan, I'll come with you."

Nangong Mili immediately stood up, her purple palace dress outlining her demonically enchanting body, the curves alluringly provocative.

Within the dress hem, her slender ivory-like legs were faintly visible, full of temptation.

"Mili, your husband has some words to say to you."

Lu Changsheng smiled as he reached for the delicate, boneless jade hand of the beauty.

"Go away, who wants to talk to you, you dog man, not a single good thing!"

Although she knew what was likely to come next, and even felt a bit inexplicably expectant, Nangong Mili showed a dismissive and aloof attitude.

"Mili, stop the fuss."

Lu Changsheng's Yin Yang Law Domain silently opened up, ensuring it wouldn't disturb his daughter Lu Mengchan's rest.

"Who's fussing with you, Lu Changsheng, you..."

Nangong Mili hated Lu Changsheng's soothing, coaxing tone the most, thinking she was the same as those brainless women outside?

However, Lu Changsheng's patience with her had reached its limit; before she could finish speaking, he directly pulled her enchanting, soft, and beautiful jade body firmly into his arms.

"Buzz!"

The Tianyuan Lotus appeared.

Swirls of ripples emerged from the center of the lotus platform.

"Little Chan, take Meng'er to rest, I have some matters to discuss with your master."

Lu Changsheng said to Meng Xiaochan.

He then immediately took Nangong Mili into the Tianyuan Lotus.

Though Nangong Mili was a Nascent Soul Cultivator, facing Lu Changsheng's Third Rank Late Stage physique, she had no power to resist.

Moreover, in this situation, she couldn't possibly truly fight with Lu Changsheng.

"Lu Changsheng, what are you going to do!"

Inside the Tianyuan Lotus, seeing the familiar Cave Heaven scene, Nangong Mili panicked a bit.

After all, in the past, she had been humiliated by Lu Changsheng in every way here.

"Slap!"

Amid Nangong Mili's startled cries, Lu Changsheng swung his hand towards her round and perky bottom beneath her slender waist.

Enveloped by the purple palace dress, her ample fullness instantly sent alluring waves across her seductive hips.

"Lu Changsheng! You bastard, dog man! Let go of me!"

The pain from her backside stunned Nangong Mili for a moment. Then, she was filled with a mix of embarrassment and fury, her phoenix eyes filled with rage, Nascent Soul Sixth Level Peak mana surging, struggling intensely.

Yet, against Lu Changsheng's physique and mana, she couldn't struggle free.

Instead, her alluring, fiery body swayed and twisted intensely, full of temptation, bringing Lu Changsheng an indescribable sensation, quickening his blood flow.

"This woman..."

No matter how experienced Lu Changsheng was, having tasted this enchanting, peerlessly beautiful body before, after years apart, savoring it anew, he couldn't help but inwardly exclaim what a fox spirit she was.

"Slap!"

Another slap immediately followed, feeling the millstone-like allure wrapped in the purple dress, he sternly said: "Mili, will you dare to provoke your husband again?"

"Lu Changsheng, you dog man..."

"Slap!"

"You just wait, someday..."

"Slap!"

"Ah, Lu Changsheng!"

"Slap!"

...

Over a dozen slaps, leaving Nangong Mili both ashamed and angry, her body soft and weak, the snow-white flesh beneath the purple dress was burning hot.

"Does Mili acknowledge her mistake?"

He continued to ask.

Nangong Mili still wanted to be stubborn.

But the fiery pain on her backside and her limp body led her to choose submission, trembling as she said: "I... I acknowledge it."

Still, she cursed the dog man furiously in her heart.

Secretly vowing that someday when Lu Changsheng fell into her hands, she'd repay today's humiliation a hundredfold.

No, and all past humiliations as well.

She too wanted to humiliate and trample him like Lu Changsheng did, making him obediently admit his mistakes and serve her...

"Does this woman really have a hidden masochistic tendency?"

Lu Changsheng didn't know what Nangong Mili was thinking.

But seeing her flushed face, rapid breathing, and the trembling of her soft body, he couldn't help but muse inwardly.

However, seeing Nangong Mili relent, no longer being mouthy, Lu Changsheng looked at her with a gentle expression, speaking softly: "Mili, I missed you."

Nangong Mili: "???"

Are you taming a pet?

Just spanked me, then turned to show a gentle face saying you missed me?

Nangong Mili immediately let out a cold snort and turned her head disdainfully.

Yet at this moment, her cheeks were flushed, lips slightly bitten, and her cold, aloof noble demeanor was indescribably alluring.

"Alright, I was wrong, I shouldn't have hit Mili."

Lu Changsheng also knew that Nangong Mili liked to be verbally defiant but was physically honest, and continued to speak gently.

Seeing Lu Changsheng, who had transformed into Yangming True Master, single-handedly suppress the Yiming Ghost Sect, apologize to her like this, Nangong Mili felt somewhat softened.

After all, in her understanding, for a cultivator of Lu Changsheng's level to lower himself to coax her, even if with insincere affection, it was rare and precious.

However, Nangong Mili always valued face.

Earlier, this dog man pulled her into the Cave Heaven right in front of Xiaochan, how would she save face then?

"Dear Mili, how can your husband earn your forgiveness?"

Lu Changsheng embraced Nangong Mili's enchanting and fiery jade body, kissing her cheeks and slender neck, and whispered.

"I might forgive you... as long as you serve me properly..."

Nangong Mili's cheeks were flushed, her alluring eyes with ripples of mist, casting a bewitching magic that ensnared souls.

"A real man, born between heaven and earth, how can he stay beneath others!?"

For such marital fun, Lu Changsheng didn't mind, having played like this before.

But as for Nangong Mili, he wouldn't easily satisfy her.

He whispered in her white earlobe.

Nangong Mili's long danfeng eyes glared at Lu Changsheng before lightly biting her red lips and softly responding.

Then, the sound of clothes rustling softly followed, and her luxurious purple palace dress fell.

Nangong Mili closed her danfeng eyes, her slender neck slightly tilted, a hint of expectancy and pride in her heart.

No matter how matchlessly talented you are, invincible below Nascent Soul, yet here you are...

"Mm~"

After a moment, Nangong Mili let out a soft groan.

Her beautiful eyes slightly opened and closed as she peeked at Lu Changsheng willingly bending over, her stunningly beautiful and seductive face crimson, indescribably alluring to the core.

The moon startled the mountain birds, chirping within the spring stream.

No one knew how much time passed, but the beauty cuddled against Lu Changsheng softly like silk, her black silky hair a mess, her half-closed slender phoenix eyes filled with contentment, her cheeks irresistibly charming.

### **Chapter 1740: Chapter 585: Mili, If You Feel Lonely, We Can Have More Children!**

The saying goes, a long separation is better than a new marriage.

Within the Tianyuan Lotus, emotions deepen and love surges forth.

Scenes that touch the heart, only to be understood, not spoken, begin to unfold like ink paintings.

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

Afterwards!

Nangong Mili's red lips parted and closed, already losing count of how many times.

At this moment, she didn't want to move a single finger.

Like a celestial sculpture, her bewitching jade body pressed weakly against Lu Changsheng's sturdy chest, enjoying the postlude tranquility.

Lu Changsheng looked at the beauty in his arms like a little cat, feeling accomplished.

Thinking to himself that body refinement is necessary.

Otherwise, conquering such a demon path enchantress completely is no simple task.

During the process earlier, she had given up her usual cold elegance to subdue him, using dual cultivation secret method and bewitching techniques, actively charming and pleasing him.

If Lu Changsheng hadn't been battle-hardened, with extraordinary physique and mastered Yin Yang Secret Art, he might have struggled with this woman.

After all, as the saying goes, it's only the bull that gets worn out, not the field.

In this aspect, in a battle of the same realm, female cultivators still hold some advantage.

"Is Mili exhausted?"

Lu Changsheng allowed her a moment's rest, squeezed the ungraspable soft flesh with his fingers, and whispered.

No doubt about it, Nangong Mili is a natural beauty, her breathtaking curves, fair and delicate skin, making her irresistible and endlessly fascinating.

Especially her ample and proud bosom, resembling an exquisite waistline painted on a scroll, and her well-rounded grindstone-like plumpness.

Of course, her slender and graceful legs, clearly bony yet fleshy, felt especially smooth and supple to touch, while her two perfect jade feet were in harmonious proportion, beautiful in form, like a peerless treasure polished by jade dew, fragrant and pleasing.

"Mm..."

Although Nangong Mili still wanted to act tough, her body was soft and she lacked the courage to argue.

Moreover, after the fierce battle, any grievances or frustration in her heart had long dissipated.

What remained was only joy, sweetness, embarrassment and... satisfaction?

"But what if I still want you?"

Lu Changsheng didn't want to let her go so easily, thinking that it's necessary to foster the bond since she and Meng Xiaochan have been separated for so long.

"Oh....."

Nangong Mili wanted to say something, but Lu Changsheng didn't give her a chance, sealing her cherry lips.

...

Seeing Nangong Mili beg for mercy, Lu Changsheng didn't continue to pester her.

After all, haste makes waste.

For someone of Nangong Mili's temperament, a gradual process is necessary.

Thus, the two lay on the grass, quietly embraced, fingers intertwined, savoring a rare tranquility.

"Hmph!"

As her strength returned slightly, Nangong Mili pushed Lu Changsheng away to get up.

But due to the intense activity earlier, she couldn't help but gasp, glaring at Lu Changsheng with mild irritation.

This dog of a man, how does he cultivate?

Not only has his cultivation and magical power improved swiftly.

His physical body and physique are beyond imagination.

Though she hasn't practiced body refinement, as a Core Formation Sixth Layer cultivator, her physical body shouldn't be inferior to a Second Rank body cultivator.

Yet, in front of Lu Changsheng, she felt like a little kitten.

"Hehe."

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, his expression gentle as he tended to her sore spots, applying ointment.

A moment later, the two emerged from the Tianyuan Lotus.

"Master."

Though Nangong Mili's expression was still elegant and noble, Meng Xiaochan noticed that her master's eyes and brow seemed to overflow with silent allure.

Her exquisite face was like a flower that had suddenly been watered, charming and radiant, incomparable in beauty, several degrees more charming than before, her every move exuding an irresistible grace.

"Little Chan."

Even though Nangong Mili was a demon path enchantress.

Thinking about her passionate ordeal with Lu Changsheng inside the Tianyuan Lotus, she felt a bit shy facing her disciple Meng Xiaochan, her jade-like face tinged with a blush.

"Daddy, Aunt."

Lu Mengchan also called out to the duo.

However, she was oblivious to the atmosphere, looking at her father with hopeful eyes, wanting to know when they'll meet Kunkun.

"We'll go in a few days."

Having already placated his daughter for many days, Lu Changsheng didn't want to keep delaying, risking father-daughter trust, so he asked Nangong Mili: "Mili, do you know where in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range there's a Third Rank Kunpeng Bloodline divine bird?"

"Kunpeng Bloodline?"

Nangong Mili furrowed her brow and then shook her head.

Even though their forces had some rough knowledge of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

"What do you want such a divine bird for?"

She looked at Lu Changsheng with some surprise.

A Third Rank Demon King is already difficult to tame.

Moreover, a Demon King possessing such a rare bloodline is a top contender in its rank, few Nascent Soul cultivators dare to hunt such a beast.

"Quanzhen was seriously injured before, and I want to find a Demon King with such a bloodline to heal him and restore his foundation."

Lu Changsheng explained briefly, then inquired about the Third Rank Nether Moon Wolf.

Previously, when he crossed the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range with Meng Xiaochan and Chu Qingyi, they killed a Nether Moon Wolf King, whose demon core had attributes similar to the family's Nine Netherhound.

With this demon core, the Nine Netherhound progressed to quasi-Third Rank, after about a decade of consolidation, it could consider advancing to Third Rank.

But a demon beast's advance to Third Rank is akin to a cultivator forming a Core, prone to failure, requiring Heaven and Earth Spirit Objects to increase the chance.

Although the Nine Netherhound, as a Heavenly-Rank Bloodline Demon Beast, can rely on bloodline accumulation to reach the critical point and then break through.

Once it reaches the critical point, it needs at least decades, even centuries, of accumulation.

So Lu Changsheng thought to obtain another Nether Moon Wolf King's demon core to help it advance to Third Rank sooner.

## **Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 1741 - 585: Mili, If You Feel Lonely, We Can Have More Children!\_2 - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 1741 - 585: Mili, If You Feel Lonely, We Can Have More Children!\_2**

**Chapter 1741: Chapter 585: Mili, If You Feel Lonely, We Can Have More Children!\_2**

After all, the Nine Netherhound was his first pet.

For so many years, it had helped him guard the house and raise the children. Even if there was no merit, it had worked hard. Now that the family had the means, they could reward it more lavishly.

Moreover, with the Nine Netherhound advancing to the Third Rank, their household openly had another Third Rank combatant.

"Nether Moon Wolf King..."

Nangong Mili slightly furrowed her brows, thinking to herself if this dog man considered the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range his private garden.

Just a moment ago, he wanted the Demon King with the Kunpeng bloodline, and now he wanted the Nether Moon Wolf King.

One must know, this was the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Countless Nascent Soul Cultivators had entered the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range for various reasons, only to end up buried within.

"I seem to recall hearing about a Nether Moon Wolf King in the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range in the past, but the specifics are unclear. I'll need to investigate."

After thinking briefly, Nangong Mili voiced her thoughts.

"Alright, I'll leave it to you, Mili."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, having someone to do things was convenient.

...

Nangong Mili was currently stationed at the frontline and couldn't directly return to the Five Poisons Cult, so she had to have someone deliver information about the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

As for the Calamitous Poison Body, it was a serious matter. Regular disciples weren't authorized to access highly classified information, so she'd have to apply for shifts before she could go back.

After spending a few days with Nangong Mili at the base, Lu Changsheng planned to take his wife and daughter to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range for a visit, hoping to have some gains and solve his daughter's pet problem.

Nangong Mili was quite worried to see Lu Changsheng enter the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, not only on his own but also taking Meng Xiaochan and Lu Mengchan along.

"Since you're free now, why not join us?"

Lu Changsheng invited openly.

Although she was stationed on the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range side, they were all close by, so if anything happened, they could return immediately.

Upon hearing this, Nangong Mili was quite tempted.

Then, after the trio disguised themselves, Lu Changsheng released the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and soared toward the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range.

Even though Nangong Mili had ridden the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng once before, she was still somewhat nervous, uneasy, and excited.

After all, this Golden Peng Bird had, with just a glance, subdued the Heaven-shaking Demon, and even caused the Great Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect to retreat in defeat!

One must know, the Great Elder of the Yiming Ghost Sect, the Blood Bat True Man, was notoriously fearsome, having formed a terrifying Superior Grade Gold Core!

"Be careful, the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range still holds many dangers."

Nangong Mili said to Lu Changsheng, seeing his fearless demeanor.

"Are there Fourth Rank Transformed Demon Kings here?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow as he held his daughter with the Yin Yang Mysterious Divine Light.

"Of course not. Unless you head into the deepest part of the range, how could there be Fourth Rank Demon Kings?"

"If there were Fourth Rank Transformed Demon Kings, coming here to station would be nothing but courting death."

Nangong Mili gently shook her head.

"Then there's nothing to worry about."

Lu Changsheng said calmly.

"With no Fourth Rank Transformed Demon Kings, there's nothing to worry about..."

Upon hearing this, Nangong Mili's heart leapt unexpectedly.

Even though she was well aware of Lu Changsheng's combat strength.

But hearing his casual, absolutely confident, powerful words still sent an indescribable shudder through her, a palpating feeling that she couldn't control.

This was her Nangong Mili's... man.

Nangong Mili slightly tilted her head, her phoenix eyes gazing at the figure of Lu Changsheng, clad in a darkly colored brocade robe and looking both valiant and elegant after the disguise. Scenes from the Tianyuan Lotus flashed through her mind...

"Ultimately, it's better to be cautious..."

Nangong Mili murmured a sentence, her entire demeanor softening from her previous cold aloofness to show more gentle compliance.

Lu Changsheng, with his keen senses, noticed the subtle change in Nangong Mili's mood and wondered what was wrong with this woman now.

Could one sentence from him really soften her?

"Haha, what my Mili said is right."

He held Nangong Mili's soft, bone-chillingly smooth, white hand and smiled.

Beside him, Meng Xiaochan also noticed the state of her master.

Thinking to herself, her master's attitude had changed too much in such a short time...

...

After entering the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, to avoid causing too much commotion or trouble, Lu Changsheng didn't randomly slaughter Demon Kings but only made a move when appropriate.

The entire process somewhat resembled a treasure hunt in the mountains.

However, as a Second Rank Top Level Dragon Seeker, with keen intuition and possessing the innate divine ability — the Fire Golden Eye — he was indeed an expert treasure hunter.

As long as there were decent Third Rank Heaven and Earth Spirit Objects, they couldn't escape his eyes and perception.

"This one is so ugly too!"

Lu Mengchan commented on each Demon Beast like she was touring a zoo.

However, her vision was limited, and she couldn't clearly see many Demon Beasts, relying on her mother, Meng Xiaochan, to help magnify the scene for her.

Beside them, Nangong Mili couldn't help but be astonished at Lu Changsheng's treasure hunting abilities.

Thinking to herself, how many more of this dog man's unknown skills were there?

Time flew by, and over a month had passed in the blink of an eye.

During this period, Lu Changsheng only hunted one Third Rank Wolf King, spending the rest of the time treasure hunting.

It's undeniable that treasure hunting was indeed convenient in places like mountains and earth veins.

Such as the Great Dream Marsh, Endless Waters, many Spiritual Medicines, and Heaven and Earth Treasures are buried deep in the sea.

Whether in seeking or obtaining treasures, the difficulty was several levels higher.

Lu Changsheng had yet to find the Nether Moon Wolf King or the divine bird with the Kunpeng bloodline, but he managed to find a Demon Beast cub that pleased his daughter.

Earth Rank Superior Bloodline — Flying Bear!

Once matured, the Flying Bear had a massive form, moved like the wind, and had a pair of five-colored giant wings on its broad back.

However, the cub was only the size of a calf, with a plump body covered in silky, silvery-white fur resembling satin, and two tiny wings on its back.

### **Chapter 1742: Chapter 585: Mili, If You Feel Lonely, We Can Have More Kids!\_3**

This young Flying Bear cub is endearing in appearance, resembling the Iron-Eating Beast at home similar to a black and white panda, so it's no wonder my daughter likes it.

"Daddy will keep it for you and give it to you when we return home."

Lu Changsheng said to his daughter.

Though the bloodline at the Superior Earth Rank is somewhat lacking, it's enough as a spiritual pet since my daughter likes it.

With this spirit pet, my daughter should no longer yearn for others.

Otherwise, if she were to carelessly raise her little bunny or small fierce creature to death, Lu Changsheng would have to find an identical one to replace it, which is quite a headache.

"Mm-hmm."

Lu Mengchan, though she really wants to ride the Flying Bear like her sister Lu Linghe rides Kunkun,

after patiently listening to Lu Changsheng's explanation, she understands that the Flying Bear is still a baby and needs sleep, and will only be able to speak with her once it grows older. She eventually nods reluctantly, looking forward to sharing her little bear with her sister once she returns home.

After comforting his daughter, Lu Changsheng, seeing that the trip's harvest is sufficient, leads the three back to the base of the Five Poisons Cult.

...

Though the Five Poisons Cult sent intelligence about a Demon King from the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, there was no divine bird with Kunpeng bloodline.

As for the Nether Moon Wolf King from Nangong Mili's memories, it is most likely the one he hunted down in his early years.

"Sigh, choosing a few favored Demon Kings is indeed difficult."

Lu Changsheng inwardly sighs.

In the days that follow, he practices cultivation with Nangong Mili, helping her nurture her Golden Core.

As for the mentor-student affection exchange, it is always lacking an edge.

A month later, Nangong Mili's request for rotation duties is approved.

The group leaves the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and comes to the Five Poisons Cult.

Lu Changsheng naturally does not go to the Five Poisons Cult, waiting with Meng Xiaochan and her daughter at the Heavenly Spider Market.

A few days later, Nangong Mili delivers information about the Calamitous Poison Body and a Bear-controlling Gu.

This Bear-controlling Gu can be refined by Meng Xiaochan to enslave the Flying Bear.

Even if Lu Mengchan cannot contract the Flying Bear now, she can still foster affection with it.

"Thoughtful of you."

Under normal circumstances, without cultivation, it would be difficult to foster mutual affection with a demon beast, as one might easily be harmed by the beast.

But with this Bear-controlling Gu, it perfectly resolves this issue.

Subsequently, he examines the Five Poisons Cult's records regarding the Calamitous Poison Body.

The information inside is somewhat similar to what he obtained from Hong Lian and other information channels.

The difference lies in the resolution method.

The Five Poisons Cult has a method to address the Calamitous Poison Body.

It involves using an External Elixir technique to condense all one's toxins onto the external elixir, thus alleviating the suffering and eruptions of the Calamitous Poison Body.

The method is similar to Hong Lian's Poison Pill Method but can only address the symptoms, not the root cause.

However, this method is simpler, able to alleviate with a Third Rank Poison Pill.

"Although the Five Poisons Cult has a Nascent Soul True Lord overseeing, its foundation still falls a bit short compared to Hong Lian..."

"The only issue is even Hong Lian isn't sure whether her Poison Pill Method is feasible."

Lu Changsheng ponders inwardly.

If it were possible, he naturally hopes his daughter can unlock the Calamitous Poison Body.

But Hong Lian's Poison Pill Method is merely a rumored account, with no verification of its feasibility.

If my daughter cultivates to the Core Formation Stage and discovers the Poison Pill Method is unworkable, then I will regret it for life.

"Though this External Elixir technique can only alleviate, it might allow living for two or three hundred years..."

In Nangong Mili's view, even if the end of the Calamitous Poison Body is tragic,

the ability to witness the scenes of Core Formation, and even Nascent Soul, leaving a lasting mark in the Cultivation World, is worthwhile.

"Moreover, based on this external elixir theory, one can use similar secret techniques to alleviate toxin eruptions, like my Five Poisons Cult's Five Poison Holy Beasts, Holy Gu, all have effects in this area."

"If Meng'er joins the Five Poisons Cult, I reckon the Sect Hierarch would be willing to diligently train and accept her as a disciple."

Even though Lu Changsheng's strength is remarkable, almost invincible below Nascent Soul, Nangong Mili still believes that his grand-disciple Lu Mengchan would have better future development in the Five Poisons Cult.

Going to Bi Lake Mountain is utterly wasting peerless talent!

Not to mention, given this grand-disciple's character, if it continues like this, the future will certainly be affected.

Yet in the Five Poisons Cult, with my meticulous guidance, surely she could become an outstanding demonic witch!

"Don't target Meng'er, if you truly like Meng'er, you can come to Jiang Country."

Lu Changsheng directly said, knowing full well what this woman meant.

Back when his daughter Nangong Yaoyao was always remembered to be brought home, how could he possibly send his daughter into the Demonic Sect?

Even if his daughter has a bright future in the Five Poisons Cult, he would never do that.

"Hmph!"

Nangong Mili was somewhat displeased when her good intentions were taken for granted like donkey liver.

After all, his Five Poisons Cult at least is a Nascent Soul Level Power, and no matter what, it should offer better conditions than your Bi Lake Mountain Family, right?

Lu Changsheng knows this woman's values and perceptions differ greatly from his, so he is too lazy to say much to her.

With a hand around her slender willow-like waist, he whispers in her ear, "If Mili you find yourself lonely and like children, we could have a few more."

Though this woman has a bit of a problematic worldview, she's still good concerning my... um, my daughters.

Hence Lu Changsheng thinks it could be worthwhile to have a few more.

On one hand, it prevents this woman from carrying out dangerous missions like she did in her early years.

On the other hand, it attempts to shift her perceptions through children.

"Hmph!"

Even though Nangong Mili sees her daughter Nangong Yaoyao as a Top Level Spiritual Body, and grand-disciple Lu Mengchan also as a Top Level Spiritual Body, she marvels, having considered such thoughts.

She wonders if she bears another child, would it still be a Top Level Spiritual Body.

But thinking of her departed daughter, she feels her maternal love has already been given to her daughter Nangong Yaoyao and doesn't want more children.

Moreover, having a daughter as well-behaved as Nangong Yaoyao is fine, but the mere thought of possibly having a son makes her feel repulsed.

"Little Chan, go help Meng'er handle this Flying Bear."

Lu Changsheng also understands Nangong Mili's nature, outspoken but inwardly straightforward, with a touch of arrogance, so he speaks to Meng Xiaochan before bringing her into the Treasure Emperor Lotus.

When it comes to having children, regardless of her willingness, just doing it achieves the outcome.

If she is willing, naturally she will conceive.

If she is unwilling, my hundred years of effort would be in vain.

### **Chapter 1743: Chapter 586: Yangming Old Demon**

A few days later.

Lu Changsheng and Nangong Mili quietly embraced, savoring the tranquility after intimacy.

"Mili, you must keep your word and not forcefully expel it with mana."

Lu Changsheng continued to play with the graceful woman's smooth, jade-like skin, and said with a low laugh.

Nangong Mili's face turned crimson, her long, beautiful phoenix eyes misty with water, shimmering and captivating.

Her black, silky hair lay in disarray, and the kiss marks and bite impressions on her fair, jade-like skin spoke to the intensity of their proceedings.

Hearing Lu Changsheng's words, she snorted lightly with a hint of annoyance, then instinctively rubbed her belly with her hand.

Her originally flat and firm belly was now slightly protruded, as if she was newly pregnant after a hearty meal.

"Since you like it, what's wrong with having more children?"

Lu Changsheng said with a smile as he massaged to invigorate her blood, getting familiar with Nangong Mili's character over time, knowing how to balance between firmness and gentleness.

"Go die! Who wants to bear children for you, you dog of a man!"

Though she muddled through the ordeal with a willing heart, feeling resigned to pregnancy.

But hearing his words, a wave of shame and anger surged, kicking her long beautiful leg at Lu Changsheng.

Yet in this soft manner, it was completely akin to flirtation in front of Lu Changsheng, who lifted his hand lightly, grasped that crystalline jade foot, as if holding a peerless treasure, and gently played with it.

"I love every part of my dear Mili."

Lu Changsheng found it amusing to see the lady's embarrassed and furious expression, even giving her a peck.

"Pervert!"

Nangong Mili trembled as she cursed, her jade toes curled up, yet felt a trace of happiness deep down.

...

After attending to business, Lu Changsheng and Nangong Mili spoke of other trivial matters during their journey, aiming to collect some materials through the Five Poisons Cult.

This was naturally no problem for Nangong Mili.

As a Heavenly Spider Envoy of the Five Poisons Cult, mother of Nangong Yaoyao who was taken in as a disciple by the White Lotus True Monarch, having 'Yangming True Master' as her Dao companion, she held a prestigious and eminent position in the sect.

Even a few Core Formation Late Stage Elders would grant her favor.

This was despite Lu Changsheng's relationship with her as 'Yangming True Master' not being publicly recognized yet.

Otherwise, she could become the second only to the Five Poisons Cult Leader!

Once the two rested, Lu Changsheng listed materials for Nangong Mili.

She was shocked to see item after item of Heavenly and Earthly Treasures on it.

Thinking inwardly, Lu Changsheng's demands were too vast!

"I need to forge a top-level magical treasure myself, and Little Chan needs to prepare several fitting magical treasures too."

Lu Changsheng said thus.

Besides crafting Co-Cultivation Magical Treasure for Ling Zixiao, he wouldn't forget the newly breakthrough Meng Xiaochan.

Of course, there were many materials intended for upgrading the Yin Yang Chart and forging other magical treasures thereafter.

"Even though I have quite a contribution value, exchanging for this much is impossible, plus the sect won't allow anyone to exchange this much Heaven and Earth Spiritual Material."

Nangong Mili didn't ask further, shaking her head as she remarked.

This vast amount of spiritual material, not to mention whether Five Poisons Cult possessed them.

Even if they did, it's impossible to exchange them like this.

"No worries, first exchange this part, others find time to gather and buy them for me."

"As for Spirit Stones and Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, I have them here."

Lu Changsheng certainly wouldn't let Nangong Mili cover the costs.

Besides, such vast Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials, she couldn't afford either.

He provided Nangong Mili with Spirit Stone, sponsorship from Shadow Sect, Heavenly Corpse Sect three people, and the harvest from the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range in recent days.

Of course, he didn't hand over Shadow Sect, Heavenly Corpse Sect members' magical treasures, etc., to Nangong Mili, to avoid unnecessary trouble.

"If you need urgently, you can visit the Immortal City, and I'll inquire if there's a recent trade fair happening."

Nangong Mili sensed a strong trust as Lu Changsheng handed over Heavenly and Earthly Treasures worth millions, speaking in a soft tone.

"No hurry, I plan to go to Myriad Poisons Sect soon, do as you see fit with these."

Lu Changsheng knew that such level of Heaven and Earth Spiritual Material couldn't be rushed, no point in being anxious, it could only be gathered gradually.

"Hmm, when going to Myriad Poisons Sect, take caution...."

Nangong Mili advised Lu Changsheng.

Despite the latter having impressive combat strength.

Myriad Poisons Sect as Nascent Soul Level power once shone brilliantly, holding considerable foundational resources.

If things went too far and matters escalated, Myriad Poisons Sect approaching Five Poisons Cult, Lu Changsheng having wronged Yiming Ghost Sect, might alarm Five Poisons Cult Leader and Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

"Rest assured."

Lu Changsheng chuckled, then inquired if she knew about the Yiming Ghost Sect's Supreme Elder situation.

"Yiming Ghost Sect has been very low-key in recent years, that Supreme Elder's Cave Mansion is constantly shrouded by great formations, no one knows the situation."

"However, breaking through Nascent Soul would trigger Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, even forbidden formation wouldn't conceal it, hence probably hasn't broken through Nascent Soul."

Nangong Mili said in a soft voice.

Currently, Five Poisons Cult and Heavenly Corpse Sect are monitoring Yiming Ghost Sect's situation.

If this Yiming Ghost Sect's Supreme Elder breaks through Nascent Soul, then Jin Kingdom would wage war against Jiang Country.

"No breakthrough to Nascent Soul is good."

With the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, Meng Wuheng couple's precedence, Lu Changsheng now feels that the Cultivation World people are average sinister-minded.

Fearing this Yiming Ghost Sect's Supreme Elder early breaking through Nascent Soul yet keeping it under wraps.

If seeing him stirring at Myriad Poisons Sect, then ambushing him, blindsiding him, it'd be dreadful.

...

Unbeknownst, another half-month passed.

During this period, Lu Changsheng besides accompanying his daughter, spent time with Nangong Mili cultivating and practicing.

### **Chapter 1744: Chapter 586: The Old Devil Yangming! (Part 2)**

On one hand, he thought of letting this woman get pregnant, saving her from running around.

On the other hand, it was also to help nurture her Golden Core.

If her Fourth Grade True Pill could be fully upgraded to a Third Grade Golden Core, then breaking through to Core Formation Late Stage would become much easier.

However, after so much cultivation, Nangong Mili's belly showed no sign of movement.

If he wasn't monitoring the number of children through the system, he would suspect Nangong Mili used mana to forcefully get rid of it.

But thinking of his own physique situation, and the fact that the latter is a Nascent Soul Immortal, it's normal for it to be difficult to conceive.

"Let's go."

This day, Lu Changsheng didn't continue to linger, took Meng Xiaochan and his daughter out, preparing to go to Myriad Poisons Sect for the Cultivation Technique, the True Poison Scripture.

...

Myriad Poisons Sect is located south of Jin Kingdom, not far from the Five Poisons Cult.

After six days, Lu Changsheng arrived at the location of Myriad Poisons Sect.

The entire area around the mountain gate is filled with various poisonous miasma, surrounded by swamps, ordinary cultivators find it hard to get close.

But for cultivators who train in poison techniques, this is a top-level treasure land.

"This Myriad Poisons Sect is quite similar to the Five Poisons Cult; I've heard from Mili that the Five Poisons Cult has even set up several Gu Caves in Myriad Poisons Sect..."

Lu Changsheng gazed at the Myriad Poisons Sect ahead, his expression calm and indifferent.

Meng Xiaochan and his daughter were naturally put inside the Tianyuan Lotus by him.

If there were accidents, it would be convenient for him to escape without having to return to Heavenly Spider Market.

"Screech!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng beneath his feet arrived outside the colorful miasma, spreading its wings and letting out a long cry, whipping up violent gales.

The terrifying majesty of a Third Rank Late Stage Demon King swept and permeated.

Lu Changsheng also clasped his fist and cupped his hand, saying loudly, "I, Yangming, have come to visit, I wonder where the Myriad Poisons Sect Master is?"

The grand sound combined with the spiritual pressure from the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng swept away, broke through layers of poisonous miasma, and crashed onto the Great Formation of Myriad Poisons Sect's mountain gate, like a thunderous roar.

Many disciples of Myriad Poisons Sect felt an inexplicable sense of fear upon hearing this sound.

"Yangming!? Which Nascent Soul Immortal is this?"

"What a terrifying aura."

The disciples of Myriad Poisons Sect looked towards the mountain gate in fear, only to see a golden Peng bird, resplendent as if cast from gold, perched, more than ten feet in size.

A pair of golden Peng wings stirred up fierce winds, appearing like descending clouds, permeating with an aura of unparalleled sharpness, seemingly ready to split the heavens and strike across the skies.

"I am Wei Long, the master of Myriad Poisons Sect, greetings to Yangming True Master. I was unaware of your visit, forgive me for failing to meet you from afar."

An elderly man with a plain appearance, dressed in a green robe, came out of Myriad Poisons Sect, clasping his fists respectfully towards Lu Changsheng.

The disciples of Myriad Poisons Sect hadn't heard about the renowned Yangming True Master.

But as a sect master and a Nascent Soul Immortal, he naturally had.

He knew this Yangming True Master had rampaged through Yiming Ghost Sect fifteen years ago, suppressing several Nascent Soul Immortals, and even Yin Ming Ghost Sect's Great Elder, Ghost Bat True Master, suffered significant harm.

He was filled with doubt, wondering what such a fearsome figure was doing at his Myriad Poisons Sect.

"I heard that your sect's sacred technique, the True Poison Scripture, is a Supreme Poison Skill. One of my juniors needs to switch to poison techniques to resolve injury issues, so I have come to seek the technique."

Lu Changsheng went straight to the point.

"This... This technique is our Myriad Poisons Sect's legacy technique, cannot be passed on to outsiders, I hope Daoist understands..."

The sect master of Myriad Poisons Sect felt a shock, not expecting the other party to come demanding their sect's sacred technique.

Such an act is a blatant provocation for any force!

Even though Myriad Poisons Sect considers itself no match against Yangming True Master, they are not willing to easily hand over their sacred technique.

"Oh?"

Lu Changsheng, with a calm and indifferent expression, slowly said, "If Daoist is willing to pass on the technique, I can offer a cultivation technique of the same level as compensation; if you have any other requests, feel free to mention them."

"If Daoist is unwilling, I can only forcefully obtain it through Soul Search. To negotiate or to be an enemy with me, I believe Daoist knows the measure."

Though Myriad Poisons Sect belongs to the Demon Path Sect, since it's about asking for a technique, Lu Changsheng naturally approached with courtesy, then with force, opting for normal trading.

If the other party truly lacks insight, then he wouldn't mind exerting a little pressure.

"Such a matter is significant, could Daoist wait while I discuss with the elders in my sect?"

The master of Myriad Poisons Sect couldn't discern Lu Changsheng's true capabilities.

But the immense demon Qi of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng is undeniably real.

Even he, who has achieved Core Formation Sixth Layer, felt a twinge of fear seeing the other party's icy and sharp golden vertical pupils.

"Okay."

Lu Changsheng, dressed in a dark brocade robe, stood with his hands behind his back, nodding lightly.

A moment later, the master of Myriad Poisons Sect agreed to pass on the technique.

After all, this Yangming True Master and his astonishing strength, together with the Third Rank Late Stage Demon King as his mount, they feared that offending him would bring them no peace.

Though they could ask for assistance from the Five Poisons Cult.

However, persuading the Five Poisons Cult Leader to lend a hand would require a great price.

It's better to hand over the "True Poison Scripture" and receive some benefits in exchange.

"Our Myriad Poisons Sect has long respected the True Master's name, so, the 'True Poison Scripture' is willing to be passed on to Daoist. We just hope that you will not casually pass it on."

The master of Myriad Poisons Sect said respectfully.

No force wishes to pass on their techniques outside.

The more people know, the more dangerous it is for them.

"Naturally."

Lu Changsheng nodded as he perused the jade slip containing the True Poison Scripture.

With extensive experience in cultivation techniques in his mind, he could see that there were generally no issues with this True Poison Scripture.

As for specifics, he could let Meng Xiaochan compare them later.

"Thank you, Daoist."

Lu Changsheng handed a jade slip to the other party containing his trading list, indicating that they could choose a few items.

### **Chapter 1745: Chapter 586: Yangming, the Old Devil!**

Although most of the items on the list are of no use to Lu Changsheng, he doesn't care for them.

His current perspective is already above that of an average Core Formation cultivator.

The Lord of the Myriad Poisons Sect looked at some of the Heavenly and Earthly Treasures and Third Rank Top Level Talismans inside the list with great enthusiasm, thinking to himself that this Yangming old demon is not entirely of the Demon Path.

After selecting two items, Lu Changsheng continued to ask: "I heard your sect has a treasure called the 'Myriad Poisons Manual'."

"Myriad Poisons Manual!"

The Lord of the Myriad Poisons Sect's heart suddenly sank, unexpectedly realizing the Yangming old demon before him not only wants cultivation techniques but also covets his sect's Myriad Poisons Manual.

It should be known that this Myriad Poisons Manual can not only enhance cultivation but also aid in breaking through the realms from Foundation Establishment to Core Formation, making it a treasure of their sect's heritage!

Without this supreme treasure, the cultivation of their Core Formation cultivators would be affected.

"Please forgive me, Daoist friend, the Myriad Poisons Manual is crucial to our sect's heritage, and definitely cannot be loaned out."

The Lord of the Myriad Poisons Sect immediately displayed a heavy expression, showing his attitude.

He felt that this Yangming old demon is truly aggressive, actually wanting to seize his sect's heritage treasure.

However, considering the strong skills of the Yangming old demon before him, he suppressed his anger and softened his voice a bit: "If Daoist friend truly needs it, I can make an exception and lend you the 'Myriad Poisons Manual', but only within our sect."

Lu Changsheng noticed the other party's determined expression, realizing to obtain this 'Myriad Poisons Manual', he must forcefully seize it, engaging in a fight.

Although relying on the Prohibition-Breaking Talisman, the Summoning Talisman, the Michen Banner, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, he could withstand and maneuver through the sect's forbidden formations to snatch this treasure.

But doing so would be too conspicuous.

He still intends to remain stable in the Jin Kingdom for a while.

"I was just casually asking, besides that, I'm interested in making a purchase of powerful toxins, the higher the grade the better, and here is the compensation I can offer."

Lu Changsheng spoke.

His Chaos Body incorporates the effects of the Calamitous Poison Body, allowing him to absorb potent toxins and condense them into a ferocious top-level toxin.

Thus, he plans to accumulate some top-level toxins as a trump card.

"This is naturally acceptable."

The Lord of the Myriad Poisons Sect sighed in relief, responding.

...

An hour later.

Lu Changsheng left the Myriad Poisons Sect carried by the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

With the identity of Yangming True Master, whether in cultivation techniques or transactional processes, it was quite smooth.

Especially in the transaction of toxins, the Lord of Myriad Poisons Sect not only offered discounts but also sold many rare toxins that are seldom seen in the marketplace to Lu Changsheng.

This trip was rather fruitful.

Lu Changsheng did not return to the Heavenly Spider Market to find Nangong Mili but instead flew in the direction of the Ancient Secluded Immortal City.

Upon arriving at the Ancient Secluded Immortal City, he made large-scale purchases, then detoured to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range to hunt two Demon Kings before returning to the Heavenly Spider Market.

Next, Lu Changsheng settled down in the Heavenly Spider Market, routinely engaging in dual cultivation with Nangong Mili.

From the Myriad Poisons Sect's acquisition of the True Poison Scripture, Meng Xiaochan and Nangong Mili both reviewed it carefully and found no issues.

However, Nangong Mili was slightly displeased that Lu Changsheng didn't seize the 'Myriad Poisons Manual'.

She believed with his strength, he could easily find an opportunity to suppress the Lord of Myriad Poisons Sect or ambush their Core Formation cultivators to obtain the Myriad Poisons Manual.

"This Myriad Poisons Sect is considered an affiliated force of your Five Poisons Cult, and you instigate me to seize their supreme treasure?"

Lu Changsheng felt somewhat speechless, unable to comprehend her thought process.

Previously, when going to the Myriad Poisons Sect, she reminded him to be cautious and not to make a big fuss, yet now she complained about his lack of drama.

"What's wrong with affiliated forces, treasures always feel more real when they're in one's own hands."

Nangong Mili said in an elegant and noble manner.

"..."

Lu Changsheng didn't bother speaking further; he just hugged her and went to cultivate.

After cultivation, her attitude in chatting and speaking was much more correct.

...

The appearance of Yangming True Master at the Myriad Poisons Sect stirred some waves within the Jin Kingdom.

But as they say, family shame shouldn't be publicized.

If it were known that someone demanded their cultivation techniques, it would be utterly disgraceful.

Thus, the Lord of Myriad Poisons Sect publicly claimed that Yangming True Master came merely to purchase rare toxins from their sect.

Although some suspected it wasn't so simple, since Yangming True Master didn't act out when at the Myriad Poisons Sect and only his Spiritual Pet released suppression, not much attention was given.

"Yangming True Master!"

Upon hearing that Yangming True Master appeared at the Myriad Poisons Sect, the Yiming Ghost Sect immediately sent people to investigate.

Though past grievances seemed somewhat resolved.

Yangming True Master had caused their Yiming Ghost Sect great humiliation, and it was not so easily forgotten!

The primary reason, of course, was that their Supreme Elder had prepared over so much time and was ready to use the supreme treasure, the Myriad Ghosts Blood Pool, and had a high chance to break through to Nascent Soul, so this grudge must be remembered!

### **Chapter 1746: Chapter 587: Mysterious Turtle's Zhenhai Omen—Auspicious or Ominous; Lu Qingxuan Manages the Family!**

Great Dream Immortal City.

Within the City Lord Mansion, a wave of nature's spiritual energy surged and fluctuated.

However, to the City Lord Mansion with its Third Rank Spirit Vein, this spiritual energy fluctuation was utterly insignificant.

After a long time, by a poolside.

"You silly turtle, you've finally advanced to the Second Rank. If you didn't break through soon, I was going to make turtle soup out of you!"

Lu Wangshu looked at the large turtle surrounded by surging blue water waves and icy aura, and chided coquettishly.

When she was four, her father Lu Changsheng had gifted her this Cold Blue Dark Turtle as a pet.

She was quite fond of this spiritual pet, diligently feeding it every day and often riding it to Bi Shui Lake to fish.

But as time went on, the family's spiritual pets were advancing one by one to the Second Rank, even her sister Lu Linghe's panda had advanced to the Second Rank, while her Cold Blue Dark Turtle hadn't shown a hint of progress.

After arriving at Great Dream Immortal City, with the help of purchased water attribute heaven and earth spiritual materials, it finally reached the Second Rank.

However, given this pace of growth, she held no hope of the Cold Blue Dark Turtle advancing to the Third Rank.

After all, the saying isn't just a joke: a turtle can span three generations, and will still be there when people are gone.

Even with a huge investment of resources, the growth rate of such a long-lived demon beast could barely improve.

If she kept investing, it might bankrupt the family.

She figured she might as well go and coax her father into getting another spiritual pet.

"Wuwuwu."

Having advanced to the Second Rank, the Cold Blue Dark Turtle, whose shell was now more than ten feet wide, looked aggrieved.

It was well known that the lifespan of a spiritual turtle was several times that of ordinary demon beasts.

Advancing to the Second Rank in less than sixty years was already considered supersonic.

Of course, this speed was thanks to Lu Wangshu's feeding efforts, otherwise it would take at least a century to hope for the Second Rank.

"Now that you've advanced to the Second Rank, you should have mastered new techniques and abilities, like the Flight Technique. Show it to me."

Lu Wangshu looked at the Cold Blue Dark Turtle in front of her and said.

Although riding a large turtle might affect her image.

But perhaps due to a filter, she still liked the Cold Blue Dark Turtle that had grown up with her and thought riding a turtle was quite interesting.

The Cold Blue Dark Turtle, upon hearing this, happily responded, then icy aura spread below its feet, and its shell, shimmering with an icy crystal luster, rode on escape light and took flight...

However, just having advanced to the Second Rank, it was still unfamiliar with the bloodline techniques it had gained and directly crashed with a 'bang' into a nearby array formation restriction, flipping over on its back.

"You silly turtle, dumb turtle! As expected, I can't have expectations for you, even after advancing to the Second Rank, you're still a foolish turtle!"

Lu Wangshu said expressionlessly, her desire to replace the spiritual pet reaching its peak.

This Cold Blue Dark Turtle, aside from annoying her, had no further value to keep!

"Wuwuwu——"

Although the Cold Blue Dark Turtle was stupid, as a Second Rank Spiritual Beast with Heavenly Grade Bloodline, it was still full of spirit, looking at Lu Wangshu with eyes full of grievance, indicating that it simply wasn't accustomed yet.

Then, it flipped over and stood up, trying to show off its new Second Rank abilities.

"Mysterious Turtle Prognosticates Luck and Misfortune!"

Lu Wangshu was surprised by one of the Cold Blue Dark Turtle's abilities with her beautiful eyes.

"Wuwuwu!"

The Cold Blue Dark Turtle immediately nodded, indicating that it was very sensitive to danger and fortune, capable of mysterious premonitions and alerts.

"So, even though you're a dumb turtle, you're not completely useless."

As a cultivator who received an excellent education, Lu Wangshu knew how useful this ability could be!

It was practically like having half a diviner or soothsayer!

The latter could foresee luck and misfortune, so perhaps she could try to find fortunes in the Great Dream Marsh?

But thinking about her top fighter Lu Lingxiao not being around, Lu Wangshu suddenly felt the fun was somewhat lessened.

After all, treasure hunting adventure was like playing a game, and doing it alone was a bit dull.

Moreover, Lu Lingxiao's pupil skills, Qi observation technique, could determine where the spiritual energy was dense with treasures.

Although she cultivated pupil skills, she could only enhance her eye power, breaking through illusions, far from comparable to Lu Lingxiao.

"Since that's the case, I'll give you another chance to perform well."

Lu Wangshu said to the Cold Blue Dark Turtle.

She then tested the combat abilities of the Cold Blue Dark Turtle, finding its offensive and escape capabilities to be of average Heavenly Grade bloodline level.

However, its defense was exceptional.

Foundation Establishment Initial Stage's conventional techniques couldn't harm it at all.

Foundation Establishment Middle Stage's conventional techniques, as long as it hid inside its shell, could be almost entirely negated.

Only techniques from the Foundation Establishment Late Stage could cause it some damage.

This Cold Blue Dark Turtle could truly be considered a top-tier tank!

Once the Cold Blue Dark Turtle's realm stabilized and it became familiar with its techniques, Lu Wangshu couldn't wait to go exploring in the Great Dream Marsh, to try her luck.

Since exploring alone was too boring, and younger sister Lu Linghe often clamored to go out for training, she decided to bring her along.

Even though Lu Linghe was only at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment.

But with her Magical Dual Cultivation, a full set of premium spirit instruments, talisman puppet, and Second Rank Spiritual Beast, she surpassed unknown numbers of Foundation Establishment cultivators.

"Xiao He, you must listen to your sister obediently, alright?"

Ling Zixiao did not stop her daughter from going out with Lu Wangshu.

She managed the City Lord Mansion and was busy with numerous affairs every day, without much time to care for or accompany her daughter, so she was happy for her daughter to go out and have fun with Lu Wangshu.

As for Lu Wangshu's usual antics of pranking her daughter, it was just sisterly banter, not something to be held against.

"Mother, rest assured!"

Lu Linghe, in a red athletic dress, usually wore her hair in a bun but now had it in a high ponytail, appearing spirited and full of allure.

"Wangshu, if you encounter any situation, immediately crush the Sensing Talisman."

Ling Zixiao added another reminder to Lu Wangshu.

### **Chapter 1747: Chapter 587: The Mysterious Turtle's Zhenhai Omen, Lu Qingxuan Governs the Family!**

She was very assured of her husband's precious daughter.

As a Talisman Cultivator, possessing numerous Third Rank Talismans, and with the treasures given by her husband, it can be said that unless encountering a Third Rank Demon King or a Nascent Soul Immortal, no one is her match.

Even if a False Core Immortal were to meet Lu Wangshu, in a direct confrontation, they would likely suffer defeat.

"Aunt, don't worry."

Lu Wangshu replied playfully, then left the Immortal City with Xiao He through the passage of the City Lord Mansion.

"Sister, where are we going?"

Lu Linghe looked at the slowly spreading sea, the Wind-Fire Wheels appeared under her feet, holding the Black Dragon Spear, her little face excitedly asked.

"There's no hurry in adventures, it's all about fate."

Lu Wangshu said leisurely, releasing her Cold Blue Dark Turtle.

"Stupid turtle, if you can't sense a great opportunity, I'll stew you for Xiao He to eat!"

She said fiercely to the Cold Blue Dark Turtle.

Then she handed a fishing rod to Lu Linghe, and the sisters sat cross-legged on the Cold Blue Dark Turtle, quietly fishing, drifting aimlessly.

...

Bi Lake Mountain.

Now that the Lu Family Ancestor Lu Changsheng had broken through to Core Formation and formed a Dao Companion bond with Xi Yue of Qingyun Sect, the Lu Family of Bi Lake Mountain was flourishing, thriving like never before.

Almost every now and then, Loose Cultivators would come to pay respects at Bi Lake Mountain, wishing to join the Lu Family, serve as Honored Guests, or even sell themselves into servitude, becoming apprentices.

In the guest reception hall, Lu Qingxuan finished meeting with a visiting Foundation Establishment Cultivator and gently rubbed his brow.

Although their family is a Core Formation Noble Family,

when a Foundation Establishment Cultivator comes to visit, he still sees them personally.

On one hand, it shows importance.

On the other hand, the family's growing stature attracts other forces to plant spies within.

Yet, he had awakened the Taiyi Divine Soul, his Divine Sense reaching the level of Core Formation, and mastered the Observation Skill, allowing him to discern the situation and the truth of words.

Therefore, over the past year, he had uncovered many people with ulterior motives and gathered much information from them.

"Young master."

After leaving the hall, the maid Xiao Yu called out, reminding him of the day's agenda.

This maid was brought back from Qingyun Market, or rather, picked up by his sister Lu Qingqi.

The latter originally wanted to join Qingyun Sect, but after bringing her back, Lu Qingxuan taught her cultivation methods and gave her a regular stipend.

In these four years of getting along, Xiao Yu ultimately chose to continue serving as Lu Qingxuan's maid, now becoming a trusted aide by his side.

"Alright."

Lu Qingxuan nodded, then, carrying a Storage Bag, visited each courtyard to deliver this month's award resources.

Although such tasks could be delegated to others,

in his view, delivering these award resources personally has a bit of an encouraging effect.

He could also take this opportunity to get to know the brothers, sisters, and younger generation in the family better, enhancing family recognition.

After finishing his work, he took the maid Xiao Yu to the Meal Hall.

"Brother!"

Just then, a beautifully dressed woman in a black skirt hurried over, calling out to Lu Qingxuan. It was Lu Miaohuan's daughter, Lu Qingqi.

"Sister, is there something you need?"

Lu Qingxuan looked at this sister, who was half a year older than him, and smiled.

"I have something to tell you."

Lu Qingqi, a bit forthright by nature, directly pulled Lu Qingxuan aside and whispered: "On my recent trip to Jinxia Valley, I inadvertently heard that some Lu Family disciples were associating with unknown Loose Cultivators, engaging in oppressive conduct."

"I then caught a few people for questioning, they said that over the past year, someone has been inviting them to gatherings, exploring ruins, indulging in drinks, gambling..."

Though she doesn't manage family affairs, after reaching Foundation Establishment half a year ago, she was also called by her brother Lu Qingxuan to oversee Jinxia Valley.

At Jinxia Valley, unable to hold back her nature, she secretly went out to play, and upon arriving at the Jin Family Marketplace, she unintentionally heard some news.

Lu Qingxuan's gentle and elegant face turned cold.

As the Family Head, he was already aware of such matters.

Since his father broke through to Core Formation and became a Dao Companion with Aunt Xi Yue, their family had become the Crownless King in the vicinity.

In such circumstances, no other family forces dared to offend them.

Even an ordinary Lu Family disciple would be treated with deference outside.

Apart from some forces attempting to plant spies in Bi Lake Mountain, they would naturally also send people to connect with Lu Family disciples, inserting spies through them.

Even if he was aware of such matters, he couldn't eradicate them, only prevent them to the best of his ability.

Now, hearing his sister's words, he immediately realized that what he feared had indeed occurred.

"Do you know who they are?"

Lu Qingxuan took a deep breath, slowly exhaled, and asked his sister.

"I don't know the specifics, after hearing about this, I caught a few for questioning, and came back to tell you. Didn't you always tell me you're most afraid of such situations?"

Although Lu Qingqi was forthright, she had a very good relationship with this brother and was extremely supportive of his role as Family Head.

"Sister, do you have anything to do? If not, shall we go to Jinxia Valley?"

Lu Qingxuan thought for a moment and said.

"I haven't eaten since I came back."

Lu Qingqi immediately replied.

Ever since Bi Lake Mountain acquired the Five Qi Cauldron, the food quality had greatly improved. She even sneaked out from Jinxia Valley because she found the Fasting Pill too bland.

"Thank you for your hard work, sister."

Lu Qingxuan shook his head helplessly and went to the Meal Hall with his sister.

After the siblings had eaten their fill, Lu Qingxuan thought for a bit, then went to Bamboo Mist Courtyard to pay respects to Aunt Lu Miaoyun.

He briefly explained the situation and borrowed the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox.

This Third Rank Puppet was currently kept at Bi Lake Mountain for emergencies.

### **Capítulo 1748: Chapter 587: Mysterious Turtle Foretells Zhenhai's Fortune and Misfortune, Lu Qingxuan Governs the House!**

“Just go ahead and do it.”

Lu Miaoyun had always treated Lu Qingxuan as her own son and handed the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox to him, speaking softly.

It's inevitable for such things to happen in the growth of a family.

In the early years, there were instances of oppression and bullying at Bi Lake Mountain, and even Lu Ping'an dealt with a few cases.

Now that this atmosphere has emerged again in the family, it must be curbed!

...

A few days later.

Bi Lake Mountain, in front of Bi Yun Peak, was surrounded by Lu Family disciples.

Seven Lu Family disciples and five disciples from other surnames were seen kneeling in the middle of the square.

For Lu Qingxuan, as long as he had a general idea, he was willing to spend time investigating the misconduct of family disciples. It was extremely easy.

With just a question, he could tell whether the other party was lying.

Then he would use the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, and with a single thought, he could know everything about the matter.

“Our Lu Family has rules: no oppressing others, no indulgence in lust and plunder, nor damaging the family reputation!”

“Especially when interacting with other family forces, follow the etiquette and rules. Do not secretly engage in interests!”

Lu Qingxuan, dressed in a blue long robe, looked coldly at the twelve people before him and spoke in a stern voice.

Things weren't too serious.

Some forces deliberately sent people to contact Lu Family disciples, forming friendships through feasts, offering gains from so-called 'relic adventures,' or sending women as concubines to Lu Family disciples.

But these Lu Family disciples had already shown signs of corruption.

This trend cannot rise and must be curbed!

As soon as he finished speaking, a green Flying Sword shot out from his hand, like a dazzling flowing light.

“Puff puff puff—”

The heads of the five disciples from other surnames were instantly separated, and blood splattered.

“Family Head, spare us!”

“Qingxuan!”

All Lu Family disciples turned pale at the scene.

No one expected this normally gentle and courteous brother to act so ruthlessly.

With a single word, he executed five people.

The remaining seven Lu Family disciples were also visibly panicked, fearing that Lu Qingxuan might cut them down too.

Though two of them were sons of Lu Changsheng, their talents were average, and their mother was a common maid, not favored at Bi Lake Mountain.

It was precisely for this reason that they became corrupted, indulging in pleasure.

“If violated, the punishment is whipping and expulsion from the family!”

“Considering you all bear the blood of the Lu Family, and the matter isn't severe, the punishment is thirty lashes, revocation of Lu Family disciple privileges, and demotion to apprentice for ten years.”

Lu Qingxuan, maintaining his usual refined demeanor, spoke coldly.

“Execute the punishment!”

Immediately, several Lu Family disciples stepped forward to whip the seven Lu Family disciples.

The whip used for this punishment was no ordinary whip; it was called the Wolf Poison Whip.

The lash was vigorous, like wolf fangs tearing, and the wounds were hard to heal, causing an intense piercing pain, often used by family forces for punishment.

With these whips, the seven people immediately had twisted faces, their back flesh was blurred, and they cried out in pain.

But at this moment, no one dared plead.

After all, the seven made the mistake first.

And Lu Qingxuan was clearly using this opportunity to set an example, curbing the family's atmosphere!

Moreover, with such a large scene, Lu Ping'an, Lu Yun, Lu Wangshu, and several Main Mothers didn't intervene, indicating approval of the matter.

In such circumstances, who in the venue dared to plead?

Furthermore, Lu Qingxuan's earlier action, killing five disciples from other surnames with one sword, also intimidated everyone present.

Realizing this brother, uncle, cousin, wasn't as refined and gentle as he seemed.

"Ah—"

One of the Lu Family disciples fainted after ten lashes due to the pain.

"Someone treat him, and continue the punishment after he wakes!"

However, Lu Qingxuan spoke coldly.

Thus, amidst cries and pain, the seven completed the whipping, their backs a blur of flesh.

"Alright, send them back for healing."

Lu Qingxuan looked on without further comment, calling for people to send the seven back to their residences, marking the end of the matter.

Lu Qingqi watched her departing brother and quickly caught up, asking, "Brother, isn't this a bit... not very good?"

Even she found her brother a bit frightening.

“Sometimes, one must use a thunderous approach to curb the atmosphere, especially now when our family’s reputation is rising, and every action is under scrutiny.”

“After today, these outsiders will only fear me and be wary of me. As for the others...”

Lu Qingxuan sighed lightly and continued, “Since they’re of our father’s bloodline and brothers in the family... going too far isn’t appropriate; achieving a deterrent effect is enough.”

“Even if they’re unwilling and have resentment, in the face of right and wrong, they should still comply...”

Of course, there was something he didn’t say.

While Lu Family disciples share basic welfare benefits, there’s an elite education system in truth.

These ordinary disciples may resent, but they can’t stir up any turmoil.

“If father and older brother handled this, it would be better. I think your approach will still make some dissatisfied.”

Lu Qingqi spoke softly, feeling her brother was somewhat unfamiliar today.

The good reputation her brother had in the family might be affected by today’s events.

“Father is currently breaking through Core Formation and has many things to be busy with. He also has to cultivate, so he can’t mind such things. The same goes for our brother.”

“As the Family Head now, it’s natural for me to handle it.”

Lu Qingxuan smiled and said, “Though I owe you a lot, sister.”

“I didn’t contribute much, but brother, what technique did you use earlier that made people confess so easily...”

Lu Qingqi, seeing her brother still as he was, didn’t mind and acted as she usually did.

Though siblings, they were like close friends.

“Hopefully today can curb this trend.”

After separating from his sister, Lu Qingxuan returned to his courtyard to reflect on the situation.

Suspecting similar circumstances may exist in Jinxia Valley and Heming Mountain.

After all, at Bi Lake Mountain, there was family oversight, so there was some fear and caution.

However, once away from the family and long-term outside, a mindset of taking chances might develop.

### **Chapter 1749: Chapter 588: Nangong Mili Is Pregnant, A Stroke of Luck!**

Time flows like water, passing by swiftly.

Unknowingly, Lu Changsheng had arrived in the Jin Kingdom for more than half a year.

Apart from the matters of the Myriad Poisons Sect, he spent the rest of his time cultivating with Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan.

After so long of dual cultivation, Nangong Mili's True Elixir had two-thirds filled with Golden Core Charm, making it a Half-Step Golden Core.

It's estimated that after warming up for another half year, it would be possible to advance to the Third Grade Golden Core.

Having this effect is also due to Lu Changsheng's Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base, which early on refined Nangong Mili's Profound Yin Jade Liquid, resulting in better dual cultivation effects than ordinary folks.

And through his relentless efforts all this time, Nangong Mili finally conceived.

"Conceived at last!"

Lu Changsheng felt the new life within Nangong Mili's belly, his demeanor cheerful, thinking indeed heaven rewards those who work earnestly.

Yet, he must continue to keep his daughter Lu Mengchan in a somewhat disadvantaged position.

After all, with Nangong Mili pregnant, he couldn't simply depart and leave everything behind; he could only continue sealing his daughter.

That's right. Since his daughter Lu Mengchan was too bored here and missed her sister, after discussing with Meng Xiaochan, Lu Changsheng directly sealed his daughter into the Spiritual Eye Spring for sleep.

Planning to let her out after returning.

In this way, the daughter essentially just takes a nap.

“It’s a boy.”

Nangong Mili’s expression, cold and alluring, said somewhat disdainfully.

Though she expressed that it was fine being pregnant, in her heart, she hoped for a well-behaved and adorable daughter.

But who knew, she turned out to be carrying a son.

Though slightly disdainful, considering Lu Changsheng, she only expressed this with words, not truly considering aborting the child.

“A boy is also good, just perfect for one of each.”

Lu Changsheng held Nangong Mili’s slender waist with one hand and stroked her flat, exquisite belly with the other, speaking with a laugh.

As a father of hundreds of children, he always thought there was no difference between having sons or daughters.

“Humph.”

Nangong Mili snorted softly, coldly spoke: “Just hope he won’t grow up to be like someone.”

Lu Changsheng: “???”

Damn, is this pointing and scolding at me?

“Just be grateful if he turns out like me.”

Lu Changsheng considered that if the son was as exceptional as himself, he could overshadow the contemporaneous prodigies.

However, Nangong Mili merely looked at him with a dissatisfied expression.

Lu Changsheng immediately knew this woman was provoking him again, promptly swooping her seductive demon-like body into his arms.

...

As time gradually passed, Nangong Mili’s pregnancy started to show.

Lu Changsheng meanwhile made up for the regret of not being with Nangong Yaoyao early on during her pregnancy, always accompanying Nangong Mili.

During this time, Meng Xiaochan took advantage to undergo closed-door cultivation, practicing the “True Poison Scripture”’s Divine Secret Skill.

Though she broke through to Core Formation, she hadn’t cultivated any Supernatural Divine Skills.

Previously, the descendants of the Lu Family reached three thousand, earning a chance to win a Second Rank Spirit Plant in a draw, which Lu Changsheng used to upgrade his Alchemy Skills.

So, during these days, when he had free time, he would alchemize some elixir medicines for nurturing and stabilizing Nangong Mili’s unborn baby, letting the child have a strong start from the womb.

Nangong Mili was also quite surprised and amazed at Lu Changsheng’s Alchemy Skills.

Unexpectedly, this man was not only heavenly gifted, with extraordinary cultivation speed, but also astonishing in the Hundred Arts of Cultivation.

Not only a Third-rank Talisman Master, understanding Dragon Vein Divination, but also adept at alchemy.

Even in the Five Poisons Cult, and the whole Jin Kingdom, few Alchemists could match Lu Changsheng’s level of alchemy skills.

“This is an elixir crafted by your husband for nurturing the Spiritual Foetus; it not only aids the fetus but also warms your body.”

Apart from the basic legacy provided by the system, Lu Changsheng personally researched some elixir recipes for nurturing and stabilizing.

“Hmm.....”

Through constant interaction and contact with Lu Changsheng, facing his tenderness, Nangong Mili’s temperament softened significantly, gradually indulging and enjoying this coupledness, feeling life brightened with more beautiful hues.

...

At this very moment, in the Heavenly Corpse Sect.

“What’s going on, why haven’t Murong Zhuifeng and Granny Corpse returned yet?”

Inquired the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

Even though the Heavenly Corpse Sect held Nascent Soul Level Power, the number of Core Formations within the sect was limited, each one extremely important.

Missions like Murong Zhuifeng and Granny Corpse's were not significant tasks, yet had taken so long without news, clearly something was awry.

"Reporting Sect Master, according to previous information, Elder Murong and Granny Corpse seemed to have gained insights into the Heavenly Sword Sect."

A senior elder promptly reported respectfully.

"If that's the case, it shouldn't be delayed this long."

Upon hearing, the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master sensed something was amiss, signaling others to contact Murong Zhuifeng and Granny Corpse.

Yet after half a month, they remained uncommunicative.

The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master promptly visited the ancestral hall, looking toward the Soul Lamps of the two.

Though the Soul Lamps still shone brightly, there was a hint of dimness.

He quietly observed the Soul Lamps before him for days, perceiving something wrong.

The Soul Fire before him didn't show the slightest fluctuation, clearly problematic.

"It seems they have encountered danger."

The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master's dark, profound eyes seemed like two vortices, glistening with a haunting crimson gleam, mesmerizing.

"Greetings, Sect Master."

A moment later, a hunched old man leaning on a scepter arrived at the main hall, rasping his voice respectfully with a bow.

"Old Ming, Murong Zhuifeng and Granny Corpse have gone missing. I suspect they have encountered danger; could you kindly divine and calculate for us?"

The hunchbacked elder before him was not only a Core Formation cultivator but also a Third-rank Diviner.

Even the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master showed great respect to him.

During the conversation, providing Murong Zhuifeng and Granny Corpse's Soul Lamps to the hunchbacked elder as a medium.

"Yes, Sect Master."

### **Capítulo 1750: Chapter 588: Nangong Mili Is Pregnant, A Stroke of Luck!**

The hunchbacked elder knew the importance of the matter, stretched out his hands as dry as branches, took over two soul lamps, and then took out a turtle shell of ancient appearance from his chest.

"Buzz buzz buzz—"

As his ten fingers performed the gesture incantation, murmuring words, mysterious and obscure patterns began to intertwine and emerge on the surface of the shell, exuding an extremely profound and heavy Qi mechanism.

However, as soon as he began the calculation, the hunchbacked elder felt a formless mist of heavenly secrets obstructing him, finding it difficult to calculate the location of the owners of the soul lamps.

But he knew, since the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master had called him to calculate, there had to be some clues!

"Humph!"

The hunchbacked elder grunted heavily, blood seeping from the corner of his mouth.

His already old face seemed to have added a few more degrees of withering, strands of white hair falling from his head.

After a long time, he kept coughing up blood, stopped his calculations, and bowed to the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master in front of him, saying, "Sect Master, Elder Murong and the Corpse Grandma are most likely suppressed and imprisoned in a place isolated from heavenly secrets."

"This old man spent his lifespan to only see a blank space, unable to know specific details."

The hunchbacked elder said while coughing blood, his voice filled with bitterness.

During the calculation just now, he lost about ten years of lifespan to obtain the faint information.

If he continued the calculations, wanting to obtain more information, he might not escape death.

Do not be deceived by his appearance of being frail and withered.

In reality, he was only three hundred years old. According to the Nascent Soul Immortal's lifespan of five hundred, he was still considered in the prime of life.

However, due to years of divination and calculation, despite consuming a multitude of life-extending elixirs and medicines, it was hard for him to live beyond three hundred and fifty years.

"A place isolated from heavenly secrets..."

The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master upon hearing this, immediately gazed towards the direction of the Heavenly Sword Sect in Jiang Country.

After all, the elder in front was a Third Rank Diviner.

To completely obscure his calculation of heavenly secrets required at least a Fourth Rank treasure, capable of interfering and confusing heavenly mechanisms!

But such treasures, how rare they are.

Besides a few top-level forces, no one else possessed them.

Moreover, Murong Zhuifeng and the Corpse Grandma's previous task was to ambush the envoy from the Heavenly Sword Sect.

"Damn it!"

Thinking of the two Core Formation Elders captured by the Heavenly Sword Sect, his face turned ugly.

Then looking at the hunchbacked elder beside him, he bestowed a bottle of elixir medicines, saying, "Elder Ming, you've worked hard on this matter, you go back and have a good rest."

"Come!"

After a moment, he instructed someone to go and contact the Heavenly Sword Sect, to see what conditions they would agree to for releasing Murong Zhuifeng and the Corpse Grandma.

Although the virtuous and the demonic sects were irreconcilable, Jin Kingdom and Jiang Country often clashed in secret.

But when capturing the enemy alive, they are generally not killed.

Many times, they are used for exchanging benefits.

After all, every Nascent Soul Cultivator could provide a lot of useful information.

If they could be converted, they would serve a significant role.

If not, during the times of war between the two countries, directly sacrificing the opponent's Nascent Soul True Man, hanging them on the war city would prove a formidable intimidation.

...

Regarding the misunderstanding of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, Lu Changsheng was unaware.

All this time, he had been accompanying Nangong Mili.

The other party had been pregnant for four months.

Judging by past experience, this child definitely wouldn't be born in ten months.

And calculating the time, it's been a year since he came to Jin Kingdom.

If counting from the start of his journey, it's been thirteen months.

Although the emergency sensing talismans given to Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoge, and others hadn't been activated, being away from home for so long, Lu Changsheng also prepared to return.

Primarily wanting to wait until this child was born, which would take at least half a year, even a year.

Moreover, he couldn't just grab his child and leave right after birth, could he?

Wouldn't that be even worse?

"Mili..."

On this day, Lu Changsheng wrapped his arm around Nangong Mili's waist, expressing his preparations to return, hoping the other would accompany him back to Jiang Country.

"No way!"

The maternal aura flowed through her eyes, making her look softer, but upon hearing his words, Nangong Mili's face turned cold, and she bluntly refused.

Despite their feelings growing warmer and stronger over these times.

She still wasn't willing to go to Jiang Country with Lu Changsheng.

After all, after going to Jiang Country, she would not only have to hide her name, be cautious in everything, but also fight with this man's other women, how was that more comfortable than being the Heavenly Spider Envoy in the Five Poisons Cult?

Moreover, no man is a good thing.

While she was far away in Jin Kingdom, this man at least had some guilt and still thought of her, and... this son.

But going to Jiang Country, who knows if this man might get tired of the old and love the new...

"Sigh."

Lu Changsheng had long anticipated Nangong Mili's answer, knowing she wouldn't possibly go with him to Jiang Country, he just asked that anyway.

"Then you take good care of yourself here, when I have time as your husband, I'll come to visit you and Minghuang."

Even though the child hadn't been born yet, the name had already been decided.

Ming, taken from his 'Yangming' title, also representing light, uprightness, hoping this child would walk the righteous path in the future.

Huang, representing success, glory, and prominence.

Not only bearing high hopes for this child but also wishing he grows up to be upright and honorable.

The reason for such emphasis on integrity and openness is because this child will most likely not be brought back to Bi Lake Mountain but will be left in Jin Kingdom Five Poisons Cult side.

"Humph, no man is a good thing."

Normally, Nangong Mili would thoroughly enjoy Lu Changsheng's tenderness and sweet talk.

But now that he was leaving, her heart turned sour, losing her good temper.

Knowing he was at fault, Lu Changsheng appeased her kindly.

He indicated he would prepare all future elixirs for nurturing pregnancy and strengthening the child after birth.

“The child has me to raise, no need for your elixirs.”

## **Chapter 1746: Chapter 587: Mysterious Turtle’s Zhenhai Omen—Auspicious or Ominous; Lu Qingxuan Manages the Family!**

Great Dream Immortal City.

Within the City Lord Mansion, a wave of nature’s spiritual energy surged and fluctuated.

However, to the City Lord Mansion with its Third Rank Spirit Vein, this spiritual energy fluctuation was utterly insignificant.

After a long time, by a poolside.

“You silly turtle, you’ve finally advanced to the Second Rank. If you didn’t break through soon, I was going to make turtle soup out of you!”

Lu Wangshu looked at the large turtle surrounded by surging blue water waves and icy aura, and chided coquettishly.

When she was four, her father Lu Changsheng had gifted her this Cold Blue Dark Turtle as a pet.

She was quite fond of this spiritual pet, diligently feeding it every day and often riding it to Bi Shui Lake to fish.

But as time went on, the family's spiritual pets were advancing one by one to the Second Rank, even her sister Lu Linghe's panda had advanced to the Second Rank, while her Cold Blue Dark Turtle hadn't shown a hint of progress.

After arriving at Great Dream Immortal City, with the help of purchased water attribute heaven and earth spiritual materials, it finally reached the Second Rank.

However, given this pace of growth, she held no hope of the Cold Blue Dark Turtle advancing to the Third Rank.

After all, the saying isn't just a joke: a turtle can span three generations, and will still be there when people are gone.

Even with a huge investment of resources, the growth rate of such a long-lived demon beast could barely improve.

If she kept investing, it might bankrupt the family.

She figured she might as well go and coax her father into getting another spiritual pet.

"Wuwuwu."

Having advanced to the Second Rank, the Cold Blue Dark Turtle, whose shell was now more than ten feet wide, looked aggrieved.

It was well known that the lifespan of a spiritual turtle was several times that of ordinary demon beasts.

Advancing to the Second Rank in less than sixty years was already considered supersonic.

Of course, this speed was thanks to Lu Wangshu's feeding efforts, otherwise it would take at least a century to hope for the Second Rank.

"Now that you've advanced to the Second Rank, you should have mastered new techniques and abilities, like the Flight Technique. Show it to me."

Lu Wangshu looked at the Cold Blue Dark Turtle in front of her and said.

Although riding a large turtle might affect her image.

But perhaps due to a filter, she still liked the Cold Blue Dark Turtle that had grown up with her and thought riding a turtle was quite interesting.

The Cold Blue Dark Turtle, upon hearing this, happily responded, then icy aura spread below its feet, and its shell, shimmering with an icy crystal luster, rode on escape light and took flight...

However, just having advanced to the Second Rank, it was still unfamiliar with the bloodline techniques it had gained and directly crashed with a 'bang' into a nearby array formation restriction, flipping over on its back.

"You silly turtle, dumb turtle! As expected, I can't have expectations for you, even after advancing to the Second Rank, you're still a foolish turtle!"

Lu Wangshu said expressionlessly, her desire to replace the spiritual pet reaching its peak.

This Cold Blue Dark Turtle, aside from annoying her, had no further value to keep!

“Wuwuwu——”

Although the Cold Blue Dark Turtle was stupid, as a Second Rank Spiritual Beast with Heavenly Grade Bloodline, it was still full of spirit, looking at Lu Wangshu with eyes full of grievance, indicating that it simply wasn't accustomed yet.

Then, it flipped over and stood up, trying to show off its new Second Rank abilities.

“Mysterious Turtle Prognosticates Luck and Misfortune!”

Lu Wangshu was surprised by one of the Cold Blue Dark Turtle's abilities with her beautiful eyes.

“Wuwuwu!”

The Cold Blue Dark Turtle immediately nodded, indicating that it was very sensitive to danger and fortune, capable of mysterious premonitions and alerts.

“So, even though you’re a dumb turtle, you’re not completely useless.”

As a cultivator who received an excellent education, Lu Wangshu knew how useful this ability could be!

It was practically like having half a diviner or soothsayer!

The latter could foresee luck and misfortune, so perhaps she could try to find fortunes in the Great Dream Marsh?

But thinking about her top fighter Lu Lingxiao not being around, Lu Wangshu suddenly felt the fun was somewhat lessened.

After all, treasure hunting adventure was like playing a game, and doing it alone was a bit dull.

Moreover, Lu Lingxiao’s pupil skills, Qi observation technique, could determine where the spiritual energy was dense with treasures.

Although she cultivated pupil skills, she could only enhance her eye power, breaking through illusions, far from comparable to Lu Lingxiao.

“Since that’s the case, I’ll give you another chance to perform well.”

Lu Wangshu said to the Cold Blue Dark Turtle.

She then tested the combat abilities of the Cold Blue Dark Turtle, finding its offensive and escape capabilities to be of average Heavenly Grade bloodline level.

However, its defense was exceptional.

Foundation Establishment Initial Stage's conventional techniques couldn't harm it at all.

Foundation Establishment Middle Stage's conventional techniques, as long as it hid inside its shell, could be almost entirely negated.

Only techniques from the Foundation Establishment Late Stage could cause it some damage.

This Cold Blue Dark Turtle could truly be considered a top-tier tank!

Once the Cold Blue Dark Turtle's realm stabilized and it became familiar with its techniques, Lu Wangshu couldn't wait to go exploring in the Great Dream Marsh, to try her luck.

Since exploring alone was too boring, and younger sister Lu Linghe often clamored to go out for training, she decided to bring her along.

Even though Lu Linghe was only at the Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment.

But with her Magical Dual Cultivation, a full set of premium spirit instruments, talisman puppet, and Second Rank Spiritual Beast, she surpassed unknown numbers of Foundation Establishment cultivators.

“Xiao He, you must listen to your sister obediently, alright?”

Ling Zixiao did not stop her daughter from going out with Lu Wangshu.

She managed the City Lord Mansion and was busy with numerous affairs every day, without much time to care for or accompany her daughter, so she was happy for her daughter to go out and have fun with Lu Wangshu.

As for Lu Wangshu’s usual antics of pranking her daughter, it was just sisterly banter, not something to be held against.

“Mother, rest assured!”

Lu Linghe, in a red athletic dress, usually wore her hair in a bun but now had it in a high ponytail, appearing spirited and full of allure.

“Wangshu, if you encounter any situation, immediately crush the Sensing Talisman.”

Ling Zixiao added another reminder to Lu Wangshu.

**Chapter 1747: Chapter 587: The Mysterious Turtle’s Zhenhai Omen, Lu Qingxuan Governs the Family!**

She was very assured of her husband’s precious daughter.

As a Talisman Cultivator, possessing numerous Third Rank Talismans, and with the treasures given by her husband, it can be said that unless encountering a Third Rank Demon King or a Nascent Soul Immortal, no one is her match.

Even if a False Core Immortal were to meet Lu Wangshu, in a direct confrontation, they would likely suffer defeat.

“Aunt, don’t worry.”

Lu Wangshu replied playfully, then left the Immortal City with Xiao He through the passage of the City Lord Mansion.

“Sister, where are we going?”

Lu Linghe looked at the slowly spreading sea, the Wind-Fire Wheels appeared under her feet, holding the Black Dragon Spear, her little face excitedly asked.

“There’s no hurry in adventures, it’s all about fate.”

Lu Wangshu said leisurely, releasing her Cold Blue Dark Turtle.

“Stupid turtle, if you can’t sense a great opportunity, I’ll stew you for Xiao He to eat!”

She said fiercely to the Cold Blue Dark Turtle.

Then she handed a fishing rod to Lu Linghe, and the sisters sat cross-legged on the Cold Blue Dark Turtle, quietly fishing, drifting aimlessly.

...

Bi Lake Mountain.

Now that the Lu Family Ancestor Lu Changsheng had broken through to Core Formation and formed a Dao Companion bond with Xi Yue of Qingyun Sect, the Lu Family of Bi Lake Mountain was flourishing, thriving like never before.

Almost every now and then, Loose Cultivators would come to pay respects at Bi Lake Mountain, wishing to join the Lu Family, serve as Honored Guests, or even sell themselves into servitude, becoming apprentices.

In the guest reception hall, Lu Qingxuan finished meeting with a visiting Foundation Establishment Cultivator and gently rubbed his brow.

Although their family is a Core Formation Noble Family,

when a Foundation Establishment Cultivator comes to visit, he still sees them personally.

On one hand, it shows importance.

On the other hand, the family's growing stature attracts other forces to plant spies within.

Yet, he had awakened the Taiyi Divine Soul, his Divine Sense reaching the level of Core Formation, and mastered the Observation Skill, allowing him to discern the situation and the truth of words.

Therefore, over the past year, he had uncovered many people with ulterior motives and gathered much information from them.

“Young master.”

After leaving the hall, the maid Xiao Yu called out, reminding him of the day’s agenda.

This maid was brought back from Qingyun Market, or rather, picked up by his sister Lu Qingqi.

The latter originally wanted to join Qingyun Sect, but after bringing her back, Lu Qingxuan taught her cultivation methods and gave her a regular stipend.

In these four years of getting along, Xiao Yu ultimately chose to continue serving as Lu Qingxuan’s maid, now becoming a trusted aide by his side.

“Alright.”

Lu Qingxuan nodded, then, carrying a Storage Bag, visited each courtyard to deliver this month’s award resources.

Although such tasks could be delegated to others,

in his view, delivering these award resources personally has a bit of an encouraging effect.

He could also take this opportunity to get to know the brothers, sisters, and younger generation in the family better, enhancing family recognition.

After finishing his work, he took the maid Xiao Yu to the Meal Hall.

“Brother!”

Just then, a beautifully dressed woman in a black skirt hurried over, calling out to Lu Qingxuan. It was Lu Miaohuan’s daughter, Lu Qingqi.

“Sister, is there something you need?”

Lu Qingxuan looked at this sister, who was half a year older than him, and smiled.

“I have something to tell you.”

Lu Qingqi, a bit forthright by nature, directly pulled Lu Qingxuan aside and whispered: “On my recent trip to Jinxia Valley, I inadvertently heard that some Lu Family disciples were associating with unknown Loose Cultivators, engaging in oppressive conduct.”

“I then caught a few people for questioning, they said that over the past year, someone has been inviting them to gatherings, exploring ruins, indulging in drinks, gambling...”

Though she doesn't manage family affairs, after reaching Foundation Establishment half a year ago, she was also called by her brother Lu Qingxuan to oversee Jinxia Valley.

At Jinxia Valley, unable to hold back her nature, she secretly went out to play, and upon arriving at the Jin Family Marketplace, she unintentionally heard some news.

Lu Qingxuan's gentle and elegant face turned cold.

As the Family Head, he was already aware of such matters.

Since his father broke through to Core Formation and became a Dao Companion with Aunt Xi Yue, their family had become the Crownless King in the vicinity.

In such circumstances, no other family forces dared to offend them.

Even an ordinary Lu Family disciple would be treated with deference outside.

Apart from some forces attempting to plant spies in Bi Lake Mountain, they would naturally also send people to connect with Lu Family disciples, inserting spies through them.

Even if he was aware of such matters, he couldn't eradicate them, only prevent them to the best of his ability.

Now, hearing his sister's words, he immediately realized that what he feared had indeed occurred.

"Do you know who they are?"

Lu Qingxuan took a deep breath, slowly exhaled, and asked his sister.

"I don't know the specifics, after hearing about this, I caught a few for questioning, and came back to tell you. Didn't you always tell me you're most afraid of such situations?"

Although Lu Qingqi was forthright, she had a very good relationship with this brother and was extremely supportive of his role as Family Head.

"Sister, do you have anything to do? If not, shall we go to Jinxia Valley?"

Lu Qingxuan thought for a moment and said.

"I haven't eaten since I came back."

Lu Qingqi immediately replied.

Ever since Bi Lake Mountain acquired the Five Qi Cauldron, the food quality had greatly improved. She even sneaked out from Jinxia Valley because she found the Fasting Pill too bland.

“Thank you for your hard work, sister.”

Lu Qingxuan shook his head helplessly and went to the Meal Hall with his sister.

After the siblings had eaten their fill, Lu Qingxuan thought for a bit, then went to Bamboo Mist Courtyard to pay respects to Aunt Lu Miaoyun.

He briefly explained the situation and borrowed the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox.

This Third Rank Puppet was currently kept at Bi Lake Mountain for emergencies.

### **Capítulo 1748: Chapter 587: Mysterious Turtle Foretells Zhenhai's Fortune and Misfortune, Lu Qingxuan Governs the House!**

“Just go ahead and do it.”

Lu Miaoyun had always treated Lu Qingxuan as her own son and handed the Thousand Faces Puppet Fox to him, speaking softly.

It's inevitable for such things to happen in the growth of a family.

In the early years, there were instances of oppression and bullying at Bi Lake Mountain, and even Lu Ping'an dealt with a few cases.

Now that this atmosphere has emerged again in the family, it must be curbed!

...

A few days later.

Bi Lake Mountain, in front of Bi Yun Peak, was surrounded by Lu Family disciples.

Seven Lu Family disciples and five disciples from other surnames were seen kneeling in the middle of the square.

For Lu Qingxuan, as long as he had a general idea, he was willing to spend time investigating the misconduct of family disciples. It was extremely easy.

With just a question, he could tell whether the other party was lying.

Then he would use the Six Desires Heart Demon Technique, and with a single thought, he could know everything about the matter.

“Our Lu Family has rules: no oppressing others, no indulgence in lust and plunder, nor damaging the family reputation!”

“Especially when interacting with other family forces, follow the etiquette and rules. Do not secretly engage in interests!”

Lu Qingxuan, dressed in a blue long robe, looked coldly at the twelve people before him and spoke in a stern voice.

Things weren't too serious.

Some forces deliberately sent people to contact Lu Family disciples, forming friendships through feasts, offering gains from so-called 'relic adventures,' or sending women as concubines to Lu Family disciples.

But these Lu Family disciples had already shown signs of corruption.

This trend cannot rise and must be curbed!

As soon as he finished speaking, a green Flying Sword shot out from his hand, like a dazzling flowing light.

"Puff puff puff—"

The heads of the five disciples from other surnames were instantly separated, and blood splattered.

"Family Head, spare us!"

"Qingxuan!"

All Lu Family disciples turned pale at the scene.

No one expected this normally gentle and courteous brother to act so ruthlessly.

With a single word, he executed five people.

The remaining seven Lu Family disciples were also visibly panicked, fearing that Lu Qingxuan might cut them down too.

Though two of them were sons of Lu Changsheng, their talents were average, and their mother was a common maid, not favored at Bi Lake Mountain.

It was precisely for this reason that they became corrupted, indulging in pleasure.

“If violated, the punishment is whipping and expulsion from the family!”

“Considering you all bear the blood of the Lu Family, and the matter isn’t severe, the punishment is thirty lashes, revocation of Lu Family disciple privileges, and demotion to apprentice for ten years.”

Lu Qingxuan, maintaining his usual refined demeanor, spoke coldly.

“Execute the punishment!”

Immediately, several Lu Family disciples stepped forward to whip the seven Lu Family disciples.

The whip used for this punishment was no ordinary whip; it was called the Wolf Poison Whip.

The lash was vigorous, like wolf fangs tearing, and the wounds were hard to heal, causing an intense piercing pain, often used by family forces for punishment.

With these whips, the seven people immediately had twisted faces, their back flesh was blurred, and they cried out in pain.

But at this moment, no one dared plead.

After all, the seven made the mistake first.

And Lu Qingxuan was clearly using this opportunity to set an example, curbing the family's atmosphere!

Moreover, with such a large scene, Lu Ping'an, Lu Yun, Lu Wangshu, and several Main Mothers didn't intervene, indicating approval of the matter.

In such circumstances, who in the venue dared to plead?

Furthermore, Lu Qingxuan's earlier action, killing five disciples from other surnames with one sword, also intimidated everyone present.

Realizing this brother, uncle, cousin, wasn't as refined and gentle as he seemed.

“Ah—”

One of the Lu Family disciples fainted after ten lashes due to the pain.

“Someone treat him, and continue the punishment after he wakes!”

However, Lu Qingxuan spoke coldly.

Thus, amidst cries and pain, the seven completed the whipping, their backs a blur of flesh.

“Alright, send them back for healing.”

Lu Qingxuan looked on without further comment, calling for people to send the seven back to their residences, marking the end of the matter.

Lu Qingqi watched her departing brother and quickly caught up, asking, “Brother, isn’t this a bit... not very good?”

Even she found her brother a bit frightening.

“Sometimes, one must use a thunderous approach to curb the atmosphere, especially now when our family’s reputation is rising, and every action is under scrutiny.”

“After today, these outsiders will only fear me and be wary of me. As for the others...”

Lu Qingxuan sighed lightly and continued, "Since they're of our father's bloodline and brothers in the family... going too far isn't appropriate; achieving a deterrent effect is enough."

"Even if they're unwilling and have resentment, in the face of right and wrong, they should still comply..."

Of course, there was something he didn't say.

While Lu Family disciples share basic welfare benefits, there's an elite education system in truth.

These ordinary disciples may resent, but they can't stir up any turmoil.

"If father and older brother handled this, it would be better. I think your approach will still make some dissatisfied."

Lu Qingqi spoke softly, feeling her brother was somewhat unfamiliar today.

The good reputation her brother had in the family might be affected by today's events.

"Father is currently breaking through Core Formation and has many things to be busy with. He also has to cultivate, so he can't mind such things. The same goes for our brother."

"As the Family Head now, it's natural for me to handle it."

Lu Qingxuan smiled and said, "Though I owe you a lot, sister."

"I didn't contribute much, but brother, what technique did you use earlier that made people confess so easily..."

Lu Qingqi, seeing her brother still as he was, didn't mind and acted as she usually did.

Though siblings, they were like close friends.

"Hopefully today can curb this trend."

After separating from his sister, Lu Qingxuan returned to his courtyard to reflect on the situation.

Suspecting similar circumstances may exist in Jinxia Valley and Heming Mountain.

After all, at Bi Lake Mountain, there was family oversight, so there was some fear and caution.

However, once away from the family and long-term outside, a mindset of taking chances might develop.

**Chapter 1749: Chapter 588: Nangong Mili Is Pregnant, A Stroke of Luck!**

Time flows like water, passing by swiftly.

Unknowingly, Lu Changsheng had arrived in the Jin Kingdom for more than half a year.

Apart from the matters of the Myriad Poisons Sect, he spent the rest of his time cultivating with Nangong Mili and Meng Xiaochan.

After so long of dual cultivation, Nangong Mili's True Elixir had two-thirds filled with Golden Core Charm, making it a Half-Step Golden Core.

It's estimated that after warming up for another half year, it would be possible to advance to the Third Grade Golden Core.

Having this effect is also due to Lu Changsheng's Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base, which early on refined Nangong Mili's Profound Yin Jade Liquid, resulting in better dual cultivation effects than ordinary folks.

And through his relentless efforts all this time, Nangong Mili finally conceived.

"Conceived at last!"

Lu Changsheng felt the new life within Nangong Mili's belly, his demeanor cheerful, thinking indeed heaven rewards those who work earnestly.

Yet, he must continue to keep his daughter Lu Mengchan in a somewhat disadvantaged position.

After all, with Nangong Mili pregnant, he couldn't simply depart and leave everything behind; he could only continue sealing his daughter.

That's right. Since his daughter Lu Mengchan was too bored here and missed her sister, after discussing with Meng Xiaochan, Lu Changsheng directly sealed his daughter into the Spiritual Eye Spring for sleep.

Planning to let her out after returning.

In this way, the daughter essentially just takes a nap.

"It's a boy."

Nangong Mili's expression, cold and alluring, said somewhat disdainfully.

Though she expressed that it was fine being pregnant, in her heart, she hoped for a well-behaved and adorable daughter.

But who knew, she turned out to be carrying a son.

Though slightly disdainful, considering Lu Changsheng, she only expressed this with words, not truly considering aborting the child.

"A boy is also good, just perfect for one of each."

Lu Changsheng held Nangong Mili's slender waist with one hand and stroked her flat, exquisite belly with the other, speaking with a laugh.

As a father of hundreds of children, he always thought there was no difference between having sons or daughters.

“Humph.”

Nangong Mili snorted softly, coldly spoke: “Just hope he won’t grow up to be like someone.”

Lu Changsheng: “???”

Damn, is this pointing and scolding at me?

“Just be grateful if he turns out like me.”

Lu Changsheng considered that if the son was as exceptional as himself, he could overshadow the contemporaneous prodigies.

However, Nangong Mili merely looked at him with a dissatisfied expression.

Lu Changsheng immediately knew this woman was provoking him again, promptly swooping her seductive demon-like body into his arms.

...

As time gradually passed, Nangong Mili’s pregnancy started to show.

Lu Changsheng meanwhile made up for the regret of not being with Nangong Yaoyao early on during her pregnancy, always accompanying Nangong Mili.

During this time, Meng Xiaochan took advantage to undergo closed-door cultivation, practicing the “True Poison Scripture”’s Divine Secret Skill.

Though she broke through to Core Formation, she hadn’t cultivated any Supernatural Divine Skills.

Previously, the descendants of the Lu Family reached three thousand, earning a chance to win a Second Rank Spirit Plant in a draw, which Lu Changsheng used to upgrade his Alchemy Skills.

So, during these days, when he had free time, he would alchemize some elixir medicines for nurturing and stabilizing Nangong Mili’s unborn baby, letting the child have a strong start from the womb.

Nangong Mili was also quite surprised and amazed at Lu Changsheng’s Alchemy Skills.

Unexpectedly, this man was not only heavenly gifted, with extraordinary cultivation speed, but also astonishing in the Hundred Arts of Cultivation.

Not only a Third-rank Talisman Master, understanding Dragon Vein Divination, but also adept at alchemy.

Even in the Five Poisons Cult, and the whole Jin Kingdom, few Alchemists could match Lu Changsheng’s level of alchemy skills.

“This is an elixir crafted by your husband for nurturing the Spiritual Foetus; it not only aids the fetus but also warms your body.”

Apart from the basic legacy provided by the system, Lu Changsheng personally researched some elixir recipes for nurturing and stabilizing.

“Hmm.....”

Through constant interaction and contact with Lu Changsheng, facing his tenderness, Nangong Mili’s temperament softened significantly, gradually indulging and enjoying this coupledness, feeling life brightened with more beautiful hues.

...

At this very moment, in the Heavenly Corpse Sect.

“What’s going on, why haven’t Murong Zhuifeng and Granny Corpse returned yet?”

Inquired the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

Even though the Heavenly Corpse Sect held Nascent Soul Level Power, the number of Core Formations within the sect was limited, each one extremely important.

Missions like Murong Zhuifeng and Granny Corpse’s were not significant tasks, yet had taken so long without news, clearly something was awry.

“Reporting Sect Master, according to previous information, Elder Murong and Granny Corpse seemed to have gained insights into the Heavenly Sword Sect.”

A senior elder promptly reported respectfully.

“If that’s the case, it shouldn’t be delayed this long.”

Upon hearing, the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master sensed something was amiss, signaling others to contact Murong Zhuifeng and Granny Corpse.

Yet after half a month, they remained uncommunicative.

The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master promptly visited the ancestral hall, looking toward the Soul Lamps of the two.

Though the Soul Lamps still shone brightly, there was a hint of dimness.

He quietly observed the Soul Lamps before him for days, perceiving something wrong.

The Soul Fire before him didn’t show the slightest fluctuation, clearly problematic.

“It seems they have encountered danger.”

The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master's dark, profound eyes seemed like two vortices, glistening with a haunting crimson gleam, mesmerizing.

“Greetings, Sect Master.”

A moment later, a hunched old man leaning on a scepter arrived at the main hall, rasping his voice respectfully with a bow.

“Old Ming, Murong Zhuifeng and Granny Corpse have gone missing. I suspect they have encountered danger; could you kindly divine and calculate for us?”

The hunchbacked elder before him was not only a Core Formation cultivator but also a Third-rank Diviner.

Even the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master showed great respect to him.

During the conversation, providing Murong Zhuifeng and Granny Corpse's Soul Lamps to the hunchbacked elder as a medium.

“Yes, Sect Master.”

**Capítulo 1750: Chapter 588: Nangong Mili Is Pregnant, A Stroke of Luck!**

The hunchbacked elder knew the importance of the matter, stretched out his hands as dry as branches, took over two soul lamps, and then took out a turtle shell of ancient appearance from his chest.

“Buzz buzz buzz—”

As his ten fingers performed the gesture incantation, murmuring words, mysterious and obscure patterns began to intertwine and emerge on the surface of the shell, exuding an extremely profound and heavy Qi mechanism.

However, as soon as he began the calculation, the hunchbacked elder felt a formless mist of heavenly secrets obstructing him, finding it difficult to calculate the location of the owners of the soul lamps.

But he knew, since the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master had called him to calculate, there had to be some clues!

“Humph!”

The hunchbacked elder grunted heavily, blood seeping from the corner of his mouth.

His already old face seemed to have added a few more degrees of withering, strands of white hair falling from his head.

After a long time, he kept coughing up blood, stopped his calculations, and bowed to the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master in front of him, saying, “Sect Master, Elder Murong and the Corpse Grandma are most likely suppressed and imprisoned in a place isolated from heavenly secrets.”

“This old man spent his lifespan to only see a blank space, unable to know specific details.”

The hunchbacked elder said while coughing blood, his voice filled with bitterness.

During the calculation just now, he lost about ten years of lifespan to obtain the faint information.

If he continued the calculations, wanting to obtain more information, he might not escape death.

Do not be deceived by his appearance of being frail and withered.

In reality, he was only three hundred years old. According to the Nascent Soul Immortal's lifespan of five hundred, he was still considered in the prime of life.

However, due to years of divination and calculation, despite consuming a multitude of life-extending elixirs and medicines, it was hard for him to live beyond three hundred and fifty years.

“A place isolated from heavenly secrets...”

The Heavenly Corpse Sect Master upon hearing this, immediately gazed towards the direction of the Heavenly Sword Sect in Jiang Country.

After all, the elder in front was a Third Rank Diviner.

To completely obscure his calculation of heavenly secrets required at least a Fourth Rank treasure, capable of interfering and confusing heavenly mechanisms!

But such treasures, how rare they are.

Besides a few top-level forces, no one else possessed them.

Moreover, Murong Zhuifeng and the Corpse Grandma's previous task was to ambush the envoy from the Heavenly Sword Sect.

"Damn it!"

Thinking of the two Core Formation Elders captured by the Heavenly Sword Sect, his face turned ugly.

Then looking at the hunchbacked elder beside him, he bestowed a bottle of elixir medicines, saying, "Elder Ming, you've worked hard on this matter, you go back and have a good rest."

"Come!"

After a moment, he instructed someone to go and contact the Heavenly Sword Sect, to see what conditions they would agree to for releasing Murong Zhuifeng and the Corpse Grandma.

Although the virtuous and the demonic sects were irreconcilable, Jin Kingdom and Jiang Country often clashed in secret.

But when capturing the enemy alive, they are generally not killed.

Many times, they are used for exchanging benefits.

After all, every Nascent Soul Cultivator could provide a lot of useful information.

If they could be converted, they would serve a significant role.

If not, during the times of war between the two countries, directly sacrificing the opponent's Nascent Soul True Man, hanging them on the war city would prove a formidable intimidation.

...

Regarding the misunderstanding of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, Lu Changsheng was unaware.

All this time, he had been accompanying Nangong Mili.

The other party had been pregnant for four months.

Judging by past experience, this child definitely wouldn't be born in ten months.

And calculating the time, it's been a year since he came to Jin Kingdom.

If counting from the start of his journey, it's been thirteen months.

Although the emergency sensing talismans given to Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoge, and others hadn't been activated, being away from home for so long, Lu Changsheng also prepared to return.

Primarily wanting to wait until this child was born, which would take at least half a year, even a year.

Moreover, he couldn't just grab his child and leave right after birth, could he?

Wouldn't that be even worse?

"Mili..."

On this day, Lu Changsheng wrapped his arm around Nangong Mili's waist, expressing his preparations to return, hoping the other would accompany him back to Jiang Country.

"No way!"

The maternal aura flowed through her eyes, making her look softer, but upon hearing his words, Nangong Mili's face turned cold, and she bluntly refused.

Despite their feelings growing warmer and stronger over these times.

She still wasn't willing to go to Jiang Country with Lu Changsheng.

After all, after going to Jiang Country, she would not only have to hide her name, be cautious in everything, but also fight with this man's other women,

how was that more comfortable than being the Heavenly Spider Envoy in the Five Poisons Cult?

Moreover, no man is a good thing.

While she was far away in Jin Kingdom, this man at least had some guilt and still thought of her, and... this son.

But going to Jiang Country, who knows if this man might get tired of the old and love the new...

“Sigh.”

Lu Changsheng had long anticipated Nangong Mili’s answer, knowing she wouldn’t possibly go with him to Jiang Country, he just asked that anyway.

“Then you take good care of yourself here, when I have time as your husband, I’ll come to visit you and Minghuang.”

Even though the child hadn’t been born yet, the name had already been decided.

Ming, taken from his ‘Yangming’ title, also representing light, uprightness, hoping this child would walk the righteous path in the future.

Huang, representing success, glory, and prominence.

Not only bearing high hopes for this child but also wishing he grows up to be upright and honorable.

The reason for such emphasis on integrity and openness is because this child will most likely not be brought back to Bi Lake Mountain but will be left in Jin Kingdom Five Poisons Cult side.

“Humph, no man is a good thing.”

Normally, Nangong Mili would thoroughly enjoy Lu Changsheng’s tenderness and sweet talk.

But now that he was leaving, her heart turned sour, losing her good temper.

Knowing he was at fault, Lu Changsheng appeased her kindly.

He indicated he would prepare all future elixirs for nurturing pregnancy and strengthening the child after birth.

“The child has me to raise, no need for your elixirs.”