

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2201 - 727: Dream Beloved, Five Core Formation Offspring! (Double-Length) - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2201 - 727: Dream Beloved, Five Core Formation Offspring! (Double-Length)

Chapter 2201: Chapter 727: Dream Beloved, Five Core Formation Offspring! (Double-Length)

"I probably... fell in love at first sight."

"But thinking that I don't even know the other person's name or origin, she couldn't help but sigh."

"Shen Yiren and Qin Yunning only thought Qin Wanzhao was shy, unaware that she already had someone in her dreams. After teasing her a bit, they advised her that now, having broken through to Core Formation, she didn't need to sneak out to train anymore."

"If she wanted to go out, she could first take on some responsibilities at the Immortal City. Coincidentally, Qin Yunning was now recovering from injuries, and she could learn to take over and understand things better."

"..."

"Jiang Country."

"With the end of the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm, news of this realm quickly spread from Great Dream Marsh throughout the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm."

"All cultivators knew this secret realm was primarily used by the Great Dream City Lord to temper his son, preparing for his son's breakthrough to Core Formation."

"In the secret realm, the performance of this Young City Lord shocked countless people."

"With Foundation Establishment cultivation, he fought against False Core Immortals, even defeating three consecutively, and bested numerous Foundation Establishment cultivators!"

"Such a horrifying display led many cultivators to believe it was mere rumor."

"Besides the shocking performance of the Young City Lord, the most astonishing was the daughter of Changsheng True Master and Master Xiyue—Lu Wangshu."

"Her Void Drawing of Talismans technique was superb, suppressing those in the same realm."

"Furthermore, she possessed thirty-six Second Rank Talisman Soldiers, and more than ten Third Rank Talismans!"

"Even though she didn't overly showcase her strength against other cultivators, her power was undoubtedly unquestionable!"

"She was also the final winner of this secret realm, leading everyone with two hundred and sixteen tokens!"

"Isn't this an inside job? The secret realm tempered the Young City Lord, and the first prize rewarded the Deputy City Lord's daughter."

"The main thing is that Changsheng True Master's actions were too unfair, giving his daughter thirty-six Second Rank Talisman Soldiers. The others had no chance..."

"Yeah, who enters the secret realm trial and brings a troop of Dao Soldiers?"

"Not only thirty-six Talisman Soldiers, but also more than ten Third Rank Talismans. I suspect there were even more, just unused."

"Damn, if my family had Dao Soldiers, I'd drag them in too; who could compete with me!"

"With this Coagulation Crystal Elixir, this Talisman Fairy's future breakthrough to Core Formation seems guaranteed."

"Heavenly Talisman Lu Family will produce yet another Core Formation Immortal, next a family of five Core Formations!"

"With the Coagulation Crystal Elixir at hand, although criticized, I think it's understandable. I just didn't expect Changsheng True Master to hide so deeply, even secretly nurturing a troop of Talisman Soldiers."

"Many discussed the news of the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm, secretly condemning Lu Changsheng, thinking his approach wasn't fair."

"But more was envy and jealousy toward the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family and Lu Wangshu's situation."

"After all, even if their forces possessed Dao Soldiers, it wouldn't allow them to bring them into a secret realm."

"A slight mishap, and if Dao Soldiers were lost in the secret realm, the primordial energy would be severely damaged, losses outweighing gains."

"Only a new Great Clan like the Lu Family, with an ancestor's love for his direct daughter, could do such a thing."

"Heavenly Talisman Lu Family... Lu Wangshu..."

"Qingyun Sect and the family forces under its jurisdiction heard these rumors, particularly moved."

"After all, looking back, the rise of the Bi Lake Mountain Lu Family has been less than a century."

"However, the Qingyun Sect was also incredibly shocked upon hearing this news."

"Surprised that Lu Changsheng had hidden so deeply, even secretly nurturing a troop of Talisman Soldiers!"

"Although Lu Wangshu only used thirty-six Second Rank Talisman Soldiers."

"But if the Foundation Establishment daughter got thirty-six Second Rank Talisman Soldiers, his father likely had at least a hundred soldiers, right?"

"Talisman Cultivator, Third Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master, over a hundred soldiers."

"Previously, some rumored that Lu Ping'an could likely be the next Azure Phoenix Immortal."

"But now, in the eyes of the Qingyun Sect and others, this Lu Changsheng seems very much like the next Azure Phoenix True Monarch!"

"Divine Skills and techniques, concealed and unfathomable!"

"Based on analysis, this Young City Lord of the Great Dream Immortal City, and an early Foundation Establishment cultivator from the Lu Family are likely the same person. The Great Dream City Lord and Lu Family have long been involved..."

"Besides, Lu Lingxiao unleashed his full power in the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm, his technique recorded entirely by the Four Great Immortal Sects."

"The Four Great Immortal Sects immediately confirmed through previously gathered intelligence that Lu Lingxiao appeared early in the Lu Family, participated in the land-clearing battle formations, and trained with Heavenly Talisman Lu Family disciples in Azure Phoenix Immortal City."

"Looks like Lu Changsheng, decades ago, had a connection with this newly appointed Great Dream City Lord."

"Based on information, Wang Lin and Li Muwan are not Southern Wilderness cultivators, likely from the Northern Desolate Cultivation Realm. Could it be their son first landed near the Lu Family? Or temporarily placed with the Lu Family?"

"Back then, Li Muwan showed the aura of a Nascent Soul level soul. Likely both husband and wife are Nascent Soul cultivators, but after coming to the Southern Wilderness, they suffered severe injuries, their cultivation realm declined, and they have been hiding in Jiang Country to heal. They happened to contact Lu Changsheng and chose to support him?"

"The Four Great Immortal Sects' cultivators analyzed some intel on the Great Dream Immortal City and Heavenly Talisman Lu Family."

"But no matter how they guessed, they didn't consider the Great Dream City Lord and Lu Family Ancestor Lu Changsheng to be the same person."

"After all, such a notion was too incredible and shocking. Unless Lu Changsheng was a Nascent Soul True Monarch's possession reincarnation, there was absolutely no possibility of achieving such cultivation and power within a century."

"Even if there was such a thought or speculation, past events like beast tides and whale hunting banquets, where Lu Changsheng and the Great Dream City Lord appeared together, dispelled any doubts."

"..."

"Regarding external rumors and news, Heavenly Talisman Lu Family rejoiced, Lu Family disciples filled with pride and honor."

Chapter 2202: Chapter 727: Dream Lover, Five Core Formation Descendants! (Double-Length)_6

After all, our family showed such prominence in the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm, each one of us felt proud.

Especially with Lu Wangshu acquiring the Coagulation Crystal Elixir, it indicates that in the coming decades, our family will welcome another Nascent Soul Immortal, solidifying the title of the Jiang Country's top Great Clan below the Four Great Immortal Sects!

The Great Dream Immortal City remained unmoved by the rumors from the outside world.

Beyond announcing the rewards for the top ten, Hong Lian did not make another appearance, regardless of the discussions or complaints about any secrets outside.

As for the doubts and suspicions of the Four Great Immortal Sects, Hong Lian and Lu Changsheng had long anticipated them.

However, this sort of thing might only lead the Four Great Immortal Sects to speculate or know a bit more information, but they can't do anything to the Immortal City.

Moreover, with the Fourth Rank Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale defending the Immortal City now, it's enough to confront the Heavenly Sword Sect, the overlord of the Jiang Country!

Even though the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale is still condensing its Essence, Qi, and Spirit and its Innate Divine Ability, as a True Spirit Level Bloodline Demon Beast, its combat power far exceeds that of the average Nascent Soul Cultivator!

At this very moment, the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm.

Atop the central peak, a massive vortex of spiritual energy resembling a funnel swirled and roared, surging with great force, spanning over ten or twenty miles.

"It's extremely stable; with the Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon steadily within this twenty-mile range, the First-grade Immortal Golden Core is almost certain!"

"I never thought I would witness the impact on the legendary Immortal Golden Core in this life!"

"It is said that when someone forms an Immortal Golden Core, others can clearly hear the Dao Xi Yin!"

Although Lu Lingxiao had been attempting Core Formation for several months now.

The remaining cultivators within the Secret Realm did not leave; they stayed to observe his Core Formation process.

And Lu Lingxiao's Core Formation proceeded as always, unstoppable and as swift as breaking bamboo!

Time slowly passed.

Seven days later.

"Boom! Boom! Boom!!!"

"Roar! Roar! Roar!!!"

The vortex of spiritual energy atop the central peak seemed to reach its extreme concentration, and the clear sky for ten thousand miles seemed to be flashing with lightning and thunder, with the sound of dragon roars.

"The wind carries tiger roars, dragons swim among the clouds, such a phenomenon, Immortal Golden Core!"

"This kind of Nascent Soul Celestial Phenomenon is truly astonishing!"

The cultivators within the Secret Realm, including Ling Zixiao who was guarding his son, all stared intently at the scene, looking at Lu Lingxiao, who was sitting cross-legged on the peak.

As the spiritual energy of the entire Secret Realm seemed to be swallowed into Lu Lingxiao's body, the spiritual energy of the heavenly dome coalesced furiously, twisting to the ultimate vortex center and descending towards Lu Lingxiao as a divine light at dawn, unleashing a glassy golden glow, accompanied by the resounding Dao Xi Yin between heaven and earth.

"Immortal Golden Core, resonance of the Great Dao!"

Many cultivators muttered softly, quietly listening to the Dao Xi Yin, their mental spirits resonating with it, hoping to gain some insight.

Moments later, Lu Lingxiao opened his eyes.

His gaze was sharp and bright, with a sun and moon slowly rising at the depths of his pupils.

He stood up and looked down at the entire Secret Realm, noticing many cultivators observing him, their eyes filled with envy, jealousy, admiration, reverence, care, and various other emotions.

Except for his sister, who was pouting.....

"Congratulations to the Young City Lord for breaking through to Core Formation!"

"Congratulations to the Young City Lord on forming an Immortal Golden Core, may the immortal path be smooth and the immortal way prosperous in the future!"

As they saw the heavenly vortex of dragons beginning to dissipate, and the limitless glow and colorful clouds spreading, people immediately congratulated loudly.

"The immortal path is long, and may we all strive together."

Lu Lingxiao, tall and elegant, clasped his fists, exuding an aura of nobility that seemed to embrace the sun, moon, and clear sky, then softly said:

"True Earth captures True Lead, True Lead makes True Mercury; Lead and Mercury return to True Earth, body and mind are quietly still; nothingness begets white snow, silence nurtures yellow sprouts; gentle warmth of the fire in the Jade Furnace, purple glow flying atop the cauldron; lotus blossoms in the Hua Pond, the golden waves of Divine Water lie motionless; at dark night the moon shines bright, a mirror of heaven and earth in unity..."

Four hundred words of True Words flowed from Lu Lingxiao's mouth, some instinctively praised his literary talent, while some cultivators seemed contemplative, appearing to have gained some understanding.

Even a few False Core Cultivators immediately recorded this poem quickly, saluting towards Lu Lingxiao above, saying: "Thank you, Young City Lord."

"Thank you, Young City Lord, for sharing!"

Lu Lingxiao's poem involved the outline of Core Formation Secret Technique.

Although it did not contain detailed secret methods, it unselfishly shared the overall outline and method of Core Formation.

If cultivators without insights into Core Formation study and comprehend it, they may increase their chances of forming a core.

The cultivators present, or those who hear this poem in the future, could owe gratitude to Lu Lingxiao and the Great Dream Immortal City should they use it to break through to Core Formation.

And for those who have the corresponding Core Formation secret techniques and insights, this Core Formation outline is even more effective.

In the future, it's likely that many Foundation Establishment Peak cultivators may align with the Great Dream Immortal City because of this.

Of course, Lu Lingxiao's intentions were not for these reasons.

On one hand, he was expressing his feelings, and on the other hand, it was because the cultivators in the Secret Realm helped temper his Essence, Qi, and Spirit, aiding his attempt at Core Formation.

Having successfully broken through and formed an Immortal Golden Core, he felt obliged to demonstrate.

"The Secret Realm will soon close."

Seeing her son successfully breakthrough, Ling Zixiao, who controlled the Secret Realm, was all smiles and transmitted a voice through the formation, indicating the impending closure and urging everyone to leave.

Upon hearing this, the cultivators present dared not linger and left the Secret Realm one after another.

As for the Third Rank Demon King from before, it had already been sent out of the Secret Realm to be dealt with during Lu Lingxiao's Core Formation attempt.

"Thank you, mother, for your hard work."

Lu Lingxiao saw his mother controlling the Array Plate from afar, immediately stepped forward, clasping his fists in salute.

Aware that his mother had been secretly protecting him all this time.

"Xiao'er, congratulations on breaking through to Core Formation."

Ling Zixiao looked at her son before her, her bright beautiful eyes full of joy, as she inquired about his Core Formation.

Although she had also formed a First-grade Immortal Golden Core, it was clear that the phenomenon during her Core Formation did not compare to Lu Lingxiao's.

Thus, she was curious about the differences among such Golden Cores.

Lu Lingxiao truthfully spoke of these matters, though he was unsure about the specific differences between the Golden Cores.

"If that's the case, let's head back first; later you can consult your father or Senior Red Lotus."

Ling Zixiao said this and, without lingering long in the Secret Realm with Lu Lingxiao, returned to the Immortal City together.

This Secret Realm would temporarily close for a certain number of years, allowing the spiritual energy within to become as concentrated as possible, and enabling the quick growth of spiritual medicines and beasts.

...

Meanwhile.

Starry Sky Sea, Penglai Immortal City.

Lu Changsheng, who had been quietly cultivating his heart and observing the "Public Administration Medical Skills," researching the Nascent Soul Secret Technique, suddenly felt a surge of pure mana enter his Qi Ocean Core out of thin air.

Immediately following, a system prompt tone sounded.

[Congratulations to the host for having five offspring break through to Core Formation, earning a rare lottery opportunity!]

Chapter 2203: Chapter 728: Nine Transformations of the True Spirit, Meeting the Great Palace Master!

"Hmm!?! Has Xiao'er broken through to Core Formation!?"

With the mana and notification sound suddenly emerging from the system, Lu Changsheng immediately realized that his son Lu Lingxiao had broken through to Core Formation.

A thought stirred.

[Name: Lu Lingxiao]

[Life Span: 71/551]

[Talent: First-Grade Spiritual Root, Dragon Roar Physique (Partial)]

[Cultivation Level: Core Formation First Layer]

[Talent: Pupil Skill Affinity (101%)]

"Indeed, it's Xiao'er."

Although he had anticipated it, seeing his son successfully break through to Core Formation brought Lu Changsheng much joy.

Especially judging from the mana infused into his body, Lu Changsheng could tell that his son's Golden Core was of exceptional quality, surpassing his other children.

But it's still some way off from a Great Dao Golden Core.

"Now with Xiao'er breaking through to Core Formation, there should be quite a commotion in the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm."

Lu Changsheng rose and left the small courtyard, gazing at the spiritual light from the great formation above Penglai Immortal City, looking towards the direction of the Great Dream Marsh.

If not for his son Lu Quanzhen and Nascent Soul matters, under normal circumstances, he really didn't want to travel far and be away from his wives and children for too long.

"I wonder when news from the Goddess Palace will arrive."

Lu Changsheng withdrew his gaze with a deep sigh.

Trying to find someone in the vast Starry Sky Sea, how could it be easy?

Even a top-tier power like the Goddess Palace might take years to find clues through intelligence investigations.

Yet spending years here waiting is not something he is willing to do.

"Let's wait a bit more, if necessary, I'll go home, bring some Lu Family disciples here to manage and gather information..."

From these days of observation, Lu Changsheng realized that the Starry Sky Sea is more prosperous than the Jiang Country Cultivation Realm.

Not to mention, just Penglai Immortal City already surpasses his own Great Dream Immortal City, Jiang Country's Jiuxiao Immortal City, Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

He can completely send a few children to cultivate a foundation here, help collect and purchase various heavenly and earthly treasures, rare spiritual materials.

At that time, he could even imitate a Little Michen Banner and try to set up a teleportation array between two places!

With Lu Family disciples here, whether it's collecting information related to his son Lu Quanzhen or what he plans to do in the future, everything will be much easier.

"Xiao'er has broken through to Core Formation, I can consider sending him here to the Starry Sky Sea for training and adventure."

Lu Changsheng thought of his recently Core Formation breakthrough son.

Under his wing's protection, although he grew up smoothly, his potential was not fully tapped, even somewhat restricted.

He fused with the [Son of Heaven Qi Observation] Seed of Law, which is actually very suitable for going out alone, establishing a foundation.

"But Xiao'er has just broken through to Core Formation, he still needs time to stabilize his realm and cultivate the divine secret skills."

"And he cultivates Fire Technique, which isn't quite suitable for a sea area like the Starry Sky Sea."

Thinking of his son Lu Lingxiao's cultivation technique situation, Lu Changsheng shook his head again.

If his son cultivated the "Black Dragon Codex", then he would be very suitable for the Starry Sky Sea.

But he cultivates the Hong Lian technique, going out to hunt demons and combat, he is inherently weaker, at a disadvantage.

Furthermore, his son possesses the Son of Heaven's Golden Eyes, has great talent in formations and dragon seeking, now that he has broken through to Core Formation, besides stabilizing his realm, it's best to elevate these two skills to Third Rank!

"There are still not many usable people in the family."

Even though there is a bunch of Lu Family Foundation Establishment disciples, in Lu Changsheng's view, Foundation Establishment is still lacking a bit, there must be a Nascent Soul Cultivator to oversee.

After thinking for a moment, Lu Changsheng temporarily put these matters aside, silently said: "System Drawing!"

With the previous Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror and Great Luo Sword Embryo, Lu Changsheng was filled with anticipation for the third rare drawing.

Moments later, the golden light stopped at the 'Cultivation Technique Classics' section.

[Ding! Congratulations host for obtaining the cultivation technique: "True Spirit Nine Transformations"!]

[Reward has been issued to the system space, host can view it anytime]

A jade scroll illustration of the cultivation technique emerged from the drawing plate, accompanied by a system notification sound.

"Cultivation technique, True Spirit... Nine Transformations?"

Seeing that the reward is a cultivation technique, Lu Changsheng immediately frowned and sighed.

After all, at this moment, getting a cultivation technique was quite frustrating for him.

Especially this kind of high-grade technique.

Even though his "Yin Yang Creation Classic" can govern many techniques, compatible with other techniques, to him, what's the use of having so many techniques?

Moreover, this kind of top-level technique has extremely harsh cultivation requirements, none of his children, no Lu Family disciples, meet the cultivation conditions.

Sighing, he looked into the system space.

[Cultivation Technique: True Spirit Nine Transformations]

[Grade: True Immortal Rank]

[Description: Created by Northern Moon Celestial Venerable, the cultivation requirements are extremely harsh, each level requires a type of True Spirit Essence Blood to cultivate. Once cultivated, transformation techniques can be used to assume the form of the True Spirit and possess part of its innate divine abilities, tremendously powerful, up to a maximum of nine levels!]

"Transform into True Spirit Form and possess partial innate divine abilities, indeed extraordinary."

Just from the introduction, Lu Changsheng could see this is a very top-grade technique.

But... that's all there is to it.

He is really not interested in techniques right now.

After all, cultivating them would only enhance combat strength slightly.

If he wants to enhance combat strength, earnestly cultivating Brahman Demon True Body to great success and breaking through to Nascent Soul would be faster than anything.

"I just wonder if this technique is difficult to cultivate..."

Reading the technique's description, Lu Changsheng saw the harsh prerequisite conditions for this technique.

Each level requires a type of True Spirit Essence Blood for cultivation.

Under normal circumstances, cultivators wanting to obtain True Spirit Essence Blood would find it extremely difficult, let alone multiple types.

But within his family... Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Soul-calling Beast, Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, even Mount Sumeru Tree King, all possess True Spirit Bloodline.

If the cultivation isn't difficult, his children can really study this technique well.

Chapter 2204: Chapter 728: True Spirit Nine Transformations, Meeting the Great Palace Master! (2)

"System, Inheritance."

Having drawn, Lu Changsheng naturally couldn't keep sighing; he treated it as a cultivation technique to enhance his family's foundation.

After all, draws are like this, one can't expect good fortune every time, getting exactly what one needs.

Immediately, the method of cultivating the "True Spirit Nine Transformations," along with related content, flooded into Lu Changsheng's mind like a sudden enlightenment.

Lu Changsheng remained still, immersing his mental spirit to understand and digest this True Immortal Level Technique.

"I knew it, such a True Immortal Level Technique couldn't be simple."

After a long time, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes as if waking from a dream and exhaled slowly.

This True Spirit Nine Transformations isn't very difficult to cultivate.

However, the cultivation conditions are extremely stringent.

Firstly, each transformation of the True Spirit Nine Transformations requires a type of True Spirit Essence Blood.

Secondly, sufficient cultivation level and a robust physique are needed.

After all, without a suitable cultivation level and physique, one can't leverage the True Spirit Essence Blood for cultivation.

For instance, the first transformation requires not only Core Formation cultivation but also a certain foundation in body refinement.

Otherwise, during the cultivation process, it's easy to be countered by the True Spirit Essence Blood.

For the second transformation, one not only needs Core Formation cultivation, but at least a Third Rank Body Refining.

And there's a certain requirement for the True Spirit Essence Blood.

The second type of essence blood must not differ too much from the first.

The third transformation can only be cultivated by a Nascent Soul True Lord, requiring Late Stage Third Rank Body Refining.

Yet the power and effect of this "True Spirit Nine Transformations" are extraordinary.

Each successfully mastered transformation brings about a rebirth-like metamorphosis.

It enhances the physical body, meridians, dantian, and internal organs, making them more resilient.

Furthermore, mastering the True Spirit Transformation Skill allows one to transform into the True Spirit Form, acquiring some of its innate divine abilities.

And the more True Spirit Essence Blood acquired, the stronger the power of this cultivation technique.

Each additional mastered transformation can further enhance the power of the previous True Spirit Forms by ten to twenty percent.

If cultivated to the Nine Layers Great Success, all True Spirit Forms fuse into one, achieving the Supreme True Spirit Body, transcending many top-level True Spirits and becoming invincible.

"Anyone who can cultivate this technique to great success is a top-tier genius; there's no need to rely on this technique to be invincible in the world."

After understanding and digesting this technique, Lu Changsheng shook his head and sighed.

"I'll let Ping'an and Ling Xiao try it later."

Having drawn the cultivation technique, leaving it unpracticed is truly a waste.

Lu Changsheng himself currently doesn't have the time for cultivation.

He plans to first complete the cultivation of the Brahman Demon True Body and the Nascent Soul Secret Technique.

Though his children's realm breakthroughs don't significantly aid his current cultivation level, small contributions add up.

And his cultivation realm has long reached an impasse.

So he plans to use the cultivation and magical power within him to cultivate the Nascent Soul Secret Technique of the "Yin Yang Creation Scripture" to enhance his Nascent Soul foundation.

"Wait, this True Spirit Nine Transformations, cultivated with True Spirit Essence Blood, not only allows for transformation into the True Spirit Form but also for condensing the True Spirit Dharma Form!"

"What if I refine this True Spirit Dharma Form into the Brahman Demon True Body Dharma Form, how would the power and effect be?"

At this time, thinking of his Brahman Demon True Body, a thought suddenly surfaced in Lu Changsheng's mind.

The Brahman Demon True Saint Technique, cultivated with the three major origins of Buddha, Demon, and Demon, has significant compatibility.

Previously, he reforged the Brahman Demon True Body, and after integrating the Mystic Dragon Nirvana Power and the Heavenly Phoenix Nirvana Power into this Dharma True Body, the power and effect improved considerably.

So theoretically, the True Spirit Dharma Form of the True Spirit Nine Transformations could also be integrated into the Brahman Demon True Body Dharma Form.

Lu Changsheng attempted deduction and simulation in his mind, believing there was some feasibility.

"Haha, I haven't even started cultivating the technique, why worry about these things."

Lu Changsheng laughed slightly, shook his head to discard these thoughts, and then returned to the practice room in the small courtyard to refine the cultivation and magical power feedback from his son using a secret technique.

However, thinking of his son Lu Lingxiao's Core Formation breakthrough, Lu Changsheng used a divination coin to divinely estimate the situation of the Great Dream Immortal City and their family's fortune and misfortune.

Although the heavenly secrets of Bi Lake Mountain and Dream Immortal City were obscured, as the Lord of Bi Lake Mountain and Dream Immortal City, his deduction wouldn't encounter as much resistance as others.

Sensing everything as normal without any signs of misfortune, Lu Changsheng attempted to deduce the situation of his son Lu Quanzhen.

However, the resistance was still significant, similar to before, making it impossible to deduce details.

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng continued deducing his Nascent Soul opportunity and how to act more smoothly.

Utilizing Heng, slight decline, ultimately good fortune.

After a long time, Lu Changsheng, exhausted, received a divinatory symbol.

Although there would be some troubles in the process, as long as he maintained steadfastness and patience, he would ultimately solve the issues.

"It's like not divining at all."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, put away the divination coin, and sat cross-legged in meditation.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, another half-year passed.

During these days, Lu Changsheng was cultivating in the practice room.

Although the practice room in the small courtyard was merely a Third Rank Lower Grade cave mansion,

he used the mana feedback from his children to condense the Yin Yang Elemental Elixir, then cultivated the Brahman Demon True Body without any impact.

During this process, to avoid missing Shen Yiren's visit, he gave the entry token to Qian Zhuyan, instructing to notify him if there was anything.

One day, Qian Zhuyan arrived outside the practice room, saying that Shen Yiren from the Goddess Palace had come to visit.

"Finally she's here."

If this Third Palace Master didn't come soon, Lu Changsheng was prepared to return home, bringing a few Foundation Establishment children and Lu Family disciples over.

Otherwise, it's quite inconvenient to have no one to rely on in daily matters.

Exiting the small courtyard, he immediately saw Shen Yiren in a flowing green dress, her silhouette graceful and slender.

Chapter 2205: Chapter 728: True Spirit 9 Transformations, Meeting the Great Palace Master! (Part 3)

Today, she was not wearing a light veil hat, her dark and beautiful hair was gently tied up, and her exquisite cheeks were flawless, just the right amount of softness, captivating in beauty.

"Greetings, Third Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng gazed at Shen Yiren in front of him, not hiding the amazement in his eyes, and even deliberately showing a bit of it, then bowed with cupped hands.

After all, he wished to become a perfect match with this Third Palace Master, and naturally needed to send out some signals.

"Daoist Xuanmu."

Shen Yiren gracefully returned the salute to Lu Changsheng, her voice gentle and fitting.

"Third Palace Master, is there any news of my disciple?"

After inviting Shen Yiren into the small courtyard, Lu Changsheng asked eagerly, filled with anticipation.

"Daoist Xuanmu, according to our Goddess Palace's search, there is currently no whereabouts of your disciple, though we have obtained some information."

Shen Yiren said somewhat apologetically, then reached out her white hand and handed a jade slip to Lu Changsheng.

"Thank you, Third Palace Master!"

Lu Changsheng had anticipated this, was mentally prepared, but still took the jade slip to view it.

The information inside was not much.

It only mentioned situations of his son Lu Quanzhen staying temporarily on several islands in the Starry Sky Sea years ago.

"Daoist Xuanmu suspects that your disciple entered the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm. My second sister had previously entered this realm, so when she returns, I will inquire on your behalf."

Seeing Lu Changsheng's earlier anticipation, joy, and eagerness, Shen Yiren understood the anxiety and discomfort of having an apprentice wander away with whereabouts unknown, and comforted him softly.

"Thank you, Third Palace Master, for troubling you so much. I really feel uneasy, so here are some talismans I personally drew, please accept them, Third Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng took out a talisman box he had prepared from his storage ring and handed it to Shen Yiren.

The talismans inside were meticulously drawn by him. Although they were only of the Third Rank Superior Grade, they were not only rare in effect but also premium talismans, suitable for talisman masters to copy, showcasing his talisman-making skill.

According to his analysis, Shen Yiren was definitely someone who didn't take advantage, and would choose to reciprocate, building a mutual exchange over time.

"Daoist Xuanmu is too kind. You have already assisted our Goddess Palace, and one of them is even my master-niece. Such kindness cannot be repaid with gifts."

Shen Yiren spoke with sincerity immediately.

"These are just a token from me, otherwise I'd remain uneasy."

Lu Changsheng also showed a sincere expression, as if he were someone who never wanted to take undue advantage.

"Since that's the case, I will accept it."

Seeing Lu Changsheng's genuine sincerity, Shen Yiren knew that if she didn't accept it, he might always remember it in his heart and intended to reciprocate the gesture later with a gift of her own.

"Daoist Xuanmu, I came here also for something else. A few days ago, my elder sister happened to come out of seclusion. I told her about you, and she intends to have a face-to-face conversation with you. Are you available now?"

Shen Yiren continued to say to Lu Changsheng, her voice warm and gentle, very pleasant to the ear.

"A conversation?"

Lu Changsheng paused for a moment, knowing that entering the major force of the Fourth Rank Spirit Vein required passing the test of a Nascent Soul True Lord.

Though he hadn't planned to rent the Fourth Rank Spiritual Land of the Goddess Palace, becoming an Honored Guest at the palace would bring many conveniences.

It was highly likely that the sister Shen Yiren mentioned was the palace master of the Goddess Palace, Great Palace Master Shen Jianjia.

As one of the top cultivators of the Starry Sky Sea, Lu Changsheng didn't know if his disguise could fool her.

"Is the Third Palace Master referring to the Great Palace Master?"

Lu Changsheng asked with a tone of respect.

"Mm, it's my elder sister."

Shen Yiren replied softly.

"When meeting the Great Palace Master later, are there any things I should take special note of?"

Lu Changsheng could guess that this kind of interview mainly concerned questions about his identity, intentions, and any potential ulterior motives.

But chatting more with this Third Palace Master now could help strengthen their relationship.

"Rest assured, I have already informed my sister about you, it's just inquiring about your identity."

Shen Yiren had a good impression of Lu Changsheng, especially with his elegant and amiable demeanor, and was happy to converse with him.

Moreover, to her, Lu Changsheng was already half a Honored Guest of the Goddess Palace and worth attracting.

"Alright, I'm always available, primarily depending on when the Great Palace Master has time."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

"My elder sister will be around in the coming days. If it's convenient for you, why don't we head over now?"

Shen Yiren knew her elder sister didn't have a lot of time, and apologetically said in a gentle voice.

"Please wait a moment, Third Palace Master, I will tidy up a bit."

Lu Changsheng immediately went to the practice room, using the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone to stabilize his qi and blood magical power, then placed Qian Zhuyan into the Spiritual Pet Bag.

As for disguising, it was done using the Fourth Rank Physique and the Thousand Illusions Mask of the Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

After finishing, Lu Changsheng left with Shen Yiren, continuing to chat with her, "Is the Third Palace Master also practicing nourishing life techniques?"

"Mm."

Shen Yiren replied softly, indicating that she didn't like fighting and therefore practiced nourishing life techniques.

Lu Changsheng also took the opportunity to talk about medical principles.

After all, cultivators practicing nourishing life techniques generally dabble in medicine.

The two enjoyed conversing, especially since Lu Changsheng had flipped through the "Public Administration Medical Skills" given by Shen Yiren several times. Though he hadn't fully grasped it, he mastered most of it.

During the process, they discussed medical principles and nourishing life techniques, and Lu Changsheng noticed that this Third Palace Master seemed to have some knowledge of alchemy, so he showed some of his own alchemy knowledge.

Shen Yiren usually didn't lack people to discuss and exchange ideas with.

But she had never met someone like Lu Changsheng, a confidant.

Not only did he practice the same nourishing life techniques, but he also understood medicine, alchemy, divination, etc., having many shared topics.

The more they talked, the more they hit it off, and during the conversation, this Third Palace Master was occasionally amused by Lu Ancestor's humorous remarks, a subtle dimple appearing on her elegant and soft cheeks, gradually acquiring a more lively expression.

Just like that, the two chatted and laughed as they arrived at the Goddess Palace.

"Daoist Xuanmu, let's chat later. Please wait here for a moment, and I'll notify my sister."

Bringing Lu Changsheng to a Guest Hall, Shen Yiren said with a slight smile, having unknowingly become a bit more naturally familiar with Lu Changsheng.

Chapter 2206: Chapter 729:

Shen Yiren walked out from the Guest Hall, swiftly flying to the main peak of the Goddess Palace shrouded in clouds and mist, and arrived in front of a dreamlike, luxurious palace, calling out: "Sister."

"Boom!"

The grand doors of the hall burst open with a bang, and an aura like azure waves rippled outward, transforming into a breeze that blew Shen Yiren's black silky hair and green-blue dress, making her entire figure appear graceful, ethereal, and wonderfully captivating, elegant yet not of the mundane world.

Immediately.

Tap, tap, tap, tap...

A series of crisp, elegant taps of wonderful footsteps sounded.

Only to see a dazzling, breathtakingly beautiful Fairy emerge from the palace.

Her attire, like a flowing galaxy, was a magnificent palace dress that perfectly outlined her curvaceous figure.

Though there wasn't the slightest bit of ostentation, her awe-inspiring silhouette, even through the dress, revealed the Fairy's form in all its glory.

Especially her elegant, swan-like jade neck, with her proud and majestic bosom.

The light blue skirt hem fell to her feet, and when she walked, one could see the Fairy's jade feet clad in a pair of noble, elegant, slender high-heeled crystal shoes, enhancing her already tall and graceful figure, making her appear all the more enchanting and sacred, arresting and alluring.

"Little sister."

This fairy-like beauty, regal and unparalleled, was the Master of the Goddess Palace, Shen Jianjia.

Her autumn-tinted eyes were like two clear springs, exuding a natural pure beauty, with long lashes slightly curled, adding endless allure.

Her delicate nose was proudly upturned, her red lips soft and moist, brilliant as if streaming with alluring light, filled with temptation and inviting a savoring taste.

Yet her dazzling radiance and transcendent aura captivated, making others feel inferior, not daring to profane in the least.

As she emerged, her stunning presence was overwhelming, causing even the moon and flowers to pale slightly in comparison to the sinking fish and fallen geese that is Shen Yiren.

"Sister."

Shen Yiren's dimples subtly appeared on her cheeks, like a girl, joyfully stepping forward to link her sister's arm.

Although Shen Jianjia was decisive and coldly domineering to outsiders, toward her little sister, she was very caring and gentle, like a mother.

"What's made Little Sister so happy?"

Shen Jianjia could tell her sister was in a good mood, her lips curled slightly.

"I'm naturally happy to see Sister."

Shen Yiren replied with a playful smile.

The two sisters linked arms and stood shoulder to shoulder, one regal and elegant, overwhelmingly noble, the other gentle and sincere, elegantly beautiful, like a pair of naturally beautiful twin flowers, yet also akin to two brilliant luminous pearls, so dazzlingly beautiful that everything around them paled in comparison.

"Hehe."

Shen Jianjia let out a soft laugh, knowing her sister's good mood might be related to that "Xuanmu Taoist."

She didn't inquire further, and after asking a few questions, surged a mass of misty radiant light from beneath her blue high heels, like a blooming lotus flower, lifting her and Shen Yiren as they flew toward the Guest Hall.

"Great Palace Master!"

"Greetings to the Great Palace Master!"

The cultivators of the Goddess Palace saw the misty radiant light and respectfully looked up, cupping their hands in salute.

Some younger disciples even directly prostrated in worship.

And some disciples, in their momentary excitement, looked at the two stunning figures on the radiant light in awe, then were dazzled by the Nascent Soul level mana aura.

At the Nascent Soul level, without deliberately concealing, just the flow of mana spiritual pressure was enough to make ordinary cultivators unable to look directly.

Moments later, the misty radiant light descended in front of the Guest Hall.

Sipping tea and waiting, Lu Changsheng saw the radiant light shifting, and the twin lotus-like sisters appeared at the doorway, and an expression of astonishment instantly flashed in his eyes.

"This lady is the Great Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, Shen Jianjia!"

The first impression Lu Changsheng had of this Great Palace Master was beauty, immense beauty!

Her looks rivaled Hong Lian.

Even because of the Nascent Soul True Lord's transcendent aura, her reputation, and the eternal desire for what cannot be had, even though Lu Changsheng had many exceptional beauties around him, at this moment, his heart was involuntarily moved.

If it weren't for Lu Ancestor's vast experience and many trials, upon seeing this Great Palace Master's peerless beauty and noble aura, he might have been momentarily lost.

"No wonder the fame of this Great Palace Master spread throughout the Starry Sky Sea, once pursued by the first demon cultivator and the first alchemist of the Starry Sky Sea..."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly.

He had also been curious about this Great Palace Master's looks and charisma in the past.

But the early-year paintings he had bought through intelligence were not a hundredth of the current reality.

Only to say it's hard to capture the spirit in art.

The beauty of a cultivator isn't just in flesh, but also in aura, spirit!

Especially now, the Great Palace Master standing alongside the Third Palace Master Shen Yiren, their twin lotus-like captivating allure was a rarity in Lu Changsheng's life.

Subconsciously thinking, if he could have the sisters...

"I am Xuanmu, I have met the Great Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng dared not let his mind wander, quickly stood up and cupped his hands in salute.

Although he possessed a Nascent Soul level Taiyi Divine Soul.

Yet before him, Shen Jianjia's cultivation level was unfathomable, very likely to capture even the slightest of his thoughts.

Should she realize he had profane thoughts of her and Shen Yiren, and acted in anger, it would be troublesome.

"Daoist, no need for so much formality."

Shen Jianjia's eyes were like deep pools, bright and profound, with strands of blue crystal gleam, assessing Lu Changsheng before her.

Though his appearance was elegant and handsome, his demeanor serene and indifferent, his mana mechanism concealed, but from his aura and the faint herbal scent on him, it could be seen his cultivation technique should likely lean toward Wood System Nourishing Life Technique.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng felt a faint Nascent Soul level spiritual pressure, a wave of divine sense.

Very strong!

Though he didn't know the exact cultivation level of this Great Palace Master, just through this vague divine sense spiritual pressure, Lu Changsheng knew her cultivation level definitely surpassed all the Nascent Soul cultivators he had met, including Xuanjian True Monarch!

Chapter 2207: Chapter 729: _2

For a moment, Lu Changsheng was unsure whether his disguise could be seen through.

After all, the divine skills and magical treasures of a Nascent Soul True Lord are unfathomable.

Back at the whale hunting banquet, he had secretly observed all the guests through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

If this Great Palace Master possessed a Spiritual Treasure with similar effects, Lu Changsheng could not guarantee that his Body Refinement methods and the Thousand Illusions Mask could conceal him perfectly.

Tap, tap, tap, tap, tap...

After a brief survey, the Great Palace Master and Shen Yiren sat down beside him.

Then with a slight parting of her red lips, her mature, cold, and slightly authoritative voice sounded: "I've heard that Daoist Friend is not a cultivator from our Starry Sky Sea. So where do you come from, and what are your intentions in joining our Goddess Palace?"

As she spoke, the Great Palace Master slightly raised her jade hand, and a green Treasure Bead the size of a baby's fist appeared, drifting before Lu Changsheng.

"This is the Truth Treasure Pearl, which has the power to detect lies."

Beside him, Shen Yiren immediately transmitted a reminder to Lu Changsheng, her voice gentle.

Lu Changsheng glanced at the Truth Treasure Pearl, then slightly cupped his hands and said, "I am indeed not a cultivator from the Starry Sky Sea but come from a cultivation family in the Northern Territory of the South."

"I came to the Starry Sky Sea for two reasons. One is that a family member is in peril and missing, so I'm here to search for them. The second is that I've heard of the Starry Sky Sea and sensed that my Nascent Soul opportunity lies here."

"As for joining the Goddess Palace, it's for these two reasons: I hope to get help from your sect in finding the disciples and to leverage your palace's Fourth Rank Spirit Vein for advancing to the Nascent Soul in the future."

"Moreover, if I could acquire information on Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects and the Infant Transformation Elixir from your palace, that would be even better."

Although the Truth Treasure Pearl before him was of a quasi-Spirit Treasure level, Lu Changsheng did not completely trust that he could conceal everything, so he altered "disciple" to "family member."

As for utilizing the Fourth Rank Spirit Vein of the Goddess Palace, it wasn't a lie.

He simply didn't wish to rent the Spirit Vein of the Goddess Palace solely to impact the Heavenly Nascent Soul.

However, if he could become a Dao Companion with Shen Yiren, and with this elder's consent and protection, leveraging the Goddess Palace's Spirit Land for impacting the Nascent Soul would be even more prudent, so this wasn't considered a lie.

The Truth Treasure Pearl spinning before Lu Changsheng's eyes still glowed with a green luster.

"Hmm."

Shen Jianjia's face remained calm, nodding slightly, not inquiring about Lu Changsheng's cultivation nation or family background.

After all, assuming the role of an Honored Guest doesn't mean risking one's life, revealing all details could attract danger.

As long as there are no malicious intents or ulterior motives towards the Goddess Palace, these things can be temporarily put aside.

She gazed straight at Lu Changsheng, her beautiful face unlike the warm expression she had shown to Shen Yiren, cold as frost, giving off a strong presence, and continued to ask, "Why did you come to Penglai Immortal City? Do you wish to join our Goddess Palace?"

"I am mildly proficient in the art of divination. After arriving at the Starry Sky Sea, facing the vast ocean, I felt lost, so I deduced the direction through divinatory symbols and then encountered your palace's merchant ship."

"So in this situation, I guessed that joining the Goddess Palace might make things smoother, and just as the Third Palace Master came and invited me verbally, I went along with it, waiting for the Nascent Soul opportunity."

Lu Changsheng continued to speak, not showing a desperate need to join the Goddess Palace.

After all, with his cultivation strength, he could be an elder or authority figure anywhere.

Why humiliate himself by insisting on entering the Goddess Palace?

As long as he wishes, he can become an honored guest at any Nascent Soul level power.

"Divinatory symbols..."

Shen Jianjia's blue crystal-clear eyes showed a hint of surprise.

To be able to deduce one's fortune and opportunity in the endless Starry Sky Sea is not a skill an ordinary diviner possesses.

One must either have a Third Rank Top Level divination art or possess some kind of divination treasure!

Her younger sister mentioned that this person is a Third Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master, also skilled in medicine and divination.

So he likely possesses some sort of divination treasure.

But even with a divination treasure, having Third Rank divination skills is significant!

Being a Nascent Soul cultivator, to spend so much time and energy on the Hundred Arts of Cultivation and still be so young, with a lifespan long enough to continue seeking the Nascent Soul opportunity, is quite extraordinary!

Such a person, even in the Starry Sky Sea, is a person of great distinction!

"Do you hold any malicious intent towards our Goddess Palace?"

Shen Jianjia's expression remained calm, her red lips slightly parted, continuing the inquiry.

"No, I am a man of integrity!"

Lu Changsheng replied immediately.

Not only does he hold no malice towards the Goddess Palace, he even harbors the thought of marrying Shen Yiren, bringing joy to both families.

If he could become a perfect match with Shen Yiren, then with this elder sister-in-law's help, breaking through to the Nascent Soul, perhaps the two families could watch over each other, and they might even help the Goddess Palace advance further in the future.

Lu Changsheng passed all three questions, and the Truth Treasure Pearl confirmed he was not lying.

"In that case, the Goddess Palace welcomes the Daoist Friend's joining."

Shen Jianjia's lips curled into a slight smile, she raised her hand to collect the Truth Treasure Pearl, her calm face showing a faint smile, her voice turning a bit warmer.

Beside her, Shen Yiren, hearing this, breathed a sigh of relief, looking at Lu Changsheng with a gentle smile.

Although she previously felt Lu Changsheng's identity was not questionable, through today's interaction, she couldn't help but subconsciously look forward to his joining the Goddess Palace.

"Thank you, Great Palace Master. I wonder what the conditions for joining your palace are?"

Lu Changsheng cupped his hands and inquired.

Having passed the interview, naturally, the next topic would be about conditions.

Even if he was well-off, he still must negotiate properly.

"What Nourishing Life Technique does the Daoist Friend cultivate?"

Shen Jianjia did not answer Lu Changsheng's question, instead posing her own inquiry.

Chapter 2208: Chapter 729: _3

Any force recruiting guest elders naturally must provide treatment commensurate with the corresponding value.

For cultivators practicing Nourishing Life Techniques, the treatment is generally somewhat inferior to others.

The reason is simple: The cultivation world is filled with inevitable slaughter and strife.

And cultivators practicing Nourishing Life Techniques generally have weaker combat capabilities, belonging to the bottom of the same rank.

"Indeed."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, not caring much about this point.

In fact, he felt that using the "Cauldron Medical King's Scripture" to save someone at that time was an accidental yet good choice.

After all, practicing Nourishing Life Techniques not only gives him common topics with the Third Palace Master, but as a guest elder, generally, he doesn't have to engage in combat.

"I wonder what skills and techniques the Daoist possesses?"

Though through Shen Yiren, Lu Changsheng was already known to possess talisman making and divination, these things still needed confirmation through inquiry.

"I practice Nourishing Life Techniques, with some insight into healing and saving lives, and usually research talisman making. Currently, I can create Third Rank Superior Grade Talismans and have dabbled in divination arts, barely reaching the Third Rank level."

Lu Changsheng thought for a moment, then spoke: "In other aspects, although I have researched them a little, they are mainly interconnected; not worth mentioning."

"Hmm?"

Listening to Lu Changsheng's words, Shen Jianjia's beautiful eyes showed some surprise.

The situation of this Xuanmu Taoist seemed somewhat similar to her younger sister.

Her sister, Shen Yiren, also practices Nourishing Life Techniques and excels at healing and saving lives, usually researching the Hundred Arts of Cultivation, dabbling in pills, formations, talismans, divination, and so on.

But comparing them like this, this Xuanmu Taoist has a talent that surpasses her younger sister by several points.

After all, the other party needs to go out to find Nascent Soul opportunities and rent Fourth Rank spiritual land, indicating they belong to only a Core Formation power.

Whereas her Goddess Palace is a Nascent Soul level power, one of the top powers in the Starry Sky Sea, offering more favorable conditions.

"Daoist is erudite."

Shen Jianjia's lips slightly curled, her unparalleled beauty resembling a blooming rose, exuding an enchanting and intoxicating charm.

It's not seduction, but this Great Palace Master, every smile, every gesture is filled with alluring temptation.

Then she offered terms to Lu Changsheng, to serve the Goddess Palace as an honorary elder for fifty years.

After fifty years, he would have the right to use the Fourth Rank Spirit Vein to impact Nascent Soul.

Also, during those fifty years, the Goddess Palace would provide him with the Spiritual Vein Dojo, fully assisting in seeking disciples.

As for basic welfare, it was better than nothing.

Lu Changsheng would need to earn contribution points by creating Third Rank Talismans, healing, saving lives, or divination calculations.

"Additionally, Xuanmu Taoist can also gain early access to the Fourth Rank Spirit Vein by creating talismans and assisting in divination calculations."

"If the Daoist can create enough talismans for my Goddess Palace and achieve significant merits, the palace might open resources for Nascent Soul exchange to the Daoist..."

Although Lu Changsheng previously helped rescue Goddess Palace disciple Qin Yunning, this Great Palace Master, unlike Shen Yiren, did not act emotionally and continued discussing conditions formally.

Though relatively speaking, the conditions were somewhat relaxed.

"Is there no boss who doesn't give false promises..."

Looking at the stunning and elegantly poised Shen Jianjia in front of him, Lu Changsheng felt somewhat speechless.

He hadn't officially joined the Goddess Palace yet, and they've already begun to promise him great rewards.

If it were an ordinary Core Formation cultivator, they might end up as workhorses, diligently toiling for decades, only to exchange for a few inferior or ordinary Nascent Soul spiritual objects.

Fortunately, his goal is not those...

He contemplated for a moment, then bowed and said: "These terms pose no problem."

"As long as I'm not sure whether the Nascent Soul opportunity will change, if I have any sudden insights or hunches, I might leave the Goddess Palace at any time to seek Nascent Soul opportunities."

Lu Changsheng spoke thus.

Joining the Goddess Palace was merely a temporary convenience, not a permanent binding of himself here.

By stating this upfront, should anything occur or if he wants to leave later, he can use this as a reason.

"Naturally."

Even Shen Jianjia could not refute such a reason.

After all, choosing to join the Goddess Palace was for Nascent Soul opportunities.

If such opportunities arise, is there any reason not to let someone go?

Furthermore, their Nascent Soul level forces use the Fourth Rank Spirit Vein to impact Nascent Soul as an exchange to recruit guest elders without expending too many resources, thus never losing profit.

Immediately after discussing the details, Lu Changsheng and Shen Jianjia drafted a spiritual contract.

"By the way, as I'm not a cultivator from the Starry Sky Sea, I hope the Great Palace Master and Third Palace Master can help keep it confidential."

After signing the spiritual contract, Lu Changsheng addressed the two in front solemnly.

Throughout his days in Penglai Immortal City, he understood that the Starry Sky Sea was not isolated from the world, and not only did the Great Dream Marsh merge into the Starry Sky Sea.

Some suggest that the foggy areas of the Starry Sky Sea might connect to somewhere else.

Perhaps to other cultivation realms, cultivation nations, or some kind of dangerous forbidden zones.

Thus, from this, it can be surmised that other cultivators and forces from the Southern Wilderness also come to the Starry Sky Sea, so keeping the identity methods of Yangming True Master low-key is preferable.

"Rest assured, Daoist. Such privacy matters will not be disclosed outside by the palace."

The Great Palace Master nodded.

Beside her, Shen Yiren immediately said: "Xuanmu Taoist, rest assured."

"Since that's the case, little sister, take Elder Xuanmu to select a cave mansion and handle the identity token."

After matters were settled, Shen Jianjia instructed her sister, then stepped onto a cloud of vibrant light, her entire figure returning to the Divine Maiden Peak.

"Xuanmu Daoist, please follow me."

Seeing her elder sister depart, Shen Yiren faced Lu Changsheng with an additional relaxed elegance and smiled gently with serene charm.

"Thank you, Third Palace Master."

Watching Shen Jianjia leave, Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly, feeling a bit more at ease.

Facing such a peerless top-level Nascent Soul cultivator, even he felt some pressure.

However, beyond the pressure, Lu Changsheng's heart was also filled with more motivation.

To break through to Nascent Soul and conquer this Great Palace Master, making her the mother of his child!

If he could subdue the goddess that even Starry Sky Sea's top Demon Path cultivator and alchemist couldn't attain, taste freely, and make her the mother of his child, it would be exhilarating and full of pride.

"The Great Palace Master and Third Palace Master are both uniquely beautiful. I wonder how the Second Palace Master is....."

Though the Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang is already married, Lu Changsheng has no intention.

Yet after meeting the two goddesses of the Goddess Palace, he couldn't help but develop some curiosity about the third goddess.

Chapter 2209: Chapter 730:

Shen Yiren brought Lu Changsheng to the depths of the Goddess Palace to select a Spirit Vein Cave Mansion.

Near Shen Jianjia, the few Fourth Rank Top Level Spirit Vein Cave Mansions where Shen Yiren resides were all occupied, so Lu Changsheng simply chose a relatively secluded small island, seeking tranquility.

"Rongyue Island has been unclaimed for many years. Nowadays, apart from the planted Spirit Field and Spiritual Medicines, few people manage it."

"After handling the identity procedures, I'll have Granny Ma provide some disciples for you to choose as stewards and servants."

For a Core Formation Great Master like Lu Changsheng, the Spirit Vein Cave Mansion offered by the Goddess Palace encompasses an entire mountain peak or island.

It can be used not only for daily cultivation but also for developing a Spirit Field, Medicine Field, and even raising a few Spiritual Beasts.

Thus, in such a situation, the Goddess Palace will also provide some disciples as stewards and servants to help with trivial matters.

"Thank you, Third Palace Master."

Immediately, Lu Changsheng and Shen Yiren came to inspect Rongyue Island.

The entire island spans three to four kilometers, planted with large silver maple trees. Overall, it is milky white, blending with the moonlight at nighttime, hence the name Rongyue Island.

"Greetings, Third Palace Master, greetings Elder Xuanmu!"

Under Shen Yiren's guidance, Lu Changsheng toured the island briefly. All the cultivators on the island knew they had welcomed a late-stage Core Formation Honorary Elder!

Everyone looked at Lu Changsheng with utmost respect.

After settling on a residence, Shen Yiren took Lu Changsheng to handle the identity token, introducing the situation at the Goddess Palace and recommending several Deacon Elders of the Goddess Palace.

However, upon reaching the Core Formation level, most cultivators either engage in closed-door cultivation or are busy with affairs, so on a daily basis, in the Goddess Palace including Shen Yiren, only Third Rank Late Stage Core Formation cultivators are stationed.

"Today has truly been troublesome for the Third Palace Master; once I settle down, I will host a banquet and cook to express my gratitude."

After finishing their tasks, the sky was already dark. Lu Changsheng smiled at Shen Yiren nearby.

Through today's interaction, the two were naturally more familiar and closer.

Thus Lu Changsheng expressed his thanks not through gifts but by preparing a banquet and cooking to further close their relationship.

Even though his Spirit Chef skills are only Second Rank Top Level.

Besides professional Third Rank Spirit Chefs, this level is already sufficient.

Were he to display Third Rank Spirit Chef skills, it would be excessive.

"Daoist Xuanmu is skilled in Spirit Meals as well?"

Shen Yiren said with surprise, her beautiful eyes wide open.

Though the path of the Spirit Chef is quite broad, not many High Rank Cultivators spend time in this area.

Even she only spent some time out of boredom and gradually became interested, for nurturing her temperament.

"The Third Palace Master jests."

Lu Changsheng immediately responded: "In earlier years while hunting Demon Beasts outside, to satisfy my appetite, I spent a little time, and later used it to nurture my temperament. Compared to mountain delicacies outside, Third Palace Master should not mind the poor quality of my culinary skills."

"How could I? This lady is very much looking forward to Daoist's culinary skills."

Shen Yiren chuckled softly, her beautiful eyes sparkling. She showed more interest in Lu Changsheng's culinary skills, wanting to see how his cooking fare.

After parting with Shen Yiren, Lu Changsheng returned to the Cave Mansion on Rongyue Island.

Regarding the large formation on the island, he didn't want to re-plan it.

He simply took out a set of Third Rank Formation from his Storage Ring to cover the area of the Cave Mansion to prevent intrusion into his privacy.

However, with the Nascent Soul Level Soul, with Qian Zhuyan guarding the home, usually, no one could spy on his Cave Mansion's privacy.

After setting up the formation, Lu Changsheng released Qian Zhuyan from the Spiritual Pet Bag, indicating she should stay home and upgrade the puppet.

Half a month later, Granny Ma sent over a list, indicating Lu Changsheng could select some as stewards, servants, or disciples.

Although the Goddess Palace carries the name of the Goddess, it doesn't exclusively recruit female disciples.

Just in terms of gender ratio, female cultivators account for more than seventy percent.

However, most of the list was made up of female cultivators, with only a few males.

Lu Changsheng looked at the list; each disciple not only had detailed information but also included images of their appearance.

He felt reminiscent of the early days visiting the White Jade Tower.

After all, with so many female disciples sent by the Goddess Palace to act as stewards or disciples, Lu Changsheng found it hard to believe there was no ulterior motive.

Yet, for these Qi Refinement or Foundation Establishment disciples with average talents, becoming the steward, servant, or disciple of a late-stage Core Formation Honorary Elder was an opportunity.

"Hmm!?"

At this moment, when Lu Changsheng saw a disciple named "Song Yudie" on the list, an inexplicable stirring suddenly arose, a sudden impulse.

"Song Yudie, Inner Sect disciple of the Goddess Palace, a concubine's daughter from the Song Family on Penglai Island, Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, Initial Stage of Foundation Establishment cultivation level..."

Lu Changsheng examined Song Yudie's information, finding nothing particularly special.

But based on the Third Rank Top Level divination impulse, this girl was definitely not ordinary.

"This one, then,"

Lu Changsheng said to Granny Ma.

The latter glanced at Song Yudie, nodded slightly, and asked with some surprise, "Elder Xuanmu doesn't want to select a few more, meet them, and choose some servants or maids?"

"There's no need; there are already some people on the island, a steward is enough."

Lu Changsheng replied with a smile, his tone courteous and gentle.

This Granny Ma was an elder of the Goddess Palace with Core Formation Stage cultivation level, so Lu Changsheng showed much respect.

Granny Ma hearing this did not insist, indicated that someone would come later, and he could contact her directly if he needed anything.

After Granny Ma left, Lu Changsheng calculated Song Yudie's situation but found no ominous or auspicious signs.

Chapter 2210: Chapter 730_2

"What happened? Could it be that the heartfelt instinct earlier did not come from this woman?"

Lu Changsheng frowned, wanting to recall the feeling earlier, but found it difficult to capture.

"Forget it, let's wait for people to arrive later and see."

A moment later, Lu Changsheng stopped his calculations, shaking his head slightly.

...

At this moment, on an outer peak of the Goddess Palace, several disciples were gathered together.

"Song Junior Sister, I didn't expect a noble lady like you to choose such a job as a steward servant."

A woman with a pleasant appearance looked at a tall, beautiful, and taciturn woman nearby, speaking with a smile that wasn't quite a smile.

The woman called Song Junior Sister blinked her eyes lightly, glanced at her, and didn't reply.

"This is a Guest Elder at the late stage of Core Formation; how could there be competition for such a position."

A man who admired Song Junior Sister immediately spoke up in her defense.

"Indeed, serving alongside such a Great Cultivator is a fortune that takes several lifetimes to cultivate."

"That's true, but Song Junior Sister is different from us."

Seeing the situation, some fellow disciples helped speak in her defense, while others chuckled.

The reason is simple; no matter where, there are factions.

Such service work is mostly competed for by ordinary disciples of the Goddess Palace.

Song Yudie, being from one of the Core Formation Noble Families affiliated with Penglai Island, is considered a clan disciple.

Generally, clan disciples who join the Goddess Palace, regardless of how they are, won't lower their status and compete with ordinary disciples for servitude positions.

But Song Yudie is the illegitimate daughter of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator from the Song Family. When brought back initially, it caused discord.

Fortunately, she was found to have a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, and her father sent her into the Goddess Palace for cultivation.

Yet, due to her status as an illegitimate daughter and her taciturn personality, she couldn't blend into the clan disciples' circle and lacked common topics with ordinary disciples, making her not very popular.

While everyone was chatting and laughing, a middle-aged man with a dignified air walked over and spoke, "Where is Song Yudie?"

"Hmm!?"

The cultivators present all looked at Song Yudie, who was resting with her eyes closed nearby.

"Steward Luo."

Song Yudie immediately opened her eyes, stepping forward to salute.

"Song Junior Sister, Elder Xuanmu has chosen you as the steward of Rongyue Island. Prepare yourself to report to Rongyue Island later."

Steward Luo looked at Song Yudie with a kind voice.

Though a Guest Elder can't compare to a core Elder.

But a Guest Elder at the late stage of Core Formation is still a formidable figure to them.

Becoming a steward for such a Guest Elder means essentially holding onto a powerful support!

And since Core Formation Cultivators usually engage in closed-door cultivation, managing a few affairs won't be too busy or disrupt her own cultivation.

The biggest hidden benefit of serving such an Elder is that if the Elder is pleased, they might casually grant a bit of elixir or any permissible advantages, saving years of struggle.

Even if faced with a stingier Elder, as long as the service period is satisfactory with good evaluations, it provides priority in future sect core resource competitions.

This is why so many Foundation Establishment Cultivators willingly take up service positions.

"What, already selected?"

"Isn't it usually choosing multiple people?"

"Yes, usually multiple people are selected first and then one is chosen."

The cultivators on site expressed surprise at the news.

"Congratulations, Song Junior Sister."

"No wonder Song Junior Sister, chosen at a glance by Elder Xuanmu."

Immediately, someone congratulated Song Yudie, eyes filled with envy, jealousy, and hatred.

Becoming the steward of a Guest Elder in the late stage of Core Formation not only improves welfare and treatment but also elevates identity and status in the sect.

Some female disciples sized up Song Yudie's appearance and figure, thinking they weren't inferior, wondering why she was chosen over them.

But since the decision had been made, they dared not question it.

"Thank you, Steward Luo. I will prepare immediately."

Upon hearing this, Song Yudie immediately saluted in thanks, filled with joy as she went back to prepare, feeling like she was dreaming.

She hadn't expected to be directly chosen like this.

...

The next day, Song Yudie arrived at Rongyue Island to fulfill her duties.

Lu Changsheng looked at Song Yudie before him, the Peach Blossom Gu in the center of his brow awakening, sending a faint message.

It indicated forging a Peach Blossom Fate with her, offering him some help.

"It seems this woman is indeed not ordinary."

Though Song Yudie's appearance and figure were excellent, belonging to the upper class.

Yet the Peach Blossom Gu, being with him for a century, wouldn't wake up merely for looks.

Most likely, she possessed a relatively strong Peach Blossom Luck.

Or... she was prosperous to her partner!

"I usually need to engage in closed-door cultivation, drawing talismans; you will be fully responsible for matters on the island, informing me only when you can't resolve them."

Lu Changsheng did not appear overly eager, speaking with a warm demeanor.

"Hmm?"

Song Yudie was stunned to see Elder Xuanmu being so amicable, feeling bewildered.

"Rest assured, Elder Xuanmu, Yudie will certainly manage Rongyue Island well."

She quickly snapped back to reality, respectfully saluting with a tone full of joy.

"Alright, go ahead."

Lu Changsheng waved his hand, signaling her departure.

Song Yudie walked out of the courtyard, still feeling somewhat dazed, dizzy.

Completely unable to comprehend why Elder Xuanmu chose her.

If it was about capability, she hadn't demonstrated it.

If it was about appearance...

Just now, Elder Xuanmu's gaze towards her was clear and gentle, devoid of any greed or covetousness.

Yet seeing this handsome and elegant Elder Xuanmu, she couldn't help but feel more inclined toward him.

Chapter 2211: Chapter 730_3

"Have I met this Elder Xuanmu before? Or did he meet me?"

Song Yudie speculated in her heart, but couldn't recall and stopped her wild thoughts, heading off to handle some matters on the island.

Seeing Song Yudie leave, a divination coin appeared in Lu Changsheng's palm, using a thread of azure silk as a medium to begin his divination calculations.

This thread of silk was precisely what he had just plucked from Song Yudie's clothing.

With his cultivation level and skills, silently plucking a strand of hair from the head of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator was simplicity itself.

Using this thread of silk, Lu Changsheng discerned through divination a vague notion of his earlier impulse.

The latter was likely in possession of some kind of fortuitous treasure, representing a moderate opportunity for him.

"A treasure... a hidden spiritual body, perhaps."

Divination should not be exhaustively calculated.

Moreover, most of the time, divinatory symbols provide only a general outline, not precise details, unless one is willing to pay a significant cost.

Yet through the subtle sensing of the Peach Blossom Gu earlier, Lu Changsheng instantly guessed that this opportunity likely involved the subject possessing some hidden spiritual body related to dual cultivation.

Only thus could the Peach Blossom Gu sense the presence of Peach Blossom Luck!

"Alas, my current aim is the Third Palace Master..."

Lu Changsheng was still contemplating how to further his relationship with Shen Yiren, the Third Palace Master, relegating the matter of Song Yudie to the sidelines.

After all, he had just become an Honorary Elder of the Goddess Palace.

If he were to immediately target disciples of the Goddess Palace, it would tarnish his reputation.

If Shen Yiren learned of this and considered him promiscuous, it would be a Pyrrhic victory.

Moreover, according to the divination's calculations and the subtle sensing of the Peach Blossom Gu, even though Song Yudie possessed a hidden spiritual body, it wasn't extremely rare, likely just an upper class spiritual body.

Under such circumstances, the cultivation level of Foundation Establishment First Layer couldn't offer him substantial help.

...

Time flew by unnoticed, and Lu Changsheng had been an Honorary Elder at the Goddess Palace for a month already.

He adapted to this new identity with ease.

One day, the Third Palace Master, Shen Yiren, came to visit.

Apart from catching up, she also delivered the first batch of talisman-making materials to his Cave Mansion.

Additionally, Shen Yiren brought along two disciples with considerable talent in talisman making, hoping he could guide them in his spare time.

As a leader of a force, a Guest Elder of Qingyun Sect, Lu Changsheng was well-versed in such matters.

He understood that such disciples were sent with hopes for his guidance and teaching.

On the other hand, it was to see if he would be inspired to take them as registered disciples.

This not only cultivates sect disciples but also strengthens his bonds with the Goddess Palace.

"Rest assured, Third Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, chatting with Shen Yiren over tea and then using "Public Administration Medical Skills" as a talking point.

He expressed his recent reflections from reading the book.

Shen Yiren's interest was piqued instantly, and the two conversed animatedly.

Lu Changsheng didn't exhaust the topic in one go.

After an hour, with lingering interest, he suggested hosting a banquet and cooking today.

Otherwise, he would need to focus on drawing talismans soon and wasn't sure when he'd be free again.

"If so, then I'll trouble you, Daoist Xuanmu."

Seeing Lu Changsheng show such hospitality, Shen Yiren nodded in agreement.

Lu Changsheng did not take out the rare ingredients from his Storage Ring but instead instructed Song Yudie to send some food supplies over.

"Coincidentally, I've previously prepared some excellent ingredients at my mansion; Daoist Xuanmu, please wait a moment."

Shen Yiren responded immediately upon hearing this, not wanting to take advantage.

"The Third Palace Master shouldn't blame me for wasting your ingredients then."

Lu Changsheng accepted without refusal, replying thus.

Occasionally asking the lady to contribute or request minor assistance fosters the relationship between the two.

"How could I?"

Though aware that Lu Changsheng was joking, Shen Yiren still gave him a charming glance.

Once the ingredients were brought over by Shen Yiren, Lu Changsheng began displaying his culinary skills.

Even though his cooking skills were at the Second Rank Top Level.

The Nascent Soul Level Soul's precise control over fire and ingredient management was sufficient to elevate the food to the next level.

Even Shen Yiren, upon seeing it, couldn't help but be dazzled.

"These are just ordinary dishes; please try them, Third Palace Master."

As soon as a dish was prepared, Lu Changsheng invited Shen Yiren to taste it.

"Daoist Xuanmu's spiritual chef skills seem to be advancing into the Third Rank."

Shen Yiren seriously praised, admiring Lu Changsheng, who unexpectedly excelled in cooking.

"Mainly due to the quality of the Third Palace Master's ingredients."

Lu Changsheng also praised.

After a long while, a table of spirit food delicacies was ready, and the two sat down to feast.

Lu Changsheng didn't forget his primary task: to use the Goddess Palace to inquire about the Infant Transformation Elixir.

"Third Palace Master, I wonder if your palace or Penglai Island hosts a high rank cultivator trading event?"

The best way to learn about the Infant Transformation Elixir is to continually attend high rank auctions or cultivator trading events.

However, such auctions usually occur once every ten years, or even decades.

Moreover, only people within the current circles know about high rank cultivator events, requiring connections.

Although Lu Changsheng is a high rank cultivator, he hadn't yet cultivated a network of connections, so he wasn't clear.

"High rank cultivator trading event?"

Shen Yiren gracefully contemplated, stating that Penglai Island does have such events, but they are held with auctions and occur once every three years.

Regarding smaller events organized by Nascent Soul Cultivators, she was not well-informed.

"I wonder if such high rank auctions or trading events have Nascent Soul resources available for sale?"

Lu Changsheng casually chatted while pouring Shen Yiren another glass of fruit wine.

"Yes, they do..."

Shen Yiren responded with a gentle smile, indicating that besides Nascent Soul Cultivators, elusive Nascent Soul True Lords would appear at these high rank auctions.

Thus, rare resources, including superior Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects, were often spotted there.

"However, such superior Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects are often hotly contested and auctioned at high premiums."

Despite being the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, Shen Yiren understood the difficulties faced by loose cultivators.

They often fought fiercely for one or two Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects or served major forces, spending their savings.

"If Daoist wishes to reach Nascent Soul, and is missing any Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects, needing purchase or exchange, perhaps I could help."

Shen Yiren, as the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, wielded considerable influence.

Having a favorable view of Lu Changsheng and considering him to have Nascent Soul potential, was willing to support him genuinely.

"I express my preliminary gratitude to the Third Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng raised his glass in thanks, then continued chatting, inquiring whether the Starry Sky Sea would have any Infant Transformation Elixir flowing out.

"Apart from the Dan Alliance, there is rarely any Infant Transformation Elixir flowing through normally."

Shen Yiren noted softly.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2212 - 731: Ghost Tree, Lu Quanzhen's Whereabouts! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2212 - 731: Ghost Tree, Lu Quanzhen's Whereabouts!

Chapter 2212: Chapter 731: Ghost Tree, Lu Quanzhen's Whereabouts!

Dan Alliance.

Lu Changsheng naturally knew about this force.

It was a neutral force organized by several Alchemy Grandmasters.

Although its combat power was somewhat weaker compared to Penglai Island.

As a neutral force, the Dan Alliance emphasized harmony and profit, fostering extensive connections, possessing extraordinary appeal.

Therefore, no force wanted to offend the Dan Alliance, and it was considered one of the top forces in the Starry Sky Sea.

As far as Lu Changsheng knew, the first alchemist of the Starry Sky Sea who once pursued Shen Jianjia was the current giant of the Dan Alliance.

"If I remember correctly, in seven years, the Dan Alliance will have a high-grade elixir auction, Xuanmu Taoist friend, if you have interest, you can go and take a look."

"Although there won't be any Infant Transformation Elixir, there will still be many upper-class Elixirs, like the Nine Curves Spirit Pill, known as the 'Minor Infant Transformation Elixir'."

Shen Yiren continued speaking to Lu Changsheng.

"Minor Infant Transformation Elixir? Nine Curves Spirit Pill?"

Lu Changsheng had not heard of this elixir name before.

It was only under Shen Yiren's explanation that he learned that this Nine Curves Spirit Pill was an elixir developed exclusively by the Dan Alliance, with thirty percent of the efficacy of the Infant Transformation Elixir.

"This Dan Alliance is not simple."

Although many Alchemists, Talisman Masters, and Array Masters would modify and research some exclusive elixirs, talismans, and formations themselves.

The difficulty of modifying an elixir like the Infant Transformation Elixir is unquestionably high.

Immediately, the two chatted while eating.

Shen Yiren knew Lu Changsheng didn't know much about the Starry Sky Sea, so she explained many things and interesting stories about the area to him.

"Thank you very much, Third Palace Master, for enhancing my knowledge today."

After drinking and eating to their fill, Lu Changsheng bowed to Shen Yiren and thanked her sincerely.

Although he had a rough understanding of the Starry Sky Sea through intelligence.

This understanding was very limited, far inferior to the explanation and introduction of the various forces by the Third Palace Master Shen Yiren, the Goddess.

"Thank you for your hospitality today, Daoist friend."

Shen Yiren lightly smiled, her complexion appearing as if it were condensing moonlight, gentle and charming.

Gazing at Shen Yiren in front of him, a flash of admiration flickered in Lu Changsheng's eyes.

Although it was just a moment, it was still perceived by Shen Yiren, who was at the peak of Core Formation, her heart slightly skipping a beat.

Having cultivated for so many years, she naturally knew the allure of her appearance.

Though not as peerlessly beautiful as her sister Shen Jianjia, whose beauty was renowned across the Starry Sky Sea, she still often had cultivators showing keen attention, trying to please her.

She usually disliked going out, partly because of this.

However, she did not find Xuanmu Taoist in front of her to be annoying...

"It's good that the Third Palace Master does not mind my craftsmanship."

Lu Changsheng, realizing his moment of lost control, quickly concealed his admiration, speaking warmly.

"How could that be."

Shen Yiren's voice was clear and gentle, as if she never got angry, which made Lu Changsheng curious about how the Third Palace Master would sound when furious.

"It's getting late, I have some matters to attend to, I will return first, and look for Xuanmu Taoist to discuss dao another day."

Perhaps it was because of Lu Changsheng's earlier look of amazement and admiration, or perhaps because she thought it was a bit improper to dine at his home shortly after they met, Shen Yiren felt she should not linger and expressed her farewell.

"Alright, I will await the Third Palace Master's distinguished arrival at any time."

Lu Changsheng, with a scholarly and handsome demeanor, smiled as he spoke, seeing Shen Yiren out of Rongyue Island.

After she left, he pinched his chin thoughtfully.

From the earlier conversation, he could tell Shen Yiren held a pretty good impression of him and had some fondness.

"At this pace, who knows how long it will take to reach the final step... "

Lu Changsheng inwardly sighed.

If enough time were available, he had confidence they would mutually attract and develop feelings for each other.

Yet his trip to the Starry Sky Sea was not for the purpose of slowly falling in love.

"I must find a way to quickly heat things up..."

While a slow and steady build could lead to enduring affection.

The path of daily encounters enhancing feelings, trust, and understanding to finally come together was arduous.

Alternatively, Lu Changsheng preferred shortcuts leading directly to the heart.

Not to mention, as a righteous man, he couldn't stoop to inappropriate acts.

Given her status, any disrespect could incite the Goddess Palace and Penglai Island to pursue him.

Shaking off these distracting thoughts, Lu Changsheng recalled the information from his conversation with Shen Yiren.

The Infant Transformation Elixir rarely appears on the market, seen only once in decades.

Even when it occasionally appears in auctions, it creates a sensation in the Starry Sky Sea, with multiple forces competing and driving up the price to astronomical figures.

So obtaining the Infant Transformation Elixir through regular channels was not only hard but also not urgent.

The Fourth Rank Spirit Land is mostly owned; those seeking unclaimed high-grade Spirit Lands must venture to the Forbidden Sea.

The Forbidden Sea is also part of the Starry Sky Sea.

However, deeper within, numerous Demon Kings reside.

It's rumored that there are even late-stage Fourth Rank Transformation Demon Kings in the depths, making it extremely dangerous even for Nascent Soul cultivators, hence the name Forbidden Sea.

"As a Fourth Rank Demon King, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale conquering a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein in the Forbidden Sea isn't difficult."

"With the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, visiting the Myriad Demon Abyss later can let Tihun advance to Fourth Rank; to ensure safety, we might wait until the Golden Peng attempts Fourth Rank."

"With three major Fourth Rank Demon Kings, along with Little Yan, Hong Lian, and Ayoudo, even when challenging the Heavenly Nascent Soul, if cultivators or Demon Kings come to disrupt, I will be unafraid."

Since the breakthrough tribulation for cultivators often attracts hostile attention seeking to ruin the process, this tribulation is also known as the "Human Tribulation."

Normally, breaking through to Nascent Soul doesn't necessarily entail a Human Tribulation.

Chapter 2213: Chapter 731: Ghost Tree, Lu Quanzhen's Whereabouts!

Thinking back to when the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale crossed the tribulation, and several Fourth Rank Demon Kings attacked, Lu Changsheng felt it necessary to play it safe.

After all, breaking through from Core Formation to Nascent Soul is not a joke.

Once breakthrough occurs and enters Dan Shattering to Infant, there's no turning back.

Either succeed, or die!

"Since that's the case, it's fine that there's no Infant Transformation Elixir available."

"Given my foundation and background, even without the Infant Transformation Elixir, it won't have much impact."

Lu Changsheng looked towards the Spiritual Pet Bag, where the Soul-calling Beast was sleeping soundly and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was refining the Fourth Rank Flood Dragon King Demon Pill, thinking that once both beasts advance to the Fourth Rank, there's no need to waste time on just an Infant Transformation Elixir.

After all, the Infant Transformation Elixir is a luxury, not a necessity for him.

"I'll wait another year, if there's still no news from Quanzhen, I'll take a trip back, head to the Myriad Demon Abyss, and first advance Tihun to the Fourth Rank."

Waiting like this isn't a solution, Lu Changsheng didn't want to waste time like this, and decided in his heart.

...

Time flies, half a year has passed in a blink.

After completing the talisman-making tasks at Goddess Palace, Lu Changsheng spent the remaining time on condensing the Brahman Demon True Body.

This Divine Skill takes a lot of time.

Especially as he wants the [Xuan Huang Essence], this Fifth Rank Treasure, to be condensed into the framework of the Brahman Demon True Body.

[Congratulations to the host for twenty offspring breaking through to Second Rank Body Refining, earning one Advanced Lottery opportunity!]

Suddenly, a system notification sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

"Hmm, twenty already?"

Lu Changsheng thought to himself, then the corners of his mouth gently lifted.

Knowing that Lu Ping'an diluted the Void Kun's flesh and blood and brewed medicinal baths for the Lu Family disciples, the effectiveness of enhancing body refinement gradually manifested.

With such a resource cultivation, the slightly more outstanding disciples of the Lu Family would mostly walk the path of Magical Dual Cultivation.

"System, lottery!"

Lu Changsheng silently recited in his mind.

A golden light rotated on the crimson wheel.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for obtaining Fifth Rank Spirit Plant: Netherworld Ghost Tree!]

[Reward has been issued to the System Space, host may check at any time]

A tree resembling it's growing in the Netherworld, hanging clusters of heads appeared from the lottery plate, accompanied by a system notification sound.

"Netherworld... Ghost Tree?"

Lu Changsheng was no stranger to Heaven and Earth Spiritual Plants and tree spirits.

Besides lottery winning the Abyssal Ghoulish Blossom and Mount Sumeru Tree King, he had the rare Five Elements Spirit Fruit Tree and Divine Power Fruit Tree.

Unexpectedly, this rare lottery brought another Fifth Rank Spirit Plant.

[Netherworld Ghost Tree]

[Rank: Fifth]

[Description: The sacred tree of the Ghost Soul Clan, all Ghost Soul Clan offspring need neither paternal nor maternal essence, they all come from the cocoons formed by the sacred tree of their clan. The Ghost Tree forms a cocoon once every hundred years, with varying qualities, requiring cultivation in the Netherworld with blood nourishment.]

"Ghost Soul Clan? Ghost Cultivators?"

Looking at the description in front, Lu Changsheng frowned slightly.

He couldn't directly take out such a Fifth Rank Ghost Tree, and focused his mind to examine the detailed description.

After a moment, Lu Changsheng had a detailed understanding of the Netherworld Ghost Tree.

The Ghost Soul Clan is not Ghost Cultivators.

But rather some kind of ghost soul similar to Ghost Cultivators.

The Netherworld Ghost Tree is the maternal body that nurtures the Ghost Soul Clan.

For a Fifth Rank Netherworld Ghost Tree like this one, it takes about a hundred years to produce a batch of cocoons, around ten or so.

These cocoons will nurture Ghost Soul Clan offspring with different talents based on circumstances.

Once these offspring take shape and hatch, they at least have cultivation levels equivalent to the Foundation Establishment Stage.

Some exceptionally talented top-level ghost souls may even have Third Rank cultivation when they break free!

"So, this Netherworld Ghost Tree is essentially a production tree for Ghost Soul Dao Soldiers?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes slightly condensed.

The ghost souls birthed by the Netherworld Ghost Tree can indeed be cultivated as Dao Soldiers.

Some of the outstanding ghost souls could be generals, or even serve as Ghost Servants.

"These ghost souls are naturally pure upon birth, perhaps they can be used for Soul Injection, transformed into Artifact Spirits or Puppet Spirits."

Lu Changsheng communicated with Thousand Faces Puppet Fox and Qian Zhuyan, learning that puppets possess the Soul Injection and Attachment Secret Techniques.

Some souls can be refined into puppets, giving them a certain consciousness to facilitate better training and control.

And within the "Divine Mechanism Hundred Refinement Technique," there are similar methods to nurture and enhance the spiritual nature of magical treasures, thus upgrading them to Spiritual Treasures!

"But this Netherworld Ghost Tree being a Fifth Rank Spirit Plant has very demanding environmental requirements. It must be planted in a Netherworld and nourished with blood, otherwise, cocoons cannot form. Even if cocoons are formed, their quality will be poor..."

Unlike the Five Elements Spirit Fruit Tree and Divine Power Fruit Tree, this Netherworld Ghost Tree cannot be planted atop a Spirit Vein but must grow in places filled with ghost energy and turbid energy.

"Wait, ghost energy, turbid energy..."

Looking at the Netherworld Ghost Tree before him, Lu Changsheng instantly thought of a fitting place to grow this tree.

Myriad Demon Abyss!

The depths of Myriad Demon Abyss are filled with ghost energy, demonic qi, evil qi, and turbid energy.

Previously leftover Spirit Veins have all been demonized and polluted, making it an ideal Netherworld place.

Moreover, the demonized beasts within can be used to nourish the Netherworld Ghost Tree.

"The only problem is the need for someone to watch over..."

If the Netherworld Ghost Tree is planted in the Myriad Demon Abyss, the only issue would be the lack of security.

It could be destroyed by some demonized beasts, or cultivators might enter the Myriad Demon Abyss and dig it up.

After all, he can't always stay in the Myriad Demon Abyss to watch over it.

"I wonder if the Myriad Spirits Bottle would have any effect on this Netherworld Ghost Tree. If it does, I could quickly cultivate a batch of Ghost Soul Dao Soldiers."

Chapter 2214: Chapter 731: Ghost Tree, Lu Quanzhen's Whereabouts!

Lu Changsheng still has a considerable interest in this Ghost Soul.

But considering the planting issue, he can only set it aside for now.

He plans to wait until the Soul-calling Beast breaks through to the Fourth Rank, and once everything is finished, consider assigning it to guard Myriad Demon Abyss and sweep the area.

...

Three months later.

Rongyue Island, Cultivation Cave Mansion.

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged, his body flowing with intertwined Buddha Light and Demonic Qi, behind him the Brahman Demon True Body with three heads and six arms coiled.

At the chest of the Brahman Demon True Body, a fist-sized Xuan Huang Essence pulsed like a heart, flowing with a faint and mysterious luster, continuously coursing through the Brahman Demon True Body, forming a framework.

"Elder, the Third Palace Master has come to visit."

At that moment, a piece of Talisman Paper on the cave door glimmered faintly, transmitting a message.

"Alright."

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng's Brahman Demon True Body gradually merged back into his body, the Buddha Light and Demonic Qi transforming into a refreshing medicinal fragrance like orchid and jade tree.

The Xuan Huang Essence also returned to Lu Changsheng's hand.

After so much condensing, this piece of Xuan Huang Essence hasn't been depleted much.

It's estimated that it will take twenty to thirty years to completely deplete this Fifth Rank Treasure.

After finishing, Lu Changsheng flicked a Cleansing Technique at his robe, then walked out of the cave mansion courtyard.

"Elder Xuanmu."

In the disciple attire of the Goddess Palace, with a tall figure and charming appearance, Song Yudie was waiting outside, and upon seeing the graceful and handsome Lu Changsheng in a blue robe, she immediately greeted respectfully.

When she was first appointed as the steward of Rongyue Island, she thought that Elder Xuanmu had taken a fancy to her.

But apart from giving a few instructions, he hadn't called on her for the most part of the year, and she gradually realized it was purely luck.

Nevertheless, she remained grateful to this graceful and handsome elder.

After becoming the steward of Rongyue Island, her benefits and treatment doubled, and all her senior brothers and sisters became much more courteous towards her.

Even her father from the Song Family, who was rarely seen, came to see her first thing, bestowing generous resources.

He indicated that she should not covet any gains from Rongyue Peak, but rather serve Elder Xuanmu well and avoid displeasing him, and if there was a chance, invite Elder Xuanmu to visit their family.

One could say, her life changed entirely because of a single point from Lu Changsheng.

Therefore, she cherished this opportunity.

"Mm."

Lu Changsheng nodded with a smile at her, then walked to the main hall of the manor, where he saw Shen Yiren in a flowing green cloud-sleeve skirt, the hem falling beside her embroidered shoes, her hair lightly tied up, and her face elegantly and gracefully beautiful.

"Greetings, Third Palace Master."

Although they had a good relationship, Lu Changsheng maintained the necessary etiquette.

"Daoist Xuanmu."

Shen Yiren smiled and nodded, then softly spoke after Lu Changsheng sat down: "I came this time to acquire some news about your disciple."

"Hm? News of Wuzhen!"

Lu Changsheng's expression turned joyful upon hearing this.

If there was no more news, he was considering returning first.

"Daoist Xuanmu, please take a look."

Shen Yiren took out a Jade Slip from her sleeve and handed it to Lu Changsheng.

"Wugu Old Demon, Shi Hai True Monarch, Kunpeng Demon Technique inheritor..."

Lu Changsheng looked at the information within the Jade Slip, indicating that the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm was opened that day, Wugu Old Demon, Shi Hai True Monarch brought with them an inheritor of the Kunpeng Demon Technique, the person seemed to be called Zhao Wuzhen.

However, according to the information, as the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm collapsed, all inheritors of the Kunpeng Demon Technique were buried within the secret realm, with no survivors.

"Daoist Xuanmu, is the person in this Jade Slip your disciple?"

Although Lu Changsheng had previously stated Zhao Wuzhen was a family member, Shen Yiren didn't ask for further details and was simply slightly puzzled as to why the person Lu Changsheng was searching for would be an inheritor of the Kunpeng Demon Technique.

Even though in Starry Sky Sea there's not much differentiation between orthodox and demonic, techniques like the Kunpeng Demon Technique are still not welcomed.

"This person should be Wuzhen; even I am unsure why he became an inheritor of the Kunpeng Demon Technique... May I ask Third Palace Master, what does being an inheritor of the Kunpeng Demon Technique mean?"

Lu Changsheng had long suspected that his son Lu Quanzhen entering the Kunpeng Nest was most likely related to his Cultivation Method.

But he didn't know what being an inheritor of the Kunpeng Demon Technique entailed.

Shen Yiren pursed her red lips, softly explaining: "An inheritor of the Kunpeng Demon Technique is a cultivator practicing the Kunpeng Demon Technique."

"It is said that this technique was circulated from the Kunpeng Nest in early years, and pertains to some opportunity within the Kunpeng Nest... So when the Kunpeng Nest opens, many Nascent Soul Cultivators and factions seek out cultivators practicing this technique to enter the secret realm..."

During this explanation, Shen Yiren studied Lu Changsheng's face, trying to discern some situation from his expression.

After all, he was of unknown origin, not a cultivator of Starry Sky Sea.

Now, the family member he's searching for is practicing a technique circulated in Starry Sky Sea, which indeed seemed somewhat mysterious.

"The Kunpeng Nest circulated..."

Lu Changsheng didn't expect that the technique his son was cultivating would have such a connection.

This technique was given to him by his uncle; could it be that his brother-in-law had joined some demonic sect in Starry Sky Sea?

Regardless, his son's situation now had more clues about his whereabouts.

Wugu Old Demon!

Shi Hai True Monarch!

"Regarding the Demonic Techniques matter, I am not aware, but this person is very likely Wuzhen, the one I am searching for."

Lu Changsheng sincerely said to Shen Yiren.

"Mm, Daoist Xuanmu, what do you plan to do now?"

Shen Yiren spoke softly, seeing no trace of falseness on Lu Changsheng's face.

"Please wait, Third Palace Master, let me see if I can use this information to calculate the situation of life and death."

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment, deciding to use these clues to further calculate his son Lu Quanzhen's situation.

"Alright."

Although intelligence reports stated that the inheritors of Demonic Techniques were all buried in Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm, likely dead.

Facing the concerned party, she naturally couldn't say it so bluntly.

Lu Changsheng didn't perform Divination in front of Shen Yiren but got up and went to a side hall, the Divination Coins appearing in his hand, starting the Divination calculation.

"According to the family records, Quanzhen did not die in the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm; at the last moment, he still went through a Soul Search method."

"Moreover, based on my previous calculations, the Heavenly Secrets on Quanzhen's body have changed, and he has likely left the Kunpeng Nest, although now it seems it could also be due to the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm collapse..."

The collapse of the Secret Realm could likely lead to falling into the Great Void.

However, based on the Essence Blood Divination I've done previously, my son is likely still in Starry Sky Sea.

Consequently, these clues transformed into threads, insight into the limitless Heavenly Secrets, aiding Lu Changsheng in filtering various possibilities.

Even with numerous clues, the calculation of his son Lu Quanzhen was still met with immense resistance, shrouded in ambiguity.

Lu Changsheng's complexion gradually turned weary and pale.

This time, he 吐出 a口精血 on the three pieces of Divination Coins.

Kunpeng Egg!

At this moment, Lu Changsheng received a piece of information from the void.

His son's whereabouts are likely related to the Kunpeng Egg!

Chapter 2215: Chapter 732: Homeward

"Kunpeng Egg..."

Regarding the Kunpeng Egg, Lu Changsheng naturally knew about it.

Over the years, all the top forces in the Starry Sky Sea have been searching for this Kunpeng Egg.

But Lu Changsheng did not expect that the whereabouts of his son would somehow be linked to the Kunpeng Egg.

"Could it be that Quanzhen obtained the Kunpeng Egg?"

Lu Changsheng speculated in his heart, finding it too incredible.

Many Nascent Soul True Lords enter the Secret Realm to compete for opportunities, could someone at the Initial Stage of Core Formation gain the greatest opportunity?

If his son obtained the opportunity of the Kunpeng Egg, then he need not worry.

Perhaps after a few years, or a few decades, his son would return on his own.

But when he just divined Lu Quanzhen's situation, there was no omen, neither good nor bad, indicating that his son did not obtain the Kunpeng Egg...

"Now, all the forces in the Starry Sky Sea are looking for the Kunpeng Egg. Once there is any clue about its whereabouts, numerous Nascent Soul Cultivators will definitely gather. Under such circumstances, if I wish to intervene, find Quanzhen, my strength is simply not enough!"

Although Lu Changsheng could fight against Nascent Souls, even slay some early-stage Nascent Soul cultivators,

with his current strength, trying to compete for the Kunpeng Egg among the many forces in the Starry Sky Sea and find his son, is extremely difficult.

"First, go back and quickly elevate Tihun to the Fourth Rank, then bring along the Spiritual Whale. This way, with clues about the Kunpeng Egg, I can not only find Quanzhen, but perhaps even contend for this Kunpeng Egg!"

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly, swiftly making a decision in his heart.

Previously, he had no thoughts about the Kunpeng Egg.

But now, with the Kunpeng Egg tied to the whereabouts of his son Lu Quanzhen, he had no choice but to act.

Moreover, with the top-level techniques "True Spirit Nine Transformations", having another Kunpeng cub at home would be of great help to the Lu Family!

"And the Wugu Old Demon, Shi Hai True Monarch."

"If I can find these two people and obtain more information about Quanzhen, I can further divine the situation."

Lu Changsheng thought of the two individuals mentioned in the intelligence.

With his current strength, even if he finds them, he wouldn't be able to capture and interrogate them.

But, if Tihun advances to the Fourth Rank and he has the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, Lu Changsheng is confident!

Not thinking further, Lu Changsheng, pale and weary, returned to the main hall.

"Daoist Xuanmu, are you alright?"

Shen Yiren saw Lu Changsheng's condition and immediately knew he had exhausted his essence blood and lifespan for divination calculations.

Otherwise, there's no way he'd be so weak in such a short time.

"Thank you, Third Palace Master, for your concern. Just a moment ago, I used medium clues to calculate Wuzhen's situation, but the resistance from heavenly secrets was immense, causing essence loss. I just need some days of rest."

Lu Changsheng's voice was somewhat weak and lacking in energy.

Shen Yiren wanted to say that the Divination Art should be practiced in moderation, or it could be too damaging to the body.

However, due to concern, and since the Goddess Palace might need to ask Lu Changsheng for divination in the future, she withheld her words.

She slightly raised her jade hand, mana surging, releasing a vibrant light rain of vitality for Lu Changsheng, and softly inquired: "Daoist, rest well. Later, I will have someone send some elixir medicines to replenish essence blood and primordial energy."

"Thank you, Third Palace Master."

One must admit, the Third Palace Master's attitude of helping without asking for reasons truly leaves a deep impression.

"Although the calculation just now didn't yield any relevant information, I intend to visit the Kunpeng Nest Ruins to see if I can further calculate Wuzhen's situation."

Lu Changsheng prepared to make a trip back to the Myriad Demon Abyss.

But as an Honorary Elder of the Goddess Palace, leaving the mountain gate naturally requires reporting.

Upon hearing this, Shen Yiren was silent for a moment, then softly said: "I hear that frequent cultivators move through the Kunpeng Secret Realm Ruins, even gathering many robber cultivators. Daoist, be cautious. If you encounter danger, you can also announce the name of the Goddess Palace."

For an Honorary Elder of Lu Changsheng's level, the Goddess Palace wouldn't impose too many restrictions.

Moreover, he has a legitimate reason, and with no urgent matters for the faction, there is no reason to refuse.

"Thank you, Third Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng expressed gratitude, then handed a jade talisman to Shen Yiren, saying: "If there is any more information about Wuzhen, please activate this talisman, or if there is anything urgent, it can also be activated, and I will return immediately."

"Alright~"

Shen Yiren smiled gently in response. Seeing Lu Changsheng's current condition, she did not linger long and took her leave.

Soon after returning, she had someone send a bottle of precious essence-nourishing pills.

"Tsk..."

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, swallowing the pill.

With the Chaos Body, Fourth Rank Physique, and Kidney Divine Depository, his recovery ability far exceeds that of ordinary people.

With some good rest for a few days, he would have his qi-blood roaring like a dragon again.

But, appreciating the gesture, there's no point in saving this bit; recovering sooner would be more comfortable.

...

Three days later, Lu Changsheng, fully replenished, continued to divine information related to the Kunpeng Egg.

He wanted to know when there would be any clue or news about this Kunpeng Egg, to avoid hearing about it just after returning.

However, without any medium or clues, such divination calculations were utterly lacking in direction, not even yielding a vague or general result.

Nonetheless, during the process of divining the Kunpeng Egg, Lu Changsheng vaguely sensed that the resistance from heavenly secrets had some similarities to the resistance on his son Lu Quanzhen.

"Quanzhen is likely with the Kunpeng Egg, but the situation is uncertain, with unpredictable fortune?"

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brow, pondering in his heart.

Previously, he merely used an excuse to visit the Kunpeng Nest Ruins.

Now, he feels there is indeed a need to make a trip to see if any medium related to the Kunpeng Egg can be obtained.

If he can get a medium related to the Kunpeng Egg, and then divine using his son Lu Quanzhen's situation with double information, he might further gain insights.

Chapter 2216: Chapter 732: Homecoming (Part 2)

After a long while, Lu Changsheng, looking a bit tired, called over Song Yudie.

"Elder Xuanmu."

Upon receiving the message, Song Yudie rushed over immediately, bowing respectfully.

"Little Song, are you adjusting well as the steward on Rongyue Island?"

With gentle eyes, Lu Changsheng showed concern for Song Yudie standing before him.

Hearing this, Song Yudie wondered if Lu Changsheng's sudden concern was due to her shortcomings, or just genuine care.

She immediately bowed and said, "Returning Elder, Yudie was entrusted with great responsibility by you. Initially, I was a bit overwhelmed, but I have gradually adapted..."

"Hmm."

After a few caring words, Lu Changsheng inquired if she had any doubts in her cultivation, which made Song Yudie feel flattered.

After advising her on cultivation issues, Lu Changsheng gently said, "I will be heading out soon, everything on Rongyue Island should remain as usual. Keep an eye on any news related to the Kunpeng egg for me in your spare time."

"If any news about the Kunpeng egg emerges from Starry Sky Sea, you should crush this jade talisman."

Though it would be better to ask Shen Yiren for help regarding the Kunpeng egg's news.

But due to the situation with Lu Quanzhen, the inheritor of the Kunpeng Demon Technique, the Third Palace Master already harbors many doubts about my identity.

Requesting her to pay attention to the Kunpeng egg's information at this time might not be wise.

And in Starry Sky Sea, Lu Changsheng has no trusted people, so after considering, only Song Yudie, the steward, is available.

"Please rest assured, Elder Xuanmu."

Song Yudie, who earlier thought something was wrong, now understood that the elder needed to go out, so he checked on her in passing.

As for the Kunpeng egg matter, she had heard about it.

But such matters are beyond her rank, so she considered it a topic of interest and didn't really ponder why Lu Changsheng wanted her to pay attention to it.

Using the Observation Skill, Lu Changsheng saw that Song Yudie was trustworthy, so he did not speak further.

He bestowed three Second Rank Talismans, indicating for her to get busy, then he reported to Divine Maiden Peak before leaving Goddess Palace.

...

A thousand miles away from Penglai Island, Lu Changsheng ensured no one was around, and his body shimmered with a colorful glow, transforming into the appearance of Yangming True Master.

Soon after, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng also shed its disguise, its feathers became gloriously golden and magnificently brilliant.

"Let's go, Golden Peng."

Although it took Lu Changsheng two months to arrive at Penglai Immortal City from the Great Dream Marsh's Sea Eye.

During this journey, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng did not travel at full speed.

Time is crucial now, so Lu Changsheng instructed the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to travel at full speed, even pasting a Third Rank Divine Wind Talisman on its neck.

In just one month and two days, Lu Changsheng returned to the junction of Great Dream Marsh and Starry Sky Sea.

But this long stretch of full-speed flying left even the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng a bit tired and in need of rest, so Lu Changsheng immediately summoned the Michen Banner.

Taking this opportunity to assess the teleportation cost from Starry Sky Sea to Great Dream Immortal City and gauging the effect of the endless fog on teleportation moving, before considering building a teleportation transfer station.

"Buzz!"

The Michen Banner emitted a five-colored light that enveloped Lu Changsheng, then transformed into a cloud, rippling and shifting towards Great Dream Immortal City's direction.

A moment later, after a dizzying whirl, with spatial ripples fluctuating, Lu Changsheng appeared inside the City Lord Mansion.

"Indeed, it has an impact..."

Lu Changsheng watched as countless Spirit Stones he had imbued into Michen Banner nearly burned out, exhaling a long breath of turbid energy.

Realizing that such fog in Great Dream Marsh affects teleportation, he knows if he wants to build a teleportation array, he must enhance its specifications to ensure stability.

At the same time, Ling Zixiao sensed Lu Changsheng's return through formation fluctuations and came to check.

"Lord."

She looked at the gentlemanly and handsome Lu Changsheng, holding the Michen Banner, with his magical aura a bit chaotic.

"Zixiao."

Lu Changsheng immediately stepped forward, holding his wife's hand, showing concern about the past two years in the Immortal City and at home.

Though aware of his son Lu Lingxiao's breakthrough to the Core Formation stage.

But seeing Ling Zixiao's brows filled with joy as she shared the good news, Lu Changsheng was also pleased, and went with his wife to check on their son's situation.

"Lord, have these past two years been smooth for you?"

Ling Zixiao also inquired about Lu Changsheng's trip to Starry Sky Sea.

Especially seeing him use the Michen Banner to return, she thought he met with danger.

"Can't say it's been smooth, but also not unsmooth..."

Lu Changsheng narrated the situation in Starry Sky Sea to his wife, mentioning he gathered a lot of information during this time.

But whether it was about their son Lu Quanzhen or the Infant Transformation Elixir, there were no leads.

Especially through divination, he vaguely sensed that Lu Quanzhen is in a dangerous situation, and this time back, he needs to make some preparations before going again.

"These matters can't be rushed, my dear, don't be anxious."

Ling Zixiao comforted her husband.

A Qi Refinement cultivator traveling for Foundation Establishment opportunities may spend over a decade, even most of their life.

Lu Changsheng had only been to Starry Sky Sea for two years. If he had found the Infant Transformation Elixir and Nascent Soul opportunity, it would be astounding.

Though with her husband's extraordinary luck, it seems normal, but two years is too short, not to mention back and forth travel.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng smiled, not feeling overly pressed.

The two arrived at Lu Lingxiao's secluded cave mansion, waited for a quarter-hour, and the latter emerged, cupped his hands and saluted, "Father, Mother!"

"Xiao'er, congratulations on breaking through to Core Formation."

Lu Changsheng observed his son before placing a hand on his shoulder to check his Golden Core status.

He noticed his son's Golden Core foundation was very profound, well-established.

If he hopes to form a Great Dao Golden Core like himself, he must possess Third Rank Body Refining during Foundation Establishment and complete the Dragon Roar Physique for a chance.

Otherwise, no matter how much he accumulates, it's difficult to enhance further!

After discussing his son's Golden Core cultivation status, Lu Changsheng instructed him to take his time settling in and cultivating Techniques and Divine Abilities at home.

Additionally, not to neglect formation learning, and to raise it to Third Rank as soon as possible.

"Zixiao, also guide Xiao'er more on formation learning in your spare time."

Even though his son Lu Lingxiao's talent in formations is slightly above average.

But with the Son of Heaven Qi Observation as a Seed of Law, Dao patterns and qi mechanisms are visibly clear to him, making learning twice as effective at half the effort!

The same applies to Dragon Seeking Art.

But compared to formations, the effect of Dragon Seeking Art is rather singular, so Lu Changsheng isn't pushing his son to focus all his time and energy here, just to help him gather draws.

"Hmm~"

As a Third Rank Array Master, Ling Zixiao deeply understands the impact and function of formations.

Whether venturing out to gain experience or defending a territory, they are indispensable, greatly aiding her son's future growth.

It mainly helps that her son is quite talented in this aspect.

Unlike their daughter Lu Linghe, she never urges the latter to learn pills, formations, talismans, artifacts, etc.

...

With matters at hand, thinking of heading quickly to the Myriad Demon Abyss to elevate the Soul-calling Beast to Fourth Rank, Lu Changsheng did not delay much. He spent several days warming up with Ling Zixiao, Hong Lian, Meng Xiaochan, and others, then hurried back to Bi Lake Mountain.

Upon returning to Bi Lake Mountain, after passing the first transformation technique of "True Spirit Nine Transformations" to Lu Ping'an, Lu Changsheng hinted he should ponder it well when he has the time, then spent time with his wife Lu Miaoge and others.

It is worth mentioning that Bai Ling had successfully advanced to Core Formation.

Despite possessing a faint True Spirit Bloodline, and having the Coagulation Crystal Elixir, Five Elements Spirit Fruit, and other top-grade Core Formation Spiritual Objects, Bai Ling only barely formed a Second Grade Golden Core.

This is quite normal.

Cultivators building foundations, forming cores, reaching Nascent Soul, apart from personal deep foundation, it also relates to external factors and mentality.

Although Bai Ling does well in many aspects, her Dao heart and mentality are even less than Lu Changsheng's.

Achieving a Second Grade Golden Core is already due to Lu Changsheng's ample preparations.

Otherwise, relying solely on her, achieving core formation might be possible, but a Superior Grade Golden Core certainly not.

In addition to Music Mastery, Lu Changsheng also suggested Bai Ling find time to learn the formation path from Ling Zixiao.

After all, given Bai Ling's personality, she might struggle in combat but can still be useful in defending the home.

And after breaking through to Core Formation, whatever she learns, her abilities will greatly enhance.

Chapter 2217: Chapter 733: Yina Is Pregnant, Ghost Hunt!

Not only Xiao Xiyue, but even Chu Qingyi went out on a mission and is not in the sect.

So after paying respects to the Qingyun Sect Master, Lu Changsheng spent a few days with Zhao Qingqing, then left Qingyun Sect and went to Ying'er's hiding place in the underground palace.

"Ying'er, any news from Beast God Mountain recently?"

Lu Changsheng asked as he looked at Ying'er standing before him, dressed in a dark soft armor, her figure graceful and alluring.

"Reporting to Master, Liang Country and Yue Country are currently in a stalemate, so the Holy Daughter is too preoccupied to pay much attention to me. She just indicated that once my injuries heal, I should return as soon as possible..."

Ying'er replied respectfully, indicating that the Holy Daughter had urged her to return promptly.

If she continued to stay away for too long, it might arouse the Holy Daughter's suspicion.

Lu Changsheng squinted his eyes slightly, pondering in his heart, knowing this delay is not a solution.

He wanted to use Ying'er to ambush Beast God Mountain, but luring the Nether Moon Saintess over was extremely difficult.

The other party, as a Nascent Soul Seed of Beast God Mountain, could not easily take risks. To infiltrate Jiang Country from Liang Country, he must go to Yue Country and Liang Country himself.

"Ah, I'm so distracted and powerless."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly, feeling he was currently overwhelmed.

Though he could entrust this matter to Hong Lian, or Ayoudo.

But such things were not matters he wanted to trouble the two girls with.

"Let's hold off for now."

Lu Changsheng exhaled a long breath, speaking to Ying'er, then indicating for her to enter catgirl mode to help her replenish positive energy.

After all, Ying'er was so obedient, solely influenced by the Desire Law of the Goddess Furnace.

If separated for too long, her resilient will coupled with her loyalty to the Nether Moon Saintess might allow her to break free from the Power of Human Desire and regain herself.

So now, with time available, Lu Changsheng also recharged some positive energy into her.

Hearing this, Ying'er's delicate and exquisite melon-seed face gradually became sharper, several dark lines appeared on her fair cheeks, a pair of furry black cat ears

stood erect on both sides of her head, and a slender, whip-like dark tail slowly emerged below her slim waist.

When transforming into a catgirl, Ying'er's enchanting figure, tightly wrapped in the dark soft armor, seemed even more slender and impressive.

"Meow~"

She slightly bent down, lifted her delicate head lightly, her eyes full of a mesmerized look as she gazed at Lu Changsheng, uttering a soft, obedient purr.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng reached out to gently stroke her silky hair and cheek.

Although there were a few dark lines, it was still extremely smooth, like silk, yet with a bit of furry warmth.

Ying'er immediately extended her long, orchid-leaf-like tongue, licking Lu Changsheng's palm.

The rosy tongue, after transforming into a catgirl, not only became much more slender and alluring, its surface was also covered with dense, tiny barbs, like small hooks, shimmering with a faint sheen.

While licking on the skin, it felt much rougher, unlike the usual softness and smoothness of a girl's touch, yet the sensation of fine sand gently rubbing it gave a subtle comfort.

...

Several days later.

Inside the Goddess Furnace, Lu Changsheng looked at Ying'er, her hair disheveled, blushing cheeks, and body soft and powerless, her lower abdomen filled with positive energy. He gently caressed her hot, trembling cat ears atop her head.

One must say, the experience of a catgirl was quite remarkable.

After Ying'er transformed into the catgirl state, her posture not only became slender and flexible, as if without skeletal constraints, incredibly soft, but her physique could rival Third Rank Body Refining.

This made Lu Changsheng realize that the cultivation technique inheritance of Beast God Mountain was not entirely without merit.

There were still many valuable aspects.

If, at this moment, the Nascent Soul True Lord of Beast God Mountain knew that Lu Changsheng approved of their cultivation technique inheritance because of this, he might be so furious he would come storming over.

After all, any faction does not tolerate its cultivation technique inheritance being tarnished.

Once Ying'er rested a bit, regaining her breath, Lu Changsheng gestured for her to stabilize the Nether Moon Saintess as much as possible.

If she really couldn't hold on, then send a message to him and Hong Lian.

"Yes, Master..."

Ying'er panted softly, her voice soft and carried with it the coy chiding of a cat.

Perhaps if the Nether Moon Saintess saw Ying'er at this moment, she would also be unable to help but look on in surprise, thinking how her cold and stern trusted aide had been turned like this?

...

A month and a half later, Lu Changsheng rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, crossing the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, arriving at Jin Kingdom, the Five Poisons Cult.

Ayoudo, upon seeing Lu Changsheng, was not filled with joy and longing like Ling Zixiao and others, but simply asked Lu Changsheng why he came, whether there was anything he wanted to discuss.

After all, for Nascent Soul True Lords like her, six or seven years was not very long, just the span of a closed-door cultivation.

"I plan to go to Myriad Demon Abyss again to help Tihun ascend to Fourth Rank."

Ayoudo had seen the Soul-calling Beast before, so Lu Changsheng did not beat around the bush, directly stating his purpose for this visit.

"Ascend to Fourth Rank!?"

Ayoudo exclaimed, her small face filled with surprise.

She had seen the means and combat prowess of the Soul-calling Beast, knowing how terrifying this spiritual beast was.

It could almost instantly kill a Ghost King of the same rank, and when encountering a Third Rank Ghost King, just one Soul Capturing Divine Light and it would be devoured.

Even when facing a Fourth Rank Ghost King, it could barely hold its ground.

Once it ascends to the Fourth Rank...its combat prowess would simply be unimaginable.

However, what surprised her the most was that the spiritual pet was at most Third Rank Top Level before.

How, in just seven years, was it about to ascend to Fourth Rank?

This was too fast, too unbelievable, right?

Could it be that this spiritual pet, like Lu Changsheng, is the reincarnation cultivation of a Demon Emperor?

Lu Changsheng did not explain much further, entering the Five Poisons Cult with Ayoudo in silence, then went to see Nangong Mili.

Initially, he planned to bring his son Lu Minghuang along.

But for one, it was somewhat troublesome to come and go, and on the other hand, his son, at the Ninth Level Energy Refinement, was fully focused on Artifact Refining, preparing to craft his Life-bound Spiritual Artifact and thus break through to Foundation Establishment.

Chapter 2218: Chapter 733: Yina's Pregnancy, Ghost Hunt! (Part 2)

Nangong Mili, unlike Ayoudo, showed a hint of grievance in her phoenix eyes when she saw Lu Changsheng come to see her after such a long time, and without bringing their son.

For Nangong Mili, the mother of two children, Lu Changsheng was still willing to coax her.

Nangong Mili had reached this point in the Demon Sect not because she was a brainless woman with merely beauty.

She understood that occasional minor tantrums could be seen as a part of married life, but too much could affect both parties' emotions.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng, who could now slay Nascent Soul True Lords, was still willing to be patient with her, her grievance quickly dissipated.

Nevertheless, she always maintained her unique charm and relationship by not suppressing herself and allowing the other party to feel her distinct allure.

...

While accompanying Nangong Mili and Ayoudo, Lu Changsheng did not forget Yina, whom he had spent a month of joy with.

"Master."

For this visit from Lu Changsheng, Ayoudo was well-prepared.

Not only had she nurtured two [Pregnancy Spirit Gu], but she had also procured a [Fertility Pill].

The Pregnancy Spirit Gu could constantly nourish the mother's qi-blood and meridians, creating the most suitable environment for the new fetus to grow.

Meanwhile, the Fertility Pill could increase the likelihood of conception.

Moreover, after conception, it could enhance the fetus's constitution, ensuring a healthier and stronger development in the womb.

Besides, over the years, Yina had also cultivated several secret techniques for pregnancy preparation, making Lu Changsheng's efforts seem insignificant in comparison.

Feeling that not having several children would be a disservice to Ayoudo and Yina's preparations.

Nangong Mili, seeing Lu Changsheng's expression of delight and pleasure, felt a pang of jealousy in her heart.

This wretched man seemed to love children too much!

With hundreds of sons and daughters already, he was still constantly thinking about children...

She gently touched her smooth and flat, beautifully contoured abdomen, resembling mutton fat jade, with a faint pinkish glow.

But thinking of her daughter Nangong Yaoyao and son Nangong Minghuang, she realized that if she had more, she wouldn't have time to teach and care for them.

Moreover, with the Cultivation World in turbulent times, showing an ominous sign, she should use the opportunity with the Five Poisons Cult to cultivate as far as possible to the Core Formation Peak...

...

Although currently, for Lu Changsheng, getting pregnant was difficult.

Yet, Heaven never forsakes those who strive!

After a month and a half of preparations and Lu Changsheng's diligent efforts, Yina successfully conceived, as a new fetal energy developed in her abdomen.

Upon seeing Yina pregnant, the Five Poisons Cult Leader was even more delighted than Lu Changsheng and prepared numerous Heavenly and Earthly Treasures for her, indicating she should rest well and nurture this fetus.

Lu Changsheng was also filled with anticipation for this fetus.

Firstly, this was his first child conceived after breaking through to Fourth Rank Body Refining.

It could better inherit his talent!

Secondly, Yina, the mother, possessed an Earth Spirit Root, with a Late Stage Core Formation cultivation!

Thirdly, Ayoudo had prepared numerous Spiritual Medicines for pregnancy, even ordering Yina to cultivate secret techniques, spending her Origin Source to nourish the fetus.

With such preparations, this fetus could be said to have truly started on the right track and even surpassed many of Lu Changsheng's previous children.

One could only say, this child, even before birth, was held in high regard by Ayoudo as a successor to be nurtured.

"Yina, you rest well. Ayoudo, I will go to Myriad Demon Abyss alone."

After finishing his tasks, seeing Yina pregnant, Lu Changsheng took a few days to rest and recuperate, then set off to Myriad Demon Abyss.

He did not take Ayoudo with him.

On one hand, she needed to oversee the Five Poisons Cult.

On the other hand, with the enhancement in prowess of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and the Tihun, along with the assistance of Qian Zhuyan.

As long as he did not venture into the abyss layer of Myriad Demon Abyss to provoke those top-level fierce beasts and Ghost Kings, there would be no danger.

"Master, be careful."

Ayoudo knew Lu Changsheng had many means, so she did not insist.

Soon after, Lu Changsheng silently flew towards the direction of the Myriad Demon Abyss.

...

A month later, Myriad Demon Abyss.

Lu Changsheng was enveloped in Chaos Qi, the qi-blood of his Fourth Rank Physique resembling a torch in the night, attracting some demonized beasts and Ghost Kings.

The Soul-calling Beast, only a few inches in size, with shimmering fur, sat perched on his shoulder, constantly emitting Soul Capturing Divine Light, sweeping all the ghostly souls in the Yin Wind and Ghost Fog from all directions into its belly.

Next to him, Qian Zhuyan, standing tall at about ten feet high, full of cold metallic luster, resembling a war machine of steel, was astonished watching the Soul-calling Beast devour ghostly souls.

Though possessing a Fourth Rank Puppet Body.

Yet half soul, half puppet spirit state made her instinctively fear the Soul-calling Beast.

With the experience of entering Myriad Demon Abyss twice, this time, Lu Changsheng proceeded smoothly, leading the Soul-calling Beast to activate in an unmatched mode, pushing through Myriad Demon Abyss.

Ghost Kings below Fourth Rank had almost no power to resist against the Soul-calling Beast.

And when encountering below Fourth Rank demonized beasts, Lu Changsheng would quickly resolve them with the Great Luo Sword Embryo in hand.

As for Fourth Rank demonized beasts, Lu Changsheng chose to avoid direct confrontation, not wanting to waste strength and energy.

As time went on, Lu Changsheng and Qian Zhuyan gradually reached the deeper parts of Myriad Demon Abyss, near the abyss layer.

He did not proceed further but signaled Qian Zhuyan to prepare, then took out from his Storage Ring a piece of dusky blue sandalwood, its patterns displaying twisted as if like a nebula whirlpool, emitting a faint cool gleam.

This wood is called Youmeng Sandalwood!

It has a similar effect to the Rainbow Gown Grass which tempts demons.

However, it mainly tempts Ghost Kings.

Lu Changsheng ignited this Third Rank Youmeng Sandalwood from the Five Poisons Cult's Treasure Vault with Thunder Gang Dragon Flame in hand.

Chapter 2219: Chapter 733: Yina Is Pregnant, Hunting Ghosts! (Part 3)

In an instant, a wisp of nearly transparent smoke rose from the ghostly dream-inducing incense, swirling in the air like a Spirit Snake, emitting traces of coldness, then drifting in all directions.

Lu Changsheng sealed his pores and breathing, avoiding the scent of this ghostly dream-inducing incense.

Although his Chaos Body could make him immune to all kinds of poisons,

this incense was not poison, but had effects of inducing dreams and slightly intoxicating the senses.

Even though he remained fearless, it could still impact his state.

As the scent spread, it wasn't long before Lu Changsheng saw yin souls and resentment surge, roaring towards him.

"Squeak, squeak, squeak!"

The Soul-calling Beast looked at the vengeful spirits before it, and immediately excitedly cried out.

All the way here, though it had devoured numerous yin souls and even Ghost Kings,

it was now only a step away from breaking through to the Fourth Rank, needing to accumulate sufficient energy for advancement.

Past yin souls and Ghost Kings were merely snacks, far from satisfying its appetite.

"Hmph!"

As many yin souls and Ghost Kings gathered, the Soul-calling Beast snorted forcefully through its large nostrils, unleashing a splendid light yellow glow that seemed like a tornado, engulfing the multitude of Ghost Kings before it.

These yin soul Ghost Kings struggled fiercely, their lamentations akin to a cold night's piercing north wind, shrill and long, causing headaches and striking fear into hearts.

Lu Changsheng swiftly took action, unleashing a Yin Yang Qi Grasp, assisting the Soul-calling Beast in suppressing all the Ghost Kings, and then consuming them.

This commotion instantly drew even more rampant resentment from the depths of the Myriad Demon Abyss.

"Not good, retreat quickly!"

Lu Changsheng's eyes glowed golden, realizing there was more than one Fourth Rank Ghost King, and the Soul-calling Beast beside him also sensed it, squeaking a warning.

With no hesitation, Lu Changsheng employed his Divine Skills, Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall, to lead the Soul-calling Beast and Qian Zhuyan away quickly.

After all, confronted with multiple Ghost Kings, neither he nor the Soul-calling Beast was a match.

The battle could attract other fierce beast Ghost Kings, making it extremely dangerous.

Even though the Myriad Demon Abyss was perilous, where danger could spring forth at any time while traversing it, for Lu Changsheng, there was no threat.

If a Third Rank fierce beast dared to attack suddenly, they would be the ones to get hurt, not Lu Changsheng.

Once the commotion subsided, Lu Changsheng circled back to continue luring Ghost Kings.

Qian Zhuyan beside him, observing Lu Changsheng's actions, suddenly recalled the early years in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, where he placed the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng outside for bait...

However, with Lu Changsheng's promise of revenge and inexhaustible Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials, allowing dedicated research on Puppetry Technique, and now having advanced to a Fourth Rank Puppet Body, she held no resentment towards Lu Changsheng, even feeling fortunate to have encountered him.

After repeatedly fishing, nine days later, Lu Changsheng finally caught a solitary Fourth Rank Ghost King.

Without any hesitation, the chaos wanxiang manifested above him, and he held the Great Luo Sword Embryo, slashing directly at the Fourth Rank Ghost King.

"Roar!"

The Soul-calling Beast immediately roared, entering combat mode, transforming into a Punishment Beast with a grim, tusked face, its entire body surrounded by Soul Capturing Divine Light, its ferocity unmatched.

Subsequently, the ambushed Qian Zhuyan and nine Third Rank Puppets formed battle formations, enveloping the Fourth Rank Ghost King.

The three-headed, six-armed, blue-patterned, fierce Ghost King roared and howled, forming layers of soul-stirring gloss around its body, influencing the souls of others.

Fortunately, Lu Changsheng, equipped with the Taiyi Divine Soul, was unaffected, directly striking a sword blow upon it, black energy spread across.

The Soul-calling Beast growled low, absorbing all this black energy, and with tusks and a gigantic maw, it aimed to tear the Ghost King apart.

"Roar!!!"

This Ghost King bellowed, wielding a scarlet, blood-like Mad Blade filled with evil qi, conjuring wails and howls, as blood light enveloped the surroundings, aiming to slash the Soul-calling Beast.

Meanwhile, behind Lu Changsheng, the Brahman Demon True Body emerged, brandishing a Moving Mountain Whip, clashing viciously against the blood crimson fury, producing an exceptionally sharp sound.

"Speed battle, quick resolution!"

Just as both parties erupted into action, Lu Changsheng felt a malicious and terrifying ghost energy spreading and enveloping them massively.

Not only could the demon beasts slaughter each other for rapid growth and advancement,

But the same applied to these yin souls and ghost specters.

Each Ghost King had devoured countless yin souls and ghosts to grow to such an extent!

Hence, with a Fourth Rank Ghost King present, others wanted to muddle through and seize the moment to devour this one for further advancement!

Deep in his chest, the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone surged, enhancing his magical power mechanism.

Next, the Yin Yang Chart and Three Treasures Incarnation spontaneously flew forth from above him, suppressing the Ghost King before him.

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng monitored the formation from the sidelines, ready to engage any advancing Fourth Rank Ghost Kings or fierce beasts to delay them momentarily.

Fortunately, these Fourth Rank Ghost Kings don't possess the robust life force of a Demon King.

Once Lu Changsheng and Qian Zhuyan gravely wounded and subdued it, the Soul-calling Beast roared skywards, its massive body ballooned further, then unleashed unparalleled Soul Capturing Divine Light, engulfing it directly into its belly.

Even Lu Changsheng was pleasantly surprised and astonished at the Soul-calling Beast's performance, thinking it truly deserved its title as the nemesis of Soul Capturing and Ghost Eating!

Once it ascends to the Fourth Rank, it might completely overpower the Yiming Ghost Sect.

He remembered the Yiming Ghost Sect's Sect's Grand Array, consisting of existences akin to Fourth Rank Ghost Kings and numerous ghost soldiers and generals.

If he ever besieged the Yiming Ghost Sect, he could entirely rely on the Soul-calling Beast to devour all Ghost Kings, ghost soldiers, and generals, thus breaking through the Mountain Gate Grand Formation.

After all, as a Third Rank Top-Level Formation Master, Lu Changsheng clearly knew that the Ghost Kings, ghost soldiers, and generals forming such a great formation could not be endless.

Besides expending resources for nurturing them, it consumed a significant amount of Spirit Vein Spiritual Energy.

Imagining this scene, Lu Changsheng was filled with anticipation, curious to see the expression on that old Ming Sha dog's face when the time came.

"Let's go!"

Lu Changsheng did not ponder further, signaling the Soul-calling Beast, Qian Zhuyan, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to leave immediately.

However, as soon as they tried to depart, a Ghost King was in hot pursuit, attempting to devour them.

Not only fierce beasts and Ghost Kings,

Even Lu Changsheng's body's abundant Qi and Blood Magical Power was a tempting lure to many Ghost Kings and fierce beasts in the Myriad Demon Abyss.

Yet unless a Fourth Rank Middle Stage Ghost King or multiple fierce beast Ghost Kings appeared, they were no match for Lu Changsheng.

After exchanging several rounds, they retreated knowingly.

"Tihun, is it enough?"

After breaking away from battle, Lu Changsheng and Qian Zhuyan found a resting spot, asking the Soul-calling Beast if the gains were sufficient for its growth to the Fourth Rank.

The Soul-calling Beast rubbed its rotund belly, then held up a finger, adorably saying, "One more..."

"???"

Lu Changsheng assessed the Soul-calling Beast, now appearing like a little macaque, curious about how it stored so many yin souls and Ghost Kings.

Moreover, a single Fourth Rank Ghost King wasn't enough for it to advance to the Fourth Rank?

If this pace continued, wouldn't it need to devour the entire Myriad Demon Abyss to ascend to the Fourth Rank's middle and late stages?

It's possible that even devouring the whole Myriad Demon Abyss might not suffice.

"Alright."

Since they were already here, hunting another Fourth Rank Ghost King was not a significant concern for Lu Changsheng.

He took an elixir pill, sitting cross-legged to rest, preparing to bait Ghost Kings again once his body was fully recovered.

The Soul-calling Beast simply fell sound asleep, digesting the yin soul Ghost King within, a scene Lu Changsheng couldn't help but envy.

Chapter 2220: Chapter 734: Bone Spirit Cold Fire, Flood Dragon Saint Son!

In the depths of the Myriad Demon Abyss, the dark clouds hung low, and black mist was swirling.

Demonic Qi, Ghost Energy, Evil Qi, Yin Qi, and Turbid Energy drifted in the air, weaving into a heavy and oppressive fog, as if bearing endless sins and calamities, eroding all vitality.

At this moment, a thunderous explosion resounded between heaven and earth, the pitch-black malevolent Ghost Energy surged violently, forming countless soul-stirring ghostly eyes.

A chart of Yin and Yang, black and white Divine Light intertwined, sprawled across the Heavenly Dome, like a giant hand covering the sky, imprisoning these ghostly eyes.

"Roar!!!"

A Single-Horned Ghost King, whose entire body was dark green and covered with countless eyes, was contending against a Demon Ape, whose black face and fangs emanated a faint yellow glow.

Although this Demon Ape was no match for the Single-Horned Ghost King.

But it had many helpers beside it.

Lu Changsheng wielded the Great Luo Sword Embryo, continuously slashing at the Single-Horned Ghost King in front of him with the Brahman Demon True Body, causing damage to the latter's form.

Not far away, Qian Zhuyan was controlling nine puppets, forming a Puppet Battle Array comparable to the Nascent Soul Qi Mechanism, suppressing the Ghost King along with the Yin Yang Chart and Three Treasures Incarnation.

Faced with such methods, even this Fourth Rank Ghost King, fierce and powerful as it was, was no match.

"Puff!"

Another brilliant sword light that tore through everything fell.

The black membrane surrounding the Single-Horned Ghost King was finally cut through, spilling out ink-black Ghost Energy.

The Tihun Beast, seeing this, immediately initiated the Soul Capturing Divine Light, drowning and overwhelming the energy, desperately suppressing it.

"Kill!"

Lu Changsheng immediately signaled Qian Zhuyan to go all out, further suppressing the Single-Horned Ghost King, allowing the Tihun Beast to swallow it.

Half a quarter of an hour later, the nearly hundred-zhang massive ghost body of the Single-Horned Ghost King was completely drowned in the faint yellow glow.

Then with a sharp inhale from the Tihun Beast, it swallowed the massive ghost body whole.

"Burp~"

The Tihun Beast happily and contentedly let out a belch.

"Let's go!"

Lu Changsheng noticed that his repeated disruptions had made him memorable to some fierce beast Ghost Kings, sparking their anger, and quickly signaled the Tihun Beast, Qian Zhuyan, and Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to flee.

...

After a long time, Lu Changsheng escaped danger looking disheveled, found a place to settle down, and let out a long, tired breath of turbid energy.

He felt that if he continued like this, he might attract the pursuit of fierce beast Ghost Kings from the Abyss Layer.

"Tihun, how are you now? Have you had enough?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the Tihun Beast in his sleeve, tiredly sleepy, and asked.

"Master, sleep..."

The Tihun Beast, like a little macaque, rubbed its black eyes, indicating it had enough.

However, it would need to enter a deep sleep soon, and unless it was of utmost importance or a dangerous situation, it should not be disturbed, or it would affect its progression.

"Alright, alright, take a good rest."

Lu Changsheng knew that the Tihun Beast, unlike Demon Beasts like the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, could quickly progress with sufficient Ghost Soul Essence.

But this digestion and enhancement process would put it in a deep slumber.

Unlike the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, who, though they can enhance their cultivation through sleep during the digestion of top-level Heaven and Earth Spirit Objects, wouldn't be too affected if they continued working.

Hearing this, the Tihun Beast curled its body and fell into a deep sleep.

But upon closer inspection, wisps of dark ghostly energy could be seen flowing beneath its golden fur, exuding a cold aura, as if countless ghosts were howling in death.

Lu Changsheng carefully placed the Tihun Beast into the Spiritual Pet Bag, knowing that once it awoke, it could advance to the Fourth Rank!

After resting for half a day, Lu Changsheng looked at the tall figure beside him, Qian Zhuyan, exuding a cold metallic sheen, and said, "Let's go, Little Yan."

"Master, could we conveniently hunt a few more Third Rank Ghost Kings? I want to research their Ghost Cores."

Seeing that Lu Changsheng was about to leave the Myriad Demon Abyss, Qian Zhuyan spoke up.

Although she had desired a few Ghost Cores for research before,

whenever a Third Rank Ghost King appeared, the Tihun Beast would swallow it with the Soul Capturing Divine Light.

This was the case even for the Fourth Rank Ghost Kings.

So she had never dared to speak, fearing the Tihun Beast might think she was stealing its food.

Now that the Tihun Beast was completely sated and asleep, she finally dared to speak up.

"Ghost Cores?"

Lu Changsheng knew Qian Zhuyan had a strong scientific spirit; now that she needed Ghost Cores, it must be for creating puppets, he asked, "You want to use Ghost Cores as Puppet Crystal energy source?"

"Yes, Ghost Cores are rarely seen outside, so I want to see what differences they have with Demon Cores and cultivators' Core Formation."

Qian Zhuyan said in a somewhat hoarse and cold voice, "Moreover, half of my soul has transformed into a Puppet Spirit, similar to a Ghost Spirit, I want to see if Ghost Cores can help me."

Although she possessed a Fourth Rank Puppet Body, her Puppet Spirit was still at Third Rank.

To cultivate the Puppet Spirit to Fourth Rank would mean a complete transformation into a Fourth Rank Puppet, comparable to a Nascent Soul True Lord!

Now that there was an opportunity, she also wanted to see if Ghost Cores could aid her Puppet Spirit's advancement.

"Such matters, you can just tell me directly."

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately said.

Whether Qian Zhuyan was researching a new style of puppet or advancing the Puppet Spirit to the Fourth Rank, he would be the greatest beneficiary.

So he didn't find such things troublesome at all.

"Yes..."

After being together for so long, Qian Zhuyan also knew that Lu Changsheng, the master, was usually gentle and easygoing.

But she hesitated to mention her fear of the Tihun Beast.

However, Lu Changsheng seemed to guess something from Qian Zhuyan's tone, smiled wryly, looked at the Soul Fire in her eyes, and warmly said, "Rest assured, such matters, you can just transmit a message to me in the future."

Even though Qian Zhuyan's soul was long influenced by the Puppet Spirit, relatively lacking emotions, hearing this magnetic and gentle voice, she felt a vague stirring.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2221 - 734: Bone Spirit Cold Fire, Flood

Dragon Saint Son! - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2221 - 734: Bone Spirit Cold Fire, Flood Dragon Saint Son!

Chapter 2221: Chapter 734: Bone Spirit Cold Fire, Flood Dragon Saint Son!

She gave a soft "mm" in response.

However, she now has a puppet body, and her soul is influenced by the Puppet Spirit, making her voice hoarse and piercing, with a bit of eeriness.

Now that the Soul-calling Beast is in slumber, hunting a Fourth Rank Ghost King would still pose some difficulty for Lu Changsheng.

But hunting a few Third Rank Ghost Kings? That would be a piece of cake.

Finding an area with relatively dense ghost energy, Lu Changsheng released the last bit of Ghostly Dream Fragrance, and before long, he harvested two Third Rank Ghost Kings.

"Thank you, Lord."

Qian Zhuyan looked at the two Third Rank Ghost Cores in front of her, her eyes sparkling with Spiritual Light, filled with joy.

"Come, let's check the caves of these two Ghost Kings."

Previously, hunting Fourth Rank Ghost Kings was something Lu Changsheng dared not do, nor did he have the time to find their lairs.

But these two Third Rank Ghost Kings are nearby, so it would be fine to search for them.

Moreover, after acquiring divination, Lu Changsheng found locating their lairs easier and simpler.

Using the Ghost Cores as a medium, he can deduce the approximate location of their cave nests.

The cave mansions of cultivators would use formations to disguise and disrupt the Qi Mechanism and Heavenly Secrets, but the techniques of Demon Kings and Ghost Kings are far inferior.

After a while, Lu Changsheng found the cave mansion of a Ghost King.

"Is this, Heavenly Spiritual Fire?"

At the deepest part of the Ghost King's cave mansion, Lu Changsheng saw a cluster of pale flames burning atop a pile of bones, exuding a chilling Qi Mechanism.

Lu Changsheng immediately recognized it as a Heavenly Spiritual Fire with an extremely Yin Attribute.

"An extremely Yin Attribute Heavenly Spiritual Fire, indeed rare."

Normally, flames are scorching and fierce, but the flames in front of him emitted bone-chilling cold.

On the ground beside the pile of bones, a thin layer of frost even covered it.

Without much thought, Lu Changsheng raised his hand, intending to subdue the fire seed before him.

However, this Third Rank Heavenly Spiritual Fire does not resemble the Thunder Gang Flame and Burning Heart Flame he earned through a chance draw; facing danger, the pale flame immediately sealed the burning, with wisps of cold mist spreading.

But Lu Changsheng's palm glowed with golden treasure light, and an image of a Yin Yang Fish appeared in his hand, directly grasping the fire seed of the pale flame.

"Szz...szz..."

Two forces began to contend.

But under Lu Changsheng's Yin Yang Magic Power and Fourth Rank Physique, the pale flame extinguished at a speed visible to the naked eye.

After several breaths, it transformed into a palm-sized cluster of chilling white flame.

"Given its birth atop bones, with attributes extremely Yin and cold, let's call it Bone Spirit Cold Fire."

Lu Changsheng nodded softly at the obedient Bone Spirit Cold Fire before him.

He took out a Jade Box from his Storage Ring, placed the fire seed inside, and affixed a Third Rank Sealing Talisman, prepared to store it in the Family's Treasure Vault.

Though he could use this Bone Spirit Cold Fire, combining it with his Thunder Gang Dragon Flame to multiply its power and effect,

He currently has too many techniques at his disposal and hardly views it as significant.

Such as the Thunder Gang Dragon Flame, is only slightly used during Alchemy and Artifact Refining.

Had his children at home not have insufficient cultivation levels, making the refinement of such flames too dangerous, he would have given them the Thunder Gang Flame's fire seed and Exorcism Golden Thunder's thunder seed long before.

.....

After subduing the Bone Spirit Cold Fire, Lu Changsheng headed to another Ghost King's cave mansion.

Other than a few Yin Stones, there was nothing rare or precious.

"All a bunch of poor ghosts."

Lu Changsheng shook his head in lament, tossed a few Yin Stones to Qian Zhuyan, and said, "Little Yan, is there anything you lack in this Myriad Demon Abyss?"

"It's all sufficient; thank you, Lord."

Qian Zhuyan knew Lu Changsheng had other matters to attend to, and she didn't suggest hunting more Third Rank Top Level or Fourth-tier Fierce Beasts.

After all, in her view, those Fierce Beasts were excellent materials for crafting puppets.

However, the materials she had weren't used up, and hoarding too much would be useless, not even able to fit in the Storage Bag.

"Since that's the case, let's head back."

Lu Changsheng nodded gently, and Qian Zhuyan, along with the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, departed Myriad Demon Abyss and concealed their figures, returning to the Five Poisons Cult.

His journey to Myriad Demon Abyss lasted less than half a year, so the child in Yina's belly still had a long way to go before birth.

Moreover, the pregnancy period for cultivators at this level had long surpassed the ten-month gestation range, typically lasting a year or two, or even longer.

"Mili, Ayoudo, I have other matters, please take care of the child's birth. If anything arises, crush the Jade Talisman right away."

Due to other commitments, Lu Changsheng stayed in the Five Poisons Cult for half a month, nurturing his relationship with Nangong Mili and Yina, then bade farewell to the three and departed.

The Five Poisons Cult Leader and Nangong Mili knew Lu Changsheng was busy with matters concerning the Nascent Soul and assured him of their peace of mind.

...

Leaving the Five Poisons Cult, Lu Changsheng looked at the Spiritual Pet Bag, with black light swirling around the Soul-calling Beast, then glanced towards the direction of the Yiming Ghost Sect, deciding to let them remain arrogant for a little longer.

He then rode the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng back to Jiang Country.

At that moment, he felt if he were to set up a Teleportation Array, he should first install one between the Great Dream Immortal City and Five Poisons Cult.

This way, he wouldn't waste time traveling back and forth.

"If the Spirit Vein of Great Dream Immortal City advances to the Fourth Rank, then using both sides' Spirit Veins as the foundation, with the Little Michen Banner as the Array Eye, it might be possible to set up a two-way Teleportation Array at minimal cost."

Lu Changsheng pondered the technicalities of setting up Teleportation Arrays on both sides.

Many forces don't establish Teleportation Arrays between them, besides considering technology, cost, consumption, maintenance, and the potential dangers two-way Teleportation Arrays bring.

Currently, Lu Changsheng needs to consider the safety of the Formation and the materials required to install the Teleportation Array.

"But once these tasks are completed, I will be close to breaking through to the Nascent Soul myself..."

Once he breaks through to the Nascent Soul, he will grasp the Power of the Void, traverse the void, and journey through the Great Void.

Chapter 2222: Chapter 734: Bone Spirit Cold Fire, Flood Dragon Saint Son!

In this way, traveling between the two countries will become more convenient and swift for him.

Two months later, Lu Changsheng returned to Bi Lake Mountain quietly and unnoticeably.

After handing some gains over to his wife, Lu Miaoyun, for her to handle, and briefly checking on their children's situation, Lu Changsheng prepared to return to Great Dream Immortal City to take the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale to Starry Sky Sea.

However, it was at this moment that he received news: Chu Qingyi had returned.

Injured on the front lines, she returned early to recuperate.

Upon hearing of her injury, as they hadn't seen each other for many years, Lu Changsheng immediately headed to Qingyun Sect to visit.

"Greetings, Changsheng True Master!"

"I have seen Changsheng True Master!"

The disciples of Qingyun Sect were already familiar with Lu Changsheng and greeted him one after another.

Yet some were surprised by how hurriedly Changsheng True Master seemed to be moving; was there something amiss?

"Please report that Lu Changsheng has come to visit Qingyi True Master."

Lu Changsheng arrived at Caiyun Peak, Immortal Ceremony Hall, and spoke to an attendant disciple.

"True Master, please wait a moment."

The attendant disciple heard the words and hurriedly went to report to Chu Qingyi.

Not long after, the attendant disciple indicated that Qingyi True Master had invited him in.

"Qingyi, how are you?"

On entering Qingyi Hall, Lu Changsheng saw Chu Qingyi in a blue and white sword dress, her face pale and weak, her Qi Mechanism and Magical Power chaotic, and immediately stepped forward to show his concern.

"Lu Daoist, I'm fine..."

Chu Qingyi saw Lu Changsheng's face full of worry and concern, bowed her delicate head lightly, and spoke softly.

"What happened?"

Lu Changsheng, full of heartache, held Chu Qingyi in his arms and continued to ask about her condition.

With Chu Qingyi at the Core Formation Sixth Layer and possessing an Immortal Golden Core, only a Great Master at Core Formation Peak could injure her so severely!

"???"

Chu Qingyi, seeing Lu Changsheng hug her tightly upon their meeting, felt a mix of annoyance and embarrassment.

But seeing Lu Changsheng's handsome face filled only with concern and heartache, she lightly pressed her red lips and said softly: "I just encountered a little danger, so I got injured, it's not a big deal. I just need some time to recover."

"With your cultivation strength, throughout Jiang Country, and even Yue Country, few can harm you; who was it?"

Lu Changsheng, although not fond of disputes, could not ignore someone severely injuring his future children's mother.

Chu Qingyi did not wish to trouble Lu Changsheng.

But upon seeing the undeniable care in his eyes and determination in his expression, she obediently said that she and others encountered an ambush by Beast God Mountain's Flood Dragon Saint Son in Yue Country.

"Flood Dragon Saint Son!"

Lu Changsheng squinted his eyes slightly, recognizing this man.

One of the Nascent Soul Seeds of Beast God Mountain, his rise was indeed legendary!

In his youth, he was only a laborer at Beast God Mountain, but for unknown reasons, he managed to fuse with the soul of a Flood Dragon!

It must be noted that the tradition of Beast God Mountain is to integrate demon beasts into oneself.

The Flood Dragon Saint Son, who fused with the Flood Dragon Soul, instantly showcased amazing talent and quickly rose in Beast God Mountain, evolving from a

laborer to now being a Saint Heir of Beast God Mountain, a Nascent Soul Seed, just a step away from advancing to a Nascent Soul!

"Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch, Nether Moon Saintess, Flood Dragon Saint Son!"

Lu Changsheng's eyes shone with a cold glow, feeling an imperative need to eradicate Beast God Mountain.

Early on, his daughter Lu Wangshu had a life-threatening encounter with Beast God Mountain's Black Crow True Immortal.

He himself was hunted down by Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch along with Ming Sha True Monarch in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, finding himself in dire straits.

Following this, the Nether Moon Saintess sent trusted aides to plunder their Spiritual Pets, and now the future children's mother was gravely injured by Beast God Mountain's Flood Dragon Saint Son.

With so much accumulated enmity, if he didn't flatten Beast God Mountain, it would indeed be hard to quell the grievance!

Chapter 2223: Chapter 735: Chu Qingyi Is Pregnant

"Qing Yi, rest assured, one day I will ascend Beast God Mountain and slay this person to avenge you!"

Lu Changsheng's gentle voice carried a strong sense of confidence, commanding presence.

Based on what he previously learned from Ying'er about Beast God Mountain, this Flood Dragon Saint Son is an admirer of the Nether Moon Saintess.

If not for the lack of time now, with more pressing matters at Starry Sky Sea.

He could go to Liang Country right now, use Ying'er to lure out the Nether Moon Saintess, and then through the Nether Moon Saintess, resolve this Flood Dragon Saint Son.

Chu Qingyi originally wanted to say not to take risks.

But when she saw Lu Changsheng's firm and resolute deep eyes, and thought of his identity as "Yangming True Master" and his record of battling seven Nascent Soul True Lords with the Azure Phoenix True Monarch, she just softly said "Mm".

Looking at the beautiful lady in his arms with her head lowered, Lu Changsheng gently lifted her pale and weak face, looked into her clear and beautiful eyes, and said softly, "Qing Yi, I miss you so much."

Faced with this burning gaze, Chu Qingyi's heart fluttered intensely, trembling.

Then, she saw the handsome young man leaning in, imprinting a kiss on her bloodless cherry lips.

Although the two had long been familiar with each other.

In the face of Lu Changsheng's proactive approach, Chu Qingyi always felt a bit awkward, feeling guilty towards her junior sister.

However, she has always been passive in matters of emotion, facing Lu Changsheng's warm and intense gaze and his aggressive approach through his gentle mouth, her long eyelashes fluttered like fan leaves, covering her bright eyes, and she let out a soft sigh through her delicate nose, allowing him to proceed while her body remained slightly tense.

After a long while, seeing that the lady in his arms was no longer resisting and even shyly responding to him, Lu Changsheng held her soft and plump hand, intending to open her elegant and luxurious blue and white sword dress.

Chu Qingyi's pale cheeks turned as red as the setting sun, her beautiful eyes slivered open, wanting to push away Lu Changsheng's hand, but her attitude was not firm.

"Qing Yi, back then you helped heal me, now let me help heal you..."

Lu Changsheng looked directly at Chu Qingyi, speaking with deep affection and seriousness.

Although he is a Third Rank Top-Level Talisman Master, Third Rank Top-Level Alchemist, Third Rank Top-Level Artifact Refiner, Third Rank Top-Level Array Master, Third Rank Top-Level Diviner...

He is still a top-level doctor known for his miraculous skills and benevolent heart!

Now, how could he not treat her when the future mother of his children is so severely injured?

"..."

Chu Qingyi's cheeks flushed, her dress disheveled, lowering her head and turning it away from Lu Changsheng, feeling that this person was too thick-skinned.

Pretending to be seriously injured back then to deceive her, and now using such words...

But after so many years apart, she also missed him a bit...

Soon, within the luxurious and spacious hall, a soft rustling sound arose.

As an extraordinary doctor known for his miraculous skills, Lu Changsheng immediately focused with full attention, observing the graceful and delicate, mutton-fat jade-like fairy physique of the patient.

Then his hands danced elegantly across the patient's fair and captivating skin.

Every press, pinch, squeeze, and push was just right, seemingly penetrable through the skin, directly reaching the blocked and painful injuries.

After a long time, the slightly rigid fairy-like body of Chu Qingyi began to melt like an ice sculpture, gradually softening, warming up, and sparkling with a crystal clear blush.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng's gaze became even more determined, then applied his exquisite medical skills to further acupuncture points.

"Mm~"

Even though Chu Qingyi, being a Nascent Soul Immortal, possessed resilience and endurance far beyond ordinary people, she could not resist lifting her head and curling her toes tightly in response to Lu Changsheng's medical prowess.

In that instant, a series of marvelous sounds echoed within the silent hall, like a melody intertwined with pain and hope.

...

Although Chu Qingyi had already accepted Lu Changsheng in her heart and had made a fifty-year agreement with him.

She couldn't help but feel a worried unease at the thought of Lu Changsheng spending the night in her cave mansion.

What if her junior sister returned, found out about this, how would she face her, how to explain...

After all, how could it be acceptable for Lu Changsheng, as her junior sister Xiao Xiyue's Dao Companion, to spend the night in her senior sister's cave mansion?

Even discussing matters shouldn't take this long...

"Lu...Lu Daoist, not here, go, go somewhere else..."

After completing the first round of treatment, Chu Qingyi's beautiful and enchanting fairy-like body was flushed with redness, even her speech was somewhat breathless.

"?"

Lu Changsheng hearing this, thought that Chu Qingyi had finally come around, understanding romance.

Immediately, he held her soft and weak icy jade-like body, prepared to go to Xiao Xiyue's cave mansion.

Seeing this, Chu Qingyi's expression turned both shy and anxious, she bit Lu Changsheng's arm, her pale cheeks flushed with a faint red hue, full of grievance, nearly on the verge of tears.

This man just knew how to bully her.

"Alright, alright, I was wrong, I was wrong."

Lu Changsheng, realizing his beloved's intentions after all, immediately apologized.

He thought Chu Qingyi wanted to seek excitement.

But on second thought, he knew this wouldn't suit her temperament.

Shortly after, once her breathing calmed, and after putting on her noble and graceful white palace dress, the two left the Qingyun Sect heading to a secret cave mansion for their meeting.

...

Though Chu Qingyi continuously insisted that she was fine, Lu Changsheng, with the heart of a healer who considers all patients as if they were his own family, thoroughly and diligently provided deep healing for her.

Thus, a month went by.

Thanks to Lu Changsheng's dedicated treatment, Chu Qingyi's health visibly improved, and she only needed good rest moving forward.

"Qing Yi, take this bottle of Elixir Medicines, and keep these Talismans as well."

Lu Changsheng handed Chu Qingyi a top-level healing pill obtained from the Storage Bags of Lou Mountain True Monarch, Purple Grey True Monarch, and others, and gave her three Third Rank Top Level Talismans.

Chapter 2224: Chapter 735: Chu Qingyi Is Pregnant (Part 2)

"I will be staying in the sect to recuperate and train in closed-door cultivation for the foreseeable future, so I won't need these for now."

Chu Qingyi shook her head in refusal, aware that every cultivator requires elixirs and talismans to protect themselves.

"Don't worry, I, your husband, don't lack these. Just keep them."

Lu Changsheng understood what Chu Qingyi was thinking, and with a light laugh, he spoke generously.

Then he pointed to his storage ring, making several porcelain bottles and a pile of talismans fly out, indicating that he had plenty.

Seeing this, Chu Qingyi finally agreed to accept the elixirs and talismans.

"I still have some matters to attend to. You and Xi Yue must be very careful..."

During these times, through Chu Qingyi, Lu Changsheng became aware that the situation in the cultivation world was becoming increasingly chaotic. Currently, apart from the Nascent Soul True Lords in Liang Country and Yue Country not having made moves, all sorts of methods kept emerging.

This is precisely why Jiang Country chose to support Yue Country.

But Liang Country also enlisted considerable help.

Ming Sha True Monarch, having owed a favor to Beast God Mountain in the past, sent several Core Formation cultivators and a Third Rank Ghost King to aid Liang Country.

"Hmm, Lu... Daoist, you must also be very cautious."

Chu Qingyi knew that during the Vast Sand Illusion Realm incident, Yangming True Master and Azure Phoenix True Monarch fought fiercely against seven Nascent Soul True Lords, now attracting the attention of various forces in the Southern Wilderness, making it so that no matter what she did, she had to be careful.

After bidding farewell, Lu Changsheng flew towards the Great Dream Immortal City.

...

"Whoosh!"

Chu Qingyi transformed into a stream of sword qi, breaking through layers of air, returning to the Qingyun Sect.

Though her face was still somewhat pale and weak, her flowing white palace robe and her dignified and cold demeanor were full of the authority of a sword immortal.

"Greetings to Qingyi True Master!"

"Greetings to the Hall Master!"

The disciples of the Qingyun Sect, upon seeing the cold and aloof Chu Qingyi, besides being respectful and admiring, had expressions of undisguised amazement and admiration.

Not only Xiao Xiyue.

Chu Qingyi, as an early true inheritor of Qingyun Sect and now a Core Formation Immortal, the Enforcement Hall Master, was also secretly admired and adored by many cultivators and disciples of the Qingyun Sect.

But just like Xiao Xiyue, she had little interest in matters between men and women. As her cultivation level and status improved, she became unattainable to many cultivators.

"Hmm."

Chu Qingyi was long accustomed to this and quickly returned to her cave mansion on Caiyun Peak, quietly entering seclusion to recuperate, pondering over the "Yuan Yu Five Viscera Technique" given to her by Lu Changsheng.

This cultivation technique was extremely exquisite.

By cultivating to the Third Layer, "Five Internal Organs Returning to Origin," one could undergo a transformative purification that expanded meridians and the dantian, enhancing foundation potential.

If she breakthroughs to the Fourth Layer, it would aid her in overcoming the bottlenecks of Core Formation Late Stage.

As for reaching the Fifth Layer, unlocking one of the Five Original Divine Treasures, it could remarkably improve the probability of attaining Nascent Soul by ten percent!

"Alas..."

Thinking about how her sword technique originated from Lu Changsheng and now being given a comprehensive cultivation technique beneficial to her talent and potential for achieving Nascent Soul, Chu Qingyi lightly bit her red lips, her heart weighed down.

Her view of love involved mutual giving.

She believed that between Dao companions, there ought to be mutual support and a shared pursuit of the Great Dao.

But after being with Lu Changsheng, she found that his growth was too rapid.

Initially, she could assist him with some matters.

But as time went on, she could no longer keep up with his pace.

Especially after hearing about the events concerning Yangming True Master and Azure Phoenix True Monarch, her mood became complicated and intertwined.

Even though he always acted as if these things didn't matter, treating her kindly as always, the more it was so, the greater the pressure on her heart.

"Alas..."

Chu Qingyi gazed at the cultivation technique in her hands in a daze for a while, let out a light sigh, dismissed the clutter in her mind, and realized that such a state was not suitable for comprehending the technique.

Several days later, when her emotions settled, as she prepared to continue pondering over the "Yuan Yu Five Viscera Technique," she suddenly felt something and furrowed her brows lightly, placing her palm on her lower abdomen.

"This..."

Chu Qingyi's expression froze as her beautiful eyes contracted sharply, standing still as if the entire world had stopped turning.

After a long time, her beautiful eyes revealed a mix of confusion, shock, bewilderment, and joy.

Once cultivators break through Foundation Establishment and develop divine sense, they become extremely aware of their bodily condition.

So even though the qi mechanism emerging from her lower abdomen was faint, Chu Qingyi clearly realized, she was pregnant.

"I'm pregnant..."

Chu Qingyi's lips trembled as she murmured, realizing it must have been from ten days ago, a full month's dual cultivation with Lu Changsheng, that resulted in her conception.

But isn't it said that dual cultivation between men and women doesn't lead to pregnancy...

She wanted to say something, but it seemed as if her throat was constricted, unable to produce a sound.

This was overly shocking.

Her emotions felt like a peaceful lake struck by a meteor from outer space, stirring up endless waves and engulfing her whole being.

"I'm pregnant..."

Her mind was a tumultuous mess, her fair hand subconsciously caressed her flat belly, repeatedly confirming.

Although she knew Lu Changsheng loved children, she was completely unprepared to have a child.

Especially during this period, with the cultivation world in turmoil, Liang Country and Yue Country were engrossed in a heated war, Yuan Country infiltrating Wu Country, and Jiang Country drawn into the conflict.

Being pregnant now meant spending years nurturing the child and being distracted in the future.

But the child was already conceived, and she couldn't bring herself to abort it.

After all... it was her and Lu Changsheng's child.

After a cultivator breaks through to Core Formation, it's difficult to get pregnant.

Especially now when Lu Changsheng is preparing for Nascent Soul.

Once he breaks through to Nascent Soul, it becomes even harder for a cultivator to conceive.

Moreover, according to the Heavenly Sword Sect, the cultivation world is only going to become more turbulent.

If one wishes to get pregnant, now might still be a relatively good time.

"Child..."

After a moment of shock and complex emotions, Chu Qingyi looked at her abdomen, a feeling of closeness and anticipation surged in her heart.

Seeing her junior sister and Lu Changsheng become Dao companions and with Lu Wangshu as their child, she couldn't say she felt nothing.

Especially with the cultivation world's tradition of inheritance.

She was adopted in childhood by her master and brought to Qingyun Sect, which was a form of inheritance.

Now... she also wished to shoulder a responsibility of inheritance.

But as the thought emerged, a wave of nervousness and anxiety flooded her heart.

Being severely injured now and physically weak, she worried if it would affect the fetus.

How would she face her junior sister, and explain to her master if the child was born?

For a moment, Chu Qingyi's thoughts were in turmoil.

...

Lu Changsheng returned to Great Dream Immortal City and spoke with Hong Lian about Ying'er, stating that he was planning to continue to Starry Sky Sea.

"This matter is simple, since the Nether Moon Saintess won't be coming to Jiang Country and Beast God Mountain is too preoccupied, husband only needs to let 'Ying'er' enter a life-threatening state."

"In this way, the Nether Moon Saintess will see Ying'er's condition through the soul lamp and merely think she encountered some life danger and couldn't return."

Upon hearing about Ying'er and Beast God Mountain, Hong Lian elegantly stated.

"Life-threatening?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, knowing most factions would upgrade the Soul Plate to a Soul Lamp for Nascent Soul level cultivators.

This way, the situation of the individual can be gleaned from the soul fire.

"Wouldn't this be too dangerous..."

Even though he knew of some fake death secret techniques, they couldn't deceive the soul lamp.

"I possess such a secret technique; as long as Beast God Mountain's isn't the highest grade soul lamp or Life Soul Map, it can be concealed."

Hong Lian, in her past life as a Nascent Soul True Lord, might not have had cultivation techniques as advanced as Lu Changsheng's, but in terms of functionality, they were quite impressive.

"Alright, in that case, I'll send word for Ying'er to come to Great Dream Immortal City, and you make the arrangements."

Lu Changsheng said happily, knowing Hong Lian had a high chance of success given her claim.

Moreover, according to Ying'er, she was merely a trusted aide to the Nether Moon Saintess.

With a Core Formation Third Layer cultivation level, she was already squeezing her life potential, unlikely to have the great fortune needed to break through to Core Formation Middle Stage.

For such a trusted aide, Beast God Mountain wouldn't equip her with the highest grade soul lamp, nor the Life Soul Map used by Fourth Rank Nascent Soul cultivators!

"Husband, rest assured."

Hong Lian said charmingly.

With a Spirit Embryo Physique and controlling Great Dream Immortal City, coupled with the numerous resources provided by Lu Changsheng, her cultivation was progressing rapidly.

In just forty-six years, she had cultivated from recreating her physical body to the Eighth Level of Core Formation.

Equipped with various divine secret skills from her previous life and a Nascent Soul level soul, unless faced with a Nascent Soul Cultivator, she was unafraid even if confronted by a peak Core Formation cultivator.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded with a smile, embracing his wife's Divine Maiden Jade Body, fully confident in her and Ling Zixiao's handling of matters.

Recalling the Tihun Beast still asleep and his son Lu Quanzhen likely with the Kunpeng Egg, even if there were clues or news, he might not find them, so Lu Changsheng brought the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror].

Besides searching for his son, he wished to contend with Nascent Soul cultivators for the Kunpeng Egg, and the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror could be of great help.

After having arranged everything, Lu Changsheng then rode the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale and continued his journey to the Starry Sky Sea.

Chapter 2225: Chapter 736: What an Incredible Coincidence!

Starry Sky Sea, within a deep-sea rift.

"Whhooo—whhooo—whhooo—"

A ceaseless, dominantly dark Qi leaks from the rift, consuming and devouring the spiritual mechanism of all directions.

If you look closely, you will see deep within the rift, a giant golden, black-gleaming egg resting horizontally.

This giant egg is covered with mysterious and rugged complex runes, flickering on and off, as if a giant beast crouched, consuming the spiritual mechanism nurtured by the rift, enticing some spiritual fish and sea beasts over, then devouring them.

This giant egg is exactly the Kunpeng Egg searched for by the various forces of the Starry Sky Sea!

At this moment, inside the Kunpeng Egg, Lu Quanzhen transformed into a demon fetus, continuously absorbing and seizing the nourishment and energy of the Kunpeng Egg.

Over the years, he has thought of many escape plans.

Such as negotiating with the Kunpeng hatchling for control, or even using the Qi mechanism of the Kunpeng Egg to lure a Third Rank Top Level Demon King over and seize the chance to escape.

But the Kunpeng hatchling is not foolish, knowing full well its state is insufficient to contend with a Top Level Demon King, also fearing causing too much commotion would invite trouble.

So to avoid interference from Lu Quanzhen, it simply hides within this deep-sea rift, using the spiritual mechanism of the rift to nurture itself.

Though its growth to emergence slows significantly, it is undoubtedly secure, ensuring that upon emergence, Lu Quanzhen can be killed.

After all, what it most desires now is to eliminate this parasite upon itself!

Lu Quanzhen is aware of the Kunpeng hatchling's thoughts.

But he currently has no way, except to absorb as much nourishment from the Kunpeng Giant Egg as possible, delaying the emergence time of the Kunpeng hatchling, and then fighting desperately at the last moment.

...

Lu Changsheng, riding the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, came from the Great Dream Marsh to the Starry Sky Sea and headed straight for the Kunpeng Nest Ruins.

During this process, he matched the map daily to adjust the position to avoid entering the realms of various forces,

After all, a Fourth Rank Demon King moving within the Starry Sky Sea can easily attract attention.

Especially since the forces here have implemented numerous precautions against beast tides and demon king invasions.

Once approached, an attack may be triggered.

Even though Lu Changsheng is unafraid, he does not wish to complicate matters unnecessarily.

With the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, within just a month, Lu Changsheng neared the Kunpeng Nest Ruins.

Though, as Shen Yiren mentioned, many robber cultivators and some force cultivators guarded here, the strongest at most reached Core Formation Middle Stage.

Thus, after deploying the Inverted Yin Yang Glaze, Lu Changsheng arrived at the ruins as if weightless.

"No wonder the forces of the Starry Sky Sea didn't block and occupy it, the Secret Realm has utterly collapsed, dissipating and drawn into the Great Void..."

Lu Changsheng's golden rune-woven eyes scrutinized the surroundings.

Apart from some residual Secret Realm Qi mechanism, no traces of the Kunpeng Nest could be seen.

This is quite normal.

Even if treasures and Secret Realm remnants flowed out during the collapse, they would have been scooped up by other cultivators or demons, impossible to be left until now.

Lu Changsheng performed a gesture incantation with both hands, attempting to gather Heaven and Earth spiritual mechanism from all directions to calculate the related Qi mechanism of the Kunpeng Egg.

Yet, the resistance of heavenly secrets remained obscure and chaotic.

After a brief attempt, Lu Changsheng stopped the divination.

If by using the residual Qi mechanism of the Kunpeng Secret Realm, the whereabouts of the Kunpeng Egg could be calculated, it would have long been found by the Nascent Soul forces of the Starry Sky Sea.

He couldn't believe that the vast Starry Sky Sea lacks a Third Rank Top Level Diviner.

Moreover, he didn't expect through the ruins to gain any relative clues to the Kunpeng Egg.

A White Jade Porcelain Vase appeared in Lu Changsheng's hand, he used secret techniques to gather some residual Qi mechanism of the Kunpeng Secret Realm, and then used the Qi Observation Technique to search for sand and stones tainted with the Kunpeng Secret Realm's Qi mechanism.

Once finished, he quietly left.

Planning that once a clue or information on the Kunpeng Egg is obtained, he'd use this Secret Realm Qi mechanism, and his son Lu Quanzhen's bloodline bond as a medium to delve deeper into calculations.

...

Half a month later, seeing the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale about to enter the area of Penglai Island, Lu Changsheng lifted his palm lightly, revealing the Tianyuan Lotus as his Second Dantian.

Due to the enormous size of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, his Spiritual Pet Bag couldn't contain the whale, nor endure such weight.

Hence, he had to use the Tianyuan Lotus Cave Heaven at this time.

Otherwise, normally, he disliked using Tianyuan Lotus for storage, affecting the Second Dantian's operation.

"Spiritual Whale."

Lu Changsheng called to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, the palm's Tianyuan Lotus emanated a profound blue glow, forming a whirlpool ripple.

"Roar!"

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale let out a growl, its entire body shimmering with radiant light, then gradually shrinking into a petite figure, a girl around eleven or twelve, with exquisite features and indifferent demeanor, topped with two curving dragon horns.

"Master."

Though clad in a domineering armor, the little face indifferent, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale had an endearingly naive attribute, its large dark eyes looking at Lu Changsheng, then entered the Tianyuan Lotus.

"Hiss, so heavy!"

As the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale entered the Tianyuan Lotus, the lotus seat in Lu Changsheng's hand instantly sank.

Even if Tianyuan Lotus is a Void Treasure with its own Cave Heaven, it is influenced by volume and weight.

Especially weight.

Once overwhelmed by weight, he couldn't actuate Tianyuan Lotus smoothly as his Second Dantian, like usual.

But there was no choice; he didn't have a Fourth Rank Spiritual Pet Bag, nor had he prepared a disguise magical treasure for the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

Once entering Penglai Immortal City, detection and attention would surely be drawn.

Chapter 2226: Chapter 736: What a Coincidence? (Part 2)

"I should refine a few Fourth Rank Spiritual Pet Bags later."

Not just for the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

When the Soul-calling Beast and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng ascend to Fourth Rank, the current Spiritual Pet Bags will be unusable.

Even at this stage, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng and the Soul-calling Beast already feel cramped in the Spiritual Pet Bags.

Fortunately, these two Spiritual Pets come from the system, so they are extremely loyal to Lu Changsheng, performing their duties without complaint.

Otherwise, if it were other Third Rank Top Level Demon Kings or Quasi-Fourth Rank Demon Kings, protests would likely arise immediately, unwilling to enter such cramped conditions.

Lu Changsheng stored the Tianyuan Lotus, adapted slightly, and then activated the "Yin Yang Creation Classic," converting his mana to "Cauldron Medical King's Scripture," transforming into the guise of Xuanmu Taoist, and flew towards Penglai Immortal City.

...

Upon entering Penglai Immortal City, it appeared even more bustling than before.

"A High Rank auction?"

Lu Changsheng had previously inquired of Shen Yiren about the High Rank cultivators' trade gatherings.

She mentioned that in another three years, there would be a High Rank cultivators' auction held once every ten years.

Calculating the time, over two years had passed, and the auction was about to begin.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng wandered around Penglai Immortal City and visited Heavenly Star Tower to purchase two pieces of intelligence information.

One was regarding the Kunpeng Egg.

The other was the general information about the upcoming auction in Penglai Immortal City.

"Nascent Soul Spiritual Object..."

The first intelligence report contained only some elusive rumors, with no detailed information about the Kunpeng Egg.

As for the second, it stated that Penglai Island would release several Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects as the climax items.

However, Lu Changsheng had little interest in Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects.

Previously in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, he had collected a total of eight Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects.

Including the Infant Cultivation Flower he held, he completely lacked for Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects.

Moreover, he still possessed the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure.

It can condense Nascent Soul-level Solar Essence and Lunar Essence!

Although condensing one portion of Nascent Soul-level Solar Essence or Lunar Essence requires 60 years.

Lu Changsheng could refine some Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials with Yin Yang attributes for A Wu, using them to condense Solar Essence and Lunar Essence.

...

Having wandered around Penglai Immortal City, Lu Changsheng reported back to Goddess Palace and returned to his Rongyue Island.

Regarding why it took over a year to visit the Kunpeng Nest Ruins, the Goddess Palace did not inquire in detail.

After all, as an Honorary Elder at the Peak of Core Formation in the Sect, as long as it's not harming the sect's interests, they generally won't impose too many restrictions.

Furthermore, the major contribution made by the Goddess Palace was providing a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein to strike the Nascent Soul, without much other expenditure.

If Lu Changsheng misbehaves or contributes inadequately over the fifty years, the eventual service period will extend, so the Goddess Palace does not excessively constrain or nitpick.

"Elder Xuanmu!"

Upon hearing Lu Changsheng's return, Song Yudie came to greet him immediately, actively reporting the past year's situation.

Besides the High Rank auction, Penglai Island has not seen any major events.

Concerning information about the Kunpeng Egg, it matched the intelligence Lu Changsheng acquired: only some elusive rumors.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng looked at Song Yudie, with a delicate face and tall figure, nodding gently.

"Elder Xuanmu, Yudie also heard a rumor that Elder Jing Qing is preparing to break through to Nascent Soul."

After becoming the steward of Rongyue Island, Song Yudie's status and position in the Goddess Palace rose; great clan disciples and gatherings of Inner Sect True Inheritors would all invite her.

Though she wasn't very interested in these.

But Lu Changsheng had previously indicated she should pay more attention to news about Kunpeng Egg and the Starry Sky Sea, and such gatherings were useful avenues for information.

"Breakthrough to Nascent Soul..."

Lu Changsheng's eyebrow twitched, knowing this individual was among the Core Formation Peak cultivators of Goddess Palace.

If successfully breaking through to Nascent Soul, Goddess Palace's strength would further suppress other forces on Penglai Island.

"Moreover, I heard that once Elder Jing Qing breaks through to Nascent Soul, he intends to propose a Dao Companion agreement with the Third Palace Master..."

Song Yudie continued.

Based on the previous visits by the Third Palace Master and the fact that their Elder had cooked for her, she suspected Lu Changsheng harbored affection for the Third Palace Master.

This is quite normal.

The Goddess Palace's three Palace Masters were renowned throughout the Starry Sky Sea.

The Great Palace Master was beyond reach for many.

The Second Palace Master was already married.

Which left the Third Palace Master Shen Yiren, deemed by many as a dreamlike Goddess.

Indeed, quite a few Core Formation cultivators joined Goddess Palace and served as Honored Guests, all for the sake of winning the Third Palace Master's heart.

Apart from external cultivators, even within Penglai Island, including the core direct lineage of Goddess Palace, many harbored admiration for the Third Palace Master.

Elder Jing Qing was among those with considerable hope.

Not only was he outstanding in appearance, talent, and capability, but he was also a True Inheritor groomed by Goddess Palace's direct lineage.

"Oh dear..."

Lu Changsheng was well aware that while aspiring to become Dao Companions with the Third Palace Master, he would face many rivals.

But he hadn't anticipated encountering such formidable competition.

If he succeeds in breaking through to Nascent Soul, he will propose a Dao Companion agreement with Shen Yiren.

Though Lu Changsheng could discern that Shen Yiren had a favorable impression of him and some level of affection.

This affection was still far from reaching matters of romance.

Moreover, during the affair relating to his son Lu Quan's actions, he had made several conversational slip-ups, causing Shen Yiren's fondness to slightly decline, hindering short-term effectiveness with the Third Palace Master.

Lu Changsheng inquired a bit about Elder Jing Qing's circumstances, drawing a conclusion: it was unlikely this person would successfully become Dao Companions with Shen Yiren.

Despite being top tier in appearance, talent, and capability, and being a True Inheritor of Goddess Palace, his relationship with Shen Yiren was merely good, not close.

Under such circumstances, hoping to break through to Nascent Soul and achieve an all-at-once approach would be quite challenging.

Chapter 2227: Chapter 736: What Are the Odds?_3

After all, with two Nascent Soul elder sisters, Shen Yiren need not compromise with anyone.

However, it can't be ruled out that Elder Jing Qing might have devoted his early years to cultivation, having little interest in romantic matters, and only after breaking through to Nascent Soul did he start his pursuit, gaining an advantage by being close by.

"Tsk, trying to win over such a woman, how difficult it is."

Lu Changsheng knew that to form a Dao couple with a woman like Shen Yiren, only slow mutual attraction would work; it's hard to achieve that quickly.

He waved a hand at Song Yudie, indicating to be informed about the auction at Penglai Immortal City, and then went into closed-door cultivation to draw talismans.

...

Half a year later.

Lu Changsheng received a message from Song Yudie.

Stating that the auction would start in three days, and now he could proceed with the high rank cultivators of the Goddess Palace.

"Alright."

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng lightly dusted off his robe and walked out of Rongyue Island to the gates of the Goddess Palace.

He could see five or six figures, with Shen Yiren at the front.

Her hair was elegantly styled, and she wore a luxurious greenish-blue robe, seated with grace and beauty on a Five-Colored Spirit Deer, exuding elegance and charm.

Lu Changsheng immediately recognized that this Five-Colored Spirit Deer was no ordinary beast, belonging to a Heavenly Grade Bloodline Spiritual Beast.

"Daoist Xuanmu."

Seeing Lu Changsheng approaching, Shen Yiren greeted with a charming smile, her voice gentle and captivating.

Several Core Formation cultivators nearby also cupped their hands in greeting, nodding at Lu Changsheng, observing him closely.

After all, a newly arrived late-stage Core Formation honored guest at the Goddess Palace was no small matter, and it was a chance to get acquainted.

"I've heard Elder Xuanmu is proficient in medical arts and talismans. I too have some insights in the Talisman Path, perhaps we could exchange notes sometime."

A man with white hair and beard but a youthful face spoke courteously to Lu Changsheng.

"Most welcome."

Although Lu Changsheng had no interest in such things.

Since he was now known as Xuanmu Zhenren, a clan and loose cultivator, he naturally welcomed interactions for mutual improvement.

Otherwise, showing sole interest in Shen Yiren would seem too obvious.

After a short wait, two more Core Formation cultivators arrived, and the group set out for Penglai Immortal City together.

On the way, all the cultivators who saw them respectfully greeted them.

After all, besides such high-rank cultivator auctions, it was rare to see so many Core Formation cultivators traveling together under normal circumstances.

"Greetings to the Third Palace Master, and all elders!"

"Uncle-Master, Aunt."

Arriving at Penglai Immortal City, several disciples from the Goddess Palace greeted them with respect, led by two women of striking appearance, one older and one younger.

The older one appeared to be twenty-eight or twenty-nine, extraordinarily beautiful, with exquisite features that lent her an air of cool detachment.

Her figure was tall and graceful, rivalling Shen Yiren's, with glimpses of dainty white embroidered shoes peeking from under her flowing white tassel dress.

Next to her, the younger girl's figure could not compare, showing only the budding traces of elegance, though her beauty was not much lesser than the older woman's.

"Yuning, Wanzhao."

Shen Yiren's voice was like a clear spring, as she introduced the people around her to them.

Then, taking Qin Yunning's hand, she said to Lu Changsheng: "Yuning, this is Elder Xuanmu who helped you back then."

"Yuning greets Elder Xuanmu, thank you for your assistance back then!"

Qin Yunning looked at the elegantly handsome Lu Changsheng before her, cupping her hands in salute, her graceful figure subtly revealed, wonderfully attractive.

"You're too kind, Daoist."

Having been in the Goddess Palace for a while, Lu Changsheng knew that Qin Yunning was a disciple of the palace's main figure, Great Palace Master Shen Jianjia, hence Shen Yiren's personal visit to express gratitude.

He was, however, more surprised and bewildered by Shen Wanzhao nearby.

Thinking to himself, how could this be!?

At first glance, he recognized her as the young girl he met when sending his son, Lu Quanzhen, to the Starry Sky Sea years ago for directions and treatment.

Never could he have imagined that she would call Shen Yiren her aunt!

But the Great Palace Master had no Dao companion, and the Second Palace Master seemed to have no daughter, right?

Chapter 2228: Chapter 737: Auction Gains, Peach Blossom!

"I seem to have quite a fate with the Goddess Palace..."

Lu Changsheng remained calm, not paying too much attention to Shen Wanzhao's identity and situation.

Although he had treated her before, the two didn't have much interaction, like mere acquaintances crossing paths, so it couldn't be considered a life-saving grace.

Therefore, revealing his identity wouldn't gain more gratitude from the Goddess Palace, but only complicate matters by letting others guess he came from the Great Dream Marsh, as the Master of the Great Dream Immortal City.

Qin Yunning and Shen Wanzhao needed to maintain order in the Immortal City, so after a few pleasantries, Lu Changsheng went with Shen Yiren and others to rest at the inn of the Goddess Palace, waiting for the auction to begin.

"Third Palace Master."

As they were about to reach the inn, a young man with cascading black hair, magnificent posture, and noble aura approached, smiling at Shen Yiren.

Although he looked young, the touch of gray at his temples and the depth in his eyes revealed that he was not young.

"Island Master Cao."

Shen Yiren smiled gracefully, slightly bowing to the young man in front of her.

Island Master Cao?

Lu Changsheng had previously made a rough inquiry into the forces of the Starry Sky Sea, and he quickly matched this name with one piece of information.

Cao Ting, the Master of Lingling Island, a cultivator at the peak of Core Formation!

Seeing this Island Master Cao look at Shen Yiren with undisguised admiration and affection in his eyes, Lu Changsheng understood that he was yet another admirer of Shen Yiren.

"No wonder this Third Palace Master doesn't like to go out often, and even when she does, she wears a light veil and hat."

As a handsome man who attracts attention wherever he goes, Lu Changsheng could deeply sympathize with Shen Yiren's troubles.

Just like when he went out, he had to use disguise and camouflage to conceal his charismatic aura.

Otherwise, he would be noticed, paid attention to, and even approached wherever he went.

The two exchanged a few simple words.

Shen Yiren smiled gracefully and politely, her demeanor reserved yet her gentle smile and voice gave others a strong impression of her being approachable.

After Cao Ting left, Shen Yiren transferred her voice to Lu Changsheng, saying, "Island Master Cao has been stuck at the peak of Core Formation for many years, always collecting Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects and Supreme Treasures for Transcendence, and he possesses quite a few treasures in this regard."

"If Fellow Daoist Xuanmu has Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects or Upper Class Spiritual Materials to exchange, I can introduce you later for a trade."

Though Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects can be used by anyone.

But if the cultivation technique and the attributes of the spiritual object are not well-matched, it affects the efficacy.

Therefore, rare treasures like Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects are mostly traded for other items, especially by cultivators at the peak of Core Formation, who rarely sell them publicly, but usually trade with others.

"Then I'll trouble the Third Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng did not refuse.

Though he wasn't short of Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects, if there were suitable spiritual objects or fine Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials, he wouldn't mind trading for a few.

After checking into the inn, everyone began to move freely. Lu Changsheng did not stay by Shen Yiren's side, wandering alone around the Immortal City.

Due to the ten-year auction being held, many merchant guilds and large shops were offering some high-end spiritual materials.

Of course, these materials were genuinely overpriced, making it almost impossible to purchase them at market price.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, Lu Changsheng purchased many advanced materials, disposing of some of his illicit goods in return.

During the process, he even traded one Middle Grade Magical Treasure and six Third Rank Talismans for a Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

Though he wasn't short of Coagulation Elixirs.

He had previously obtained three Jade Marrow Gold Ganoderma from the Hidden Abyss Secret Realm.

But as the saying goes, Coagulation Elixirs are hard currency, and one can never have too many.

"Indeed, a high-level auction held once every ten years is quite lively, you can even easily acquire Coagulation Crystal Elixirs."

This trip was quite rewarding, putting Lu Changsheng in a great mood as he eagerly anticipated the auction the day after tomorrow.

...

On the third day at noon, the once-in-a-decade high-level auction of Penglai Immortal City was held as scheduled.

This auction was the most luxurious one Lu Changsheng had participated in since he started cultivating.

Without being brought into the venue by a Core Formation cultivator, one wouldn't qualify to enter if they were below Core Formation.

As an Honorary Elder of the Goddess Palace, Lu Changsheng and others, along with Shen Yiren, arrived at a suspended VIP hall to attend the auction.

Though calling out bids too much might make the cultivators from the Goddess Palace, such as Shen Yiren, aware, but it would also attract attention outside, causing trouble.

After waiting for an hour, the auction officially commenced.

The high-level auction, not all auction items were at the Core Formation level; there were still quite a few rare items at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

After all, whether Core Formation cultivators or Nascent Soul True Lords, they all have juniors.

"Azure Abyss Python Egg, Earth Grade Middle Bloodline, lives in the deep sea, not only has formidable combat power but is also good for lurking, and reconnaissance... starting bid of ten thousand Spirit Stones."

Though the Lu Family possesses many Heavenly Rank demon beast cubs, most of the spirit beast eggs and demon beast cubs available for purchase are still High Rank and Earth Rank bloodlines.

"Twelve thousand Spirit Stones!"

"Fifteen thousand Spirit Stones!"

"Twenty thousand Spirit Stones!"

Due to the practicality of the Azure Abyss Python, it was quickly bid up to twenty thousand Spirit Stones.

"Twenty-two thousand."

Though this Azure Abyss Python was of no use to Lu Changsheng, the Blackwater Dragon Dao Soldier of the Lu Family had too low a foundation and lacked Water system spirit beasts of Earth Grade bloodlines.

The Azure Abyss Python before him was quite good.

Although it didn't have a dragon bloodline, the Flood Dragon Blood that Lu Changsheng acquired early on would come in handy.

"Hmm?"

Shen Yiren and the others beside him were somewhat surprised, not expecting Lu Changsheng, a late-stage core formation great cultivator, to bid for a spirit pet with an Earth Grade bloodline.

"Hehe, I'm currently researching the path of beast taming and want to use this for some experiments."

Chapter 2229: Chapter 737: Auction Gains, Peach Blossoms! (Part 2)

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly.

As the process went on, whenever he saw impressive heavenly and earthly treasures, Lu Changsheng would bid, surprising those around him, who did not expect this Elder Xuanmu to be so wealthy.

However, considering his identity as a Third Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master, it was understandable.

"Sea Coral Awakening Aromatic, not only can it enhance awakening, but it also has some effect on heart demons. Starting bid, one hundred thousand spirit stones!"

As time passed, the auction reached its final stages, and the items became more high-end and rare.

Third Rank Lifespan Extension Pills, Tribulation Transcending Treasures, Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects, and other rare items prompted fierce competition among various forces.

This piece of [Sea Coral Awakening Aromatic] was categorized as a heart tribulation item, with some effect on the heart demon tribulation within the Nascent Soul Tribulation.

Although the effect was minimal, far inferior to Lu Changsheng's [Demon Warding Detox Pill], it still attracted many competitors vying for it.

Lu Changsheng also offered a bid.

Yet, such heart tribulation items drew too many people and forces into the competition.

He had already spent significantly at the start, and to spend such a huge amount now was truly astonishing.

This made Lu Changsheng sigh inwardly; besides someone like him with deep pockets, other loose cultivators, even if they saw rare heavenly and earthly treasures, couldn't possibly compete with the forces.

Even if they managed to win the bid, they might provoke enemies and face the risk of being robbed and killed.

However, when a piece of auxiliary medicine for the Infant Transformation Elixir appeared, Lu Changsheng still placed a bid and won it.

Even though he presently couldn't gather enough resources for the Infant Transformation Elixir, since he had so many wives and children in his family, it would be useful in the future. It's not a bad idea to collect some now when the opportunity arises.

"Elder Xuanmu's wealth is truly impressive~"

In the VIP room, a female cultivator, around thirty to forty years old, with elegant features and mature charm, looked at Lu Changsheng with a smile in her eyes.

"Elder Xue Mei, you're too kind. Ye has spent years saving, but it's all gone today."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and said, noticing a different kind of meaning in Elder Xue Mei's eyes.

As he knew, this Elder Xue Mei had some achievements in the way of Yin and Yang Dual Cultivation.

Being a Late Stage Core Formation Cultivator, handsome and elegant, and with outstanding wealth, it's clear that she had taken a liking to him.

But Lu Changsheng had no interest in such female cultivators.

Even if they offered to have children for free, he would still weigh the potential losses.

Not only Elder Xue Mei, but also several others in the VIP room, including Shen Yiren, had a different gaze towards Lu Changsheng.

The reason was simple.

The wealth of a cultivator often represented their strength and foundation!

If one didn't have extraordinary strength, it would be impossible to accumulate such substantial wealth.

As a Nourishing Life Technique cultivator, Lu Changsheng possessing such immense wealth seemed unbelievable.

"It seems that Elder Xuanmu's divination art is likely not just newly entered into the third rank..."

Shen Yiren thought to herself.

As the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, although she was gentle, kind, and approachable, she was not naive.

She knew that cultivators in the outside world would often hold back a bit.

In front of her, Lu Changsheng, who practiced the Nourishing Life Technique and wasn't skilled in combat, yet possessed abundant resources, probably gained them through fortuity.

As a Third Rank Divination Master, gaining far more opportunities than others was normal; otherwise, no one would spend their life studying the art of divination.

But merely stepping into the third rank hardly accumulates such opportunities.

Lu Changsheng displayed a very casual and natural demeanor.

His extravagant bidding was partly due to actual needs and partly to show off a bit.

The main issue was that the Third Palace Master had too many admirers.

Although his previous performance was outstanding, capturing the beauty's heart with that alone was somewhat challenging.

Therefore, after a bit of thought, he decided to display a bit more, attracting Shen Yiren's curiosity.

When a woman becomes increasingly curious about you, eager to explore and understand more, then whatever you do next becomes much easier.

...

Before long, the auction concluded.

Lu Changsheng's harvest was quite substantial.

Not only did he win a piece of auxiliary medicine for the Infant Transformation Elixir, but he also acquired a rare piece of Fourth Rank Spiritual Material, which could upgrade Qian Zhuyan's puppet body.

Lu Changsheng and his companions did not leave Penglai Immortal City immediately.

In the upcoming time, many Nascent Soul Cultivators would hold private trading events and other activities in the Immortal City.

This is also one of the reasons Lu Changsheng came here.

The next day, Lu Changsheng and Shen Yiren attended a trade fair organized by Penglai Island.

There weren't many cultivators, only about twenty, each displaying their treasures and materials, clearly stating the items for trade.

"Vajra Sharira!?"

Lu Changsheng noticed a third-rank Shariputra among the displayed treasures and was intrigued.

The Shariputra was not only useful for his daughter Lu Linghe but also beneficial for his cultivation of the "Brahman Demon True Saint Technique."

Immediately, Lu Changsheng stepped forward, recognizing it as a third-rank superior grade Shariputra, spending a Nascent Soul Spiritual Object and asking the other party to make up a small difference, thus trading for this Vajra Sharira.

"In the past, I, Ye, acquired a top-level secret technique which requires the assistance of the Vajra Sharira for cultivation. Today, it seems my persistence has paid off..."

Lu Changsheng noticed the surprise in Shen Yiren's eyes, curious about why he was willing to trade so much for the Shariputra, and explained to her through a sound transmission.

"I see."

Shen Yiren slightly nodded, not asking too many questions.

At this trade fair, Lu Changsheng obtained a Vajra Sharira, a heavy water essence, several rare materials, and exchanged for more second and third-tier skill inheritances.

Even though the Lu Family has a substantial heritage of the Hundred Arts.

However, as long as these skill inheritances are not duplicates, they can be transformed into the family's foundation, achieving mutual understanding.

"Hmm!?"

As the trade fair concluded, on their way back, Shen Yiren raised her jade-like hand, and a token appeared. Her incomparably beautiful face suddenly became solemn.

"Third Palace Master, what's the matter?"

It was Lu Changsheng's first time seeing such an expression on Shen Yiren's face.

"There's a robber cultivator causing trouble outside the Immortal City."

Shen Yiren glanced outside the Immortal City and softly spoke.

Even though Penglai Island is a top force in the Starry Sky Sea, it still has rival forces, and encountering trouble from robbers is inevitable.

Especially when Penglai Immortal City just hosted a high-rank cultivator auction held once every ten years, rival forces, Nascent Soul True Lords, might intentionally cause trouble to damage Penglai Immortal City's reputation and traffic.

"Would you like me, Ye, to accompany the Third Palace Master for a look?"

Seeing Shen Yiren preparing to check the situation, Lu Changsheng immediately spoke.

Although he was now a cultivator practicing the Nourishing Life Technique, not skilled in combat.

But if Shen Yiren was going, and if he didn't, it would indeed affect his reputation positively.

Moreover, he had enjoyed many benefits of the Goddess Palace recently. Now that Penglai Immortal City faced an unexpected situation, it wouldn't be right for him to do nothing.

"It's trouble for Daoist Xuanmu."

Shen Yiren didn't refuse, sending messages to several people, then quickly flew out of the Immortal City with Lu Changsheng to check the situation.

Not far from the Immortal City, Lu Changsheng saw a hundred miles away, there was a thunderous shout and the fluctuation of combat from a Late Stage Core Formation cultivator.

Robber cultivators acting at such a distance was a blatant provocation to Penglai Immortal City.

If Penglai Immortal City couldn't respond with thunderous might, it would certainly affect its reputation and prestige later.

"Bold robber cultivator, how dare you commit robbery outside the Immortal City!"

Upon seeing the situation, Shen Yiren gently tapped her Spiritual Pet Bag, and her mount, the Five-Colored Spirit Deer, appeared, emanating the Qi Mechanism of a Third Rank Late Stage, then surrounded by five-colored radiance, flew towards the direction of the battle.

Even though she cultivated the Nourishing Life Technique and wasn't good at combat, with her Core Formation Peak cultivation level, her entire body full of magical treasures, her combat power was not to be underestimated.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng slightly frowned, feeling something wasn't right.

Penglai Island hosting such a high-level auction would definitely have a Nascent Soul True Lord presiding. In this situation, which robber cultivator would dare cause trouble within this range!?

He subconsciously pinched his fingers for divination.

Within the dimness, there was a force resisting, isolating the heavenly secrets of this place.

"There is a diviner interfering with the heavenly secrets of this place, someone is deliberately targeting Penglai Island!"

Lu Changsheng was suddenly enlightened, realizing the problem, intending to return to the Immortal City to watch the changes unfold.

But seeing Shen Yiren on the Five-Colored Spirit Deer, he slightly pondered, calculating his fortune.

Despite the interference with the heavenly secrets, as a Third Rank Top Level Divination Master, Lu Changsheng still obtained a rough divination symbol.

No misfortune, no fortune.

But it showed strong abilities through changes, conflicts, and activities, attracting the opposite sex, leading to peach blossoms!

"Peach blossoms..."

Lu Changsheng looked at Shen Yiren ahead, squinting slightly, casting out a flying magical treasure, and breaking through the air, ready to see the situation.

Chapter 2230: Chapter 738: The Might of a Tier-4 Puppet!

Moments later, Lu Changsheng and Shen Yiren approached the battlefield.

They saw a tall and burly figure, wearing a crocodile head mask, looking fierce and intimidating, having just slain a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

He saw Lu Changsheng and Shen Yiren arriving, only to smirk provocatively before turning to leave.

"One of the forty top thieves of the Star Sea Pirates, the Desert Sea Crocodile God!"

Lu Changsheng instantly recognized his identity.

The Star Sea Pirates rampage across the Starry Sky Sea, plundering everywhere with exceptional power.

Apart from the many petty cultivators using their name, there are forty top thieves!

Most of these forty thieves are Late Stage Core Formation Cultivators.

Even the weaker ones are Middle Stage Core Formation Cultivators, exceptional fighters in their rank!

That's why the Star Sea Pirates have been rampaging across the Starry Sky Sea for over a hundred years!

There's even a rumor that many of the Star Sea Pirates' forty top thieves come from some top forces within the Starry Sky Sea!

They use this method to eliminate dissidents and plunder resources.

"Star Sea Pirates, you've repeatedly intercepted and murdered the cargo and disciples of our Goddess Palace, and now you dare to come and cause trouble!"

Seeing the Desert Sea Crocodile God turning to leave, Shen Yiren immediately shouted and summoned a bracelet Magical Treasure, attempting to intercept him.

Though her strength makes it almost impossible to kill this Star Sea thief.

But this area is within the Penglai Island's domain.

As long as she holds him off for a moment, she can await Penglai Island's support to kill or capture this Star Sea thief.

"Whiz!"

The Five-Colored Spirit Deer beneath Shen Yiren was extraordinary, surrounded by interweaving radiance, dragging a dazzling and splendid rainbow, closing in on Desert Sea Crocodile God.

"Get lost!"

Desert Sea Crocodile God yelled at Shen Yiren, his voice hoarse and piercing, forming a strange black and yellow wind from his mouth and nose, sweeping towards Shen Yiren.

If not for the lack of demon qi in his magic aura, his towering burly body and ferocious crocodile head mask would be akin to a Demon King!

Shen Yiren's delicate face showed a hint of coldness, her hands performing gesture incantations, causing the bracelet to emit a sky-blue radiance, covering towards Desert Sea Crocodile God.

The Five-Colored Spirit Deer beneath her also cried out, forming an attack of five-colored radiance and sound waves, breaking the black and yellow strange wind.

"Ungrateful little girl! Do you think that with your two sisters, I dare not touch you?"

As one of the famed forty top thieves of the Star Sea Pirates, Desert Sea Crocodile God's power was naturally extraordinary.

Seeing Shen Yiren relentless, he suddenly roared, a crocodile-like scissor flew from his head towards the sky-blue bracelet overhead.

"Clang!"

The two Magical Treasures instantly intertwined, creating a terrifying wave of power.

But it was evident that Desert Shark God's attack had a slight advantage.

However, Shen Yiren dared to pursue, naturally confident, and summoned a set of needle-shaped Compound Magical Treasure, swiftly attacking.

The Five-Colored Spirit Deer beneath her was also entwined in radiance, using five-colored spiritual light and sound wave attacks to disrupt Desert Sea Crocodile God.

"Boom boom boom!"

With their combined effort, the tide of battle reversed, and Shen Yiren gained the upper hand.

Lu Changsheng, who arrived leisurely, upon seeing the situation, summoned a superior grade magic wand of Wood Attribute.

This was one of the loot he had obtained from the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, also the treasure of Xuanmu Taoist's identity.

"Boom!"

The magic wand grew in the wind, like a Jianmu Divine Tree, emanating a heavy aura of time, falling towards Desert Shark God.

Facing Shen Yiren, already not an opponent, Desert Shark God suddenly felt immense pressure, breaking free from the attack, choosing to flee.

Shen Yiren immediately used the bracelet Magical Treasure to restrain and delay with all her might.

Lu Changsheng did not exert himself fully, maintaining his persona as a health-preserving cultivator, unskilled in combat, while contemplating the situation.

Given that there are diviners disturbing the heavenly secrets here deliberately targeting Penglai Island, how could there be only one Desert Sea Crocodile God?

At least ten of the Star Sea's forty top thieves should come, or perhaps one or two Nascent Soul True Lords?

Otherwise, it would be pure suicide to come?

However, just as Lu Changsheng had this thought, he sensed something, looking towards the front right.

A few breaths later, a ghostly ship shrouded in black mist, seemingly emerged from hell, appeared in the sky, with faint sounds of ghostly wails and wolf howls.

"Ghost ship? No, this is one of the forty top thieves, the Ghost Ship True Man!"

Seeing this scene, Lu Changsheng first thought of the four great disasters of the Starry Sky Sea, the Ghost Ship.

But upon seeing the general appearance of the ship and the aura emanating, instantly realized it was not the legendary ghost ship, but a Star Sea thief!

Shen Yiren saw the ghost ship, her eyes slightly narrowed, realizing this assassination was premeditated, immediately transmitted a message: "Xuanmu, hold him off for a moment, Penglai Island's support will arrive soon."

"Alright!"

Lu Changsheng didn't mind taking this opportunity to slightly showcase himself.

His hands performed gesture incantations, pushing the power of the superior grade treasure [Iron Wood Magic Wand] to its peak, firmly suppressing Desert Sea Crocodile God.

The yin wind howled, ghostly wails echoed, the ghost ship shrouded in black mist came crashing towards Shen Yiren.

"Old croc, you can't manage!"

Meanwhile, a tall and slim old man like a reed appeared on the ghost ship's deck.

His face was ugly and fierce, holding a black smoking pipe, exhaling ghostly black smoke, his voice hoarse.

However, Lu Changsheng could tell that this person's appearance and aura were the same as Desert Sea Crocodile God, using some treasure to disguise, making it hard to discern.

"Boom!"

Before the ghost ship could crash, Shen Yiren clapped her jade-like hands on the Storage Bag, releasing a top-level Third Rank Puppet resembling a ten-yard long tiger shark.

As the Third Palace Master of Goddess Palace, she not only possessed numerous treasures but also this top-level Third Rank Puppet as a means of protection.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2231 - 738: The Might of the Tier-4 Puppet! (Part 2) - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2231 - 738: The Might of the Tier-4 Puppet! (Part 2)

Chapter 2231: Chapter 738: The Might of the Tier-4 Puppet! (Part 2)

It's well known that a Third Rank Top Level Puppet is not only difficult to craft, but the materials required for its construction can equate to creating one or even multiple Top-Level Magical Treasures, making it extremely valuable!

"Boom!"

Under Shen Yiren's control, the Giant Shark Puppet collided fiercely with the Ghost Ship, creating an awe-inspiring and terrifying assault.

The clash between the two generated energy waves as vast as the ocean, not showing the slightest disadvantage.

"I don't need to get involved at all."

Lu Changsheng watched Shen Yiren's tactics, pondering silently in his heart.

According to the divinatory symbols, there was no room for him to display stronger abilities.

She usually appeared gentle and lovely.

But with such tactics, she is feared to be the top existence below a Nascent Soul True Lord!

Unless a Nascent Soul True Lord attacks her, few could be her match.

"Old Crocodile, get this woman first!"

The tall, thin old man on the Ghost Ship shouted to the Desert Sea Crocodile God, then took a strong puff from his pipe, exhaling a black cloud resembling a small snake.

Simultaneously, a flask hanging from the pipe released a swarm of tiny, sand-like bugs.

"Little girl, do you really think you can bully me?"

Hearing this, the Desert Sea Crocodile God, a massive and formidable figure, grew slightly taller, his energy levels rising rapidly. With an overwhelming Qi-Blood Physique, he unleashed the Crocodile Scissors and charged at Shen Yiren head-on.

"Tsk tsk tsk, such a large-scale Magical Treasure, combined with Magical Dual Cultivation, these forty thieves of the Star Sea are indeed remarkable. No wonder some speculate that they originate from top-level forces in the Starry Sky Sea."

Lu Changsheng observed the situation, pondering silently. When he activated the Iron Wood Magic Wand, he also summoned a shield-shaped Magical Treasure, placing it in front of the Desert Sea Crocodile God.

Given the current situation, Shen Yiren could handle it, and there was no need for him to exert himself fully.

Moreover, any action on his part should align with the guise of the "Xuanmu Taoist."

Of course, the main reason was that Lu Changsheng sensed the heavenly secrets, feeling that this ambush was not that simple!

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The battle was intense, with one Mana wave after another erupting.

Though Lu Changsheng's combat performance seemed average, with Shen Yiren's Five-Colored Spirit Deer, a Third Rank Top Level Puppet, they managed to gain the upper hand.

However, Shen Yiren practiced the Nourishing Life Technique, and neither she nor her Spiritual Pet were of the fierce combat type, otherwise, they could have quickly repelled one of the enemies.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh—"

Before long, reinforcements from Penglai Island arrived, consisting of one Middle Stage Core Formation cultivator and two Initial Stage Core Formation cultivators.

In this level of battle, they couldn't provide much assistance, only offering remote support to suppress the enemy.

Nonetheless, with the addition of three Nascent Soul Level forces, Shen Yiren's suppressive power increased significantly, yet the Star Sea Thief before them showed no intention of retreating.

Just as Lu Changsheng was puzzled, a massive surge emerged from a distance.

This surge was so immense that it shook the heavens and earth, stirring up endless waves, sweeping across hundreds of miles around Penglai Island.

Nascent Soul!

This was a Nascent Soul True Lord taking action!

"Oh my, what situation is this?"

"Which Nascent Soul True Lord dares to challenge Penglai Island?"

Not only Lu Changsheng, but the entire Penglai Immortal City's cultivators felt the terrifying power of this aura, trembling inwardly.

They couldn't fathom who dared to attack Penglai Island.

It's well known that besides the renowned Goddess Palace, Penglai Island houses two Nascent Soul True Lords, making it one of the top forces in the Starry Sky Sea!

"Indeed!"

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly, thinking that indeed, such a situation warranted the involvement of a Nascent Soul True Lord.

However, he was also puzzled about which force would go to such great lengths to attack Penglai Immortal City.

To merely undermine Penglai Island's prestige seemed unreasonable.

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment, then refocused his gaze on the front, realizing the two were likely stalling for time.

Nonetheless, he didn't pay too much attention, maintaining normal appearances and exerting suppression.

After all, as an Honorary Elder of Penglai Island and the Goddess Palace, the schemes at the Nascent Soul level were unrelated to him.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Under seemingly evenly matched blows, the Ghost Ship's spiritual light flickered erratically, and its Qi mechanism began to falter.

Of course, Shen Yiren, driving multiple Magical Treasures, controlling the Third Rank Top Level Puppet, gradually showed signs of fatigue. Her fair and stunning face heaved with heavy breaths, her Mana flow becoming less smooth and natural.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng slightly increased his strength, hoping to end the battle quickly.

However, just then, a ghostly figure suddenly flew out of the ghost fog surrounding the Ghost Ship, attacking Shen Yiren.

"Be careful!"

Lu Changsheng hurriedly warned, placing the shield Magical Treasure in front of Shen Yiren, but she still staggered, her face turning pale as blood trickled from the corner of her mouth.

"Poison!"

Soon after, Lu Changsheng sensed a powerful poison drifting in the air.

His Chaos Body, possessing effects like Calamitous Poison Body and Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, was incredibly sensitive to such poisons.

Though the poison was colorless and odorless, enough to escape the eyes and Divine Sense of many cultivators, Lu Changsheng detected it immediately.

"Be careful, there's poison."

Lu Changsheng promptly warned Shen Yiren and the three nearby Nascent Soul cultivators.

Shen Yiren's Spiritual Pet, the Five-Colored Spirit Deer, also sensed something amiss, letting out a deer cry, enveloping Shen Yiren in five-colored radiance, isolating the aura.

But taking advantage of this gap, the Desert Sea Crocodile God launched a domineering attack on Shen Yiren.

Above his head was a scissors-like structure resembling a giant crocodile, and his hands wielded a chain treasure, exuding immense power and majesty.

"Puff!"

Already somewhat injured from the previous attack, Shen Yiren's face turned pale as she spat out fresh blood, stumbling backward under the offensive.

"Third Palace Master!"

In a moment of urgency, Lu Changsheng disregarded the conventions of men and women keeping distance, swiftly stepping forward to embrace the graceful Shen Yiren, then summoned two Third Rank Top Level Talismans to counter the Desert Sea Crocodile God.

Chapter 2232: Chapter 738: The Might of a Tier-4 Puppet!_3

Shen Yiren's hair was disheveled, her face pale. With the help of the arm holding her slender waist and the green Magic Power, she barely stabilized her posture, catching a faint, pleasant medicinal fragrance.

Immediately following, a warm green aura, like the morning sun, surged from the arm's embrace into her body, nurturing her injured and weary physique.

Such intimate contact, the comfortable and steady arms, and the nurturing of mana like a mother's womb, made her feel a bit shy. She had grown more trusting and reliant on Lu Changsheng.

"Third Palace Master, are you alright?"

Lu Changsheng immediately looked at Shen Yiren with full concern, catching a whiff of her elegant fragrance.

"Daoist Xuanmu, the support from Penglai Island seems to have been entangled by other attacks; we must hurry and retreat!"

From afar, the Nascent Soul battle continued without support from Penglai Island or the Great Cultivation of the Goddess Palace. Shen Yiren realized that others were tied up and couldn't come quickly.

In such circumstances, continuing to fight was meaningless and not even an option against the opponent.

"Third Palace Master, could you hold on a little longer? As soon as the Great Palace Master arrives, the crisis will naturally be resolved?"

Lu Changsheng didn't mind retreating, but the current situation seemed appropriate for him to demonstrate his capabilities.

"Sister is cultivating a secret Divine Ability technique. Even if notified, she needs time to come over, and the adversary has come with preparation since they have a Nascent Soul to assault us!"

Shen Yiren looked at Lu Changsheng, who was steadfastly enduring and nurturing her physical body, and felt a surge of warmth in her heart.

As an Honorary Elder of the Goddess Palace, the latter's willingness to exert such effort made her feel a greater fondness for him.

However, she knew why he was so diligent and didn't want him to take risks.

"Alright."

Upon hearing Shen Yiren speak like that, Lu Changsheng didn't insist, turning his offensive into defense, preparing to retreat with Shen Yiren.

"Hmph, you want to leave!?"

The Desert Sea Crocodile God saw this and shouted, with the roaring Qi and Blood Magical Power surging, as his head resembling a crocodile and dragon charged toward the two.

Meanwhile, the ghostly shadow from before suddenly appeared beside three Nascent Soul Cultivators not far off. A diamond-shaped artifact swiftly pierced through one's chest, causing blood to splatter!

"Sister Huang!"

The two Nascent Soul Cultivators beside her were filled with rage and promptly unleashed Divine Skills, activated Talismans to protect Sister Huang. Yet, her fair face instantly turned black, indicating the attack was venomous.

"Nephew Huang!"

Seeing this, Shen Yiren cried out in grief, activating a Third Rank Top-Level Talisman, intending to save her.

But the Desert Sea Crocodile God and the Ghost Ship True Man wanted precisely this, to disturb her Mental Spirit and find a flaw, continuing their attack on Shen Yiren.

"Third Palace Master, you go heal Daoist Huang, leave them to me."

Lu Changsheng noticed Sister Huang's critical injuries; if not treated in time, she would die within moments.

If Shen Yiren later found out he had the ability but didn't choose to act, letting Sister Huang die, she would surely harbor resentment. So, he prepared to take action.

Additionally, he saw this as an opportunity to showcase his exceptional skills, perhaps as the divinatory symbols suggested, attracting the opposite sex and sparking romance!

"Daoist Xuanmu, you?"

Shen Yiren was shocked and surprised upon hearing him.

According to prior information, she knew Lu Changsheng also had a Third Rank Peng Bird Spirit Pet.

But even with an additional Third Rank Peng Bird, how could they contend with the two before them?

However, in the next instant.

"Swish!"

An enormous Puppet, exuding a cold metallic sheen and resembling a steel war machine, appeared.

Zhuyan, possessed of a Fourth Rank Puppet Body, though not on par with a Nascent Soul True Lord, was more than enough to handle a Nascent Soul Cultivator!

"Boom!"

The Puppet Battle Array was not utilized.

With just a sudden wave of an arm, the Gang Wind Force enveloped in Ghost Energy broke through layers of assaults, striking the Desert Sea Crocodile God's Magic Barrier and dimming it, causing cracks and disrupting his Mana.

"This is... a Fourth Rank Puppet!"

The scene left all the cultivators present in astonishment, as if seeing a ghost!

The gulf between Third-tier Skills and Fourth-tier Skills seems like just a hurdle but is as wide as the sky!

It requires not only immense talent but also significant financial resources for research and practice!

Yet Fourth Rank Spiritual Materials are exceedingly rare and precious!

Even a Nascent Soul True Lord might not have that many resources to invest.

This leads to any Fourth Rank Elixirs, Talismans, or Puppets being incredibly valuable.

Even Shen Yiren's Third Rank Top Level Puppet was crafted by someone Shen Jianjia had commissioned.

For Lu Changsheng, a Nascent Soul Cultivator, to possess a Fourth Rank Puppet was simply astounding.

"Please be at ease, Third Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng released Shen Yiren's soft and resilient waist, speaking warmly, then tossed out a stack of Talismans, performing gesture incantations to arrange them.

His identity was that of Xuanmu Zhenren, cultivating the Nourishing Life Technique, not adept at Combat, but proficient in Talisman Formations as a Talisman Master, seemed perfectly normal.

So, Lu Changsheng aimed to elevate his identity further through the Talisman Formation and the Fourth Rank Puppet, thus qualifying to compete with many rivals for Shen Yiren.

Ideally, the Goddess Palace would see his potential, matchmake him with Shen Yiren, and then aid in obtaining the Infant Transformation Elixir.

"Quickly end this!"

Seeing the situation, the Ghost Ship True Man hurriedly steered the Ghost Ship to charge at Lu Changsheng, while the nearby shadow concealed itself in the void, advancing against Lu Changsheng.

"Hehe."

Lu Changsheng's expression remained calm and serene, directing the Talisman Formation to revolve around him like a Talisman Wall interweaving seamlessly while signaling Zhuyan to swiftly deal with the Desert Sea Crocodile God.

"Whoosh!!!"

Though not perfect, with some roughness, Zhuyan's Fourth Rank Puppet Body, under Lu Changsheng's aid, amalgamated with numerous Magical Treasures, boasted remarkably powerful functions.

As she continued her assault on the Desert Sea Crocodile God, from beneath her left arm, a Breaking Magic Arrow suddenly shot out, shattering the opponent's Magic Barrier entirely.

Simultaneously, a Talisman arranged around Lu Changsheng flew swiftly towards the Desert Sea Crocodile God.

The Third Rank Soul Shaking Talisman!

It could cause the Soul Consciousness to become inert and rigid.

Even if the Desert Sea Crocodile God did not succumb, he momentarily faltered.

In that instant, Zhuyan unleashed an attack far exceeding that of a Nascent Soul Cultivator, causing the Desert Sea Crocodile God to spew blood, his body sent flying across the sky.

"Whoosh!"

Yet, in the next moment, from Zhuyan's left arm, a crossbow arrow shot out, piercing through the towering and robust body of the Desert Sea Crocodile God, binding him tightly.

"Retreat!"

The Ghost Ship True Man and the shadow, observing this, understood they were no match for such a Fourth Rank Puppet.

Besides, their mission was merely to delay, capturing crucial figures if possible.

But in the current situation, capturing anyone was out of the question, and further delay would mean their own downfall here!

Chapter 2233: Chapter 739

Lu Changsheng saw the two who had escaped and thought for a moment before giving up the chase.

On one hand, the Penglai Immortal City was under attack and the situation was unclear. Pursuing them might lead to unforeseen changes and further complications.

On the other hand, his Talismans and Qian Zhuyan's battles were consuming resources incessantly.

Especially Qian Zhuyan.

Under normal circumstances, she could fight using the energy accumulated in the Puppet Crystal.

But once fully unleashed, it would require consuming the stored Supreme Spirit Stones.

These Supreme Spirit Stones were acquired by Lu Changsheng from the Vast Sand Illusion Realm and were not in large supply, so he had to save them whenever possible.

"Daoist Xuanmu, you..."

Shen Yiren's beautiful eyes showed signs of suspicion as she looked at the elegant and handsome man before her and the tall puppet exuding a cold metallic luster.

Lu Changsheng's earlier performance, a series of thunderous measures, directly left her, the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, in shock.

Her heart seemed to be in turmoil, unable to calm down for a long time.

Fourth Rank Puppet!

Third Rank Talisman Formation!

In just a few breaths, he suppressed the Desert Sea Crocodile God, one of the forty great bandits of the Star Sea!

Such astonishing prowess; it's feared that except for her two sisters, no one in the Goddess Palace could subdue him.

Including herself, the third Palace Master!

Fortunately, this Xuanmu Taoist did not come from a hostile force, and did not harbor ill intentions, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable...

Not only Shen Yiren, but the other two Core Formation cultivators beside her were also stunned.

They looked at Lu Changsheng and his puppet with shock.

They did not blame Lu Changsheng for not showing his full strength at the beginning, which resulted in Huang junior sister getting seriously injured.

Their eyes were only filled with deep reverence, profound reverence!

Previously, as a Late Stage Core Formation cultivator, Xuanmu Taoist was already enough to make them respectfully call him senior.

And now, possessing a Fourth Rank Puppet, mastering Third Rank Talisman Formation, and suppressing the Desert Sea Crocodile God in a few breaths, Xuanmu Taoist made them even more in awe!

"In this journey, I came to the Starry Sky Sea to seek Nascent Soul opportunities and so concealed some techniques. I ask the Third Palace Master for understanding."

Lu Changsheng gave Shen Yiren a "wry smile", slightly apologetic, and cupped his hands.

Although using the Fourth Rank Puppet could elevate his status and strength a level, it could also attract envy and apprehension from others.

However, with Fourth Rank Body Refining, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, and the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, unless ambushed by several Nascent Soul True Lords, Lu Changsheng had confidence.

"Daoist Xuanmu, you overpraise."

Shen Yiren gazed at Lu Changsheng in front of her and said softly.

With clear and gentle eyes like a winding mountain spring, as if a few brilliant pebbles had been thrown in, causing a different kind of ripple.

Having interacted with Lu Changsheng so many times, she naturally knew that the man before her had a favorable impression and admiration for her.

However, she only had a good impression of Lu Changsheng and fondness, far from being love.

But at this moment, his unbelievable performance as a Loose Cultivator, without being cultivated by Nascent Soul forces, reaching such a level, made her admire and respect him more!

After speaking, Shen Yiren used mana to suppress Huang junior sister's injuries and poison.

Though the Goddess Palace is a Nascent Soul level power, in any force, every Nascent Soul Cultivator is extremely precious, belonging to the core, high-end combat power.

The Five-Colored Spirit Deer also approached, emitting a soft whimper, with its antlers forming a mass of light soaked in vast vitality.

Lu Changsheng did not step forward to assist, instead, he looked at the struggling Desert Sea Crocodile God and affixed a Confinement Talisman on his forehead, seizing his Magical Treasures, Storage Bag, and Storage Ring.

Making money is never as easy as this extra cash.

About half a quarter of an hour passed.

Shen Yiren suppressed Huang junior sister's injuries, her face weary as she exhaled a fragrant breath, then looked at Lu Changsheng and said, "Daoist Xuanmu, shall we return to the Immortal City first?"

With that, she tossed out a pale green Spirit Boat glimmering with light.

"Okay."

Lu Changsheng nodded with a smile, taking the unconscious Desert Sea Crocodile God from Qian Zhuyan's hands, and boarded the Spirit Boat.

Shen Yiren and the others looked at the unconscious Desert Sea Crocodile God, still a bit dazed, as if in a dream.

The forty great bandits of the Star Sea not only had formidable combat power but each was also skilled in escape secret techniques and had life-saving Magical Treasures.

This made it extraordinarily difficult to capture them unless a Nascent Soul True Lord took action or several Core Formation cultivators set a trap.

Yet now, the renowned Desert Sea Crocodile God was easily captured by Lu Changsheng.

"Daoist Xuanmu, this person's name is 'Desert Sea Crocodile God', one of the forty great bandits of the Starry Sky Sea..."

"Daoist, may I have this person to deal with? Rest assured, today's matter, I will report to my sister, recording a great merit for you..."

Although Lu Changsheng was an Honorary Elder of the Goddess Palace,

unlike the direct lineage elders, Honorary Elders get rewarded based on the amount of work they do.

"Of course."

Lu Changsheng, experienced in these matters, replied with a smile.

He also planned to hand over the miscellaneous items after sorting out the Storage Ring's rewards.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

As they hurried back to the Immortal City, above the heavenly dome, the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer erupted with a breathtaking surge of mana, sweeping across the heaven and earth.

"It's sister!"

Shen Yiren looked at the heavenly dome where rifts in the void appeared, sensing her sister Shen Jianjia's mana aura.

"Great Palace Master!?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly. In the depths of his pupils, golden symbols intertwined, immediately seeing above the Nine Heavens, four Nascent Soul True Lords in battle.

One of them had hair flying, dressed in a luxurious flowing gown as if woven from stars, shimmering with starlight-like brilliance, with an unparalleled demeanor like the ethereal Nine Heavens Mysterious Lady.

Chapter 2234: Chapter 739:

As she moved with grace, she exuded a dominating presence as if she could swallow rivers and mountains, overwhelming heaven and earth.

Above her head, a Star Treasure Mirror emitted divine light in all directions, obliterating all laws wherever it shone, leaving her as the sole ruler!

"Is this the power of the Divine Maiden Palace Master..."

Lu Changsheng realized that the strength of this Divine Maiden Palace Master was extraordinary, surpassing the other Nascent Soul cultivators.

Indeed, with the appearance of the Palace Master, the two Nascent Soul cultivators who had come to attack from the nine heavens above were immediately at a disadvantage.

However, the two did not retreat at the first opportunity; they still struggled to resist.

"Are they covering the retreat?"

Besides the Desert Sea Crocodile God, the old man from the Ghost Ship, the ghostly shadows, there were other attackers among the cultivators.

If these two Nascent Soul True Lords retreated, the other invading cultivators would suffer.

So even if they were to retreat, these two Nascent Soul cultivators would wait until the other cultivators had withdrawn first.

Shen Jianjia also realized this aspect, but in a battle of Nascent Soul level, victory is not so easily determined.

Especially since those who came were well-prepared, with various measures at their disposal.

After briefly observing, Lu Changsheng and Shen Yiren quickly hurried back to the Immortal City.

At this moment, Penglai Immortal City was operating the Fourth Rank Forbidden Grand Array with all its might.

The city walls, seemingly constructed of jade, flowed with a layer of crystal-clear luster, interwoven with a myriad of fine patterns flowing across.

Four glass light beams intertwined and soared to the sky, connecting heaven and sea, forming a white jade-glass-like shield enveloping the entire Immortal City, like a silver moon hovering between heaven and earth.

"Fourth Rank Forbidden Grand Array!"

Lu Changsheng recognized that the grand array of Penglai Immortal City surpassed the Fourth Rank grand array of the Yin Ming Ghost Sect in its early years. As Shen Yiren's spirit boat approached, it was invisibly isolated by a surging qi mechanism, causing the spirit boat to become unstable.

This is the effect of the Forbidden Grand Array, which isolates heaven and earth, forbids space, and forbids techniques!

Even Nascent Soul True Lords would be affected by such a Forbidden Grand Array.

"Third Palace Master, please verify your identity!"

The cultivators in charge of Penglai Immortal City saw Shen Yiren and did not release the grand array but instead spoke out.

Upon hearing this, Shen Yiren performed a gesture incantation, used a secret technique, and then threw out her identity token.

Moments later, a white jade divine light burst forth from the magnificent and vast city gate, guiding the spirit boat onto the city walls.

"This grand array is indeed convenient."

Lu Changsheng mused to himself, acknowledging that Penglai Immortal City was worthy of being a Fourth Rank Immortal City.

"Is that... the Desert Sea Crocodile God, one of the forty Star Sea Pirates!?"

As the spirit boat landed on the city walls, a cultivator exclaimed upon seeing the Desert Sea Crocodile God bound with ropes.

After all, the Star Sea pirates were notorious for their raids, and the forty chief pirates were infamous, known to all.

Now one of them, the Desert Sea Crocodile God, had been captured by Shen Yiren, which was astonishing.

"What, the Desert Sea Crocodile God!"

"Third Palace Master, you captured the Desert Sea Crocodile God!"

"Damn Star Sea Pirates, how dare they provoke us on Penglai Island!"

The Dan Cultivators on the city walls gathered to investigate, then looked at Shen Yiren with surprise and astonishment.

Each of the forty Star Sea pirates was extremely powerful, and the Desert Sea Crocodile God was a Magic Body Dual Cultivator, ranking in the upper-middle bracket, yet being captured by Shen Yiren was unbelievable.

After all, Penglai Island's cultivators were aware that the three Palace Masters of the Goddess Palace, including the Great Palace Master and the Second Palace Master, were known for their combat prowess, but only the Third Palace Master Shen Yiren cultivated the Nourishing Life Technique and was not adept at offensive or combative arts.

Earlier on the spirit boat, Lu Changsheng expressed a desire to remain low-key, so Shen Yiren didn't explain much. She simply nodded slightly and used Huang Shi's severe injuries as a reason to head to the courtyard where the Goddess Palace was located for healing and recovery.

...

Not long after, the Nascent Soul battle above the heavenly dome ended, and the terrifying menace dissipated.

"Greetings to Tianhe True Monarch!"

"Greetings to the Great Palace Master!"

"Greetings to Shen Palace Master!"

Seeing Shen Jianjia and Tianhe True Monarch descend, all the cultivators in the Immortal City respectfully saluted.

Some Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment cultivators even prostrated themselves with reverence.

"Great Palace Master..."

Many were excited, gazing at Shen Jianjia with awe and respect.

After all, for many lower-level cultivators, it might take decades or a lifetime to even see a Nascent Soul True Lord.

Moreover, this was the foremost cultivator of Penglai Island, renowned throughout the Starry Sky Sea!

"Hiss....."

However, Shen Jianjia's celestial beauty and figure were shrouded in starlit radiance, making it difficult to see clearly, even causing eyes to sting and heads to spin.

The Nascent Soul True Lord stands exalted, ordinary cultivators lack even the ability to gaze directly, for only by breaking through Core Formation can one be qualified to behold the divine beauty of this Divine Maiden Palace Master!

"Great Palace Master..."

Immediately, a cultivator from the Goddess Palace stepped forward to report to Shen Jianjia about the incident with Third Palace Master Shen Yiren.

"Hmm, I know."

Naturally, Shen Jianjia was very concerned about her sister, checking on her first thing upon arrival, only to see that she was unharmed.

As for capturing the Desert Sea Crocodile God...

Though her sister's abilities could indeed achieve this, based on her own understanding, it shouldn't have been her sister who did it.

Xuanmu Taoist...

She thought of the other four people on the spirit boat at that time.

Without much thought, after giving her instructions, Shen Jianjia gracefully stepped forward, creating ripples of space around her, and her unparalleled elegant figure vanished.

Although flying is forbidden in the Immortal City, let alone such spatial techniques,

but as the master of Penglai Island and the Goddess Palace, within this Immortal City, her strength was even greater than usual, naturally disregarding all prohibitions and traversing as if on flat ground!

The next moment.

Shen Yiren, in the courtyard of the Goddess Palace, felt something and turned her head to look at the door.

She saw the door open, and a woman of celestial elegance, noble and graceful, peerless in beauty, walked in.

"Sister."

Shen Yiren immediately called out cheerfully, dimples appearing on her cheeks, like a girl next door.

"Little sister..."

Shen Jianjia's noble and elegant face softened with a gentle smile, noticing her sister's minor injuries, she stepped forward to clasp her fair jade wrist, inquiring about the situation.

"It was Elder Xuanmu; he has a Fourth Rank Puppet, so..."

Not hiding anything from her sister, Shen Yiren truthfully recounted the events.

"A Fourth Rank Puppet!?"

Even Shen Jianjia was surprised upon hearing that Lu Changsheng possessed a Fourth Rank Puppet.

After all, such a thing was beyond imagination.

Even more astonishing than a Dan Cultivator possessing a spiritual treasure.

"Indeed, thanks to Daoist Xuanmu, otherwise Nephew Huang's life would have been in danger."

Shen Yiren, looking at her sister, sought to credit Lu Changsheng.

Upon hearing this, Shen Jianjia paused for a moment, then lightly laughed and said: "I shall accompany you to meet Elder Xuanmu."

...

"Greetings to the Great Palace Master and Third Palace Master!"

Lu Changsheng, seeing Shen Yiren and Shen Jianjia approaching, immediately bowed to salute.

Indeed, the Great Palace Master before him was truly beautiful!

Her appearance, figure, demeanor, and charisma were all supreme and peerless!

Even though this was their second meeting, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but be moved, his heart inexplicably stirred.

"Elder Xuanmu, there is no need for such formality. Today, my little sister was reckless, thanks to your intervention..."

Shen Jianjia said with a gentle smile, raising her fair silky sleeve to form an invisible mana, helping Lu Changsheng to his feet.

Lu Changsheng's heart skipped a beat, knowing Shen Jianjia appreciated his possession of the Fourth Rank Puppet and Third Rank Talisman Formation, portraying herself as humble and courteous.

"As an Honorary Elder of the Goddess Palace, encountering such a situation naturally demands action..."

Lu Changsheng "bitterly smiled" and said aloud.

Finishing, he inadvertently glanced at Shen Yiren.

Such subtle actions couldn't escape Shen Jianjia's notice.

Even Shen Yiren, the person involved, sensed it, feeling an inexplicable sense of shyness.

Why did Daoist Xuanmu exhibit such an expression before her sister...

But even in front of her sister, he kept his eyes on her... Thinking this, Shen Yiren felt a hint of inexplicable delight in her heart.

Not out of envy for her sister.

Since childhood, she revered her sister Shen Jianjia as an idol, admiring her greatly.

Knowing that in terms of talent, intelligence, ability, or appearance, she was no match for her sister.

In several centuries of cultivation, she'd never encountered anyone who could resist her sister's charm and focus attention on herself.

"For today's events, the Goddess Palace will award you a notable merit, converting it to contribution value. If Elder Xuanmu has any needs or wishes, you may tell this Palace."

Shen Jianjia spoke, her clear and immaculate eyes glistening with an indescribable allure of nobility and authority.

Chapter 2235: Chapter 740

Although Lu Changsheng really wanted to say he desired the Third Palace Master, this Great Palace Master clearly wasn't joking.

After pondering briefly, he cupped his hands and said, "Apart from the chance for a Nascent Soul and the Infant Transformation Elixir, I have no other desires."

"So I hope the Great Palace Master provides information related to the Infant Transformation Elixir and gives me an opportunity."

According to Shen Yiren, even in the Starry Sky Sea, the Infant Transformation Elixir is rare and essentially not available on the market.

Even if it does appear, it's at Nascent Soul level gatherings or trade fairs.

As the master of the Goddess Palace, Shen Jianjia might have channels for such information.

Not to mention, the first Alchemist of the Dan Alliance was once an admirer of this Great Palace Master!

"The Infant Transformation Elixir..."

Shen Jianjia naturally knew that for someone like Lu Changsheng, nothing was more precious than the Infant Transformation Elixir.

Nodding gently, she said, "If you, Daoist Xuanmu, have accumulated enough, finish your term, and are ready to attempt the Nascent Soul, I can recommend you to the Dan Alliance."

"The Nine Curves Spirit Pill might be challenging, but it's attainable."

Shen Jianjia's breathtaking and graceful silhouette was magnificently complemented by the palace dress that flowed like a starry river, her fair skin radiating a sacred luster, resembling the Nine Heavens Mysterious Lady accidentally descending into the mortal world, beauty beyond mortal comprehension.

"Damn, more empty promises..."

Lu Changsheng was somewhat speechless towards this extraordinary Great Palace Master.

The first time they met, when he hadn't officially joined the Goddess Palace, she was already making grand promises.

Now that he had demonstrated his capabilities, she was using the Nine Curves Spirit Pill and information about the Infant Transformation Elixir as bait for him.

"Thank you, Great Palace Master!"

Lu Changsheng immediately cupped his hands with pleasure.

"Elder, no need for courtesy."

Shen Jianjia continued, "The Forty Thieves of the Star Sea maintain close ties with some powers of the Starry Sky Sea. Elder Xuanmu, having used a Fourth Rank Puppet to capture the Desert Sea Crocodile God, may have drawn their attention, so be cautious and avoid leaving Penglai Island to prevent ambushes."

"The Forty Thieves of the Star Sea..."

Not stopping the Ghost Ship True Man and You Ying earlier, he had predicted that he might provoke reprisal from the Star Sea thieves.

However, he wasn't worried about this; he even thought of using it to fish for opportunities, robbing the rich to aid the poor.

After all, at this level, everyone prepared for the Nascent Soul matters, gathering Nascent Soul materials.

If he could sweep out the Forty Thieves of the Star Sea, getting an entire Infant Transformation Elixir might be challenging, but gathering most of the materials is probable.

Of course, Lu Changsheng was just musing.

Shen Jianjia's words indicated that the Forty Thieves of the Star Sea were linked with top powers of the Starry Sky Sea.

Fishing under such circumstances might provoke a Nascent Soul True Lord, and there's no need to risk one's life.

"Rest assured, Great Palace Master, I will be prudent. Besides, I usually engage in cultivation and study talismanic secret methods, not often going out."

Lu Changsheng cupped his hands, not showing much fear.

"Hmm."

Shen Jianjia knew that aside from the Fourth Rank Puppet and Third Rank Talisman Formation, Lu Changsheng also possessed means of a Third Rank Divination Master.

It's tough for anyone to ambush and kill a Divination Master.

It requires advance preparations with numerous methods!

Considering he had so many means and wasn't from a Nascent Soul level power, needing to seek Nascent Soul opportunities on his own, she found it unimaginable.

Yet, simultaneously, she felt he was a talent, a top-level talent!

If he could fully serve her Goddess Palace, they could further control Penglai Island.

Thinking of this, she glanced at her younger sister.

Lu Changsheng's earlier behavior clearly showed interest in her sister.

However, as the head of the Goddess Palace, she wouldn't use her sister to win someone over.

And she was quite aware that someone like Lu Changsheng couldn't be easily swayed by women.

His behavior towards her sister might merely be a strategy to use her as a stepping stone, climbing the Goddess Palace to acquire the Infant Transformation Elixir and top-level Nascent Soul resources!

Of course, if her sister was willing, as an elder sister, she wouldn't stop her.

She was confident enough to back her sister up!

After giving a few instructions, Shen Jianjia and Shen Yiren left.

Watching the two graceful sisters resembling paired flowers depart, Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply.

Facing such a pair of sister flowers, he had to maintain a gentlemanly demeanor, which wasn't easy.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng felt a bit homesick.

"Forget it, let's see what we've got."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and broke the prohibition on the Desert Sea Crocodile God's storage bag and ring.

A sweep with his Divine Sense revealed all the valuable items instantly.

"Indeed, at this level, cultivators have Nascent Soul resources, more or less..."

Lu Changsheng discovered a Nascent Soul Spiritual Object and some auxiliary medicines for refining the Infant Transformation Elixir.

Though just auxiliary medicines, they were quite valuable.

Besides that, there was a Superior Grade Treasure, two Middle Grade Magical Treasures, a Third Rank Lower Grade Puppet, and some Elixir Medicines, talismans, etc., without much miscellaneous spiritual materials.

Lu Changsheng suspected that this person had more resources not carried with them; otherwise, such wealth wouldn't justify the reputation of the Forty Thieves of the Star Sea.

However, knowing that cultivators of this level always had multiple hideouts, having such harvests was quite good.

After sorting out the gains, Lu Changsheng planned to give certain suspicious tokens and miscellaneous items to Shen Yiren later.

Meanwhile, he'd ask if they wanted to reclaim those treasures.

After all, he had too much stolen property, hard to deal with directly.

Better to exchange them for Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, to support his family.

...

After staying another half-month in Penglai Immortal City, waiting for the auction and the robber cultivator chaos to calm down, Lu Changsheng returned to Rongyue Island for closed-door cultivation.

Chapter 2236: Chapter 740:

As for why the Forty Star Ocean Pirates came to Penglai Island to cause trouble, it's not something he can know.

Such matters involve the core information of Penglai Island's upper echelons. Being only a Guest Elder, unless required to act, it's none of his concern.

However, the tree wishes for stillness, but the wind never ceases.

Soon, rumors spread throughout the Starry Sky Sea and Penglai Immortal City about the capture of the Desert Sea Crocodile God by the Goddess Palace's Guest Elder, the Gnostic Shenmu Taoist.

This indicated that the newly entered Guest Elder of the Goddess Palace owned a Fourth Rank Puppet.

There were even rumors claiming the Gnostic Shenmu Taoist was a spy from the Six Paths Palace, deliberately using such events to gain the trust of the Goddess Palace.

"A Fourth Rank Puppet!?"

"How can a Core Formation Cultivator possess a Fourth Rank Puppet?"

"Gnostic Shenmu Taoist, a late-stage Core Formation Cultivator, how come I've never heard of this person?"

"Didn't expect the Desert Sea Crocodile God to be captured by him. With a Fourth Rank Puppet, isn't his strength invincible below the Nascent Soul level?"

Instantly, many cultivators in Penglai Immortal City discussed vigorously, especially other forces on Penglai Island.

Although a Fourth Rank Puppet can't be compared to a Nascent Soul True Lord.

But below Nascent Soul, unless multiple cultivators ambush and forcibly activate a Spiritual Treasure, few can match it.

"This Gnostic Shenmu Taoist seems to cultivate in a Nourishing Life Technique, not adept in aggressive combat methods..."

Some gathered bits of information, coveting Lu Changsheng's Fourth Rank Puppet.

After all, a puppet is not like a spiritual pet.

Spiritual pets and cultivators share a deep bond, or have a soul contract, sharing life and death, making them hard to seize.

But a puppet is different!

Except for a few rare puppets that cultivate a Puppet Spirit, most lack consciousness.

If you can seize it, you can refine the puppet core and control it.

Moreover, a puppet needs someone to control it!

If the master is suddenly attacked and killed, unlike a magical treasure or a spiritual pet, it will not automatically protect the master.

"It's said that the Gnostic Shenmu Taoist fell in love at first sight with the Third Palace Master, so he chose to become a Guest Elder of the Goddess Palace."

"No wonder the Third Palace Master is so charming."

"Previously, there was no mention of such a person, could he be a spy from the Six Paths Palace, the Star Moon Palace, or the Demon Race?"

Penglai Island is not the sole force of the Goddess Palace; there are many islands of various sizes or vassal forces.

Many family forces hold admiration for Shen Yiren.

Even if not much admiration, just being a Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace makes countless cultivators willing to humbly serve, hoping to win the beauty's favor.

In this situation, many investigated the Gnostic Shenmu Taoist, seeing him as a rival, spreading rumors to disrupt his relationship with the Third Palace Master.

Of course, regarding Lu Changsheng possessing a Fourth Rank Puppet, capturing the Desert Sea Crocodile God, driving away among the Forty Star Ocean Pirates, the Ghost Ship True Man, and the Deadly Thief's news spread, many chose to visit Rongyue Island.

However, Lu Changsheng announced closed-door cultivation after his return.

Most visiting Goddess Palace cultivators were not worthy for the great Lu Changsheng to emerge from seclusion for a meeting.

During these days, Song Yudie, the steward of Rongyue Island, was extremely busy, meeting many False Core Immortals and even Nascent Soul Immortals whom she would usually have to greet with respect.

"Nephew Song, I heard that the esteemed Elder Xuanmu from your island captured the Desert Sea Crocodile God with extraordinary grace. When the elder is free, please introduce us."

The visiting cultivators were exceptionally cordial to Song Yudie, a Foundation Establishment Disciple, smiling warmly, as if elders, expressing closeness and friendliness.

After all, Gnostic Shenmu Taoist joined the Goddess Palace and became a Guest Elder not long ago. Apart from Song Yudie, the steward of Rongyue Island, he had no close confidants.

In this situation, Song Yudie was considered a trusted ally of Lu Changsheng by many.

"Please rest assured, Martial Uncle Luo, if Elder Xuanmu leaves seclusion, I will report to you immediately."

Song Yudie responded, feeling flattered, somewhat bewildered yet elated.

Fortunately, she had experienced the sorrows and joys of the mundane world, understanding that all this closeness and goodwill came from the revered Elder Xuanmu behind her.

If she dared to rely on Elder Xuanmu's name, exercising arrogance and exploiting for benefits, once discovered, she could be replaced at any time.

"Die-er..."

These days, visitors came in an endless stream, even her father and the old family patriarch came to care about her situation, inquiring about Elder Xuanmu.

Her friends from the past, and even uncles, aunts, brothers, and sisters of the Song Family, who had disapproved of her in the earlier years, now treated her speech and attitude completely differently.

Song Yudie's feelings were complex, gaining a deeper understanding of the benefits brought by power, or rather, strength.

But given her talent, the probability of forming a Core in the future is minimal.

Song Yudie looked at Elder Xuanmu's Cave Mansion, her expression dazed.

....

Divine Maiden Peak, a magnificent and splendid palace.

"Little Shuang, how did you get injured?"

Shen Jianjia looked at the stunning woman in front of her, clad in a luxurious red dress, with a slightly pale face, showing concern, with a few touches of cold majesty in her eyes.

Her younger sister Shen Baishuang, although only a hundred years into Nascent Soul, possessed several Spiritual Treasures, ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators were not her match.

"Si Guihua!"

Compared to Shen Yiren, Shen Baishuang's brows and features resembled her sister Shen Jianjia's even more, almost like they were carved from the same mold.

Only, compared to Shen Jianjia, she had a bit more mature charm, less elegance and grace, especially with her alluring figure wrapped in the luxurious red dress, akin to a ripe peach, incredibly enticing.

"It's indeed the Six Paths Palace!"

Shen Jianjia's face was frost-like, emitting an awe-inspiring Nascent Soul aura.

Chapter 2237: Chapter 740: Sea of Stars Underworld Plots (Part 3)

Si Guihua, that is the name of the Six Paths Demon Consort!

Not only did this woman have a longstanding grudge against her in her youth, but due to matters involving the Six Path Demon Lord, she has been continually targeting her Goddess Palace.

Shen Jianjia inquired of her sister, curious as to why she had clashed with the Six Paths Demon Consort.

"I was searching around Black Reef Island for the whereabouts of the Kunpeng Egg, and who knew I'd run into Si Guihua, that wretch..."

Though Shen Baishuang's face was pale, her voice was full of vigor as she spoke coldly.

Shen Jianjia knew her sister's temper well, fiery and straightforward.

The Goddess Palace and Six Paths Palace have always been at odds, and likely her sister encountered the Six Paths Demon Consort and actively provoked her.

Otherwise, if the Six Paths Demon Consort truly tore her face and attacked with full force, her sister's injuries would be even worse now.

Moreover, all major forces are focused on the Kunpeng Egg, unlikely to act rashly.

But the matter of the Star Pirates' attack with two Nascent Souls made her wonder whether it was coincidence or premeditated...

"Rest assured, if I encounter Si Guihua in the future, I'll make her pay the price."

Even if she guessed her sister might have incited the matter, Shen Jianjia still chose to protect her.

Or rather, Shen Baishuang had been molded into such a personality, not without relation to her as an elder sister.

"Little Frost, any news on the Kunpeng Egg's whereabouts?"

Shen Jianjia asked her sister.

For such an opportunity as the Kunpeng Egg, her Goddess Palace naturally desired it.

If anyone were to obtain this Kunpeng Egg, and nurture it well, it could become a Sect Guardian Beast in the future!

"No specific whereabouts yet, but given the current situation, based on space fluctuations and qi mechanism calculations, it's highly likely around Black Reef Island."

When the Kunpeng Egg emerged, the Secret Realm collapsed, and Nascent Soul True Lords present exerted various means to capture and search for the Kunpeng Egg's whereabouts.

Although the Kunpeng Egg's Heavenly Secrets were isolated, making predictions impossible.

They performed divination calculations based on formation patterns, space fluctuations, the Kunpeng Egg's aura, and so on, delineating multiple potential areas for the Kunpeng Egg.

Then, through the simplest and most direct method, they searched and scoured these area ranges.

Though no whereabouts of the Kunpeng Egg have been found, this range has been continuously narrowing.

"Black Reef Island..."

Shen Jianjia nodded lightly, pondering, then inquired about her sister's injuries.

"Sister, rest assured, I'm not in serious trouble, just need some days to rest."

Shen Baishuang knew what her sister worried about and spoke up.

Shen Jianjia grasped her wrist, checked her sister's injuries, then recounted events related to the Star Pirates days before.

"Those Star Pirates again!"

Shen Baishuang took a deep breath, her expression cold, her chest enveloped tightly in a red dress, protruding as if about to burst, revealing a hint of smooth, white skin.

"Sister, do you suspect this is the doing of Six Paths Palace?"

Shen Baishuang, as the Second Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, naturally knew the intricate relationships between the Star Pirates and major Star Sea forces.

The Six Path Demon Lord's Six Paths Palace is quite possibly the hidden mastermind behind the Star Pirates.

"It's quite possible. The Six Path Demon Lord has long shown ambitions to unify the Starry Sky Sea, and over the years, the Star Pirates have been stirring trouble, provoking major forces, possibly as a test..."

Shen Jianjia spoke softly, the plum blossom mark at the center of her brow glowing with crystalline light.

"This matter with Penglai Immortal City might be his test of me, and the attack on you might be to draw me over after testing."

Shen Jianjia explained.

Though the Six Path Demon Lord pursued her in his youth, it's precisely for this reason that she deeply understands him.

Knowing him as someone who will stop at nothing for cultivation.

He bears no genuine affection towards her, and due to knowing some of her secrets, even harbors intentions to eliminate her, to refine her into a Furnace.

"Sister, in recent years while searching for the Kunpeng Egg, I've also encountered several Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators who don't belong to this side of the Starry Sky Sea..."

Shen Baishuang's expression turned solemn as she spoke.

Though the Starry Sky Sea has no formal division between right and demon, cultivation technique circumstances can still split into factions.

These Demon Cultivators who came might have some connection with the Six Path Demon Lord.

"Nascent Soul Demon Cultivators not belonging to the Starry Sky Sea..."

Shen Jianjia's beautiful eyes glowed with a blue crystal hue, thinking of the Goddess Palace's Honorary Elder, Xuanmu Taoist.

This person may not harbor ill intentions toward the Goddess Palace.

But based on her observations, he definitely conceals himself, though his methods are extremely skillful.

Yet he saved her disciple, Qin Yunning, and considering her sister Shen Yiren's sentiments, since the latter bears no ill will towards the Goddess Palace, she wasn't overly harsh.

However, given the current situation in the Starry Sky Sea, and the opponent's Fourth Rank Puppet, she regards and pays more attention to this Xuanmu Elder.

Even if he travels out now, she must consider this Xuanmu Elder.

After all, should this person have sinister motives and suddenly wreak havoc in the Goddess Palace, the losses would be severe if she's absent.

"Little Frost, some years ago, a new guest elder joined the Goddess Palace, named Xuanmu Taoist. Keep an eye on and test him later."

Shen Jianjia said to her sister.

The Starry Sky Sea knows well the character of the Goddess Palace's Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang: fiery, domineering, acting as she pleases, paying no heed to others' opinions.

This personality has its pros and cons.

For instance, tasks the Great Palace Master finds inconvenient to undertake can be entrusted to Shen Baishuang.

Even if bungled or ruined, she still has her elder sister to back her and make amends.

Chapter 2238: Chapter 741: Little Sister, Have You Fallen for Him?

"Xuanmu Taoist?"

Shen Baishuang's beautiful eyes moved slightly, inquiring what issue there was with this person.

"This person came to the Starry Sky Sea three years ago, unintentionally saved Yuning, and then, at my younger sister's invitation, became an Honorary Elder of our Goddess Palace... But not long ago, during the Star Sea Thief's attack, this person revealed a Fourth Rank Puppet..."

Shen Jianjia elegantly leaned back against the plush-covered wooden chair, picking up the delicate curved handle of the teapot and pouring herself a cup of Spiritual Tea.

Within the folds of her skirt, her long slender legs crossed habitually, revealing a pair of noble and elegant slender high-heeled Crystal Shoes, beautifully sacred and incredibly alluring.

"Third Rank Spiritual Pet, Fourth Rank Puppet, also a Third Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master, Third Rank Divination Master?"

Upon hearing her sister's words, Shen Baishuang's beautiful, water-like eyes showed a hint of bewilderment and surprise.

After all, for a typical Nascent Soul Cultivator, possessing even one of these capabilities would make them stand out among their peers.

Yet, an unknown Nascent Soul Cultivator, claiming to be a Clan Cultivator, possessing so many skills, was simply unbelievable, anyone would find something suspicious about him.

Especially in recent years, the Starry Sky Sea has been stirred by the undercurrents of rumors about the Kunpeng Secret Realm and the emergence of the Kunpeng Egg.

"Sister, don't worry, I'll probe into this person later."

The two sisters had been together for hundreds of years, with a thorough understanding of each other, so Shen Baishuang knew what to do without Shen Jianjia needing to say much.

After speaking, she bid farewell to her sister, preparing to return and heal her injuries.

Even though her sister asked her to pay attention and probe Xuanmu Taoist.

The matter of the Kunpeng Egg was of utmost importance now!

She had to heal quickly, take care of her body, and head to Black Reef Island immediately.

"Alright."

Shen Jianjia said softly, gently brushing her sleeve and handing a Jade Vial to her sister, indicating for her to rest well.

"Thank you, sister."

Shen Baishuang politely accepted, her pale cheeks breaking into a charming smile, seductive and alluring, as she took the Jade Vial. Her figure transformed into a dazzling red glow, appearing in her Cave Mansion in an instant.

"Palace Master, you have returned."

The steward of Bailu Palace saw the Goddess Fairy in her flowing red dress descend from the sky, and hurriedly bowed in respect, serving attentively.

"Xiaobai, please help gather detailed information about Xuanmu Taoist, the more detailed, the better."

Shen Baishuang didn't spare her another glance, directly entering her luxurious and beautifully decorated sleeping quarters.

With a loud thud, the palace doors closed, and her mutton-fat jade-like legs kicked off the exquisite red Embroidered Shoes,

revealing two delicate, polished, and tender lovely jade feet, toes round and smooth, like warm fragrant jade.

Shen Baishuang's voluptuous and soft round bottom landed fully on the cloud bed, her beautiful legs, like long jade pillars, crossed elegantly as she opened the Jade Vial given by her sister Shen Jianjia, then drank it in one go.

A moment later, her pale and tired cheeks instantly flushed with a rosy glow. Her brows and eyes reflected a touch of lazy enjoyment and seductive charm, and she began to operate her Cultivation Technique, refining the Spiritual Liquid within her body.

...

That day, Shen Yiren arrived on Rongyue Island.

"Paying respects to the Third Palace Master!"

Song Yudie saw the woman in a green skirt, with brows like paintings, elegant demeanor, untouched by filth, and hurriedly bowed, feeling both respect and fear.

Not merely for the status of the Third Palace Master, but also due to her pure, distinguished, and harmonious appearance and temperament.

Like a village flower meeting a fairy descending to the mortal world, feeling ashamed by comparison.

"Is Elder Xuanmu present?"

Shen Yiren retained her dignified attitude, her voice gentle to all, like a meandering mountain stream, pleasing to the ear and without a hint of pretense, making one feel like a warm spring breeze, comfortable and relaxing.

"Elder Xuanmu is in closed-door cultivation, would the Third Palace Master kindly wait, this disciple will report immediately."

Song Yudie dared not act negligently toward Shen Yiren.

On one hand, due to her status as the Third Palace Master.

On the other hand, due to her attention to her Elder during recent rumors, and the affair involving this Third Palace Master.

Although it was a rumor, based on previous observations and speculations, she thought her Elder had good feelings toward the Third Palace Master standing before her.

Or perhaps, even as a woman, she was almost inclined to bow before the Third Palace Master's Immortal Skirt.

Yet before Song Yudie could report, Lu Changsheng, who was "in closed-door cultivation," sensed Shen Yiren's Qi Mechanism, and came out of the manor directly to greet her.

"I wondered why I've been feeling cheerful today, turns out it's because the Third Palace Master has come."

Lu Changsheng smiled warmly, his gaze carrying a hint of delight.

Having previously fought side by side, Lu Changsheng felt their relationship had grown closer, so facing Shen Yiren, he was not as reserved and restrained as before, feeling more natural and at ease.

"Since when has Taoist Xuanmu become so extravagant?"

Shen Yiren's delicate, fair face flushed a bit red, speaking with a teasing tone, yet her entire being exuded endless charm, radiant and captivating.

"Please, Third Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng's eyes shone warmly, his mouth curving with a gentle, scholarly smile, gesturing for her to enter.

Song Yudie watched from the side, seeing the handsome couple resembling a celestial couple, feeling a sense of bitter-sweet envy welling up.

Yet she instinctively felt the two were an excellent match.

...

"Elder Xuanmu, regarding the previous matters, the palace has compensated with corresponding contributions, and the resources and Magical Treasures you gave me, I've handled. See if there is anything you need here."

While Shen Yiren had a favorable opinion of Lu Changsheng and found him easy to talk to, she wasn't visiting just to chat without cause.

So, every visit had a purpose.

For example, this time she came to handle the previous battle gains against the Desert Sea Crocodile God after the Star Sea Thief incident.

"Thanks for the trouble, Third Palace Master."

Chapter 2239: Chapter 741: Little Sister, Have You Fallen for Him? (Part 2)

Lu Changsheng received the jade slip from the graceful woman's hand, seeing inside it contained many rare materials, heaven and earth spiritual materials, and even several Nascent Soul spiritual objects.

Although there was nothing that Lu Changsheng absolutely needed.

But there were still many things he could use, such as auxiliary medicines for the Infant Transformation Elixir, the Heaven-replenishing Elixir, pills to enhance a cultivator's physique and improve cultivation level, and excellent spiritual materials for refining magical treasures and puppets.

After selecting a few items, Lu Changsheng inquired about the recent events at Penglai Immortal City with Shen Yiren.

"This matter might be related to the Six Paths Palace..."

Unlike her two sisters, Shen Yiren did not play too many tricks or deliberately withhold information, and spoke openly with Lu Changsheng about some secrets of the Star Sea Thieves.

She also advised Lu Changsheng to be cautious of the Star Sea Thieves in the future.

"This matter has burdened Daoist Xuanmu because of me."

Shen Yiren knew that if not for Huang's disciple encountering danger, Lu Changsheng would not have needed to use such a trump card as the Fourth Rank Puppet.

"The Third Palace Master is too kind. As an Honorary Elder of the Goddess Palace, in such a situation, I should naturally do my utmost. Besides, if the

entanglement continues and other Star Sea Thieves arrive, I would also be in danger."

Lu Changsheng looked at the graceful woman in front of him, speaking seriously to alleviate Shen Yiren's psychological burden.

However, the more he did so, the more guilty Shen Yiren felt, then she spoke about some recent rumors in the Immortal City, indicating that the Star Sea Thieves secretly spread the news that he had a Fourth Rank Puppet.

So it was very likely that someone would want to ambush him in secret and seize his Fourth Rank Puppet.

As for some rumors about her and Lu Changsheng, Shen Yiren naturally heard them but did not mention them.

"Thank you for the reminder, Third Palace Master. I will be careful."

Lu Changsheng had been in "closed-door cultivation" lately and had not paid much attention to external rumors.

However, he had anticipated such matters long ago and did not take them too seriously. He then took the opportunity to chat with Shen Yiren to inquire more about the Starry Sky Sea.

During this process, Lu Changsheng also casually revealed a little of his growth and introduced the customs and traditions of the Southern Wilderness Northern Domain to foster a closer relationship with her.

"I never expected Daoist Xuanmu to come from such a humble Foundation Establishment family..."

As the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, Shen Yiren enjoyed exceptionally superior conditions from a young age.

Even though she was aware of the hardships of the mortal world, she had never discussed life with a male cultivator who truly rose from the "bottom layer" like Lu Changsheng, finding it an unprecedentedly novel experience.

"Lost in the mulberry, gained in the eastern corner. Although born into a Foundation Establishment family, it is an extremely valuable treasure in my life..."

Although these words were mostly fabricated, when Lu Changsheng recalled his past life on Qingzhu Mountain, he was filled with emotion, so his words carried genuine sincerity, making them persuasive.

Lu Changsheng did not dwell too much on this subject, instead, he engaged in a wide-ranging discussion with Shen Yiren about cultivation, the Hundred Arts, and their views on matters.

This mutual engagement gradually drew Shen Yiren into Lu Changsheng's rhythm.

She realized that although the other party came from humble beginnings, his vision and understanding surpassed her own as the offspring of privilege, filling her with admiration.

Unknowingly, several hours had passed, and Shen Yiren noticed it had been quite a while, so she spoke up to bid farewell.

Lu Changsheng did not insist, his smile was gentle, and he expressed a hint of reluctance as he saw her off.

"Daoist Xuanmu, I have another slightly presumptuous question. How confident are you in breaking through to the Nascent Soul stage?"

As they walked out of Rongyue Island, Shen Yiren looked at Lu Changsheng, whose appearance was scholarly and handsome, with a faint smile always at the corner of his mouth. Lightly pursing her lips, she voiced her question.

"Hmm?"

Confronted with this question, Lu Changsheng immediately pondered her intention.

But considering the kind and virtuous character of this Third Palace Master, he gently said, "I won't hide it from Daoist Shen, my opportunities and foundation do not fall short of those of a major sect's true inheritor, and I also have a Superior Grade Golden Core."

"So, with years of preparation, I have a 30% chance of achieving the Nascent Soul!"

To be honest, claiming to have a 100% chance of breaking through to the Nascent Soul was clearly impossible and would only be seen as madness.

So Lu Changsheng chose a relatively realistic probability.

"30%..."

Shen Yiren nodded lightly, aware that without the support of a Nascent Soul force, this probability already surpassed that of most Core Formation cultivators.

Even for herself, with an Immortal Golden Core and superior cultivation techniques, the chance of breaking through to the Nascent Soul was only about 60-70%.

Therefore, she was still gathering resources through secret techniques and treasures.

"From your age, I estimate you haven't yet reached the Nascent Soul's limit. If time allows, you could prepare a bit more. If you need, the Goddess Palace also has some insights and secret techniques about the Nascent Soul."

Shen Yiren had a very favorable impression of Lu Changsheng.

Although she knew he was hiding much information in his words, after their interaction, she chose to believe him and was willing to help him increase his chances of breaking through to the Nascent Soul.

"Thank you, Daoist Shen."

Facing this kind-hearted and virtuous Third Palace Master, even the ever-fibbing Lu Ancestor felt a bit guilty.

He thought that if he continued to deceive like this, once he truly succeeded, he wouldn't know how to cover up his lies.

...

"Little Sister."

Shen Yiren had just returned to Divine Maiden Peak when she saw a stunning figure standing gracefully on the steps of her palace.

Wearing a red dress as bright as flaming clouds, the figure seemed like a blooming, strikingly beautiful peony amidst the glow of blazing sunset, dazzling and bold.

"Second Sister, you're back?"

Shen Yiren called softly.

Although she had a good relationship with Shen Baishuang and interacted well, it was not as intimate as with her eldest sister, Shen Jianjia.

The reason was simple: the two sisters' personalities didn't match.

Shen Yiren always thought her second sister, Shen Baishuang, acted too bluntly and domineeringly, doing things entirely according to her own will and without regard for others.

Chapter 2240: Chapter 741: Little Sister, Have You Fallen for Him? (Part 3)

Shen Baishuang believes her younger sister, Shen Yiren, is too naive and doesn't understand how unpredictable people's hearts can be, making her easy to deceive and bully.

If it weren't for their eldest sister, Shen Jianjia, mediating between them, the relationship between the two sisters would likely have been a mess long ago.

"Mm, something came up earlier, so I returned."

Shen Baishuang's figure, wrapped in a red dress, was exceptionally slender and graceful, like the most exquisite sculpture of a goddess, displaying her charming elegance.

Her long, waterfall-like black hair flowed down her shoulders like the most delicate silk, shimmering with a gentle, crystalline sheen, cascading down to her high, curvaceous hips.

The red dress, almost slit up to her thighs, swayed with the breeze, occasionally revealing glimpses of her snowy, creamy skin, as if unintentionally teasing those around her, leaving them dizzy and nearly spellbound at her feet.

"Little sister, did you go to Rongyue Island to meet that Xuanmu Taoist?"

Shen Baishuang looked directly at Shen Yiren, as if scrutinizing her, and asked aloud.

"Mm."

Shen Yiren was a bit surprised why her second sister was asking about this but still nodded in response.

"Just in time, tell me about this Xuanmu Taoist."

Through clear information from her personal housekeeper, Shen Baishuang had a general understanding of Xuanmu Taoist.

She learned that this person was quite close to her little sister, and her sister seemed to have a good impression of Xuanmu Taoist, so she came directly to inquire.

"Second sister, why are you asking about this?"

Knowing her second sister's personality, Shen Yiren immediately asked, thinking she might suspect Xuanmu Taoist of something.

She knew that her second sister was a violent woman who never cared about evidence when doing things.

"Just asking, why do you have that expression?"

Seeing her sister's wary expression, Shen Baishuang couldn't help but frown slightly, feeling a bit displeased.

How long have they known each other, and her sister is already leaning toward him?

"Xuanmu is an Honorary Elder of our Goddess Palace, the basic information is recorded in the Illusion Moon Pavilion, if you want to know, you can just check it yourself."

Shen Yiren, with her elegant and delicate appearance, spoke softly.

"Since I came to you, I naturally have already checked."

Shen Baishuang rolled her eyes, speaking with a little irritation.

Then, with patience, she expressed that she had heard some things about this person and found it questionable, so she came to ask.

Although Shen Yiren didn't see any major issues with Lu Changsheng, she knew her second sister was responsible for many matters in the Goddess Palace, hence her concern and inquiry.

After asking several questions, Shen Baishuang suddenly furrowed her brow and said, "Little sister, have you fallen for this person?"

"Second sister, what are you talking about!"

Upon hearing this, Shen Yiren immediately frowned, raising her soft voice a few pitches.

She indeed had a good impression of Xuanmu Taoist, greatly admiring his talent and character, but it was far from being love.

"I just noticed you seem to be defending him in your words, so I was casually asking."

Shen Baishuang chuckled lightly, not minding her sister's attitude, but in her heart, she felt this Xuanmu Taoist had issues.

Her sister, although a bit naive, had vision far beyond ordinary people, and most male cultivators couldn't catch her eye.

Now, although she might not be in love with this Xuanmu Taoist, she definitely viewed him differently, with considerable favor.

In just a few short years, to deceive her sister to such an extent, there was absolutely a problem.

"Second sister, don't joke about this!"

Shen Yiren showed a slightly firm attitude.

"Alright, alright, I won't joke."

Shen Baishuang saw that her sister seemed a bit angry, her mature and beautiful face becoming a bit more restrained, and said, "I'm asking these because I want to request his assistance for a task."

Previously, her sister Shen Jianjia indicated she should test and pay attention to Xuanmu Taoist, so after healing her injuries, she thought for a bit and had the idea to invite him to go to Black Reef Island with her.

That way, she would also have the opportunity to observe and probe him along the way.

Otherwise, since he was often in closed-door cultivation on Rongyue Island, she wouldn't have the chance to interact.

"A task?"

Shen Yiren was a bit surprised.

"It's about the Kunpeng Egg..."

Shen Baishuang didn't hide anything from her sister, revealing the matter of the Kunpeng Egg and encountering the Six Paths Demon Consort.

"This person, being a Late Stage Core Formation Great Cultivator, not only possesses a Fourth Rank Puppet but is also skilled in divination and medicine. If he goes with us, he can surely be of great use and help our Goddess Palace acquire the Kunpeng Egg!"

Shen Baishuang intended to invite Xuanmu Taoist not just to probe the situation.

His displayed abilities and methods indeed offered significant help!

"Xuanmu is just our Goddess Palace's Honorary Elder, so sister, you should inquire about this yourself."

Shen Yiren knew that seeking and competing for the Kunpeng Egg was very dangerous.

Although she wanted to tactfully refuse on behalf of Lu Changsheng, if he could seize this opportunity to merit himself, she could justifiably help him strive for rare resources like the Nine Curves Spirit Pill, Nascent Soul Secret Technique, and Nascent Soul Insights.

"Alright."

Shen Baishuang nodded, her actions decisive and swift, immediately standing up, ready to head to Rongyue Island.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2241 - 742 - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2241 - 742

Chapter 2241: Chapter 742

"Second Palace Master?"

Lu Changsheng heard Song Yudie's report, indicating that the Second Palace Master was here to visit, and his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

The Third Palace Master had just left not long ago, why did the Second Palace Master come?

Moreover, as far as he knew, the Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang was searching for the Kunpeng egg outside, so why was she back at the Goddess Palace?

Could it be related to the recent attack on Penglai Immortal City?

Lu Changsheng felt bewildered, but he still walked out of his cave mansion to greet the guest.

Moments later, he saw a beautiful woman in a luxurious red dress, with a figure particularly graceful and charming.

In this world, there were very few women who could stir Lu Ancestor's heart.

Yet he hadn't expected that, having come to the Starry Sky Sea for just a few years, he would encounter one again.

By her appearance, Lu Changsheng realized that the woman in red standing before him was none other than Shen Baishuang, the second-ranked Goddess among the three at the Goddess Palace!

As one of the three Goddesses of the Goddess Palace, her beauty naturally needed no further description.

Her features were exquisite and unparalleled, with cheeks resembling those of the Great Palace Master Shen Jianjia, rosy and lightly powdered, like alluring peach blossoms in February, full of mature charm and captivating allure.

With a dress tailored to perfection complementing her figure, she was enchanting and graceful to the extreme, comparable only to Nangong Mili.

If the Great Palace Master Shen Jianjia was akin to a high goddess, majestic and revered, making one want to conquer her underfoot.

Then the Second Palace Master before him was a soul-stealing fairy, stirring desires within others.

"Xuanmu greets the Second Palace Master! I wonder what the honor of your presence entails?"

Lu Ancestor did not show excessive distraction, and after a brief moment of stunning admiration, he bowed his hands respectfully.

Although the Second Palace Master emitted a mature allure from head to toe that could penetrate bones and souls, Lu Changsheng had little interest.

After all, the Second Palace Master before him was a married woman.

He, Lu Changsheng, would never engage in the acts of Cao Zei!

Moreover, his target was the Third Palace Master.

Shen Baishuang also assessed Lu Changsheng standing before her.

She saw he was just momentarily dazed, his eyes flashing with admiration and appreciation, then returned to composure, silently nodding to herself.

After all, as the female famed throughout the Starry Sky Sea as the ultimate Goddess, she was absolutely confident in her allure!

Believing any normal man upon seeing her would be unable to resist distraction.

To remain indifferent could only mean experienced in love affairs, seasoned in female beauty, or firm in Dao Heart, or... not a normal man.

According to her younger sister Shen Yiren, the Xuanmu Taoist before her was a Foundation Building Clan Cultivator, who reached this point through fortune and his own efforts.

Given this situation, and being well-versed in medicine, Talisman Path, and Divination Art, it showed most of his time was devoted to cultivation, leaving little for matters of the heart, indicating he was a man of firm Dao Heart.

"Elder Xuanmu, the Palace Master is here for a matter requiring your attention."

Shen Baishuang slightly raised the corners of her mouth, said lightly with a laugh, her voice like clear jade shards, not as soul-stealing alluring as her appearance and figure.

Though this was normal, as the Second Palace Master is a Nascent Soul True Lord, not cultivating Bewitching Technique or Charming Technique, if she spoke seductively it would undermine her dignity and reputation.

"Oh? Is there a matter you need my assistance with?"

Lu Changsheng's heart was curious, he invited her into the manor's living room and inquired about the purpose.

"Does Elder Xuanmu know of the Kunpeng egg matter?"

Shen Baishuang sat down on a chair, her exquisite peach-shaped derrière settled, her long, white jade-like fingers took the Spiritual Tea offered by Lu Changsheng and spoke.

"The Kunpeng egg matter is widely known across the Starry Sky Sea, I naturally know about it."

Lu Changsheng nodded.

"In recent years, various powers have been searching the ocean range where the Kunpeng egg might appear, and have now locked onto several approximate regions, so this trip back was for reinforcement."

"I've heard that Elder Xuanmu not only excels in Divination Art but also possesses Fourth Rank Puppet, hence I wanted to invite you on this trip with me."

Shen Baishuang gently sipped the Spiritual Tea and said slowly, not mentioning that she was injured by the Six Paths Demon Consort.

"Reinforcement, Kunpeng egg!?"

Lu Changsheng felt a jolt, the sensation of being lost but then coming upon a scenic view.

Through divination calculations, he knew his son Lu Quanzhen's whereabouts were related to the Kunpeng egg, having watched for information about it but finding no clues.

After all, the Starry Sky Sea is vast and boundless, even with the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror] he couldn't search, only passively waiting for updates on the Kunpeng egg.

Unexpectedly, the Second Palace Master visited and directly stated the regions had been roughly locked!

With approximate regions, he could use the bloodline bond with his son Lu Quanzhen, the Qi mechanism of the Kunpeng Nest, along with the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, for searching.

"Use perseverance, though small setbacks may occur, finally auspicious!"

Lu Changsheng thought of his previous divination result, as long as he maintained perseverance, patience would lead to success.

"Don't worry, Elder Xuanmu, if you agree to this task, the palace will provide enough contributions. Should there be any gains along the way and merits achieved, the palace will offer ample rewards, even Nascent Soul Main Medicine or Top Level Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects."

Shen Baishuang saw Lu Changsheng silent, continued speaking, her beautiful legs elegantly crossed under the red skirt, graceful and enticing.

"Second Palace Master, it's not that I'm unwilling, it's just my Divination Art has barely reached Third Rank, it may not be very helpful..."

Lu Changsheng said with difficulty.

Though he was very willing to take on this task to search for his son Lu Quanzhen's situation.

Such a task certainly couldn't be approached too eagerly.

After all, as Honorary Elder, the contract initially signed is quite relaxed. Hearing of such a dangerous mission, appearing too enthusiastic could easily be perceived as suspicious.

Chapter 2242: Chapter 742:

One must negotiate to strive for sufficient benefits.

"Elder Xuanmu, there's no need to belittle yourself. Third-rank divination is already sufficient to predict fortune and calamity."

"Moreover, Elder, you're also in possession of a Fourth Rank Puppet and a Third Rank Talisman Formation. Your combat strength far exceeds the average Core Formation, making you invincible below the Nascent Soul level."

Shen Baishuang was not flattering; she was simply stating the truth.

Lu Changsheng's strength and means are astounding, even in the eyes of a Nascent Soul True Lord like her.

Such a top-level Core Formation cultivator, if holding some trump cards bestowed by a Nascent Soul True Lord, can still play a significant role in Nascent Soul level battles, affecting the balance of power.

"Second Palace Master, though I possess a Fourth Rank Puppet, I am not adept in puppet crafting. Should it get damaged, it would be hard to repair, so unless absolutely necessary, I've never used it."

"Also, this puppet requires Supreme Spirit Stones to operate. While I have some financial means, it's difficult to use it long-term..."

Lu Changsheng looked at the gracefully charming Second Palace Master in front of him and spoke through gritted teeth, continuing to tactfully refuse.

"Don't worry, unless it's urgent, you won't need to use the Fourth Rank Puppet. Should an emergency arise, our Goddess Palace will compensate you for all losses!"

"As for Supreme Spirit Stones... these five Supreme Spirit Stones should be enough for your puppet's operation. Are there any other issues?"

Shen Baishuang was straightforward and domineering, not one for beating around the bush.

Seeing Lu Changsheng's hesitation, she directly showed a tough stance, her voice authoritative.

Amid her words, with a light flick of her jade finger, five glistening Supreme Spirit Stones flew out from the storage ring.

"In that case, I can only respectfully accept."

Lu Changsheng, although he had heard of the Second Palace Master Jade-faced Demon and Lipstick Tiger's reputation, only now did he fully realize her character upon meeting her. He rose to his feet and cupped his hands in salute.

"Very well, rest assured, as long as you contribute during this mission, you will be duly rewarded!"

Shen Baishuang, seeing Lu Changsheng wisely accept without further refusal, softened her expression slightly.

After speaking, she seemingly thought of something and said with a half-smile: "I've heard you have a good relationship with Yiren. If you perform well on this mission, I might put in a good word for you."

"???"

Lu Changsheng hadn't expected his affairs with Shen Yiren to reach the ears of the Second Palace Master.

Doesn't that mean the Great Palace Master knows too?

However, as he already had intentions towards Shen Yiren, and seeing Shen Baishuang's stance, he straightforwardly said: "Thank you, Second Palace Master."

"May I ask, Second Palace Master, do you know where the Kunpeng Egg is located and when we will depart? I need to make some preparations."

Lu Changsheng inquired further.

"In ten days."

Shen Baishuang lightly opened her red lips and uttered a timeframe.

"So soon?"

Lu Changsheng's heart skipped a beat, but he nodded in acknowledgment.

Shen Baishuang indicated they would meet in ten days, then said no more and transformed into a brilliant crimson light, gracefully departing.

Probing Lu Changsheng's situation wasn't something to rush.

Heading to Black Reef Island later would provide plenty of time and opportunity.

...

Seeing the Second Palace Master hurriedly leave after speaking without any pleasantries, Lu Changsheng gently shook his head.

After all, he was an Honorary Elder of the Goddess Palace, a top-level Core Formation cultivator.

Yet, she didn't show the demeanor of a palace leader to win people's hearts.

But recalling the Second Palace Master's legendary deeds, Lu Changsheng didn't mind and summoned Song Yudie, the stewardess.

He indicated he would be going out for a time and that she should handle matters on Rongyue Island. He also handed her a materials list to help him collect.

"Yes, Elder."

Song Yudie guessed it likely had to do with the visits from the Third and Second Palace Masters today and didn't ask further.

"Have you encountered any issues in your cultivation?"

Lu Changsheng, looking refined and handsome with a soft smile, inquired of Song Yudie.

Though he didn't devote much attention to Song Yudie now, he occasionally cared for her when time allowed.

Song Yudie was flattered and quickly expressed her cultivation issues with delight.

As a top-level Core Formation cultivator, Lu Changsheng naturally found it easy to instruct a Foundation Establishment cultivator.

After tending to Song Yudie, Lu Changsheng returned to the Cave Mansion and took out three divination copper coins to divine his mission's prospects.

However, involving the Kunpeng Egg and his son Lu Quanzhen, the divinatory symbols and heavenly secrets were murky and indeterminate.

The path of divination is not omnipotent and requires informational mediums.

The success rate is also related to the causality involved.

This outing involves traveling with Nascent Soul True Lords and entails the great forces of the Starry Sky Sea, so the heavenly secrets were obscure and chaotic, difficult to calculate.

After pondering for a moment, Lu Changsheng expended a small cost, burning his essence blood, to simply divine his fortune: whether it would go smoothly.

Though the divinatory symbols remained elusive and fate uncertain, Lu Changsheng grasped a rough conclusion in an invisible sense—fortune and misfortune fluctuating and unstable. If one proceeds steadily and doesn't covet or act rashly, fortune outweighs misfortune.

"There is indeed some risk."

Lu Changsheng's face turned pale as he slowly exhaled a breath of turbid energy, knowing that finding his son Lu Quanzhen, and seizing the Kunpeng Egg right under the watchful eyes of various forces and even Nascent Soul True Lords, posed a certain difficulty.

Proceed steadily, don't covet, don't act rashly...

He murmured these eight words to himself, knowing he couldn't act impulsively on this journey, and must exercise utmost caution.

The next day, Shen Yiren came to visit again.

She was aware that Lu Changsheng had accepted her second sister Shen Baishuang's invitation and was preparing to search for the Kunpeng Egg, feeling somewhat worried.

So, representing the Goddess Palace, she brought him a bottle of top-level Third Rank healing elixir and a Fourth Rank Divine Talisman, providing him with detailed information on the top forces in the Starry Sky Sea, highlighting which Core Formation cultivators to be wary of.

Chapter 2243: Chapter 742:

"Thank you, Third Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng's eyes were gentle, sincerely grateful.

Compared to the domineering and direct Second Palace Master, he preferred this kind-hearted and beautiful Third Palace Master.

...

Ten days later, at the Mountain Gate of the Goddess Palace.

Shen Baishuang lifted her jade hand lightly, a mass of crimson-glow-like magical treasure expanded in the wind, transforming into a several-zhang wide crimson cloud, carrying Lu Changsheng and several Nascent Soul cultivators from the Goddess Palace into the Ninth Heavenly Gang Wind Layer.

Though Nascent Soul cultivators could traverse the void, traveling in the Void.

Doing so places some burden on a Nascent Soul True Lord and consumes a lot of energy, so normally, in order to maintain their condition, they wouldn't travel like this.

Shen Baishuang stood at the forefront of the crimson cloud, clad in a delicate and luxurious red dress that fluttered elegantly, harmonizing with the crimson cloud beneath her feet, beautiful and captivating.

Behind her, several Nascent Soul cultivators from the Goddess Palace were in awe of this Second Palace Master. She remained silent, and they dared not disturb her, resorting to exchanging messages amongst themselves, actively greeting Lu Changsheng, the recent prominent figure from Penglai Island.

These individuals were all quite capable, each possessing their own skills. Lu Changsheng did not act aloof and responded with warmth and courtesy, gleaning some information from their exchanges.

So, just like this, after a few days of idle conversation while traveling, the crimson cloud swiftly left the scope of Penglai Island, heading rapidly towards Black Reef Island, at speeds far surpassing Nascent Soul cultivators.

Nine days later, as the cloud approached the vicinity of Black Reef Island.

At that moment, a gust resembling a sapphire-blue hurricane swept through, rushing at even greater speed.

"Transformed Demon King!"

Arriving was a tall figure, with deep and angular features, eyes flickering with an emerald gleam, skin appearing densely covered with intricately patterned scales, a middle-aged man.

However, from his emerald eyes, scaled skin, light blue hair, sharp elongated ears, and faint traces of demon qi, it was discernible that he was a Demon King!

A Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King!

"So, it's Shen Palace Master."

This transformed Demon King's narrow, sharp eyes squinted slightly, assessing Shen Baishuang, Lu Changsheng, and the others with some greed, grinning as he spoke, exposing white and sharp teeth.

In an instant, the members of the Goddess Palace felt as if being watched by a fierce beast, a chill running down their spines.

"It's Canglin King; I wonder why you are blocking our path, what is the matter?"

Recognizing the transformed Demon King before her, Shen Baishuang spoke with a cold and indifferent voice, her Nascent Soul magic power starting to circulate, emanating a faint yet terrifying spiritual pressure, ready to act at any moment.

The Starry Sky Sea contained numerous Fourth Rank Transformed Demon Kings.

Among them, some Demon Kings chose to actively learn the knowledge and skills of the Human Race cultivators, even engaging in commercial trade with humans.

However, while interacting, this didn't guarantee their goodwill towards cultivators.

"I sensed Shen Palace Master's presence, so I came to say hello."

Canglin King grinned and said, his gaze constantly scanning Lu Changsheng and the others.

His purpose for coming was mainly from sensing the aura of the cultivators, wanting to greet them.

But upon approaching, there was an indistinct and mysterious aura that intrigued him.

Yet he recognized Shen Baishuang, the Second Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, and not wanting to provoke her, remembered Lu Changsheng and the others' auras, laughed loudly, and transformed into a sapphire-blue hurricane, departing.

"Here at Black Reef Island, many Transformed Demon Kings gather. Later, when you act independently, you must be extremely cautious if you encounter them, declare your identity immediately and notify the palace."

Though Shen Baishuang was fiery and domineering, like her elder sister Shen Jianjia, she was very protective and reminded Lu Changsheng and the others.

"We understand."

Several individuals promptly bowed and clasped their hands.

Subsequently, Shen Baishuang provided a quick briefing about the situation, then guided them with the crimson cloud into the vicinity of Black Reef Island, signaling them to begin the search for the Kunpeng Egg.

Chapter 2244: Chapter 743:

Searching for the Kunpeng egg is done separately, not as a group.

After all, searching for the Kunpeng egg is like looking for a needle in the ocean, relying on cultivators to dive deep into the sea, using Divine Sense, and the sensing tokens refined by major forces, to meticulously survey.

"Activate the Sensing Talisman immediately if there's any situation. If you sense a message, converge at once."

Shen Baishuang, in a beautifully crafted red gown, with a cold and charming demeanor, advised Lu Changsheng and the others.

During this search process, friction and conflicts between factions are unavoidable.

Therefore, this is when the effect of Nascent Soul True Lords comes into play.

As long as there is a Nascent Soul stationed, all cultivators searching for the Kunpeng egg will follow the unspoken rules by default.

Unless the Kunpeng egg is found, there would be no need for a severe fight or lethal force.

If one side does use lethal force, angering the opposing Nascent Soul True Lord, then the Nascent Soul cultivator could shamelessly attack other Core Formation cultivators, resulting in a one-sided slaughter, making it impossible for anyone to continue.

"Understood."

Lu Changsheng and the others cupped their hands in agreement, then dived into the sea to search.

"Why is that woman using Divine Sense to watch me?"

However, shortly after diving into the deep sea, Lu Changsheng sensed a vague Divine Sense falling on him, causing him to pause slightly.

He possessed a Nascent Soul level Taiyi Divine Soul and instantly realized that this Divine Sense came from the Second Palace Master, Shen Baishuang.

After a slight consideration, Lu Changsheng pretended to be unaware, holding the sensing token, and continued to survey and search in the sea diligently.

Time passed little by little this way.

This day, Lu Changsheng noticed that Shen Baishuang's Divine Sense on him had disappeared.

He calmly continued to survey and search in the deep sea until after another three days, when he confirmed that Shen Baishuang was no longer paying attention to him, he arrived at a coral group, set up a Barrier to isolate his aura, and then expanded his Nascent Soul level Divine Sense.

Although his Nascent Soul Divine Sense extended for thousands of meters,

Yet, diving into the depths of the sea would cause some interference.

Moreover, keeping the Divine Sense open for a long time would put a certain load on his Mental Spirit, so under normal circumstances, opening the Divine Sense for a thousand meters was considered a lot.

After confirming that there should be no one around, Lu Changsheng gently raised his palm and threw out his Divination Copper Coin to predict for himself first.

Possibly due to the presence of Diviners and Nascent Soul True Lords, Lu Changsheng felt that the Heavenly Secrets and Qi Mechanism here were even more chaotic and hazy.

However, before coming here, Lu Changsheng had already performed Divination for himself, so he changed his strategy to sense whether there was any change in the previous divinatory symbols.

A moment later, knowing that the divinatory symbols were still the same as before, with fluctuating fortunes, Lu Changsheng was instantly relieved and used the Qi Mechanism of Kunpeng Nest through the bloodline connection with his son Lu Quanzhen to deduce the situation.

This place's Heavenly Secrets were interfered with, and even though Lu Changsheng had a Divination medium, aware of the possible ranges of the Kunpeng egg, he still felt tremendous resistance, shrouded in heavy fog.

His face turned solemn, and he spat a mouthful of Essence Blood over the three Divination Copper Coins for further deduction.

As he consumed Essence Blood and Life Span, paying the price, the celestial mist in front of him gradually thinned and dispersed.

Mysteriously, he saw his son Lu Quanzhen fused with a giant egg interwoven with golden and black gloss, standing in a deep sea rift.

The next moment.

The heavenly image dissipated.

Lu Changsheng's face turned pale, full of exhaustion, as if from excessive blood loss.

"Quanzhen has merged with the Kunpeng egg? And now he is in a deep sea Spirit Vein rift?"

Although Lu Changsheng wasn't clear about his son Lu Quanzhen's specific situation, he realized that he was in great danger now.

His Mental Spirit slightly stirred, and the Tianyuan Lotus appeared in his hand.

"Buzz!"

The Treasure Lotus bloomed with a mysterious azure-blue light, forming a small vortex ripple.

Subsequently, a petite girl, with delicate features and two curved Dragon Horns on her head, but wearing sharp, imposing armor, emerged from it.

"Master."

Lu Lingjing, with her large, pitch-black eyes, looked at Lu Changsheng and called out crisply.

"Lingjing, try to search this area of sea for a giant egg in a deep sea rift...."

Lu Changsheng immediately transmitted the heavenly image obtained from his Divination to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, indicating for her to help find his son Lu Quanzhen.

As an overlord of the sea, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale was more sensitive than this Second Rank Dragon Seeker to such deep sea Spirit Vein rifts.

"Okay, Master."

Lu Lingjing nodded dumbly like a naturally slow girl, then prepared to search.

"If you encounter other cultivators, try not to clash with them. If there's a problem, activate the [Sun and Moon Token] or Sensing Talisman to send me a message."

"If you encounter these two people, also send me a message."

Lu Changsheng also transmitted the images of Wugu Old Demon and Shi Hai True Monarch to Lu Lingjing, instructing her.

He was not worried about the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale acting alone.

On one hand, as a True Spirit Level Demon Beast, even though it had only advanced to the Fourth Rank for a few years, its strength surpassed many Nascent Soul cultivators, not weaker than veteran Nascent Souls.

On the other hand, he carried the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

As long as he was near Black Reef Island, he could sense the latter's general location through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, and even communicate directly.

"Okay."

Lu Lingjing nodded her small head, then her dark eyes continued to look at Lu Changsheng, to see if he had any other instructions.

"No more, go on then."

Lu Changsheng rubbed the two curved Dragon Horns on her head, smiling as he said.

Immediately, Lu Lingjing returned to her Dragon Whale form, in Demon Beast form, using her innate ability to sense deep sea Spirit Vein rifts and search for the Kunpeng egg.

Chapter 2245: Chapter 743:

Lu Changsheng gently exhaled a mouthful of turbid energy, took out a prepared Blood Replenishing Pill from the Storage Ring, sat cross-legged, and refined the elixir medicines.

Although possessing the Chaos Physique meant that as long as he rested quietly for seven or eight days, his body would recover, time was now pressing.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng clearly remembered his divinatory symbols.

The fortunes fluctuated, unpredictable; proceed steadily without greed, and the good will outweigh the bad!

Thus, throughout this process, he must be extra cautious, and not save on these elixir medicines.

After a long time, his body recovered, and Lu Changsheng placed the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror from the storage bag on his chest, signaling it to enter the treasure-light concealing state.

Then he transmitted the heavenly secrets obtained from the calculations to the artifact spirit A Wu, indicating for it to help search and see if it could sense the location of the Sun and Moon Medallion.

Previously, he had given his son Lu Quanzhen a Sun and Moon Medallion.

However, according to the divination calculations, his son was now merged with a Kunpeng Egg, isolating the heavenly secrets and making these tokens difficult to detect.

Now it depended on whether getting comparatively closer would allow the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to sense it.

"Yes, Master."

The emotionless voice of artifact spirit A Wu sounded.

...

At the same time.

In a certain place on Black Reef Island.

"I wonder what business Shen Palace Master has with this old man?"

A skinny, high-cheeked old man with an eagle-like nose looked at the beautiful and mature lady in a red skirt in front of him and said.

"Wugu Old Demon, who was that cultivator named 'Zhao Wuzhen' you brought from the Kunpeng Nest that day?"

Shen Baishuang looked at the Wugu Old Demon in front of her, speaking coldly.

Upon returning this time, she learned that Xuanmu Taoist had come to the Starry Sky Sea, partly to seek Nascent Soul opportunities and partly to find a family member, Zhao Wuzhen.

And according to information from the Goddess Palace, this Zhao Wuzhen was an heir of the demonic techniques and had entered the Kunpeng Nest with Wugu Old Demon and Shi Hai True Monarch.

Therefore, she came over this time to ask around about the whereabouts of Wugu Old Demon and Shi Hai True Monarch, hoping to understand the situation of "Zhao Wuzhen."

"Zhao Wuzhen?"

The eyes of Wugu Old Demon, like a dried well or black hole, narrowed as he assessed the peerlessly beautiful Shen Baishuang in front of him, saying gloomily: "Why is Shen Palace Master inquiring about this matter?"

Lu Quanzhen was just someone he happened upon, used to open the Kunpeng Nest as a Core Formation Cultivator.

Although it was a pity that several treasures were wasted when he died in the Kunpeng Nest, it wasn't something that lingered in his mind.

Upon hearing Shen Baishuang's inquiry, he immediately grew wary, suspecting if there was any issue with that kid?

He remembered that Lu Quanzhen claimed to be a disciple of the Demonic Sect at the time.

"A senior of his allegedly found someone on Penglai Island to reach out to me, so I came to inquire."

Shen Baishuang said indifferently.

"Senior?"

Upon hearing that, Wugu Old Demon narrowed his eyes, smacking his lips with a chuckle: "He was just a loose cultivator I coincidentally met, just happened to cultivate Kunpeng Demon Techniques, so I traveled with him. As for his background, this old man does not know."

Though Lu Quanzhen did state he was from the Demonic Sect back then, he certainly wouldn't admit to such things.

Even if someone heard him bluffing about being from the Demonic Sect, he would simply say it was made up.

He didn't believe that a power like the Demonic Sect would venture thousands of miles just to seek trouble with him for a Core Formation Cultivator.

"Loose Cultivator?"

While this answer seemed plausible, Shen Baishuang didn't fully believe it, directly saying: "Wugu Old Demon, you better speak the truth, or else..."

As she spoke, an ancient sword with golden patterns interwoven, resembling a Phoenix Bird's phantom in a spiral, appeared in her hand.

Wugu Old Demon's expression slightly darkened, his voice carrying a hint of anger, saying: "Shen Palace Master, this old man was willing to speak the truth, already giving face to your Goddess Palace. If you rely on the prestige of the Goddess Palace and its Spiritual Treasures to bully too much, this old man will be willing to learn your divine skills!"

Although his strength was not on par with Shen Baishuang, he had become a Nascent Soul True Lord several hundred years before her.

Now being pressured by a latecomer like this also angered him, and he displayed his Nascent Soul's might!

After all, he would never lose his stance!

No matter what, Wugu Old Demon was still a Nascent Soul True Lord!

"I will also inquire with Shi Hai True Monarch about this matter, so you better speak the truth. Otherwise, someday, I might visit your Wugu Island with my sister!"

Shen Baishuang, her red dress fluttering, appeared like a noble peony blooming in the crimson flame, displaying extraordinary grace, continued to speak domineeringly and with a formidable aura.

Wugu Old Demon, hearing the mention of Shi Hai True Monarch and sister, had his eyes, resembling a dried well or black hole, shrink sharply, as if ghostly flames were burning.

Then, in a voice gloomy as if suppressing rage, he said: "If Shen Palace Master doesn't believe, you can inquire with Shi Hai Daoist."

"That kid was just a Core Formation Loose Cultivator, though he falsely claimed to come from the Demonic Sect, this old man could see with one glance that it was merely a bluff."

Wugu Old Demon continued, his Nascent Soul's might rising and flooding around.

Actually, whether Lu Quanzhen was a disciple of the Demonic Sect was not confirmed by him.

But even if he knew, he would try not to admit it.

"Demonic Sect?"

Upon hearing that name, Shen Baishuang appeared contemplative.

As the Second Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, she had, of course, heard of the prestigious name of the Demonic Sect.

However, the Demonic Sect being a major sect of the Southern Wilderness Demon Path was separated by countless miles from the Starry Sky Sea. How could they possibly have a Core Formation disciple suddenly appear here without reason?

"Alright."

With a cold gaze and unchanged expression, Shen Baishuang responded calmly, then took a light, lotus-like step, with a scarlet glow spreading under her feet, disappearing without a trace.

"Damn woman, if I weren't wary of your sister and the Sword Casting Manor, I'd have dealt with you sooner or later!"

Chapter 2246: Chapter 743:

As Wugu Old Demon watched Shen Baishuang leave, his gaunt face grew as dark as water.

Having cultivated to this stage, unless he has a top-level chance and fortune, he can hardly advance further, so he places great importance on fate.

Shen Baishuang's attitude just now was like completely disregarding him as a "senior."

With just Shen Baishuang, he could still retaliate, find a few helpers, wait for an opportunity, and deal a blow.

But Shen Baishuang's ability to live till now, given her character, is greatly related to her elder sister, Shen Jianjia!

Anyone who dares to bully the weak will face revenge from Shen Jianjia, or even the whole Penglai Island!

Besides this connection, she also has a Nascent Soul husband.

Although Sword Casting Manor's power is average, a faction built on Artifact Refining as its cornerstone has an extraordinary network!

"But why would this woman inquire about that kid for no apparent reason? Is the kid really a disciple of the Demonic Sect?"

"Yet there is no connection between the Demonic Sect and Goddess Palace, even if making connections, it should be through Six Paths Palace, right?"

Wugu Old Demon contemplated Shen Baishuang's words earlier, deep in thought.

Although Shen Baishuang has a fiery and dominating temperament, she's unlikely to cause trouble for no reason.

So there must be a reason for her to come look for him.

"If he really is from the Demonic Sect..."

Given Lu Quanzhen's performance at that time, even within a top-level faction like the Demonic Sect, it would be at the level of a True Inheritor.

Moreover, the other party even brought out some Master then.

"Damn it!"

Thinking of this, Wugu felt a headache, cursing under his breath.

If it weren't for the Kunpeng Egg opportunity still on his mind, he would probably hide away right now to avoid disaster.

...

Time slowly passed.

Though there's no information about the Kunpeng Egg in the vicinity of Black Reef Island, various factions recently received a piece of news.

Another Fourth Rank Demon King has arrived near Black Reef Island!

These Nascent Soul cultivators were puzzled and surprised.

Many of them are resting in the Great Void, observing the situation, if any unknown Fourth Rank Demon King comes, they would certainly sense it.

But they completely haven't sensed when a Fourth Rank Demon King appeared.

"Could it be a Fourth Rank Demon King who was previously in slumber here?"

"This Demon King is not simple! Likely possesses space divine skills, or perhaps masters some disguise skills."

"Since it hasn't actively harmed anyone, let's not bother about it for the time being."

This news spread because a Nascent Soul cultivator searching for Kunpeng Egg encountered it.

If a Nascent Soul cultivator meets a Fourth Rank Demon King and survives, it means this Demon King hasn't attacked.

Otherwise, besides a very few, only those with top-level tactics among Nascent Soul cultivators could escape alive from the hands of a Fourth Rank Demon King, most would meet a dead end.

In such circumstances, none of the Nascent Soul True Lords present wanted to mess with a Fourth Rank Demon King.

At this moment.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, under Lu Changsheng's orders, kept sensing the Spirit Vein crack in the deep sea of Black Reef Island, searching for scenery similar to the image in her mind.

No one knows how long it took, as she gazed at a small crack shrouded in immense ocean pressure, a sensation of inexplicable unease suddenly arose from deep within her blood, as if she smelled something inexplicably alluring.

"Huh..."

Lu Lingjing looked at the scene before her, feeling this deep sea rift was somewhat similar to the rift image passed to her by Master.

She wanted to enter this rift, but her form was simply too massive to squeeze in.

However, many Demon Kings by the Third Rank can master the Size Changing Technique.

As a Fourth Rank Demon King, it was naturally no problem for her.

Her mountain-like form was surrounded by white light, gradually shrinking to just a few meters, before entering the deep sea rift.

Chapter 2247: Chapter 744: Father and Son Meet, Demon Fetus Transformation!

"Hmm!?"

From within the Kunpeng Egg, Lu Quanzhen, parasitic on the Kunpeng chick, was as usual absorbing and seizing the energy and nutrients from the creature, feeling somewhat dazed.

Just then, he suddenly sensed a fear originating from instinct.

This fear did not come from him, but from the Kunpeng chick!

Upon body snatching and parasitizing the Kunpeng chick, the two formed a mystical symbiotic state, almost as one body, thus he often could sense the latter's emotions, thoughts, and even memory information.

Over the years, he had only felt killing intent and hatred from the Kunpeng chick, always desiring to be born soon and to completely eliminate this tumor, never had there been such fear.

Even when he forcibly seized control of the Kunpeng Giant Egg, using Kunpeng Qi Mechanism to lure Third Rank Top Level Demon Kings, the Kunpeng chick only harbored hatred towards him, yet little fear.

"What could possibly make it so fearful!?"

Lu Quanzhen's drowsy consciousness woke, trying his best to discard the instinctual fear from his mind, and looked outward from the perspective of the Kunpeng Egg.

However, as soon as he saw some indistinct nebulous water vapor, the mystical and rugged runes on the Kunpeng Giant Egg became dim, the entire egg gradually turned lifeless like a fossil, blocking his vision.

Lu Quanzhen knew this was a method of the Kunpeng chick.

Like a dormant semblance of Turtle Breath and rotten wood, it completely concealed itself, with no breath remaining.

"A Fourth Rank Demon King, or something? That it chose to give up running and chose to hibernate."

Lu Quanzhen understood that such a hibernation was actually very dangerous.

If it fails to conceal, it would be like awaiting death.

But compared to fleeing, the Kunpeng chick chose hibernation, surely for a reason.

Thus, time ticked by little by little.

Lu Quanzhen and the Kunpeng chick were in a symbiotic state, able to clearly feel its anxiety, causing him to be extremely tense too.

After all, if the Kunpeng Egg encountered deadly danger, he would have no path but death.

Time, at this moment, became very prolonged.

"Is it this beast?"

Although the Kunpeng chick was in hibernation, blocking Lu Quanzhen's vision.

He was still able to see the circumstances within several yards.

At this time, he saw a Demon Beast several yards large, with two crystal-clear dragon horns on its head, dragon-shaped patterns flowed faintly on its body, and fin limbs resembling wings, somewhat akin to a whale, approaching.

Lu Quanzhen had seen Sea Splitting Mysterious Whales before.

But the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale had evolved into Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, then again evolved to Fourth Rank, rendering its form completely different from earlier years, thus went unrecognized.

"Hmm?"

At this moment, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale surveyed the Kunpeng Giant Egg before it with eyes like a black hole vortex.

Although the scene was somewhat similar to what the Master mentioned, having an egg.

However, this egg was dull and ancient, like a stone, completely different from the one the Master sought.

Yet from this stone egg, it felt a desire, an indescribable attraction!

This derived from the instinct of the Demon Beast bloodline!

Instantly, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale opened its giant mouth filled with icy sharp teeth, intending to swallow the stone egg.

"Clang, clang, clang——"

Holding breath and focusing on the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, Lu Quanzhen suddenly felt a warning bell ringing madly within his heart lake.

A dangerous death Qi Mechanism swept over him, enveloping him.

Not only did he sense a death crisis, but also the Kunpeng chick.

Yet at this moment, he couldn't do anything.

"Swish!"

The dull ancient, fossil-like Kunpeng Egg seemed to come alive, mysterious rugged complex runes intertwined and flowed, bursting forth with golden brilliance and dark mystical light, attempting to struggle and escape.

But it was merely a chick.

Not yet fully hatched from the giant egg.

Facing such a True Spirit Bloodline Fourth Rank Demon King like the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, it was completely powerless.

Immediately seized by the giant mouth of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, almost breaking the eggshell entirely.

"Mm~"

Biting the Kunpeng Egg, Lu Lingjing was amazed.

Seeing the Kunpeng Egg in its mouth, with golden brilliance and dark light intertwining and flowing, this was indeed the egg the Master wanted it to find.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's mouth, like an abyss of chaotic blades, drooled profusely, feeling regretful.

This Kunpeng Giant Egg, the moment its Qi Mechanism leaked out, it felt an unparalleled attraction.

If it could eat this egg, its strength would advance rapidly, even enhancing its bloodline.

However, since the Master instructed to find this egg, it could only drool at it.

Immediately, with demon qi surging, swallowing strongly, temporarily ingesting the Kunpeng Giant Egg into its stomach chamber, preventing further escape.

Though its current size only spanned several yards, the internal stomach chamber was akin to a Storage Bag, not affecting it.

"It's over!"

Seeing the Kunpeng Giant Egg being swallowed into the stomach chamber of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, regardless of how it struggled, it was futile, sinking his heart deeply.

He had originally planned to gamble on escaping when the Kunpeng chick hatched.

But unexpectedly, at this time, it encountered a Demon King.

Though he was uncertain of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's strength, he knew it was definitely a Fourth Rank Demon King.

"Fourth Rank Demon King..."

Wanting to escape from the stomach of a Fourth Rank Demon King was undoubtedly wishful thinking.

Moreover, he formed a mystical symbiotic state with the Kunpeng chick, knowing how attractive the bloodline of this chick was to other Demon Beasts.

...

"Hmm!?"

At this moment, through the [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror], Lu Changsheng suddenly lifted his hand slightly, looking at the Jade Talisman in his arms while searching in the deep sea.

This was the Sensing Talisman he gave the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

"Ling Whale encountered some trouble?"

Lu Changsheng immediately thought the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale might have fought with other Demon Kings.

Chapter 2248: Chapter 744: Father and Son Reunited, Demon Fetus Transformation! (2)

But he had instructed not to engage in conflicts with other demon kings or cultivators as much as possible.

In this situation, it's unlikely that any cultivators or demon kings would provoke the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, a Fourth Rank Demon King.

"Is there news of the Kunpeng Egg, or did you encounter Wugu Old Demon, Shi Hai True Monarch?"

Lu Changsheng thought slightly in his heart, without hesitation, heading towards the direction of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

Two days later, he arrived at a deep sea rift.

"Could it be..."

Lu Changsheng looked at the deep sea rift in front of him, his heart suddenly paused, and a few guesses emerged.

Just as he was about to enter the deep sea rift, the Token of the Goddess Palace in his hand resonated.

With both hands making gesture incantations, he cast a prohibition on the two tokens.

To prevent the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale from finding the Kunpeng Egg, thus passively activating the sensing token of the Kunpeng Egg's Qi mechanism.

After finishing, Lu Changsheng rushed into the deep sea rift.

It must be said that without being a Core Formation Late Stage cultivator, entering such a deep sea rift poses some challenges.

As he delved deeper, after a long time, Lu Changsheng sensed the aura of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, noticing that this area bore some resemblance to the Heavenly Secrets scene he had foreseen.

"Master..."

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale sensed Lu Changsheng as well, swimming towards him, indicating it had found the egg he wanted.

"You found it!? Where is it?"

Lu Changsheng, visibly delighted, immediately inquired.

"Ah..."

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale immediately opened its huge mouth, spitting out the Kunpeng Giant Egg from its stomach.

"Buzz!"

Not only did Lu Changsheng himself sense the mysterious bloodline Qi mechanism from the Kunpeng Giant Egg.

The Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror also sensed the Qi mechanism of the Sun and Moon Token from it.

"Quanzhen is inside this Kunpeng Egg!"

Although Lu Changsheng didn't know his son's situation, he quickly cast a Reversal Yin Yang Glazed Glass Wall to envelop and isolate the Kunpeng Egg to prevent Qi mechanism leaks and avoid trouble.

"Hmm!?"

At this moment, Lu Quanzhen inside the Kunpeng Giant Egg awoke suddenly.

Seeing the Yin Yang Magic Power enveloping the Kunpeng Egg, he felt a strange sense of familiarity.

But Lu Changsheng in front of him had disguised himself, making him unsure.

"Quanzhen?"

Lu Changsheng, observing the Kunpeng Giant Egg in front of him, placed his palm on it, sensed the situation, and called out in a deep voice.

"Father... father..."

Transformed into the Demon Fetus parasitizing within the Kunpeng Egg, Lu Quanzhen was stunned, his voice trembling with emotion, hardly able to believe it as he whispered.

Never did he expect that the refined and handsome gentleman before him was his father.

In his early years, he had prayed for his father Lu Changsheng to rescue him.

But knowing the Kunpeng Egg isolated Heavenly Mechanism Fate, with no news for so long, he gradually gave up on the idea of rescue, preparing to rescue himself as best as he could.

Unexpectedly, his father still found his way to him.

Lu Quanzhen looked at the graceful gentleman and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale before him, felt like dreaming.

"Quanzhen, what happened?"

The Kunpeng Giant Egg in front of him was very unusual, isolating Divine Sense Magic Power.

Unable to act rashly, Lu Changsheng also couldn't know what was going on inside the egg or why his son Lu Quanzhen was inside the Kunpeng Egg.

"Roar!!!"

Just as Lu Quanzhen was about to respond, the Kunpeng Hatchling inside the Kunpeng Giant Egg sensed danger.

In his view, the cultivator and the Fourth Rank Demon King in front were actually working with the parasitic tumor!

Having coexisted with Lu Quanzhen for so long, the Kunpeng Hatchling had absorbed some of his ferocity, instantly becoming violently agitated, as if determined to annihilate Lu Quanzhen even at the cost of its life.

In its opinion, falling into such a predicament was entirely due to Lu Quanzhen.

It thought that its ally had arrived, making it a dead end now, so it resolved to kill Lu Quanzhen even at the cost of its own life.

Lu Quanzhen struggled against the Kunpeng Hatchling.

But he wasn't a match for the Kunpeng Hatchling.

The Hatchling hadn't killed him before, simply due to the high cost.

Now willing to risk its life to kill him, he instantly felt both sides' vitality being extinguished.

"Hmm!?"

Lu Changsheng watched the Kunpeng Egg tremble wildly, intertwined with mysterious runes, immediately sensing something amiss, he intervened to suppress the turmoil.

"A Wu!"

Following that, he used the Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in his arms to examine the Kunpeng Egg in front of him.

Inside the Kunpeng Giant Egg was a curled-up Kunpeng Hatchling.

At its chest, there was a sinister, evil, demonic rune-laden placenta.

Lu Changsheng saw that the Kunpeng Hatchling was desperately trying to destroy the placenta on its chest.

And this placenta covered in demonic runes seemed to be his son Lu Quanzhen?

Even Lu Changsheng was stunned seeing this scene.

Immediately, a surge of nameless anger arose, wanting to know how his son ended up in this situation.

His Yin Yang Magic Power surged, forcibly penetrating through the Kunpeng Egg's shell, the intertwining golden and dark runes, suppressing the Kunpeng Hatchling inside the giant egg, inquiring what was happening to Lu Quanzhen?

"Father..."

Lu Quanzhen, relieved of a burden, briefly narrated his experience from being taken to the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm, being devoured by the Kunpeng Hatchling, and then being parasitized by the Demon Fetus.

"Demon Fetus Parasite Technique?"

Lu Changsheng narrowed his eyes, pondering what was going on with Qu Changge, giving his son such bizarre and domineering cultivation techniques.

The earlier "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique" was like that, and now this "Demon Fetus Parasite Technique" was also like that.

However, since his son used this secret technique to gain a glimmer of hope in a desperate situation and held out for his arrival, he didn't say much.

He only asked if Lu Quanzhen had a way to get out of this predicament now.

"As long as Father suppresses this Kunpeng, breaks the eggshell, I can escape."

Lu Quanzhen responded.

"And the cost?"

Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

After Lu Quanzhen recounted the Demon Fetus Parasite Technique, he knew such a Demon Path Secret Technique must have significant side effects and aftereffects.

Chapter 2249: Chapter 744: Father and Son Reunited, Demon Fetus Transformation!_3

Aside from anything else, turning oneself into such a demon fetus will certainly cause certain damage to oneself!

"You'll be in a state of severe weakness, and it will cause a certain degree of damage to the physical body and Dao Foundation."

Lu Quanzhen spoke the truth.

Once the demon fetus state is lifted, he will be extremely weak, so he is not very confident about escaping from the Kunpeng hatchling.

As for how much damage would be caused to the physical body and Dao Foundation, he himself is not clear.

After all, he hasn't fully comprehended this cultivation technique yet.

"Explain the demon fetus parasite technique to me in detail."

Lu Changsheng looked at the Kunpeng giant egg before him, pondered for a moment, and said.

Only the one who tied the knot can untie it!

Since his son has fallen into such a state because of the demon fetus parasite technique, he wants to see if this secret technique can resolve his son's current situation.

Moreover, according to his conjecture, if this secret technique allows body snatching and parasitism, he might solve the problem by helping his son complete the parasitism of the Kunpeng hatchling.

In this way, not only would Lu Quanzhen not have his foundation damaged, but he could also advance further by leveraging the Kunpeng hatchling.

Lu Quanzhen immediately detailed the intricacies of the demon fetus parasite technique.

The Kunpeng hatchling, upon hearing these words, furiously roared and became agitated, but was suppressed by Lu Changsheng with the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, rendering it immobile.

"The demon fetus parasite technique... such a venomous and overbearing secret technique..."

Even Lu Changsheng gasped despite himself after hearing his son's exposition.

The principle of this secret technique is very straightforward.

It's about first snatching the consciousness of the other party, then merging one's flesh and blood into the other's body, seizing everything from them, thereby becoming one with them.

If Lu Quanzhen parasitizes the Kunpeng hatchling before him, he can inherit many talent traits from the other party, even transforming into the Kunpeng hatchling and hatching from the egg.

This seems to offer many benefits, but given his son's current situation, it is feared that it would be difficult to body snatch and parasitize the Kunpeng hatchling.

Even if parasitism is forced through with his help, it is likely that he will be affected and at that time, one would not know whether he is Lu Quanzhen or the Kunpeng hatchling.

"This method is too bizarre and overbearing; your current situation makes it difficult to body snatch and parasitize this Kunpeng."

Lu Changsheng spoke gravely.

"Father, I have a method that could prevent damage to my foundation; however, doing so might severely waste this Kunpeng hatchling..."

Lu Quanzhen continued speaking after hearing his father's words.

"What method?"

Lu Changsheng inquired.

"During these days that I have been parasitizing it, I've gained the Kunpeng inheritance, and the 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique' has advanced further."

"If father can suppress him, I can swallow and plunder his origin source, thereby transforming into a demon fetus... but doing so would mean the Kunpeng hatchling would be half-wasted, lacking any nurturing value."

Lu Quanzhen stated thus.

Through parasitizing the Kunpeng hatchling, he deeply recognized its nurturing value.

Once it emerges, it would be a Third Rank Demon King, and not just at the early or mid-stage, but likely at the late stage!

Additionally, possessing a True Spirit bloodline, this Kunpeng hatchling has unlimited potential.

If it can be enslaved and nurtured, it would become a great asset!

If he were to devour and refine it himself and perform a demon fetus transformation, he could gain various benefits, and elevate the Kunpeng Demon Body along with the 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique' to an unprecedented level, though it might be somewhat wasteful for the family.

"Kunpeng inheritance, demon fetus transformation?"

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brows, asking his son for specifics.

Moments later, he understood that it's somewhat similar to the demon fetus parasite technique.

It's about using the 'Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique' to turn the Kunpeng hatchling into nourishment for the demon fetus, achieving an alternate rebirth.

"Alright, let me think about it. Now, with many Nascent Soul cultivators searching for the Kunpeng egg outside, it's not convenient to stay here long. Once we escape the danger later, I'll assist you in the demon fetus transformation."

Lu Changsheng pondered a moment before speaking.

He doesn't feel much waste in his son's refining of the Kunpeng hatchling.

Firstly, this Kunpeng hatchling already has a consciousness, and the probability of taming it is minimal; it can only be enslaved for cultivation.

Though enslaving and nurturing it is quite valuable, to Lu Changsheng it's only so-so.

The only benefit might be offering another choice for Lu Family disciples cultivating the 'True Spirit Nine Transformations.'

On the other hand, since Lu Quanzhen would achieve the demon fetus transformation with the Kunpeng hatchling, his strength and talent would significantly improve.

No doubt, his Kunpeng Demon Body can be raised to a Top Level Spiritual Body!

And his Chaos Body can also be enhanced, equating to a double yield, so it's not too much of a loss.

"Many Nascent Soul cultivators..."

Upon hearing this, Lu Quanzhen immediately realized that activating the teleportation array to escape from the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm, he still drew the attention of the Nascent Soul cultivators of the Starry Sky Sea, not fully escaping the danger yet.

If the Kunpeng hatchling breaks out from its shell and makes a commotion, it could attract many Nascent Soul True Lords.

At this moment, a surge of post-fear emerged in Lu Quanzhen's heart.

If such a situation arises, parasitizing the Kunpeng hatchling would spell nearly certain death for him.

Thinking of how his father found him under the noses of so many Nascent Soul cultivators, a complex emotion without compare arose in Lu Quanzhen's heart.

"Father, you've worked hard..."

Lu Quanzhen said softly, his heart overwhelmed with indescribable emotions.

After all, back in the Jin Kingdom, he provoked the Ghost Demon True Master, causing his father to step in to save him, even wrecking havoc on Yiming Ghost Sect.

Now, coming to the Starry Sky Sea, he again caused his father to brave danger to rescue him.

"I will now seal the Kunpeng hatchling, let me know if you feel any discomfort."

Lu Changsheng placed his hand on his chest, with sealing divine light weaving and bursting forth, intending to seal all the Kunpeng hatchling's divine power to prevent it from acting against Lu Quanzhen.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng asked Lu Quanzhen if he had any discomfort or if he would be affected.

"Father, as long as the Kunpeng hatchling cannot act against me, I am fine in the short term."

Lu Quanzhen suddenly felt his entire mana unable to move an inch, and he spoke.

Thinking about his father mentioning the many Nascent Soul cultivators outside, he seemed to think of something, speaking out: "Father, within this Kunpeng giant egg, there are quite a few treasures from the previous Kunpeng Secret Realm, you might want to see if you can retrieve them, they might be useful to you."

Chapter 2250: Chapter 745: Abundant Gains! Infant Transformation Elixir! Tribulation!

"Treasure?"

Through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, Lu Changsheng naturally saw many treasures within the Kunpeng Giant Egg.

However, his attention was entirely on his son Lu Quanzhen, and he did not pay much attention otherwise.

Only when he heard his son's words did he start to observe.

The treasure fan with five-colored radiance; the small cauldron surrounded by golden dragon energy; the treasure bead with auspicious sheen; the meteorite iron with blood-colored patterns...

As a Third Rank Top Level Refiner, Lu Changsheng could see at a glance that these things were of excellent quality.

At least Fourth Rank Spiritual Treasures or Fourth Rank Heavenly and Earthly Treasures!

"No wonder so many people are willing to risk entering the Kunpeng Secret Realm. These treasures are enough to arm a bottom-tier Nascent Soul Cultivator into an old top-tier Nascent Soul Cultivator, right?"

Lu Changsheng looked pleased and softly sighed.

He hadn't expected not just to find his son Lu Quanzhen and retrieve the Kunpeng Egg but also to gain so many treasures—a huge bounty.

His palm turned with Yin Yang Magic Power, attempting to extract these treasures from the egg without damaging it.

But this Kunpeng Egg was very special.

The shell not only isolated heavenly secrets and blinded sight but also prevented mana penetration.

Even though Lu Changsheng used the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to see clearly inside the egg, he found it difficult to extract the items without damaging the egg at all.

"Father..."

Seeing this, Lu Quanzhen immediately expressed that he had formed a wondrous symbiotic relationship with the Kunpeng hatchling, allowing him to compete for control of the giant egg and thus open a slight crack.

"Oh?"

Lu Changsheng frowned slightly, unsure if his son's state was good or bad.

However, following Lu Quanzhen's suggestion, he suppressed the Kunpeng hatchling with A Wu, allowing Lu Quanzhen to seize control, forming a black hole vortex on the egg surface to extract the treasures inside.

"Whoosh!"

Immediately, the palm-sized treasure fan with five-colored radiance fell into Lu Changsheng's hand.

He briefly examined the fan in front of him.

It should be a Low Grade Spiritual Treasure.

The only regret was perhaps due to its age, which led to its spiritual nature being worn out, lacking an Artifact Spirit, requiring him to nurture its spiritual nature anew.

Lu Changsheng glanced over it again and extracted a small cauldron surrounded by golden dragon energy from the Kunpeng Giant Egg.

A Middle Grade Spiritual Treasure, like the fan with five-colored radiance, aged too long, leading to spiritual wear, lacking an Artifact Spirit.

After a quick glance, he noticed it was a top-quality Spiritual Treasure that combined both offense and defense.

"Spiritual Treasures are rare, but for me now, they're not very useful."

Lu Changsheng gently shook his head.

He has the Great Luo Sword Embryo for attack, the multifunctional Yin Yang Chart for defense, and the Michen Banner for escape.

For a surefire kill, he has the Immortal Slaying Flying Saber and the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror for explosive power.

Under these circumstances, ordinary attack and defense are not very useful to him.

Moreover, in essence, he is just a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

Even with a Nascent Soul Level Soul, the number of Spiritual Treasures he can wield is limited; more is not necessarily better.

Unless he has several multifunctional Spiritual Treasures with Artifact Spirits to arm himself thoroughly, they have little meaning.

Nonetheless, the Spiritual Treasures and Heavenly Spirit Materials in the Kunpeng Giant Egg are undoubtedly a huge gain.

Enough to upgrade the overall strength and heritage of the Lu Family to a new level.

"Forget it, I'll look at the rest later."

Lu Changsheng said aloud, noticing that these Spiritual Treasures and rare Spiritual Materials are of little help to him now.

There's no need to waste time and energy extracting everything from the Kunpeng Giant Egg.

"Wait, father, check these two out."

Lu Quanzhen threw out the White Jade Bone Talisman and the Empty Cyan Bottle that he had grabbed at the altar.

He had researched and found that this Bone Talisman was some Fourth Rank Talisman Treasure.

As for the Empty Cyan Bottle, he wasn't very clear, but he knew it was some sort of rare Elixir Medicine.

"Oh?"

Lu Changsheng accepted the White Jade Bone Talisman flowing with five-colored radiance, and after a brief examination, found that this Bone Talisman contained extremely terrifying surging Divine Power, making it extraordinary.

He slightly infused it with mana, and the inch-long Bone Talisman immediately shone with Divine Light, much like the rising sun, exuding rolling Essence Energy, full of life force.

"This is an excellent healing Talisman Treasure!"

Even though Lu Changsheng has a Chaos Body, Fourth Rank Body Refining, and Nirvana Divine Ability, no one dislikes these life-saving treasures.

If fully activated, the effect of this Bone Talisman might not be weaker than his Nirvana Divine Ability, allowing him to quickly recover in heavy injury and fatigue.

"Quanzhen, did you obtain this also from the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm?"

Lu Changsheng asked.

"Yes, back then on the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm altar, there were many treasures, but since I was in peril, attracting the attention of Shi Hai True Monarch and Wugu Old Demon, and knowing Spiritual Treasures couldn't help me escape, I chose to seize this Bone Talisman and Elixir Medicine, hoping to earn a chance at survival."

Lu Quanzhen replied.

After speaking, with some regret, he said: "Back then on the altar, there were several rare Spirit Fruits and Heavenly Spirit Medicines, but unfortunately, they were all refined by the Kunpeng hatchling."

He remembered that someone snatched a bright red Vermilion Fruit, but it was directly refined by the Kunpeng hatchling.

"To obtain such gains is already sufficient."

Lu Changsheng softly chuckled, not overly greedy.

While speaking, he opened the Empty Cyan Bottle in hand.

He'd heard of the renowned Empty Cyan Bottle before.

Used for storing Elixir Medicine, even after a thousand years, or even ten thousand years, the medicine's potency would not be lost.

This was his first time seeing such a top-quality porcelain bottle, knowing the Elixir Medicine inside was at least Fourth Rank!

Lu Changsheng's palm turned with Yin Yang Magic Power, carefully unlocking the prohibition on the Empty Cyan Bottle.

Suddenly, as if the bottle stopper like tree roots slowly unwound, a burst of blue radiance surged forth.