

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
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Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
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**Chapter 2251: Chapter 745: Generous Harvest! Infant Transformation Elixir!
Tribulation! (Part 2)**

Inside the porcelain bottle lay an elixir pill, translucent and white as a dragon's eye, faintly revealing a sitting infant figure within it.

"This is... an Infant Transformation Elixir!"

Lu Changsheng's heart skipped a beat, and he couldn't help but cry out.

Though he had never seen an Infant Transformation Elixir before, he was very familiar with it.

He knew that this was precisely the elixir he had been seeking and inquiring about all along.

It can assist Nascent Soul cultivators in smoothly shattering their core to achieve nascent soul formation, becoming a True Monarch!

"Moreover, this is a top-quality Infant Transformation Elixir..."

Lu Changsheng noticed two clear pill patterns on this elixir and realized it was a premium-grade elixir.

Its efficacy is about five to ten percent higher than that of a standard authentic Infant Transformation Elixir.

"Did I just obtain the Infant Transformation Elixir like this?"

Even Lu Ancestor, who was used to many ups and downs, felt a bit disoriented at this moment.

After all, the acquisition of this Infant Transformation Elixir was surprisingly simple.

It felt like searching everywhere with no luck, only to stumble upon it effortlessly.

"Infant Transformation Elixir!?"

Lu Quanzhen, seeing his father cry out, was also baffled and surprised, a bit dumbfounded.

He never expected that there would be an Infant Transformation Elixir, coveted by countless Nascent Soul cultivators, in the countless empty cyan bottles he casually grasped at the Kunpeng Altar.

"Father hasn't broken through to Nascent Soul yet?"

Lu Quanzhen had witnessed his father's actions at the Yin Ming Ghost Sect and heard about Yangming True Master's confrontation with the Heavenly Corpse Sect Master.

But he wasn't sure if his father had achieved the Nascent Soul level after more than twenty years.

Seeing his father's joyful and somewhat undone demeanor, he vaguely guessed that his father might not have achieved Nascent Soul and now urgently needed an Infant Transformation Elixir.

"Congratulations, Father, on obtaining the Infant Transformation Elixir!"

Lu Quanzhen immediately congratulated him, having no desire for the elixir.

Although he had advanced to the third layer of Core Formation, he was still decades, if not a century, away from preparing for Nascent Soul.

Moreover, he knew that once his father achieved Nascent Soul, obtaining an Infant Transformation Elixir in the future wouldn't be difficult.

"Haha, it's all thanks to your good fortune."

The long-standing issue of the Infant Transformation Elixir was resolved so easily for Lu Changsheng, putting him in a joyous mood.

"Rest assured, after I achieve Nascent Soul, I will find a way to obtain an Infant Transformation Elixir for you."

Even though accepting this elixir was only natural for him.

When he was in Core Formation, his son Lu Quanzhen had given him a Five Elements Spirit Fruit.

Now that he was preparing for Nascent Soul, his son presented him with an Infant Transformation Elixir. In this situation, he naturally wouldn't mistreat his son.

Besides, the Lu Family's strategy was to first uplift the wealth of a few to drive the overall prosperity of the family!

"Thank you, Father!"

Lu Quanzhen had no doubts about this, but as if something occurred to him, he said solemnly, "Father, Shi Hai True Monarch previously tempted me with an [Infant Transformation Elixir], promising that Wugu Old Demon claimed an island where a [Heavenly Infant Fruit] is about to ripen!"

Unlike Lu Ping'an and others, he always sought retribution!

Though he was rescued by his father, ending up in such a situation was entirely due to Wugu Old Demon and Shi Hai True Monarch.

It would be impossible to say he didn't harbor thoughts of revenge.

Furthermore, since the two had an Infant Transformation Elixir and a Heavenly Infant Fruit, they couldn't be let off!

"Infant Transformation Elixir, Heavenly Infant Fruit..."

Lu Changsheng gazed deeply into the distance, knowing that the Heavenly Infant Fruit is the main ingredient for the Infant Transformation Elixir.

He had already gathered a small portion of the ingredients needed to refine the Infant Transformation Elixir.

If he could obtain the [Heavenly Infant Fruit], it wouldn't be difficult to gather the materials for the Infant Transformation Elixir and refine a batch once his alchemy skills were sufficiently advanced.

For a moment, Lu Changsheng felt the future was vast and promising!

"Once things are settled, I will naturally look for the two."

Lu Changsheng never considered himself a virtuous man.

Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't seize others' Infant Transformation Elixirs or Heavenly Infant Fruit; he would try to trade for them.

But since the two had endangered his son's life, he certainly wouldn't be courteous or let them off lightly!

However, with the Infant Transformation Elixir in hand, the immediate priority was first achieving Nascent Soul, leaving other matters for later.

After all, if he wanted to kill a Nascent Soul True Lord, he needed to prepare plenty of means.

Once a breakthrough to the Nascent Soul is made...

Not to mention suppressing one's Nascent Soul foundation!

Just by breaking through to the Nascent Soul, the enhancements from treasures like the Great Luo Sword Embryo, Michen Banner, Tianyuan Lotus, and Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror can elevate one's combat power to a whole new level.

After all, with my current strength, I can barely exert the true power of these treasures.

"Now with the Infant Transformation Elixir, once Tihun awakens and advances to the Fourth Rank, I can head straight to the Forbidden Sea to find a Fourth Rank Spirit Vein and impact the Heavenly Nascent Soul..."

Now that my son is found and I've obtained the Infant Transformation Elixir, Lu Changsheng has the idea of returning immediately.

Taking advantage of Tihun's advancement and slumber, I'll complete the Nascent Soul Secret Technique training, solve my son's, Lu Quanzhen's, issues, and then impact the Nascent Soul.

Otherwise, relying on the Goddess Palace to impact the Nascent Soul, who knows how long I'll have to grind.

However, just as the thought came up, a pang of unease gripped his heart, a sudden awakening of foreboding.

The Third Rank Top Level Divination Art produced a sense of ominous premonition in the unseen!

"What's going on?"

Lu Changsheng immediately became alert, tossing out three Divination Coins for a reckoning.

The divinatory symbols have changed!

His previous divinatory symbols fluctuated between good and bad; as long as he proceeded steadily and wasn't greedy or impulsive, the good would outweigh the bad!

But now, the divinatory symbols only show bad!

Not just minor misfortune, but moderate misfortune, with the trend of becoming great misfortune!

Moderate misfortune generally carries a fifty percent risk of life and death.

While great misfortune signifies nearly certain death!

However, this misfortune does not solely pertain to him but involves those around him.

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brows deeply, continuing to delve into divination, seeking the source of this ominous sign.

After a long while.

His face turned pale, realizing that if he leaves Black Reef Island with the Kunpeng Egg, he will encounter danger.

And once returning to Jiang Country, this disaster will turn into great misfortune, enveloping the entire family and those around!

"The possible resting places of the Kunpeng Egg have long been marked and sealed by numerous Nascent Soul True Lords."

"Once the Kunpeng Egg disappears, Nascent Soul Cultivators and Diviners here may sense and reckon a trace, thus finding the Great Dream Immortal City!"

"In the Starry Sky Sea, there is no distinction between orthodox and unorthodox; every cultivator acts according to their true nature. Once they find the Great Dream Immortal City, they won't reason and will bring me enormous danger!"

The three Divination Coins in front of Lu Changsheng trembled incessantly, making him aware of the source of the ominous sign.

He consumed his essence blood and life span, continuing the divination and reckoning. Within his eyes, a great web of Heavenly Mechanism Fate appeared, linking different causes and effects, searching for the best choice to dissolve the disaster!

Using the Michen Banner to transport directly back?

The moment the thought arose, the ominous sign immediately turned into the most intense great misfortune.

"Although the Michen Banner can teleport across vast distances, it still leaves some traces in the eyes of Nascent Soul True Lords and Divination Grandmasters!"

Lu Changsheng instantly realized he should not use the Michen Banner next.

Even if he uses it, he must not return to Great Dream Immortal City or Bi Lake Mountain!

Or rather, he shouldn't return to Jiang Country for a while!

Yet even so, Lu Changsheng found that not returning to Jiang Country still carried fluctuations of fortune and misfortune, with minor misfortune and sometimes even moderate misfortune!

"This is a series of chain reactions brought by the Kunpeng Egg!"

Lu Changsheng understood that if he didn't return to Jiang Country, the uncertain ominous sign would stem from the chain reactions of the Kunpeng Egg's disappearance.

When the major forces of the Starry Sky Sea discover the Kunpeng Egg is gone, those Nascent Soul True Lords and Fourth Rank Demon Kings will surely erupt into battle, conducting a comprehensive search, thus affecting and implicating him.

The best way to turn misfortune into fortune and minimize risks is the method his initial divinatory symbols indicated!

Proceed steadily, not greedy nor impulsive!

Then tightly embrace the Goddess Palace!

Utilize the Goddess Palace to avert the disaster!

"As long as I safely return to the Goddess Palace with Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang and then lie low, I can dissolve the disaster..."

After a long time, Lu Changsheng ceased the reckoning, his face as white as paper, his elegant and handsome visage seemed to gain a touch of mysterious antiquity and weariness.

This is the cost of the Divination Art!

Although it can help avert danger and seek fortune, it requires essence blood and life span as the price.

Just from reckoning the heavenly secrets, he consumed too much of his life span in a short time, leading to a personal impact.

This is also why many diviners, even in their prime, seem lifeless, shrouded in exhaustion.

Chapter 2252: Chapter 746: Little Que'er

"Compared to the gains, this life span is nothing; I still have more than six hundred years to live."

"Once the crisis is resolved, I can break through to Nascent Soul and enjoy a thousand years of life!"

Lu Changsheng's eyes were ethereal and profound as he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, paying no heed to the two or three decades of life lost from the divination.

After all, he was not some Nascent Soul Cultivator with a short life span.

Compared to today's gains, the life span expended was negligible!

"But is this the way of divination? If I'm willing to spend a few hundred years of life, perhaps I could directly advance divination to the Fourth Rank!"

Having just spent his life span to insight into the heavenly mechanisms and the river of fate, Lu Changsheng had a deeper understanding of heavenly divination.

He realized it would take forever to slowly comprehend the heavenly secrets to reach the Fourth Rank!

If he were to sacrifice a large amount of life span, he could forcefully pry into the heavenly mechanism and fate, quickly advancing his understanding of divination!

Of course, even though Lu Changsheng wasn't lacking in life span, it was impossible for him to waste it on such things.

"Father!?"

Lu Quanzhen saw his father's appearance, his energetic, handsome face turning visibly pale and bloodless, then vomiting blood, and realized he had just used the Divination Art!

And for divination to reach such a degree indicated facing a dangerous calamity!

"It's okay, your father has a way."

Lu Changsheng's voice remained as gentle and elegant as ever, carrying an indisputable air of strong confidence.

Even Lu Quanzhen couldn't help but be infected by this confidence, easing his concern.

He was, however, puzzled about when his father had learned the Divination Art?

"Buzz!"

Lu Changsheng lightly lifted his palm, and the Bone Talisman from before spiraled upwards like a rising sun, radiating Divine Light, exhaling Essence Energy full of life.

This Essence Energy surged into Lu Changsheng's body, filling his limbs and bones, and his pale face visibly regained its color and fullness.

The aged aura surrounding him was also dispelled with the revival of the vigorous Qi-Blood of his Fourth Rank Physique.

"This Talisman Treasure is indeed extraordinary; in times of danger, it's almost equivalent to another life, isn't it?"

Moments later, Lu Changsheng put away the Bone Talisman, noting that about one-fifth of its Essence Origin had been consumed.

The remaining Origin was enough to fully recover from severe injuries!

With the Nirvana Divine Ability and this Talisman Treasure, he effectively had three life bars.

"Quanzhen, you first enter the Tianyuan Lotus; wait for me to solve your situation once I'm out of danger."

Lu Changsheng looked at the Kunpeng Egg, and the Tianyuan Lotus appeared in his hand.

According to his divination, the safest and most reliable method for him was to wait and see, then retreat to the Goddess Palace with the Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang.

During this process, to avoid the Qi Mechanism of the Kunpeng Egg being divined or calculated, the simplest method was to place it in the Tianyuan Lotus.

This lotus was a Fourth Rank Top Level existence, just one step away from advancing to the Fifth Rank [Heavenly Yuan Dao Lotus]!

Therefore, placing the Kunpeng Egg in the Cave Heaven space of the Tianyuan Lotus, there was no worry of detection.

"Yes, Father."

Lu Quanzhen naturally had no objection.

"Buzz!"

As the Tianyuan Lotus shimmered, a ripple vortex appeared, and the Kunpeng Egg swiftly entered the Tianyuan Lotus.

"Lingjing, you watch over Quanzhen."

Lu Changsheng turned to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale beside him, indicating she should also stay in the Tianyuan Lotus.

If the Kunpeng hatchling awakened or there was any issue, she was to call him.

"Yes, Master."

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale transformed into a human form and entered the Tianyuan Lotus, leaving Lu Quanzhen inside the Kunpeng Egg both puzzled and amazed.

Realizing that the Lu Lingjing before him was indeed the household Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale.

But before he could inquire about the details of the Black Dragon Sect, his father had already aided the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale's advancement.

Lu Lingjing paid no attention to Lu Quanzhen within the Kunpeng Egg, her little face a bit dazed, watching the Kunpeng Egg before her, ready to act if there was any change.

However, during this process, she couldn't resist licking her lips and swallowing her saliva.

The Kunpeng Egg before her was an overwhelming temptation.

Were it not for her absolute loyalty to Lu Changsheng, having her watch over the Kunpeng Egg would have been like asking a monkey to guard the Immortal Peach Orchard.

...

Seeing the Kunpeng Egg and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Whale both enter the Tianyuan Lotus, Lu Changsheng pondered briefly, then threw the Bone Talisman, Infant Transformation Elixir, Five-Colored Spirit Fan, and Golden Small Tripod into the Tianyuan Lotus as well.

To prevent any diviner from calculating the connection between these items and the mysterious Qi Mechanism of the Kunpeng Nest.

As a Third Rank Top Level diviner, he knew better than to underestimate other diviners.

Those belonging to top-tier forces could be more reckless, forced by circumstances to spend their life spans calculating, much more intensely than himself.

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng circulated Yin Yang Magic Power, a Yin Yang Fish swirling out around him, cleansing the Qi Mechanism of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale and the Kunpeng Egg.

This was a Secret Technique he had learned from Hong Lian after being pursued by Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and others in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm.

It could isolate and cleanse his Qi Mechanism to avoid detection.

Once done, Lu Changsheng flew out of the Deep Sea Rift, then simulated the "Yin Yang Creation Classic" into the "Cauldron Medical King's Scripture," investigating the situation like an ordinary cultivator.

According to his divination and calculations, a battle was likely to erupt on Black Reef Island soon, and he might be inadvertently caught up in it.

What he needed to do was steady and careful, avoiding greed and rashness, clinging to the Second Palace Master's support.

...

Meanwhile.

Southern Wilderness Middle Domain.

A remote small mountain village.

Nestled against mountains and rivers, surrounded by Qing Shan, it was like a tranquil paradise.

Chapter 2253: Chapter 746: Little Que'er (Part 2)

Not far from the village entrance, there is a crystal-clear stream where several village women are rolling up their sleeves, pounding and washing clothes while chatting about their household affairs.

Among these village women, there is a girl around six or seven years old, squatting by the stream, gently tapping the clothes with a wooden stick, then using her fair, tender little hands to scrub them clean.

After washing, the girl wrings out all the clothes and places them in a bamboo basket, then stands up and heads back into the village.

"Little Que'er, all done with the washing?"

"If only my daughter were half as sensible as you."

Several village women nearby saw the girl and jokingly praised her aloud.

"If Little Que'er hadn't suddenly stopped growing, I'd want her to be my daughter-in-law."

"Yes, not only is her skin fair and tender, but her face is as delicate as a porcelain doll. If she grows up, she'll surely be as graceful as the daughters of wealthy families in the city."

Seeing the girl leave, several village women spoke regretfully.

Though this girl is clever and sensible, with a lovely and delicate appearance, she has a fatal flaw.

She has stopped growing.

Calculating by the time she arrived in the village, the little girl should be ten years old, yet her physique and appearance remain exactly as they were three or four years ago.

Originally, many considered proposing to Grandma Li to have Little Que'er as a daughter-in-law for their sons, but seeing this, they had to give up.

"Hmph, when Grandma Li picked up this little girl, she suddenly stopped growing. Who knows, she might be a demon. I remember she had a scar on her forehead, yet it vanished by itself not long after."

Some even believe Little Que'er's situation is abnormal, thinking she might be a monster.

...

"Uncle Zhao, Aunt Zhao..."

Little Que'er paid no mind to these words, carrying the basket of clothes back to the village. Seeing familiar figures, she called out brightly, very endearing.

Although she suddenly stopped growing these years and was born with divine power, regarded by some as a monster, most of the villagers remain friendly, without prejudice.

Soon, she returned to the old, slightly tattered house surrounded by a fence.

"Little Que'er."

The elderly woman salting vegetables in the courtyard saw the girl return, her wrinkled face immediately relaxing with a smile as she called out.

"Grandma."

The girl responded with a sweet smile, then carried a small stool to stand on, hanging the clothes from the bamboo basket.

"Little Que'er, be careful, don't fall. Let me do it."

The elderly woman stepped forward to help, but as she aged, her health declined, so Little Que'er often rushed to help with these chores.

"It's okay, Grandma."

"Little Que'er, go rest, I'll cook for you."

Once the girl finished her tasks, the elderly woman lovingly rubbed her small head, speaking kindly, though she couldn't help but sigh inwardly about the little girl's sudden halted growth.

If she weren't so amiable, sensible, and cute, she could easily find a good family.

That way, once she passes away, she wouldn't worry about the little girl being uncared for.

"According to time, there should be an Immortal coming to accept disciples soon, perhaps Little Que'er will be chosen."

The elderly woman thought of her eldest child, chosen by the Immortals in earlier years, feeling Little Que'er might be chosen too, taken to cultivation.

While Grandma cooked, Little Que'er sat alone in the small courtyard, quietly practicing the breathing method in her mind.

This was a breathing method she had vaguely acquired a few years ago in her sleep.

The specific circumstances, effects, she didn't know.

She only knew that cultivating according to this breathing method was beneficial to her, so she practiced it whenever she had free time.

Though there was little change, she felt her strength had greatly increased.

Seeing Grandma's poor health, she even tried to teach her the breathing method.

But she couldn't express it, and Grandma couldn't grasp it based on her description, merely praising her for having the potential for greatness.

"Little Que'er, it's time to eat."

Soon, Grandma's voice called out.

Sitting cross-legged and practicing the breathing method with closed eyes, Little Que'er immediately opened her bright eyes and responded, "Coming!"

Then she entered the small house to eat with Grandma.

The food was simple, except for occasionally when kind uncles and aunts brought some meat. Most of the time, it was homegrown vegetables and pickles.

"Roar!!!"

While the elderly and young enjoyed a warm meal, a deep beast's roar shattered the mountain village's tranquility.

"Is this... a beast entering the village?"

Grandma Li's hand holding the chopsticks trembled suddenly, then hurriedly put down the bowl and chopsticks, anxiously saying, "Little Que'er, a beast has entered the village, quickly hide."

Though she is merely an ordinary elderly woman living in a mountain village.

The small mountain village is close to the mountains and waters, and the villagers survive by farming and hunting. Her earlier husband was also a hunter, so she clearly knew what sound it was.

Having lived for so many years, it wasn't her first time encountering beasts entering the village.

"A beast entering the village?"

Though Little Que'er hadn't faced such circumstances, she had seen uncles returning from hunts carrying wild boars and tigers, knowing these beasts were dangerous and terrifying.

The two stepped out of the courtyard; Grandma surveyed for a moment, signaling Little Que'er to climb the old tree nearby.

Judging by the sound, the beast seemed to be a large predator, so climbing the tree would be safe.

"Grandma, what about you."

Though Little Que'er appeared young, her strength equaled an adult, skilled in climbing trees and diving.

Yet Grandma was too old to climb up.

"Grandma will be fine, just hiding in the courtyard."

The elderly woman spoke to the girl, signaling her to hurry up.

"I'll stay with Grandma."

Though Little Que'er was naïve about worldly matters, she knew that if the beast came rushing over, Grandma would be in danger.

With her presence, she could protect Grandma.

Chapter 2254: Chapter 746: Little Que'er (3)

"No, Little Que'er, climb up the tree."

Grandma Li insisted, worried that beasts would rush in and barge into her home.

But under the girl's resolute gaze, she finally sighed in relief and shut the doors and windows tightly.

Yet she knew clearly that her mottled and shabby little house couldn't stop the beasts.

She could only pray that the hunters and strong men in the village would kill the beasts immediately.

However, shortly after, a hurried voice came from afar.

"Everyone flee quickly, these aren't beasts, there's a demon beast in the village, hurry to the Beast Defense Cave!"

Upon hearing this voice, Grandma Li's face changed dramatically, full of terror.

Demon beast in the village!

Though demon beast and beast differ by just one word, they are worlds apart!

With beasts, the village hunters can handle them.

But demon beasts are something these ordinary hunters cannot deal with.

Even if resolved, the casualties would be heavy!

Back then, her whole family encountered demon beasts entering the village, leaving her as the sole survivor.

"Little Que'er, go quickly, to the Beast Defense Cave!"

The Beast Defense Cave is an underground shelter built by the village to prevent demon beast attacks; it's also used to store grains and dry food.

However, as the two had just walked a short distance from the small fenced yard, they saw a towering Hungqing Fierce Tiger holding a bloody, incomplete corpse, chilling to the core.

"Aunt Li!"

Little Que'er recognized the incomplete body in Hungqing Fierce Tiger's mouth as Aunt Li, who usually took quite good care of her.

Her head buzzed, never having seen such a scene before.

"Little Que'er, run quickly."

The elderly woman also recognized the incomplete corpse but didn't dare look longer, quickly leading the little girl to hurry to the back mountain.

However, her age was too advanced, her figure hunched, and her speed was far too slow.

At that moment, Hungqing Fierce Tiger seemed to smell something, looking toward Little Que'er.

"Roar!"

Hungqing Fierce Tiger swallowed the incomplete corpse and roared toward the girl, charging and pouncing, stirring up a dreadful and foul wind.

"Little Que'er."

The elderly woman saw this, urgently signaled Little Que'er to run.

But the speed of Hungqing Fierce Tiger was too fast, in a flash pouncing toward the two.

"Boom!!!"

Little Que'er was knocked down, while Grandma Li flew sideways under the foul wind, crashing heavily to the side, the sound of bones fracturing audible.

"Grandma!"

Little Que'er saw Grandma's head bleeding, her expression urgent and vexed, wanting to shake off Hungqing Fierce Tiger.

Yet, a startling scene occurred; under Hungqing Fierce Tiger's claws, she struggled and broke free slightly.

"Roar!!!"

Hungqing Fierce Tiger opened its bloody maw, biting toward her directly.

The girl's body trembled, blood seemed to flow backward before her eyes turned red, shouting loudly, throwing Hungqing Fierce Tiger off her.

"Grandma!"

The girl broke free from the constraints, hurriedly going forward to check on Grandma.

Grandma's murky eyes were gently closed, breathing faint and weak, blood flowing from the back of her head.

"Poor Grandma!"

Little Que'er's mind went blank, buzzing, eyes red, shouting, unsure of what to do.

"What's happening!?"

At this moment, a few hunters and fleeing villagers not far away saw the situation here, faces filled with disbelief, amazement, jaws dropped.

Little Que'er actually struggled free from the demon beast's grasp.

"Roar!!!"

Hungqing Fierce Tiger opened its bloody maw again, charging toward Little Que'er, intending to devour her.

Little Que'er's whole body trembled, her delicate little hands clenched tightly into fists, then swung toward the charging Hungqing Fierce Tiger.

At this moment, a hazy breathing method from a dream unconsciously surfaced in her mind.

Motions of transporting Qi-Blood lines images continuously appeared in her mind, an unprecedented breath.

The young body's Qi-Blood boiled and roared, reverberating through the five viscera and six bowels, a clear and resonant Phoenix's cry seemed to echo, crisp and unmistakable.

"Boom!"

Even so, the young girl was still knocked backwards heavily by the tiger's strike, crashing onto the ground, dust flying everywhere.

She was still too young.

Even if she inherited her parents' talent, True Spirit Bloodline, she was ultimately too young, and she was born incomplete.

"This, this, this..."

Hunters and villagers not far away were stunned as if seeing a ghost in broad daylight.

A 6 or 7-year-old girl actually went up against a terrible demon beast!

Even those hunters who practiced the Martial Path couldn't do this.

"Is Little Que'er also a demon?"

A hunter swallowed his saliva, his voice trembling slightly as he spoke.

Little Que'er was adopted by Grandma Li early on, and her failure to grow over these years wasn't a secret in the village.

But such matters weren't given much thought, only considered as developmental issues.

Yet at this moment, the girl's situation could no longer be described using common sense.

"Roar!!!"

Hungqing Fierce Tiger was enraged by the girl's actions, roars forming sound waves, continuing to pounce and bite toward her.

At this moment, the girl's mind was nearly blank, without any fear, only wanting to kill this tiger and quickly help Grandma stop the bleeding.

Her tender fists extended, as if instinctively, fiercely pounding, forming a series of tiger and leopard thunder sounds.

If it were an ordinary beast, it might be beaten to death by the young girl, but this was a demon beast!

Even the most basic demon beast is unlike ordinary mortals.

"Splatter!"

Hungqing Fierce Tiger's sharp teeth bit into the girl's arm, seeming to break her delicate limb.

But as blood seeped out, it seemed to transform into magma flames, scorching Hungqing Fierce Tiger, causing intense pain howls.

Meanwhile, on the girl's pale neck, a wood plaque bearing the character "Que" emitted a brilliant light, forming a blazing fire that burned Hungqing Fierce Tiger to ash directly.

"This, this, this..."

Villagers and hunters saw this scene from afar, looked at each other, all displaying fearful and alarmed expressions.

"What's going on?"

Little Que'er was bewildered, not knowing what happened.

She didn't think much, despite the arm's pain; she looked toward the motionless elderly woman lying on the ground in the distance, shouting: "Grandma!"

"Grandma! Grandma!"

No matter how she shouted, Grandma didn't respond.

She knew Grandma was asleep and quickly used her clothes to bandage and stop the bleeding.

"Uncle Zhao, Grandma is bleeding, do you have herbs?"

Little Que'er looked at villagers frozen in place, somewhat panic-stricken, perplexed, and frightened, knowing that blood loss requires not only bandaging but also applying medicine.

However, these villagers, upon seeing her, scattered as if seeing a monster, completely unlike their usual amiable and friendly selves.

Chapter 2255: Chapter 747: Inheritance, Calamity Out of Nowhere!

"What's happening... Why are they afraid of me..."

The little girl saw the uncles and aunts, grandpas and grandmas who usually called her Little Que'er, now filled with fear and dread toward her, and she was confused.

Was it because she killed the tiger?

But don't many of the uncles and aunts in the village also go hunting in the mountains?

Or is it because... she's too young to have killed the tiger?

Little Que'er remembered Grandma saying that her strength was too great, and she shouldn't show it in front of others.

She pursed her somewhat pale lips and tried to carry Grandma back to rest.

But her arm was bleeding from the bite of a fierce tiger, causing great pain, and those two punches just now seemed to have exhausted all her strength.

Yet, she still endured the pain, gritting her teeth as she carried Grandma back to the small room and placed her on the bed.

"Huff... huff..."

Little Que'er panted heavily, wiped the sweat off her forehead, rested for a moment, then found a piece of cloth to bandage her arm wound.

Although she had seen old people in the village pass away, Grandma said it was like sleeping, only... she wouldn't wake up anymore.

She hoped that Grandma would wake up, continuously calling out, but seeing Grandma not respond at all, she brought over the leftover food to feed her.

Seeing Grandma not eat, she remembered when they visited Auntie Li who was seriously ill, and Grandma said to drink porridge when not feeling well.

Then the little girl started to make a fire to cook porridge.

Usually, she helped out with cooking, being quite skilled, but now she was anxious, wanting to cook the porridge quickly, so she lay on the stove, blowing on the fire constantly, making her little face red and covered in soot.

After a long time, the little girl saw that the porridge seemed done, but too impatient, she directly grabbed the clay pot with her hands, making her fair little hands scalding red.

Afraid of spilling the porridge, she could only endure the heat, gently placing the clay pot aside, then with reddened eyes, blowing her little hands, and pinching her small ears.

After a while, she found a towel, dampened it, and carefully carried the clay pot to the bedside, shaking Grandma's body, saying with a sobbing voice: "Grandma, drink the porridge..."

But no matter how she fed, Grandma wouldn't eat, showing no response at all.

For a moment, a huge sense of fear washed over her, leaving the little girl bewildered, at a loss.

"Little Que'er..."

She did not know how much time had passed when suddenly a slightly old voice came from outside.

The little girl snapped back to reality, got up, opened the door, and walked out of the shabby wooden house to see an old man and a middle-aged woman.

"Grandpa Wang, Auntie Wang..."

Little Que'er wiped away her tears, her voice choked as she called out.

The two were initially a bit fearful, but seeing the pitiable look of the little girl before them, indescribable complex emotions surged within them.

"Auntie Wang... Grandma won't wake up..."

The little girl continued speaking, choking on her words.

The two exchanged a glance, then entered the wooden house with Little Que'er, taking a look at Grandma Li on the bed, who showed no signs of life. Auntie Wang sighed and softly said: "Little Que'er, Grandma Li has already passed away..."

In fact, before they came, they guessed that Grandma Li was likely dead.

After all, she was already old and was knocked around by the Demon Beast, hitting her head, leaving no chance for survival.

Thinking about how Grandma Li's family died at the hands of the Demon Beast early on, and now she herself died at the hands of the Demon Beast, the two couldn't help but sigh in their hearts.

"Dead..."

The little girl listened to this word, both familiar and extremely unfamiliar, her expression blank while she pursed her small lips, her eyes bloodshot.

"Little Que'er, although you dealt with the Demon Beast, the village is grateful... but..."

After a while, the old man told the little girl the purpose of their visit.

Many villagers had seen and heard about Little Que'er killing the Demon Beast, believing she was a monster, extremely dangerous, wanting to report to the government and the Immortal Master.

Though some villagers thought Little Que'er was obedient and sensible, staying in the village might protect the village's safety.

But after much deliberation among the villagers, they decided to expel Little Que'er from the village to avoid bringing disaster and trouble to the village.

"Leave the village..."

Although Grandma spoke to her about the town, hearing about leaving the village still left her bewildered.

Seeing the indirect sympathy, pity, yet hints of fear and reverence in Grandpa Wang and Auntie Wang's eyes, Little Que'er nodded blankly.

I was originally an orphan; Grandma adopted and raised me, and the village was good to me too.

Now Brother is not here.

Grandma is also gone, and they don't want me in the village.

Then... I'll just leave.

Little Que'er silently thought, and at that moment, she seemed to grow up a lot.

"Grandma Li has passed away, and the village will arrange for her burial..."

Auntie Wang continued, her voice sighing.

Grandma Li was well respected in the village, her late husband was a famous hunter in the village, having gained much goodwill.

The older child they adopted was favored by the Immortal and taken away for Cultivation.

Otherwise, many in the village would have believed Little Que'er to be a monster and wanted to report to the government and the Immortal Master to take her away.

Only these two dared to take the risk to check on the little girl's situation and inform her of these things.

"Mm."

Little Que'er nodded blankly, knowing that when some old people in the village sleep and don't wake up, there would be a funeral.

She just didn't expect Grandma's funeral to come so soon.

"Little Que'er, there are some dry rations in here, you can keep them to eat on the way, and if you don't know where to go, you can go to the town..."

Looking at the bewildered and helpless Little Que'er, Auntie Wang sighed again, handing her a ready-prepared bundle.

"Thank you, Auntie Wang..."

The little girl took the bulging bundle, then lifted her small head, quietly said: "I still want to watch Grandma's funeral to the end."

Chapter 2256: Chapter 747: Inheritance, Calamity Without Cause! (Part 2)

"This..."

Aunt Wang looked at the elder beside her.

"No problem."

The elder took a deep breath, then nodded, and went out to call for someone to handle Granny Li's funeral.

However, due to many people's fear of Little Que'er, only a few came, and the funeral was very simple and brief.

Those who saw the lonely girl who looked so forlorn had eyes filled with awe, fear, and also pity.

Although someone had previously expressed willingness to adopt Little Que'er, most of the village disagreed, so there was nothing to be done.

In the end, after the old woman was buried, the girl deeply kowtowed to Granny's grave, then carried her bag and left the village.

After walking a few steps, she turned around and looked at the remaining villagers, knelt down and kowtowed, saying, "Thank you all for your care."

"Alas."

The people sighed.

After all, aside from not growing up and her terrifying performance when facing demon beasts, at other times, the little girl was a child who was quite endearing.

The girl left the village, her eyes filled with confusion, then lowered her head and reached out to grasp the wooden plaque hanging from her neck.

Granny said that it was left to her by her parents, and it was also the origin of her name.

Now, awake from the terrible news of Granny's death, she remembered when she was being bitten by a big tiger, it was this plaque that destroyed the tiger.

At that moment, the plaque suddenly trembled lightly, emitting a red light that merged into her brow.

"Que'er, seeing this message means you've grown up and realized you're different."

"And if by this time your mother hasn't returned to take you, it means I'm still in danger. The road ahead is one you must continue to walk, whether in hate or love, your mother hopes you stay strong, like your name, transforming from Que to Divine Phoenix, soaring nine heavens!"

In the sea of consciousness within her brow, a tall, radiant figure, whose face was unclear, resembling a noble phoenix, spoke to her.

With the fall of the voice, the figure of the woman dissipated.

In her mind, it was as if there were many vague pieces of information, cultivation techniques.

"Mother...danger..."

Little Que'er was shocked all over upon seeing this message.

Though adopted by Granny and pretending not to care, seeing other kids her age having parents, she was still envious.

Now seeing this message and knowing she had parents who did not abandon her intentionally but encountered danger...

"So, my parents are immortals, I'm not a demon..."

Little Que'er pressed her lips, feeling inexplicably relieved in her heart.

She was different from others, not because of her own problems but because her parents were immortals!

"But, where are my parents..."

She pressed her lips, looked around in confusion, and finally decided to first go to the county to inquire about her brother's situation and news.

Her brother was taken away by immortals for cultivation at an early age and never returned. Now that Granny was dead, she wanted to find her brother and tell him about this.

Just as Little Que'er left, and the small mountain village gradually returned to calm.

That day, the small hill at the back suddenly rumbled.

Seeing the old woman wrapped in a straw mat, dead and her skin shriveled and full of corpses, suddenly split open.

A vague, graceful figure flew out from within, looked at the situation before her, pondered for a long time, and said, "How long have I been asleep..."

The voice was very pleasant.

From the voice alone, one could tell it was a beautiful woman in her prime.

...

Starry Sky Sea.

Unknowingly, Lu Changsheng and Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang, along with others, had been searching for the Kunpeng Egg on Black Reef Island for more than half a year.

With numerous Core Formation cultivators, or Nascent Soul True Lords and Transformed Demon Kings searching, the area near Black Reef Island had been almost turned inside out.

Seeing no relevant traces of the Kunpeng Egg, the Nascent Soul True Lords from various forces were surprised and puzzled.

After all, according to various calculations, searches, and exclusions, the Kunpeng Egg was most likely to have been teleported to this area, how could it be missing?

Immediately, some Nascent Soul True Lords joined forces with Divination Grandmasters for a divination.

"Hmm? What's happening, this heavenly secret, is not the previous one from the Kunpeng Egg!"

"Where does this heavenly secret resistance come from!"

"Is it external force or naturally formed heavenly secret resistance!"

These Nascent Soul True Lords and diviners obtained several token items in the Kunpeng Nest Secret Realm, knowing that the heavenly secret for the Kunpeng Egg was chaotic and obscure, with tremendous resistance, hard to deduce.

But just now, during the divination, they found that the heavenly secret resistance for the Kunpeng Egg was somewhat different from before.

Although this resistance was like smoke, like fog, elusive and hard to calculate, a piece of information was gleaned from the side.

The situation with the Kunpeng Egg had changed!

First, the Kunpeng Egg might have other means to isolate the heavenly secret and hide, making it untraceable.

Second, someone had silently obtained the Kunpeng Egg.

But either way, it seemed quite unreasonable.

If the Kunpeng Egg had such means, it could not have waited until now and should have been used the moment the teleportation array was activated, avoiding being caught by their Qi mechanism detection.

As for someone silently obtaining the Kunpeng Egg...

But apart from the Nascent Soul True Lords, who could achieve this?

These Nascent Soul cultivators had been supervising each other all along.

And for Core Formation cultivators, encountering this Kunpeng Egg, even retaining it alone would be a problem, let alone silently taking it away and obscuring the heavenly secrets!

They could accept some force obtaining the Kunpeng Egg.

After all, so many people vying for one Kunpeng Egg, ultimately only one winner could emerge.

However, for so many people, so many forces, having spent so much effort for the Kunpeng Egg, how could they easily give up?

Even if the Kunpeng Egg eventually surfaced and was obtained by some Nascent Soul cultivator or some top Nascent Soul force, the latter would still need to pay a sufficient price to take away the Kunpeng Egg, right?

Chapter 2257: Chapter 747: Inheritance, Unforeseen Calamity!

To be taken away so silently, without getting any benefits, is really frustrating and unsatisfying!

In an instant, numerous Nascent Soul True Lords took action and sealed off the area around Black Reef Island, intending to investigate the situation.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng, being one of the parties involved, was completely unaware.

Still, according to the divinatory symbols, like most cultivators, he was honestly searching in the deep sea, while gathering some Heaven and Earth Spiritual Materials.

To be honest, in such a deep sea, there's no top-level rare Spiritual Material, but there's quite a lot of ordinary second-rank and third-rank Spiritual Materials.

On this day, Lu Changsheng's heart was slightly stirred, and a blue-white jade talisman appeared in his hand, which was a Sensing Talisman from the Goddess Palace.

"Hmm? Is it over?"

Lu Changsheng knew that this was Shen Baishuang calling everyone to gather, his eyes narrowed slightly, guessing that the search for the Kunpeng Egg should be over.

Putting away the jade talisman, he flew in the direction guided by the Qi mechanism.

Not long after surfacing, Lu Changsheng felt waves of Nascent Soul might, overwhelming like mountains and abysses.

However, this Nascent Soul might was not directed at him.

It was that the Nascent Soul cultivators standing in the heavenly dome did not restrain themselves and openly released their spiritual pressure.

Any cultivator coming to Black Reef Island at least had to be a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, otherwise, a Qi Refinement cultivator would face terrifying spiritual pressure, leading to destabilized magic power mechanism or even physical explosion and death.

"Tsk, this atmosphere, something's not right?"

Lu Changsheng mused inwardly, instantly noticing that the air was filled with a heavy atmosphere.

But thinking about it, it made sense.

So many Nascent Soul True Lords expended time and effort, and significant human resources, searching for the Kunpeng Egg in the Starry Sky Sea, like looking for a needle in a haystack, and ended up with nothing, possibly even intercepted by others, it's no wonder they would be upset.

He didn't pay much attention, calmly looking towards a nearby group of gorgeous red clouds and flying over.

"Greetings, Second Palace Master."

Upon closer look, atop the gorgeous red clouds stood a stunningly beautiful woman in a red dress.

Her exquisite and splendid gown resembled the evening clouds like a phoenix's tail feather, reflecting her graceful and charming figure, beautiful beyond words.

However, at this moment, the Second Palace Master's expression was not pleasant, cold as frost, exuding an awe-inspiring aura.

After all, the whole search for the Kunpeng Egg made her exhaust her efforts and resources, and now that the situation with the Kunpeng Egg has changed, she certainly cannot be in a good mood.

But as an upper echelon, she still nodded lightly with an "Hmm" and asked Lu Changsheng, "Has Elder Xuanmu had any results these days?"

"Returning to the Second Palace Master, I only gathered some spiritual materials these days and did not sense any trace of the Kunpeng Egg."

Lu Changsheng clasped his hands and replied respectfully, neither humble nor arrogant.

Although under the scrutiny of Nascent Soul True Lords, it's hard for a Nascent Soul Cultivator to lie.

But not mentioning that Lu Changsheng possesses the Nascent Soul, just based on his foundational knowledge in the Divination Art of observing and reading people, he can remain flawless under the observation of Nascent Soul True Lords.

If it weren't for the great risk and lack of absolute certainty, Lu Changsheng had even considered testing Shen Jianjia's Truth Treasure Pearl to see if it could detect the truth of his words.

"Hmm."

Shen Baishuang did not inquire much, signaling him to rest aside.

After all, taking the Kunpeng Egg away silently is really too bizarre.

Although Xuanmu Taoist behaves extraordinarily, far surpassing ordinary cultivators, it is still far from reaching such an incredible level.

Lu Changsheng bowed respectfully and sat cross-legged behind the red cloud group.

During this process, the Nascent Soul Cultivators from the Goddess Palace and various forces returned from the deep sea, creating a grand scene.

"Doesn't this almost gather half of the high-rank cultivators in the Starry Sky Sea?"

Lu Changsheng, who came midway, had not seen this scene before and took the opportunity to observe the various forces.

Not long after, he saw a middle-aged man with a full forehead, ruddy complexion, and eyes exuding a mature light, dressed in a brown robe.

Shi Hai True Monarch!

Lu Changsheng immediately recognized this person as one of the Nascent Soul cultivators he was paying attention to.

To avoid alerting and being noticed by the other party, Lu Changsheng did not linger on him and continued to look at others.

But after searching for a long while, he did not see the other person who coerced his son Lu Quanzhen, Wugu Old Demon.

"Did this person not come?"

Lu Changsheng did not care much.

Even if he saw Shi Hai True Monarch now, he would not confront him.

Besides, he had learned before that this Shi Hai True Monarch's strength and means are extraordinary, belonging to the old-school Nascent Soul, with combat power expected to surpass both Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch and Ming Sha True Monarch.

He looked ahead quietly, waiting for further developments.

"Who are missing?"

"Ling Xuze, Fu Hai True Monarch, Wugu Old Demon, Black Flood Dragon King...they are not here, left early..."

Several Nascent Soul True Lords checked to see which Nascent Soul cultivators who had come to Black Reef Island were absent.

After all, with no trace of the Kunpeng Egg, and an additional resistance from the Heavenly Secrets, they naturally suspected the Nascent Soul cultivators first.

They even placed the Transformed Demon King behind the Nascent Soul cultivators in suspicion.

Compared to the Nascent Soul True Lords, although the Transformed Demon King's combat power is strong, their methods are somewhat lacking.

For example, the Heavenly Mechanism Divination Skill, except for a very few demon kings with exceptional talent or related bloodline abilities, almost no demon king understands this.

"Apart from Ling Xuze, none of the others understand the Heaven's Mechanism Technique. Although the Fu Hai Sect has a diviner, it's hard to form such Heavenly Secrets resistance!"

Several Nascent Soul True Lords communicated through sound transmission, trying to analyze into whose hands the Kunpeng Egg fell.

Chapter 2258: Chapter 747: Inheritance, Calamity Without Cause!_4

"Previously, a Fourth Rank Whale King never seen before appeared on Black Reef Island. This whale mysteriously arrived, possibly possessing innate divine abilities related to space. If it has a secluded space within its body, it might be able to isolate heavenly secrets."

At this time, a Nascent Soul True Lord, recalling earlier reports, spoke with suspicion about the unseen Fourth Rank Whale King at Black Reef Island.

Though this probability is very small, they don't wish to miss any possibility.

"The whale demon beasts share a bloodline connection with the Kunpeng, possibly making it easier to sense the Kunpeng Egg. So there's a chance this is possible."

"But the problem is that this Fourth Rank Whale King appeared mysteriously and is now nowhere to be found, making it extremely difficult to trace!"

The other Nascent Soul True Lords, while acknowledging this possibility, feel that finding this Whale King is like searching for a needle in a haystack.

Moreover, if this Whale King truly possesses innate divine abilities related to space and can isolate heavenly secrets, finding it would be more than difficult.

All the Nascent Soul True Lords present knew they had not obtained it, thus after a brief exchange, one among them threw a Treasure Bead, which shone brightly, swirling around all the Core Formation cultivators present.

To see if anyone among them had come into contact with the Kunpeng Egg or had similar qi mechanisms as the Kunpeng Nest.

"These Nascent Souls are indeed persistent in searching for the Kunpeng Egg, unwilling to give up..."

"Previously, the Spiritual Whale searched for the Kunpeng Egg, and its qi mechanism must have been noticed by these Nascent Soul cultivators. If my identity as the Xuanmu Taoist suddenly disappears, it will immediately catch the attention of these Nascent Soul True Lords and Divination Grandmasters in the Starry Sky Sea."

"Though I possess the Tianyuan Lotus, which suppresses heavenly secrets and prevents calculation, based on some traces of my arrival in the Starry Sky Sea, if they investigate the Great Dream Marsh or Great Dream Immortal City, it will lead to a Great Tribulation."

Lu Changsheng's heart slightly quivered, realizing where the ominous signs from his earlier divinations came from.

Not long after, the Treasure Bead floated near Shen Baishuang, but she did not obstruct it, allowing Lu Changsheng and others to be examined by the Treasure Bead.

Lu Changsheng appeared calm, maintaining his composure.

He was already prepared for this, having cleaned up his qi mechanism thoroughly, thus the Treasure Bead showed no reaction.

But at that moment, a gaze from a White Bone Palace seemingly between reality and the Great Void fell upon Lu Changsheng.

"Hmm?"

Lu Changsheng instantly felt a chilling coldness descend upon him.

Yet, the next moment, Shen Baishuang coldly rebuked toward the distance where the eerie and oppressive White Bone Palace stood: "What are you looking at!"

"Shen Baishuang, do you dare challenge my palace again? Have you not learned your lesson yet?"

Inside the seemingly bone-constructed palace, a melodious, cold, and enchanting voice emerged.

Upon closer inspection, through the steps, the gates, and the deep palace, a graceful silhouette lying horizontally on a throne could be seen.

But she was surrounded by dark blood light, as if shrouded by ghostly shadows, making her appearance and face indistinguishable, visible only as an elegant outline crowned with a Yingluo.

"Si Guihua, do you truly believe I'm afraid of you?"

Shen Baishuang, upon hearing this, unleashed a flood of scarlet twilight around her, as a golden ancient sword appeared in her hand accompanied by a crisp phoenix cry.

Though she was less formidable than the Six Paths Demon Consort, apart from her sister Shen Jianjia, she refuses to bow to anyone.

Besides, giving in after a prior defeat only weakens one's stance. If she were to appear subdued now, she would not be Shen Baishuang.

"Haha, if you're not afraid, why did you flee in disgrace earlier?"

The Six Paths Demon Consort chuckled delicately, her voice ethereal and charming, alluring, yet laced with sarcasm.

"Screech!!!"

The golden patterns on Shen Baishuang's ancient sword interweaved and shimmered, as the Golden Phoenix Divine Phantom coiled out, tearing through the chaotic streams of void to charge at the White Bone Palace.

"Boom!"

Above the White Bone Palace, a gigantic ghost hand enveloping all the chaotic streams of void merged into one, emitting terrifying suppression, smacking towards the Golden Phoenix Divine Phantom.

The simple interactions between them shook the Great Void, as cracks in the void emerged from all directions, swirling with dark, dreadful currents.

"Princess Demon, Second Palace Master Shen, settle your grudges later. We have matters at hand. Can you both take a step back?"

Several Nascent Soul cultivators witnessing their clash intervened, neutralizing the aftermath of mana, speaking to mediate.

If it were any other Nascent Soul cultivators, they'd suspect intentional disruption.

Yet the Six Paths Demon Consort and Shen Baishuang are both notorious for their foul tempers and volatility.

Especially Shen Baishuang...

"This Second Palace Master is quite the fiery character..."

Lu Changsheng, though aware of Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang's reputation, was bewildered seeing her provoke the Six Paths Demon Consort with just a few words.

After all, according to rumors, the Six Paths Demon Consort's prowess surpassed Shen Baishuang by a level.

Isn't picking a fight for no reason with someone like that asking for trouble?

"Hehe, alright, I shall see how tough she is later."

The ethereal, seductive voice of the Six Paths Demon Consort continued from the White Bone Palace; Shen Baishuang coldly snorted and ceased her actions.

The Nascent Soul cultivators resumed using the Treasure Bead to examine the other cultivators.

"Elder Xuanmu, have you encountered this wench?"

At this time, Shen Baishuang turned to Lu Changsheng, asking.

"..."

Lu Changsheng's face twitched, fearing that if the Six Paths Demon Consort sought trouble, Shen Baishuang could flee, while he and others would be left in a bind.

Yet he responded with a slight bow: "Second Palace Master, I have not encountered the Six Paths Demon Consort."

"If that's the case, why did she focus on you?"

As a Nascent Soul cultivator, Shen Baishuang naturally noticed that the Six Paths Demon Consort's gaze wasn't on her but on Lu Changsheng.

"I don't know either."

Lu Changsheng pondered briefly, then shook his head.

It wasn't a lie; he really didn't know why the Six Paths Demon Consort was interested in him.

Shen Baishuang knitted her brows lightly, then remarked with a knowing smile: "Could it be she's taken an interest in you? Then again, you cultivators practicing Nourishing Life Techniques would make excellent furnaces."

"If that's the case, Elder Xuanmu, you should be careful from now on."

Shen Baishuang finished, casting a provocative glance at the Six Paths Demon Consort.

After all, her words weren't conveyed via Nascent Soul Divine Consciousness, and if the Six Paths Demon Consort wished, she could hear every word.

"...."

Lu Changsheng was speechless.

Why must I be dragged into this quarrel between you two women?

Prior, during divination, Lu Changsheng calculated uncertain omens, predicting a minor misfortune, or even medium misfortune.

He initially thought these omens were triggered by repercussions from the Kunpeng Egg.

Now it seems it might be a consequence of Shen Baishuang provoking the Six Paths Demon Consort.

"Second Palace Master, please don't jest at my expense."

Lu Changsheng could only manage a "wry smile," then lowered his gaze, nose oriented to heart, avoiding further interaction with the Second Palace Master, lest she use him again to tease the Six Paths Demon Consort.

Yet in that moment, he couldn't help but wonder why the Six Paths Demon Consort was focused on him?

Could it be related to Penglai Immortal City or the Desert Sea Crocodile God's matters?

But the Six Paths Demon Consort has been stationed here on Black Reef Island all this time; shouldn't those issues have spread here yet?

Chapter 2259: Chapter 737: Ambush on the Road, Huiyang True Monarch!

Shen Baishuang saw Lu Changsheng's appearance and didn't joke any further, but transmitted a voice saying: "This wretch is incredibly proud and won't pay attention to a Core Formation cultivator for no reason."

"Elder Xuanmu should be more cautious."

Shen Baishuang's voice was cold and indifferent, seemingly concerned, but actually reminding Lu Changsheng.

After all, this Princess Demon is proud in nature, her eyes held high, never knowing to look directly at people.

Unless, there was some aspect of the Xuanmu Taoist in front of her that attracted Si Guihua's interest.

The matter of the Star Sea Thief?

Zhao Wuzhen's Kunpeng Demon Technique?

Or perhaps, carrying rare treasures of the Ghost Path?

Shen Baishuang pondered slightly, retracting her gaze, looking toward the Treasure Bead that inspects the qi mechanism of the Kunpeng Egg, her red dress fluttering, extremely captivating.

"Thank you, Second Palace Master, for the reminder."

Lu Changsheng slightly cupped his hands, thinking it must be about the Star Sea Thief, the matter of the Desert Sea Crocodile God.

After all, besides this issue, he had no enmity or connection with the Six Paths Demon Consort or Six Paths Palace.

...

Under the watchful eyes of many Nascent Soul True Lords, the Treasure Bead hovered beside various Nascent Soul Cultivators, detecting any traces of Kunpeng Egg or similar qi mechanism.

Once the Treasure Bead finished inspecting the last Nascent Soul Cultivator, the faces of several Nascent Soul True Lords in the room turned gloomy, causing the atmosphere on Black Reef Island to further solidify, with the Heavenly Dome unknowingly spreading a layer of oppressive dark clouds.

These Nascent Soul True Lords were unwilling to give up; some continued to employ their methods to check the situation in the field.

Another Nascent Soul True Lord along with a Fourth Rank Demon King employed techniques, uncovering the spiritual mechanism of Black Reef Island.

Yet, no matter how these Nascent Soul True Lords searched, they couldn't find any trace of the Kunpeng Egg's qi mechanism.

Thus, the stalemate continued for half a month, Lu Changsheng saw these Nascent Soul True Lords gather, seemingly discussing something, then Shen Baishuang returned with a cold face, signaling Lu Changsheng and the others to leave.

Initially, there were Goddess Palace cultivators who wanted to ask Shen Baishuang, but seeing her face, they dared not utter a word.

After all, making her communicate with the Great Palace Master now wasn't a sign of disrespect towards this Second Palace Master?

"Hoo hoo hoo—"

On the several-zhang-wide red cloud, Shen Baishuang gracefully stood at the forefront, while Lu Changsheng and other cultivators either stood or sat cross-legged behind.

They all had serious expressions, worried about potential attacks on the way.

However, shortly after flying out of the Black Reef Island range, the Heavenly Dome suddenly turned bleak.

"Shen Baishuang, I've been expecting you for a long time."

A misty, seductive voice, captivating and soul-stirring, resounded throughout heaven and earth.

"Six Paths Demon Consort!"

Lu Changsheng and the others had guessed that Shen Baishuang provoked the Six Paths Demon Consort before and might face a battle on the way back.

Unexpectedly, the Demon Consort came so quickly.

"Crack! Crack! Crack!"

Suddenly, a hoarse, ear-piercing shattering sound echoed through the world, causing a sense of unease in the chest, disrupting qi and blood magical power.

"Not good!"

The goddess cultivators on the red cloud all realized the ominousness and quickly summoned their Magical Treasures.

Shen Baishuang, at the forefront, somehow held a golden Ancient Sword in her fair hand, with an Azure Ancient Mirror resembling a bright moon and spreading ten thousand zhang azure waves above her head.

As the hoarse, ear-piercing shattering sounds became more frequent, an extremely piercing "screech" sounded, tearing apart the void, unleashing endless chaotic black currents.

Visible was a majestic grand palace, seemingly constructed from cold white bones, standing in the void.

Messily embedded, pieced together, with mottled black bloodstains, and walls seemingly formed by innumerable imprisoned resentful souls, with eerie light, were all indicative of this palace being extraordinary.

"Such a large Magical Treasure, truly domineering..."

Lu Changsheng gazed at the Six Paths Demon Consort's White Bone Palace with a solemn expression.

Being a Third Rank Top Level Artifact Refiner, he had earlier discerned that Six Paths Demon Consort's palace was not ordinary.

Like a large warship, it belonged to gigantic Magical Treasures.

Seeing this palace directly standing in the Great Void now, traveling in the Void, shattering heaven and earth, further proved its extraordinariness.

Not to mention other aspects, possessing such a palace meant standing innately undefeated!

"So... how to fight this?"

Lu Changsheng and others exchanged glances, looking at the White Bone Palace ahead, then back at Shen Baishuang, wanting to know how to fight.

If Shen Baishuang couldn't match Six Paths Demon Consort, then these people were in danger...

And based on the current situation, Shen Baishuang was likely not a match for Six Paths Demon Consort.

"The previously calculated minor misfortune, middle misfortune, could it be this calamity?"

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart, thinking about how to perform to leave safely without any flaws.

"Shen Baishuang, if you are willing to kneel now and apologize to this palace, I can consider sparing you."

On the steps of the White Bone Palace, a graceful figure, whose appearance cannot be clearly seen, stood remarkably, speaking aloud.

In the words, beneath the nine hundred and ninety-nine skull-layered steps were neatly arranged Demon Beasts, Ghosts, and Dao Soldiers, all looking toward Shen Baishuang and others, forming a terrifying momentum akin to a tsunami.

"Si Guihua, do you really think this old lady is afraid of you!"

The red dress on Shen Baishuang's body fluttered, flowing with dream-like, splendid and brilliant light, her graceful and voluptuous waist releasing a red Long Silk resembling a divine bird spreading its wings, expanding close to a hundred zhang, forming a crimson sunset that extinguished the looming momentum.

Her provocation of the Six Paths Demon Consort wasn't merely empty words; she had substantial strength and confidence.

In addition to the [Phoenix Seeking Phoenix] in her hand and the Azure Ancient Mirror above her head, the red dress, embroidered shoes, and waist belt she wore all belonged to top-level treasures.

Chapter 2260: Chapter 737: Ambushed on the Road, Huiyang True Monarch! (Part 2)

"Take action!"

Shen Baishuang said to Lu Changsheng and the others, then raised an endless crimson cloud, gracefully and mightily attacking the Six Paths Demon Consort.

The Six Paths Demon Consort sat high on the pill platform, her graceful figure unmoving, only controlling the White Bone Palace to form a gigantic ghostly shadow to confront Shen Baishuang.

Below the Dao Palace, demon beasts, ghosts, and dao soldiers continuously lined up, forming a formation as the primordial energy of this White Bone Palace.

"Screech!!!"

Above Shen Baishuang's head, the ancient mirror shone brilliantly, and the golden ancient sword in her hand transformed into a golden divine phoenix, aiming to destroy the gigantic ghostly shadow above the palace.

But the ghostly shadow roared, its two gigantic ghost hands tightly gripping the divine phoenix, and then the palace charged directly at Shen Baishuang, seemingly trying to shatter her into pieces.

Above Shen Baishuang's head, the ancient mirror radiated brilliant light, forming layers of light screens, while the red long silk sealed off the world like a heavenly curtain.

"I wonder if the system can draw such a giant artifact."

Lu Changsheng looked at the palace in front of him with some envy.

He hoped that someday, when drawing lots, the system would give him such a gigantic artifact.

Without much thought, seeing the cultivators from the Goddess Palace nearby helping Shen Baishuang resist the White Bone Palace, Lu Changsheng summoned the magical treasure [Iron Wood Magic Wand] into his hand.

However, in such a Nascent Soul level battle, unless he exerted his utmost effort, there was very little he could do as a Core Formation cultivator.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Crimson light and the White Bone Palace continually collided, erupting in thrilling waves of mana.

Despite each clash appearing evenly matched, neither side gaining the upper hand.

Yet fighting until now, the Six Paths Demon Consort remained high upon the palace pill platform, motionless, as if merely watching a play.

In this situation, their strengths were already apparent.

"Second Palace Master, should we retreat?"

At this moment, a cultivator from the Goddess Palace transmitted a message to Shen Baishuang.

Now, while they were still in decent condition, if they dispersed and fled, many of them might return to the Goddess Palace.

Once their mana was depleted, then regardless of Shen Baishuang's desire to retreat, most of them would likely fall into the hands of the Six Paths Palace.

"Go all out, no holding back!"

However, Shen Baishuang directly shouted at this person, then transmitted a message: "Xuanmu Elder, release your Fourth Rank Puppet, all costs and expenses will be compensated by this Palace Master!"

"..."

Lu Changsheng was speechless, not understanding what the Second Palace Master wanted to do.

The Six Paths Demon Consort clearly had other means, and there were several Nascent Soul cultivators within the palace.

In this situation, unless he exerted himself fully, allowing Qian Zhuyan to form a puppet battle array, it seemed impossible to reverse the situation.

But recalling the divinatory symbols, it was best to cling tightly to Shen Baishuang's leg, using the Goddess Palace to avert disaster, so Lu Changsheng gently patted the spiritual pet bag, releasing Qian Zhuyan.

"Little Yan."

Lu Changsheng indicated for Qian Zhuyan to stay by his side, to act normally for now, not to deploy the puppet battle array.

Although deploying the puppet battle array might reverse the situation.

Yet, Lu Changsheng felt Shen Baishuang couldn't be so reckless as to fight such a meaningless battle, thus continuing to observe for a while.

The main reason being Qian Zhuyan's puppet battle array was truly astounding.

One person operating over ten puppets, a force comparable to a Nascent Soul True Lord.

He had already demonstrated numerous abilities far surpassing those of the same realm, further showcasing such shocking means would likely attract further attention from both the Goddess Palace and the Six Paths Palace, not aligning with the divinatory symbols' strategy of steady advancement.

"Boom boom boom!"

Although Qian Zhuyan didn't deploy the puppet battle array, the combat power of even just the Fourth Rank Puppet was remarkable enough, drawing glances from several people nearby.

"So this is Xuanmu Daoist's Fourth Rank Puppet!"

"Possessing a Fourth Rank Puppet, unless facing a Nascent Soul True Lord, one stands undefeated!"

Although they had heard that Lu Changsheng possessed a Fourth Rank Puppet, they had not seen it with their own eyes.

At this moment, their eyes were filled with envy and a fiery gaze.

Even Shen Baishuang took a few glances at Qian Zhuyan, the Fourth Rank Puppet.

"Fourth Rank Puppet? No... this is not an ordinary Fourth Rank Puppet... how interesting it's becoming."

At the White Bone Palace, a graceful figure on the pill platform was slightly surprised upon seeing the tall and war machine-like Qian Zhuyan and then studied it carefully, suddenly covering her mouth with a light laugh.

The alabaster hands, as if a perfect work of art, with fingers resembling young snakes, sensed their owner's pleasure, radiating a scarlet glow, flicking their tongues, sinister yet seductive.

"Make a move."

The Six Paths Demon Consort's red lips slightly parted, her voice sultry and captivating yet exuding an indescribable authority.

As her words fell, all the demon beasts and ghosts below the steps of the White Bone Palace roared in unison, their Qi Mechanism wildly intertwining.

The Core Formation cultivators who accompanied the Six Paths Demon Consort to Black Reef Island also acted, fully supporting the White Bone Palace, causing a dim light to flow over its surface, as if countless Ghost Kings were emerging.

However, at that moment, the void of heaven and earth suddenly shattered.

A grandiose gate, gleaming brightly as though built from gold and jade, appeared from the void, towering dozens of feet high, then crashed down towards the White Bone Palace.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Just as the White Bone Palace shifted, Qi Mechanism circulated, enhancing its attack might, causing its defense to drop.

At this point, the golden jade gate fell, causing a tremendous earth-shaking sound, making the White Bone Palace tremble, its bones clattering, countless ghost souls wailing, while the surrounding void shattered.

"Zhongli Ming, you again, do you truly think I fear you?"

The voice of the Six Paths Demon Consort on the pill platform was icy, filled with chilling killing intent.

She naturally knew that Shen Baishuang's bold provocation meant she had a backup plan.

But seeing it was Zhongli Ming, who had provoked her several times, a surge of anger arose in her heart.

"Shen Baishuang, is this the basis of your provocation against me? Well, given your strength, without relying on a man, how could you dare oppose me."

The Six Paths Demon Consort said again to Shen Baishuang, but from her icy and authoritative words, it was clear that this Demon Consort was no longer as relaxed and leisurely as before.

"Huiyang True Monarch, Zhongli Ming!"

Lu Changsheng instantly recognized who had arrived upon hearing the name Zhongli Ming.

One of the renowned veteran Nascent Soul cultivators of the Starry Sky Sea.

Although not as strong as the Six Paths Demon Lord, Shen Jianjia, his strength was still extraordinary, no weaker than the Six Paths Demon Consort.

As for why this Huiyang True Monarch suddenly came to aid Shen Baishuang and what enmity he had with the Six Paths Demon Consort, Lu Changsheng was unclear.

The other Goddess Palace cultivators nearby were visibly relieved and invigorated upon seeing Huiyang True Monarch come to help.

"Humph, I have long stated that I will use my Heavenly Gate to smash your White Bone Demon Palace to pieces, to commemorate my disciple's life!"

Huiyang True Monarch emerged from the void, with looks above average and stature not particularly tall, yet possessing a majestic presence, landing forcefully on the golden jade gate, causing this gate to radiate divine light, continuously pressing down on the White Bone Palace.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

Even though the Six Paths Demon Consort's White Bone Palace was extraordinary, facing the attack from Shen Baishuang and Huiyang True Monarch, along with Lu Changsheng and others, it trembled wildly, its flowing dark light constantly shattering, as if releasing endless wraiths, wailing and howling.

"Use whatever means you have!"

Shen Baishuang saw that her cultivators were not yet giving it their all and spoke with voice full of authority, wanting to seize this opportunity to deliver a heavy blow to the Six Paths Demon Consort.

If not capturing or killing her, at least heavily damaging her White Bone Demon Palace, forcing her into a miserable retreat!

"Yes!"

The Goddess Palace Core Formation cultivators all knew the Second Palace Master's temperament, and if they held back now, they might be remembered spitefully.

And although Shen Baishuang had a fiery and unruly personality, she was very generous in gratitude, knowing that if they could heavily wound the Six Paths Demon Consort today, she wouldn't be stingy with rewards.

"Boom boom boom!"

These Core Formation cultivators all used their most hidden techniques, unleashing top-level divine skills.

Lu Changsheng saw Shen Baishuang glance at him, his face twitching, aware that as a "Nourishing Life Technique Cultivator", it wasn't suitable for him to display divine skills, so he had no choice but to use external objects, throwing out a stack of Third Rank Talismans to form a Talisman Formation.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2261 - 749 - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2261 - 749

Chapter 2261: Chapter 749

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The golden jade brilliance of the Heavenly Gate firmly suppressed the palace made of bones, causing it to constantly tremble and ooze out eerie ghostly energy like a mist.

Lu Changsheng deployed a talisman formation, accompanied by several Core Formation cultivators from the Goddess Palace, to further bombard the White Bone Palace.

With the ghostly light flowing on all sides of the White Bone Palace breaking like a mirror, Shen Baishuang, with an azure ancient mirror overhead and a golden ancient sword in hand, tore through layers of void directly into the palace, looking down at the graceful silhouette on the stone steps, her lips curled upwards as she said, "Si Guihua, you only dare flaunt your power in front of me with this turtle shell. Do you really think you're my match?"

"Hehe, your sister Shen Jianjia saying this would make more sense."

The Six Paths Demon Consort spoke in a cold voice.

Before the words were fully out, the graceful silhouette intertwined with layers of ghost shadows suddenly appeared in front of Shen Baishuang.

Immediately after, black-blooded light bloomed, thousands of ghosts roared, and ferocious, terrifying flood snakes, dark crimson as if formed from blood, rushed out.

At the same time, the four corners of the White Bone Demon Palace trembled, with ghostly wails rising and falling, disturbing Shen Baishuang's mental spirit and magical power.

This White Bone Demon Palace was a massive magical treasure with both offensive and defensive capabilities.

Once someone intrudes, the owner effectively becomes the array master of the great formation, able to utilize the treasure's power to boost their combat prowess and unleash various tactics.

Although the White Bone Demon Palace was being suppressed by Huiyang True Monarch, its available power was limited, yet still terrifying, enough to impact the Nascent Soul True Lord.

However, Shen Baishuang dared to charge in, clearly confident.

With the azure ancient mirror overhead and the red long silk wrapped around her, like a Lingbo Fairy impervious to all techniques, her golden ancient sword cleaved, forming golden heavenly phoenixes and divine phoenixes, breaking through endless ghost flood dragons and snakes, attacking the Six Paths Demon Consort.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The two clashed, Nascent Soul magical power sweeping the surroundings like an ocean, creating immense pressure on the assisting cultivators from the Goddess Palace, including Lu Changsheng, as if facing a raging sea.

After all, the fluctuations of Nascent Soul-level magical power alone can significantly impact and threaten Core Formation cultivators.

And now, besides Shen Baishuang and the Six Paths Demon Consort, the clash between the golden gate and the White Bone Demon Palace also forms a terrifying Nascent Soul presence.

"Under these circumstances, even the Second Palace Master couldn't completely suppress the Six Paths Demon Consort. Without Huiyang True Monarch, even the defenses of this White Bone Palace might not be breachable..."

Lu Changsheng seemed to be fighting with all he had, but his attention was focused on Shen Baishuang and Huiyang True Monarch.

Watching Shen Baishuang and the Six Paths Demon Consort clash repeatedly yet stand evenly matched, he realized she wasn't a match for the Six Paths Demon Consort.

After all, the Six Paths Demon Consort was currently facing two enemies, or rather... multiple foes.

"But this Six Paths Demon Consort is actually cultivating Ghost Path and Blood Path techniques?"

As the Six Paths Demon Consort displayed a variety of divine skills, Lu Changsheng noticed her cultivation techniques resembled those of the Yiming Ghost Sect, belonging to Ghost Path and Blood Path.

If he were to release [Soul-calling Beast], her strength would drastically decrease, completely incapable of matching Shen Baishuang.

However, the Soul-calling Beast was currently sleeping, brewing Fourth Rank, and he had no intention of waking it.

"Boom boom boom!"

Though Shen Baishuang couldn't suppress the Six Paths Demon Consort, Huiyang True Monarch, who wielded the Heavenly Gate, was exceptionally fierce.

The golden light of the gate roared at the White Bone Demon Palace, causing it to rumble, constantly shaking, with ghost cries echoing.

Even though this palace wasn't the lifebound treasure of the Six Paths Demon Consort, its Qi mechanism was linked to her, creating severe impact.

At present, several Nascent Soul cultivators stationed at the array eye of the palace had faces as pale as death, their magical power unstable, even spitting blood.

After all, such massive magical treasure had terrifying power, but the consumption was also extremely terrifying.

This is why the Demon Consort brings so many ghosts and Dao Soldiers when going out.

...

With the combined efforts of Huiyang True Monarch, Lu Changsheng, and others, the brilliance of the White Bone Palace gradually dimmed.

Following the assault from the White Bone Palace and Huiyang True Monarch, the Six Paths Demon Consort also gradually fell into a disadvantage, being suppressed by Shen Baishuang.

"The Second Palace Master could call for reinforcements, as the Six Paths Demon Consort is the wife of the foremost demon cultivator in Starry Sky Sea, how could she lack aid?"

"Not to mention, earlier so many Nascent Soul True Lords gathered, including some Nascent Soul cultivators close to the Six Paths Palace."

Lu Changsheng watched as the Six Paths Demon Consort was gradually suppressed by Shen Baishuang, sensing something amiss.

This battle seemed a bit too smooth.

It didn't entirely match the minor calamity or medium calamity indications from his previous divination!

However, as soon as the thought arose, he suddenly sensed something, looking towards the sky.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh—"

A layer of clouds that obscured cultivators' sight and divine sense roared forth, transmitting a eerie, sinister requiem as if from the Nine Nether Hell.

Each note was like a sharp dagger, piercing others' eardrums, deep in their brains, causing a splitting headache, vexed emotions, qi-blood rolling and surging.

Next, dense dark droplets streamed out from within the clouds, filled with chilling murderous intent.

"Be careful!"

Lu Changsheng, alerted, immediately voiced a warning.

Beside him, the towering figure resembling a war machine, Qian Zhuyan, instantly shielded him, keeping the dark droplets at bay.

Even though these droplets originated from Nascent Soul True Monarchs, most of their power was directed at Huiyang True Monarch, allowing Qian Zhuyan to easily handle them.

But the other several Goddess Palace cultivators, only at Core Formation Middle Stage, under the soul-reaping requiem and dark droplets, suddenly turned pale, their bodies pierced, spitting blood.

"Shen Baishuang, do you truly believe this palace is no match for you! Or is it that only you can call for help!"

Chapter 2262: Chapter 749_2

At this moment, in the White Bone Demon Palace, the Six Paths Demon Consort, who had fallen into a disadvantage, suddenly surrounded herself with layers of ghostly shadows. Blood light roared and surged, her Qi mechanism climbed, breaking Shen Baishuang's offensive.

Meanwhile, from deep within the White Bone Palace, a hideous and terrifying shadow like a serpentine figure unleashed an attack on Shen Baishuang.

This is a Ghost King!

A Fourth Rank Ghost King!

"Jie jie jie, Huiyang True Monarch, your opponent is me..."

Within the dark clouds, a sharp voice rang out, continuing to deploy techniques to attack Huiyang True Monarch on the golden gate.

"Old Black Ghost, you dare to interfere with my matters!"

Huiyang True Monarch recognized the source of the voice within the dark clouds and shouted angrily, but he had no choice but to divert his attention to deal with this intruder.

With his distraction, the pressure on the White Bone Demon Palace and Six Paths Demon Consort significantly decreased.

However, the pressure on Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang increased manifold, and she swung her golden ancient sword, trying to break through the layers of attacks to escape.

"Shen Baishuang, do you truly believe you can come to the White Bone Demon Palace whenever you wish and leave as you please?"

"Since you've come, accompany me to the Six Paths Palace, and wait for your sister Shen Jianjia and your husband Lin Yuanting to ransom you!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort firmly suppressed Shen Baishuang, preventing her from escaping the White Bone Demon Palace.

Meanwhile, two enormous ghost hands suddenly appeared above the White Bone Demon Palace, stirring layers of void ripples, and closed in on Lu Changsheng and Qian Zhuyan.

"Not good!"

Lu Changsheng felt his whole body sink, instantly sensing that something was wrong.

At this moment, unless he used his Fourth Rank Physique and his true strength, he would find it hard to struggle free.

In a flash of light, he threw out a Fourth Rank Talisman, intending to break through the ghost hands before him and retreat with Qian Zhuyan.

Yet, the White Bone Demon Palace seemed to anticipate his move, like a giant white bone beast, forming a terrifying void swallowing force, dragging him into the palace.

Then, "Boom"—a thunderous sound erupted, and the White Bone Demon Palace tore through the celestial void, transversely heading toward the Six Paths Palace.

It aimed to take Lu Changsheng and Shen Baishuang directly to the Six Paths Palace!

"Why, when you're taking Shen Baishuang, would you want me?"

Lu Changsheng realized the Six Paths Demon Consort's intention, unsure why she included him at the last moment.

How did I provoke her?

But at this moment, he finally saw the Six Paths Demon Consort's face.

Her looks could overturn nations, not inferior in the slightest to the second palace master Shen Baishuang, and even more exceptional by three measures!

If Shen Baishuang's beauty is mature and seductive, making one want to bow in adoration at the suffocating charm of her red gown, then the Six Paths Demon Consort before him embodies an indescribable, contradictory beauty.

She seemed beautifully alluring, yet gave an impression of elegance and grandeur, noble and majestic.

Every feature of her delicate face was perfect; not a single flaw could be found, radiating with grace.

Her eyebrows, like fine willows, charmingly exquisite, neither sparse nor dense; her jade nose, graceful and poised yet noble and formidable.

Her lips, vivid and plump, glistened with a moist sheen, exuding the sensual allure and mature charm of a beautiful woman.

Her skin, cheeks, chin, and neck, all smooth and supple, like pristine jade stretching across miles.

But most alluring was her enchantingly exquisite figure.

The Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang's figure seemed enchantingly graceful to the extreme in Lu Changsheng's eyes, comparable only to Nangong Mili.

Yet the Six Paths Demon Consort before him was even more alluringly captivating than any woman he had ever seen.

A dark-red threaded black jade belt wrapped around a slender waist that seemed frail as a willow, while the garment in front of her chest rose to where it seemed ready to burst.

Proudly upright, towering and majestic!

Unashamed, open to admiration!

Beneath the slender waist, though her rounded hips were veiled by her skirt, someone seasoned like Lu Ancestor could detect they were large and well-rounded, much like Nangong Mili, akin to a fragrant, plump grindstone.

Despite the breathtakingly alluring curves, there was no deformity; excess was absent, offering a beauty indescribable, enchanting.

One glance left onlookers parched, dizzy, feeling an intense suffocation by allure.

Especially after her combat with Shen Baishuang, her slightly disheveled hair crowned with a Yingluo coronet made her seem the demoness sent by the Demon Realm to enchant the human world.

Lu Changsheng didn't indulge in this Six Paths Demon Consort's charm, but quickly looked to the Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang, asking: "Second Palace Master, now what do we do?"

"You ask me, how would I know?"

Shen Baishuang, faced with the Six Paths Demon Consort and serpentine Ghost King's offensive, her enchanting body swayed unsteadily, replied irritably.

"???"

Lu Changsheng was speechless.

Damn, how did such words come from your mouth.

Is your sole reliance against the Six Paths Demon Consort truly Huiyang True Monarch?

Lu Changsheng was bewildered, completely unsure where Shen Baishuang derived her courage and confidence.

Or perhaps, the Second Palace Master is just an audacious woman?

Nevertheless, no sooner had the thought crossed his mind than Shen Baishuang held a bead shimmering purple and two-toned, crackling with thunderous arcs.

"Spirit Annihilation Pearl!"

Lu Changsheng's eyes contracted sharply upon seeing the bead.

In the Cultivation World, some artifacts assured mutual destruction.

For instance, the Yin Thunder Child of the Qi Refinement Realm, the Heavenly Thunder Pearl of the Foundation Establishment Stage, and Dan Thunder Pearl of the Core Formation Stage.

And this Spirit Annihilation Pearl in Shen Baishuang's hand could severely wound, even blast Nascent Soul True Lords to death.

According to Lu Changsheng, the explosion of a Spirit Annihilation Pearl annihilates ten directions, possibly extinguishing even a Nascent Soul Cultivator's Spiritual Body directly.

Chapter 2263: Chapter 749:

Seeing Shen Baishuang take out a Spirit Annihilation Pearl, Lu Changsheng was somewhat amazed.

"Just a small Spirit Annihilation Pearl, and you think it can make this palace take a cautious approach, Shen Baishuang, you're underestimating people too much."

The Six Paths Demon Consort looked at the Thunder Pearl in Shen Baishuang's hand, her eyes full of mockery, she said without writing.

"Small Spirit Annihilation Pearl?" Lu Changsheng's heart paused slightly, secretly operating the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, and pinched a Fourth Rank Defensive Talisman.

"I'm struggling to protect myself right now, if you have any means, take the chance to escape."

Shen Baishuang, her beautiful and cold face slightly pale, transmitted a message to Lu Changsheng, then directly threw the Spirit Annihilation Pearl in her hand, and slashed with the Golden Ancient Sword, attempting to forcibly break through the attacks of the Six Paths Demon Consort and the Jiao Snake Ghost King and seize the opportunity to leave.

"Buzz buzz buzz!!!"

In the White Bone Palace, countless white bones suddenly appeared out of thin air, as if forming a giant magic cube, layer upon layer enveloping the Spirit Annihilation Pearl.

Yet even so, this Spirit Annihilation Pearl still erupted with terrifying power, shattering these white bones continuously, causing the White Bone Palace to violently shake and tremble.

In the blink of an eye, Shen Baishuang, despite being injured, rushed out of the White Bone Palace.

However, the Six Paths Demon Consort, with blood flowing all over her body and ghost shadows everywhere, appeared right in front of Shen Baishuang. Her fair jade hand raised, fingers like young snakes transformed into a giant jiao snake roaring out, engulfing her. The red skirt on her body emitting a red glow dimmed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Immediately, the dark red Jiao Snake Ghost King in the distance roared towards Shen Baishuang.

"Second Palace Master!"

Lu Changsheng quickly cast two Quasi-Fourth Rank Talismans to help Shen Baishuang relieve pressure and stop the Jiao Snake Ghost King.

Although he had the means to break through the White Bone Palace in front of him and escape, he still hadn't figured out why the Six Paths Demon Consort wanted to capture him.

Knowing that if he left now, he wouldn't be able to return to the Goddess Palace.

Otherwise, in future negotiations between the Six Paths Demon Consort and the Goddess Palace, Shen Jianjia might very well choose her sister Shen Baishuang.

Moreover, according to the divinatory symbols, the safest way was to go back with Shen Baishuang and then rely on the Goddess Palace to avoid disaster.

So the current best choice was still to join forces with Shen Baishuang to repel the Six Paths Demon Consort, or break through the White Bone Demon Palace and escape.

"Second Palace Master, I still have some means. If you can hold on for a moment, can we wait for the Great Palace Master, or other Nascent Soul True Lords to support?"

Lu Changsheng formed gesture incantations with his hands, and a series of Third Rank Talismans flew out from his sleeves, spiraling around him, quickly transmitting a message to Shen Baishuang.

"Hold on for a moment? Wait for support."

Shen Baishuang, her delicate face pale, blood oozing from the corners of her lips, seemed to hear some kind of joke.

But seeing Lu Changsheng's serious expression as he helped relieve her pressure, her beautiful eyes showing a bit of self-abandonment said, "If you can kill this Ghost King and all the cultivators and Dao Soldiers in the city, I have confidence to break through this Demon Palace and take you away."

"Okay!"

Lu Changsheng responded without hesitation upon hearing this.

"Huh?"

Shen Baishuang was stunned when she saw Lu Changsheng accept instantly, thinking she had heard wrong, and was struck by a blow from the Six Paths Demon Consort, spitting blood.

"Shen Baishuang, why don't you just surrender obediently?"

"Except for Zhongli Ming, who has an old grudge with me and is willing to truly take action, others won't come to help you for the little benefits you promised."

The Six Paths Demon Consort, seeing Shen Baishuang still stubbornly resisting, said with a bit of mockery.

After saying this, she looked towards Lu Changsheng in the distance and said, "No need to panic, Daoist, this palace is merely interested in some things on you. As long as you are willing to comply, this palace will naturally spare you, even grant you opportunities..."

However, before she finished speaking, she saw next to Lu Changsheng "swish swish swish" a series of puppets appeared.

One!

Two!

Three!

In an instant, nine Third Rank Puppets appeared beside Lu Changsheng.

"Nine Third Rank Puppets!?"

Even Shen Baishuang and the Six Paths Demon Consort were momentarily stunned upon seeing the nine Third Rank Puppets, their expressions filled with surprise and astonishment.

After all, a Nascent Soul Cultivator possessing a Fourth Rank Puppet was already unbelievably impressive.

Yet possessing nine Third Rank Puppets.

Moreover, by the looks of it, these nine Third Rank Puppets weren't Low Quality, Middle Grade, but all Superior Grade Puppets!

"Interesting, truly interesting..."

The Six Paths Demon Consort's beautiful eyes were full of interest.

Unexpectedly, the Nascent Soul Cultivator in front of her not only possessed Ghost Dao Treasures that her White Bone Ghost King desired, a puppet containing Ghost Dao Qi Mechanism, but also so many Third Rank Puppets.

Even at her level, long indifferent to Third Rank Puppets, seeing these puppets was enough to reveal that Lu Changsheng was not simple, possessing some kind of top-level opportunity.

"Buzz buzz buzz!!!"

Without giving them much time to think, the nine puppets in the field and the Fourth Rank Puppet beside Lu Changsheng formed a mysterious formation through their connected Qi Mechanism.

Chapter 2264: Chapter 750: Twist After Twist!

"Buzzing!!!"

Qian Zhuyan's tall body, with its cold metallic sheen, roared continuously like a precision war machine fully activated, spewing out exquisite and mysterious formation

spiritual light, then transforming into a puppet power array full of killing intent, seemingly aiming to strangle everything inside the formation!

In the early years in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, Qian Zhuyan controlled twelve Third Rank Puppets, making her one of the top-tier existences below the Nascent Soul.

Now her puppet body has advanced to the Fourth Rank.

Although the controlled puppets have decreased from twelve to nine, the overall quality of the puppets has increased by one level, at least reaching Third Rank Superior Grade, with four achieving Third Rank Top Level!

Although the Puppet Spirit has not yet advanced to the Fourth Rank, the powerful spiritual pressure unleashed by her puppet power array is already not weaker than many Nascent Soul Cultivators.

"Puppet Battle Array!? Elder Xuanmu is not only proficient in talisman formations but also in puppet battle arrays? No, this puppet battle array is not controlled by him; it comes from the puppet itself!"

"It seems there is a Puppet Master within this Fourth Rank Puppet? Turning oneself into a ghost cultivator, merging with the puppet?"

Shen Baishuang and the Six Paths Demon Consort, as Nascent Soul True Lords, have extraordinary insight.

Seeing the puppet battle array wielded by Qian Zhuyan, they immediately saw some situations and looked surprised.

"Boom!"

Qian Zhuyan commanded the battle formation, leading nine Third Rank Puppets to attack the Jiao Snake Ghost King ahead.

The puppet power array hovered overhead, erupting with a tempestuous and terrifying force.

"Bang!!!"

The Jiao Snake Ghost King roared, the Yin wind howling, contending with the puppet power array and Qian Zhuyan, but it could be seen that the remaining nine puppets quickly arranged a formation, preparing to further suppress.

"Good, good, Elder Xuanmu, I'll hold this scum in check, just go ahead and finish off this Ghost King!"

Shen Baishuang's brows and eyes were filled with joy, not blaming Lu Changsheng for having such hidden methods and only using them now.

After all, this was obviously the trump card.

Few people would willingly use it before facing life-and-death crises.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng was merely an honorary elder of the Goddess Palace.

Willing to use the trump method now already showed great benevolence.

If she were to rebuke or blame a few words, if the other side turned to join Si Guihua, she would have missed all chances.

"Second Palace Master, I will do my best."

Lu Changsheng said gravely, without speaking too confidently.

No matter how much the identity of Xuanmu Taoist, he was still just a Nascent Soul Cultivator practicing the Nourishing Life Technique.

Even possessing a Nascent Soul level puppet battle array and talisman formation could at most resist or defeat Nascent Soul level cultivators.

To truly kill... I must use more of my trump cards and true strength.

So I cannot appear too confident or sharp.

"These methods are for you!"

Shen Baishuang naturally knew sending Lu Changsheng to kill a Fourth Rank Ghost King was a tall order.

But her words were meant for the Six Paths Demon Consort to hear, hoping to delay as long as possible, waiting for her sister to come and support, or find a way to break into the Demon Palace.

While speaking, the red long silk coiling around her flew towards Lu Changsheng, throwing him two Fourth Rank Talismans and a secret treasure, indicating he should stabilize the situation.

Then, the golden ancient sword in her hands burst with dazzling pure gold brilliance, continuing to charge at the Six Paths Demon Consort.

"Shen Baishuang, do you think you can contend with this palace with only this?"

The Six Paths Demon Consort was surrounded by blood light, beautiful and alluring, yet the dignified and majestic face always bore a hint of mocking intent.

Then she looked at Lu Changsheng not far away, suppressing the Jiao Snake Ghost King with the puppets, and said: "Fellow Daoist, you are not a core member of the Goddess Palace, are you? If so, why risk your life for Shen Baishuang like this."

"As long as you choose to stop, this palace will not only make things difficult for you, but also willing to grant you opportunities. As for the Goddess Palace, you need not worry, you can join my Six Paths Palace, become an honorary elder of my Six Paths Palace, the benefits and treatment given to you by the Goddess Palace, my Six Paths Palace can offer the same, even more generous."

When talking with Lu Changsheng, it's not like the mocking tone she used with Shen Baishuang, but filled with an innate, soul-stirring charm and elegance.

Lu Changsheng remained unmoved, inserting the two Fourth Rank Talismans given by Shen Baishuang into the talisman formation, further suppressing the Jiao Snake Ghost King.

The Six Paths Demon Consort watched the faintly pale, cold-visaged and murderous Shen Baishuang, and continued to speak to Lu Changsheng: "For you to risk your life for Shen Baishuang, is there another reason? Have you taken a liking to her?"

"If that's the case, as long as Fellow Daoist is willing to submit and join my Six Paths Palace, this palace can promise to grant her to you, making her your furnace for three years."

Shen Baishuang, with the Azure Ancient Mirror above, holding the Golden Ancient Sword, trembled in anger hearing this, her face cold as frost as she shouted: "Si Guihua, sooner or later I'll tear your mouth apart."

With that, the ancient sword in her hand buzzed madly, starting to burn the Nascent Soul Origin, the magic power mechanism constantly rising.

"Hehe, Shen Baishuang, if your strength matched your sharp words, it wouldn't be like this."

The Six Paths Demon Consort was surrounded by ghostly shadows, blood flowing, two blood-colored Jiao Snakes coiling, continuing to taunt: "I wonder how the Second Palace Master's Memory Stone spread throughout the Starry Sky Sea will make the world view the Goddess Palace?"

"..."

Lu Changsheng watched the two Nascent Soul True Lords fighting and exchanging cold sarcasm, feeling utterly speechless.

Unexpectedly, even as Nascent Soul True Lords, the two are still like ordinary women in the secular world.

However, it is clear that the words of the Six Paths Demon Consort are very effective.

Under the sarcastic taunts, Shen Baishuang's emotions surged, causing her magic power mechanism to become somewhat unstable.

If the Six Paths Demon Consort captures the mental flaw, it could be dangerous.

Chapter 2265: Chapter 750: One Twist After Another!_2

"How have you considered, Daoist friend?"

The Six Paths Demon Consort looked at Lu Changsheng with a half-smile and continued to ask.

Her dark, bright eyes, clear and untainted, sparkled with an inexplicable charm, captivating and soul-stealing.

"Buzzing!!"

In Lu Changsheng's sea of consciousness, the golden figure, Taiyi Divine Soul, and Peach Blossom Gu began to tremble instantly, realizing the opponent was using Bewitching Technique and Soul Secret Technique, interfering and influencing his mental spirit and consciousness.

If Lu Changsheng didn't have the Taiyi Soul Body, Taiyi Divine Soul, and Lu Family Genealogy, even other Core Formation, or even Nascent Soul cultivators might have been affected.

At this moment, the Second Palace Master, pale with slightly bleeding lips, looked towards Lu Changsheng worriedly, fearing he might defect.

Although she had Lu Changsheng's help, it was difficult for her to overturn the situation.

But without Lu Changsheng, she feared she wouldn't even be able to escape with her Nascent Soul!

And although Si Guihua was just taunting, knowing her, she might actually do such a thing.

Even though she was a Nascent Soul True Lord, thinking of such a scene chilled her to the bone, preferring to self-destruct her Nascent Soul!

"Damn it, you women want to fight, just fight; why drag me into it!"

Lu Changsheng knew that the words of the Six Paths Demon Consort had a certain impact on Shen Baishuang, so he cleared his eyes and firmly said, "Second Palace Master, as long as the Goddess Palace doesn't abandon me, I will have no second thoughts and will advance and retreat with the Second Palace Master!"

As he spoke, he again unleashed Shen Baishuang's Secret Treasure, fully suppressing the Flood Serpent Ghost King.

Although Shen Baishuang didn't understand why Lu Changsheng was so loyal to her Goddess Palace,

seeing him fully suppressing the Flood Serpent Ghost King and firmly stating his position, she was still delighted, smiling and saying, "Hmm, this palace naturally trusts Elder Xuanmu."

Then her eyes turned cold as she looked at the Six Paths Demon Consort, slashing with the golden ancient sword in her hand, her aura surging, burning her Nascent Soul's origin source.

"Since Daoist friend doesn't know how to appreciate kindness, and prefers the hard way, then don't blame this palace for being impolite!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort saw Lu Changsheng not only fully suppressing her Flood Serpent Ghost King but also immune to her Bewitching Technique and Soul Secret Technique, no longer wasting words, lightly raising her jade hand.

Instantly, within the White Bone Palace, countless ghosts howled, many ghostly Dao Soldiers flew towards Lu Changsheng to attack.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng desperately wanted to awaken the Soul-calling Beast, but he restrained the thought.

His slender body crackled, a layer of pale golden lightning arcs emerged.

The pale golden lightning arcs flew out like a flood serpent, instantly scattering several incoming ghosts.

"Exorcism Thunder!"

Seeing Lu Changsheng's method, the Six Paths Demon Consort frowned slightly.

Unexpectedly, besides the Talisman Formation and Fourth Rank Puppet, the other party possessed the "Exorcism Thunder" that could restrain demonic techniques and ghost cultivation.

Who is this person?

She didn't know the Goddess Palace had such a figure.

In theory, such a person could not possibly be obscure and unknown!

"Very good, Elder Xuanmu, excellent means!!!"

Seeing this, Shen Baishuang was pleasantly surprised, took a Healing Pill, and continued to attack the Six Paths Demon Consort.

By burning her Nascent Soul's origin source, she gradually suppressed the Six Paths Demon Consort.

Only this state was difficult to sustain for long battles.

"White Bone Ghost King!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort saw that Lu Changsheng possessed the Exorcism Thunder, which could restrain demonic ghosts, knowing that her Dao Soldiers would suffer heavy casualties if they wanted to wear him down.

Immediately she signaled the White Bone Ghost King to stop traversing the Great Void and return to the Six Paths Palace, focusing fully on suppressing Shen Baishuang and Lu Changsheng.

"Buzzing!!!"

The White Bone Demon Palace trembled, resounding screeches rose and fell, and two gigantic ghostly hands appeared, tearing the dark void, rushing out of the Great Void.

Many of the methods of this White Bone Demon Palace relied on this White Bone Ghost King.

Previously traversing the void, the White Bone Ghost King couldn't spare much power to assist.

Now stopping the void traversal, the terrifying suppression rushed towards Lu Changsheng and Shen Baishuang, dyeing the world in a blood-red hue.

"Now, go!"

Shen Baishuang knew that the moment this Ghost King made a move, the Demon Palace's defenses would decrease, and she threw out a prepared Secret Treasure to break the blockade.

However, the Six Paths Demon Consort had long been on guard, the Ghost King made a feint, didn't fully commit, still tightly sealing the White Bone Demon Palace, preventing Shen Baishuang from escaping.

After all, at this level, killing or capturing someone was extraordinarily difficult.

If Shen Baishuang hadn't barged into the White Bone Demon Palace herself, even the Six Paths Demon Consort wouldn't have had the chance to detain and suppress her.

"Shen Baishuang, I told you, my White Bone Demon Palace is not a place you can come and go as you please!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort's head seemed to have a ghostly shadow crouching between heaven and earth, as two gigantic ghostly hands raised, casting blood-red light everywhere.

"Damn, how do you play this game!"

Under the White Bone Ghost King's suppression, Lu Changsheng felt heavy, the sealed Fourth Rank Physique almost breaking free, but he forcibly suppressed it.

After all, in this situation, revealing Fourth Rank Body Refinement was too shocking to the world.

But without using Fourth Rank Physique, Great Luo Sword Embryo, Lu Changsheng was somewhat clueless about how to fight.

Although he could suppress or even slay the Flood Serpent Ghost King before him, his Second Palace Master was truly in dire straits.

This opponent and the Six Paths Demon Consort were completely not on the same level.

Lu Changsheng was baffled as to how she dared to provoke such an opponent.

"Squeak squeak squeak..."

Just then, a sound came from his Spiritual Pet Bag, it was the Soul-calling Beast.

With the appearance of the White Bone Ghost King, the slumbering Soul-calling Beast was awakened.

Chapter 2266: Chapter 750: Twist After Twist!_3

It's not awakened by the Ghost King's aura.

Instead, the White Bone Ghost King seems to have sensed the presence of the Soul Beast, peering over, which startled the Soul Beast awake from its slumber.

"Could it be that the Six Paths Demon Consort targeted me because of the Soul Beast?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes narrowed slightly, vaguely guessing why the Six Paths Demon Consort captured him into the White Bone Demon Palace.

The other party previously mentioned being interested in something on him.

This thing is most likely the Soul Beast.

Recently, the Soul Beast devoured two Fourth Rank Ghost Kings from the Myriad Demon Abyss, and during its slumber, it was surrounded by ghostly energy, likely sensed by the Six Paths Demon Consort who cultivates the Ghost Dao Cultivation Technique, suspicious of its treasure-like nature.

And for a Demon Path Nascent Soul, it's entirely normal to covet the opportunities on him, wanting to seize them.

"In that case, let's take action now; if we delay further, we won't know what situation might arise."

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly, knowing Shen Baishuang couldn't hold out for long under the suppression of the Six Paths Demon Consort and the White Bone Ghost King.

Once she can no longer hold on and is utterly defeated, he'd have to use his true power or the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

Since that's the case, better to use the Soul Beast now and quickly resolve the current Ghost King and White Bone Ghost King.

"Damn it, encountering this woman is my bad luck!"

Lu Changsheng already labeled Shen Baishuang as brainless, deciding to stay away from her as much as possible in the future.

Otherwise, who knows how much trouble might arise?

With a light pat, the Soul Beast appeared from the Spiritual Pet Bag.

The Soul Beast should have directly ascended to the Fourth Rank upon awakening, but being interrupted made it somewhat displeased.

Furthermore, it had already consumed two Fourth Rank Ghost Kings; now a single Fourth Rank Ghost King dares to provoke it.

"Soul Beast!"

Lu Changsheng signaled the Soul Beast to act against the Ghost King before him.

The Soul Beast didn't hesitate, snorting forcefully through its large nostrils, spraying a vast pale yellow haze like an ocean, engulfing the Ghost King suppressed by the Puppet Battle Array, intending to swallow it.

Once the Soul Capturing Divine Light emerged, it was immediately sensed by the White Bone Ghost King and the Six Paths Demon Consort, who cultivates the Ghost Dao Cultivation Technique.

"What is this?"

The Six Paths Demon Consort's expression changed slightly upon seeing this, realizing the Ghost King was in danger.

In the next moment, the Ghost King plaintively wailed.

Its massive body was directly drawn before the Soul Beast, struggling desperately, pleading for the Six Paths Demon Consort's aid.

The Six Paths Demon Consort and the White Bone Ghost King dared not hesitate, immediately splitting their focus toward Lu Changsheng and the Soul Beast.

"Roar!!!"

The Soul Beast, only inches tall, suddenly expanded to a height of several yards, transforming into a ferocious and terrifying, black-faced fanged Demon Ape, a mesmerizing blood-red demon eye appearing in the center of its brow, emitting a scarlet glow, landing on the Ghost King before it, directly engulfing half its body.

"Stop!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort's expression was tremendously shocked and angry.

To nurture this Fourth Rank Ghost King, she spent numerous Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, along with time and effort.

Yet the Soul Beast, transformed into a Punishment Beast, disregarded her suppression, swallowing the rest of the Ghost King's body.

"What is... this...?"

Shen Baishuang was also stunned upon seeing this scene, her expression dazed.

Really?

You have other means?

Having this means, why are you using it only now!

But at this moment, Shen Baishuang didn't have time to dwell on it, her mind filled with a sudden sense of joy.

The surrounding red Long Silk flew out like a heavenly canopy, striving to isolate the White Bone Ghost King, while she charged towards the Six Paths Demon Consort, preventing her from targeting Lu Changsheng and the Soul Beast.

In just a few breaths, the gigantic body of the Ghost King was completely consumed by the Soul Beast.

"Get out of the way!"

At this point, the Six Paths Demon Consort could no longer maintain her previous graceful and noble demeanor; her expression was ashen with rage, fiercely attacking Shen Baishuang, then forcefully advancing towards the Soul Beast, aiming to rescue the Ghost King.

She could clearly feel her Ghost King's Qi Mechanism currently extinguishing rapidly; if she didn't rescue it in time, it'd be lost entirely.

Chapter 2267: Chapter 751:

Lu Changsheng saw the Six Paths Demon Consort attacking, his gaze slightly condensed, and the talisman formations swirling around him flew out, merging the qi mechanism to form a wall of talismans.

But this was only a Third Rank Talisman Formation.

The Six Paths Demon Consort's fair jade-like hand struck out, as if countless malicious ghosts and wraithful spirits appeared, directly tearing apart Lu Changsheng's talisman wall, then whistled toward the Soul-calling Beast.

The Soul-calling Beast was not afraid at all, and let out an excited howl toward the sky.

The turbulent ghost fog around it surged like layers upon layers of stormy waves, rolling toward all directions.

Subsequently, the blood-colored demonic eye at its forehead spun rapidly, emitting an endless crimson radiance.

"Boom!!!"

An astonishing scene unfolded.

The countless malicious ghosts and wraithful spirits under the crimson radiance and Soul Capturing Divine Light of the Soul-calling Beast sizzled like boiling water, continuously dissipating and shattering, then were devoured by the Soul-calling Beast.

Although the Soul-calling Beast could not annihilate all the malicious ghosts and wraithful spirits, the curved horns on its head and the billowing black fog around it made it difficult for these entities to harm it.

Simultaneously, beside it, Qian Zhuyan manipulated nine Third Rank Puppets, rotating the Puppet Formation Map in the heavenly dome, forming puppet power crystal pillars to share the pressure for the Soul-calling Beast.

"How is this possible!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort's expression changed, her bright black eyes filled with incredulity.

Although this was just a hasty strike from her, she did not hold back at all, and even some Nascent Soul Cultivators would find it difficult to easily dissolve it.

Yet the person, beast, and puppet before her actually withstood her Ghost Soul Technique.

Immediately, she made a gesture incantation with both hands, her graceful and charming body surging with blood light, forming a blood-colored river of ghost souls howling, pouring towards the Soul-calling Beast.

"This!?"

Nearby, Shen Baishuang was shocked by the scene.

What the heck?

Elder Xuanmu not only destroyed Si Guihua's Fourth Rank Ghost Pet but also blocked her all-out strike!?

It must be understood that Si Guihua is no ordinary Nascent Soul Cultivator.

She was just a line away from breaking through to the Nascent Soul Middle Stage.

Even if her previous attack was hasty, the pressure from the White Bone Demon Palace was on herself, not to be underestimated.

"This black Demon Ape..."

Shen Baishuang's gaze fell upon the Soul-calling Beast with black face and fangs, engulfed in ghost fog, contending with the malicious ghosts and wraithful spirits and the blood-colored river, her beautiful eyes full of surprise and doubt.

She was aware that Lu Changsheng could contend with the Six Paths Demon Consort, not just because of the Fourth Rank Puppet, but largely due to this beast!

But as a Nascent Soul True Lord, she couldn't see through the Soul-calling Beast at all.

It seemed like a demon beast, a demonized fierce beast, but with ghost energy swirling all over, it was like a ferocious Ghost King.

Yet the ghost energy around it was entirely different from the eerie ghost energy of the White Bone Demon Palace, even naturally countering Si Guihua's Magical Divine Ability.

"It's like a demon, a beast, a ghost... yet it restrains evil demonic ghost paths, what kind of demon beast is this? Apart from the Fourth Rank Puppet, does Elder Xuanmu really have such a world-class Spiritual Pet!?"

Even as a Nascent Soul True Lord, Shen Baishuang was utterly shocked by Lu Changsheng's series of tactics, her mind like a towering wave, unable to calm for a long time.

But at this moment, she didn't overthink it, only feeling surprise amidst the darkness leading to the light.

The golden ancient sword in her hand vibrated madly, slashing towards the Six Paths Demon Consort to share the pressure for the Soul-calling Beast.

"Elder Xuanmu, give your all to annihilate this bitch's Dao Soldiers and the White Bone Ghost King!"

Shen Baishuang saw that the Soul-calling Beast was highly suppressive to the Ghost King, so she directed it to deal with the White Bone Ghost King and the ghost soldier Dao Soldiers of the White Bone Demon Palace.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng responded in a deep voice, realizing these Dao Soldiers were one of the energy sources of the White Bone Demon Palace, signaling the Soul-calling Beast to attack these Dao Soldiers first.

"Roar!!!"

The horns atop the Soul-calling Beast's head shimmered with a hazy brilliance, as it howled skyward, its massive nostrils erupting with infinite Soul Capturing Divine Light, sweeping through the White Bone Demon Palace like a hurricane.

Instantly, the eerie ghost energy, ghost soldier Dao Soldiers within the White Bone Palace all became the feeding ground of resources for the Soul-calling Beast.

"Stop!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort's expression was filled with rage and panic, her voice sharp, no longer ethereal, seductive, elegant, or composed.

After all, Dao Soldiers are notoriously hard to cultivate.

Her Fourth Rank Ghost Pet had already been devoured by the Soul-calling Beast, significantly reducing her strength.

If these Dao Soldiers were devoured or exterminated as well, her strength would decrease by another level.

Moreover, wanting to cultivate Dao Soldiers anew not only wastes significant resources but also takes considerable time.

During that time, it would be a period of weakness for her!

"Hahaha, Si Guihua, where's your arrogance from before!"

Seeing the Six Paths Demon Consort's enraged and frustrated appearance, Shen Baishuang felt as if she had drunk a cup of ice water under the blazing sun, her whole body comfortable, even the pale beauty of her cheeks blushing with excitement.

Over the years, she had contended many times with Si Guihua, often suffering losses, never seeing the other in such a state.

At this moment, her mood was indescribably pleasant.

The previous frustrations and displeasures all vanished in this moment, even looking at the not-so-distant Lu Changsheng, she found him much more agreeable.

"Boom!"

To further hinder the Six Paths Demon Consort, and continue to watch her fluster, Shen Baishuang recklessly activated the Nascent Soul Secret Technique, the might of her Nascent Soul further ascending.

"Shen Baishuang, you crazy woman!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort cursed, seeing Shen Baishuang burning her Nascent Soul Origin, yet still pushing the Nascent Soul Secret Technique, fighting against her desperately.

"Hahaha, I just feel like it!"

Shen Baishuang naturally knew the consequences and costs, but what is more satisfying than seeing the Six Paths Demon Consort overwhelmed?

Moreover, her strength largely derived from the Spiritual Treasure on her body.

While half of the Six Paths Demon Consort's battle power came from this White Bone Demon Palace.

Chapter 2268: Chapter 751: Palace Master 2

If the White Bone Ghost King and all the Dao Soldiers in the palace were to be annihilated, the latter would suffer even more severe losses!

"Damn, this woman..."

Lu Changsheng watched Shen Baishuang gaining the upper hand and started furiously pressing forward, feeling utterly speechless.

Why not activate the Nascent Soul Secret Technique at this moment and seize the opportunity to break the seal and confinement of the White Bone Demon Palace?

Why bother provoking and enraging her further?

If you push this Six Paths Demon Consort too far and force her into a desperate situation, how will you handle the aftermath?

However, he remained silent, only watching the Six Paths Demon Consort vigilantly to guard against any potential counterattack.

"Fine, fine, fine, since that's the case, then I shall destroy you!"

As the wife of the top demon cultivator in the Starry Sky Sea, the Six Paths Demon Consort was clearly not a kind soul, possessing a fierce spirit.

Aware that this situation would only lead to continuous depletion and severe losses, she directly activated a secret technique, merging with the White Bone Palace and the White Bone Ghost King.

"Boom!!!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort's dark red palace dress flapped sharply, her raven hair adorned with a jeweled crown flying wildly, and strange dark red runes spread from the center of her brow.

The remaining ghostly Dao Soldiers of the White Bone Palace all merged into the White Bone Ghost King and her body.

Moments later, the Six Paths Demon Consort's stunningly beautiful face was covered with mysterious and eerie dark red runes, resembling a naturally formed evil curse.

Long, sleek, black hair extended over ten feet long, floating like a cloak, exuding terror-inducing Qi Mechanisms, threatening to easily capture the souls of living beings.

In this state, the strength of the Six Paths Demon Consort elevated to a terrifying existence, with effortless gestures forming a mountainous wave of power within the White Bone Demon Palace.

Even though the main force targeted Shen Baishuang, some residual waves flew towards Lu Changsheng and the Soul-calling Beast, increasing the pressure on him significantly.

"Humph, today I'll see who destroys whom!"

Shen Baishuang showed no fear whatsoever, even sending the red long silk wrapped around her to relieve Lu Changsheng's pressure, as long as he quickly broke the White Bone Demon Palace and killed the remaining cultivators.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The two engaged in intense combat, causing the White Bone Demon Palace to resonate and tremble continually, shattering the void of heaven and earth, leaving no trace but chaos.

Lu Changsheng observed that in this state, the strength of the Six Paths Demon Consort was even more formidable.

Even when Shen Baishuang burned her Nascent Soul Origin and activated the Nascent Soul Secret Technique, she wasn't a match.

Furthermore, from the start, Shen Baishuang fell to a disadvantage and sustained some level of injury.

Now, in their combat, previous exertions and injuries are crucial!

"Second Palace Master, why not retreat now?"

Lu Changsheng, eyes interwoven with golden runes, noticed the significant reduction in the defense of the White Bone Demon Palace, believing that together, they might be able to break the seal and confinement.

Yet Shen Baishuang turned a deaf ear, seemingly lost in the thrill of the battle, with an Azure Ancient Mirror resembling a bright moon overhead, reflecting her seductive and voluptuous figure, wielding the Golden Ancient Sword encircled by a Phoenix Bird.

"Bang bang bang!!!"

After several rounds of clashes, Shen Baishuang's explosive force gradually waned.

"Not good!"

Lu Changsheng instantly realized the dire situation, signaling Qian Zhuyan to share some pressure with Shen Baishuang, continuing to communicate urgently, hoping for a retreat.

But the latter still showed no response.

After several exchanges, Shen Baishuang's energy finally ran out, her Nascent Soul Magic Power nearly depleted, eventually sent flying under a full-force attack by the Six Paths Demon Consort.

"Second Palace Master!"

Lu Changsheng saw Shen Baishuang flying towards him and immediately operated the full power of the "Cauldron Medical King's Scripture," catching her in the red ornate robes wrapping her tender body.

The softness and fragrance filled his embrace, indescribably voluptuous and fulfilled.

But at this moment, Lu Changsheng had no mind to savor it, pressing his palm against her back to stabilize her wounds with the King's Magic Power.

"Hurry and go!"

Though Shen Baishuang appreciated Lu Changsheng's goodwill, her cheeks flushed slightly as she broke from his warm and powerful embrace, transmitting the message.

Then she activated a Fourth Rank Thunder Talisman, slicing with the Golden Ancient Sword in hand, attempting to break through the White Bone Demon Palace and leave.

She appeared lost in the battle, but she was incredibly alert.

Knowing the recent circumstances, she could seize the chance to break through the White Bone Demon Palace and escape, but Lu Changsheng might not be so fortunate.

Thus, she feigned desperation, then seized the opportunity to reunite with Lu Changsheng during retreat, breaking the siege together.

"Boom!!!"

Under the combined force of the Fourth Rank Thunder Talisman and Shen Baishuang's sword strike, a massive crack appeared instantly in the barrier of the White Bone Demon Palace.

Lu Changsheng immediately flew towards the crack with Qian Zhuyan and the Soul-calling Beast.

"You think you can escape!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort saw Shen Baishuang, Lu Changsheng, Qian Zhuyan, and the Soul-calling Beast attempting to flee, letting out a cold chuckle, and above her appeared a sprawling blood-red ghostly claw reaching for the Soul-calling Beast.

Compared to Shen Baishuang, she now valued the Soul-calling Beast even more.

If Shen Baishuang fell into her hands, she could negotiate with the Goddess Palace and Shen Jianjia for benefits.

But this Soul-calling Beast was different.

She had never seen such a Demon Beast, perfectly countering Ghost Souls and Ghost Paths, and Demonic Cultivation Techniques!

If she could master this Demon Beast, she could further integrate the Demonic Sects of the Starry Sky Sea.

"Roar!!!"

The Soul-calling Beast, transformed into the Punishment Beast, was ferociously aggressive, roaring at the blood-red ghostly claw, its height-topping horns glowing faintly, intending to break through confinement.

However, it hadn't yet ascended to the Fourth Rank, no match for the Six Paths Demon Consort.

Seeing this, Shen Baishuang quickly sliced with the Golden Ancient Sword, helping the Soul-calling Beast create a fissure.

She naturally understood the intentions of the Six Paths Demon Consort.

Even though she witnessed the Soul-calling Beast's ability to counter demons, she was greatly tempted.

If her Goddess Palace could control this Spiritual Pet, in the future, whether visiting the Six Paths Palace or Nascent Soul cultivators of other demonic paths, they would hold an advantage.

Chapter 2269: Chapter 751: Undercurrent

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The battle was on the verge of breaking out again, and they began to engage.

Although Shen Baishuang's condition was difficult to sustain, unable to continue erupting indefinitely, with Lu Changsheng, Soul-calling Beast, and Qian Zhuyan's Puppet Battle Array, they barely managed to withstand the current state of Six Paths Demon Consort.

Moreover, the current purpose of the Six Paths Demon Consort was only to forcibly detain the Soul-calling Beast.

As both sides continued to stalemate, Six Paths Demon Consort suddenly sensed something, her face covered with strange dark red lines was full of unwillingness, choosing to retreat.

"Boom!!!"

The restraining force of the White Bone Demon Palace suddenly disappeared, then broke through layers of void, rushing in, disappearing into the heavens and earth.

"Humph, count yourself lucky to have run fast."

Shen Baishuang naturally understood why Six Paths Demon Consort chose to flee, she huffed coldly, her face pale.

A few breaths later, the space rippled, a lone boat flowing like a river of stars broke through the void, appearing in front of the two.

"Great Palace Master!"

Upon seeing the radiant and graceful figure on the starship, Lu Changsheng immediately folded his hands and bowed, realizing why Six Paths Demon Consort retreated.

"Mm."

Shen Jianjia looked at the Qian Zhuyan, Puppet Power Array, and Soul-calling Beast in the field, her beautiful eyes slightly narrowed, then she nodded gently, looked at her pale-faced younger sister, and asked with concern: "Little Frost, how are you?"

"Sister."

Seeing her sister Shen Jianjia arrive, Shen Baishuang instantly relaxed, the secret technique stopped running, and her mana mechanism receded like a tide, then her pale complexion became ghastly, her delicate body somewhat unstable.

Shen Jianjia hurriedly supported her sister, inquiring how she got injured so severely.

Although she didn't check carefully, she could see her sister's injuries were very severe, needing at least ten or more years of recuperation to heal.

"I was a bit reckless this time..."

Shen Baishuang's voice was weak, only in front of this sister would she lower her proud head and admit her mistake.

In this battle, she not only invited Zhongli Ming, but also several other Nascent Soul True Lords.

Only that Six Paths Demon Consort had long anticipated it, choosing to turn the tables, causing her distress.

"Sister, I'm grateful to Elder Xuanmu for this time."

Although Shen Baishuang and her sister Shen Yiren had different personalities, usually disdainful of buying people's hearts.

But today's performance by Lu Changsheng has already earned her approval.

It can be said that as long as Lu Changsheng harbors no ill intentions towards Goddess Palace, she wouldn't care about his background or motives.

"Elder Xuanmu, thank you for your hard work on this journey, let's head back first."

Shen Jianjia, through the magic power fluctuations in the air, could perceive some situations, nodding to Lu Changsheng as she spoke.

"Yes."

Lu Changsheng let out a weary breath, folded his hands and bowed.

Then he beckoned to Qian Zhuyan, retrieving the nine puppets with some damages into the Storage Bag, while Qian Zhuyan entered the Spiritual Pet Bag.

Surrounded by black mist, the Soul-calling Beast, which was like a world-shaking Demon Ape, gradually shrank, returning to its usual form resembling a small macaque beast, falling into his hand, dozing off, indicating it was very sleepy.

Witnessing this scene, Shen Jianjia looked at Lu Changsheng once more.

As a Nascent Soul True Lord, she immediately discerned that the nine puppets were all of superior quality, belonging to Third Rank Puppets.

Although she did not recognize the Soul-calling Beast, she noticed its mechanism was infinitely close to Fourth Rank.

Being a Third Rank Superior Grade Talisman Master, Third Rank Divination Master, possessing a Fourth Rank Puppet and a Third Rank Spiritual Pet was already extremely alarming.

And under such circumstances, possessing nine Third Rank Puppets? A Quasi-Fourth Rank Demon King?

And you claim to be a Clan Cultivator?

What kind of Clan Cultivator is so wealthy?

Even she, being a Nascent Soul True Lord, the master of Goddess Palace, her sister Shen Yiren does not have such wealth as Lu Changsheng, the Clan Cultivator.

"..."

Lu Changsheng noticed Shen Jianjia's gaze, his mind paused slightly, pondering how to explain and gloss over today's performance.

Otherwise, it would not be easy for him to rest peacefully at Goddess Palace.

However, Shen Jianjia did not directly inquire, signaling Lu Changsheng to board the starship, and then breaking through layers of the Great Void, speeding towards Goddess Palace.

Chapter 2270: Chapter 752:

As pitch-black as ink, boundless in the Great Void.

A small boat emitting a brilliant constellation of starlight carries Lu Changsheng and two others across the void, heading towards the Goddess Palace.

Though this starship is not like the Michen Banner, capable of direct transference and teleportation.

But with the chaotic sense of time and space around it, Lu Changsheng discerned that this Spiritual Treasure is extraordinary, capable of traveling hundreds of miles in a single thought.

"Elder Xuanmu, you have rendered great service by gravely injuring Si Guihua in this battle; when we return, feel free to ask for any reward you wish."

"You can also tally all your consumption and expenditure during this battle and report them to me."

Shen Baishuang took an elixir medicine to temporarily suppress the side effects of a secret technique, her face pallid and her voice weak, like a frail and pitiable woman in her prime.

Just now, Lu Changsheng exhibited astonishing prowess, turning the tide, aiding her in suppressing and injuring Si Guihua.

Now with her elder sister Shen Jianjia arriving, the latter might feel uneasy, so she naturally needed to speak to put her at ease, enhancing the sense of security.

Even doing so could improve goodwill and allegiance to the Goddess Palace, preventing her from being courted away by other forces.

"Thank you, Second Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng replied pleasantly, without refusal.

In the recent battle, he expended quite a few Third Rank Talismans, even using two Fourth Rank Talismans.

Moreover, Qian Zhuyan burnt several Supreme Spirit Stones and experienced loss.

All these were precious Spirit Stones.

Shen Baishuang's willingness to reimburse him was naturally welcomed.

"Elder Xuanmu need not be so formal."

At this moment, Shen Baishuang exhibited none of the rumored "Jade-faced Demon," "Rouge Tiger" attitude, her voice soft and enchanting.

The methods and strength shown by Lu Changsheng in the recent battle had already earned her recognition, treating him as an equal cultivator.

Shen Jianjia, witnessing her sister's demeanor, felt a bit perplexed in her heart.

Others might not know, but as an elder sister she knew her sister's temperament well, never treating a man so indiscriminately.

Now, she showed such an attitude towards this Xuanmu Taoist... it was indeed rare.

At this moment, even she, the mistress of the Goddess Palace, felt more curiosity towards Lu Changsheng.

Injured, Shen Baishuang refrained from chatter with Lu Changsheng, sitting cross-legged for healing.

However, she conveyed the account of the battle with the Six Paths Demon Consort to her sister Shen Jianjia through transmitted sound.

Especially on matters concerning Qian Zhuyan, the Puppet Battle Array, and the Soul Beast.

"Swallowing Si Guihua's Fourth Rank Ghost Pet!?"

Shen Jianjia had arrived earlier, and already saw Lu Changsheng's Puppet Battle Array and the Soul Beast, thus not too surprised.

But upon hearing the Soul Beast had devoured the Six Paths Demon Consort's Fourth Rank Ghost Pet, her delicate face halted momentarily, heart filled with wonder, finding it unbelievable and absurd.

After all, Third Rank and Fourth Rank is a wide chasm.

Even if the Soul Beast's qi mechanism is infinitely close to Fourth Rank, it still hadn't ascended to the Fourth Rank, there remained an insurmountable rift between the two.

Yet in such a scenario, its spiritual pet unexpectedly reversed to swallow the Fourth Rank...

At this moment, Shen Jianjia suddenly understood why her sister valued this Elder Xuanmu so highly.

If this spiritual pet ascends to Fourth Rank...

...

Roughly an hour later, the starship pierced through the Great Void, appearing above Penglai Island, then sailed towards the Goddess Palace.

"Elder Xuanmu, I will take Little Frost back for healing first. If you have anything, feel free to send word via me or Granny Ma."

Having learned about Lu Changsheng from her sister, Shen Jianjia, the mistress of the Goddess Palace, regarded Lu Changsheng with greater importance.

Raising her jade hand, she drew a Jade Talisman from her sleeve, indicating that he could directly contact her in case of urgency.

"Take care, Great Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng accepted the Jade Talisman, distinctly sensing the change in Shen Baishuang's attitude towards him.

As for Shen Jianjia...

The Great Palace Master's demeanor also became friendlier, but more natural.

Gazing at the sisters resembling twin celestial blossoms, graceful and noble, of unmatched beauty, gradually disappearing, Lu Changsheng breathed out a breath of turbid energy and returned to Rongyue Island.

"Elder Xuanmu."

Sensing Lu Changsheng's return, Song Yudie, serving as caretaker of Rongyue Island, immediately came to greet him.

Seeing the elder's fatigued complexion and the somewhat chaotic mana qi mechanism, Song Yudie instantly inquired about any instructions.

"Nothing in particular, you may leave. If anyone visits, say I am in closed-door cultivation for healing."

Seeing the concern in the depths of her eyes, Lu Changsheng smiled and spoke.

After entering the Cave Mansion, Lu Changsheng released Qian Zhuyan from the Spiritual Pet Bag, concerned: "Little Yan, how are you? Did this battle incur any losses on you?"

In the battle with the Six Paths Demon Consort, Qian Zhuyan contributed greatly.

As her master, he naturally needed to care for her well-being.

"Master, my body has fused with [Biyou Crystal Pearl], possessing an automatic repair function; there is no major issue, just used six Supreme Spirit Stones."

Qian Zhuyan's eyes burned with soul fire, speaking out.

Her voice eerie and hoarse, not capable of expressing much emotion, but Lu Changsheng discerned the underlying distress in her words.

After all, Supreme Spirit Stones are rare, each use reduces them.

"Though the puppets forming the battle array experienced some wear, requiring time for maintenance and repair."

Qian Zhuyan continued.

Biyou Crystal Pearl is extremely rare.

The puppet body she had was refined with some Biyou Crystal Pearl from Lu Changsheng.

And Lu Changsheng only obtained a small amount from hunting the [Deep Sea Demon Whale King] in years past, barely enough for Qian Zhuyan, with none left for automatic repair for the remaining nine puppets.

Experiencing losses, she, as the puppet master, had to carry out repairs.

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Chapter 2271: Chapter 752:

This is also one of the shortcomings of the puppet.

Basically, as long as you use it, there will be some wear and tear.

"It's okay, the Goddess Palace will compensate at that time. If you need any rare materials, you can tell me, and I'll see if the Goddess Palace has any later."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, expressing that she worked hard this time, and then used the "Six Desires Heart Demon Technique" to help her cleanse the puppet spirit soul's negative emotions.

Qian Zhuyan's soul is only at the third-rank peak, controlling nine puppets to form a puppet battle array, which is still a big mental consumption for the soul, and it needs to rest through sleep.

"Hmm..."

Qian Zhuyan's sinister, hoarse voice seemed to be somewhat softer.

...

Lu Changsheng looked again at the Tihun Beast sleeping soundly in the Spiritual Pet Bag.

The latter glowed all over, with wisps of black ghostly aura swirling and flying around, like ghost wailing, its qi mechanism was eerie.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng lightly tapped the Storage Ring, three Divination Coins appeared, continuing to deduce his situation, whether completely safe.

"Hmm, what's going on, why are the divinatory symbols uncertain in fortune..."

After a moment, Lu Changsheng slightly frowned.

According to the previous divinatory symbols, as long as he proceeded steadily and did nothing greedy, tightly collaborating with the Goddess Palace, he could turn misfortune away and even turn bad into good.

Now having survived the crisis, safely returned to the Goddess Palace, the divinatory symbols did not align with his expectations.

"Could it be my performance in the previous battle was not steady enough, causing a change in divinatory symbols?"

Lu Changsheng analyzed and guessed in his heart.

Previously, his performance vastly exceeded that of a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

Not only the Six Paths Demon Consort, but perhaps even the Goddess Palace had some apprehensions against him.

Moreover, during the battle, the Tihun Beast devoured the Six Paths Demon Consort's fourth-rank ghost pet and many Dao soldiers, thoroughly provoking this Demon Consort.

Next, he will certainly face revenge from the Six Paths Demon Consort and the Six Paths Palace.

"Additionally, the performance of Tihun will attract the envy of the Six Paths Demon Consort and the Six Paths Palace."

In the last moment of the previous battle, the Six Paths Demon Consort already showed eagerness for Tihun, trying to forcefully keep Tihun.

If Shen Jianjia hadn't arrived, perhaps the latter would be unwilling to easily give up.

"Adding the previous matter with the Desert Sea Crocodile God, I have truly offended the Six Paths Palace, so this ominous sign is most likely from the Six Paths Palace?"

"But with my performance today, I wonder how the Second Palace Master and Great Palace Master will think, whether they will harbor malice."

Although Lu Changsheng thinks the ominous sign is most likely from the Six Paths Palace, precaution is indispensable.

Moreover, with Shen Baishuang severely injured, unlikely to recover quickly, and his performance far exceeding Dan Cultivators, rivaling Nascent Soul True Lords in combat, currently in the Goddess Palace, aside from Shen Jianjia, nobody could truly counterbalance him.

In such a situation, if the Goddess Palace has no apprehensions or precautions against him, even Lu Changsheng wouldn't believe it.

So in such a scenario, there is a small chance the Goddess Palace might repay kindness with enmity.

Lu Changsheng further deduced, wanting to know where the fortune came from.

But divination deducing never provided detailed information, especially regarding such a broad and extensive issue.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng divined if there would be ominous signs in the Goddess Palace.

But on Penglai Island, the Goddess Palace had Diviners, or Heavenly Mechanism Treasures obscuring and interfering, making it difficult to deduce.

After a long time, Lu Changsheng sensed, the uncertain ominous sign was most likely not from the Goddess Palace.

"Whew!"

Acknowledging the ominous sign wasn't likely from the Goddess Palace, Lu Changsheng didn't continue deducing, tiredly exhaling a turbid breath.

Fortune cannot be entirely deduced.

No matter how much lifespan one has, they can't withstand repeated divination deducing.

...

"Buzz!"

Lu Changsheng's thought moved, the Three Treasures Incarnation appeared beside him, then he gently lifted his palm, and the body entered the Tianyuan Lotus.

"Master!"

Squatting on the ground, staring dazedly at the Kunpeng Egg, Lu Lingjing heard the sound and quickly returned to her senses, swallowing her saliva, then wiped her mouth, and called out crisp and loud to Lu Changsheng.

"..."

Naturally, Lu Changsheng saw the scene with the young girl, his face slightly twitching.

Recalling that between demon beasts, advanced bloodlines have a natural suppression and natural attraction to lower bloodlines.

Isn't letting the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale watch over the Kunpeng Egg a blatant temptation for it?

"Spiritual Whale, you've worked hard during these days."

Lu Changsheng stepped forward, gently rubbing the girl's charming short hair, and said softly.

"Master, it's not hard."

Lu Lingjing lifted her little head with two curved dragon horns, looking at Lu Changsheng with her big dark eyes.

After speaking, she glanced at the Kunpeng Egg beside her, unable to stop herself from drooling.

"..."

If it weren't for his son Lu Quanzhen inside the Kunpeng Egg, Lu Changsheng wouldn't mind feeding the Kunpeng Egg to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

"Father!"

At this moment, Lu Quanzhen inside the Kunpeng Egg felt something and woke up from slumber, asking with concern whether he had safely escaped.

"Hmm, I've temporarily escaped danger, but according to my calculations, now the Kunpeng Egg is attracting attention from the entire Starry Sky Sea. If we return, it may bring disaster and danger to the Immortal City and Bi Lake Mountain."

Lu Changsheng said to his son, "So for the time being, you'll have to endure staying here."

"Father, my current situation isn't affected."

Lu Quanzhen immediately replied.

He previously wanted to escape because once the Kunpeng Egg emerged, he would face life-threatening danger.

Now that the Kunpeng hatchling is sealed by his father Lu Changsheng, he no longer needs to worry about his life.

As long as the Kunpeng hatchling doesn't die, his parasitic state can continue indefinitely.

"Tell me more about the Demon Fetus Transformation you mentioned before, if everything is fine, we can proceed now."

The current situation is still unstable, and Lu Changsheng won't return to Jiang Country for a while, so he's planning to help his son proceed with the Demon Fetus Transformation now.

The Tianyuan Lotus, although not like the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven that can nurture the Spirit Vein, can still be used to place the Spiritual Eye Spring.

Besides the two Spiritual Eye Springs obtained from early raffles and the one from Li Feiyu at the Dock Mineral Field, Lu Changsheng has been sponsored by many kind-hearted people over the past century and no longer lacks Spiritual Eye Springs.

He had long placed a Spiritual Eye Spring inside the Tianyuan Lotus to accumulate cave heaven spiritual energy for emergencies and convenience.

For him, this level is naturally insufficient for long-term cultivation, but for his son Lu Quanzhen, it's more than enough.

Lu Quanzhen immediately detailed the concepts and situation of the Demon Fetus Transformation to Lu Changsheng.

"Demon Fetus Transformation..."

Lu Changsheng deliberated and deduced in his mind, feeling that some areas could be optimized or adjusted, but such matters can be highly sensitive and complex.

So he indicated for Lu Quanzhen to start first, while he observed further to see if adjustments were needed.

"Yes!"

Then, under Lu Changsheng's full suppression of the Kunpeng hatchling, Lu Quanzhen operated the "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique" to extract the essence and origin of the Kunpeng hatchling, nurturing the demon fetus.

"Buzz buzz buzz!!!"

Within the Kunpeng Giant Egg, golden divine light and dark dawn light appeared from the curled body of the Kunpeng hatchling, entangling the blood and flesh demon fetus parasitizing its abdomen.

The golden divine light and dark dawn light grew in number, continuously merging with the demon fetus.

It's as if each Kunpeng hatchling is integrating into its body, protecting its form, nourishing its spirit, helping it to regenerate and grow stronger.

...

Goddess Palace, Bailu Palace.

Shen Baishuang lay flat on the bed, while Shen Yiren sat beside her, holding a bright white jade bowl, healing her, and refining the medicinal effects within her body.

Although she is only a Nascent Soul Cultivator, her cultivation in the Nourishing Life Technique is profound, and she's proficient in several top-level healing arts.

If one is willing to pay the price, the healing effects can even surpass that of many Nascent Soul Cultivators.

The main reason, however, is that Shen Baishuang burned her Nascent Soul Origin and activated a secret technique, which led to the weakening and damage of her Nascent Soul Spirit Body.

The Nascent Soul Spirit Body is a taboo, core origin for Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Except for the most intimate people, it's practically impossible to let others touch it, even for healing.

This is why, although Lu Changsheng is also a doctor, Shen Jianjia and Shen Baishuang did not ask him for help in treatment.

After a long time, seeing Shen Baishuang's condition temporarily stabilized, ensuring no future complications would arise, Shen Yiren sighed in relief out of exhaustion, and asked what danger she encountered on this expedition to be so severely injured.

"Of course, it's that bitch Si Guihua!"

Shen Baishuang opened her eyes, speaking irritably.

Although she had the upper hand in this battle, she did not feel well herself and should avoid further combat for the time being.

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"..."

Shen Yiren knew her second sister's temperament and also understood the entangled grievances between her and the Six Paths Demon Consort, she said somewhat helplessly: "Second sister, how many times has it been now, why do you keep bothering her?"

In her view, Shen Baishuang was completely no match for the Six Paths Demon Consort.

If it weren't for her elder sister Shen Jianjia, with her second sister provoking the opponent like this, whether she could come back alive was questionable.

Of course, the main reason was that she felt that such conflicts were meaningless.

It would only lead to more intense contradictions between the two palaces.

"Hmph, what do you know."

Shen Baishuang and her younger sister Shen Yiren always had conflicting views and opinions, she raised her brows and said: "If Si Guihua's White Bone Demon Palace is crippled, her strength will be severely damaged, and the Six Paths Palace will become scattered, each acting on their own."

"However, this time, her Fourth Rank Ghost Pet was destroyed, and nearly half of her Dao Soldier died, which counts as severely damaged primordial energy."

As she spoke, Shen Baishuang's pale, exquisite face showed a few hues of excitement, a charming blush, mesmerizing.

Although the Six Paths Palace was stronger than the Goddess Palace, the Six Path Demon Lord focused solely on cultivation, and all the palace affairs were managed by the Demon Consort Si Guihua.

If Si Guihua were to be severely injured again and undergo closed-door cultivation, then no one could suppress or command the several Nascent Soul Elders and honored guests of the Six Paths Palace.

"Fourth Rank Ghost Pet destroyed?"

Shen Yiren heard this, her beautiful eyes widened, full of shock and disbelief, not believing this.

After all, her second sister typically suffered losses against the Six Paths Demon Consort, how suddenly could she destroy the other party's Fourth Rank Ghost Pet.

This was simply unimaginable!

"Hmph."

Seeing her sister in disbelief, Shen Baishuang coldly snorted, not bother to say much.

After a while, she seemed to recall something, slightly raised her head, her jade fingers twisting the crystalline strands of hair falling on her shoulders, said lazily: "By the way sister, do you know Elder Xuanmu's puppet and spirit pet?"

Even now, recalling Lu Changsheng's various methods, she was still somewhat dazed, finding it hard to believe.

In the Goddess Palace, only her sister and Elder Xuanmu interacted the most, so she took the opportunity to ask.

"Puppet, spirit pet?"

Shen Yiren's starry eyes sparkled, she said somewhat surprised: "Didn't you ask before, Elder Xuanmu has a Fourth Rank puppet and a Third Rank Peng Bird spirit pet."

Although the relationship between the sisters was average, Shen Yiren never hid matters of importance.

"No, not just these."

Shen Baishuang shook her head, said: "Aside from the Fourth Rank puppet, Elder Xuanmu also has nine Third Rank puppets, each being at least Third Rank Superior Grade."

"And his Fourth Rank puppet is not as simple as it appears, inside may have a Ghost Cultivator or a cultivator's soul skilled in puppet techniques."

Instances where half a soul is human and the other half transforms into a Puppet Spirit, integrated into the puppet, like Qian Zhuyan's situation, are extremely rare.

So both Shen Baishuang and the Six Paths Demon Consort speculated that the puppet housed a high-rank Ghost Cultivator or a damaged Nascent Soul.

"Nine Third Rank Superior Grade puppets? Ghost Cultivator with puppet mastery?"

Shen Yiren's red lips parted slightly, her face filled with surprise, incredulous.

She herself owned a Third Rank top-level puppet.

But this was a gift from her elder sister Shen Jianjia, knowing the high value of Third Rank puppets, they are extremely rare.

Elder Xuanmu not only had a Fourth Rank puppet but nine Third Rank Superior Grade puppets, wasn't this too astonishing?

And inside the previous Fourth Rank puppet, there was a Ghost Cultivator skilled in puppet techniques?

Though Puppet Masters in earlier stages are not as popular as Array Masters, Alchemists, Artifact Refiners, Talisman Masters,

Upon reaching the Third Rank, Puppet Masters are not inferior to Talisman Masters, Alchemists, Artifact Refiners, and even due to rarity, more sought after.

After all, whether in combat or exploring secret realms, Third Rank puppets can be of great use.

Seeing her sister's expression of surprise, Shen Baishuang knew she wasn't lying, indeed unaware, she sighed lightly, continued: "In terms of spirit pets, besides the Third Rank Peng Bird, Elder Xuanmu possesses a quasi-Fourth Rank spirit pet."

"This beast is neither demon, nor devil, nor ghost, incredibly effective against Demon Path and Ghost Dao cultivation techniques, Si Guihua's ghost pet was consumed by this beast."

Speaking of the Soul-calling Beast, Shen Baishuang's words instinctively carried a hint of amazement and admiration.

In her view, the performance of the Soul-calling Beast even surpassed Qian Zhuyan's Fourth Rank puppet.

"Devoured Si Guihua's Fourth Rank spirit pet!?"

Shen Yiren was shocked, stunned.

If not knowing her second sister's character, she would surely consider it nonsense.

After all, this was too astonishing, too unbelievable.

As a Talisman Master of the Third Rank, Diviner, possessing a Fourth Rank puppet is already incredibly remarkable.

Now, her second sister tells her, Elder Xuanmu possesses not only these but also nine Third Rank Superior Grade puppets and a quasi-Fourth Rank spirit pet.

And this spirit pet reversed and swallowed the Fourth Rank Ghost King.

This completely defies conventional knowledge.

Even she, with two Nascent Soul sisters, doesn't believe a Third Rank can overthrow a Fourth Rank.

Previously, when the Forty Great Bandits from the Constellations attacked.

The Desert Sea Crocodile God, one of the infamous bandits, possessing Magical Dual Cultivation, strong in battle, absolutely among the best of the same rank.

But only when Qian Zhuyan appeared with a Fourth Rank puppet body, the latter was defeated directly, without even the ability to counter.

This wasn't because Qian Zhuyan's strength was particularly terrifying, but due to the huge gap between Core Formation and Nascent Soul, it was hard to overcome.

Yet now, her second sister Shen Baishuang was telling her, Elder Xuanmu's spirit pet consumed the Six Paths Demon Consort's Fourth Rank ghost pet.

At this moment, Shen Yiren suddenly came back to her senses, seemingly realizing something, her voice carried a hint of concern and urgency as she asked: "Second sister, were you not alone against the Six Paths Demon Consort, but with Elder Xuanmu and the others?"

Chapter 2273: Chapter 748: The Palace Master's Thoughts, Sixfold Demon Lords! (2)

"How is Elder Xuanmu?"

Unless it's a great battle, normally, a Nascent Soul True Lord would not make a move against a Core Formation cultivator.

So she subconsciously thought her second sister was fighting alone or had invited other Nascent Soul True Lords to ambush the Six Paths Demon Consort.

Now hearing about Elder Xuanmu's various methods, she instantly realized that Shen Baishuang had also called upon Lu Changsheng and others.

But even her second sister was so seriously injured. Wouldn't Elder Xuanmu, who only has Core Formation cultivation, be even more severely injured?

"Elder Xuanmu is not seriously injured," Shen Baishuang replied.

After speaking, she noticed the concern on her younger sister's face, causing her heart to pause slightly.

Although her sister was somewhat naive and kind-hearted, through her expression, it was clear she was significantly more concerned about this Elder Xuanmu.

Thinking of some rumors in the palace before, the gossip about Elder Xuanmu and her sister, an idea suddenly emerged in Shen Baishuang's mind.

To matchmake her sister with Elder Xuanmu.

On the way back earlier, she had been pondering how to arrange things with Lu Changsheng.

But she found it very difficult no matter what.

After all, such talent, apart from the Infant Transformation Elixir and Nascent Soul resources, her Goddess Palace would probably struggle to present him with tempting Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

Now, except for her elder sister Shen Jianjia in the Goddess Palace, even she found it difficult to suppress him. If the latter broke through to Nascent Soul, her Goddess Palace would be unable to control him.

But if her sister and Xuanmu Taoist became Dao companions, fully becoming one of us through a marriage contract, wouldn't all problems be easily solved?

Whether it's the Fourth Rank Puppet or that Demon Ape, which counters both the Demon Path and Ghost Path, they could all be utilized by their Goddess Palace.

Xuanmu Taoist came to the Starry Sky Sea for Nascent Soul opportunities, didn't he?

As long as he is willing to marry her sister and become one of us, it wouldn't be too difficult for the Goddess Palace, with its heritage, to plot for an Infant Transformation Elixir for him.

Moreover, her sister's Nourishing Life Technique in cultivation is beneficial for dual cultivation.

In just ten more years, her sister could impact the Nascent Soul.

Once her sister successfully breaks through to the Nascent Soul, she could help increase the probability of his Nascent Soul breakthrough and the quality of his Nascent Soul!

In this scenario, Xuanmu Taoist could very likely achieve a Nascent Soul breakthrough.

By then, their Goddess Palace could have two, three, or even four Nascent Soul-level forces!

Thinking of all this, even Shen Baishuang couldn't help but feel a bit excited.

"Second Sister, what is it?"

Shen Yiren, unaware of what her sister was thinking, saw her staring and examining her, and asked somewhat curiously.

"Nothing."

Shen Baishuang knew her younger sister had an outwardly gentle but inwardly strong character, and since marriage matters are best proposed by Elder Sister Shen Jianjia.

If she brought it up, it might trigger her sister's rebellious nature, so she said, "Little sister, I'm injured right now, could you go convey my concerns and regards to Elder Xuanmu on my behalf."

"You could also take this opportunity to chat, inquire about the previous battle, the Fourth Rank Puppet, and that spiritual pet."

Shen Baishuang softly and gently spoke.

"Second Sister!"

Although Shen Yiren is kind-hearted, she is not just a naive simpleton.

She heard the underlying meaning in her second sister's words.

Hoping she would go learn and explore Elder Xuanmu's conditions and information.

In her view, the latter seemed enigmatic, origins unknown, but having saved her and helped her second sister. Now going with intentions to probe for information seemed to be judging a gentleman with the heart of a petty person.

"I'm just suggesting you go and talk normally, not asking you to do anything else."

Seeing her sister's stance, Shen Baishuang immediately raised her delicate eyebrows and spoke with a vexed tone.

She was clearly trying to be considerate.

Not just for the Goddess Palace but also for her sister's lifelong happiness, yet the opposite party was not appreciative!

"If you need to ask, do it yourself. I'll go see Elder Xuanmu."

Shen Yiren's serene and refined face turned cold, she stood and said, no longer speaking further with Shen Baishuang.

"Hmph."

Seeing her sister gracefully depart with her lithe figure, Shen Baishuang snorted, and then her brows furrowed deeply.

Her sister, with such a personality, unless the two of them mutually bond and come together naturally, would be hard to assist with interventions, potentially complicating matters instead of helping.

Yet to let them come together naturally, who knew how long it would take.

"Just unsure of Elder Xuanmu's thoughts, whether he has any intention towards the little sister."

Shen Baishuang murmured in her heart, thinking that to make the two of them get along well, it also depended on Lu Changsheng taking a more active approach.

But the latter, being a Core Formation cultivator, proficient in medicine, Talisman Path, and Divination, also raising two spiritual pets, should spend a lot of time in cultivation.

When he saw her, and Elder Sister Shen Jianjia, his eyes only showed some admiration and appreciation, very much a man of virtue and propriety.

With her sister, he probably shares more common interests and exchanges of cultivation insights rather than having romantic feelings.

...

Heavenly Star Island.

This is the island where the top force of the Starry Sky Sea, the Six Paths Palace, is located.

The entire island is surrounded by many smaller islands, with the terrain on the outskirts being very high, and the central island resembling a valley, where stands a grand city made entirely of Purple Gold Demon Rock.

In the hazy mist and the spiritual light of the Great Formation, the palace shone with a dazzling, intense purple light, like the arrival of purple air from the east.

At this moment, in the distant void, a ripple appeared, and a palace constructed from chilling white bones tore through the void, flying toward the central city.

"Welcome, Demon Consort, peace be upon you!"

"Welcome, Demon Consort, peace be upon you!"

Upon seeing the White Bone Palace, the Great Formation shrouding Heavenly Star Island opened, and a chorus erupted like a mountain call and a tsunami.

The White Bone Palace glided with eerie light, resembling a floating pagoda, plunging into the Heavenly Star Island.

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Then, eighteen ghostly soul maidens, holding ceremonial fans, baskets, and kerchiefs, surrounded a luxurious, gem-encrusted throne draped with sheer curtains, flying out of the White Bone Palace and entering the Six Paths Palace under the respectful and reverent gazes of countless people.

"Cough cough cough..."

After entering the Six Paths Palace and returning to her own chamber, Si Guihua stepped out from the sheer-curtained throne, clutching her proudly standing chest, as if it would burst, and coughed up some blood foam.

Previously, in the confrontation with Shen Baishuang, even though she suppressed the two people and one beast along with the puppet battle array,

her Fourth Rank ghost pet was devoured, and she used a secret technique, merging with the White Bone Demon Palace, which also inflicted significant injuries on her.

She forcibly suppressed these injuries to evade Shen Jianjia's pursuit.

"Shen Baishuang, Shen Jianjia!"

Moments later, the Six Paths Demon Consort's clear, unstained, and dark bright eyes emanated a cold killing intent.

In her view, if it weren't for encountering Lu Changsheng as an unexpected variable, causing Shen Jianjia to arrive, Shen Baishuang would have had no escape from calamity!

"Someone, come!"

Without much thought, she immediately called for someone to gather intelligence on Lu Changsheng.

She couldn't figure out where this person had come out from.

Not long after, a piece of intelligence was delivered.

"Xuanmu Taoist..."

As the Six Paths Demon Consort read the intelligence, her crescent moon-like eyebrows frowned into a perfectly beautiful arc.

Not to mention that the Starry Sky Sea had never heard of this person's name.

According to the intelligence, this person had entered the Goddess Palace merely four to five years ago.

In those four or five years, why would he risk his life for someone like Shen Baishuang and offend her Six Paths Palace?

So, her first impression was that this Xuanmu Taoist was suspicious, and had a major problem!

"This person must be dealt with!"

Recalling the methods displayed by Lu Changsheng, a deep killing intent and resentment surged within the Six Paths Demon Consort.

The Fourth Rank ghost pet she had raised, the time, effort, and passion invested couldn't be measured in value.

Yet, this ghost pet was directly devoured by the other party's spiritual pet.

How could she possibly accept this?

Even if the grade was lowered, she could spend resources and heavenly and earthly treasures to nurture it back.

But considering the other party had returned to the Goddess Palace, wanting to kill him now was incredibly difficult.

The opponent also possessed a Fourth Rank puppet, puppet battle formations, and spiritual pets that restrained the Demon Path and Ghost Path; even if she faced him, capturing him alive and resolving the issue would be difficult. More preparation was necessary.

After thinking for a long time, under the escort of the ghostly soul maidens, the Six Paths Demon Consort passed through corridor after corridor, arriving at a deep palace.

"Greetings, Demon Consort!"

The palace was shrouded in hazy mist, concealing a massive Bone Dragon coiling around it.

Upon seeing Si Guihua coming, the Bone Dragon's massive head seemed to gaze out from the clouds, calling out to her, but its voice lacked much respect.

"Where is the Demon Lord?"

The Six Paths Demon Consort, adorned in an ink jade palace gown flowing with scarlet blood patterns, spoke with a graceful, charming figure and an indifferent face.

"Reporting to the Demon Consort, the Demon Lord is in closed-door cultivation."

The Bone Dragon's voice was eerie and deep.

"Closed-door cultivation, closed-door cultivation, always closed-door cultivation!"

Though she knew beforehand, hearing this still caused the Six Paths Demon Consort's face to turn somber, tendrils of blood-red demon flames burning and swirling around her body.

Previously, not only did Shen Baishuang seek aid from Shen Jianjia, she also requested assistance from the Six Path Demon Lord.

However, the latter did not detect any signs of her life being in danger, so he chose not to emerge.

"Inform the Demon Lord, I have urgent matters."

With a delicate, exquisite face, Si Guihua said indifferently.

"Demon Consort, the Demon Lord previously instructed that he is at a critical moment in his cultivation; for any matters, you may make decisions on your own."

The vast body of the Bone Dragon coiled around the palace, looking down on the Six Paths Demon Consort, its voice sinister and heavy.

Upon hearing this, the Six Paths Demon Consort called coldly to the palace: "Six Paths, come out!"

"Demon Consort, please do not disturb the Demon Lord's cultivation."

At this moment, the Bone Dragon's voice was a few degrees more imposing, causing thunder to roll across the heavens and earth.

Seeing that the Bone Dragon was unyielding, the Six Paths Demon Consort's snow-white jade hand trembled with the flow of bleeding demon energy in her palm, surrounded by layers of ghostly silhouettes, but finally, she snorted coldly and flew away.

...

Goddess Palace, Rongyue Island.

Inside the Tianyuan Lotus.

Lu Changsheng's whole body surged with Yin Yang Magic Power, suppressing and balancing the Kunpeng Egg.

Through the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, he could see the demonic fetus parasitizing the young Kunpeng, constantly merging golden divine light and black

dawn light, like a furnace fluctuating brightly and dimly, showing a golden sheen and ghostly black luster similar to the Kunpeng Giant Egg.

These luster shifted from the outside to the inside, then from the inside out, causing crystal clear, complex runes and patterns resembling the form of a Kunpeng to appear on the surface of the flesh.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng felt something and, through the Three Treasures Incarnation, learned that Third Palace Master Shen Yiren had come to visit.

Although aware that this Third Palace Master, upon hearing the news, would likely come to check on him, he didn't expect it so soon.

"Yudie, let the Third Palace Master rest for a while, I will be there shortly."

Lu Changsheng signaled to his son Lu Quanzhen to pause the cultivation, adapt to the situation, and check for discomforts.

If everything was fine, they would proceed later.

Chapter 2275: Chapter 754: Longyang, Heavenly Spiritual Root!

"Alright, thank you for your hard work, father."

Inside the Kunpeng Egg, Lu Quanzhen stopped the "Kunpeng Devouring Heaven Demon God Technique" and quietly contemplated the state of his own body.

At this moment, he seemed to transform into a Kunpeng hatchling, allowing him to deeply comprehend the insights inherited from the Kunpeng Giant Egg.

Seeing that his son's condition was stable, Lu Changsheng relaxed and left the Tianyuan Lotus.

With a slight mental shift, he made himself look somewhat unwell, with his mana in disorder, before proceeding to the guest hall.

There, in the hall, sat a woman in a plain, elegant green dress.

Her stunning features and tranquil, elegant demeanor seemed like they had stepped out of a painting of the fairy Lingbo, with a gentle and refined charm flowing between her brows.

"Third Palace Master." Lu Changsheng's gaze was gentle and scholarly as he slightly cupped his hands.

"Daoist Xuanmu."

Upon hearing, Shen Yiren lightly glanced at Lu Changsheng.

Noticing his pale complexion and somewhat fatigued demeanor, she immediately showed concern and apologetically said, "I heard that Daoist and Second Sister encountered danger on Black Reef Island, so I came to visit, sorry for disturbing Daoist Xuanmu's rest."

As she spoke, she took out a bottle of prepared Upper Class Elixir Medicines from her Storage Ring and handed it to Lu Changsheng.

"Thank you for your kindness, Third Palace Master. I am just overexerted, not in any serious trouble, and will be fine after some rest."

Lu Changsheng looked grateful as he waved his hand, yet fatigue still showed between his brows.

"This is my heartfelt gift, Daoist Xuanmu, please accept it."

Shen Yiren stood and presented the Elixir Medicines to Lu Changsheng, her gentle voice like a spring breeze, attempting to dispel all his fatigue.

"In that case, I'll accept it, lest I be discourteous."

Seeing the insistence in the Third Palace Master's eyes, Lu Changsheng hesitated for a moment but still accepted the Elixir, then inquired about the condition of Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang.

"Second Sister is fine; she just needs a period of rest."

Shen Yiren's voice was gentle.

Though Second Sister Shen Baishuang required many years of recuperation, the condition of a Nascent Soul True Lord's injuries was a closely guarded secret in any faction.

Even though she trusted Lu Changsheng, she wouldn't reveal it casually.

Then the two chatted and drank tea.

However, seeing Lu Changsheng's pale, fatigued face and poor condition, Shen Yiren didn't stay long, offering a few caring words before leaving.

As for the matters of the Puppet Battle Array and the Quasi-Fourth Rank Spirit Pet, though she was quite curious, she didn't ask.

After all, those who had reached this level of cultivation all had their own opportunities and secrets.

Although Lu Changsheng, with many secrets, held no ill will toward the Goddess Palace and had achieved great merit, she naturally wouldn't probe with a purpose.

"It seems that this battle's performance still affected the Third Palace Master's impression of me."

Watching Shen Yiren's graceful figure gradually disappear, Lu Changsheng thoughtfully touched his chin.

Realizing that his display in the battle, comparable to a Nascent Soul True Lord, had won him more respect and courtesy from Shen Yiren.

It was precisely this respect and courtesy that stopped their interaction from being as casual and natural as before.

However, such matters come with both advantages and disadvantages.

As long as there is enough time, Lu Changsheng was confident in restoring the relationship with the Third Palace Master to its original state and possibly even advancing further.

Gently shaking his head, Lu Changsheng returned to the Cave Mansion to continue assisting his son, Lu Quanzhen, with the Demon Fetus Transformation.

...

Goddess Palace, Bailu Palace.

"Why have you come?"

Shen Baishuang stepped out of her sleeping palace, observing the middle-aged man in the guest hall, wearing a Golden Crown and golden robe. Her willow eyebrows slightly knitted, her face indifferent as she spoke.

"I heard you tangled with the Six Paths Demon Consort again, so I was worried and came to check on you."

The man's features were exceedingly handsome and refined, his face like a jade crown, speaking softly with eyes filled with warmth.

"Hmm, thank you for your concern. Now that you've checked, please leave."

Shen Baishuang's face was still pale, lacking her usual majestic and cold demeanor, her voice remaining calm as she spoke.

"Baishuang, you haven't returned to Sword Casting Manor for a long time. You're seriously injured, why not return to the Sword Casting Manor to recover?"

This man, with a face like a jade crown, was none other than the current Manor Master of Sword Casting Manor, husband to the Second Palace Master of the Goddess Palace — Yuanwei True Monarch, Lin Yuanting!

"Return to Sword Casting Manor? Why, to witness your disgusting affairs?"

Hearing this, Shen Baishuang's beautiful eyes, like a phoenix tail, instantly filled with a certain coldness, a look of disgust.

"Baishuang..."

The man sighed lowly, his eyes brimming with guilt.

"Once I recover, I will return."

Shen Baishuang said indifferently.

Though she was the Second Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, she also held the title of Manor Master's Wife of the Sword Casting Manor.

As the Manor Master's Wife, yet often staying with her maiden family and not returning to the Goddess Palace, she risked gossip, suggesting disharmony between the couple or even friction between the Goddess Palace and Sword Casting Manor.

"Alright, take good care of your injuries. Here is an Ice Soul Jade Marrow Pill I had Alchemist Ge refine for you, it should help with your injuries."

Knowing his wife's nature, Lin Yuanting sighed lightly as he took out a bottle of pills from his Storage Ring and handed it to her.

"Accept it, it's a token of my care."

As if fearing Shen Baishuang wouldn't accept it, he added another sentence, then cupped his hands and left.

Shen Baishuang took the pills, watching Lin Yuanting leave; she wanted to throw it, but ultimately tossed it to the side, her mood chaotic.

In the Starry Sky Sea, it was nearly common knowledge that her relationship with Lin Yuanting was strained.

Rumors claimed she was too domineering; others suggested Lin Yuanting secretly fancied either her older sister Shen Jianjia or younger sister Shen Yiren.

But only she knew the truth, that her husband did not like women... and possessed the Dragon Yang Peculiarity.

Years ago, when the old Manor Master came to the Goddess Palace to propose, it was precisely because he knew his son had the Dragon Yang Peculiarity and wanted to reverse his orientation, so that the Sword Casting Manor and Lin Family could have a bloodline.

Chapter 2276: Chapter 754: Longyang, Heavenly Spiritual Root! (Part 2)

However, faced with her, the Second Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, renowned throughout the Starry Sky Sea for her unparalleled beauty, Lin Yuanting remained unmoved.

He simply found it difficult to defy his father's orders and made efforts to get along with her.

But such matters could not be forced.

Eventually, suppressing his desires for too long led to Lin Yuanting's Dragon Yang Peculiarity worsening, resulting in licentious activities with multiple male cultivators in her bedchamber.

Upon leaving seclusion and witnessing this scene, her mind went blank with rage, trembling all over, she immediately went on a killing spree, severely injuring Lin Yuanting.

Out of consideration for the relations between the two families and the pleadings of the old Manor Master, she ultimately endured the matter but rarely returned to Sword Casting Manor.

Although Lin Yuanting felt ashamed and constantly tried to make it up to her, she felt sick at heart whenever she thought of those disgusting scenes and never showed him a kind face.

For decades, merely maintaining her status as the Manor Owner's Wife at Sword Casting Manor was already her limit.

After all, whenever she returned to Sword Casting Manor, images of that day would involuntarily surface in her mind, reminding her that her husband had been involved in countless such events before...

...

Though the matter concerning the Kunpeng Egg had come to an end, various major powers in the Starry Sky Sea did not cease their search for the Kunpeng Egg.

Previously, several Nascent Soul cultivators and Transformed Demon Kings, who left Black Reef Island early, became the focal points of these powers' attention, including the mysterious Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale of unknown origin.

But due to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale's enigmatic background, lack of clues, and being shielded by heavenly secrets, it couldn't be deduced, only continuously observed.

During these times, Xuanmu Taoist's reputation spread completely across the Starry Sky Sea, becoming known by various powers.

However, the information these powers obtained was only about the Goddess Palace's newly appointed Honorary Elder, Core Formation Great Master, Third-rank Talisman Master, and his ownership of a Fourth Rank Puppet, but they were unaware of Lu Changsheng's performance in the White Bone Demon Palace.

Given Lu Changsheng's shocking and extraordinary performance in the White Bone Demon Palace.

Even the Six Paths Demon Consort did not want too many people to know.

Only through divination and calculation by Six Paths Palace's diviners did they dispatch people to investigate Xuanmu Taoist's background.

However, without any clues, since Lu Changsheng was also a Third Rank Top Level Diviner, possessing the Tianyuan Lotus and the Lu Family Genealogy, divining information about him was as difficult as becoming an immortal.

Even if a diviner burned their entire lifespan, obtaining information about him from the Heavenly Mechanism River was impossible, at most acquiring a few opportunities from other aspects.

Lu Changsheng was unaware of the outside rumors and attention.

Why would he care about others' attention when he's using an alias?

As for the Six Paths Demon Consort and Six Paths Palace, although he wasn't clear on specifics, previous divinations had already informed him of potential crises looming over him.

Therefore, during this time, he has been staying low in the Goddess Palace, publicly claiming to be in closed-door cultivation, but in reality, he was inside the Tianyuan Lotus, assisting his son, Lu Quanzhen, with the Demon Fetus Transformation.

In this process, Lu Changsheng gained many insights into the Demon Fetus Transformation and Kunpeng Method, realizing that all things in heaven and earth cannot depart from Yin and Yang.

When the Kunpeng dives into the sea, it becomes Kun, when flying in the sky, it becomes Peng, the transformation of two forms is also an evolution of Yin and Yang!

However, even if he conveyed these insights into Yin Yang evolution to Lu Quanzhen, in his current state, it was difficult to comprehend and adjust his cultivation technique.

So, Lu Changsheng constantly used Yin Yang Magic Power and his Origin Source to help him balance the Kunpeng Yin Yang Source being absorbed by the Demon Fetus.

Thus, five months passed.

The Demon Fetus parasitizing the Kunpeng hatchling now resembled a small Kunpeng Egg, breathing golden and dark hues interwoven, intermittently bright and dim, with complex runes shaped like Kunpeng on its surface.

"Father, thank you for your hard work."

With Lu Changsheng's assistance, Lu Quanzhen's Demon Fetus Transformation had initially completed and was on the right track.

Next, as long as he slowly nurtures himself, it will naturally break out of the fetus.

"Alright, don't rush the process, take it slow. Father's understanding of The Way of Yin and Yang, you should carefully comprehend, which will benefit you now and in the future."

Knowing his son's situation was going smoothly, Lu Changsheng did not continue to stay by his side, after a few words of advice, he exited the Tianyuan Lotus, sat cross-legged, and began to cultivate and regulate his breath.

Although helping his son with the Demon Fetus Transformation wasn't difficult, over time, it was quite exhausting mentally and mana-wise.

...

[Congratulations to the host for having a Heavenly Spiritual Root offspring for the first time, gaining one chance to draw a prize!]

On this day, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt a long-lost tremor of the Spiritual Root in his heart, and an indescribable mystical sensation surged throughout his body.

Spiritual Root!

His Spiritual Root was elevated!

It advanced from the Earth Spirit Root to the Heavenly Spiritual Root!

"Hmm? Heavenly Spiritual Root! Has Yina's child been born?"

Lu Changsheng suddenly opened his eyes, his expression filled with joy.

Though this child was not the Spiritual Body he expected, a Heavenly Spiritual Root surpasses many Spiritual Bodies!

Possessing a Heavenly Spiritual Root, before reaching the Nascent Soul, there were almost no bottlenecks.

Normal people need Foundation Establishment Elixirs and Coagulation Crystal Elixirs to break through Foundation Establishment and Core Formation!

But with a Heavenly Spiritual Root, even without these elixirs, there is a ninety percent probability of breaking through, and a high possibility of forming a Perfect Foundation Base and Superior Grade Gold Core.

Although Lu Changsheng usually doesn't cultivate, the uplift of his Spiritual Root had limited effects on him.

However, the Heavenly Spiritual Root also grants certain bonuses for breaking through Nascent Soul.

It's somewhat easier than breaking through Nascent Soul with an Earth Spirit Root.

Of course, for Lu Changsheng now, the greatest effect of his elevated Spiritual Root was enhancing his future child's Spiritual Root Talent!

"System!"

Lu Changsheng silently called out in his mind, looking at his new child.

But upon seeing, he was stunned.

What happened?

Didn't Yina already give birth?

Why was there still a child waiting to be born?

Chapter 2277: Chapter 754: Long Yang, Heavenly Spiritual Root! (Part 3)

Over the years, hasn't only Yina gotten pregnant?

Lu Changsheng was a bit confused and quickly checked the situation.

"Is this Qing Yi's child?"

Moments later, Lu Changsheng's expression was dazed, and he murmured to himself.

Unexpectedly, this child with a Heavenly Spiritual Root wasn't Yina's, but Chu Qingyi's.

But when did Chu Qingyi become pregnant with his child?

In an instant, Lu Changsheng guessed that it must have been when he went back to help Chu Qingyi heal, and she unexpectedly became pregnant.

However, he rarely paid attention to the number of children he had now, and after meeting her, he rushed to Starry Sky Sea, leading to his unawareness of Chu Qingyi's pregnancy.

Upon learning about Chu Qingyi's pregnancy and her giving birth to his child, Lu Changsheng was both delighted and anxious with guilt.

Delighted that the two of them had a child.

A child with a Heavenly Spiritual Root!

But thinking about how all this time, his child's father was completely absent.

Knowing that he won't be able to return to Jiang Country to see his child anytime soon, Lu Changsheng felt guilty.

Moreover, Chu Qingyi, as the pure and noble Fairy of Qingyun Sect, having a child out of wedlock truly affected her reputation.

By then, holding this child would probably attract much criticism.

Especially since Chu Qingyi always felt guilty towards her junior sister Xiao Xiyue, not knowing how to face their master, Caiyun True Immortal.

Now that the child is born, or perhaps during the pregnancy, she must have felt anxious and uneasy, while he wasn't there to accompany and comfort her...

"Sigh..."

Thinking of all these, Lu Changsheng felt a surge of guilt, wanting to immediately return to Jiang Country to meet the two of them at Qingyun Sect.

Lu Changsheng took out the Divination Coin, calculating his own fortune and misfortune.

However, the divinatory symbols remained as uncertain as before.

Returning to Jiang Country, although not as ominous as the previous ill omens, still showed fluctuating fortunes with indications of disaster.

Feeling agitated, Lu Changsheng put away the Divination Coin, not even having the interest to draw scion rewards, he invoked Xuan Huang Essence to continue cultivating Brahman Demon True Body.

Misfortune, merely due to insufficient strength.

If his strength were sufficient, there wouldn't be any omens of disaster!

...

Meanwhile, in Qingyun Sect, the Immortal Ceremony Hall.

On the White Jade Bed, Chu Qingyi wore a white gauzy dress, its hem gently falling at her ankles, her face pale as she looked at the baby in her arms.

"Don't cry, be good baby, don't cry."

Looking at the crying baby, the usually cool and aloof Sword Immortal Child was now at a loss, even somewhat helpless, only able to clumsily soothe.

After a long while, seeing the baby finally quiet down, she finally breathed a sigh of relief, feeling more exhausted than after a fierce and bloody battle.

"I don't know when your father will come."

Looking at the baby gradually falling asleep in her arms, Chu Qingyi pressed her pale lips together and softly spoke.

Before they parted, she knew Lu Changsheng had matters to attend to, so she didn't inform him about the pregnancy.

But after becoming pregnant, as time passed, she increasingly missed Lu Changsheng.

Now the child is born, her longing burst forth like a tide, wanting to show him the child, let him hold.

Looking at the delicately carved baby in her arms, she pondered for a long time, taking out the Sensing Talisman connected to Lu Changsheng and infused it with mana.

However, the mana was like a stone sinking into the sea, indicating that Lu Changsheng was not in Jiang Country.

Although she still had a talisman in connection with her junior sister Xiao Xiyue, Bi Lake Mountain, and Great Dream Immortal City, she just sighed lightly, putting the Sensing Talisman back into the Storage Ring, quietly watching the baby in her arms.

...

Starry Sky Sea.

Goddess Palace, Rongyue Island.

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged, behind him the Brahman Demon Illusion with three heads and six arms faintly appeared, as he was contemplating cultivating the Brahman Demon True Body.

"Elder Xuanmu, Second Palace Master is here to visit."

At this moment, the steward Song Yudie came to report.

"Alright, let her know to wait for a moment."

Lu Changsheng circulated the Cultivation Technique for a complete cycle, slowly exhaled a mouthful of turbid energy, then put away the Xuan Huang Essence and went to the guest hall.

Just to see the Second Palace Master, wearing a splendid red dress, her figure charming and voluptuous, sitting gracefully on a wooden chair, her expression lazy and dignified, under her skirt, her beautiful legs crossed, and a pair of exquisite red embroidered shoes faintly visible.

"Second Palace Master, I apologize for not greeting you from afar, please pardon me."

Lu Changsheng noticed that the Second Palace Master appeared much healthier, yet her magic power mechanism was tightly sealed, rendering it impossible to gauge her depth.

However, according to his deductions, unless she took top-level Spiritual Medicine, otherwise, the aftermath of burning the Nascent Soul Origin and using a Secret Technique, she would need to recuperate for at least a few years.

"Elder Xuanmu, no need for formality."

Shen Baishuang looked at the handsome and elegant Lu Changsheng in front of her, smiling sweetly, inquiring about his condition with a charming demeanor.

After a few pleasantries, Shen Baishuang got to the main topic, discussing the rewards from the previous battle with Lu Changsheng.

Chapter 2278: Chapter 755: What Does Elder Xuanmu Think of Yiren?

"I know that apart from the Nascent Soul opportunity and the Infant Transformation Elixir, Elder Xuanmu has no urgent needs."

"But the Infant Transformation Elixir is extremely rare, even our Penglai Island finds it hard to acquire."

Shen Baishuang said with a rather emotional expression.

These were not empty words.

Even though the Goddess Palace had a channel for the Infant Transformation Elixir, acquiring it required waiting and paying a heavy price.

"However, apart from the Infant Transformation Elixir, I have prepared some Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects and some rare resources unseen by the outside world for Elder Xuanmu to examine; perhaps you might find something you need."

Shen Baishuang paused for a moment and continued, her voice agreeable, carrying a dense resonance like the blend of a mountain spring with an aged wine, echoing pleasantly in the heart.

Amidst her words, her slender and elegant jade hand handed a Deep Blue Jade Scroll to Lu Changsheng, her manner full of grace and composure.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng accepted the jade slip, his divine sense sweeping over it.

Inside, it recorded numerous advanced Heavenly and Earthly Treasures.

There was no need to say more about the Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects.

It even contained a Superior Nascent Soul Spiritual Object and a rare Heart Tribulation class Nascent Soul Spiritual Object.

It's worth noting, in previous advanced auctions, such Heart Tribulation class Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects fetched astronomical prices.

Possibly knowing he was a Talisman Master, Diviner, and Doctor, who possessed a Fourth Rank Puppet proficient in Puppetry Technique, there were many materials of that sort inside.

Even Lu Changsheng felt moved as he observed.

"Second Palace Master, I will exchange for this [Pure Heart Lotus]."

After a moment of thought, Lu Changsheng pointed to the Heart Tribulation Nascent Soul Spiritual Item and said.

Though he possessed the [Demon Warding Detox Pill] and did not need this [Pure Heart Lotus], it was the most precious among the treasures here.

It could not only be used by his wife at home, but also serve as a bargaining chip to trade with other cultivators.

"Alright~ With Elder Xuanmu's current contribution, besides this item, you can choose a few more."

Shen Baishuang was not surprised by Lu Changsheng's choice.

This [Pure Heart Lotus] was indeed a gesture of sincerity from their Goddess Palace, a token of gratitude.

As a Core Formation cultivator desperately in need of a Nascent Soul opportunity, it would be odd not to choose this item.

If he didn't choose it, it would mean he already possessed a Heart Tribulation class Spiritual Object, or he had absolute confidence in himself, with not the slightest flaw in his state of mind!

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng also chose two rare spiritual materials usable for Qian Zhuyan and handed Shen Baishuang the previous expense list.

"No problem."

Shen Baishuang was extremely generous, just casually glanced at the list without meticulously checking, then asked Lu Changsheng whether he wanted to exchange it for contribution value or select some more items from the list.

"Could it be exchanged for Supreme Spirit Stones?"

Lu Changsheng hesitated slightly and asked.

Though Supreme Spirit Stones are rare, for a Nascent Soul level power like the Goddess Palace,

after all, whether setting up formations or strategic magical treasures, warships, or puppets, they all require Spirit Stones to operate.

And Supreme Spirit Stones are naturally the best, with every top-level power storing many of them.

Otherwise, earlier when Shen Baishuang saw him needing to consume Supreme Spirit Stones for the Puppet, she wouldn't have readily thrown five Supreme Spirit Stones his way.

"Supreme Spirit Stones, our Goddess Palace doesn't have many..."

Shen Baishuang did not immediately agree but pondered over it solemnly and said, "However, since Elder Xuanmu needs them, I can authorize an exchange for twenty stones."

Supreme Spirit Stones are a strategic resource, and the Goddess Palace has not many in reserve for a reason.

The main reason was that Shen Baishuang didn't want Lu Changsheng to have too many Supreme Spirit Stones.

After all, his Puppet Battle Array was too astonishing, on par with a Nascent Soul cultivator!

Should he harbor ill intentions, develop ambitions, or be swayed by enemy powers, these Supreme Spirit Stones could become ammunition against their Goddess Palace.

"Twenty pieces?"

Lu Changsheng initially thought it too few.

But considering the Supreme Spirit Stones he previously acquired from Lou Mountain True Monarch, Purple Grey True Monarch, and Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch together made only thirty or so, he didn't argue, nodding, "Thank you, Second Palace Master."

"Hehe, Elder Xuanmu is too polite. I haven't even thanked you for the battle yet."

Shen Baishuang gently raised her rose-colored lips into a charming curve, gradually broaching the true topic, subtly probing the origins of Qian Zhuyan and the Soul-calling Beast.

"To be candid, Second Palace Master, the soul within this puppet is that of my mentor and friend from the past..."

Lu Changsheng sighed lightly, beginning to recount how he rose from a Foundation Building Clan Cultivator to his current position step by step.

It was from obtaining a broken Puppet in his youth, within which a senior who guided and instructed him lay dormant.

Only she had suffered damage to her soul, mostly remaining in slumber, forgetful of many memories; his hope now was to aid her in restoring her soul and recovering her past memories after achieving Nascent Soul.

As for the Soul-calling Beast, he was equally unaware.

It was found with the help of the puppet's soul back in a Secret Realm, a peculiar living being.

This beast usually lacked combat strength or use, but was naturally capable of capturing souls and eating ghosts, countering fierce souls and Ghost Cultivators, even some Demonic Path Cultivators.

"In the country I belong to, which is a Righteous Path Cultivation Nation, such Nascent Soul level Demonic Path Cultivators are unheard of, hence I found the beast's might so surprising."

Lu Changsheng expressed worthless sentiments without revealing detailed information about Qian Zhuyan or the Soul-calling Beast, only conveying what Shen Baishuang could observe.

After a prolonged dialogue, Shen Baishuang realized it was impossible to pry into Lu Changsheng's details, so she laid bare her true intention: "What does Elder Xuanmu think of Yiren?"

"Is the Second Palace Master referring to... the Third Palace Master?"

Chapter 2279: Chapter 755: What Does Elder Xuanmu Think of Yiren? (2)

Lu Changsheng asked with some uncertainty.

"Yes, it's my younger sister."

Shen Baishuang nodded slightly, a faint smile appearing at the corner of her mouth. She gracefully picked up the tea and took a gentle sip, her every move exuding an innate elegance.

Lu Changsheng paused slightly, then pondered and said: "The Third Palace Master is kind-hearted and approachable, I was fortunate to receive her guidance when I first entered the Goddess Palace."

"Moreover, the Third Palace Master is talented and beautiful, not only in medicine but also knowledgeable in talismans, elixir medicines, and the Way of Divination, I've greatly benefited from our interactions."

Lu Changsheng seemed oblivious to the underlying meaning in Shen Baishuang's words and expressed his admiration.

Shen Baishuang seemed somewhat tired, she placed down the tea cup, shifted her round thighs slightly, changed the posture of her crossed legs, and lightly lifted the exquisite red embroidered shoes under her skirt, attractive and alluring.

Then her eyes burned as she stared at Lu Changsheng and asked: "Since that's the case, do you have any thoughts about Yiren, romantically speaking?"

"???"

Lu Changsheng was taken aback.

He never expected the Second Palace Master to be so direct.

Although he had previously speculated whether, given his impressive prowess, the Goddess Palace might consider pairing him with Shen Yiren.

But he never imagined Shen Baishuang would be so straightforward.

However, thinking of her somewhat straightforward nature, Lu Changsheng felt it quite reasonable, and said: "For a goddess like the Third Palace Master, it would be impossible for me not to feel admiration."

"Just that romantic matters depend on fate, mutual affection. Furthermore, the cultivation world is uncertain, Nascent Soul cultivators may seem prominent, having stepped into the threshold of high rank cultivators, but without achieving Nascent Soul, they remain as ants, and with a slight mistake, could face death and soul dissolution."

"I am but a wandering loose cultivator, and my focus and energy are entirely on reaching Nascent Soul, without achieving that, how could I dare approach such a beauty."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and sighed, then said with determined gaze.

Even though he could use the opportunity to express his admiration and affection for Shen Yiren.

But based on Lu Changsheng's understanding of the three Palace Masters of the Goddess Palace, he suspected the Second Palace Master's visit might be unbeknownst to the Great Palace Master and Third Palace Master.

Otherwise, Shen Yiren's previous visit to him would certainly have shown some inclination.

Additionally, his alternate identity "Xuanmu Taoist" was meant to be a person wholeheartedly pursuing the Dao, visiting Starry Sky Sea in search of "disciples" and Nascent Soul opportunity.

If he seemed overly fond of the Third Palace Master now, even willing to forego the Nascent Soul opportunity, he might be perceived as unscrupulous, seeking to use Shen Yiren as a stepping stone.

Shen Baishuang noticed Lu Changsheng candidly expressing his admiration for her sister and felt a tinge of jealousy for some reason.

Her own charm was not inferior to her sister's.

Yet she hadn't seen him develop affection for her.

But thinking that she was married, she immediately dispelled the thought from her mind, and with a flowing gaze, she smiled and said: "Since Elder Xuanmu has an interest in Yiren, then let me be frank."

"Often, romantic matters do not conflict with the Nascent Soul Great Dao, you have an interest in Yiren, and Yiren also has a good impression of you."

"If you were to become Dao companions with Yiren, then you would be family, and when the Goddess Palace obtains an Infant Transformation Elixir, you would be among the first considered."

"Although the Goddess Palace does not currently have the Infant Transformation Elixir, we do possess the Nine Curves Spirit Pill known as the lesser Infant Transformation Elixir, which wouldn't be difficult for my sister to purchase from the Dan Alliance."

As she spoke, Shen Baishuang picked up the tea cup again, took a gentle sip, and looked into Lu Changsheng's warm eyes, calmly saying: "And I'll share a secret with you, Elder Xuanmu, the cultivation technique Yiren practices is beneficial for dual cultivation."

"In a few years, Yiren may break through to Nascent Soul."

"If you become Dao companions with Yiren, the probability of you reaching Nascent Soul in the future could increase by several percent!"

Shen Baishuang put down the tea cup, nonchalantly revealing a secret, with her beautiful eyes seeking to find shock or emotion on Lu Changsheng's face.

However.

Lu Changsheng's expression darkened, his handsome and refined face instantly showing seriousness and determination, he said: "What kind of person does the Second Palace Master take me for!"

"Although I aim to achieve the Nascent Soul Great Dao, I would never unscrupulous, deceive someone's feelings, and use the Third Palace Master as a means to reach the realm, a tool!"

"This is not my Dao!"

Lu Changsheng said with a serious expression, his steady voice carrying a hint of repressed anger.

He couldn't help but feel that the Second Palace Master really was not suited for negotiation.

Such matters could have been hinted at with a few words, why be so blunt?

It made it difficult for him to determine whether this was a test or genuine sincerity.

Furthermore, the other party values his talent, potential, and various skills, wanting him to wholly become part of the Goddess Palace.

But if he really agreed, to Shen Yiren's matter, would the Second Palace Master and Great Palace Master truly trust him completely?

They would likely prepare various balancing measures to control him, wouldn't they?

If so, it would be better to with Shen Yiren naturally and honestly.

As for Shen Yiren's cultivation technique being beneficial for dual cultivation, Lu Changsheng didn't care and had no thoughts about it.

Now that there's the Infant Transformation Elixir, and his Spiritual Root has upgraded from Earth Spirit Root to Heavenly Spiritual Root, his achievement of Nascent Soul is already assured.

What he seeks is nothing less than the Heavenly Nascent Soul, or whether it could, like the Great Dao Golden Core, advance further!

"???"

Shen Baishuang was taken aback.

Unexpectedly, Lu Changsheng's reaction was so intense, directly admonishing her, and she felt a bit of indignation.

Yet his words stirred a sensation deep within her heart.

"Although I aim to achieve the Nascent Soul Great Dao, I would never unscrupulous, deceive someone's feelings..."

Chapter 2280: Chapter 755: What Does Elder Xuanmu Think of Yiren? (3)

She could not help but think of herself.

Although her husband is a Nascent Soul True Lord, head of the Sword Casting Manor, superior in conditions compared to Lu Changsheng before her.

Yet... after marrying her, he happened to not like women and only favored the companionship of men.

This resulted in her not only living in an empty marriage but also enduring many rumors and gossip.

Now seeing Lu Changsheng choosing not to deceive his sister and rather giving up on such shortcuts and Nascent Soul opportunities, Shen Baishuang felt many emotions in her heart....

If only... if only...

The anger in her heart gradually dissipated, and she softly said: "Elder Xuanmu, please do not be angry. I absolutely did not mean that. I just thought about how you stood firmly on the side of our Goddess Palace when facing Si Guihua, proving yourself trustworthy. Furthermore, you and my younger sister are fond of each other, so I thought of facilitating a happy union."

"Second Palace Master, I appreciate the kindness, but when it comes to matters of love, once two become Dao Companions, their future lies on the Great Dao together, supporting each other, sharing both difficulties and joys. If it's tainted with too many ulterior motives, it loses its authenticity. I ask the Second Palace Master not to speak such words again."

Lu Changsheng saw that Shen Baishuang's expression was sincere, and his attitude softened. He cupped his hands and said.

After speaking, worried that the Second Palace Master would truly think him resolute towards the Dao, Lu Changsheng added: "If the Third Palace Master does have feelings for me, I still hope that under the blessing of fate, our affections will align, and under the witness of heaven and earth, we will become Dao Companions."

"Hmm..."

At this current moment, Shen Baishuang, influenced by Lu Changsheng's words, felt her emotions waver and lightly nodded, then she said a few words and left.

"Hiss, did my words hurt this Second Palace Master?"

Seeing the graceful silhouette of the Second Palace Master leaving, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but ponder in his heart.

After all, according to rumors, the Second Palace Master did not have a good relationship with her husband, Yuanwei True Monarch.

Did what I just said about mutual affection, walking the Great Dao together, supporting each other in hardship, touch on the Second Palace Master's sore spot?

"However, this matter is likely the intention of the Second Palace Master. The Great Palace Master and the Third Palace Master should not be aware..."

Lu Changsheng wasn't clear about the Great Palace Master Shen Jianjia.

But having interacted with the Third Palace Master Shen Yiren for so long, he had some small understanding.

Gentle on the outside, strong on the inside.

Though willing to make sacrifices for the Goddess Palace, she wouldn't go so far as to arrange a marriage just to lure him over.

Even if she agreed or had such thoughts, she would try to have more interactions with him rather than having Shen Baishuang do the persuading.

...

Shen Baishuang returned to her room, her mind replaying Lu Changsheng's words like stabs of criticism, inexplicably making her feel irritable.

Not just about emotional deception.

Neither the mutual affection nor difficulties faced together and mutual support expected of Dao Companions was present for her.

Only... a deep sense of disgust and discomfort.

After a long time, her emotions settled and recalling the conversation with Lu Changsheng, she sensed something amiss.

Although this Elder Xuanmu appeared morally upright.

Her intentions seemed too straightforward?

Might he think she was testing him which led him to act accordingly?

As this thought emerged, Shen Baishuang felt it quite probable.

"No matter if his words were sincere, this Xuanmu Taoist is a child of great fortune and nature's favorite!"

Subsequently, Shen Baishuang thought of the information she had gathered through indirect ways.

Though the truth of the words was questionable, the other party undoubtedly belonged to the great destiny people!

Besides Spiritual Root talent and foundational background for a Nascent Soul cultivator breakthrough, it also relied on the timing, location, and mysterious destiny!

After all, no one dares claim with a hundred percent certainty that they will successfully break through to the Nascent Soul.

One can only enhance grasp and the probability as much as possible.

Therefore, at such times, luck is especially important.

It can even be considered one of the probabilities of breaking through to the Nascent Soul.

Although fleeting and intangible, luck can actually be shared.

According to cultivators' research, when multiple individuals with great fortune gather in one place or join a certain power, it's possible to boost the mysterious destiny of that place.

This is one of the reasons why many powers are willing to invite Guest Elders and Honorary Guests.

Aside from being top-level battle strength and having a skill, often, High Rank cultivators have significant fortune, which could potentially elevate their own entity's mysterious destiny.

Of course, things come with pros and cons.

Sometimes, Guest Elders also bring great calamities to their alliances.

"If he and my younger sister could be together, perhaps it may also slightly enhance her mysterious destiny."

Though Shen Baishuang has confidence in her younger sister Shen Yiren breaking through to the Nascent Soul.

If fortune aids, the process of the shattered pill forming a Nascent Soul would be smoother, even enhancing the Nascent Soul quality!

But thinking of her younger sister's temperament and this Elder Xuanmu's attitude, she shook her head, deciding to let nature take its course.

...

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, a year had passed.

Due to fluctuating ominous or favorable divinatory symbols, it wasn't suitable to go out, so during this time, Lu Changsheng remained secluded on Rongyue Island for cultivation.

For a cultivator of his level, a year isn't exactly short but definitely not long either.

He had only consumed one-tenth of the Xuan Huang Essence.

That day, he suddenly felt something and walked out of the Cave Mansion, gazing into the distance.

He saw above the Goddess Palace, the swirling of nature's spiritual energy roared, causing spiritual energy from all directions to gather violently, rolling and surging, gradually affecting Rongyue Island.

"This is.... someone crossing into Nascent Soul!?"

Watching the commotion, Lu Changsheng paused in thought.

He hadn't witnessed a Nascent Soul cultivator forming yet had seen the True Spirit Tribulation and Heavenly Tribulation of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

Soon after, a Nascent Soul cultivator came to Rongyue Island, indicating that Jingqing Zhenren is undergoing the Nascent Soul transformation, which might affect cultivation here, requesting Elder Xuanmu's understanding.

Additionally, the Goddess Palace and even Penglai Island entered full alert, with no one allowed to exit or approach.

"Alright."

In regards to such matters, Lu Changsheng expressed understanding.

The Nascent Soul Tribulation is critically important, and no unexpected incidents can be allowed.

When he, as an Honorary Elder, attempts the Nascent Soul, the Goddess Palace would similarly enter full lockdown mode, preventing any disturbances.

Hence such incidents are understandable, and everyone consents to comprehend.

Soon, Lu Changsheng remained on Rongyue Island, gazing far to observe the Nascent Soul Phenomenon above the Divine Maiden Peak, witnessing the breakthrough process.

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2281 - 756: - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2281 - 756:

Chapter 2281: Chapter 756:

The process of breaking through to Nascent Soul is exceedingly slow.

It consumes even more time than Foundation Establishment and Core Formation.

This is quite normal.

In cultivation, a realm is like a natural barrier.

Each time a realm is crossed, the obstacles multiply in difficulty.

As for Core Formation breaking through to Nascent Soul, its difficulty compared to Qi Refinement breaking through to Foundation Establishment is exponentially greater!

"Boom boom boom!!!"

As the whirlpool of nature's spiritual energy roared, Lu Changsheng felt not only was the spiritual energy on Rongyue Island affected, but the Spirit Vein also began to tremble.

"Is this Jing Qing Zhenren trying to break through to Earth Dao Nascent Soul?"

Nascent Soul is divided into Human Dao, Earth Dao, and Heavenly Dao.

Human Dao Nascent Soul is the normal breakthrough, forming an infant from the shattered pill.

Earth Dao Nascent Soul, during the breakthrough process, requires connecting to the Fourth Rank Spirit Vein's Earth Veins to temper the physical body, mana, soul, and the meridians and dantian, thus completing the formation of an infant from the shattered pill.

Currently, the Spirit Vein's tremor is likely due to Jing Qing Zhenren's substantial activation of Earth Veins.

Lu Changsheng's eyes intertwined with golden runes, intending to examine the Spirit Vein situation of the Goddess Palace.

But at this moment, the Mountain Protection Array of the Goddess Palace was operating, sealing the Heaven and Earth Spiritual Mechanism, unless his pupil skill, Dragon Seeking Art advanced further, it's difficult to discern the real situation.

"Buzz buzz buzz!!!"

As the Spirit Vein's tremor grew more intense, Lu Changsheng suddenly sensed an extraordinary Heaven and Earth Spiritual Mechanism spewing forth from the vortex of spiritual energy tides above the Goddess Palace.

It was as if a vague apparition of a Daoist appeared.

"Is this... Dan Shattering Infant Emergence!?"

Lu Changsheng activated his Fire Golden Eye, scrutinizing the apparition, nature's Qi Mechanism, realizing this was the shattering of the Golden Core and emergence of the Nascent Soul!

The journey from Core Formation to Nascent Soul has three small trials and three major trials.

The small trials are the body, mana, and Divine Sense.

The major trials are Dan Shattering Infant Emergence, Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, and Demonic Tribulation!

Through the Nascent Soul Qi Mechanism above the Goddess Palace, Lu Changsheng realized the Elder Jing Qing had completed the Nascent Soul's small trials and the first major trial—Dan Shattering Infant Emergence!

"This Elder Jing Qing is renowned as one of the most promising cultivators on Penglai Island to become Nascent Soul. To dare attempt Earth Dao Nascent Soul, indeed extraordinary, with profound foundations. Even without the Immortal Golden Core, it's at least a Second Grade Golden Core, adequately prepared!"

Lu Changsheng praised inwardly.

Achieving this step already surpasses many Nascent Soul cultivators.

Next, he just needs to stabilize the Nascent Soul prototype, fully transform into an infant, and overcome the Heavenly Lightning Tribulation and Demonic Tribulation to successfully advance to Nascent Soul!

But from this point onward, Nascent Soul has no regrets, moving forward with no retreat!

The small trials of Essence, Qi, and Spirit, and even the step of Shattering Pill into Infant, if problems arise, without success, the cultivator still has a chance to survive, possibly maintaining their cultivation level.

However, once the pill is shattered to form an infant and faced with Heavenly Lightning Tribulation and Demonic Tribulation, there is no retreat.

Failure results in death and the dissipation of one's Dao!

Attempting Nascent Soul to revert to Dan is nearly impossible!

"Elder Jing Qing shattered the pill to form an infant smoothly, well-prepared, with at least a fifty percent chance of breaking through to Nascent Soul!"

Meanwhile, on Divine Maiden Peak, watching Elder Jing Qing's breakthrough, Shen Baishuang observed the scene with delight.

Jing Qing Zhenren is a direct lineage cultivator of the Goddess Palace.

If he breaks through to Nascent Soul, it surely is a great joy for the Goddess Palace.

Yet, recalling Elder Jing Qing's affection for her little sister, he once expressed that upon breaking through to Nascent Soul, he would propose a Dao Companion to Shen Yiren.

Now... another Elder, Xuanmu, has come to the palace.

This Elder Xuanmu also harbors fondness for her little sister.

If he witnesses Elder Jing Qing's proposal to her little sister, will he be disheartened and choose to leave the Goddess Palace?

"Little sister, Elder Jing Qing once said, upon breaking through to Nascent Soul, he would offer you a Dao Companion invitation. Do you plan to accept or refuse it when the time comes?"

Shen Baishuang looked beside her, standing shoulder to shoulder with her elder sister Shen Jianjia, a slender maiden dressed in a green skirt, with a delicate and graceful demeanor, said with a hint of amusement.

"Second sister, please don't joke."

Shen Yiren said softly, naturally aware of Elder Jing Qing's affection for her.

However, in her view, their personalities don't quite match.

Their interactions are not as comfortable and natural as with Elder Xuanmu.

"Hehe."

With her elder sister Shen Jianjia nearby, Shen Baishuang didn't tease further, merely chuckled softly, then continued to gaze at the nearby Nascent Soul phenomenon.

"Ssss——"

When Elder Jing Qing completed the formation of an infant from shattered pill, the dark tribulation clouds in the heavens brewed swiftly, lightning surged and rolled.

For a moment, cultivators in the Goddess Palace, even on Penglai Island, couldn't help but behold the heavenly majesty of the tribulation clouds, feeling a mix of anxiety and overwhelming anticipation.

Lu Changsheng watched the tribulation clouds in the heavens, shaking his head slightly.

Elder Jing Qing's tribulation, even compared to the Fourth Rank tribulation of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, is inferior compared to his own Body Refining Heavenly Tribulation.

However, the thunder tribulation is still brewing.

As Elder Jing Qing's Nascent Soul Spirit Body nurtures, its power gradually increases.

When his Nascent Soul fully matures and his inner mana starts transforming towards Nascent Soul Magic Power, the tribulation will then descend with a boom.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The Nascent Soul Heavenly Tribulation pierced the heavens, resounding through the world.

Even with formations shrouding and isolating, Lu Changsheng could vaguely make out the specifics.

One round!

Two rounds!

Three rounds!

Ninefold Heavenly Thunder Tribulation, each round stronger than the last, as if destructing the heavens and earth.

Due to formation isolation, Lu Changsheng only knew Elder Jing Qing passed the thunder tribulation but was unclear about his Qi Mechanism state.

"Only the Demonic Tribulation remains."

"As the Goddess Palace is of Nascent Soul Level Power, they surely prepared Heart Tribulation type Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects for Elder Jing Qing, it seems this person is already guaranteed success in advancing to Nascent Soul."

Although the Demonic Tribulation is exceedingly dangerous, even harder than the Heavenly Lightning Tribulation.

Yet, with an elixir like the [Demon Warding Detox Pill], the power of the Demonic Tribulation can be diminished significantly.

Chapter 2282: Chapter 756:

Moreover, this person can reach this point, impacting the Earth Dao Nascent Soul, his state of mind is undoubtedly unwavering.

"Hoo hoo hoo—"

The fierce wind of heaven and earth sweeps, heavenly dome tribulation clouds, thunder arcs vanished.

In its place, a vortex resembling a pitch-black abyss appeared, like a demon eye, overlooking the Goddess Palace.

Lu Changsheng discerned, Elder Jing Qing's Heavenly Lightning Tribulation was far inferior to the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, yet his Heart Demon Tribulation surpassed many.

However, the Heart Demon Tribulation, unlike the Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, besides the one crossing the tribulation, others cannot discern the situation.

Just like that, time slowly passed by.

"The longer the Heart Demon Tribulation drags on, the smaller the probability of crossing it. Could it be that this Jingqing Zhenren will fail in the Heart Demon Tribulation?"

Ten days later, Lu Changsheng saw the Heart Demon Tribulation Clouds above the Goddess Palace's heavenly dome still there, his mind couldn't help but ponder.

Back then, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale crossed the Heart Demon Tribulation in just half a day.

Although the Heart Demon Tribulation for demon beasts is simpler, this disparity is indeed quite large.

"Why has it been ten days, and Elder Jing Qing still hasn't crossed the Heart Demon Tribulation..."

On the Divine Maiden Peak, Shen Baishuang gazed at the dark tribulation clouds on the heavenly dome, her face slightly grave and unsightly.

Not just her, beside her, Shen Jianjia and Shen Yiren, their faces all bore a grave and worried look.

According to the experience of cultivators breaking through to Nascent Soul, generally, the Heart Demon Tribulation lasting beyond seven days presents a certain danger.

If it exceeds ten days, it belongs to high risk...

At this moment, the entire Goddess Palace seemed shrouded in an oppressive cloud of sorrow.

Another five days passed, the massive tribulation clouds above the Goddess Palace suddenly began to dissipate, returning to a clear sky washed azure.

Yet this clear sky cast a heavy and oppressive pall of gloomy clouds over all the cultivators of the Goddess Palace!

"Failed..."

"Elder Jing Qing's breakthrough failed."

"Sigh..."

Many cultivators in the Goddess Palace sighed, their expressions sorrowful.

Meanwhile, the cultivators on Penglai Island, seeing this scene, some sighed, some mourned, and others rejoiced, breathing a sigh of relief.

After all, the Goddess Palace already had two Nascent Soul Cultivators.

If there were one more Jingqing Zhenren, the whole of Penglai Island would become a single voice.

"How could this be, Elder Jing Qing was thoroughly prepared this time for Nascent Soul, prepared the [Spring Thunder Tribulation Relief Pill], and had [Sea Coral Awakening Fragrance], how did he still fail at the Heart Demon Tribulation!"

Shen Baishuang saw Elder Jing Qing's failure to impact Nascent Soul, her jade hand tightly clenched into a fist, her beautiful eyes full of reluctance.

For someone like Jingqing Zhenren, a direct lineage in the Goddess Palace impacting Nascent Soul, it wasn't just his own matter, it concerned the entire Goddess Palace.

To allow him to break through to Nascent Soul as much as possible, the Goddess Palace spared no expense.

Not only preparing a [Nine Curves Spirit Pill] for him, but also invited the Dan Alliance to refine a [Spring Thunder Tribulation Relief Pill].

"Elder Jing Qing's impact on Earth Dao Nascent Soul, along with excessive consumption during Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, caused severe injuries, leading to heart demon invasion, and tribulation crossing failure..."

Shen Jianjia spoke, sighed deeply, her expression weary.

Jingqing Zhenren's breakthrough to Nascent Soul was very important to the Goddess Palace, concerning her future arrangements, truly carrying high hopes.

Now, his breakthrough failure disrupted her plans and arrangements.

"Severe injuries, heart demon invasion."

Shen Baishuang was still very unwilling.

Being prepared with a foolproof strategy, didn't expect Elder Jing Qing to fail at this hurdle.

After all, being able to cultivate to this point, his talent, capability, and mind, mind were all undoubtedly unwavering.

However, the Heart Demon Tribulation, aside from the person crossing it, others have no idea what was experienced, why it failed.

Beside her, Shen Yiren was also affected by Jingqing Zhenren's failure to break through to Nascent Soul, feeling low-spirited.

Although she didn't have romantic feelings for him, the two had known each other for over a hundred years, sharing quite some affections.

Moreover, over the centuries, Jingqing Zhenren established numerous meritorious acts for the Goddess Palace, now his failure to impact Nascent Soul also cost the Goddess Palace a significant top-tier combat power.

...

The next day, the news of Jingqing Zhenren's failure to impact Nascent Soul and his demise spread quietly within the Goddess Palace.

Although the Goddess Palace chose to handle it low-key, calming the commotion, it still became a topic for many.

On one hand, Jingqing Zhenren had considerable fame in the Goddess Palace.

Reputed as one of Penglai Island's most hopeful cultivators to break through to Nascent Soul.

On the other hand, someone secretly fanned the flames, trying to use this to attack the Goddess Palace's prestige.

After all, the failure to impact Nascent Soul not only meant huge resources wasted by the Goddess Palace, but also the loss of a top-level Core Formation Cultivator.

In cases where Nascent Soul True Lords rarely intervene, such top-level Core Formation Cultivator decides the balance of power between sides.

Days later, Shen Baishuang visited Rongyue Island, expressing that although Elder Jing Qing failed at Nascent Soul, the Goddess Palace still had sufficient Nascent Soul resources.

As long as Lu Changsheng performs well, he can have priority access to Nascent Soul resources in the future.

Then subtly hinted that her sister Shen Yiren's mood hasn't been good lately, Lu Changsheng could go console her.

"..."

Lu Changsheng sensed the Second Palace Master's intention to draw him closer, implying he should engage more with Shen Yiren.

Thinking this Second Palace Master is determined to pair him with the Third Palace Master, then use this to bind him to the Goddess Palace.

Although Lu Changsheng had a good impression of the kind-hearted and beautiful Third Palace Master.

But now he only wants to wait until the ominous divinatory symbols dissipate, then return to Jiang Country to see his wives and sons, preparing for Nascent Soul matters.

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng responded verbally, then curiously asked about Jingqing Zhenren's breakthrough situation, why he failed the tribulation.

Shen Baishuang did not conceal it, told Lu Changsheng, during Jingqing Zhenren's confrontation with Heavenly Lightning Tribulation, his injuries were too severe, causing physical and mental exhaustion, invaded by heart demon.

"Injuries too severe..."

Lu Changsheng felt enlightened, couldn't help but regret for Jingqing Zhenren.

Chapter 2283: Chapter 756:

However, breaking through from Core Formation to Nascent Soul is like this; with the slightest mistake, one faces eternal damnation.

"Elder Xuanmu, when you attempt to reach Nascent Soul in the future, you must prepare thoroughly."

Shen Baishuang gave a few more instructions to Lu Changsheng, to prevent him from being affected by Jingqing Zhenren's failed attempt to reach Nascent Soul.

"Thank you for the reminder, Second Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng cupped his hands in response, his expression heavy.

After Shen Baishuang left, Lu Changsheng shook his head and sighed, "Ah, a Nascent Soul Cultivator enjoys a lifespan of five hundred years, yet for the sake of reaching Nascent Soul, in one morning they may perish, their Dao vanishing, turning into flying ash. It truly is... lamentable and sorrowful."

Back then, Song Yudie even told him that this Elder Jingqing admired the Third Palace Master, and once he broke through to Nascent Soul, he would propose to Shen Yiren to become Dao Companions.

But before he even had the chance to meet this Elder Jingqing, the latter died under the Nascent Soul Tribulation.

Thinking of how he too would soon face the Nascent Soul Tribulation, Lu Changsheng was especially moved.

"If this Jingqing Zhenren had chosen the Human Nascent Soul, he might have succeeded in breaking through."

Although the Earth Dao and Heavenly Dao Nascent Soul, once achieved, provide a more profound foundation.

These must be stabilized after breaking through for the benefits to gradually manifest.

However, the risks of attempting Earth Dao or Heavenly Dao Nascent Soul become evident in the process of turning the pill into an infant and during the tribulation crossing.

"But those who dare to attempt Nascent Soul, aside from a very few cultivators who fight desperately for survival, who among them is not proud and self-confident, believing they can achieve Earth Dao Nascent Soul? Who would choose the Human Nascent Soul?"

"Just like Ming Sha True Monarch, surrounded by enemies on all sides, with the entire sect's safety resting on his shoulders, yet he still chose the Earth Dao Nascent Soul."

Lu Changsheng stood with his hands behind his back, muttering to himself, fully understanding the mindset of cultivators like Jingqing Zhenren.

It was just like himself.

If he wanted to break through to Nascent Soul, he could do so at any time.

But what he sought was greater than what any cultivator dared to dream.

Not only to attempt the Heavenly Dao Nascent Soul, which countless cultivators dare not even dream of, but he also wanted to see if there is a level beyond the Heavenly Dao Nascent Soul!

...

Although Lu Changsheng was no longer as eager to pursue the Third Palace Master as before.

Yet, at Shen Baishuang's request, he still took the initiative to visit.

Shen Yiren was in low spirits, feeling depressed; apart from being weighed down by Jingqing Zhenren's failed attempt and death, she also felt a sense of shared sorrow.

Her cultivation level had reached Core Formation Peak early on.

Over the years, she had been accumulating her foundation, waiting for the right time to attempt Nascent Soul.

Now, seeing the more outstanding Jingqing Zhenren fail, she was inevitably affected.

"Third Palace Master..."

Lu Changsheng immediately offered words of comfort, expressing his deep feelings upon witnessing Elder Jingqing's failed attempt at Nascent Soul.

But as the saying goes, "Better to die in the evening after hearing the Dao in the morning." He suggested taking Elder Jingqing as a lesson, seeing things with clarity, and making thorough preparations.

Their cultivation levels were similar, and both practiced "Nourishing Life Technique," sharing much common ground, so during their conversation, Shen Yiren felt an inexplicable resonance from Lu Changsheng.

"Third Palace Master, although Elder Jingqing endured many trials, his Dao Heart was firm, yet it was precisely because he experienced too much that his mind might have had too many flaws, easily invaded by Heart Demons."

"In my opinion, Third Palace Master, you possess the heart of an innocent, undefiled, always maintaining a state of contentment and serenity, treating everything with pure peace. Even without many trials, with such a clear and pure mindset, you can easily pass the Demonic Tribulation."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

Though his words offered comfort, they were not entirely false.

According to Hong Lian, the Demonic Tribulation is unpredictable and must be determined according to each individual's situation.

But it is not necessarily the case that more trials guarantee passing through it.

Many times, some cultivators with an innocent heart could smoothly pass through this tribulation and achieve Nascent Soul with ease.

Just like Demon Beasts facing the Demonic Tribulation of Transformation...

"Why is it that when Daoist Xuanmu speaks, everything seems to be a virtue, yet, when heard, it makes sense..."

After hearing Lu Changsheng's words, Shen Yiren said with a gentle smile, feeling much more at peace, and realized that the refined gentleman before her had many qualities worth learning.

"Third Palace Master, your words have truly flattered me. Many things have both good and bad aspects; it just depends on the perspective."

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, his demeanor gentle and his attitude refined and amiable.

After chatting for a while, Lu Changsheng invited Shen Yiren to enjoy the scenery together on Penglai Island, which might elevate her mood.

Soon after, the two of them stepped out of the palace, strolling among the clouds, like confidants, and engaged in pleasant conversation.

During this process, aside from discussing cultivation with Lu Changsheng, Shen Yiren gradually understood his situation, even his viewpoints and perceptions.

During their talks, they discovered not only were their approaches to cultivation similar, but their viewpoints and perceptions were also quite aligned, giving them a sense of having met a kindred spirit.

Chapter 2284: Chapter 757: Unknown Spiritual Body! Grade-4 Divination!

Penglai Island, Goddess Cliff, after the peak.

The cliffs surrounded by mist appear like a piece of pure land from the Immortal World fallen into the mortal realm.

Shen Yiren, with bright eyes and rosy lips, smiled brightly as she strolled with Lu Changsheng, the two chatting and laughing.

Her slender figure wrapped in a green dress swayed gracefully, like grass in the spring, young willow branches swaying in the wind, fresh and elegant, full of life and spirit.

"Speaking of it, I've never heard about what Daoist Xuanmu seeks, where his Dao Heart points."

At this time, the beautiful lady looked at the elegant man, her rosy lips slightly parted, and asked.

"For us cultivators, what we seek is nothing but transcending heaven and earth, finding our true selves, and the immortal path ever-green."

Lu Changsheng's eyes were warm, speaking with a smile.

After speaking, seeing the lady's poetic and picturesque profile, both coy and smiling, her beautiful eyes shifting, he momentarily lost himself in a daze.

Shen Yiren keenly perceived the peculiar look in Lu Changsheng's eyes, her heart paused slightly, then she looked towards the sea of clouds and softly said: "What you say, Daoist, is certainly true, but in the Cultivation World for thousands of years, who has managed to transcend heaven and earth, achieving the immortal path ever-green."

"Indeed, what immortal path ever-green is there."

"Even with unparalleled talent, surpassing all, and breaking through to Nascent Soul, a thousand years later, one will still turn into a pile of yellow earth."

Lu Changsheng sighed lightly, then suddenly looked at Shen Yiren, saying: "To be frank with Daoist Shen, actually, I am like most cultivators, thinking of starting a family, building a clan, and raising children."

"Oh?"

Shen Yiren was somewhat surprised.

In her view, only cultivators with no hope of ascending would choose such a path.

"Daoist Shen should know, I come from a family of clan cultivators."

Lu Changsheng smiled faintly, saying: "As clan cultivators, from a young age, we are influenced by the idea of starting a family, marrying, and having children."

"However, the Cultivation World is ever-changing, even as a Nascent Soul cultivator, it is barely enough to stand firm, any slight mistake could lead to eternal damnation, so how dare to marry and have children, allowing complacency to grow."

"Therefore, I once vowed that if I achieve the Nascent Soul stage, I would seek a female cultivator with mutual affection, marry, have children, continue the lineage, and nurture descendants."

Lu Changsheng understood this Third Palace Master's nature.

Trying to develop mutual affection over time and cause a mutual attraction would take an indefinite amount of time.

And since I am preparing for the catastrophe to disperse, then return to Jiang Country, I do not have much time to bond intimately with this Third Palace Master.

It is better to express some feelings now.

During the conversation, Lu Changsheng's eyes fixedly looked at Shen Yiren.

"I didn't expect Daoist Xuanmu also had such thoughts."

Shen Yiren's personality was simple, but not naive about worldly matters, naturally understanding the meaning in Lu Changsheng's words and gaze, she said with feigned calmness.

"Third Palace Master, you are truly beautiful."

Lu Changsheng saw the latter not responding to the topic and continued: "In this situation, I can't help but feel like reciting poetry and composing prose, but rack my brains, even though I want to think hard, I couldn't express it, so I could only use such a phrase to compliment."

"Daoist Xuanmu, why are you speaking these kind of words today..."

Shen Yiren hadn't expected that Lu Changsheng, who had always been gentle and elegant, would suddenly be so direct, she softly bit her red lips and murmured.

And instinctively raised her hand to manage the black silky hair by her ear to relieve the awkwardness.

"I saw Jing Qing Elder fail to break through to Nascent Soul, it actually wasn't as carefree and natural as the Third Palace Master perceived."

Lu Changsheng sighed lightly, and with complex eyes said: "Although I have the luck blessed upon me, compared to Jing Qing Elder who as the core disciple of the Goddess Palace was well prepared and resource-rich, absolutely not inferior, perhaps even superior..."

"So, deep down, I am quite apprehensive as well."

Lu Changsheng looked complexly toward the sea of clouds, murmuring softly.

Hearing this, Shen Yiren felt a pang of softness in her heart, fully understanding his mindset.

Looking at Lu Changsheng, she gently said: "With Daoist Xuanmu's talents, you will certainly be able to successfully break through to the Nascent Soul."

"Thank you for your auspicious words, Third Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng gave a soft laugh, then looked brightly at Shen Yiren, saying: "Third Palace Master, may I call you Yiren today..."

Shen Yiren slightly bit her rosy lips, hesitated for a moment, then softly replied "Hmm" in a warm and gentle voice.

But thinking that only her sister and a few close people called her this, Shen Yiren said softly again: "Daoist Xuanmu can address me like this in private, but in front of my sister, or others, please be mindful."

"Alright, Yiren."

Lu Changsheng laughed lightly, feeling a great relief as he gestured a please, and the two continued to stroll amidst the clouds.

Meanwhile, at Divine Maiden Peak, Bailu Palace.

Shen Baishuang looked at the man and woman in the mirror, thinking that this Xuanmu Taoist is not as she had assumed, unaware of matters between men and women.

Even though she wasn't able to overhear their words.

But through their appropriately measured laughter, her sister's coy smiles and frowns, and even the faint blush on her fair cheeks, she knew that their progress was smoother than she had anticipated.

As long as things continue this way, with more interactions, their future together is practically certain.

"Hmph, acting like proper gentlemen and proper ladies in normal times, all faking being proper!"

Shen Baishuang looked at the two in the mirror, snorted coolly, lightly flicked her jade hand, Nascent Soul magic power swirling, closing the screen.

If it weren't for the sake of the Goddess Palace, as the dignified Second Palace Master, she wouldn't be willing to do these sneaky

things.

However, after waiting for a while, she reopened the mirror again, unable to resist further peeking, wanting to hear the words they exchanged.

But both were at the Peak of Core Formation cultivators, and if she probed further, it would easily alert them to her spying.

...

The hasty cannot eat hot tofu.

After advancing the relationship a step further, Lu Changsheng did not press his advantage, choosing to stop at a good point, content with the progress.

Chapter 2285: Chapter 757: Unknown Spiritual Body! Tier 4 Divination!_2

After parting with Shen Yiren, he returned to his own Rongyue Island to continue closed-door cultivation.

He went to the Tianyuan Lotus to check on his son Lu Quanzhen, and seeing that his Demon Fetus Transformation was progressing steadily, he didn't pay much attention.

Three months later.

Lu Changsheng suddenly felt an incredibly intense and profound tremor.

His Spiritual Root and Spiritual Body received an upgrade.

At the same time, a system prompt suddenly sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

[Congratulations to the host for having twelve offspring with Spiritual Bodies, earning a lottery chance!]

"Yina's child is born!"

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes with delight, knowing this meant that the child in Yina's womb had been born.

"What's going on? Is Heavenly Spiritual Root not the limit?"

"And my current constitution is [Chaos Body], isn't it supposed to conflict with the children's Spiritual Bodies? Why doesn't this child?"

Lu Changsheng paused, with a hint of confusion in his eyes.

Previously, when offspring with Spiritual Bodies were born, the system would always prompt whether the attributes would conflict or merge.

Yet this child, surprisingly, did not have this condition and directly received an upgrade.

A moment later, Lu Changsheng understood what was going on.

This child... inherited his Chaos Body!

"System!"

Lu Changsheng silently recited in his heart.

[Name: Not named]

[Life Span: 1/93]

[Talent: Earth Spirit Root, Unknown Spiritual Body (Top Level Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation Level: None]

[Talent: Gu Poison (51%)]

"Indeed..."

Looking at the unknown Spiritual Body in the talent section, Lu Changsheng thought to himself, "Indeed."

This daughter's Spiritual Body is not the current type in the Cultivation World.

It primarily inherited some characteristics of his Chaos Body and thus was born.

This is quite normal; Spiritual Bodies in the Cultivation World are not static, and new Spiritual Bodies often appear.

Sometimes, even two people with the same Spiritual Body can have certain differences.

Just like his son Lu Lingxiao's Dragon Roar Physique is distinct from his daughter Lu Linghe's Dragon Roar Physique.

"Is it due to Yina's Cultivation Technique and Secret Technique that this child inherited more of the Calamitous Poison Body's characteristics?"

Through the Spiritual Body's enhancement, Lu Changsheng can clearly sense that this child inherited a very incomplete Chaos Body.

The most inherited characteristics are of the Calamitous Poison Body, followed by the Kunpeng Demon Body, Undying Golden Body, and some other effects.

Effects like Dragon Roar Physique and White Snake Bloodline were scarcely inherited.

"If I were to have a child who perfectly inherits my Chaos Body, it would be like doubling the effect of my Chaos Body..."

Lu Changsheng realized, no matter what kind of Spiritual Body his children possess, it cannot compare to inheriting his Chaos Body.

After all, other Spiritual Bodies would always conflict with his Chaos Body, requiring a balance.

However, if a child inherits his Chaos Body, unless it swings too far and disrupts the current balance of his Chaos Body, it would be a perfect enhancement.

"Yet my Chaos Body needs more Spiritual Bodies to enhance its foundation."

Although the child inherited his Chaos Body and currently enhances it more,

in the long term, Lu Changsheng still hopes for the family to have multiple Spiritual Bodies.

"Just inheriting part of my Chaos Body's characteristics makes it a Top Level Spiritual Body, looks like my Chaos Body already belongs to the Taoist Body level!"

Above Spiritual Bodies lie the peerless Taoist Bodies.

Yet there are very few records regarding Taoist Bodies.

According to Hong Lian, there are no upper, middle, or lower classes for Taoist Bodies.

Aside from some supreme Taoist Bodies, most are classified by the cultivator's strength, graded by their power.

If the previous owner of a Taoist Body was powerful, the Taoist Body would be well-known.

After all, compared to Spiritual Bodies, Taoist Bodies are extremely rare and difficult to categorize systematically.

In this regard, Lu Changsheng is somewhat curious, eager to know if the system would classify Taoist Bodies in ranks.

For instance, the Sword Embryo Dao Body born from his Great Luo Sword Embryo!

"I wonder how much my Chaos Body would be enhanced if it fused with a Sword Embryo Dao Body."

If possible, Lu Changsheng still hopes to have the Sword Embryo Dao Body born before breaking through to Nascent Soul.

But the conditions for having a Sword Embryo Dao Body are exceedingly harsh.

One option is to have a child with an upper-class Sword Dao Spiritual Body and nurture them from a young age;

the other is to find a Nascent Soul True Lord Dao Companion, embed the Great Luo Sword Embryo into their body, and use the Sword Embryo Origin Source to nurture a fetus.

Offspring with an upper-class Sword Embryo Spiritual Body is entirely uncontrollable, something you must come across by chance.

As for finding a Nascent Soul True Lord to conceive, trust is a must.

Though he trusts Ayoudo now,

her current state and Cultivation Technique make it difficult for pregnancy.

Waiting for Ayoudo to solve her Cultivation Technique and body issues, it might be better to wait for Hong Lian to break through to Nascent Soul.

After all, Hong Lian, with her Spirit Embryo Physique, is now at the Eighth Level of Core Formation, and in a few decades, she could impact Nascent Soul.

"It's difficult."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, knowing that this couldn't be forced, and then he silently recited, "System, draw the lottery!"

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining a 'Five-Colored Peacock' Hatchling!]

[Reward has been sent to the System Space, the host can view it anytime]

"Five-Colored Peacock!?"

Lu Changsheng showed surprise, immediately looking at the System Space.

[Spiritual Pet: Five-Colored Peacock]

[Grade: Heaven Rank Middle Grade]

[Description: Heaven Rank Middle Grade Bloodline Demon Beast, a descendant of the True Spirit 'Five-Colored Peacock,' it can grow to its peak period in five hundred years, advancing to a Fourth Rank Demon Beast]

"Only a Heaven Rank Middle Grade..."

Lu Changsheng initially thought he had a big win upon seeing the Five-Colored Peacock.

Unexpectedly, it was just like previous spiritual pets, merely a True Spirit descendant with a trace of diluted bloodline.

However, upon thinking about it, it's reasonable; how could an ordinary lottery yield a True Spirit bloodline spiritual pet?

"Continue the draw."

Remembering that he hadn't drawn a lottery after the birth of his child with Chu Qingyi, Lu Changsheng silently said again.

The system's wheel spun rapidly.

Chapter 2286: Chapter 757: Unknown Spiritual Body! 4th Rank Divination!

[Ding, congratulations to the host for acquiring the Second Rank Poison Making Skill!]

[Rewards have been distributed to the system space, the host can check them anytime]

"Skills!?"

In the past during ordinary lotteries, Lu Changsheng disliked skills the most.

He felt that mastering so many skills was completely useless.

But now, what he most hoped for was to draw a skill.

"Transform into Divination experience!"

If he were in Jiang Country, peacefully preparing for Nascent Soul matters, Lu Changsheng would choose to upgrade Artifact Refining or Dragon Seeking, Talisman Making.

But on this journey to the Starry Sky Sea, he deeply realized the importance of divination.

Especially now that his fortune is uncertain, if he could elevate the Divination Art to the Fourth Rank, maybe he could deduce more information, thus turning bad luck into good!

As the Spiritual Slaughter Skill transformed into Divination experience, rushing into his divination path, Lu Changsheng instantly entered a mystical state.

The surroundings seemed to turn into nothingness, and he appeared in the mysterious river of destiny.

Countless futures and possibilities, like waves splashing, were glimpsed by Lu Changsheng.

He didn't know how long had passed, but Lu Changsheng opened his eyes.

His refined and handsome face seemed to gain a touch of mysterious vastness, ethereal and ancient.

Under the system's enlightenment, he was like enlightened, experiencing a long deduction, elevating divination from Third Rank Top Level to Fourth Rank Primary Level.

Though it was just a difference of one level, the distinction between them was like Core Formation breaking through to Nascent Soul!

"The way of divination is truly mysterious..."

Lu Changsheng thought back to just now, how his divination ascended from Third Rank Top Level to Fourth Rank, almost getting lost in the feeling of the river of destiny.

At this moment, he clearly understood why some people go mad from forceful cultivation of divination.

In the early stages, mistakes might happen in cultivation.

In the later stages, as long as one perceives the heavenly secrets and the river of destiny, they may be affected and lose themselves.

When you gaze into the abyss, the abyss also gazes into you!

"Luckily my Divination Art is enhanced by the system, stable and secure, without the need to deeply perceive the heavenly secrets."

Lu Changsheng slowly exhaled a breath of turbid energy, his ancient and ethereal aura dissipated like dust.

Then, three divination coins were cast out, his eyes resembled countless stars arranged and intertwined, calculating his recent fortune.

"Hmm?"

A moment later, Lu Changsheng suddenly saw a mysterious auspicious sign.

He immediately proceeded to further deduce.

A long time later.

Though he didn't obtain detailed information from the auspicious sign, through the divinatory symbols, Lu Changsheng knew this auspicious sign was not in the Goddess Palace.

Staying in the Goddess Palace would be peaceful and harmonious.

Leaving the Goddess Palace, fortune is uncertain, blessings and disasters intertwined, but mysteriously, there is a moderately auspicious sign.

"Moderately auspicious..."

Divinatory symbols are divided into: great misfortune, moderate misfortune, small misfortune, impartial, small auspicious, moderately auspicious, great auspicious.

Moderately auspicious is already considered a great opportunity.

But Lu Changsheng is unsure where this moderately auspicious sign is unless he burns more lifespan for further deduction.

"If I return to Jiang Country now, unless I come back immediately, there's still a certain risk."

"So this auspicious sign should be in the Starry Sky Sea, but finding an opportunity in the vast Starry Sky Sea is simply as difficult as ascending to heaven..."

Divination never has detailed results.

Even if Lu Changsheng ascended to Fourth Rank Divination Master, he could only deduce auspicious signs mysteriously, difficult to know specifics.

"Forget it."

Thinking about how the divinatory symbols show uncertain fortune, blessings and disasters intertwined, and how he is currently being watched by the Six Paths Demon

Consort, the Six Paths Palace, and many other forces, Lu Changsheng felt there was no need to stir up more trouble and roam around.

The divinatory symbols indicate an auspicious sign, but it doesn't mean it's absolutely correct.

It's important to know that divinatory symbols can change anytime!

Considering that divinatory symbols might also change for the better.

Perhaps after some time he might deduce more information, Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged, meditating, waiting for his state to stabilize. Once stable, he went to the Divine Maiden Peak, notifying Granny Ma that he might go out later to seek Nascent Soul opportunity, leaving for a while.

...

"What, Elder Xuanmu is preparing to leave the Goddess Palace, going out to seek Nascent Soul opportunity!?"

Shortly after Lu Changsheng informed Granny Ma, Shen Baishuang received the news immediately, her expression vigilant, suspecting that the latter was trying to detach from the Goddess Palace.

After all, Jingqing Zhenren failed to achieve Nascent Soul, inevitably impacting the morale and confidence of the Honorary Elders of the palace.

Even a genius like Jingqing Zhenren, the core direct lineage of the Goddess Palace, failed at Nascent Soul, what chance do these Honorary Elders have?

Moreover, Core Formation impacting Nascent Soul is also related to mysterious destiny.

The failure to achieve Nascent Soul is considered a bad omen and naturally could provoke some Honorary Elders seeking to leverage Penglai Island for Nascent Soul to choose to leave.

"Or did Elder Xuanmu deduce something?"

Shen Baishuang frowned.

Others might not know, but as the Second Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, she knew Lu Changsheng also possessed Third Rank Divination Skill.

Even with the numerous methods Lu Changsheng had displayed, they even suspected Lu Changsheng's Divination Skill wasn't just Third Rank.

And Jingqing Zhenren's Nascent Soul failure affected the Goddess Palace and several islands under Penglai Island due to interference from opposing forces, Star Sea Thieves.

In this situation, Elder Xuanmu might have obtained some information.

"No, absolutely cannot let him go, must keep him here!"

Shen Baishuang frowned, her mature and graceful figure pacing back and forth in the room, unwilling to let people go.

But the other party is merely an Honorary Elder of the Goddess Palace.

Due to Shen Yiren at the time, the Goddess Palace and Shen Jianjia gave Lu Changsheng an Honorary Elder contract, which was even more lenient than normal Honorary Elders.

In this situation, they simply have no reason to refuse letting him go.

"Need to find some way..."

Shen Baishuang kept pondering in her mind, feeling that the issue needed to be addressed according to personality weaknesses.

Hmm? Weakness...

Let her think...

Chapter 2287: Chapter 758: Fairy Tears

Bailu Palace.

At this moment, the tranquil bedchamber echoed with faint, scattered footsteps.

Only to see the Second Palace Master, whose luxurious red dress resembled a peony blooming in the fiery red clouds, pacing back and forth in the room.

She was mature and stunningly beautiful, her exquisite face full of contemplation like an April blossom. Her fair hands subconsciously clasped and unclasped, indicating her restless mood.

After a long time, Shen Baishuang seemed to make a decision, her beautiful eyes resolutely stepping out of her own chamber, transforming into a rainbow light heading towards the Goddess Palace Treasure Vault.

"Greetings, Second Palace Master!"

Although such treasure vaults are filled with prohibitions, besides the three Palace Masters, it takes several direct lineage elders to open them together.

Yet, this heavily guarded place still had a Core Formation Elder standing watch.

"Hmm."

With a noble and icy demeanor, Shen Baishuang nodded and threw out her Palace Master Token, then infused it with her Nascent Soul magic power.

Moments later, the vault opened with a boom, and she proceeded straight, opening several prohibitions, entering the deepest part of the vault.

The Goddess Palace's treasure vault consists of three layers.

Other than her and Shen Jianjia, the Third Palace Master Shen Yiren couldn't open the prohibition before reaching the Nascent Soul stage.

The third layer didn't hold much.

Besides some top-grade rare resources, heavenly and earthly treasures, there were some forbidden sealed items.

Shen Baishuang approached a sandalwood shelf that emitted a faint gleam, and opened a jade box labeled with the three characters [Fairy Tears].

Inside lay a porcelain bottle, entire body like white jade, and its surface adorned with intricate cloud patterns.

"Little sister, for the Goddess Palace, I can only... wrong you."

Shen Baishuang carefully took out the porcelain bottle, murmuring in her heart.

After deep contemplation, she finally thought of a way to keep Xuanmu Taoist in the Goddess Palace.

Drug him!

Drug both Xuanmu Taoist and her sister Shen Yiren.

As long as Xuanmu Taoist and her sister have a relationship, she would have a reason to justifiably keep him.

This matter might be excessive, possible to anger Xuanmu Taoist.

But afterward, she would offer her sister Shen Yiren as a price, marry him, and further promise a Nascent Soul opportunity, what reason would he have to refuse?

It's merely a slight loss of freedom.

Compared to the fame of the Goddess Palace's Third Palace Master spreading across the Starry Sky Sea and the Nascent Soul opportunity, what is this loss of freedom?

How many people wish for it yet can't attain it?

As for her sister Shen Yiren...

Though she felt a bit sorry for her sister, Shen Baishuang believed there was a certain affection between her sister and Xuanmu Taoist.

Even without this matter, the two might end up together in the future, she's just giving them a little push.

If her sister truly had to harbor resentment... then let it be towards her, the elder sister.

"Even though Xuanmu Taoist cultivates the Nourishing Life Technique, along with other trump cards, it's impossible to resist the Fairy Tears."

Shen Baishuang looked at the white jade porcelain bottle in her hand, her beautiful eyes deep as black jade.

After deciding to drug them, how to execute it and what to use became a problem.

Considering her sister Shen Yiren cultivated the Nourishing Life Technique, having consumed numerous heavenly and earthly treasures, ordinary aphrodisiacs would be nearly ineffective on her; and Xuanmu Taoist's mysterious origins meant he might possess other trump cards; so, Shen Baishuang thought of the [Fairy Tears].

According to records, this drug was incredibly potent; once tainted, one would be overwhelmed with desire, vividly imagining countless enticing scenarios, yearning for the opposite gender to an unprecedented extent.

The body would uncontrollably seek contact with the opposite sex, craving skin-to-skin intimacy, which could only be resolved through dual cultivation and merging.

Most importantly, as a fourth-rank forbidden aphrodisiac, Fairy Tears was colorless and tasteless, so much so that even a Nascent Soul True Lord wouldn't detect it.

It could even infect the Nascent Soul Spirit Body of a Nascent Soul Cultivator, making it irresistible even for a Nascent Soul True Lord if poisoned.

After placing the white jade porcelain bottle into her storage ring, Shen Baishuang closed the jade box and then left the treasure vault.

...

"I was just about to start closed-door cultivation, and heard that Elder Xuanmu is preparing to venture out in search of a Nascent Soul opportunity. In that case, I shall arrange a banquet in three days to see him off, wishing him a safe journey."

On this day, Lu Changsheng received a message sent by Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang.

He thought that after reporting his departure from the Goddess Palace, this Second Palace Master, or the Great Palace Master, might try to persuade him a bit, expressing that the Starry Sky Sea wasn't safe, and advising against going out.

Unexpectedly, the Second Palace Master arranged a send-off banquet instead.

But thinking it over, he felt relieved; it was probably because the Second Palace Master knew he wanted to leave, and rather than forcibly trying to keep him, appearing generous and open would improve their relationship.

"Alright, please report back to the Second Palace Master that I will attend the banquet then."

Lu Changsheng nodded at the messenger, continuing to refine the Brahman Demon True Body.

Three days later, as it was time for the banquet, Lu Changsheng flew out of Rongyue Island, heading to the Goddess Palace, Bailu Palace for the banquet.

...

Bailu Palace.

Amidst a palace radiating refinement and luxury.

"Second Sister, if it's a farewell banquet, it could have been at the Heavenly Immortal Tower, why here?"

Shen Yiren found it odd when her elder sister summoned her, informing her that Elder Xuanmu was about to depart in search of a Nascent Soul opportunity and holding a farewell banquet.

After all, her elder sister usually never allowed male cultivators into her palace.

Moreover, as palace masters, inviting a male cultivator to their palace for a banquet might not look good if word got out.

With a few inexplicable glints in her beautiful eyes beneath her willow eyebrows, Shen Baishuang casually replied, as if it were a common day: "It's just a private banquet, nothing to mind."

Seemingly worried that her sister would still doubt, she continued: "Little sister, this trip's banquet is under the guise of a farewell, but it's actually to make Elder Xuanmu feel more connected to our Goddess Palace..."

"Mhm."

Shen Yiren gently nodded, aware that Elder Xuanmu's name had already spread throughout the Starry Sky Sea.

Chapter 2288: Chapter 758: Fairy Tears! (2)

Many forces are aware that the Goddess Palace has an Honorary Elder named "Xuanmu Taoist."

Not only is he a Third-rank Talisman Master, but he also possesses a Fourth Rank Puppet.

Under such circumstances, numerous forces would surely extend invitations to him, aiming to undermine the Goddess Palace.

If news of the Puppet Battle Array, nine Third Rank Puppets, and the Quasi-Fourth Rank Spirit Pet spreads, Shen Yiren even suspects that some forces might offer the opportunity of a Nascent Soul as temptation.

"Second Sister, Xuanmu Elder's Spirit Pet ate the ghost pet of the Six Paths Demon Consort; surely this draws the attention of the Six Paths Palace. Wouldn't it be dangerous if he goes out?"

Shen Yiren looked at her sister, whose hair was styled elegantly, her appearance radiant and stunning, and posed the question.

"Such matters are hard to say."

Shen Baishuang reclined on the jade couch, her figure wrapped in luxurious red robes, enticingly seductive, especially the alluring curves of her plump legs that were partially obscured by the hem of her skirt.

"However, for Xuanmu Elder, a Third Rank Divination Master, to suddenly choose to go out, it's likely that he senses an opportunity related to the Nascent Soul."

"Concerning such opportunities, even we cannot advise too much."

Shen Baishuang sighed.

The chance to obtain a Nascent Soul is a critical affair for any cultivator, and there's no reason for their Goddess Palace to inquire too much.

"Mm." Shen Yiren nodded softly, understanding this logic.

Seeing her younger sister's unusual concern for Xuanmu Taoist, Shen Baishuang's guilt was further eased.

After all, if her sister were to reject, despise, or show no interest toward Xuanmu Elder, she would not have convinced herself to partake in such actions.

Their sisterly relationship was rather ordinary, not close, yet they were born sisters, merely differing in personality and ideology.

"Xuanmu Elder carries great fortune, having progressed from a Clan Cultivator to where he stands today, calling him the Child of Destiny is not an exaggeration."

"His appearance, speech, and demeanor are all quite excellent; he won't be a grievance to my sister."

"Moreover, with this matter, it equates to him being affiliated with the Goddess Palace, and he wouldn't possibly mistreat my sister."

Looking at her sister's elegant and refined face, Shen Baishuang continuously lessened her feelings of guilt.

....

"Elder Xuanmu."

The steward of Bailu Palace saw Lu Changsheng, handsome and scholarly in his green robe, promptly greeted him with respect, inviting him into the hall.

The vast palace was exquisitely luxurious, beautifully adorned, with the floor covered with a delicate carpet akin to a red sunset.

It was evident that this Second Palace Master's preference leaned towards red and the hues of sunset.

"Elder Xuanmu, you've arrived."

Inside the palace, Shen Baishuang, who had been conversing with her sister, Shen Yiren, saw Lu Changsheng arrive as agreed, her exquisite and stunningly beautiful face blooming with a gentle smile, like a peony in spring, departing from her usual aloofness.

"Daoist Xuanmu."

Beside her, Shen Yiren also softly called out to Lu Changsheng.

Though not as captivatingly alluring and voluptuous as her Second Sister Shen Baishuang, she possessed a unique elegance, tranquility, and peace.

Especially when smiling gently, her cheeks bore two subtle dimples, reminiscent of a youthful and radiant maiden, devoid of any undue seduction.

"Greetings to Second Palace Master and Third Palace Master."

Lu Changsheng looked at the approaching sisters, bowing respectfully.

Although he had met them multiple times,

seeing the sisters standing together like twin flowers, Lu Changsheng's eyes could not help but reveal a tinge of amazement.

After all, such visual splendor was not merely an addition but a multiplication of beauty.

Thinking of this, Lu Changsheng realized he had never seen the impressive sight of all three Palace Masters together.

"Elder Xuanmu, there's no need for formality, this is merely a private banquet."

Shen Baishuang smiled gracefully, elegantly gesturing for Lu Changsheng to enter the dining area, which was already laden with sumptuous delicacies.

As a Spirit Chef, having tasted many flavors, Lu Changsheng instantly recognized the exquisite value of the dishes, made from the meat of Third Rank Demon Kings and cooked with upper class Spiritual Medicine.

Once Lu Changsheng and Shen Yiren were seated, Shen Baishuang sat nearby, raising her elegant hand to pour wine for the two.

The poured wine was unusual, its red liquid exuding a rich fragrance that filled the hall as soon as it emerged.

"Elder Xuanmu, this wine is called [Red Flame Wine], brewed from a Third Rank Demon Pill and Nine Heavens Red Essence Qi. The first drink greatly enhances mana, aiding in overcoming bottlenecks and stabilizing one's Cultivation Realm."

Shen Baishuang said with a smile.

Fairy Tears have an aphrodisiac effect.

To prevent Lu Changsheng and her sister Shen Yiren from immediately becoming alert and noticing something amiss, Shen Baishuang intentionally selected this wine and poured Fairy Tears into it.

This way, even if Lu Changsheng and her sister sense something unusual, they would assume it's the effect of the Red Flame Wine.

By the time they realize the aphrodisiac effect isn't due to the wine, it would be too late.

"Oh?"

Lu Changsheng watched the rosy reflection in his glass, resembling burning flames, and remarked with a smile: "If that's the case, I must savor it well."

He took a gentle sip.

A wave of intense heat spread across his tongue, like scorching flames, instantly compelling him to salivate.

Following that, the fiery wine flowed into his stomach like a small flame, transforming into streams of heat that filled his limbs.

But then, Lu Changsheng frowned slightly.

As a Fourth-rank Body Cultivator, even if his Fourth Rank Qi-Blood Physique was sealed, he was still finely attuned to his physical body.

As the wine digested within him, he swiftly felt a slight heat arise in his abdomen.

Chapter 2289: Chapter 758: Fairy Tears! (Part 3)

What's going on?

Does this wine also have an aphrodisiac effect?

Back in the early days of the marital chamber, or during marital leisure, Lu Changsheng drank quite a bit of this type of wine.

But for such a private banquet, why would the Second Palace Master prepare this kind of wine?

Does she not see him as a man?

However, feeling the main effect of the wine turn into a stream of scorching heat flowing through his limbs and bones, cleansing his meridians and muscles, Lu Changsheng didn't think of it as an aphrodisiac.

He simply believed that this wine was strong, which is why Shen Baishuang used it to entertain guests.

"About the matter with the Six Paths Demon Consort earlier, I have yet to formally thank Elder Xuanmu. Today, I will take this opportunity to toast you, Daoist, as a token of gratitude."

Seeing Lu Changsheng just take a sip, Shen Baishuang raised her glass and continued, her beautiful eyes sweeping and twinkling.

"The Second Palace Master is truly too courteous. I merely did a small part of what I should do."

Lu Changsheng said somewhat flattered, draining his cup of wine.

"Little sister, you try it too."

Shen Baishuang did not forget her younger sister Shen Yiren beside her and said towards her.

Shen Yiren usually didn't like drinking much; even if she drank, it was mostly fruit wine, rarely drinking strong spirits.

But at this time, as her elder sister set the banquet and was so polite, she still drank a cup, then lightly stuck out her fragrant tongue like a kitten, feeling the spiciness.

"Hahaha, if little sister thinks this wine is really unsuitable, then drink this instead."

Seeing this, Shen Baishuang knew her sister usually didn't drink much and prepared fruit wine, pouring another cup for her.

Then she looked towards Lu Changsheng and said, "Currently, the Starry Sky Sea is not very peaceful. Why has Elder Xuanmu suddenly prepared to go out?"

"To be honest with the Third Palace Master, I recently felt a stirring in my heart, suspecting the appearance of a Nascent Soul opportunity, so I thought I'd go out and see if I could encounter this opportunity."

Lu Changsheng took a bite of the Demon King Meat and spoke.

The divination he showed at the Goddess Palace was merely at the initial stage of the third rank, making it impossible to calculate a Nascent Soul opportunity.

So the best excuse was a mystical feeling, a sudden impulse.

"In that case, my sister and I will toast Elder Xuanmu, wishing the elder a smooth journey and success in obtaining the Nascent Soul opportunity."

Shen Baishuang immediately filled her and Lu Changsheng's wine glasses, raised her cup, looked at her sister, and continued.

After speaking, as if worried Lu Changsheng wouldn't drink, she took the lead to drink it up herself.

"...."

Lu Changsheng felt the heat in his abdomen and didn't really want to drink.

After all, this Red Flame Wine cleansed the physical body's meridians and muscles, a process that held no meaning for someone with a Chaos Body and Fourth Rank Body Refining.

However, the aphrodisiac effect had some effect.

But now, being on Rongyue Island, drinking such wine would only leave him to wait for it to dissipate by himself, feeling utterly uncomfortable.

But looking at the Second Palace Master, who drank two cups in one gulp, with beautiful eyes glimmering at him, Lu Changsheng still slightly lifted his cup and drained the wine.

With another cup of wine down, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt an indescribable allure in the Second Palace Master before him.

An exquisite, unparalleled beautiful face, an extraordinarily slender and graceful figure, especially so in a red gown wrapped around her with prominent pride.

Though only a hint of delicate, tender flesh could be seen, it left him somewhat dry and parched, a growing "heat" within, wanting to indulge in her.

"Something's not right!"

In an instant, Lu Changsheng realized something was amiss.

The Second Palace Master appeared alluring indeed, but he, Lu Ancestor, was not someone easily swayed.

As for the wine's aphrodisiac...

Let's not mention that ordinary wine would not affect him.

Even if it could, after only three cups, how could the effect be this intense!

Growing alert, Lu Changsheng noticed a few more discrepancies.

Although the Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang blushed tenderly under the Red Flame Wine, the Third Palace Master Shen Baishuang's condition seemed exaggerated.

Her fair, flawless cheeks were rosy red, enticing pink on her peachy skin.

A pair of clear, starry aquamarine eyes appeared somewhat drowsy.

Shen Yiren, as a cultivator at the Peak of Core Formation, cultivating the Nourishing Life Technique, despite the wine's strength, shouldn't be like this!

Moreover, after having a single cup, Shen Yiren's wine had been switched to fruit wine.

So... is something wrong with the wine before them!?

Chapter 2290: Chapter 759: Boys Must Protect Themselves When Away from Home!

The wine is spiked!

As this thought surfaced in his mind, feeling the heat surging in his lower abdomen and throughout his body, Lu Changsheng almost concluded that he had been drugged!

Second Palace Master?

Why did Shen Baishuang drug him?

And it seems that the Third Palace Master, Shen Yiren, was also drugged.

In a flash of lightning, Lu Changsheng had a guess in his heart.

His display of the Fourth Rank Puppet Array and the Soul-calling Beast was too shocking, causing Shen Baishuang to be unwilling to let him leave the Goddess Palace.

However, the Goddess Palace had no excuse to forcibly detain him.

Forcefully suppressing or detaining him would not only be ineffective but also counterproductive, potentially harming the reputation of the Goddess Palace.

Therefore, Shen Baishuang chose to drug him, using Shen Yiren to coerce him?

As long as something happened between him and Shen Yiren, Shen Baishuang would have a reason to act against him.

Even if he did not comply, with Shen Yiren soft and Shen Baishuang and Shen Jianjia hard, it would be difficult for any male cultivator to resist.

After all, as long as he was willing to succumb, completely tying himself to the Goddess Palace's ship and living peacefully with the Third Palace Master Shen Yiren, the Goddess Palace would not skim on benefits for him.

Or rather, any male cultivator, in the face of such a situation, would willingly agree, even eagerly looking forward to it.

But Lu Changsheng was not another cultivator.

He had no such thoughts at all now.

He only wanted to pass this calamity early, go home to see his wife and children.

Then, he would finish the Nascent Soul Secret Technique and head towards the Forbidden Sea with the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale and Soul-calling Beast to impact the Nascent Soul.

Once the Nascent Soul is achieved, he would completely transcend the mundane world, becoming an overlord, with the qualification and confidence to face any power in the Southern Wilderness!

If he attached himself to the ship of the Goddess Palace, once they saw him reveal his true potential and impact the Heavenly Nascent Soul, they might become apprehensive, impose further precautions and restrictions, or even set prohibitive measures.

For the kind-hearted Shen Yiren, Lu Changsheng had some trust.

But for Shen Baishuang, and the Great Palace Master whom he had little contact with, Lu Changsheng felt little trust.

"How cunning a jade-faced demon!"

Lu Changsheng looked at Shen Baishuang in front of him, who had drunk three cups of Red Flame Wine, her cheeks flushed with a slight rosy hue, yet her beautiful eyes remained clear and sharp, a chill surging in his heart.

At the same time, the Fairy Tears in the Red Flame Wine further took effect.

Even though Lu Changsheng possessed a Chaos Body and Fourth Rank Body Refinement, it was still difficult to resist.

The burning heat in his lower abdomen frantically spread to every part of his body, including his soul, instigating a desire to pin down the mature Second Palace Master in front of him for wanton revenge!

After all, a Chaos Body's poison resistance is remarkable, immune to many potent poisons.

And as known, seductive poison is not merely poison.

Many supreme empresses, fairy ladies of Penglai, goddesses, and unrivaled sect leaders with peerless cultivation have fallen to aphrodisiacs and seductive poisons, their bodies aflame with desire, losing themselves, even finding random nobodies to expel the poison.

Not only Lu Changsheng.

Next to him, Shen Yiren put down her cup, feeling a warm flush on her rosy cheeks.

Hmm? Am I drunk?

While cultivators do not use their mana to dispel the alcohol in their bodies, they can still get drunk.

But as a Nascent Soul cultivator practicing the Nourishing Life Technique, her drinking capacity was still good.

She only had two or three cups just now; how could she be drunk?

Feeling hot all over, Shen Yiren looked at her Second Sister and Lu Changsheng in a daze.

Looking at Lu Changsheng's scholarly face, flush with intoxication, for some reason, she found the Elder Xuanmu more handsome than ever, more pleasing to the eye.

Images of some alluring scenes involuntarily appeared in her mind.

The few remaining bits of clarity in Shen Yiren's mind were shattered by these vivid, alluring images, leaving her dazed and bewildered.

Instinctively wanting to get closer to Lu Changsheng, to dive into his embrace, to feel his fresh, natural, yet manly and robust scent.

However, as the Third Palace Master of the Goddess Palace, her reserved demeanor kept her consciousness somewhat clear, sensing that something was amiss.

At this moment, Shen Baishuang sensed Lu Changsheng's wolf-like, heated, and longing gaze, seeing her sister's dazed expression, knowing the time was just right.

With a light smile, she said, "Oh, Elder Xuanmu, I have prepared a few gifts for you, but I forgot to bring them along."

"Sister, you chat and drink with Elder Xuanmu first, I'll be right back."

After speaking, Shen Baishuang, without waiting for the two to respond, rose from her seat wrapped in her red dress, preparing to leave the dining room.

However, just as she stood up, she saw Lu Changsheng, eyes tinged with a hint of red, like a beast, barring her way.

"Second Palace Master, where are you so hastily going?"

Lu Changsheng, with red-tinged eyes, said with heavy, hurried breaths.

The Peach Blossom Gu and the Taiyi Divine Soul, Chaos Body forcibly suppressing the effects of the Fairy Tears within.

Seeing the normally gentle and scholarly Lu Changsheng suddenly in this state, Shen Baishuang paused for a moment, then smiled with a full laugh: "Elder Xuanmu, I have prepared for you some... "

Before she could finish her words, Lu Changsheng reached out, his hands like Mystical Iron, firmly grasping her fair jade-like wrist, leaning forward slightly, his eyes filled with pressure, he gasped, "Second Palace Master, what have you done to me and the Third Palace Master!"

Shen Baishuang was taken aback by Lu Changsheng's vice-like grip, surprised at how strong he was, even causing her wrist to ache.

Being a Nascent Soul Cultivator, even without Body Refinement, her physical body and physique far surpassed many Body Cultivators, absolutely incomparable to any Core Formation cultivator.

Her eyebrows arched, she scolded coldly at Lu Changsheng: "Elder Xuanmu, I have no idea what you're saying, let go!"

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 2291 - 759: Boys Must Protect Themselves
When Out and About! (Part 2) - Read Starting as a Son-
in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2291 -**

759: Boys Must Protect Themselves When Out and About! (Part 2)

Chapter 2291: Chapter 759: Boys Must Protect Themselves When Out and About! (Part 2)

As the Second Palace Mistress of the Goddess Palace, a Nascent Soul cultivator, for hundreds of years, few have dared to be so disrespectful and sacrilegious to her.

Even if she was at fault in this matter, now being gripped tightly by Lu Changsheng, a wave of coldness surged in her heart.

Nascent Soul-level mana surged to break free from him.

However, an astonishing scene appeared.

Lu Changsheng remained unmoving.

"Second Sister, Elder Xuanmu, what's wrong with you..."

Beside them, Shen Yiren's cheeks flushed, her pink lips lightly biting, her beautiful eyes confused, realizing something was wrong. She seemed to be poisoned, but her entire being was hazy and muddled.

Seeing her Second Sister and Lu Changsheng tugging at each other, she promptly asked.

Yet in the midst of speaking, she instinctively moved closer to Lu Changsheng, who exuded a thick masculine aura.

Through the Peach Blossom Gu and Taiyi Divine Soul, the Chaos Body barely maintained a few moments of conscious clarity as Lu Changsheng sniffed the fragrant aroma emanating from Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren, only feeling a burning heat that fanned the flames within him, "thump thump thump" wildly swelling and spreading.

"Boom!"

His Fourth Rank physique, sealed by the Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone, began to release, his Qi-Blood surging like a vast sea breaching its dike.

"Hmm? Elder Xuanmu practices body refinement as well?"

Shen Baishuang was met with a sight of Lu Changsheng with his blood surging and roaring like a dragon, her beautiful eyes filled with surprise and disbelief.

"What are you doing?"

Lu Changsheng, gazing at the mature, alluring, and enchanting Second Palace Mistress before him, felt his mouth parched and tongue dry, licking his lips and breathing heavily, said: "You drugged myself and the Third Palace Mistress, didn't you?"

Seeing her plot discovered, Shen Baishuang's heart flinched, then she boldly replied, "So what!?"

Even though her actions were wrong, everything was for the Goddess Palace.

Besides, this incident has benefited Lu Changsheng.

As long as he is willing to submit to the Goddess Palace and treat her sister well, what if she supports him to break through to Nascent Soul in the future?

"Fine, fine, fine!!!"

Seeing Shen Baishuang drugging him, Lu Changsheng boiled with anger, grasping the jug on the table.

Though his consciousness was hazy, his Nascent Soul-level Taiyi Divine Soul immediately saw the jug's mystery, consisting of two layers.

Previously, the wine Shen Baishuang poured for himself and Shen Yiren contained aphrodisiac.

And the wine she poured for herself was normal, so she remained unaffected by it.

He surged his mana, intending to forcibly pour the wine from the jug into Shen Baishuang's red lips.

"Presumptuous!"

Shen Baishuang's exquisite and beautiful face turned cold like frost, she rebuked, her Nascent Soul-level mana burst completely, like turbulent waves, intending to fling Lu Changsheng away.

Yet Lu Changsheng's dormant Fourth Rank Physique also fully exploded, a piece of chaotic nothingness emerged around him, whole like a divine being who split the heavens.

Physical Body Divine Abilities—Chaos Wanxiang!

"Boom!!!"

Shen Baishuang's Nascent Soul Mana was directly suppressed by Lu Changsheng's Fourth Rank Physique, Chaos Wanxiang, and then her delicate body sank, stumbling, her expression filled with shock and doubt.

This Qi-Blood Physique... how is this possible!

Shen Baishuang felt like she was seeing a ghost, her beautiful eyes filled with shock, disbelief, and incredulity.

Fourth Rank Body Refinement!

The Elder Xuanmu before her possesses Fourth Rank Body Refinement!? How is this possible!

This person, being a Core Formation cultivator, how could he break through to Fourth Rank Body Refinement!

"Boom!!!"

No time to think, Shen Baishuang's Nascent Soul-level mana surged wildly, like a cataclysmic torrent.

But with Lu Changsheng, a Fourth Rank Body Cultivator, close to her.

Previously fighting the Six Paths Demon Consort, she burned Nascent Soul Origin, also activating Nascent Soul Secret Technique, her body was still in a weakened state, only at half of her peak power.

This strength is more than enough against other Core Formation cultivators.

But against Lu Changsheng, far from sufficient.

Especially Lu Changsheng who now exhibits Fourth Rank Body Refinement!

Lu Changsheng's eyes were bloodshot, breathing heavily, pulling Shen Baishuang's white jade wrist forward, instantly drawing Shen Baishuang's slender figure wrapped in a red dress before him.

Then, as if a flood dragon emerging from the sea, his other arm extended, tightly embracing her soft and slender waist, confining her firmly in his embrace.

A chaos rendered myriad phenomena around him, like a pure land, a small realm, fully suppressing Shen Baishuang's mana and delicate body.

"You, you, you..."

As the Second Palace Mistress, revered and untouchable at the Goddess Palace, even if married, Shen Baishuang had never been so close to a man.

Feeling the hot breath from the other person's nose and mouth, the chest closely pressed against her back, and... the rising Azure Dragon between the hips, her entire being was filled with shame, anger, and frustration.

The next moment.

S Shen Baishuang's red elegant dress fluttered like the evening glow on the horizon, Phoenix's tail feathers, burning with a dreamy, gorgeous sheen, trying to force Lu Changsheng away.

"Boom!"

The Nine Treasures Ruyi Bone in Lu Changsheng's chest seemed to resonate with the heavens and earth, entwining a brilliant divine light woven with mysterious runes, erupting in fierce splendor, flying towards Shen Baishuang.

Sealing Divine Light!

The splendid blazing sheen possessed an unparalleled divine power that could suppress and confine the heavens and earth.

The red dress enveloping Shen Baishuang's graceful figure was like a Fire Phoenix, with the glow of the clouds burning, constantly clashing with the Sealing Divine Light.

However, facing the Fourth Rank Body Refining, Chaos Wanxiang, and Sealing Divine Light, even though this dress was a Spiritual Treasure, it was continually suppressed, the glow dimming gradually.

"How is this possible!"

Shen Baishuang's jade-clear face transformed drastically in shame and fury.

Unexpectedly, Lu Changsheng concealed his true power so deeply.

Apart from Fourth Rank Body Refining, he also possessed such terrifying means.

Bear in mind, this dress of hers was a Spiritual Treasure.

Not only impervious to countless arts, but any ordinary person who approached would be directly burned into ashes.

Yet at this moment, the power of the Spiritual Treasure was overwhelmingly suppressed by Lu Changsheng.

Shen Baishuang still wanted to continue resisting.

But Lu Changsheng's palm directly slammed against her lower abdomen forcefully, causing her graceful body to bend slightly backward, her beautiful face full of pain.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng poured Red Flame Wine into Shen Baishuang's full, luscious red lips.

"Absolutely cannot drink!"

Shen Baishuang was well aware of the Fairy Tears' effect.

Once poisoned, there was no cure, save for antidote through union.

Seeing Shen Baishuang pursing her lips, refusing to drink, her eyes scarlet-red, breathing heavily, unable to suppress the burning heat throughout her body, the increasingly hazy-conscious Lu Changsheng directly pinned her down, kissing towards her crystal-clear, luscious red lips, as if his tongue was a dragon within a wave, sending the liquid into her mouth.

Since she dared to plot against him, she must be prepared to reap the consequences!

"Mmm!"

Shen Baishuang's beautiful eyes widened, her whole being was like struck by thunder!

How dare he!

How dare he!

Shen Baishuang's heart boiled with rage, her entire being filled with humiliation and anger, her voluptuous and alluring body trembling uncontrollably.

But facing Lu Changsheng's Fourth Rank Physique, Chaos Wanxiang, she couldn't break free now at all.

"Cough, cough..."

In the rush, Shen Baishuang was force-fed a mouthful of Red Flame Wine, her face pale.

It's over!

At this moment, Shen Baishuang had only one thought.

However, Lu Changsheng wasn't sure if the wine just now was poisoned, yet again poured another large mouthful of Red Flame Wine into Shen Baishuang's mouth, eagerly kissing towards her luscious lips, sending the wine inside.

Though Lu Changsheng relied on Taiyi Divine Soul, Chaos Body, Fourth Rank Body Refining to maintain a few wits.

But the effect of Fairy Tears made him aflame all over.

Regardless of his battle-hardened experience and firm willpower, he couldn't suppress the desires in his heart, his palm unconsciously climbing towards Shen Baishuang's graceful body.

Yet the remaining rationality still made him aware he shouldn't do this.

Once the Great Palace Master Shen Jianjia provoked, it would spell trouble for him; he panted heavily saying: "Second Palace Master, now you're also poisoned, hand over the antidote!"

"You, you, you, Ye Xuanmu, you..."

Shen Baishuang panted heavily, her beautiful eyes filled with shame and anger, looking at the man who pinned her down like a beast, her voice trembling uncontrollably.

The trembling was out of fury.

Shen Baishuang had never suffered such humiliation!

Yet staring at the previously graceful and handsome appearance, now a Xuanmu Taoist with a devouring gaze seemingly ready to swallow her whole, her expression was a bit dazed, panicked, fearfully saying: "No... there's no antidote..."

"No antidote!?"

Though Lu Changsheng had suspected this, hearing it confirmed made his heart sink profoundly.

"Mmm~"

Meanwhile, under the effect of Fairy Tears, utterly lost, the Third Palace Master Shen Yiren embraced Lu Changsheng like a kitten, softly moaning, instinctively yearning for the opposite sex, her body spontaneously rubbing through the dress against Lu Changsheng's skin.

Chapter 2292: Chapter 760:

Although Shen Yiren's delicate body is not as voluptuous and full as Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang's.

Yet under the emerald-green dress, her seemingly slender jade body is also curvaceous, with graceful arcs, attracting the gaze of any man, inciting fanciful thoughts.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng can clearly feel the whiteness, smoothness, and softness through the skirt.

Under normal circumstances, being besieged front and back by such two peerless beauties, Lu Changsheng would find it difficult to restrain himself.

Not to mention, bewitched by the effects of Fairy Tears on his body and mind.

It's just that the remaining trace of sanity tells him not to.

Absolutely cannot move recklessly!

Otherwise, if Great Palace Master Shen Jianjia arrives, he would be finished.

"Without the antidote, then what other way is there to detoxify?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes almost turn scarlet red, his forehead and face covered in bean-sized sweat, veins bulging, suppressing the impulse to enforce justice then and there on the Second Palace Master, speaking with heavy breath.

Shen Baishuang, whether caught tightly by Lu Changsheng, pinned below him, or due to the two large gulps of Red Flame Wine earlier, the enchanting, radiant cheeks have gained a few traces of charming blush.

Upon hearing Lu Changsheng's words, she is momentarily speechless and choked up.

The aphrodisiac has no antidote, naturally, the only way to detoxify would be through dual cultivation between man and woman.

If not aware of the deep poison within Lu Changsheng, desperately suppressing it, she would even suspect the latter of intentionally joking and teasing her.

Though her sister is completely lost to herself under the effects of Fairy Tears, his ability to maintain composure, remaining conscious, does show resolute willpower...

She won't be like her husband, uninterested in women, would she?

Yet feeling the burning, imposing Azure Dragon, she instantly dispels this thought...

Aware that facing a woman with the Dragon Yang Peculiarity, it's utterly impossible to have a reaction.

"Where is the Great Palace Master?"

Lu Changsheng continues questioning, his voice quick and heavy, as if a beast on the brink of losing rationality.

"No! Absolutely cannot tell my sister!"

Upon hearing of her sister, Shen Baishuang instinctively replies.

If all is said and done, her sister would at most reprimand and punish her.

But now, having messed things up, both she and her sister are poisoned...

The main issue is that such a forbidden seductive poison like Fairy Tears, even her sister cannot detoxify.

Thinking of this, Shen Baishuang's gracefully flushed cheeks suddenly turn pale, her delicate body trembling, unsure of how to handle the situation.

Will she too, under the effects of Fairy Tears, like her sister, become entangled with this person before her...

"Does the Great Palace Master not know about this!?"

Lu Changsheng captures a piece of information from Shen Baishuang's words.

However, upon reflection, he understands.

As the Goddess Palace's Great Master, one of Starry Sky Sea's top cultivators, Shen Jianjia, having come so far, surely possesses extraordinary means, incapable of acting so frivolously.

Even if she did, it would never be this... reckless.

This kind of thing suits Shen Baishuang's image of a reckless woman in his heart.

Since the Great Palace Master is absent, unaware...

And the Second Palace Master before him dares not inform the Great Palace Master...

In an instant, the last trace of sanity in Lu Changsheng is drowned by desire.

The Fourth Rank qi-blood roars wildly, his arms become like iron clamps around Shen Baishuang's slender waist, tightly securing her white jade arms.

A broad, solid chest presses against the proud bust of the beauty within his grasp, forcing it to overflow in all directions like a giant snow pancake, then fiercely seals her moist, sexy, rosy lips.

But hailed as the "Rouge Tiger," "Jade-faced Demon," the Goddess Second Palace Master, how could she surrender so easily.

Even under the spell of Fairy Tears, their natural desire for anomalies, she wouldn't succumb easily.

Shen Baishuang's eyes filled with ferocity, her heart full of rage and humiliation, as Lu Changsheng continues to capture her fragrant, soft tongue, she bites down!

"Humph..."

Even as a Fourth Rank Body Cultivator, in this moment, Lu Changsheng lets out a muffled groan of pain.

Yet this pain does not stop Lu Changsheng's actions.

The intense taste of blood mingles with voluptuous allure, and the rich, sweet fragrance floods his mouth, transmitting to the brain influenced by Fairy Tears, igniting even stronger urges.

At this moment, he seems crazed, wanting to devour Shen Baishuang before him, savoring her freely.

Shen Baishuang still attempts to struggle.

But now Lu Changsheng is even more dominant.

In mere moments, the usually noble, cold Goddess Second Palace Master, Rouge Tiger, Jade-faced Demon, begins to soften under Lu Changsheng's domineering assault, her alluring figure wrapped in red glamorous dress gradually losing strength.

Her enchantingly radiant cheeks bloom like a peony, alluring blush spreading, emitting indescribable charming luster.

Moreover, spurred by Lu Changsheng, the effects of Fairy Tears quickly manifest, causing her beautiful eyes to gradually haze, her throat unable to suppress the series of soft moans.

But compared to the Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang, the situation of Third Palace Master Shen Yiren, hugging Lu Changsheng tightly, is even more exaggerated.

Her cheeks flush as red as fire, beautiful eyes dazed, foggy, devoid of their usual clarity and wakefulness.

Even her usual gentle, reserved nature compels her to slip off the emerald-green outer skirt, middle garments, and pants, leaving only a plain white silk undergarment embroidered with lotus flowers, and a pair of delicate white silk socks wrapping her graceful feet.

Her alabaster skin, now tinted with pink, radiates rosy luster, a layer of rosy sweat beads over it, as if coated in jelly-like jade nectar.

Although Lu Changsheng's body is like a furnace, scorching hot.

Yet for Shen Yiren now, it feels like an ice chamber in the midsummer, cool and comfortable, hugging her tightly, her delicate nose releasing tantalizingly sweet hums.

At this time, Shen Baishuang, torn apart by Lu Changsheng, notices her sister's state, her beautiful eyes hazy, ebony hair disheveled, radiant face dripping with desire, she regains some clarity and seductively remarks.

Chapter 2293: Chapter 760: _2

"Ye... Ye Xuanmu, Fairy Tears is a Fourth Rank Miracle Medicine, extremely domineering. If little sister continues like this, something will happen... please help her..."

The Xuanmu Taoist in front of him wasn't he infatuated with his sister...

How could he ignore his sister and be so ardent towards himself...

But she had no time to think about these things, only assuming Lu Changsheng was instinctively retaliating against her, hoping he would quickly detoxify her sister.

After all, the effects of Fairy Tears are extremely domineering.

If this continues, her sister might be consumed by desire and perish like a fragrant blossom.

If her sister met with an accident, faced a catastrophe, she would not only be unable to face her eldest sister but also unable to forgive herself.

"Hoo hoo hoo—"

Lu Changsheng, who was about to further encroach upon Shen Baishuang, heard this and seemed to regain some clarity.

He turned to look at the usually elegant and graceful, gentle and charming Shen Yiren, who was now with amorous eyes blurred, body scorching and alluring.

He himself was afflicted by Fairy Tears and knew all too well how domineering this medicine was.

Possessing the Chaos Body, Fourth Rank Body Refining, and Taiyi Divine Soul, even the Peach Blossom Gu couldn't suppress it.

No matter how Shen Yiren was, she was just a Core Forming Cultivator.

Without hesitation, Lu Changsheng let go of Shen Baishuang, whose body was voluptuous, clothes disheveled, face full of peach blossom fragrance, and rushed towards Shen Yiren to detoxify her.

As for this place being a dining hall, not convenient enough, with Shen Baishuang beside, what happens later was none of his concern at this moment.

After all, managing to shift his attention from the supremely beautiful Second Palace Master to Shen Yiren already showed his extraordinary willpower.

The Qinghe Lotus Underwear was pulled open.

The tender skin, white with a hint of red, crazily stimulated Lu Changsheng.

Without the slightest hesitation...

"No... don't..."

Shen Yiren, left with only white silk stockings on her pristine legs, tensed up, seemingly having a nightmare, muttered softly with her pink lips slightly open, delicate and charming.

In hearing these words, Lu Changsheng regained some clarity.

He could be unreserved with the Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang.

But towards the kindhearted, beautiful Third Palace Master Shen Yiren, who had helped him so much over the years, he had quite a fondness and couldn't force himself to act against her will.

But being afflicted by the Seductive Poison, he had no choice but to save her, gritting his teeth and said breathlessly, "Third Palace Master, I am saving you... We are all in

the same plight... If blame should fall, let it be on your sister, as she is the cause of all this!"

The words fell!

He stood firm!

...

"Hoo hoo hoo—"

Released by Lu Changsheng, Shen Baishuang felt as if she had been granted amnesty, her jade hands holding her disheveled chest, her somewhat painful chest heaving heavily.

But the amorous scene nearby, her sister's melodious crying interwoven with the effects of Fairy Tears, constantly challenged her mental awareness, as if seeing herself with Lu Changsheng...

Even subconsciously wanting to join in, just like Shen Yiren earlier, instinctively seeking intimacy with Lu Changsheng.

However, as a Nascent Soul True Lord, her consciousness was far superior to Shen Yiren, forcibly operating the Ice Clear Technique to calm and clear her mind.

What to do now?

Quickly leave.

But what about my poison?

Not to mention my husband Yuanwei True Monarch at Sword Casting Manor.

Even in Goddess Palace it would be of no use.

Seek someone else...

This thought just sprouted, and Shen Baishuang felt a chill all over.

Better just leave it like this...

Shen Baishuang, looking at Lu Changsheng's strong and powerful Fourth Rank Physique, her hazy beautiful eyes full of longing, only wanted to indulge in it.

"Go, quickly inform elder sister!"

But at the last moment of nearly succumbing, she decided to inform elder sister Shen Jianjia of this matter.

After all, I have messed things up.

Facing it with courage or shrinking away both will eventually lead to the same outcome.

This matter will eventually come to elder sister's knowledge.

And this Xuanmu Taoist, not only a Third-Rank Talisman Master, Third Rank Divination Master, possessing Fourth Rank Puppet, Quasi-Fourth Rank Spirit Pet, and Fourth Rank Body Refinement, definitely has a big problem!

This person coming to Goddess Palace surely isn't just to rent Spirit Land for achieving Nascent Soul, he is likely harboring nefarious intentions!

But just as Shen Baishuang's thoughts were spinning, Lu Changsheng, regaining some clarity under Shen Yiren's cool and warm virgin Primordial Yin, noticed the conflicted expression, seemingly caught in a dilemma, of Shen Baishuang.

Aware that the latter has already begun to reap what they've sown!

But looking at the other's alluring and beautiful face, Lu Changsheng's heart surged with desire, and the previous intention of revenge also rose sharply, as he suddenly grabbed the other's Bright White Jade Bowl.

"What are you doing?"

Shen Baishuang looked at Lu Changsheng with shock and anger, but her voice was unspeakably alluring.

Even her remaining consciousness was directly submerged under Lu Changsheng's masculine aura.

"What am I doing?"

Lu Changsheng's eyes were bloodshot, panting as he said, "Hasn't the Second Palace Master always been anticipating this moment? Now it's as you wished, so why not take a good look!"

As he spoke, he suddenly pulled, pressing the Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang's head down toward his waist.

Under normal circumstances, this noble Second Palace Master would feel intense shame and humiliation.

But at this moment, under the effect of Fairy Tears, amidst this explicit scene, her desire surged uncontrollably, plunging her completely into the abyss of lust.

...

At the same time, deep within the Goddess Hall on Divine Maiden Peak, Shen Jianjia, who was in closed-door cultivation, suddenly felt something, opening her beautiful eyes.

Her clear and pure, shimmering eyes seemed to hold a flowing galaxy, harboring nobility, grace, and danger, making it hard for anyone to stare directly, feeling inadequate in comparison.

"Hmm!?"

Her slender eyebrows, like long willows on distant hills, knit slightly.

Just now, she had a sudden premonition, as if something had happened.

Reaching the Nascent Soul level, one doesn't have sudden premonitions without reason.

However, not having practiced the Divination Art, she couldn't clearly know the source of this premonition.

"Little Frost and little sister?"

The recent premonition was very unusual, making her suspect it was related to close ones.

The closest people to her were her sister Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren.

But her sister Shen Baishuang was peacefully resting in the mountain gate, and little sister Shen Yiren hardly ever went out, so what danger could there be?

Or perhaps danger is imminent?

Thinking slightly, Shen Jianjia raised her palm, revealing a blue Jade Talisman, sending a message to her sister Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren.

Meanwhile, in Bailu Palace's dining hall, a passionate and explosive scene was unfolding.

Even though Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren's dress tokens were trembling, flickering on and off, no one was paying attention.

Only a highly sensual scene was taking place at the moment.

...

"Hmm!?"

Shen Jianjia waited for a quarter of an hour, seeing that neither her sister Shen Baishuang nor her little sister Shen Yiren responded, furrowing her brows tightly.

Though for cultivators, a quarter of an hour was but a fleeting moment.

Her two sisters might be dealing with something and unable to respond immediately, which was quite normal.

But they shouldn't have any engagements right now.

Moreover, her little sister was always obedient and charming; no matter how busy, she would respond immediately upon receiving her message.

Considering the ominous feeling in her heart and the strong premonition earlier, Shen Jianjia immediately stood up, moving gracefully to exit the palace.

With each step, her hips swayed, her beautiful legs revealing and concealing beneath her luxurious skirts, and the noble elegant high heels on her feet enhanced her already graceful and sacred figure, exuding a powerful aura.

...

"Greetings to the Great Palace Master!"

The steward of Bailu Palace was startled by the dignified and majestic presence of the Great Palace Master, immediately bowing respectfully.

"Is the Second Palace Master in the hall?"

Shen Jianjia's red lips parted lightly, her voice noble and graceful, extraordinarily pleasant, seeming to possess an inherent natural beauty.

"Replying to the Great Palace Master, the Second Palace Master is currently holding a banquet with the Third Palace Master to entertain Elder Xuanmu."

Although Shen Baishuang had previously instructed that she and the Third Palace Master were entertaining Elder Xuanmu today, and no one was to disturb them, even activating the Array Formation Restriction.

Yet, facing Shen Jianjia, the master of Goddess Palace, the steward dared not conceal anything, reporting truthfully.

"Entertaining Elder Xuanmu..."

Shen Jianjia nodded slightly, knowing her sister wanted to thank Elder Xuanmu for the previous matter on Black Reef Island.

"Alright, have the Second Palace Master visit me later."

Shen Jianjia said so.

But as she finished speaking and was about to turn and leave, an ominous intuition and sudden premonition compelled her to look towards Bailu Palace.

Chapter 2294: Chapter 761: Threefold Entry into Nascent Soul Without Breaking Through!

"Great Palace Master, is there anything else you wish to instruct?"

The steward of Bailu Palace saw the Great Palace Master gazing at the palace again and respectfully said.

"Nothing."

Shen Jianjia stared for a moment and then gracefully departed.

Her exquisite figure, enveloped in the ethereal shimmer of the starry river, was unparalleled in grace and flawlessly pure, adding a touch of color to the world.

"Phew!"

Seeing the Great Palace Master leave, the steward of Bailu Palace let out a sigh of relief.

Although she served the Second Palace Master, in front of this noble and esteemed Great Palace Master, she still felt an invisible pressure.

Even though the other had never shown any emotion in front of her.

At the same time, within Bailu Palace, the sensual scene continued.

Lu Changsheng was completely unaware of the arrival of the Great Palace Master Shen Jianjia.

Even though he had advanced to the Fourth Rank through divination, with acute spiritual senses, capable of sensing fortune and misfortune in the void.

Yet, not to mention being under the effect of Fairy Tears, with his spiritual senses obscured, who could maintain vigilance in this state?

Like the crisp sound of snapping bamboo, the heavy breaths of men and women, the sobbing and wailing of a woman, echoed constantly in the dining chamber of the Goddess Palace Second Palace Master.

Anyone who witnessed this scene would blush, feel parched, and then be in awe.

After all, both women were fairies and goddesses renowned throughout the Starry Sky Sea.

Especially the owner of this palace.

Known as the Jade-faced Demon and Rouge Tiger, the Second Palace Master, goddess and wife of Yuanwei True Monarch from Sword Casting Manor, was now flushed and alluring, enticingly entertaining a man along with her younger sister...

Time passed by bit by bit.

The continuous passionate symphony, like a timeless melody of a wondrous dream, intertwined with the captivating and heart-stirring beautiful rhythm.

Though throughout the process, Lu Changsheng felt incredibly comfortable.

He could clearly feel the rich, abundant vitality of the maiden's Primordial Yin essence nourishing every inch of his skin, but his consciousness remained clouded.

As a Fourth Rank rare poison, the effects of Fairy Tears were overwhelmingly violent!

At first, when Lu Changsheng became aware that he was being drugged and the effects began, he could barely maintain conscious clarity through the Taiyi Divine Soul, Chaos Body, Peach Blossom Gu, and his strong willpower.

But as the effects spread, intoxicated by the fragrant aroma and indulging in an unparalleled earthly experience, he completely lost himself.

At this moment, the graceful, fair-skinned Third Palace Master, completely unclothed, lying on the ground, with only her exquisite jade feet wrapped in white silk stockings, suddenly tightened her entire body, moaning with tension and convulsing with shivers.

Even though Lu Changsheng was heavily poisoned and had no awareness.

But as a cultivator experienced in the ways of intimate relations and a healer who saves lives, upon seeing this scene, he instinctively became more tender, kissing the beauty's lips and gently calming her.

It might be that sisters have a shared heart.

Beside her, the voluptuous, enchanting Second Palace Master, in a disheveled and half-slung red dress, was in this moment as excited as her sister Shen Yiren, perhaps even more so vocally.

This incredibly sultry voice instantly made Lu Changsheng, transformed into a beast, seem to find new prey, his eyes turning a fiery red as he gazed toward her.

Without a moment of hesitation.

"No..."

Even though Shen Baishuang was thoroughly affected by Fairy Tears, her beautiful face alluringly flushed with amorous enchantment, in that moment, she still resisted inwardly.

But her voice was as faint as a buzzing mosquito, seemingly wanting to welcome but hesitantly resisting.

A membrane, as thin as a cicada's wing yet incredibly resilient, seemed to want to obstruct the man's actions.

Nonetheless, for Lu Changsheng, whose Fourth Rank physique was fully awakened at that moment, such a barrier was of no consequence, shattering instantly!

"Pop!"

A sound akin to a cuckoo's bleeding cry resounded.

In that year, Lu Changsheng was one hundred and thirty-one years old, had cultivated for one hundred and thirteen years, and entered the Nascent Soul for the third time!

Subsequently, a surge of Primordial Yin essence that far surpassed Shen Yiren's, flowed forth.

"Hmm!?"

Under the influence of Fairy Tears, Lu Changsheng, amidst the Peach Blossom Gu, along with the cry of pain and the Nascent Soul essence, regained partial clarity.

What is going on?

He looked down at the goddess beneath him.

It was normal for the Third Palace Master to possess maiden Primordial Yin.

But wasn't this Second Palace Master supposed to be a married woman?

According to rumors, she had been married to Yuanwei True Monarch for over a hundred years... how could she still be a maiden?

Although it was told that their marriage was discordant, it shouldn't be for a hundred years without...

For a moment, Lu Changsheng was filled with admiration for Yuanwei True Monarch.

Having such a wife at home, yet completely unmoved.

Even though Lu Ancestor prided himself on having a firm Dao Heart, having achieved the first rank in Dao Heart at Qingyun Sect's Heart Inquiry Platform before cultivating, he could not match this.

But just as this feeling of admiration surfaced, the effects of Fairy Tears drowned out the moments of clarity, transforming into an indescribable thrill, comfort, and ecstasy.

The "Yin Yang Creation Classic" continued its automatic operation, absorbing the surge of Primordial Yin essence.

Earlier, in his second entry to Nascent Soul, during the union of dragon and phoenix, Lu Changsheng's cultivation realm had already reached the Core Formation Peak.

Though later his physical body and physique broke through to the Fourth Rank, and with the baptism of the Heavenly Tribulation, broke the human body's limits, allowing his Qi Ocean Core to advance further.

However, after the trip with the Five Poisons Cult, cultivating with Yina and the Five Poisons Cult Leader, his Qi Ocean Core became so full, reaching a state of no further advance.

Earlier, the dual cultivation with Shen Yiren, her maiden Primordial Yin still filled his body, limbs, bones, and Qi Ocean Core, not fully refined.

Now with Shen Baishuang, a Nascent Soul True Lord, a more abundant and magnificent Primordial Yin was surging forth than those once from the Five Poisons Cult Leader and Azure Phoenix True Monarch.

Even though Lu Changsheng possessed a Fourth Rank Physique and cultivated the "Yin Yang Creation Classic," it was still difficult to endure and digest.

However, in the next moment, as the "Yin Yang Creation Classic" was running fervently, it unexpectedly began to stir, attempting to advance to the Fourth Layer of the Cultivation Technique, and initiate an assault towards the Nascent Soul Stage!

Chapter 2295: Chapter 761: Three Enter Nascent Soul Without Breaking Through! (2)

Heavenly Nascent Soul!

This Heavenly Nascent Soul is not the usual Heavenly Nascent Soul.

Rather, it's like the Heavenly Foundation Establishment and Heavenly Dao Core Formation, appearing as a breakthrough opportunity in the midst of cultivation when one can advance no further.

Yet, both the Heavenly Foundation Establishment and Heavenly Dao Core Formation have paths that can be pursued.

But this Heavenly Nascent Soul is indeed too difficult, too difficult, and throughout history, not many have been able to achieve this at the Core Formation Stage.

As the cultivation technique operated crazily, Lu Changsheng's Fourth Rank Physique and the vast mana at the Core Formation Peak were fully released, forming a magnificent spiritual pressure that filled the palace.

"What is happening!?"

Just as the cultivation technique operated, the Golden Core blossomed with a radiance of ten thousand rays, finally about to break through the Core Formation bottleneck, and when infinite nature's spiritual energy poured into the body, Lu Changsheng became somewhat lucid from his daze.

Unexpectedly, he was attempting to breach Nascent Soul in such a situation.

In his current condition, poisoned, how could he break through to Nascent Soul?

Moreover, the commotion of breaching Nascent Soul would be immense; once he did, it would certainly attract the Great Palace Master Shen Jianjia.

At that time, seeing this scene... Would the other party really give him the time to break through to Nascent Soul?

"Stop, stop, stop!"

Lu Changsheng had no time to think further, biting his tongue tip hard, the pink peach blossom mark on his forehead blooming, forcibly stopping the operation of the cultivation technique to prevent himself from breaking through to Nascent Soul here.

"A Wu!"

Immediately after, he touched the Storage Ring with his palm, and the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror appeared.

Indicating that if he attempted to breach Nascent Soul again or if anything strange happened, it should quickly stop him and try to awaken him.

As soon as he finished speaking, he was immersed again in the effects of the Fairy Tears.

However, adhering to his habit of never wasting, he instinctively picked up Shen Yiren beside him, holding her dainty head down, and through a mouth-to-mouth transfer, tried to pass on this Primordial Yin Essence to her as much as possible.

"...."

A bronze mirror with an ancient, snow-white jade-like face, carved with dragon and phoenix motifs and intricate tadpole script appeared in the hedonistic atmosphere of the dining room.

In the mirror, there appeared a young girl with a tender face, adorable appearance, one eye with a gold pupil, the other with a silver white pupil.

Having always been cold and without a trace of emotion, her expression finally showed a slight change at this moment.

A magical treasure ascended to a spiritual treasure then gained spirituality, even simple awareness.

And as a spiritual treasure further ascended to a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure, the Artifact Spirit within would also ascend, awareness reaching a child or even adult level.

As the Artifact Spirit of the Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasures [Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror], A Wu was usually like a girl with no emotions, yet she possessed notable spiritual intelligence.

Otherwise, she couldn't serve as the central data hub for the Lu Family's [Sun and Moon Token], managing and transmitting various information, assisting Lu Changsheng in monitoring the situation.

But at this moment, she wished she had no spiritual intelligence.

Her master was involved in such matters... calling her to witness.

Such a scene... was simply a desecration of the Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure!

However, she noticed something unusual with her master and quietly stood by as a protector.

Just then, some fluid suddenly splashed toward the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

"Buzz!"

Even if it was caused by her master, A Wu found it unbearable.

She resisted the urge to blast Lu Changsheng away with Solar Mysterious Light and freeze him into frost with Taiyin Mysterious Light. The mirror surface trembled, strands of light flowing, evaporating and isolating the flying liquid.

In this way, the dining room filled with a fragrant atmosphere had an added bronze mirror with flowing sun and moon hues.

Even though the mirror was not directed at the three, it still reflected the tightly connected scene of the trio.

...

Time flew by, and before they knew it, the scene in the dining room lasted a whole day and night.

Although the postures constantly changed, the three showed no sign of stopping.

As time passed, the scene grew more intense.

Being a forbidden medicine, Fairy Tears, a Fourth Rank poison, was naturally not something an ordinary aphrodisiac could compare to.

Once consumed, even the Nine Heavenly Immortals would shed tears unceasingly.

Thus, a day and night of dual cultivation detoxification had just begun, gradually reaching an optimal point.

Meanwhile, the Bailu Palace steward was puzzled.

How could it be a whole day, yet their Palace Master's banquet with Elder Xuanmu had not ended?

Though among cultivators, should the conversation be jovial, it could last longer.

But isn't it inappropriate for a man to stay overnight in our Palace Master's bedchamber, no matter what the reason?

However, with specific instructions from our Palace Master, she dared not disturb her and simply waited quietly.

At that moment, she suddenly felt something and abruptly looked up to see a breathtaking figure wrapped in a radiant starry river not far away.

Even though she couldn't clearly see the face, just the graceful and stunning silhouette and a majestic and dignified aura, she recognized the person.

"Greetings, Great Palace Master!"

The Bailu Palace steward hurriedly bowed and said, "Great Palace Master, Second Palace Master is hosting a banquet for Elder Xuanmu, which hasn't ended yet, so I haven't had the chance to report your arrival."

"It hasn't ended!?"

Shen Jianjia frowned deeply.

What kind of private banquet lasts for a whole day and night?

If it's about her younger sister Shen Yiren and Xuanmu Taoist both cultivating the Nourishing Life Technique, having many shared topics, discussing for too long and losing track of time, she could barely understand.

But she knew her second sister's temperament very well.

If not for the previous incident with the Six Paths Demon Consort, no matter how impressive Xuanmu Taoist's performance was, it would have been difficult to gain favor and attention.

With an ominous feeling lingering in her heart, Shen Jianjia's beautiful eyes sparkled, like a radiant star river flowing, then the plum blossom mark on her brow began to glow and rotate slowly.

In a situation like this, she would never invade her sister's privacy or pry into the palace's affairs.

But the ominous feeling in her heart, coupled with not hearing back from her sisters for so long despite sending messages, made her realize something was wrong.

Her eyes penetrated the layers of prohibition at Bailu Palace, looking inside.

However, when the scene of one man and two women in the dining room appeared before her eyes, the majestic and noble Great Palace Master, Shen Jianjia, suddenly had her pupils contract dramatically, her face changed sharply, as if witnessing

something shockingly world-defying, overturning her understanding, the shock surging from the depths of her eyes.

Yet in an instant, that shock was replaced by an indescribable killing intent, cold and concealed.

A terrifying Nascent Soul suppression and killing intent emanated from her body, like a raging tidal wave, blowing her dress to flutter wildly, making her appear like an unparalleled empress, exuding a terrifying and dignified presence.

"Huff, huff, huff—"

The surrounding heavens and earth under this terrifying majesty seemed like fragile paper, shattering, twisting, and collapsing continuously.

Not far off, the Bailu Palace steward instantly fell to her knees with a "thump," her qi and blood mana trembling chaotically, feeling an overwhelming suffocating pressure.

She didn't know what had happened to the Great Palace Master.

She had served the Second Palace Master for centuries and had never seen the Great Palace Master in such a manner.

"Great Palace Master!"

"Greetings, Great Palace Master!"

Not just Bailu Palace.

The whole Divine Maiden Peak's cultivators sensed this terrifying pressure and momentum, their mental spirits shaken, then their expressions turned anxious and suspicious, respectfully looking towards Bailu Palace, bowing, wanting to know what was going on.

Shen Jianjia instinctively wanted to strike against Lu Changsheng.

But at this moment, he was closely joined with her sister; if she angrily attacked, she might harm her sister.

Moreover, if she were to act, causing a huge commotion, if such a disgraceful scene was discovered by others, the entire Goddess Palace would become a laughingstock.

And her two sisters would also be ridiculed...

"What on earth is happening!"

As a Nascent Soul True Lord and a top cultivator of the Starry Sky Sea, Shen Jianjia naturally noticed the abnormal situation of the three people at once.

They seemed to be transformed into beasts of desire, slaves.

"How dare this person!"

She saw Lu Changsheng's eyes were crimson red, a peach blossom mark faintly visible between his brows, suspecting he used some kind of method.

After all, could her sister possibly do such things?

"Whiz!"

Shen Jianjia's alluring figure suddenly entered into the palace.

"Huff, huff, huff... what's happening..."

The steward of Bailu Palace, collapsed and kneeling down, looked at Shen Jianjia entering Bailu Palace, her face pale as cold sweat poured like rain, swallowing nervously.

"What is going on? The aura of the Great Palace Master just now contained killing intent!"

"Could it be another traitor from the Six Paths Palace?"

"Seems like the Great Palace Master's strength has increased again?"

The cultivators of the Goddess Palace, looking at the swiftly dissipating pressure, all guessed with troubled and fearful expressions.

Instantly, the entire Goddess Palace went into a state of alert.

Chapter 2296: Chapter 762: Caught in the Act by Her Sister!

Shen Jianjia entered Bailu Palace, arriving at the dining hall, looking at the scene before her which left her speechless in rage, her whole body trembling, murderous intent evident, and her Nascent Soul Magic Power uncontrollably turbulent.

Without any hesitation, an invisible giant hand trapped Lu Changsheng, trying to separate his filthy, obscene self from her sister's body.

Yet at that moment, not far away, a simple and rustic-looking snow-white bronze mirror emitted a thread of mysterious light that broke this unseen Qi Mechanism, continuously

calling out to Lu Changsheng, helping him suppress the effects of the Fairy Tears within his body.

"Hmm!?"

Just now, her attention was entirely on Lu Changsheng and her sister, causing Shen Jianjia to not notice the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

Only now did she notice this Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure!

The treasure protects its master, is this a Top Level Spiritual Treasure!?

She had never seen a Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure, nor could she instantly judge one by its appearance.

But through this thread of Qi Mechanism, the treasure's protective measures showed that this bronze mirror belonged to a Top Level Spiritual Treasure!

"You thief!"

The Xuanmu Taoist before her, although a Core Formation Cultivator, yet possesses such a top level treasure, and lets it guard here, surely harbors evil intentions!

"Boom!"

A tremendous surge of Nascent Soul Magic Power pressed down.

Then a Star Treasure Mirror appeared, bursting forth Divine Light, aiming at Lu Changsheng to illuminate him.

"Bang!!!"

Despite the protective support of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, under such an offensive, Lu Changsheng, tightly entwined with Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren, still flew sideways, seemingly about to smash through the dining hall palace.

But in an instant, an invisible wall appeared behind him, causing him to crash heavily onto it.

Fortunately, possessing the Chaos Body, Fourth Rank Body Refining, now his whole body full of overwhelming Essence Energy, Lu Changsheng only felt his Qi-Blood surging turbulently, blood trickling from the corners of his mouth, not heavily injured.

"Haha!!!"

The intense pain, the disappearance of the delightful sensation, finally prompted Lu Changsheng to regain some consciousness.

But the medicinal effect of the Fairy Tears was still crazily burning within him, overwhelming his thoughts and consciousness.

Causing him to see the elegantly dignified and majestic Palace Master of Goddess Palace before him, without any reverence or fear.

Even thinking to pin her down as well, and savor wantonly...

"Body Refining, is this Fourth Rank Body Refining!?"

Shen Jianjia, seeing Lu Changsheng only spitting blood from a strike by herself, realized his physical body is extraordinary, far surpassing many Nascent Soul Cultivators.

Yet soon after, she was enraged by Lu Changsheng's eyes full of aggression and wantonness.

The thief defiled her sister, he dared to look at her with such eyes!

"Boom!"

Without any hesitation, another Nascent Soul strike thundered out.

The Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror hovered before Lu Changsheng, silky rays flowed.

"Well well well, is this how your Goddess Palace bullies people!"

Lu Changsheng holding the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, borrowing this Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure to barely suppress the effects of Fairy Tears and maintain clear consciousness.

"I joined your Goddess Palace, worked diligently, crafted talismans, captured the Desert Sea Crocodile God, repelled the Six Paths Demon Consort, yet Shen Baishuang poisoned me, and now you, the Palace Master of Goddess Palace, also attacked me, coveting my fortune, what a means!"

Lu Changsheng's mind wildly thinking, how to break out.

Although through the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, there is hope to break the large formation of the Goddess Palace and escape.

But besides Shen Jianjia in Penglai Island, there are other Nascent Soul True Lords, if they all act together, he would be in danger.

Moreover, if the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale and Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror strike with full force, then his identity as Master of Great Dream Immortal City would likely be known, which would be very dangerous.

"Thief, you defiled my sister, yet dare to utter disrespect!"

Shen Jianjia shouted coldly, with the Star Treasure Mirror above her suppressing Lu Changsheng completely.

If not for worrying that the commotion was too big and the situation not right, she would directly kill him.

"Defiled!?"

Lu Changsheng instantly became displeased.

Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren maintain their innocence, but he, Lu Ancestor, does not?

Their reputations spread far, lauded as goddesses by countless people, admired and adored.

But is he, Lu Ancestor, any worse?

Not mentioning the identities of Yangming True Master and Great Dream City Lord with their future accomplishments.

Just Changsheng True Master himself is a famed beauty in Jiang Country, adored by many female cultivators, even having books written about him.

If he wishes, by mere announcement, countless female cultivators would want to become his concubines, bear children for him.

Therefore, today's events, Lu Changsheng didn't feel he benefited much at all!

He was drugged, muddled throughout, unable to clearly enjoy the process.

His cultivation reached its peak, causing the two women's maiden Primordial Yin, except for washing marrow and shaving hair, further stabilizing the foundational deepening; he gained no significant improvement or transformation.

Given this situation, Shen Jianjia views him as a lecherous thief defiling her sisters, but Lu Changsheng disagrees.

As Lu Ancestor, even if needing women, he would never do such things!

"Hmph, if not for your good sister, would I be in this situation now!"

Lu Changsheng snorted coldly, his heavy and urgent voice carrying a hint of disdain.

But in his words, seeing the three sisters ahead.

Shen Jianjia's face cold as frost, elegant yet noble; Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang and Third Palace Master Shen Yiren with disheveled hair, lost in desire; all provoking thirst and bodily honesty.

Not long ago, Lu Changsheng still marveled at never seeing the three sisters appear together.

Unexpectedly, he saw them very quickly.

Just the scene was too unexpected.

Lu Changsheng desperately suppressed the seductive thoughts, trying to think of how to break out of the situation.

After cultivating for over a hundred years, Lu Ancestor had never been in such a dire situation.

Chapter 2297: Chapter 762: Sister Caught in the Act! (Part 2)

"Uh..."

"Sister..."

At this moment, Shen Yiren and Shen Baishuang regained a degree of consciousness under Shen Baishuang's mana, and blurry voices came out as they unconsciously rubbed against their sister.

Unfortunately, the effect of the Fairy Tears was overwhelming, leaving them only craving closeness with the opposite sex; being with their sister Shen Jianjia was akin to pouring fuel on the fire, which served no purpose.

"Little Frost, little sister, what's happening to you both!?"

Shen Jianjia looked at her two sisters, drenched in sweat and with dazed and confused expressions, her eyes full of heartbreak as she tried her best to remove the effects of the Fairy Tears from them.

But she discovered that the drug effects inside them were extremely potent, that even she couldn't dispel it, only suppress it.

"This feels somewhat like... Fairy Tears?"

Her brow furrowed, sensing that the drug effects in her sisters' bodies were akin to those of the Fairy Tears from the treasure vault.

Yet this drug, aside from its sudden appearance with the Medicine Fairy in the past, had mostly been destroyed, only a few top forces in the Starry Sky Sea might possess it.

"Sister..."

Though Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren were sinking deep under the Fairy Tears' effects, overcome with desire and confusion.

They weren't completely unconscious.

They knew what had happened in this day and night, it was just like sinking into an abyss of confusion and mire, unable to extricate themselves, without the slightest resistance, even enjoying it...

"Little Frost, what happened!?"

Shen Jianjia instantly discerned a trace of panic and guilt in her sister Shen Baishuang's lustful eyes, coldly questioning.

"Sister... it's the Fairy Tears..."

Shen Baishuang feared nothing, except showing respect and fear towards her sister Shen Jianjia.

At this moment, she also knew that things had gone amiss, not daring to hide anymore.

"Fairy Tears, where did the Fairy Tears come from!?"

Shen Jianjia's face surged with coldness, vague guesses crossed her mind, yet she still couldn't believe that her sister Shen Baishuang had done such a thing.

"Treasure vault... I was thinking about Xuanmu Taoist and sister... so...."

Shen Baishuang's seductive voice tinged with a sobbing tone, unsure whether out of fear or discomfort.

In her words, half-concealed, she wore only a disheveled red dress over her ravishing body, proudly arching, subconsciously rubbing herself against her sister, catching Lu Changsheng's uncontrollable gaze in the distance.

He relied on the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to barely suppress the effects of the Fairy Tears, retaining a bit of consciousness.

However, this scene made it impossible for him to concentrate on breaking the situation.

"Sister..."

Shen Yiren, with only Core Formation Peak cultivation level, was worse off compared to her sister Shen Baishuang, and Lu Changsheng, barely maintaining any awareness.

Her beautiful eyes filled with confusion, tears streamed down as she softly called her sister, believing the matter was not Xuanmu Taoist's fault... He was innocent too.

"Little Sis..."

Beside her, Shen Baishuang's delicate body trembled, her beautiful eyes opened and closed, gazing blankly at her younger sister, feeling guilt deep within.

Shen Jianjia's face turned icy cold, her anger almost uncontrollable.

If Shen Baishuang wasn't her biological sister, she would have slapped her away directly.

But she was still her sister...

"Now Little Frost and Little Sis are affected by Fairy Tears, the only way to detoxify is through dual cultivation..."

Shen Jianjia understood the tyrannical force of the Fairy Tears.

Even Nascent Soul True Lords found it challenging to resist this drug.

Now her sisters Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren were both poisoned, needing a man for detoxification.

For her sister Shen Baishuang, it was fortunate as she had a husband, Yuanwei True Monarch.

But how would her sister Shen Yiren find someone to detoxify?

And even if Shen Baishuang could seek Yuanwei True Monarch for detoxification, waiting for him to arrive now was too late.

Moreover, given her sister's current condition, how to find someone? How to explain to Yuanwei True Monarch?

Seeking others for detoxification was out of the question, leaving only two options:

Firstly, let her two sisters continue to detoxify with Xuanmu Taoist, who was also affected by Fairy Tears.

After all, the three had already had relations...

Secondly, spend Nascent Soul Origin and numerous Heavenly and Earthly Treasures to help her sisters suppress and endure it.

If her sister had not lost her virginity, this might have been an option.

But now everything had already happened.

As the Goddess Palace Master, one of the top cultivators in Starry Sky Sea, she knew that the Starry Sky Sea was now full of hidden currents, especially the Six Path Demon Lord was attempting to advance to Nascent Soul Late Stage, wanting to unify Starry Sky Sea.

During this time, she absolutely couldn't be severely injured, nor drain her Primordial Energy.

"Hoo!"

Shen Jianjia, wrapped in luxurious palace attire, her mountainous curves unseen, exhaled a turbid breath, retrieving her Nascent Soul magic power.

In several breaths, Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren were softly calling their sister, then their consciousness was once again engulfed by the Fairy Tears.

She gave Lu Changsheng a deep glance, then let go of her two sisters, walking out of the dining hall with formidable presence, her purpose unmistakably clear.

"Da da da..."

Once she left the dining hall, a mature woman's voice echoed in Lu Changsheng's mind.

"Xuanmu Elder, this matter is the fault of my younger sister, you both detoxify."

Usually, her voice was noble and elegant, filled with natural rhythm, beautiful and melodic, yet now it was indifferent, hinting at suppressed anger and indescribable exhaustion.

It made sense.

Anyone facing such a scene, seeing their usually obedient and sensible sisters, not just one but two, engaging with a man, would feel a surge of anger and mental exhaustion.

Even if this incident was caused by her sister.

"Hahaha..."

Although Lu Changsheng barely suppressed the drug effect of Fairy Tears under the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, desire still surged within.

Especially after seeing Shen Jianjia supporting Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren. His whole being was ready to explode.

Even though he knew Shen Jianjia was borrowing his assistance for detoxification, extremely likely not keeping him afterward, he couldn't care less at the moment, only eager for a wild, unrestrained release!

Moreover, thinking of the Great Palace Master now watching outside the hall, he felt an unprecedented thrill.

Chapter 2298: Chapter 762: Caught in the Act!_3

Sister... what did you do?

"Boom!"

As soon as the thought arose, Lu Changsheng could no longer suppress the flames consuming his entire body. He suddenly moved forward, his powerful physique grabbing both the Second Palace Master and Third Palace Master in front of him, continuing the detoxification.

Outside the hall, Shen Jianjia watched Lu Changsheng dishonor her younger sister, her fair hand clenched tightly in her sleeve, a murderous intent surging.

In her chest, an indescribably intense emotion seemed to tear her heart open, making it hard for her to breathe.

After all, what sister could bear to see her own sibling sullied like this?

Especially when the person was so domineering, with the strength of Fourth Rank Body Refining... how could her sister endure this...

Afterward, this person must not be allowed to remain!

No matter how exceptionally talented he is, no matter what merits he's brought to the Goddess Palace!

Even if the fault lies with her sister Shen Baishuang.

However, at this moment, she noticed something was off.

What's going on?

Her sister Shen Baishuang was still a maiden?

Although she knew about her sister's conflict with Yuan Wei True Monarch, she didn't know the specifics.

Shen Jianjia was a bit bewildered, unable to figure out the situation for a moment.

But the soft and alluring voice of her sister, which sounded like weeping and complaining, coming from her ears, made her agitated, leaving her no time to care about these matters, only wishing for them to quickly finish detoxifying, so she could inquire properly about her sister's situation afterward.

...

Time passed bit by bit.

Unconsciously, another day and night passed.

This day and night, for Lu Changsheng, was unprecedentedly thrilling, pleasant, utterly invigorating!

But for Shen Jianjia, it was unbearably torturous.

Despite hundreds of years of cultivation, experiencing countless battles, she had never felt so exhausted and tormented before.

It was truly too excruciating, too tormenting!

A dual torment and torture coming from both the body and mind!

Throughout this process, watching Lu Changsheng's humiliation of her sister Shen Baishuang, showing no mercy, along with his roughness towards her sister Shen Yiren, she felt like intervening countless times.

But remembering the domineering effect of the Fairy Tears, she forcibly held herself back.

After two days and nights of dual cultivation, relying on his Chaos Body, Nascent Soul level Taiyi Divine Soul, and Peach Blossom Gu, Lu Changsheng finally broke free from the sea of desires caused by the Fairy Tears.

Although the lingering flames of desire hadn't completely dissipated, at least he wouldn't be thoroughly driven by desire, retaining a certain degree of rationality and clarity.

"Although Shen Jianjia has let me do as I wish with Shen Yiren and Shen Baishuang, she is observing closely, and once the Fairy Tears effects are lifted, she would likely attack me at first opportunity!"

Although Lu Changsheng's eyes were still bloodshot and he was sweating profusely, his mind was gradually becoming clearer, knowing he was in great danger.

Even if Shen Jianjia knew this event was caused by Shen Baishuang, she couldn't possibly let him off lightly.

After all, this matter concerns more than just Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren's reputations; it also involves the Goddess Palace's face and dignity!

Moreover, his exposure of the Fourth Rank Body Refining and the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror would likely arouse Shen Jianjia's suspicion.

Suspicion that he came to the Goddess Palace with ulterior motives.

So, no matter what, he must escape!

Looking at Shen Baishuang in his arms, hair disheveled, eyelashes trembling continuously, showing signs of subconscious resistance, Lu Changsheng realized the latter, as a Nascent Soul True Lord, should have regained some clarity.

With a few more rounds, she might be able to maintain consciousness like him.

Reluctantly, he let go of Shen Baishuang and turned to the Third Palace Master Shen Yiren, gripping her slender legs wrapped in white silk stockings, intending to help the latter detoxify more.

And take the opportunity to further cleanse himself.

Otherwise, if he fled and the residual poison remained slightly, it would be unbearable.

As for Shen Baishuang...

This woman schemed against him, and if she had to endure, so be it. As a Nascent Soul True Lord, reaching this stage of detoxification should suffice to suppress much!

No one knew how much time had passed, but Lu Changsheng, looking at the Third Palace Master in his arms, bathed in fragrant sweat, her skin scorching, her entire body trembling, her beautiful eyes fluttering like butterfly wings in subconscious resistance, realized that her condition had also improved significantly.

"Time to retreat!"

Although the poison was not completely cleared and the flames of desire still burned within him, his Fourth Rank Physique was sufficient to suppress it and gradually eliminate it.

Chapter 2299: Chapter 763: Out of the Tiger's Den, Into the Wolf's Lair!

"A Wu!"

Lu Changsheng made a decisive move. With his Fourth Rank Physique, his Chaos Body surged and roared as he shot out five Supreme Spirit Stones, signaling A Wu to blast open the void of this heaven and earth, using the Great Void to escape.

Although he had not broken through to the Nascent Soul, nor completely mastered the Power of the Void, he couldn't traverse the Great Void.

But with his Fourth Rank Body Refinement and the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, as long as he broke open the heaven and earth here, he could use the Michen Banner to escape the Goddess Palace and Penglai Island's territory.

"Buzz buzz buzz!!!"

As Lu Changsheng's mana and the Supreme Spirit Stones burned, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror vibrated with a booming hum, and its radiant surface seemed like a great sun rising, illuminating the restaurant with dazzling brilliance.

"Not good!"

Outside, Shen Jianjia, who was focusing her divine sense on the situation in the restaurant, instantly realized Lu Changsheng wanted to escape.

She was shocked; despite being afflicted by the Fairy Tears, he had regained consciousness in just two days.

One should know that the Fairy Tears required at least three days and nights of dual cultivation to initially detoxify and maintain consciousness, and about seven days and nights for complete detoxification.

However, in this situation, she had no time to think more, as the Star Treasure Mirror beside her radiated divine light, and the entire Bailu Palace seemed to vanish, transforming into a pitch-black night sky.

Immediately after, stars as brilliant as diamonds appeared, expanding and sealing the heaven and earth.

"Nascent Soul Realm!"

Lu Changsheng instantly understood that this was a method that only a Nascent Soul True Lord could master, shattering the vacuum and condensing the Law Domain into a Realm.

The Nascent Soul Realm could transform into a portable space and be used for combat, isolating heaven and earth, and imprisoning others.

Though Lu Changsheng had encountered many Nascent Soul Cultivators, he had never witnessed such a Nascent Soul Realm before.

Silently, without a trace, he was trapped within the Realm as though by sleight of hand.

"Is this the means of a Nascent Soul Middle Stage Cultivator?"

Lu Changsheng was shocked, feeling the brilliance of the stars falling on him, causing his Qi and Blood Magical Power to slow.

Even with his Chaos Body and Fourth Rank Body Refinement, his whole body trembled under immense pressure.

In this process, it was difficult for him to maintain even with the disguise provided by the Fourth Rank Body Refinement.

"Great Palace Master, I have already helped the Second and Third Palace Masters detoxify; do you truly mean to push things to the extreme?"

"If so, I will not hesitate to pay any price to turn the world upside down with your Goddess Palace! Even if I cannot win, today's actions by the Second Palace Master will surely become widely known! And the two Palace Masters' current states do not need my explanation, right?"

Lu Changsheng tightly held Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren, using them as hostages.

With the power of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, it's enough to blast open Shen Jianjia's Nascent Soul Realm.

But the strength of this Great Palace Master was unfathomable; Lu Changsheng was no match.

So even having suffered a great loss, Lu Changsheng chose to endure and be forbearing.

Otherwise, making a big fuss and completely offending the Goddess Palace, he feared eternal enmity with the Goddess Palace, Penglai Island, and Shen Jianjia before him.

And he had previously offended the Six Paths Palace, coveted by the Six Paths Demon Consort.

If it went on like this, he feared there would be no place for him in the entire Starry Sky Sea.

The main reason being he could only suppress the residual poison of the Fairy Tears with the Fourth Rank Body Refinement and was not suited for prolonged battle.

If Shen Jianjia would not let him go, whether he could escape the pursuit with the Michen Banner was another question.

If he couldn't escape, and the effects of the Fairy Tears flared up again, he would be in grave danger.

Lu Changsheng did not dare to gamble! Nor was he willing to!

He had infinite potential, so retreating a step into vast possibilities!

"Boom boom boom——"

The stars shone, the vast starry sky glimmering with brilliant light, continuously expanding to form an unparalleled suppressive force.

Through the trembling stars, one could see the anger of this Divine Maiden Palace Master.

As the master of the Goddess Palace and a top-level cultivator of the Starry Sky Sea, she had never been so frustrated.

Although the performance of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror was astonishing, she had absolute confidence in herself.

However, both of her younger sisters were now in Lu Changsheng's hands.

He possessed the Fourth Rank Body Refinement, and even she couldn't be completely sure of saving her sisters the instant he made a move.

Her sister Shen Baishuang was alright, having a Nascent Soul Spirit Body, but her sister Shen Yiren was just a Nascent Soul Cultivator.

Besides, she didn't want to make things so widely known.

From the start of the confrontation to now using the Nascent Soul Realm, she had been trying to restrain herself.

To avoid the disturbance at Bailu Palace from becoming too big and being discovered by others.

"I promise, release Little Shuang and Little Sister, and you may leave now."

Shen Jianjia's brows shone with a mysterious plum blossom radiance as she gazed at Lu Changsheng's handsome and scholarly face, then spoke indifferently.

"If the Great Palace Master withdraws, I will naturally leave."

Lu Changsheng's eyes were bloodshot, a pink peach blossom mark on his brow flickering, as he spoke with slightly rapid and heavy breathing.

After all, to contend with this Great Palace Master, it was hard for him to fully suppress the Fairy Tears within himself.

But in this brief clash, he truly witnessed the strength of the Divine Maiden Palace Master.

She surpassed Qing Luan True Monarch and Xuanjian True Monarch by a whole level!

Even with all his techniques at full force, he might not be a match.

It's only to say that reaching the Nascent Soul Stage, from early to middle stage, even every small realm within grows vastly apart.

He, though his cultivation and magical power almost reached the Nascent Soul, with the Fourth Rank Physique, still wasn't enough to face someone like Shen Jianjia; he must break through to the Nascent Soul to contend!

"Rumble rumble rumble!"

The stars dimmed, the night curfew dissipated.

Lu Changsheng reappeared amidst the chaos, filled with licentious Qi-mechanism in the restaurant of Bailu Palace, with the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror swirling above.

Not far away, Shen Jianjia was enshrouded in hazy starlight, her features obscured, obviously right in front, yet like not belonging to this world, about to ascend, incomparably beautiful.

Chapter 2300: Chapter 763: Out of the Tiger's Den, Into the Wolf's Lair! (Part 2)

Without saying much, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror burst forth with a blazing mysterious light, directly tearing open the void before them.

"Hoo hoo hoo—"

In the pitch-black space rift, turbulent currents surged instantly.

Worried that these currents might harm her sister, Shen Jianjia's body was surrounded by a barely perceptible Nascent Soul Qi Mechanism, which brushed away the turbulent flow.

"Go!"

Lu Changsheng waved his hand, wrapped himself in his robe, and then the Michen Banner, glowing with five-colored spiritual light, appeared.

"Buzz!"

The palm-sized Michen Banner instantly transformed into a cloud of colors, enveloping Lu Changsheng, Shen Baishuang, and Shen Yiren, and together they were swept into the void.

"Thief!"

Seeing this, Shen Jianjia's beautiful eyes flashed with surprise and anger, as star rivers shone brightly around her, overwhelming the sky and rushing into the Great Void.

"I always keep my word!"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng suddenly turned back and threw Shen Baishuang and Shen Yiren to Shen Jianjia.

If he had handed over the two women at Bailu Palace earlier, Shen Jianjia could have repented and pursued him.

But now, entering the Great Void, she had to protect her two sisters and had no time to pursue him with full force.

"Yiren, today's matter came from your second sister Shen Baishuang, but since we've shared vows as husband and wife, I will take responsibility. Once I break through to Nascent Soul, I'll return to Goddess Palace to marry you!"

Lu Changsheng shouted to Shen Yiren.

Lu Ancestor had cultivated for hundreds of years but had never been so embarrassed.

But now, he was no match for Shen Jianjia of Goddess Palace.

Therefore, he had to show his attitude to reassure Shen Jianjia, lest she hunt him down further.

Especially earlier, his disguise might have been seen through by Shen Jianjia.

If she knew his identity and origins, it could bring danger and trouble to Bi Lake Mountain and Great Dream Immortal City.

Therefore, his words at least showed that he did not want to become enemies with Goddess Palace.

Moreover, Shen Yiren now had slight consciousness.

Given her nature, knowing his attitude, she would definitely persuade her sister Shen Jianjia that the fault was not his and not to act against him anymore!

As his words fell, the Michen Banner wrapped around Lu Changsheng and disappeared into the turbulent void currents.

Lu Changsheng did not return to Great Dream Immortal City or Bi Lake Mountain.

Earlier calculations showed that returning now might bring disaster back with him.

So he intended to find a place to settle temporarily and dispel the residual poison of Fairy Tears.

...

"Hmph!"

Holding her two sisters, Shen Jianjia watched as Lu Changsheng fled, and her expression turned cold with a snort.

The blurry starlight around her seemed to cloak the two women in luxurious star dresses, completely cleansing them of dirt and filth.

Were it not for their bewitching and tender beauty at this moment, full of enchanting charm, they could have been dustless exiled fairies.

Yet despite this, the three sisters standing together were fairy-like and unparalleled in elegance, as if forming a masterpiece of unparalleled beauty, adding color to this endless dark turbulent world.

"Sigh."

Looking at the dazed beauty of her sisters in her arms, Shen Jianjia sighed softly.

Despite being filled with murderous intent towards Lu Changsheng, wanting to silence him,

she recognized the forthrightness, character, and responsibility he displayed.

If it weren't for this incident, she might even consent to marry her sister Shen Yiren to him.

But after such a scandal... pretending nothing happened was practically impossible.

"But what was his true purpose in crossing the Mist Sea to my Goddess Palace? Was it truly just to rent Fourth Rank Spiritual Land?"

Shen Jianjia couldn't help but ponder.

Earlier in action, she had seen through Lu Changsheng's Disguise and Camouflage.

Her heart was surprised, not expecting this person to be the mysterious figure who had altered her goddaughter Shen Wanzhao years ago.

She acknowledged Lu Changsheng's character and responsibility, including the promise to Shen Yiren, his non-reliance on Yin Yang Replenishment, not plundering her sister's Primordial Yin Essence; and his previous actions concerning her daughter Shen Wanzhao.

From these actions, she could see that he was not a wicked person...

If it weren't for this matter, whether or not he broke through Nascent Soul, his continued presence at Goddess Palace would be a great asset.

But now...

"Alas..."

With another long sigh, Shen Baishuang held her two sisters, threw out her own token, found the anchor point of the Goddess Palace, broke through the Great Void, returned to her own palace, and helped them suppress the effects of the Fairy Tears within them.

Although much of the Fairy Tears in their bodies had already been neutralized.

But the aftermath of this drug was extremely domineering.

Now that Lu Changsheng is gone, she could not find a male cultivator to detoxify them.

She could only spend great magical power to help suppress it and endure the poison.

...

On a certain large island.

"Ahhh!!! Master of the Island, save us!"

"Spare us, Demon Consort, spare us!"

"I will fight you all!"

Within the island, cries of ghost souls howling and fighting echoed, alongside cries for mercy.

Countless ghost souls could be seen slaughtering on this island; under a mist of ghostly black fog, blood flowers splattered.

Some cultivators wanted to escape this island, but above the island, a majestic and towering palace, seemingly built of white bones, stood in the way.

This White Bone Palace exuded a black, eerie Qi Mechanism, enveloping the entire island, causing the cultivators within to have no way of escape and forcing them to fight to the death.

But how could they be a match for these ghost souls?

"Si Guihua, with such slaughter, aren't you afraid of heavenly retribution?"

An old cultivator at the Core Formation stage tilted his head back and roared, his hair a mess, his voice filled with resentment.

"Gui Lingzi, you obtained treasures and dared to conceal them without reporting; such an end should have been expected. Besides, for these commoners to nourish the Demon Consort's Demon Palace is an honor for them..."

Within the White Bone Palace towering above the island, several ghostly soul maidens, holding ceremonial fans, baskets, and plain towels, attended to an enchanting figure, wearing a crystal tiara, lying on an opulent and extravagant throne.

On the steps outside the palace, a maiden dressed in blood-red attire coldly rebuked the Core Formation old cultivator.

"Blood Clothes, that's enough."

At this time, the exceptionally beautiful figure surrounded by ghostly soul maidens spoke, her voice languid and indifferent, showing no interest in such slaughter.

This was normal.

As the Six Paths Demon Consort, this Red Spirit Island was merely a Third Rank island, without any Nascent Soul cultivators. Why would she need to act personally?

Simply because during the previous confrontation with Shen Baishuang and Lu Changsheng, her White Bone Demon Palace was damaged, and a Fourth Rank ghost pet was devoured by Tihun, severely reducing her strength. Thus, she nourished the Demon Palace with the resentment of the island's cultivators.

And she chose the maiden Blood Clothes to be nurtured as a new Fourth Rank ghost pet.

"Thank you, Demon Consort!"

The maiden in blood-red attire immediately responded with joy, then transformed into a blood shadow and flew towards the Core Formation old cultivator.

At this moment, suddenly, the Six Paths Demon Consort sensed something, her delicate brows furrowing slightly, and she adjusted her sitting posture on the exquisite and luxurious throne.

Beneath the dark red luxurious skirt, a pair of jade-like feet, fairer than snow, delicate and transparent, as if coated with a layer of fine suet, stepped down.

Next to her, a ghostly soul maiden kneeling immediately presented a pair of dark red crystal shoes, resembling Manzhu Shahu, to adorn these exquisite feet.

With heels as sharp as needles, pale gold highlighting their cold allure, the woman's exceedingly alluring and enchanting figure reached an extreme of seductiveness, capable of easily shattering any male, even female, reason and restraint.

Clad in a dark red palace-style gown, with a crystal tiara on her head, the Six Paths Demon Consort, with a staggering figure full of poise and elegance, emerged from the White Bone Palace and gazed into the distance.

In the void dozens of miles away, ripples appeared, and a cloud of rainbow hues suddenly emerged.

"Xuanmu Taoist!?"

Seeing the figure enveloped in rainbow clouds, the Six Paths Demon Consort's beautiful eyes first showed a hint of surprise, then joy.

She hadn't expected that despite her investigation and calculation efforts finding no trace, the Xuanmu Taoist would appear here.

Searching high and low, only to find him without any effort!

"The will of heaven truly aids my palace!"

The Six Paths Demon Consort, radiant as the spring, looked stunningly beautiful, yet dignified and majestic, her face full of joy and elation.

Regarding the battle on Black Reef Island back then, the more she thought about it, the more vexed she felt, and she yearned for revenge.

But she couldn't move against the Goddess Palace now, at least not until the Six Path Demon Lord emerged from seclusion.

She only knew some information about Xuanmu Taoist, whose mysterious origins made him untouchable while he was in the Goddess Palace.

Now that he suddenly appeared before her, how could she not be overjoyed?