

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family #Chapter 2311 - 768: Juejian's Visit and an Encounter with an Old Friend - Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 2311 - 768: Juejian's Visit and an Encounter with an Old Friend

Chapter 2311: Chapter 768: Juejian's Visit and an Encounter with an Old Friend

Great Dream Immortal City.

City Lord Mansion.

"I wonder what brings Absolute Sword True Monarch to visit?"

Hong Lian arrived at the reception hall and looked at Yun Jianfeng, clad in a black brocade robe, his demeanor calm and sharp. She greeted him with an elegant smile, showing no restraint.

"Friend Li, I come today regarding the issue of Yue Country."

This Sword Dao Nascent Soul True Lord wasted no time on pleasantries, getting straight to the point.

"Yue Country?"

Hong Lian vaguely guessed the purpose of Absolute Sword True Monarch's visit.

As one of the Three Great Immortal Cities of Jiang Country, Great Dream Immortal City constantly monitors intelligence on surrounding powers.

In the past Liangyue War, Yue Country kept losing ground.

However, when the Vast Sand Illusion Realm opened, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch of Liang Country was slain in the Secret Realm, and Yun Mei Monarch severely injured, causing severe primordial energy damage to Liang Country, allowing Yue Country to counterattack.

Nevertheless, the Liangyue War remained deadlocked.

All these years, Jiang Country's Four Great Immortal Sects have been supporting Yue Country, hoping to end this battle, but Liang Country showed tenacity.

Now Absolute Sword True Monarch has come, and Hong Lian suspects it's related to the Liangyue War or perhaps a new variable has arisen in this conflict...

"According to the news, Liang Country and Wu Country have reached some form of cooperation. Consequently, it is likely Nascent Soul True Lords from Yuan Country will intervene, assisting Liang Country in its invasion of Yue Country. So, I wish to invite Friend Li and Friend Wang to lend assistance."

Absolute Sword True Monarch spoke, revealing his purpose for coming.

Jiang Country enjoys a favorable geographical position, bordered by the Western Regions to the west, needing no concern, with the Great Dream Marsh as a natural barrier to the north, the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and friendly Yue Country to the south.

The only worry is Jin Kingdom.

Now with Liang Country and Yuan Country cooperating, if they annex Yue Country, then Jiang Country becomes very precarious.

"Indeed."

Hong Lian was aware of Yuan Country's encroachment into Wu Country but didn't know specifics.

Upon hearing Absolute Sword True Monarch's words, she immediately understood the seriousness of the issue.

Yuan Country and Liang Country have reached cooperation, Nascent Soul True Lords may intervene.

Over the years, Yun Mei Monarch's injuries are likely healed.

If Beast God Mountain pays the price, Heavenly Silkworm True Monarch could possibly complete a possession reincarnation.

Under such circumstances, combined with Yuan Country's assault, Yue Country's Immortal Sects are undoubtedly at a disadvantage.

Jiang Country may have two Nascent Soul True Lords, but they also have to guard against neighboring Jin Kingdom, and other cultivators lurking to attack.

"How many Nascent Soul True Lords will Yuan Country send?"

Despite only having Core Formation cultivation, Hong Lian faced Absolute Sword True Monarch with no fear, tranquil and graceful.

"Most likely two..."

On this matter, Absolute Sword True Monarch couldn't be certain, merely passing on news from Yue Country, as the situation was bleak.

"Two..."

Hong Lian pondered slightly: "This matter requires consultation with my husband, but he is presently in closed-door cultivation, and it's unclear when he will emerge."

"May I ask, True Monarch, when will Yuan Country act?"

Though she was a Nascent Soul True Lord in her past life, she now has only the eighth level of Core Formation cultivation, with limited capability in Nascent Soul level battles.

She could at most use secret techniques to temporarily defend.

Moreover, she must remain at Great Dream Immortal City and cannot risk herself on this matter by deploying Nascent Soul secret techniques.

"The timing is uncertain, perhaps as short as a year, or as long as three to five years?"

Absolute Sword True Monarch replied, then inquired when City Lord Wang Lin might emerge from closed-door cultivation.

"To be honest, True Monarch, my husband and I came from the Northern Origin to Jiang Country, severely injured, and now my husband is healing, unlikely to emerge anytime soon."

In the past, when Lu Changsheng went out, he typically returned within one or two years.

But this time, it's been four years, and he hasn't returned, so she's unsure for now.

"Severely injured, unlikely to emerge soon."

Absolute Sword True Monarch's eyes, seemingly containing two peerless divine swords, slightly narrowed.

During the whale-hunting banquet held by Great Dream Immortal City, he had seen City Lord Wang take action.

Relying on a Fourth Rank Physique, he easily suppressed a Core Formation Great Master, showing no sign of injury.

As for the mysterious Wang City Lord and City Lord's Wife, he and Xuanjian True Monarch had long speculated that the two were likely Nascent Soul True Lords.

But due to certain reasons, their realm cultivation was damaged.

"This matter is of great importance, Friend Li might communicate with Friend Wang."

"Moreover, your support for this endeavor won't go unrewarded. Since Friend Wang is severely injured, our Heavenly Sword Sect has some rare spiritual medicine, which may be useful."

Absolute Sword True Monarch spoke with no hint of entreaty in his tone, looking evenly at Hong Lian, his face serious.

The Heavenly Sword Sect allowed the couple to govern Great Dream Immortal City, granting many privileges, not only due to Lu Changsheng and Hong Lian's demonstrated capabilities, slaying a Fourth Rank Demon King, but because of their friendly demeanor.

They hope when Jiang Country faces danger and a future Demon Path calamity, the couple could contribute to the cause.

If Great Dream Immortal City now refuses to help with the Liangyue War, choosing to hide behind, then the Heavenly Sword Sect will reconsider its stance toward Great Dream Immortal City.

"I'll inform my husband of this matter, and if there's any news, I'll immediately convey it to your sect."

Hong Lian discerned the meaning in Absolute Sword True Monarch's words, her red lips parted slightly, responding with a gentle smile.

"Alright."

Absolute Sword True Monarch gazed at the lavishly adorned, elegant Hong Lian clad in a red and gold Vermilion Bird Skirt, then nodded and took his leave.

After the complete departure of Absolute Sword True Monarch, Hong Lian exhaled a fragrant breath, her face solemn, the elegant and poised smile disappearing, as she crushed the jade talisman left by Lu Changsheng.

Then she informed Ling Zixiao that in the coming days, the city's vigilance should secretly increase a level.

Absolute Sword True Monarch's visit bore a very clear intent.

Chapter 2312: Chapter 768: Juejian's Visit, An Encounter with an Old Friend

If their Great Dream Immortal City is unwilling to help, then the Heavenly Sword Sect will no longer treat them as allies.

Under normal circumstances, their Great Dream Immortal City is unafraid.

But now, Lu Changsheng isn't here.

And he took the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, along with the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, when he left.

If the Heavenly Sword Sect changes its attitude, with her current strength, she will find it difficult to respond.

...

Land of Eternal Night.

Golden Vine Town.

Within a house built of green bricks.

After waiting for over a month, Lu Changsheng finally managed, relying on the slight mana of his descendants, to take out the Third Rank Top Level Puppet, the Moving Mountain Whip, the Third Rank Armor, and the Divination Coin from the Storage Ring.

Looking at the Divination Coin in his hand, he closed his eyes and contemplated for a long time before suddenly throwing it out.

"Middle Upper Sign, auspicious divinatory symbols, encounter with an old acquaintance."

Staring at the Divination Coin on the ground, Lu Changsheng seemed pensive.

Although in this world, Qi-Blood and mana were dormant, and there was no Divine Sense to perceive Heavenly Secrets.

But as a Fourth Rank Divination Master, with the aid of the Divination Coin, such a Divination Life Device, it was still possible to initiate divination, though not as accurate as usual.

He wanted to deduce from the Divination Coin that the divination for his trip into the mountains was auspicious, and he would encounter an old acquaintance.

As for which acquaintance, be it Qian Zhuyan or the Six Paths Demon Consort, he could not speculate further.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng put away the Divination Coin, carrying the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, wearing armor as black as ink, and with the Moving Mountain Whip on his back, he stepped out of the house.

"Sir, do you have any orders for us?"

The guards and maids waiting outside saw Lu Changsheng dressed in armor and looked a bit surprised.

They remembered that when Lu Changsheng arrived, he wore a loose green robe, without armor or weapons, so why was he now dressed in armor?

Even though their eyesight was ordinary, they could tell this piece of armor, black as ink, was extraordinary, seemingly forged from mystical iron, emitting faint dark light, giving a deep and heavy impression.

The Moving Mountain Whip on his back was the same, with just a glance, it brought a sense of suffocation.

"Call over your master."

Lu Changsheng spoke.

After residing here for more than a month and learning about the situation in the Land of Eternal Night, Lu Ancestor naturally couldn't freeload.

The owner of the house came, and upon seeing Lu Changsheng's armor and Moving Mountain Whip, his pupils shrank.

He had heard tales of certain people from Outer Heaven.

Some of them possessed means like spatial mustard seed.

He was sure the Lu Changsheng before him was one of those top-level beings from Outer Heaven.

"Sir, may I inquire why you have summoned me?"

This noble was one of the top strongmen of Golden Vine Town, yet he was incredibly respectful towards Lu Changsheng.

"For the past month, I've troubled you, and I plan to head into the deep mountains. This is your reward."

Lu Changsheng threw a pre-prepared Jade Box to him, speaking.

He had studied the Way of Cultivation here, which was similar to Body Cultivation.

This Jade Box contained a piece of Core Formation Spiritual Object with Qi-Blood, which this person could use for refinement, greatly enhancing his strength.

"Thank you, sir!"

Yuan Yihua, looking delighted, accepted the Jade Box, thanked him respectfully, then inquired whether Lu Changsheng needed a guide.

The town had many hunters who could lead him up the mountain.

"No need."

Lu Changsheng waved his hand, then gestured to the three puppets in the house, and left alongside them.

"Hiss..."

Yuan Yihua, watching the three puppets in front of him, increasingly felt that Lu Changsheng was extraordinary. He respectfully accompanied him out of the town, heading towards the deep mountains.

After respectfully sending off Lu Changsheng, he returned home immediately and opened the Jade Box, inside which lay a Blood Ginseng emitting rosy light and fragrant aroma.

Just the aroma of this Blood Ginseng made him feel utterly refreshed, with a feeling of heavenly light boiling.

"This mysterious sir has given me such a spiritually potent medicine."

He didn't recognize any Core Formation Spiritual Object, only knew the spiritual material contained within this Blood Ginseng was astounding, far surpassing anything he had seen, and he trembled with excitement, his hands shaking.

If he could fully consume and refine it, his strength would definitely transform, allowing him to live in a reputable distant city, no longer needing to stay in this remote, dark town.

...

After leaving the town, Lu Changsheng headed towards the deep mountains bathed in sunlight.

The wild environment was extremely harsh, but for Lu Changsheng, it was like a stroll.

Occasionally, a beast appeared, and with no need for him to take action, the puppets beside him effortlessly slaughtered it.

After traveling for who knows how long, Lu Changsheng saw a dense forest ahead, dark and oppressive, seemingly with a pair of eyes spying on him.

Despite not having mana or Divine Sense.

But with his Fourth Rank Physique and the vision and Spiritual Sense brought by Taiyi Divine Soul, he carefully focused and saw a black silhouette with a pale human face watching him, its eyes all white and chillingly eerie.

In such a lifeless forest, the sudden appearance of this scene was truly astounding.

"Look at your mother!"

Yet Lu Changsheng was fearless, directly swinging out the Moving Mountain Whip in his hand.

He threw the Moving Mountain Whip without hesitation.

Even though this Spiritual Treasure, like the Michen Banner, was suppressed in spiritual nature and affected here, it was still a top-level Divine Weapon.

"Puff" came a sound, accompanied by a bone-chilling, shrill cry, as the black silhouette dispersed into smoke, dropping a fingernail-sized emerald green Crystal Stone.

"Hmm? What is this?"

Lu Changsheng approached, retrieving the Moving Mountain Whip and Crystal Stone, scrutinizing it and seeing it contained exceptionally pure Yin Soul Power.

"Was that what Yuan Yihua and the others referred to as the mysterious danger?"

In recent days, Lu Changsheng had gained more understanding of the Land of Eternal Night, knowing it to be extremely eerie, filled with many mysterious unknown events.

Chapter 2313: Chapter 768: Juejian Pays a Visit, Encountering an Old Friend on the Road!_3

However, in his view, these strange, mysterious unknowns are all due to lack of strength, making it impossible to interact with them concretely.

Just like the shadow earlier, it somewhat resembled a ghost or a vengeful spirit.

If the townspeople encountered it, handling it would be difficult, and they'd only treat it as some sort of mysterious and terrifying unknown.

He put away the emerald green crystal stone and continued into the depths of the mountain.

...

After spending more than half a month, Lu Changsheng arrived at the place in the deep mountain indicated by Yuan Yihua and others.

But through A Wu's sensing, he couldn't detect any trace of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng or Qian Zhuyan.

"Not being able to use Divine Sense is indeed troublesome."

Having been used to observing all around with Divine Sense and being in control, Lu Changsheng felt very uncomfortable without it.

Fortunately, he still had the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, which could barely substitute for Divine Sense, otherwise finding someone in these vast mountains would be hopeless.

Looking at the pitch-black world that seemed swallowed by an abyss, Lu Changsheng sighed, then took out the Divination Coin, closed his eyes, tossed it, and randomly chose a direction to continue searching.

After all, according to the divinatory symbols, this trip was supposed to be auspicious, and as long as he persisted, he would meet an old acquaintance.

Along the way, he saw more and more spiritual plants with a colorful luster, even spirit fields.

But now, the Storage Ring was inconvenient to use, and these Spiritual Medicines and Crystal Mines were too low level, carrying them would be really inconvenient, so he had to give up.

Time passed little by little, and Lu Changsheng, with three puppets, searched continuously through the dark mountains.

Although dangers occasionally appeared, his strength and the three Third Rank Top Level Puppets were enough to handle them.

"Hmm!?"

That day, Lu Changsheng suddenly sensed faint signs of a fight coming from afar.

At this moment, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in his arms trembled slightly, telling Lu Changsheng that the aura of Qian Zhuyan seemed present in the distance.

"Little Yan!"

Lu Changsheng, upon hearing it, immediately looked toward the direction of the fight, then, with his three puppets, dashed swiftly toward the battle scene, his speed incredibly fast, smashing the trees and boulders along the way into powder.

...

In the distance, a dense forest.

A giant puppet, its entire body shimmering with dark, cold metallic luster, engaged in battle with a woman dressed in a colorful palace dress.

Nearby, several towering figures in armor, holding weapons, watched and dared not approach, shocked that even their own city lord was no match for such a monster.

Seeing a sharp Flying Sword suddenly fly out from the woman's sleeve, Qian Zhuyan's eyes burned with Soul Fire, his voice hoarse and cold as he said: "Core Formation magical power, you are a Cultivator!?"

"Hmm!?"

The woman in the palace dress was surprised to see Qian Zhuyan, wondering how such a puppet appeared in these mountains.

She assumed it was some mutated creature or unusual being occupying the puppet.

However, she wasn't a match for this puppet, so she had no choice but to use her costly mana.

Unexpectedly, the puppet spoke, recognizing her use of mana.

"Are you a Cultivator who was swept into the Land of Eternal Night?"

The woman in the palace dress gripped her Magical Sword tightly, retreating a few paces, her expression full of surprise and wariness as she spoke.

A puppet having autonomous consciousness like a Cultivator was indeed shocking.

"Land of Eternal Night?"

Since falling into the deep mountains long ago, Qian Zhuyan had not encountered humans, only wild beasts and mutated beings, so he was completely unaware of this realm.

Having just met the group of the woman in the palace dress, he didn't have time to communicate before being mistaken as a peculiar being, leading to the conflict.

"Could you tell me what this place is?"

Qian Zhuyan looked at the woman in the palace dress, asking her.

After speaking, he tossed a rare Spiritual Object to her, offering goodwill.

"Land of Eternal Night."

The woman in the palace dress realized that the puppet seemed to be a Cultivator with autonomous consciousness, speaking up but remaining cautious.

After all, in this Land of Eternal Night, encountering a Cultivator or one from Outer Heaven, it's imperative not to let down one's guard.

Especially since the puppet before her was terrifyingly formidable, possibly a Fourth Rank Puppet with consciousness, truly astonishing.

"Is this also someone from Outer Heaven?"

Nearby, the armored figures knew their city lord was from Outer Heaven, but couldn't imagine the puppet resembling a war machine was also an Outer Heaven person.

"Land of Eternal Night?"

Qian Zhuyan continued to inquire, seeking to learn about this place from the woman in the palace dress, hoping to find his master.

Yet, at this moment, both she and the woman in the palace dress felt something suddenly, swiftly looked in one direction, their expressions vigilant.

Within a few breaths, hurried movements were heard as figures emerged from the darkness in the distance, rushing toward them.

Leading them was a figure clad in dark armor.

Chapter 2314: Chapter 769: Lu Changsheng: Mas...True Man, Why Are You Here?

"Master!"

Qian Zhuyan saw the figure clad in dark armor, holding a whip mace-like weapon etched with Dao marks, and immediately called out, his cold, hoarse voice filled with joy.

However, Lu Changsheng did not respond to Qian Zhuyan immediately.

Instead, his eyes were full of surprise and doubt as he looked ahead at the woman holding a pale golden magical sword, dressed in a colorful palace dress, with a tall and graceful figure.

The woman in the colorful dress also looked at Lu Changsheng.

Her beautiful eyes, glowing with a faint blush, were filled with the same surprise, doubt, and disbelief as Lu Changsheng's.

"Hmm!?"

Even though the Land of Eternal Night was pitch black, Qian Zhuyan could still discern from their exchanged glances that something was amiss.

Did the Master know this female cultivator?

Taking a closer look.

Her long, black, elegant hair was coiled up, with a Colorful Phoenix Feather Hairpin slanted in place.

Her face, as delicate as a goddess's, was gracefully outlined, as if it were a masterpiece carved from heaven, a natural beauty without the need for makeup, displaying unmatched elegance.

In those intertwined, doubting, and surprised beautiful eyes lay a clear, colorful glow, resembling clouds reflecting in the autumn waters of Dongting Lake, dreamlike, ethereal, and stunningly captivating.

Just her eyes alone deserve the description "exquisite," like the brightest star in the night sky, leaving an unforgettable impression.

Not to mention her innate beauty coupled with a noble elegance and poise that could only be cultivated through years of graceful living.

Even in the darkness of the eternal night, she was like a dazzling, magnificent glow.

Thus...how many female cultivators did the Master actually know?

Even though she hadn't been by Lu Changsheng's side for long.

Usually either asleep or crafting puppets, or studying the art of puppetry.

But Qian Zhuyan had long noticed her master's... romantic tendencies, and his predilection for peach blossoms.

For example, in the Great Dream Immortal City, there were Hong Lian, Ling Zixiao, Meng Xiaochan, Bai Ling, and others.

In the Jin Kingdom, there were Ayoudo, Nangong Mili...

Arriving in the Starry Sky Sea, he had an affectionate connection with Third Palace Master, the Goddess...

Recently, after suddenly being poisoned, he even had an encounter with a Nascent Soul Female Cultivator possessing charming bones, resulting in her witnessing more than a day's worth of spring scenes.

Now caught in such a mysterious place, and seemingly knowing this extraordinary beauty...

For a moment, Qian Zhuyan's eye sockets, with soul fire of a deep green hue, seemed to convey a touch of gentle resentment.

"Master... True Immortal, why are you here?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the woman in the colorful dress, his expression full of surprise.

This woman in the colorful dress was Caiyun True Immortal, Yun Wanshang, who had set out on a journey years ago in search of Nascent Soul opportunities.

According to Xiao Xiyue and Chu Qingyi, Caiyun True Immortal had gone on a journey over forty years ago and had not been heard from since, causing concerns at Qingyun Sect of a possible mishap.

He never imagined he would encounter Yun Wanshang in the Land of Eternal Night.

"Lu Changsheng?"

Upon hearing Lu Changsheng speak, Yun Wanshang could finally confirm that the handsome man before her, clad in armor, was indeed Lu Changsheng.

Although she recognized Lu Changsheng, she still hesitated to believe.

Firstly, Qian Zhuyan, a top-level puppet with independent consciousness, addressed Lu Changsheng as Master.

Could he be a Nascent Soul cultivator?

Secondly, after more than forty years, Lu Changsheng's cultivation level had soared, his physique broken through the fourth rank, and his Chaos Body underwent a complete transformation inside out, elevating his appearance and aura to a higher level compared to his earlier self.

Even in the Land of Eternal Night, Lu Changsheng's qi-blood, mana, and divine sense might be dormant, but his appearance and aura were still outstanding, like a banished immortal.

"Yes, it's me, I heard from Xi Yue and Qing Yi... True Immortal that you went on a journey to seek Nascent Soul opportunities."

Even though Lu Ancestor had killed several Nascent Soul True Lords.

He still held a certain respect and special sentiment for Caiyun True Immortal here.

Whether it was the initial encounter and the impact Caiyun True Immortal, with her Core Formation status, had on him, or their subsequent interactions...

"It's a long story; why are you in the Land of Eternal Night?"

Yun Wanshang was still somewhat dazed, unwilling to believe that the person in front of her was Lu Changsheng.

The Land of Eternal Night might have no daylight, but according to her calculations, only twenty years should've passed?

Adding her previous journey, it had been over forty years, less than fifty.

In less than fifty years, Lu Changsheng had...broken through to Nascent Soul?

How was this possible!

Could it be that the time flow of this realm differed from the outside, and over a hundred years had passed in the outside world?

Realizing Lu Changsheng had broken through to Nascent Soul earlier than she did, Yun Wanshang couldn't help but feel a complex mix of emotions.

After all, when she first knew him, he was but a little cultivator at the Fourth Level of Qi Refinement.

"I encountered a ghost ship in the Starry Sky Sea and was subsequently pulled into this place."

Lu Changsheng explained briefly, then looked to Qian Zhuyan and introduced, "Little Yan, this is Caiyun True Immortal, my... wife's master."

"How did you two come into conflict?"

Lu Changsheng inquired of Qian Zhuyan, realizing that the fortuitous encounter hinted at in his previous divinatory signs was not only about meeting Qian Zhuyan but also Yun Wanshang.

"I was teleported here, in the deep mountains, and seeing you and the Golden Peng were not around, I sought you out.... Then I saw light moving in this area and encountered Caiyun True Immortal."

Qian Zhuyan recounted in a sinister, hoarse voice.

Even though half her soul was transformed into a Puppet Spirit, lacking emotional perception, she instinctively felt that the Master's relationship with this woman wasn't so simple.

"True Immortal, this is Qian Zhuyan, my trusted companion, who, due to certain reasons, currently resides within a puppet, and there seems to have been a misunderstanding."

Lu Changsheng promptly said to Yun Wanshang.

Chapter 2315: Chapter 769: Lu Changsheng: Master... True Man, Why Are You Here? (Part 2)

Despite not having seen each other for over forty years and having changed significantly, Lu Changsheng still spoke sincerely.

"It was all a misunderstanding, at the time I thought this Daoist was encountering a terrifying being."

Yun Wanshang nodded, clasped her hands and expressed apologies to Qian Zhuyan.

In a brief exchange just now, she realized she was no match for Qian Zhuyan and would have chosen to retreat.

However, she never imagined that such an existence would call Lu Changsheng his master.

Soon, both parties reconciled, sat down to rest, and caught up.

"Ghost Ship?"

Yun Wanshang was amazed after hearing about Lu Changsheng's journey into the Land of Eternal Night, explaining that she arrived at the Starry Sky Sea through a Teleportation Array.

She remembered encountering an overwhelming gray-black mist before she could understand the situation and ended up here.

Looking back, that gray-black mist was very likely the Ghost Ship Lu Changsheng encountered.

"True Man, you've been in the Land of Eternal Night for quite some time. Do you know how to leave?"

Lu Changsheng was a bit taken aback upon hearing that Yun Wanshang had been in this place for twenty years and asked aloud.

"I do." Yun Wanshang gently nodded.

"How do you leave?"

Lu Changsheng's spirit lifted immediately, and he looked expectantly.

After witnessing Chu Qingyi's son being born, he wanted to return home for a visit.

But fearful of impending disaster, he never went back.

Now caught in this Land of Eternal Night, he longed to go back to see his son with Chu Qingyi and daughter with Yina.

"Heavenly Light."

Yun Wanshang raised her delicate head and gazed at the pitch-black infinite night sky; her lips parted slightly as she said, "You should know that the Land of Eternal Night has Heavenly Light that passes through periodically."

"According to records and rumors, if one can seize the moment when Heavenly Light appears, they can leave by it."

"But achieving this is incredibly difficult; only Nascent Soul True Lords with mastery over Space Force can do it."

Yun Wanshang sighed longingly.

Though she had recovered some mana, leaving the Land of Eternal Night was unfeasible.

The only way was to cultivate the Heavenly Light Power, enhancing physical body strength, slowly accumulating mana, enhancing power, and waiting for a great Heavenly Light to escape this world.

However, after speaking she felt a sudden flicker of hope gazing at Lu Changsheng before her.

If Lu Changsheng had broken through to Nascent Soul, perhaps he could take her away.

"Leave through the Heavenly Light?"

Lu Changsheng recognized Heavenly Light as a unique phenomenon of this world.

When Heavenly Light descends, it's possible for treasures to fall, or treasure-laden grounds to emerge.

Of course, it could also be someone or a beast descending into this world.

Listening to Yun Wanshang, this Heavenly Light might be some kind of celestial fracture.

"True Man, isn't this world supposed to suppress Qi-blood, mana, and divine sense? How do we leave without these powers?"

Lu Changsheng asked somewhat puzzled.

Though not a Nascent Soul True Lord.

His Chaos Body possessed a [Void Spirit Body] effect, imparting entry-level mastery over Space Force.

With full exertion, aided by the Michen Banner, he matched numerous Nascent Soul Cultivators.

The issue was his Qi-blood and mana were dormant now.

Any items drawn from the Storage Ring are due to a bit of mana provided by his offspring.

"Upon entering the Land of Eternal Night, all magical divine ability is lost, however, the situation isn't hopeless, by relying on some Secret Techniques and rare Spiritual Objects of this world, one can gradually recover the physical body and release mana."

Having resided in the Land of Eternal Night for years and becoming a City Lord, Yun Wanshang knew many secrets.

Learning how to leave this world was every Outer Heaven Cultivator's concern.

After explaining, she asked surprised, "How long have you been in the Land of Eternal Night?"

She noticed Lu Changsheng was clad in armor, wielding top-level Magical Treasures, and accompanied by three Puppets, instinctively feeling he had spent a fair amount of time in the Land of Eternal Night, using recovered mana to extract items from the Storage Ring.

But why didn't he understand these matters by now?

"About three months." Lu Changsheng admitted.

"Three months?"

Yun Wanshang was startled and greatly surprised.

When she first fell into the Land of Eternal Night, she relied on cultivating Heavenly Light Power, gaining some strength to slowly search for Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, regaining some mana.

In just three months of arrival, Lu Changsheng had achieved this step?

Or did he end up beside some Heavenly and Earthly Treasure?

"What's the matter?"

Confused, Lu Changsheng observed Yun Wanshang's surprised demeanor.

"You regained mana in three months in the Land of Eternal Night?"

Yun Wanshang said incredulously.

"Not exactly, it's just that my constitution is special and can awaken some dormant mana."

Lu Changsheng immediately realized Yun Wanshang misunderstood, he smiled and explained, then continued to inquire about how she regained mana.

If he could recover mana himself, he was confident he could leave.

"Constitution?"

Long ago Yun Wanshang guessed that Lu Changsheng might have some extraordinary Taoist Body.

Hearing this now, she didn't doubt.

After all, her ability to regain as much mana was aided not only by Heavenly Light Power and Spiritual Objects but also by her Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body.

Recalling her Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body, she looked at Lu Changsheng's handsome face, her heart fluttered.

Then she lightly pressed her lips, quelled the stir, and said, "These rare Spiritual Objects aren't specific, needing to be seen before determining usefulness; I ventured out upon hearing Heavenly Light appeared here, likely possessing such rare Spiritual Objects."

"If you don't mind, we could travel together, dividing the gains equally, or seventy-thirty."

Chapter 2316: Chapter 769: Lu Changsheng: Master... True Man, Why Are You Here?

Although Yun Wanshang found Lu Changsheng's behavior highly distasteful, she couldn't deny their profound mutual trust.

"Of course, I don't mind," Lu Changsheng gladly replied.

Despite their close understanding of each other, Lu Changsheng was willing to collaborate even with an unfamiliar cultivator to gather information about the Land of Eternal Night.

Moreover, aside from Qian Zhuyan, he was also searching for the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

If he could gain the assistance of a local force from the Land of Eternal Night, finding the Golden Peng would be simpler.

Furthermore, the Six Paths Demon Consort was also supposed to be in this realm.

In his current dormant state of cultivation and magical power, if he could get Yun Wanshang's help, he would feel more assured when encountering this Demon Consort.

"Hmm, Xi Yue...how is she now?" Yun Wanshang asked, looking at Lu Changsheng.

When she had set off on her travels, she hadn't anticipated being away for so long. Unexpected incidents led her to end up in this world, leaving her deeply concerned for the Qingyun Sect, her disciple Chu Qingyi, and Xiao Xiyue.

"Xi Yue is doing well; she has long since broken through to Core Formation," Lu Changsheng replied, a wave of longing surfacing as he mentioned Xiao Xiyue.

When he visited her at the Qingyun Sect, the Sect Leader had informed him that she had gone to the Yue Country War.

Now, so many years had passed, and he could only wonder how the war was faring and whether Xi Yue was in danger.

Learning that her disciple Xiao Xiyue had broken through to Core Formation, Yun Wanshang felt a sense of relief and asked about the state of the Qingyun Sect.

"True Man, while you were traveling, perhaps you did not know: previously, Liang Country waged a Magic Artifact War against Yue Country... The Liangyue War is now at a stalemate, and Yuan Country is infiltrating Wu Country, so the Heavenly Sword Sect summoned the Nascent Soul cultivators from the Four Great Immortal Sects to help Yue Country bear the pressure..."

Lu Changsheng recounted some current events in Jiang Country and the Qingyun Sect.

"The Liangyue War," Yun Wanshang thought, as a member of the Qingyun Sect's higher-ups, she had anticipated the outbreak of war upon her departure, though she hadn't expected the conflict to be so intense.

She suddenly asked, "Lu Changsheng, with the fierce fighting between Jiang Country and Yue Country, how did you end up at the Starry Sky Sea?"

If Lu Changsheng had broken through to Nascent Soul, he should have been able to influence the war situation, yet here he was mysteriously appearing in the Land of Eternal Night.

"Like you, True Man, after reaching the pinnacle of Core Formation, I sensed my opportunity for Nascent Soul lay within the Starry Sky Sea," Lu Changsheng explained candidly, without concealing his cultivation status.

On one hand, Yun Wanshang was already aware of his breakthrough to Core Formation.

On the other hand, the two needed to work together to leave this realm.

Under the circumstances, he couldn't afford to be secretive and had to display some of his strength and techniques.

"The pinnacle of Core Formation? You haven't broken through to Nascent Soul?" Yun Wanshang was taken aback.

Although Lu Changsheng's reaching the pinnacle of Core Formation at his age was impressive, it was still relatively common compared to a breakthrough to Nascent Soul.

After all, a Nascent Soul cultivator over a hundred years old couldn't be found in the entire history of Jiang Country's Cultivation World.

Even within the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm, such cultivators were legendary, as rare as phoenix feathers.

"No, I haven't," Lu Changsheng noticed Yun Wanshang's expression and was amused, knowing she had assumed he had reached Nascent Soul.

But upon reflection, it was understandable.

He not only had a Fourth Rank Puppet like Qian Zhuyan but also possessed a Spiritual Treasure and three top-level Third Rank Puppets.

Upon hearing that Lu Changsheng hadn't reached Nascent Soul, Yun Wanshang felt relieved but also somewhat disappointed.

According to the rumors, only Nascent Soul cultivators who mastered Space Force could escape.

Since Lu Changsheng hadn't broken through to Nascent Soul, their chances of leaving had just become much harder.

"Don't worry, True Man. I have some opportunities; once I can recover my mana, I'll have a way to leave this world!"

Now that he knew the method of leaving, Lu Changsheng was confident about leaving the Land of Eternal Night.

"Hmm," Yun Wanshang acknowledged, looking at the confidence in Lu Changsheng's brow, as she continued to elaborate on the conditions of the Land of Eternal Night.

Although Lu Changsheng had learned much from Yuan Yi'an and others about the Land of Eternal Night, their knowledge was limited and didn't compare to Yun Wanshang's.

"By the way, True Man, have you noticed any Heavenly Light or a golden peng bird appearing somewhere about two months ago? I was sucked into this place by the Ghost Ship along with my Spiritual Pet," Lu Changsheng asked Yun Wanshang.

He had to find the Golden Peng that had fallen into this world.

As a True Spirit Level Demon King, the speed of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng was unmatched; finding it would not only boost their strength but might also aid in their escape.

"Two months ago, Heavenly Light, a golden peng bird?" Yun Wanshang pondered briefly before shaking her head, saying she'd need to inquire upon her return.

As a City Lord, unless a Heavenly Light Treasure emerged, she rarely went out.

The two conversed like long-lost friends, deeply engrossed in their discussion.

Although Lu Changsheng's past proclamation at Caiyun Peak about one day reaching Qingyun Peak and embracing the clouds had left their relationship awkward, neither mentioned it now.

After a long while, they rose, bringing along Qian Zhuyan, the three puppets, and Yun Wanshang's Golden Armor Guards, they ventured into the deep mountains to search for Spiritual Objects.

Chapter 2317: Chapter 770: Shen Jianjia: What Are Your Plans for This Child?

"Puff!"

Lu Changsheng swung the Moving Mountain Whip forward, like clouds breaking to reveal the sun, its buzzing and whistling through the air, smashing into the mutated creature before him, sending it flying, its chest collapsed and shattered, flesh and blood misty.

"Lu Changsheng, your power?"

Yun Wanshang discerned that this mutated creature was terrifying, having reached the Third Rank, yet it was nearly whipped to death by Lu Changsheng, which was truly astonishing.

Furthermore, the latter's whip seemed to be casually swung.

"True Man, as you know, I cultivate both Qi Refinement and Body Refinement, so even though my Qi and Blood Magical Power is dormant now, my physical body and physique remain."

Seeing Yun Wanshang's startled and astonished expression, Lu Changsheng thought to himself that Caiyun True Immortal was indeed amusing, and then he laughed heartily and said frankly.

"..."

Yun Wanshang knew that Lu Changsheng had practiced Magical Dual Cultivation in his early years.

But Body Refinement at a certain stage increasingly consumes resources; most only practice it a little to enhance self-preservation, unlike Lu Changsheng's exaggerated extent.

The opponent's physical strength, probably has reached Third Rank Peak?

Over a hundred years old, not only at Core Formation Peak but also with Third Rank Peak physique?

Even though Yun Wanshang was once considered a genius of Qingyun Sect and had seen many talents, facing a monster like Lu Changsheng, she couldn't help but feel discouraged and start doubting her life.

She realized that she had only understood parts of Lu Changsheng's abilities and had seen only the tip of the iceberg regarding his other aspects.

Yun Wanshang softly uttered "Hmm," didn't ask further, then instructed her Golden Armor Guards to handle the mutated creature.

Being brought out by Yun Wanshang indicated their extraordinary strength.

But on this journey, from encountering Qian Zhuyan and then Lu Changsheng, everyone was bewildered and began questioning their existence.

Unexpectedly, their City Lord knew such powerful figures from Outer Heaven.

At this rate, it's likely soon, their Qingyun City might become the top city in the Land of Eternal Night, unrivaled.

They looked at Lu Changsheng and Qian Zhuyan with increasingly respectful gazes.

With Lu Changsheng and Qian Zhuyan, along with three Third Rank Top Level puppets, Yun Wanshang's outing was exceedingly smooth.

However, in terms of harvest, it was only mediocre, failing to obtain top-level rare Spiritual Objects.

One day, while preparing to temporarily return, Lu Changsheng suddenly saw several strands of colorful Flowing Light faintly appearing in the black fog ahead.

He went forward to check and found a flower with gold, green, and red rays quietly growing, its petals crystal clear and vibrant, evidently extraordinary.

"This is the Tricolor Flower, once mature and consumed, it can restore some mana!"

Yun Wanshang approached, instantly recognizing the Spirit Flower, and happily exclaimed, then immediately became alert, signaling Lu Changsheng to be cautious.

This Land of Eternal Night is similar to many places in the Cultivation World, where such rare spiritual productions often have mutated creatures or some eerie guardians nearby.

"Below!"

This strange creature was hidden deeply below the soil of the Tricolor Flower, its presence veiled by the flower's spiritual aura, making it difficult for others to detect.

But the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror Lu Changsheng carried promptly gave a warning.

"Lu Changsheng, be careful, this Tricolor Flower is not yet fully mature, don't damage it, I'll handle it."

Yun Wanshang, upon hearing this, immediately mobilized her power, her eyes like stars, with radiant pupils gazing at the ground, a faint golden Magical Sword appearing in her hand, she struck towards the eerie entity hidden beneath the Tricolor Flower.

She, though not as strong in direct combat as Lu Changsheng and Qian Zhuyan, her strength was extraordinary when her magical abilities were activated.

After slashing once, her left hand surged with brilliant light, launching a palm strike, it was a kind of Heavenly Light Power.

With a chilling cry, a horrific Ghost Face appeared, charging toward Yun Wanshang.

"Puff!"

Lu Changsheng and Qian Zhuyan seeing the situation, immediately took action, slaying the Ghost Face, which turned into a puff of smoke, leaving behind a thumb-sized jade-green crystal stone.

"Little Yan."

Lu Changsheng knew this jade-green crystal stone was useful to Qian Zhuyan, able to enhance her Puppet Spirit Soul, so all crystals obtained from encounters with strange creatures on this trip were given to her.

Though the Soul Crystal was also useful to Yun Wanshang, able to activate Talismans, set Formations, and be set into armor and weapons.

But as Qian Zhuyan needed it, she did not compete for them, and even gave her own Soul Crystal to her.

"This Tricolor Flower should take another month to mature; let's wait here."

Yun Wanshang considered the Tricolor Flower for a moment and then spoke to Lu Changsheng.

In the Cultivation World, rare Spirit Plants or Spiritual Medicine can be accelerated or transplanted by a Spiritual Plant Master.

But in the Land of Eternal Night, such conditions do not exist.

Moreover, in the Cultivation World, most of the time people also wait for maturity; if a long wait is necessary, they may set up a Formation to conceal it, then return when ready.

"Okay."

Although Lu Changsheng was eager to leave the Land of Eternal Night, he knew to leave through Heavenly Light, he must restore mana.

Then, with an expectant expression, he gazed at the Tricolor Flower ahead, curious how much dormant mana it could awaken within him.

...

Meanwhile, at Starry Sky Sea, Goddess Palace.

Deep within Goddess Hall, in the spacious palace, rows of crystal pillars radiated Spiritual Light, intertwining with runes on the white jade walls, forming a calm, mysterious, yet sacred Qi Mechanism.

In the center, atop the Ice Jade Bed, cold air swirling around, three exceptionally beautiful, stunningly picturesque legendary Goddesses faintly emerged.

Shen Jianjia, in a splendid palace dress flowing like a star river, sat cross-legged, suppressing the effects of the Fairy Tears for the two sisters bathed in starlight before her.

Chapter 2318: Chapter 770: Shen Jianjia: What Do You Plan to Do About This Child? (2)

Her celestial beauty and elegance were evident, yet her exquisite face could not hide the weariness and exhaustion.

Sitting cross-legged before her were Shen Baishuang, clad in a lavish Star Dress, and Shen Yiren, both displaying pale complexions as fine beads of sweat continuously seeped from their smooth foreheads, soaking their loose tresses.

A closer look would reveal that not only their foreheads, but their long necks and delicate collarbones were also glistening with fine pink fragrant sweat.

The effects of the Fairy Tears were exceedingly overwhelming.

Despite one being a Nascent Soul Cultivator and the other at Core Formation Peak, having detoxified quite a lot, they were still enduring immense agony.

Watching her sisters in such states, Shen Jianjia's autumn waters-like eyes gleamed with pity, as she enveloped their bodies with her Nascent Soul Magic Power to alleviate their torturous pain.

After a long while, Shen Baishuang exhaled a fragrant pink breath, opened her beautiful eyes, and turned to look at her weary sister, filled with guilt and self-reproach.

"Sister..."

Though affected by the Fairy Tears, her consciousness drowned in the sea of desire, she still retained blurred memories.

Understanding the general process, she knew how much her sister had sacrificed to suppress the remnants of the Fairy Tears within herself and her younger sister.

"Smack!"

A crisp sound echoed.

Shen Baishuang flew horizontally from the Ice Jade Bed, landing on the ground, her cheeks flushed, with a strand of blood trickling from the corner of her lips.

Shen Jianjia coldly stared at her younger sister.

Although she expended Great Magic Power to detoxify them, it didn't mean she harbored no anger.

Having committed such a mistake, as the elder sister she naturally had to punish and admonish!

If it were anyone else, they would have been killed by her palm long ago.

Shen Baishuang held her cheek without saying a word.

Despite her fiery and dominant nature, she dared not talk back to her elder sister Shen Jianjia.

Especially since she had schemed against her younger sister Shen Yiren.

"Sister, don't."

Upon hearing the commotion, Shen Yiren opened her beautiful eyes and, seeing the elder sister about to act against the second sister, immediately grabbed her wrist and urged aloud.

The Third Palace Master seemed significantly wilted, her pale cheeks losing their usual elegance, her dimple gentle, and her spirit lifeless.

"Little sister, this matter was the second sister's fault."

Seeing her younger sister's gaze, Shen Baishuang's heart trembled, and she promptly stepped forward to apologize to her sister, softly saying, "I shouldn't have let the ghost in my heart scheme against you, at the time I saw..."

While speaking, seeing her sister silent and somber, her eyes red, Shen Baishuang gritted her teeth and said, "You can hit or scold me, sister will accept it all."

However, seeing her sister still ignoring her, devastated, she directly struck her own snow-white captivating cheek.

"What is second sister doing."

Even though Shen Yiren knew her sister was putting on a bitter act, she still sympathetically grasped her fair wrist and sighed softly.

"Second sister was momentarily confused and made such a mistake, not asking for your forgiveness, just hoping you find some peace in your heart."

Shen Baishuang knew her younger sister's kind nature, lowering her stance and using the bitter act.

Upon finishing, recalling her failed scheme and self-inflicted consequences, having been toyed with concoctedly by Xuanmu Taoist, a wave of sadness and shame surged in her heart, causing her eyes to redden and tears to flow.

She, a Nascent Soul Cultivator, Second Palace Master, Manor Owner's Wife of Sword Casting Manor, was toyed with by a Core Formation Cultivator...

"Second sister, how foolish, Xuanmu Taoist single-mindedly pursued the Great Dao, rising from obscurity to this point, how could he be easily manipulated by such means..."

Shen Yiren, having never seen second sister Shen Baishuang like this, felt a pang of sympathy and softly remarked.

"I thought you and he had mutual love, just a step apart, thus resorted to this measure... And at the time, it seemed as I guessed, his affection for you was evident, but towards me..."

While speaking, Shen Baishuang's eyes carried a hint of coldness, recalling Xuanmu Taoist's tender care for sister Shen Yiren, yet being far rougher with herself.

"Sister schemed against him, yet expected gentleness in return..."

Shen Yiren frowned, looking at the enchanting Divine Maiden Jade Body of her naked second sister, feeling that Xuanmu Taoist's affection for her second sister might have surpassed his affection for herself.

Still, gazing at her second sister's Divine Maiden Jade Body, she felt it held more allure...

How could Xuanmu Taoist resist under the influence of Fairy Tears...

"He treated us sisters like that, yet you're still speaking on his behalf?"

Shen Baishuang said somewhat discontentedly.

Shen Yiren looked momentarily stunned, softly saying, "Right is right, wrong is wrong, second sister, you schemed against him first..."

Yet seeing her second sister's sorrowful, remorseful appearance, she did not continue further, softly sighing, "What's done is done, let it be."

She then turned to her weary elder sister Shen Jianjia and said, "Sister, you've suffered these days."

"Sigh..."

Shen Jianjia extended her flawless white jade hand, gently caressing her sister's delicate and moving face.

Chastity, for cultivators, varies in importance.

Many maintain Primordial Yang or Primordial Yin Body purely for cultivation.

Yet she knew sister Shen Yiren's nature was relatively conservative.

To experience such a matter, having relations with a man, how could her emotions be tranquil.

Moreover... While suppressing the Fairy Tears for her sister, she discovered her sister was pregnant...

She instinctively wanted to eliminate the child.

However, considering sister Shen Yiren's nature, such an occurrence, if there were this child, might serve her as a support, allowing her to be stronger.

Moreover, from previous encounters with Xuanmu Taoist, she discerned this person was extraordinary.

Once he transcended Nascent Soul's divide, he would transform from a drake into a True Dragon!

Chapter 2319: Chapter 770: Shen Jianjia: What Do You Plan to Do About This Child?

Even though she was unwilling to have a conflict with such a person.

This person had stated upon leaving that once he broke through to Nascent Soul, he would return to the Goddess Palace to marry her sister.

If her sister intended to pursue this, as a sister, she would be pleased with that.

And if there were a child between them, there would be an additional bond.

Of course, she was not like Shen Baishuang; all decisions were left to her sister, Shen Yiren, to choose. No matter what she decided, she would support her.

"Sister, what are your plans?"

Shen Jianjia glanced at her sister's flat abdomen and spoke softly.

Shen Yiren was startled, then she slowly extended her hand and gently pressed it against her abdomen.

After a moment, she lifted her forehead slightly and softly said, "The child is innocent, what happened before was not Xuanmu Taoist's fault... I hope you won't blame him."

Although she only had a good impression of Lu Changsheng, there was still a step away from being moved.

Yet, she had a measure in her heart, knowing the fault lay with her second sister, not the other party.

Xuanmu Taoist, like herself, was also a victim.

This child, though unexpected, shocked her, but nonetheless, it was her own.

Besides, thinking about the near future where she would advance to Nascent Soul.

This sudden event made her wonder if she might fall under a Demonic Tribulation, like Senior Brother Jing Qing.

If she had this child, it would add another lineage to the Shen Family.

If she failed Crossing Tribulation, Xuanmu Taoist would come to settle accounts, she hoped he would consider the child's sake and not blame her second sister.

"Alright."

Shen Jianjia looked at her sister's eyes filled with tenderness and hope, gently stroked her hair, her face full of love.

"A child? Sister, you..."

At this moment, Shen Baishuang next to her was surprised and shocked. Then, with her Nascent Soul Divine Consciousness carefully probed, she sensed the life Qi mechanism within her sister's belly.

When she married into Sword Casting Manor, the old manor master hoped to see her bear a descendant for the Lin Family before his passing.

However, Lin Yuanting, possessing the Dragon Yang Peculiarity, when faced with her as the renowned Goddess throughout the Starry Sky Sea, had no reaction, even naturally rejected it, leading to them being a married couple for a century without intimacy, nor bearing a child.

Unexpectedly, with Xuanmu Taoist, her sister conceived a child in just two days.

It's known that after cultivators break through Foundation Establishment, the difficulty of getting pregnant gradually increases; at the Core Formation Stage, many cultivators would take certain Pregnancy Elixir Medicines, Heavenly and Earthly Treasures, or Secret Techniques to increase pregnancy probability.

Xuanmu Taoist being at the Peak of Core Formation, as was her sister, yet they conceived so quickly, was truly surprising.

She felt a sense of relief in her heart, thankful she didn't conceive.

Otherwise, she wouldn't know what to do.

After all, such an event could be brushed off as if bitten by a dog.

But if she conceived the child, it was simply unimaginable.

Seeing her sister pregnant, she felt some envy.

She had hoped to give birth to obedient and sensible children, each inheriting Sword Casting Manor and the Goddess Palace.

Just thinking about her husband, she sighed inwardly, dismissing this thought.

"It's alright, since you're pregnant, sister, if you want to give birth, then give birth."

Shen Baishuang was supportive of her sister giving birth to this child.

After all, she won't have children in the future, and the possibility of her elder sister Shen Jianjia leaving behind descendants is slim.

The child her sister would give birth to would also be their Shen Family's lineage.

Shen Yiren remained silent, holding some resentment towards her second sister Shen Baishuang.

Sister...how could you plan against me like this.

Suppressing the negative emotions in her heart, she used her jade-like fingers to take out clothing from the Storage Ring and put it on.

Seeing her sister Shen Yiren's mood improved, Shen Jianjia sighed in relief and then coldly looked towards Shen Baishuang, her beautiful eyes tinged with inquiry, wanting to know what happened with Yuanwei True Monarch?

How would they handle this matter?

Knowing that the Goddess Palace and Sword Casting Manor are family friends, with such a matter arising, she must handle it properly!

Chapter 2320: Chapter 763:

永夜之地.

Under the boundless, endless dark night, Lu Changsheng and Yun Wanshang quietly awaited the maturing of the Tricolored Flower.

"The heavenly light penetrates from the night sky without any pattern, while the earthly light is relatively more frequent. Many spiritual objects you see are formed by being exposed to earthly light..."

The two sat side by side, with Yun Wanshang continuously explaining the circumstances of the Land of Eternal Night to Lu Changsheng.

Not far away, Qian Zhuyan, with her tall and solid body and a cold metallic luster, watched the two who seemed like a couple, her soul fire gently flickering within her eye sockets.

For some reason, watching her lord with another woman, her soul consciousness which lacked emotional fluctuation, inexplicably felt a trace of discomfort.

"Boom!"

During this time, whenever any mutant creature or eerie spirit approached, Qian Zhuyan would not wait for the three Golden Armor Guards to act. She would immediately take action with the puppets, exterminating them swiftly and decisively.

Lu Changsheng noticed that the commotion caused by Qian Zhuyan's actions was somewhat larger than usual, but attributed it to the oppressive influence of the Land of Eternal Night, and did not pay it much mind.

Time passed quietly, and in the blink of an eye, more than half a month went by.

On this day, the Tricolored Flower suddenly bloomed at a speed visible to the naked eye, swaying with a dazzling, splendid crystalline rain of flowers, as if countless tiny stars poured out and scattered, spreading an intoxicating fragrance.

"The Tricolored Flower is completely mature now!"

Seeing the Tricolored Flower blooming before her eyes, Yun Wanshang's beautiful eyes shone with joy. She quickly channeled her mana, covering her fair jade-like hands, and then carefully dug out the entire Tricolored Flower.

From the leaves to the roots, the Tricolored Flower shimmered with an enchanting colorful glow, resembling a delicate glass artwork, crystal clear.

"Lu Changsheng, consuming this spiritual object for the first time might cause some discomfort. Let's return to Qingyun City first, and you can consume it peacefully then."

Yun Wanshang placed the Tricolored Flower into a jade box she had prepared in advance, handing it to Lu Changsheng with a smile.

At this time, she was in a good mood, as obtaining each rare spiritual object brought her a step closer to returning.

"Thank you, True Immortal."

Infected by Yun Wanshang's joy, Lu Changsheng gladly accepted the jade box.

If it weren't for thinking of the wives and children at home, he wouldn't mind spending more time in the Land of Eternal Night with this Caiyun True Immortal.

After spending a month together, he understood more about the Caiyun True Immortal before him, slowly overlapping with the image of the master in the Soul Path Dreams.

Then, the party set off towards Yun Wanshang's Qingyun City.

The journey from here to Qingyun City was quite far. Although Yun Wanshang kept several Guardian Falcons, she dared not use them rashly in this peril-ridden deep mountain, and could only rely on them after exiting the mountains.

Otherwise, encountering some mutant creatures or eerie spirits would be extremely dangerous.

Seven days later, suddenly a system notification sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

[Congratulations, host, your descendants have reached 10,000, granting you an Advanced Lottery opportunity.]

"Hmm!? Advanced Lottery?"

Lu Changsheng paused, unexpectedly finding that his descendants reaching ten thousand afforded him an advanced token.

If this continues, won't he be able to receive an advanced lottery every few years?

"Just thought of something," Lu Changsheng softly explained to Yun Wanshang, who was looking at him, before they continued their journey.

...

Half a month later.

"There in front is Qingyun City."

Standing side by side on the Guardian Falcon, Yun Wanshang and Lu Changsheng were only a few feet apart.

Lu Changsheng could clearly smell a fragrant scent akin to cold plum blossoms in snow, yet fresh and elegant.

For him, with a Fourth Rank Physique, the Caiyun True Immortal was completely unguarded at this moment.

If he had malicious intent, even if she had recovered much mana, she would not be his match.

However, from these details, Lu Changsheng sensed an invisible trust.

Or perhaps, from the moment they met and reunited, a trust had quietly formed between them.

"Mmm." Without needing Yun Wanshang to say more, Lu Changsheng had already seen the city ahead under the night sky, dazzling and splendid, bright as day.

A quarter of an hour later, the Guardian Falcon, like a black meteor, descended from high above.

"Greetings, City Lord!"

The armored guards on the city wall bowed upon seeing Yun Wanshang, filled with curiosity and respect for Lu Changsheng as he descended from the Guardian Falcon.

After all, someone who could ride alongside their City Lord wouldn't be simple!

Especially since Lu Changsheng's outstanding appearance and demeanor indicated he was no ordinary person!

The two entered the city together.

Though ostensibly a city, Qingyun City couldn't compare to the Immortal Cities of the Cultivation World, not even on par with Dream Immortal City by several levels.

The city walls, entirely built of blue stone, though inscribed with many array patterns, appeared rather simple.

Lu Changsheng knew that this sort of array was set up using Beast Crystals, far inferior in intricacy to formations in the Cultivation World.

After reaching the City Lord Mansion, Yun Wanshang arranged a place for Lu Changsheng and said, "Lu Changsheng, you should rest for a few days. I will assist you later with the refinement of the Tricolored Flower."

"As for your spiritual pet, once you have restored some mana, you can use the Water Mirror Technique to project its image, and I will instruct people to search for it."

Dressed in a colorful palace gown, Yun Wanshang was tall and elegant, yet her demeanor was gentle and composed, like a kindly elder.

"Alright." Lu Changsheng replied with a smile, his demeanor natural and relaxed.

...

Three days later.

In the Cultivation Quiet Room of the City Lord Mansion.

With Yun Wanshang's protection, Lu Changsheng gently opened the jade box, plucked a scintillating, radiant petal of the Tricolored Flower, and placed it in his mouth.