

Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family

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Chapter 2321: Chapter 763: _2

The Three-Colored Flower was taken so seriously by Yun Wanshang, naturally it was extraordinary, with very fierce medicinal properties.

The moment the petal entered his mouth, it was as if a blaze ignited.

As it was chewed and swallowed, intense heavenly light bloomed within him, resembling the rising of a blazing sun, scorching his internal organs.

However, Lu Changsheng possessed the Chaos Body, Fourth Rank Physique, Kidney Divine Depository; his body was like an impregnable Immortal City, remaining unshaken no matter how the medicinal power assaulted it.

Realizing that restoring mana meant stimulating the physical body, Qi Ocean Core, to awaken dormant qi-blood, mana, and divine sense through the medicinal power contained in the Three-Colored Flower, Lu Changsheng directly stuffed the remaining petals, even the whole Three-Colored Flower, into his mouth.

"Lu Changsheng!?"

Yun Wanshang's face changed dramatically upon seeing this, wanting to stop him.

She had previously warned Lu Changsheng that such a spiritual artifact like the Three-Colored Flower was extremely domineering, and the heavenly light it contained could potentially damage the body's meridians, necessitating slow consumption.

"I'm fine."

Lu Changsheng grinned, revealing a set of gleaming, snow-white teeth.

Although he felt pain, he could endure it.

"Buzz Buzz Buzz!!!"

With the stimulation of the heavenly light from the Three-Colored Flower, Lu Changsheng's dormant qi-blood and mana began to stir, appearing to awaken.

As time passed little by little, his body began to glow.

After roughly a quarter of an hour, the medicinal power of the Three-Colored Flower boiled to its peak within him, like a thunderclap, surging madly, purifying his Qi Ocean Core, internal organs, and every limb and bone.

Yet, seeing merely ripples of fluctuations in his Qi Ocean Core, Lu Changsheng was dumbfounded.

Was that it?

The Three-Colored Flower, just like that?

Lu Changsheng was baffled, filled with doubt.

He knew that the Three-Colored Flower could only help awaken a small portion of his dormant qi-blood and mana.

But he never expected that the awakened qi-blood and mana were less than one percent!

In this case, wouldn't he need to find hundreds of Three-Colored Flowers to fully awaken his dormant qi-blood and mana?

"Lu Changsheng, how are you?"

Yun Wanshang's beautiful eyes were filled with concern as she saw Lu Changsheng awaken.

The fact that he consumed the entire Three-Colored Flower had quite frightened her.

"Could his body refinement have reached Quasi-Fourth Rank?"

Seeing Lu Changsheng unscathed, Yun Wanshang was astonished and speculated privately.

Earlier, witnessing Lu Changsheng's strength, she suspected his body refinement had reached Third Rank Peak.

Now, seeing him consuming a whole Three-Colored Flower without issues, she guessed his body refinement might perhaps have reached Quasi-Fourth Rank!

As for Fourth Rank Body Refinement, she didn't dare to guess further.

After all, it was too unimaginable.

"I'm fine, it's just that I feel the mana the Three-Colored Flower just helped me awaken isn't even one percent."

Looking at the beautiful appearance of Caiyun True Immortal in front, Lu Changsheng was puzzled, wanting to know if the issue was with himself or if the Three-Colored Flower's effect was just that limited.

"Not even one percent?"

Yun Wanshang's elegant brows slightly knitted, feeling it shouldn't be so.

After pondering for a moment, she inquired again about what Lu Changsheng had just experienced, eventually coming to a conclusion.

Lu Changsheng's physique, mana, and soul were too immense, resulting in insufficient stimulation from the Three-Colored Flower.

"This..."

Upon reaching this conclusion, Yun Wanshang was dumbfounded.

To know, she had consumed a Three-Colored Flower in her early years, and the effect was far superior to Lu Changsheng's.

But both were Peak of Core Formation cultivators, how could there be such a vast disparity?

What's more, she had dual cultivated with Lu Changsheng in her early years, using Yin Yang Energies to nurture her spirit-nurturing energy, elevating her Golden Core to Immortal Golden Core level.

Could it be, Lu Changsheng's mana could exceed Immortal Golden Core?

Yun Wanshang scrutinized Lu Changsheng with an amazed expression, like looking at a monster.

"Could it relate to the foundation....."

Lu Changsheng thought thoughtfully upon hearing this.

Under the stimulation of the Three-Colored Flower just now, not only the Qi Ocean Core but he also felt some of the dormant qi-blood power awaken.

Could this reason cause the effect of consuming the Three-Colored Flower to be limited?

"It might be due to your magical dual cultivation..."

Yun Wanshang voiced.

This was the only possibility she could think of.

After all, apart from being far inferior in body refinement compared to Lu Changsheng, how else could she be lacking much?

"True Immortal, if it's so, how long would it take to find hundreds of such spiritual artifacts like the Three-Colored Flower?"

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but ask.

"Spiritual artifacts like the Three-Colored Flower, aside from heavenly light descending and earth light surging, are nearly unattainable except by chance."

Yun Wanshang quietly stated, understanding Lu Changsheng's thoughts.

Though he had cultivated for over a hundred years, he had a family with wives and children, being trapped here for decades would undoubtedly be a great ordeal.

"Unattainable except by chance..."

Lu Changsheng clenched his fists tightly, realizing that wanting to leave the Land of Eternal Night in a short time was almost impossible.

"Lu Changsheng, your strength is extraordinary, and you possess a Fourth Rank Puppet, we could venture into some forbidden zones later, perhaps to harvest more spiritual artifacts."

Yun Wanshang softly comforted, her crisp, gentle voice like pearls falling on a jade plate, seeming to soothe away others' inner gloom.

Though the two had been intimate.

Upon first meeting in early years, Lu Changsheng was just a Qi Refining Junior Cultivator, later falling in love with her disciple Xiao Xiyue, resulting in her always treating Lu Changsheng with a bit of a feeling as if seeing a younger generation.

"Thank you, True Immortal."

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and slowly exhaled.

If it weren't for the anxiety to return home, he wouldn't mind spending time with this Caiyun True Immortal in this world, deepening their bond.

After all, men tend to have special feelings towards certain women.

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Just like the first fairy Lu Miaoge he saw when he entered the Cultivation World;

Or, for example, Yun Wanshang in front of him...

Since we are here, let's settle down.

Knowing that he couldn't leave the Land of Eternal Night in the short term, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but have some thoughts crossing his mind.

He thought he could take this opportunity to cultivate his feelings with Caiyun True Immortal.

In the past, the feelings between Yun Wanshang, Xiao Xiyue, and Chu Qingyi always gave him a headache.

Especially Chu Qingyi and Yun Wanshang.

After all, given Xi Yue's temper, if he sweet-talked her well, as long as he could win over Caiyun True Immortal, Xi Yue wouldn't be too resistant.

But Chu Qingyi's character might not tolerate her own master and her lover serving the same man together.

The same goes for Yun Wanshang, who might find it hard to accept the idea of master and disciple serving one husband.

But letting go of Yun Wanshang was absolutely impossible for him.

Although Lu Ancestor usually appeared gentle and easy-going, he still had a streak of male chauvinism and possessiveness deep inside.

During this time, he was so set on leaving the Land of Eternal Night that he had few thoughts about romantic affairs.

"What if..."

A thought suddenly surged in Lu Changsheng's mind.

Wouldn't things be fine if he returned with a child between him and Yun Wanshang?

After all, since he and Chu Qingyi already had a child, how could Yun Wanshang possibly separate them when she returned?

Not to mention, she had previously promised to host his wedding with Xiao Xiyue but left before doing so. Now that Chu Qingyi was involved, it wasn't excessive, right?

And with a child between her and him, even if she felt resistant upon returning, there wouldn't be much she could say, right?

Considering Chu Qingyi's submissive nature, seeing that her lover and her master both had children, she would likely just silently accept it, right?

"Sigh, Lu Changsheng, oh Lu Changsheng, how shameless are you to use the emotions of women and children as bargaining chips?"

The moment this thought popped into his head, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but curse himself inwardly.

"Show me the image of the Spiritual Pet."

Yun Wanshang noticed Lu Changsheng suddenly looking at her blankly, made herself appear calm, and said.

For the past month, the two had been courteous to each other without mentioning romantic matters, but their relationship was still ambiguous.

Now that this little thief knew he couldn't leave the Land of Eternal Night anytime soon, perhaps he...

After all, back then, this little thief boldly claimed in front of her, "I will climb Qingyun Peak and capture Caiyun in my embrace."

Unless he had changed, she couldn't believe that Lu Changsheng in front of her didn't have such thoughts.

But recalling his ambitious claim, at this moment, Yun Wanshang had to admit that his words were not boastful.

Considering his growth over the past century, Yun Wanshang believed that once he left the Land of Eternal Night, it wouldn't be many years before Lu Changsheng could break through to the Nascent Soul Realm.

"Alright."

Suppressing the chaos in his heart, Lu Changsheng used the little mana he had just recovered to cast the Water Mirror Technique, clearly reflecting the image of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

"You should rest well first. If you have time, you can study the Heavenly Light Power; it might be useful to you."

Yun Wanshang stood up; her colorful palace dress lightly floated as she elegantly departed.

"Sigh."

Watching Yun Wanshang leave, Lu Changsheng felt restless at the thought that it might take years, even more than a decade, to fully recover his mana and leave this realm.

By the time he returns, Chu Qingyi and Yina's child might have grown up and not even recognize him as their father.

Even though he had many children at home, making it hard to care for them, he knew that children in their early years needed to be accompanied and seen by their father.

"System."

After a long while, Lu Changsheng silently called out in his heart and opened the family interface to see the appearance of the two children.

However, at that moment, he froze, realizing he unexpectedly had another unborn child.

What on earth?

He had been in the Starry Sky Sea all these years; when could he have fathered a child? Earlier, when Chu Qingyi suddenly gave birth, he was already confused and dazed—how could there be another one now?

Shen Baishuang?

Shen Yiren?

Or... the Six Paths Demon Consort!?

Lu Changsheng's heart tightened suddenly, instantly recalling the three women he had recently been involved with.

Back then, under the effect of Fairy Tears, he and the three women had completely let go, so it's highly possible that all three conceived.....

But for wives and concubines without official marriages, Lu Changsheng would only know the mother's identity once the child was born.

So now, Lu Changsheng didn't even know who the mother of this unborn child was.

"It should be Yiren, right?" Lu Changsheng secretly guessed.

After all, the Second Palace Master Shen Baishuang had a fiery and domineering personality and was already married. If she sensed fetal movement, with her nature, she'd likely remove the child immediately.

Yet, considering that this Second Palace Master had been married for a century and was still a virgin, Lu Changsheng thought she just might want a child.

"Could it be that Yuanwei True Monarch can't perform, so she remained a virgin, and now she wants to borrow my seed this time?"

Although for a Nascent Soul True Lord, possession reincarnation poses no issues, almost ruling out any inability.

However, with the myriad divine skills and techniques in the Cultivation World, there's always a chance a certain Secret Technique could cause such a situation to occur, right?

For instance, Ayoudo, due to cultivating a flawed Secret Technique, always appears as a young girl and is unable to conceive.

Besides "inability," Lu Changsheng couldn't understand how a man, facing a ripe and luscious wife like Shen Baishuang, could avoid temptation and inaction.

Thinking this way, Lu Changsheng considered the possibility of the Six Paths Demon Consort being pregnant as well.

Firstly, the Six Paths Demon Consort was the one he had poured himself into the most;

Secondly, she seemed to have entered the Land of Eternal Night just like him;

After entering, a cultivator's Divine Skills and Mana become dormant. Even if pregnancy is sensed, the fetal removal can't be done as before.

"Sigh..."

If the child was Shen Yiren's, Lu Changsheng knew how to handle it—he'd go to the Goddess Palace to marry her in the future.

If it turned out to be Shen Baishuang's child or if the Six Paths Demon Consort was pregnant, Lu Changsheng was at a loss on how to deal with it.

Especially the Six Paths Demon Consort.

Not only was she a married woman, but she was also the wife of the First Demon Cultivator in the Starry Sky Sea, who refined vicious Magical Treasures like the White Bone Demon Palace.

...

The issue with the Land of Eternal Night and the children made Lu Changsheng's mind a chaotic mess.

He took a deep breath, forcibly dismissed his distracting thoughts, and decided to let nature take its course.

"System, lottery."

Recalling that he had won a lottery when he had ten thousand descendants in his family, Lu Changsheng silently voiced his thought.

"Give me something good..."

Lu Changsheng prayed inwardly, hoping for the system to bestow something to help him recover his mana, perhaps an Elixir or a relevant Spiritual Treasure.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for receiving: Infant Transformation Elixir!]

[The reward has been issued to the System Space, and the host can view it anytime]

An image of a Pill emerged from the grand roulette, accompanied by a system notification sound.

**Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
#Chapter 2323 - 772: Yun Wanshang: Such Demonically
Gifted Beings Exist in This World (Double -) - Read
Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family
Chapter 2323 - 772: Yun Wanshang: Such Demonically
Gifted Beings Exist in This World (Double -)**

Chapter 2323: Chapter 772: Yun Wanshang: Such Demonically Gifted Beings Exist in This World (Double Chapter)

"Infant Transformation Elixir!?"

Lu Changsheng was stunned when he saw this reward.

For a moment, he didn't know whether to be happy or helpless.

He had always hoped the system would draw out an Infant Transformation Elixir so he could save himself some effort, but there had been no sign of it.

Now, just when he had obtained an Infant Transformation Elixir, the system suddenly decided to give him one.

One can only say that sometimes life is just like this.

"You can never have too many Infant Transformation Elixirs, and those produced by the system are sure to be top-grade."

Lu Changsheng consoled himself.

Although he didn't draw the Heavenly and Earthly Treasures or Elixir Medicines he wanted to help him leave the Land of Eternal Night, the value of an Infant Transformation Elixir was undoubted, and no one would have too many of them.

Especially when the elixirs obtained from the system's lottery are of very high quality, all being top-grade.

The Infant Transformation Elixir he initially received from his son Lu Quanzhen was merely a top-quality one.

Lu Changsheng did not extract this Infant Transformation Elixir from the System Space, planning to withdraw and use it when he attempts to break through to Nascent Soul later.

"Tsk, if I used this Infant Transformation Elixir as a betrothal gift, I suppose countless fairies would be willing to bear children for me?"

Lu Changsheng lightly stroked his Storage Ring with his palm and took out the Ten Thousand Years Sky Blue Bottle, gently murmuring.

Through his experiences in Jiang Country and this trip to the Starry Sky Sea, Lu Changsheng realized the exceptional value of an Infant Transformation Elixir no matter where it is.

Countless Core Formation Great Masters eager for Nascent Soul would be willing to sign a servitude contract for an Infant Transformation Elixir, serving for decades or even a century.

But Lu Changsheng was just imagining; he had a large family at home with wives and children who would need to use an Infant Transformation Elixir in the future, so he certainly couldn't trade it.

Unless...

Lu Changsheng looked in the direction where Caiyun True Immortal's figure disappeared, wondering how the latter would respond if he used this Infant Transformation Elixir as a betrothal gift and bride price?

Based on his guess, although Yun Wanshang had been out for over forty years, she probably hadn't obtained an Infant Transformation Elixir, at most possessing a few Nascent Soul Spiritual Objects.

"This item is merely the icing on the cake, enhancing marital feelings."

Lu Changsheng placed the Ten Thousand Years Sky Blue Bottle back into the Storage Ring.

The two of them were already well acquainted, and would Lu Ancestor still need to rely on the [Infant Transformation Elixir] to drive their relationship?

How is this different from trading and selling?

With a thought, Lu Changsheng lightly patted his Spiritual Pet Bag with his palm.

"Whoosh!"

A completely jet-black cocoon, flowing with a dim sheen, appeared in the Quiet Room.

This black cocoon was what the Soul-calling Beast had transformed into.

After devouring the Fourth Rank ghost pet of the Six Paths Demon Consort, it fell into a deep slumber.

Previously, when Lu Changsheng encountered the Six Paths Demon Consort again and entered the White Bone Demon Palace, it did not awaken from its slumber.

"There's no Spiritual Energy in the Land of Eternal Night; will Tihun have issues advancing like this?"

Lu Changsheng knew that the Soul-calling Beast was undergoing transformation, advancing to the Fourth Rank.

Yet, the Land of Eternal Night differs from the outside world, and Lu Changsheng was uncertain if the environment would affect the Soul-calling Beast.

After all, although Demon Beasts require less from the environment and nature's spiritual energy than cultivators do when advancing to the Fourth Rank, they still have needs.

However, the Soul-calling Beast was different from other Demon Beasts, being neither demon, nor magic, beast, nor ghost but a living being.

Its growth rate was evident.

As long as it continuously devoured the Resentful Ghost, it could grow rapidly, terrifyingly so.

After observing the dim cocoon for a brief moment, Lu Changsheng raised his palm, and the Tianyuan Lotus appeared, as he injected his restored mana into it, hoping to check on his son Lu Quanzhen's situation.

However, the Tianyuan Lotus merely emitted a layer of spatial ripple, without opening.

"Hmm? What's going on here? Space rejection?"

This was not the first time Lu Changsheng encountered this situation.

In the Mount Sumeru Cave Heaven, he couldn't open the Tianyuan Lotus either.

He guessed it was due to spatial repulsion between the Tianyuan Lotus's Cave Heaven and the Land of Eternal Night, leading to suppression.

"Quanzhen is currently undergoing Demon Fetus Transformation, there should be no issues."

Seeing that he couldn't open it, Lu Changsheng put away the Tianyuan Lotus and carefully organized his Storage Ring and Storage Bag.

Checking if there was anything that could be used next or testing some rare spiritual materials he had gathered before to see if they could further restore his mana.

...

After leaving the Cultivation Quiet Room, Yun Wanshang arrived at her palace and arranged the matters regarding the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, sending people to search for it.

They were instructed to directly hail "Lord Golden Peng" upon encountering this golden Peng bird.

After all, without a master's supervision, such a Demon King outside must be exceedingly fierce, and if encountered directly, not many would return alive to report back.

After making sure the arrangements were in place, she went to her Practice Room and began meditating for cultivation.

Although Qi and Blood Magical Power were dormant in the Land of Eternal Night, preventing cultivation, her Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body possessed a trace of Spirit-nurturing Energy.

The first wisp of mana she recovered initially was thanks to the Spirit-nurturing Energy within her.

As her mana gradually recovered, while cultivating the Heavenly Light Power, she even discovered that she could stimulate her Golden Core Dao Foundation through Spirit-nurturing Energy, awakening some dormant mana.

However, over the years, the stimulating effect of this trace of Spirit-nurturing Energy on her Physical Body and Golden Core Dao Foundation had become increasingly weak.

"If..."

As stars shone in Yun Wanshang's eyes, a colorful glow seemed to appear as if she were gazing into the distance.

A moment later, she lightly pursed her red lips, closed her beautiful eyes, and circulated the Spirit-nurturing Energy within her body, winding around the Golden Core, slowly navigating.

...

Lu Changsheng tried consuming several rare Spiritual Medicines to awaken his mana, but to no avail.

As Yun Wanshang had mentioned, only spiritual products that grew in the Land of Eternal Night, bearing the Heavenly Light and Earthly Light, had such effects.

He stopped wasting his rare spiritual materials and began studying the secret technique of the Heavenly Light Power that Yun Wanshang had given him.

Although Lu Ancestor had cultivated for over a century, he had never seriously studied any Cultivation Techniques Technique.

Chapter 2324: Chapter 772: Yun Wanshang: Such a Monster Exists in This World (Double-Length) (2)

But tonight is different from the past.

Now, he possesses many top-level cultivation technique classics as his accumulation, along with the Taiyi Divine Soul and Nascent Soul Divine Consciousness, making learning Heavenly Light Power seem effortless.

By using several spiritual herbs containing heavenly light as a guide, Lu Changsheng's blood flowed "swoosh," and his body seemed like a burning furnace.

Soon after, deep within his body, a dazzling heavenly light burst forth, directly penetrating his flesh.

"Is this heavenly light? Why does it feel a bit like the qi-blood power cultivated from body refining techniques, or the mana of cultivators, just in harmony with this world?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the lingered mist-like heavenly light at his fingertip and murmured to himself.

He didn't ponder too much on his own and directly went to seek advice from Yun Wanshang.

It wasn't that Lu Ancestor was unwilling to research and ponder, but seeking Yun Wanshang directly was not only convenient but also enhanced their relationship.

"What, you have already mastered Wind and Cloud Power?"

Yun Wanshang was incredibly surprised to see Lu Changsheng come and mention that he had already mastered her Wind and Cloud Power.

It's important to note that this cultivation technique was one she gathered in the Land of Eternal Night, a secret technique that best fit her.

Though not top level, it's considered an advanced-level secret technique of heavenly light power.

It took her half a month to cultivate it, yet how long has it taken Lu Changsheng to grasp it so quickly?

If she had known he would grasp it so easily, she would have taught him while still in the deep mountains.

"Hmm."

Lu Changsheng nodded, letting a strand of Wind and Cloud Power appear at his fingertip.

"This..."

Yun Wanshang's lips parted slightly as she looked at Lu Changsheng, as if she were looking at a monster.

"I feel this heavenly light power is just the simplified form of body refining techniques; I started dual cultivation with body refinement, so it was very simple."

Lu Changsheng expressed his insight.

"It can be understood this way..."

Yun Wanshang spoke softly, introducing the essence behind it, indicating that heavenly light power could likely be created by the first batch of cultivators in this realm based on cultivation techniques and body refining techniques.

Thus, people like her and Lu Changsheng, who are outsiders, have an inherent advantage when cultivating such techniques.

After all, while cultivators' qi-blood magical power is dormant, the foundation of their physical body remains.

Even just as a Foundation Establishment Cultivator without dual cultivation, during the Qi Refinement breakthrough to Foundation Establishment, one undergoes metamorphosis, marrow cleansing, and hair shaving, making their flesh still far superior to the average person.

"You have a strong foundation in body refinement, so cultivating this Heavenly Light Power will be much easier."

Though Yun Wanshang appeared relatively calm, she was inwardly amazed at Lu Changsheng's talent.

In the past, she thought he was just a little cultivator, not worthy of her.

Now, not only has he grown to her level, but his talent, gifted nature surpass her by one level.

"I see, then in this case, can I incorporate the qi-blood power from my original body refining techniques into the heavenly light, forming some kind of heavenly light power."

Upon confirming his idea, Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

He felt there was no need to cultivate this Wind and Cloud Power and instead directly condense a Brahma Demon True Saint Power.

"That should be possible, but the process is very dangerous."

Yun Wanshang thought seriously for a moment before speaking, indicating that this belonged to the creation of a new cultivation technique and could only be attempted after mastering a technique to perfection.

Moreover, regarding cultivation, any minor negligence can result in some danger to oneself.

"Let me try."

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment before sitting cross-legged, operating his "Brahma Demon True Saint Technique" based on the sensation of Wind and Cloud Power.

"True Man, do you have any spiritual products containing heavenly light?"

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and looked at Yun Wanshang, who quietly observed him.

"Yes." Yun Wanshang retrieved several spiritual products from her storage ring.

"Enough."

Lu Changsheng directly consumed these spiritual products.

In just a moment, Yun Wanshang saw threads of heavenly light overflow from Lu Changsheng's palm.

"???"

Yun Wanshang was puzzled.

She considered herself gifted and perceptive, but now she was bewildered.

What did she see?

Not only did Lu Changsheng master her Wind and Cloud Power in a short time, but he also directly created a kind of heavenly light power based on body refining techniques.

Even though this newly born heavenly light power was very weak.

Yet it embodied three types of Qi Mechanism.

One is tranquil and harmonious, seemingly eternal and timeless;

One is aggressive and oppressive, filled with endless pressure;

One is infused with destruction, decay, and demise;

Just from these three types of Qi Mechanism, she could see Lu Changsheng's heavenly light power, no, his body refining technique was profound and extraordinary.

At this moment, Yun Wanshang fully understood that the person before her was a complete anomaly, a total anomaly.

Absolutely unmatched by geniuses from Qingyun Sect or Jiang Country.

Such an anomaly like Lu Changsheng could possibly only be compared with the Saint Heirs and Goddesses of top-level powers in Southern Wilderness.

No, though she hasn't seen such Saint Heirs or Holy Maidens, she believed Lu Changsheng was more anomalous.

As long as he doesn't fall, his future is certain to be recorded in the history of Southern Wilderness cultivation!

"No wonder he grew from an energy refining cultivator to this level in just a hundred years, besides opportunities and fortune, it's also related to his unparalleled talent."

"Or perhaps, to reach this point in merely a century, opportunity, fortune, talent, comprehension, effort, all are indispensable."

Yun Wanshang murmured inwardly.

Yet for some reason, this thought made her feel very uncomfortable.

Where has this little thief put his effort?

She wasn't aware in recent years, but back when she investigated his information, he had scores of concubines and hundreds of children, like a breeding boar?

This breeding boar... effort?

Yun Wanshang was bewildered, somewhat unable to understand the Lu Changsheng before her.

However, if he invested his thoughts, time, and energy in women and children, yet was this terrifying, if he dedicates himself wholeheartedly to cultivation, wholeheartedly to the Dao, how astonishing would that be?

Chapter 2325: Chapter 772: Yun Wanshang: Such a Monstrous Demon Exists in This World (Double-Length)

As someone from a sect with two disciples, Yun Wanshang really didn't want to see Lu Changsheng waste such extraordinary talent.

Although reaching Core Formation Peak at over a hundred years old, while practicing both magical and body cultivation, was already shocking to the world.

She truly wanted to know the latter's limits.

"True Man, what's the matter?"

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and saw Yun Wanshang's expressionless face, and asked with some surprise.

"How did you do it?"

At this time, Yun Wanshang was no longer reserved, her beautiful eyes looked straight at Lu Changsheng, eager to know how he reached this step in such a short time.

"It's very simple..."

Lu Changsheng smiled inwardly but maintained a gentle expression as he explained the principles to her.

Although Lu Changsheng's explanation was simple and easy to understand, Yun Wanshang knew she couldn't achieve it.

This required not only complete comprehension and thorough mastery of the Body Refining Techniques but also meticulous control over oneself.

"True Man, how is the distribution of forces and power here in the Land of Eternal Night?"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng suddenly thought of something.

Given that finding rare Spiritual Objects like the three-colored flower by himself would be difficult.

Could he expand Qingyun City and integrate forces in the Land of Eternal Night to gather more rare resources?

Normally, Lu Changsheng wouldn't bother to do such things.

But now trapped in the Land of Eternal Night, wanting to leave sooner, he didn't mind going to extremes.

"Force distribution, power?"

Yun Wanshang was slightly stunned upon seeing Lu Changsheng's incomparably handsome face, vaguely guessing his intentions, and softly introduced the situation to him.

After a long while, Lu Changsheng had a rough understanding of the Land of Eternal Night.

Like Yun Wanshang, she already belonged to the first tier of masters.

Thus, by using all his means, he could definitely belong to the top-echelon group in the Land of Eternal Night.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng planned to find the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and after recovering his Qi and Blood Magical Power as much as possible, he would begin to expand outward.

...

Time flies, and two months later, Qingyun City received news of the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

Lu Changsheng tossed the Divination Coin, performed a simple divination, and found everything to be smooth. He immediately set out with Yun Wanshang.

The divinatory symbols were average; after spending more than half a month, Lu Changsheng successfully found the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

It was drawn into the Land of Eternal Night and began living in this area without seeing Lu Changsheng, occasionally hunting wild beasts and mutated creatures causing a ruckus, waiting for Lu Changsheng to actively seek it out.

After all, searching everywhere may increase the distance between them, so it preferred to wait for Lu Changsheng, its master, to find it.

"Is this the Spiritual Pet that assisted you during the chaos with the Yiming Ghost Sect?"

Yun Wanshang gazed at the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, shimmering with golden feathers like a golden sun under the night's sky, and asked.

Yun Wanshang had suspected for a while that Lu Changsheng was the "Yangming True Master," with ninety percent certainty.

Now, seeing this golden Peng bird, she was completely sure that Lu Changsheng was indeed the Yangming True Master.

"Huh!?"

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised.

He didn't expect Yun Wanshang to know about his chaotic encounter with the Yiming Ghost Sect.

After thinking it over, considering that Chu Qingyi was with him at the time, it was reasonable for Yun Wanshang to know.

"Yes, it's the Golden Peng."

Lu Changsheng called out to the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, asking about its circumstances these days, apart from its demonic power being suppressed.

"When you created havoc at the Yiming Ghost Sect, at what cultivation level were you?"

Yun Wanshang continued asking, quite curious.

She had entrusted the Enforcement Hall to her disciple Chu Qingyi, choosing to travel abroad, partially provoked by Lu Changsheng, fearing her cultivation strength might be surpassed.

"Core Formation Third Layer."

Given that Yun Wanshang had already guessed, Lu Changsheng didn't hide it, responding honestly.

Yun Wanshang lightly pressed her red lips, nodding slightly.

She had pondered this question before and could never determine Lu Changsheng's cultivation level.

After all, with a low cultivation level, how could he face off against the Ghost Bat True Master of the Yiming Ghost Sect?

If his cultivation level was too high, it would be too monstrous.

Having found the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, Lu Changsheng didn't linger, returning with Yun Wanshang.

Seeing the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng waiting patiently for him here, he couldn't help but think of Lu Lingjing.

If it dashed out of the Ghost Ship's gray-black fog, hasn't emerged yet, might it also be waiting in place all this time?

...

At this very moment, in the Starry Sky Sea.

"Boom boom boom!!"

A Nascent Soul Cultivator, clad in armor and wielding a trident, was fighting a giant whale with a massive mountain-like form, covered with dark golden dragon-pattern scales, and bearing prominent dragon horns on its forehead.

The clash, though taking place in the deep sea, created massive noise and mana fluctuations that caused the sea surface to boil and roar, like muffled thunder, forming endless waves and tsunamis, akin to an apocalyptic disaster.

As the battle progressed, the Nascent Soul Cultivator realized the formidable strength of the Dragon Whale, deciding he was no match.

Continuing the fight might even pose a certain danger.

He lightly tapped his Dantian, causing his pupils to instantly transform into deep sea blue.

Immediately, layers of ripples appeared around him, as a brilliant blue Water Spirit Bead emerged, enveloping him completely, before darting towards the ocean surface.

"Roar!!"

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, seeing this, circulated the dark golden dragon-patterned scales, its fin limbs beating like wings, creating giant whirlpools as if the seawater was reversing, trying to hold the figure back.

Lu Lingjing was very angry.

Unable to find the master, she quietly waited here for his return, but this person suddenly arrived to question her about the Kunpeng Egg.

Though knowing the Kunpeng Egg was with the master, who did he think she was, daring to interrogate, threaten, and even lay hands on her!

Chapter 2326: Chapter 772: Yun Wanshang: There Exists Such a Monstrous Demon in This World (Double-Length) (Part 4)

Does she really think Lu Lingjing is easy to bully!

"Buzz!!!"

As the waves swept over, the seawater reversed, and the two majestic dragon horns atop the head of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale emitted a hazy brilliance,

forming a giant blade that tore through the layers of seawater and void, advancing towards the shadowy figure.

This Nascent Soul Cultivator who dared to trouble such a Fourth Rank Demon King as the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale surely possessed a formidable strength.

If it weren't Lu Lingjing, but rather a demon king who had just ascended to the Fourth Rank recently, they would certainly not be his match.

"Boom!"

He abruptly swung his trident, clashing with Lu Lingjing's divine skills.

Yet, in the next moment, the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale opened its abyss-like mouth, raging towards him.

The massive mouth seemed like an endless black hole, carrying an unparalleled devouring force intending to swallow the shadowy figure within.

Pinghai Monarch felt the Qi mechanism from all sides weighing heavily, as if the void had solidified. He fully activated his lifebound spiritual treasure, and a blue light surged from his trident, expanding several times in size, tearing through heaven and earth with a sudden slash, and escaped into the void.

The dragon horns of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale burst with a dazzling light straight into the void.

However, upon leaving the Starry Sky Sea and entering the void, her might and Qi mechanism diminished somewhat.

Besides, she realized she couldn't devour this blue-armored man unless she waited for the master to return.

"Hmph!"

Watching the gradually disappearing blue-armored silhouette, she snorted angrily, causing the void to echo with a thunderous rumble before returning to the Starry Sky Sea.

"When will the master return?"

Lu Lingjing gazed at the endless sea, feeling utterly bored.

"That person just asked about the Kunpeng Egg. Could he be searching for it? But how does he know that I know where the Kunpeng Egg is?"

Though Lu Lingjing was a demon beast and quite young, as a Fourth Rank Transformed Demon King, she wielded a spiritual intelligence that rivaled ordinary humans.

Thinking for a long time, she speculated that someone must have seen her and the master looking for the Kunpeng Egg.

Yet, she felt something was amiss. If the blue-armored individual had seen her then, why didn't he ask or try to steal it?

Was he afraid of the master?

If he feared the master, why come looking for her, since she didn't have the Kunpeng Egg?

After pondering for a long time, Lu Lingjing couldn't figure it out and hence decided to dive into the deep sea, waiting for the master to find her.

Just as she was about to fall asleep, a thought struck her – what if the blue-armored man went to her home searching for the Kunpeng Egg?

Now that the master was gone, the mistress and young masters couldn't possibly fend him off.

"Hmm, if the master can't find me, he'll have to return home."

After contemplating for a long while, Lu Lingjing decided to head home first.

The master had always instructed her to guard the house well; maybe he didn't have time to leave a message, and she might have to go back.

"I'm so clever!"

Immediately, Lu Lingjing prepared to return to the Great Dream Marsh.

Yet, staring at the vast expanse before her, she was bewildered.

How should she navigate home?

She remembered the routes from the Great Dream Immortal City to the Sea Eye, Starry Sky Sea, and even near the Kunpeng Nest.

But she had no idea where she was now and how to return.

Quickly, Lu Lingjing thought of a solution: if she didn't know the way, she could ask other demons, couldn't she?

...

"What's the origin of this Dragon Whale..."

Seeing the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale no longer pursuing, Pinghai Monarch's eyes deepened, his pupils glimmering with a deep blue light, and he murmured.

Back then on Black Reef Island, when the Kunpeng Egg mysteriously disappeared, all major Nascent Soul cultivators from the Starry Sky Sea collaborated in calculating and investigating, yet found no clue, leading them to list all those who left early, including cultivators and demon kings, as suspects.

After years of investigation, Lingxu Master, Fu Hai True Monarch, Wugu Old Demon, and others were cleared of suspicion one by one.

The unknown Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale was marked as a key suspect, with a strong desire to uncover its origins.

"The strength of this Fourth Rank Whale King is extraordinary. If it was in the Star Sea region, it shouldn't be completely unknown. Could it be from the Forbidden Sea?"

"But if it's from the Forbidden Sea, why did it suddenly appear here?"

Pinghai Monarch was exceedingly perplexed.

Yet earlier, he faintly sensed the presence of the Kunpeng Egg's Qi mechanism on the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, confirming the other party had indeed contacted the Kunpeng Egg.

Planning to invite three to five friends to join forces against the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

...

Jiang Country, Qingyun Sect.

"Junior Brother Bai Yun, Nephew Xi Yue, you've returned. Thank you for your hard work on this trip. How is the situation in Yue Country now?"

The Qingyun Sect Leader greeted several Nascent Soul cultivators who had returned from supporting the Yue Country alongside the Heavenly Sword Sect.

"Very unfavorable. Although Yuan Country hasn't fully engaged, Liang Country hasn't shown its full hand and has hidden talents. Moreover, according to reports, the Blood

Path True Man from Liang Country's Shura Sect is preparing to break through to Nascent Soul through endless bloody slaughter."

Bai Yun True Man bore a few traces of exhaustion on his face, speaking gravely to the Qingyun Sect Leader.

Their return was not because the frontline war had concluded, but because they had rightfully earned their merits, their time was fulfilled, and they could choose to return to the sect for a rest.

Mainly because the Yue Country war situation was increasingly unfavorable, they were unwilling to continue fighting, lest they perish in the Liangyue War.

"Blood Path True Man....."

The Qingyun Sect Leader knew the rumors about Shura Sect being associated with the Demonic Seven Sects' Blood Sea Sect, whose Blood Path Cultivation Technique can utilize the essence blood of demon beasts or cultivators as potent spiritual medicine.

These years, Yue Country and Liang Country's battle had resulted in massive casualties, even Nascent Soul True Men had perished, making it normal for Shura Sect to have obtained sufficient essence blood.

Chapter 2327: Chapter 772: Yun Wanshang: Such a Demon Exists in This World (Double Chapter)

Moreover, as far as he knew, this Blood Luo True Man was already three hundred and eighty years old.

If he still didn't assault the Nascent Soul realm and his body began to decline, he would have no chance.

And in his view, this was an excellent opportunity for the Shura Sect.

At present, the Liangyue War was deadlocked. Yuan Country wanted to take advantage of this and get a slice of the pie; if Liang Country could give birth to another Nascent Soul True Lord, there would be many more pieces on the board.

At this time, with Blood Luo True Man impacting the Nascent Soul, Beast God Mountain and the Barebody Sect would not only be delighted to see it, they would not suppress him, and might even provide support.

But once he thought of this Blood Luo True Man breaking through to Nascent Soul, the war situation for Yue Country would become even more strained, and the Qingyun Sect Leader let out a sigh.

Jiang Country and Yue Country were allies; once Yue Country was defeated in war, his Qingyun Sect, as one of Jiang Country's Four Great Immortal Sects, would naturally be affected.

He looked to the side at Xiao Xiyue, clad in a moon-white dress, her cheeks sacred and cold, like a Fairy of Forgetfulness, and said, "Nephew Xiyue, your return this time is just in time. Now that Yuan Country and Yue Country have reached a cooperation, Absolute Sword True Monarch is preparing to invite the Great Dream City Lord and his wife to help take action."

"When you see Changsheng True Master later, you can ask him about this matter."

The Qingyun Sect Leader said to Xiao Xiyue.

Although Bi Lake Mountain was not far from Qingyun Sect,

Lu Changsheng, bearing the identity of Vice City Lord of Great Dream Immortal City, was not someone he could casually visit to chat about such trivial matters.

So having Xiao Xiyue go over and ask was best.

"Alright."

Xiao Xiyue's eyes were calm as water; her incomparably beautiful face, like snow piled upon flowering trees, was hazed with a dreamlike, holy radiance.

In early years when she often met with Lu Changsheng and his daughter Lu Wangshu, she could still maintain a content state of mind.

These ten years, going to Yue Country to provide support, she had, for the sake of her best condition, constantly circulated the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, causing her whole person to remain in this state now.

"What has happened to Nephew Xiyue?"

Seeing Xiao Xiyue showing no emotional fluctuations at all, the Qingyun Sect Leader couldn't help but transmit a question to Bai Yun True Man.

In the past, although Xiao Xiyue was cold, she had not been this cold.

She even gave him, this Sect Leader and Martial Uncle, a feeling of being kept a thousand miles away.

"It should be because of Nephew Xiyue's cultivation technique..."

Bai Yun True Man only knew the general situation and spoke thus.

"Nephew Xiyue, you all go back and rest first."

Hearing this, the Qingyun Sect Leader said nothing more, indicated for Xiao Xiyue and the others to go rest first, then stayed to talk with Bai Yun True Man, asking about this trip to Yue Country.

Though the two sides had always exchanged messages, for many matters, how could anything be as clear as speaking face to face.

...

"Has Master not returned yet?"

Xiao Xiyue returned to Caiyun Peak and gazed toward Caiyun Hall at the mountaintop; her beautiful eyes, calm as water, rippled with a faint wave.

Aside from Lu Changsheng and his daughter Lu Wangshu, only her Master Yun Wanshang could stir even a slight fluctuation in her heart.

Even Senior Sister Chu Qingyi had not reached this level in her heart.

After returning to her own Mingyue Residence, thinking of how Senior Sister Chu Qingyi had previously been gravely injured and returned to the sect early, on this return, both in sentiment and in reason, she ought to go pay her senior sister a visit.

"Greetings, Master Xiyue."

The attendant disciples of Immortal Ceremony Hall saw Xiao Xiyue and hurriedly bowed in salute.

"Is my senior sister here?"

Xiao Xiyue, in a moon-white dress, her slender waist bound in plain sash, stood graceful and tall, like an exquisitely beautiful jade statue, natural and flawless.

"The Hall Master is in closed-door cultivation. We ask Master Xiyue to wait a moment; this disciple will go report at once."

Although Chu Qingyi had remained in closed-door cultivation these years and seen no guests, this Master Xiyue was Qingyi True Master's junior sister; they naturally did not dare to refuse her.

...

Immortal Ceremony Hall, rear courtyard.

In the past, this rear courtyard had been extremely simple, but at some point, many green-jade bamboos had gradually been planted, and flowers bloomed in clusters.

In the crystal-clear pond, multicolored goldfish swam, reflecting off the varicolored stones at the bottom, refracting a riot of light.

Chu Qingyi, in a blue-and-white palace dress, her sleeves fluttering, quietly watched a carved-jade toddler in front of her brandishing a wooden sword.

"Hm!?"

Just then, she lifted her jade hand lightly, and a Token shimmering with crystalline luster appeared.

Seeing the message from the Token—that Junior Sister Xiao Xiyue had come to visit—Chu Qingyi's heart gave a violent tremor.

These years, she had tried many times to contact Lu Changsheng, wanting to bring him to meet their son, Lu Shouzheng.

But every time her mana was like a stone sinking into the sea, indicating Lu Changsheng was not within Jiang Country's borders.

She hadn't expected that before Lu Changsheng returned, Junior Sister Xiao Xiyue would come back first.

If there was someone she least dared to face, it was Junior Sister Xiao Xiyue.

After all, she truly did not know how to face her junior sister...

"Mother, sword practice."

Just as she was gazing at the Jade Talisman in her hand, falling into contemplation, a tender voice sounded.

She saw her son Lu Shouzheng holding a wooden sword, calling to her in a milky voice, his fair little face beaming with a radiant smile.

"Mother will practice with you later. For now, I'll take you to meet your Aunt."

Chu Qingyi looked at her son in front of her, stepped forward and squatted down, took his chubby little hand, and said softly.

Although she did not quite know how to face her junior sister,

she already had a son; this sort of matter could not be hidden forever. It was better to be open and straightforward.

As for saying this child was one she had picked up or a disciple she had adopted, Chu Qingyi could not bring herself to do such a thing, nor could she bear to treat her own child like that.

"Aunt?"

The toddler tilted his head, looking at his mother in puzzlement, then was gathered into Chu Qingyi's arms as she walked toward the main hall.

Chapter 2328: Chapter 773: Storm Approaching, Even a Fearless Woman Fears a Persistent Man

Xiao Xiyue stepped into the Immortal Ceremony Hall and immediately saw Chu Qingyi in a blue palace dress, her black hair loosely coiled up, holding a young child in her arms.

She lowered her head slightly to look at the child in her arms; the usual icy aloofness was nowhere to be seen. Her brows and eyes were like the warm sun of spring, flowing with the gentle radiance of motherhood.

"Senior Sister..."

Even though Xiao Xiyue cultivated the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique and was usually undisturbed by emotion or external matters, when she saw the scene before her, the Heart Lake that was as calm as still water seemed to have a stone dropped into it, sending out ripples one after another.

"Junior Sister, you're back."

"Shouzheng, this is your Martial Aunt."

Seeing Xiao Xiyue before her, whose cold and holy face was like a Moon Palace Fairy, Chu Qingyi lightly pressed her red lips together, then spoke softly to the child in her arms, her voice gentle and melodious.

"Martial Aunt!"

The young child was not afraid of strangers at all. He stared straight at Xiao Xiyue and called out loudly.

"Mm."

Xiao Xiyue looked at the child's carved-jade features and the still slightly baby-fat cheeks and found a faint familiarity in them.

Although she had not cultivated any Blood Path Cultivation Technique and could not sense the bloodline aura between the two of them,

just from her senior sister's words, actions, and expression, as well as the child's facial contours, she knew this was her senior sister's son, her own flesh and blood.

She even knew who the father of this child was...

"Shouzheng, his name is Lu Shouzheng, isn't it?"

Although Xiao Xiyue had long known that her senior sister and her own husband had an extraordinary relationship, and that in the future the two of them might become sister-wives...

seeing that after she had been away for years they already had a child, she still felt a few emotions surge up in her heart.

But her Supreme Forgetful Love Technique instinctively circulated, instantly suppressing and smoothing away these emotions.

"Mm."

Chu Qingyi gazed at her junior sister's beautiful eyes that were as indifferent as the bright moon in the sky, untouched by emotions or disturbances. Her heart paused slightly, then she gently nodded.

Even though she had been turning these matters over in her mind for years, she was still a little nervous facing her junior sister.

"Shouzheng, come, let your Martial Aunt hold you."

Xiao Xiyue forced herself to suppress the circulation of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique and looked at the child in her senior sister's arms.

Even if she felt a bit of emotion over this matter, she could not possibly blame her senior sister.

After all, as fellow disciples for decades, she knew her senior sister Chu Qingyi's temperament very well.

Back in those early years, her senior sister had always felt guilty towards her.

In a matter like this, it was definitely her own husband's doing.

As the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique ceased circulating, when she thought of Lu Changsheng, even the icy aura around Xiao Xiyue that kept others a thousand miles away seemed to melt a little.

The young child took a look at his mother. Seeing Chu Qingyi put him down, he immediately stepped forward, calling "Martial Aunt" as he went.

"Shouzheng, how old are you this year?"

Looking at the young child before her, Xiao Xiyue did not quite know how to face him for a moment.

Although she had a daughter, she did not have much experience as a mother, in raising a child.

Towards her daughter Lu Wangshu, she had always been accommodating in everything, treating her with a mindset of guilty compensation.

"Martial Aunt, do you know when my father will come back?"

The child's big black eyes, bright as lacquer, looked at the Martial Aunt before him as he asked.

"Your father?"

Hearing this, Xiao Xiyue looked at her senior sister in some surprise, wanting to know whether Lu Changsheng had been away for a long time.

"Lu... Lu Changsheng, he should be busy with the Nascent Soul matter." Chu Qingyi lightly pressed her red lips together and said.

"Nascent Soul?"

Xiao Xiyue understood Lu Changsheng's situation even better than Chu Qingyi did; she knew that his cultivation level had reached Core Formation Late Stage long ago.

It was reasonable that he would now be seeking the opportunity for Nascent Soul.

She asked Chu Qingyi how long Lu Changsheng had been gone.

"Four and a half years."

"That long?"

Although Lu Changsheng had often gone out in his early years, he would usually return within two or three years at most.

After she spoke, she seemed to think of something and looked at her senior sister, saying, "Senior Sister, does he know about Shouzheng?"

At this moment, Chu Qingyi, who was a Core Formation True Man, was completely tense and ill at ease. Under her junior sister Xiao Xiyue's gaze, she said softly, "He probably doesn't know."

Xiao Xiyue sighed inwardly, then said, "Senior Sister, all these years you've been taking care of Shouzheng by yourself? You haven't gone to Bi Lake Mountain?"

Seeing her senior sister purse her lips without speaking, looking nervous and ill at ease, Xiao Xiyue rose to her feet and held Chu Qingyi's hand, saying, "Senior Sister, I'm planning to go to Bi Lake Mountain to see Wangshu. Come with me."

"Let Shouzheng and Wangshu get to know each other as well. He can't stay by your side like this all the time, can he?"

No matter what, Chu Qingyi was her senior sister.

Their relationship was much closer than that of many of Lu Changsheng's other wives.

Besides, since her senior sister and her husband already had a son, what else could she say?

Naturally, she had to help sort out this relationship.

Especially since no one knew where Lu Changsheng was now, and her senior sister herself didn't know how to handle it.

If Lu Changsheng never came back, when this son grew up, he might very well harbor resentment towards this unreliable father.

"Mm."

Although Chu Qingyi was apprehensive and did not know how to face Lu Changsheng's other wives, when she saw the hint of concern in her junior sister's eyes, she still nodded.

She knew she could not keep the child by her side forever.

As for waiting until Lu Changsheng came back to deal with it, they didn't even know when Lu Changsheng would return now.

"Buzz!"

Xiao Xiyue raised her hand lightly, and a palm-sized Jade Sedan grew larger as it met the wind, carrying Chu Qingyi and Lu Shouzheng away from Caiyun Peak and Qingyun Sect, heading toward Bi Lake Mountain.

"Junior Sister, have you been in any danger these years?"

Inside the Jade Sedan, Chu Qingyi looked a bit ill at ease, not knowing what to talk about, so she asked after Xiao Xiyue and inquired about the situation of the Liangyue War.

She had previously gone to Yue Country together with Xiao Xiyue and knew that this mission carried a certain degree of danger.

It was because she had encountered the Flood Dragon Saint Heir of Beast God Mountain and suffered heavy injuries that she returned to the sect early.

"The situation is very unfavorable..."

Xiao Xiyue did not conceal anything and told her about the current situation.

Chapter 2329: Chapter 773: Storm Approaching, Even the Fiercest Woman Fears a Persistent Man! (Part 2)

As she spoke, she suddenly thought of what the Sect Leader had just said, that Absolute Sword True Monarch was preparing to invite the Great Dream City Lord to help.

Yet she and Chu Qingyi both knew that the Great Dream City Lord was Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng was currently away seeking a Nascent Soul opportunity, how was he supposed to help?

...

Half a day later, the jade sedan descended outside Bi Lake Mountain.

Xiao Xiyue lifted the curtain of the sedan, looked at the sight of Bi Lake Mountain before her, and her expression turned dazed; she felt a strange mix of familiarity and unfamiliarity.

When she left for a mission in Yue Country, the Spirit Vein of Bi Lake Mountain had been in the final stage of advancing to Third Rank.

Now the main vein, Bi Yun Peak, had advanced to Third Rank, and the entire peak had become much more majestic and towering.

And with Bi Yun Peak advancing to Third Rank, the linked Bi Shui Lake, Lingcui Cliff, Bailian Peak, and Xuanfu Peak had all been raised as well under the Lu Family's cultivation.

It could be said that Bi Lake Mountain was now completely renewed, carrying the bearing of a Core Formation Noble Family.

In the early years, although Bi Lake Mountain had Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge, two Nascent Soul Immortals, the Family Spirit Land had only been Second Rank, which really lacked the air of a Great Clan.

After all, apart from needing Nascent Soul Immortals, a Great Clan also had to possess a Third-tier Spiritual Land.

Only then would it be enough to support the clan's legacy and keep producing Nascent Soul Cultivators!

As Lu Changsheng's proper Dao Companion, one of the Lady Lu, Xiao Xiyue naturally did not need to report in when coming to Bi Lake Mountain; she had a pass Token.

But this time she had come with matters to discuss, so she still activated the Token in her hand, signaling the stationed disciples to go and report.

After layer upon layer of notification, hearing that Xiao Xiyue had arrived, Lu Miaoge, the Main Mother sitting in town at Bi Lake Mountain, came to receive her at once.

"Xi Yue, you're back."

Lu Miaoge was aware of Xiao Xiyue's mission to Yue Country.

Seeing that Xiao Xiyue had also brought a jade sedan, a slight look of surprise appeared in Lu Miaoge's limpid, water-like eyes.

"Let's talk inside."

Xiao Xiyue brought the jade sedan along with Lu Miaoge to Bi Yun Peak, then called Chu Qingyi and Lu Shouzheng out from the sedan.

"Qingyi True Master?"

Although Lu Miaoge was not familiar with Chu Qingyi, she still knew of this Qingyi True Master of Qingyun Sect, the Enforcement Hall Master.

However, the first thing she noticed was the young child held by Chu Qingyi's hand.

From the contours of this child's features, she actually saw a faint shadow of her own husband.

Could it be....

Even though Lu Miaoge had long understood her own husband's temperament, seeing this Qingyi True Master—whose status was distinguished and who was also Xiao Xiyue's senior martial sister—bring a son to Bi Lake Mountain, she could not help feeling bewildered and stunned.

What's more, judging by appearances, this child was already two or three years old, and her husband had not even given her any prior word.

"Shouzheng, this is your Aunt Miaoge."

Xiao Xiyue spoke to the young child, then asked Lu Miaoge whether Lu Changsheng had returned.

"Changsheng hurried back once four and a half years ago and hasn't returned since, what's going on?"

Lu Miaoge spoke at once, thinking that Xiao Xiyue had brought Qingyi True Master here to demand an explanation.

Though on this matter, she also felt that her husband had not handled it properly.

At the very least he should have given her a heads-up and an explanation.

But the next moment, her heart gave a jolt as she thought of something: her husband had returned once four and a half years ago, and this child happened to be about two or three years old.

Could it have been that trip back that led to Qingyi True Master becoming pregnant?

"One aspect is about Shouzheng; the other is about the Great Dream Immortal City."

Xiao Xiyue did not beat around the bush and directly stated the purpose of her visit.

"Changsheng passed through the Great Dream Marsh on his way to Starry Sky Sea. He hurried back once before and has gone over again now..."

Lu Miaoge spoke up, knowing even better than the two women how busy Lu Changsheng had been on this trip.

Lu Changsheng had first gone to Starry Sky Sea roughly eight years ago.

When he returned midway, he had only stayed briefly.

After she finished, she asked Xiao Xiyue what was going on with the Liangyue War and whether she had seen her children, Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu.

"Lu Qingshan is doing very well, incredibly brilliant. In this war he has shone brightly, and is considered a Nascent Soul Seed being cultivated with full effort by the Five Great Immortal Sects of Yue Country; Primordial True Monarch thinks highly of him."

Xiao Xiyue said.

Although she had not interacted much with Lu Qingshan, during her mission in Yue Country she had heard of the latter's Seven Extremes Sword.

There was just one point she did not mention: Lu Qingshan's edge was too sharp—after he successively slew several Core Formation Cultivators of Liang Country, he was ambushed by a Nascent Soul Grand Cultivator, suffered serious injuries, and was currently under the protection of Jinyang Sect, lying low.

"Now the Liangyue War is in stalemate. Liang Country seems to have reached some sort of cooperation with Yuan Country, and Yuan Country may step in next, so Heavenly Sword Sect is going to Great Dream Immortal City to invite its aid. If Changsheng is not there..."

Xiao Xiyue continued, explaining to Lu Miaoge the matter of the Liangyue War and the current situation of the various countries.

If Heavenly Sword Sect invited Great Dream Immortal City to help, and Lu Changsheng was not there or was unwilling to act, then Heavenly Sword Sect might very well harbor resentment toward Great Dream Immortal City.

After all, as a Nascent Soul Immortal of Qingyun Sect, and having dealt with Heavenly Sword Sect for so many years, Xiao Xiyue knew that in their bones, that group of Sword Cultivators still carried a streak of arrogance and overbearingness.

It was only that the policies Xuanjian True Monarch implemented toward Jiang Country appeared relatively mild, even continuing to maintain the status of the Four Great Immortal Sects of Jiang Country.

But everyone knew that Jiang Country had only one Overlord, and that was Heavenly Sword Sect!

"I'll send word to Senior Red Lotus about this later and see what arrangements she intends to make."

Lu Miaoge understood the gravity of the matter and immediately prepared to send a message to Hong Lian, who was sitting in town at Great Dream Immortal City.

Unfortunately, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror was not here right now, otherwise they could have spoken directly with Great Dream Immortal City.

"All right."

Xiao Xiyue, knowing Hong Lian's identity, nodded slightly, then asked about her daughter, Lu Wangshu.

"Wangshu is in Great Dream Immortal City. She has worked very hard these past years and has already cultivated to Foundation Establishment Peak and begun preparing for Core Formation. If she knew you had returned, she would definitely be overjoyed..."

Chapter 2330: Chapter 773: Storm Approaches, Even a Strong Woman Fears a Persistent Man! (Part 3)

When Lu Wangshu was mentioned, Lu Miaoge's eyes, gentle as water, revealed a tender expression.

Lu Wangshu could be said to have been raised by her single-handedly, and the two of them were as close as mother and daughter.

It was precisely because of this relationship that she had a close bond with Xiao Xiyue.

"Dreaming Immortal City... In that case, I'll visit Dreaming Immortal City later, Miaoge, is there anything you want to send over?"

Xiao Xiyue, having been in Yue Country for many years, missed her daughter a lot and was preparing to go directly to Dreaming Immortal City to see her.

"When you meet Zi Xiao, you can tell her about the Liangyue War..."

The two women discussed and planned for a moment, and Lu Miaoge didn't neglect Chu Qingyi beside them, expressing concern for her and Lu Shouzheng.

Compared to Xiao Xiyue, she was much more adept at handling such matters, the entire process as gentle as water, allowing Chu Qingyi to clearly feel her friendliness and goodwill.

This process left Lu Miaoge quite surprised, not expecting that this Qingyi True Man's character could be so... gentle and graceful.

After all, according to rumors, this Qingyi True Man should be a cool and aloof Sword Immortal, rather proud and cold.

"Qingyi True Man, although Shouzheng is still young, Lu Changsheng studied some elixir medicines and medicinal baths for building a child's foundation early on. If you have nothing else to do, you could stay here for a few days. I'll also arrange someone to prepare for Shouzheng."

Although Chu Qingyi was a Nascent Soul Cultivator and didn't lack resources for such foundational training.

But she didn't usually have much research in this area, while the Bi Lake Mountain childcare base was very thorough in this aspect.

Listening to Lu Miaoge's words, Chu Qingyi nodded.

Then, Lu Miaoge accompanied Chu Qingyi for a stroll around Bi Lake Mountain, introducing the situation to her.

...

Dreaming Immortal City.

City Lord Mansion.

Lu Lingxiao wore a black and red embroidered robe with gold borders, exuding an imposing aura, and sat cross-legged at the Array Eye of the Celestial City Formation, whole person seemingly merged with the great formation.

In his golden eyes, two dragon-shaped streams of air surged and rolled, comprehending the Third Rank Formation, while also using the Son of Heaven's Qi Observation Technique to discern the operation trajectory of this forbidden formation.

Doing so not only helped him comprehend the Third Rank Forbidden Formation but also allowed him to better adapt to and harmonize with the command of the Celestial City Formation.

If an enemy invaded, as an Array Master and the Young City Lord, he could further merge with the great formation, enhancing his combat power.

...

Dreaming Immortal City, Heavenly Talisman Hall, third floor.

A beautiful woman in a pink and white dress sat at a talisman desk made of calming and meditative Nanmu wood, holding an exquisite talisman brush that matched her slender fingers, sketching talismans.

Her wrist turned nimbly, the talisman brush sketching intricate and delicate patterns on the Third Rank Talisman Paper, sometimes lightly dotting, sometimes heavily tracing.

After a long while, seeing the spiritual light surging on the talisman paper on the desk, the woman let out a long sigh of relief, showing a hint of fatigue in her brows and eyes.

"When will Dad be back..."

Lu Wangshu, looking at the Third Rank Lower Grade Talisman in front of her, seemed deflated, resting her delicate chin on the pale golden Nanmu desk, her pink lips slightly pouting, lightly kicking the embroidered shoes adorned with delicate pink jade butterfly patterns on her skirt, she complained.

Ever since Lu Changsheng left, she had been supporting the largest shop of the Heavenly Talisman Lu Family.

Although she was a Third-rank Talisman Master and could make Third Rank Middle Grade Talismans, the process was very exhausting to her heart and spirit magical power.

If it weren't for the three Fourth Rank Talismans Lu Changsheng gave her back then, she wouldn't know how many years it would take to reach the Foundation Establishment Peak.

After resting well, Lu Wangshu thought that when Dad returned, she must demand a good compensation, then she revived her spirit, lit a piece of Concentration Incense, deftly turned the talisman brush in her slender jade fingers, brewing her state to continue drawing a talisman.

...

Land of Eternal Night.

Lu Changsheng brought Qian Zhuyan, Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and Yun Wanshang to explore a forbidden mountain range in the Land of Eternal Night.

As with the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range and the Great Dream Marsh, the more dangerous the place, the more spiritual goods it possessed.

With his company of Qian Zhuyan, Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and Yun Wanshang, he dared to venture into such places.

Otherwise, normally, Yun Wanshang would not venture into such dangerous forbidden mountain ranges alone.

"Woo-woo-woo—"

Although Lu Changsheng, Qian Zhuyan, and Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng had astonishing combat power, there were still many terrifying mutated creatures in such forbidden mountains.

Even though Lu Changsheng and the others could not sweep through them, they needed to fight and retreat.

"True Man, it's lucky we encountered you, otherwise being alone in such a place would be a kind of torture."

After joining forces to hunt down a mutated creature, Lu Changsheng and Yun Wanshang, along with Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, sat down somewhat gasping beside it, smilingly said.

"..."

Yun Wanshang glanced indifferently at Lu Changsheng, her beautiful eyes lowered, saying nothing.

Since arriving in Qingyun City, she noticed Lu Changsheng's attitude gradually becoming ambiguous, unintentionally using words to tease and probe her.

Perhaps she always pretended not to understand, but after this outing, Lu Changsheng's words became progressively more straightforward.

"True Man, how have you spent these years alone?"

Lu Changsheng didn't mind Yun Wanshang's cold attitude and continued.

After all, a passionate suitor fears a determined lady might wear down, and as long as one is willing to put down their pride and invest in cultivation techniques, nothing is impossible.

Moreover, the two of them knew each other well from the past, and now it was only about rekindling their early feelings.

Not far away, Qian Zhuyan watched his master with ghostly fires flickering in his eyes, feeling that Lu Changsheng truly didn't regard him as an outsider.

No, he didn't consider him a human at all.

Constantly flirting with Yun Wanshang right in front of him.

Were they in the outside world, Lu Changsheng would surely have noticed Qian Zhuyan's off-kilter gaze.

But in the Land of Eternal Night, his qi-blood, mana, and divine sense were dormant, unable to discern the resentment and emotions in the soul fire within Qian Zhuyan's eye sockets.

"Crunch, crunch!"

Qian Zhuyan directly tossed a jade-green soul crystal into his mouth, chewing with teeth as strong as spiritual treasures, then refined.

Lu Changsheng's journey into the forbidden mountain range was not purely to search for spiritual goods but also to help Qian Zhuyan try to hunt bizarre creatures and obtain soul crystals.

These soul crystals contained extremely pure Yin Soul Power, which directly helped Qian Zhuyan's Puppet Spirit Soul improve. If enough soul crystals were available, the latter's Puppet Spirit might hope to reach the Fourth Rank!

"Just got by normally."

Yun Wanshang closed her beautiful eyes, seemingly resting, and said in a light voice, impossible to completely ignore Lu Changsheng.

"Facing this eternal night darkness, not knowing when it will end, True Man, do you find it torturous?"

Lu Changsheng looked at Yun Wanshang's exquisitely beautiful face and continued, his voice gentle and magnetic, his handsome face imbued with an indescribable allure.

In this manner, the two of them searched for spiritual goods, hunted mutated creatures, terrifying beings, and... chatted in these forbidden mountains.

Although Lu Changsheng's words seemed noisy to Yun Wanshang,

but as he mentioned, being alone in such a world of eternal night darkness, without knowing when one could leave, was indeed a kind of torment.

Now, even though she still didn't know when she could leave, having someone familiar with her at least brought a bit more color to her world.