

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

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Chapter 2331: Chapter 774

Half a year later.

In the Land of Eternal Night, amidst the boundless, pitch-black deep mountain forests.

"Whooh whooh whooh—"

Yin Winds howled, and night fog stirred, as if thousands of resentful souls were wailing and crying.

Lu Changsheng, Qian Zhuyan, Yun Wanshang, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng were hunting a mutant creature.

This mutant creature was terrifying, and even with two people—a puppet and a bird—it was somewhat challenging.

However, the Spiritual Medicine guarded by this mutant creature was extremely rare, a product that surpassed the Three-colored Flower, containing rich Heavenly Light.

After dozens of rounds of combat, the mutant creature finally fell.

"When we get back, I should refine a few handy close-combat Magical Treasures."

Lu Changsheng let out a long breath and said somewhat wearily.

His Life-bound Magic Treasure, the [Yin Yang Chart], was almost half-wasted in this realm.

His ultimate attacking weapon, the [Great Luo Sword Embryo], also lacked power due to the absence of Qi-Blood Mana stimulation.

Yun Wanshang glanced at the Moving Mountain Whip in Lu Changsheng's hand, said nothing, stepped forward to dig out the spiritual product imbued with rich Heavenly Light, her face full of joy.

However, just at that moment, the Sun and Moon Two Forms Mysterious Light in Lu Changsheng's arms suddenly gave a warning.

The ground covered in dense grass suddenly cracked open into a crimson ravine, and a burst of black mist surged out, biting towards Yun Wanshang.

"True Man, be careful!"

Lu Changsheng immediately flew out, precisely grabbing Yun Wanshang's slender waist, knocking her down, and swung the Moving Mountain Whip backward to smash the black mist.

Within the black mist, a Ghost Face appeared, screeched mournfully, then tore a small crack in Lu Changsheng's Dark Armor.

Beside them, Qian Zhuyan acted immediately, his body surging with Puppet Power, attacking the Ghost Face in the black mist.

After half a year of deep mountain hunting, with numerous Soul Crystals collected, Qian Zhuyan was undoubtedly the strongest combat power in the team, controlling nine puppets to attack in unison, barely forming a prototype of Battle Formations.

Although not as formidable as they were externally, it was still terrifying.

"Boom!"

A blow with the surge of Puppet Spiritual Light directly made the Ghost Face in the black mist roar and howl.

Simultaneously, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng flew down, its dazzling golden beak like a Divine Weapon forged through a thousand refinements, tearing apart the black mist in the night sky.

"Lu Changsheng, are you alright?"

Yun Wanshang, knocked down by Lu Changsheng, tightly held his waist, could feel his strong and powerful physique, spoke with concern.

"It's not a big deal."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and said, getting up immediately to attack the Ghost Face in the black mist without taking advantage of Yun Wanshang.

After all, the two had long been close in body and mind, knew each other's depths, and had no need to take such petty advantage.

Seeing this, Yun Wanshang quickly stood up as well, holding her Magical Sword, attacked the Ghost Face in the black mist without any embarrassment or shyness from Lu Changsheng's actions.

Not to mention, the two had already known each other well.

Just these half-years of living together daily, engaging in adventures, they had numerous intimate encounters.

Moreover, during these days, she had always maintained a feigned ignorance, keeping the last boundary between the two.

If not for some concerns in her heart, she had even considered trying her Spirit-nurturing Energy to help Lu Changsheng stimulate his Golden Core Dao Foundation, awaken his dormant Mana.

"Boom boom boom!"

Lu Changsheng and Yun Wanshang together attacked the bizarre creature in front of them.

Bizarre creatures in such forbidden deep mountains were very troublesome, seeming to have an undead trait, extremely difficult to kill.

Even if Lu Changsheng, Yun Wanshang, Qian Zhuyan, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng worked together, it was hard to kill them quickly.

"Woo woo woo—"

This bizarre creature realized it was no match for Lu Changsheng and the others. Amid its wailing and roaring, it chose to retreat, fleeing towards the depths of the mountains.

This forbidden mountain and the depths of the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range were very similar; once the disturbance grew large, it might attract other terrifying creatures.

So Lu Changsheng immediately signaled Qian Zhuyan to attack with all his might, and he held nothing back as well, fully exerting his Buddha Demon True Saint Power.

"Boom boom boom!!!"

The two charged ahead, bombarding the Ghost Face in the black mist, scattering black energy that faded continually.

Moments later, the Ghost Face shattered completely, dropping a jade green crystal stone the size of a baby's fist.

"Whoo whoo whoo..."

Lu Changsheng breathed out longingly and wearily.

Even with his Fourth Rank Physique, two continuous battles like this left him somewhat fatigued and excessively drained.

"Lu Changsheng, are you okay?"

Yun Wanshang stepped forward, expressing concern for Lu Changsheng.

"True Man, we're done for this trip. Shall we go back and rest for a while?"

Lu Changsheng waved his hand and said to Yun Wanshang.

Half a year of exploration had yielded abundant results.

But equally, the consumption was enormous. Not to mention anything else, even just the Magical Armor on his body was riddled with battle scars and would likely be scrapped after a few more fierce fights.

So he's planning to go back, take a rest and make this trip's gains into strength.

As long as Qi-Blood Mana recovers further, he wouldn't even need to explore like this, just expand and pillage directly through Qingyun City.

"Alright."

Yun Wanshang nodded in agreement.

Not only Lu Changsheng consumed significantly over the half year, but she also expended heavily.

Just throughout the process, Lu Changsheng and Qian Zhuyan put more effort.

"Let's leave here first."

Having just fought a battle, Lu Changsheng chose not to rest here but rather leave this area first and find a place to rest.

...

Heavenly Sword Sect.

Sect Master's Grand Hall.

"There hasn't been any reply from Dream Immortal City yet?"

The Heavenly Sword Sect Master communicated through Formation with the stationed True Man at Dream Immortal City, his expression solemn.

Originally, Absolute Sword True Monarch returned from Dream Immortal City, indicating to give them a year for a reply.

Now, the one-year period had ended, and Dream Immortal City still hadn't responded, causing even this Sect Master to feel anxious.

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After all, this matter is of great importance and may even affect the situation in Yue Country.

"Returning to the Sect Master, there has been no response from Great Dream Immortal City..."

The person being questioned said, with a tinge of bitterness in their voice, aware of the significance of the matter.

"Very well."

After confirming, the Heavenly Sword Sect Master placed down the gold-plated jade token, shut off the formation's operation, then exhaled deeply and stepped out of the hall.

Without much hesitation, he headed to Absolute Sword True Monarch's cave mansion to report the matter.

"Still no response?"

Inside the cave mansion, Absolute Sword True Monarch, dressed in a black sword robe and with a solemn expression, was playing chess with Xuanjian True Monarch, who wore an immaculate snow-white robe.

"It seems as you said, even though the Dream City Master possesses Nascent Soul battle power and means, he might not be able to sustain it, or perhaps his injury is more severe than we imagined."

Absolute Sword True Monarch placed a black chess piece and spoke in a deep voice.

Back then, when he returned from Great Dream Immortal City and shared this with Xuanjian True Monarch, the two of them didn't hold much hope.

After all, as Nascent Soul True Lords, they knew well that unless a cultivator is in closed-door cultivation, refining elixirs, or crafting magical treasures, they rarely have secret techniques that they cannot stop.

Back then, when Wanhu True Master challenged, during the beast tide, and even at the whale hunting banquet, the Dream City Lord had time. Now that we're inviting them to take action, he's gone into closed-door cultivation? And can't emerge for a short time?

How could there be such a coincidence?

At least Absolute Sword True Lord didn't believe it.

"Not only are the injuries severe, but there must be other reasons. In such matters, as long as he and his wife express their stance, there's no need for them to take action."

Xuanjian True Monarch, holding a white chess piece with his slender, fair fingers, gently placed it on the board, saying.

If Yuan Country intervenes in the Liangyue War, the premise is having the assurance of victory.

If Jiang Country steps in, then the likelihood of action is small, opening the way for negotiation and division of interests.

After all, at the Nascent Soul level, unless it's a Great Dao contention, not many people are willing to fight to the death.

Everyone's cultivation is fundamentally for longevity.

If they're willing to fight to the death over minor interests, they wouldn't have come this far.

This is also why, back in the Vast Sand Illusion Realm, when Lu Changsheng risked his life to unleash a secret technique, striking back against a Nascent Soul cultivator, it shocked and moved countless cultivators.

Besides being shocked by his strength, many were puzzled why he would risk everything for Azure Phoenix True Monarch, even abandoning his own path.

"Given this, what do you plan to do, Senior Brother?"

Absolute Sword True Monarch looked directly at Xuanjian True Monarch and inquired.

Although he currently handles many affairs of the Heavenly Sword Sect, the true decision-maker is the Xuanjian True Monarch before him.

"As for Great Dream Immortal City's side, as we discussed, press them first to see their attitude and response."

"We must take it one step at a time, and for the rest, we'll decide once I return from Yue Country."

Xuanjian True Monarch's voice was calm and measured.

Though he appeared gentle and without the sharpness typical of sword cultivators, he had naturally demonstrated his thunderous methods in leading the Heavenly Sword Sect to this point.

"Senior Brother, be careful."

Absolute Sword True Monarch said solemnly, cupping his hands in agreement, knowing full well the risks his senior brother faced in going to Yue Country for support.

Xuanjian True Monarch drew the green long sword from his waist, gave a slight smile, and vanished from the cave mansion, as if he had never been there.

"Iron Sword."

Seeing his senior brother's miraculous skills, Absolute Sword True Monarch exhaled a breath of turbid energy and then glanced at the Heavenly Sword Sect Master outside the cave mansion, offering his advice.

...

Starry Sky Sea.

The previously calm sea waters suddenly erupted like boiling water, roaring loudly and forming a massive vortex.

Shortly after, a giant whale, as immense as a mountain and entirely dark with intricate dark-gold dragon patterns covering its body, surged from the water. Its fins akin to wings, it hovered above the sea surface, blocking out the sun and emitting an incomparable sense of oppression.

"Hmm, it should be this way, so why haven't I arrived?"

Lu Lingjing's eyes, like black holes, surveyed the surroundings, puzzled that it still hadn't reached the confluence of the Great Dream Marsh and Starry Sky Sea.

Half a year ago, it was suddenly attacked, worried that if the blue-armored man sought trouble for the lady, young master, or mistress at home, it decided to hurry back home first.

Not knowing the way back to Great Dream Marsh, it chose to ask for directions from other demons.

Faced with a Fourth Rank Demon King's pressure, other demon beasts naturally dared not conceal anything.

But the vastness of Starry Sky Sea meant most sea beasts and even Third Rank Demon Kings only lived in their own areas, so few knew where Great Dream Marsh was.

Yet, deterred by Lu Lingjing's True Spirit Bloodline and Fourth Rank Demon King's imposing presence, they dared not refuse, thus trying their best to point the way.

So, after half a year of travel, not only has Lu Lingjing not returned home, it hasn't even reached Great Dream Marsh yet.

"Could I have gone the wrong way?"

Lu Lingjing had a clear understanding of its speed during travel.

Back when it set off with the lord, crossing Great Dream Marsh to Starry Sky Sea and visiting the Kunpeng Nest took only a few months.

If it's taking this long now without reaching, it surely must have been mistaken.

"Damn it, how dare they deceive me!"

If it weren't in such a hurry to get home, Lu Lingjing would certainly hunt down the deceitful sea beast to make them face the consequences of their deception.

However, in its eagerness to return home, it deliberated for a while, then, with its massive form, plunged back into Starry Sky Sea, deciding to find another Demon King to guide it.

And it would ensure the other party escorted it this time, with dire consequences if they dared deceit!

...

Land of Eternal Night.

Qingyun City, City Lord's Mansion.

"Bang!"

After hearing the report from an attendant, Yun Wanshang's exquisite and stunning face turned as cold as frost, her fair jade-like hand slamming on the table with a sense of overwhelming majesty.

Since she and Lu Changsheng left Qingyun City for more than half a year, not only had chaos erupted in the city, but several towns under her governance faced bloody disasters.

"It seems someone noticed my frequent departures during this period and decided to target Qingyun City!"

Yun Wanshang, as a former Enforcement Hall Master of the Qingyun Sect and having governed Qingyun City for many years, naturally knew this was no coincidence but was orchestrated by other forces.

As someone of her status, the apex of power in the city, casual trips may attract fare notice.

Still, when she heard of the appearance of heavenly light and ventured out to find the spiritual products formed by the descent of heavenly light, she encountered Lu Changsheng. Following that, to search for the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, she went on an expedition to the Forbidden Mountain with him, leading to multiple departures.

This situation quickly attracted attention from other forces, questioning her actions and provoking a trial of her attitude.

"True Man, what do you intend to do?"

Spending the past year together, Yun Wanshang showed no airs before him, making Lu Changsheng almost forget Yun Wanshang's formidable past as a Nascent Soul True Man and Enforcement Hall Master of Qingyun Sect.

Though Yun Wanshang was more approachable in daily interactions, for some reason, he found her current demeanor even more captivating...

"Since they dare to strike, there's no need for politeness. Didn't you previously ask me about the forces within the Land of Eternal Night? It's time to take action."

Yun Wanshang hadn't reached this height as a compassionate person.

When Lu Changsheng inquired about the distribution and strength of forces, she discerned his intentions.

Back then, she didn't openly state it, not because she found it inappropriate, but rather concerned about Lu Changsheng's potential impulsiveness.

Yet, through their lengthy expedition together, her understanding of Lu Changsheng's strength deepened.

One could say, unless they encountered a Nascent Soul True Lord with restored mana, few in the Land of Eternal Night could rival Lu Changsheng or Qian Zhuyan!

But having spent so many years here, she's still unsure whether there exists a Nascent Soul True Lord in the Land of Eternal Night, especially one with restored mana!

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng agreed after hearing her words.

"Lu Changsheng, go and make use of the gains from this trip to enhance your battle power. I'll handle a few matters. If there are any issues or needs, instruct Xinyue or have her notify me."

Yun Wanshang continued, speaking to Lu Changsheng with absolute trust, unconcerned about sharing the gains from this trip.

It's this mutual trust that allows their cooperation to flow so naturally in this realm.

Most collaborations cannot separate from interest division.

Yet, during this trip's harvest, with Lu Changsheng contributing more, he shared the gains equally with Yun Wanshang.

Similarly, Yun Wanshang did not seek to take advantage, and instead proactively offered the gains to Lu Changsheng.

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Two months later, Qingyun City, City Lord Mansion, in the secret chamber.

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged, his body shimmering with celestial light, rendering himself solemnly majestic. Inside, the Golden Core Dao Foundation hummed, with the Yin Yang Magic Power gently stirring, forming a terrifying Spiritual Pressure.

"Hoo!"

After a long time, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, slowly exhaled a mouthful of turbid energy, with two black and white Yin Yang Fish circulating deep in his pupils.

After spending two months, he refined many spiritual products he gained during the journey, and Lu Changsheng's mana barely recovered to one-tenth.

Though not fully one-tenth, when bursting with full force, he could already deploy numerous methods.

For instance, the Great Luo Sword Embryo and Yin Yang Chart could be activated simply.

Unlike before, although awakening some aura and mana, aside from the Storage Ring, there was no method to be implemented.

After further checking the situation of the Soul-calling Beast, Lu Changsheng walked out of the secret chamber and asked Yun Wanshang about the city's recent affairs.

"How much mana have you recovered?"

Yun Wanshang asked Lu Changsheng with concern.

"Barely one-tenth."

Lu Changsheng responded.

Even after witnessing Lu Changsheng's remarkable talent, Yun Wanshang still could not understand why these spiritual products had such different stimulating effects on Lu Changsheng compared to herself.

However, seeing Lu Changsheng well-prepared and confident, Yun Wanshang did not say more and shared her plans and thoughts with him.

"In that case, let's start with Silver Frost City."

Lu Changsheng directly said after listening to her thoughts.

The reason for choosing Silver Frost is simple, as the disturbances before likely originated from this city.

The next day, before heading to Silver Frost City to demand justice, Lu Changsheng routinely performed divination for fortune or misfortune.

Seeing he obtained neutral divinatory symbols, Lu Changsheng immediately felt at ease.

Though divination is not 100% accurate, as long as it is not a misfortune symbol, there is no need to worry.

Then, the two, one puppet and one pet, walked out of Qingyun City.

...

Silver Frost City.

"Bang!!!"

An elderly man in a brocade robe spewed blood and flew sideways, hurriedly shouting to Lu Changsheng, who held the Moving Mountain Whip, "Lord, spare me."

"City Lord of Qingyun, the previous incident was my fault. I am willing to submit and offer compensation."

After saying, he looked at Yun Wanshang, pleading with a mouth full of blood foam.

Based on the information he received, Yun Wanshang should have physical issues, gravely injured, otherwise, she would not be constantly going out, leaving city chaos unattended.

He thought he could annex Qingyun City, but unexpectedly, they directly came to his Silver Frost City.

Seeing Lu Changsheng come with three consecutive lashes, he was completely stunned, especially the first whip directly hitting his face, leaving him speechless for pleading.

"City Lord."

The commotion at the City Lord Mansion instantly attracted many Silver Frost City guards, with some directly attacking Lu Changsheng and his companions.

However, with a mechanical arm raised by Qian Zhuyan, pitch-black Gang Wind surged, causing the person to fly sideways instantly, drenched in blood.

"From today, Silver Frost City will be a vassal to Qingyun City. Does anyone have objections?"

Lu Changsheng, with stunningly ethereal beauty like a Banished Immortal descending to the mortal world, appeared to lack intimidation, yet strands of Yin Yang Magic Power flowed over him, pressuring everyone to sweat profusely, their bones creaking.

"Thud! Thud!"

Even many guards couldn't withstand his Qi-Blood Magical Power, directly kneeling on the ground, with faces respectful and in awe.

After all, the person before them was incredibly terrifying, merely the Qi Mechanism left them utterly defenseless.

Beside him, Yun Wanshang witnessed Lu Changsheng's combat strength, couldn't help but be moved.

To awaken not even one-tenth of his mana yet be so astounding, how terrifying would he be during his peak?

Were it not for Lu Changsheng's mana lacking the Nascent Soul Spirit Machine, she might even suspect Lu Changsheng had already broken through to Nascent Soul.

"However, this little rascal is indeed quite arrogant and domineering."

Thinking of Lu Changsheng, taking action as soon as he met Silver Frost City with no discussion, Yun Wanshang found it somewhat amusing.

"Since there's no objection, take me to your Silver Frost City's Treasure Vault."

Lu Changsheng, holding the Moving Mountain Whip, looked at the graying Silver Frost City Lord and continued to exert pressure.

If not for the silent Qi-Blood, unable to deploy Physical Body Divine Abilities, he could suppress this Silver Frost City Lord directly with his might without lifting a finger.

"Yes, my lord."

Although the Silver Frost City Lord was unwilling, faced with Lu Changsheng's pressure, he chose to cave.

Upon reaching Silver Frost City's Treasure Vault, Lu Changsheng furrowed his brow, doubtfully gazing at the brocade-robed elder, tightening his grip on the Moving Mountain Whip.

"Lord, this is our Silver Frost City's Treasure Vault; absolutely no concealment, three months later, batches of pure gold, Mithril, and spiritual products will be sent from the towns below."

The Silver Frost City Lord shivered seeing the Moving Mountain Whip in Lu Changsheng's hand, hastily speaking.

This whip was strong enough to claim half of his life, breaking several of his bones.

If not for his strength and a somewhat sturdy physique, those three whips could have killed him right there.

"Lu Changsheng, these people, if they acquire rare spiritual products, will consume them immediately; they rarely store them in the treasure vaults..."

Yun Wanshang transmitted a message to Lu Changsheng to explain.

These cities, unlike Cultivation World's Sect forces, emphasize foundational inheritance.

Once they gain rare resources, they immediately enhance their strength and continue to vie for resources.

"Forget it, better than nothing."

Lu Changsheng understood why his initial divination showed neutrality with not even the slightest benevolent indication.

After confiscating all of Silver Frost City's resources, he instructed to report immediately upon seeing celestial and terrestrial light manifestations.

Moreover, as Silver Frost City Lord, the brocade-robed elder must pay tributes every six months with a rare spiritual product.

After stating, Lu Changsheng circulated mana and through the "Myriad Calamities Poison Spirit Secret Scripture" injected a deadly poison into his body.

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This particular poison, while not insurmountable, still possesses a certain intimidating effect.

"Poison?"

Yun Wanshang looked at Lu Changsheng's methods with great surprise.

Had he also cultivated Poison Dao Divine Ability?

At his age, possessing such a cultivation level was already astounding; where would he find the time and energy to cultivate divine skills?

Moreover, Lu Changsheng's mana belonged to the Yin Yang Attribute, which was repellent to Poison Dao Divine Ability, so even if he cultivated it, the results would be twice the effort for half the effect.

"The next stop, Xuanwu City."

Lu Changsheng and Yun Wanshang did not plan to return but continued to advance to the next city.

After selecting the city, Lu Changsheng tossed the Divination Coin for a simple divination.

"Lu Changsheng, are you performing divination?"

Yun Wanshang's beautiful eyes showed doubt as she looked at Lu Changsheng in surprise.

If she could understand Poison Dao techniques,
then what on earth was this divination?

It was known that among the Hundred Arts of cultivation, divination was the most mysterious and profound.

Moreover, wasn't the Lu Changsheng in front of her a Talisman Master?

Where did he find so much time and energy?

Lu Changsheng did not respond, but after a moment, seeing the divinatory symbols were steady and calm, without danger, he calmly put away the Divination Coin and chuckled, "I researched it a bit in my spare time and just played around with it."

"..."

Even though Lu Changsheng's tone was casual, Yun Wanshang remained doubtful.

Yet her understanding told her that having cultivated for over a hundred years, he couldn't possibly have had so much time and energy.

Lu Changsheng did not offer further explanation, and after resting for two days, the group resumed their journey, heading to the next city.

Having barely recovered their mana, Lu Changsheng and Qian Zhuyan were like invincible existences, conquering six cities in merely half a month.

In no time, the entire Land of Eternal Night was in an uproar, and everyone knew that a top-level Outer Heaven powerhouse had arrived.

This kind of event had occurred before.

Whenever a Nascent Soul True Lord fell into the Land of Eternal Night and recovered their mana, it would shock the world.

...

Meanwhile, in a city bright as daylight.

A stunning woman, dressed in a dark red palace dress with a yingluo crown atop her head and skin as fair as snow, looked at the handsome man in the green robe in the painting before her, her flirtatious almond eyes reflecting a hint of coldness.

Although Lu Changsheng's disguise and camouflage completely broke after entering the Land of Eternal Night, the Six Paths Demon Consort from the White Bone Demon Palace had already seen through his true appearance at the time.

So, upon seeing the painting of Lu Changsheng, she instantly recognized him as the one who had pinned her down...

Even without seeing through the disguise and camouflage, she could have recognized him immediately through the presence of Qian Zhuyan and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng beside him.

After all, had it not been for Qian Zhuyan, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale, Lu Changsheng would not have been her match even if she were not at her peak condition.

"How did he recover so much strength in such a short time?"

The Six Paths Demon Consort appeared gorgeous and seductive, yet her countenance turned dignified and graceful, with a hint of puzzlement crossing her perfectly beautiful face.

Having entered the Land of Eternal Night, she adapted quickly, thanks to the Ghostly Soul Maidens and the Dao Soldiers, and her knowledge of some of the land's secrets.

But how had the other party recovered so quickly?

"He possesses a Fourth Rank Physique, and puppets in this world are not suppressed, while that Golden Peng Bird has a ferociously strong physical body, comparable to top-level mutant creatures..."

The Six Paths Demon Consort pondered whether she should seize this opportunity to take revenge and turn Lu Changsheng into a corpse demon, a ghost spirit.

But recalling the dragon-like strength of his physique, the presence of Qian Zhuyan, the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, and the Soul-calling Beast that devoured her Fourth Rank ghost pet, she temporarily dismissed the idea.

She was even considering lying low for the moment, planning to tackle Lu Changsheng once she had awakened enough dormant mana.

Otherwise, if her revenge failed and she ended up defeated by him again...

Scenes from that previous encounter in the White Bone Palace quietly resurfaced in the mind of the Six Paths Demon Consort.

Her naturally alluring and charming eyes suddenly sparkled with a touch of mystery as if she were somewhat enchanted, and her flawless jade hand instinctively moved towards her skirt.

Yet recalled her state at the time, Lu Changsheng had remained steadfast and acted against her, which caused her expression to chill, enveloping her whole being in a terrifying aura of killing intent.

This man must die!

"According to the owner of the handbook, this world is hiding much more than meets the eye; there must be some secret. Given my current strength, I might be able to unravel the mysteries of this land..."

The Six Paths Demon Consort rose and gazed into the endless ink-black mountains, murmuring, as her crystal shoes, reminiscent of the Manzhou Shahu, complemented her alluring and seductive figure.

...

Lu Changsheng paid no attention to the situation with the Six Paths Demon Consort.

If not for meeting Yun Wanshang, without discovering the system's additional child, he would have shown concern for this Demon Consort's state.

However, having learned of his newfound child with a one in three chance of being fathered with the Six Paths Demon Consort, he had no desire to interact with her.

After all, not encountering her was fortunate for him.

If they met, and she threatened him with the child, what would he do?

Besides, his relationship with Yun Wanshang was gradually growing closer.

If he sought her help to gather intelligence about the Six Paths Demon Consort, but she learned about his connections with the Demon Consort, it could cause issues in their relationship.

After all, Yun Wanshang, as a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Qingyun Sect, held certain prejudices and animosity toward the Demon Path.

Especially someone like the top-level Demonic Path True Monarch, the Six Paths Demon Consort.

Lu Changsheng, together with Yun Wanshang, Qian Zhuyan, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, directly subdued all the cities around Qingyun City.

Yet, despite spending a lot of time and effort, the gains were rather average.

It was less rewarding than their previous expedition with Yun Wanshang to the Forbidden Mountain Range.

One could say this approach was suitable for a slow, steady pursuit.

In the upcoming period, as long as he and Yun Wanshang cultivate peacefully in Qingyun City, they could be rewarded with a steady influx of spiritual products.

In his words, if not in a rush to leave, Lu Changsheng wouldn't mind spending daily life together with Yun Wanshang, developing feelings over time.

But it had already been four years since he left home while traversing the Starry Sky Sea, and it had been almost two years since being swept into the Land of Eternal Night.

At the current pace, who knew when he could return home?

Trotting over his thoughts, he resolved to venture once again into the Forbidden Mountain for exploration, striving to recover his mana as much as possible, then attempt to tear through the sky's light and leave this world.

"I'll go with you,"

During their time together, Yun Wanshang sensed Lu Changsheng's homesickness, his longing to leave this place.

Immediately, the two of them, along with one puppet and one Peng bird, departed from the radiant city, venturing into the darkness-shrouded Forbidden Mountain.

...

One year later.

Throughout this period, Lu Changsheng and Yun Wanshang, alongside Qian Zhuyan and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, continuously roamed through the Forbidden Mountain, searching for rare spiritual products.

Although well-prepared with numerous supplies, after a year of deep exploration, they were almost depleted.

Primarily, spiritual products in such a Forbidden Mountain were not boundless.

As they relentlessly searched, rare spiritual products became scarcer, necessitating the waiting for the emergence and growth of the celestial light and earth light.

On this day, Lu Changsheng and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng were keeping watch, allowing Yun Wanshang and Qian Zhuyan to restore their energy through sleep.

Although, as cultivators, they could go without rest for extended periods,

in states of mental exhaustion and overspent spirit, deep sleep was the best method of recovery.

Particularly in the notorious Forbidden Mountain Range, where maintaining vigilance consumed considerable mental spirit, Lu Changsheng and Yun Wanshang endeavored to sustain their conditions.

Lu Changsheng gazed at Yun Wanshang lying beside him in a colorful palace dress, her body elegantly curved with grace, without a trace of desire; his thoughts unconsciously drifted toward home.

This was his first long-time absence from home, the yearning indeed grew strong.

Despite his efforts, even venturing into such forbidden depths to seek spiritual products that might stimulate mana recovery, he couldn't rapidly return home.

Suddenly, from the depths of the pitch-black, endlessly dark mountain, an indescribable mist surged forth like a tide.

The boundless black mist carried an aura of profound stillness, an eerie stillness laden with deathly intent.

"What is this... not good!"

Upon witnessing this mist, Lu Changsheng instinctively felt a sense of dread, immediately awakening Qian Zhuyan and Yun Wanshang, signalling them to quickly flee.

However, the black mist was exceedingly imposing, covering the sky like a tidal wave, enveloping him and Yun Wanshang in an instant.

Chapter 2335: Chapter 776: Yun Wanshang: Let's Give It a Try!

"Golden Peng!"

With the previous experience of the ghost ship, to prevent this black fog from scattering them again, Lu Changsheng immediately grasped Yun Wanshang's soft, boneless jade hand and Qian Zhuyan's cold, hard mechanical arm, shouting towards the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng in the high sky.

"Chirp!"

The Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng let out a cry, spread its wings, and swooped down, closely following Lu Changsheng, striving together to rush out of the black fog.

However, the boundless black fog seemed like an invisible giant net, directly engulfing them, making it impossible to see any direction.

Looking around, all they could see was the lingering black fog, like an endless desolate netherworld, filled with a dreadful, silent aura.

Lu Changsheng looked solemnly at Yun Wanshang, asking if she knew what was happening.

However, Yun Wanshang did not know.

Although she had entered the Land of Eternal Night for over twenty years, she had never heard of or encountered such a situation.

"This forbidden mountain range, though possessing many spiritual products, is also full of mysterious unknowns; it seems this is one of them,"

Yun Wanshang said gravely.

She, like Lu Changsheng, believed the eeriness and mysterious unknowns of this world stemmed from insufficient strength, unable to engage or break the secrets.

"Is there light ahead?"

At this moment, Qian Zhuyan saw a faint, flickering light coming from the direction of the black fog and spoke up.

"Let's go take a look."

Lu Changsheng's eyes intertwined with a golden sheen, scrutinizing the surroundings, pondering for a moment before deciding to move forward and investigate.

The subtle sound of footsteps was distinctly audible in the deep, silent, lifeless fog.

Before long, as they arrived at the light, Lu Changsheng saw an ancient well quietly standing in front.

This ancient well seemed to have endured endless time, exuding unspeakable mystery and antiquity, with faint light emanating from within.

"Reincarnation Well..."

Lu Changsheng muttered to himself.

Though he had never seen this well before, the moment he lay eyes on it, he inexplicably knew its name.

The Reincarnation Well could reflect a person's past life, present, and future.

Lu Changsheng frowned tightly, never expecting such an earth-shattering object to appear in the Land of Eternal Night.

Reincarnation?

How could this be within the reach of Core Formation and Nascent Soul Cultivators?

What was the nature of this world?

Though he wanted to glimpse his own present and future, with a system by his side destined for immortality, he instinctively wanted to retreat to avoid any accident.

But with desolation and silence all around, black fog enveloping him, he had no idea where to retreat.

Moreover, seeing Yun Wanshang standing quietly by the well, unknowingly appearing there, gazing at the Reincarnation Well, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt something was amiss.

His memory seemed to be in chaos...

"What is going on?"

Lu Changsheng frowned tightly, seeing Yun Wanshang's face constantly changing. After hesitating for a moment, he subconsciously walked forward, looking towards the glowing Reincarnation Well.

Instantly, scenes flashed rapidly before his eyes, like a slideshow, as if witnessing his own present and future.

With Yun Wanshang, overcoming dangers, finally leaving the Land of Eternal Night, both breaking through to Nascent Soul...

"Lu Changsheng, leaving the Land of Eternal Night this time and breaking through to Nascent Soul is all thanks to you. Such immense favor, how shall I repay?"

On the boundless ocean, the breeze quietly swept by.

Yun Wanshang's colorful palace dress fluttered, outlining a flawless alluring figure, her eyes like autumn water, gently moving, seemingly shy yet carrying a calm expectation as she spoke.

"Between you and me, how can we talk of repayment?"

Lu Changsheng glanced at the beauty's flat belly, the corners of his mouth slightly curving upward, letting out a faint laugh: "Back then, the True Man promised to host the wedding for Xi Yue and me, but left abruptly. As compensation, then..."

"Hmph, knew you had bad intentions."

Yun Wanshang's beautiful eyes twinkled with autumn waves, letting out a light chide, yet still nodding in agreement.

However, when the two joyously rushed back to Jiang Country, they found Bi Lake Mountain destroyed, Great Dream Immortal City crumbled, turning to ruins...

In an instant, Lu Changsheng's Mental Spirit trembled, nearly going mad.

The trip he feared the most was being away for too long, that home would encounter danger, especially the calamity previously calculated by divination.

Now this scene struck his heart!

"This can't be!"

Lu Changsheng shouted loudly, eyes wide, blood-colored pupils seemed to spread from his eyeballs to his cheeks, falling into extreme pain and guilt.

At this moment, a burst of Pure Spirit Qi surged out of nowhere, stabilizing his Soul Consciousness.

"Buzz buzz!"

Lu Changsheng felt the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror on his chest trembling violently, with a qi mechanism of ice and fire flowing within him, seemingly awakening his rationality.

"Master! Master!"

A Wu's emotionless voice echoed in his mind, like a resounding bell.

Lu Changsheng's body shuddered, instantly sensing something was wrong, with his Qi-Blood surging, the blood color in his pupils dissipated visibly.

Looking around.

It felt like he was in a narrow, confined dark space.

Surrounding him were misty, eerie fogs, invading like bone-attaching sores, but being completely isolated by the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

"What is this eeriness that can create such realistic illusions, placing me within them, completely unnoticed..."

Lu Changsheng was horrified, realizing the previous scenes, the Reincarnation Well, were all illusions.

From the moment the deep, silent black fog engulfed him, he silently fell into a certain illusion realm.

Not just illusions.

This space kept eroding his Physical Body and Soul, attempting to enslave him, turning him into a walking corpse.

Chapter 2336: Chapter 776: Yun Wanshang: Let's Give It a Try! (2)

Lu Changsheng's face was grim, holding the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in his left hand, while the Great Luo Sword Embryo appeared in his right. His qi and blood magical power surged like a tsunami crashing against a dike, roaring.

In an instant, the ancient and unadorned sword embryo interwove with dazzling splendid brilliance, a magnificent sword qi flowing forth, suddenly slashing forward.

"Pfft!"

A crack appeared like a curtain in the pitch-dark cramped space. Seeing this, Lu Changsheng quickly soared into the sky, breaking through layers of black fog with the help of the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror.

The Fire Golden Eyes shone brightly, his gaze shooting out beams of light.

Countless black fog withdrew toward the depths of the mountain like a receding tide.

The depths of the mountain no longer displayed the scene of darkness shrouding everything.

Instead, one black pillar of light after another soared into the sky.

Like ancient giant pythons roaring from hell, eager to tear the firmament apart.

Above the sky, a misty colored cloud spread like smoke and fog, intertwining and colliding with the black light pillars like giant pythons, forming an indescribable terrifying qi mechanism.

Even hundreds of miles apart, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but feel breathless, sensing overwhelming pressure.

"This..."

Lu Changsheng's heart trembled, realizing that the path ahead was filled with danger—it was a true forbidden place!

Watching the black fog retreating toward the depths of the mountain range, Lu Changsheng shouted loudly, "Little Yan, Golden Peng, Caiyun True Immortal!?"

He had a soul contract with Qian Zhuyan, vaguely sensing she was still within the black fog.

The Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror quivered slightly, reflecting three silhouettes wrapped in black mist on its surface.

It was Qian Zhuyan, Yun Wanshang, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng.

"Release them!"

Lu Changsheng, heart burning with urgency, rushed toward the black fog. The Great Luo Sword Embryo in his hand vibrated madly, bursting forth with magnificent sword light. He suspected that this expanse of black mist was an extremely terrifying, bizarre entity.

After all, he almost fell into the silent illusion just now.

The black fog didn't respond, simply engulfing the three figures as it retreated deeper into the mountains like a tide.

Seeing the horrific scene deep within the mountains, realizing the black fog not only formed a realistic illusion but constantly eroded his physical body and soul, Lu Changsheng dared not delay. A fierce determination rose in his eyes as he held the Great Luo Sword Embryo, slashing toward the black fog, signaling A Wu to act.

Though the spiritual nature of magical treasures was suppressed in this world,

he still had Supreme Spirit Stones on him, enough to support A Wu in unleashing Nascent Soul level Solar Mysterious Light.

"Buzz buzz buzz!!!"

The Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror immediately flew up from Lu Changsheng's hand, vibrating continuously, burning nearby Supreme Spirit Stones into

dust. Then it soared like a great sun, unleashing endless radiant splendor, illuminating the dark world.

Subsequently, a divine light emanating infinite light and heat shot out from the mirror, breaking through layers of black fog, helping Yun Wanshang, Qian Zhuyan, and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng break the black cocoons.

The person, puppet, and beast did not awaken.

Lu Changsheng suspected they were still trapped in the illusion. A rope appeared in his hand, flung toward the black fog, intending to rescue the three.

However, the black fog howled furiously, suppressing the spiritual nature of Lu Changsheng's rope treasure, making it impossible to effortlessly adjust its size at will.

"Damn it!"

Witnessing this, Lu Changsheng gritted his teeth, signaling A Wu to hold on. Then, holding the Great Luo Sword Embryo, he burned his essence blood, charging directly into the black fog, with only one thought—to rescue the person, puppet, and peng!

Boundless black fog surged toward him like a tide, attempting to invade.

But at this moment, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror burned the Spirit Treasure Origin, hanging like a great sun, vanquishing the surrounding black fog, making Lu Changsheng appear immune to all magic.

Lu Changsheng slashed open Qian Zhuyan's black cocoon, entangled her massive puppet body with the rope, then bound Yun Wanshang and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, dragging them out of the black fog.

Without having a Fourth Rank Physique, just the influence of the black mist alone, let alone the weight of Qian Zhuyan and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng, wasn't something an ordinary person could manage.

Watching the black fog recede like a tide, Lu Changsheng's face turned pale, panting heavily from exhaustion.

In the Land of Eternal Night, he could only utilize limited qi and blood magical power, and he wasn't in peak condition earlier. Thus, burning essence blood to activate the Great Luo Sword Embryo took a massive toll on him.

"A Wu, thank you for your hard work."

Lu Changsheng looked at the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror in his arms, heart aching.

The last of the Supreme Spirit Stones had just been burned. Without sufficient Supreme Spirit Stones and mana to support the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror, this Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure could only burn its Spirit Treasure Origin.

Though only a little was burned, it still inevitably affected the might of this Heaven-Reaching Spirit Treasure.

A Wu said nothing.

It was merely an artifact spirit without emotions.

"Young friend, who are your elders to let you carry Supreme Treasures to seal demons?"

At this moment, an old, weak voice seemed to echo from the depths of the mountains.

"Hmm? Sealing demons? What the hell?"

Lu Changsheng was startled, puzzled inside.

But recalling the bizarre illusion created by the black fog earlier, he instantly grew cautious, pretending not to hear, only wishing to quickly leave this treacherous place.

Such a Forbidden Mountain Range was truly perilous and bizarre; he had indeed been too overconfident before.

Lu Changsheng administered an Elixir Medicine to Yun Wanshang, then signaled the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to help disperse the sinister qi within her and Qian Zhuyan.

"Young friend didn't come to seal demons?"

"Since young friend possesses such Supreme Treasures, willing to lend assistance..."

The aged voice continued, but Lu Changsheng acted as if he hadn't heard, directly blocking out the information.

A moment later, Qian Zhuyan awoke, the soul fire in her eyes quietly burning, seemingly dazed.

Chapter 2337: Chapter 776: Yun Wanshang: Let's Try

"Master..."

She looked at Lu Changsheng, her cold, hoarse voice slightly trembling, as if she had experienced something terrifying.

"Little Yan, a black mist appeared just now, you probably fell into some kind of illusion."

Lu Changsheng realized that Qian Zhuyan must have fallen into an illusion, having seen some horrifying scene, he gently comforted her.

"Illusion..."

Upon hearing this, Qian Zhuyan's mental spirit shivered, then she nodded slightly.

After a moment, Yun Wanshang's eyelashes lightly trembled, and she slowly awakened, her whole demeanor dazed, as if she had experienced a great dream. Deep within her beautiful eyes lingered traces of confusion and fear.

Seeing Lu Changsheng at first glance, she instantly exclaimed joyfully, "Lu Changsheng, you're alive..."

"True Man, in the illusion, did you see me die?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow, asking aloud.

Through the previous illusion images, Lu Changsheng could guess this illusion was akin to a heart demon, seeking out one's inner fears and weaknesses, then magnifying them infinitely.

"Illusion?"

Once she realized it was merely an illusion, Yun Wanshang breathed a sigh of relief, then asked Lu Changsheng what had happened, and why she had fallen into the illusion.

"While you and Little Yan were resting, a black mist appeared; I saw the Reincarnation Well... realized I had unknowingly fallen into the illusion, thus I struggled free by means..."

Lu Changsheng said with a heavy expression.

After experiencing the recent situation, he realized the Land of Eternal Night was not as simple as he imagined.

Previously, even though the mutated creatures and eerie beings of the Land of Eternal Night were terrifying, he could handle and deal with them, thinking the limits of this world weren't high.

Yet the sudden appearance of such terrifying existence caught him off guard.

"Are you alright?" Yun Wanshang noticed Lu Changsheng's poor state now, his complexion pale and fatigued, clearly overly exhausted.

"A bit too exhausted; wanting to safely return might be somewhat dangerous."

Though Lu Changsheng previously with Yun Wanshang displayed an air of ease and assurance.

Yet now he couldn't seem relaxed, feeling heavy-hearted.

Yun Wanshang cautiously surveyed the surroundings, noticing the pillar of light soaring from the depths of the mountains, realizing that they were in an exceedingly dangerous forbidden zone.

One careless move could result in life-threatening danger.

Especially with Lu Changsheng now weakened, it was very dangerous for them to leave safely.

"True Man, do you remember the Soul Path Dreams before? You said our current situation resembles the peril faced in the ten thousand mountains."

Seeing Yun Wanshang's face gradually turn serious, Lu Changsheng, while using the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror to dispel the ominous Qi Mechanism from the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng's body, joked to ease the tense atmosphere.

"..."

Yun Wanshang was taken aback, thinking Lu Changsheng hinted at their Soul Path Dreams before, where the two healed through her Tongyu Phoenix Marrow Body and dual cultivation, eventually escaping danger.

In the peril they faced now, healing through dual cultivation to stimulate the Golden Core Dao Foundation was an excellent plan.

Regardless, she, as before, blocking Lu Changsheng's six senses, could still deceive herself.

But now, with Lu Changsheng, it was indeed difficult to...

Her heart filled with conflict and shyness.

"True Man, if we go back alive... I'll propose at Qingyun Sect, how about that?"

Seeing Yun Wanshang's expression, Lu Changsheng paused, sincerely looking at her, seizing the opportunity to express his feelings, push the envelope.

Yun Wanshang said nothing.

Looking at Lu Changsheng's pallid, fatigued face, recalling the sights seen in the illusion before, she finally lowered her head slightly and sighed softly, "Let's try it."

Lu Changsheng thought Yun Wanshang agreed to the proposal; however, he sensed something was amiss and asked, "Try what?"

"It's nothing."

With a face of pretended calmness and shyness, Yun Wanshang's gaze chilled instantly.

After painstakingly making a decision, this rascal actually teased her, truly taking her for granted!

A flood of shame, grievance, and anger surged within Yun Wanshang.

Lu Changsheng suddenly understood the meaning of Yun Wanshang's words; though somewhat startled and surprised, he quickly said, "Try, we shall!"

Although his Chaos Body's self-healing ability was astonishing, dual cultivation healing wasn't particularly effective for him now.

However, since the other party chose to express her feelings this way, how could he refuse?

Once stepping forward into this, the rest would proceed naturally.

Moreover, heaven knows how pitiful, having arrived at the Land of Eternal Night, Lu Ancestor hadn't engaged in dual cultivation for two and a half years.

"???"

Qian Zhuyan looked at the situation before her, somewhat confused.

Why was it that when the two spoke, she could only vaguely understand?

Moreover, just a moment ago the mood was solemn, now why does it seem a bit like... flirtation?

She was very puzzled and baffled.

After a long while, when the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng awoke, Lu Changsheng found a simple tent from the Storage Ring, then signaled for Qian Zhuyan and the Golden-Winged Heavenly Peng to keep watch, as he needed to heal.

"Lu Changsheng, this is merely healing."

Yun Wanshang's refined and stunning face exuded elegance and nobility, and she stated expressionlessly.

"Naturally."

Lu Changsheng nodded with a serious face, trying to maintain a calm mind.

"???"

Qian Zhuyan observed the man and woman before her entering the tent with an odd atmosphere, her eyes flashing with Soul Fire, full of doubt.

Moments later, within the tent, the Sun and Moon Taiji Mysterious Light Mirror reflected their garments gradually slipping off, and the Artifact Spirit A Wu's expressionless face seemed to have gained some fluctuation...

Chapter 2338: Chapter 777: Lu Lingjing: Madam, Master Is Missing!

Land of Eternal Night.

Amidst the forbidden mountains, darkness envelops everything.

In this gloomy and fearsome, mysterious location, a mechanical puppet with a body radiating a cold, glimmering glow stands with ghostly flames flickering in its eyes, alongside a golden bird, both silently guarding a tent.

At this moment, inside the pitch-black tent, a mystic mirror is suspended, casting a subtle radiance, illuminating a mesmerizing and intoxicating scene.

On the dark golden tiger's fur blanket, Yun Wanshang's jade-like body reclines, her fair and slender figure draped in silky black hair like black satin, resembling a mystical orchid blooming in the night.

With flushed cheeks, her beautiful eyes gently closed, biting her red lips with pearl-white teeth, and her delicate eyebrows occasionally furrowed, then relaxed, she exudes an otherworldly allure that leaves one dizzy.

Lu Changsheng gazed ardently and deeply at the beauty before him, lightly placing his palm on her seemingly slender yet resilient waist, fearful of shattering the beauty before him with too much force.

The two spoke no words, only through their most primal actions, they released their mutual longing and affection.

As their Yin Yang energies intertwined, blending like water and milk, an invisible cauldron formed by a blazing sun and a bright moon faintly hovered above them.

"Focus your energy!"

At this moment, the woman spoke, her voice carrying an uncontrollable charm.

Lu Changsheng observed Yun Wanshang's spirit-nurturing energy entering his Qi Ocean Core like a small fish, resonating with his Golden Core Dao Foundation, awakening his Yin Yang energies, which surprised him.

He couldn't afford to focus on the intimate scene before him, calming his mind to guide this thread of spirit-nurturing energy.

He used his Yin Yang energies to nurture this thread of spirit-nurturing energy, then tried to further stimulate the Golden Core Dao Foundation.

After a long while, the two of them circulated their cultivation techniques, returning this thread of spirit-nurturing energy back to Yun Wanshang, and Lu Changsheng said, "True Man, since you knew the effect of this energy earlier, why only mention it now."

Through their dual cultivation, guiding Yun Wanshang's spirit-nurturing energy, Lu Changsheng realized this strand had the effect of stimulating the Golden Core Dao Foundation and awakening mana.

Although the effect was negligible, even less effective than the tricolor flower.

But the problem was, the tricolor flower was a rare spiritual entity, requiring time and effort to find, while this spirit-nurturing energy could be accessed merely through dual cultivation.

Moreover, under the influence of spirit-nurturing energy, his Yin Yang energy was awakened, which could be used to stimulate the Golden Core or nurture the spirit-nurturing energy.

In their situation, it was a perfect match.

Her spirit-nurturing energy nourished his Golden Core Dao Foundation, while his Yin Yang energies could nourish her spirit-nurturing energy.

"..."

Yun Wanshang was momentarily speechless.

As she guessed, her spirit-nurturing energy was indeed effective for Lu Changsheng.

And now, his cultivation level had broken through to the Core Formation Peak, enabling his Yin Yang energies to further nourish and enhance her spirit-nurturing energy, thereby helping her awaken dormant mana.

"True Man, we've already wasted so much time; we can't waste any more. We must quickly awaken mana and leave here."

Lu Changsheng hadn't blamed Yun Wanshang.

After all, she couldn't exactly approach him right away suggesting dual cultivation, could she?

He didn't mind, but as a female cultivator, she was bound to be somewhat reserved.

"???"

Yun Wanshang was taken aback by Lu Changsheng's words.

Though the spirit-nurturing energy had some effect on awakening the Golden Core Dao Foundation, how long would it take to fully awaken dormant mana?

Even if she cultivated the Heavenly Light Power and her physical physique exceeded the third rank, she might fall apart...

Moreover, endless dual cultivation... she remembered his Yin Yang energies took half a month, even a month to recover, right?

In the Land of Eternal Night, while the Golden Core Dao Foundation remained dormant, could his Yin Yang energies still regenerate?

Yet, before she could think too deeply, Lu Changsheng continued to act, saying earnestly, "True Man, focus your energy!"

...

Jiang Country, Bi Lake Mountain.

Lu Family Mansion.

"Aunt, given the dangerous war in Yue Country, allow me to go!"

Lu Ping'an stood tall and imposing, earnestly bowing to Lu Miaoge in front of him.

After establishing a foothold in Wu Country, Yuan Country chose to intervene in the Liangyue War.

Although with Jiang Country's support, the Nascent Soul True Lord did not directly intervene, their aid put Yue Country at a disadvantage, in grave danger.

Facing this situation, Jiang Country naturally could not stand idly by, not only were the Nascent Soul cultivators from Qingyun Sect, Luoxia Sect, and Spirit Taming Sect summoned to assist in Yue Country, but the family forces under their rule also could not remain uninvolved.

Heavenly Talisman Lu Family, with its three Nascent Soul cultivators, was naturally drafted into service.

They faced a choice: either send a Nascent Soul Immortal forward or provide ten Foundation Establishment cultivators along with a batch of strategic support to aid the front line.

Such wars between cultivation nations were extremely brutal, sending Foundation Establishment cultivators meant facing nine deaths in surviving.

The Lu Family always cherished its descendants, so there's no chance they would send them to such battlefields, hence Lu Miaoge chose to go to the Yue Country war, leaving Lu Ping'an to guard the family.

"Ping'an, now that Jiang Country is embroiled in this war, Liang Country or cultivators from Jin Kingdom might take the opportunity to create chaos at our rear, so the family still needs your presence."

"My cultivation method has healing and life-saving effects, no need for excessive front-line combat, besides I'll be traveling with Qingyi True Master, looking out for each other, the danger won't be much."

Lu Miaoge, dressed in a simple white skirt, with a delicate appearance and a gentle aura, spoke softly, knowing that in their family's husband's cultivation, Lu Ping'an's battle strength far exceeds her own.

It's just that his powerful strength is inconvenient to showcase, which might arouse covetousness and apprehension among other cultivation forces.

Chapter 2339: Chapter 777: Lu Lingjing: Madam, the Master Is Missing! (2)

This journey to Yue Country, if noticed by others, might cause unnecessary trouble.

Furthermore, her two children, Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu, have been in Yue Country, unable to return. Lu Miaoge also wishes to take this opportunity to visit her children and understand the harsh war experiences they have endured over the years.

Seeing that Lu Ping'an still wanted to persuade her, Lu Miaoge gently raised her jade-like hand, her voice tender as water, yet carrying an undeniable elder's authority, "Guarding the family is not simpler than this journey, especially with Little Qin about to reach Core Formation, you should stay with her."

Lu Ping'an sighed, then said with a solemn expression: "Aunt, why don't you take Little Black with you? With me at home, there's no need for Little Black to watch over."

The Nine Netherhound may have only advanced to the Third Rank for thirty years, but as a low-quality Heaven Rank bloodline demon beast, it can still hold off and delay a true elixir middle-stage cultivator for a bit.

"The cultivators who attacked White Tiger Mountain originally came from the Beast God Mountain of Liang Country. If you take Little Black, it might attract the coveting of Beast God Mountain, bringing danger. Moreover, I have the Third Rank puppet and talisman given by your father, enough to handle ordinary crises."

Lu Changsheng had talked about Ying'er to Lu Miaoge, so she knew that Little Black was coveted by the Nether Moon Saintess of Beast God Mountain.

"In that case, Aunt, be careful. If anything happens, you can crush the communication jade token. I will come at once."

Lu Ping'an said solemnly.

Although he hadn't advanced much in cultivation realm over the years, he had started to learn the "Dragon and Tiger Fighting Technique" and "Nine Cicadas Undying Golden Body," stabilizing his divine skills realm, with his combat power significantly improved.

Even if he uses the Great Wilderness Dragon Spine, he might not defeat the Core Formation Peak Great Master, but he can still hold his own without defeat.

Thus, he has the qualification to speak to Lu Miaoge, who is at the Core Formation Third Layer.

"Okay."

Lu Miaoge looked at Lu Ping'an before her, his robust, sturdy figure, his upright, resolute face, his expression pure and sincere, and nodded with a gentle smile.

The simple-minded boy once sent to the secular world by her husband and later detected with a Spiritual Root, brought back to Qingzhu Mountain, had unknowingly grown to the level she once had to look up to.

In the past, with his father at home, he only needed to cultivate peacefully.

Now that his father is often away, he deeply realizes that his strength is far from sufficient.

After deciding to go to the war in Yue Country, Lu Miaoge instructed Lu Miaoyun on household affairs.

Though she spoke nonchalantly, claiming there was no danger.

Even Chu Qingyi was seriously injured in the past, and now that the Liangyue War is more intense, Lu Miaoge was somewhat mentally prepared.

Lu Miaoge was also somewhat mentally prepared.

"Phew!"

Lu Ping'an arrived at Bi Yun Peak's summit, looking at the spiritual mist and the vast, smoky Bi Shui Lake, clenching his fists tightly, his powerful arms seeming to have dragons and tigers coiled around them.

In the past, with his father at home, he only needed to cultivate peacefully.

Now that his father is often away, he deeply realizes that his strength is far from sufficient.

Relying on himself alone, he cannot possibly provide for the family like his father.

In the cultivation world, with its ever-changing winds and clouds, only by becoming a Nascent Soul True Lord can one protect an area and shield the family!

...

Days later, Chu Qingyi and Xiao Xiyue arrived at Bi Lake Mountain in a jade sedan.

"Miaoge, is there still no news of Changsheng?"

Xiao Xiyue, in a moon-white palace dress, her figure graceful, akin to a Guanghan Fairy from the Moon Palace, inquired with concern towards Lu Miaoge.

Seeing her shake her head, she exchanged a glance with Chu Qingyi, then sighed lightly.

Before coming here, the two sisters had requested the Qingyun Sect Leader to check their master's soul lamp.

Although the soul lamp is steady, indicating that their master's life is not in danger.

Thinking of their master already being away for over forty years without news, and now Lu Changsheng also out searching for the Nascent Soul opportunity for years with no news, a wave of concern inevitably welled in their hearts.

After chatting for a while, Chu Qingyi, holding her son Lu Shouzheng, looked at Xiao Xiyue and Lu Miaoge and said: "Junior sister, Lu Daoist, from now on, please take care of Shouzheng."

Although she had the right to refuse this summons.

This kind of summons from the Heavenly Sword Sect, if she refused, Qingyun Sect would need to send another Nascent Soul Immortal.

Not to mention that Qingyun Sect is currently short of Nascent Soul cultivators.

If she refuses now, when the next round of summons comes in a few years, she would still have to go, so it is better to go with Lu Miaoge this time.

As for her son Lu Shouzheng, she chose to foster him at Bi Lake Mountain.

Having stayed at Bi Lake Mountain for several months before, she saw that they treated her son Lu Shouzheng with friendliness and care, with no rejection.

Yet, in her words, she looked at her son Lu Shouzheng, her beautiful eyes full of reluctance.

This trip would take at least a few years, or even ten years, before she could return.

By then... her son would have grown from a young child into a graceful youth, stepping into cultivation, maybe even forgetting her as his mother...

Even though she had thought and struggled for a long time, now upon departure, she still felt a wave of reluctance.

"Please don't worry, Qingyi True Master."

Lu Miaoge immediately called for Lu Miaoyun, Lu Ping'an, and Lu Qingqi.

"Please rest assured, True Master, we will definitely take good care of Shouzheng."

Not to mention the relationship between Chu Qingyi and her husband, her father.

Even just the fact that she's a Nascent Soul Immortal is enough for Bi Lake Mountain to give importance.

...

Great Dream Immortal City.

The City Lord Mansion, in the flower-filled backyard.

"Senior Red Lotus, the Heavenly Sword Sect has sent another message, hoping that we provide resource aid, and attached is a resource list including several strategic-level resources."

Ling Zixiao, in a deep blue palace dress, with her hair elegantly styled, her posture poised and beautiful, said.

As she spoke, she lightly flicked her sleeve, and a jade slip with a crystalline luster appeared in her hand, which she handed to Red Lotus beside her.

Chapter 2340: Chapter 777: Lu Lingjing: Madam, Master Is Missing! (3)

Hong Lian wore a striking gold-plated Vermilion Bird dress, sumptuous and beautiful, her figure exceedingly tall.

Standing next to her, the elegant-featured, graceful-bodied Ling Zixiao not only appeared much shorter but seemed overshadowed completely, like a complementary green leaf.

Hong Lian moved with a sense of regal dignity, receiving the jade slip, her slender fingers lightly tapped it, instantly acknowledging the information within.

She realized that the Heavenly Sword Sect was using the tactic of boiling a frog in warm water, constantly probing her stance.

After a brief contemplation, Hong Lian said, "This list can be reduced by seventy percent, we'll respond to the Heavenly Sword Sect later."

Previously, she had indicated that Lu Changsheng was in closed-door cultivation, politely declining Absolute Sword True Monarch's invitation.

Though the Heavenly Sword Sect didn't lay things bare, they promptly exerted pressure on Great Dream Immortal City.

Firstly, by suppressing through trade exchanges.

Secondly, citing the Liangyue War, they demanded resource sponsorship from Great Dream Immortal City.

Although Great Dream Immortal City could choose to refuse.

But now that Lu Changsheng isn't around, Hong Lian still tried to maintain stability as much as possible.

Otherwise, if the Heavenly Sword Sect were to tear faces, they would be extremely passive.

"Alright."

Ling Zixiao lightly nodded, understanding roughly in her heart.

Yet the matter was critical, so she must seek Hong Lian's opinion.

"Before probing the reality, the Heavenly Sword Sect won't openly clash with us."

"Moreover, as the Liangyue War is at a stalemate, the Heavenly Sword Sect finds it difficult to divert attention to deal with us, so it's best to delay until your husband returns."

Hong Lian spoke softly with Ling Zixiao, her beautiful gaze subconsciously looking towards the direction of Starry Sky Sea.

Unlike Lu Miaoge, Ling Zixiao, and others, she held absolute confidence in Lu Changsheng.

She never believed he encountered danger, merely assumed he was delayed by certain matters, and would soon return.

As the two conversed, both Ling Zixiao and Hong Lian sensed something, a jade talisman appearing in their hands.

It was the Sensing Talisman for communicating with the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale!

"Spiritual Whale is back?"

"Has husband returned?"

Seeing the Sensing Talisman in their hands, the two women exchanged glances, each seeing joy in the other's eyes.

However, they were both shrewd individuals, instantly realizing something amiss.

If their husband was near Immortal City, he ought to return directly using the Michen Banner, why would he have the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale send them a message?

This Sensing Talisman, more likely, was sent for them to find the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale.

Or perhaps the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale encountered some mishap, prompting a message.

"I'll go have a look."

Hong Lian mused for a moment, then said to Ling Zixiao, afterwards, surrounding herself with a radiant glow, enveloping her stunning figure as she vanished.

The Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale traveled with her husband, yet now Lu Changsheng hadn't returned while the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale reached out to them; naturally, Hong Lian became more vigilant, exercising great caution, employing Divine Skills to conceal her presence and qi mechanism.

After some time, Hong Lian arrived at Mysterious Whale Island, sensing a faint presence, she activated the Sensing Talisman.

"Splash—"

The tranquil sea suddenly began to roil and roar, the massive form of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale gradually surfacing.

Though capable of human form, as a Demon Beast, Lu Lingjing preferred remaining in Demon Beast form, finding it more comfortable.

"Lingjing, why have you returned alone? Where is the master?"

Seeing the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale before her, Hong Lian's radiance faded, revealing her figure, she inquired.

"Madam, the master is missing."

The low voice of the Sea Splitting Mysterious Dragon Whale echoed in Hong Lian's mind.

"Missing?"

Hong Lian was taken aback, somewhat baffled.

Lu Changsheng was fine, how could he possibly be missing?