

Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 236: Chapter 121: Is Lu Lang Lu Changsheng?_3

Chapter 236: Chapter 121: Is Lu Lang Lu Changsheng?_3

Lu Changsheng recognized the Chen Family Cultivator.

It was none other than Chen Shuisheng, the Chen Family Patriarch and leader of those who had ambushed them on their way to Qingzhu Mountain from Qingyun Sect with Lu Yuanding.

But now, this same Chen Family Patriarch was slapped dead by Lu Yuanzhong with a single palm strike, emitting only a muffled grunt. "This is the gap between Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment,"

Lu Changsheng thought quietly to himself. "Family Head! Even in death, our Chen Family will never submit!" "Let's fight them with all we've got!"...

Except for some cultivators not related by blood who knelt to beg for mercy, the bloodline of the Chen Family fought to their last breath.

Because they knew they were certain to die.

Better to go down fighting than to wait for death. "Kill!"

At that moment, not far away, a Chen Family Cultivator with a fierce face commanded a Flying Sword, aiming it straight at Lu Miaoyun. "Yun'er, be careful."

Lu Changsheng instantly activated a Talisman, forming a protective light shield around Lu Miaoyun.

Following that, the Green-Face Sword was unsheathed, transforming into a piercing sword light that shot forth, piercing through the cultivator's chest. "Urgh, urgh, urgh!"

The Chen Family Cultivator, blood overflowing from his mouth, looked unwillingly at Lu Changsheng and the others before collapsing to the ground with a thud. "Yun'er, stay by my side,"

Lu Changsheng said calmly to Lu Miaoyun.

Though Lu Miaoyun had reached the fifth level of Qi Refinement, she had never really engaged in combat and had poor practical experience.

This was also why the Lu and Bai Families brought their clan's disciples here.

Cultivation isn't about sitting back and relaxing, meditating daily, and leisurely riding on cranes.

It's about fearlessness in the heart, slaying countless demons, braving brambles and thorns, to seek the path of true self.

This endless road of cultivation is destined to go through countless calamities, honed by blood. "Alright,"

Lu Miaoyun obediently nodded, somewhat surprised by the strength of her husband.

In such a slaughter, he remained so composed.

The Fourth Elder, watching this scene, was likewise taken aback by Lu Changsheng's performance, feeling that her grandson-in-law was becoming more and more mysterious, unfathomable.

Not only had he just used a Second Rank Talisman, but now he calmly killed a Sixth Level Energy Refining Cultivator.

To think, Lu Changsheng had merely reached the Sixth Level of Qi Refinement himself. "No wonder Changsheng managed to escape from the hands of three Energy Refinement Late Stage cultivators back then," the Fourth Elder thought to herself.

She then instructed, "Changsheng, Yun'er, be careful and don't stray too far from Grandma."

Though this battle was victorious, a cornered beast will still fight.

The desperate retaliation from the Chen Family was bound to injure, or even kill, some of the Lu and Bai Family disciples.

Such things were inevitable. "Grandma, rest assured,"

Lu Changsheng nodded.

He had no desire to rack up merit by killing enemies.

If a Chen Family Cultivator charged at them, he would counter and kill.

If not, he would stay with Lu Miaoyun by the Fourth Elder's side.

Meanwhile, above Red Leaf Valley, "Ah!!!"

Ancestor Chen, amidst the siege of three Foundation Establishment cultivators, hair disheveled, spitting blood, wounded all over, was driven to madness.

The moment the Great Formation broke, his mana had been damaged.

Now entangled by three adversaries and witnessing the slaughter of his clan, he was driven to extreme desperation. "All of you will die!" "Boom!"

Realizing his own end was near,

Ancestor Chen pushed the secret technique he was using to the limit.

He detonated his Spiritual Artifact and took out a blue pearl, hurling it towards the Bai Family Ancestor.

After all, in his eyes, although this battle was due to Meng Xiaochan, he hated the Lu Family and Bai Family even more; he wanted to drag someone with him in death. "Boom! Boom! Boom!"

Amidst the explosion of the Spiritual Artifact and the Heavenly Thunder Pearl, the sky erupted with a thunderous noise and a dazzling white light.

It made everyone in Red Leaf Valley turn their gaze towards the spectacular white light in the sky. "Ancestor!" "Ancestor!"

Lu Yuanzhong and the Bai Family Head hurriedly rushed toward the center of the white light. "“Cough cough, if it hadn't been for my early precautions, that Old Ghost Chen's dying struggle and the self-destruction of his spiritual artifact along with this Heavenly Thunder Pearl, I might really have been done for,"

Lu Family Ancestor said, coughing up blood. "It's fine, I had anticipated that the old fiend would fight desperately at his death,"

Bai Family Ancestor, too, was coughing up blood, his spiritual clothing and feather cloak damaged.

He was infuriated at the thought of Ancestor Chen trying to take him down with him.

The injuries from this battle would take three to five years to heal properly.

And with that mighty explosion, as Ancestor Chen perished, Meng Xiaochan's mental spirit also regained a sliver of clarity.

Her disguise of shape and appearance was broken in that moment.

She transformed from a thin young man into a delicate-featured, stunning girl clad in purple, with an ethereal and vivacious aura.

She too had been injured in the fray and the explosion of the spiritual artifact.

Her complexion was somewhat pale, making her gorgeous face appear all the more pitiable. "Such a terrifying Lockheart Gu..."

At this moment, Meng Xiaochan's recognition of the horror of the Lockheart Gu deepened.

She hadn't laid a hand on Lu Changsheng herself, merely let Ancestor Chen make his move.

But watching Ancestor Chen attack Lu Changsheng, the affection flooding her heart directly caused her to lose her sanity.

The only thought in her mind was to die for love. "Once the Lockheart Gu takes effect, breaking free from it is extremely difficult." "I can't continue like this. While I still have not completely lost myself, leaving Jiang Country and never seeing him again is the best strategy," "Moreover, this man seems to be my nemesis."

At this moment, Meng Xiaochan felt nothing but fear towards Lu Changsheng and harbored no ill will—only love.

She no longer dared to suppress the effects of the Lockheart Gu, knowing that the more she resisted, the more she suppressed, the faster she would fall.

Especially when the affection surged like a tidal wave, instantly causing her to lose her reason.

Moreover, having been thwarted by Lu Changsheng three times, she had abandoned the idea of seeking revenge.

The first time, she nearly lost her life and forfeited two Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects.

The second time, not only did she lose the Lockheart Gu, but was also backfired on by the poison Gu, which almost cost her own life.

Now this third time, for the sake of Lu Changsheng, she fought with Ancestor Chen and almost sacrificed her life.

She dared not contemplate what the outcome would be if there were a next time. "Thank you for your assistance, Daoist friend,"

Lu Family Ancestor expressed, without concern for Meng Xiaochan's change in appearance, with a polite bow.

This battle would have been impossible to win so easily without Meng Xiaochan's help.

Even if they could have taken Red Leaf Valley, he, the Lu Family Ancestor, would have had to fight to the death with Ancestor Chen and possibly perish here. "There's no need for thanks. I assisted you all for the sake of Lu Lang,"

Meng Xiaochan said with a lamenting tone.

Saying so, her beautiful eyes filled with longing and affection as she looked towards Red Leaf Valley, at a handsome young man standing upright with a Magical Sword in his hand. "Lu Lang?"

Lu Family Ancestor, Bai Family Ancestor, and Lu Yuanzhong were all somewhat taken aback by this address, not knowing who this Lu Lang was.

Following Meng Xiaochan's gaze, they immediately saw the Fourth Elder, Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoyun, and others. "Lu Changsheng?"

The moment Lu Family Ancestor saw the group, his eyes immediately locked onto Lu Changsheng.

He surmised that this Lu Lang must be Lu Changsheng.

This made him, a Foundation Establishment Ancestor, feel a surge of shock in his heart.

He had always thought Lu Changsheng was extraordinary, a person with grand opportunities and destiny.

But this was beyond belief.

Despite still being in the Qi Refinement Realm, an Energy Refinement Cultivator had caught the heart of a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, who now looked at him with such a lamenting gaze.

And, he remembered that when Lu Yuanding and the Fourth Elder reported to him about Lu Changsheng, they mentioned that Lu Changsheng liked to marry and sire children, having many wives and maids.

In such circumstances, yet another Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator had fallen for him.

This, this, this... Lu Family Ancestor didn't know what to say for a moment. "Lu Changsheng?"

Lu Yuanzhong also followed Meng Xiaochan's gaze, his eyes full of surprise and suspicion as he looked towards Lu Changsheng.

He was not very clear about the situation with Lu Changsheng, but Meng Xiaochan's words and eyes left him utterly bewildered. "Lu Changsheng?"

The current situation made Bai Family Ancestor feel that something was amiss.

It seemed that this Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator wasn't arranged by the Lu Family Ancestor as a covert collaborator within the Chen Family.

It appeared to be due to a Lu Family disciple.

Watching Meng Xiaochan's tender and longing gaze directed at an Energy Refining Cultivator, he felt almost like he was in a dream.

Even though this Energy Refining Cultivator was indeed handsome and striking, since when did the Cultivation World care so much about appearances?

While the three Foundation Establishment Ancestors were in the midst of questioning life, Meng Xiaochan, with her dress fluttering in the wind, flew down towards Lu Changsheng in the midst of Red Leaf Valley.

Chapter 237: Chapter 122: I Really Didn't Mean to Live Off a Woman!_1

At this point, the killing in Red Leaf Valley was almost over.

The bloodline of the Chen Family's cultivators had been nearly wiped out.

All that remained were cultivators with different surnames, as well as slaves and mortals.

Then, following a thunderous 'boom' that shook the heavens and earth from above Red Leaf Valley, everyone raised their heads to look at the piercing white light in the sky.

As the white light gradually dissipated, the figures of the Lu Family Ancestor, the Bai Family Ancestor, and a purple-clad figure appeared.

But there was no sign of Ancestor Chen.

Everyone knew that Ancestor Chen was dead.

...

From today onward, the Chen Family of Red Leaf Valley would be no more.

As for the previously seen thin young man, he had disappeared.

Instead, there was a purple-clad girl with a stunningly beautiful face and an ethereal, elusive temperament.

The crowd also guessed that this purple-clad girl was actually the thin young man in disguise.

To this, they were somewhat surprised, but it also seemed inevitable.

After all, just now many had heard Meng Xiaochan calling out 'Lu Lang.'

From this address, it was clear that this 'Lu Lang' was most likely a man.

One man calling another man 'Lu Lang' might make sense, but it also seemed a bit strange.

However, if it turned out to be a female cultivator, it would appear quite normal.

Watching the exquisitely beautiful Meng Xiaochan in the sky, everyone thought to themselves, wondering who this 'Lu Lang' she mentioned could be?

To have captured the heart of a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator in such a way.

Is it the Lu Family Ancestor or Yuan Zhong?

Members of the two families gazed at the Lu Family Ancestor and Lu Yuanzhong in the sky, speculating in their minds.

"It's really her!"

Lu Changsheng, looking at the purple-clad girl in the sky, thought to himself that it was as he had guessed.

He knew he had guessed right earlier.

The thin young man from just now was the same purple-dress girl who had placed the Gu on him back then.

Although the girl in the purple dress had a pretty face which was only considerably beautiful and varied greatly from the current exquisitely beautiful features and the ethereal, elusive temperament,

the contours of her eyebrows and eyes, together with her current attire, allowed Lu Changsheng to see a resemblance.

He was one hundred percent certain that the two were the same person.

“Does this mean that the ‘Lu Lang’ she called out was me?”

“Did she suddenly attack Ancestor Chen just now because of me? Because Ancestor Chen attacked me?”

Lu Changsheng pondered to himself.

He felt he had mostly figured out the cause and effect, and his confusion was clearing.

But then, Lu Changsheng’s thoughts halted, and another question came to mind.

“Under these circumstances, she wouldn’t come over and greet me, would she?”

This thought made Lu Changsheng suddenly feel a bit panicked.

If she were to come over and greet him in front of this crowd, and call out ‘Lu Lang’ again, wouldn’t he be exposed?

He would draw attention and be remembered.

However.

No sooner had the thought crossed his mind than Lu Changsheng saw Meng Xiaochan, in her purple dress, drifting down from the sky towards him.

“Damn it!”

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but curse internally.

This was really setting him up.

Under the gaze of everyone present, Meng Xiaochan approached Lu Changsheng.

Her delicate face was slightly pale from the recent battle.

Her eyes, full of sorrow and apology, looked at Lu Changsheng.

Then, with a voice mellifluous and shy, she said, “Lu Lang.”

“Hiss!”

“Hiss!”

“Hiss!”

At that moment, everyone around was shocked, stunned, taken aback.

The Fourth Elder was stunned.

Lu Miaoyun was stunned.

Lu Yuanding was stunned.

Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan were also stunned.

Just a moment ago they were speculating how deeply the Lu Family Ancestor and Lu Yuanzhong were hiding their true strength,

having even kept a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator as a spy within the Chen Family.

But never in their wildest dreams had they imagined that this Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator’s ‘Lu Lang’ was actually Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng, who was outside, actually knew such a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

And at that moment, this ethereal and fairy-like Great Cultivator looked tenderly at Lu Changsheng with a voice as soft as water, calling out ‘Lu Lang.’

From their tone, everyone in the moment heard endless sorrow and affection.

Which caused everyone to gasp in unison.

“Sigh.”

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly.

He could clearly feel that at this moment, countless eyes filled with shock, surprise, doubt, admiration, and respect were fixed on him.

He knew he could no longer keep a low profile.

“Miss, glad to see you’re unharmed.”

Lu Changsheng, looking at Meng Xiaochan before him, said somewhat awkwardly.

While speaking, he stealthily slid his hand into his sleeve, clutching the golden light brick talisman treasure.

Although he suspected that she had fallen in love with him due to the backlash of the affection Gu,

the underlying reasons and effects were mostly his own speculations.

He was still unclear about the exact effects of this love Gu.

He didn't know if she would still try to harm him.

After all, their first two encounters had not been very pleasant.

Lu Changsheng also found it too much of a coincidence that Ancestor Chen had suddenly attacked him,

and he suspected it might be related to her.

This made him extremely cautious.

Nevertheless, considering he had the Profound Origin Bead on him, he was still quite confident when facing the current Meng Xiaochan.

"If Lu Lang recognized me yet was unwilling to meet, how could I be unharmed?"

Meng Xiaochan's delicate lips curved slightly, and her starry eyes full of sorrow spoke.

It was as though she was looking at a heartless lover.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng watched her sorrowful expression and twitched in annoyance.

Big sister, we've only met three times in total.

I don't even know your name.

He thought to himself that this affection Gu was far too domineering.

Ever since the Gu backlash, he hadn't seen her, and now upon meeting her, she was like this.

He was relieved that he had the Peach Blossom Gu, or he would have been in the same state—just the thought gave Lu Changsheng shivers.

“Hiss!”

“Hiss!”

“Hiss!”

And at this moment, everyone around him gasped again.

**Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an
immortal Family Chapter 238: Chapter 122: I Really
Didn't Mean to Live Off a Woman!_2**

Chapter 238: Chapter 122: I Really Didn't Mean to Live Off a Woman!_2

If it wasn't for fear of speaking loudly and disturbing this Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, who might be addressed reverently, they surely would've given their opinion and said that Lu Changsheng did not recognize what was good for him.

Even more extreme, some directly "plopped" to their knees.

They felt that at this time, they should be kneeling to listen to how Lu Changsheng would reply.

Not just them, but also the three ancestors high in the sky were stunned.

Just now, when they learned that the Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator's 'Lu Lang' was Lu Changsheng, they were too shocked to speak.

But now, seeing this Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator show such a demure daughterly attitude in front of Lu Changsheng, felt even more like a dream.

This!

...

This!

This!

This Lu Changsheng, what kind of charm does he possess?

To actually make a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator display such an attitude.

One must know that in the Cultivation World, there are far fewer female cultivators than male cultivators.

And as the Cultivation Realm increases, the disparity between the number of males to females becomes even more severe.

Hence, in such a situation, female cultivators with beautiful looks and profound cultivation levels are especially popular.

Most female cultivators would have several, or even dozens of suitors.

Yet at this moment, a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator resembling an immortal was showing such an attitude to an Energy Refining Cultivator.

It truly made them question life itself.

They felt as if the decades or centuries they'd lived had been in vain.

Only at this moment did they truly educate their eyes.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng did not speak, Meng Xiaochan sighed softly.

She spoke to herself, "Xiao Chan knows that Lu Lang holds a grudge against me in his heart, hence he is not willing to acknowledge me."

"But now, my heart towards Lu Lang is sincere."

"This is the gift Xiao Chan prepared for Lu Lang, a token of my feelings, please accept it, Lu Lang."

Meng Xiaochan said with a melancholic sigh.

She handed a Storage Bag to Lu Changsheng.

"A gift, a token of affection?"

Lu Changsheng eyed the Storage Bag before him, his gaze narrowing slightly.

He felt that the other party was sincere, but the current situation, quite frankly, baffled him, and he did not know how to respond.

"Plop! Plop! Plop—"

Sounds of knees hitting the ground rose.

One could see young cultivators from both the Lu Family and Bai Family kneeling, looking toward Lu Changsheng.

They felt that they could only kneel and learn from this level of conversation to show their respect.

They did not dare to hope to be like Lu Changsheng, to have a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator talk so humbly and offer gifts.

They simply wished that in the future, when they had a companion to cultivate alongside, their companion would be so considerate and well-behaved, which would be more than enough to satisfy them.

"Does Lu Lang not want to forgive Xiao Chan?"

Meng Xiaochan saw that Lu Changsheng wouldn't accept it, and her exquisite face showed a crestfallen sigh.

Such demeanor and speech could melt even the strongest of steel.

It virtually stunned and astonished everyone around.

“A Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator is actually... fawning over Lu Changsheng like this.”

Not far away, Lu Miaohuan watched this scene in astonishment, biting her lip.

She hadn't expected that Lu Changsheng's charm could reach such a degree.

To make a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, who in appearance was not the slightest bit inferior to her own, act like this.

This caused Lu Miaohuan to feel an intense sense of crisis in her heart.

But the next moment, when she saw Lu Changsheng's indifferent attitude toward Meng Xiaochan and thought of how Lu Changsheng usually treated her, she couldn't help but puff out her chest with pride.

Hmph, what does it matter if she is a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator and beautiful?

But Lu Changsheng likes someone like me!

Lu Miaohuan's heart leaped with joy as she found a reason to be happy.

Lu Miaoge also quietly watched this unfold.

She knew that Lu Changsheng had some secrets.

But she had never imagined that Lu Changsheng had hidden them so deeply.

She couldn't understand how Lu Changsheng had made a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator fall for him like this.

“Husband, since it is the senior's good will, you should accept it,” said Lu Miaoyun, holding Lu Changsheng's hand, speaking softly.

She too was shocked by the situation before her.

She never thought that the 'Lu Lang' mentioned by the senior was actually her own husband.

She was simply at a loss for words.

But seeing a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator act like this, she too wanted to show her own closeness and magnanimity.

“Yes, Changsheng, since it’s the girl’s sincere feelings, you should accept it,” the Fourth Elder also spoke up.

She hadn’t expected that the ‘Lu Lang’ spoken of by the Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator was actually her grandson-in-law.

And to display such humility in front of her grandson-in-law.

Seeing this, she was somewhat tempted to tell Lu Changsheng that he did not appreciate what was good for him.

After all, usually, a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator was an elder master that anyone would respectfully greet.

But now, a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator was apologizing and making amends to Lu Changsheng, an Energy Refining Cultivator, which made her feel that even if there was a fault, it was enough.

“Fine, thank you, Miss Xiao Chan, I will accept the gift, and we can put the past grievances aside,” said Lu Changsheng, carefully reaching out to take the Storage Bag.

But his heart remained vigilant, prepared to react at any moment.

After all, if the other party really meant to strike at him,

even with the Profound Origin Bead at hand, a slight carelessness could still mean danger.

“Lu Lang is willing to forgive Chan’er?”

Upon hearing these words, the wistfulness disappeared from Meng Xiaochan’s eyes.

Her stunningly beautiful face revealed the innocent joy of a young girl, with shallow dimples that were captivating.

“Mhm,” Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

If there had been no one around, he certainly would not have nodded in agreement, as he needed to observe the effects of the Gu of affection.

But now, in front of such a large audience, with so many people around, it would not be good for him to say too much.

“Lu Lang is willing to forgive Chan’er, that’s wonderful,” said Meng Xiaochan, her voice filled with genuine emotion, “But Chan’er has important matters to attend to and cannot stay by Lu Lang’s side. Once I have attended to my affairs, I am willing to cast aside all vanities to boil soup and cook meals for Lu Lang, and spend the rest of our lives together.”

Having said that, with eyes full of reluctance, she rose gracefully into the air and turned into a beam of Escape Light, leaving.

“Whew!”

Seeing Meng Xiaochan depart, Lu Changsheng also exhaled a breath of relief.

Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 239: Chapter 122: I Really Didn’t Mean to Live Off a Woman!_3

Chapter 239: Chapter 122: I Really Didn’t Mean to Live Off a Woman!_3

With the backlash from the love gu, I felt that the other party truly bore no malice toward me.

If we meet again in the future, I can try to learn more about the situation with this gu worm.

“Changsheng, can I learn from you?”

At this moment, a Lu Family disciple looked up to Lu Changsheng as if on a pilgrimage.

“Brother Changsheng, you are indeed a role model for our generation!”

“Does this count as being kept by a woman?”

“What being kept by a woman, this is eating soft rice with gusto!”

...

“Indeed, the most devoted lover of Qingzhu Mountain.”

“Ah, I thought I had been through thousands of flowers without a single leaf touching me, a master of love; only today did I realize how vast the world is.”

“The most ruthless should be that Sister Miaoyun from the Miaoyun clan is right beside him, shouldn’t it?”

“I can’t learn this, I can’t learn this.”

“Just now I didn’t dare to miss a single moment, waiting eagerly for Lu Changsheng to speak, and in the end, he said nothing.”

“Silence is more eloquent than words; just this move is enough for us to ponder for a lifetime.”

Once Meng Xiaochan left, many Lu Family disciples dared to voice their discussions.

The situation had just about suffocated them.

Many Bai Family cultivators also deeply remembered this scene today, as well as the name Lu Changsheng.

“I really didn’t intend to live off a woman’s support.”

Watching the gazes around him, Lu Changsheng reluctantly thought to himself as people approached him for guidance.

He felt like he had become someone living off a woman in everyone’s eyes.

“Cough, cough.”

At that moment, the Lu Family Ancestor descended from the sky, coughing lightly twice, signaling everyone to quiet down and disperse.

“Lu Changsheng, what’s the matter with you and the… fellow cultivator from before?”

The Lu Family Ancestor also inquired of Lu Changsheng.

The recent event had truly dumbfounded him.

He was immensely shocked inside.

“Uh… ”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment.

Later, with a bitter smile, he said, “Ancestor, I encountered her severely injured on my way to the Nine Dragons Market, and I saved her life.”

“After that, she invited me to explore a cave mansion, where some things happened…”

Lu Changsheng vaguely stated.

After all, he didn't have any way to explain such matters, so he could only make up a story.

As for whether they believed him or not, that was no longer his concern.

"I see."

"Changsheng, we owe you a great deal this time. Rest assured, we will reward you for your service and credit you with the highest merit," the Lu Family Ancestor said in a mild tone.

Everyone had their own chance encounters and secrets.

It would be embarrassing for him to pry further.

He only knew that if it weren't for Lu Changsheng knowing this Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator today, the Lu Family would have been in trouble.

Moreover, as long as Lu Changsheng stayed with the Lu Family, relying on his relationship with this Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, they would have an additional deterrence against others.

"Thank you, Ancestor."

Lu Changsheng slightly bowed and said.

"Okay, you all rest here and stay vigilant," said the Lu Family Ancestor, not saying much more. He then began the task of cleaning up Red Leaf Valley with the others.

"Yun'er, I didn't mean to keep this from you," Lu Changsheng said to his wife Lu Miaoyun, feeling the need to explain.

"It's okay, husband, as long as you have Yun'er in your heart," Lu Miaoyun replied softly, shaking her head.

She had long come to terms with Lu Changsheng's situation regarding wives and concubines.

Now, seeing a Foundation Building Great Cultivator falling for her husband, it was false to say she didn't feel threatened.

But at the same time, she also felt a sense of achievement in her heart.

She thought it was well deserved that it was her husband.

"Changsheng, did you also get your Second Rank Talisman in that cave mansion?"

At that moment, the Fourth Elder asked.

“Yes, Granny, the elixir medicines I used to save Sister Miaoge and these few Second Rank Talismans were gained from that adventure in the cave mansion,” Lu Changsheng explained.

Right away, he attributed some of his chance encounters to Meng Xiaochan.

Hearing this, the Fourth Elder did not continue to question further.

Allowing Lu Changsheng to rest here, she went about her business, beginning to tally the spoils and collect the resources of the Chen Family.

...

Dusk dimmed, the setting sun was like blood, mirroring the crimson valley, hugely beautiful.

As the sun set, the people from the Lu and Bai Families felt heartily content, a sense of peaceful beauty filled the air.

The cultivators from the Chen Family turned into angry and desperate ghastly heads filled with rage and despair.

The upper echelons of the Lu and Bai Families were organizing the situation in Red Leaf Valley.

Lu Changsheng was chatting with his wife Lu Miaoyun on the side.

Lu Miaohuan had brought her sister Lu Miaoge over to join in the fun as well.

However, it was only Lu Miaohuan speaking the entire time, chirping questions non-stop.

Lu Miaoge sat quietly on the side, a picture of serene beauty.

At that moment...

“Hm? Whose Spirit Boat is that?”

“Be careful, on guard!”

Someone looked to the sky and shouted loudly.

Lu Changsheng raised his head.

He immediately saw a Spirit Boat hurtling towards them, stopping above Red Leaf Valley.

Right after...

Three cultivators descended from the Flying Boat.

An elderly man with gray hair and a black robe.

A middle-aged man around forty, with an imposing face and dressed in a blue-green robe.

And a young man in a crimson brocade robe.

The elderly man in the black robe and the man in the blue robe emitted a terrifying aura and pressure.

“Two Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators!”

Noticing these three, Lu Changsheng could tell, aside from the young man in the crimson robe, the other two were Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators.

“The young man in the crimson robe looks dressed like a Chen Family member from Red Leaf Valley.”

“As for these two, could they be the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family Ancestor and the Bi Lake Mountain Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator?”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

The nearby major cultivation families all had their own family colors.

Qingzhu Mountain was known for its green, with clothes often featuring bamboo and bamboo leaf patterns.

The Chen Family of Red Leaf Valley was known for their red color.

Whereas Wugong Ridge's Zheng Family was black, and Bi Lake Mountain's Yu Family was blue-green.

Therefore, seeing the sudden appearance of these three people, through their clothing and appearance, Lu Changsheng made a guess about their identities.

Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 240: Chapter 122: I Really Didn't Mean to Live Off a Woman!_4

Chapter 240: Chapter 122: I Really Didn't Mean to Live Off a Woman!_4

After all, there are only so many major cultivation families around.

Now that the Lu Family and the Bai Family have made a move against the Chen Family, the Yu Family and the Zheng Family are unlikely to just sit by and watch.

Once the Lu Family and the Bai Family swallow up the Chen Family's cultivation resources and gain Red Leaf Valley as a spiritual land, they will be able to develop rapidly.

By then, the birth of new Foundation Building Great Cultivators will pose a threat to those around them.

Beforehand, the Lu Family had anticipated the possibility of the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family getting involved, hence the need for swift action. "If this man in blue robes really is from the Bi Lake Mountain Yu Family, it seems that the Yu Family has also been paying attention to the affairs between the Lu Family and the Chen Family, hoping to get a slice of the pie,"

Lu Changsheng contemplated in his heart....

Thinking of the earlier matter when the Third Young Master of the Yu Family had come to recruit him.

He felt it was quite normal for the Yu Family to want to intervene. "Just now, both the Lu Family Ancestor and the Bai Family Ancestor were injured, and with the Yu Family having two Foundation Building Great Cultivators, plus the Zheng Family Ancestor, that makes three Foundation Building Great Cultivators. It's hard to say how this matter will be resolved,"

Lu Changsheng sighed internally.

He knew it wouldn't be easy for the Lu Family to take down the Chen Family.

Before he could think further, he saw three streaks of rainbow light flying out from the depths of Red Leaf Valley.

They were the Lu Family Ancestor, Bai Family Ancestor, and Lu Yuanzhong, who were in the process of cleaning up the Chen Family. "Greetings to Lu Daoist, Zheng Daoist." "May I ask why the two esteemed daoists have come here?"

The Lu Family Ancestor said to the man in blue robes and the man in black robes.

The Bai Family Ancestor and Lu Yuanzhong also looked at the two with disfavor, vaguely guessing the purpose of their visit. "This old ancestor came here at the invitation of Patriarch Chen to visit Red Leaf Valley," the Zheng Family Ancestor in black robes replied, looking at the three of them.

He was inwardly shocked.

He had received a call for help from the Chen Family, learning that the Lu Family had given birth to a new Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator and had joined forces with the Bai Family to attack Red Leaf Valley.

To his surprise, the Chen Family had fallen so quickly.

He couldn't help but feel fortunate to have encountered the Patriarch of the Yu Family on the way.

Otherwise, coming here alone would have been dangerous. "Lu Daoist, a few days ago, Patriarch Chen sent Young Master Chen to our Bi Lake Mountain, stating that the Chen Family is willing to become a vassal of our Yu Family." "So, I have come here with Young Master Chen, intending to discuss this matter in detail with the Chen Family. What are you doing here in Red Leaf Valley?"

The Patriarch of the Yu Family said calmly to the Lu Family Ancestor and his group.

He was also surprised that the Chen Family had already fallen.

And that both the Lu Family Ancestor and the Bai Family Ancestor were still alive.

He had received news of the Lu Family and Bai Family joining forces to attack the Chen Family.

He had initially thought that this battle would at least result in the demise of both the Lu Family Ancestor and Patriarch Chen, with the Bai Family Ancestor seriously injured.

Then their Yu Family could reap the benefits of the fishermen.

But unexpectedly, both the Lu Family Ancestor and the Bai Family Ancestor in front of him were not dead.

They were only injured, with their aura in disarray. "Visiting, becoming vassals?"

The Lu Family Ancestor, Bai Family Ancestor, and Lu Yuanzhong's faces all darkened upon hearing this.

It was clear to them why the Yu Family and Zheng Family had come. “The Chen Family of Red Leaf Valley and our Lu Family are mortal enemies. With my impending death, I wished to settle the grudge between our families before I pass. “What, do you, Lu Daoist and Zheng Daoist, plan to interfere?”

The Lu Family Ancestor spoke, no longer courteous, and said coldly.

He was prepared to die, and after uniting with the Bai Family and spending a massive amount of resources, they had finally annihilated the Chen Family.

Now that the Yu Family and Zheng Family had come, they expected him to spit out the meat that was already in his mouth, as if such an easy thing existed in the world.

Even if the Yu Family was much stronger than their Lu Family, with two Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators, their Lu Family was not to be trifled with. “The words of Lu Daoist are incorrect. We of the Yu Family naturally would not intervene in the grudges between your Lu Family and the Chen Family.” “But since Patriarch Chen has expressed his wish for the Chen Family to become a vassal of our Yu Family, this is a matter we have to care about,” the Patriarch of the Yu Family stated with a serious expression. “You say that the Chen Family, having become a vassal of your Yu Family, makes it your vassal? Now that Old Ghost Chen is dead, why not let him speak for himself?”

Bai Family Ancestor also snorted coldly.

Clearly, the opposite party was setting up a clear opportunity for plundering in the wake of disaster, and he naturally was not in a mood to converse nicely. “Young Master Chen, please explain the situation to the two daoists,” the Patriarch of the Yu Family turned and instructed the Young Master Chen in a crimson brocade robe beside him. “Indeed, my Chen Family has decided to become vassals of Bi Lake Mountain’s Yu Family. Therefore, this Red Leaf Valley also belongs to the Yu Family,”

Young Master Chen said, looking towards Red Leaf Valley before speaking with eyes full of hatred. “Who are these mongrels, presuming to speak for the Chen Family?” “There is no longer a Red Leaf Valley Chen Family!”

The Lu Family Ancestor said coldly, taking action at once. He launched a mana-filled longsword towards Young Master Chen. “Bang!”

With a gesture, the Patriarch of the Yu Family broke the mana-filled longsword.

Then he spoke indifferently, “Lu Daoist, if that’s how it’s going to be, are you saying you wish to be at odds with my Bi Lake Mountain?” “Quite at odds, indeed?”

The Lu Family Ancestor chuckled derisively and said, "In ordinary times, my Lu Family might indeed fear your Yu Family by three points." "But this old man doesn't have much time left, and before death, I'd like to recklessly challenge Lu Daoist's divine skills!"

While speaking, he turned his gaze towards the Zheng Family Ancestor and said, "Old Ghost Zheng, do you intend to meddle in this matter?"

The Lu Family Ancestor spoke calmly, but his eyes carried a fierce and ruthless menace.

To grow into a Foundation Establishment Ancestor was not merely a matter of talent or meditation cultivation.

He had also experienced countless bloodbaths.

It was only as he aged and became an ancestor that he began to cultivate his temperament and nature. "I have no intention of meddling," the Zheng Family Ancestor said with a smile. "But the Chen Family once owed my Zheng Family a debt of resources. Now that your Lu Family and the Bai Family have destroyed the Chen Family, to whom should I turn for that debt?" "After all, you know the situation of my Zheng Family, Daoist Lu. Absorbing the Chen Family, you wouldn't miss that bit of resources, would you?" said the Zheng Family Ancestor.

Naturally, he could see that both the Lu Family Ancestor and the Bai Family Ancestor were injured.

But he did not wish to conflict with either of them.

After all, if a Foundation Establishment Cultivator truly fought with all their might, it may not end in death, but significant injuries would likely result.

Moreover, aside from the Lu Family Ancestor, there were also the Bai Family Ancestor and Lu Yuanzhong—the latter being a newly advanced Foundation Establishment cultivator—present.

Yet he couldn't just walk away without a share of benefits. "Lu Daoist may indeed bargain for a few moves without issue." "But our Golden Sun Ancestor is also on his way here. Do you really think you can defeat me?" said the Patriarch of the Yu Family as he unleashed a crimson-yellow wheel and an ice-blue crescent wheel from his sleeve, readying for battle.

Spiritual light surged around him, and he exuded an incredibly fierce spiritual pressure and bravery. "Golden Sun Ancestor?"

Upon hearing this name, the Lu Family Ancestor, the Bai Family Ancestor, and Lu Yuanzhong all narrowed their eyes, aware of the formidability of this Golden Sun Ancestor.

And their current state left them with no confidence of capturing the Patriarch of the Yu Family alive.

Besides, there was also the Zheng Family Ancestor nearby. "It seems that your Yu Family has resolved to be the fisherman who benefits from the quarrel," said the Lu Family Ancestor. "But aren't you curious, Patriarch Yu, as to how our two families managed to breach the Chen Family so swiftly?" he continued.

Upon hearing this, both the Patriarch of the Yu Family and the Zheng Family Ancestor were visibly taken aback.

Inside Red Leaf Valley. "Is a fight about to break out?" Lu Changsheng mused as he watched from below the tense standoff above, with the Patriarch of the Yu Family summoning his spiritual artifacts and showing a ferocious stance.

But the very next moment, he saw the Patriarch of the Yu Family's crimson-yellow wheel turn, unleashing a wave of crimson and yellow flames that swept over and instantly reduced the nearby Young Master Chen to ash.

Right after, five Foundation Building Great Cultivators ascended to board the spirit boat in the sky. "Hmm? What's this?" "Could it be that they've negotiated a truce?" Lu Changsheng furrowed his brow in curiosity.

He hadn't expected that one moment there seemed to be an impending clash, and the next, they ceased hostilities, killed that Chen Family youth in the red robe, and together boarded the spirit boat. "If these two really are Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators from Bi Lake Mountain and the Zheng Family of Wugong Ridge, then the Lu Family and Bai Family will have to concede some benefits this time," "After all, it's not just about seizing territory, but also being able to hold it." "Only when you have the strength to defend and gain recognition from the surrounding area can you truly take possession," "Otherwise, as the saying goes, 'lose the people and you lose the land.'"

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Although the Lu Family and the Bai Family had taken down Red Leaf Valley and killed Ancestor Chen, they had yet to take full control of the valley.

Moreover, both the Lu Family Ancestor and the Bai Family Ancestor were not in the best condition, and Lu Yuanzhong had just reached Foundation Establishment.

Under these circumstances, it would indeed be difficult to hold Red Leaf Valley against the Yu Family and the Zheng Family.

If the conflict were to escalate, his survival would become all the more precarious. "I hope for a peaceful resolution," Lu Changsheng silently wished.

He hoped that the families would maintain peace and stability, allowing him time to grow and develop quietly.

From the earlier battle where Meng Xiaochan, the Lu Family Ancestor, and the Bai Family Ancestor teamed up against Ancestor Chen, he realized that killing a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator was still a daunting task.

With the help of a Second Rank Puppet, a Talisman Treasure, and the Treasure Bone Technique, he could defeat a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, but if the opponent fought desperately and used all their methods, he too would get injured.

Though he had Life-Substituting Talismans and was not overly worried, at this stage, Lu Changsheng still preferred to avoid encounters with Great Cultivators of Foundation Establishment.

He simply desired steady growth, secretly advancing all the way to Foundation Establishment.