

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

## **- Chapter 1 - Chapter 1: Immortal Sects Assessment, The More Sons More Blessings System!\_1**

Chapter 1: Immortal Sects Assessment, The More Sons More Blessings System!\_1

Jiang Country, Qingyun Sect.

On the hazy white jade square filled with immortal energy, hundreds of young boys and girls sat cross-legged, motionless.

Their eyes were closed tight, faces donned various expressions.

Some wore expressions of rage, others were covered in fear, some were ecstatic, while others appeared inconsolably sad...

“Hiss...”

Among the crowd, Lu Changsheng groaned softly, his eyes snapped open, and he instinctively clutched his forehead.

Deep within his brain, bursts of memory flooded out like a deluge, battering against his mind.

With these recollections, Lu Changsheng understood what had happened.

He had traveled through time.

He'd arrived in a world of fantasy and immortality.

But for eighteen years he had not awakened the mystery within the womb.

Not until today, during the fourth stage of Qingyun Sect's Immortal Sect assessment, the 'Trial of Heart', where he awakened his past life's memories.

“Someone has awakened so quickly, their Dao Heart is top-notch!”

Not far off, several examiners from Qingyun Sect were surprised to see Lu Changsheng awaken.

The Trial of Heart is the fourth stage of the Qingyun Sect's assessment, testing one's Dao Heart.

It is to say, one's state of mind and will.

Lu Changsheng, because of the awakening of his past life's memories, was the first to awaken from it.

“Lu Changsheng, Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, eighteen years old, such a pity.”

“He only displayed mediocre perseverance in the second stage, yet to have such a Dao Heart, strange indeed.”

“With a Dao Heart like that, if he had a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, even at eighteen, he would be considered a decent Immortal Seedling.”

“A Ninth Grade Spiritual Root at that age has limited potential, no matter how resolute the Dao Heart, it is of no use.”

After reviewing Lu Changsheng's information, many people showed signs of regret.

Lu Changsheng naturally couldn't hear the 'Immortal Masters' evaluations.

He was fully immersed in the sea of his mind.

As his memories of his past life awakened, the all-but-guaranteed system for transmigrators also accrued.

The Multiple Blessings System!

As the name implies, the more offspring, the greater the blessings.

These blessings don't refer to intangible good fortune but real, tangible benefits.

According to the system's information, there are currently two benefits.

Firstly, there are numerous achievement rewards with regards to offspring.

As long as achievements are triggered, the system will grant rewards.

Secondly, the Spiritual Root Talent and Cultivation Level of his offspring will all be multiplied onto him, their father.

Moreover, the offspring of his offspring, his descendants' Talent and Cultivation Level will also add to his own.

However, it will not add as much as his immediate children's; with every generation, the bonus reduces by fifty percent.

“This feels like a child-rearing game, giving birth to children, nurturing them, unlocking achievements, receiving rewards.”

“However, with this system in place, doesn’t it mean my Spiritual Root Talent can also improve? As long as my descendants have good talent and high Cultivation Level, I will soar right alongside them, perhaps even ascend to immortality while lying down!”

After getting to grasp his system completely, Lu Changsheng’s emotions stirred, and he was incredibly excited.

In this world, the first step to Cultivation is to possess a Spiritual Root.

And Spiritual Roots are categorized into nine grades.

Ninth to Seventh Grade are considered Lower Grade.

Sixth to Fourth Grade are Middle Grade.

Third to First Grade are High Grade.

Above First Grade, there are the Earth Spirit Root, Heavenly Spiritual Root, and other rare Mutant Spiritual Roots.

In the first stage of the assessment, the Talent Test, Lu Changsheng discovered that he had only a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root.

It was the worst kind of Spiritual Root.

To cultivate immortality was extremely difficult, and his future achievements were limited.

But now, with the system, the Multiple Blessings System, Lu Changsheng felt that his path to becoming an immortal was not so bleak.

Just by having many children and cultivating them well, with effort building a large family, he could ascend as the patriarch lying down.

“Dad! Mom! Don’t leave!”

“It’s fake, it was just an illusion!”

“Hahaha! I did it, I became an immortal!!!”

“No, this is fake, don’t try to fool me!”

At that moment, the boys and girls on the Trial of Heart gradually woke up. As if they had experienced a nightmare, they cried out, interrupting Lu Changsheng's train of thought.

"Lu Changsheng, when did you wake up?"

The few people next to him were surprised to see that Lu Changsheng had already awakened.

"I've just woken up a little while ago too,"

Lu Changsheng replied, taking in the three young men and two women before him.

Hong Yi, sixteen years old, Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, the son of a marquis.

Han Lin, fifteen years old, Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, born to a blacksmith.

Li Feiyu, eighteen years old, Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, young gang leader of the Crimson Whale Gang.

Xiao Xiyue, fifteen years old, Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, young lady from a scholarly family.

Zhao Qingqing, sixteen years old, Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, born to a physician.

These five, like him, were all Immortal Seedlings brought in by the secular branch of the Qingyun Sect.

On the way, they had come to know each other quite well.

However, this familiarity was nothing more than banding together for warmth in an unfamiliar environment.

The disparities in the backgrounds of the five were too great to allow for much common ground in conversation.

Only Han Lin and Lu Changsheng hit it off somewhat better.

Since Lu Changsheng came from a farmer's family, he found it easier to talk to Han Lin.

"I seemed to be the first one to wake up, I wonder if I can enter an Immortal Sect."

Lu Changsheng, watching the others gradually wake up around him, pondered in his heart.

Even with a system by his side, he still hoped to be accepted into the Qingyun Sect.

Because he was merely a common farmer by birth, it was only by a fortuitous chance that he had obtained an opportunity for Cultivation and was led to the Qingyun Sect's assessment.

If he couldn't join the Qingyun Sect, pursuing Cultivation would be extremely difficult.

Cultivation requires "wealth, companions, techniques, and land," none of which can be lacking.

Wealth needs no explanation.

In both the secular world and the Cultivation World, money is always of the utmost importance.

Companion refers to fellow Daoists, companions.

Technique refers to Cultivation Techniques, the teachings of others.

The last, land, refers to the place of Cultivation.

In ordinary mortal regions, without Spirit Veins and where Spiritual Energy is sparse and barren, Cultivation progresses very slowly.

If one can enter the Qingyun Sect, at least in the initial stages, one would have wealth, companions, techniques, and land—all in place.

This is why countless people yearn to be accepted into an Immortal Sect.

"Those whose names are called, step forward."

Before long, as everyone on the Inquiry Heart Stage woke up, an executor from the Qingyun Sect floated in the air, took out a Jade Scroll, and began to announce the list of successful candidates.

"Zhu San, Xiao Yuan, Han Lin... Xiao Xiyue, Zhao Qingqing..."

Names were called one after another.

Those whose names were called were beyond excited, brimming with joy, and full of longing for their future as Immortals.

Those whose names were not called sank deeper into a heavy mood, fraught with disappointment.

"Is that it?"

Li Feiyu, seeing the Qingyun Sect executor put away the list, showed a face of unwillingness.

“How could my name not be on the list!?”

Hong Yi also bit his lip tightly, his complexion turned pale as he struggled to believe it.

Although he possessed an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, he was of noble birth and had previously spent connections and money to facilitate his acceptance.

“Sigh!”

Lu Changsheng, seeing that his name was not included, also sighed, feeling somewhat heavy-hearted.

Still, with the system, the blow wasn't too hard to bear.

Next to him, some people were crying out loud in distress at this moment.

“The rest of you, leave the sect gate immediately!”

The Qingyun Sect executor stated indifferently.

Following that, with a sweep of his sleeve, a cloud of auspicious mist appeared beneath the feet of those chosen and they rose up into the clouds and departed.

The several hundred remaining all wore bitter expressions and left with reluctance.

“Once you step out of this gate, you and I shall lead different lives, between Immortals and mortals two separate paths unfold!”

As they left the gates of the Qingyun Sect, many voiced their emotions, crying out loud.

Failing to be accepted into an Immortal Sect, even if they embarked on the journey of Cultivation, they would only be Loose Cultivators.

Their fates would drastically differ from those of Immortal Sect disciples.

Hong Yi, too, looked regretfully at the Qingyun Sect, shrouded in Immortal mists and suffused with rosy clouds, sighing continually.

Previously on the journey, he had even courted Xi Yue.

But now, Xi Yue, having been confirmed to have a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, was successfully accepted into the Qingyun Sect while he was eliminated.

She instantly became a being he could only long for and not reach.

His noble status as a prince no longer mattered before the disciples of an Immortal Sect.

Even Han Lin, whom he had previously looked down upon, and Zhao Qingqing, whom he had thought little of, were now beings he would have to look up to after being admitted into the Qingyun Sect.

“What should I do next?”

Lu Changsheng glanced once more at the mountain gate of the Qingyun Sect, took a deep breath, and pondered the path ahead.

Although he had the system with him,

it was not simple to exploit it.

There was an initial accumulation phase.

It required constant marrying and fathering children, then raising and nurturing them.

The expenditure of time, money, and effort involved was not a small figure.

For him, at this moment, it was rather difficult.

Even though he had a Spiritual Root, he was just an ordinary farmer with nothing to his name.

If he couldn't join an Immortal Sect's power, this Spiritual Root wouldn't be worth much.

Just as everyone was descending the mountain, an elegantly dressed man in his thirties or forties, wearing a green robe, approached and, observing those leaving, spoke up.

“Esteemed young friends, the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain is now seeking twenty sons-in-law, offering access to Spiritual Vein Blessed Lands and Cultivation Manuals. Would anyone be interested?”

Chapter 2: Have 50 kids in 20 years? I choose to be a live-in son-in-law!\_1

“Hmm, a marriage proposal?”

“Providing access to a Spiritual Vein Blessed Land and a Cultivation Manual?”

Those who had been eliminated and had to leave the mountain stirred with excitement upon hearing the words of the man in green.

When Lu Changsheng heard this, his heart was also moved.

Through his recent analysis, he concluded that if he could join a cultivation power, it would naturally be the best option.

As for the marriage proposal, becoming someone's son-in-law was no big deal.

Cultivating, well, it wasn't disgraceful.

However, he didn't speak up, opting to wait and observe instead.

After all, there were no such things as pies falling from the sky.

He didn't know anything about the situation with the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.

Who knew what the specifics behind this marriage proposal were, if it was a mere façade?

"May I ask, Senior, what are the requirements for your son-in-law?"

"I remember that cultivation families usually don't nurture foreign bloodlines, right?"

Immediately, someone in the crowd asked.

Among those who had been eliminated, there were many offspring of nobles, merchants, and even loose cultivators, who had a certain understanding of the cultivation world.

"Hehe, since my young friend asked, I, Lu, will not conceal it but will speak candidly,"

"In recent years, my Lu Family has lost quite a number of its youngsters, leading to a generational gap. That's why we have made this exception to take in sons-in-law to replenish fresh bloodlines."

"As for the requirements..."

"Within twenty years, you must father fifty offspring. If you father one with a Middle Grade Spiritual Root, or three with Lower Grade Spiritual Roots, you'll be deemed to have completed the task."

"During this period, not only will my Lu Family provide you with a Spiritual Vein Dojo and Cultivation Techniques, but you will also receive a certain quota of cultivation resources every month,"

the man in green said to the crowd, his face gentle and scholarly as he spoke slowly.



However, as soon as these words were spoken, many in the audience felt this was not a call for sons-in-law.

It was tantamount to looking for breeding pigs, soliciting people for reproduction!

After all, heteros\*xual relations were known to greatly deplete vital energy and essence.

For cultivators, even more so.

They had been eliminated by Qingyun Sect and were already of limited potential.

If they were to engage in such activities daily, their prospects in cultivation would probably be very limited, with little hope for significant accomplishments.

Lu Changsheng also twitched the corners of his lips slightly upon hearing this.

Indeed, fathering fifty children in twenty years seemed somewhat excessive.

Even if one were to father one child a year, there wouldn't be fifty in twenty years.

It appeared that the Lu Family's call for sons-in-law wasn't one-on-one; each candidate might be matched with three or four wives.

However.

The more he thought about it, the more it seemed like not something he couldn't accept?

Upon further reflection, Lu Changsheng even felt it was quite appealing and appropriate for him.

Not only would he have a place for cultivation, but he would also get wives and assistance with raising children.

It perfectly resolved the difficulties of his system's initial stage.

Moreover, hearing such stringent requirements, Lu Changsheng felt somewhat relieved.

If the conditions weren't harsh, how would these eliminated folks like him have a chance to join a cultivation family?

Hong Yi, who was beside him, saw a hint of interest on Lu Changsheng's face and spoke.

"Lu Changsheng, I have heard about the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain; they are a proper cultivation family with a Foundation Establishment Ancestor within their ranks."

“And indeed, as he said, they fought a large battle with the Chen Family of Red Leaf Valley over a Spirit Stone mine a few years ago, resulting in heavy losses of their young and strong.”

“If you have nowhere else to go, this could be an option for you,” Hong Yi said.

Previously, he had been haughty and somewhat dismissive of Lu Changsheng, Han Lin, and Zhao Qingqing due to his own status.

But now that Han Lin and Zhao Qingqing had entered Qingyun Sect while he was eliminated, his pride had all but dissipated, and he started to face reality.

He realized that once they embarked on the path to immortality, the gap between princes, generals, merchants, or servants would not be as significant.

If Lu Changsheng were to join a cultivation family, even if his future achievements were modest, he would still be another friend and another connection.

“Thank you for the reminder, Brother Hong,”

Lu Changsheng said, his remaining anxieties ebbing away after hearing this.

He felt becoming a son-in-law of the Lu Family was a very sensible choice for the time being.

With the system in hand, as long as he could get through the early phase, the sky would be the limit!

Right then, Lu Changsheng stepped forward to sign up.

“Brother Lu, let’s do this together.”

At this moment, Li Feiyu, as if making a difficult decision, spoke up.

“Brother Li, you want to join the Lu Family as well?”

Hong Yi was somewhat surprised to see Li Feiyu choosing to join the Lu Family.

Lu Changsheng was of peasant origin, which he could understand.

But Li Feiyu came from the Crimson Whale Gang, a sizeable faction, and as the Vice Gang Leader, he had decent conditions. Yet, he was willing to become this sort of son-in-law who serves like a breeding partner.

“Life is but a dream of a hundred years; once a chance for cultivation presents itself, it cannot be missed.”

Li Feiyu said in a deep voice.

Insiders knew the state of their own affairs. Although the Crimson Whale Gang was not bad, it wasn't solely his father's decision to make.

They also couldn't provide too much wealth for his cultivation.

If he were to return, his future might be to take over his father's position as the gang leader and live out an ordinary life.

But knowing that he had a Spiritual Root and could cultivate, he was unwilling to go back.

He had once seen his own father kowtow in front of a cultivator.

He knew that no matter how high one's status in the secular world, or how advanced one's martial skills, they were nothing but ants in the eyes of a cultivator.

So even if it was difficult, as long as there was a glimmer of opportunity, he would strive to pursue it!

At least he would have no regrets in the future!

"Then I wish Brother Li and Brother Lu an auspicious cultivation journey. If there's anything in the future, feel free to send a letter to Ruyi Marquis Mansion."

Hong Yi also understood the reasoning and didn't try to persuade them further, bowing in farewell.

Being of noble birth, he would still have some financial resources at home and could continue with his cultivation, so he needn't become a dependant son-in-law.

Suddenly.

Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu came before the man in green clothes, indicating their willingness to join the Lu Family.

Upon hearing that Lu Changsheng only possessed a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, the man in green showed a hint of hesitation.

Because the better the Spiritual Root, the greater the probability and higher the grade that the offspring will possess one.

However, seeing that Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu were together, and with Li Feiyu having a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, he still nodded his head.

“Have you thought this through? Once you go to Qingzhu Mountain, there’s no turning back, and you’ll need to sign a contract.”

“If you cannot meet the conditions within twenty years, not only will you have to compensate three times the resources, but you’ll also serve the Lu Family for ten years.”

The man in green said seriously.

“We’ve made our decision.”

Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu exchanged glances and nodded in agreement.

About half an hour later, all twenty sons-in-law were recruited.

All were youths with humble backgrounds and no notable connections.

Not only those of noble birth could not lower their status to do this, but the man in green clothes also didn’t want anyone with a significant background.

“My name is Lu Yuanding, and I am the Patriarch of the Lu Family. From now on, you can address me as Family Head.”

“Now, follow me back to Qingzhu Mountain.”

Lu Yuanding said to Lu Changsheng and the others.

He then took out a golden thread bordered pouch and opened its mouth.

A series of white lights flew out from within, transforming into majestic horses with golden manes and sturdy limbs, the color of bright yellow.

“Ride horses?”

Many people were taken aback upon seeing these horses.

Previously, an Executor from Qingyun Sect had simply waved his sleeves, and those selected were mounted on auspicious clouds and flew away.

And now, following Lu Yuanding, they could only ride horses?

Lu Changsheng also felt that now that they were cultivators, riding horses seemed rather low.

“These are no ordinary horses. They are spiritual horses bred by the Lu Family, able to travel a thousand miles in a day, and you’ll manage even if you don’t know how to ride.”

Seeing the crowd's disappointment, Lu Yuanding explained.

He had no other choice.

The Lu Family was but a small clan.

Although they possessed a Magic Flying Boat, it wouldn't be used lightly on normal days.

Speaking of flying with others, it was even more out of the question.

With his Eighth Level Energy Refinement cultivation, even flying on his own would strain his spiritual power during long-distance travel, let alone flying with others.

With so many people, riding horses was the most convenient and fastest way.

And so, Lu Changsheng and the rest mounted the spiritual horses and left with Lu Yuanding.

At the foot of Qingyun Sect's mountain, five cultivators from the Lu Family were waiting, accompanying them to prevent unexpected events on the road.

Chapter 3: Ambushed Midway, the Perilous Cultivation World!\_1

Night had fallen.

Lu Yuanding led a group of people to rest outside in the wilderness.

And one had to admit, these spiritual steeds were indeed incomparable to ordinary horses.

Lu Changsheng didn't know how to ride, but even after a day of travel, he didn't feel very tired.

"May I ask the Lu Family Head, how long will it take to reach Qingzhu Mountain?"

At this moment, a young man inquired.

"These spiritual steeds can cover a thousand miles a day; at this pace, it will take just over half a month to reach Qingzhu Mountain,"

Lu Yuanding answered.

A thousand miles a day?

Just over half a month?

Hearing these words, everyone exchanged glances with rather unpleasant expressions on their faces.

Lu Changsheng was also left somewhat speechless.

It was incredibly far indeed.

Lu Yuanding seemed oblivious to the grim looks on everyone's faces.

He took out a porcelain bottle and said, "Half a month will pass by quickly."

"These are Fasting Pills, after eating one, you will not feel hunger for a month. Come, one for each person."

Saying this, he distributed a Fasting Pill to each person.

Lu Changsheng looked at the soybean-sized brown elixir in his hand a few times and, without thinking too much, swallowed it directly.

Now that he was on board, he'd have to eat the elixir even if it were poisoned.

Moreover, there was no need for the Lu Family to harm them.

After consuming the Fasting Pills, during the rest period, several young men began to sit cross-legged to cultivate, clearly already possessing cultivation techniques.

Li Feiyu, on the other hand, went to one side to practice martial arts alone.

Through earlier conversations, Lu Changsheng learned that Li Feiyu, the young deputy leader of the Crimson Whale Gang, was highly skilled in martial arts.

Being just eighteen years old, he was already considered a top-tier expert in the martial world.

After resting for about three or four hours, the group continued on their way.

And so it went.

In the monotonous grind of traveling, half a month passed by.

"Brace yourselves, we're about to arrive at Qingzhu Mountain,"

Lu Yuanding, riding a spiritual steed on the official road, called out to the listless youths behind him.

After half a month of monotonous travel, everyone had become numb, their bodies and minds exhausted.

Lu Changsheng appeared listless as well.

In his past life, simply sitting in a car for a day left him feeling uncomfortable.

Let alone traveling by horse for half a month.

Hearing Lu Yuanding's words that they were soon arriving at Qingzhu Mountain, everyone's spirits were visibly lifted.

The days of hardship were finally coming to an end.

The five accompanying cultivators from the Lu Family also breathed a sigh of relief.

Their mission for venturing out was a family task to ensure the safe homecoming of the immortal seedlings.

However, just at that moment, suddenly,

“Whoosh whoosh whoosh—”

Several dozen crystalline, sharp ice cones erupted from the ground nearby, shooting towards Lu Changsheng and the others with fierce momentum.

“No good, we're under attack!”

Upon seeing this, Lu Yuanding's expression changed drastically, and he shouted in anger.

At the same time, he stretched out his hand, fingers spread wide, casting out balls of fire radiating intense heat to intercept the ice cones.

“Protect the immortal seedlings!”

The other five Lu Family cultivators also used their abilities, creating earthen walls and water barriers to shield Lu Changsheng and the rest of the immortal seedlings.

However, faced with so many ice cones, three immortal seedlings were still pierced through their chests and fell from their spiritual steeds with a ‘thump,’ lifeless.

“So this is the Cultivation World.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the horrifying scene, couldn't help swallowing, and his complexion turned slightly pale.

He might have been a person from another world, but neither in his previous life nor in this one had he ever witnessed such slaughter.

This was his first time.

At this moment, he gained a clear understanding of the cruelty of the Cultivation World.

“Hahaha, Lu Yuanding, did you think you could take these immortal seedlings back without asking my Chen Family?”

From within the earth, one cultivator after another burst forth.

The leader was a tall middle-aged man dressed in a crimson robe.

“Chen Shuisheng, you dare to run rampant within the boundary of Qingzhu Mountain!”

Seeing the man in the red robe, Lu Yuanding shouted coldly.

He naturally recognized the other party.

It was their nemesis, the Chen Family Patriarch of the Red Leaf Valley, from the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain!

But he had not expected the latter to dare to launch a sneak attack right at their doorstep.

However, it was indeed the best time for the opposition to set an ambush.

Everyone was not only exhausted but also had their guard down.

While speaking, he quickly burned a yellow talisman in his hand.

It was a Transmission Talisman!

Requesting aid from the family!

“Quick battle, quick decision, kill!”

Chen Shuisheng let out a cold laugh, his lips moving slightly as he clapped his hands forward, bringing forth biting coldness and conjuring sharp ice spikes that flew towards Lu Yuanding.

And the ten cultivators behind him also took action, attacking the Immortal Seedlings including Lu Changsheng.

Their target was not to kill the members of the Lu Family, but the Immortal Seedlings!



Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two sides began to clash.

The Chen Family had the advantage in numbers and therefore had the upper hand; coupled with the Lu Family's need to protect the Immortal Seedlings, they were at a disadvantage and immediately fell behind.

"Pfft!"

Just then, a cyan Wind Blade shot forth, breaking through the Lu Family's defenses and slicing one of the Immortal Seedlings next to Lu Changsheng in half.

Blood splattered and sprayed onto Lu Changsheng, causing his mind to go blank.

"Be careful!"

Another Wind Blade broke through the defenses and shot towards Lu Changsheng.

But Li Feiyu, quick-eyed and agile, leapt up and tackled Lu Changsheng to the ground, dodging the attack.

"Thank you, Brother Li."

Lu Changsheng came back to his senses, his heart still racing with fear.

If it weren't for Li Feiyu's timely move, the Wind Blade would have struck him, and he would have undoubtedly died.

As a transmigrator with a system, it would have been truly frustrating to die in such a manner.

After witnessing the cruelty of this world, Lu Changsheng, although scared, found his desire to cultivate even stronger.

In this world where the law of the jungle prevails, without strength, you're nothing but an ant, your life as fragile as a blade of grass!

"Wuu wuu, cultivation is too dangerous, I want to go home!"

"Please, let me go, this has nothing to do with me."

"Run, staying here is just waiting for death!"

Seeing the Lu Family members at a disadvantage and several Immortal Seedlings slain, some seedlings begged for mercy while others chose to flee.

However.

No sooner had two of them left the protection of the Lu Family than they were killed by fireballs, Wind Blades, and ice spikes, deterring anyone else from running.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng and the others were like lambs waiting for slaughter, only praying that the Lu Family could hold on.

Fortunately, before long, sounds of the air being pierced could be heard.

Figures flew from Qing Zhu Mountain towards them.

“Go!”

Realizing that reinforcements from the Lu Family had arrived, Chen Shuisheng did not hesitate, made a quick decision, and immediately led his people to escape.

“Daddy, are you alright?”

At that moment, a woman dressed in a snow-white gown quickly descended from the sky to Lu Yuanding’s side. Her voice sounded like a babbling brook, and her face was full of concern.

She was delicately beautiful with a slender figure, graceful in every movement. Her white gown fluttered, revealing a small stretch of round, jade-like snow-white legs, resembling a goddess descending to the mortal realm, causing the Immortal Seedlings, who had just narrowly escaped death’s door, to be lost in trance.

Lu Changsheng was no exception.

Having experienced the onslaught of beauties in the age of the internet in his previous life, he thought he would not be surprised.

But upon seeing the woman in white, he was taken aback by her beauty.

Her forehead was like a painting, her eyes deep as autumn waters, her nose high and proud, lips red as rosy dawn, with skin white as jade perfectly embodying dazzling eyes and ivory skin.

What moved people most was the temperament of the woman.

Ethereal and elegant, like an immortal, she was reminiscent of a snow lotus from the Heavenly Mountains, standing unworldly and independent.

If it weren’t for the concern on her face, she would seem an ethereal fairy untouched by the mortal realm.

“If I were to marry into the Lu Family and have children with such a woman, I wouldn’t mind having fifty, no, a hundred children,” Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

But he knew it was impossible.

As the daughter of the Family Head, how could she possibly marry a ‘breeding’ son-in-law like them?

It was a dream that could only be realized in his sleep.

“Miaoge, father’s fine, just drained of spiritual power,” said Lu Yuanding, waving his hand to his daughter.

Lu Miaoge.

The young men engraved the name of this extraordinary and ethereal woman in their hearts.

Lu Changsheng also remembered the name.

The other arriving members of the Lu Family also descended, relieved to find Lu Yuanding and the others mostly unharmed, with only eight Immortal Seedlings dead. They didn’t take it too heavily to heart.

The death of eight Immortal Seedlings was regrettable but not something to grieve overly about.

After all, the Lu Family had not yet invested much in these seedlings.

Soon after, the group safely made it to Qing Zhu Mountain.

Chapter 4: 3 Wives!\_1

Qingzhu Mountain is not a single mountain, but a range filled with crystal clear, translucent green bamboo.

Upon entering the mountain, Lu Changsheng could clearly feel that the air was much fresher and more humid.

There were streams in the mountain valleys, and colorful birds chirping, with terraced fields on some slopes cultivating grains and vegetables, much like a utopian paradise.

The Lu Family had built a number of villages and manors throughout these mountains.

Lu Changsheng and the group of Immortal Seedlings were settled in Qingzhu Villa located in the outer periphery.

“Beneath Qingzhu Villa lies a First Grade Spirit Vein, from now on, you will live here and focus on your cultivation.”

“Rest assured that as long as you fulfill the previously agreed-upon conditions, you’re free to leave the Lu Family or stay in the future.”

“Uncle Fu, settle them in.”

After giving some brief instructions, Lu Yuanding left.

“I am in charge of Qingzhu Villa; you can call me Uncle Fu. Come with me now,” he said.

Uncle Fu was an old man with grey hair and a slightly stooped body.

After introducing himself, he led everyone to go through the formalities, and also introduced them to various aspects of Qingzhu Villa.

Qingzhu Villa was vast, home not only to them but also to the Lu Family’s own Immortal Seedlings who were cultivating there.

However, they were mostly collateral family members with average talent.

If anyone had exceptional talent, they would usually reside in the core area of Qingzhu Mountain, where the concentration of spiritual energy was much thicker due to a Second Grade Spirit Vein.

Along the way, the group saw many Lu Family disciples.

These people also looked at Lu Changsheng and the others curiously, as if watching monkeys, with a hint of disdain and arrogance in their eyes.

Regarding this, Lu Changsheng was quite calm.

To put it nicely, they were sons-in-law who had married into the family from different ethnic groups.

To put it unpleasantly, they were here to breed.

However, through observation, he could tell that the Lu Family’s disciples, both male and female, were quite good-looking.

This made him somewhat relieved about the subsequent ‘breeding’ part.

After all, who didn’t hope for a good-looking partner when coming to be a son-in-law and have kids?

Lu Changsheng admitted he was quite superficial.

An hour later.

Under Uncle Fu's arrangements, Lu Changsheng and the others signed the marital contracts, processed their identity plaques, received Cultivation Techniques, and were allocated living quarters.

The living space was a separate courtyard covering nearly two hundred square meters, replete with pavilions, terraces, and towers; it was fully equipped.

Lu Changsheng sat on the large bed in his room and took out the Cultivation Technique.

Return to Origin Technique

Upon opening the technique manual, an image of a man in a grey robe appeared, demonstrating poses and began explaining in detail how to cultivate.

"Worthy of being a cultivation method, it even has video functionality," Lu Changsheng couldn't help but admire the manual in his hands for a few moments. He couldn't figure out how the book projected the image and produced sound but found it quite magical.

Following the guidance of the figure in the manual, he began to try cultivating.

After attempting for a long time, Lu Changsheng finally entered the right state; his Mental Spirit became lucid, sensing the wisps and strands of colorful spiritual energy around him.

Knowing he had completed the first step, sensing the Spiritual Energy, he then tried to draw the energy into his body.

Under his control, the Spiritual Energy slowly converged towards him, entering his body through the pores all over his skin.

This process was very slow, and once the Spiritual Energy entered the body, it had to circulate a full cycle before a strand of it could remain in the Dantian Qi Sea.

While the Spiritual Energy circulated, it also nourished the body's flesh, veins, and bones, slowly expelling impurities from the body and thus performing a Marrow Cleansing.

The night passed.

"So, this is what having a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root is like."

"At this rate, breaking through to the first level of Qi Refinement will take ages."

Looking at the faint trace of cool aura in his Dantian Qi Sea, Lu Changsheng gave a wry smile.

And this was while cultivating in a place with a Spirit Vein.

Without a Spirit Vein, the process would have been even slower.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng gained a profound understanding of the difficulties of cultivation.

“Sigh! Looks like I have to rely on the system,” Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply.

Knowing that relying solely on his own efforts to cultivate was simply unrealistic, the only option left was to depend on the system.

“I wonder when the Lu Family will arrange a wife for me?” Lu Changsheng thought.

“Ding ding ding!”

It was at that moment the bells in the courtyard rang out.

Someone had come.

Lu Changsheng left his room and opened the courtyard door.

“Lu Changsheng, the Lu Family has already organized a reception banquet to welcome and cleanse the dust of travel for you. Follow me,” Uncle Fu spoke from the doorway.

Behind him were the other Immortal Seedlings.

“A welcome reception?”

Hearing about this welcome reception, Lu Changsheng had a hunch and nodded, “Alright.”

Then, Uncle Fu gathered all twelve Immortal Seedlings and took them to a spacious and elegant hall within Qingzhu Villa.

There was no one else inside, only twelve seats were arranged, adorned with fine wines and delicacies.

After everyone took their seats, it was not long before a stream of graceful and enchanting young ladies entered one by one, proceeding into the hall.

Indeed.

Seeing these ladies, Lu Changsheng immediately knew his guess was right.

This welcoming feast, intended to cleanse away the dust of travel, was meant for 'breeding' arrangements.

The women entering the hall numbered fifty or sixty, all of them pleasant to look at.

Although none were as stunning as Lu Miaoge, there were still many beauties, comparable to some online celebrities from his previous life.

These women had clearly made an effort to dress up, each bearing a unique style.

Some had a petite build, with a cute appearance;

Some wore simple makeup, gentle and graceful;

Some had brows like sharp swords, dressed in vigorous attire, their demeanor spirited and bold;

Some were dressed in ornate court attire with their hair coiled up, dignified and elegant;

There were also those with ice-cold faces, like icebergs; their figures graceful, seductive and alluring; dressed in diaphanous gauzy fabrics, with long legs and high heels, beguiling and tempting...

One could say, with so many types available, there was bound to be one to stir your heart.

"This gesture, quite impressive indeed!"

Amazed by the bevy of beauties before him, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but praise inwardly.

He felt that the Lu Family was indeed generous in this regard, no two ways about it.

They truly were a proper cultivation family!

"All these ladies are outstanding women from our Qing Zhu Lu Family's secular branches, not only literate and well-mannered but also virtuous and wise, and well-versed in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting... all of them pure..."

"Today, they will provide a warm reception for the gentlemen."

"You may choose the one you favor, and this old man will arrange the wedding for you," Uncle Fu said.

After he finished speaking, he left the hall, leaving only Lu Changsheng and the other eleven with the multitude of Lu Family women.

There was no need for Lu Changsheng and the others to take the initiative; the women approached their seats on their own.

Although they were secular women from the Lu Family, most were descendants of cultivators.

Coming here was a matter of personal choice, without any coercion involved.

The women hoped to select desirable Immortal Seedlings, bear children with Spiritual Roots, and thus, benefit from association with their offspring.

Therefore, in this welcoming and dust-cleansing feast, the women generally had more say in the matter.

In this life, Lu Changsheng had the background of a peasant, and in terms of appearance, he was quite plain.

With his Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, only three women approached him.

He didn't mind this and simply embraced all three of them.

One must learn to be content.

Having three was fairly good.

Moreover, all three young ladies were quite attractive.

One was pure and lovely with a playful personality.

Another was innocent and charming, giving off a sense of both purity and desire.

And the third was gentle in appearance, graceful in character, exuding an air of a well-bred young lady.

The first two girls looked somewhat similar in features, likely sisters.

That would do!

In his previous life, if he could have had three wives like these, his ancestors would have been bursting with pride.

In contrast to Lu Changsheng's initiative, the other eleven were much more resistant.



For instance, Li Feiyu, with his handsome and valiant appearance along with a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, had seven ladies approach him.

However, he only chose one lady of exquisite beauty, sending the others away.

An hour later.

The reception feast concluded.

Everyone had made their 'chosen one' selections.

Aside from Lu Changsheng, who chose three, the others only selected one or two.

They still had aspirations for cultivation.

It was simply because of the contract they signed with the Lu Family that they temporarily chose one for the sake of formality.

They hoped that once their cultivation reached a certain success, they would be able to change their status.

Afterward, under Uncle Fu's arrangements, the twelve held a simple wedding banquet that very day.

The wedding was kept simple, and once the formalities were completed, it was time for the bridal chamber.

"My lady."

"Husband x3!"

In the bridal chamber, Lu Changsheng gazed at the three charmingly alluring ladies in front of him and drew the bed curtains closed.

This year, Lu Changsheng was eighteen and had taken three wives.

The gentle and well-bred one was named Lu Lanshu.

The pure yet charming one was named Lu Zi'er.

The pure and lovely one was named Lu Qing'er.

They were sisters.

## Chapter 5: Becoming a Dad!\_1

Half a month later.

“Lu Changsheng, you’ve done well, not only have you married three women from our Lu Family, but within half a month, you’ve also gotten Lan Shu pregnant!”

“Our Lu Family always clearly delineates rewards and punishments; naturally, we won’t shortchange you. Here are your rewards!”

“A Lower Grade Flying Sword!”

“A Qingzhu Vestment Robe!”

“A bottle of Yellow Dragon Elixir!”

“One hundred catties of Spirit Rice!”

Within a grand hall of Qingzhu Villa, Lu Yuanding said to Lu Changsheng.

It had already been half a month since Lu Changsheng’s wedding day.

Knowing his own cultivation had limited effects, Lu Changsheng didn’t cultivate much in the past half month, focusing all his energy on creating offspring.

His efforts were not in vain.

Among his three wives, Lu Lanshu was found to be pregnant.

Upon hearing this news, Lu Changsheng was extremely happy and excited inside.

Whether in his past life or this one, this was the first time he was going to be a father.

Even if the birth of this child was mixed with many utilitarian motives, the joy was heartfelt.

The moment he knew he was to be a father, he had already thought of the child’s name.

If it was a boy, he would be called Ping’an; if a girl, she would be called Xile.

He wished for his child to live in peace and joy.

When the Patriarch of the Lu Family, Lu Yuanding, heard this news, he went personally to Qingzhu Villa to commend Lu Changsheng,

and bestowed upon him generous rewards.

A Lower Grade Magical Instrument was worth fifty Spirit Stones.

A Vestment Robe was worth thirty Spirit Stones.

One hundred catties of Spirit Rice were worth ten Spirit Stones.

A bottle of Yellow Dragon Elixir was worth ten Spirit Stones.

That is to say, the rewards given to Lu Changsheng were equivalent to one hundred Spirit Stones' worth of resources.

Other Immortal Seedlings, upon hearing these rewards, turned red with envy.

They looked at Lu Changsheng with eyes full of envy, jealousy, and resentment.

To know, for their cultivation in the Lu Family, the family provided only two Spirit Stones and ten catties of Spirit Rice per month.

Now, the rewards given to Lu Changsheng were almost the equivalent of three years' worth of their resources.

Just for being the first to produce a child, he received three years' resources.

This made their back teeth nearly shatter with frustration.

"Many thanks to the Family Head!"

Lu Changsheng, too, wore a face full of joy as he respectfully expressed his thanks.

He hadn't expected that being the first to produce a child would come with such rewards.

However, he understood that this was Lu Yuanding's way of stimulating others, spurring them to quickly produce offspring as well.

"Hehe, you've earned this; our Lu Family never mistreats anyone."

"For all who beget children, the Family Head has rewards as well."

"And if anyone is the first to produce a child with a Spiritual Root, the Family Head will give even greater rewards!"

Lu Yuanding surveyed the crowd as he spoke.

At these words, everyone felt somewhat pressured, thinking about hastening home to create offspring.

Even Li Feiyu was somewhat tempted.

However.

Subsequently, when others bore children, the reward was only a bottle of Yellow Dragon Elixir and ten catties of Spirit Rice,

which couldn't compare to Lu Changsheng's initial reward at all.

Another month passed, and Lu Changsheng's wife, Lu Qing'er, also became pregnant.

For the second pregnancy, the family did not give any additional rewards.

If rewards were given for each child produced, the Lu Family would have been emptied out long ago.

Then more than half a month later, Lu Changsheng's third wife, Lu Zi'er, was also found to be pregnant.

In a little over two months since entering the Lu Family, Lu Changsheng had managed to get all three wives pregnant, leaving the other Immortal Seedlings speechless, wondering if this man didn't need to cultivate at all? Was he that desperate?

This was not just due to Lu Changsheng's own tireless efforts but also because he had been calculating their ovulation periods, and with the help of the pregnancy tonic provided by the Lu Family, he maximized the chances of conception.

Overall, Lu Changsheng could say with a clear conscience that he had put in his best effort.

After all three women became pregnant, Lu Changsheng also began to cultivate with a quieted heart.

Because all three wives were pregnant, Uncle Fu sent two maids to serve and take care of the daily life of Lu Changsheng's family.

These two maids had fair skin and beautiful figures; it was obvious that they were not sent just to serve daily needs.

Evidently, seeing his aptitude for reproducing, the Lu Family had sent them to encourage more 'breeding' from him.

For these two maids, Lu Changsheng had no immediate plans.

He wanted to have many children, but these things should not be rushed; slow and steady was the proper course.

Constant toil really was harmful to the body.

Before starting his cultivation, doing it many times just made him feel a bit drained.

But after beginning cultivation, Lu Changsheng was able to perceive clearly that his vital essence was depleting, affecting not only his physical state but also his cultivation speed, requiring time to recover.

This was also why other Immortal Seedlings were unwilling to recklessly have children.

It really would lead to their own ruin.

...

In the blink of an eye, more than half a year had passed.

“I’ve finally made a breakthrough to the first level of Qi Refinement!”

Inside the practice room, wearing a Qing Zhu vestment robe and sitting cross-legged, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and exhaled a breath of foul air, his face full of joy.

It had been almost ten months since he came to the Lu Family.

He had finally completed the process of drawing Qi into his body and had broken through to the first level of Qi Refinement.

He had officially become a cultivator!

This speed was naturally not fast.

But it wasn’t very slow either.

After all, when he first arrived at the Lu Family, he had spent a considerable amount of time having children.

There are nine levels in the Qi Refinement Realm, and the first three levels aren’t difficult; as long as one persists in cultivation, success will come naturally.

Lu Changsheng was able to achieve this speed of breakthrough thanks largely to that bottle of Yellow Dragon Elixir, which saved him several months of hard cultivation.

Otherwise, Lu Changsheng estimated he would need another two or three months to break through to the first level of Qi Refinement.

This also made him realize the importance of financial resources in cultivation.

During this period of more than half a year, apart from cultivating, he also tended to other matters.

He took the two maids sent by Uncle Fu as concubines, and they successfully conceived.

In response to this, Uncle Fu sent over two more maids with decent appearances.

And to reward him, he increased his monthly allowance to three Spirit Stones and twenty jin of Spirit Rice.

“Lan Shu must be about to give birth too.”

Lu Changsheng stood up and adjusted his Qing Zhu robe slightly.

Although this robe wasn't a magic artifact, it was still quite extraordinary.

Once worn, it could automatically adjust in size, always fit perfectly, and had the effects of resisting extreme temperatures and repelling dust.

After coming out of retreat, Lu Changsheng spent time with his wives and concubines for a while, then went to visit Li Feiyu's home to catch up on old times.

Among all the Immortal Seedlings who came to the Lu Family, he was only on friendly terms with Li Feiyu.

Not only because the two met at the beginning.

But also because Li Feiyu had saved his life on the way to Qingzhu Mountain previously.

Through such prolonged contact, Lu Changsheng had learned that although Li Feiyu was reticent, he could be considered a cold-faced but warm-hearted person, worthy of deep friendship.

...

Another half month later.

“Don't be nervous, sister-in-law's life here at Qingzhu Villa is nurtured by Spiritual Energy, her physique is robust, giving birth to a child will not be dangerous.”

“Moreover, there's a cultivator to assist the childbirth, so rest assured.”

Outside the room, as Lu Changsheng listened to Lu Lanshu's wailing inside, his fists clenched and unclenched repeatedly, Li Feiyu offered comforting words beside him.

“I’m not nervous, I’m just excited, happy,”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath in and out, as he spoke.

But his eyes and thoughts were unsettled, clearly revealing his stubborn front.

“Have you thought of a name for the child?”

Li Feiyu asked.

Although the child would be raised in the Lu Family after birth, as the father, he still had the right to name the child.

As for the surname, Lu Changsheng shared the same surname as the Lu Family, so there was no need to worry about the surname issue anymore.

“I’ve thought about it; if it’s a boy, he’ll be named Ping’an, and if it’s a girl, Xile,”

Lu Changsheng replied offhandedly, his thoughts still unsettled.

Soon after, a clear and loud cry of a baby emerged from the room, startling Lu Changsheng.

And just at that moment, a system notification sound abruptly resounded in Lu Changsheng’s mind.

[Congratulations to the host on the birth of your first offspring, you’ve earned one lottery draw chance!]

“Huh? A lottery?”

Lu Changsheng, hearing this system notification, was momentarily stunned.

He quickly realized that this was the offspring achievement reward from the system.

He did not have access to view this achievement; he could only explore it himself.

Without looking at the system lottery, Lu Changsheng watched the delivery room with concern.

After a short while, the door opened.

A woman, carrying a bundled-up, rosy, and wrinkled infant, stepped out of the room.

“Congratulations, sir, it’s a young master!”

Lu Changsheng reached out to hold the baby, looking at his wrinkled, ruddy face and big bright eyes, his face revealing a smile that came from the depths of his heart.

“From today onwards, your name will be Lu Ping’an.”

“My son!”