

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

Chapter 11: Lu Miaoge\_1

Qingzhu Villa, within a courtyard.

“Uncle Gui, how come you’ve taken an interest in Lu Changsheng?”

Uncle Fu had thought his good friend had come to drink and chat but hadn’t expected him to bring up serious matters.

He was somewhat surprised to hear about Lu Changsheng’s talent in talisman making.

They were both elders in the Lu Family but had mostly retired, only handling some simple affairs in Qingzhu Villa.

“Since this child is in our Lu Family and possesses such talent, it naturally must not be wasted.”

“Aren’t you aware of our family’s current situation?”

“The condition of the Lu Family Ancestor is getting worse by the day, and the Chen Family is always looking for opportunities to make a move. If this continues...”

“The boy has an exceptional talent for talisman making; if he’s given some cultivation, gaining a talisman master for our Lu Family would indeed be a good thing.”

The shopkeeper of Hundred Treasures Pavilion let out a sigh as he said this.

Hearing these words, Uncle Fu’s face also showed a hint of gravity.

In the past few years, the strife between the Lu Family and the Chen Family had not only led to significant casualties among the Lu Family’s younger generation, but the Lu Family Ancestor had also sustained severe injuries in that battle.

Since the Lu Family Ancestor was already advanced in years, with the addition of these injuries, he probably didn’t have many years left.

Now the Lu Family had only one Foundation Establishment Cultivator — the Lu Family Ancestor. If the Lu Family Ancestor passed away, without another Foundation Establishment Cultivator to stabilize the scene, the family would be unable to protect their current estates and the blessed land of Qingzhu Mountain.

He nodded and said, "That's true, if this child can indeed become a talisman master, it would indeed elevate our Lu Family's foundation."

"Let's go, I'll accompany you to see the Patriarch. Let the Patriarch make the final decision."

Straightaway, the two made their way towards Qingzhu Valley.

Qingzhu Valley is the core area of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.

Below it lies a Second Grade Spiritual Vein suitable for Foundation Establishment Cultivators to cultivate.

People like Lu Changsheng, a son-in-law brought in by marriage, and ordinary Lu Family disciples typically didn't qualify to enter.

However, as elders of the Lu Family, they indeed had the privilege to enter.

The two arrived at a villa.

"Uncle Gui, are you saying that Lu Changsheng has a great talent for talisman making?" The Patriarch of the Lu Family, Lu Yuanding, was quite surprised upon hearing the words of the Hundred Treasures Pavilion shopkeeper.

"That's right, Family Head."

"About half a year ago, Lu Changsheng bought a set of talisman-making materials at the Hundred Treasures Pavilion, saying he wanted to practice talisman making. At that time, I didn't take it seriously."

"Unexpectedly, a few months later, out of the one hundred sets of talisman-making materials he bought, he actually made five successful talismans."

"And this time, he made eighteen successful talismans out of a hundred sets of materials."

"Although I'm not versed in the art of talisman making, even I can tell that this boy has an innate gift in this field," the shopkeeper of Hundred Treasures Pavilion said, his voice tinged with a sense of admiration.

"Before this child joined our Lu Family, he hadn't started cultivating, nor could he possibly have had any exposure to talisman making. Under such circumstances, this indeed qualifies as a rare talent."

Lu Yuanding nodded thoughtfully.

“This Lu Changsheng is truly commendable. During this year within our family, he has proven to be diligent.”

“While other promising youths are still not willing to have children, Lu Changsheng has already impregnated five women in our Lu Family.”

At this point, Uncle Fu spoke up as well.

“Lu Changsheng comes from a peasant background. Before he began cultivation, it would have already been an achievement for him to marry one wife.”

“Given such an opportunity now, faced with the allure of women, how could he restrain himself?”

Lu Yuanding laughed lightly without much concern.

He continued, “However, since this child comes from a peasant background and is willing to marry and have children, it shows that he is relatively simple and easy to control.”

“Since he also possesses such talent for talisman making, we can consider officially accepting him as a disciple of the Lu Family.”

“Uncle Fu, go find Miaoge and let her assess Lu Changsheng’s talent and skills in talisman making.”

“If he is indeed as worthy as Uncle Gui suggests, then we shall nurture him accordingly.”

“Still, this child has been with our Lu Family for just over a year and certainly hasn’t developed a deep allegiance yet, so we need to observe him more.”

Lu Yuanding muttered thoughtfully.

“Yes, Family Head,”

Uncle Fu responded, bowing his hands in acknowledgement.

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That day.

Lu Changsheng was practicing his cultivation when he heard from his wife Lu Lanshu that Uncle Fu and the young mistress had come to visit; he immediately got up and went to the hall.

Inside the hall, two figures were seated.

One was the manager of Qingzhu Villa, Uncle Fu.

The other was a woman about eighteen or nineteen years of age.

The woman's jet-black hair was tied up simply, and she wore a pure white-on-snow dress.

Her slender and curvaceous figure sat on the chair with elegance and dignity.

She was extremely beautiful, pure as snow, adorned in a snow-white dress, combined with her ethereal aura, she resembled a Tianshan snow lotus, sanctified and flawless.

This woman was none other than the one Lu Changsheng had met and remembered by name when he came to Qingzhu Mountain a year ago.

Lu Miaoge.

She was also the very Miss Lan Shu had referred to.

The other party looked exactly the same as when Lu Changsheng had seen her a year ago, not a single change had occurred.

Lu Changsheng glanced at her and then diverted his gaze.

Now that the system's effects were beginning to show, and with the skills of a Second Grade Talisman Master, Changsheng's thoughts were clear.

He believed that through hard work, his future achievements would not fall short.

In the face of this Miss, unlike the first time he met her when he felt she was out of reach, now she seemed within grasp.

He clasped his hands in a bow and said, "Uncle Fu, Miss!"

He felt a bit strange in his heart that Uncle Fu would come over.

But what could the daughter of the Family Head, the Miss of the Lu Family, possibly want by coming here?

Someone like Lu Miaoge would ordinarily reside in the core area of Qingzhu Mountain and would not bother coming to Qingzhu Villa at all.

"Lu Changsheng, I heard from Ah Gui that you've been learning talisman-making recently and are now an apprentice in talisman-making?"

Upon seeing Changsheng arrive, Uncle Fu started to speak.

“Ah Gui?”

Lu Changsheng was taken aback when he heard the name.

“It’s the shopkeeper from the Hundred Treasures Pavilion.”

Uncle Fu reminded him.

The shopkeeper from the Hundred Treasures Pavilion is named Ah Gui?

Lu Changsheng found this quite odd and also had a vague understanding of what was going on.

It must be because of the talent he had shown in talisman-making.

He immediately replied, “I only have a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root and am well aware that cultivation is hopeless for me. I thought it would be better to learn a craft, so I’ve been practicing talisman-making all this while. Currently, I can draw three basic talismans.”

“It’s very good that you have this mindset.”

“Your performance over this past year since you joined the Lu Family has not escaped my attention,”

“Therefore, the Miss and I have come to see how your talisman-making skill is.”

“If it’s as Ah Gui has mentioned, and you possess a talent for talisman-making, the family will naturally provide certain support and cultivation,”

Uncle Fu praised and said.

Lu Changsheng thought to himself, as expected.

He immediately showed a grateful expression and clasped his hands in thanks, “Thank you, Miss, and thank you, Uncle Fu.”

“Which talismans can you draw now?”

At this moment, Lu Miaoge, who was seated elegantly on the side, turned her beautiful eyes towards Lu Changsheng and asked. Her voice was as refreshing as a flowing spring, very pleasing to the ear.

“Reporting to the Miss, the talismans I can draw are the Cleansing Talisman, Garment Purification Talisman, and Dust Avoidance Talisman,” Lu Changsheng replied with his hands clasped.

“Show me how you draw the Garment Purification Talisman and the Dust Avoidance Talisman.”

Lu Miaoge stood up, displaying her svelte figure wrapped in a snowy white dress, took out a set of talisman-making tools and materials from her storage bag, and laid them out on the table.

“Yes.”

Lu Changsheng pursed his lips, approached the table, and immediately smelled a faint fragrance, which was the body scent of the Miss.

He suppressed his distractions and picked up the brush from the table.

This brush wasn't the same as the wolf hair brush he had bought before.

It was a golden yellow brush.

The handle and the tip emitted a pale yellow light, and the end of the handle was engraved with the words “Golden Bamboo.”

Lu Changsheng recognized at a glance that it was an exquisite brush.

Without a second thought, he lightly dipped the tip in the ink beside him and began to draw the Garment Purification Talisman.

During this moment, Changsheng did not draw as he usually did while making talismans—fast and fluid like a swift wind. Instead, he appeared very tense, and his drawing was rigidly slow.

Soon after, a Garment Purification Talisman was completed.

Lu Changsheng glanced at Lu Miaoge, who stood gracefully tall, and continued to draw the Dust Avoidance Talisman.

Just as he was about to finish the almost complete Dust Avoidance Talisman, his hand trembled slightly at the moment of concluding the lines, interrupting the spiritual mechanism and causing a wisp of blue smoke to rise from the talisman paper.

“I'm sorry, Miss, I was a bit nervous just now,”

Lu Changsheng quickly said.

Of course, he was acting.

He had previously told the shopkeeper from the Hundred Treasures Pavilion that he was only about thirty percent confident with the Dust Avoidance Talisman.

Under the current circumstances, he was about to succeed, but due to excessive nervousness, he ultimately failed. Isn't that quite normal?

Chapter 12: The Second Lottery!\_1

"It's fine, I can see that you are already capable of drawing the Dust Avoidance Talisman."

"When sketching the talisman lines for the Dust Avoidance Talisman, you need to 'touch' and 'place' gently to express a sense of smoothness. At the end, the brushstroke needs to turn with a bit of a 'tuck,' which would enhance your success rate in making the talisman."

Lu Miaoge spoke to comfort him, her voice soft and gentle like water, calming one's heart.

Is the young lady a Talisman Master?

Hearing Lu Miaoge's professional terminology, Lu Changsheng suddenly realized.

No wonder Uncle Fu came with this young lady to assess me.

So this young lady is also a Talisman Master.

Indeed, if she weren't a Talisman Master, why would she carry a top-notch talisman brush with her all the time?

Just now he was wondering why Lu Miaoge always carried a top-notch talisman brush with her.

Now that I know she's professional, I've got to perform a bit more convincingly.

"May I ask the young lady, what does 'tuck' mean?"

Lu Changsheng asked with an eagerness to learn.

"The techniques of talisman making like 'dot,' 'place,' 'touch,' 'tuck,' 'flick,' 'slide,' 'flash'... Don't you know them?"

Lu Miaoge asked with her eyebrows slightly furrowed, in a soft voice.

“I’ve only read an introductory book on talismans and a comprehensive guide to basic talismans. I’ve been studying on my own based on the books without learning these specific techniques you mentioned,” Lu Changsheng said, his face showing embarrassment.

Upon hearing these words, Lu Miaoge’s lips pursed lightly, finding herself at a loss for what to say.

Without any guidance, without learning any specific techniques, he managed to practice talisman making to this extent just by reading two basic books on talismans.

This talent...

Even she could not help feeling inferior.

“I have a book here, ‘Essentials of Talismans,’ which has instructions on talisman-making techniques, the use of spiritual power, as well as some insights I’ve annotated. Take it and read it well, and if there’s anything you don’t understand, feel free to ask me.”

Lu Miaoge took out a book from her storage bag and handed it to Lu Changsheng.

“Thank you very much, young lady!”

Lu Changsheng gratefully accepted the kindness and thanked her enthusiastically.

Then he cautiously added, “Young lady, should I redraw another one?”

“No need, you have already passed the assessment.”

Lu Miaoge replied with a demure temperament, putting the talisman brush and spirit ink back into her storage bag, and then called out to Uncle Fu.

“Alright, Lu Changsheng, since you possess this talent for talisman making, starting this month, your monthly resources will be increased to five spirit stones and thirty jin of spirit rice,” Uncle Fu declared.

Then, taking out a set of talisman-making tools from his storage bag, he added, “Also, this set of talisman-making tools is for you.”

“Keep up the hard work, and as long as you can become an Elementary Talisman Master, our Lu Family will definitely not treat you unfairly.”

As he spoke, Uncle Fu affectionately patted Lu Changsheng’s shoulder.

“Yes, thank you, young lady! Thank you, Uncle Fu!”



Lu Changsheng expressed his thanks.

Soon after, Uncle Fu and Lu Miaoge left.

Lu Changsheng immediately saw them out, escorting them to the door.

Watching Lu Miaoge's retreating figure, dressed in white as snow, Lu Changsheng shook his head slightly.

"Unless necessary, I should avoid contact with this young lady as much as possible."

As a man, and a lisp, it would be impossible for him to say he had no thoughts about this ethereal and refined young lady.

But.

They say that beauties are trouble.

For such a rare beauty, there must be no shortage of men within and outside the Lu Family who admire and secretly love her.

If I were to approach the young lady under the pretext of seeking talisman advice, who knows whether her admirers would come looking for me to cause trouble.

So, to be cautious and prudent, it's better not to make contact.

If contact is to be made, it will be when I've gained some strength.

Then wouldn't it be wonderful to explore the Path of Talismans together?

One must endure the common to become an Immortal above Immortals!

This is the motto Lu Changsheng has set for himself.

Meanwhile, Lu Lanshu, Lu Zi'er, Lu Qing'er, and the other ladies, upon seeing Uncle Fu and Lu Miaoge leave, hurried forward to ask Lu Changsheng why Uncle Fu and the young lady had come to visit.

Uncle Fu, being the manager of Qingzhu Villa, holds an extraordinary position.

Moreover, coming here with the young lady Lu Miaoge, it surely wasn't a trivial matter.

Lu Changsheng didn't hide anything from his wives and told them the whole story.

The ladies were overjoyed to hear that their husband had been recognized by the Lu Family because of his talent for talisman making.

After all, as Lu Changsheng's status in the Lu Family rises, as his wives, they too would benefit, their status rising with the tide.

At the same time.

Uncle Fu, after leaving Qingzhu Villa, asked Lu Miaoge, "Young lady, how is Lu Changsheng's talent for talisman making, and how long do you think it will take him to become a Talisman Master?"

Although he was a Cultivator, his understanding of talisman making was not thorough.

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“His talent for talisman-making is very high, even higher than mine...”

Lu Miaoge pressed her lips together and said softly.

“What!”

Uncle Fu showed a surprised expression upon hearing this.

Their young lady, now twenty-four years old, was already a first-grade middle-grade talisman master.

Within twenty years, she could aspire to reach the second rank.

But now she said that Lu Changsheng's talent in talisman-making was even higher than hers.

Doesn't that mean that Lu Changsheng's future achievements in the talisman path could also reach the level of a second-grade talisman master?

This was simply astonishing.

If they knew that Lu Changsheng had already become a second-grade talisman master.

And not just any second-grade talisman master, but a second-tier top level talisman master, one wonders what they would think.

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The next day.

The news that Lu Changsheng had become an apprentice in talisman-making quickly spread throughout Qingzhu Villa.

It shocked many of the Lu Family disciples and the other cultivators, who looked upon Lu Changsheng with envy, jealousy, and hatred.

Nobody had thought that such an insignificant son-in-law would possess such an extraordinary talent in talisman-making.

Previously, many cultivators had sneered upon hearing about Lu Changsheng's involvement in talisman-making, thinking that he was indulging in a fantasy.

But today, numerous cultivators came to congratulate Lu Changsheng at his home.

Each offered him a spirit stone as a congratulatory gift.

Li Feiyu also gave a spirit stone as a congratulatory gift, but afterwards it was returned by Lu Changsheng.

He now had five spirit stones and thirty catties of spirit rice a month.

Whereas Li Feiyu still received two spirit stones and ten catties of spirit rice, so how could he in good conscience accept the money?

As for the spirit stones from other cultivators, he certainly didn't return those.

Having gained ten spirit stones, he felt very pleased.

He also examined the talisman-making tools Uncle Fu had given him the day before.

A common talisman brush, but a grade better than a wolf-hair talisman brush, probably good for three to five hundred uses.

Thereafter were ten stacks of talisman paper and two boxes of spirit ink, the quality the same as what he had previously purchased.

If converted to spirit stones, they were worth roughly sixty to seventy spirit stones.

This reward, combined with the improved benefits of five spirit stones and thirty catties of spirit rice a month, was a very satisfying haul.

Thinking back to Uncle Fu and the young lady coming over to increase his benefits, Lu Changsheng realized it was the Hundred Treasures Pavilion's shopkeeper who had helped.

Lu Changsheng made a few basic talismans as gifts and went to thank him in person.

He understood such social graces.

Meanwhile, five days later.

Lu Changsheng's concubine who was expecting twins gave birth.

They were two boys.

Since he had known early on that they would be twins, Lu Changsheng did not show too much surprise.

Moreover, now the father of four children, Lu Changsheng had grown used to seeing births and no longer felt the initial tension and excitement.

He had become much more composed than before.

However, it was at the birth of the twins that he heard the system's notification sound, which brought him a surge of excitement.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for the first birth of twin offspring, granting you one lottery draw opportunity!]

"First twin offspring."

"It seems this system's achievements are similar to those in some games from my former world."

"As long as something happens for the first time in certain regards, or a certain number is reached, the system gives out a child money gift."

Upon hearing the system's notification, Lu Changsheng felt excited, pondering this to himself.

After looking at his twin boys, Lu Changsheng went to his study and muttered to himself.

"System, I want to do the lottery draw."

Instantly.

A pale red virtual lottery wheel identical to the last one appeared.

It was divided into seven zones: cultivation technique, skills, pet beasts, elixir medicines, magical treasures, treasures, and others.

"I wonder what I'll draw this time."

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, filled with anticipation.

After all, the second-grade talisman-making skill from before had been a very pleasant surprise.

“Begin the lottery draw.”

With that said.

A streak of golden light began to spin on the pale red wheel.

Under Lu Changsheng’s hopeful gaze, the golden light slowly came to a halt, finally resting on the cultivation technique sector.

Chapter 13: Immortal Beauty Technique!\_1

“Ding, congratulations to the host for acquiring the Immortal Beauty Technique!”

“The reward has been delivered to the System Space, and the host can check it at any time.”

A crystal-clear jade scroll pattern emerged, accompanied by the system notification sound.

“Immortal Beauty Technique?”

Lu Changsheng furrowed his brows slightly as he looked at this reward.

Why does the name sound so strange?

He stirred his mental spirit and checked the Immortal Beauty Technique in the System Space.

Instantly, a surge of information appeared.

“All things in the world have their beauty and ugliness, and the appearance of people, their outer expressions and tones, are innate, but everyone has the right to pursue beauty.”

“This technique, called ‘Immortal Beauty Technique,’ is designed to let everyone pursue an unrivaled immortal beauty!”

“Cultivation Technique: Immortal Beauty Technique”

“Grade: Peripheral Sect Level”

“Description: In ancient times, there was an incredibly talented and beautiful individual known as the ‘Heavenly Weeping Elder.’ Born with an unattractive and repulsive visage,

he suffered countless disdainful hardships on his path of cultivation. Thus, with immense wisdom and perseverance, he created the 'Immortal Beauty Technique.' Cultivating this method can improve one's physical appearance and charm, transforming bone beneath the skin and altering voice and appearance, enhancing charisma, and preserving eternal youth."

"This..."

After seeing the information about the technique, Lu Changsheng felt somewhat...

He hadn't expected his second lottery to yield such a trifling cultivation technique.

The Immortal Beauty Technique, after cultivation, aside from making one look more attractive, sounding nicer, enhancing temperament and charm, and maintaining everlasting youth, had no other effects.

Although Lu Changsheng thought it was not bad,

under his current circumstances, wouldn't any proper cultivation technique be better than this type of technique?

"How bored must someone be to create such a trifling technique," he wondered.

"What a waste of a Peripheral Sect Level technique."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and sighed deeply, feeling very regretful.

According to his understanding, in the Cultivation World, techniques were classified as: Primary Level, Advanced Level, Exquisite Level, Peripheral Sect Level, Orthodox Level.

The Returning Origin Technique that he was cultivating was a Primary Level cultivation technique.

And the core technique of the Lu Family, he heard, was an Advanced Level cultivation technique.

Now he had acquired a Peripheral Sect Level technique.

A technique two levels higher than the Lu Family's core technique turned out to be an auxiliary technique that was of no help in cultivation or combat.

This caused Lu Changsheng to feel very uncomfortable, almost nauseous.

"Although it's trifling, it can't be said to be completely useless,"

“At least it has the effect of keeping one’s youth forever, and being handsome and charismatic indeed makes it easier to win people’s good favor, bringing many advantages.”

“I remember in my previous life, I played a cultivation game where there was a play style called ‘living off a wealthy patroness’ where you rely on good looks to latch onto rich ladies and big shots.”

“If in the future I could find some fairy who’s a few thousand years older than me, my path to immortality would be smooth sailing.”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, beginning to comfort himself.

Then he stirred his mental spirit and used the technique directly to inherit it.

Immediately, detailed information about the Immortal Beauty Technique and the method of cultivation flooded into Lu Changsheng’s mind.

“Tsk tsk tsk, to think being ugly could be so difficult, no wonder the Heavenly Weeping Elder created such a technique.”

After comprehensively understanding the technique, Lu Changsheng voiced a sigh of realization.

According to the records in this technique, it classifies a person’s appearance into seven levels: revolting, ugly, odd, ordinary, outstanding, transcendent, and immortal beauty.

And the appearance of the creator, the ‘Heavenly Weeping Elder,’ fell into the revolting and ugly category.

This also led to his suffering of countless disdainful hardships on his cultivation journey.

After all, with such a visage, one tends to be perceived as untrustworthy.

Not only are people generally reluctant to interact, but also, in the event of any trouble, suspicions easily fall upon him.

Some even despised him for being too ugly, feeling that their eyes were polluted, and directly resorted to violence.

It truly spelled a massive tragedy.

In his past and current life, Lu Changsheng, though not exceptionally handsome, was not ugly either.

So, he could hardly relate to the 'Heavenly Weeping Elder's' resolve in creating this technique.

But having understood the creator's heart and the technique's purpose, he gained some insight.

"Fortunately, cultivating this technique won't require much effort and won't interfere with my cultivation,"

"Otherwise, given my current situation, it would be unwise to spend time and energy cultivating such a technique."

Lu Changsheng breathed out lightly, preparing to cultivate the Immortal Beauty Technique.

Although he had no obsessions about his looks, if he could be more handsome and maintain eternal youth, why not?

Being more attractive, perhaps he'd even get fairies to take initiative in the future.

Besides, as an old saying from his previous life goes, since he's here, he might as well enjoy it.

Since I obtained the cultivation technique, not practicing it would seem like a huge waste, wouldn't it?

The main thing is that this particular technique is very simple to cultivate, with two methods of practice.

One method is through meditation, drawing in spiritual energy to wander through the body, slowly refining and improving imperfections and flaws in one's appearance.

The other method involves using the essence of the five elements—spiritual gold, spiritual wood, spiritual water, spiritual fire, and spiritual earth— to establish a foundation.

With this, there would be no need for me to cultivate on my own. The essence of the five elements within would auto-operate the technique, cleansing the body and enhancing my condition.

Plainly speaking, as time passes, a person would keep getting more handsome.

Furthermore, the essence of these five elements doesn't set high standards, ordinary first and second rank spiritual materials would suffice, there's no need for heaven-sent treasures or rare spiritual objects.



The higher the quality of the materials, the better the effect.

However, Lu Changsheng could only use the first method for the time being.

Because he couldn't afford even the first grade spiritual materials.

Immediately after that, Lu Changsheng began cultivating the Immortal Beauty Technique.

One night passed, and the next day, Lu Changsheng looked at himself in the mirror.

Although his appearance was exactly the same as before, he always felt as if he had become a lot more handsome.

After looking at himself for a half an hour, Lu Changsheng stopped.

Self-aware as he was, he knew this was an illusion.

It's just like how you always feel thinner immediately after a run.

And this Immortal Beauty Technique, although a peripheral sect level technique, isn't that miraculous.

It's not like practicing it will transform one from ugly and loathsome to peerlessly divine.

Only that by cultivating this technique, one's facial features, bone structure, and skin, among other things, would subtly and quietly improve for the better.

Once the improvement reaches a certain level and one's own limit, there would be no more effect.

It's not like there are different layers, and once you reach a certain layer, you become divine in appearance.

If there were a standard for peerless beauty, and everyone cultivated toward that aspect, wouldn't it be awkward to end up all looking like clones?

Such individuals wouldn't deserve the title of peerless beauty then.

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

Because his talent for talisman making became apparent, his standard of living improved quite a bit, and Lu Changsheng was in good physical and mental shape.

Therefore, in this month, by putting in a little effort, he managed to get one of the two maids, who had yet to be taken as concubines, pregnant.

Thinking that once both women were pregnant, Uncle Fu would send more girls his way, Lu Changsheng didn't wait for Uncle Fu to take the initiative, instead, he proactively went to Uncle Fu to discuss the matter of taking concubines.

After all, talisman making was reasonably well managed.

It was in taking wives, accepting concubines, and producing children that one finds the true principle of life.

Having tasted the sweetness from two system lottery draws, Lu Changsheng was eager for more.

When Uncle Fu learned of Lu Changsheng's intentions and heard what he said, he fell silent.

Even after a year and a half, other Immortal Seedlings were still somewhat resistant to marriage and childbearing.

Yet, Lu Changsheng not only did not resist but also actively expressed his desire to take more concubines, catching him off guard.

But after a moment of silence, Uncle Fu agreed.

He asked Lu Changsheng about his preferences, saying he would send two over to him later.

He pointed out, however, that with these two, Lu Changsheng would have married nine, and so there would be no more, and he could not take any additional concubines in the future.

Additionally, because of Lu Changsheng's talent for talisman making, Uncle Fu also took the opportunity to offer some advice.

He urged Lu Changsheng not to be too indulgent in pleasures of the flesh, and to focus more on the Talisman Path.

Because of the talisman making talent displayed by Lu Changsheng over the past year and a half, as well as his farmer origins, the Lu Family was already considering integrating him as one of their own.

Whether or not he fathers fifty children had become less important.

If Lu Changsheng were to become obsessed with his passions and neglect his proper business, squandering his own abilities, Uncle Fu as the steward would have a hard time explaining himself.

To this, Lu Changsheng readily agreed, feeling that nine was indeed enough.

If it were possible to have one child a year, he could have nine in a single year.

Ten days later, Uncle Fu sent two young women from the Lu Family to Lu Changsheng, fulfilling the promise of concubines he had made.

He also sent over four elderly nursemaids to take care of Lu Changsheng's family, to do laundry, cook, and look after the children.

Seeing the four nursemaids, who were all in their forties or fifties, Lu Changsheng sighed deeply.

He felt as if he had been slighted.

The attendants and maids sent to serve him in the past had all been young women, but now they were old nursemaids.

It seemed that these were indeed the last two.

Chapter 14: Qi Refinement Level 2!\_1

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Half a year later.

“Qi Refinement Second Level!”

In the practice room, Lu Changsheng's robe fluttered without any wind as he emerged from his meditative state and expelled a breath of turbid air, his face revealing a joyful expression.

After a year and a half of arduous cultivation, he had finally broken through from the first level of Qi Refinement to the second level.

The process had taken such a long time partly because he had been delayed by both childrearing and talisman making.

Otherwise, with his current monthly resource of five spirit stones and the occasional purchase of some spiritual tea and spiritual medicine to supplement his practice, he would have progressed in his cultivation as well.

However, Lu Changsheng felt that the delay was worthwhile.

During the past six months, Lu Changsheng had taken the seventh concubine and two women from the Lu Family, who were sent over by Uncle Fu, as his wives, and all of them were successfully pregnant.

Meanwhile, Lu Lanshu, Lu Zi'er, and Lu Qing'er were all expecting their second child as well.

In half a year's time, Lu Changsheng had six more children on the way.

This caused Uncle Fu, who had always been keeping an eye on Lu Changsheng's situation, to come over and advise him to exercise restraint when it came to pleasures of the flesh, emphasizing that there was no rush with having children.

As for talisman making, he had drawn over two hundred talismans in the past six months.

Fifty of these were made into basic talismans, which he took to the Hundred Treasures Pavilion to exchange and supplement his household expenses.

He also expressed to Uncle Fu that he was already fifty to sixty percent confident in succeeding in making peace charms.

He estimated that in a few months, he would be able to attempt making first-grade talismans.

As soon as he could successfully draw a lower-grade first-grade talisman, he would be considered an Elementary Talisman Master.

"At the Qi Refinement Second Level, my spiritual power is nearly twice as dense as it was at the first level."

"Now, drawing middle-grade first-level talismans poses no difficulty for me. It's not like before when drawing a single middle-grade talisman would leave me nearly depleted, and drawing more difficult talismans would result in failure."

"If I had the materials, I could even try to draw some superior-grade first-level talismans for self-defense."

Lu Changsheng stood up, feeling the spiritual power within his Dantian's sea of Qi.

The bottleneck in his talisman drawing was not his skills but rather his own cultivation level.

As long as his cultivation reached the threshold for talisman making, he would be able to successfully draw talismans.

However, his current tools and materials limited him to drawing only middle-grade first-level talismans and did not yet allow him to attempt superior-grade first-level talismans.

Even though he had maxed-out second-rank talisman-making skill, without the necessary materials, he would be like a skilled woman without rice, unable to cook.

If he were to go to the Hundred Treasures Pavilion to purchase high-level talisman-making materials, he would not know how to explain it, as he didn't have the extra money.

"I can also try to cultivate spells now."

"Otherwise, apart from talismans, I have no other means."

Lu Changsheng murmured to himself.

He had not yet cultivated any techniques.

Apart from using talismans, he was essentially powerless.

And on the path of cultivation, conflicts and battles were inevitable.

Even if Lu Changsheng didn't wish to compete or fight and only wanted to live a peaceful life marrying and having children, trouble would still find its way to him.

Counting on just getting by safely all the way was impossible, a clear case of self-deception.

"But there's no need to hurry. As long as I don't leave the Lu Family, there shouldn't be any danger for now."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, left the practice room, and went to relax and play with his children.

No sooner had he picked up a child to go to the courtyard than he saw Li Feiyu arrive.

He playfully addressed his eldest son in his arms, "Come, call him Uncle Li."

However, the child was only a little over a year old and could only babble repetitive syllables.

"Changsheng, congratulations on breaking through to the Second Level of Qi Refinement."

Li Feiyu congratulated Lu Changsheng as he approached.

He lived next door to Lu Changsheng.

Just now, while practicing martial arts in the courtyard, he had sensed the fluctuation of spiritual energy here and knew that Lu Changsheng had broken through to the Qi Refinement Second Level.

“Heh, it’s about time I made the breakthrough,” Lu Changsheng responded with a chuckle.

Li Feiyu, possessing a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root and dedicating himself completely to cultivation without wasting time on the distractions of women, had made his breakthrough to the second level of Qi Refinement half a year ago.

“Changsheng, why do I feel like you’ve gotten a lot fairer than before, and you look quite a bit better overall? What have you been doing?”

At this moment, Li Feiyu looked at Lu Changsheng, who was holding his child, and suddenly remarked with a click of his tongue.

Although the two lived next door, they only got together once every month or two.

“Oh, really?”

Hearing Li Feiyu’s words, Lu Changsheng paused for a moment.

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He immediately thought that it must be the effect of cultivating the Immortal Beauty Technique.

Although he did not pay much attention to this cultivation technique, he would still cultivate it whenever he remembered.

Cultivating Qi Refinement does have the effect of cleansing the marrow and reshaping one’s features, but in the early stages, there isn’t much improvement in terms of appearance and changes to the fairness of the skin.

Soon, Lu Changsheng said nonchalantly, “Maybe it’s because I used to do farm work, but now I’ve been living a life of luxury, and it’s also the age when I’m growing, so naturally, I’ve become a bit more well-nourished.”

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, originally, the two of us together were like a beautiful flower paired with green leaves. If you keep this up, won’t I lose my ability to set you off?”

Li Feiyu teased.

“Get lost! Wait a few more years, and you will be the green leaves that set me off,”

Lu Changsheng laughed and cursed.

...

The next day, Lu Changsheng came to the Lu Family’s library, spent a Spirit Stone, and rented the “Primary Level Spells Introduction” to start cultivating spells.

“Zzzt!”

In the practice room, Lu Changsheng extended a finger of his right hand, and sparks and fire stars appeared half an inch above his fingertip.

But just as the spark formed a fireball, it extinguished.

The spell Lu Changsheng was practicing was one of the primary spells, the Flame Bullet Technique.

It allowed the release of a small fireball to be shot out.

However, this spell was not easy to practice.

Not only did it require the cooperation of Spiritual Power, but also the chanting of a mantra.

And this mantra was not something like shouting “Flame Bullet Technique”; it was a series of ancient and obscure syllables.

Coordinating them with Spiritual Power was very awkward, so even after practicing for so long, Lu Changsheng still hadn’t gotten the hang of it.

After practicing for an hour, Lu Changsheng’s Spiritual Power was nearly depleted, and he began to sit and rest in meditation.

And so, practicing spells became another part of Lu Changsheng’s daily life.

A month later.

“Crackle!”

A red fireball the size of a thumb appeared on Lu Changsheng’s fingertip.

The fireball was not large, but it emitted an intense heat, causing the temperature in the practice room to rise.

Looking at the small fireball on his fingertip, Lu Changsheng continued to pour Spiritual Power into it, letting the flames of the small fireball start to grow.

When the small fireball reached the size of an egg, Lu Changsheng's fingertip holding the fireball began to quiver.

With a sharp flick of his finger, he targeted the front target and released the flame bullet.

"Bang!"

The flame bullet hit the target, and in an instant, it melted the fine iron-made target into molten iron.

"Whew!"

"No wonder Feiyu said that the strength of a Martial Dao Innate is only comparable to the Third Level Energy Refinement."

"In front of such a fireball, even if one's martial skills are high, a direct hit would undoubtedly be fatal."

After seeing the power of the Flame Bullet Technique, Lu Changsheng felt somewhat emotional.

He thought back to the confrontation between the Lu Family and the Chen Family on the road to Qingzhu Mountain.

The spells released by both sides were much faster than his own.

And they could release multiple fireballs, water arrows, and wind blades at once, which was very difficult to defend against.

"But this spell is too difficult, I've only mastered a single Flame Bullet Technique after a whole month."

"There's also the Wind Control Skill, Object Manipulating Technique, Spiritual Eye Technique, Sound Transmitting Technique, Aura Concealment Technique, and a whole bunch of other basic spells. How long is it going to take to learn all of these?"

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, shaking his head in frustration.

If an elementary spell took so much time, what about more advanced spells?



Cultivation truly consumes a great deal of time, effort, and money.

This made him think of the Talisman-Making Skill he had obtained.

He now understood why such a skill was so precious and sought after.

It wasn't just because of the difficulty.

Cultivation itself was already a massive drain on time, effort, and finances.

To practice an additional skill meant to spend even more time, effort, and money.

Most cultivators simply did not have the time, effort, or finances to practice other things.

They could only focus on cultivating one aspect.

Chapter 15: Talisman Treasure: Golden Light Brick!\_1

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Two months later.

Lu Changsheng welcomed his seventh child into the world.

Standing outside the delivery room, as soon as he heard the cries from within, his spirits lifted, and a look of surprise and joy appeared on his face.

But in the next moment, his eyes revealed a complex mixture of emotions.

At the moment of the child's birth, Lu Changsheng himself felt a profound and ineffable connection.

Spiritual Root!

It was his own Spiritual Root that was throbbing!

At the same time, the sound of a system notification confirmed that it was not his imagination.

[Congratulations to the host for the first birth of a child with a Spiritual Root, granting you one chance to draw a reward!]

“My previous guess was correct.”

“If a child possesses a Spiritual Root, it exists from birth, though still unformed, requiring growth and development until it stabilizes and manifests around the age of five or six, when it can be detected.”

“Having the system, the child’s Spiritual Root contributes to my own, so I sensed it the moment this child was born with it.”

“This also means that my previous six children... none of them have a Spiritual Root.”

Lu Changsheng, knowing his child possessed a Spiritual Root, naturally felt great excitement and joy.

After all, only with a Spiritual Root could a child embark on the path of cultivation.

Only then could the talent of the Spiritual Root be added to his own, accelerating his cultivation speed.

However, having the lack of Spiritual Roots in his other six children confirmed also complicated Lu Changsheng’s feelings, causing him some distress.

Although he had been prepared for this possibility, facing the reality still brought discomfort.

Without a Spiritual Root, the child would have no choice but to lead an ordinary life, and he would have to watch each of his children go through life and death.

This was one of the cruel truths of the Cultivation World.

“Husband, what’s the matter?”

Lu Lanshu, standing beside him, noticed Lu Changsheng suddenly become absent-minded and asked with concern.

“It’s nothing, I just suddenly thought of something.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head, dispersing the thoughts from his mind.

Birth, aging, illness, and death are the natural ways of life.

It’s not only the children without Spiritual Roots.

All of his wives and concubines lacked Spiritual Roots as well.

They would also eventually go through life and death before his eyes.

Even though he had the system and could practice cultivation, it didn't guarantee that he would achieve immortality and witness longevity.

So why worry about so much for now?

With the system present, if his children could all step onto the path of immortality in the future, nothing could be better.

If not, as their father, he could still ensure that his children would face as little suffering as possible in their growth, giving them a good environment to live a happy and contented life.

"Congratulations, son-in-law, it's a little master."

At that moment, a midwife walked out, holding a baby wrapped in a blanket.

"A son?"

"A son is good, as my first child to possess a Spiritual Root, he may have to endure some hardships following me on the cultivation path."

Lu Changsheng took the child, looking at the swaddled, ruddy, and wrinkled baby, his face showing a hint of a smile.

"Let's name this child Xianzhi."

Lu Changsheng lifted the child high and said softly.

This was his first child born with a Spiritual Root.

He hoped that this child could follow him on the path of cultivation into the future and eventually attain immortality.

"Xianzhi?"

Lu Lanshu, Lu Zi'er, and a few other women were somewhat surprised at the name.

In the past, Lu Changsheng's names for his children were always based on themes like peace, joy, comfort, and tranquility.

Why did he suddenly change his approach for this child?

Seeing the expressions of the women, Lu Changsheng paused for a moment and then chuckled, "I was planning to tell you all later, but today, I have successfully drawn a First Grade Talisman and have become an Elementary Talisman Master."

“It is akin to taking the first step on the path of cultivation. Since my son was born today, naming him Xianzhi is also a wish for him to step onto the path of cultivation in the future.”

Lu Changsheng found a reason to explain.

It was an explanation for the women but also for the Lu Family.

Just in case it turned out that only this child among all his children happened to have a Spiritual Root, it could raise suspicions and lead to unnecessary conjecture.

“Congratulations, husband!”

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“Congratulations, my husband!”

“Today is truly a double blessing!”

“The husband has just become a Talisman Master, and now the child is born, such an auspicious sign.”

Upon hearing these words, the joy immediately spread across the faces of the women as they congratulated Lu Changsheng.

Under his influence, they had come to know a lot about Talisman Making.

They knew that with their husband becoming an Elementary Talisman Master, his status in the Lu Family would henceforth be greatly different.

As his wives and concubines, their status would also rise with the tide.

The family entered the birthing room full of joy, to visit the concubine who had given birth to the child.

This concubine was named Lu Yuzhu.

Upon hearing the news that Lu Changsheng had become a Talisman Master and the name of her son, she was also extremely delighted.

After a brief chat, everyone left the birthing room. Lu Changsheng handed the child over to Lu Lanshu and went to his study for his third lucky draw.

“System, I want to draw a prize.”

It was still that familiar prize wheel.

Having gone through two draws before, Lu Changsheng looked at the prize wheel with the same mix of nervous anticipation.

“I hope it won’t give me another ‘Immortal Beauty Technique’ like before. Give me something useful!”

With a silent prayer in his heart, Lu Changsheng muttered, “Start the draw!”

Immediately.

A golden light began to spin on the pale red wheel.

Under Lu Changsheng’s expectant gaze, the golden light slowly came to a halt, finally stopping above the treasure column of the draw.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Talisman Treasure ‘Golden Light Brick’!]

[The reward has been dispatched to the System Space; the host can check it at any time]

A talisman paper with the image of a golden brick shimmering in golden light appeared along with the system’s notification.

“Talisman Treasure!?”

Upon hearing this notification, Lu Changsheng was instantly overjoyed.

He had seen information about Talisman Treasures in a Lu Family book.

This was an item that bridged the gap between Talisman and Magical Treasures.

It sealed a portion of a Magical Treasure’s power within a specially made Talisman.

Allowing lower-level cultivators to temporarily unleash the power of Magical Treasures.

However, only ten to twenty percent of the original Magical Treasure’s power.

But ten to twenty percent was already a lot.

After all, these are Magical Treasures!

The kind that only a Nascent Soul Immortal could use.

For an ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator, it already possessed an overwhelming lethality.

Talisman Treasures were incredibly rare and priceless, and Lu Changsheng had only read about them in books. He never imagined he would actually draw one.

Lu Changsheng immediately checked the Talisman Treasure in the System Space.

[Talisman Treasure: Golden Light Brick]

[Description: A Talisman Treasure refined by the Immortal 'Golden Light' from his high-grade Magical Treasure 'Golden Light Brick', using it will produce a golden brick that attacks enemies, possessing twenty percent of the 'Golden Light Brick's' power]

[Note: The full power can be unleashed three times if used by a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Stage using their mana. A cultivator at the Qi Refinement Realm can only exert part of the power with their spiritual power.]

"Refined from a high-grade Magical Treasure, this indicates that the power of this Talisman Treasure is stronger than ordinary ones!"

Lu Changsheng, looking at the information about this Talisman Treasure, was ecstatic.

Talisman Treasures were refined by Nascent Soul Immortals using their own Magical Treasures; naturally, the power would vary according to the grade and quality of the Magical Treasures.

Like this Golden Light Brick Talisman Treasure, being refined from a high-grade Magical Treasure, it indicated that its power was among the higher ranks of Talisman Treasures.

"With full power unleashed, I can use it three times before this Talisman Treasure becomes ineffective."

"Using my current cultivation at the Qi Refinement Realm, I'll be able to exert only ten to twenty percent of its power, which should allow me about ten or so uses, right?"

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Each use of a Talisman Treasure would consume some of the power sealed within it.

Once its power is exhausted, the Talisman Treasure will naturally become ineffective.

Unless one finds the original Magical Treasure to nourish and replenish its power, it cannot be repaired.

This Talisman Treasure drawn from the system naturally had no one to repair it.

Additionally, not many Nascent Soul Immortals were willing to expend their Magical Treasures' power to refine Talisman Treasures.

Mostly, it was the Nascent Soul Immortals nearing the end of their lives, about to transcend, who would do so to leave something valuable for self-defense for their descendants and successors.