

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

Chapter 111 - 82: Fairy's Cultivation!_2

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Lu Changsheng smiled and said,

“Robber Cultivators!?”

Lu Miaoyun and the other women were shocked upon hearing this, showing a terrified expression.

They naturally knew that the Cultivation World was extremely dangerous.

There were many Cultivators who bullied the weak, robbed at will, and killed for treasure.

These kinds of Cultivators were known as Robber Cultivators.

Those who became Robber Cultivators also possessed certain strengths and methods.

They hadn't expected that on the way home, their husband had actually encountered a Robber Cultivator.

They also knew that their husband's cultivation level wasn't high.

He had only recently broken through to the Fourth Level of Qi Refinement and had not experienced much life-and-death fighting.

“Husband, it's too dangerous for you to travel back and forth each month like this,”

“With Sister Miaoge around, it's alright, but if you're alone in the future, you might encounter danger,”

“Why don't you talk to Grandma and stop coming back every month, or wait until Second Grandpa comes home and travel back with him?”

Lu Miaoyun said, her face showing a touch of worry.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng felt warmth in his heart.

He had similarly considered this matter himself.

He thought of bringing Lu Miaoyun and the other women like Qu Zhenzhen to the Nine Dragons Market as well.

Otherwise, traveling back and forth each month could still lead to danger.

Although he now had the cultivation of the Sixth Level of Qi Refinement and could draw some Supreme Talismans to protect himself, not fearing ordinary Robber Cultivators,

what if he met a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator?

And if he encountered an accident like this time again?

What if his stroke of luck turned into a disaster?

So, for safety's sake, Lu Changsheng decided it was best not to travel back and forth as much.

Instead, he planned to live quietly and securely in the Nine Dragons Market.

"Let's talk about this matter later, let me see our child first,"

Lu Changsheng smiled, planning to discuss the matter with the Fourth Elder later.

He then looked toward the child in Lu Miaoyun's arms.

Since both he and Lu Miaoyun were Cultivators,

this child also looked noticeably more adorable and attractive.

With shining black eyes and smooth, fair skin, not reddened and wrinkled.

Holding the child in his arms, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but smile.

He could clearly feel that he would be even more fond of this child.

"Indeed, how could one be completely impartial and fair? After all, there will always be favouritism and preference,"

Lu Changsheng mused internally.

He had long known that with many children, it was impossible for him to treat them all equally.

With children like Lu Ping'an, Lu Wuyou, Lu Wuyu, and Lu Xile, it was still manageable.

But as the number of children increased, besides a few who usually pleased him, he would noticeably favor the children with a Spiritual Root.

“Husband, why don’t you name this child?”

At this moment, Lu Miaoyun, looking at the delighted Lu Changsheng holding the child, said softly.

“A name?”

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment upon hearing this and smiled, “Let’s call him Lu Yun.”

“The name suggests ambition and a broad and profound future, and it shares a similar sound with your name, Miaoyun.”

Now with many children, naming had also become more difficult.

So, Lu Changsheng became somewhat more casual about naming his children.

“Lu Yun.”

Lu Miaoyun, hearing this name, immediately had a glint of admiration in her eyes, looking at Lu Changsheng with tenderness and affection.

Then she smiled toward the child in the swaddle: “From now on, your name will be Lu Yun, Yun’er.”

“From now on, not only will the husband have a big Yun’er, but also a little Yun’er,” said another wife jokingly.

“What little Yun’er, big Yun’er? In my heart, there’s only one Yun’er,”

Lu Changsheng immediately said, embracing Lu Miaoyun who was beside him.

Hearing this, Lu Miaoyun instantly blushed, leaning sweetly and contentedly into Lu Changsheng’s embrace, drawing giggles and envy from the other wives nearby.

Just like that, Lu Changsheng spent time with Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and his numerous wives.

It wasn’t until the next day that he found some free time.

He went to the study and began to meditate and cultivate.

To see how much his cultivation speed had increased after the addition of his son's Spiritual Root.

After cultivating for an hour,

Lu Changsheng could sense that his cultivation speed had increased by about twenty percent.

This confirmed to him that his son had a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root!

"The cultivation speed with a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root is almost thirty percent faster than that with an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, and it's easier to break through bottlenecks!"

"Once this child grows a bit and his Spiritual Root fully matures, my Spiritual Root will be upgraded to the Seventh Grade!"

"If the child in Zhenzhen's womb, due next month, also has a Spiritual Root, my Spiritual Root might directly advance to Seventh Grade!"

"Then I imagine breaking through the bottleneck from the Sixth Level to the Seventh Level of Qi Refinement will be much simpler, otherwise, I don't know how long I would have to wait to break through from middle to later stage."

Lu Changsheng's eyes twinkled with great anticipation.

He had just finished an hour of cultivation, but there was hardly any movement in his Qi Ocean Core.

It made him inwardly sigh at the difficulty of advancing from the middle to the later stages of Qi Refinement.

Thinking back to his own advancement from the Third Level to the Fourth Level of Qi Refinement, he had been stuck for more than a year.

The bottleneck from the middle to later stages would only be harder, likely requiring three to five years of grinding.

However, Lu Changsheng was already quite satisfied.

Without this stroke of lucky encounter, he wouldn't have known how long it would take him to break through from the Fourth Level to the Sixth Level of Qi Refinement.

Just the experience of advancing from the Fourth Level to the Sixth Level in three days had made him somewhat reluctant to strive harder.

He fondly reminisced about those magical and enchanting three days and nights.

“If I could have continued for ten days or half a month back then, could I have directly advanced to the pinnacle of Qi Refinement?”

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but think.

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But thinking about it, he knew it couldn't be possible.

Not to mention that others might not be willing, such an improvement probably wasn't so simple.

“Hiss, Lu Changsheng, oh Lu Changsheng, how could you have such thoughts?”

No sooner had the idea appeared than Lu Changsheng immediately felt he was being somewhat degenerate.

“Even if I improved my strength and broke through the realm in this way, what would it amount to?”

“Such improvements would leave my state of mind, skills, and power unfit for my cultivation realm, leading to a shaky foundation!”

“Only through my own efforts, step by step, keeping grounded, and the principle of ‘more children, more blessings,’ can I truly enhance myself and attain the ultimate way!”

“All other paths are but passing clouds, only by taking wives and concubines, having children, and advancing step by step can one reach the end!”

Lu Changsheng immediately introspected, cast aside the crooked thoughts in his mind, firmed his belief, and adhered to the path of self-improvement with the ‘more children, more blessings’ policy.

“Whew, don't forget why you started, and you will be able to endure to the end, remember the original intention!”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and slowly exhaled.

Afterward, he took out his talisman-making tools, ready to attempt crafting a Supreme Talisman!

His biggest issue with crafting high-level talismans before was his cultivation level.

Now, having broken through to the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement, this issue had been easily resolved.

He laid out the talisman paper, and with a magic artifact pen in hand, he gently dipped it in spiritual ink.

Then with his palm, where spiritual power flowed, he transferred it to the pen, making the tip brim with spiritual light.

As the pen touched the paper, it moved like a dragon or snake, the strokes channeling spiritual power fluidly, without the slightest delay.

A moment later, Lu Changsheng lifted his hand.

Arcs of thunder spread over the talisman paper.

A First Grade Superior Talisman, Thunder Summoning Talisman, was made!

Previously, Lu Changsheng found it somewhat strenuous to craft the Thunder Summoning Talisman.

He had to be extremely careful during the process to avoid failure.

But now, it was like eating and drinking.

“With my current cultivation at the Sixth Level, I should be able to craft three or four Superior Talismans at a time.”

Lu Changsheng felt the consumption of spiritual power within his body and mumbled to himself.

Before, crafting one Thunder Summoning Talisman would leave him feeling drained.

Immediately,

Lu Changsheng took out another piece of talisman paper and began crafting a First Grade Supreme Talisman—the Thunder Talisman!

As he crafted the Thunder Talisman, a sense of seriousness and concentration appeared on Lu Changsheng's face.

The spirited pen moved slowly on the talisman paper, outlining one talisman line after another, with the patterns flickering with spiritual light.

However, before he was even halfway through the outline, the talisman paper suddenly made a 'zzt' sound and emitted a puff of smoke.

"I suddenly broke through to the peak of the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement and am not yet familiar with it, my control is still lacking a bit."

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

He immediately knew what the problem was.

One issue was the Middle Grade magic artifact pen, which wasn't quite up to the task of crafting a Supreme Talisman.

The second was that his control over spiritual power was insufficient.

So with both problems combined, the excessive spiritual power during the drawing process caused the lines to be unstable, resulting in a failed crafting.

But these weren't real problems, just things that required a bit more familiarization.

Feeling the spiritual power within his body, Lu Changsheng didn't continue with talisman making.

He planned to wait until later when his spiritual power and mental spirit recovered before trying to craft a Supreme Talisman again.

With a cultivation level at the Sixth Level, crafting a Supreme Talisman was not an issue.

But he could likely only make one at a time, without the possibility of continuous crafting. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

Having just crafted one Superior Talisman and half of a Supreme Talisman, it had taken a toll on him; he needed to take it slow.

Moreover, such matters were not to be rushed.

Lu Changsheng left his home, ready to visit the Fourth Elder and discuss the matter of running between two places.

But just as he stepped out, he learned that the Fourth Elder had already come to his home to visit his great-grandson.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng headed to the backyard.

He saw the Fourth Elder, with a loving smile, holding his son Lu Yun and chatting happily with Lu Miaoyun.

“Grandmother.”

Lu Changsheng stepped forward and greeted with a slight bow.

“Changsheng, you’re here.”

The Fourth Elder nodded toward Lu Changsheng and said, “I just heard from Yun’er that you encountered a robber cultivator on your way back, is that so?”

“Yes, but with the talisman you gave me, Grandma, Changsheng didn’t experience any mishaps.”

Lu Changsheng said so.

“Grandma was just thinking, it’s indeed dangerous for you to be traveling back and forth alone.”

“Even with a talisman at hand, it’s still not safe.”

“Therefore, Grandma thinks, why don’t you just stop going to Nine Dragons Market? I can find someone else to manage the Spiritual Talisman Shop there, and you can just stay at home in peace.”

The Fourth Elder spoke, saying this.

She had wanted Lu Changsheng to go to Nine Dragons Market to manage the shop as a way for him to gain experience and learn something.

But if any accident were to happen on these journeys, it would be more loss than gain.

So, she would rather Lu Changsheng stay put at Qingzhu Mountain without going out.

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised upon hearing this.

He had thought the Fourth Elder would allow him not to come back every month.

He had not expected the Fourth Elder to directly suggest that he stay at Qingzhu Mountain and not go out at all.

If it had been before, he wouldn't have cared.

He would have just comfortably stayed put at Qingzhu Mountain.

But now, having tasted the conveniences and benefits of Nine Dragons Market, he had a preference for staying there long-term.

Otherwise, spending all his days at Qingzhu Mountain, he would miss out on buying materials for the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, materials for talisman making, earning Spirit Stones, or even finding a girl.

"Grandma, Changsheng still wants to go to Nine Dragons Market to experience the outside world."

"However, I'm thinking of bringing Yun'er and the others to Nine Dragons Market later on. When coming back home, I can come with the Second Elder."

Lu Changsheng voiced his thoughts.

Yesterday, he had also heard from Lu Miaoyun that the Second Elder would return after a certain period of time as well.

"That's also fine. With your talent in talisman making, there's not much more Grandma can teach you, and you don't have to come back every month."

"As for the matter with Yun'er, you and your wife can discuss it among yourselves. It's not a problem to come back with the Second Elder."

"The Second Elder comes back almost every six months, which is also suitable," said the Fourth Elder after a moment of contemplation, nodding her assent.

She could understand Lu Changsheng's thinking.

After all, what twenty-something-year-old would want to stay cooped up in Qingzhu Mountain all the time?

Shortly after, Lu Changsheng finished chatting with the Fourth Elder, and also discussed with Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and the others about the subsequent arrangements.

For this trip, he would stay at home, waiting for Qu Zhenzhen to give birth before going back to Nine Dragons Market.

As for Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen, there was no rush to head to Nine Dragons Market.

They would first strengthen themselves in Qingzhu Mountain and take care of the child.

Lu Ping'an, Lu Wuyou, Lu Wuyu and the other children had been sent by Lu Miaoyun to White Deer Mountain Villa not long ago to study.

If everyone left, there would be no one to watch over so many children at home.

Thus, Lu Changsheng settled down in Qingzhu Valley, waiting for Qu Zhenzhen to have the baby.

In the meantime, Lu Changsheng tested out the effects of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art a little.

All he could say was, it truly lived up to the Orthodox Level body refining techniques.

Just the first level alone, and his physical body was comparable to a magic artifact, capable of dealing with ten women in a single night!

It just made him think about when he could get his hands on another cultivation technique that refined the five viscera and six bowels.

Ideally, one that would transform his kidneys into an eternal furnace!

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

That day, Lu Changsheng was feeding the Nine Netherhound in the courtyard.

The Nine Netherhound was now over a meter tall, its fur black and glossy, with sharp, interlocking fangs protruding from its mouth and vertical pupils that intimidated the soul.

Lu Changsheng felt that in a few years, anyone would be able to see the Nine Netherhound's extraordinariness.

The idea of setting the Nine Netherhound free, letting it grow on its own outside, seemed indeed worth considering.

Just then, Qu Zhenzhen suddenly cried out in pain, signaling that she was about to give birth.

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Outside the birthing room.

Lu Changsheng, holding his son Lu Quanzhen and accompanied by several wives and concubines, waited outside.

Lu Quanzhen was his first child with Qu Zhenzhen, possessing an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root.

“Wah!”

Soon, a clear cry of a baby echoed from the birthing room, invigorating Lu Changsheng’s spirit.

However, at this moment, he felt no anomaly, no palpitations.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng knew.

The child Qu Zhenzhen bore had no Spiritual Root.

Having anticipated this for so long, upon learning at this moment that the child had no Spiritual Root, to say there was no disappointment would be impossible.

But in a moment, Lu Changsheng came to terms with it.

Even if both parents had Spiritual Roots, the probability of their child being born with one was only about ten to twenty percent.

That Qu Zhenzhen’s first birth and Lu Miaoyun’s child last month both had Spiritual Roots was already a blessing.

How could one expect each and every one to possess a Spiritual Root?

Lu Changsheng was quite open-minded about this and walked into the birthing room, still holding Lu Quanzhen.

The midwife immediately carefully handed over the swaddled infant to Lu Changsheng with a full-faced smile, saying, “Congratulations, young master, it’s a baby girl.”

“Good, thank you for your efforts.”

Upon hearing the words, Lu Changsheng smiled as he took the swaddle and looked at the child.

Since Qu Zhenzhen's previous child was a boy, and this one was a girl, they were blessed with both a son and a daughter.

"Quanzhen, this is your younger sister."

Lu Changsheng looked at the newborn child and said to Lu Quanzhen.

"Mmm mmm, mmm mmm...."

Lu Quanzhen, already a year and a half old, could say some simple words.

He looked at his newly born sister with curious eyes, babbling away.

Lu Changsheng approached the bed and placed Lu Quanzhen down.

Seeing Qu Zhenzhen's somewhat pale and weak face, Lu Changsheng felt pained as he took her small hand, saying, "Zhenzhen, you've worked hard."

He had always been quite fond of this girl, whom he had saved halfway through her life.

One reason was the girl's indeed cleverness and understanding nature that endeared her to everyone.

Another reason was that Qu Zhenzhen had a Spiritual Root, and he had had ulterior motives when bringing Qu Zhenzhen back to Qingzhu Mountain.

Furthermore, given her pitiable background, alone with no one but himself, he afforded her an extra share of affection.

"Husband."

A smile appeared on Qu Zhenzhen's face as she softly called out to Lu Changsheng, then tried to sit up to look at the child.

"Look, how adorable, she will certainly be as cute as you, Zhenzhen when she grows up."

Lu Changsheng immediately handed the child over for her to see, saying with a smile. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Quanzhen, you must take good care of your sister and protect her, do you understand?"

Qu Zhenzhen smiled, then turned to her somewhat confused son Lu Quanzhen, and gently said.

Seeing Qu Zhenzhen's expression, Lu Changsheng knew she was thinking of her own childhood, thinking of her brother, Qu Changge.

He hadn't told Qu Zhenzhen about the news of Qu Changge's demon cultivation.

He just said that people were searching, but there was still no news.

Now, more than two years later, with no news of her brother, Qu Zhenzhen gradually realized that her brother was likely more unfortunate than fortunate.

Thereupon, Lu Changsheng took Qu Zhenzhen's hand and gently comforted her, "As long as you have me, I will also take good care of all of you and protect you."

In this world, wives and children are also his soft spot and one of the driving forces behind his efforts.

In his view, if one couldn't even protect one's wives and children, then the path of immortality was cultivated in vain.

"Husband, have you thought of a name for this child?"

Qu Zhenzhen asked, her pretty face showing a sweet smile.

"The name... Let's call her, Yuzhen."

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment and named the little girl in his arms.

"Quanzhen, Yuzhen."

Qu Zhenzhen heard the name, murmured it, and then softly said to the little girl, "Yuzhen, Lu Yuzhen."

The infant in her arms also cried out with a 'wah', as if responding.

Seeing this scene, both Lu Changsheng and Qu Zhenzhen couldn't help but look at each other and smile.

Soon after, the couple chatted for a while, and Lu Changsheng told Qu Zhenzhen to rest well before leaving the room with the children.

Atop a solemn, austere, and eerily sinister platform, the cold wind howled.

Around the platform stood tall metallic flagpoles, upon which black banners embroidered with various demon patterns flapped.

Some had three heads and six arms, some had ferocious faces, some were covered in eyes, some had the bodies of demons and humans with wings, and others were headless with faces on their chests...

These varied and lifelike patterns could chill the hearts of those who saw them, as if they were being watched by demons themselves.

In the center of the platform sat a man in his twenties with an austere face and white hair, surrounded by many strange patterns and runes etched around him.

At this time, dark red blood traced the patterns, continuously flowing towards the center where the white-haired young man sat.

The man's face was contorted in pain, his fists clenched tightly, veins bulging, blood pulsing, and sweat pouring from his body.

But the white-haired young man just bit down hard on his teeth, uttering no sound, enduring the ordeal.

No one knew how much time passed when suddenly, the demon patterns on the surrounding banners seemed to come to life.

Their crimson eyes suddenly opened, staring down at the white-haired man, filling the platform with an overwhelming blood-colored glow.

Enveloped in this blood-red light, the white-haired young man let out a muffled groan.

Blood flowed from his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose, and the veins in his body bulged like worms, nearly bursting open.

"Boom!"

Just then, drenched in blood and in severe pain, the white-haired man's body emitted a thin, blood-red membrane.

It was like a layer of freshly spilled blood slowly flowing over his skin, transforming into an eerie blood-colored battle dress.

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The pale-faced youth's face and skin revealed dark red demon patterns.

"Indeed, in less than a year's time, you've cultivated the Demonic Technique to completion,"

Just at that moment, a young man dressed in a black robe, with an exceptionally handsome face, walked out of the void.

He looked at the pale-faced youth and revealed a satisfied smile.

Then, with a wave of his hand, he and the pale-faced youth disappeared from the platform.

Four days after Qu Zhenzhen gave birth, Lu Miaoge also returned to Qingzhu Mountain.

She made an agreement with Lu Changsheng to depart for the Nine Dragons Market in three days.

In the following days, Lu Changsheng discussed with his wives and concubines, and ultimately decided to let them stay on Qingzhu Mountain.

It wasn't just that traveling back and forth was inconvenient.

There were so many children at home in need of care, he couldn't bear to leave them.

In the more than a month he spent at home, Lu Changsheng didn't slack off, but made every effort to impregnate two of his wives.

With these two children, he now had thirty-four in total.

However, when he thought about how his twenty-ninth and thirtieth children were still nearly three months from being born, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but sigh.

He felt that he had been somewhat negligent during that time, to have such a long gap.

Three days later.

Lu Changsheng rode the Iron Feather Eagle with Lu Miaoge as they set out for the Nine Dragons Market.

Before their departure, the Fourth Elder gave him three protective talismans.

Two Thunder Summoning Talismans and one Thunder Talisman.

Lu Changsheng had told the Fourth Elder that he had been forced to use the two talismans when he encountered a Robber Cultivator before.

Even though Lu Changsheng now had nine Supreme Talismans in his Storage Bag, he naturally accepted the Fourth Elder's kindness with a delighted and grateful expression.

Their journey to the Nine Dragons Market was very smooth, with no unexpected incidents.

This made Lu Changsheng inquire whether Lu Miaoge had encountered any unexpected dangers or Robber Cultivators during her years of traveling back and forth to the market.

Lu Miaoge said that in three years, she had only encountered a Robber Cultivator once.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but shake his head, wondering if he was just unlucky or if he looked like easy prey.

After returning home, Lu Changsheng learned from a casual conversation with Little Qing.

That the family next door to his left had moved away about half a month after he returned to Qingzhu Mountain.

This led Lu Changsheng to secretly wonder if his assassination attempt had anything to do with this neighbor.

After all, based on suspicions related to the allure spell, the two Robber Cultivators who tried to cut him down certainly had accomplices in Nine Dragons Market.

Moreover, when he previously visited this neighbor, he sensed a murderous aura on the person, making them unapproachable.

And the fact that they moved away just half a month after he left was too coincidental.

However, since the neighbor had moved away, whether they were involved or not, Lu Changsheng couldn't confirm and only became more cautious.

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng used disguises to carefully dispose of some stolen goods.

He sold the Magic Artifacts of the two Robber Cultivators, keeping only a Middle Grade Magical Shield and one Flying Artifact for himself.

The other seven Lower Grade Magical Instruments, four Middle Grade Magical Instruments, and one Flying Artifact were all sold.

These Magic Artifacts fetched a total of nine hundred and eight Spirit Stones.

The Magical Robe and Magical Shoes were somewhat damaged, severely discounted, and since he was dealing with a shop's buyback, the prices were low.

Otherwise, if he had set up a stall to sell them himself, he could have earned a few dozen more Spirit Stones.

As for the Elixir Medicines, Talismans, and various other items on the two Robber Cultivators, they were not easy to sell.

Lu Changsheng used what he could and stored the rest for later.

Previously, he had acquired three hundred and sixty-two Spirit Stones from the two Robber Cultivators.

Now, keeping the Magical Shield and Flying Artifact, he had sold items for nine hundred and eight Spirit Stones, and Lu Changsheng was very satisfied with this haul.

He began to feel that the two Robber Cultivators weren't so detestable after all.

While selling the Magic Artifacts, he also casually sold over a hundred Middle and Lower Grade Talismans.

He earned two hundred and eleven Spirit Stones.

Looking at the substantial sum of Spirit Stones on him, Lu Changsheng didn't hesitate to spend six hundred and thirty-four Spirit Stones to purchase a Superior Grade Soft Magic Armor.

This Soft Magic Armor had seven major effects: size adjustment, spell immunity, invisibility, cleanliness, dust repelling, evil warding, and body protection.

What Lu Changsheng appreciated the most were the spell immunity and body protection effects.

This spell immunity wasn't literally immunity to all spells; it could mainly ignore most early-stage Qi Refinement spells, [Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

and alleviate some of the damage from Middle Stage Qi Refinement spells.

The body protection effect didn't need much explanation.

In times of danger, it could passively trigger a Body-Protecting Technique capable of blocking a single strike from a Ninth Level Energy Refinement cultivator.

It was primarily for these two effects that Lu Changsheng was willing to spend so many Spirit Stones on this Magic Artifact.

He then spent two hundred and nineteen Spirit Stones to buy a Middle Grade Magic Belt.

This Magic Belt had two main effects: storage and body protection.

What Lu Changsheng was mostly interested in was the body protection.

After all, the previous assassination attempt made Lu Changsheng particularly fond of Magic Artifacts that offered protective techniques.

He had Talismans and Talisman Treasures for offense; he just needed to focus on boosting his defense now.

After acquiring two Magic Artifacts, considering the issue of the Robber Cultivators' accomplices, Lu Changsheng saw the need for increased defenses.

So he spent another five hundred Spirit Stones to purchase a set of Formation equipment to install in his yard.

It was a First Grade Middle Grade Formation known as the Five Element Formation, which provided offensive, defensive, and trapping effects.

It was capable of dealing with Middle-Stage Qi Refinement Cultivators without issue.

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Dealing with Energy Refinement Late Stage cultivators, it also has a certain effect.

After buying things, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but shake his head and sigh; he really was someone who spent every Spirit Stone he had.

He simply couldn't save any Spirit Stone.

But this was also the situation for most cultivators.

Most cultivators thought, 'If my neighbour stores grain, I store guns; my neighbour is my grain store.'

If you have Spirit Stones and don't use them, not using them to enhance your strength, in the end, you might just end up benefiting others, so not many people save money or resources.

In the following days, Lu Changsheng's daily routine was cultivation, Talisman Making, going to work, and coming home to make babies. .

With half a month of effort, as a key focus of Lu Changsheng's care, Guan Xin, who possessed a Spiritual Root, successfully became pregnant.

After Guan Xin became pregnant, for the remaining nine maids, Lu Changsheng was actually quite casual.

If they got pregnant, they got pregnant, if not, it didn't matter.

However, with such matters, as long as nothing happened, getting pregnant was just a matter of time.

A little over a month later, two of Lu Changsheng's maids, Ye Lian and Cang Lan, became pregnant.

"Haitang and Bai He have been arranged as housekeepers, who have to work on daily tasks, so they better not get pregnant."

"But this way, won't the remaining five maids become pregnant in two or three months at most?"

"When that time comes, do I have to buy another batch of maids? What does this make me, a breeding boar...?"

Lu Changsheng heaved a deep sigh.

Deep down, he still felt somewhat uneasy and burdened by this sort of thing.

Feeling it was purely for the sake of procreation, without any emotional connection, seemed too much like a stud horse, which wasn't quite right.

"No, the women in the White Jade Tower are already in a bitter lot; what I'm doing is rescuing them from their misery, which is better than creating a seven-story pagoda!"

“Moreover, I am doing this for cultivation, for becoming an immortal, for the Great Dao, so whether I’m seen as a stud horse or not, even if misunderstood by others, as long as my conscience is clear, that’s all that matters!”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, his eyes showing a determined look toward his cultivation.

Another month or so passed by.

Maids Hong Mian, Zi Mei, and Xue Shao became pregnant.

Lu Changsheng planned, once the remaining two women became pregnant, to make another trip to the White Jade Tower.

By then, he would also have saved a bit of extra money.

He could see if there were any unfortunate ones with a Spiritual Root.

One day, after Lu Changsheng arrived at the Spiritual Talisman Shop, Lu Miaoge spoke to him.

“Changsheng, now that you’re familiar with the shop, you can manage things on your own,” she said.

“I’m planning to stop coming here after this month ends, and I’ll just stay in the big courtyard in the Eastern District. If you have any problems, you can send messages or come find me.”

Lu Miaoge said.

She had previously discussed this with Lu Changsheng, telling him that once he was familiar and adapted, she would no longer come.

“Alright, Sister Miaoge, don’t worry, I’ll take care of the shop,” Lu Changsheng said, nodding in agreement.

He had been at the Spiritual Talisman Shop for over half a year now.

In this half year, he had completely understood and grasped the situation of the shop.

There were no issues in managing it.

And in the past two months, Lu Miaoge had completely let go of the reins and stopped managing affairs.

She only came by to be available in case Lu Changsheng had any questions.

So, last month, Lu Changsheng had set up a partnership with Zi Wu Xu.

He would directly bring over a hundred lower-grade talismans and thirty middle-grade talismans to the shop each month for purchase.

As for the price, Lu Changsheng did not take much advantage of the shop, opting for a uniform 30% discount.

This was mainly to avoid the unnecessary trouble and risk of disguising himself and running around every now and then.

As for the Superior Grade Talismans and Supreme Talismans, Lu Changsheng hadn't sold any at the shop for the time being.

He planned to consider selling a few Superior Grade Talismans at the shop after some time.

Two days later.

Shopkeeper Zhang Shan handed the goods and the list over to Lu Changsheng for inspection and spot checking.

Now without Lu Miaoge, it took Lu Changsheng a full three days to finish inspecting all the goods.

"I feel if I were to inspect these by myself, it really takes too much time and energy," he said.

Lu Changsheng let out a long sigh, feeling a bit dizzy.

When Lu Miaoge was around, it wasn't too bad; with a man and a woman working together, the workload was easier to bear.

But now, inspecting the goods on his own was unbearably tedious and annoying.

"Gao He is also a Middle Grade Talisman Master, maybe I should ask him to come over and help every month?"

Lu Changsheng suddenly remembered his neighbor, Gao He.

Usually Gao He would come over to chat when he had nothing to do, inviting him over for tea.

After interacting for so long, Lu Changsheng thought highly of Gao He.

So he thought, why not ask Gao He to come and help out for a few days each month.

Of course, he wouldn't let him work for nothing; he would just ask if Gao He wanted to earn some extra money.

"Tonight, after I go back, I will ask Gao He," he decided.

Lu Changsheng made up his mind, planning to ask him later.

This sort of thing wasn't something to be embarrassed about.

Night fell.

After returning home and having dinner, Lu Changsheng took a short walk and then knocked on his neighbor Gao He's door.

Gao He was teaching his daughter Gao Xiaoya how to make talismans, and his normally amiable, plump face was somewhat twisted and distorted at the moment.

"Uncle Lu!"

"Dad, Uncle Lu is here. You guys talk; I'll go make some tea for you!"

When Gao Xiaoya saw Lu Changsheng, her eyes immediately brightened, and she quickly got up to make tea, looking relieved.

She had absolutely no interest in talisman making and also had no talent for it.

However, Gao He wanted his daughter to master the skill, no matter if she was talented or not; he planned to make it happen, even if it meant spending money.

"Brother Lu, do you have something on your mind?"

Gao He gave a wry smile at his daughter's behavior and then asked.

Usually, it was mostly him inviting Lu Changsheng over, as Lu Changsheng seldom sought him out for a chat.

So seeing Lu Changsheng come over, he guessed that there must be something up.

"It's not any big deal,"

Lu Changsheng immediately explained his situation.

And he offered to pay ten Spirit Stones for a day's work.

For a Middle Grade Talisman Master, this price was already quite good.

“Since Brother Lu trusts me, I’m more than happy to help,”

Gao He slapped his chest and said with a beaming smile.

“Alright then, I’ll be counting on you, Brother Gao, when the time comes.”

Having finished, Lu Changsheng chatted with Gao He for a bit more and then prepared to leave.

Gao Xiaoya, who had prepared the tea, saw that Lu Changsheng was about to leave.

She immediately called out, “Hey, Uncle Lu, won’t you sit for a while and have a cup of tea before you go?”

“No, I still have things to do,”

Lu Changsheng immediately gestured with his hand and headed out.

He had no interest in meddling in their father-daughter affairs.

As soon as he stepped out of the door, Lu Changsheng heard Gao Xiaoya’s loud, wailing voice and couldn’t help but shake his head and smile wryly.

In the blink of an eye, another half month passed.

The remaining two maids, Qing He and Shuixian, also became pregnant.

Lu Changsheng arranged for Haitang and Bai He to take care of the daily chores.

The other seven maids all became pregnant within just over four months.

There was also a month when Lu Changsheng had been away at Qingzhu Mountain and not returned.

Just as Lu Changsheng was planning to visit White Jade Tower one of these days.

A system notification suddenly sounded in his mind.

[Congratulations to the host for reaching a progeny count of thirty, you’ve received one lottery chance!]

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Chapter 116 - 84: The Great Dao Should Not Be So

Narrow, nor Should There Be So Few Fellow Daoists!_1

Chapter 116: Chapter 84: The Great Dao Should Not Be So Narrow, nor Should There Be So Few Fellow Daoists!_1

“Hm, thirty children!?”

“The children in Jiu’er and Shui’er’s wombs were born?”

Upon hearing this sudden system prompt, Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but feel invigorated, his face showing delight.

He immediately knew that it was Jiu’er and Shui’er on Qingzhu Mountain who had given birth to their children.

The lack of any throbbing sensation indicated that neither of the children possessed a Spiritual Root.

“I wonder what color hair and eyes the children have.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

He had always been quite curious about this matter.

He had even sought out related materials before.

But the books didn’t give a clear statement, only mentioning that this was mostly determined by the bloodlines of both parents.

Not dwelling on this further, Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, slowly exhaled, and murmured, “System, I want to draw a prize!”

Immediately, a faint red virtual prize wheel appeared.

“I wonder what I’ll draw this time.”

As Lu Changsheng looked at the prize wheel, he muttered to himself, and then said directly, “Start the draw!”

With a thought, the faint red wheel suddenly burst into a golden brilliance and started spinning.

After five seconds, the golden light slowly diminished, turning notch by notch until it finally stopped on the Magical Treasures prize.

[Ding! Congratulations, Host, for obtaining a Magical Treasure: Black Dragon Magical Bead!]

[Reward has been issued to System Space, the Host can check at any time]

A black bead with a faint image of a Flood Dragon appearing and disappearing emerged from the prize wheel, accompanied by a system prompt sound. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Magical Treasure!?”

“Good heavens, I finally got something I wanted!”

Seeing the reward he drew this time, Lu Changsheng’s eyes lit up as he showed a mixture of excitement and joy.

From low to high, the magic artifacts used by cultivators are categorized as: Magic Artifact, Spiritual Artifact, Magical Treasure, Spiritual Treasure, and Heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure.

They correspond to different realms such as the Qi Refinement Realm, Foundation Establishment Stage, Core Formation Stage, Nascent Soul Stage, and Divinity Transformation Stage respectively.

Only a Nascent Soul Immortal can wield a Magical Treasure.

Naturally, Lu Changsheng was unable to wield a Magical Treasure.

However, the practice art he cultivated, Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, allowed him to refine a Magical Treasure into his body to accelerate his cultivation.

Previously, even a severely damaged fragment of a Magical Treasure had significantly advanced his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

With a whole Magical Treasure in hand, wouldn’t he soar to new heights?

Lu Changsheng immediately looked into the System Space.

He wanted to see what grade his newly obtained Magical Treasure was and what effects it had.

[Magical Treasure: Black Dragon Magical Bead]

[Grade: Middle Grade Magical Treasure]

[Description: Formed from a Profound Yin Treasure Bead as a container and refined with the soul of a Third Rank evil Flood Dragon, it emits dark brilliance when activated, which can suppress the physical body and taint the Mental Spirit. When used to its extreme, it can command the soul of the evil Flood Dragon inside the bead to attack the enemy. The longer it is used, the more ferocious the evil Flood Dragon's might becomes, making it harder to control.]

"Black Dragon Magical Bead, a Middle Grade Magical Treasure!"

"It can burst with dark light, suppress the physical body, taint the Mental Spirit, and also control the soul of the evil Flood Dragon to attack."

After reading the description and grade of the Magical Treasure, Lu Changsheng was very satisfied.

He felt that a Middle Grade Magical Treasure was already quite impressive.

Reading the effect description of the Magical Treasure, he knew it was inclined towards attack.

As for the functionality and effects of the Magical Treasure, Lu Changsheng wasn't too concerned.

He had been hoping to obtain a Magical Treasure mainly for the practice of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

As for the functionalities and effects, he felt they were of little consequence, anything decent would do.

"However, having attack capabilities on this Magical Treasure is also good."

"After all, the Treasure Bone Technique within the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art says that by nourishing the Treasure Bones with a Magical Treasure, the bones can exhibit part of the power of the Magical Treasure."

"Once my Treasure Bones are nourished, perhaps I can directly wield the soul of the Flood Dragon inside the bead to slay enemies!"

Lu Changsheng licked his lips, quite looking forward to the effects of nourishing his Treasure Bones with this Magical Treasure.

He thought about how, once his Treasure Bones were ready, facing danger, he could just activate the Black Dragon Magical Bead and command the soul of the Flood Dragon to strike at his enemies.

Anyone seeing a cultivator at the Qi Refinement Realm or Foundation Establishment Stage utilizing such a technique for attack would certainly be caught off guard and dumbfounded.

Suddenly.

With a thought, Lu Changsheng extracted the Black Dragon Magical Bead from the System Space.

A Treasure Bead the size of an adult's fist landed in Lu Changsheng's hands.

The bead was heavy, likely weighing several hundred pounds.

It felt slightly cool in his hand, but was not uncomfortably cold.

The surface of the bead was extremely pure, devoid of any impurities, with only a faint flow of dark light.

Inside the bead, a miniature ink-black Flood Dragon could be distinctly seen coiling around.

"So this is a Magical Treasure."

Lu Changsheng curiously examined the Black Dragon Magical Bead in his hand.

This was his first time seeing a Magical Treasure.

However, after looking at it for a while, he didn't notice anything special and thought it was just so-so.

Lu Changsheng went to the rest room on the third floor, ready to start refining the Black Dragon Magical Bead.

He was eager to refine the bead into his body to cultivate with the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art and nourish his Treasure Bones.

After all, not long ago, he had successfully started the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, letting him vividly experience the benefits of Body Refinement bringing forth strength and robustness.

While his original body was quite good and very healthy.

It was nothing compared to the feeling of Body Refinement success, with a body full of power, and the ability to spend the night with ten women.

"Ch!"

Lu Changsheng activated the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, utilizing his Mental Spirit and Spiritual Power to begin refining the Black Dragon Magical Bead before him.

Under the refining of his Mental Spirit and Spiritual Power, the Black Dragon Magical Bead emitted streaks of black air, spiraling out and ascending.

The soul of the evil Flood Dragon coiling inside also became animated at this moment, vivid and lifelike, as if it was about to break out of the bead.

Lu Changsheng remained composed, knowing this was the activated state of the Magical Treasure, and continued to refine it with his Mental Spirit and Mana.

Chapter 117 - 84: The Great Dao Should Not Be So Insignificant, One Should Not Have So Few Dao Companions!_2

Chapter 117: Chapter 84: The Great Dao Should Not Be So Insignificant, One Should Not Have So Few Dao Companions!_2

Just like that, time trickled by.

After a long while, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes with a wry smile and said, "Who would have thought that to refine this Black Dragon Magical Bead and merge it into my body would not be an easy task."

"With my current peak at the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement, trying to fully refine this treasure bead will probably take two to three months."

During the refining process just now, his spiritual power was completely depleted, and yet he hadn't even managed to refine one percent of the bead.

Having previous experience with refining a black metal block, he knew that acquiring Magical Treasures and wanting to refine them was no easy feat.

But he hadn't expected it to be this difficult. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Two to three months then, since it’s a Magical Treasure, requiring some time is normal,” he said.

Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly and stowed away the Black Dragon Magical Bead.

He took out a Spirit Stone, sat down to cultivate, and recovered his spiritual power.

He had yet to draw any talismans today.

After his spiritual power had mostly recovered, Lu Changsheng took out the talisman making tools and, in the Talisman Room, drew two Middle Grade Talismans and two Superior Grade Talismans.

Now that his cultivation level was sufficient, there was no need to use top-grade talisman paper and ink for making Superior Grade Talismans.

Ordinary Superior Grade Talismans could be drawn using advanced level talisman paper and ink, which would also save quite a bit of cost.

After all, continuously using top-grade paper and ink to draw talismans, but not being able to immediately convert them into Spirit Stones, could still be quite costly.

After finishing making talismans, and seeing that it was getting dark, Lu Changsheng thought it was better to seize the day and decided to visit the White Jade Tower ahead of time.

With over three hundred Spirit Stones on him, he could afford to take in and help a few more unfortunate women.

And he would also see if there were any such people with a Spiritual Root.

After all, if he truly wanted to have more children with Spiritual Roots, it depended on having women with Spiritual Roots.

Out of his thirty children, only four possessed a Spiritual Root.

Among those four, Qu Zhenzhen and Lu Miaoyun each had a child with one.

The other wives had borne so many children, yet only two had a Spiritual Root.

This inevitably made Lu Changsheng hold a sliver of hope for the children in the wombs of Shao Yuyao, Xiaoqing, and Guan Xin.

After informing the Shopkeeper Zhang Shan, Lu Changsheng headed out toward the White Jade Tower.

“Brother Lu, where are you off to?” Yu Maocheng called out to Lu Changsheng as he passed by the Jade Meal Pavilion.

Since the two lived across from each other and their shops were located nearby, they would greet each other and chat briefly when they met.

Especially after Yu Maocheng found out during a conversation some time ago that Lu Changsheng was not a Lu Family disciple but a son-in-law to the family, he felt as though he had found a kindred spirit.

He began to complain to Lu Changsheng about marriage, expressing some regrets about marrying into such a cultivation family.

While it was like having the backing of a large tree, it also often led to a wife who was very strict after marriage.

Being a Spirit Cooking chef himself, constantly busy, he only had ten Spirit Stones of pocket money a month.

To such sentiments, Lu Changsheng naturally could not relate.

However, it was not good to say too much, so he simply responded with a few agreeing words, acknowledging the difficulty and sharing that his own wife was quite understanding in this regard.

At that time, Yu Maocheng had not detected the tone in Lu Changsheng’s response, and would come to drink and chat with him when he had nothing else to do.

It wasn’t until a short time later that Yu Maocheng saw all the ladies in Lu Changsheng’s courtyard, which made him feel numb and silent.

At that moment, the way he looked at Lu Changsheng changed.

Of course, they did not become distant over just this one incident.

They would still greet each other as usual, ask how things were going, and invite each other to eat at the Jade Meal Pavilion.

But he stopped asking Lu Changsheng out for drinks to complain about his marital life.

He knew that complaining to someone like Lu Changsheng was like playing the lute to a cow.

The latter simply could not understand his anguish and lacked any empathy.

"I feel like the house is a bit short on maids; I'm planning to go check out the White Jade Tower," Lu Changsheng replied with a smile.

He then cordially invited Yu Maocheng, "Brother Yu, would you care to join? Let me tell you, this White Jade Tower..."

"Scram, scram, scram!" Yu Maocheng immediately darkened his face and waved his hand hastily when he heard this.

"Brother Yu, as the saying goes, one should not walk a narrow Dao alone, nor should one have too few companions on the Dao. Therefore, the more companions you have, the more steadfast the Great Dao in your heart!" Lu Changsheng joked, taking strides toward the White Jade Tower in search of the Dao.

Watching Lu Changsheng's retreating figure, Yu Maocheng sighed softly, a hint of envy involuntarily appearing in his eyes.

He knew that Lu Changsheng had over a dozen maids at home, and yet he was still off to wander around the White Jade Tower.

Thinking of his own situation, he sighed softly.

At this moment, a woman in her thirties, with a beautiful face, approached Yu Maocheng and said, "Husband, are you envious of Lu Changsheng? Do you also wish to take a few more concubines?"

Upon hearing this, Yu Maocheng shivered, not expecting his wife to be nearby.

He promptly replied with a serious face, "No, not at all, there's absolutely nothing like that!"

Although he harbored such desires, this was something he definitely could not admit.

However, before he could further explain, the woman sighed and murmured, "Husband, it has been twenty years since I married you."

"In these twenty years, I've only borne you Feng'er, Yun'er, Yu'er, and Xue'er. Among them, only Xue'er has a Spiritual Root and can cultivate. Perhaps you should take a few more concubines."

"That... wouldn't be right, would it?" Yu Maocheng hesitantly replied.

"It's fine, husband. Whatever type you like, I will help you pick," the woman said with a gentle, soft smile. "How many would you like, three, five, or ten?"

“No need, no need, just one will do, one is enough,” Yu Maocheng said with a smile on his face.

“Great, Yu Maocheng, when I married you, I was a pure maiden, not only did I secure this pavilion for you, but I also bore you four children, and now you think I’m old and want to take a concubine, don’t you!”

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Chapter 118 - 84: The Great Dao Should Not Be So Insignificant, One Should Not Have So Few Dao Companions!_3

Chapter 118: Chapter 84: The Great Dao Should Not Be So Insignificant, One Should Not Have So Few Dao Companions!_3

The woman’s face, which had been filled with smiles just a moment ago, suddenly turned cold, and with a snort, she turned and left.

Seeing this, Yu Maocheng sighed to the heavens, knowing he had been caught in his own trap again.

He hurried after her, trying to appease: “My wife, my wife, listen to my explanation. My love for you is as clear as the sun and moon, how could I possibly entertain such thoughts? It was just a joke...”

When Lu Changsheng arrived at the White Jade Tower, the red-dressed girl who greeted him already remembered him.

She immediately approached with a beaming smile and led him to a room on the second floor.

“Master Lu, it’s been a long time. Jiuniang has truly missed you~”

In the room, dressed in a black phoenix bird misty silk long dress and oozing charm, the seductive Feng Jiuniang greeted Lu Changsheng with a demure smile.

“Heh, Manager Feng, I’ve come this time to buy a few more maids.”

“I wonder if the White Jade Tower currently has any Spiritual Root maids, preferably priced under three hundred Spirit Stones.”

Lu Changsheng's gaze unconsciously swept over the fullness of her neckline and the plump thighs under her dress, then he spoke.

Every time he came to the White Jade Tower and saw this Feng Jiuniang, he couldn't help but exclaim that this woman was charming to the bone.

This made him think, if she was just a manager at the Nine Dragons Market's White Jade Tower,

how alluring the managers, or those higher up, in an Immortal City, or at the headquarters might be.

"Master Lu, please enjoy the tea; I will go see if there is an appropriate candidate for you," Feng Jiuniang said with a soft, alluring smile, not minding Lu Changsheng's gaze.

After pouring tea for Lu Changsheng and bending over, she swayed her slender waist and clicked out of the room.

Before long, Feng Jiuniang returned, placed two Jade Slips on the table, and said, "I've just checked, and currently, there are only two girls who meet Master Lu's requirements. Please see if you are interested."

"Alright."

Lu Changsheng nodded, picked up a Jade Slip, and placed it on his forehead, sensing it with his spiritual mind.

Immediately, he saw a fifteen or sixteen-year-old girl with delicate features, a petite and adorable figure.

Her cute face held a look of grievance and reluctance.

Without thinking, he knew this girl must have been like Shao Yuyao, ending up in the White Jade Tower due to various circumstances and reasons.

And so, he intended to rescue them.

Lu Changsheng picked up the second Jade Slip.

The image inside was of a twenty-seven or twenty-eight-year-old woman with attractive features and a shapely figure, but she appeared somewhat weak, with a hint of numbness in her eyes.

"What are the circumstances of these two maids, and what are their prices?" Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

With his experiences from the previous two times, Lu Changsheng was now quite experienced and asked directly.

“This woman has a Qi Refinement second level Cultivation Level and possesses a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root; she is priced at two hundred and ten Spirit Stones.”

“This woman has a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root but no cultivation level, and she is priced at three hundred Spirit Stones,” Feng Jiuniang pointed to the two Jade Slips and introduced.

“Why does she have a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root but no cultivation level? And isn’t the price for a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root more than this?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng’s eyebrows rose, questioning her.

He had a general idea of the pricing for maids at the White Jade Tower.

A maid with a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root would normally cost at least five or six hundred Spirit Stones.

“This woman originally had a Qi Refinement fifth level Cultivation Level, but her Qi Ocean Core was damaged, resulting in the loss of her cultivation level, which is why she has no cultivation level.”

“And that is exactly why, despite having a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, she only costs three hundred Spirit Stones,” explained Feng Jiuniang.

“I see,” said Lu Changsheng, nodding slightly.

No wonder when he had looked at her in the Jade Slip just now, she seemed somewhat fragile.

Presumably, her body was only beginning to recover and was still weak.

Looking at it this way, this young matron must have suffered much more than the young girl.

In that case, he decided to choose to rescue this young matron.

Without delay, Lu Changsheng spoke, “Please show me her detailed information, Manager Feng.”

Feng Jiuniang brought out the information about this maid.

Lu Changsheng scrutinized it closely.

The woman's name was Xiao Yueru, thirty years old, much like Shao Yuyao, from a small Qi Refinement family.

Because her family was destroyed, she ended up at the White Jade Tower.

She had been injured in battle, damaging her Qi Ocean Core, resulting in the dissipation of her cultivation level, and she was unable to cultivate further.

There were no lingering side effects, she was capable of bearing children.

However, she was not a virgin and had given birth to a child before.

This should also be a factor in White Jade Tower's assessment of the price.

"Alright, I'll take her."

After inspecting, Lu Changsheng stated directly.

Since he had come with the purpose of buying a maid, he didn't have many scruples.

Moreover, she could be considered a decent woman.

She wasn't like the celestial maidens from Drunk Immortal Pavilion or Spring Abundance Building, whose red lips had been tasted by thousands.

As for cultivation level, Lu Changsheng didn't care at all.

What he valued was the woman's Seventh Grade Spiritual Root.

If it weren't for the fact that this woman's Qi Ocean Core was damaged, based on the previous prices at White Jade Tower, a woman with a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root would normally cost at least five to six hundred Spirit Stones.

In Lu Changsheng's opinion, for him, this was quite the bargain.

Immediately afterwards, Lu Changsheng paid a deposit of sixty Spirit Stones and waited for the person to be delivered.

He also spent fifty Spirit Stones to purchase four ordinary maids without Spiritual Roots.

Lu Changsheng asked White Jade Tower to send these four maids to his residence later on; he didn't want to take them back with him.

Otherwise, it would be too conspicuous to walk down the street with them.

For such a small request, Feng Jiuniang readily agreed, indicating there was no problem.

Just as he was about to leave White Jade Tower, Lu Changsheng thought of something.

He asked Feng Jiuniang, "Manager Feng, does White Jade Tower have any women with a Spiritual Body?"

About Spiritual Bodies, he had only read some brief mentions in books before.

It was only because of the matter with the woman in the colorful dress that it occurred to him.

Considering White Jade Tower had such extensive connections, there might be women with Spiritual Bodies.

Feng Jiuniang seemed slightly startled upon hearing this.

Then she softly smiled coquettishly, "Of course we do."

"Hm!?"

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised upon hearing this.

He hadn't expected that within White Jade Tower, there would indeed be women with a Spiritual Body.

It seemed White Jade Tower was even more impressive than he had imagined.

Seeing Lu Changsheng's surprise, Feng Jiuniang chuckled lightly and continued, "However, individuals with a Spiritual Body are extremely rare, one in ten thousand, and even White Jade Tower doesn't see many of them."

"Plus, even if there are any, they are generally thinking of finding a Dao Companion through White Jade Tower, hoping to marry a satisfactory gentleman."

"If Young Master Lu is looking to spend Spirit Stones to buy a maid, I'm afraid he will be disappointed."

"Even we at White Jade Tower don't have many maids with a Spiritual Body, and many people come to us with reservations."

"If Young Master Lu is interested, he can first pay a deposit, and when White Jade Tower finds someone with a Spiritual Body, we will notify him."

With a charming smile on her face, Feng Jiuniang spoke unhurriedly.

“I was just asking casually.”

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng was not really disappointed, as he found this more normal.

Otherwise, if even women with Spiritual Bodies were being casually sold at White Jade Tower, their power would be quite terrifying.

He didn't ask further.

Now, women bearing a Spiritual Body were a bit out of reach for him, not something he could contemplate at this stage.

If he happened to meet one, that would be more than good enough.

But to spend money at White Jade Tower to buy a maid with a Spiritual Body, that was out of the question.

With that money, he might as well buy a few maids with Middle Grade Spiritual Roots.

After all, the grade of the parents' Spiritual Roots directly affects the potential of their children's Spiritual Roots.

If both parents have Lower Grade Spiritual Roots, it is difficult to have children with Middle Grade Spiritual Roots.

If among the parents, one has a Middle Grade Spiritual Root, then the probability of their children having Middle Grade Spiritual Roots becomes much higher.

Immediately after, under Feng Jiuniang's escort, Lu Changsheng left White Jade Tower.

“Hm?”

As Lu Changsheng was on his way back, he heard a commotion from a nearby shop; turning to look, he saw a familiar figure.

PS: Because I used to upload chapters right after writing them without saving any drafts, the update times were irregular. From now on, I'll update at this fixed time.

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Chapter 119 - 85: Do you have any strange habits?_1

Chapter 119: Chapter 85: Do you have any strange habits?_1

Within the Nimble Gown Pavilion.

Second Miss Lu Miaohuan, holding a deep blue dress, prepared to pay.

“Lu Miaohuan, I already reserved that dress, could you pick another one?”

Just then, a fair-skinned young lady around eighteen or nineteen, with a petite figure, pressed her palm on the table and spoke indifferently.

“Zheng Yongshan, you say you reserved it and that means it’s reserved? Did you pay for it?”

Second Miss Lu Miaohuan immediately frowned, her expression cold as ice, and spoke in a hostile tone.

She then turned to the shopkeeper and asked, “Shopkeeper, tell me, did she pay a deposit for this dress?”

“This...”

The shopkeeper, clearly intimidated by the question, didn’t want to offend either side.

“Hmph, how many Spirit Stones? I’ll pay you now!”

The young lady in the yellow dress let out a light snort.

Seeing this, Lu Miaohuan immediately knew the other party hadn’t paid a deposit.

She couldn’t help but sneer derisively, “Miss Zheng, you said you’d reserved it, how come you haven’t even paid a deposit? Did you reserve it with just your eyes?”

“Lu Miaohuan, I haven’t paid yet, and neither have you? I’ve reserved this dress, so it naturally belongs to me!”

The young lady in the yellow dress retorted defiantly.

“You haven’t paid a deposit, and you call that reserved? According to Miss Zheng, does that mean if you just lay eyes on something, it’s reserved?”

“Then, in the Nine Dragons Market, no one else needs to buy anything. Before purchasing anything, they should first check whether Miss Zheng has ‘reserved’ it.”

Lu Miaohuan wore an expression of cold, noble beauty, looking down on others with a side-eye, and spoke contemptuously, dripping with mockery.

"I've never said such a thing, Lu Miaohuan, don't twist my words!"

"I've told you, I have my eyes on this dress, I've reserved it, so I've decided to buy it today!"

The young lady in the yellow dress raised her voice, speaking coldly as well.

There was already a conflict between her and Lu Miaohuan, and they did not get along. Now, not only were her close girlfriends nearby, but the shop was full of people watching them.

At this point, it was no longer just about a dress, but also about face; there was no way she could back down.

"Ladies, we will have new stock of this dress in three days, why don't one of you wait? The shop is willing to offer a 20 percent discount at that time."

The shopkeeper, faced with this scene, felt somewhat overwhelmed and spoke in a humble tone.

However, neither of the ladies paid him any attention.

For both women, it was no longer just about a dress at this time.

"Zheng Yongshan, I really can't understand, what exactly are you fighting me over?"

Lu Miaohuan glanced at the young lady in the yellow dress before her lips curled into a sneer, puffing up her impressive chest with utter disdain in her eyes as she said, "Can you even wear this dress if you buy it?"

"Don't you see yourself, flat in the front and flat in the back, just like a board."

"Whoosh"

As soon as she said this, the other people in the shop gasped.

They felt that for a woman, Lu Miaohuan's words were just too harsh, too damaging.

"Lu Miaohuan! You! You're going too far!"

Upon hearing these words, Zheng Yongshan was trembling with rage, her voice becoming shrill.

Although petite and cute in stature, she was just starting to develop nicely.

But compared to Lu Miaohuan, she suddenly seemed insignificant.

Moreover, which female could remain calm and composed in the face of such humiliation?

“Too far? I’m just telling it like it is. Isn’t there a mirror in this shop? Go take a look for yourself and you’ll understand.”

Lu Miaohuan watched the young lady in the yellow dress’s annoyed expression, laughed lightly with contempt filling her voice.

Seeming to think her mockery wasn’t sufficient, Lu Miaohuan, with her long legs, took a dress for a girl of about ten from a rack nearby and said to the young lady in the yellow dress, “Zheng Yongshan, I think this suits you quite well, why don’t you try it on?”

“If you can’t afford it, don’t just ‘reserve’ it with your eyes, consider it a gift from me.”

Lu Miaohuan was already tall, and with her slim high-heeled shoes, she stood a full head and more above the young lady in the yellow dress.

At this moment, she looked down upon her from her lofty height, speaking coldly and mockingly, pushing her derision to the extreme.

Under such provocation from Lu Miaohuan, the young lady in the yellow dress’s anger flared up, unable to contain her humiliation and rage, she snapped. Her voice rose into a scream, “Lu Miaohuan, I’m going to rip your mouth apart!”

In a state of extreme anger, people are capable of anything.

Normally, Zheng Yongshan also had the temperament of a pampered young mistress, used to being coaxed and spoiled.

Now, not only personally attacked but publicly humiliated, she completely lost her composure and raised her hand to strike Lu Miaohuan.

Lu Miaohuan caught Zheng Yongshan’s palm in a swift motion and flung it away, saying, “Zheng Yongshan, stop making a spectacle of yourself, I don’t have time for your nonsense.”

“Furthermore, your figure hasn’t developed, just like a child’s, and your fists are as soft as a child’s. Go back and drink some milk from your mother to grow some body and strength.”

“Whoosh”

As these words came out, everyone in the store and the onlookers couldn't help but gasp in astonishment, marveling at the venom of the Lu family's young Miss.

Lu Changsheng, who happened to be passing by the entrance, overheard Lu Miaohuan's words and his lips twitched.

He suddenly felt that the younger Miss's prior treatment of himself, merely snorting at him with a disdainful face, was indeed quite generous and merciful.

Otherwise, with such a biting tongue, he would have struggled not to retaliate.

"Ah! Lu Miaohuan, I'm going to kill you!"

At that moment, Zheng Yongshan, her eyes red with fury and Spiritual Power surging within her, let out a high-pitched scream. A fireball appeared in her hand, which she thrust towards Lu Miaohuan.

"Ahh"

Seeing this, the onlookers in the middle of the marketplace couldn't help but cry out in shock, some even screaming.

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Chapter 120 - 85: Do you have any strange habits?_2

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Not only is fighting forbidden in the Nine Dragons Market, but at such a close distance, casting a spell leaves no time for a reaction.

If Lu Miaohuan hadn't been wearing a magic artifact for protection, she might not have died from the fireball, but she would have been seriously injured.

"Not good!"

Lu Changsheng, who had been watching the excitement like everyone else, was shocked at the scene unfolding before him.

He hadn't expected the girl in the yellow skirt to actually make a move, let alone use a spell.

He also realized that if Lu Miaohuan hadn't had a magic artifact to protect her, there would have been trouble.

In an instant, he stepped forward, and bolstered by the Green Wind Boots, his body turned into a blur, appearing in front of Lu Miaohuan, with his Green Robe billowing, displaying a Body-Protecting Technique.

"Pfft!"

The fireball hit Lu Changsheng's chest but was blocked by the protective spell on his robe.

Lu Miaohuan was also stunned for a moment, not expecting Zheng Yongshan to actually attempt to kill her, and she was surprised by Lu Changsheng's intervention.

But in the next moment, she looked at the girl in the yellow skirt with a cold expression and said, "Zheng Yongshan, you dare to attempt murder!"

"Pfft!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Lu Miaohuan's hand erupted with flames, and she slapped toward Zheng Yongshan.

However, a 'ding' from Zheng Yongshan's earring produced a faint glow, extinguishing the flames in Lu Miaohuan's hand, turning it into a crisp-sounding slap on her face.

Lu Changsheng was somewhat taken aback by this.

It appeared the girl in the yellow skirt had the temperament of a spoilt young lady, acting without considering the consequences.

But this Second Miss wasn't any better off, as the two were evenly matched in their recklessness.

"Ah! Lu Miaohuan, I'm going to kill you! Kill you!"

Zheng Yongshan was humiliated and enraged by the slap, her voice becoming sharp and almost hysterical as she fumbled in her Storage Bag for a Talisman to activate.

"Damn it!"

Seeing the Talisman, Lu Changsheng immediately recognized it as a Superior Grade Talisman.

He knew that the children of cultivation families always had some life-saving methods when out and about.

If the two were to continue, the situation would escalate.

Acting quickly, with a swift move, he snatched the Talisman from her hand and said, "Miss, calm down, please calm down."

"Lu Changsheng, step aside. I want to see if she has the ability to kill me!"

Although Lu Miaohuan didn't understand how Lu Changsheng had appeared, she was equally angry, with two Talismans appearing in her hand, ready to retaliate.

"Shan Shan, sister, let it go, let it go."

At this time, two of Zheng Yongshan's close friends stepped forward to mediate.

They hadn't expected a minor issue to lead to such a confrontation between Zheng Yongshan and Lu Miaohuan.

They couldn't just sit by and watch the situation escalate further.

That would not only draw the attention of the Nine Dragons Marketplace's enforcers.

If one of them got hurt, it would involve the families behind them, the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain and the Zheng Family of Wugong Ridge.

"Second Miss, let it go, please."

Seeing people persuading them, Lu Changsheng also promptly urged Lu Miaohuan to stop.

He wouldn't have gotten involved if he hadn't seen the other party make a move, fearing that Lu Miaohuan might get into trouble.

Now that he was involved, he couldn't just watch the two of them continue to quarrel and sought to defuse the situation.

"Hmph!"

At his words, Lu Miaohuan snorted softly, putting away the Talismans in her hands.

She may have been impulsive, but she was not foolish and knew continuing the argument would make things difficult to resolve.

"Miss, let's stop here, please. I apologize on behalf of the Second Miss."

“If we continue, the enforcers will be here soon. Although your families have some influence, you were the one who struck first, and it won’t look good if things get out of hand.”

Lu Changsheng, seeing Zheng Yongshan’s eyes red with rage, returned the Talisman to her with a soft tone.

Although he thought her attempt to kill was a serious problem.

Such matters, if left to escalate further, wouldn’t do either party any good.

Eventually, one side had to back down and offer a way out; otherwise, there would be no end to it.

“Lu Changsheng, I did no wrong, why apologize to her?”

Lu Miaohuan was not pleased when Lu Changsheng apologized on her behalf to Zheng Yongshan.

“My lady, please just do me a favor and keep quiet.”

Lu Changsheng immediately said to Lu Miaohuan upon seeing Zheng Yongshan’s anger flaring up again.

“Hmph, Lu Miaohuan, you just wait for this!”

Zheng Yongshan regained her composure, aware of her impulsivity, took the Talisman back from Lu Changsheng, and coldly said, looking at Lu Miaohuan with reddened eyes.

She was about to leave, then paused, turned back, and added, “Lu Changsheng, right? I’ll remember you too!”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat speechless at this.

Always amicable, he never offended anyone, and he hadn’t expected to be remembered over such an incident.

“Who’s afraid...”

Lu Miaohuan was about to retort, not willing to yield, when Lu Changsheng, seeing where this was headed, quickly covered her mouth to stop her.

Allowing Lu Miaohuan to retort would probably lead to Zheng Yongshan doing the same, and the argument would become never-ending.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng thought to himself that it was a miracle these young ladies had managed to live this long without someone killing them over their attitudes.

Lu Miaohuan felt the warmth of Lu Changsheng's palm on her mouth and was momentarily startled.

She had never been so close to a man before, and Lu Changsheng's actions made her nervous and flustered.

Hastily removing his hand from her mouth, her face flushed with a hint of embarrassment, she said, "Lu Changsheng, what are you doing!"

Lu Changsheng also felt the moisture of her lips against his palm.

Realizing his behavior was a bit overboard and somewhat rude.

He immediately showed a hint of apology and said, "Sorry, sorry, I acted hastily in a moment of urgency. Please forgive me, Second Miss."

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