

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

Chapter 131 - 89: Lao Lu, do you want a wife?_1

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“”Lu Daoist, I don’t know if your Spiritual Talisman Shop has sold out of Supreme Talismans?”

Just as Lu Changsheng reached his home’s entrance, the courtyard door to the left opened.

A middle-aged man in his forties with thick eyebrows, a square face, and a calm demeanor stepped out and called out to Lu Changsheng upon seeing him.

“Xia Daoist, all three of the Supreme Talismans in my shop for this month have already been sold.”

“Are you going to hunt some Demon Beast again that you actually need to buy a Supreme Talisman?”

Lu Changsheng said, somewhat surprised.

The middle-aged man was named Xia Long and had moved in a few months ago as a new neighbor.

Like the neighbor who had moved away previously, he said he usually hunted Demon Beasts to earn money.

As for the truth of that statement, Lu Changsheng did not know.

This neighbor often went out and wasn’t home much, but he knew that Lu Changsheng was a Talisman Master and that he was the owner of Lu Family’s Spiritual Talisman Shop. He would usually come to Lu Changsheng to buy Talismans.

“I’ve made plans with a few fellow Daoists to explore an ancient tomb, so I thought to purchase a few Talismans for protection from you.”

Xia Long spoke up.

“I only have three Supreme Talismans in my shop each month, and they are usually reserved.”

“If you want one, Xia Daoist, I can keep one aside for you when we restock.”

“If you’re in urgent need, I still have a few Premium Talismans on me. I don’t know if they would be of use to you, Xia Daoist?”

Lu Changsheng said so.

He did possess Supreme Talismans he had made, but they weren’t readily available for sale.

After all, the shop sold only three each month.

Just one extra could attract unwanted attention from the observant.

However, selling Premium Talismans was no big deal.

He had plenty on hand and didn’t mind selling more.

“May I ask which Premium Talismans you have on you, Lu Daoist?”

Xia Long asked.

Lu Changsheng listed several types of premium-grade Premium Talismans.

Afterward, Xia Long purchased a Thunder Summoning Talisman and an Escape Talisman.

Both Talismans were sold for fifty Spirit Stones each, but Lu Changsheng gave a discount and charged Xia Long ninety Spirit Stones.

The other party was straightforward and did not haggle.

“Thank you, Lu Daoist.”

Xia Long put away the Talismans and bowed slightly.

“You’re too polite, Xia Daoist.”

With ninety Spirit Stones in his account, Lu Changsheng felt quite pleased with himself.

After all, this money was for his personal account.

And the cost of making those two Talismans was only four or five Spirit Stones.

A profit margin of twenty times—absolutely exorbitant!

Xia Long then took his leave shortly after.

“Running a dungeon? I’ve never experienced anything like that.”

“There’s no need for me to try it, though. Although the return is high, the risk is great too. A single misstep, and it could cost you your life.”

Lu Changsheng watched Xia Long’s retreating figure and shook his head slightly, entering his home.

He was somewhat curious about exploring the ancient tombs and secret realms like others did, but he had no desire to try such endeavors.

With the system at his side, he didn’t need to struggle and fight as Xia Long did.

All he needed was to honestly pursue his path without contest or strife, calmly getting married, taking concubines, raising children, and the Great Dao could be expected.

If he worked too hard, striving too much, he might end up on an inferior path.

Half a month later.

The child in Little Qing’s belly was born.

This child also had no Spiritual Root.

Which caused Lu Changsheng to let out a sigh.

The firstborn children of Qu Zhenzhen and Lu Miaoyun had Spiritual Roots, which had filled him with great expectations for the offspring of his wives and concubines blessed with Spiritual Roots.

But now.

Three children in a row, born to wives and concubines with Spiritual Roots, were without them.

It inevitably brought some disappointment to his heart.

“Whew, no matter, there’s no rush; the chance will come eventually.”

“After all, this kind of thing only has a probability of one or two in ten.”

Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply, consoling himself.

And with the birth of two new babies, Lu Changsheng was faced with another concern—child-rearing.

In Nine Dragons Market, raising children was naturally no problem.

But as the number of children grew, it would become somewhat inconvenient.

One reason was that the courtyard was too small to accommodate all of them.

As the children grew, there was also no place for them to play or have activities.

Furthermore, when the children reached a few years older, he had to consider their education.

After pondering for a moment, Lu Changsheng planned to send the children to Qingzhu Mountain for upbringing when the Second Elder returned there.

In Qingzhu Mountain, not only was the environment better and more spacious, but the children also had companions.

A bunch of brothers and sisters could grow up together and strengthen their relationships.

Additionally, in Nine Dragons Market, children over six years old would be charged a residence fee, which was utterly ridiculous.

“Is the stress of raising children one of the reasons Cultivators don’t like having them?”

“After all, for a Cultivator, the ages between twenty and fifty are considered prime years, the time to make progress with vigor.”

“If one has children at that age, it’s an added burden.”

“Not only do you have to nurture and educate the child but whatever you do in the future, you also have to consider the child.”

Lu Changsheng suddenly thought to himself.

He felt that if he did not have Qingzhu Mountain as a strong rear base,

it would be quite a burden to support so many wives and children within the Cultivation Marketplace.

He might only be able to set up his family and make a living in the mundane world.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng gained a deeper understanding of the 'land' aspect in the 'wealth, companionship, and land' triad.

He realized that to start a family and establish his own Cultivation Family, it was essential to have his own land.

Whether it was owning several properties in a Cultivation Marketplace like Nine Dragons Market

or like the Lu Family, possessing a Spiritual Vein Blessed Land such as Qingzhu Mountain.

In the blink of an eye, another month passed.

Lu Changsheng's life continued as usual.

Every day he engaged in Cultivation, Talisman Making, went to work, and occasionally accompanied his wives and Maids on shopping trips.

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After all, with these maids pregnant, a stroll around the street is beneficial for their physical and mental health.

And during this past month, both Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen had conceived their second and third child, respectively.

These events were also under Lu Changsheng's control.

Now, with half a year since the two ladies had their babies, their bodies had fully recuperated.

The only downside was that this baby-making had left both women with virtually no progress in their cultivation.

For this matter, Lu Changsheng could only compensate them doubly later on.

One day.

Lu Changsheng took his wives, concubines, and maids out shopping.

“Husband, I want to eat this.”

“Husband, I think this dress suits little Yun’er very well.”

“Zhenzhen sis, does this dress make me look pretty?”

The wives and concubines chatted away cheerfully.

Time is the cure for everything.

Now, the numbness and lifelessness in Shao Yuyao’s eyes had completely disappeared, and she had become much more cheerful.

Xiao Yueru had improved a lot over these past few months as well.

Looking at her slightly bulging stomach, occasionally stroking it, a motherly smile appeared on her face.

“Alright, alright, let’s buy it.”

Lu Changsheng responded readily to every request his wives and maids made.

As long as he didn’t spend lavishly on Magic Artifacts or precious items, or on buying maids, he could save quite a bit of Spirit Stones each month.

Xiao Yueru, standing aside, looked at Lu Changsheng, whose face was full of gentle smiles, and her beautiful eyes sparkled with an unfathomable light.

In this world, the status of maids and concubines is very low.

For maids like them who had ended up in the White Jade Tower, most of their fates were to be treated as tools for reproduction or outlets for lust.

But Lu Changsheng treated them not as equals to his wives, but still exceptionally well.

Even better than back in her own family.

They didn’t need to toil for a living, had Spirit Rice and Spirit Food for every meal, along with sweet Spirit Delicacies.

They were also cared for and attended to regularly.

Even if it was just a simple gesture of concern, it deeply touched their hearts.

After shopping, Lu Changsheng and the ladies returned home.

As they entered the door, they happened to meet Yu Maocheng, who was also returning home.

He was accompanied by his wife, Yu Ningrong, and a girl about sixteen or seventeen years old, cute and lovely.

Yu Maocheng saw Lu Changsheng, flanked closely by Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen, holding his arm affectionately.

And followed by four maids, he really didn't know what to say.

He couldn't understand how someone could live a life like Lu Changsheng's.

Everyone was the son-in-law of a Cultivation family.

Why was the difference so vast?

Lu Changsheng was a Talisman Master, but he himself was also a Spirit Cooking Chef.

Yu Maocheng was truly envious!

But he still greeted Lu Changsheng with a smile and a nod.

"Husband, what do you think about marrying Qianqian off to Lu Changsheng?"

Just as he entered the house, Yu Maocheng heard a voice.

It was his wife Yu Ningrong speaking.

"My lady, you want to betroth Qianqian to Lu Changsheng?"

Yu Maocheng was slightly stunned and replied telepathically.

Yun Qianqian was the daughter of his wife's good friend.

Recently, after her parents suffered an accident and left only her behind, she was left in the care of his wife.

They had just brought Yun Qianqian to the Nine Dragons Marketplace today, preparing to arrange for her to help out in the shop.

He hadn't expected his wife to think of betrothing Yun Qianqian to Lu Changsheng at this moment.

Thinking about Lu Changsheng being surrounded by so many wives and maids, and now his wife wanting to marry Yun Qianqian to him, it almost made him grit his teeth to dust.

“Damn it, you’re really something!”

Yu Maocheng thought enviously.

“That’s right, Qianqian is soft-hearted and not very independent. Working as a helper in our shop is not a long-term solution. Sooner or later, she has to marry into a good family.”

“Although Lu Changsheng has many wives and concubines, through my contacts and chats with them, I feel that he treats his wives rather well. Even as a concubine, it would be a good family to marry into.”

Yu Ningrong said so.

“It could work. I’ve known Lu Changsheng for a while now, and aside from being overly fond of women and having children, he is a decent person in other aspects.”

“Not only is he a Middle-Grade Talisman Master, but his appearance, temperament, and personality are all first-class. If we arrange for Qianqian to marry him, it would be a good match.”

“And since we are here and familiar with each other, I reckon Lu Changsheng wouldn’t treat Qianqian unfairly.”

After pondering for a moment, Yu Maocheng spoke.

He might envy Lu Changsheng, but after interacting for so long, he felt that Lu Changsheng was a pretty good and reliable person.

Upon hearing this, Yu Ningrong nodded slightly.

She then looked at the young girl beside her and said, “Qianqian, what do you think of that Talisman Master Lu just now?”

“Talisman Master Lu, the one across the door?”

“He seems suave and gifted, just a bit of a philanderer.”

Yun Qianqian uttered, pursing her lips.

“Indeed, Talisman Master Lu is quite the romantic.”

“Aside from these wives and maids, he has several more wives and about a dozen maids at home.”

Yu Ningrong straightforwardly said.

“But I’ve met him a few times and spoken with his wives. I know that although Talisman Master Lu is flirtatious, he treats his wives quite well.”

“Your mother entrusted you to my care, and ultimately you have to marry into a good family. If you’re willing, Aunt Rong can arrange a marriage for you and betroth you to Talisman Master Lu.”

Yu Ningrong continued to speak.

Upon hearing this, Yun Qianqian was slightly taken aback.

Thinking of Lu Changsheng’s handsome and elegant appearance and that he was a Talisman Master, her eyes lowered, and a blush crept onto her cheeks.

She whispered, “As Aunt Rong decides...”

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Yu Ningrong couldn’t help but smile at the scene.

To herself, she thought that the Talisman Master Lu was truly handsome. Just one encounter and her niece was behaving like this.

She gently stroked Yun Qianqian’s hair, then said aloud, “Alright, then it’s settled. Later, your Aunt Rong will go ask for you.”

The next day.

Lu Changsheng was working at the Spiritual Talisman Shop when he heard from Zhang Shan that Yu Maocheng was looking for him.

He descended the stairs with some confusion.

“Brother Lu, do you want a wife?”

Yu Maocheng asked directly as soon as he saw Lu Changsheng.

“Hm?”

Lu Changsheng was startled by the question.

What the hell?

He already had so many wives; why was someone asking if he wanted another?

Do I look like I lack wives?

Seeing Lu Changsheng’s surprised expression, Yu Maocheng explained the situation with Yun Qianqian to him.

“Hehe, alright, then send her over,” Lu Changsheng said with a chuckle after hearing Yu Maocheng’s words.

His approach to taking wives and concubines nowadays was naturally not as simple as before.

He had several major requirements in mind.

First, she must possess a Spiritual Root.

Next, he did not want someone with too high of a Cultivation Level.

No good in terms of character? Unwanted.

Profound family background? Unwanted.

Burdened with karma and entanglements? Unwanted.

As for attributes like appearance, figure, gentleness, and understanding, or being alone and helpless, those were bonus points.

The Yun Qianqian whom Yu Maocheng introduced was a perfect match for his criteria.

She possessed an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, was at the Second Level of Qi Refinement, and had a gentle and understanding personality.

Not only was she without a family background, but her parents had both passed away, leaving her alone.

The only close person she had was Yu Maocheng's wife, Yu Ningrong.

And Lu Changsheng had also met this Yun Qianqian the day before.

Although he hadn't looked at her closely, he could tell she was fairly attractive and above average in terms of looks.

For Lu Changsheng, such a woman could naturally be taken as a concubine.

"You agreed just like that?"

Yu Maocheng was startled when Lu Changsheng immediately agreed after he had finished speaking.

"Otherwise?"

Lu Changsheng replied.

"You don't need to check with your wife first?"

Yu Maocheng expressed his confusion.

"Yun'er is very understanding. She will surely understand and support me in this matter," Lu Changsheng said.

"Damn it, you're really infuriating, you know? This is even more painful than killing me!"

Yu Maocheng stood up and left upon hearing these words.

He then said he would bring Yun Qianqian to Lu Changsheng's house later to settle the matter.

"It seems having a few friends does have its benefits," Lu Changsheng thought to himself after Yu Maocheng had left.

As night fell,

Lu Changsheng finished work and headed home.

Before Lu Changsheng could bring up Yun Qianqian's matter, Lu Miaoyun brought it up proactively with him.

Not only had Yu Maocheng discussed it with Lu Changsheng,

Yu Ningrong had also spoken about it with Lu Miaoyun that day.

And Lu Miaoyun had long since come to terms with this aspect of Lu Changsheng's life.

Knowing her husband always wanted to bring more wives and concubines into the household for a blessing of many children, she naturally agreed immediately to the favorable concubine arriving at their doorstep.

"My dear Yun'er, marrying you is truly the greatest fortune of my life!" Lu Changsheng said.

Just as they were about to have dinner, Bai He came to notify them that Yu Maocheng and his wife had come for a visit.

Lu Changsheng instantly knew they must have come about Yun Qianqian's matter.

He immediately got up to receive them.

"Brother Yu, Sister-in-law," Lu Changsheng greeted Yu Maocheng and Yu Ningrong with hands clasped together.

A young girl followed behind the couple.

It was Yun Qianqian.

Looking at Yun Qianqian, he saw that she had dressed up specially for the occasion.

Her black hair was done up in an elaborate coiffure, decorated with a jade butterfly hairpin with tasseled pearls hanging from it.

She wore a lake blue tube-top dress, with a figure that was not spectacular, but was starting to take shape.

Her almond-shaped eyes were clear and animated, betrayed a hint of shyness at this moment.

Her oval-shaped face was sweet and endearing, the kind one could keep looking at without tiring, pleasing to the eye.

"Brother Yu, Sister Rong, you haven't dined yet, right? You've come at the perfect time. Join us for a meal," Lu Miaoyun also came out, speaking to Yu Maocheng and Yu Ningrong.

Then, turning to the slightly nervous Yun Qianqian with an air of grace and poise, she said, "You must be Qianqian, right?"

"Lu sister," Yun Qianqian called out.

Although she called Yu Maocheng and Yu Ningrong ‘uncle’ and ‘auntie’, it obviously wasn’t appropriate to call Lu Miaoyun ‘auntie’ now.

After all, the day before, Yu Ningrong had made Lu Changsheng’s situation and their family circumstances clear to her once more.

So her current visit meant that the matter was effectively settled.

“Come on, let’s go inside and have something to eat,” Lu Miaoyun warmly took Yun Qianqian’s hand and invited Yu Maocheng and Yu Ningrong into the house. Search the NôveFire.net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Yu Maocheng, witnessing the scene before him, felt as if he were in a magical world.

When the three entered the dining hall and saw Lu Changsheng being surrounded by a group of women, they were even more bewildered.

They knew Lu Changsheng had numerous wives, concubines, and maids.

But seeing the large dining table encircled by more than a dozen women, many of whom were obviously pregnant, presented a sight that was too intense, too staggering.

However, seeing that all the women seemed happy, and the food comprised Spirit Rice, spiritual vegetables, and Demon Beast meat, along with Spiritual Tea to drink, they felt more at ease.

Soon, Yu Maocheng and Yu Ningrong, accompanied by Yun Qianqian, took their seats and ate a few bites, and thus the concubine acceptance was considered settled.

There wasn’t much red tape involved.

They just planned to book two tables at the Jade Meal Pavilion after a couple of days to treat a few neighbors and friends, to make it official.

Lu Miaoyun largely took charge of this event.

It was the first time Lu Changsheng accepted a concubine with the active involvement of his wife, Lu Miaoyun.

Three days later, Yun Qianqian officially crossed the threshold of the house.

With a soft song from a young girl, she formally became one of Lu Changsheng’s concubines.

That year, Lu Changsheng was twenty-four years old.

With five wives, nine concubines, two favored consorts, and fifteen maids.

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Chapter 134 - 90: Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates! 77 children!_1

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The peaceful and leisurely life always seemed to fly by quickly.

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

During this month or so, Yun Qianqian had perfectly integrated into the big family of Lu Changsheng, and was successfully pregnant with a child.

This made Yu Maocheng and his wife couldn't help but marvel at Lu Changsheng's efficiency.

During a conversation, Yu Maocheng asked Lu Changsheng how he would support so many children in the future.

While it's said that the poor raise their children one way and the rich another,

if a child had a Spiritual Root, no matter what, it would still require a considerable amount of expense.

Faced with this inquiry, Lu Changsheng exhibited an air of nonchalance, indicating that as a Talisman Master, he had some savings.

He was also saving money for his children's future upbringing.

After all, he didn't mind suffering a bit himself, but he absolutely couldn't let his children suffer.

Hearing Lu Changsheng's words, Yu Maocheng immediately revealed an expression like that of an old man scrutinizing a smartphone.

He believed Lu Changsheng wouldn't let his children suffer.

But no matter how he looked at it, he didn't think Lu Changsheng was the type to let himself suffer either.

Yu Maocheng had never seen anyone who knew how to enjoy life quite like Lu Changsheng.

Not only was he served by a host of wives and maids,

his eating, drinking, spending, and shopping habits also made him, with a mere ten Spirit Stones a month, look on with great envy.

However, things like this Yu Maocheng wouldn't inquire too much about.

With the relationship involving Yun Qianqian, although there was more interaction between the two families, it wasn't as if they were like in-laws.

Knowing that Yun Qianqian was doing well in Lu Changsheng's household was enough for them.

On this day,

Lu Changsheng was in the Spiritual Talisman Shop drawing Talismans.

All of a sudden, he felt an indescribable sense of wonder.

It gave Lu Changsheng the premonition

that his Spiritual Root had advanced!

From an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root to a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root!

"Hmm, did I just have a child with a Spiritual Root born?"

Under this thrilling realization, Lu Changsheng was suddenly startled and his face showed a surprised delight.

The Talisman he was creating failed, and the paper emitted a wisp of blue smoke.

Lu Changsheng didn't mind, and after a brief sensing, he shook his head and said, "No, this is not the thrill of a child's Spiritual Root contributing.

"This is just a natural enhancement, an elevation from an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root to a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root!"

"That's right, the Spiritual Roots of my four children are still developing, so it's as if my own Spiritual Root is growing as well.

"With the previous enhancements, my Spiritual Root had already neared the pinnacle of Eighth Grade, and now as it grows, it has naturally advanced to Seventh Grade!"

Lu Changsheng quickly understood what was happening.

Based on the timing, it was indeed true that two of his wives on Qingzhu Mountain would be giving birth to their children around this time.

But he could feel that he hadn't received any enhancement thrill from the Spiritual Root. Search the [novel_Fire.net](http://www.fire.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

There was only an inherent feeling that his Spiritual Root had advanced.

"Seventh Grade Spiritual Root!"

"Whew, I've finally advanced to a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, just one more step, and I'll be a Middle Grade Spiritual Root, an Immortal Seedling!"

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and exhaled it slowly, his face full of joy.

The Spiritual Root was the foundation of one's cultivation!

For Lu Changsheng, the Spiritual Root was not just the foundation of his cultivation.

It was also related to the upper limit of his future children's Spiritual Root quality.

After all, the quality of the parents' Spiritual Roots can influence that of their children's.

The better his own Spiritual Root, the better his future children's Spiritual Root potential would be.

Although he was working hard to improve the quality of his children's mothers,

how could he, as a father, lag behind?

"Going on like this, the later the children are born, not only will the conditions and environment get better and better, but their talents will also stand on the shoulders of their brothers and sisters, with increasingly higher limits."

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but sigh.

It seemed to him that as long as he continued to have children and improve, maybe in the future, he could have a whole family of Advanced Level Spiritual Roots, even Heavenly Spiritual Roots.

He then attempted to experience the cultivation speed of his Seventh Grade Spiritual Root.

However,

the silent and progressive enhancement of his Spiritual Root didn't feel like a significant change from before.

"An Eighth Grade Spiritual Root and a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root are both Lower Grade Spiritual Roots, there's not a noticeable difference in this progress.

"I imagine the upgrade from a Lower Grade to a Middle Grade Spiritual Root will bring a notable change.

"And I wonder how much help the advancement of my Spiritual Root from Eighth Grade to Seventh Grade will be in overcoming the bottleneck from the Middle Stage to the Energy Refinement Late Stage."

Lu Changsheng shook his head slightly, glancing at his Qi Ocean Core that was like a stream of thick Spiritual Energy.

He would meditate for two hours every day to cultivate,

but there was still no movement in his Cultivation Level.

He could only rely on gradual progress, waiting for a breakthrough opportunity.

But if he really wanted to break through, Lu Changsheng had also inquired.

A High Grade Breakthrough Elixir, twelve hundred Spirit Stones.

It could help someone from Energy Refinement Middle Stage to break through to the Late Stage.

He could afford it if he saved for a year,

but to Lu Changsheng, it didn't seem necessary.

As he didn't venture out, compete with others, or go dungeon-crawling,

having a sufficient cultivation level was good enough; he didn't need to rush.

Taking Yellow Dragon Elixirs to aid in cultivation was enough for him.

Such Breakthrough Elixirs could impact his future Foundation Establishment.

"Guan Xin should be giving birth soon, wonder if this child will have a Spiritual Root."

Lu Changsheng stretched his limbs, looking out at the clear azure sky, feeling a sense of anticipation.

He had become quite philosophical about children born to wives without Spiritual Roots, but he couldn't help feeling a bit of anticipation when it came to those wives who did have Spiritual Roots.

After ten days,

Lu Changsheng discovered that two of his maids were pregnant.

Chapter 135 - 90: Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates! 7749 children!_2

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The four maids purchased before, now only one remains who hasn't conceived.

But Lu Changsheng wasn't concerned, not in a rush to supplement.

After all, there's only one 'big stick'.

Now that there were already so many ordinary maids, it was time to save some money and add a few high-quality ones.

Besides, Lu Miaoyun was still at the Nine Dragons Market.

Out of respect for his wife, Lu Changsheng would still restrain himself somewhat.

At least wait until next month, when Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen returned to Qing Zhu Mountain, before strolling through the White Jade Tower again.

Six days later.

On this day, Lu Changsheng didn't go to the Spiritual Talisman Shop and just sat at home.

Because the child in Guan Xin's belly was about to be born.

"Wah!"

With a cry, an extraordinary trembling emanated from Lu Changsheng's entire being.

It was the vibration of the Spiritual Root.

The child had the Spiritual Root, a surge that was added onto his own!

Simultaneously, as he bathed in surprise, a system prompt sounded.

[Congratulations to the host for the birth of five offspring with Spiritual Roots, you have earned one lottery draw!]

This vibration and the system prompt filled Lu Changsheng with indescribable joy and excitement.

His state of mind was gradually improving, he didn't show too much excitement.

A gentle smile appeared on his face, elegant and refreshing like a spring breeze.

He and Lu Miaoyun entered the room.

"Master, it's a precious little miss," the midwife said beaming with smiles.

"Good, thank you for your hard work," Lu Changsheng said as he handed over a Spirit Stone.

This was a midwife hired from the Nine Dragons Market, the same one who had helped with the previous births.

He felt that in the future, he would also need to hire a resident midwife at home.

Although with his wives and concubines eating Spirit Rice and Spirit Food daily to nourish their bodies, there would likely be no issues with childbirth, these measures still had to be foolproof.

"Thank you, thank you so much, Master Lu," the midwife said as she accepted the Spirit Stone, her smile blooming like a chrysanthemum.

Lu Changsheng picked up the child.

A very adorable infant.

Knowing the child bore a Spiritual Root, Lu Changsheng's heart was filled with extra joy, finding the child cuter the more he looked.

The sight also caused Guan Xin to flash a happy smile.

She had felt a faint sense of disappointment knowing she gave birth to a daughter, fearing Lu Changsheng might not like it as much.

After all, in this world, the mindset of valuing males over females still existed.

Seeing the smile on Lu Changsheng's face, she immediately felt much more at ease.

After the birth of the child, Lu Changsheng didn't rush to leave for the lottery draw.

He stayed with Guan Xin and the other wives and concubines, chatting and talking.

It wasn't until the afternoon that he mentioned going to check on the shop.

After arriving at the Spiritual Talisman Shop, Lu Changsheng headed straight to the third floor, then began the part he was most looking forward to.

"System, I want to draw the lottery!" Lu Changsheng thought silently.

Instantly, the pale red system lottery wheel appeared.

"I wonder what I will draw this time, if not a cultivation technique, another magical treasure would also be nice," Lu Changsheng thought to himself as he looked at the lottery wheel, filled with anticipation.

After all, the Black Dragon Magical Bead had been of great assistance to him.

If he could refine a magical treasure for each of his limbs, he reckoned his cultivation would soar.

Lu Changsheng didn't think too much, he simply commanded, "Start the draw!"

Immediately, golden lights on the wheel began to spin.

Under Lu Changsheng's expectant gaze, the golden light slowly settled on the 'Treasures' section of the lottery wheel.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining an extraordinary treasure: Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates!]

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

A dark, black-colored scroll with bizarre patterns emerged along with the system prompt.

"Extraordinary treasure, Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates?"

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised to see the reward he had drawn.

Energy Refining Cultivators use Magic Artifacts!

Foundation Building Great Cultivators use Spiritual Artifacts!

Nascent Soul Immortals wield Magical Treasures! Search the NovelFire(.)net website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

But extraordinary treasures belong to a special category outside this system!

Their biggest difference is that everyone can refine and use them, without such high requirements for Cultivation Level.

Some powerful extraordinary treasures, even those at the Energy Refining or Foundation Establishment Cultivation Levels, may harm a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Lu Changsheng immediately turned to look at the System Space.

To see what effects this Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates held.

[Extraordinary Treasure: Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates]

[Grade: Third Rank]

[Description: Crafted by the Ancient Witch Clan using the evil aura between heaven and earth, one simply needs to visualize the individual while looking at the manuscript to cast a curse across space, entangling the victim's flesh, spirit, and soul with the malevolent curse for forty-nine days, leading to the gradual decay of the flesh and the annihilation of the soul, ending in death.]

The description of the Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates emerged.

"Is this, a cursing type of treasure?"

Lu Changsheng, upon reading the introduction, immediately grasped the effects of the Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates.

This piece of the Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates looked very formidable.

But Lu Changsheng was aware that being Third Rank, it could at most curse those at the Core Formation Stage.

Furthermore, such extraordinary treasures would certainly have limitations and side effects.

He called forth the Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates.

Instantly, a thick, jet-black manuscript that looked like a book but couldn't be turned appeared before Lu Changsheng.

There were no words on the manuscript, only faint black patterns.

These patterns looked like threads of malevolent energy slowly flowing, giving off an eerie impression.

And as he extracted this 'Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates,' a stream of information also entered Lu Changsheng's mind.

A detailed description of this extraordinary treasure.

Indeed, just as he had guessed.

This 'Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates,' while appearing formidable, was ultimately just a Third Rank extraordinary treasure with limited effects.

First, this 'Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates' was a one-time use treasure.

Once used, it would be gone.

Next, it could only kill Nascent Soul Immortals at most.

And it came with side effects.

Chapter 137 - 91: Seventh Level of Qi Refinement, Lottery!_1

Chapter 137: Chapter 91: Seventh Level of Qi Refinement, Lottery!_1

Two days later.

A flying boat descended outside Qingzhu Mountain.

Lu Changsheng and his family of six, alongside the Second Elder and a few others, disembarked from the flying boat and entered Qingzhu Mountain.

Along the way, people noticed Lu Changsheng carrying a child, Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen with slightly bulging bellies also holding infants, which sparked curiosity and some discussion among the onlookers.

“Why are Lu Changsheng and sister Miaoyun still carrying a baby each when they return?”

“They must be their own children.”

“I remember they didn’t take any babies with them when they left.”

“Wasn’t Lu Changsheng supposed to be managing the store in the marketplace? Could it be that he fathered the children while away?”

“Then he’s really good at this, isn’t he? Just popping out kids wherever he goes?”

“Don’t you know? Lu Changsheng really loves having children; just look at sister Miaoyun and that Qu Zhenzhen, they’re pregnant again.”

“Gosh, when it comes to having kids, I only respect Lu Changsheng!”

“If the Family Head had recruited more of these Immortal Seedlings like Lu Changsheng to begin with, who knows how much vitality they could have brought to our Lu Family.”

Many of the Lu Family Disciples talked among themselves.

“Damn, wasn’t Lu Changsheng obliged to have fifty children? Why is he going to such lengths?”

“You can tell, he genuinely loves having kids from the bottom of his heart!”

“I’m still short of thirty-eight children; think if I ask Lu Changsheng to help me have them, would he agree?”

A few of the Immortal Seedlings muttered to themselves upon witnessing this scene.

Lu Changsheng was unaware of others’ curiosity and commentary, but even if he knew, it wouldn’t matter to him.

After all, it’s not like they’re saying anything bad; he genuinely loves having children.

Once back at home, Lu Changsheng settled the three infants.

He went to see his thirty-third and thirty-fourth children.

Even though all the babies looked more or less the same, and having so many children might seem overwhelming.

But as a father, upon returning home, he had to see his children.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng handed out Elixir Medicines and some gifts he had purchased to his wives and concubines.

“Thank you, husband!”

“This item is too precious!”

“You’re being too generous, my husband.”

“Thank you, Sister Miaoyun!”

The wives and concubines were overjoyed and touched upon seeing these gifts and hearing about the effects of the Elixir Medicines.

They had not expected Lu Changsheng to give them such precious elixir medicines.

For them, these were truly divine pills!

Several wives and concubines, moved by the gesture, even burst into tears.

These first wives and concubines, all from the Lu Family’s secular world, married Lu Changsheng back then simply for the rewards offered by the Lu Family, with the idea of contributing to the clan.

At most, there was the notion of gaining status through their children.

Hoping to give birth to children with Spiritual Roots.

They had no real expectations for Lu Changsheng as a husband.

Never could they have imagined that Lu Changsheng would go from a mere breeding son-in-law to the point where he is now.

Their status, along with Lu Changsheng, rose with the tide.

They were living a blissful life beyond their wildest dreams.

Now that Lu Changsheng had reached this status, they were starting to feel inferior, aware that they were no longer worthy of being his wives and concubines.

Still, Lu Changsheng’s treatment of them remained unchanged.

The bestowing of such precious gifts made them feel beyond moved and filled with joy, leading to tears.

They felt that choosing to marry Lu Changsheng was the most correct decision in their lives.

“Why are you crying now?”

Lu Changsheng hadn’t expected that a simple gift would move them to tears and immediately began to console them.

“Husband... You’ve simply been too good to your concubine, making me overwhelmed and so happy...”

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Lu Yuzhu said, her face filled with emotion.

“You are my wives and concubines; if I’m not good to you, to whom should I be?”

“This is just the beginning. In the future, our home will become better and better, and life for you and the children will continue to improve.”

Lu Changsheng wiped her tears away and spoke gently.

While these wives and concubines might not epitomize the proverbial ‘wives of poor circumstances,’ Lu Changsheng was not the type to forget old faces upon meeting new ones.

As he always said, let pragmatism be pragmatism.

Since they have become his wives and the mothers of his children, he, Lu Changsheng, would shoulder the responsibilities he ought to.

His words moved the other wives and concubines deeply.

Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen were also greatly touched by this.

After all.

This world, at its core, belonged to a feudal society dominated by the law of the jungle.

Although Lu Changsheng had numerous wives and concubines, his behavior was respectable, marking him as one of the few good men who respected women.

After comforting his wives, Lu Changsheng had the children capable of walking line up to receive their gifts.

“Thank you, Daddy!”

“Mua, thank you, Daddy!”

The children were clearly delighted at receiving gifts, things to eat and play with.

As for the very young ones who couldn’t walk or speak and were still in their swaddles, Lu Changsheng simply turned the Warm Sun Jade into pendants and hung them around their necks.

After these tasks were completed, seeing the joyous and delighted faces of his wives and children, Lu Changsheng also wore a broad smile, feeling pleased and exceptionally fulfilled.

Such is life, what more could one ask for?

As he was overwhelmed by these strong emotions, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt a tremor from his Dantian.

The bottleneck of his Sixth Level Energy Refinement Cultivation Level seemed to loosen at this moment.

Lu Changsheng was immediately overjoyed.

He realized the opportunity to break through from the Energy Refinement Middle Stage to the Late Stage had arrived.

He excused himself from his wives and quickly made his way to his private cultivation chamber to break through to the Energy Refinement Late Stage.

Lu Changsheng took out a bottle of Energy Refining Powder from the Storage Bag and poured it into his mouth.

Then, clutching two Spirit Stones, he closed his eyes and focused, began circulating the Returning Origin Technique, and aimed to break through to the Seventh Level Energy Refinement.

The Energy Refining Powder in his belly made the Spiritual Energy in his Dantian, which was like a stream, seem to boil at this moment, emanating a faint Spiritual Pressure around his body.

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Chapter 138 - 91: Seventh Level of Qi Refinement, Lottery!_2

Chapter 138: Chapter 91: Seventh Level of Qi Refinement, Lottery!_2

Lu Changsheng used the Returning Origin Technique to guide the flow of Spiritual Energy through his Dantian and meridians, creating a complete operational circuit that made his aura surge, increasingly exerting a greater spiritual pressure.

He didn't know how much time had passed.

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng's body shuddered intensely, and a wave of invisible dust spread out around him.

At that moment, he seemed almost ethereal, as if he were about to ascend, with his entire being feeling lighter and more translucent.

The Seventh Level Energy Refinement, achieved!

He suppressed the excitement and joy in his heart, slowly calming the agitated Spiritual Power in his meridians.

After a long while, his aura stabilized.

"The Seventh Level of Qi Refinement, I've finally stepped into the late stages of Qi Refinement!"

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, which sparkled bright, filled with joy as he spoke.

The Seventh Level of Qi Refinement signified his entry into the late phase of the Qi Refinement Realm.

This level of cultivation, even within the entire Lu Family, was as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns.

Only Lu Yuanding from his generation and the elders from the older generation of the high-ranking Lu Family members possessed such cultivation strength.

Among his peers and those of his age, Lu Changsheng knew only of Lu Miaoge.

He estimated that there were probably just a few other Lu Family disciples.

“The path of cultivation is myriad; it isn’t simply about bitter practice. Different people have different paths.” .

“Some dedicate themselves to secluded cultivation; others go out to experience and fight, breaking through in life-and-death situations; there are also those who find their breakthrough opportunities amidst the chaos of the mortal world, observing the phenomena of life.”

“And today, I did something similar.”

“In the end, the bottleneck of cultivation boils down to a clear understanding and reaching a new spiritual realm of self.”

In this moment, Lu Changsheng also came to a realization.

Ordinarily, when reading books, he encountered numerous interpretations of the ways of cultivation.

But these things, upon reading or listening, seemed mystical and elusive.

However, just now, seeing the happy faces of his wives and children, he too experienced an epiphany, a sense of fulfillment, which loosened the bottleneck at the Sixth Level of Energy Refinement.

Cultivation breakthrough opportunities and bottlenecks, while seeming illusory,

Indeed, exist in this world.

Just like the common phenomena in the Cultivation World, such as Heart Demon oaths, the law of cause and effect, and the concept of destiny!

Lu Changsheng didn’t dwell on it any longer and closed his eyes again, quietly experiencing the changes following the breakthrough.

The Spiritual Power flowing quietly through his meridians was not only much stronger but also became more lustrous.

In the Qi Ocean Core area, what was once wisps and streams like a creek of Spiritual Energy had formed into a small lake.

This was the Qi Lake!

A symbol of the late stages of Qi Refinement, the condensation of the Spiritual Energy into a lake!

When one's cultivation reaches the pinnacle of the Qi Refinement Realm, and the Qi Lake becomes a vast sea, lifting the Dao Foundation, one can completely shed the mortal body and establish the Dao Foundation to become a Foundation Building Great Cultivator!

"The Seventh Level of Qi Refinement not only makes the Spiritual Energy several times more powerful, my Mental Spirit has also greatly improved!"

Lu Changsheng felt not only an abundance of energy and lightness in his body but also his consciousness and thoughts seemed much clearer.

This was the state of one's mental spirit.

Breaking through from the Qi Refinement Realm to the Foundation Establishment Stage has three major obstacles.

The last of these barriers is the transformation of the Mental Spirit, giving birth to Divine Sense,

Which allows for the external projection of one's spirit.

This is of great advantage when it comes to cultivation, combat, and other such activities.

"With my current level of strength, I can also try drawing Second Rank Talismans."

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

While at the Sixth Level of Qi Refinement, as long as the materials for Talisman Making were available, he could create a Supreme Talisman.

Now that he had broken through the bottleneck and became a Seventh Level Energy Refinement cultivator, both his Mental Spirit and Spiritual Power had greatly increased,

Giving him the confidence and at least a seventy to eighty percent chance of success in drawing a Second Rank Talisman.

"But the materials for Second Rank Talismans are not only expensive, they aren't as readily available as the First Grade talisman paper and Spiritual Ink, and are quite rare."

"Moreover, if I want to draw Second Rank Talismans, my current Middle Grade Magic Artifact talisman brush obviously won't do. I would need at least a First Grade Supreme Magic Artifact talisman brush."

Lu Changsheng shook his head.

He was aware that he was missing the most crucial thing to draw Second Rank Talismans.

Money!

Without giving it much thought, he stood up, flung his sleeves, and with a gentle smile on his face, said, "Not bad, breaking through to the Seventh Level of Qi Refinement in less than seven years!"

"All these years of relentless effort haven't been in vain!"

Pleased with himself, Lu Changsheng nodded and was about to leave the Practice Room.

However, just as he was about to open the door, Lu Changsheng paused.

He double-checked to make sure that the aura of his Spiritual Power was completely concealed by the Magic Artifact on his body and the Jade Pendant gifted by the colored skirt woman.

After all, to the outside world, he was still at the Fourth Level of Qi Refinement.

Now that he had made a breakthrough, he could at most reveal being at the Fifth Level of Qi Refinement.

Showcasing the Seventh Level would be impossible to explain.

Once sure there were no issues, Lu Changsheng finally opened the door and stepped out of the Practice Room.

Outside the small courtyard, his wives were all waiting for him.

Earlier, when Lu Changsheng mentioned he felt an epiphany coming and was about to break through, they all came to wait.

They hoped to be the first to see their husband after the breakthrough and to share the joy together.

"Husband!"

"Husband!"

"Husband!"

All of the women's gazes converged on Lu Changsheng, calling out in unison.

Seeing the scene before him, where the women's eyes were filled with love, admiration, and concern, Lu Changsheng chuckled and said, "Heh, it's only a small step forward in cultivation."

Lu Changsheng, with his handsome features, spoke with an air of composure and ease.

"Congratulations to my husband for breaking through to the Fifth Level of Qi Refinement!"

Seeing Lu Changsheng's demeanor and posture, Lu Miaoyun immediately showed a face full of joy and was the first to congratulate Lu Changsheng.

"Congratulations to my husband for the breakthrough!"

"Congratulations to my husband for advancing further on the path of immortality!"

"Congratulations Dad!"

"Congratulations Daddy! You're amazing!"

The rest of his wives followed Lu Miaoyun's lead, bowing and instructing their children to offer their congratulations to Lu Changsheng.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but laugh heartily and said, "Good, good, good. Today, having broken through to the Fifth Level of Qi Refinement, we must celebrate properly!"

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Chapter 139 - 91: Qi Refinement Level 7, Lottery!_3

Chapter 139: Chapter 91: Qi Refinement Level 7, Lottery!_3

That night,

the entire Qingzhu Mountain was engulfed in darkness and silence.

Only in the Qingzhu Valley were the lights in Lu Changsheng's home bright, as he celebrated his breakthrough with his wives and concubines.

The next day,

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun left the house to pay a visit to the Fourth Elder.

After all, since he was back, it was only right to pay respects to the esteemed old lady.

Just as they arrived at the Fourth Elder's residence, they happened to run into the Second Elder leaving.

"Second Grandpa,"

"Second Elder,"

Lu Changsheng greeted with a beaming smile and a bow.

In his heart, he couldn't help but wonder, could this Second Elder be a gossip?

The very moment he returned to Qingzhu Mountain, he had to come and speak with the Fourth Elder about what he was up to in the Nine Dragons Market.

Lucky for him, Lu Changsheng walked the straight path and had nothing to fear from others talking behind his back!

"Changsheng, Yun'er, you've come,"

the Fourth Elder said with a loving smile as she saw Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun arrive.

After a brief chat, she began to assess Lu Changsheng's talisman-making skills.

In terms of talisman making, Lu Changsheng was about the same as his last visit.

He had already mastered the Frost Talisman, and then there was another middle-grade talisman—barely a beginner in that area.

Given his previous performance and the explanation of his Spiritual Body, the Fourth Elder was much more accepting of Lu Changsheng's progress.

Indeed, his progress over the past six months was nearly the same as in the preceding four months.

She couldn't help but think, did Lu Changsheng not improve as much this time because he had been physically together with his wife less over these past six months?

But as his elder, it was not proper to inquire about such matters.

It's not as if she could say, "Changsheng, if you can handle it physically, more intimacy won't hurt, and I'll explain things to Yun'er for you."

"Not bad, not bad."

“Changsheng, at this rate, I’m afraid it may only take another year for you to become a Superior Grade Talisman Master!”

the Fourth Elder said with a joyous and gratified expression.

“I will certainly work hard,”

Lu Changsheng replied.

He had indeed planned to do so,

preparing to demonstrate the skills of a Superior Grade Talisman Master in about a year,

almost a full year ahead of his original schedule.

After all, he had fabricated a Spiritual Body, so a sped-up rate of progress was somewhat justifiable.

“Changsheng, you must also diligently pursue your cultivation, and not become complacent,”

“Although the fourth level of energy refinement is sufficient to draw a superior grade talisman, it’s a bit strenuous, so it would be best if you could break through to the fifth level as soon as possible.”

The Fourth Elder glanced at Lu Changsheng’s cultivation level and spiritual power.

However, she found that his spiritual power was so well-concealed that she could not ascertain it at a glance.

She did not bother to look further,

believing that some treasure must be hiding his spiritual aura.

After all, it was quite normal to conceal one’s energies while traveling outside.

“Granny, Changsheng just made a breakthrough to the fifth level of energy refinement yesterday,”

said Lu Changsheng, who knew that under the cover of the magic artifact and the jade pendant of the lady in the colorful skirt, the Fourth Elder had not seen his true cultivation level, and he spoke without a change in his expression.

The breakthrough from yesterday was also nothing to hide; there was nothing worth concealing.

Though having a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root and making a breakthrough from the fourth to the fifth level of energy refinement in a year and eight months was somewhat exaggerated,

it could still be barely explained.

“What, you’ve broken through to the fifth level of energy refinement!”

The Fourth Elder exclaimed in surprise.

Indeed, Lu Changsheng was not just a possessor of a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root;

he had also devoted many hours and energy to talisman making, managing the store, as well as intimate affairs.

Therefore, under these circumstances, this rapid advancement to the fifth level of energy refinement was truly astonishing.

“Yes, Granny.”

“Changsheng knows his talents are lacking, so I have never slacked in my cultivation.”

“Usually, I also drew some talismans to sell to a former good friend, and put some up for sale at the Spiritual Talisman Shop, and with the spirit stones earned, I bought elixir medicines to aid in cultivation.”

Lu Changsheng spoke up, relating to Hong Yi the affair of selling talismans at the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

After all, he had never intended to hide these matters from the Lu Family and wasn’t afraid of them finding out.

“Good, good, knowing that you haven’t neglected your cultivation, grandma is reassured.”

“These matters are trivial; as long as you are clear on them, that’s fine. If you have any problems with your cultivation, you can always ask grandma, and if you need any help, feel free to mention it.”

The Fourth Elder said with a face full of gratification.

In her heart, she vaguely guessed that Lu Changsheng’s Spiritual Body might also contribute to speeding up his cultivation.

However, the speed was not too astonishing, and she didn’t inquire further.

After all, in the Cultivation World, everyone has their secrets. There's no need to be overly curious and insist on asking everything.

She immediately began instructing Lu Changsheng in the art of talisman making.

Teaching Lu Changsheng to make talismans was also a pleasure for her.

After all, mentoring a disciple was very fulfilling and rewarding.

Especially thinking about the future, nurturing a Second Grade Talisman Master made her love Lu Changsheng even more.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

Lu Changsheng returned to the Nine Dragons Market with the Second Elder.

Originally, he planned to bring Lu Lanshu or the sisters Lu Qing'er and Lu Zi'er to the Nine Dragons Market.

However, the women expressed that the Spirit Root Testing Ceremony was just three months away and wanted to stay at home with the children.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng did not insist.

He immediately took his other two wives to the Nine Dragons Market.

"Brother Lu, just how many wives and concubines do you have?"

After arriving at the Nine Dragons Market, Yu Maocheng, seeing Lu Changsheng with two women he had never seen before, couldn't help asking.

"Not many, just five wives, nine concubines, two favored beauties, and fifteen maids."

Lu Changsheng said.

"Am I really such a damned cheap bastard?"

Yu Maocheng, hearing this response, wondered why he had even asked.

He slapped his own mouth twice.

"Brother Yu, don't be like this, don't... Brother Yu..." Search the [nôvel_Fire.net](http://www.fire.net) website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lu Changsheng hurriedly held him back.

When he got back home, Lu Changsheng shook his head.

He felt that if he wanted to remain friends with Yu Maocheng, he needed to talk less about these topics.

After that, he counted the Spirit Stones he had on him.

A total of two hundred and five Spirit Stones.

“Sigh, I’m broke!”

Lu Changsheng let out a deep sigh.

His monthly expenses were substantial.

Plus, he had recently purchased gifts for his wives and children, which meant he had spent far too much and saved hardly any money.

“Looks like I can only go to the White Jade Tower later.”

“As for the matter of the Second Grade Talismans, that will also have to be put on hold for now.”

Lu Changsheng, looking at the meager amount of Spirit Stones, decided to temporarily forgo visiting the White Jade Tower and crafting Second Grade Talismans.

Before long, half a month had passed.

The last of the four maids Lu Changsheng had purchased ended up pregnant.

This brought the total number of Lu Changsheng’s children to fifty.

“The Lu Family is still quite decent, allowing twenty years just to have fifty children.”

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but sigh when he thought about completing the Lu Family’s initial request in just over six years.

Too bad he was no longer the Lu Family’s son-in-law.

Otherwise, with his efficiency, Patriarch Lu Yuanding would certainly have lauded him with great praise before everyone.

Another month and more had passed.

Lu Changsheng’s thirty-sixth, thirty-seventh, thirty-eighth, and thirty-ninth children were born.

“I wonder if there’s any reward for the fortieth?”

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but look forward to the birth of the next baby, which was due soon.

Nine days later.

When the fortieth child was born, a system notification rang out.

[Congratulations, host, for the number of your progeny reaching forty, you have earned one chance to draw a prize!]

Chapter 140 - 92: Screwing on the Assembly Line!_1

Chapter 140: Chapter 92: Screwing on the Assembly Line!_1

“Hmm, really?”

Upon hearing the system notification, Lu Changsheng’s heart immediately leapt with joy.

In his boring and monotonous daily life, only giving birth and the system lottery could stir some ripples in his heart.

“Does this mean that every time I have ten children, the system will give me a share of Child Money?”

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but think to himself.

“System, I want to draw the lottery!”

He did not speculate too much.

After all, too much speculation leads to expectations.

And with expectations come disappointments.

As he watched the lottery wheel appear before his eyes, Lu Changsheng’s Mental Spirit stirred: “Start the lottery draw!”

Immediately, the lottery wheel began to shimmer with golden light.

Under Lu Changsheng's gaze, the golden light finally stopped on 'Skills'.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for obtaining Second Rank Puppet Skills!]

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

A light orb shaped like a puppet emerged from the big wheel alongside the sound of the system.

"Second Rank Puppet Skills?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow upon seeing the skills he obtained from the lottery draw.

Puppetry within the myriad arts of cultivation was considered a somewhat niche skill.

Although it was not as prominent as Formation, Alchemy, Artifact Refining, or Talisman Making.

Nevertheless, it was still considered a pretty decent craft.

Once mastered, one would not want for anything in life.

Or to say, among the myriad arts of cultivation, mastering any one art to its peak ensured a comfortable life.

Even the least regarded like Spirit Plant cultivation, butchery, medicinal cuisine, breeding, and so on, were decent if one was skilled; diligently working in these arts would make life progressively sweeter.

Lu Changsheng's Mental Spirit stirred as he looked towards the light orb in the System Space.

[Second Rank Puppet Skills: Upon use, immediately comprehend Second-tier Top Level Puppet Skills and the corresponding Puppet Compendium.]

"Indeed, just like the Talisman Making I received before, it directly provides Second-tier Top Level Puppet Skills, meaning the highest I can craft are puppets comparable to the peak of Foundation Establishment."

"With these Puppet Skills, I can not only deploy Talisman Sea Tactics but also perform Puppet Sea Technique in the future!"

"If I have a few Second Rank Puppets with me, that will ensure my safety in the future!"

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly as he looked at the description, quite satisfied.

He really liked this craft; it suited him well.

Or to say, Lu Changsheng found all the myriad arts of cultivation appealing.

After all, a man can never have too many skills!

Knowing a few more crafts couldn't hurt.

Even if he couldn't use them immediately, later on, when establishing a family, he could teach them to his children or others.

Lu Changsheng had already thought it through.

If he were to establish a cultivation family, it would be just like now.

Avoiding conflict and strife, making connections, and living harmoniously and profitably.

The entire family would rely on mastering various crafts, earning money, and cultivating steadily.

Without hesitation,

Lu Changsheng used the Second Rank Puppet Skills from the System Space.

In an instant, a wealth of knowledge entered his mind out of thin air.

"Puppet Primer"

"Basic Puppet Compendium"

"First Grade Puppet Compendium"

"Second Rank Puppet Compendium"

"Crafting Puppets by Hand"

"How Puppets Are Made"

"My Affairs with Puppets"

After a while,

Lu Changsheng's mind was filled with a flood of knowledge about puppets.

Identifying materials for making puppets,

How to use the skeletons of demon beasts and ferocious beasts to create puppets,
Puppet Formation Engraving, spirit mechanisms, and control, etc.

“Phew!”

“Worthy of the system, even though I’ve experienced it once before, this sensation still feels incredibly profound.”

Lu Changsheng breathed out deeply and looked at his own hands,

Not only was his mind filled with loads of knowledge about puppets,

But his hands also felt like they had been crafting, assembling, polishing, and refining puppets for decades.

If he had a pile of materials now, he could perform live puppet crafting with his bare hands.

“However, this Puppet Skill doesn’t seem as good as I thought it would be.”

After absorbing the Second Rank Puppet Skills, Lu Changsheng slightly frowned.

Based on his new understanding of puppet crafting,

He realized there were several significant issues with making puppets.

It took time!

It cost money!

Even with Second Rank Puppet Skills and being a Second-tier Top Level Puppet Master,

Working with the right materials, it would still take two or three days, maybe even longer, to craft an ordinary First Grade low-quality puppet,

For a First Grade middle-grade puppet, at least seven or eight days, possibly up to a fortnight.

And as for First Grade high-quality puppets, even longer, usually starting from a fortnight.

With his regular cultivation, Talisman Making, spending time with his wives and concubines, and child creation, Lu Changsheng clearly knew he did not have enough time or energy to mass-produce puppets.

Moreover, the material costs for creating puppets were high.

Lu Changsheng made a rough estimate,

Just the material costs for an ordinary First Grade low-quality puppet would be around twenty or thirty Spirit Stones.

Although he wasn't sure of the exact price of a low-grade puppet,

He vaguely knew that the price of one would not exceed a hundred Spirit Stones.

That meant that crafting a puppet, busying himself for three or four days, would only yield three or four times the profit.

This profitability paled in comparison to Talisman Making, it was downright embarrassing!

"No wonder there exists a hierarchy among craftsmen; Formation, Alchemy, Artifact Refining, and Talisman Making, the mainstream arts, look down on other crafts."

"Puppetry might be decent within the myriad arts of cultivation, but compared to the relatively effortless and highly profitable Talisman Making, the difference is immediately apparent."

"Furthermore, among the mainstream four arts of cultivation, Talisman Making is ranked at the bottom."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, reflecting.

Suddenly, he felt that these Second Rank Puppet Skills were somewhat superfluous to his current situation.

Firstly, this skill was not a means to make money.