

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

## **Chapter 141 - 92: Screwing on the Assembly Line!\_2**

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Earning money from making puppets could never be as easy or quick as earning money from talisman making.

Then, the time and material costs of the production are too high.

It made him immediately abandon the strategy of the puppet sea battle he had imagined.

Even for a first-grade inferior puppet, he couldn't afford many.

As for making second rank puppets, that was even more out of the question.

It's not that he couldn't create them; he simply didn't have the money.

Lu Changsheng wasn't very clear on the material costs for a second rank puppet.

But his preliminary estimate was at least several thousand spirit stones.

"This is too hard!"

Lu Changsheng sighed deeply.

It felt like everywhere on the path of cultivation required money.

He now needed money to save the unfortunate female cultivators at White Jade Tower.

He also needed money to buy a first-grade premium talisman brush, to purchase second rank talisman materials, and to draw second rank talismans.

Barely having enough money as it was, and in great need of it, where would he find the funds to buy materials to make second rank puppets?

"Alas, one person can only do so much.

"If you try to do everything yourself, it's just too hard."

“There’s simply not enough time and energy, no wonder many artisans choose to join a power.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head in contemplation.

He also understood why many would choose to join a power.

Because by joining a power, there were many conveniences.

Just like when he was with the Lu Family, he also benefited from the family.

But the problem was, his second rank talismans and the second rank puppets he currently had couldn’t be shown.

He couldn’t quickly convert them into resources.

And with his current lack of strength, he didn’t dare reveal his second rank skills.

Otherwise, what would he do if he ended up as a tool person drawing talismans for eight hours a day?

“Eh, wait a second, puppet making, though difficult, is mainly complex.”

“Not only do you need to refine materials, create parts, craft components, and assemble them, but you also have to engrave spiritual pattern formations onto the puppets, and so on.”

“One person trying to master all of this is of course very hard, but these steps can be divided up and done by different people.”

Lu Changsheng assimilated the puppet knowledge in his mind.

All of a sudden, he felt producing puppets was a bit like the assembly line factory where he had screwed in bolts in his previous life, and an idea occurred to him.

“If a person only had to master one thing, wouldn’t that be much simpler?”

“I could find a group of somewhat talented apprentices and teach them different parts of puppet making; parts, components, and assembly to different people.”

“Then, I could teach the most central spiritual pattern formation engraving to a trustworthy person, wouldn’t that achieve an assembly line for puppets?”

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“As long as the puppets are industrialized on an assembly line, and the quantity goes up, wouldn’t making money become simpler?”

“After all, no matter how profitable talisman making is, it’s still just one person, how can that compare to the products of an assembly line?”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

The more he thought about it, the more feasible this idea seemed to Lu Changsheng.

Talisman making had to be done by himself.

But with his skills in second rank puppet making, as a master second rank puppet maker, he found that puppet making could absolutely be divided up among multiple workers.

The difficulty of this art lay in its complexity.

You had to create and refine the numerous parts and components of a puppet, assemble them, then engrave the spiritual pattern formations upon the puppet.

One even needed to understand mechanical techniques, human biomechanics, physics, mechanical construction, and a whole bunch of other things.

But if these parts were divided up and industrialized, allowing different people to work on them, the barriers suddenly lowered.

There was a definite hope of creating an assembly line industry.

“If I can think of this, surely others could too, right?”

“Forget it, for now, this is a bit too far-fetched for me. I’ll wait until I’m stronger and consider it then.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head, pushing down the idea that had just come to him.

To build a puppet-making industry, he would still need a certain level of strength before he could start to implement it.

Currently with no money and no strength, it’s better to stick to making talismans to earn money, to survive and grow.

Looking at the sky outside, which was almost evening, Lu Changsheng walked out of the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

He prepared himself to purchase some materials for making puppets.

Despite the high costs, since he had the skills, he had to put them to use and create a couple for fun.

If all else failed, they could later serve as toys for his children.

Lu Changsheng didn't go to the loose cultivator market to buy materials.

This round trip would take too long, and by the time he finished, it would be dark.

An hour later.

Lu Changsheng arrived at the Qingyun Commerce Guild.

This was a shop opened by the Qingyun Sect itself, with seven floors and was extremely luxurious.

Inside, elixir medicines, magic artifacts, cultivation techniques, heavenly and earthly treasures, and more were sold, all with guarantees.

Lu Changsheng went to the Qingyun Commerce Guild and purchased materials for making a first-grade inferior puppet and a first-grade middle-grade puppet.

He also casually bought some spiritual materials needed for practicing the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique.

Even though he was making rapid progress with the Black Dragon Magical Bead for the Treasure Body Technique,

Lu Changsheng still spent an hour each day cultivating the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique.

Eventually, Lu Changsheng bought everything he needed, spending two hundred and thirty-six spirit stones,

Adding more difficulties to his already not affluent household.

The day of his visit to the White Jade Tower would be postponed yet again.

After leaving the Qingyun Commerce Guild, Lu Changsheng passed by the 'Thousand Mechanism Pavilion,' a shop selling puppets.

He went in to inquire about the prices of the puppets.

The shopkeeper told him that different puppets, with different effects, even of the same grade, have different prices.

Then he told him the rough prices of the puppets.

A first-grade inferior puppet cost about seventy to eighty spirit stones.

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A First Grade Middle Grade puppet costs about three hundred Spirit Stones.

A First Grade Superior Grade puppet costs about one thousand one hundred Spirit Stones.

A First Grade Supreme puppet costs about three thousand Spirit Stones.

After hearing the prices, Lu Changsheng bid farewell and left.

It was not that the prices were too high, he was just inquiring about how much the puppets could sell for.

Regarding the prices, Lu Changsheng could only say that puppets indeed made money, but compared to talismans, they could only be considered as earning a bit of hard-earned money.

Of course, if the other party's production resembled the assembly line process he envisioned, that would be a different story.

After buying the materials, Lu Changsheng didn't return to the Spiritual Talisman Shop, but went straight home instead.

After all, there was a child born in the family today, so naturally, he wanted to go back early and check.

Once home, Lu Changsheng visited his newborn child and carried it to the yard to sit leisurely.

Occasionally sitting in the yard with the child, enjoying the quiet, was also a form of relaxation for Lu Changsheng.

Of course, that was under the premise that the child wasn't crying.

After sitting quietly for a while, Bai He came to report to Lu Changsheng that Xia Long from next door had come to visit.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately got up, handed the child to Bai He, and went to greet Xia Long with a hearty laugh.

This neighbor was a major customer of his.

Every few months, he would come to purchase talismans, and he would always buy Superior Grade Talismans.

He was considered a fairly stable channel for selling talismans.

“Lu Daoist, are you preparing for another adventure?”

Lu Changsheng arrived in the main hall, saw Xia Long, and asked.

He remembered that the latter had returned just a half a month ago.

“Yes, I am already fifty years old. If I don’t give it my all now, there won’t be any opportunity left.”

“Besides, there are twin children at home who are about to start their cultivation.”

Xia Long sighed and spoke thus.

Lu Changsheng knew that when he said there won’t be any opportunity left, he was referring to Foundation Establishment.

In the Cultivation World, there’s a widespread saying.

If a cultivator wants to tackle Foundation Establishment, the last age limit is sixty years old.

After sixty, the body will start to decline.

Not only will the chance of successfully establishing a foundation decrease, but the risk will also become greater.

After all, Foundation Establishment is no joke.

If the process fails, one might end up lightly wounded and regress in cultivation level,

or at worst suffer severe damage to the meridians, become a cripple, or even directly perish.

“Lu Daoist, what kind of talismans are you looking for this time?”

Lu Changsheng didn't dwell on the topic but asked directly.

“Do you have any Thunder Summoning Talismans, Golden Light Barrier Talismans, Sweet Dew Talismans, and Escape Talismans?”

Xia Long inquired.

“There are several of those talismans carried by Lu. How many of each do you need, Xia Daoist?”

Lu Changsheng replied nonchalantly.

“Do you have two or three Thunder Summoning Talismans?”

Xia Long asked.

“Just so happens I have three. If you need them, Xia Daoist, I can sell all of them to you, as I just so happen to need to restock next month.”

Lu Changsheng said.

Of course, that was not true.

The talismans he sold to Xia Long were usually ones he had drawn for his own protection and carried on himself.

He had over a hundred Superior Grade Talismans.

And about fifty Supreme Talismans.

The reason there were only so many talismans and he didn't draw more was partly because of limited time.

Furthermore, aside from personal defense, he had no secure channel for selling them.

Material costs were what they were, so it wasn't good to stockpile too many.

“Then I thank you, Lu Daoist. Aside from the three Thunder Summoning Talismans, I would like one of each of the other three types of talismans.”

Xia Long said.

“Xia Daoist, you're purchasing so many talismans this time. Is the place you're going to particularly dangerous?”

"I also have a Thunder Talisman on me for personal protection. If you need it, I can sell that to you as well."

Lu Changsheng thought that he was currently in need of money, and having dealt with Xia Long as a neighbor for so long,

He felt it was possible to sell the other party one or two Supreme Talismans.

After all, he did have a Thunder Talisman given to him by the Fourth Elder, which made the offer plausible.

"Hmm? Daoist Lu actually has a Supreme Talisman available for sale? I wonder at what price you are selling it!"

Upon hearing this, Xia Long's face immediately lit up with joy.

"This is also for self-defense from my family elders. If Daoist Xia needs it, consider it as me selling next month's Supreme Talisman from the store in advance."

"As for the price, it'll be the same as the store's, two hundred and twenty Spirit Stones."

Lu Changsheng said so.

"Okay, then thank you very much, Daoist Lu."

Xia Long immediately clasped his hands in thanks.

In the Nine Dragons Market, Supreme Talismans were not so easy to buy.

Now that he heard there were some available, he naturally wanted to purchase them.

"Daoist Xia is too courteous."

Lu Changsheng took out seven talismans from his Storage Bag and then said, "That will be a total of four hundred and ninety Spirit Stones, just give me four hundred and fifty Spirit Stones, Daoist Xia."

He would always give Xia Long a discounted price when trading with him.

This was one of the reasons why the other party regularly came to him to purchase talismans.

Not only was the channel stable, the quality of the talismans was guaranteed, and the prices were relatively favorable.

"Alright, thank you, Daoist Lu."



Xia Long was also very straightforward.

He took out four hundred and fifty Spirit Stones from his Storage Bag and then took his leave.

Lu Changsheng saw him out and then hummed contentedly, "Indeed, talismans are the true path to wealth, what good are those trashy puppet masters, they're not worth a damn!"

The cost of these seven talismans, six Superior Grade Talismans, was about fifteen Spirit Stones.

And the cost for the Supreme Talisman Thunder Talisman was only seven Spirit Stones.

The cost of twenty-two Spirit Stones in total was sold for four hundred and fifty Spirit Stones, a profit of more than twenty times over!

It was completely incomparable to making puppets.

"I can go to White Jade Tower tomorrow."

Looking at the warm Spirit Stones, Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

He also had over two hundred Spirit Stones on him, plus these four hundred and fifty, he could find one or two high-quality female cultivators.

At the same time, he hoped that Daoist Xia could return safely.

Otherwise, he would lose a stable major client.

The next day, Lu Changsheng, with his Spirit Stones, arrived at the White Jade Tower.

Having been through the process before, he spent five hundred and eighty Spirit Stones and bought two maids.

One with a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root and the other with an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root.

Both were pitiful people with good looks and figures, which stirred compassion.

Lu Changsheng had a soft spot for such pitiable people.

Originally, he could have bought someone with a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root with the Spirit Stones he had.

But after some consideration, Lu Changsheng decided to buy two instead.

He wanted both quality and quantity!

As before, he would have to wait for notification from the White Jade Tower.

“Sigh, the White Jade Tower really is a gold mine. Next time I have money, I should first buy materials for Second Rank Talismans.”

Lu Changsheng walked out of the White Jade Tower, sighed, and shook his head.

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

Lu Changsheng’s forty-first child was born.

And at this time, Lu Changsheng was also preparing to return home for a visit.

There were still about ten days until the Lu Family’s Spiritual Root testing ceremony.

Lu Ping’an, Lu Wuyou, Lu Wuyu, and Lu Xile were all set to participate.

Even though he already knew the outcome, that the four children participating in the test had no Spiritual Root,

it was still the first time his children were attending the Spiritual Root testing ceremony.

He, as a father, had to go back and witness it.

“I hope there won’t be any mishaps this time when I go back alone,”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself as he walked.

To avoid drawing attention in the Marketplace for being too flamboyant,

he had disguised himself this time.

Transforming into a dark-skinned, ordinary-looking young man.

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## **Chapter 143 - 93: Dad, Can’t I Cultivate Without a Spiritual Root?\_1**

Chapter 143: Chapter 93: Dad, Can’t I Cultivate Without a Spiritual Root?\_1

After leaving the Nine Dragons Market, Lu Changsheng did not ride the Iron Feather Eagle.

Instead, he took out a flying artifact he had once acquired from a Robber Cultivator from his storage bag.

Now that he had broken through to the Energy Refinement Late Stage, he was also able to maneuver the flying artifact to travel.

Of course, Lu Changsheng had no intention of flying back to Qingzhu Mountain on the artifact.

That would be unrealistic.

He simply thought that since he had disguised himself, he might as well make the disguise convincing.

And to experience the flying artifact as well.

This flying artifact was shaped like a circular wheel.

Lu Changsheng channeled his spiritual power into it and threw it into the air before jumping onto it.

With a slight movement of his mental spirit and maintaining it with his spiritual power, the wheel began to fly.

The base speed of this flying artifact was not very fast.

It was only a bit faster than a spirit-steed.

But compared to a flying sword artifact, it consumed very little spiritual power.

If one wanted to increase speed for escaping or such, the consumption of spiritual power would increase exponentially.

After flying about ten kilometers, Lu Changsheng felt that one-tenth of his spiritual power was depleted.

“Such a flying artifact consumes quite a lot and is not suitable for long-distance travel,”

“For long-distance flight during the Qi Refinement Realm, one still needs to rely on flying mounts or flying boats that fly using spirit stones,” Lu Changsheng shook his head and said.

He then descended from the flying artifact, took out the Iron Feather Eagle from the spiritual pet bag, and mounted it.

“Flap! Flap!”

The Iron Feather Eagle spread its wings and soared into the sky, speeding towards Qingzhu Mountain.

Two days later.

Qingzhu Mountain.

Lu Changsheng, handsome and tall, dressed in a blue silk robe embroidered with bamboo leaves, dismounted from the Iron Feather Eagle.

The journey had been very smooth, with no incidents.

But now, with a cultivation level in the late stage of Qi Refinement, more than a hundred Superior Grade Talismans, about fifty Supreme Talismans, and a Talisman Treasure, Lu Changsheng also felt a sense of security in his heart.

It was not as worrisome as before during the trip.

After Lu Changsheng returned home, his wives and children were naturally overjoyed.

While chatting with Lu Miaoyun, he also learned that the testing for Spiritual Roots would begin in five days.

He also found out that during his last three days at home, one of his wives had conceived.

Meaning that the maid he had impregnated at the Nine Dragons Market was carrying his fiftieth child.

After spending some time at home with his wives and daughters, Lu Changsheng went to pay his respects to the Fourth Elder.

After all, having returned, he had to pay a visit.

Knowing that Lu Changsheng had come back for his children's Spiritual Root testing, the Fourth Elder did not say much.

He inquired about Lu Changsheng's past three months and checked his Talisman skills. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Five days later, the Lu Family's testing for Spiritual Roots began.

Lu Changsheng, accompanied by Lu Lanshu, Lu Qing'er, Lu Zi'er, and Lu Lian'er, along with their four children, arrived at a square at Qingzhu Villa.

The ceremony for testing spiritual roots was held here.

There, Lu Changsheng saw many Lu Family Disciples.

He also saw the immortal seedlings that had come with him to the Lu Family.

All were there with their children to participate in the testing ceremony.

But although it was called a grand ceremony, there were not many people.

The number of children was around forty.

"Everyone, line up!"

The testing was presided over by an elder of the Lu Family.

Uncle Fu and several Lu Family Disciples maintained order.

Lu Changsheng also had his four little ones line up to wait for their spiritual roots to be tested.

The artifact used for testing spiritual roots was a crystal column about a meter long.

The children stepped forward, dropped a drop of blood on it, then touched it with both hands and waited for thirty seconds.

If they possessed spiritual roots, the crystal column would react.

"Now, the testing for Spiritual Roots begins!"

Seeing that the time was right, the Lu Family elder started and allowed the first child to step forward.

"Husband..."

All four of Lu Lanshu's children looked tense and full of hope and expectation.

This moment would determine the fate of their children.

If they were without Spiritual Roots, they would only be able to become ordinary mortals.

Although with the support of the Lu Family and Lu Changsheng, their children could lead a life of wealth and ease in the secular world, as mothers, they naturally hoped their children would have Spiritual Roots and be able to cultivate.

To become exalted cultivators.

Seeing their nervous faces, Lu Changsheng sighed softly without saying a word.

He simply gently patted their hands, signaling them not to be too nervous.

“Next!”

“Next!”

“Next!”

One by one, the children stepped forward to be tested.

But the crystal column remained unresponsive.

Meaning they did not possess spiritual roots.

Seeing this scene, not only did the surrounding parents and elders feel nervous and disappointed,

the children in line also became tense.

Having grown up in the environment of Qingzhu Mountain, they were well aware that this moment concerned their future destiny.

Just then, a child placed their palm on the crystal column.

It revealed three layers of light with a faint red hue.

“Not bad, a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, with a propensity for fire!”

The elder responsible for testing Spiritual Roots saw this and smiled.

“Ah! Wonderful, wonderful, wonderful!”

“My son has Spiritual Roots, Seventh Grade Spiritual Roots!”

A young man not far away cried out excitedly after seeing this.

Lu Changsheng remembered him.

He was one of the immortal seedlings who had come to the Lu Family with him.

Unexpectedly, the man's first child had Spiritual Roots, and they were Seventh Grade.

That was indeed fortunate.

"No loud noises," Uncle Fu reminded in a low voice.

But he did not blame the man.

The testing continued and found another child with Eighth Grade Spiritual Roots.

It was the child of a direct descendant of the Lu Family.

And now, it was Lu Ping'an's turn.

## **Chapter 144 - 93: Dad, Can I Not Cultivate Without a Spiritual Root?\_2**

Chapter 144: Chapter 93: Dad, Can I Not Cultivate Without a Spiritual Root?\_2

As Lu Changsheng had anticipated, nothing unexpected occurred.

The crystal cylinder remained unresponsive.

Not only him, but following suit, Lu Wuyou, Lu Wuyu, and Lu Xile all experienced the same result.

"Sigh!"

Watching the four children complete the test, none of them possessing a Spiritual Root.

Even though he had been mentally prepared for this, aware of the likelihood, Lu Changsheng still let out a slight sigh.

"Dad, Mom."

The four little ones came over.

Due to not having detected a Spiritual Root, their little faces showed a touch of disappointment.

They were all over five, almost six years old.

They also roughly understood what a Spiritual Root meant.

Although Lu Changsheng had inoculated them with reality, telling them that cultivation wasn't all that great and that a mortal life could be good as well.

Nevertheless, these children were mostly raised by their mother.

Compared to Lu Changsheng, she held even greater hopes for them to soar to great heights.

"It's fine, most people don't have a Spiritual Root, if not, then so be it, come on, Dad will take you home for some delicious food."

Lu Changsheng rubbed the heads of his four children and spoke in a tender voice.

"Mhm, mhm."

"Daddy, I want to eat beast milk cake!"

Lu Wuyou and Lu Xile, the two girls, seemed to take it slightly better and smiled.

Lu Ping'an and Lu Wuyu didn't take it quite as well.

The family of nine headed home.

Just as they reached their doorstep,

Lu Ping'an suddenly looked up and said to Lu Changsheng, "Dad, does not having a Spiritual Root really mean one can't become a cultivator? I want to become a cultivator just like you!"

On hearing this, Lu Changsheng saw the hopeful look in his son's eyes and paused, feeling a pang of heartache.

Yet he could only respond without words.

Without a Spiritual Root, one cannot cultivate.

This was the unassailable truth, an iron law of the Cultivation World!

Even with a system at his disposal, he did not dare claim he could break this iron law.

He opened his mouth as if wanting to speak, but found himself at a loss for words.



“Ping’an.”

Lu Lanshu immediately looked at her son with a hint of sternness in her eyes, yet they radiated with compassion.

“Dad, don’t be sad, Ping’an will not cultivate anymore.”

On hearing this, Lu Ping’an looked at his father’s countenance, pursed his lips, and immediately spoke.

“Daddy, don’t be sad.”

Lu Wuyou, on the side, also said in a childish voice.

Although the little ones were still young, they understood a great deal.

Lu Changsheng looked at his sensible children, feeling somewhat gratified, but also a bit ashamed.

Gently, he stroked their heads but said nothing.

The next day, Lu Changsheng rode the Iron Feather Eagle back to the Nine Dragons Marketplace.

“Alas, I thought after all these years, my heart had turned to stone.”

Lu Changsheng, thinking of the previous day’s events, couldn’t help but let out a soft sigh.

Considering that this situation would recur annually made him sigh again.

“In this world, who can truly have it all?”

“This is but one of the harsh realities of the Cultivation World.”

Lu Changsheng, gazing at the clear blue sky and the forests and peaks below, let out a long breath as if to expel all the frustration from his chest.

“Hm?”

Just then, Lu Changsheng suddenly felt the fluctuation of several auras from the side.

He looked over.

He saw a slender young man in luxurious clothing riding a Purple Flying Serpent.

Behind him, three figures were chasing on a cloud of darkness while two others, using Flying Artifacts, continued to attack the young man.

It was clear that they were in pursuit, intent on killing him.

Lu Changsheng was a bit surprised at the scene.

The young man apparently had the cultivation level of the Energy Refinement Late Stage.

Yet, despite facing five cultivators' assault, he was only slightly flustered.

While parrying their onslaught, he could also manage to direct a swarm of golden insects, like bees, towards the five pursuers.

"Go!"

Lu Changsheng didn't look any further.

A wise man stays away from danger!

He immediately directed the Iron Feather Eagle to dive below, not wanting to get involved in this situation.

However,

The young man riding the Flying Serpent also noticed Lu Changsheng, and his eyes suddenly lit up.

That glance made Lu Changsheng feel as if thorns were pricking his back.

This further convinced him that the young man was no ordinary individual.

"Fellow Daoist, to meet is to share fate. I offer you a great opportunity – this is a bottle of Xuan Yin True Water, a Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object. It aids in the Foundation Establishment process!"

With that, the young man shouted out to Lu Changsheng.

He directly tossed a black porcelain bottle towards Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng's brow furrowed, and his expression darkened slightly.

He instantly knew that the other was attempting to divert trouble towards him.

But upon hearing the words 'Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object' and seeing the approaching bottle, he couldn't help but be tempted and caught it with his hand.

After all, he had reached the Seventh Level of Energy Refinement.

It was time for him to consider Foundation Establishment.

To achieve Foundation Establishment, it's best to use external aids, not just rely on oneself.

99 percent of cultivators utilize external objects to boost their chances during Foundation Establishment!

Otherwise, attempting Foundation Establishment without any aid was tantamount to courting death.

Among the objects that offer the most significant aid to Foundation Establishment is the Foundation Establishment Elixir!

During Foundation Establishment, if one consumes an elixir, it can stabilize qi and blood, massively increase Mana, stimulate Divine Sense, and harmonize spirit, energy, and soul.

Even if one fails in Foundation Establishment, they won't suffer from the backlash.

Besides the elixir, there are numerous Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects that can aid in the process.

This Xuan Yin True Water is especially helpful for overcoming one of the three barriers of Foundation Establishment; the qi, blood barrier, the Mana barrier, and the Divine Sense barrier, particularly with the Mana barrier.

"To keep or not to keep, even if I don't use this Xuan Yin True Water myself, wouldn't it fetch at least two to three thousand Spirit Stones if I sold it?"

Lu Changsheng thought to himself while looking at the porcelain bottle.

After a brief consideration of the pros and cons, Lu Changsheng immediately made a decision.

Having already gotten involved, even if he didn't want the object, things probably wouldn't just end there.

Moreover, he wanted it!

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## Chapter 145 - 93: Dad, Can't I Cultivate Without a Spiritual Root?\_3

Chapter 145: Chapter 93: Dad, Can't I Cultivate Without a Spiritual Root?\_3

"If I want the item and prefer not to start trouble, then there's only one solution..."

Lu Changsheng looked indifferently at the youth and the five people pursuing him.

The five people chasing the youth saw this and, even though they knew the youth was drawing disaster toward them, the leader did not hesitate.

He directly said, "Third, Fourth, go retrieve the Xuan Yin True Water."

"Yes, Big Brother!"

Upon hearing this, the two men looked toward Lu Changsheng, maneuvered their flying magic artifacts, and charged straight at the Iron Feather Eagle.

"Buzz!"

Lu Changsheng immediately cast a Golden Light Barrier Talisman.

A layer of golden light spread, enveloping both him and the Iron Feather Eagle.

The Iron Feather Eagle couldn't afford any mishaps.

Otherwise, there was still a whole day's journey to the Nine Dragons Market.

Immediately after, in his two hands, he held a dozen or so talismans in one and a thick talisman inscribed with a golden brick in the other.

It was precisely the Golden Light Brick Talisman Treasure!

The youth in front of him and these five were no ordinary people. Therefore, if he were to take action, he had to be decisive and end the battle quickly.

"Superior Grade Talismans, looks like you're quite wealthy, kid?"

"However, we of the Kou Family Five Fierce take a fancy to something, and you dare to gather it up. Aren't you afraid you'll have the luck to gather it but no life to enjoy it!"

Third and Fourth charged towards Lu Changsheng with a grim smile on their faces.

One was wielding a great saber, and the other a great hammer, both exuding immensely fierce might.

A Golden Light Barrier Talisman was only a Superior Grade Talisman, and it could probably only withstand one or two hits.

Watching the great saber and hammer coming at him, Lu Changsheng's expression remained indifferent, his robes fluttering without wind, rustling loudly as he threw out the stack of talismans in his hand.

Out of nowhere, fire clouds, fire serpents, and wind blades appeared and sped towards the two men.

"Kid, with just these tricks, you think you can snatch treasures from us? That's simply..."

Third and Fourth saw the onslaught and remained unfazed, their hands performing a spell to protect themselves with magic artifacts.

However, in the next moment, they saw a golden glowing rectangular object in Lu Changsheng's hand shoot up into the air, quickly enlarging and shining brightly.

It emitted a majestic aura like mountains, making them feel weighted down as if a great mountain had fallen on them; their complexions instantly turned pale.

"This is... a Talisman Treasure!"

They both exclaimed in shock and anger.

They never expected that the youth they had been chasing was extremely difficult to deal with, and that their group of five brothers had been chasing him for half a day.

Now they encountered another youth on the road, thinking he would be easy to deal with, but he used a Talisman Treasure right away.

This was outrageous!

Perhaps today they hadn't checked the almanac before leaving their home.

"Fellow Daoist, please stop, it's a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding, this Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object will be given to you as a gift!"

"Right, right, right, let's talk, let's talk!"

Third and Fourth immediately shouted loudly. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

They couldn't fathom why someone who would use a Talisman Treasure would be interested in a mere Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object.

To create such a scene over a Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object?

And moreover.

Who uses a Talisman Treasure as an immediate response in a confrontation instead of keeping it in hand as a deterrent!

Third and Fourth were utterly baffled.

They just couldn't understand.

It wasn't just them; the youth and the other three watching the scene were also stunned and confused.

They had never seen anyone act like this before.

"Too late!"

Lu Changsheng responded coldly to their words.

Once a Talisman Treasure was used, there was no talking of stopping it.

"Third, Fourth!"

The tall man on the other side of the dark clouds shouted urgently.

With a pinch of a spell, he summoned a blood-colored chain that shot towards the third and fourth brothers like a blood serpent, intending to escape with them in tow.

But the Golden Light Brick had already descended like a golden mountain upon them, crashing down heavily.

Under its spiritual pressure, the two had no means of resistance; even the blood-colored chain coming towards them briefly hesitated.

"Boom!!!"

As the Golden Light Brick came smashing down, the two were crushed and sent flying, plummeting from the sky.

"You killed my third and fourth brothers; today, I will kill you!"

The tall man standing on the dark cloud looked shocked and angry as he extended his right hand, placing his middle and index fingers to his lips and biting down, squeezing out a drop of exceptionally thick blood from the wound.

Then with a strong flick, a bizarrely shaped flying dagger appeared, radiating blood-red light, shooting towards Lu Changsheng at high speed.

“Not good!”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed, realizing this attack was no simple matter.

The enemy wanted to take advantage of the gap between Talisman Treasures to kill him outright.

He immediately took out another talisman.

A Supreme Talisman, the Golden Light Bodyguard Charm!

At the same time, he summoned the Middle-Grade Magical Shield he had obtained from a Robber Cultivator, which he had reserved for his own use.

The earthen-yellow shield, like a massive wall, was immensely thick and positioned before him.

Simultaneously, Lu Changsheng used his Mental Spirit to control the Golden Light Brick Talisman Treasure.

He readied the Golden Light Brick for a second attack, locking onto the lifeforce of the youth on the Flying Serpent and the three on the dark cloud.

If they wanted the treasures but didn’t want to stir up trouble, then... killing everyone would be the perfect solution to prevent future problems!

Armed with lethal weapons, the intent to kill arose spontaneously!

Having tasted success in two previous encounters, Lu Changsheng not only felt sweet satisfaction but also gained a measure of confidence.

He was confident that as long as he didn’t face a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, he had nothing to fear!

As for a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, as long as he wasn’t face-to-face, he was still willing to fight!

“Pfft!”

The Blood-colored Flying Dagger shot forth, piercing through the Magical Shield that Lu Changsheng had summoned, causing his eyes to narrow.

He hurriedly took out five Golden Light Barrier Talismans, layering five levels of Golden Light Barriers on himself.

In a magical duel, one absolutely cannot afford any mistakes!

“Pfft pfft pfft!”

With ferocious might, the Blood-colored Flying Dagger, after breaking through the Magical Shield, instantly reached Lu Changsheng and penetrated three layers of the Golden Light Barrier Talismans before it ran out of force upon the fourth layer.

“Such a fierce assault!”

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but feel shocked.

Without distraction, he controlled the Golden Light Brick, which had risen anew, to smash down towards the four of them.

“Fellow Daoist, this is a misunderstanding!”

The skinny youth riding the Flying Serpent felt a heaviness in his body and shouted loudly.

He immediately slapped his waist bag, and suddenly countless black insects appeared, enveloping his body like armor, in an attempt to escape.

And the three on the dark cloud, at this moment, knew they had lost the chance to kill Lu Changsheng.

After exchanging glances, they pinched their spells together, transforming the dark cloud beneath them into a blood color, forcibly breaking free from the suppression of the Golden Light Brick’s power and trying to escape the reach of the Golden Light Brick.

“Hmm!?”

Lu Changsheng hadn’t expected all four of them to have such tactics up their sleeves.

Indeed, they were not simple.

He immediately took out three talismans and set them off.

A Superior Grade Talisman — the Soul Shaking Talisman!



A Supreme Talisman the Thunder Talisman!

A Supreme Talisman the Heaven-and-Earth Net Talisman!

With the launch of the three talismans, a thunderous, dull sound appeared out of the void first.

It unsettled the heart and induced fear.

Immediately after, a thunderbolt exploded along the escape route of the three above the blood cloud, blocking their retreat.

Then, a black net large enough to stretch all around took shape, trapping the four and closing in on them!

.

## **Chapter 146 - 94: Is This Also Considered Peach Blossom Luck?\_1**

Chapter 146: Chapter 94: Is This Also Considered Peach Blossom Luck?\_1

“Not good!”

“Second brother, fifth brother, hold on!”

The four individuals, upon seeing the Heaven-and-Earth Net converging from all directions and the heavy bombardment of golden light bricks from above, also abandoned their fight against each other and, in order to protect themselves, simultaneously launched their techniques.

“Buzz, buzz, buzz!”

The gaunt young man riding on the Flying Serpent had innumerable dense bugs appear around him, turning him, who seemed to be already clad in insect armor, into a pitch-black bug cocoon.

As for the three brothers on the blood cloud, the eldest clasped his hands in a spell, causing the blood cloud to boil and surge, wrapping all three brothers within, in an attempt to break free from the Heaven-and-Earth Net.

The second brother stimulated several talismans in succession, creating protective shields of air around them.

The youngest brother then took out a blue magic bead the size of a fist that emitted a pale blue glow and suspended it above his head.

At that instant,

“Bang!”

The golden light bricks, large as small mountains, fell heavily onto the four.

Lu Changsheng could tell that the four were no simpletons, which is why he did not pull back his attack.

He pushed the golden light bricks to their limit, dropping them directly from the air to smash the four to the ground and grind them into mush!

“Indeed, they didn’t die!”

Now at the Seventh Level Energy Refinement, Lu Changsheng, whether in terms of controlling the Talisman Treasure golden light bricks or in his Mental Spirit perception, had become much stronger.

He could sense that the four being smashed by the golden light bricks had not yet died, and were still resisting, trying to break free from the golden light bricks, trying to escape the bonds of the Heaven-and-Earth Net talisman.

He immediately took out another stack of talismans.

Supreme Talisman, Heaven-and-Earth Net Talisman!

Supreme Talisman, Chaos Talisman!

Superior Grade Talisman, Binding Body Talisman!

Superior Grade Talisman, Dungeon Talisman!

Two Heaven-and-Earth Net talismans flew out.

Everywhere they went, black nets formed, covering all around the golden light bricks, to prevent the four from truly escaping from under the assault of the golden light bricks.

The Chaos Talisman could disrupt the spiritual power of Energy Refinement Cultivators, causing internal spiritual power to become chaotic.

The Binding Body Talisman could restrain and bind a person’s body, affecting their movements.

A Chaos Talisman and four Binding Body Talismans turned into rainbows of light and shot towards the ground beneath the golden light bricks, disturbing the resistance of the four.

Then, Lu Changsheng commanded the Iron Feather Eagle to dive rapidly, preparing to cast the Dungeon Talisman in the area where the golden light bricks were about to land.

But at that moment, the Iron Feather Eagle, under the imposing might of the golden light bricks, got frightened, cried out and refused to approach.

“Motherfucker!”

Lu Changsheng glanced at the unimpressive Iron Feather Eagle, tossed out his Flying Artifact, jumped onto a round wheel, and quickly descended, activating the Dungeon Talisman.

He directly solidified the ground into a cage to prevent the four from escaping at the moment of impact using earth-escape techniques!

After he finished, Lu Changsheng held another stack of Attack Talismans in his hand.

If the four still had a breath of life after that, he would give them another round of firepower.

Just then,

“Boom!!!”

The golden light bricks fell from the sky with great force, crashing to the ground and making a world-shaking noise.

It seemed as though the entire mountain range quaked violently.

All the birds and Demon Beasts in the vicinity were so terrified that they trembled and scattered in all directions, flying out of the forest.

The already startled Iron Feather Eagle let out a deafening screech at the sound, flapping its wings as though it might crash.

Lu Changsheng paid no attention to the Iron Feather Eagle, watching the golden light bricks standing tall on the ground like a golden hill, his eyes narrowed slightly. .

“Are they dead?”

At that moment, he himself wasn’t sure if the four were actually dead.

After all, from their earlier display, it was clear that their techniques were anything but simple.

If it weren't for his talismans blocking their way, he would have almost let the four escape from beneath the assault of the golden light bricks.

"Pity I don't understand formations, nor do I have a Formation Artifact, otherwise setting up a formation now would make things much more secure," Lu Changsheng mused to himself.

Thinking this over, he took another stack of talismans out of his Storage Bag.

Superior Grade Talisman, Earth Collapse Rocket Talisman!

Superior Grade Talisman, Blue Silver Entwining Talisman!

Supreme Talisman, Chaos Talisman!

He set up four traps in four different directions around the golden light bricks.

The moment anyone dared to move even slightly, they would trigger the Earth Collapse Rocket Talisman and the Blue Silver Entwining Talisman.

They would be caught off guard, entangled by blue vines sprouting from the ground in a burst, while being simultaneously targeted by rockets.

As for the Chaos Talisman, it was to be used in conjunction with the Attack Talismans in his hand to disrupt the four's spiritual power before a barrage of firepower.

Having made the preparations, Lu Changsheng's Mental Spirit stirred slightly, allowing the golden light bricks to slowly rise.

If the four still showed signs of life, he wouldn't have to trigger any more Talisman Treasures; he could simply drop them again.

As the golden light bricks rose, a pit appeared, both dozens of feet wide and deep.

Lu Changsheng, standing tall and straight on his Flying Artifact, slowly moved forward and peered into the pit.

Inside it,

The three brothers from the blood cloud had become unrecognizable masses of flesh and blood, dead beyond any doubt.

And that young man who had turned into a huge bug cocoon had become dried up and lifeless.

The Purple Flying Snake next to them was a blur of blood and flesh as well.

Lu Changsheng used his Mental Spirit to sense for a moment, assuring himself there was no breath of life from the three masses of flesh and the huge cocoon, nor from the Purple Python, before he finally felt at ease.

Still, to be utterly cautious,

Lu Changsheng produced fireballs in his palm, shooting them into the pit.

Cultivators had many techniques, and these four were no easy targets; he had to be careful.

Only when reduced to ashes could one be sure they were truly dead.

Under the fireballs, the three masses of flesh and the Flying Snake turned into remains, burnt by the flames until very little was left.

The black bug cocoon crackled as it burned in the fire.

Then suddenly, the black cocoon shook violently, and a gaunt figure shot out from it, trying to leap out of the deep pit.

But in the next moment, blue vines burst rapidly from the ground, binding the figure.

At the same time, rockets appeared out of nowhere, targeting the young man and firing towards him.

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## **Chapter 147 - 94: Is This Also Considered Peach Blossom Luck?\_2**

Chapter 147: Chapter 94: Is This Also Considered Peach Blossom Luck?\_2

Lu Changsheng, standing atop the wheel, was shocked by the sight before him.

He had not expected this young man to still be alive, and immediately threw out a talisman.

“Are you crazy or something? Can’t you handle a loss?”

Seeing this turn of events, the young man's face instantly turned extremely unsightly.

It was as if Ximen Qing was caught in the act with Pan Jinlian by Wu Dalang and Wu'Er.

He had never seen someone like this before.

The man used talisman treasures right from the start!

Treating talismans as if they cost him nothing.

Do your talismans cost you nothing?

He deeply regretted his actions, filled with remorse.

Foolishly leading trouble to his own doorstep was what he was playing at.

Now it seemed he was about to turn the situation on its head.

Not only facing a heavy loss, but he also might end up falling here.

He slapped his palm, using a supreme talisman, the Golden Light Bodyguard Charm, enveloping himself in golden light.

At the same time, he took out a blue pearl and, holding it high above his head, said threateningly, "If you attack again, I'll detonate this Heavenly Thunder Pearl! I'm prepared for mutual destruction!"

"Heavenly Thunder Pearl?"

Lu Changsheng heard this and observed the walnut-sized blue pearl in the other's hand, narrowing his eyes and halting his attack.

He had never seen a Heavenly Thunder Pearl before.

But he had read about such things in books.

Legend had it that the Heavenly Thunder Pearl was forged by a Nascent Soul True Lord from the lightning between heaven and earth, with each pearl possessing immense power.

Even a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Stage would be annihilated upon direct contact.

He had not expected this young man to have a Heavenly Thunder Pearl in his possession.

“Fellow Daoist, we have no grievances nor grudges, why create such a scene?”

“They say a fight leads to a friendship. Now that we’ve met, how about we let this go?”

The young man, seeing Lu Changsheng had stopped, opened his mouth to say.

“How do we have no grievances?”

“I was on my way when you intentionally led trouble to me. Would I have wasted a talisman treasure and so many talismans otherwise?”

Lu Changsheng’s expression was indifferent as he spoke coldly.

“What do you mean by leading trouble? I simply felt a kindred spirit upon seeing you, fellow Daoist.”

“Besides, that Foundation Establishment Spirit Object should be compensation enough for your losses,” the young man said sheepishly.

“Heh heh.”

Lu Changsheng held a talisman, chuckling coldly.

“So what do you propose?”

The young man, hearing the cold chuckle, got somewhat angry.

He was not accustomed to such humiliation.

Not only had he nearly been killed today, but now he was humbling himself to make peace, and the other party responded with cold words.

“Compensation!”

“As long as you offer sufficient compensation, I will let you go,” Lu Changsheng said, ignoring his attitude and pulling out a stack of supreme talismans.

If he cowered just because of the opponent’s Heavenly Thunder Pearl, the initiative would be in the opponent’s hands.

He didn’t believe the other party would really choose mutual destruction.

Furthermore, by showing off these many supreme talismans, he was also making a show of force.

He wanted the other party to know that if they went for mutual destruction, he might die but Lu Changsheng might not.

The young man, feeling the faint oppressive force from the golden light above his head and seeing the stack of talismans in Lu Changsheng's hand, realized he couldn't escape this situation.

If he didn't bleed a little today, he feared he wouldn't be able to resolve this peacefully.

He took a deep breath and took a jade box from his waist, then tossed it to Lu Changsheng, saying, "Inside is a Heavenly Heart Lotus, also a Foundation Establishment Spirit Object, helpful in developing Divine Sense during Foundation Establishment. This should compensate for your losses, shouldn't it?"

Lu Changsheng enveloped the jade box in Spiritual Power to check it.

Afterward, he opened the box and saw inside a snow-white lotus flower emitting a faint glow.

The moment the box was opened, a refreshing scent wafted out, invigorating the spirit.

Good stuff!

Lu Changsheng immediately closed the box, knowing such Spiritual Objects must be kept in a treasure box to prevent the loss of their potency.

He then looked at the young man and said indifferently, "Give me one more Foundation Establishment Spirit Object that benefits the physical body, and we'll call it even."

"Do you think Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects are just lying around everywhere? Where am I supposed to find so many?" the young man retorted angrily.

To his knowledge, just one of these Spirit Objects could be worth at least two to three thousand Spirit Stones and was considered priceless.

Having two of these Spirit Objects was already quite fortunate for him.

Lu Changsheng, not believing his words, eyed him suspiciously.

After all, the man had used a Foundation Establishment Spirit Object when causing trouble.

And now here was another Foundation Establishment Spirit Object.

To have survived the attack of his talisman treasure and so many talismans was no small feat.



Now, to produce a Heavenly Thunder Pearl of such rarity also indicated that the young man was no simple character.

“What are you looking at? Are you going to let me go or not?” the young man became impatient under Lu Changsheng’s scrutiny while holding the Heavenly Thunder Pearl.

“I saw you commanding so many insects. You must possess an Insect Commanding Technique, right?”

“Give me that technique, and we’ll settle this,” Lu Changsheng didn’t want to push the man to desperation.

Even a cornered dog will leap over a wall, much less a person.

Thinking about the Insect Commanding Technique the other party had used, he became interested.

He thought it might be useful to raise some insects himself.

“That’s out of the question, it’s a secret technique of my family,” the young man immediately refused.

He then added, “However, I can give you a Beast Taming inheritance.”

“Beast Taming inheritance? Which grade?” Lu Changsheng inquired upon hearing this.

He had been considering obtaining a method to tame and command beasts.

Perhaps he could accelerate the growth of the Nine Netherhound.

However, from his inquiries in the marketplace, he learned that knowledge was tightly monopolized in this world.

This was true for both cultivation methods and the inheritance of various cultivator arts.

First Grade inheritances were a little easier, being obtainable for the right price.

But for higher grades, it wasn’t simply a matter of spending money to acquire them.

Of course, Lu Changsheng also knew that he hadn’t reached that level yet.

## Chapter 147 - 94: Is This Also Considered Peach Blossom Luck?\_2

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## **Chapter 148 - 94: Is This Also Considered Peach Blossom Luck?\_3**

Chapter 148: Chapter 94: Is This Also Considered Peach Blossom Luck?\_3

"A Second Rank Beast Taming inheritance."

The young man said.

"Okay."

Lu Changsheng nodded at the words.

He wanted to see if this Beast Taming inheritance would be of any use to him.

If not, a Second Rank Beast Taming inheritance could still fetch a good price.

Right away, the young man took a jade slip out of his storage bag and tossed it to Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng wrapped the jade tube in mana and checked it.

Afterward, he glanced through it briefly; it contained various methods of cultivating and training Demon Beasts.

"Fine, you can go now!"

Lu Changsheng pocketed the jade slip and directly said.

The youth was momentarily stunned upon hearing this.

He hadn't expected Lu Changsheng to be so straightforward.

Without hesitation, he threw out a flying artifact, stood on it, and then cautiously watched Lu Changsheng as he slowly left.

Lu Changsheng watched the young man as well.

He only relaxed after seeing that he was truly gone.

With a wave of his hand, he collected the somewhat tattered magical robe, magical boots, and storage bag from the deep pit.

Then he stored away the Talisman Treasure that was now significantly dimmed.

Lu Changsheng estimated that if it were to burst forth like that again, it could probably only last six or seven more times.

If it were activated with full force by someone in the Foundation Establishment stage, probably only twice.

Lu Changsheng wasn't distressed and stowed the Talisman Treasure away.

He then started to search for the magic artifacts that had fallen to the ground, as well as the magic artifacts and corpses of the two people.

After all, it was all money.

After searching for almost half an hour, Lu Changsheng found two bodies that were akin to lumps of flesh.

He took out the damaged magical robe and storage bag from their bodies and helped them return to dust.

"Sigh, although I was led into trouble this time and had issues come upon me, in the end, I was also moved by greed,"

"Thinking of killing for treasure to make a quick buck,"

After pocketing the items, Lu Changsheng said to himself.

He was clearly aware that he had tasted the sweetness from the previous two times he had killed for treasure.

Therefore, he also had some thoughts about such things.

However, this time, it had also made him a bit more cautious and wary.

Even with a Talisman Treasure by his side, and a bunch of superior and Supreme Talismans, it didn't mean he was invincible in the Qi Refinement Realm.

Like the young man just now, whose methods were incredibly shocking.

To still be alive under the attack of the Talisman Treasure and so many talismans was simply astonishing.

Lu Changsheng couldn't even figure out how he had managed it.

"One must never underestimate anyone in this world, it's better to be stable and cautious, not to rush things."

Lu Changsheng admonished himself.

He decided to find a place to tally up his gains.

Suddenly, he felt a fluctuation of mana coming his way.

He looked up.

It was the young man who had just left.

Instantly, a stack of talismans appeared in his hand.

"Wait, fellow Daoist, I came here because I want to propose a collaboration,"

the young man quickly raised his hand and said, looking at Lu Changsheng.

"Collaboration?"

Lu Changsheng frowned.

He thought this person was troubled.

They had just been fighting fiercely, and now he had come to propose a collaboration?

"I'm preparing to explore the cave mansion of a true immortal, so I want to collaborate with you, friend, to explore together,"

the youth said.

"Not interested,"



Lu Changsheng flatly refused.

He felt he had already been greedy enough just by killing people for their treasures, and he shouldn't do such things in the future.

How could he possibly be interested in exploring any cave mansions?

Let alone a true immortal's cave mansion.

Even if it were a Nascent Soul True Lord's cave mansion, he wasn't interested.

In the cultivation world, if you covet the treasures left by others, people will covet your own life.

"Friend, I won't hide it from you, this true immortal's cave mansion is a legacy of my ancestors,"

"Inside, there is a bloodline treasure that I greatly need, but I have just lost many resources, and I'm not certain I can handle it alone, which is why I invited you to join me,"

"I sincerely invite you, and after we explore the secret realm, aside from this bloodline treasure, you can choose any other items first. There should be some Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects beneficial for the fleshly body."

The youth didn't expect Lu Changsheng to refuse flat out without even thinking and continued to speak.

This trip was intended to accumulate strength for exploring this cave mansion.

He didn't expect to attract the attention of the Kou Clan's five fiends.

He had hoped to lead the disaster eastward, to mitigate the loss, but it ended up bringing trouble upon himself.

Under Lu Changsheng's tactics, his losses were even more severe.

Not only did his pet beast, the Flying Serpent, die, but his tamed black-patterned bugs were mostly killed as well, losing him several lifesaving measures.

If it weren't for the urgent need for this treasure, he would not have sought Lu Changsheng's cooperation.

"Not interested, go find someone else,"

Lu Changsheng still replied with a wave of his hand.

He would be crazy to take on such a mission.

To him, the risks and rewards of such an endeavor were entirely disproportionate.

That's not to mention collaborating with a stranger, who might even bear a grudge against him.

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Now, the best plan was to sort out his gains and hurry back to Nine Dragons Market to keep a low profile.

"I know what you're worried about, I have a blood rune contract here,"

"We can sign a contract that neither of us can attack the other during the exploration process, otherwise the blood covenant will explode, causing an immediate bodily explosion and death,"

the youth continued to speak.

"I said I'm not interested in that kind of cave mansion,"

Lu Changsheng, holding a stack of talismans in his hand, spoke with a few degrees colder voice.

Even if the other party argued till the end of time, he wouldn't go.

Seeing Lu Changsheng's attitude, the youth snorted coldly and flew away on his flying artifact.

"Hm?"

Just as the youth left, Lu Changsheng felt a faint change in the Peach Blossom Gu between his eyebrows.

It seemed to tell him that he missed out on a romantic opportunity.

"Romantic opportunity?"

Lu Changsheng was taken aback, somewhat confused.

He didn't understand what was going on.

How could rejecting the invitation from this youth mean missing out on a romantic opportunity?

Isn't romantic fortune only relevant to the opposite sex?

"Wait, could it be that the youth was actually a girl in disguise?"

Lu Changsheng speculated in his mind.

"First a clash, then a partnership in the dungeon, followed by danger that leads to the birth of affection?"

Lu Changsheng's face showed a peculiar expression.

"Hmph, what woman needs me, Lu, to chase after her, risking life and limb in a dungeon?"

"Isn't the White Jade Tower more appealing?"

Lu Changsheng's face showed disdain, and he felt no regret in his heart.

He immediately took out an Escape Talisman and quickly left to find a place to tally his gains.

## **Chapter 149 - 95: Abundance in the Basin and Bowl, Hopes for Second Tier!\_1**

Chapter 149: Chapter 95: Abundance in the Basin and Bowl, Hopes for Second Tier!\_1

An hour later.

In a cave.

"This flying dagger must be a supreme magic artifact."

"No wonder it's so astonishingly powerful, it not only pierced right through my magical shield but also broke through three layers of the Golden Light Barrier!"

Lu Changsheng held a strangely shaped blood-colored flying dagger in his hand, inspecting it closely.

He had felt that this dagger was extraordinary from the beginning.

He guessed it might be a supreme magic artifact, or some other kind of rare treasure.

Now, upon closer examination, he was almost certain, nine times out of ten, that it was a supreme magic artifact.

A supreme magic artifact could be worth thousands of Spirit Stones.

However, Lu Changsheng didn't plan to sell this dagger.

He thought about keeping it on him for self-defense.

It would give him another method of attack.

Though he had plenty of Talismans, he didn't usually use magic artifacts.

But having more methods to choose from was naturally for the best.

When he obtained new equipment in the future and no longer needed it, he could sell it at any time.

After all, magic artifacts seldom depreciate in value.

Lu Changsheng continued to sort through the spoils of battle.

"One, two, three..."

"Tsk tsk tsk, these eight magic artifacts should all be Superior Grade artifacts, indeed 'To do good work, one must first sharpen one's tools!'"

"As a Robber Cultivator, one must have enough magic artifacts and methods!"

"And these magical robes and boots, they seem to be Middle Grade magic artifacts, too bad they were severely damaged in the attacks of the Golden Light Barrier."

"This cloud of black mist should also be a supreme magic artifact, right? Moreover, it's a flying and defensive artifact combined."

"Pity it's also damaged; otherwise, I could have kept it for myself. Who knows how much it could sell for now."

Looking at these artifacts, Lu Changsheng felt both pain and pleasure.

After all, this haul was just too rich.

But seeing that many of the artifacts had been damaged in the attacks of the Golden Light Barrier, reducing their value considerably, he couldn't help feeling distressed. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

For example, of the eight Superior Grade artifacts, two were worn and three were damaged.

As for the magical robes and boots of the five individuals, they were even more severely damaged, almost to the point of scrap.

After a quarter of an hour.

Lu Changsheng finished sorting through the five people's Storage Bags.

A total of six hundred and thirty-nine Spirit Stones.

Supreme magic artifacts, two!

Superior Grade artifacts, eight!

Middle Grade artifacts, thirteen!

Flying artifacts, three!

A set of Formation artifacts!

Numerous Talismans!

Various Elixir Medicines!

A pile of materials and a multitude of miscellaneous items.

"Not sure what rank this set of Formation artifacts is, what kind of Formation it is? But at least it looks like a Middle Grade Formation artifact."

"When I get to the Nine Dragons Market, I can have someone appraise it. If it's decent, I can also keep it for myself."

"These artifacts, even with many damages and reduced prices, should be worth around four to five thousand Spirit Stones."

"Add this set of Formation artifacts, plus these elixir medicines, Talismans, and materials, and the total value should be around six to seven thousand Spirit Stones."

Looking at these items, a smile of joy spread across Lu Changsheng's face.

He figured that these five ferocious individuals from the Kou clan must have had quite a reputation, having robbed and killed many Cultivators.

Otherwise, they couldn't possibly be so wealthy.

After sorting out the spoils, Lu Changsheng used a Superior Grade Purification Talisman to purify everything once to ensure there were no issues.

He also destroyed a few unrecognizable suspicious items by digging a hole and burying them.

“If you add the Second Rank Beast Taming legacy, the Mysterious Yin True Water, the Sky Heart Lotus, and these two Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects that I obtained, the total value of this haul is over ten thousand Spirit Stones.”

“And what I paid for it was merely the power of two strikes from a Talisman Treasure, six Supreme Talismans, nineteen Superior Grade Talismans, and twenty Middle Grade Talismans.”

“No wonder so many people turn to being Robber Cultivators, killing and looting really can become addictive.”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and slowly exhaled, unable to help but feel reflective.

At this moment, he even entertained the idea of making money through fishing.

But as soon as the thought emerged, he immediately squashed it.

One who often walks by the river cannot avoid getting their shoes wet!

Why risk doing such things when I could just safely marry, take concubines, and have children, with a promising future ahead?

Such things should be left to chance encounters.

Actively seeking them out is absolutely out of the question.

After all, once you start such deeds, there is an endless path ahead.

Once you begin, it's akin to walking down a road of no return.

Think about it, as a Talisman Master, my income is already the envy of countless Cultivators.

But compared to the way Robber Cultivators make money, there's simply no comparison.

Having experienced this way of making money, how could one possibly calm down and work, earning Spirit Stones through labor.”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng also roughly understood the mindset of those who hunted Demon Beasts and delved into dungeons of Secret Realms; Cultivators accustomed to such quick cash find it too difficult to settle down and live a stable life without a special skill or craft!

“Once I get to the Nine Dragons Market, I’ll dispose of these items as quickly as possible.”

“That way, I’ll have a sure footing for my Second Rank Talismans and Second Rank Puppets.”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes sparkled with excitement.

With Second Rank Talismans and Puppets, he would have a sure means of protecting himself against Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators!

Thinking of the young man’s return earlier, and needing to fence his loot upon reaching the Nine Dragons Market, Lu Changsheng immediately put on the Hundred Change Mask, transforming into a dark-skinned, ordinary-looking young man.

Then he donned a grey robe, mounted the Iron Feather Eagle, and headed toward the Nine Dragons Marketplace.

“If possible, I really need to get a better flying mount.”

Lu Changsheng looked down at the Iron Feather Eagle beneath him and thought to himself.

Before, having a flying mount was delightful.

But now that his standards had risen, he felt that the Iron Feather Eagle truly left something to be desired.

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## **Chapter 150 - 95: Abundance in the Basin and Bowl, Second Tier in Sight!\_2**

Chapter 150: Chapter 95: Abundance in the Basin and Bowl, Second Tier in Sight!\_2

Aside from traveling, he’s really not up to par in other areas.

Like earlier, when they encountered danger, he had to use talismans to protect the Iron Feather Eagle.

If there was a bit more commotion, the Iron Feather Eagle would get scared and go out of control.

If they were being pursued, relying on the Iron Feather Eagle, it would be hard to get away.

“If I could do a system draw and get a flying pet beast, that problem would be solved directly,”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

In his opinion, if he could draw a flying pet beast from the system, that would be ideal.

After all, any pet obtained from the system draw was likely to be of Heavenly Grade bloodline.

“However, even if I drew a flying pet beast, if it’s a cub, it wouldn’t be easy to raise,”

“Moreover, a pet beast that’s too rare and unusual would be too conspicuous if ridden in public, and could easily be remembered by others,”

Lu Changsheng thought of the Nine Netherhound he had been raising at home and slightly shook his head.

He felt that without sufficient strength, even owning a rare pet beast wasn’t advisable to take out casually.

Like the Nine Netherhound he had been keeping at the Lu Family, which had been raised for nearly four years and was beginning to show its extraordinary nature.

He estimated that in another three to five years, it would be obvious at a glance that it was not an ordinary demon beast and that its bloodline grade was high.

“By then, I’ll just have to keep the Nine Netherhound in the Spiritual Pet Bag and carry it with me,”

“Or, as I considered before, find a mountain range where I can let it grow up on its own,”

Lu Changsheng mused.

If released into the wild, his only concern was that the Nine Netherhound might encounter danger.



After all, the Nine Netherhound currently only had the strength of an early First Grade demon beast.

And that's not very strong. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Thinking of the Second Rank Beast Taming inheritance he had just acquired, Lu Changsheng took out the Jade Slip to review its content.

To see if there were any methods that could help the Nine Netherhound grow.

"The Purple Gold Rat, a high-rank demon beast with a metallic bloodline, is to be typically fed spiritual materials and 'Golden Spirit Rice' in a ratio of seven to three for its spirit food...When advancing to Second Rank, ten jin of metal ore and one demon rat's core..."

"The Azure Scale Snake, a high-rank demon beast, snake eggs to be soaked in a mixture of 'Azure Jade Liquid', 'Spiritual Wood', and First Grade Spiritual Water to create Spiritual Liquid, placed in a nest made of cold properties for hatching, taking three months to hatch, with daily feeding..."

"The Fiery Flame Bird, a high-rank demon beast..."

This Jade Slip inheritance contained many pieces of information about various demon beasts.

It described how to cultivate, tame, and train them into spiritual pets, allowing them to grow rapidly.

At the end of the Jade Slip, there was also a section on Beast Taming Techniques.

It allowed one to communicate with spiritual pets and impress upon them a master-servant contract.

"Although this inheritance doesn't have specific rearing methods for the Nine Netherhound, based on the cultivation methods for pet beasts detailed here, it boils down to the traditional wisdom 'three parts training, seven parts nutrition'!"

"It's essentially about how to ensure the least amount of money is spent for the best possible growth of a spiritual beast during its cultivation,"

After reading the content of the Jade Slip, Lu Changsheng felt somewhat disappointed.

He didn't seek the Beast Taming inheritance in order to become a Beast Tamer himself.

Himself taming beasts couldn't compare with the system's draws.

He simply wanted to see if such an inheritance would be helpful in raising the Nine Netherhound.

But having read it and arrived at such a conclusion, he naturally felt some disappointment.

Even without the Jade Slip, he knew that if the Nine Netherhound were to eat demon beast meat at every meal, it would certainly grow faster than it was now.

“Maybe I really should just release the Nine Netherhound into the wild,”

“Or, I could try releasing it for a while to see what the results are like,”

“Otherwise, growing at this pace day by day, it’s just too slow,”

Thinking of his estimate that the Nine Netherhound would take a hundred years to grow to a Second Rank demon beast, Lu Changsheng was leaning more towards releasing it.

After all, the worst outcome of releasing it would just be losing the pet.

That’s not entirely unacceptable, right?

“Once I have Second Rank talismans and a Second Rank puppet, I can start looking for a suitable place to release the Nine Netherhound,”

“Then I’ll also observe the Nine Netherhound’s survival skills,”

Lu Changsheng resolved inwardly.

A day later,

When nearing Nine Dragons Market, Lu Changsheng switched from the Iron Feather Eagle to a flying artifact.

Then in disguise, he flew on the flying artifact into Nine Dragons Marketplace, procured a temporary identity card, and entered the marketplace.

He entered the city in this guise, naturally to facilitate selling off his spoils.

Without even thinking about it, the loot obtained from the Kou family’s five fiends was not the sort of thing to display openly.

It might attract the attention of interested parties.

So, prudence was crucial.

Mainly, Lu Changsheng was thinking of quickly selling the items for spirit stones.

Otherwise, in a few years or even over a decade, slowly disposing of the items in small batches would be the most secure method.

However, with spirit stones in hand, he would be able to inscribe Second Rank talismans and craft Second Rank puppets.

Having two more cards up his sleeve, he felt his capacity to withstand risks would significantly increase, and thus considered that a little risk was acceptable.

After entering the city, Lu Changsheng made his way to a larger magical artifact shop with practiced ease.

“Esteemed fellow Daoist, what kind of magical artifact would you like to purchase?”

A shapely female shop assistant approached him.

“Is your shopkeeper here? I have second-hand magical artifacts I’d like to sell,”

Lu Changsheng said expressionlessly.

Not long after, the shopkeeper came over beaming with a smile, greeting him, to which Lu Changsheng presented the magical artifacts he intended to sell.

He didn’t bring out all the artifacts at once.

But only the Black Cloud Artifact, two high-quality artifacts, and the damaged magical robe and boots.

“Fellow Daoist, your top-quality artifact is quite severely damaged, not just on the exterior but also with problems in the internal restrictions, so our shop can only offer you eight hundred and twenty spirit stones,”

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