

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

Chapter 151 - 95: Abundance in the Basin and Bowl, Second Rank in Sight!_3

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“For these two superior magic artifacts, the quality is decent, though there’s some wear and tear. Our shop can offer seven hundred and sixty Spirit Stones,”

“As for these magical robes and boots... To be honest, the damage is quite severe, only fit for scrap material recovery. Let’s say two hundred and sixty Spirit Stones for all.”

The shopkeeper could tell that these magic artifacts were obviously ill-gotten goods and directly offered a low price.

“A flat rate, two thousand two hundred Spirit Stones,”

Lu Changsheng, even in his eagerness to sell, wouldn’t just accept whatever price was given.”

“Fellow Daoist, this price is really a bit steep,”

“To be honest, these items of yours, they probably didn’t come from a good place. If our shop were to sell them, we would need to completely refurbish them...”

The shopkeeper made a difficult face as he spoke.

“I take my leave.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng made a move to leave immediately.

“Two thousand Spirit Stones, fellow Daoist, that’s the highest price our shop can offer,”

“Such magic artifacts aren’t easy to sell in other shops either... They won’t fetch a high price,”

The shopkeeper stepped forward to persuade him.

“Alright, let’s go with your price,”

Lu Changsheng understood this logic well; feeling that the price was acceptable, he didn't dawdle.

Subsequently, the two completed the transaction.

Just after Lu Changsheng left, the shopkeeper narrowed his eyes and stroked his chin, saying, "This Black Blood Cloud should be the magic artifact of the eldest of the Kou Clan's Five Fierce, and now it has ended up in this person's hands, could it be..."

"But what does that have to do with me? If the Kou Clan's Five Fierce have all fallen at this person's hands, I'm afraid only a Foundation Building Great Cultivator could take him down."

"However, this information might be worth quite a bit of money."

Smiling, the shopkeeper shook his head and leisurely returned upstairs.

After leaving the shop, Lu Changsheng immediately found an inn, where he checked the Spirit Stones he'd just acquired.

"As expected, when there's a bit more profit involved, there will be this kind of backstabbing,"

Lu Changsheng watched as faint black smoke appeared from three Spirit Stones under the effect of a high-grade Purification Talisman.

They were clearly tampered with.

That was only what the Purification Talisman detected; he didn't know if there were any other problems.

However, Lu Changsheng wasn't concerned. He changed his appearance, took on a different outfit, and went straight to the Qingyun Commerce Guild.

As long as he spent all these Spirit Stones, he wouldn't need to worry about any issues.

"What would the fellow Daoist like to see? May I make some recommendations?"

As soon as Lu Changsheng walked into the Qingyun Commerce Guild, a beautiful female cultivator in a cheongsam came up, her smile beaming as she greeted him.

"I need a Supreme Talisman pen for magic artifacts,"

Lu Changsheng said directly.

Upon hearing this, the female cultivator paused, then her eyes lit up and her smile grew even wider.

“Please take a seat, fellow Daoist!”

She promptly invited Lu Changsheng to sit down, pouring him some tea.

Then she knelt beside him, her cheongsam tight, outlining her graceful figure.

“For convenience, our guild has illustrated some precious magic artifacts in a catalog, making it easy for distinguished customers like yourself to view, understand, and compare selections.”

“If you see something you like, I will bring the actual item for you,”

“Take a look at this Chihui Talisman pen; it’s the best-selling Supreme Talisman pen at our Qingyun Commerce Guild...”

The cheongsam-clad female cultivator took out an antique jade scroll, turned to the page with talisman pens, and pointed to one of the pens.

A three-dimensional image of a red talisman pen appeared on the jade scroll.

There was also accompanying introduction information.

Chihui Talisman Pen: The pen tip is made from the neck fur of a Second Rank Azure Eyed Golden Lion demon beast, and the pen shaft is forged from a mixture of sky-blue wood and chigold.

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

He had been to the Qingyun Commerce Guild before.

He knew that the guild had grown large and strong not just because it was backed by the Qingyun Sect.

In terms of shopping experience, service, and the quality of the products, they really did a great job.

He glanced at the price of the talisman pen.

One thousand six hundred Spirit Stones.

He couldn’t help but be astonished.

Compared to when he had previously gotten a middle-grade magic artifact pen at the Spiritual Talisman Shop of the Lu Family for only seventy percent of the original price at cost, the profit margin at the Qingyun Commerce Guild was likely even higher.

But it couldn't be helped; there were no Supreme Talisman pens for magic artifacts at the Lu Family's Spiritual Talisman Shop.

Even if there were Supreme Talisman pens for sale, it wouldn't be right for him to buy them from his own family's shop.

"Ah, as expensive as it is,"

"After all, this thing will last a long time, and I'll eventually make the money back."

Lu Changsheng sighed softly in his heart.

He knew this wasn't an expense he could avoid.

Going to other shops might save him a little money, but it would waste time and be a hassle, with no guarantee they'd have the product in stock.

He flipped through the jade scroll, looking at a few other Supreme Talisman pens.

The cheapest is 1,400 Spirit Stones, and the most expensive is 2,000 Spirit Stones.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng asked the female cultivator to bring over five different Supreme Talisman pens for him to examine.

After briefly playing with them, Lu Changsheng still chose the Red Glow Talisman Pen valued at 1,600 Spirit Stones.

"You should also have the materials for making Second Rank Talismans here, right?"

Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

Now that he had Spirit Stones, he naturally wanted to buy everything in one go.

"Of course, we do."

"In this marketplace, whatever the fellow daoist desires, we at Qingyun Commerce Guild have it for sale."

"If we at Qingyun Commerce Guild don't have it, then it certainly won't be found anywhere else."

The female cultivator said with a smile, her tone full of confidence.

She then took out a Jade Scroll, which listed various materials for sale for Second Rank Talismans.

The materials for Second Rank Talismans are much more complicated than those for First Rank Talismans.

To draw different talismans, you also need corresponding attribute Demon Beast furs and Spiritual Materials made into talisman paper and Spirit Ink.

Otherwise, it would affect the talisman completion rate.

Lu Changsheng looked at the Second Rank materials listed in the Jade Scroll.

The choices weren't particularly numerous.

The materials were sold in sets of ten.

Lu Changsheng bought thirty sets.

The total cost was 780 Spirit Stones.

That meant, on average, the production cost per Second Rank Talisman was 26 Spirit Stones.

This didn't even include the cost of wear and tear on the talisman pens.

But there was no other way; Second Rank Talisman materials were relatively rare, hard to buy elsewhere, and collecting them on his own was troublesome.

If he wanted convenience and speed, he could only purchase them at a higher price from the Qingyun Commerce Guild.

However, by buying here, at least there were guarantees, and he wouldn't encounter any issues.

"Fellow daoist, the total comes to 2,380 Spirit Stones," said the female cultivator in a cheongsam, still smiling.

After speaking, she paused for a moment, her voice sweetened as she said, "As the fellow daoist is purchasing Second Rank Talisman materials, it seems you also have some achievements in the Talisman Path." Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Would the fellow daoist be interested in becoming a Guest Elder of our Qingyun Commerce Guild?"

“If you are willing to become a Guest Elder, then in the future, all items you purchase from our Qingyun Commerce Guild will be offered at an internal price.”

“Moreover, should the fellow daoist need any materials, our Qingyun Commerce Guild can also assist in collecting them.”

The cheongsam-clad female cultivator spoke in a sweet voice.

“Oh?”

When Lu Changsheng heard this, he raised an eyebrow and asked, “May I know what the exact standards for ‘having some achievements’ are you referring to?”

“In terms of Talisman Making, the fellow daoist would need to be able to consistently draw Supreme First Grade Talismans,” the female cultivator in the cheongsam replied with a smile.

“May I know the benefits of this Guest Elder position?”

Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

“If the fellow daoist is interested, I can invite the manager to discuss the details with you,” the female cultivator with sparkling eyes said.

“There’s no need for a detailed discussion; I was just casually asking,” Lu Changsheng said, waving his hand dismissively.

“Although I can draw Supreme Talismans at the moment, it is quite a struggle.”

“I bought the Second Rank materials just to see if they might help me stabilize the drawing of Supreme Talismans.”

Lu Changsheng said this outright.

He was currently in disguise; how could he possibly become a Guest Elder at the Qingyun Commerce Guild?

To become a Guest Elder here, he would undoubtedly have to verify his identity.

Once his identity was checked and verified, his skills as a Top-Level First Grade Talisman Master would be difficult to explain.

“Alright, if the fellow daoist ever becomes interested, we at the Qingyun Commerce Guild are always welcoming~” The female cultivator in the cheongsam replied, unbothered and still smiling.

“Okay.”

Straightaway, Lu Changsheng paid the Spirit Stones, picked up his talisman pen and materials, and walked out of the Qingyun Commerce Guild.

“Sigh, money comes quickly, but it goes just as fast,” Lu Changsheng thought about his expenditure and felt a twinge of pain in his heart.

He had never used so much money before.

Back in the day, when he first arrived at the Lu Family, he only received two Spirit Stones per month.

Now in one spending spree, more than two thousand Spirit Stones were gone, which was the equivalent of a hundred years’ earnings in the past.

“Next, I’ll deal with the remaining magic artifacts and materials and see if I can purchase enough to construct a Second Rank Puppet,” Lu Changsheng exhaled softly and repeated the actions he had just been doing, bustling without a break.

He sold all the magic artifacts he had gathered, unnecessary Elixir Medicines, as well as materials to shops for a low price.

Then, having obtained the money, he directly went back to spend it at the Qingyun Commerce Guild, buying the materials he needed.

PS: I went to bed late last night and got up early, which made me groggy all morning. After resting in the afternoon, I finally felt somewhat better, but still a bit of a headache. There won’t be a second chapter today, apologies.

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Chapter 152 - 96: It’s Time for the Child to Practice Martial Arts_1

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Lu Changsheng walked out of Myriad Treasures Pavilion and looked at the bustling street, exhaling lightly.

After a busy half a day, he had finally cleared out all the items from the Kou family’s five felons.

In total, he had sold four thousand one hundred and ten Spirit Stones.

It was more or less what he had estimated at the time.

If he had also sold all the sundry things he had retained for himself, such as the Supreme Magic Artifact Flying Dagger, the Superior Magic Artifact Shield, the Elixir Medicines, Talismans, and other materials,

he would have had around seven thousand Spirit Stones.

However, selling Elixir Medicines, Talismans, and materials was troublesome.

Since Lu Changsheng could use those items himself, he couldn't be bothered to sell them.

And so, he spent all the Spirit Stones he had, not sparing a single one.

All of them went into purchasing materials for crafting a Second Rank Puppet.

However, the cost of crafting a Second Rank Puppet was indeed high.

After asking about the prices of various materials, Lu Changsheng had a rough idea of how much a Second Rank Puppet would cost to create.

At least three thousand Spirit Stones to start.

As for the upper limit, that was harder to say.

Because puppets were unlike Alchemy, Artifact Refining, or Talisman Making.

There were many kinds of puppets.

Broadly defined, there were combat puppets, auxiliary puppets, and special puppets.

In terms of appearance, there were humanoid puppets and beast-shaped puppets.

In size, there were small, large, and gigantic puppets.

Different puppets consumed completely different amounts of materials, and the time consumed also varied greatly.

A gigantic puppet could consume several times or even dozens of times the materials of a small puppet.

Due to limited finances, time, and environment, Lu Changsheng didn't set his sights too high.

He directly skipped over large and gigantic puppets,

preparing to first craft a small, humanoid Second Rank Puppet that would cost three thousand Spirit Stones.

After all, he mainly needed the puppet for self-defense.

In case of emergencies, it would serve as an additional method.

This kind of small puppet, with combat power roughly equivalent to the early stages of Foundation Establishment, would be sufficient for his use.

However, because he had purchased a Supreme Quality Talisman Brush and talisman materials, he didn't have enough Spirit Stones.

He still hadn't collected all the materials needed to craft this puppet.

He was short by about five hundred Spirit Stones.

Lu Changsheng was not in a hurry.

He planned to leave it at that for the time being.

First, he would complete the drawing of the Second Rank Talismans he had bought.

By that time, he would have almost enough money to gather the rest of the materials.

In any case, even if he did have all the materials, he didn't have the time or energy to craft the puppet right now.

Just like the materials for the two puppets he had bought before, he hadn't had the time to fully craft them yet.

Let alone crafting a Second Rank Puppet.

Lu Changsheng walked along the street, not heading straight home,

but finding an inn instead.

In the room, he checked to see if he was being tracked or left with any marks.

Although places like Qingyun Commerce Guild and Myriad Treasures Pavilion wouldn't do such things,

but as the saying goes, it doesn't hurt to be careful.

After making sure there were no issues, Lu Changsheng changed his appearance and put on a new set of clothes, then left the inn and Nine Dragons Market.

He went around the marketplace, destroyed the clothes and temporary identity token he had used, and then returned to Nine Dragons Market.

After arriving at the Spiritual Talisman Shop, the Shopkeeper Zhang Shan saw Lu Changsheng and reported to him about the business matters of the shop over the past few days.

He also told Lu Changsheng that someone from White Jade Tower had come three days earlier, asking him to visit when he had the time.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately knew

it was about the two maids he had previously purchased from White Jade Tower.

“Alright, I got it,”

Lu Changsheng nodded.

He wasn’t in a rush to go to White Jade Tower.

It was acceptable to visit White Jade Tower within a month of receiving the notice.

“Phew!”

After taking a seat in a chair in the shop on the third floor, Lu Changsheng took a long breath.

His tightly wound mental spirit finally relaxed completely at this moment.

Then, he took out the Jade Bamboo Liquor from his Storage Bag and poured himself a cup.

Today’s back-and-forth with the selling and clearing up had kept his mental spirit taut, as if bearing a heavy load,

and he was somewhat mentally exhausted.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng did not immediately attempt to draw a Second Rank Talisman.

His mental spirit was somewhat fatigued now, and in a poor state; if he failed the drawing, it would be quite painful.

After all, the cost of a Second Rank Talisman was indeed a bit high.

Thinking of how other Talisman Masters had to spend money to practice, Lu Changsheng understood why the profit margin for Talismans was so high.

Because they burned through so much money, if the profits weren't high, who would do it?

After sipping two cups of Jade Bamboo Liquor and resting for a while, Lu Changsheng took out the Red Glow Talisman Brush and began to draw Superior Grade Talismans.

He needed to replenish his Talisman stock as they were running low,

and also to get accustomed to this new talisman brush.

"As expected of a Supreme Talisman Brush, the flow of spiritual power is clearly smoother when drawing Talismans,"

"Even when spiritual power fluctuates slightly and becomes too scattered, it helps to smooth it out."

After drawing two Superior Grade Talismans and experiencing the effects of the Supreme Talisman Brush, Lu Changsheng nodded in approval.

But this was just an additional effect of the talisman brush.

The main effect of the Supreme Talisman Brush was to endure the surge of Spirit Ink and Spiritual Power, better outlining the talisman lines on the talisman paper. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

For example, with a Middle Grade Artifact Talisman Brush, no matter how high the Talisman-Making Skill, one couldn't use it to draw Second Rank Talismans.

Night fell.

Lu Changsheng returned to his residence.

He inquired about the home situation with Xiaoqing and the others over the past few days.

Apart from the birth of his forty-second child, there weren't any other significant events.

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, glanced at the child, had a meal, and then went to bed early to rest.

The next day, Lu Changsheng, fully refreshed, came to the Talisman Room of the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

Preparing to begin drawing the Second Rank Talismans.

He laid out the pale purple beast skin talisman paper, took the Red Glow Talisman Brush, and imbibed the talisman ink made from Demon Beast blood into the tip of the brush.

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Chapter 153 - 96: It's Time for the Child to Practice Martial Arts_2

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Afterward, spiritual power surged into his palm, then onto the talisman brush in his hand, and finally to the tip of the brush.

Under the flow of spiritual power, the brush shaft emitted a faint red glow.

And the tip of the brush radiated a purple luster.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng, with a serious face and in total concentration, began to draw a Second Rank Talisman.

The drawing process was very slow.

The lines of the talisman appeared smooth and flowing, but each step seemed somewhat strenuous.

It made sweat beads appear on Lu Changsheng's forehead.

Time passed, bit by bit.

Finally, Lu Changsheng completed the last stroke of the talisman line.

In an instant, all the lines of the talisman paper connected end to end, with purple currents surging through them, and flames spread from the edges of the paper, exuding a terrifying spiritual pressure.

However, after a moment, the spiritual pressure dispersed, and the talisman lines solidified.

A Second Rank Lower Grade Talisman, the Thunder Fire Talisman, was completed!

“A success on the first attempt, not bad at all.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Thunder Fire Talisman with a satisfied expression and gently wiped the sweat from his forehead.

Though drawing a Second Rank Talisman did not drain him completely, it was still a significant expenditure.

His mental spirit and spiritual power were both greatly depleted, leaving him feeling exhausted.

“A Second Rank Lower Grade Talisman, its power compares to a strike at the Foundation Establishment initial stage.”

“However, with my current strength, I can’t activate too many of this caliber at once.”

“I must be careful in guiding and controlling them; otherwise, a slight mishap could cause injury to myself.”

Lu Changsheng held the Thunder Fire Talisman in his hands, his face showing joy.

A Second Rank Lower Grade Talisman corresponds to a strike at the initial stage of Foundation Establishment.

If used properly, it could even threaten cultivators at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

However, the higher the grade of the talisman, the greater the demands on one’s mental spirit and control over spiritual power.

This is why Lu Changsheng can use dozens of First Grade Lower and Middle Grade Talismans at once.

But for Superior Grade Talismans, even now, he can only use five or six at a time.

As for Supreme Talismans, at most two or three.

Economizing is one aspect.

The main reason is that the higher the grade of talisman, the more demanding its use.

Defensive and auxiliary talismans are still manageable.

As for Attack Talismans, if too many are activated at once without proper guidance and control, the power of the talismans might leak and even harm the user.

This is considered a disadvantage of talismans.

Otherwise, the Cultivation World would be dominated by Talisman Masters.

Encountering people during confrontations, they would just throw out dozens or hundreds of talismans, who could withstand that?

Or if an Energy Refinement initial or middle stage cultivator had a bunch of Second or Third Rank Talismans, who could withstand that?

Now, even in the Energy Refinement Late Stage, Lu Changsheng couldn't control the use of a Third Rank Talisman.

A slip-up, and the explosive leak of talisman power could injure him.

This is also one of the reasons why Talisman Treasures are so valuable.

While they are potent, even an Energy Refinement initial stage cultivator could use them, unleashing part of their power without harming themselves.

Lu Changsheng put away the Thunder Fire Talisman and went to the rest area to meditate and rest.

After restoring about seventy to eighty percent of his spiritual power, he got up and went out, preparing to head to the White Jade Tower.

A quarter of an hour later.

Lu Changsheng arrived at the White Jade Tower.

The maid in red informed him that Feng Jiuniang was currently occupied.

He was ushered into a private room where tea was prepared, and he was asked to wait for a little while.

Before long, the crisp sound of high heels came, accompanied by a knock at the door.

"Come in."

Lu Changsheng said.

The door opened, and a strikingly beautiful woman in a black gossamer dress walked in.

"Young Master Lu, I apologize for making you wait."

Feng Jiuniang smiled coquettishly and curtsied to Lu Changsheng.

Her demeanor was elegant and dignified, but the glimpses of her black silk-clad legs under the dress were seductively enchanting.

“Manager Feng, I received a message that the two maids I reserved have arrived.”

Lu Changsheng said to the ravishing woman before him with a smile.

“Please wait a moment, Young Master Lu, I have already instructed someone to bring them.”

Feng Jiuniang said in a gentle voice.

Then she walked to the table, daintily arched her slender white fingers, slightly bending over to pour tea for Lu Changsheng from the teapot.

Afterwards, she turned her voluptuous hips and sat down gracefully in the chair beside him, her legs naturally crossing, revealing a black high-heeled shoe with a golden phoenix bird pattern underneath the gossamer dress.

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but inwardly sigh; this steward of the White Jade Tower was innately seductive, and every gesture seemed like a tease.

Even a seasoned man like him found her tempting, let alone others.

Unfortunately, one could look but not touch.

A moment later.

A woman in a red dress arrived with two beautiful maids.

One was in her mid-twenties.

Barefaced, her countenance was slightly austere, her long, sharp brows like pointed swords, and her eyes held a trace of coldness instead of dull resignation.

Clad in tight-fitting red attire, she stood tall and straight, her long black hair tied into a ponytail at her back, exuding the temperament of a swordswoman.

Her tall and straight stature revealed she possessed martial prowess.

Perhaps she was indeed a female knight.

The other maid appeared to be about sixteen.

With jet-black hair reaching her waist and dressed in a flowing white fringe dress.

Her features were lovely, her skin was fair, and her figure was well-developed.

Looking down from her perspective, she obviously couldn't see the delicate embroidered shoes beneath her dress.

As she entered the room, a hint of grievance flickered in her eyes, evoking a sense of pity.

"Young Master Lu, these are the maids you purchased, Jiang Louyue and Yu Yao."

Feng Jiuniang introduced them to Lu Changsheng in a flirtatious voice, then turned to the two women and said, "Go and greet Young Master Lu."

Her tone contained an undeniable authority.

"Greetings, Young Master Lu."

Chapter 154 - 96: It's Time for the Child to Practice Martial Arts_3

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The two women immediately performed a curtsy towards Lu Changsheng.

In their eyes that looked towards Lu Changsheng, there was also a hint of fascination.

After all, the Lu Changsheng before them was handsome, with a tall and straight figure and a gentle temperament.

Dressed in a green robe decorated with bamboo leaves, he gave off a refreshing feeling as though one were basking in the spring breeze.

It even elicited a sense of goodwill.

One could tell at a glance that this young man was a kindly person, a graceful and suave young master.

"Would you two ladies be willing to become my maids?"

Lu Changsheng also stood up, with his hands clasped behind his back, and asked with a smile.

He noticed the look in the women's eyes.

To such a gaze, he was all too familiar.

Under his care, it wouldn't take long for the life of these two women to thrive again, feeling vibrant and colorful.

"This humble girl is willing, Yao'er is willing."

Both women responded immediately.

"Alright, Manager Feng, I'm quite satisfied,"

Seeing their response, Lu Changsheng chuckled softly and nodded his head.

He suddenly thought of the 'Crying Elder' who created the Immortal Beauty Technique.

If he were to come to a place like White Jade Tower, surely it would be unimaginable to ask whether the other party was willing, right?

Afterwards, Lu Changsheng completed the contract with Feng Jiuniang and settled the final payment with Spirit Stones.

"Young Master Lu, you've spent over a thousand Spirit Stones at our White Jade Tower, and from now on, you will be our member client."

"In the future, if you come to purchase maids, the deposit can be waived, and if you're not satisfied, there will be no loss incurred."

"Moreover, every so often, our White Jade Tower will also have a selection of high-quality maids available exclusively for our members to choose from."

"If Young Master Lu is interested, I will have someone notify you when the time comes,"

At this moment, Feng Jiuniang specifically handed over a White Jade Token to Lu Changsheng, saying so.

"Oh?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow in surprise.

He didn't expect that White Jade Tower had such a membership system.

He wasn't concerned about waiving the deposit.

But he was somewhat interested in the high-quality maids exclusive to members.

"Speaking of which, if I continue to spend, are there perks like an advanced member or something?"

Lu Changsheng took the White Jade Token and examined it closely.

One side was engraved with the pattern of the White Jade Tower, and the other had the character 'Lu,' probably pre-customized.

"Our White Jade Tower does indeed have multiple membership levels, which are there to provide better service for every customer,"

Feng Jiuniang replied with a seductive smile.

"Okay, if there are high-quality maids available exclusively for members in the future, you can send someone to the Lu Family's Spiritual Talisman Shop to notify me,"

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment.

Originally, he planned to slow down and not come to the White Jade Tower to buy maids for the time being.

After all, he already had so many maids by now.

If he were to buy more maids, he really would have to move to a bigger place.

Moreover, spending too much money at White Jade Tower might arouse suspicion at the Lu Family.

Nevertheless, such matters could be learned about just a bit, and it wasn't necessary to make a purchase right away.

If there turned out to be a good selection, he could consider it then.

"Very well, no problem~ Take care, Young Master Lu,"

Feng Jiuniang smiled charmingly, seeing Lu Changsheng out of the White Jade Tower.

"Jiang Louyue, have you practiced martial arts before?"

Walking on the road, Lu Changsheng turned to glance at Jiang Louyue beside him, whose eyes and brows carried a hint of martial valor, and inquired.

“Reporting to Young Master, Louyue has practiced martial arts since childhood and only embarked on the path of cultivation after coming into contact with a cultivation opportunity,”

Jiang Louyue replied respectfully.

She quickly adjusted to her new status.

With the training she received at White Jade Tower, they could only hope to find a good master.

Now that Lu Changsheng appeared to be a good master, it was natural for her to adopt a proper attitude.

“How skilled are you in martial arts?”

Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

He entertained the idea of teaching martial arts to the children without Spiritual Roots, to create a martial family among the secular world, and this idea had never changed.

Now that Lu Ping'an and the others were of age,

it was time to start martial training.

Initially, he thought of asking Li Feiyu to teach.

But he was well aware of Li Feiyu's situation.

To leave the Lu Family and struggle day in and day out for a living, Li Feiyu simply did not have the time.

If he asked Li Feiyu, the latter would surely agree.

But it would delay Li Feiyu's time, and Li Feiyu would decline any payment offered.

Moreover, with so many children of his own, one or two people would probably be overwhelmed if they had to teach.

Therefore, he thought of hiring several people to teach the children martial arts.

“According to worldly standards, my martial arts strength is at the stage of an Innate Grandmaster,” Jiang Louyue said.

“Mhmm, can you teach the child martial arts?” Lu Changsheng inquired.

Having practiced martial arts and teaching others to do so were two different matters.

For instance, many of the maids he had purchased from the White Jade Tower knew martial arts.

But asking them to teach was another story.

“I have never taught before, but I can try,” Jiang Louyue replied.

“Alright,” Lu Changsheng nodded.

He thought about bringing Jiang Louyue back to Qingzhu Mountain to see if she would suffice.

If she really couldn't do it, he would directly go to the secular world and spend money to hire so-called martial arts masters to teach his child.

Money can make the devil turn the millstone.

He refused to believe that he couldn't hire a martial arts instructor from the secular world with the amount of money he was willing to spend.

After bringing the two women home, Lu Changsheng instructed Bai He to arrange accommodations for them and explain the situation.

By now, the many women in the courtyard had grown accustomed to Lu Changsheng buying maids.

Moreover, they couldn't really say anything about such matters; they had no right to.

Six days later.

Inside the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

Lu Changsheng held a Spiritual Pattern Carving Knife, tracing elegant curves on the chest of a metal humanoid puppet that stood as tall as him.

With each cut of the carving knife, a beautiful line was left on the puppet.

After a while.

“Phew, finally finished,” Lu Changsheng stopped his work and looked at the puppet in front of him, nodding in satisfaction.

This was naturally not the Second Rank Puppet he intended to craft.

Instead, it was a Middle Grade First Rank Puppet.

The materials he had bought previously he worked on whenever he had free time, which is why it had taken until now to complete.

Lu Changsheng used the Puppet Control Technique to manipulate the spiritual hub in the chest of the puppet and took control of it.

Then with a slight stir of his mental spirit.

Instantly, the metal puppet took a step forward.

And then a step back.

It jumped to the left.

It swung left and right, leaping and flipping.

Under Lu Changsheng's control, the seemingly cumbersome metal puppet was incredibly agile.

This kind of puppet could perform any action a normal person could.

It could even do things beyond the abilities of the average person.

Next, Lu Changsheng took out the Green-Face Sword from his storage bag.

The sword gleamed with a cold light as it left its sheath and slashed at the puppet.

"Clang!" Sparks flew from the impact.

But the sword only left a white mark on the chest of the puppet.

"Not bad," Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

Apart from being made of metal materials, he had also engraved robust spiritual patterns and spells on this puppet.

It could withstand attacks from Energy Refinement Middle Stage spells and Middle Grade flying swords.

And the spiritual hub in the puppet's chest could store spiritual energy, allowing its arms to release the Fireball Technique and Frost Technique.

However, both the Fireball Technique and Frost Technique could be used only three times before the stored spiritual energy was depleted.

“The only downside is that a person’s mental strength is limited and can’t control too many puppets at the same time,”

“With my current Energy Refinement Late Stage cultivation level, I can only control two or three puppets at most,” Lu Changsheng mused as he looked at the puppet in front of him.

First and Second Rank puppets lacked their own consciousness.

They had to be manipulated using the Puppet Control Technique.

It was akin to maneuvering a magic artifact.

But in combat, having to control the artifact, use talismans, and also manage puppets was an enormous burden that made it impossible to unleash full power.

“There’s a reason why puppetry is such an unpopular vocation,” Lu Changsheng shook his head and said.

He felt that crafting a few puppets would be enough.

Too many would be useless; he couldn’t achieve the army of puppets he imagined.

“If I break through to Foundation Establishment and give birth to divine sense, then I should be able to control several puppets at once, right?”

“And I’ve heard that in the cultivation world, there are also techniques for cultivating divine sense...”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed slightly as he contemplated.

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Chapter 155 - 97: Baby Birth Lottery! (Reset)_1

Chapter 155: Chapter 97: Baby Birth Lottery! (Reset)_1

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, more than two months had passed.

Due to the daily tasks of crafting Second Rank Spirit Talismans and creating puppets, Lu Changsheng’s days became even busier.

But busy as he was, he never forgot what was truly important.

In those past months, he had successfully sired children with both Jiang Louyue and Yu Yao.

For maids like these, with Spiritual Roots, Lu Changsheng would always give them special attention.

At the same time, Little Qing and the maid Cang Lan, under his favor, had also conceived their second child.

One day, on the third floor of the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

After completing the daily crafting of talismans, Lu Changsheng went to the storage room to polish puppet components with his Spiritual Power.

In a corner nearby, various puppet parts were laid out.

Although the materials for a Second Rank Puppet weren't entirely complete, it didn't stop Lu Changsheng from crafting some components in his spare time.

After all, this wasn't something that could be finished in a month or two.

It was a long-term project.

He estimated it would take about three or four months, or perhaps even longer.

At that moment, quite abruptly,

a profound and mysterious pulsation arose in Lu Changsheng.

"Hmm? A pulsation from the Spiritual Root!?"

"Xiao Yueru's child has been born."

"This child has a Spiritual Root!"

"And it's... a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root!"

Lu Changsheng sensed this pulsation, first in surprise, then immediately his face lit up with joy.

Having experienced the surge from a Spiritual Root enhancement so many times, Lu Changsheng could more or less judge the quality of the child's Spiritual Root based on the feeling.

Feeling this surge of the Spiritual Root now,

and keeping in mind the timeline of his wives and concubines' pregnancies, he immediately knew that Xiao Yueru's child had been born, and that it possessed a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root.

This made Lu Changsheng's heart surge with excitement and joy.

However excited, Lu Changsheng did not rush home to see the child right away.

After all, it wouldn't do for him to wait at home or rush back every time a child with a Spiritual Root was born.

Once or twice was fine, but too often it would arouse suspicion.

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath to temper his inner delight.

He set the component aside and began to meditate and cultivate.

An hour later,

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and could feel that his speed of cultivation had markedly increased from before.

It had improved by about ten percent.

"I feel that with two or three more Seventh Grade Spiritual Roots, my own Spiritual Root would be able to ascend to the Sixth Grade!"

Lu Changsheng's eyes sparkled with anticipation.

He felt that if he just continued to expand his family peacefully, achieving a Middle Grade Spiritual Root was not far off.

After that, Lu Changsheng continued working on the screws in his hand.

But, thinking of the child at home, his heart felt so restless that he couldn't even focus on screwing properly anymore.

Seeing the outside getting dark, Lu Changsheng stood up and went straight home to see the child.

Just as he returned home, one of his wives told him that Xiao Yueru had given birth.

It was a daughter.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng went to the backyard to visit.

Looking at his daughter with a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, Lu Changsheng's delight grew the more he looked at her.

This scene filled Xiao Yueru with smiling happiness,
and made the other women envious.

They thought to themselves that their lord husband truly loved the children,
and resolved to bear him many more.

Meanwhile,

inside a certain cave dwelling,

a skinny young man, holding a black jar, was overjoyed.

Within the jar, there was a blood-red Gu worm, seemingly on its last breath, languishing half-dead.

"This is the Lockheart Gu!"

"Anyone bitten by the Lockheart Gu will fall in love with its host!"

"My grandmother said before she passed away that our ancestor was just a destitute cultivator, but it was by a stroke of luck he obtained this Lockheart Gu, which made one fairy after another fall for him, enabling him to eventually become a Nascent Soul Immortal!"

The exuberant young man said.

Then, he set the jar down and began to form a Spiritual Art with his hands, dripping a drop of his essence blood from his fingertips.

Upon sight of fresh blood, the previously listless blood-red Gu worm suddenly sprang to life, licking the droplet hungrily.

Its body turned even more brilliantly translucent, resembling a piece of bright blood jade.

"Come, little fellow."

The skinny young man watched as the blood-red Gu worm finished licking up his essence blood, pulled out a dagger, and made a cut on his palm.

Then the Gu worm burrowed straight into the flesh of his palm.

“The Lockheart Gu can bind at most three people, and they cannot be much higher in cultivation than oneself,”

“It was because our ancestor got too greedy that the Lockheart Gu became ineffective, leading his numerous wives to strike him down in anger, which ultimately led to his tragic death.”

“Therefore, I must use it with utmost caution and choose the targets carefully.”

The skinny young man gazed at the Lockheart Gu in his palm, muttering to himself.

He visualized a handsome and tall young man in his mind.

In the blink of an eye, another two months had passed.

In that time, Lu Changsheng’s life remained steady, with no significant changes.

Thinking about his two wives who had come with him from Qing Zhu Mountain, it was almost time for them to return.

They had been nurturing their pregnancies for over half a year, and Lu Changsheng paid them extra attention to ensure both women conceived successfully.

Shao Yuyao also conceived her second child with his favor,

bringing the total number of his children to fifty-eight!

On the third floor of the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

Lu Changsheng was assembling a humanoid puppet.

The puppet was nearly two meters tall,

pitch-black all over, gleaming with a metallic luster.

One arm held a sword, the other a shield, and it bore five black javelins on its back.

“If there are any extra magic artifacts in the future, they could also be directly installed on this puppet,”

“Though it won’t be able to unleash the full power of the magic artifacts, the effect won’t be too far off.”

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Chapter 156 - 97: Baby Birth Lottery! (Reset)_2

Chapter 156: Chapter 97: Baby Birth Lottery! (Reset)_2

Lu Changsheng inspected the puppet he had installed, appraising it.

Puppets weren't as strictly confined as talisman making.

After understanding the principles, one could flexibly modify certain minor areas depending on the situation.

Then, Lu Changsheng removed the golden Heart Protecting Mirror from the chest of the puppet.

Inside was hollow, being the core of the puppet's spiritual control mechanism.

If the core were damaged, the puppet would be wasted, necessitating major repairs.

Lu Changsheng took out a Spiritual Pattern Carving Knife and, infusing it with Spiritual Power, slowly traced over the puppet's chest core.

He needed to activate all the Spiritual Patterns and formations on the puppet's body, linking them together.

This was the final step and also the most critical one.

If he failed, he would have to check the other parts' Spiritual Pattern Formations again, re-engrave, and reassemble.

During this process, Lu Changsheng was extremely focused.

Each time the carving knife landed, it was precise and deliberate.

Time passed by slowly.

Finally, Lu Changsheng completed the last stroke.

He then poured a jar of thickly mixed Spiritual Liquid into it and embedded ten Spirit Stones.

In that moment, the entire puppet's surface shimmered with Spiritual Light.

Pattern after pattern emerged, ancient and mysterious, emitting a faint spiritual pressure.

“Phew, it’s finally a success!”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Metal Puppet before him, revealing a tired smile on his face.

To construct this Second Rank Puppet, it had taken him a total of over four months.

Now that it was complete, he felt a considerable sense of achievement.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng performed the Puppet Control Technique to take charge of the puppet in front of him.

Instantly, the puppet’s surface glowed with a faint luster like that of ink jade, and a ‘humming’ sound emanated from within.

It was as if a war machine was awakening, spreading a terrifying spiritual pressure.

His Mental Spirit nudged slightly.

“Whoosh!”

The puppet, holding the Black Gold Long Knife, made a fierce slash forward, the blade like thunder and lightning, seemingly tearing the air apart.

“It looks alright, but this place is too small to test the real strength of this Second Rank Puppet!”

“With too much force, the house might just collapse,” said Lu Changsheng, smacking his lips and shaking his head.

The puppet before him was the Second Rank Lower Grade humanoid combat puppet he had intended to build.

It was a puppet designed for close combat, combining offense and defense.

However, despite its emphasis on melee, that doesn’t mean it lacked ranged attacks.

The five javelins on its back could be launched over long distances.

Each strike was comparable to a hit from an early phase Foundation Establishment cultivator.

For a Qi Refinement Realm cultivator facing this puppet, if they were too slow to escape, it almost guaranteed a dead end.

As for facing a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator,

one could only say, unless they were old and frail, just coming out of a battle, or had exhausted all their skills, a Foundation Building Great Cultivator,

Otherwise, it would be a fool's dream to rely on a single puppet to defeat a Foundation Building Great Cultivator.

After all, anyone who could achieve the status of a Foundation Building Great Cultivator was no simple individual.

None were devoid of remarkable abilities.

"However, to allow this puppet to unleash its full strength and sustain combat, it requires embedding Middle Grade Spirit Stones, or even Superior Grade Spirit Stones,"

"Ten Lower Grade Spirit Stones simply can't sustain its continuous outbursts," Lu Changsheng mused as he assessed the puppet before him, stroking his chin.

This puppet, although it had a Spirit Gathering Formation for storing Spiritual Energy, had a limited capacity and couldn't sustain long periods of combat.

To operate for extended durations and engage in lengthy battles, it absolutely depended on Spirit Stones for sustenance.

"Let's leave it like this for now. When I have Spirit Stones, I'll exchange for ten Middle Grade Spirit Stones," Lu Changsheng silently decided, not feeling too distressed about it.

It was not like he was going to skimp on ten Middle Grade Spirit Stones when he had already constructed a Second Rank Puppet,

Even though embedding ten Middle Grade Spirit Stones did indeed feel somewhat excessive.

Converted to Lower Grade Spirit Stones, that would be a full thousand.

But he wouldn't use this Second Rank Puppet often, so it wouldn't consume Spirit Stones.

In the event of an extended period of operational combat, it would be during a crisis where his life was at stake, and he couldn't skimp on this expense.

Nine days later,

The Second Elder was about to return to the Lu Family and sent someone to inform Lu Changsheng.

Knowing that the Flying Boat could seat three people, Lu Changsheng decided to take two of his wives and Jiang Louyue back with him.

He had Jiang Louyue return to teach the children martial arts.

When the Second Elder saw that Lu Changsheng had another wife,

and they were all pregnant or holding babies, he couldn't help but shake his head and sigh.

He wanted to offer a few words of advice, but didn't quite know what to say,

only reminding Lu Changsheng to take it easy with the children and to pay more attention to his health.

In his heart, he resolved to let the Fourth Elder discuss this matter with Lu Changsheng,

worried that if Lu Changsheng kept on like this, he seriously feared the man might ruin his health.

A day and a half later, the Flying Boat smoothly returned to Qingzhu Mountain.

After getting home, Lu Changsheng talked with his wives about Jiang Louyue teaching martial arts to their children.

The wives understood.

Knowing that their children lacked a Spiritual Root, it was good for them to learn martial arts in preparation for life in the secular world.

If nothing else, practicing martial arts would at least strengthen their bodies and keep them healthy,

but seeing that Jiang Louyue was also pregnant, the wives couldn't help but silently criticize their husband, who didn't even spare their children's teacher.

After staying on Qingzhu Mountain for three days,

during which Lu Changsheng, under the guidance of the Fourth Elder in Talisman Making, displayed his progress in Talisman Making,

he began learning about Superior Grade Talismans.

This was in line with his previous plans,

by the next visit, he would be able to naturally reveal his status as a Superior Grade Talisman Master.

At the same time, he also paid a visit to Li Feiyu,

chatting with him about coming to teach his children martial arts.

According to his plans, the first batch of children would be sent to the secular world in two to three years,

and now, asking Li Feiyu to teach them martial arts, as well as some worldly knowledge and experience, would bring some benefits to the children.

Chapter 157 - 97: Baby Birth Lottery! (Reset)_3

Chapter 157: Chapter 97: Baby Birth Lottery! (Reset)_3

Facing Lu Changsheng's request, Li Feiyu readily agreed.

But just as Lu Changsheng had guessed, Li Feiyu indicated that he had agreed early on to teach them martial arts.

Moreover, when teaching his own nephew and niece, how could he accept money?

Finally, under Lu Changsheng's persistent persuasion, he accepted a fee of five spirit stones per month.

Then, three days passed.

Lu Changsheng left with the Second Elder.

At the time of departure, Lu Changsheng had intended to start his plan to raise the Nine Netherhound.

But he found that the Nine Netherhound had already integrated into the family.

All the children in the family liked the Nine Netherhound very much.

If he were to take the Nine Netherhound away, the children would probably cry for several days.

After some thought, Lu Changsheng decided to continue raising the Nine Netherhound at home.

After all, being able to help with the children was already a significant role.

It was somewhat unfair for a demon beast with a Heavenly Grade bloodline to merely accompany the children.

And on this trip back to the Nine Dragons Market, Lu Changsheng also took Lu Zi'er and Lu Qing'er, the sisters, with him.

Taking the two girls out for fun, to relax a bit.

When the two girls arrived at the Nine Dragons Market and saw the group of lively and lovely women in Lu Changsheng's courtyard, they too were rather surprised.

Although they did not mind Lu Changsheng taking wives and concubines, they even found such behavior normal.

But while other people occasionally doted on their wives and concubines, favoring maids,

many wives might only be favored a few times a year.

Yet Lu Changsheng was generous with his affection.

Each would occasionally be favored enough to conceive children.

If it were not for Lu Changsheng's strong and healthy appearance at night, they would actually be worried about their husband's health.

A month later.

Within the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

Lu Changsheng was meditating and cultivating.

With the automatic cultivation of the Immortal Beauty Technique and the improvement from the Peach Blossom Gu, his appearance became more and more handsome.

The whole person sat with closed eyes, looking tranquil and out of the dust, emanating an aura of spring breeze and calm detachment.

After a long while.

“At this rate, I think it will still take six or seven years to reach the pinnacle of the Seventh Level Energy Refinement,”

“It’s really too slow, and I have no idea when I can draw a cultivation technique to replace this Returning Origin Technique.”

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes to inspect his Qi Ocean Core internally, looking at that lake of spiritual energy within and couldn’t help but sigh.

He persisted in meditating for two hours every day,

assisted by Yellow Dragon Elixir and Energy Refining Powder.

But the progress was still not satisfactory.

Aside from the cultivation time and his Spiritual Root,

Lu Changsheng believed the biggest problem was still the Returning Origin Technique he was practicing.

This primary level technique was too balanced and stable,

leading to a very slow cultivation progress.

Just then, quite abruptly,

a profound and mysterious trembling arose within Lu Changsheng.

It was the familiar tremor of the Spiritual Root.

A child with a Spiritual Root was born, bringing him an additional bonus.

Simultaneously, a system alert sounded,

[Congratulations to the host for the birth of seven children with Spiritual Roots, you have won a chance to draw a prize!]

“Is it Yun’er or Zhenzhen’s child?”

With that tremor and the system alert, excitement and surprise immediately appeared in Lu Changsheng’s eyes.

Based on the timing, he immediately guessed that it must be Qu Zhenzhen or Lu Miaoyun’s child being born.

“If it’s Miaoyun’s child, then I as a husband have really been negligent.”

Lu Changsheng thought about the previous times when Lu Miaoyun was giving birth and he was not by her side.

If this child was also Lu Miaoyun’s and, again, he was not there, it would indeed be somewhat negligent.

“Sigh!”

Lu Changsheng shook his head and let out a long breath, calming his mood slightly.

He felt that the Spiritual Root of this child was probably not very good.

The enhancement it brought him was minuscule.

It was very likely to be a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root.

But this was normal.

The parents’ Spiritual Roots could affect the child’s Spiritual Root,

but it only relatively increased the upper limit of the child’s Spiritual Root.

It was not that if the parents’ Spiritual Roots were good, the child’s would definitely be better.

Many children’s Spiritual Roots were not as good as their parents’, or they might not even have one.

“Seven children with Spiritual Roots, could it be that for children with Spiritual Roots, you get two shares of Child Money at once?”

Lu Changsheng thought about the system’s drawing rules, musing to himself.

Without further conjecture, Lu Changsheng thought to himself, “System, I want to draw a prize!”

Immediately, a pale red lottery wheel from the system appeared.

“I hope for a cultivation technique.”

Looking at the lottery wheel before him, Lu Changsheng silently wished. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Then, with a mere thought, he began the drawing process.

On the wheel, a streak of golden light emerged, swiftly spinning.

After a few seconds, the wheel began to slow down and eventually stopped on 'Elixir Medicines.'

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- Chapter 158 - 98: Ah, these days are indeed full of hope! (Reset)_1

Chapter 158 - 98: Ah, these days are indeed full of hope! (Reset)_1

Chapter 158: Chapter 98: Ah, these days are indeed full of hope! (Reset)_1

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining a Third Stage Life-Extending Pill!]

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

An image of a pill emerged from the big wheel, accompanied by a system notification sound.

"Life-Extending Pill?"

Lu Changsheng furrowed his eyebrows upon seeing the reward.

He was, of course, aware of what Life-Extending Pills were.

They were a type of elixir medicine that was extremely rare in the Cultivation World.

As the name suggested, they could extend one's lifespan after consumption.

A First Grade Life-Extending Pill could extend life by five to ten years.

A Second Rank Life-Extending Pill could extend life by ten to twenty years.

A Third Stage Life-Extending Pill could extend life by thirty to fifty years.

The reason for such a large variance in life extension was partly due to the quality of the elixir medicine.

Another factor was based on the physical condition of the user.

For an elderly person who had already exhausted their potential, even if they took a Life-Extending Pill, the effect would be significantly less.

After all, a Life-Extending Pill just extends life.

It's not a resuscitation or life-renewing elixir medicine.

"I'm still young with a long life ahead of me. Getting such a pill really feels like a bit of a white elephant."

"But no matter, who would complain about too much life? If I have a long life, it also reminds me to take things steadily. I don't have much, but I have time, and plenty of days ahead."

Although Life-Extending Pills were rare and precious, Lu Changsheng didn't feel too excited about this reward.

After all, compared to the other items he had drawn, the Life-Extending Pill seemed somewhat insignificant.

Then, Lu Changsheng looked at the Third Stage Life-Extending Pill in the System Space.

[Elixir Medicine: Life-Extending Pill]

[Quality: Third Stage]

[Description: After consumption, one's lifespan can be increased by thirty to fifty years. Only the first pill of the same rank is effective]

"As expected, it's the same as I know it to be. Even if it's a system product, there can't be too much of a difference."

"That said, if I were to sell this Life-Extending Pill, couldn't it fetch tens of thousands of Spirit Stones at least?"

Lu Changsheng thought to himself as he looked at the pill.

But that was just a thought.

Life-Extending Pills were extremely rare,

and essentially priceless.

They could usually only be seen in auctions.

And even there, what were often available were First and Second Rank Life-Extending Pills.

Lu Changsheng had never heard of a Third Stage Life-Extending Pill being sold anywhere.

So, even if he wanted to sell it, it would be difficult and not without fear of attracting trouble.

“Retrieve!”

Lu Changsheng extracted the pill from the System Space.

Instantly,

a brownish-green pill that was lustrous, full, and exuded a rich scent of life appeared in front of Lu Changsheng.

There were also faint silver patterns on the pill.

“So this is a Life-Extending Pill.”

Lu Changsheng examined the pill in his hand.

It was his first time seeing one.

It didn’t look particularly special.

But the presence of the pill patterns on it let him know that this was a top-quality Life-Extending Pill.

Because only elixir medicines of excellent quality would have pill patterns.

The more pill patterns there were, the better the quality of the elixir medicine and the less elixir toxicity it contained.

This Life-Extending Pill had three pill patterns, signifying it was among the top-tier of medicines.

It could only be said that System Space products were certainly of fine quality.

Guaranteed in quality, they instilled confidence in those who consumed them.

Without looking further, Lu Changsheng swallowed the Life-Extending Pill.

The taste of the pill wasn't particularly pleasant. As he swallowed it, it transformed into an immensely pure and abundant vitality that spread within Lu Changsheng.

It filled him with so much energy and vitality that he felt an inexhaustible strength. search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

At the same time, it brought an indescribably soothing comfort throughout his body, making him let out an involuntary sigh of relief.

This medicinal power diffused within Lu Changsheng, washing over his flesh, meridians, bones, Dantian, rejuvenating every part of him, causing his body to shine with Spiritual Light.

As if it was brimming with new life.

For a long while.

The effects of the Life-Extending Pill dissipated.

"Whew!"

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and let out a long, eased breath.

He just felt full of energy, invigorated to his core, refreshed and like he had been reborn.

"Does this Life-Extending Pill also revitalise and strengthen the body besides extending life?"

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised by the effects of the pill.

He had been practicing the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, making his physical body naturally extraordinary.

But the recent Life-Extending Pill had indeed made his body feel relaxed and rejuvenated, as if reborn.

"Could it be that I've overindulged over the years, incurring deficits and damaging my lifespan?"

"Or does an increase in lifespan naturally bring about a richer vitality and more abundant energy?"

Lu Changsheng pondered internally, unclear about the exact reason.

After all, the physical body is one thing, and lifespan is another.

He didn't dwell on it too long, knowing it to be a good thing for him.

He then closed his eyes to sense the changes to his lifespan.

"My lifespan, has it increased by fifty years?"

Lu Changsheng muttered to himself.

He had no way to be sure of the exact number of years his lifespan had increased.

But he had a vague sense that his lifespan had been extended by fifty years.

This intuition was quite mysterious; he couldn't really explain it himself.

"Cultivators at the Qi Refinement Realm, as long as they don't engage in conflict and maintain their health well, can generally live past a hundred years."

"If one breaks through to the Energy Refinement Late Stage, they can live for a couple of 'jiazi,' that's around one hundred and twenty years."

"As for someone like me, who never fights with others and knows how to maintain health, living to one hundred and twenty should be a breeze."

"Now, with this Life-Extending Pill adding fifty years to my life, it means I could live up to one hundred seventy years, almost the lifespan of a Foundation Establishment Cultivator."

"If in the future, I get another First Grade and Second Rank Life-Extending Pill, wouldn't I be able to live up to two hundred years, on par with a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator?"

"No, by then I will have achieved Foundation Establishment myself and with the help of Life-Extending Pills, could live for three hundred years!"

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Chapter 159 - 98: Ah, these days are indeed full of hope! (Reset)_2

Chapter 159: Chapter 98: Ah, these days are indeed full of hope! (Reset)_2

"In over three hundred years, I could have at least a thousand children."

“By then, as long as the children work hard and make me proud, won’t I just be lying down to achieve Core Formation?”

“After Core Formation, with a lifespan of five hundred years and an extra hundred years from Lifespan Extension Pills, forming a Nascent Soul shouldn’t be a big problem, right?”

“Nascent Soul True Lord, tsk tsk, in this Jiang Country Cultivation Realm, a Nascent Soul True Lord is a dominant presence.”

“Even looking at the entire Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm, Nascent Soul True Lords are rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns!”

“Ah, life is indeed full of things to look forward to.”

“But with such a long lifespan, what am I going to do with my time? I can’t just stay home and keep having kids every day, can I?”

Lu Changsheng suddenly found himself in a happy predicament.

Before he knew it, over a month had passed.

During this time, Guan Xin and the maid Ye Lian became pregnant.

And Yun Qianqian’s child was also born.

However, this child did not have a Spiritual Root.

Lu Changsheng wasn’t disappointed by this.

Now that he had many wives and concubines, many of whom possess Spiritual Roots, they had all virtually had a turn giving birth.

Thus, his excitement over Spiritual Root-bearing wives and concubines having children had gradually diminished.

He could now look at it all with a normal heart.

After the child was born, Lu Changsheng took Yun Qianqian and the child to report the good news to Yu Maocheng and his wife.

After all, not only were they Yun Qianqian’s elders, they were also their matchmakers.

Now that the child was born, it was only natural to pay them a visit.

On hearing the joyful news, they were delighted and even hosted a small celebration with two tables at the Jade Meal Hall.

In the meantime, Yu Ningrong shared a piece of inside information with Lu Changsheng.

She said that the Lu Family Ancestor had at most ten years to live.

These words gave Lu Changsheng a momentary pause.

Previously, when he was in the Lu Family, he had vaguely heard that the Lu Family Ancestor was not in good health.

Now that Yu Ningrong was saying this, it felt very likely to be true.

This indicated that the situation for the Lu Family was not optimistic.

“If no new Foundation Building Great Cultivator emerges in the Lu Family before the Lu Family Ancestor’s demise, safeguarding the Spiritual Vein of Qingzhu Mountain will be very difficult.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

In the Cultivation World, a Spiritual Vein Blessed Land is very important.

Many Loose Cultivators dream of owning their own Spiritual Vein Blessed Land, which is also considered a way to establish oneself in the Cultivation World.

If the Lu Family Ancestor dies and the deterrent is gone, Qingzhu Mountain will become a big juicy piece of meat, and everyone will want to take a bite.

Without going far, the Chen Family of Red Leaf Valley, the Lu Family’s sworn enemy, will not miss this opportunity.

Lu Changsheng didn’t give it much thought.

These were not matters he could concern himself with.

If the Lu Family Ancestor really runs into trouble and the Lu Family faces a crisis, he will naturally contribute where he can.

If he can’t help, then he’ll have to take his wives, concubines, and children and flee.

After all, he is just the son-in-law of the Lu Family, not one of their own.

He keeps the Lu Family’s kindness in mind.

But he won't risk his life for the Lu Family.

He also doesn't have the capability for that.

Half a month later.

Lu Changsheng received a letter from Qingzhu Mountain.

This came as a surprise to him.

After all, he used to visit once a month.

Now he only returns once every six months.

So, normally, there wouldn't be any correspondence.

Moreover, the letter was delivered using urgent avian messenger service.

Lu Changsheng opened the letter.

It was from Lu Miaoyun.

In the letter, Lu Miaoyun said that something happened at home and he needed to come back to handle it.

The incident began when Lu Ping'an and a few little ones were playing outside with a Nine Netherhound.

A member of the Lu Family named Lu Miaoyang, seeing the Nine Netherhound, was filled with greed.

Seeing that Lu Ping'an and the others were young, he thought about tricking them into giving up the Nine Netherhound.

Lu Ping'an and the others, although young, were not foolish and quickly saw through the ruse.

This caused the other party to become furiously embarrassed and attempt to lay hands on Lu Ping'an.

In such a situation, how could the Nine Netherhound just watch its little master get hurt? It fiercely intervened.

And severely injured the Lu Family member.

Immediately, the incident blew up.

In a cultivation family like the Lu Family, the first rule is a strict ban on fighting.

Family disciples, under no circumstances, may engage in private feuds or conflicts, or raise their hands against others.

If there are any unsolvable resentments or differences, they can be reported directly to the family.

Then the Family Head or the elders can manage and resolve them.

Although the trouble was initially caused by the other party.

But now that he had been severely injured by a Nine Netherhound, according to the Lu Family clan rules, Lu Changsheng was also responsible.

Especially since this Lu Family disciple named Lu Miaoyang had a rather special situation.

He was a direct descendant of the Lu Family.

Both his parents were core members of the Lu Family.

However, ten years ago, Lu Miaoyang's parents perished together in a great battle between the Lu Family and the Chen Family.

Now, only he remained in his household.

The Lu Family had always felt indebted to him and provided compensation.

Now, with this incident, he went directly to the Family Head, weeping and complaining, making a big fuss.

The Family Head, faced with such a situation, was helpless and thus had Lu Miaoyun send a message to Lu Changsheng.

Asking how he planned to deal with it.

If he could resolve it privately, that would be for the best.

Though Lu Miaoyang had unclean motives to begin with,

the fact that the Nine Netherhound had bitten someone and caused severe injuries was indeed a violation of the Lu Family's clan rules.

If they were to follow the clan rules, there would be punishment for Lu Changsheng's side; the Family Head hoped Lu Changsheng would understand.

“Although I had long anticipated that this day would come, I didn’t expect it so soon,”
Lu Changsheng said, shaking his head slightly.

He had known for a long time that as his wives and children increased,
these wives and children would inevitably cause trouble for him, the head of the family.
He would need to solve and clean up after these troubles.

He had also realized that as the Nine Netherhound grew, it became increasingly
extraordinary, and could potentially become a target for others.

“But this cannot be blamed on Ping’an and the others; it was Lu Miaoyang who sought
trouble first,”

“I had also instructed the Nine Netherhound not to harm people,”

“Now that Lu Miaoyang has been bitten, it shows that he brought it upon himself.”

Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly.

During his many years in the Lu Family, he had heard of someone like Lu Miaoyang.
He had a bad reputation.

He was known for his unruly character.

Relying on his parents’ legacy and the love of the Lu Family Ancestor, he had caused
quite a few problems within the Lu Family.

He never thought that his own family would become entangled with such a person.

“Considering the Lu Family’s image, if it’s just a matter of paying some money to settle it
privately, let’s try to settle it that way,”

After reading the letter, Lu Changsheng exhaled slowly,
deciding on his course of action.

If the other party was willing to let the matter go without making a fuss,
he was willing to pay to settle the problem in consideration of the Lu Family’s reputation.
If the other party was to make unreasonable demands, he couldn’t possibly just comply.

After all, the Lu Family owed Lu Miaoyang, but he owed him nothing.

Moreover, in Lu Changsheng's view,

although the Nine Netherhound had caused severe injury, the beast wasn't to blame.

You couldn't possibly still lecture me about excessive defense after traversing to a new world, could you?

Lucky for him that this happened within the Lu Family,

if it had happened outside, dealing with such a matter by killing the other party wouldn't have been too much.

After all, the Cultivation World is a jungle where the strong prey on the weak.

The other party coveted his Pet Beasts and lured his children, how could there be any reason for that?

Furthermore, he had always behaved properly, walking on thin ice and abiding by the rules, for fear of causing trouble.

Now that he had gained some strength and confidence,

if he continued to shrink back in the face of trouble, then what was the point of his efforts in cultivation?

With the increase in strength, a few more ounces of confidence grew in his heart, and Lu Changsheng's attitude also shifted.

He was unwilling to be as compromising as before, suffering injustices.

His willingness to visit and resolve the matter was already in consideration of the Lu Family's face.

Immediately,

Lu Changsheng put away the letter, went to the courtyard, and spoke to a group of wives, "There's a small matter at home, I need to go back."

He didn't want to delay.

He planned to set off for Qingzhu Mountain right away and deal with the issue sooner rather than later.

"Husband, are you rushing back because something happened at home?"

Lu Qing'er knew that Lu Changsheng usually returned home once every six months.

His sudden return must mean that something had happened.

"It's just a small family matter that requires me to make a trip back,"

said Lu Changsheng with a smile,

Then he turned to Xiao Qing and instructed, "Xiao Qing, go to the Spiritual Talisman Shop tomorrow and convey a message to Zhang Shan for me, tell him I had to leave due to urgent matters and that he should look after the shop."

"Yes, young master,"

replied Xiao Qing obediently, nodding.

She often visited the Spiritual Talisman Shop, so she was acquainted with Shopkeeper Zhang Shan.

Having finished giving instructions, Lu Changsheng then left the Nine Dragons Marketplace.

He took out an Iron Feather Eagle from his Spiritual Pet Bag and flew towards Qingzhu Mountain.

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Chapter 160: 99 Chapter: Dog-Like Thing! (Reset)_1

Two days later.

Outside Qingzhu Mountain.

Lu Changsheng descended from the Iron Feather Eagle and immediately strode towards his home.

"Changsheng brother."

"Brother Changsheng."

"Brother-in-law."

Many Lu Family disciples greeted Lu Changsheng as they saw him on the road.

In the face of such greetings, even if he did not know them, Lu Changsheng wore a smile and exchanged pleasantries graciously.

“Lu Changsheng must have returned this time because of Lu Miaoyang’s incident.”

“Surely, a few days ago, Miaoyang brother was bitten by Changsheng brother’s pet beast, and it caused quite a commotion. Naturally, they would require Changsheng brother to come back and deal with it.”

“Who knows how this matter will end up.”

“I, for one, hope that Lu Changsheng can teach Lu Miaoyang a lesson.”

“So do I. My father bought a shop from him three years ago, and after all this time, he came back, reneged, and made a fuss. In the end, my father even had to give him spirit stones to settle it down.”

“Alas, there’s no helping it; after all, both of Miaoyang brother’s parents died in battle for the Family, and the Family owes him.”

“Changsheng brother-in-law is a Talisman Master and is also the son-in-law of the Fourth Elder. If he really comes to blows with Lu Miaoyang, he has nothing to fear.”

“It’s not so simple, what if Lu Miaoyang throws a tantrum and refuses to be reasonable, what can Lu Changsheng do?”

“Lu Changsheng is too nice by nature, always polite and accommodating, and he wouldn’t want to offend anyone. In the end, he’ll probably just want to keep the peace.”

“You might be right about that.”

A group of Lu Family disciples began discussing amongst themselves after they saw Lu Changsheng leave.

They were curious about how the situation between Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyang would be resolved.

Lu Changsheng was not aware of, nor did he care about these discussions, and he continued on his way home briskly.

“Husband.”

Lu Miaoyun rushed over as soon as she heard of Lu Changsheng’s return.

A look of guilt and self-reproach colored her face.

In her view, with such a situation having unfolded at home, she, as the legitimate wife, bore some responsibility.

After all, she normally managed the domestic affairs of the household.

“Yun’er, what’s this? Your face is full of self-reproach.”

Lu Changsheng immediately took Lu Miaoyun’s hand, smiling as he spoke. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“My place is at home, yet I allowed such a thing to happen.”

“And it has caused you, husband, to make a special trip back.”

Lu Miaoyun spoke with a tone of deep self-blame.

“Why blame yourself? It’s not your fault. I’ll handle this matter.”

“Besides, you have had a difficult time these days.”

Lu Changsheng cradled Lu Miaoyun’s delicate face, speaking warmly.

How could he possibly blame Lu Miaoyun for this situation?

How could he say she had not properly supervised the children in the house?

In his view, the incident was entirely provoked by Lu Miaoyang.

It had nothing to do with his own family.

Moreover, Lu Ping’an and the others were all quite grown-up now.

They hardly needed adults to watch over them anymore.

If one really had to supervise them, with so many children in the house, it would have been impossible to keep an eye on all of them.

“I came back this time, partly to check on you and the children.”

“Yun’er, you’ve given birth to the child without me by your side, I should be the one feeling guilty.”

Lu Changsheng did not immediately inquire about Lu Miaoyang but rather showed concern for his wife.

After all, his wife had recently given birth to their child, during which he was not present.

Now that he was back, it was only right to show care and ask about her well-being.

“Husband, you’re always busy with your duties.”

Lu Miaoyun was visibly moved, her eyes brimming with tender affection and love.

“Let’s set the matter aside for now and go see the child first.”

“Yun’er, did you have a boy or a girl this time?”

Lu Changsheng stood up and asked.

“Husband, it is a girl.”

Lu Miaoyun replied, her face radiating happiness at Lu Changsheng’s question.

“A girl is good; she will surely be as adorable as you, Yun’er,”

Lu Changsheng laughed as he said this.

He wasn’t overly concerned with the gender of the child.

In his words, he set off with Lu Miaoyun to visit the newborn child.

Upon reaching the inner courtyard, Lu Changsheng visited the children of Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen.

However, looking at the two newborns, he couldn’t tell which child possessed the Spiritual Root.

After all.

Knowing whether a child had the Spiritual Root entirely depended on the thrill provided by the system’s enhancement.

And these two children were born around the same time.

But after inquiring about the exact birth times of the two children, Lu Changsheng knew.

The child with the Spiritual Root was born to Qu Zhenzhen.

Lu Miaoyun’s child did not possess the Spiritual Root.

For this, Lu Changsheng showed no concern.

After all, regardless of which wife or consort bore the child, he strived to treat all equally.

“Yun’er, has the Family Head mentioned how to deal with Lu Miaoyang’s situation?”

After visiting the child and chatting for a while, Lu Changsheng questioned Lu Miaoyun about the incident.

He was preparing to deal with the purpose of his return.

“The Family Head hopes for a private resolution if possible.”

“Otherwise, according to the Family rules, the incident will affect you negatively in any case.”

“But Miaoyang brother is demanding an exorbitant sum, not showing any intention to negotiate, insisting on a compensation of five hundred spirit stones and demanding to be given Xiaohie as well.”

Lu Miaoyun pursed her lips, speaking with a hint of indignation.

Xiaohie was the name Lu Changsheng casually gave to the Nine Netherhound at home.

After all, a humbly named beast is easier to raise.

“Five hundred spirit stones, and he even dares to demand Xiaohie as compensation, he really has some nerve.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled sarcastically.

It wasn’t just about being bitten.

The life of a Qi Refinement Cultivator isn’t worth five hundred spirit stones.

Out in the world, hiring a desperado wouldn’t cost a hundred spirit stones to take his life.

And the audacity to demand the Nine Netherhound is simply delusional.

If that’s his attitude, Lu Changsheng had no desire to negotiate.

“Grandmother also thinks that Miaoyang brother is overdoing it.”

“So she wanted me to tell you, husband, that it would be best if Miaoyang brother is willing to settle things amicably.”

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