

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

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“If you don’t want to deal with it, my husband, you don’t have to bother yourself—just let the Family Head handle it according to the clan rules,”

Lu Miaoyun spoke, saying so.

Though Lu Miaoyang was her cousin,

they were not from the same branch of the family and weren’t particularly close on a regular basis.

Moreover, Lu Miaoyang’s behavior was generally unpopular, and Lu Miaoyun didn’t have a favorable impression of him.

Lu Changsheng felt a warmth in his heart when he heard this.

He also knew that in recent days, Lu Miaoyun and the Fourth Elder had been worrying about this matter.

“If it comes to dealing with it according to the clan rules, what would generally happen?”

He asked aloud.

“Such incidents are rare within our family.”

“Even if there are disputes, they’re usually limited to verbal arguments; it’s rare for someone to take action and cause serious injury.”

“So this situation is quite serious. Not only will there be a fine of Spirit Stones, but the offender will also be sent to perform hard labor.”

“However, grandmother said that since my husband is a Talisman Master, the family will certainly not send you to perform hard labor.”

“Even if it’s settled by the clan rules, it will just be a matter of paying extra Spirit Stones and a slight reprimand,”

Lu Miaoyun considered for a moment before speaking thus.

In the past few days at home, she naturally hadn't sat by idly.

She had even approached Lu Miaoyang, offering to compensate with Spirit Stones, hoping the other party would agree to a reconciliation.

But he was relentless and demanded the Nine Netherhound as compensation.

Lu Miaoyun, of course, wouldn't agree to such an unreasonable demand.

It wasn't just because the Nine Netherhound was a pet raised by Lu Changsheng.

The extraordinary qualities of the Nine Netherhound alone wouldn't allow for such a course of action.

"Alright, I understand."

"Then I'll go talk to Lu Miaoyang again to see if he is willing to make amends,"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng more or less understood the situation.

Reconciliation would of course be best,

otherwise the matter would have to be settled according to the clan rules.

Even if it came to a clan ruling, his side would likely suffer a slight loss.

Since both Lu Yuanding and the Fourth Elder had expressed their hope for him to try for a reconciliation, he would have to go through the motions, if only as a formality.

"My husband, I'll accompany you there,"

Lu Miaoyun immediately said.

"No need, I can go by myself,"

Lu Changsheng waved his hand and said, "Can you tell me where Lu Miaoyang lives?"

Lu Miaoyun did not insist and described the location of Lu Miaoyang's residence to Lu Changsheng.

Just when Lu Changsheng was about to leave,

Lu Lanshu came along with Lu Ping'an, Lu Wuyu, and Lu Xile, a few of the little ones, to see Lu Changsheng.

This matter involved the youngsters,

and had caused such a stir that Lu Changsheng, as the head of the family, had come back.

Lu Lanshu, as their mother, naturally brought the little ones to see Lu Changsheng.

At the moment, the little ones were looking at Lu Changsheng with some evasion in their eyes,

slightly bowing their heads, obviously aware that they had caused trouble.

“What’s with you all? The matter is not your fault; why are you looking like this?”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng chuckled.

He crouched down and gently ruffled the children’s hair, speaking softly.

As far as he was concerned, the matter was certainly not the children’s fault.

How could he scold them?

And seeing how the children looked, he guessed that Lu Lanshu had also chided them.

“Dad, you’re not blaming us?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Ping’an looked up at Lu Changsheng and mumbled.

The other little ones also looked at Lu Changsheng.

“Why should I blame you?”

Lu Changsheng laughed.

“We caused trouble for you, dad,”

Lu Ping’an said.

“Was this trouble something you brought upon yourselves?”

Lu Changsheng asked.

“Not at all, it was that mean person who wanted to snatch Xiaohei,”

“and he called names,”

Lu Xile immediately complained indignantly.

“That’s clear, then. If he wanted to snatch Xiaohei and also resorted to insults, then the fault lies with him,”

“Dad has always taught you to avoid trouble and keep out of it,”

“but that doesn’t mean we should be afraid of it. If trouble comes our way, leave it to dad to handle,”

Lu Changsheng said in a gentle tone.

He also realized that in some respects, he hadn’t taught them well.

Thinking that the children should grow up safely and securely in the mortal world,

he had instilled in them the idea of staying out of trouble whenever possible.

Besides, the children were mostly raised by their mothers.

Lu Miaoyun was not too bad, [Search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

but Lu Lanshu and the other wives were worldly women of the Lu Family.

Coming to Qingzhu Mountain, they ultimately felt some restraint.

Even though his status as a husband had improved, they still felt somewhat inferior in Qingzhu Valley.

So they had always told the children not to cause trouble or stir up issues, which would inevitably affect them.

“If the Lu Family Ancestor were to live another ten years, I’m guessing the Lu Family would face turmoil in about five or six years,”

“If I were to flee, I would have to ensure my wives and children are well settled,”

“Ping’an and the others are almost of age; they can be sent to the mortal world in a year or two, where education must be properly arranged,”

“Otherwise, if things continue this way, there could be problems with the children’s education,”

Lu Changsheng pondered inwardly.

He had always been conscious of issues regarding the children's education.

While he didn't exactly resonate with the saying 'born in the deep palace and raised by women's hands',

he was very clear in his heart.

Given the rate at which he was fathering children, with so many in tow, leaving them in their mothers' care was likely to breed problems.

He had to have a complete training and education system for the children.

But now, being in Nine Dragons Market with a pile of daily affairs,

plus having so many children, he truly was too busy to manage their education.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng did not believe that his own teaching was necessarily correct or that he could do it well.

His actions and thoughts were heavily influenced by his previous life,

and having lived in this world for many years, he was gradually merging with its dog-eat-dog moral rules.

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It may not necessarily be suitable for educating one's own child.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng prepared to establish a child education system within the secular world, and then gradually perfect it.

"Dad, I understand!"

Lu Ping'an immediately nodded vigorously.

"Thank you, Father."

"Dad is the best."

The two little ones beside him, Lu Wuyou and Lu Xile, immediately smiled happily and gave Lu Changsheng a kiss. Search* The website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Hahaha, if Dad isn’t good to you, then who am I good to?”

Lu Changsheng also wore a full smile.

The birth of these children, although due to his own selfishness and utilitarian purposes, had now also become one of his motivations to strive hard.

“Did you get hurt at the time?”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng suddenly remembered what Lu Miaoyun had written in her letter, that Lu Miaoyang, in a fit of shameful rage, intended to harm the children and that was when the Nine Netherhound intervened.

“He was cursing at people, and when Brother Ping’an called him out on it, he lifted Brother Ping’an up, and Xiaohei bit him!”

Lu Xile immediately said.

“Ping’an, he even laid hands on you?”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed slightly as he spoke in a gentle voice.

Originally, he had thought about settling the matter amicably for the sake of the Lu Family’s face.

After all, maintaining peace is best.

But now, hearing that Lu Miaoyang had laid hands on his own children, he was not willing to let it go.

This matter was clearly not his fault to begin with.

It was Lu Miaoyang who had actively sought trouble.

And in seeking trouble, he bullied his own children and expected him to apologize? How unreasonable!

“Dad, I’m fine.”

Lu Ping’an scratched his head and grinned.

“That’s good then.”

“If something like this happens again in the future, just come and tell Dad.”

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly upon hearing these words.

If Lu Miaoyang had actually injured Lu Ping’an, then the matter would be a different story.

“Mmm, I got it, Dad.”

The young ones said with beaming smiles.

After making sure the children were happy and letting them go play, Lu Changsheng excused himself to his wives and concubines and went out to find Lu Miaoyang.

A quarter of an hour later.

Lu Changsheng arrived in front of an estate.

“I am Lu Changsheng, here to see Lu Miaoyang.”

Lu Changsheng knocked on the door and spoke to the butler who opened it.

“So it is Young Master Changsheng, please come in.”

There weren’t many people in Qingzhu Valley, and this butler naturally recognized Lu Changsheng and promptly invited him inside.

After ushering Lu Changsheng into the hall and serving him tea, the butler politely said, “Young Master Changsheng, please wait a moment while I fetch Young Master Yang.”

“Mmm, thank you.”

Lu Changsheng responded with a slight nod.

Inside a courtyard within the estate,

a young man wrapped in bandages lay on a lounge chair.

A beautiful woman beside him was tenderly feeding him fruits.

“Young Master Yang, Lu Changsheng has come seeking you.”

At this moment, the butler came to the courtyard and announced.

“Oh?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaoyang, who lay on the chair, indifferently replied, “Fine, bring him over.”

“Young Master Yang, is this really appropriate?”

The butler questioned.

Having a guest come straight to a small courtyard clearly went against the principle of proper hospitality.

“Are you teaching me how to handle my affairs?”

Lu Miaoyang’s tone cooled several degrees.

“Yes.”

The butler, recognizing the temperament of his young master, said no more and merely sighed softly.

Shortly after, the butler returned to the hall.

“Young Master Changsheng, my Young Master Yang is injured and movement is somewhat inconvenient for him, would you please join him in the small courtyard for a chat?”

The butler bowed slightly and spoke politely.

“Alright.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly upon hearing this.

“Young Master Changsheng, this way please.”

The butler maintained his courteous demeanor.

Following the butler, Lu Changsheng arrived at a tranquil courtyard where the architecture was adorned with swaying bamboo.

As he walked into the courtyard, he immediately saw a young man being served Spirit Fruits while reclining in his chair.

Although he had not met the person before, Lu Changsheng knew that this must be Lu Miaoyang.

“Young Master Yang, Young Master Changsheng has arrived.”

The butler announced with a bow.

“Mmm.”

Lu Miaoyang hummed softly.

Then he propped himself up a little and looked towards Lu Changsheng, his mouth curving upwards as he said, “Lu Changsheng, I’m very happy you could come.”

“The family has already reached a public verdict on this matter, and I can’t be bothered to argue with you. Your dog has bitten me, and you must hand it over to me for disposal, and also compensate me with five hundred Spirit Stones; otherwise, this matter won’t end peacefully!”

Lu Miaoyang said with an arrogant air.

Lu Changsheng frowned upon hearing this and said, “Are you out of your mind?”

He had come over without any real intention of reconciliation.

He thought to just go through the motions to see how the other party would react.

Now facing Lu Miaoyang’s haughty attitude, Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but want to teach him a lesson.

After all, since the Nine Netherhound had bitten someone and a person was injured, the Family rules called for judgment.

Therefore, if he beat him up, it wouldn’t matter at this point.

Lu Miaoyang was caught off guard, and his face turned dark as he said, “Lu Changsheng, what do you mean by that?”

“I’m saying that you must have a problem in your head.”

“And also, when did I ever say that I came to apologize and make amends with you?”

Lu Changsheng stepped forward, his tone indifferent.

At these words, Lu Miaoyang’s eyes bulged, and his face turned a mix of blue and red.

He hadn’t expected Lu Changsheng to dare talk to him in such a manner.

Furiously, he slapped the armrest and stood up, bellowing, “Lu Changsheng, how dare you speak to me like this?”

“You are nothing but an in-law of the Lu Family; without us taking you in, who knows where you’d be?”

“You really think becoming a son-in-law of the Lu Family makes you a phoenix on a branch! Daring to speak to me in such a way!”

However, before he could finish speaking, Lu Changsheng had already approached him.

Without giving him a chance to react, he reached out with a hand swift as thunder and latched onto Lu Miaoyang’s neck, hoisting him high up in the air.

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Then, with a swift raise of his right hand, he fiercely slapped Lu Miaoyang across the face with a loud ‘smack.’

“To talk to you like this? And just who do you think you are?”

“Like a dog, not only do I dare to speak to you this way, but I dare to hit you!”

“To bully my son and act so arrogantly, expecting me to apologize to you, do you really think I, Lu Changsheng, am someone people can push around?”

With every word, Lu Changsheng’s palms relentlessly struck out.

His cultivation of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art was not in vain.

With each slap, resounding with sharp ‘smacks,’ Lu Miaoyang saw stars, and he groaned in pain.

His cheeks visibly turned swiftly from purple to black to red and swollen, with blood trickling from the corner of his mouth.

“This... this... this...”

The nearby steward and the beautiful woman were stunned, unable to process the scene before them.

They had not expected that upon Lu Changsheng's arrival, he would start hitting their young master without a word, taking him in hand with slaps.

"Young Master Changsheng, please, no more, spare him!" the steward immediately came back to his senses and shouted in horror.

He hurried over to Lu Changsheng's side, trying to stop him.

"Hmph!"

With a cold snort, Lu Changsheng ceased his assault and flung Lu Miaoyang to the side with a fierce throw.

'Thump!'

Lu Miaoyang hit the ground hard, letting out a muffled groan, his face swollen and bruised black and red, spitting out teeth and blood.

"To bully a child at your age, to lay hands on a six or seven-year-old child, how utterly shameless!"

"Since no one has disciplined you before, then let me teach you a lesson!"

With an indifferent expression, Lu Changsheng gazed down from above at Lu Miaoyang sprawled on the ground, rebuking him coldly.

Lu Miaoyang was completely stunned by Lu Changsheng's slaps.

He never could have anticipated that Lu Changsheng would disrespect him like this and actually strike him.

If it weren't for the burning pain on his face and body, he would have thought himself to be dreaming.

At this moment, a mix of unspeakable humiliation, frustration, and rage surged up, leaving his body trembling. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

His eyes became bloodshot, and with a shaky voice, he roared, "Lu Changsheng, you... you... I'm going to kill you!"

As his words fell, a golden Flying Sword appeared, streaking through the air like a rainbow, its Sword Qi flickering, hurtling towards Lu Changsheng.

“Young Master Yang, no, don’t do it!”

The steward, in a panic, shouted when he saw this.

As he spoke, Spiritual Power surged, casting a Water Shield Art to intercept the golden Flying Sword.

But his cultivation was at the merely at the Fourth Level of Energy Refinement.

The hastily cast Water Shield Art stood no chance against the sharpness of the Flying Sword, and it shattered in the blink of an eye.

“Clang!”

At the same moment, in a split second, Lu Changsheng slapped his Storage Bag, and his Green-Face Sword, gleaming like a flash of light, unsheathed to clash with the golden Flying Sword, sparks flying everywhere, ringing with a metallic clang.

“Kill me?”

“My Flying Sword is not less sharp either!”

Lu Changsheng, maneuvering his Flying Sword, did not want to reveal his true Cultivation Level; he took out a stack of Talismans from his hand and said with a cold stare at Lu Miaoyang.

“Please, Young Master Changsheng, calm your anger!”

Seeing this, the steward shouted anxiously, fearing Lu Changsheng might start another round of violence.

Lu Miaoyang was already injured.

With so many Talismans in Lu Changsheng’s hands.

If the two truly fought, Lu Miaoyang would stand no chance.

And considering Lu Changsheng’s immediate slapping of Lu Miaoyang upon arrival, it was clear he was not as good-tempered or gentle as the rumors suggested.

Today’s visit was not about reconciliation but rather to seek a vendetta.

If a fight did breakout, without restraint, it could indeed end in death.

No matter what, if the two started fighting and the situation escalated, the consequences would be dire.

The steward could not bear such responsibility.

Seeing the stack of Talismans in Lu Changsheng's hand, a look of fear and envy appeared in Lu Miaoyang's eyes.

A thought of retreating grew within him.

But the pain on his face.

The anger of being humiliated in such a manner.

The suffocation and shame in his heart made his mind frantic.

Lu Miaoyang, as a direct descendant of the Lu family, had always had his way.

When his parents were alive, he was taken care of by them.

Even after the death of his parents, he was protected by their inheritance.

And now, to be insulted and slapped like a dog by a son-in-law of peasant origin.

If word of this got out, not only would he lose all face, but he would also become a laughingstock within the Lu family.

"Lu Changsheng, just try to kill me!" bellowed Lu Miaoyang, his eyes bloodshot and his neck rigid with fury.

"Swoosh!"

In an instant, a rush of air sliced through the silence.

The Green-Face Sword, like flowing waters of Qiushui, its golden aura streaming, Sword Qi swirling, aimed at Lu Miaoyang.

The sword's tip rested on Lu Miaoyang's neck.

Yet, under the edge of the Sword Qi, a long, bloody gash had already appeared on Lu Miaoyang's neck, with blood beginning to flow.

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"If you have the guts to say that again, I'll grant your wish and let you test the sharpness of my Flying Sword!"

Lu Changsheng's expression was cold as he spoke to Lu Miaoyang.

"Changsheng, my lad! Changsheng, my lad! Don't do this!"

The steward, seeing this scene and the Green-Face Sword hanging in front of Lu Miaoyang, its blade flickering unpredictably, cried out in panic to Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng remained silent, only watching Lu Miaoyang with an expression of icy indifference.

At that moment, Lu Miaoyang didn't dare to speak either.

He could clearly feel the Flying Sword hanging at his neck.

He could feel the chilling Sword Qi, causing a piercing pain at his throat.

With just a thought from Lu Changsheng's Mental Spirit, this Flying Sword would pierce through his neck in an instant, taking his life.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng's imposing manner gave him a feeling.

If he yelled again, the other party might really dare to kill him, would actually kill him.

Although he felt extremely stifled, humiliated, and furious inside, the current shadow of death still made him instinctively want to back down, to feel fear.

He feared that Lu Changsheng might truly strike him down with a sword.

"Worthless trash!"

"Although I, Lu Changsheng, came from humble origins and entered the Lu Family as a son-in-law, now, I am no longer the son-in-law of the past!"

"Over the years, my conduct in the Lu Family has been beyond reproach!"

"You provoked trouble on your own, bullied my son, sought to take away my Pet Beasts, and you expect me to apologize and reconcile with you, how ludicrous!"

"If you dare to pester further... just like this table!"

Seeing the other party showing signs of fear, Lu Changsheng shouted coldly.

As his words fell, the Green-Face Sword that was hanging at Lu Miaoyang's throat let out a 'buzz' sound, striking the stone table next to them like thunder and lightning.

Instantly, the stone table was sliced open like tofu, split in two.

Having said that.

Lu Changsheng gave Lu Miaoyang a cold look, sheathed his Green-Face Sword, and strode out of the courtyard.

He was on guard against Lu Miaoyang.

Considering that the other party was a member of the Lu Family Disciples, he had already given him a chance.

If the other party dared to take any action at this point, he would, as he had said, strike him down with his sword.

After all, he now possessed the strength and confidence to do so.

The strength and confidence to not be constrained by the rules of the Lu Family.

If things really got out of hand, he could take this opportunity to choose to leave the Lu Family.

Although leaving the Lu Family right now was somewhat improper.

It was neither a good time nor a good choice.

But he didn't need to be unfairly subjected to this kind of thing anymore.

Moreover.

Lu Changsheng felt that sometimes, a little demonstration of power, being tough, was a good thing.

Because this way, others would know your temperament, your background, and that you're not someone they can easily manipulate, making them more considerate in their actions.

If he always appeared gentle, it wouldn't necessarily be a good thing in many situations.

Of course, the precondition was that one needed the strength to back it up.

Without real strength, all would be empty talk.

“Gulp!”

Lu Miaoyang, watching Lu Changsheng’s retreating figure, wanted to say something, to do something, but ultimately he just lowered his head and couldn’t help swallowing nervously.

The stabbing pain in his throat had frightened him.

He truly feared that Lu Changsheng might cut him down with a sword.

And the steward, seeing this scene and Lu Changsheng’s departure, also couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief.

He quickly helped Lu Miaoyang up and asked, “Young Master Yang, are you alright?”

“Do I look alright to you?”

“You actually dared to stop me just now!” Lu Miaoyang roared in fury.

“Young Master Yang, this Lu Changsheng is now valued by our family. Why must you offend him?” The steward said with a sigh, seeing his young master’s state.

He had practically watched Lu Miaoyang grow up and truly did not wish for Lu Miaoyang to continue like this.

Everything is still okay within the Lu Family, for they always remember the kindness of his parents who fought and died for the family.

But once away from the Lu Family, it’s easy to suffer losses, great losses.

“You still want to lecture me, to teach me how to do things!” Lu Miaoyang bellowed, then, looking at the fading figure of Lu Changsheng, his eyes filled with poisonous malice and murderous intent, “Lu Changsheng, the shame of today, I will surely make you pay back a thousand, no, a hundred thousandfold one day!”

For him, the humiliation of this moment couldn’t be washed away even with the water from the three rivers and five lakes!

This vengeance, he would not rest until death!

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After leaving Lu Miaoyang’s residence, Lu Changsheng went directly to visit Lu Yuanding.

After all, the man had been beaten.

The act was over.

Naturally, he had to tell the Family Head about Lu Miaoyang's actions.

And to see how Lu Yuanding, the Patriarch of the Lu Family, would handle this matter.

A quarter of an hour later.

Lu Changsheng arrived at Lu Yuanding's residence.

However, Lu Yuanding was not there, he was busy.

After waiting for about the time it took to finish a pot of tea, Lu Yuanding arrived.

"Changsheng, you've come because of Miaoyang's matter, haven't you?" Lu Yuanding quickly entered the hall and immediately addressed Lu Changsheng upon seeing him.

"Yes, Patriarch, I have come to apologize to you," Lu Changsheng nodded and said.

"You shouldn't blame yourself for this matter, it was Miaoyang who was at fault from the start," Lu Yuanding let out a slight sigh and said.

"Don't worry, even if we go by the family rules, I will argue for a lenient punishment for you," Lu Yuanding said with a faint sigh.

As a Family Head, the most difficult thing to handle was these internal family affairs.

Especially when it involved people like Lu Miaoyang and Lu Changsheng, who were both in somewhat special situations.

One's parents had both died in battle, shedding blood for the family.

The other, although part of the Lu Family, had not been with the family long enough.

He hadn't been fully integrated or accepted yet.

So, with such an incident occurring, it was also difficult for him to handle.

He hoped, if possible, to have Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyang reconcile so that the issue could be resolved and put behind them.

"Patriarch, I came here to apologize because I sought Lu Miaoyang out to reconcile, but in a moment of anger, I ended up giving him a beating,"

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Lu Changsheng spoke up, directly saying,

“What, you beat up Lu Miaoyang?”

Lu Yuanding, upon hearing this, was stunned and completely baffled.

In his impression, Lu Changsheng had always been an honest and steady person.

This could be seen from his behavior in the Lu Family over the years.

Aside from marrying and taking concubines to bear children, he never stirred up trouble or quarreled.

Even with a good talent in the Talisman Path and becoming a Talisman Master, he never displayed arrogance or entitlement.

This was the point that pleased them most about Lu Changsheng.

Yet at this moment, Lu Changsheng actually said that, in a fit of anger, he had beaten up Lu Miaoyang.

This was something Lu Yuanding had never expected.

For a while, he did not know what would be best to say.

After all, he had asked Lu Changsheng to return, hoping to calm things down as much as possible.

But with such a turn of events, there was no chance for reconciliation.

“Yes, Family Head,”

Lu Changsheng nodded calmly in agreement.

“You were a bit impulsive there.”

Lu Yuanding said with a bit of a headache.

Originally, he had discussed this matter with the Fourth Elder and several family elders.

If Lu Miaoyang persisted in causing trouble and refused to let go, they would deal with it according to the family rules and be lenient.

To give Lu Miaoyang and the family an explanation.

They also planned to have the Fourth Elder step in to appease Lu Changsheng's side.

But now that Lu Changsheng had beaten Lu Miaoyang again, he felt it was difficult to deal with Lu Miaoyang and feared things would not calm down easily.

"Family Head, I don't think I was impulsive. My son is not in the wrong here, so asking me to apologize and offer compensation, I cannot do."

"Moreover, Lu Miaoyang showed no intention of reconciling, acting superior. Am I expected to just swallow my pride and say nothing?"

Lu Changsheng said out loud.

"Sigh."

Lu Yuanding, hearing this, let out a sigh.

Looking at the stern-faced Lu Changsheng before him, he understood that as a parent, how could anyone stay calm and composed in such a situation.

He pondered for a moment before saying, "Changsheng, I understand how you feel."

"Since it has already happened, let's leave it at that."

"I will handle this matter according to the family rules and will not show favoritism to anyone."

"If you have any issues, you can talk to me directly, please don't act impulsively again."

"One can't accomplish anything without following rules. Now that you are a member of our Lu Family, you must also act according to the rules. I hope you can understand and be aware of that."

Lu Yuanding's tone softened a bit.

"Family Head, I understand,"

Lu Changsheng nodded.

He had a very good impression of the Patriarch of the Lu Family, who had brought him to the Lu Family, and knew that Lu Yuanding had a difficult role. He wouldn't make things difficult for him.

If the Lu Family was willing to handle things impartially, he would naturally accept it.

If they were unwilling to handle things impartially, then his relationship with the Lu Family would also end there.

As for the Lu Family, the kindness of the Fourth Elder would have to be repaid later.

"Alright, as long as you understand. You can go back now; I will handle this situation,"

Lu Yuanding said, seeing Lu Changsheng's response, he smiled and nodded, and patted his shoulder.

"Family Head, then I will take my leave,"

Since the other party was courteous, Lu Changsheng naturally returned the courtesy and bowed his hands in respect.

"Phew!"

Once Lu Changsheng had left, Lu Yuanding tapped his fingers on the table and let out a long sigh, "It really is a troublesome autumn."

"Husband, how did it go?"

When Lu Changsheng returned to his own home,

Lu Miaoyun immediately came forward to inquire how the meeting went.

"I beat up Lu Miaoyang,"

Lu Changsheng did not hide anything and said directly.

After all, there was nothing to hide about the matter.

He estimated that by tomorrow, or the day after, the issue would blow up, and Lu Miaoyun would naturally find out.

"Ah."

Lu Miaoyun was taken aback when she heard Lu Changsheng's words, her red lips slightly parting in surprise, finding it hard to believe.

She hadn't expected that her husband, who went to reconcile with Lu Miaoyang, ended up beating him up instead.

To her, and in the eyes of their wives and concubines, Lu Changsheng had always been mild-mannered and easygoing.

Over the years, she had never seen Lu Changsheng argue or get angry with anyone.

Now that he had actually beaten Lu Miaoyang, she found it inconceivable.

"It's done, and that's that. Miaoyang has always been difficult, and not many people like him,"

"Usually relying on the legacy of benevolence from his parents to lord over the family."

Lu Miaoyun immediately spoke up indignantly,

Standing firmly by Lu Changsheng's side.

She felt that if her husband had struck someone, it must have been because Lu Miaoyang was too overbearing.

Otherwise, with her husband's disposition, how could he possibly resort to violence.

"Yun'er, don't you think I was a bit impulsive in this matter?"

Lu Changsheng asked, somewhat surprised by Lu Miaoyun's words.

He wasn't worried about anything else regarding hitting someone,

but he was concerned that it might be hard for Lu Miaoyun and the Fourth Elder.

"Husband has always been gentle and never gets upset with anyone, it surely must have been because Miaoyang went too far that you had to act,"

Lu Miaoyun said and then looked towards Lu Changsheng, "Husband, you're not hurt, are you?"

"No, Lu Miaoyang's cultivation level isn't high, and he was injured, so there's no way he could have hurt me when we fought,"

Lu Changsheng immediately replied with a laugh,

His mood lifting considerably.

If his wife had advised him about being impulsive or something, he would have understood,

but unavoidably, he would have felt a bit displeased inside.

Now that his wife didn't hesitate to support him and was concerned about him, it made him feel quite content.

"Yun'er, hypothetically speaking, if I decide to leave the Lu Family one day, what would you do?"

Lu Changsheng let out a deep breath, appearing nonchalant as he inquired,

He hadn't decided to leave the Lu Family.

However, the situation with the Lu Family Ancestor and the circumstance of the Lu Family meant he had to be prepared for this possibility, ready to escape at any moment.

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Chapter 166 - 100: Let's See if My Flying Sword is Sharp! (Reset)_3

Chapter 166: Chapter 100: Let's See if My Flying Sword is Sharp! (Reset)_3

After all, if I were to leave the Lu Family, I certainly couldn't go alone.

I'd have to make arrangements for my wives, concubines, and children to be taken along.

But there's an unavoidable issue when it comes to leaving the Lu Family,

and that's the matter of the wives and concubines.

People like Qu Zhenzhen are naturally easy to talk to,

but it would be difficult to say the same about Lu Family's daughters like Lu Miaoyun, Lu Lanshu, Lu Zi'er, Lu Qing'er, and so on.

Especially Lu Miaoyun.

Originally, when the Lu Family, the Fourth Elder gave Lu Miaoyun to me in marriage, it was to bind me to the Lu Family.

Now, if I wish to leave, it would certainly put my wife in a difficult position and create a hard choice.

When Lu Miaoyun heard this, she was slightly startled.

She immediately assumed that Lu Changsheng was feeling aggrieved because of the matter with Lu Miaoyang.

Worried about the incident involving Lu Miaoyang,

she said softly, "Husband, don't overthink it. Let's just tell Grandma, and it won't be a big deal."

"I've already spoken with the Family Head, and I believe the Family Head will have a decision."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

After the fight, he didn't seek out the Fourth Elder but went directly to Lu Yuanding because he didn't want to put the Fourth Elder in a difficult position,

and he didn't want to trouble someone else to clean up his mess.

"Oh dear, husband, you think too much. Just go and talk to Grandma," Lu Miaoyun insisted, coyly dragging Lu Changsheng to see the Fourth Elder.

"Alright, alright, let's go," Lu Changsheng said helplessly, smiling as he left with Lu Miaoyun.

He had a good idea of what Lu Miaoyun's attitude was.

He guessed that unless it was a certain situation, Lu Miaoyun would definitely want to keep him in the Lu Family as much as possible.

"Sigh," he sighed inwardly.

He knew leaving the Lu Family wasn't going to be that simple.

Having been with the Lu Family for so many years, what bound him was no longer just a piece of paper.

There were also the many Lu Family wives and concubines, and the Lu Family's kindness towards him.

Lu Changsheng was not a heartless, selfish person.

His heart clearly distinguished between gratitude and resentment.

He couldn't simply leave abruptly and decisively at the moment when the Lu Family was about to face a crisis.

Although the Lu Family, the Fourth Elder, was good to him because he was valuable, in any case, over the years, the Lu Family had treated him well and never wronged him.

In such a situation, now that the Lu Family was facing an impending crisis, if he were to leave at once, he would indeed struggle with it internally.

"This matter isn't urgent. The affair concerning the Lu Family Ancestor still has many years to go."

"As long as the Lu Family has another Foundation Establishment Cultivator emerge, these problems won't exist anymore, and I can keep living peacefully in the Lu Family."

"Moreover, as time goes by, my strength and methods can continue to improve."

"As long as I have the power, many difficulties and problems will be easily resolved at that time."

Lu Changsheng thought privately,
not dwelling too much on this subject.

Suddenly,

the two arrived at the residence of the Fourth Elder.

"Changsheng, Miaoyun, what brings you here?" the Fourth Elder queried quickly upon learning of their arrival.

She was dressed in a deep cyan garment of simple elegance, her black hair meticulously coifed and adorned with a jade hairpin, exuding a demeanor of dignified grace.

"Grandma," Lu Miaoyun immediately approached, took the Fourth Elder's hand, and began relating the events.

"Changsheng, since the incident has already happened, you don't need to worry about this matter; nor should you dwell on it," the Fourth Elder said warmly after listening to Lu Miaoyun.

"Leave it to Grandma to handle the family side of things."

At this moment, a flicker of anger rose in her heart.

From her years of interaction, she could see that Lu Changsheng was a person who valued emotions.

He had begun to feel a sense of belonging to the Lu Family and was gradually integrating into it.

Yet now, with Lu Miaoyang causing such a commotion, the resulting situation led to thoughts of leaving the Lu Family in Lu Changsheng's mind, which could not but infuriate her.

Others may not realize it, but as an elder of the Lu Family, she was very aware of the current situation.

To say that it was the calm before the storm was no overstatement.

It was a time when unity was needed to overcome the impending crisis.

How could she allow Lu Changsheng, a Talisman Master with exceptional talent, to harbor grievances and thoughts of departure?

After all, it was virtually certain that Lu Changsheng would become a Second Rank Talisman Master in the future.

It was just a matter of time.

If he could stay with the Lu Family indefinitely, he would certainly become one of the core high-level members in the future.

"Grandma, sorry to bother you," Lu Changsheng said, cracking a smile.

He had only casually asked Lu Miaoyun a question,

kind of as a precautionary measure.

But now, through Lu Miaoyun's actions, he had inadvertently given the Fourth Elder the wrong impression,

leading her to believe he was really leaving the Lu Family.

But this matter now was not something he could explain away.

Even if he made it clear it was just a casual question, she wouldn't believe it.

*"You are family, there's no need to be so formal with Grandma,"

“If you ever feel wronged, you can tell Grandma directly. Don’t ever keep it to yourself,” the Fourth Elder continued saying, with a kindly expression and a gentle tone.

“No, how could I feel wronged?” Lu Changsheng said somewhat helplessly, not wishing to linger on the topic any longer.

Then, as if remembering something, he spoke up, “Speaking of which, Grandma, not long ago I was on the verge of successfully crafting a Superior Grade Talisman,

“But I always fell just short, and I couldn’t manage to successfully create one. Now that I have time, I’d like to ask for your guidance.”

Lu Changsheng said.

It had been nearly two months since he revealed himself as a Middle Grade Talisman Master, S~earch the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

and according to his plan, he was going to reveal himself as a Superior Grade Talisman Master on his next return,

which would be in three months.

But now that he was back and such an incident had occurred, Lu Changsheng thought it might be a good idea to advance the reveal of his Superior Grade Talisman Master status slightly.

Chapter 167 - 100: Let’s See if My Flying Sword is Sharp! (Reset)_4

Chapter 167: Chapter 100: Let’s See if My Flying Sword is Sharp! (Reset)_4

One is for making it convenient for himself to act and perform in the future.

He would be able to put the Superior Grade Talismans in the Lu Family’s Spiritual Talisman Shop for sale in an open and proper manner.

Additionally, it was also to give himself more significance when the Lu Family dealt with this matter, so as not to make it too difficult for the Fourth Elder.

“What, Changsheng, you almost succeeded in making a Superior Grade Talisman?”

The Fourth Elder couldn't help but feel moved upon hearing this, her face showing surprise.

Even though she had been keeping an eye on Lu Changsheng's progress in Talisman Making,

at this moment, hearing that Lu Changsheng almost succeeded in crafting a First Grade Superior Talisman was still shocking.

After all, in Talisman Making, the gap between Middle Grade and Superior Grade Talismans can be considered a hurdle.

Many people are unable to overcome this hurdle in their lifetimes.

And Lu Changsheng had just come into contact with Superior Grade Talismans three months ago.

Now, he was only a little bit away from success, which was understandably surprising to her.

Once he succeeded, Lu Changsheng would truly be considered a Superior Grade Talisman Master!

The gap between Middle Grade and Superior Grade Talismans is a hurdle.

There is a distinct difference in identity status between Middle Grade and Superior Grade Talisman Masters.

Middle Grade Talisman Masters can find a way to make a living anywhere and live comfortably. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

But if one becomes a Superior Grade Talisman Master, capable of steadily crafting a type of Superior Grade Talisman, it is enough to join many forces using this craft.

To become a distinguished guest, a Guest Elder.

Even within the Lu Family, it is the same!

If Lu Changsheng were to be promoted to Superior Grade Talisman Master, his identity status within the Lu Family would also take another step forward!

Lu Miaoyun, standing by his side, couldn't help but look towards her husband, her beautiful eyes sparkling with light.

Amazed at the talent her husband exhibited on the Talisman Path, she felt astonishment.

She recalled that when she married Lu Changsheng, he had only recently become a Middle Grade Talisman Master.

Now, less than two months short of three years later, Lu Changsheng was about to become a Superior Grade Talisman Master, and she couldn't help but feel astounded.

"Didn't it take Sister Miaoge over five years to go from Middle Grade Talisman Master to Superior Grade Talisman Master?"

Lu Miaoyun lightly bit her lip, considering a reference comparison in her mind.

However, such a comparison made her even more aware of her husband's astounding talent on the Talisman Path, and her eyes looking towards Lu Changsheng were full of admiration and worship.

"Yes, just a little bit more, but I can't seem to get past it," Lu Changsheng nodded and said.

"Draw one now for Grandma to see," the Fourth Elder immediately said.

"Alright," Lu Changsheng stood up at once and moved to the table.

He took out his Middle Grade Magic Artifact Talisman Pen and Talisman Making materials from his Storage Bag and began to craft the Talisman.

The Fourth Elder stood by his side quietly observing.

Seeing this, Lu Miaoyun dared not make a sound to disturb her husband, quietly standing aside and watching.

"*Pfft!*

Just as Lu Changsheng was seriously drawing the Superior Grade Golden Light Barrier Talisman with careful strokes, reaching about eighty to ninety percent completion, suddenly there was a disruption in his Spiritual Mechanism, the lines became chaotic, causing blue smoke to rise from the Talisman paper.

"There's no problem with your tracing of the Talisman lines, but your control over your Spiritual Power is not precise enough."

"At this point, this point, and these few turning points, there are minor imperfections leading to a chain reaction, which ultimately results in the failure of the Talisman," the Fourth Elder, having watched, immediately pointed out the problems.

“Come, feel my Spiritual Power,” she immediately stepped forward, holding Lu Changsheng’s palm, and guided him to slowly draw the Golden Light Barrier Talisman with gradual movements.

“At this point, you need to ‘tighten’ your Spiritual Power, but at this turning point you have to ‘slide’ past quickly, then carry a bit of a ‘bounce’ feel...”

“When you get here, the speed needs to be fast, otherwise it will lead to an accumulation of Spiritual Power, just like you accumulated earlier...”

The Fourth Elder taught him hand-in-hand, speaking softly.

A Golden Light Barrier Talisman was then successfully crafted.

“Now, Changsheng, you try again,” the Fourth Elder let go of his hand, speaking kindly to Lu Changsheng.

“Alright,” Lu Changsheng nodded, took a deep breath, and put on a somewhat nervous and earnest facade.

He then took a couple of sips from the White Jade Hundred Flowers Wine.

This had become a habit he had developed under the Fourth Elder’s tutelage in Talisman Making.

One was to show people that his own Cultivation Level was too low and his Spiritual Power insufficient.

The other was that White Jade Hundred Flowers Wine had a heart-clearing and mind-calming effect.

For the process of Talisman Making, which consumed a great deal of Mental Spirit, it could help varyingly from person to person.

After he had made his preparations,

Lu Changsheng held the talisman brush with a serious expression, completely focused as he began to slowly draw the talisman.

The process was slow and steady.

The Fourth Elder and Lu Miaoyun both watched quietly, without making a sound.

“Humm!”

Just as Lu Changsheng finished the last stroke, a golden light spread out on the paper, a buzzing sound occurred, then the golden light converged and the talisman solidified.

A First Grade Superior Grade Talisman, the Golden Light Barrier Talisman, complete!

“Good! Good! Good!”

The Fourth Elder, upon seeing the talisman complete, was extremely surprised and joyfully praised it repeatedly.

“Congratulations, husband!”

Lu Miaoyun, witnessing this scene, was also full of joy, her beautiful eyes shimmering with delight.

“Whew!”

Lu Changsheng, also somewhat ‘exhausted,’ exhaled deeply, a surprised and happy smile appearing on his face as he turned to the Fourth Elder and said, “All thanks to Grandma’s teaching and guidance.”

“Changsheng, you don’t need to be modest. In drawing Superior Grade Talismans, you’re only one step away from success,” the Fourth Elder said with gratification and joy.

Then, picking up the talisman and gently touching it, she voiced, “Changsheng, you were still not precise enough with the Spiritual Power in these several parts, leading to a somewhat weak Spiritual Mechanism afterward.”

“However, now that you have entered the door, Grandma believes that as long as you familiarize and practice more, you will be able to fully master it!”

The Fourth Elder continued pointing out places where problems lay.

“Yes, Grandma,”

Lu Changsheng nodded. This, of course, was intentional on his part.

To make the talisman appear as though it was barely a success due to luck.

He did not continue drawing proficiently.

After all, the image he portrayed to the outside was that he had only recently broken through to the fifth level of Qi Refinement.

Creating two Superior Grade Talismans was about enough.

At this moment,

the housekeeper, Granny Zizhu, arrived in the hall with Lu Bo.

“Changsheng, the Family Head wants you to come with me to the family ancestral hall,” Lu Bo hurriedly said upon seeing Lu Changsheng.

“The family ancestral hall? All right,”

Lu Changsheng, hearing this, immediately knew it had to do with Lu Miaoyang.

He hadn’t expected it to be so soon; he thought it would be tomorrow or the day after.

However, upon hearing this, the Fourth Elder frowned and said, “Why would you go to the family ancestral hall?”

Although Lu Changsheng’s issue with Lu Miaoyang was to be dealt with by family rules, it shouldn’t have escalated to involve the family ancestral hall.

“Alas, Young Master Yang suddenly ran inside the ancestral hall, hugging his parents’ memorial tablets and wailing that Changsheng was trying to kill him, insisting that the Family Head handle the matter publicly in the hall,”

With a deep sigh and a sense of helplessness, Lu Bo explained.

“What a piece of work!”

Lu Changsheng also couldn’t help being startled upon hearing this.

He was speechless in his mind,

finding Lu Miaoyang to be quite a character,

having directly run to the Lu Family ancestral hall and clung to his parents’ memorial tablets to lament.

No wonder Lu Miaoyang was usually so arrogant in the Lu Family.

With such a move, who could stand against him?

“Let’s go, Changsheng. Grandma will accompany you there,”

the Fourth Elder, at this moment, was also rather speechless,

unsure how to comment on Lu Miaoyang’s actions.

Chapter 168 - 101: Lu Family Ancestor, The One with Great Destiny! (Reset)_1

Chapter 168: Chapter 101: Lu Family Ancestor, The One with Great Destiny! (Reset)_1

Lu Changsheng followed the Fourth Elder to the Lu Family shrine in the deepest part of Qingzhu Valley.

This was his first time visiting the Lu Family shrine.

After all, such a place was considered forbidden territory for the Lu Family, and entry was not normally permitted.

The Lu Family shrine here was very quiet.

The shrine didn't cover a very large area.

It didn't look particularly magnificent; it was quite simple.

But it exuded a solemn and ancient air of seriousness.

Upon entering the main gate of the shrine, Lu Changsheng saw ancient trees reaching for the sky, and luxuriant jade green bamboo.

In the midst of solemn solemnity, there was a simple and profound feeling of tranquility.

But now, the air of solemnity was shattered by wailing cries.

"Wuu wuu wuu, Dad, Mom!"

"You left and now it's just me, Yang'er, alone, letting an outsider bully me."

Lu Changsheng immediately recognized that this voice belonged to Lu Miaoyang.

For a moment, he couldn't associate this aggrieved voice with the arrogant demeanor of Lu Miaoyang he had seen before.

"That Lu Miaoyang, he's not brainless at all, he's completely fearless because he has something to rely on," Lu Changsheng couldn't help but lament in his heart.

Before, he thought Lu Miaoyang was a brainless, pampered young master.

But judging from this performance, he felt Lu Miaoyang had the confidence, certain that the Lu Family would be biased in his favor.

“How dare such clamor disrupt the land of our ancestors; it’s utterly disgraceful!”

The Fourth Elder also heard the sound and showed anger on his face.

Then, fearing that Lu Changsheng would worry and overthink, he reassured, “It’s nothing, Changsheng.”

He led Lu Changsheng into the Lu Family shrine.

Inside the shrine, they saw Lu Miaoyang, whose face was swollen and bruised like a pig’s head, his body wrapped in bandages, and a clear bloodstain on his neck.

He looked utterly miserable, clutching a spiritual tablet to his chest and crying loudly.

The sight was enough to sadden the observer and bring tears to the listener.

He was completely unlike the person Lu Changsheng had first met.

“Miaoyang, rest assured, such matters will be handled in accordance with the Family rules, and we will be fair to everyone,”

“Yes, let’s talk this out, stop crying.”

“Everyone is here; what does it look like, making such a fuss?”

A few of the Lu Family elders were comforting and persuading him by the side.

“Alright, Lu Miaoyang, Lu Changsheng is here now.”

“I shall administer justice in front of your parents’ memorial tablet!”

At this moment, Lu Yuanding coughed twice, his expression grave and his voice steady as he spoke.

“Thank you, Family Head!”

Upon hearing these words, Lu Miaoyang stopped crying and thanked Lu Yuanding.

Then he looked at Lu Changsheng with eyes filled with malice.

To think that he, Lu Miaoyang, had been in the Lu Family for so many years and had never been humiliated like this.

“Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoyang claims you came to his door intending to kill him; is there truth to this?”

At this time, Lu Yuanding also looked at Lu Changsheng and spoke sternly.

“Regarding the matter between me and Lu Miaoyang, it is Lu Miaoyang who was in the wrong from the start.”

“He coveted my family’s Spiritual Pets and used his position to oppress my child, and in a fit of frustrated rage, he even attempted to lay a hand on my child, showing the shamelessness of his actions and the maliciousness of his thoughts.”

“Even if he was bitten by my Pet Beasts, it was his own fault!”

“This time, I returned with the intent to resolve matters peacefully, but he was aggressive. In my anger, I acted against him and taught him a lesson.”

“I did not kill him, which shows I still regarded the kinship within our Family. If I really wanted to kill him, he would be dead by now.”

“Moreover, I used my Flying Sword only because Lu Miaoyang had the intent to kill me first,”

Lu Changsheng spoke with a solemn face.

“Nonsense! You had no intention of reconciling!”

“And even if I was the one to resort to the Flying Sword first, it was you who struck first!”

Lu Miaoyang immediately retorted angrily.

After speaking, he pointed to the marks on his face and the bloodstain on his neck and wailed, “Uncle Yuanding, Grandfather Lin, Grandfather Guang, look at my face, and here, this, these were all caused by Lu Changsheng!”

“Dad, Mom, why did you leave Yang’er alone! Wuu wuu wuu!”

Lu Miaoyang cried out miserably.

The other Lu Family elders and the Fourth Elder shook their heads when they saw the two men’s conditions.

Lu Changsheng spoke of the incident with neither humility nor arrogance.

While Lu Miaoyang was throwing a tantrum, being unreasonable, and making a scene, it was apparent who stood higher instantly.

“Lu Miaoyang, be quiet!”

“This matter will be judged according to the Family rules, your unreasonable ruckus will not be tolerated!”

Lu Yuanding spoke sternly.

“Family Head, rather than arguing the complexities of right and wrong, I do not wish to debate further.”

“Although I am not a disciple of the Lu Family, having been with the Lu Family for more than seven years, I consider myself a part of it and am willing to abide by the Family’s rules.”

“Therefore, I ask the Family to adjudicate this matter fairly!”

Lu Changsheng spoke gravely.

He did not wish to debate any further.

Primarily because Lu Miaoyang’s attitude and posture were not worth arguing over.

The opponent was clearly intent on being unreasonable and playing the victim.

It wasn’t like he, too, could start wailing about his years in the Lu Family, could he? .

“Very well, if this is the case.”

“I, the Family Head, shall decree a judgment according to the Family rules!”

Lu Yuanding nodded upon hearing this, but he did not immediately announce his judgment.

Instead, he looked at the Fourth Elder, then at the several elders and patriarchs.

Obviously, they were silently deliberating, deciding the verdict of the matter.

During this process, Lu Yuanding and some of the Lu Family elders seemed to hear something astonishing; their eyes showed expressions of surprise, amazement, and shock.

“Regarding the matter between Lu Miaoyang and Lu Changsheng, I, the Family Head, pronounce the judgment!”

Family Head Lu Yuanding spoke out with an authoritative voice.

“Lu Family disciple Lu Miaoyang, for initiating provocation in Qingzhu Valley and fighting with Lu Changsheng, resulting in a dispute, shall be penalized by losing one year’s salary and be confined for three years for self-reflection!”

Chapter 169 - 101: Lu Family Ancestor, The One with Great Destiny! (Reset)_2

Chapter 169: Chapter 101: Lu Family Ancestor, The One with Great Destiny! (Reset)_2

“Lu Changsheng, for failing to guard his Pet Beast properly, which bit Lu Miaoyang, a disciple of the Lu Family, and for engaging in further strife with him, is fined three hundred Spirit Stones and sent to labor in servitude for three years,”

“However, considering that he did not instigate the trouble and that he must continue to manage the family’s business and draw Talismans, the three years of hard labor will be converted to the forfeiture of three years’ salary!”

“Do you all accept this?”

Lu Yuanding spoke with an authoritative voice.

“Family Head, I am not satisfied!”

“My parents shed blood for the family, made meritorious contributions, and ultimately sacrificed their lives for the family, yet now you are unfairly siding with Lu Changsheng, favoring an outsider!”

However, as soon as the sentence was pronounced, Lu Miaoyang immediately shouted out.

“Lu Miaoyang!”

Lu Yuanding and the Fourth Elder in unison coldly shouted.

Now that Lu Changsheng was standing right here, Lu Miaoyang had the audacity to yell out such words.

Treating Lu Changsheng as an outsider.

You should know that Lu Changsheng was not only the son-in-law of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain but also a high-grade Talisman Master!

"I am not satisfied, I cannot accept this! This Lu Changsheng is nothing but a redundant son-in-law of our family; if it had not been for our Lu Family taking him in, where would he be today!"

"Now he has beaten me to this state, nearly killed me, and the family actually sides with him, aiding an outsider to bully one of their own!"

"Ancestor, I want to see the Ancestor! Waaaaah, if the Ancestor knew you were helping an outsider bully your own people!"

Lu Miaoyang, turning a deaf ear to the scolding, continued to cry out loudly.

"Lu Miaoyang, Miaoyang."

Seeing this situation, several family elders attempted to drag him away.

But Lu Miaoyang clung tightly to two memorial tablets, making it difficult for the elders to forcibly remove him.

Lu Changsheng watched this scene speechless.

Thinking to himself that the Lu Family had quite a temper.

Being able to tolerate Lu Miaoyang making such a scene.

If someone like that were in his own family, he'd have been slapped away by now.

"No, I won't go, you are all biased, favoring an outsider and bullying me!"

"Father, Mother, why did you leave me all alone? Waaaaah, I want to see the Ancestor, let the Ancestor judge!"

Lu Miaoyang continued crying and shouting as he was dragged away.

However.

Just at that moment, suddenly.

"Scoundrel!"

An old and resonant voice, like the sound of a great bell, echoed out of nowhere.

Immediately after.

It was seen that Lu Miaoyang's entire body was sent flying backwards with a crash.

The two memorial tablets in his hands, however, floated down gently and settled securely amongst the rows of memorial tablets positioned above in the ancestral hall.

“Ancestor! The Ancestor!”

“Greetings to the Ancestor!”

“Greetings to the Ancestor!”

Hearing this voice, everyone in the ancestral hall, Lu Yuanding, the Fourth Elder, and all the present family elders bowed and saluted in unison.

“The Lu Family Ancestor!”

Lu Changsheng, upon hearing this, could not help but feel a sudden shock in his heart.

He turned his head to look.

And saw an imposing old man, clad in a Qingzhu Mountain robe, with white hair and a youthful complexion, walking towards him.

He quickly bowed in respect.

This was his first time seeing the esteemed Lu Family Ancestor.

Even when he married Lu Miaoyun, only the elders of the Lu Family came, and he did not see the Ancestor.

He never thought that such an incident would bring forth the Lu Family Ancestor himself.

“Scoundrel, is the ancestral hall a place for you to cause a ruckus!”

The Lu Family Ancestor scolded Lu Miaoyang, who was to the side, speaking directly.

“Ancestor, I...”

At this moment, facing the Lu Family Ancestor, Lu Miaoyang also became scared and dared not to continue his tantrum.

After all, the Lu Family Ancestor was the sky of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.

He dared to fuss and throw a tantrum, relying on the affection from the Lu Family Ancestor and the debts owed to his parents.

Now that the Ancestor had appeared, he did not dare to make a scene anymore.

“Yuan Long had such an illustrious life, how could he have a worthless child like you!”

“If not for Yuan Long’s sake, I would slap you to death,”

The Lu Family Ancestor said, expressing his disappointment.

“Now take this disgraceful fellow out of here.”

“Just as Yuan Ding proposed, let him reflect on his actions quietly at home, think it over well.”

“If he dares to cause trouble again, he will be harshly punished!”

The Lu Family Ancestor declared.

“Yes, Ancestor!”

Lu Yuanding immediately nodded respectfully.

“Yes, Ancestor!”

Two of the Lu Family elders immediately stepped forward and took Lu Miaoyang out of the ancestral hall.

“You are called Lu Changsheng, correct?”

At this point, the Lu Family Ancestor turned to Lu Changsheng and started speaking.

“Lu Changsheng greets the Ancestor.”

Lu Changsheng, facing the elder with a head of white hair, unsure of why he was suddenly the focus of attention, hastily bowed and saluted.

The Lu Family Ancestor’s face appeared calm, and there was no hint of formidable aura about him.

But standing before him gave one an unfathomable impression of depth and solidity.

He didn’t seem anything like what Yu Ningrong had described— that the Lu Family Ancestor had at most ten years left to live.

Moreover.

In front of this Lu Family Ancestor, he involuntarily felt as if a needle were at his back.

Feeling as if the elder could see right through him.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng was uncertain if the Jade Pendant that the colorful-dress lady had given him would be of any use.

His own cultivation level, spirit, and everything about him, might be discerned by the Ancestor.

Especially since the Lu Family Ancestor before him was a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.

“Such terror from a Foundation Establishment Ancestor!”

“If he notices something amiss, I wonder if I would have time to call for help.”

Lu Changsheng thought anxiously in his heart.

He dared confront and act against Lu Miaoyang within the Lu Family because he had gained a certain level of strength and confidence.

Feeling that it was unnecessary to continually concede, he thought it was time to show some firmness.

But he had not anticipated that his actions would provoke the appearance of the Lu Family Ancestor.

Facing the Ancestor, he couldn't help but feel somewhat panicked.

After all, his confidence stemmed from the Second Rank Talismans and Second Rank Puppets.

But the power of a Second Rank Talisman was only equivalent to a casual strike from a Cultivator at the initial stages of Foundation Establishment.

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Chapter 170 - 101: Lu Family Ancestor, the Great Destiny Holder! (Reset)_3

Chapter 170: Chapter 101: Lu Family Ancestor, the Great Destiny Holder! (Reset)_3

A Second Rank Puppet could never stand a chance against a Foundation Building Great Cultivator.

As for activating the Jade Pendant to call for help from the woman in the colorful skirt,

but in the presence of such a Foundation Building Great Cultivator, he didn't know whether there would be enough time.

"Mm, the young man is quite good,"

"Since he's a son-in-law of our Lu Family, he may treat this place as his own home."

A faint smile appeared on the withered face of the Lu Family Ancestor.

His dry palm gently reached out and touched Lu Changsheng's head.

This gesture left Lu Changsheng slightly stunned.

He didn't quite understand what the Lu Family Ancestor meant.

Trying to calm himself, he pursed his lips and nodded, "Yes, ancestor."

"The young man has always treated this place as his own home," Lu Changsheng said respectfully.

"Hehe, that's good," the Lu Family Ancestor chuckled, retracting his somewhat rough hand, and then he left.

"Seeing off the ancestor!"

"Seeing off the ancestor!"

"Seeing off the ancestor!"

All those present bowed and respectfully said their farewells.

"Phew!"

Watching the Lu Family Ancestor depart, Lu Changsheng also let out a slight sigh of relief.

During these brief moments, a layer of cold sweat had seeped out on his back.

"What's the situation with the Lu Family Ancestor, exactly?"

"Did he see through something about me?"

Lu Changsheng couldn't help wondering in his heart.

He really couldn't figure out why the Lu Family Ancestor would take notice of him.

“Changsheng, it’s all right now,”

Just then, the Fourth Elder looked at Lu Changsheng and said with a smile on his face.

Then she spoke softly, “When the family fines the Spirit Stone, grandma will pay for you.”

“It’s okay, grandma,”

Lu Changsheng, with his emotions in check, gently shook his head.

He could feel that the verdict was actually biased in his favor by the family.

In his heart, he speculated that it was very likely the Fourth Elder had informed Lu Yuanding about his promotion to high-grade Talisman Master.

“What’s owed must be taken, these Spirit Stones are nothing to grandma,”

The Fourth Elder waved her hand and spoke warmly.

“Thank you, grandma,”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng didn’t insist any further.

He understood that it was a kind gesture from her.

“Alright, it’s getting late, you’ve hurried back and been on the move all day, go home and rest early,”

“If you have any issues, just come and talk to grandma,”

The Fourth Elder, taking Lu Changsheng away from the Lu Family ancestral hall, said aloud.

“Yes, grandma,” Lu Changsheng nodded slightly and walked towards his home.

His mind was still pondering over the matter of the Lu Family Ancestor.

He wanted to know why the other party looked at him.

And whether he had seen something in him.

“Forget it, at least for now, the Lu Family Ancestor bears no malice towards me,”

Lu Changsheng thought secretly.

He didn't dwell too much on the matter and quickly made his way home.

After all, fretting about it now would only bring more trouble to himself.

If a Foundation Building Great Cultivator truly harbored bad intentions towards him, he would really have no way out.

He couldn't just curse the Lu Family Ancestor to death tonight with the Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates, could he?

When Lu Changsheng arrived home, he immediately saw his wives and concubines waiting for him in the courtyard.

"Husband, how did it go?"

Lu Miaoyun and the other wives approached with eyes full of concern.

"It's been resolved, there's no more trouble," Lu Changsheng waved his hand and shared the outcome with Lu Miaoyun.

"The fault wasn't ours to begin with,"

"Besides, husband is now a high-grade Talisman Master, even if it were a matter of clan punishment, the family would consider husband's position!" Lu Miaoyun said, holding Lu Changsheng's arm.

"You've had a hard day, husband,"

"And congratulations on becoming a high-grade Talisman Master!"

"Yes, congratulations on becoming a high-grade Talisman Master!"

"Congratulations, husband!"

"Congratulations, husband, on taking another step on the path of cultivation!"

The other wives also spoke up to congratulate him.

"Very well, let's have a good celebration tonight!"

Lu Changsheng also gave a grand wave and said,

"After all, becoming a top-grade Talisman Master is indeed something worth celebrating."

However, when the wives and concubines heard Lu Changsheng's words, they couldn't help but blush slightly.

In a secluded courtyard deep within Qingzhu Valley, where spiritual energy converged and birds sung amidst fragrant flowers,

the Lu Family Ancestor was lying back on a recliner, resting with his eyes closed, listening to Lu Yuanding reporting on the Lu Family's affairs.

Several Lu Family elders stood waiting to one side.

"As for the Chen Family, strike back if you have to,"

"Otherwise, everyone will think my days are numbered. We need to establish our authority; it can save a lot of trouble,"

the Lu Family Ancestor said lightly.

"Yes, Ancestor,"

Lu Yuanding immediately nodded in response.

"By the way, tell me more about that Lu Changsheng,"

the Lu Family Ancestor spoke as if something had just occurred to him.

Everyone was somewhat surprised, not expecting the Ancestor to ask about Lu Changsheng.

Lu Yuanding immediately began detailing Lu Changsheng's situation,

and then asked the Fourth Elder to add more information.

"It seems this child is someone with great fortune and destiny,"

after hearing everything, the Lu Family Ancestor said, his eyes opening and closing languidly.

He had been in a whimsical mood today, went to the Lu Family hall because of the noise,

and when he saw Lu Changsheng, he found, to his surprise, that he was unable to see through him.

This piqued his interest, and he couldn't help but take a few more looks,

knowing that the young man had secret chances of fortune by his side.

He grew increasingly curious about Lu Changsheng.

Now, hearing the words from Lu Yuanding and the Fourth Elder, he was almost certain that Lu Changsheng was indeed someone with great destiny.

“Someone with great destiny!”

The crowd, hearing this, looked at each other in dismay, utterly astonished.

They hadn’t expected the Lu Family Ancestor to give such an evaluation of Lu Changsheng.

The concept of destiny was extremely profound,

but it truly existed in the Cultivation World.

Some live a life full of disasters and calamities,

while others sing their way through life, experiencing one lucky encounter after another.

Such people, who experience a continual stream of fortunate encounters, are referred to as individuals with great destiny.

Even if such people lack talent, they are favored by destiny and can rise up through fortuitous opportunities.

In other words, individuals in the Cultivation World who have a name and reputation can all be referred to as someone with great destiny.

“If this child truly possesses great destiny, he will undoubtedly achieve no small feats in the future,”

“Being able to fully integrate into our Lu Family, he could become a strong support for us,”

the Lu Family Ancestor said slowly.

Sighing, he added, “But you all must hasten your efforts, as I won’t be able to protect you for many more years.”

“If we can’t produce a Foundation Establishment, then it’s time to abandon Qingzhu Mountain, split the family early, and each fend for themselves; otherwise...”

“Ancestor!”

“Ancestor, you are in the prime of life, how can this be?”

“Yes, Ancestor!”

The crowd hastily spoke out.

But in their hearts, they couldn't help but be shrouded with a layer of melancholy.

Being here, they were well aware of the Lu Family Ancestor's condition.

Although his injuries had healed, his lifespan was already running short.

That night.

Afterward—

“Husband, today you asked me, if my husband were to leave, what would Yun'er choose,”

“Having married my husband, if you truly wish to leave the Lu Family, Yun'er will naturally follow you,”

Lu Miaoyun said, snuggling gently against Lu Changsheng's chest, her eyes full of tenderness, her voice breathy.

“I was just asking casually, with no intentions of leaving,”

“Where could I go if I were to leave? You don't need to worry about that,”

Lu Changsheng said in a soothing tone, knowing he had unsettled her earlier with his question about leaving the Lu Family.

In truth, he hadn't expected that by merely mentioning it, Lu Miaoyun would decisively decide to leave the Lu Family with him.

If it were so easy to sway someone, the Lu Family's action of marrying a woman to him would be in vain,

merely adding an unnecessary bond.

After all, for a Cultivation Family like the Lu Family, the concept of sacrificing for the family's interests and benefits was deeply instilled from a young age,

and such a mindset isn't easily changed.

“Yes,”

Lu Miaoyun softly acknowledged with a “yes”, then let out a delicate cry: “Uh....”

“Husband, your concubine can’t go on...”

But before she could finish speaking, her voice became choppy, no longer forming coherent words.