

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

Chapter 181 - 105: The More Children, the Better, No Need for Others to Provide for Old Age!_2

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But now, he felt as if Lu Changsheng really was proving it through his actions.

Indicating that his words were not empty.

Thinking about the speed at which Lu Changsheng married and had children, Lu Yuanding couldn't help but twitch his mouth slightly.

Suddenly feeling somewhat relieved that his daughter, Lu Miaohuan, hadn't married Lu Changsheng.

Otherwise, by now she would probably already be on her third child.

After returning to Qingzhu Mountain,

Lu Changsheng lived a life of seclusion and minimal outings.

Every day was spent cultivating, making talisman, and spending time with his wives and children.

Occasionally, he would chat with Li Feiyu and watch him train the kids in martial arts.

However, the children were still young and at this stage, martial arts training was about building a foundation.

They hadn't truly started practicing martial arts yet.

To actually begin martial arts training, they would need to wait until they were around eleven or twelve years old, when their bodies had grown sufficiently.

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

During this month and a bit, the children in the wombs of Jiang Louyue and Yu Yao were born.

Jiang Louyue's child had a Spiritual Root,
but it was only a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root.

While the rate at which Lu Changsheng's children grew had slowed compared to the previous year, it continued to increase steadily.

In recent days, the sixty-third child had been conceived.

Today was also the day of the Lu Family's Spiritual Root testing ceremony.

Lu Changsheng had five children participating in this ceremony.

The results of the test for the five children were as he expected.

Only little seventh, Lu Xianzhi, was detected to have a Spiritual Root.

The quality of the Spiritual Root was also as he had guessed.

A Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, biased toward the wood element.

Even though it was the lowest Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, it still made his mother, Lu Yuzhu, extremely happy.

And it made Lu Changsheng's other wives and maids incredibly envious.

After all, having a Spiritual Root, no matter how low-grade, was still a Spiritual Root, with the potential for cultivation in the future.

From now on, their fates would no longer align with mere mortals; theirs would be the path of immortals!

Considering the feelings of his other wives and children, Lu Changsheng didn't celebrate extravagantly.

Things continued as usual,
as if it was just a regular test.

As for Lu Xianzhi's cultivation, there was no rush right now.

He was too young, only six years old,

His body had not yet fully developed,
and starting cultivation too early was not a good thing.

In the cultivation world, children typically began their cultivation journey at the age of twelve.

However, even at this stage, they could start laying a foundation—

using treasures of heaven and earth to nourish the body and meridians to build a solid foundation, giving the child a head start for the future.

Lu Changsheng wasn't stingy,

he would allocate ten Spirit Stones each month to buy Elixir Medicines to strengthen Lu Xianzhi's body and lay a foundation for cultivation.

After all, he was the first child to possess a Spiritual Root.

Even if it was only a Ninth Grade, Lu Changsheng was willing to cultivate him properly,

Moreover, after Lu Xianzhi started cultivating, the improvement in his Cultivation Level would also benefit Lu Changsheng,

essentially making it money spent on himself in the end.

"Sigh, no wonder ordinary cultivators are reluctant to marry and have children,"

"If the child has a Spiritual Root, you have to cultivate it,"

"But even the most basic cultivation would cost several Spirit Stones a month, and raising a child from infancy to adulthood is no small sum,"

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but sigh.

People like Lu Ping'an practicing martial arts hardly spent any money;

Eating and drinking Spirit Rice and spiritual meals every day was enough for them to become martial arts prodigies.

But it was different for someone like Lu Xianzhi,

Considering that he now had seven children with Spiritual Roots,

when the remaining six children were detected to have Spiritual Roots and needed financial cultivation for their foundations,

that would mean an extra seventy Spirit Stones spent each month,

And as the number of children with Spiritual Roots increased and they started real cultivation, this expense would continue to grow.

“Indeed, raising children is never easy, no matter where one is,”

“The more you have, the harder it is to support them,”

Lu Changsheng shook his head in reflection,

If he were just an ordinary Talisman Master,

Even a superior one wouldn't dare to have so many children,

Because not only is there an initial investment for learning the craft,

But continuous expenses are also necessary for practice and improving the success rate of talisman making,

He simply couldn't afford the luxury of not worrying about extra expenses like he could.

“However, the more children, the better,”

“No need for others to provide for my old age!”

“Once the children grow up, I'll be able to relax,”

Lu Changsheng consoled himself.

Late at night.

After the deed!

“Husband, do you think Quanzhen, Yuzhen, and Caizhen have Spiritual Roots?”

Qu Zhenzhen leaned lazily against Lu Changsheng's chest, her eyes brimming with askance,

Lu Xianzhi's detection of a Spiritual Root today had made her think of her own three children.

“Regardless of whether they have Spiritual Roots, they are our children,”

Lu Changsheng gently caressed her soft skin,

Qu Zhenzhen had borne him three children, two of whom had Spiritual Roots,

But he didn't want his wives to focus too much on the matter of the children's Spiritual Roots.

After all, he himself had struggled and suffered with this issue before,

It wasn't until he had many children, most of whom didn't have Spiritual Roots, that he gradually let go and moved on.

The kind of nature Qu Zhenzhen had, if she thought too much, it would consume her every day,

"Yes,"

At Lu Changsheng's words, Qu Zhenzhen snuggled up to him and softly nodded,

She didn't have much interest in cultivation,

And she wasn't particularly concerned about whether the children had Spiritual Roots or not,

She just wanted to live a simple life with the person she loved,

It was just that she thought Lu Changsheng would prefer children with Spiritual Roots,

After all, Lu Changsheng often touted the benefits of having many children, not only for a full house,

But to also hopefully birth children with good Spiritual Root potential and then cultivate them well.

Now hearing Lu Changsheng say this, she felt much more at ease.

In the blink of an eye, another month had passed by.

One day, in the practice room,

"Huff!"

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and exhaled a breath of stale air,

Seven threads of sword Qi flowed around his body, visible both within and outside, sharp and ethereal,

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“Finally, it’s done.”

Lu Changsheng inspected his Qi Ocean Core internally.

He saw that the spiritual power in the core’s Elixir Lake had turned entirely into a rainbow of colors at this moment.

It signified that the cultivation technique he originally practiced, the Returning Origin Technique, was now completely transformed into the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture.

“Although the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture is several times more profound and difficult to practice than the Returning Origin Technique and requires several times more spiritual energy to be absorbed,”

“cultivation techniques are divided into two parts,”

“one part is the absorption of nature’s spiritual energy, which strengthens and tempers the spiritual power,”

“the other part is the understanding of the essence of the technique, which includes its realm, artistic conception, and various profound mysteries of cultivation.”

“I obtained the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture through the system, which directly eliminated the need for the second part.”

“Without spending time to comprehend the profound mysteries of the technique myself, I can cultivate at the fastest speed.”

“This has allowed me to cultivate the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, an Orthodox Level Cultivation Technique, at a speed not the slightest bit slower than the Returning Origin Technique, and even a bit faster!”

Lu Changsheng’s Sword Qi around his body converged, and his aura became calm; his eyes were bright and spirited.

The Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture might be difficult to practice,

but for someone like Lu Changsheng, who was exceptionally talented, it was even easier compared to the Returning Origin Technique.

Because this Sword Scripture was as if engraved in his mind,

allowing him to understand it inside out, ensuring no mistakes in his cultivation.

“Now that all my spiritual power has transformed into the Seven Luminaries Spiritual Power, I can also start using the Seven Luminaries Sword Qi to expel the poison of the Elixir Medicines, allowing me to consume them without any reservations.”

“With such consumption of Elixir Medicines for cultivation, I’m afraid it would only take two or three years for me to reach the peak of the Seventh Level Energy Refinement!”

“Moreover, this situation won’t affect my foundation.”

“Even more so, with the robustness of the Seven Luminaries Spiritual Power, advancing from the Seventh Level to the Eighth Level Energy Refinement will be even simpler for me.”

Lu Changsheng let out a light chuckle.

He was full of admiration for the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture.

And he understood why ‘Cultivation Techniques’ could occupy a place in the world of laws and wealth.

The benefits and wonders of a profound Cultivation Technique can’t be fully explained in a few words.

After converting to the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, Lu Changsheng didn’t continue to cultivate. He went outside to relax, chat with his wives and concubines, and play with his children.

After all, he was not one who would engage in arduous cultivation.

Night fell.

Over dinner, Lu Changsheng learned something new.

The Purple Shadow Secret Realm was about to open.

A core high-ranking member of the Lu Family, along with several elite descendants, were heading towards the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

Lu Changsheng had heard of the Purple Shadow Secret Realm but did not know much about it.

After Xiao Yueru's explanation, he came to know what this Purple Shadow Secret Realm was all about.

It was a secret realm jointly managed by several Immortal Sects of Jiang Country, which could also be considered a Spiritual Vein Blessed Land.

Inside were many opportunities, and treasures of heaven and earth.

Every thirty years, the several Immortal Sects would open the realm, sending Qi Refinement disciples to explore and experience.

Besides their disciples, the Immortal Sects also allowed descendants of other families and Loose Cultivators to enter.

Because anything obtained within the realm had to pass through the hands of the Immortal Sects upon exit.

In such circumstances, the Immortal Sects were naturally willing to allow more Loose Cultivators to enter.

Other Loose Cultivators and family descendants knew this but still rushed towards the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

Because, in addition to opportunities and various treasures, it also contained the main ingredients to refine Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

And having obtained rare opportunities and precious treasures inside, one could exchange them for Foundation Establishment Elixirs with the Immortal Sects.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately knew.

The Lu Family's visit to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm this time was for the Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

After all, the situation for the Lu Family right now was not optimistic.

A new Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator was urgently needed.

If we can obtain a Foundation Establishment Elixir, and with the Lu Family's strength, collect a few Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects,

perhaps our Lu Family could give birth to a new Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator!

“Did the eldest miss go to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm?”

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but ask.

Lu Miaoge was at the Seventh Level Energy Refinement and was considered one of the elites of the Lu Family's younger generation.

“The Purple Shadow Secret Realm is very dangerous, Sister Miaoge is a Talisman Master, so naturally, the family wouldn't let her go,”

“This time, Uncle Yuan Shan took my brothers Miaokun and Miaofa with him,”

Lu Miaoyun spoke out.

This wasn't a secret,

and as a direct descendant of the Lu Family, she was also aware of some of these matters.

Lu Changsheng nodded in understanding.

He was aware of Lu Yuanshan,

a senior member of the Lu Family with the strength of Ninth Level Energy Refinement.

As for Lu Miaokun and Lu Miaofa, he wasn't too clear about them,

but estimated that they also held the power of around the Sixth or Seventh Level Energy Refinement.

“Who knows whether the Lu Family will gain anything from the Purple Shadow Secret Realm,”

Lu Changsheng thought inwardly.

He still hoped that the Lu Family would gain something from it,

to obtain a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

After all, if the Lu Family could have a new Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, he wouldn't have to worry about the Lu Family Ancestor's affairs anymore,

and the idea of escaping.

Although he had met the Lu Family Ancestor once before,

he felt that the ancestor didn't seem like someone on the verge of death.

But in this time, he had also heard rumors to that effect.

He knew that when Yu Ningrong had said the Lu Family Ancestor wouldn't live past ten years, it wasn't unfounded.

"Foundation Establishment Elixir,"

"Foundation Establishment is an eventual step for me as well,"

"Even if I cultivate the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture and the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, and have two Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects, my chances of Foundation Establishment are still not high, probably just about sixty to seventy percent,"

"But the Foundation Establishment Elixirs are basically monopolized by the major Immortal Sects, only occasionally available,"

"And once they are made available, they are usually contended for by other powers, making it very hard for Loose Cultivators to acquire one,"

Lu Changsheng also couldn't help but think about his own future.

Though he was cultivating two Orthodox Level Cultivation Techniques—the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique and the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture—and relying on Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects for a sixty to seventy percent chance of Foundation Establishment,

to Lu Changsheng, this probability was still too low.

He absolutely required a Foundation Establishment Elixir for a sure breakthrough.

Otherwise, the risk of attempting Foundation Establishment was simply too great.

If the attempt failed, the lightest consequence would be injury and regression of cultivation,

and at worst, the meridians might sustain damage, turning one into a wasted individual, or it could even result in direct death.

Without at least ninety percent confidence—and assurances that he wouldn't die if he failed to establish his foundation—Lu Changsheng wouldn't risk it.

With a system by his side, he must remain as steady as an old dog!

“I obviously can’t go to a place like the Purple Shadow Secret Realm,”

“I wonder if the system could draw out some garbage elixirs, and grant me a Foundation Establishment Elixir,”

“If there was a Supreme Foundation Establishment Elixir by the system, and then I find another physical body-oriented Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object, and my Spiritual Root gets an upgrade, advancing from Lower Grade to Middle Grade, then my success in Foundation Establishment would be practically guaranteed,”

Lu Changsheng thought inwardly.

He was really looking forward to the system granting him a Foundation Establishment Elixir before he prepared for it.

That way, he wouldn’t have to worry about Foundation Establishment anymore.

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Chapter 183 - 106: System Panel Activation! Lottery!_1

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Time flew by, and more than three months passed.

On this day, Lu Changsheng’s fifty-ninth child was born.

This child possessed a Spiritual Root.

Not long ago, a child born to Shao Yuyao also possessed an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root.

This moment marked the total number of Lu Changsheng’s children with Spiritual Roots reaching ten.

At the same time, two system notification sounds rang out.

[Congratulations to the Host for giving birth to ten children with Spiritual Roots, you have earned one lottery draw!]

[The Host now has a total of fifty children, with ten possessing Spiritual Roots, and the System Panel has been unlocked!]

“System Panel?”

Lu Changsheng was not surprised by the first system notification.

But upon seeing the second notification from the system, he couldn't help but feel surprised and bewildered.

He didn't expect that aside from receiving the customary Child Money from the system, he would also unlock a System Panel.

“Isn't the System Panel something that should be available as soon as the system is activated?”

“Why is it only unlocking now for me and even requires prerequisites?”

Lu Changsheng wondered aloud.

But he didn't dwell on it too much.

It might be that the author initially forgot and only thought to add it later on.

Lu Changsheng silently called 'System Panel' in his mind and opened his System Panel.

[Name: Lu Changsheng] Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

[Status: Son-in-law of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain]

[Cultivation Level: Seventh Level Energy Refinement]

[Lifespan: 25/163]

[Talent: Seventh Grade Spiritual Root]

[Cultivation Technique: Immortal Beauty Technique, Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture]

[Spells: Flame Bullet Technique, Wind Control Skill, Object Manipulating Technique, Aura Concealment Technique, Spiritual Eye Technique, Sound Transmitting Technique...]

[Skills: Talisman Making (Second Rank), Puppetry (Second Rank)]

[Spiritual Pets: Nine Netherhound, Peach Blossom Gu]

[Items: Golden Light Brick Talisman Treasure, Peach Blossom Gu, Black Dragon Magical Bead, Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates...]

[Children: 59/66 (View Details)]

At once, a straightforward interface appeared.

It allowed Lu Changsheng to see his situation and information at a glance.

“My lifespan is only a hundred and sixty-three years?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the lifespan column.

He had previously thought that after consuming the Lifespan Extension Pill, which added fifty years, he had a lifespan of one hundred and seventy years.

It turned out to be only a hundred and sixty-three years.

“It seems that I am not quite the person of prolonged lifespan and good health.”

Lu Changsheng didn't concern himself with those few years of lifespan and looked towards the bottom row of the interface, where his children were listed.

With a slight intent of his mental spirit, the interface before him changed.

The faces and names of his children appeared on the screen.

Lu Ping'an, Lu Wuyu, Lu Wuyou, Lu Xile... Lu Xianzhi... Lu Quanzhen...

Looking at his many children, even he, who was quite young himself, was somewhat unable to recognize who was who.

Then, Lu Changsheng clicked on the portrait of Lu Ping'an to check his details.

[Name: Lu Ping'an]

[Lifespan: 6/81]

[Talent: None]

[Cultivation Level: None]

“Eighty-one years, huh.”

Lu Changsheng reviewed the simple information of his son, Lu Ping'an.

The lifespan was the only detail that caught his slight attention.

In the mortal world, living to the age of sixty or seventy years old would already be considered a long life.

Eighty-one years was quite an advanced age.

Moreover, if Lu Ping'an were to practice martial arts and pay attention to maintaining good health, his lifespan could probably increase.

After that, he checked the attributes of a few other children.

They were similar to Lu Ping'an, with only minor differences in lifespan.

In terms of talents and abilities, all were indicated as none.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng clicked to view the profile of his son, Lu Xianzhi.

[Name: Lu Xianzhi]

[Lifespan: 6/79]

[Talent: Ninth Grade Spiritual Root]

[Cultivation Level: None]

"So it means that with this System Panel, not only can I clearly see my own information and situation,"

"But I can also see the lifespan, talent, and strength of my children."

Lu Changsheng had more or less figured out the use of this System Panel.

It allowed him to not only see his own clear situation,

But also to check his children's lifespan, talent, and strength at any time.

After glancing over several children's panels, Lu Changsheng didn't look any further.

At this stage, the information on the children's panels was much the same.

There wasn't much else to see.

"System, draw a lottery!"

Then, Lu Changsheng silently commanded, ready to proceed with the draw.

A pale red virtual lottery wheel appeared.

“Begin the lottery!”

Lu Changsheng looked at the lottery wheel and declared.

Having participated in many draws, and with the most desired cultivation techniques already in hand,

He was quite calm about the lottery now.

After all, not having expectations can lead to pleasant surprises,

While holding onto hopes often invites disappointment.

The wheel sparkled with golden light and spun rapidly.

Later, it gradually slowed down and finally stopped on ‘Other.’

[Ding, congratulations to the Host for winning a Life-Substituting Talisman!]

[The prize has been sent to the System Space; the Host can check it anytime]

A talisman design emerged from the big wheel, accompanied by a notification sound from the system.

“Life-Substituting Talisman? A talisman?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the prize before him and raised an eyebrow.

He didn’t expect the system lottery to come up with a single talisman.

This single talisman seemed a bit underwhelming in his eyes.

It didn’t quite match the previous principle of ‘System products, must be fine quality.’

Lu Changsheng directed his mental spirit towards the golden talisman in the System Space.

Information emerged on it.

[Talisman: Life-Substituting Talisman]

[Rank: Fourth Rank]

[Description: The talisman connects with the soul to offer protection from harm and the power to escape through space.]

“Fourth Rank Talisman!?”

Lu Changsheng was startled to see the rank of this Life-Substituting Talisman.

Just a moment ago, he felt that it was somewhat underwhelming to receive only one talisman from the system lottery.

But unexpectedly, it was a Fourth Rank Talisman.

As far as Lu Changsheng knew, in the Cultivation World, even Second Rank Supreme Talismans were already extremely rare.

A Third Rank Talisman, was considered a strategic-level resource that money couldn't easily buy.

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Rarely does it appear on the market.

As for Fourth-Rank Talismans, he had never even heard of them.

Or rather, whether anyone in Jiang Country could draw a Fourth-Rank Talisman was still a question.

After all, it was exceedingly rare to find a Second-Rank Talisman Master.

A Third-Rank Talisman Master, even in the whole of Jiang Country, was as rare as phoenix feathers and unicorn horns.

Going to places like Heavenly Sword Sect or Qingyun Sect, they could serve as Guest Elders.

“However, although this Life-Substitute Talisman seems powerful with the ability to substitute one's fate and block evil, I'm not necessarily able to use a Fourth-Rank Talisman,” Lu Changsheng frowned slightly as he looked at the talisman before him.

The description of this Life-Substitute Talisman was naturally formidable.

It could replace someone in facing death.

And teleport them thousands of miles away.

It was an exceedingly rare, life-saving talisman.

But activating talismans, unlike Talisman Treasures or the Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates, required the expenditure of one's own spiritual power and mental spirit.

With his current cultivation level, he could at most use Second-Rank Talismans.

He was simply incapable of employing a Fourth-Rank Talisman.

"But this was a problem I foresaw long ago," Lu Changsheng said.

"My cultivation is too low at the moment and the ceiling for the system's prizes tends to be rather high."

"Just like when I drew magical treasures from the lottery, if I didn't have the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, I'd just be collecting dust," he let out a sigh, not dwelling on it further.

He retrieved the 'Life-Substitute Talisman' from the System Space.

Immediately,

a talisman looking like it was woven from golden silkworm threads, with profound symbolic lines, appeared in Lu Changsheng's hand.

At the same time, detailed information about the talisman entered Lu Changsheng's mind. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

His eyes revealed an immediate look of surprise.

The Life-Substitute Talisman, a Fourth-Rank Superior Grade Talisman.

You must drip blood from between your eyebrows and from over your heart onto the talisman, then connect it to your own flesh and soul.

When facing a fatal attack or upon death, the Life-Substitute Talisman will automatically activate, taking on the death-dealing blow in your stead, and randomly teleporting you thousands of miles away.

This talisman only requires prior usage to link with one's soul.

It doesn't consume any mental spirit or mana to activate.

Which means, even with his current Qi Refinement Realm capabilities, he could use it.

“Truly a system product, a Fourth-Rank Talisman is indeed a fine item!” an excited feeling surged within Lu Changsheng.

He had just thought he would not be able to use this Fourth-Rank Talisman.

“With this Life-Substitute Talisman, as long as I don’t meet a Nascent Soul True Lord, even if I face a Nascent Soul Immortal, I can escape with my life!” his heart swelled with joy.

Lu Changsheng had many methods at his disposal now,
but his strength was ultimately too limited.

Even facing a Foundation Building Great Cultivator posed a danger.

But now with this Fourth-Rank Life-Substitute Talisman,
he had an added layer of assurance.

He could preserve his life and escape even against Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators and Nascent Soul Immortals.

As for Nascent Soul True Lords, Lu Changsheng dared not claim certainty.

Then, Lu Changsheng examined the golden talisman in his hand, one inch wide and three inches long,

trying to discern any clues from it.

“Is this what a Fourth-Rank Talisman looks like?”

“I actually can’t even tell what material was used for the talisman paper, nor can I understand any of the patterns of the rune lines drawn on it.” He mused after a while.

He was hoping that with his Second-Rank Talisman-Making Skill, he might be able to glean something from this Fourth-Rank Talisman,

attempt to create a life-saving talisman with a similar effect.

After all, many exclusive talismans have been researched this way.

He acquired Second-Rank Talisman-Making Skill not just for the experience, but it also included all the common Basic Talismans.

However, this did not cover those rare and exclusive paths of talisman lore.

But after a while, Lu Changsheng understood he was overthinking it.

His Second-Rank Talisman-Making Skill was completely outclassed by this Fourth-Rank Talisman,

as if an elementary school student were trying to understand advanced mathematics; it was completely beyond him.

To glean something from it was far too difficult.

“Fourth-Rank Talismans are too profound. If it were a Third-Rank Talisman, perhaps I could make something out of it,” Lu Changsheng gave up the idea of contemplation and study.

Touching the spot between his eyebrows and then his chest, he forced out a drop of blood from his brow and from his heart, and applied it directly to the ‘Life-Substitute Talisman’ in his hand.

Instantly, after absorbing the two drops of blood, the Life-Substitute Talisman abruptly lifted into the air, igniting without fire.

It transformed into a golden figurine and shot into Lu Changsheng’s brow.

An enigmatic pulsation washed over him.

Though it soon dissipated.

“Is it done?” Lu Changsheng was startled.

He hadn’t expected that using a Fourth-Rank Talisman would be so fast.

With his eyes closed and looking inward, he immediately saw the golden figure the Life-Substitute Talisman had become within the sea of consciousness at his brow.

That golden figure sat motionless, seeming to contain a boundless and majestic power and was somehow connected to him in the unseen depths,

binding his flesh and soul.

In moments of lethal danger, it could serve as a safeguard.

“The Life-Substitute Talisman is miraculous indeed, worthy of a Fourth-Rank Talisman.

“It completely transcends my current understanding of the Talisman Path”

Lu Changsheng observed the Life-Substitute Talisman in his sea of consciousness, uttering a sigh of emotion.

After finishing a round of lottery,

Lu Changsheng remembered he had been back on Qing Zhu Mountain for almost half a year.

He had nearly exhausted materials for making the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique and Elixir Medicines for cultivation, necessitating replenishment.

Besides, three of his children were born in Nine Dragons Market, and it was time to pay the marketplace a visit.

He told his wives and concubines, then mounted the Iron Feather Eagle and left.

Two days later.

Lu Changsheng arrived at Nine Dragons Market.

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After purchasing a batch of materials and elixir medicines in the marketplace, Lu Changsheng also stayed casually in Nine Dragons Market for two days.

During these two days, Lu Changsheng visited Lu Miaoge in the Spiritual Talisman Shop for a chat.

He also took the opportunity to catch up with Yu Maocheng and Gao He.

Two days later, Lu Changsheng rode the Iron Feather Eagle back to Qingzhu Mountain.

As for the child, Lu Changsheng did not bring him.

Mainly because it was really inconvenient to ride the Iron Feather Eagle while holding the child.

If there were any accidents, that would be even more problematic.

So, he temporarily left the child in Nine Dragons Market, under the good care of a maid.

Shortly after leaving the marketplace,

Lu Changsheng suddenly sensed fluctuations from a magical battle coming from the side.

He saw three streams of Escape Light entangled with each other, fighting incessantly.

“Hmm? Xia Long?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the cultivator in the lead, who was controlling a cloudy Magic Artifact and quickly escaping, and couldn't help but raise his eyebrow.

This cultivator was his neighbor, Xia Long.

“Xia Long brother, if you are willing to hand over the opportunity from within the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, in consideration of our past friendship, I can spare your life,” said an elder while attacking Xia Long with a hammer-shaped Magic Artifact.

With him was a young man.

This young man was holding a stack of talismans, continually activating them, bombarding Xia Long chaotically, and restraining him.

Lu Changsheng could tell that the elder should be in the Energy Refinement Late Stage, while the young man was only in the Middle Stage.

Under the attack of the two, Xia Long appeared pale, with wounds on his body, only able to continuously defend, fending off the assaults of the two while escaping towards Nine Dragons Marketplace.

“To save or not to save?”

Upon seeing this scene, Lu Changsheng's brows furrowed slightly.

Although he knew Xia Long, his relationship with this neighbor was mediocre.

They barely had any interaction beyond nodding acquaintances and some business dealings.

“Lu Daoist, Xia has been ambushed by these two, please lend your assistance. I will definitely reward you handsomely after this!”

At this moment, the pale-faced Xia Long, who was rapidly escaping, also saw Lu Changsheng.

Seeing him like spotting a lifesaving straw, he immediately shouted out for help.

“Fellow Daoist, please do not meddle in others’ affairs!”

The elder, seeing Xia Long calling for Lu Changsheng’s help, immediately spoke in a stern voice.

“Oh? Today, I think I will meddle in this affair!”

Lu Changsheng initially hesitated about getting involved, contemplating taking advantage of the situation.

But upon seeing the elder, he decided that he was going to intervene.

Because he somewhat recognized this elder, who was the shop owner of a spiritual talisman store called Little Symbol Hall.

When he first arrived at Nine Dragons Market, he had been looking for a spiritual talisman shop to sell his talismans.

He had sold talismans twice at Little Symbol Hall, and after the second sale, the other party tracked him with marked Spirit Stones.

All these incidents, Lu Changsheng remembered them well.

Now in this situation, he felt no psychological burden to act.

No sooner had he spoken,

Lu Changsheng slapped his Storage Bag, and the Green-Face Sword was unsheathed.

Turning into a stream of green-gold light, the radiance of the sword surged as it flew slashing towards the Middle Stage young man.

“Song’er, be careful!”

The elder, seeing the sharp Flying Sword suddenly attacking, immediately shouted a warning.

Knowing his grandson was in danger from this unanticipated strike,

he activated a talisman, which turned into a layer of azure light shield, enveloping the young man.

“Thank you, Lu Daoist!”

Xia Long also saw Lu Changsheng’s intervention, his expression instantly became one of relief, and then turned fierce as he stopped fleeing.

A green talisman appeared in his hand, which he used on himself to temporarily stop the bleeding. He then commanded his Magic Artifact, attacking the elder at the Energy Refinement Late Stage.

“Clang!”

The Green-Face Sword struck the light shield surrounding the young man, immediately darkening its spiritual light and covering it with dense cracks.

However, at the same moment, Lu Changsheng released two talismans from his hand.

Superior Grade Talismans, Thunder Summoning Talisman!

“Boom! Boom!”

The two talismans erupted with purple lightning, turning into two ferocious thunderbolts, striking at the young man and the elder.

Under the onslaught of the Thunder Summoning Talismans, the already fragile azure light shield shattered instantly.

But in that instant, the young man’s magical robe fluttered loudly, letting out a thunderous roar.

Another layer of aqua blue and emerald light shields instantly emerged, covering his body, fending off the Thunder Talisman’s attack.

“Well, looks like he’s quite wealthy,” remarked Lu Changsheng, somewhat surprised.

He had not expected the young man to have two protective Magic Artifacts on him.

But reflecting on it, it made sense, as the elder owned a spiritual talisman shop.

Even if it was just a small shop, its wealth was incomparable to that of an average cultivator.

With a thought, he focused his Mental Spirit and had the Green-Face Sword’s radiance continue its surge with relentless Sword Qi, attacking the young man.

Seeing this, the young man brought out an umbrella-shaped Magic Artifact to confront and defend against the Green-Face Sword, fending off its brilliance.

The robe on his body continued to flutter and spread out aqua blue light, resisting the remaining waves of Sword Qi emitted by the Green-Face Sword.

“Sigh, if I want a quick battle, I’ll have to rely on Talisman Sea Tactics,”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng knew that without revealing all his capabilities, it wouldn't be easy to end the battle swiftly.

He then took out more than ten Middle Grade Talismans and activated them directly.

The talismans instantly transformed into clouds of fire, frost, and Wind Blades, rushing maniacally towards the young man. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Grandfather, save me!"

The young man was no match for Lu Changsheng,

and now, seeing Lu Changsheng use so many talismans, his complexion drastically changed as he cried out to the elder.

Meanwhile, he extended his umbrella-shaped Magic Artifact in front of himself, rotating it to spread a faint glimmer,

reluctantly bringing out a Superior Grade Talisman and activating it, causing a golden light shield to appear around him to withstand Lu Changsheng's talisman assault.

"Song'er, retreat!"

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Chapter 186 - 106: System Panel Activation! Lottery!_4

Chapter 186: Chapter 106: System Panel Activation! Lottery!_4

The elder who was entangled with Xia Long saw this scene and his face also turned ugly.

He knew that if they continued to fight, neither he nor his grandson were matches for Xia Long and Lu Changsheng.

He had no choice but to abandon the easy prey and gestured to his grandson to retreat quickly.

"Think you can escape? Too late!"

As Lu Changsheng saw the two trying to flee, he spurred the Green-Face Sword into action and also took out two Superior Grade Talismans, directing them to kill the young man.

After all, since he had already taken action, how could he possibly let them get away.

If he let them get away, wouldn't he still have to worry about being targeted for revenge later on?

Superior Grade Talisman—Thunder Summoning Talisman!

Superior Grade Talisman—Binding Body Talisman!

At the same time, a golden fierce sword light burst forth from his fingertips.

Seven Luminaries Sword Light!

Facing Lu Changsheng's Flying Sword assault, as well as over a dozen Middle Grade Talismans, the young man was already struggling to defend and could barely hold on using his Talisman Magic Artifacts.

Now the Thunder Summoning Talisman and Binding Body Talisman struck, directly blasting his shield Magic Artifact hovering in the void and shattering the protective light shield around him, leaving him bound in place.

"Spurt! Spurt!"

The Green-Face Sword and Seven Luminaries Sword Light, upon breaking through the light shield, decapitated the young man and pierced through his chest.

"Song'er!"

The elder, who was preparing to flee, saw his grandson killed and his eyes instantly reddened and cracked with fury.

"I'm going to fight you with everything I've got!"

With eyes red with rage, the elder glared at Lu Changsheng and pulled out a dull, pigeon egg-sized orb from his Storage Bag, flinging it towards Lu Changsheng.

At the same time, he activated several Talismans and formed hand seals for the Spiritual Art, unleashing a set of Flying Needle Magical Instruments to attack Lu Changsheng.

"Lu Daoist be careful, that orb contains a Yin Thunder Child!"

As soon as Xia Long saw the gray orb, he immediately shouted a warning.

He immediately formed hand seals for the Spiritual Art and took control of his Magic Artifact to kill the elder, trying to seize the opportunity to finish him off.

“Yin Thunder Child!?”

Lu Changsheng was startled when he heard this.

The Yin Thunder Child was similar to the Heavenly Thunder Pearl, a one-time treasure.

Though not as powerful as the Heavenly Thunder Pearl, it was comparable to a strike from someone at the Foundation Establishment Stage.

He quickly took out three Golden Light Barrier Talismans and a Supreme Talisman, stacking three layers of defense for himself and the Iron Feather Eagle, covered with streams of golden light.

“Damn it!”

The elder was not only furious but also felt utterly aggrieved when he saw Lu Changsheng using the Talismans in such a manner.

He knew with this set up, even the Yin Thunder Child wouldn't be able to kill Lu Changsheng.

If the fight continued, judging by the methods Lu Changsheng had shown, only the elder himself would end up dead.

“Cough cough! You killed my grandson, I swear this vendetta will not rest, one day I will make you pay with blood for this debt of blood!”

The elder's eyes shown with hatred, and he roared in a hoarse voice.

Immediately, he used the Flying Needle Magical Instrument to detonate the Yin Thunder Child mixed within the orb, trying to take the chance to escape.

Boom!

In the sky, a terrifyingly violent black thunder light erupted.

It unleashed waves of terrifying and wild aftershocks.

“Boom boom boom!”

Under the terrifying onslaught of the aftershocks from the Yin Thunder Child, two layers of Lu Changsheng's Golden Light Barrier Talismans were directly breached.

Although he was unharmed, the Iron Feather Eagle under his feet cried out in panic, flapping its wings wildly and causing Lu Changsheng to become unstable.

“Every time there’s a fight, it’s always like this!”

Seeing the state of the Iron Feather Eagle, Lu Changsheng frowned, knowing that once again the eagle was in a state of shock.

He immediately took out a Flying Artifact from his Storage Bag and dismounted the Iron Feather Eagle to stand on the Flying Artifact.

He then looked towards the fleeing elder, wanting to pursue and eradicate him completely.

“Cough cough cough!”

Meanwhile, Xia Long, who had just been blasted by the aftershocks of the Yin Thunder Child’s explosion, was wounded and bloodied, his breath weak.

His whole body was tottering in the air, looking like he might fall off his Magic Artifact at any moment.

“Xia Daoist!”

Lu Changsheng glanced at him.

“Lu Daoist, I’m fine.”

Xia Long coughed twice and weakly waved his hand to indicate he was alright.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng nodded and rode the Flying Artifact, manifesting the Seven Luminaries Sword Escape, transforming into a streak of Escape Light that shot out, chasing after the elder.

With the elder in sight, Lu Changsheng no longer hid his Cultivation Level.

He drove the Green-Face Sword with all his might, causing the sword to gleam brightly and emit the sound of dragons and cranes, sealing off the elder’s path of escape.

At the same time, two Talismans appeared in his hand.

Superior Grade Talisman—Soul Shaking Talisman!

Supreme Talisman—Thunder Talisman!

“What?”

Facing the fierce attack of the Green-Face Sword, the elder was severely shocked and attempted to defend using his Magic Artifact.

But immediately following that,

The sudden effect of the Soul Shaking Talisman caused his Mental Spirit to falter, his brain momentarily went blank, and his movements halted.

However, he had a Magic Artifact on him that quickly cleared his mind and restored his senses.

But just as he was regaining his senses, he saw an overwhelming and violent torrent of endless thunder light, like a Thunder Dragon, rolling towards him.

“No!”

The elder, seeing the approaching thunder light, had no choice but to desperately activate his Spiritual Energy Shield and protective Magic Artifact.

The next moment, the endless thunder light engulfed the elder.

Then, the thunder light vanished.

While the elder was not yet dead, his body was scorched black, he was spitting blood, and he wobbled on the verge of falling.

“Spurt!”

With a cold flash, the Green-Face Sword radiated a fierce and domineering light, severing the old man’s body in two. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

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Chapter 187 - 107: The Heavenly Longevity Technique, Great Dream Immortal City!_1

Chapter 187: Chapter 107: The Heavenly Longevity Technique, Great Dream Immortal City!_1

“If I didn’t use Talisman Treasures or Talismans, relying solely on my own strength, it wouldn’t be so simple to kill a cultivator at the Energy Refinement Late Stage.”

Lu Changsheng gazed at the elderly man he had slain, feeling an immense calm within.

“Pfft!”

A Flame Bullet Technique manifested in his palm and shot towards the elder's charred body, burning the corpse to ashes.

Lu Changsheng then reached out with a large hand, and his Spiritual Force Palm collected the old man's Storage Bag into his own possession.

When Lu Changsheng returned to his original spot, he saw Xia Long was no longer in the air, having descended to the ground to rest.

He was already severely injured before, relying on a Secret Technique to suppress his wounds.

But the attack from Yin Thunder Child caused all his severe injuries to erupt, becoming even more critical. His entire body was emanating an air of death, giving off the impression of a lamp running out of oil.

"Cough cough cough, thank you, Lu Daoist, for saving my life, please accept Xia's bow."

Xia Long sat on the ground, coughing up black blood and slightly bowing to Lu Changsheng as a gesture of thanks.

Then, with trembling hands, he took out two Storage Bags from his garment and said, "Lu Daoist, now that I am on the verge of death, what I cannot let go of the most are my children in the mortal world. If possible, I hope Lu Daoist can take care of my son."

"This is all my wealth, including a Foundation Establishment Spirit Object and chances I've obtained from the Purple Shadow Secret Realm. Take them as your reward."

Xia Long handed over the Storage Bags to Lu Changsheng, speaking in a feeble tone.

He was very clear about his present condition, teetering on the brink of death.

Unless there was a precious elixir or a medical expert to prolong his life.

But now, with neither condition feasible, there was only the road to death.

He even worried whether Lu Changsheng might covet his wealth.

It would be better to offer everything he had on his person of his own volition.

To beseech Lu Changsheng to look after his children.

Although he wasn't very familiar with Lu Changsheng.

They had only had sporadic contact and a few dealings in the past.

However, based on their interactions and Lu Changsheng's timely assistance, Xia Long felt that he was a decent person, righteous in character.

"Take care of your children?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng's brow furrowed slightly.

He had previously heard from Xia Long that he had a family in the mortal world, including a pair of children.

He had fought so hard, hunting demon beasts and exploring ancient ruins not only to seek a chance at Foundation Establishment but also to pave the way for his son.

Unexpectedly, facing death, Xia Long was still preoccupied with his children.

"Ah, what trouble you've brought upon yourself, Xia Daoist."

Lu Changsheng sighed softly.

In his view, if Xia Long hadn't been so desperate, given his Cultivation Level, he would surely have led a more than comfortable life.

"If Lu Daoist is unwilling, then let it be. Consider these things a token of gratitude for saving my life."

The pale Xia Long said with bitterness in his voice.

"Ah, the love of a parent is indeed hard to fathom."

Looking at the once resolute and steady Xia Long, who was now pale and pitiful with eyes filled with pleading, Lu Changsheng sighed again.

"The dying request of a Daoist, it's hard for Lu to refuse."

"But Lu himself is in a situation, as you know, Xia brother, where I truly have no time to care for others. I can only deliver your ashes back home."

"If you have any last words or instructions, I can pass them on for you."

Lu Changsheng spoke.

He himself had many children to support and take care of.

Where would he find the time to look after another person's children?

Moreover, he remembered Xia Long mentioning that his children were not that young anymore.

“Thank you, Lu Daoist!”

Xia Long, upon hearing this, felt somewhat dejected.

But he also understood that this was human nature.

For Lu Changsheng to be willing to do this was already more than enough.

He immediately began to arrange his affairs.

He told Lu Changsheng about his family in the mortal world and the matters he wanted to pass on.

He also mentioned that in the house he rented in the Nine Dragons Market, there was a set of a First Grade superior Five Element Formation called ‘Heavenly Canopy Five Elements Formation,’ which could trap enemies and block Qi. Lu Changsheng could take it when the time came.

Underneath the small tree in the courtyard, another Storage Bag was buried, containing three hundred Spirit Stones for emergencies.

He hoped that these Spirit Stones could be delivered to his son by Lu Changsheng.

After concluding his final instructions, Xia Long seemed to deflate, closed his eyes, and collapsed powerlessly to the ground.

“Xia brother, rest easy. I will give the Spirit Stones to your son.”

Lu Changsheng looked at Xia Long’s body in front of him and sighed softly.

A gentleman loves money but obtains it in a proper way.

He didn’t see himself as a paragon of virtue.

But in this situation, for these three hundred Spirit Stones, he was still willing to send them back.

Just then, Xia Long’s eyes opened slightly.

With a frail voice, he whispered, “My daughter is also of age to be in the bridal chamber. If Lu Daoist is interested, you may take her as a concubine....”

Having spoken his last, he finally breathed no more.

“Ah, this Xia Daoist really devoted himself to laying out a path for his son.”

“Even at the moment of death, his heart was more preoccupied with his son, thinking of marrying his daughter to me, also in the hopes that I would look after her.”

Lu Changsheng looked at Xia Long, shaking his head and speaking with emotion.

Xia Long indeed had a pair of children,

but in his final instructions, the focus was mainly on his son.

He mentioned that his son would turn twelve next year, hoping to be accepted into an Immortal Sect.

He wanted Lu Changsheng to pass on certain instructions on his behalf,

and even this last statement, in Lu Changsheng’s view, was for the sake of his son.

These sorts of matters were not for Lu Changsheng to judge or comment on.

Looking at Xia Long’s body, once sure he was dead, Lu Changsheng cast a Flame Bullet Technique, reducing Xia Long to ashes.

Then he took out a jade box, slightly raised his hand, and gathered the ashes into the box.

“Just now Xia Long mentioned the Purple Shadow Secret Realm. He was coming from there when he encountered treachery.”

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Chapter 188 - 107: The Heavenly Longevity Technique, Great Dream Immortal City!_2

Chapter 188: Chapter 107: The Heavenly Longevity Technique, Great Dream Immortal City!_2

“The Purple Shadow Secret Realm has ended now, and I don’t know if anyone from the Lu Family has come out alive or gained any treasures.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Just now, Xia Long asked him to tell his son not to seek revenge.

Lu Changsheng also took the opportunity to ask about the situation in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

He learned that this time, the death rate inside had reached a staggering sixty to seventy percent.

Originally, Xia Long had entered with a team of six, but in the end, only two came out.

One of them was the owner of the small talisman shop just now.

It turned out that on the way back, the owner of the shop suddenly attacked Xia Long, leading to the scene Lu Changsheng had witnessed.

This made Lu Changsheng sigh at how money could move people's hearts.

He was also worried about the situation of the Lu Family.

Without further thought, Lu Changsheng found the body of the young man from earlier, collected his magic artifacts and storage bag.

He then used the Beast Control Token to recall the frightened Iron Feather Eagle and put it into the Spiritual Pet Bag.

Taking out an Escape Talisman, he left the area, found a cave, and began to tally his gains.

"Hmm? The Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique?"

"To steal the vitality of heaven and earth for oneself!"

Lu Changsheng, after looking through the storage bag of Xia Long, found a green jade slip and was startled by its contents.

It contained a cultivation method called 'Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique'.

It allowed one to ignore innate talent; as long as one cultivated step by step, one could eventually achieve Core Formation and Nascent Soul without any bottlenecks.

Moreover, at the Foundation Establishment Stage, one would possess a three hundred year lifespan, at Core Formation, eight hundred years, and at Nascent Soul Stage, two thousand years.

Of course, as formidable as this technique was, it also had a particularly harsh condition and a serious flaw.

First, to cultivate the Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique, one needed to find a 'Spirit Plant of Heaven and Earth'.

Then, this 'Spirit Plant' had to be refined into one's 'Life-bound Spiritual Root'!

After that, the planter had to cultivate and nurture this 'Spirit Plant'.

With the help of the 'Spirit Plant', one could draw essence from heaven and earth, endless vitality, to nourish oneself.

This would allow the cultivator of this technique to ignore their own innate talent, cultivate without any bottlenecks, and practice all the way to the Nascent Soul Stage.

Furthermore, their lifespan would far surpass that of cultivators at the same realm.

"A Spirit Plant that can be called a treasure of heaven and earth must at least be a Third Rank Spirit Plant."

"To sustain such a plant, it must at least be planted above a Second Grade Spirit Vein."

"And if one wishes to cultivate a Third Rank Spirit Plant to perfection, to draw the essence of heaven and earth, endless vitality, then it must be planted in a land with a Third Rank Spirit Vein!"

"Moreover, once the Spirit Plant is planted, in order to cultivate the Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique, the cultivator cannot stray too far from the plant, effectively being bound to one place."

"Even if one meets these harsh conditions and cultivates the Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique, it also incredibly limited."

"Because the Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique is solely for the purpose of cultivation longevity, forsaking all offensive and defensive capabilities."

"All mana is used for nurturing the flesh and soul, leaving oneself without any combat ability; even if one breaks through to the Core Formation Stage, combat ability would only be comparable to the Foundation Establishment Stage, and after breaking through to the Nascent Soul Stage, it would only be comparable to the Core Formation Stage."

Lu Changsheng looked at the recorded technique within the jade slip and couldn't help but shake his head.

This technique was truly against the heavens.

It allowed one to ignore the quality of their Spiritual Roots and cultivate to the Nascent Soul Stage without any bottlenecks.

And the lifespan is double that of peers at the same realm.

But the conditions for cultivation were also extremely harsh.

And its flaw was very apparent.

Once cultivated, there would be no spells or abilities to protect oneself.

“On the path of cultivation, there are countless hardships. If there is no divine protection or skills for battle, what use is a longer life?”

“Sooner or later, it will end with both body and path perishing.”

“This Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique is only suitable for the powerful and their kin within the Cultivation World, who have protection, do not need to fight with others, and can live peacefully in their own haven.”

“Otherwise, for ordinary cultivators, this method’s harsh conditions alone are enough to make one give up, let alone achieve successful cultivation.”

Lu Changsheng exclaimed aloud.

But the next moment, Lu Changsheng’s brow furrowed as if he’d thought of something. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

“Although the Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique is not suitable for me.”

“It’s quite suitable for the likes of Zhenzhen and Miaoyun, even the children like Xiaoqi, who could cultivate this ‘Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique’ in the future.”

“As long as I become a Nascent Soul Immortal or a Nascent Soul True Lord, I can provide such conditions for cultivation, offer them a pure land, and let them practice the Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique.”

Lu Changsheng suddenly thought to himself.

For himself, with the backing of a system, Lu Changsheng was confident that his future cultivation would be unhindered.

But for his wives and children, it was difficult.

Qu Zhenzhen, with an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, had taken many years just to break through to the Second Level of Energy Refinement.

Lu Miaoyun, although she had a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root and was at the Fourth Level of Energy Refinement when she married him.

But because of childbirth and taking care of the children, her cultivation progressed very slowly; she is still at the peak of the Fourth Level of Energy Refinement.

She had almost given up on cultivation.

As for Lu Xianzhi, Lu Quanzhen, and the other children.

They had Spiritual Roots, but all were Lower Grade Spiritual Roots.

Lu Changsheng did not believe that he had the ability to nurture all these children, so they could establish Foundation and form their Cores in the future.

Now seeing this Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique, he felt that once he had the conditions, he could definitely let his wives and daughters cultivate this technique.

It would make their cultivation path much simpler in the future.

And he didn't need his wives and children to fight in battles.

"This matter is still too far off for me right now."

"I must at least become a Core Formation True Monarch and possess a land with my own Spirit Vein."

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and let it out, refusing to think further on this matter.

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Chapter 189 - 107: The Heavenly Longevity Technique, Great Dream Immortal City!_3

Chapter 189: Chapter 107: The Heavenly Longevity Technique, Great Dream Immortal City!_3

Thinking about this now is still too early.

However, the Heavenly Longevity Technique added an urgency to his cultivation practice.

Then, Lu Changsheng continued to sort through the three people's Storage Bags.

After a long while.

The Storage Bags of the three were sorted.

There were one thousand two hundred and fifty-six Spirit Stones.

One piece of physical Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object.

One top-grade Magic Artifact.

Four high-grade Magic Artifacts.

Seven middle-grade Magic Artifacts.

One second-grade middle class Puppet.

Three second-grade lower class Puppets. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Over a hundred Talismans.

Various Elixir Medicines.

A number of Spirit Plants and Spiritual Medicines!

“Xia Long and the owner of this small talisman shop must have gone to explore the Secret Realm, exchanging all their Spirit Stones for Elixir Medicines, Talismans, or treasures like the Lockheart Gu.”

“As a result, they didn’t carry many Spirit Stones on them.”

“However, these Magic Artifacts, Talismans, Puppets, and Spirit Plant materials should be worth a few thousand Spirit Stones.”

After sorting through their belongings, Lu Changsheng held a brocade box and said.

Inside the brocade box was a fist-sized, bright red fruit with blood-red patterns flowing on it, which was quite mysterious.

“And with this Blood Yang Fruit, a Foundation Establishment Spiritual Object that helps break through the third barrier of Foundation Establishment, ‘Blood Qi Barrier’.”

“I also gathered all the Foundation Establishment Spiritual Objects required for the three barriers of Foundation Establishment.”

“It’s just a pity that I don’t have the main ingredient for the Foundation Establishment Elixir, the Heavenly Spirit Fruit, otherwise my Foundation Establishment Elixir would have been settled.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Previously, he had learned about the Foundation Establishment Elixir.

Thinking that he might be able to refine it if he advances to second rank in Alchemy in the future.

But after understanding more, he realized he was being overly optimistic.

The difficulty of refining the Foundation Establishment Elixir was one thing.

The hardest part was gathering the materials for the Elixir, especially the main ingredient, the Heavenly Spirit Fruit.

This Heavenly Spirit Fruit is only consistently produced within the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

It’s very rare elsewhere.

This is also why the Purple Shadow Secret Realm is controlled by the major Immortal Sects—Foundation Establishment Elixirs seldom make it to the outside world.

Soon after, Lu Changsheng took a short break to allow the Iron Feather Eagle to recover, and then he rode it back to the Nine Dragons Market.

He planned to clean out Xia Long’s belongings.

This time, he didn’t use his real appearance but disguised himself as an ordinary-looking, simple-minded young man.

Following Xia Long’s instructions on the formation, Lu Changsheng entered Xia Long’s home and dismantled the ‘Heavenly Canopy Five Elements Formation’ in his yard.

This high-grade Formation was also worth over a thousand Spirit Stones.

Then, according to Xia Long’s words, he dug out another Storage Bag from beneath a tree in the yard.

It contained three hundred Spirit Stones.

Lu Changsheng also took a look around the house.

He collected a few of Xia Long's belongings as keepsakes for his wives and children.

After finishing up, Lu Changsheng left the Nine Dragons Square.

He didn't immediately go to Xia Long's mortal family.

Instead, he went home first.

His sixtieth child was due in about half a month.

Two days later.

Lu Changsheng returned to Qingzhu Mountain without any issues.

After chatting with Lu Miaoyun, Lu Changsheng learned that Lu Yuanshan, who was sent by the Lu Family to the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, had returned.

But he came back missing an arm.

Of the two Lu Family Disciples who went with him, only Lu Miaokun returned.

Lu Miaofa did not return, having fallen in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

As for the gains in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, Lu Miaoyun didn't know either.

"If Lu Yuanshan didn't acquire the Heavenly Spirit Fruit in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, then this would be a substantial loss for the Lu Family," Lu Changsheng thought upon hearing this news.

A cultivator like Lu Yuanshan, once missing an arm, would see a significant decrease in combat capability.

And with a damaged body, impacting his Foundation Establishment chances, he'd likely have no future prospects of achieving Foundation Establishment.

And an elite scion like Lu Miaofa, such talents are few within the entire Lu Family.

They are the core of the family's combat strength and the seedlings for Foundation Establishment.

Each loss represented a great loss for the Lu Family.

About these matters, Lu Changsheng didn't dwell on them too much.

This sort of thing is not up to him to concern himself with or worry about.

He was simply watching to see if the Lu Family would have any new Foundation Building Great Cultivators emerge within the next two years.

If not, it would indicate that Lu Yuanshan probably didn't harvest much in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

Or to put it another way, the cultivators the Lu Family was preparing to advance to Foundation Establishment had failed to break through.

A few years from now, the chances of a new Foundation Building Great Cultivator emerging would also be slim.

Meanwhile.

On the northern boundary of Jiang Country, Great Dream Marsh.

Above the endless waters, a pretty girl in a purple dress was maneuvering a flying artifact, and then suddenly stopped.

In front of her was a small island, on top of which stood a towering and majestic city, brimming with spiritual light.

The city walls stretch beyond sight, only through the spiritual light can one faintly see the circles of walls within, and buildings that resemble mountains.

Around the city gates, numerous cultivators, some on sword flight, some on flying boats, and some riding spiritual beasts as mounts, created a dazzling scene.

There were even powerful breaths flying through the sky, indicating their status as Foundation Building Great Cultivators, causing other cultivators to consciously make way.

"Now that I already have the main ingredient for the Foundation Establishment Elixir, the Heavenly Spirit Fruit."

"The two auxiliary ingredients that I lack can be entirely purchased in this Great Dream Immortal City."

"Once all the materials are gathered, this Great Dream Immortal City will have a Second Rank Alchemist capable of refining Foundation Establishment Elixir."

"Then I can have him refine the Foundation Establishment Elixir for me!"

Meng Xiaochan descended from the flying artifact and walked toward the city's main entrance.

On the city gate, several tens of Zhang high, were the four large characters “Great Dream Immortal City” boldly inscribed.

They involuntarily inspired a sense of simplicity and a vast, majestic aura.

“I’ve heard that this Chen Ping, the alchemist, can produce at least one Foundation Establishment Elixir each time he lights the oven.”

“Normally, he can make two Foundation Establishment Elixirs, and if luck serves, even three.”

Meng Xiaochan thought about how her Foundation Establishment Elixir was soon to be secured.

In that moment, an image of a handsome, upright young man appeared in her mind.

“When he attempts to break through to Foundation Establishment in the days to come, he will surely need a Foundation Establishment Elixir too.”

“If I give him one then, he would certainly be very pleased, wouldn’t he?”

“But what reason should I use to give him the Foundation Establishment Elixir.”

“As far as I know, he’s quite a flirt and has many wives and concubines. If I give him the Foundation Establishment Elixir, what am I to do if he then proposes and asks me to become his Dao companion?”

Meng Xiaochan’s mood suddenly became indecisive, and her cheeks bloomed with a flush.

“At that time, should I accept or not?”

“If I agree straight away, wouldn’t it seem too hasty and make me look undignified?”

Meng Xiaochan’s heart raced in that moment, like a deer in chaos, as she instinctively covered her flushed cheeks with her hands.

Her mind raced with thoughts of the potential scene.

And then, in the next moment, Meng Xiaochan suddenly shook herself sharply.

Fear flashed through her eyes.

“No, I must break through to Foundation Establishment as soon as possible, or else the influence of the Lockheart Gu will become more severe on me!”

Meng Xiaochan bit her lip, pointed a finger at her forehead, and her eyes shone with determination.

Half a month later.

Lu Changsheng's sixtieth child was born.

"There's no gift money?"

Lu Changsheng saw that the child was born without hearing about any gift money from the system, and he felt somewhat disappointed.

In the past, for every ten children born, he would get a lottery draw.

But now that it was gone, he couldn't help feeling a bit let down, given his anticipation.

"Well, if it's gone, it's gone."

"After all, I had already guessed that it couldn't always be like this, relying on spending energy to have kids in order to game the rewards."

Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly, soon coming to terms with it in his heart.

In this regard, he had long expected that this path of gaming rewards through childbearing would reach its limits sooner or later.

And when it reached that limit, he would have to cultivate his children more and uplift himself in other ways.

"Since relying on having many children to farm rewards isn't viable anymore, it's about time I practiced more selective and quality breeding."

Lu Changsheng pondered in his heart.

In the last three years, he had almost directly had forty children,

More than in the previous five years.

Aside from relying on a sea of children to hit the jackpot, Lu Changsheng didn't deny that he also liked the idea of gaming the system by breeding.

Now that the difficulty of gaming rewards through children had increased, and the cost-performance ratio had decreased,

Lu Changsheng felt it was also time to slow down that pace a bit.

And focus on having children primarily with wives and concubines who had Spiritual Roots.

Over the years, he was quite satisfied with the probability of children born to wives and concubines with Spiritual Roots inheriting them as well.

This approach would also allow him more time and energy to concentrate on cultivation.

After all, frequent childbearing also affected his cultivation speed to some extent.

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- Chapter 190 - 108: Father's Friend!_1

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Yunzhou, Tai'an County town.

"So this is where Xia Long settled his children?"

Lu Changsheng gazed at the ordinary courtyard before him.

Because Xia Long was often adventuring away from home, he had made some enemies.

Therefore, he did not keep his children by his side.

He settled them in the secular world and hired an old servant to take care of them.

"Thump thump thump!"

Lu Changsheng stepped forward and knocked on the door.

Soon, the door creaked open.

"Young master, whom are you looking for?"

The door was opened by a girl dressed in a pale blue silk dress.

She appeared to be about fifteen or sixteen, with a slightly green, melon-seed face and a delicate figure, brimming with youthful vitality.

Lu Changsheng immediately recognized that the girl before him possessed some cultivation.

But her cultivation level was only at the second layer of Qi practice.

“Is this Xia Long’s daughter?”

“Who would have thought Xia Long, with his thick eyebrows and large eyes, would have such a beautiful daughter?”

Lu Changsheng felt a slight surprise in his heart.

He then smiled and said, “May I ask if this is Xia Guang’s home?”

Xia Long’s real name was Xia Guang, and Xia Long was just an alias.

“Yes, sir. Are you here to see my father for something?”

The girl asked upon hearing him.

“I am a friend of Xia Guang and have been entrusted by him to come here.”

Lu Changsheng spoke softly.

“My father’s friend? Here by his entrusting?”

The girl paused slightly upon hearing this.

She immediately invited Lu Changsheng into the courtyard.

In the courtyard, there was also an old man with grey hair, dressed in a grey long robe.

“Miss, who is this?”

The old man saw Lu Changsheng and immediately his expression tightened, his eyes revealing a cautious look as he inquired.

Lu Changsheng knew that this old man was the servant Xia Long had arranged for his children.

This old servant had not cultivated but was trained in martial arts.

He was a Martial Dao Innate master.

“This young master is a friend of father’s, here on father’s entrustment,”

Xia Zhizue said clearly.

“The Master’s friend?”

The old servant still harbored a cautious look after hearing this.

“Rest assured, my visit is indeed about affairs entrusted by Xia Guang,”

Lu Changsheng saw the old man’s caution and said blandly.

He lifted his hand slightly, and a ball of flame ‘puff’ appeared, heating the air around them.

“It turns out we’re in the presence of an Immortal Master; my apologies for the offense, please forgive me!”

Seeing this skill from Lu Changsheng, the old servant no longer doubted and bowed in greeting.

“I wonder what affair Father has entrusted to the senior.”

After leading Lu Changsheng to the living room, Xia Zhizue pressed her lips together, her expression a mix of nervousness and hope.

Her father seldom brought any friends home, nor had he asked friends to visit.

This unexpected commission filled her with an ominous premonition.

Lu Changsheng sighed softly upon seeing the girl’s expression.

He took out Xia Long’s urn from the Storage Bag.

“Xia Long met with misfortune while competing for an opportunity outside and passed away. Before his death, he entrusted me with some affairs, asking me to inform you and your brother.”

Lu Changsheng spoke out loud.

“How can this be...”

The girl, struck as if by lightning, turned pale as her usually bright and tender face lost all color, feeling icy cold in her hands and feet.

“Father!”

Then, with a face full of grief and sorrow, she cried out woefully and fell to the ground, powerless.

“Take solace in conformity to fate.”

Lu Changsheng promptly supported the soft body of the girl.

In his heart, he also took this as a warning.

One must be more cautious in life and actions.

Otherwise, in case of an unforeseen incident, the situation Xia Long found himself in would be a sobering precedent.

“Father lied to me, you clearly said that after this year, you would stop adventuring and stay home to accompany me and my brother, how could you be gone...”

The girl’s face, filled with sorrow, presented a pitiful and tearful sight, her lips trembling.

After a moment, she realized that she was somewhat uncontrolled and hastily wiped away her tears.

Her face slightly flushed, she bowed gracefully to Lu Changsheng, saying, “Thank you, senior, for understanding my loss of composure.”

“It’s alright, such emotions are natural for anyone.”

Lu Changsheng sighed lightly.

If she hadn’t shown any grief or sorrow, he wouldn’t have known what to say.

Seeing the girl’s mood start to stabilize, Lu Changsheng began to convey Xia Long’s last words and affairs.

At this time, Xia Zhizue also called back her brother, Xia Zhaoyang.

Xia Zhaoyang was eleven years old this year, becoming increasingly handsome.

Dressed in a light green scholar’s robe, he had an air of scholarly elegance.

He bore a resemblance to his father, Xia Long, but they differed greatly in temperament.

Lu Changsheng guessed that Xia Long had fought his way up on his journey.

Therefore, he took great care to protect his son.

He didn't want his son to follow his own path.

Hopefully, in the future, he could enter an Immortal Sect and cultivate peacefully.

Learning of his father's demise, Xia Zhaoyang too was