

Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 241: Chapter 123: Foundation Establishment, Sorted!_1

Chapter 241: Chapter 123: Foundation Establishment, Sorted!_1

“How come two Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators suddenly came here?”

“That black-robed elder must be the ancestor of the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family, right?”

“That should be the case. As for the other one, if nothing unexpected has happened, it should be the Foundation Establishment Ancestor from the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain.”

“Why would the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain be together with the Zheng Family of Wugong Ridge?”

“They must have seen us conquer Red Leaf Valley, so they want to get a piece of the action.”

“Exactly, just now from the looks of it, they were almost going to make a move.”

“Now that our two families have just taken down Red Leaf Valley, the Yu Family and Zheng Family have sent people. It’s obvious they want to take advantage of the situation.”

...

Inside Red Leaf Valley, many of the Lu Family and Bai Family Cultivators looked at the scene in the sky, guessing the intentions of these two Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators, and couldn’t help but become filled with righteous indignation.

Today, their two families had finally taken down Red Leaf Valley and were about to enjoy the fruits of victory.

But now, before they could even pick and enjoy the fruits, the Yu Family and Zheng Family had Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators arriving.

Clearly, they wanted to snatch away the fruits of victory.

Naturally, this made everyone very unhappy.

Even if they were unhappy, everyone only dared to discuss it quietly.

“Lu Changsheng, thanks to you knowing that Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, or else today we might have really been taken advantage of in the chaos,” said Lu Miaohuan, also speaking up indignantly.

Obviously, she was very upset about the two Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators coming to take advantage of the situation.

“Right, Lu Changsheng, what’s inside the gift that Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator gave you?”

Lu Miaohuan continued, with no hint of her initial aloofness, chatting away like a chatterbox with a curious look on her face.

“Just some Spirit Stones and cultivation resources,” Lu Changsheng replied casually.

He hadn’t yet carefully checked the gift that Meng Xiaochan had given him.

He’d only taken a quick glance at it.

He saw that the Storage Bag was filled with a bunch of Spirit Stones, along with two porcelain bottles and a jade box.

“Cultivation resources?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaohuan didn’t ask any further.

She went on to say, “When we return this time, the Family will hold a ceremony to honor our contributions, and you’ll definitely be greatly rewarded. Then you won’t be lacking cultivation resources.”

“I suppose so,” Lu Changsheng wasn’t very concerned about the reward.

After all, with his Talisman Making skills and occasionally earning a side income, he wasn’t lacking cultivation resources.

If there was anything he was lacking, it would be a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

But it was clear that the Lu Family didn’t have a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

Even if they did have one, they wouldn’t give him a Foundation Establishment Elixir as a reward.

Looking at the chattering Second Miss in front of him, Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow and said, “Second Miss, what if I don’t ask for any resources as a reward but instead ask the Family Head for an engagement? What do you think he would agree to?”

“Ah!???”

Lu Miaohuan gasped in surprise upon hearing this, subconsciously thinking that Lu Changsheng was considering asking Lu Yuanding for her hand in marriage.

A wave of shyness overcame her, leaving her mind completely blank.

Her delicate face, fair as white jade, instantly turned a heated red.

“How would I know such a thing!” Lu Miaohuan cried out, her cheeks burning with embarrassment as she shouted loudly.

Then she quickly stood up and left, stirring up a fragrant breeze.

“Is she that easily embarrassed?” Lu Changsheng watched as Lu Miaohuan, graceful and flustered, hurried away, shaking his head with a smile.

He found that teasing the Second Miss was quite amusing, especially since she often appeared cold and noble, but in reality, was quite susceptible to teasing.

Just a little teasing would make her shy and flushed—far too interesting.

But his words weren’t entirely for the sake of teasing Lu Miaohuan.

He indeed had this thought.

But not about asking Lu Yuanding for an engagement to marry Lu Miaohuan.

Rather, it was about asking Lu Yuanding for an engagement to marry Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan together.

After all, his relationships with both sisters had reached this point, so it was time to clarify things.

Quietly seated by his side, Lu Miaoge was also slightly startled when Lu Changsheng asked that question, and she lightly pursed her lips.

After seeing her sister blush and flee, she sighed softly.

Then, with a serene expression and a gentle tone, she said, “I’m going to check on Huanhuan.”

“Sister Miaoge,” Lu Changsheng called out to Lu Miaoge.

“What is it?” Lu Miaoge turned to look at Lu Changsheng, her expression calm.

But her eyes, deep as autumn waters, revealed a hint of panic.

“Sister Miaoge, if I ask the Family Head for an engagement, would you be willing to marry me?” Lu Changsheng asked her through a transmission.

He felt that Lu Miaoge’s mindset was such that she would struggle to get over her own reservations.

Especially since the relationship he had with Lu Miaohuan would likely increase the tension for Lu Miaoge.

So Lu Changsheng thought that he needed to be more proactive with Lu Miaoge.

“It’s okay, Sister Miaoge, you can give me an answer later,” seeing that Lu Miaoge was pursing her lips without speaking, Lu Changsheng didn’t press her and said so.

He knew such matters couldn’t be rushed.

He needed to give the other person some time to think it over.

“Mhm.”

Then Lu Miaoge nodded slightly, giving a simple acknowledgment, and left with a heart in turmoil.

“Husband, when you ask Uncle Yuanding for an engagement, is it to propose to Sister Miaohuan or Sister Miaoge?”

“Or do you intend to marry both Sister Miaoge and Sister Miaohuan together?”

Lu Miaoyun asked, pouting towards Lu Changsheng with a hint of jealousy in her teasing voice.

“Er...”

Lu Changsheng felt a bit awkward being teased by his wife, and he unconsciously touched his nose.

After all, there he was, flirting with other women while his wife was by his side.

And those women were his wife’s sisters.

Even though Lu Miaoyun had previously brought up the topic, it was still somewhat embarrassing for him.

"I think Sister Miaohuan has long harbored deep feelings for you, my husband. If you ask Uncle Yuanding for her hand in marriage, I'm sure he'd agree," she said.

"But if you, my husband, ask Uncle Yuanding for an engagement, intending to marry both Sister Miaoge and Sister Miaohuan at the same time, that might be a bit difficult."

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Lu Miaoyun looked at her husband in this state, and tilted her head adorably as she said, "Yun'er feels wronged."

Lu Changsheng didn't care about his wife's jesting and gently embraced her, whispering softly, "Husband."

Lu Miaoyun hugged Lu Changsheng, resting her head against his chest.

She indeed had come to terms with Lu Changsheng taking more wives and concubines.

But to say she felt no grievance at all was certainly impossible....

Or rather, when Lu Changsheng had only bought some maids, she didn't mind.

But if Lu Changsheng truly married Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan, it was certain that neither woman would become a concubine.

Under such circumstances, she would inevitably feel somewhat jealous as his wife. "If husband really wishes to marry Sister Miaoge and Sister Miaohuan, he could ask the Family Ancestor to grant the marriages,"

Lu Miaoyun said softly as she snuggled against Lu Changsheng's chest.

Though she felt a little jealous, considering that even a Foundation Building Great Cultivator behaved that way towards her husband, who knew whether her husband would marry other women in the future.

Rather than that, it was better for her husband to marry her sisters instead.

At least they were family, well-acquainted, and capable of living together harmoniously. "Yun'er."

Lu Changsheng was even more remorseful hearing his dear wife giving him advice at this time.

He made up his mind that he must properly compensate Lu Miaoyun in the future. ...

Night fell. "Changsheng, Yun'er, come back with me."

The busy Fourth Elder and two family elders prepared to steer the Flying Boat, taking some of the disciples and the wounded back to Qingzhu Mountain first.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun promptly boarded the Flying Boat, returning with the Fourth Elder.

After all, there was nothing left for them to do in Red Leaf Valley.

It was better to return and rest sooner. "Grandmother, are those two Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators from Bi Lake Mountain Yu Family and Wugong Ridge Zheng Family?"

Once the Flying Boat set off, Lu Changsheng asked the Fourth Elder.

Although he had already guessed that the two Foundation Establishment Cultivators were from the Yu and Zheng families, he still wanted to confirm it with the Fourth Elder, to understand the current situation. "Yes, those two Foundation Establishment Cultivators are indeed Bi Lake Mountain Yu Family's Foundation Establishment Ancestor and the Zheng Family Ancestor from Wugong Ridge," the Fourth Elder nodded and said. "The Yu Family has wolfish ambitions. We had already noticed the Yu Family's interference during the disputes between the Lu and Chen families." "Now it seems, many incidents from back then cannot be separated from the Yu Family." "Changsheng, we were fortunate to have you this time, prompting Elder Meng to help us out. Otherwise, we would have truly let the Yu Family profit from our misfortune," the Fourth Elder continued, with a tone mix of indignation and relief.

She was very clear.

If it hadn't been for Meng Xiaochan's intervention, allowing the Lu and Bai families to quickly break the Great Formation, and the two family ancestors only suffering injuries, today they would have most certainly fallen victim to the Yu Family's ploy. "The Yu Family,"

Lu Changsheng muttered, nodding slightly.

He thought of the time when the Third Young Master of the Yu Family had tried to recruit him, and the incident where Lu Miaoge was attacked by four Robber Cultivators, as well as his and the Second Elder's encounter with an ambush on the way back.

At that time, he had obtained a Yu Family token from the three Robber Cultivators and felt that the attackers were sent by the Yu Family, yet he was not certain.

Now, hearing the words of the Fourth Elder, he knew in all likelihood it was the Yu Family's doing, aimed at weakening the Lu Family's power, as well as deepening the animosity and friction between the Lu and Chen families so they could profit from it. "Grandmother, what's the situation now?"

Lu Changsheng continued to ask. "The Yu Family, though tyrannical and overbearing, does not wish to completely fall out with our Lu and Bai families and come to blows," "But this matter won't just end peacefully; the current situation involves our Lu and Bai families conceding some interests to the Yu Family," "As for the specifics, Grandmother is not clear; we must wait for the Family Ancestor to make a decision," the Fourth Elder explained.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng nodded in understanding.

He realized that's how the matter was settled.

What followed would be the division of interests. "While the Lu Family has two Foundation Establishment Cultivators, our overall strength is far inferior to that of the Yu Family," "Now the Lu Family Ancestor doesn't have much time left, but the Yu Family's two Foundation Establishment Cultivators have quite a few years ahead of them," "Previously, the Third Young Master of the Yu Family mentioned that within ten years, the Yu Family would have a third Foundation Establishment Cultivator," "If they really do produce a third Foundation Establishment Cultivator, I'm afraid the Lu, Bai, and Zheng families would have to form an alliance,"

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but think to himself.

He felt if the Yu Family truly produced a third Foundation Establishment Cultivator, there would likely be no peace, and it wouldn't be so easy for him to lie low as he wished. "I still need to achieve Foundation Establishment sooner to truly gain a foothold," "If the Yu Family really causes trouble later on and affects my development, I might as well use the Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates against them,"

Lu Changsheng pondered. "Changsheng, can you still contact that Elder Meng?"

At that moment, the Fourth Elder asked Lu Changsheng. "Grandmother, I did not keep a contact method with Miss Xiao Chan,"

Lu Changsheng shook his head slightly, understanding that probably the Fourth Elder wanted him to invite Meng Xiaochan to stand by and deter others, giving the Lu Family more confidence and weight in the upcoming hearings and profit distribution.

But he truly didn't have any way to contact Meng Xiaochan, "No matter, Grandmother was just asking," the Fourth Elder responded with a slight nod, without further comment.

She could tell there was something unusual about the relationship between Lu Changsheng and that Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator,

It was only because of the current situation of the Lu Family that she had asked, hoping that through Meng Xiaochan, a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, the Lu Family could alleviate some of the pressure.

After all, the upcoming division of interests was simply a matter of strength.

Under the full-speed flight of the Spirit Boat.

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Eight hours later, they returned to Qingzhu Mountain.

Under the pitch-dark night, the entire Qingzhu Mountain emitted a faint spiritual light.

It looked like it was draped in a layer of green gauze, solemn and mystical.

Lu Changsheng could tell that this effect was due to the activation of Qingzhu Mountain's great formation to a certain extent.

Keeping the great formation active must have consumed a considerable amount of energy.

The clan elders guarding Qingzhu Mountain saw that it was Fourth Elder and the others, and they immediately opened part of the formation to inquire about the frontline situation.

Upon learning that the Lu Family and Bai Family had successfully taken Red Leaf Valley, they were overjoyed and welcomed everyone inside.

...

"Changsheng, Miaoyun, you have also worked hard all day, go back and rest early."

After entering Qingzhu Valley, Fourth Elder said to Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun.

She still needed to arrange treatment for the wounded with the other elders.

This battle had resulted in quite a few of the Lu Family disciples sustaining injuries that required treatment.

"Grandma, you should rest early too."

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun nodded in agreement.

They immediately went back to rest.

There were still lights on in the house.

Qu Zhenzhen and a few maidservants had not yet rested, obviously worried about them.

Seeing Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun return, they immediately felt relieved.

“It’s all right now, go to sleep early.”

Lu Changsheng wrapped his arms around his beloved wives and returned to their room to rest.

He did not overexert himself.

After such a busy day, although he was not tired,

Miaoyun clearly seemed exhausted.

...

The next day.

Lu Changsheng woke up and, after showing affection to his wives, proceeded to the study.

He took out the storage bag that Meng Xiaochan had given him the day before.

He checked to see what was inside.

In an instant, a pile of spirit stones appeared in the room.

Lu Changsheng counted them, and there were a total of two thousand.

He then turned his attention to the white jade porcelain vase and the white jade brocade box in the storage bag.

It was clear that these jade porcelain vases and brocade boxes were used to hold more valuable elixir medicines and treasures.

Out of caution, Lu Changsheng took out his Second Rank puppet.

Then he stood aside, letting the puppet open the porcelain vase and the jade box.

Seeing the vase and the box open safely without incident, Lu Changsheng knew he had been overthinking.

“Is this... Blood Spirit Ganoderma?”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed slightly.

He immediately saw in the jade box a ganoderma the size of a baby's arm, enveloped in a mist of red, a blood-colored ganoderma.

He recognized the ganoderma immediately.

Having read widely, he knew that this ganoderma, like the 'Blood Sun Fruit' he had acquired from Xia Long, was a Foundation Establishment Spirit Object.

It was helpful for challenging the blood and energy barrier among the three barriers of Foundation Establishment.

"Is this because I had previously obtained from her Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects for the mana barrier and the divine sense barrier, but lacked one for the blood and energy barrier, so she specifically brought this to me?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the Blood Spirit Ganoderma in front of him, somewhat surprised.

He hadn't expected the other party to actually bring him a Foundation Establishment Spirit Object.

Although he already had a Spirit Object for breaking through the 'blood and energy barrier,'

and during Foundation Establishment, one could only use one of each type of Foundation Establishment Spirit Object at most,

nobody would complain about having too many such objects.

Not to mention keeping it for his children's use,

selling it could at least fetch three thousand Spirit Stones.

Seeing the Blood Spirit Ganoderma, Lu Changsheng was more anticipative of the contents within the two porcelain vases.

He closed the jade box and looked inside the porcelain vases.

"What's this?"

Lu Changsheng looked at the elixir medicines in the porcelain vase, his pupils contracting sharply, hardly able to believe it.

He then poured the crystal-clear elixir medicines from the vase into his hand to examine them carefully.

A moment later.

“It really is a Foundation Establishment Elixir, and there are... two of them!”

Lu Changsheng, looking at the two elixir medicines in his hand, took a deep breath and exhaled slowly.

For a time, he didn’t know what to say.

He had been wondering where he would find a Foundation Establishment Elixir for his own breakthrough.

But unexpectedly, Meng Xiaochan had directly delivered them to him now.

And she had given him not one, but two.

“This Foundation Establishment Elixir has a dark color; it looks to be a substandard product that would result in some elixir toxicity and have a somewhat lower efficacy.”

“But this one is a genuine, high-quality Foundation Establishment Elixir.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the two Foundation Establishment Elixirs in his hand and again did not know what to say.

Initially, he had held some grudges against Meng Xiaochan in his heart.

Thinking that he would seek revenge when they met in the future.

But now, seeing these two Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

Lu Changsheng felt that the animosity between them could be considered settled.

“With these two Foundation Establishment Elixirs, I don’t have to worry about finding one anymore. There is no need to devise a way to acquire them.”

“Next, I just need to stay safe and cultivate until I reach the Perfection of Qi Refinement, then I can directly attack Foundation Establishment!”

Lu Changsheng felt excited in his heart.

He had originally felt that he had a fifty to sixty percent chance of successfully reaching Foundation Establishment.

Now that his Spiritual Root had improved to Middle Grade, and he had Foundation Establishment Elixirs to assist him, Lu Changsheng felt confident his Foundation Establishment was in the bag!

“However, where did she get these Foundation Establishment Elixirs from? To be able to give away two at once?”

“No, she has also achieved Foundation Establishment, which means she had at least three Foundation Establishment Elixirs!”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng was somewhat astonished by Meng Xiaochan’s wealth.

She seemed like a truly rich woman.

The first time they met, he had obtained two Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects from her.

The second time they met, he received a Gu insect, and Meng Xiaochan fell in love with him.

Now on their third encounter, she had brought him gifts.

Not just two thousand Spirit Stones, one Foundation Establishment Spirit Object, but also two Foundation Establishment Elixirs!

If Foundation Establishment Spirit Objects can be considered rare treasures.

Then Foundation Establishment Elixirs are priceless commodities.

Even the inferior Foundation Establishment Elixir among the two could fetch tens of thousands of Spirit Stones if sold, desired by countless people.

“Three Foundation Establishment Elixirs just like that, could it be that she acquired the materials to refine them in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm?”

Lu Changsheng speculated in his heart.

After all, besides the Purple Shadow Secret Realm, a Loose Cultivator hardly has any means to obtain Foundation Establishment Elixirs.

Considering Meng Xiaochan’s capabilities, it would be normal for her to make some gains in the Purple Shadow Secret Realm.

“Still, before Foundation Establishment, I must not reveal this substandard Foundation Establishment Elixir, or I’ll surely attract unwanted attention.”

Lu Changsheng placed the two Foundation Establishment Elixirs back in the porcelain vase and stored them in his Storage Bag.

He resolved not to expose the Foundation Establishment Elixirs until he made his breakthrough to Foundation Establishment.

It's difficult for a Loose Cultivator to obtain a Foundation Establishment Elixir, one reason being they're rarely seen.

Moreover, even if a Foundation Establishment Elixir appeared at a large auction, you would need the strength to keep it.

After all, such elixirs aren't just needed by Qi Refinement Cultivators.

Many factions and Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators also require Foundation Establishment Elixirs to nurture their juniors.

Hence the pricelessness of Foundation Establishment Elixirs, each appearance sparking a violent and bloody frenzy.

"Receiving a Foundation Establishment Elixir so effortlessly, and from a girl at that, does this count as being kept by a rich lady?"

Lu Changsheng thought about the Foundation Establishment Elixir he'd been obsessing over, which had come into his hands so easily, and he felt like it was a dream.

He remembered the Jade Pendant given to him by a Nascent Soul Immortal.

As long as he achieved Foundation Establishment, she would offer him an opportunity.

"Sigh, I really didn't intend to live off a woman."

Lu Changsheng sighed softly, feeling that if things continued this way, he really would end up being supported by a woman.

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Three days later.

Lu Family Ancestor led a group of Lu Family cultivators back to Qingzhu Mountain.

Signifying that the matter in Red Leaf Valley had come to an end.

Lu Miaohuan and her sisters returned along with Lu Yuanding.

"Sister, do you think Lu Changsheng will really come to propose?"

After returning home, Lu Miaohuan shyly asked her sister Lu Miaoge.

These past few days, she had constantly been pondering the words Lu Changsheng said before.

...

Wondering if Lu Changsheng's talk of proposing was real or just a joke.

It had left her feeling anxious these past days.

"As long as you nod to show your willingness, maybe Lu Changsheng will come to propose today,"

Lu Miaoge, watching her sister's shy appearance, smiled gently and said softly.

Knowing that her sister had deep feelings for Lu Changsheng.

If it weren't for the restraint and shyness of being a woman, she would have probably agreed already.

Thinking this, she sighed softly in her heart.

Not just Lu Miaohuan.

She, too, felt unsettled these past days.

Lu Changsheng's words continuously echoed in her mind.

She wondered, if Lu Changsheng really came to propose, would she agree.

After three days of deliberation, Lu Miaoge had roughly come to a conclusion.

Should it really come to that, and if Lu Changsheng indeed came to propose, she would still agree and not refuse.

But even having reached such a conclusion, she still couldn't get over her emotional hurdle.

Unsure of how to face Lu Changsheng, how to answer his question.

"Can't he see whether I'm willing or not? Does he still need to ask me? Could it be that I should take the initiative to speak up?"

Lu Miaohuan's tempting red lips pursed, and she said somewhat bashfully.

She felt that such matters shouldn't require her to take the initiative to tell Lu Changsheng that she was willing and for him to come to propose.

That would be too embarrassing!

Moreover, this is something that Lu Changsheng should take the initiative to do.

Then she herself, upon her father's inquiry, should state that the matter of marriage is her father's decision, and she would abide by her father's arrangement.

"I just happen to have something to discuss with Lu Changsheng. Since that's the case, how about I probe a little for you, drop a hint to him?"

Lu Miaoge, seeing her sister act this way, could not help but speak up.

Although she now felt a bit scared to see Lu Changsheng.

Fearing what Lu Changsheng might ask her in return.

But as the saying goes, an elder sister is akin to a mother.

For the sake of her sister's happiness, she still chose to have a talk with Lu Changsheng.

"Mhm."

Lu Miaohuan lightly hummed a response, her voice as faint as a mosquito's.

If it were before, her pride would never allow her sister to take the initiative in giving hints.

She would wait for Lu Changsheng to propose of his own accord.

But having initially thought Lu Changsheng had died, she had a change of heart.

She had let go of her pride when it came to Lu Changsheng.

...

At the same time.

Lu Miaoyun was also at home pondering the matter of her husband and her cousins, Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan.

Thinking of how to facilitate the marriage proposal.

After all, she could see that her husband indeed had feelings for her two cousins.

In such a situation, as a wife, it is natural to share her husband's worries and difficulties.

Of course, she also had her own selfish reasons.

Meng Xiaochan's appearance had inevitably made Lu Miaoyun feel a sense of crisis.

She wanted to do something for her husband.

Moreover, she hoped that after her husband married Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan, he would concentrate on cultivation, focus on the Talisman Path,

and stop spending too much attention on other women.

"Although I suggested to my husband that the elder could give a marital blessing,"

"I'm certain he will not do so. He will definitely seek the consent of Sister Miaoge and Miaohuan before proposing,"

Lu Miaoyun thought to herself.

Having lived with her husband for so many years, she knew his nature well.

She knew that in such matters, he would definitely respect the other party's wishes and seek their consent.

He would not rashly propose nor let the elder grant the marriage without the other party's agreement.

"It's clear that Miaohuan likes my husband, and if he proposed, she would surely agree,"

"But as for Sister Miaoge..."

Lu Miaoyun continued her contemplation.

She delved deep into thought about her cousin's situation.

And she didn't know how to describe the relationship between her husband and Lu Miaoge.

"I remember that Sister Miaoge used to interact with my husband not as they do now, right?"

This reflection suddenly made Lu Miaoyun feel that the relationship between Lu Miaoge and her husband had become somewhat strange.

But she couldn't quite put her finger on what was strange.

It seemed that they were still close, yet they both appeared somewhat constrained.

Especially Lu Miaoge.

"I recall that in the past, Sister Miaoge used to treat my husband much like she did our younger brothers and sisters, very naturally,"

"But now, Sister Miaoge seems different around my husband, lacking that easy-going vibe,"

"That's right, it's that naturalness that's missing. Although they seem to still be close, Miaoge hardly speaks to my husband recently, as if she is somewhat avoiding him,"

Lu Miaoyun continued to ponder, recalling the circumstances between her husband and Lu Miaoge.

"No, it's not just when facing my husband; it seems Sister Miaoge is also a bit unnatural around me,"

"It was right after Sister Miaoge returned injured, things seemed off,"

Lu Miaoyun thought carefully, realizing that something had been amiss with Lu Miaoge for about half a year,

but she hadn't given it much thought at the time and had not paid much attention.

Now, on reflection, she immediately sensed that there was a problem.

She felt that something must have happened between her husband and Lu Miaoge at that time, which was why Lu Miaoge was acting this way.

"During that time, Sister Miaoge had a close brush with death at the hands of a robbers cultivator, barely clinging to life, and it was my husband who rescued Sister Miaoge,"

"Something must have happened during that, and that's why Sister Miaoge is behaving like this,"

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"What is it?"

Lu Miaoyun pondered incessantly in her heart.

Suddenly, a thought struck her, "Could it be..."

"How is that possible."

Lu Miaoyun was also startled by her own guess.

But apart from that reason, she could think of no other at the moment.

And the more she thought about it, the more she felt that it was indeed the reason.

...

"If that's really the case, Sister Miaoge would surely be willing to marry my husband, right?"

Lu Miaoyun's elegant brows furrowed slightly, somewhat puzzled.

"That's right, Sister Miaoge has always been aloof, noncompetitive, and extremely caring towards us."

"Even if Sister Miaoge truly has feelings for my husband, under such circumstances, she probably feels guilty towards me and unwilling to marry my husband."

"Moreover, Sister Miaohan also harbors feelings for my husband; the idea of sisters marrying the same man must be somewhat unacceptable to Sister Miaoge."

"In addition, Sister Miaoge is wholly devoted to cultivation and has no intention of marrying. If she were to marry my husband, she would inevitably think about having children, which would cause her some worry."

Lu Miaoyun speculated and inferred non-stop in her heart, based on her understanding of Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge.

She felt that she had guessed the heart of the issue.

"If that is the case, I need to talk to Sister Miaoge about it."

Lu Miaoyun thought, preparing to seek out Lu Miaoge for a talk.

To see if it was as she had guessed.

Just as she stepped out the door, she saw a strikingly beautiful woman standing outside, with long flowing hair, dressed in white surpassing the snow, and exuding an ethereal and refined aura.

"Sister Miaoge?"

Lu Miaoyun was surprised to see Lu Miaoge outside the door.

She hadn't expected to just be preparing to look for Lu Miaoge when the latter was already at her doorstep.

“Miaoyun.”

Lu Miaoge hadn't expected Lu Miaoyun to suddenly come out of the door.

She had come to speak with Lu Changsheng about her sister's matter.

But upon reaching the door, she hesitated for a while, unsure of how to face Lu Changsheng.

Fearing how to respond should Lu Changsheng ask.

“Sister Miaoge, are you here to see my husband? I also happen to have something to discuss with you.”

Lu Miaoyun said with a smile on her face.

“You have something to discuss with me?”

Lu Miaoge was taken aback, somewhat surprised.

Wondering what Lu Miaoyun wanted from her.

Then, Lu Miaoyun invited Lu Miaoge into her room.

“Sister Miaoge, do you have something you need from my husband?”

Lu Miaoyun asked.

“No... nothing in particular.”

Lu Miaoge shook her head.

In front of Lu Miaoyun, she really didn't want to admit she had come to talk about a match for her sister.

“Miaoyun, what was it you said you needed to discuss with me just now?”

Lu Miaoge gently smoothed her hair and asked.

“Sister Miaoge, what do you think of my husband?”

Lu Miaoyun tilted her head and asked.

“What do you mean by ‘how is he’?”

Lu Miaoge was slightly startled.

Lu Miaoyun didn't understand the meaning of her words.

"Just your impression of your husband, Sister Miaoge, in all aspects as a person, I mean."

Lu Miaoyun directly sat next to Lu Miaoge, wrapped her arm around hers, and said with a smile brimming in her eyes.

Because Lu Miaoge had been learning talismans from the Fourth Elder, she got along very well with Lu Miaoge.

"Changsheng is good in all aspects as a person."

Lu Miaoge didn't know why Lu Miaoyun was asking this and spoke softly.

Her impression of Lu Changsheng was indeed favorable.

In terms of looks, abilities, and character, he was truly outstanding.

Of course, his faults were also very clear.

As a cultivator, he was too indulged in the company of women.

If Lu Changsheng could focus on his cultivation and hold the Great Dao in his heart, her opinion of him would be even higher.

"It seems that your husband has made a good impression on you, Sister Miaoge."

"So, Sister Miaoge, would you be willing to marry your husband?"

Lu Miaoyun asked jokingly.

When Lu Miaoge heard this, her heart suddenly stirred.

She had not expected Lu Miaoyun to say such a thing.

She spoke softly, "Miaoyun, don't joke about this."

"Sister Miaoge, I'm not joking."

Lu Miaoyun looked at her usually calm and gentle clan sister, now showing such a demeanor.

She became more certain that something had definitely happened between Lu Miaoge and her own husband.

It was likely just as she had guessed.

“Sister Miaoge, I can see that my husband likes you very much.”

“And you, Sister Miaoge, you also have some feelings for my husband in your heart.”

Lu Miaoyun continued.

“Miaoyun.”

When Lu Miaoge heard this, she pursed her lips, signaling her to stop talking.

“Sister Miaoge, if I’m not mistaken, something must have happened between you and my husband, right?”

“You seem to have a bit of an avoidance complex when facing me and when facing my husband.”

“Sister Miaoge, are you worried about something because of me?”

“If it’s because of what I’ve said, I think you don’t need to care, because I don’t mind it.”

Lu Miaoyun looked at Lu Miaoge and said it outright.

“Miaoyun, I...”

Lu Miaoge had never expected that Lu Miaoyun would guess the matter between her and Lu Changsheng.

And that she would say it so candidly.

It left her at a loss for words.

“Sister Miaoge, apart from me, do you have other concerns?”

“If it’s about Sister Miaohuan, I believe she wouldn’t mind either.”

“Is it about cultivation? I know Sister Miaoge, you are devoted to cultivation, but marrying my husband wouldn’t affect your practice.”

“In fact, seeing that you and my husband already have feelings for each other, instead of letting these emotions hinder your practice, it would be better to become Dao companions and cultivate together.”

“If you are worried about childbirth, my husband will not force anyone on this matter. If you don’t want to have children, you can just tell him directly.”

Seeing Lu Miaoge like this, Lu Miaoyun knew she must have guessed correctly and said everything all at once.

“I...”

Lu Miaoge pursed her lips and found herself unable to speak.

Chapter 246: Chapter 124: Spiritual Field, Shop, Cave Dwelling!_3

She never expected that her affair with Lu Changsheng, as well as the turmoil in her heart, would all be laid bare by Lu Miaoyun.

“Sister Miaoge, if I said that I wasn’t a bit disappointed with our husband’s philandering ways, it would certainly be a lie.”

“But our husband really treats us well and doesn’t play favorites, so you can rest assured.”

“And you’ve also seen what happened before with our husband and that Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.”

“I think such incidents may occur again in the future, and although I can’t stop our husband, I just want to avoid it as much as possible. So, I also have my own selfish desires, hoping that Sister Miaoge and Sister Miaohuan would marry our husband to lessen his dalliances outside.”

Lu Miaoyun continued to speak with a tone of sincerity.

Lu Miaoge pressed her lips together and remained silent.

...

She also thought about Meng Xiaochan’s matter.

In her heart, she knew that Lu Changsheng possessed a fateful secret.

Under such circumstances, if Lu Changsheng could focus on his cultivation and concentrate on the Talisman Path, maybe he really could achieve Foundation Establishment.

She had always hoped that Lu Changsheng would devote himself to cultivation.

Not always to be so indulgent in the pleasures of women.

Lu Miaoyun, seeing the look on Lu Miaoge’s face, discerned that her heart was already wavering, caught in a dilemma.

Seizing the moment, she pressed on, "Sister Miaoge, if you still have concerns, you be the senior, and I'll be the junior!"

"Miaoyun, don't be like this."

Lu Miaoge was already feeling somewhat flustered by Lu Miaoyun's words.

This statement completely dumbfounded her.

She hadn't expected Lu Miaoyun to make such a sacrifice.

"Does this mean you agree, Sister Miaoge?"

Seeing Lu Miaoge like this, Lu Miaoyun asked with a mischievous smile.

Lu Miaoge wanted to say that she had not agreed at all.

But Lu Miaoyun had gone so far, and she felt that she had no reason to refuse.

Indeed, as Lu Miaoyun had said.

She already had feelings for Lu Changsheng, and it was impossible to cut ties with him. Avoiding it wasn't a solution either.

It might be better to marry Lu Changsheng and cultivate together.

She could also encourage Lu Changsheng to be diligent in his cultivation.

Moreover, she also knew that if she did not accept, Lu Changsheng would not easily give up.

Furthermore, she had previously thought to herself that if Lu Changsheng really did come to propose marriage, she would agree and not refuse.

"Mhm."

Immediately after, Lu Miaoge lowered her eyes and nodded gently.

"That's wonderful!"

Seeing Lu Miaoge nod, Lu Miaoyun's eyes curved into crescent moons with joy.

She then asked, "By the way, Sister Miaoge, now you can say what brought you here, right?"

She didn't believe Lu Miaoge had come without reason.

Would one just wander over and linger at the door without entering?

“It’s about Huanhuan.”

Lu Miaoge sighed slightly and said, “Miaoyun, you can see that Huanhuan is quite fond of Changsheng, and back in Red Leaf Valley, Changsheng mentioned the matter of proposing. Thus, Huanhuan has been preoccupied with it these past few days.”

“So I came to discuss this with Changsheng and to settle his and Huanhuan’s affair.”

Lu Miaoge said as much.

“Sister Miaoge, did our husband also use spiritual communication to ask you this question?”

Lu Miaoyun nodded, inquiring.

At that time, Lu Changsheng had called after Lu Miaoge and then fell silent.

But Lu Miaoyun could tell that her husband was speaking through spiritual communication.

And she guessed what the contents of that communication might be.

“Mhm.”

At this point, Lu Miaoge had nothing to hide and nodded somewhat bashfully.

“So Sister Miaoge, you were at the doorway just now because you didn’t know how to reply to our husband, right?”

Lu Miaoyun’s face showed a look of realization.

She quickly spoke up, “Sister Miaoge, don’t worry about it. Given the situation, I’ll take care of things for you and Sister Miaohuan with our husband.”

“I’ll speak to him.”

Lu Miaoyun said so.

She knew the character of her clan sister well.

She understood that for Lu Miaoge to discuss such a matter with Lu Changsheng, it would indeed be embarrassing and difficult.

And after everything she had just said, Lu Miaoge must surely be somewhat unsettled in her heart.

She would need some time to calm down.

Truly letting her tell Lu Changsheng by herself, her thoughts might change again.

“Then I’ll trouble you, Miaoyun.”

Lu Miaoge breathed a sigh of relief and said so.

Then she said her goodbyes and left.

In this short time, her heart, which she had finally calmed down a few days before, became chaotic again.

“We’re going to be family after all, Sister Miaoge, there’s no need to be so formal.”

Lu Miaoyun immediately got up to see Lu Miaoge off.

“Hmph, you rotten husband, you better make it up to me later!”

After sending Lu Miaoge out the door, Lu Miaoyun couldn’t help feeling a bit sour as she thought about how she, as a wife, was actually helping her own husband find another woman, and snorted softly.

And after Lu Miaoge had left, she gradually came back to her senses.

She hadn’t expected that coming over to speak on behalf of her sister would result in losing herself in the process.

“Sigh.”

Lu Miaoge, having already agreed, said nothing more, only letting out a light sigh.

However, at this moment, she felt a certain sense of liberation and relaxation.

For the past half year, this matter had been hanging over her, making it hard for her to concentrate on her cultivation.

...

Inside the study.

“Eh, Sister Miaoge agreed too?”

Lu Changsheng, hearing Lu Miaoyun's words, couldn't help but express his surprise.

He wasn't worried about Lu Miaohuan's side at all.

Knowing her immediate attitude at the time, she had essentially agreed.

His thoughts had always been on Lu Miaoge, wondering how to unravel her emotional knots.

He hadn't expected his sweet little wife to solve the problem.

"Yes, Sister Miaoge has agreed."

"So, husband, how do you plan to reward me?"

Lu Miaoyun pouted and said in a soft voice.

"What reward do you want, Yun'er?"

Lu Changsheng, seeing his sweet little wife's demeanor, instantly scooped her up to sit on his lap, his hands wandering.

"Husband..."

Lu Miaoyun's beautiful eyes half-closed, her gaze flowing, she bit her lower lip and breathed somewhat rapidly.

She then leaned weakly against the desk.

As a thoughtful and considerate man, Lu Changsheng also tenderly held his delicate wife's waist.

At that moment, spring was abundant in the study.

...

Two days later, the Lu Family Ancestor came to find Lu Changsheng, expressing that thanks to him, their attack on Red Leaf Valley had been a success.

Therefore, as a reward for his contributions, they granted him one hundred acres of spirit farmland.

Additionally, it was announced that before long, Red Leaf Valley would be jointly managed by the Lu Family, Yu Family, Bai Family, and Zheng Family, and it would be established as a cultivation marketplace.

At that time, the Lu Family would allocate a shop and a cave dwelling for Lu Changsheng in Red Leaf Marketplace.

“Thank you, Ancestor!”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng bowed his thanks.

This reward was indeed generous.

Firstly, the one hundred acres of spirit farmland from Qingzhu Mountain would bring Lu Changsheng a considerate and stable income.

Once the Red Leaf Valley marketplace was established, as long as it got bustling, a shop would become a money tree.

So this one shop and one cave dwelling were effectively two money trees.

Lu Changsheng knew in his heart that he could obtain such a rich reward entirely because of Meng Xiaochan.

Otherwise, with how he and Lu Miaoyun had been previously getting by, participating just for the sake of it,

being rewarded with a hundred or so spirit stones would have been considered a large reward.

How could such an abundant reward be possible?

Like the spirit farmland of Qingzhu Mountain, it was managed by the Lu Family elders, who let the spirit farmers take care of it.

Now, however, they had given out one hundred acres as a reward to him.

Lu Changsheng guessed this was also the Lu Family’s way of adding another layer of ties to him.

“Hehe, our Lu Family never treats its own members poorly; this is what you deserve.”

“Changsheng, if you have any other requests, feel free to mention them.”

The Lu Family Ancestor said cheerfully.

Chapter 247: Chapter 125: Sister Miaoge, Why Don't You Teach Huanhuan!_1
“Ancestor, I have no other requests; I just need to trouble you with one matter,”

Lu Changsheng paused slightly after hearing the words of the Lu Family Ancestor and spoke with a respectful bow.

A couple of days ago, after Lu Miaoyun had told him that her sister, Lu Miaoge, consented to marry him, he planned to go to Lu Yuanding to propose.

To take both sisters as his wives.

But when he was about to propose formally, Lu Changsheng felt stuck.

He somewhat didn't know how to broach the subject.

After all, who ever proposes marriage by asking for two daughters of a family at once?...

Even though Lu Changsheng's face had thickened quite a bit, he truly did not know how to start the conversation with Lu Yuanding.

In the end, he decided, just as his wife Lu Miaoyun suggested, to ask the Lu Family Ancestor to bestow the marriage.

He and Lu Miaoge, as well as Lu Miaohuan, were mutually fond of each other.

So having the Lu Family Ancestor play matchmaker was quite in line with reason.

It would not involve anything forceful. "Oh? You need my help?"

The Lu Family Ancestor was mildly surprised to hear that Lu Changsheng needed assistance from him.

He then said directly, "What is it? Speak freely." "I am fond of the Family Head's daughter and would like to ask the Ancestor to play matchmaker for me,"

Lu Changsheng said with respect. "Fond of Yuanding's daughter?"

The Lu Family Ancestor smiled upon hearing this.

He thought it was some major issue.

He did not expect it to concern the affairs of young men and women.

But knowing about Lu Changsheng's preference for marrying and having children, he felt reassured.

He cheerfully said, "Since there is mutual affection between you two, I will take on the task and play matchmaker for your marriage!" "But I recall that Yuanding has two daughters; with which one are you mutually fond? Could it be Miaoge?"

The Lu Family Ancestor asked thus.

He did not meddle in family affairs, but he was very clear about many things within the family.

He knew of Lu Yuanding's two daughters, especially Lu Miaoge, who was not only talented in cultivation but also a high-quality Talisman Master.

Lu Changsheng's manner made him guess that Lu Changsheng wanted to marry Lu Miaoge. "Uh, Ancestor, I am mutually fond with both daughters of the Family Head..."

Lu Changsheng said somewhat sheepishly. "What, you are mutually fond of both of Yuanding's daughters?"

The Lu Family Ancestor was taken aback upon hearing this.

He did not expect Lu Changsheng's request for matchmaking involved not one, but two.

To marry away both of Lu Yuanding's daughters.

He instantly understood.

No wonder Lu Changsheng requested his help to play matchmaker instead of proposing himself.

If Lu Changsheng personally went to propose, declaring he wanted to marry both of Lu Yuanding's daughters, not to mention being kicked out, but for sure Lu Yuanding would not give him a good expression. "Fine, since there is mutual affection, I will play matchmaker for you,"

The Lu Family Ancestor didn't say much more and simply agreed.

Setting aside that Lu Changsheng spoke of mutual affection, even if there had been no mutual affection, so long as Lu Changsheng asked and his descendants did not oppose him, he would be willing to match them with Lu Changsheng, a man of great destiny.

After all, Lu Changsheng was also one of the Lu Family's own.

Marrying several Lu Family women was of no concern.

It wouldn't only prevent talent from leaving the family, but it would also bind Lu Changsheng even closer to the Lu Family and integrate him further into the family. "Many thanks, Ancestor!"

Seeing the Lu Family Ancestor agree so readily, Lu Changsheng also breathed a sigh of relief and bowed immediately in thanks. "Hehe, no need for such formality," "Do you have any other matters? Don't be shy, you may bring them up,"

The Lu Family Ancestor said to Lu Changsheng with a cheerful smile. "Ancestor, I have no other matters,"

Lu Changsheng responded respectfully. "Alright, since there are no other matters, then I will go and speak on your behalf," "As for whether it will be successful, I cannot guarantee," "Of course, if, as you say, there is mutual affection, there should not be any problem,"

The Lu Family Ancestor said.

He would not make such promises outright and guarantee success. "I understand, thank you for the trouble, Ancestor,"

Lu Changsheng said as he bowed.

He had asked about Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan, it was just that he simply didn't dare to face Lu Yuanding, his future father-in-law.

Afterward, the Lu Family Ancestor did not stay long and said a few words before departing.

Lu Changsheng saw him off with great respect. "Husband, did you mention the matter of Sister Miaoge and Miaohuan to the Ancestor just now?"

After Lu Changsheng had seen off the Lu Family Ancestor, Lu Miaoyun stepped forward and asked.

She had already thought it through; if Lu Changsheng truly couldn't broach the subject, she would trouble the Fourth Elder, to have the Fourth Elder speak on behalf of Lu Changsheng. "The Ancestor has already agreed,"

Lu Changsheng nodded and did not hide it.

He also shared the reward the Lu Family Ancestor had given him. "A hundred mu of spirit farmland, a shop and a cave dwelling in Red Leaf Valley Market!"

Lu Miaoyun was startled upon hearing about the reward, her mouth slightly agape in surprise.

Because the reward was quite substantial.

A hundred mu of spirit farmland, even if used to grow the most ordinary Spirit Rice, after deducting for seeds, fertilizers, and the like, leaving everything else to spirit farmers to manage, would yield over a thousand Spirit Stones a year.

A thousand Spirit Stones a year was no small income wherever one might be.

Even for the current Lu Changsheng, it represented a significant income, which would also greatly lighten his burden in raising children.

And once Red Leaf Valley Market was established and bustling, the shop and cave dwelling would also bring in a handsome income each year.

So it was not an exaggeration to say that the Lu Family Ancestor's reward was generous.

However, Lu Changsheng only realized the specific value of the hundred mu of spirit farmland after hearing Lu Miaoyun's explanation, because he had not cultivated spirit land before.

He was not aware of the concept behind a hundred mu of spirit farmland. "Does this mean, from now on, I could also live off collecting rent?"

Chapter 248: Chapter 125: Sister Miaoge, Why Don't You Teach Huanhuan!_2

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly. "A hundred acres of spirit field and a shop, a cave dwelling, just by collecting rent, can allow ninety percent of cultivators to live a comfortable life."

He also roughly understood why 'property' could occupy one of the spots in the spell of wealth and partners.

Many loose cultivators dream of owning a piece of spirit land.

Not just because they need spirit land for cultivation.

But also because owning a piece of spirit land means having the means of production, an endless income.

No need to wander around for a living anymore.... "Yun'er, when this spirit field reward is granted, I'll trouble you to take care of it."

Lu Changsheng said to Lu Miaoyun.

He had to cultivate, make talismans, and spend time with his wives and children every day, and he simply had no time to worry about too many things.

Matters like the spirit field and other internal affairs were naturally entrusted to his wives to manage.

And he was very confident in Lu Miaoyun. "Husband, rest assured, you focus on cultivation; let your concubine handle such matters."

Upon hearing Lu Changsheng entrust her with the hundred acres of spirit field, Lu Miaoyun felt trusted and sweetly agreed.

Although she didn't know much about farming, she knew that the Lu Family had a mature system in this area.

She didn't need to manage anything personally.

All she needed to do was oversee it occasionally and wait to collect the money. ...

After leaving Lu Changsheng, the Lu Family Ancestor went straight to Lu Yuanding's place. "Ancestor, what brings you here?"

Upon learning of the Ancestor's visit, Lu Yuanding didn't dare to delay and rushed over immediately.

Compared to Lu Changsheng's respect, everyone in the Lu Family revered the Ancestor from the bottom of their hearts. "Hehe, Lu Changsheng has asked me to be his matchmaker, so the Ancestor has come to propose a marriage on behalf of Lu Changsheng," said the Lu Family Ancestor.

Regarding his own descendants, the Lu Family Ancestor was straightforward. "Ancestor must be speaking of Changsheng and Huan'er, right?" "I was also thinking of speaking with Lu Changsheng about this matter, but I never expected that the Ancestor would come personally."

Upon hearing this, Lu Yuanding immediately showed a smile.

He had planned to deal with his daughter Lu Miaohuan's affairs after finishing his hectic schedule in the coming days.

After all, he had seen his daughter's feelings for Lu Changsheng with his own eyes.

He had even caught them in an intimate moment last time.

He thought it was time to settle the matter.

Despite Lu Changsheng having many wives and being quite amorous, which displeased him, he feared his daughter would suffer if she married into such a situation.

But putting that aside, he was quite satisfied with Lu Changsheng in other respects.

Moreover, since his own daughter liked Lu Changsheng, what else was there to say?

Lu Yuanding had not expected that Lu Changsheng would have the Ancestor come to propose marriage personally.

Far from being annoyed, he felt somewhat relieved.

Because in his view, such an action showed Lu Changsheng's affection and value for his daughter. "Oh? It seems that what Lu Changsheng said is also true." "However, Lu Changsheng has asked me to come here to say that both of your daughters are mutually in love with him," the Lu Family Ancestor said with a chuckle. "What? Both?" "He asked the Ancestor to come and propose, not only to Huan'er but also to Sister Miaoge?"

Lu Yuanding, who had been showing a relieved smile, suddenly changed his expression upon hearing this.

He was mentally prepared to marry his daughter Lu Miaohuan to Lu Changsheng.

But now, hearing that Lu Changsheng wanted to marry his eldest daughter as well, it was difficult for him as a father to accept at the moment. "Yes, it seems to be so; this youngster didn't have the face to come and propose in person, so he asked the old man to be the matchmaker," explained the Lu Family Ancestor, shaking his head slightly at Lu Yuanding's reaction. "This... sigh...."

After a moment of silence, Lu Yuanding let out a deep sigh.

He knew Lu Changsheng's character well.

Lu Changsheng was not one to take advantage of others or bully by virtue of his position.

If he asked the Ancestor to come and propose marriage, it was probably because he had genuine feelings for his daughter Lu Miaoge.

Even so, thinking about Lu Changsheng wanting to take away both his daughters made him quite upset, his fists clenched involuntarily. "When did Changsheng and Miaoge start having feelings for each other?" Lu Yuanding couldn't help thinking.

He was so busy with his duties that he failed to notice that his eldest daughter had also become involved with Lu Changsheng.

But the next moment, he immediately guessed that it must have been when Lu Miaoge and Lu Changsheng were managing the Spiritual Talisman Shop together at the Nine Dragons Market, and then she was misled by that youngster.

Thinking this, Lu Yuanding's expression turned sullen, and he felt a wave of disappointment. "Ancestor, I still want to ask about Miaoge's thoughts on this matter."

Lu Yuanding said through gritted teeth.

As for his younger daughter Lu Miaohuan, he felt there was nothing to ask about.

Her heart was already with Lu Changsheng.

But for his eldest daughter Lu Miaoge, he thought he still wanted to ask.

To see if his daughter truly liked Lu Changsheng.

If she really did, then it was fine.

But if not, even if the Ancestor came to propose, he, as a father, would stand up for his daughter. "Hehe, the Ancestor would also like to know how this youngster managed to steal away the pearl of our Lu Family," the Lu Family Ancestor nodded, saying with a chuckle.

After a while, Lu Miaoge arrived in the hall. "Dad? Did you call for me?" "Greetings to the Ancestor!"

Seeing the Lu Family Ancestor drinking tea in the hall, she immediately greeted him respectfully. "Miaoge, Lu Changsheng says that you and he are mutually in love, and so he has asked me to come here to propose marriage. Is this true or false?"

The Lu Family Ancestor looked at Lu Miaoge and asked with a smile.

Upon hearing these words, Lu Miaoge's lovely cheeks blushed entirely.

After what Lu Miaoyun said the day before yesterday, she had been somewhat restless when she went home, thinking about the possibility of Lu Changsheng coming to propose.

She never expected that Lu Changsheng would actually ask the Ancestor to come and propose.

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"Ah."

Upon witnessing this scene, Lu Yuanding had wanted to ask some questions.

But seeing his daughter like this, he suddenly felt there was nothing to question anymore.

He knew that the relationship between his daughter and Lu Changsheng was not just about mutual affection but was also extraordinary.

“Alright, if that’s the case, one month from now is an auspicious day.”

“Let’s hold the wedding then. I will personally preside over the marriage and share in the joy with a toast.”

Seeing this, the Lu Family Ancestor also found his answer and didn’t inquire further, immediately making the decision.

...

He was also somewhat curious about what kind of capabilities Lu Changsheng possessed.

After all, he had won the affections of both of Lu Yuanding’s daughters.

It reminded him of how a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator in Red Leaf Valley had fallen for Lu Changsheng.

This matter remained unfathomable to him even now.

After all, it was utterly impossible to captivate so many female cultivators solely with one’s appearance.

There must be something exceptional about him in other aspects.

But during his visit to Lu Changsheng’s residence, he could tell that Lu Changsheng wasn’t using any heretical methods.

His aura was upright and serene, his wives and concubines radiant, with nothing amiss.

“Miaoge will follow the arrangements of the family ancestor and father.”

Lu Miaoge said softly with a shy bow of her head.

At this moment, all the unease in her heart dissolved.

All that remained was shyness and a hint of joy.

“Hehe, good, Yuanding, you arrange this. Just let me know when it’s time,” said the Lu Family Ancestor.

“Yes, family ancestor,” Lu Yuanding responded helplessly with a cupped fist salute.

After all, at this point, what more could he say?

Afterward, the Lu Family Ancestor took his leave.

“Miaoge, when did you and Changsheng begin?” Lu Yuanding sighed slightly and asked his daughter after seeing off the family ancestor.

He still felt somewhat unwilling to let go.

He wanted to know when exactly Lu Changsheng had “stolen away” his eldest daughter.

“It was when I encountered a robber cultivator, and Changsheng saved me...” Lu Miaoge said softly with her head bowed, not hiding anything from her father.

Upon hearing this, Lu Yuanding felt somewhat relieved, and it eased his mind significantly.

He knew that if not for Lu Changsheng, his eldest daughter would have perished then.

He then had a chat with his eldest daughter before going to inform his younger daughter.

He told her that her marriage with Lu Changsheng was settled and would take place in a month.

Lu Miaohuan was initially shocked, not expecting the arrangement to be made so swiftly and feeling suddenly bashful.

But learning that Lu Changsheng was not only marrying her but also her sister, she was stunned for a moment.

However, after Lu Yuanding’s explanation, she silently pondered for a moment and then came to terms with it.

She quickly accepted the situation.

After all, she had already accepted Lu Changsheng’s numerous wives and concubines, and naturally wouldn’t mind her own sister.

...

Before long, half a month passed.

The news that Lu Changsheng was about to wed the Lu family's eldest miss and the second miss spread across Qingzhu Mountain, stirring up much discussion.

"Damn, what the hell, Lu Changsheng is getting married again, and to both Sister Miaoge and Sister Miaohuan!"

"This, this, this... our Lu family's two beauties are being swept away by one man."

"How can you call it being swept away? This is clearly keeping the resources within our own field."

"Yeah, marrying Lu Changsheng is still marrying within our Lu family, right?"

"The Family Head actually agreed to this marriage?!"

"I heard that Sister Miaoge and Sister Miaohuan are indeed in love with Brother Changsheng, so the Family Head could only agree."

"Sss, truly worthy of being our Qingzhu Mountain's number one romantic. Not only did he charm a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator before, but now he's silently won over both Sister Miaoge and Sister Miaohuan."

"In this regard, I respect no one but Lu Changsheng!"

"I'm not surprised that Lu Miaohuan is marrying Lu Changsheng, but I didn't expect Sister Miaoge to marry him as well."

"Yeah, I thought Sister Miaoge would remain unmarried for life."

"I support this marriage!"

"That's right, I also support it. If not for Lu Changsheng, when we and the Bai Family attacked Red Leaf Valley, we might have been outplayed by the Yu Family!"

As the news of Lu Changsheng's upcoming marriage to Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan circulated, Qingzhu Mountain buzzed with excitement, with many people discussing it.

If it was just Lu Miaohuan getting married, people wouldn't have much to talk about.

At most, they would remark in amazement that Lu Changsheng was taking a wife again.

But Lu Changsheng was marrying both sisters at once.

Especially Lu Miaoge, who not only had a great talent for cultivation and a good reputation but was also a top-quality Talisman Master.

Many Lu Family disciples thought Lu Miaoge would remain unmarried for life.

Yet unexpectedly, Lu Miaoge was going to marry Lu Changsheng.

And she was marrying him along with her sister Lu Miaohuan.

So this made everyone feel incredibly moved.

But it was just a sentiment and discussion, without any real objection.

After all, by now, Lu Changsheng had thoroughly integrated into the Lu family. He had shared in their trials and tribulations, contributing to their victories, making him one of their own.

The Immortal Seedlings who had originally come to Qingzhu Mountain with Lu Changsheng, upon hearing this news, felt a mix of envy and awe but no longer had any strong emotions or other feelings on the matter.

Having been in Qingzhu Mountain for over a decade, they had gradually accepted reality and come to terms with their ordinariness.

They understood that not everyone with a Spiritual Root stepping onto the path of immortality could achieve success in cultivation.

The path of immortality was difficult, filled with countless dangers.

Ninety-nine percent of cultivators spent their lives inconspicuously in the Qi Refinement Realm.

Now, Lu Changsheng was growing farther and farther away from them.

He had reached a point where they no longer compared themselves to him or discussed him on equal terms.

Sometimes they would reminisce about their initial arrival at Qingzhu Mountain with Lu Changsheng as a son-in-law and regret not having formed a good relationship with him.

As for the discussions in Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Changsheng was unaware and unconcerned.

During this time, he devoted his time to accompanying his wives and concubines.

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After all, I was about to take another wife, and I needed to properly comfort the women in my harem.

Also, because of the issues between the Lu Family and the Chen Family, I was worried about accidents, which was why I hadn't let my wives and concubines bear children for some time.

Now that the storm had passed, the Lu Family had returned to tranquility.

I could continue to live in peace, so naturally, it was time to get busy with childbearing.

In the past half a month, with Lu Changsheng's continuous efforts, the concubines Shao Yuyao and Xiao Yueru became pregnant.

As for Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen, Lu Changsheng was taking it slow with them.

Thinking of letting the two women rest more and spend some time on cultivation.

...

After all, one had given birth to three children for him, and the other to four; they deserved more breaks.

...

In the blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

On this day.

It was the day of Lu Changsheng's wedding with Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan.

The ceremony was extremely grand and lively.

One could say it was a celebration for the entire clan.

The whole of Qingzhu Mountain was joyous, draped in colored lights, adorned with large red lanterns.

Early in the morning, Lu Changsheng, with the care of his two beautiful wives, Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen, was adorned with a golden crown and dressed in a red groom's brocade.

With a big red flower on his chest, he rode a spiritual horse, leading the wedding procession with drums and gongs to the residence of Lu Yuanding to welcome the bridal sedan.

“I pay my respects to my father-in-law!”

As soon as Lu Changsheng entered the door, he saw Family Head Lu Yuanding and immediately dismounted to respectfully perform a salute.

“Changsheng, Huan’er has a somewhat willful disposition; I hope you can be more understanding,”

Lu Yuanding, the Family Head, said with slightly red eyes, patting Lu Changsheng’s shoulder.

Even though he was somewhat displeased that Lu Changsheng had married both his daughters,

he still hoped that Lu Changsheng would treat his daughters well.

“Please rest assured, father-in-law!”

Lu Changsheng said earnestly as he clasped his hands together.

“Good!” Lu Yuanding nodded, and once again patted Lu Changsheng’s shoulder, saying, “I believe in you!”

After a while, supported by two bridesmaids, Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan appeared.

Both were dressed in phoenix crowns and rosy clouds robes, their exquisite faces veiled by the tassels hanging from the fiery red phoenix crowns, hiding their stunning visages from view.

But their graceful figures, adorned in those gorgeous phoenix robes, were stunningly beautiful and dazzled all who saw them.

Lu Changsheng looked at the two women before him, a smile on his face, and felt a surge of pride and joy well up from within.

After all, Lu Miaoge was the first ‘fairy’ he had encountered in the Cultivation World.

A woman who had caused his heart to flutter.

Back then, to him, Lu Miaoge was a woman to be admired from afar.

But at this very moment, she was about to become his wife.

Not just that, both Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan had Middle Grade Spiritual Roots.

They were to become his only two wives with Middle Grade Spiritual Roots.

This gave him hope that the Spiritual Roots of his future children could reach an even higher level.

Lu Changsheng stepped forward to assist the two women onto the bridal sedan.

He could feel that both women had somewhat stiff palms, obviously nervous.

Even Lu Miaohuan was more nervous than Lu Miaoge.

This brought a smile to Lu Changsheng's face, and he gently pinched the tender palm of this second young miss.

After sending the two women into the bridal sedan, Lu Changsheng mounted his horse and led the wedding procession grandly back.

Since both families resided within Qingzhu Valley, the procession circled the entirety of Qingzhu Mountain, much like the time he had married Lu Miaoyun.

"I still remember when Lu Changsheng married Sister Miaoyun; who would have thought he'd be marrying both Sister Miaoge and Miaohuan today."

"Yes, I still remember Lu Changsheng from ten years ago, when he came to our Lu Family as an Immortal Seedling."

"In ten years, from a son-in-law taken in through marriage to a top-notch Talisman Master, marrying Miaoyun, as well as Miaoge and Miaohuan, he's reached the peak of life."

"Everyone makes their own choices; Lu Changsheng's way of life, I suppose, leaves him with no regrets."

"Ten years, how many decades does one have in a lifetime, eh? In ten years, Lu Changsheng went from a son-in-law to this point, yet over my ten years, I..."

Many people, looking at Lu Changsheng riding atop the spiritual horse with a face full of pride and satisfaction, couldn't help but feel touched and introspective.

Over the past decade, most of the Lu Family Disciples had also come to accept Lu Changsheng.

But remembering how Lu Changsheng had arrived at Qingzhu Mountain as a son-in-law years ago, it felt like a lifetime had passed—a feeling that made them sigh with emotion.

Thus, Lu Changsheng, riding his spiritual horse, leading the bridal sedan and the wedding procession, made a full circuit around Qingzhu Mountain and arrived at the Qingzhu Grand Hall.

The Qingzhu Grand Hall was originally the central hall for the Lu Family's meetings.

It was in consideration of the Lu Family Ancestor personally overseeing the wedding ceremony, and the face of the Family Head Lu Yuanding, that this place was chosen for the wedding.

For this wedding, even the normally plain hall had been decorated sumptuously.

Lu Changsheng dismounted and escorted the two brides, each in their phoenix crown and rosy clouds robes, from the bridal sedan.

Together, they held a red silk ribbon and entered the great hall.

To the sound of harmonious music, the three of them entered the main chamber.

Familiar faces met their gaze.

The Lu Family Ancestor sat in the main seat, wearing a smile, personally presiding over the wedding.

Lu Yuanding and the Fourth Elder sat nearby, serving as the elders from both sides.

"Begin the ceremony and exchange vows!"

The Lu Family Ancestor's voice bellowed clearly.

Thereupon, Lu Changsheng, along with Lu Miaoge and Miaohuan, came before Lu Yuanding and the Fourth Elder.

"First salute to heaven and earth!"

"Second salute to the high hall!"

"Couple bow to each other!"

Under the witness of the Lu Family's high-ranking members, Lu Changsheng and the Miaoge sisters completed the ceremony and exchanged vows.

Following was the procession to the bridal chamber.

However, after taking the two women to the bridal chamber, Lu Changsheng still had to return to receive guests.

"Changsheng, I once told you that as my son-in-law, you should treat Qingzhu Mountain as your own home,"

“But now I have something more to say to you.”