

## **Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 251: Chapter 125: Sister Miaoge, Why Don't You Teach Huanhuan!\_5**

Chapter 251: Chapter 125: Sister Miaoge, Why Don't You Teach Huanhuan!\_5

At this moment, the Lu Family Ancestor, with his somewhat clouded eyes, looked at Lu Changsheng, and spoke in a gentle voice.

"Ancestor, please speak."

Lu Changsheng said respectfully upon hearing this.

"I know you have your own opportunities and secrets, which is why I've always been guarded."

"But I hope you remember one thing, you are the son-in-law of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain. We are one family, so Qingzhu Mountain is your support."

"You are not alone."

"If there's anything, you can always talk to me."

...

The Lu Family Ancestor spoke, his elderly voice exceedingly gentle, like that of an ordinary senior teaching his junior.

Lu Changsheng's heart skipped a beat upon hearing this.

He could feel the sincerity in the words.

He could tell that now the Lu Family Ancestor was exuding an aura of death.

He knew that the battle at Red Leaf Valley had taken a toll on the already limited years of the Lu Family Ancestor.

Whether it was the previous rewards, the matchmaking, or now these words, there was an undeniable element of coaxing.

Hoping that he would stay with the Lu Family.

But regardless, the old man's actions and words touched his heart deeply.

"The young one understands, please be at ease, Ancestor."

“As long as I am the son-in-law of the Lu Family, I will not fail the Family,” Lu Changsheng said to the Lu Family Ancestor with unwavering conviction.

Now that his relationship with the Lu Family had reached this stage, he naturally could not let them down.

Even if he were to leave the Lu Family in the future and establish his own clan, the ties with the Family could not be easily severed.

After all, he was not a person of heartless and ungrateful nature.

He always remembered those who were kind to him in his heart!

“Good.”

The Lu Family Ancestor smiled upon hearing this.

He patted Lu Changsheng lightly and said, “Go on, go to the bridal chamber, don’t keep them waiting.”

“Thank you, Ancestor!”

Lu Changsheng smiled and bowed his hands slightly.

After making a quick toast, he headed to the bridal chamber.

Having been through the experience several times, the bridal chamber was now familiar territory for Lu Changsheng.

With the maid Kui Si attending, Lu Changsheng used the Jade Balance Beam to lift the red veils of the two brides and removed their tasseled phoenix crowns.

Suddenly, two extremely beautiful faces that even phrases like “national beauty” and “heavenly fragrance” were insufficient to describe were revealed to Lu Changsheng’s eyes.

Miaoge, who was originally ethereal and otherworldly, now had her cheeks tinted with makeup, making her fair, snowy complexion blush with a warm luster, coquettish and touching, radiant and charming, like a fairy descended to the mortal world.

Miaoge’s dreamy, mesmerizing eyes met Lu Changsheng’s intense gaze, and she immediately became like a panicking deer, her beautiful head lowered shyly, a wave of bashfulness rising in her heart.

This scene was an unparalleled beauty to Lu Changsheng, the most stunning landscape on earth.

And the usually aloof and noble second young mistress, today, had completely melted her ice mountain demeanor.

Her eyes brimming with emotion as she looked at Lu Changsheng, her delicate features now adorned with a hint of adorable shyness, charming and bewitching.

“Sister Miaoge, Huanhuan, you are truly beautiful!”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and praised generously.

If he hadn't been through so much, seen so many things, just looking at his two charming brides in front of him might have been too much to handle, and he wouldn't be able to maintain such calm and composure.

Then, taking the wedding cup from the tray held by the maid Kui Si, he said, “Sister Miaoge, Huanhuan, today we become husband and wife, and from now on we shall journey through life together. Come, let us drink this cup to the full.”

Immediately after, the three of them drank the joint cup wine together.

After finishing the wine, Lu Changsheng suddenly chuckled and said to Miaoge, “Life is unpredictable; when I first saw Sister Miaoge, I thought of you as an untouchable fairy, high above.”

“I never imagined that one day I could marry you.”

Turning his gaze to Miaohuan, he continued, “When I first saw Huanhuan, I thought she was both cold and fierce.”

“And now?”

Miaohuan, hearing Lu Changsheng describe her sister as a fairy and herself as cold and fierce, immediately objected with pouted lips.

Her lips pursed, glistening and fresh as the most tender petals in the world, tempting Lu Changsheng to taste them carefully.

“From now on, you are flawless!”

Lu Changsheng gazed at the second young mistress before him and said, before promptly tasting those petals.

“Mm~”

Miaohuan let out a soft moan, reminded that her sister was still there.

But her body tingled all over and she began to tremble, unable to utter a sound.

Then a series of rustling noises commenced...

“Lu Changsheng...”

The second young mistress wrapped her snow-white arms around Lu Changsheng’s neck involuntarily, her eyes slightly squinted, murmuring softly.

“Hmm?”

Lu Changsheng gently clasped her creamy skin, trailing off with a drawn-out tone.

“Husband...”

Miaohuan called softly, then her beautiful eyes closed tightly, her delicate features slightly furrowed, her head tilting back.

Her exquisite, beautiful face blushed, her breath heaving with soft moans, her body shaking unceasingly.

Miaoge, abashed beside them, didn’t know how to react upon seeing her sister in such a state.

But seeing her sister’s plaintive behavior, she awkwardly comforted her while feeling somewhat flustered and shy.

She could clearly feel her sister’s body incredibly soft and scorching at this moment.

“Sister Miaoge.”

Lu Changsheng turned to Miaoge, taking her delicate hand and slowly moving it.

That gesture made Miaoge’s heart surge with unending shyness. Her breathing quickened, her clear and lovely cheeks flushing like the rosy sky at sunset, becoming more radiant under the candlelight.

“As the older sister, why don’t you teach Huanhuan?”

Said Lu Changsheng, taking in the fragrance from Miaoge and whispering softly.

Then, the scene fades to black.

That year, Lu Changsheng was 28 years old, with seven wives, eleven concubines, and twenty-four maids!

## Chapter 252: Chapter 126: The Young Lady and Second Miss are Pregnant!\_1

The next morning, Lu Changsheng awoke.

Looking at the two newlywed wives beside him, whose features were about seventy to eighty percent similar and whose sleeping faces were stunningly beautiful, the corners of his mouth lifted slightly. "This too is the motivation for my diligent cultivation," he said. "The heights are cold, and the path to immortality stretches endlessly." "Cultivators are also human, with emotions and desires. If one were to practice cultivation by casting aside all emotions and desires, and enduring nothing but arduous cultivation, even if one were to reach the pinnacle of the immortal path and live a long and plentiful life, what joy would there be?"

Lu Changsheng ruminated in his heart.

At this moment, he experienced a feeling of enlightenment, a sense of spiritual satisfaction....

It was as if his body and soul had both been sublimated.

This was his Dao.

The way of cultivation is manifold; different people follow different paths.

As for him, his path was to traverse amid the chaos of the mundane world.

He sought to satisfy his own desires and to cultivate an unobstructed mind and a relaxed spirit. "Changsheng."

At this moment, Lu Miaoge's eyelashes quivered as she slowly awoke, opening her clear and bright eyes.

Looking at Lu Changsheng, her face revealed a trace of happiness and shyness, mixed with a faint joy. "Huanhuan is still asleep, let's sleep a bit longer," she said.

Lu Changsheng, watching Lu Miaoge wake up, drew her enticingly fragrant and jade-like body into his arms.

Bending his head slightly, he gazed at her fair, creamy neck, and spoke softly.

Now married, Lu Miaoge no longer put on the airs of an elder sister as usual; she responded with a light "Mhm" and nestled into Lu Changsheng's embrace.

Her beautiful eyes were half-opened, her lips slowly parting with breaths that tugged at the heartstrings. "Huanhuan is about to wake up, later we need to go see Father," she said.

The eldest mistress, noticing that Lu Changsheng's actions were becoming more intense, grabbed his hand, her hazy beautiful eyes looking towards her husband as she softly spoke.

Even after the wedding night and becoming husband and wife, she tried to maintain the image of an elder sister in front of her younger sister.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng also stopped his movements.

He knew the eldest mistress was shy.

He had great respect for Lu Miaoge, or it could be said that this kind of thing was mutual.

Immediately afterwards, Lu Miaoge got up, draped on a dignified and elegant white gossamer gown, and tidied up the clothing scattered beside the bed.

Soon, Lu Miaohuan also awoke.

Thinking of last night's scene, this second young mistress was even more shy than her sister Lu Miaoge.

This was also because Lu Miaoge and Lu Changsheng had already had marital relations.

By this time, Lu Miaoge had already finished dressing and applying makeup.

Seeing that her younger sister had awakened, the gentle and graceful elder sister got the two of them out of bed, suggesting that they should go to serve tea and greet their father Lu Yuanding.

Hearing this, the two of them did not delay.

They immediately got dressed and went with Lu Miaoge to meet their father-in-law.

After greeting their father-in-law and having breakfast, they returned home, and Lu Changsheng called over Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, and the others to start unpacking wedding gifts.

This wedding was so grand, officiated by the Lu Family Ancestor, that everyone from Qingzhu Mountain had brought gifts.

However, most were just token gestures.

It was only the gifts from a few of the Lu Family elders that were somewhat more substantial.

To Lu Changsheng's surprise, the gift from the Lu Family Ancestor was actually a Dual Cultivation Secret Technique. "Is the Ancestor concerned about my multitude of wives and the depletion of my energy?" he wondered, somewhat astonished.

Nonetheless, he could tell that in terms of value, this Dual Cultivation Secret Technique was the most valuable of all the wedding gifts.

But he possessed the "Yin Yang Harmony Technique."

Contained within were many dual cultivation techniques, and he had no regard for the Dual Cultivation Secret Technique in the gift.

But a true master always keeps the heart of an apprentice.

With a learning mindset, Lu Changsheng flipped through the illustrated manual of the Dual Cultivation Technique.

Lu Miaohuan boldly took a few glances.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng directly pulled the women together and they all began to study it with keen interest.

After all, it was one thing to understand dual cultivation, but none could be as simple and direct as the teachings in these illustrated manuals.

He could talk about how to dual cultivate, but his wives might just think he was deceiving them; now, with the Dual Cultivation Technique gifted by the Ancestor, there could be no doubt.

As night fell,

Lu Changsheng first went to comfort Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen, teaching the two women the Dual Cultivation Technique and helping them with their cultivation.

After all, one must not forget old love in the face of new.

Late into the night, he then went to find Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan for cultivation.

Now, naturally, the two women did not share one room and had separate chambers, which made Lu Changsheng feel a bit regretful.

But he was not in a hurry.

He knew such things needed to be approached gradually.

It was better for them to be separate now, allowing both sisters to let go and relax.

Otherwise, like last night, they would both hold back, and that would diminish the fun.

Lu Changsheng first entered Lu Miaoge's room, where the eldest mistress was not asleep but meditating.

She was still clad in a simple and elegant white gown, but with a bit more decoration than usual.

Her black hair was tied up high, adorned with a green jade hairpin, and two earrings dangled from her delicate earlobes, adding a few touches of noble and refined charm to her transcendental beauty. "Changsheng,"

Seeing Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge opened her beautiful eyes and softly called out his name. "Sister Miaoge, I finished reading the Dual Cultivation Technique given by the Ancestor today, and there are some parts I don't quite understand. I was hoping Sister Miaoge could enlighten me," Lu Changsheng said as he approached.

Lu Miaoge blushed at his words,

She wasn't foolish enough to believe what Lu Changsheng said.

Not understanding cultivation? Clearly, it was just an excuse. "Changsheng, matters between men and women should have limits; if one overindulges, it can impact cultivation and also harm the body," Lu Miaoge gently pursed her lips and advised tenderly, like a wise woman and a good wife.

Previously, she didn't feel it was her place to advise Lu Changsheng too much, but now that she was married to him, she felt it was important to properly supervise Lu Changsheng's cultivation. "Sister Miaoge, you know me; from today on, I will exercise restraint. But I really have come to seek guidance in cultivation," he replied.

Chapter 253: Chapter 126: The Young Lady and Second Miss are Pregnant!\_2

"Moreover, dual cultivation benefits both of us."

Lu Changsheng naturally knew that Lu Miaoge wanted what was best for him.

But he practiced the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, and his body was comparable to a Middle Grade Magic Artifact.

To say he was as tough as iron was not an exaggeration.

Watching her husband's appearance, Lu Miaoge's beautiful eyes brimmed with affection, she heaved a helpless sigh, knowing she had to take persuasion slowly.



Her pearly teeth nibbled lightly on her tender lips, leaving a faint white mark as she nodded gently.

Immediately thereafter, accompanied by the rustling sound of shedding garments, the two began their dual cultivation.

...

“Sister Miaoge, how do you feel? Is my Tiger Step like what is described in the books...?”

Lu Changsheng spoke out loud.

Even though Lu Miaoge was good-natured and as gentle as water, upon hearing this, she turned her face away and did not respond, ignoring him.

After all, how could she respond to something like this?

To this, Lu Changsheng did not mind and continued the dual cultivation, talking to himself.

His way of speaking was simply to tease Lu Miaoge.

Just like the novel he read in his previous life, where Ling Xiaodong conquered Zheng Yiyun, there was a process of conquest from body to heart.

Even after marrying her, there still needed to be this gradual and cyclical process.

About half an hour later, sentiments surged, and the dual cultivation came to an end as they embraced each other tightly, clinging together.

“Changsheng, it’s time to rest...”

Lu Miaoge’s face was flushed, her beautiful eyes showing a hint of seductiveness as they opened and closed, she breathed quickly, holding onto Lu Changsheng’s neck tightly, her breath sweet as she spoke.

“Sister Miaoge, I don’t quite understand the techniques of ‘Blowing the Jade Flute’ and ‘Koi Sucking Water’ mentioned in the dual cultivation methods...”

Lu Changsheng, seeing the young mistress looking like this, gently caressed her sweaty, fair face and said.

Even though Lu Miaoge hadn’t taken a close look at the dual cultivation methods during the day, she vaguely understood the meanings upon hearing his words.

Her eyelashes trembled, and her beautiful forehead dropped slightly, not speaking.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng just smiled and held Lu Miaoge quietly.

He hadn't thought that with just a word, Lu Miaoge would obey him.

It still required a process, after all.

After resting with Lu Miaoge for a while, Lu Changsheng then hurried on to his next engagement.

After all, having multiple wives and concubines came with its own troubles.

There was another young mistress waiting for his comfort.

When Lu Changsheng arrived at Lu Miaohuan's room, the light was already out.

But Lu Changsheng could feel that the second young mistress had not yet gone to bed.

He immediately knew that he had made this second young mistress wait too long and that she was in a bit of a mood.

In the past, Lu Changsheng naturally wouldn't have indulged such a mood.

But now that she was his wife, he found a little mood to be nothing serious, considering it a bit of flirtation.

Entering the room, Lu Changsheng approached the bed and coaxed Lu Miaohuan, who was under the covers.

The second young mistress now was all too easy to coax; it didn't take long before she was appeased.

As he lifted the covers, he saw that Lu Miaohuan was still wearing a sparkling gown, as though flowing with stars.

It was exactly the dress he had expressed during the day his desire to see her wear; the one from when they first met.

Lu Miaohuan's graceful figure was perfectly displayed under this gown.

Her fair and delicate skin seemed even more tender and soft like snow.

Under the hem of the starry night-like gown, the contour of a pair of beautiful legs was visible yet hidden.

With one glance, Lu Changsheng spotted that on these beautiful legs were wrapped a layer of thin, cicada-wing-like black silk stockings.

This made her legs appear even more slender and temptingly sensual.

“Hiss!”

This caused Lu Changsheng to inhale sharply, and he immediately seated himself on the bed, lifting the second young mistress into his embrace and resting her straight, tempting legs on his own thigh.

He spoke warmly, “Huanhuan, it’s all my fault for making you wait so long.”

“Your feet are a bit cold, let me warm them for you,” he said as he gently stroked them, suddenly grasping her round calf and slender ankle with genuine concern.

Even through a layer of stockings, he could still distinctly feel the whiteness and delicacy of her skin.

“Hmm~”

Lu Miaohuan heard his words and looked at Lu Changsheng with eyes that were both reproachful and delighted, giving him a look.

She thought to herself that she hadn’t guessed wrong after all; Lu Changsheng indeed had peculiar tastes.

But at that moment, she did not feel disgusted.

Instead, she felt a sense of pride, believing herself to be alluring.

It was Lu Changsheng who had fallen for her first.

In a flurry of sweet nothings from Lu Changsheng, it didn’t take long for Lu Miaohuan to don a body-hugging gown aglow with starlight, her tall and graceful figure leaning against the windowsill.

Her shapely, long legs, sheathed in black stockings, were perched atop a pair of stiletto heels that complemented her dress, with a nebulous starry design.

The heels, slender and three to four inches tall, not only accentuated the perfect, alluring contours of the young mistress’s legs but also added to her overall statuesque height.

Under the soft glow of the moon, her dark and lustrous hair cascaded down her back, smooth and reaching the waist of her gown, resting above her shapely hips, making Lu Miaohuan's beauty breathtaking at that moment.

Lu Changsheng stood behind her, embracing the undulating, alluring body of his wife, together admiring the moon.

A moment later, Lu Miaohuan bit her lip, her delicate and stunning face flushing with a rosy glow.

The blush stretched to her exquisite earlobes, along the length of her swan-like neck, and her cool and proud demeanor could no longer be maintained. In a voice as faint as a mosquito's, she said to Lu Changsheng behind her, "You, you better not ruin my clothes...."

"Huanhuan, when the time comes, I will buy you new ones." Lu Changsheng whispered softly.

As noble and aloof as an iceberg, the second young mistress began to thaw and let herself be manipulated.

"Rip——"

Following the sound of tearing cloth was a series of whimpers that were at once resentful and longing, plaintive and complaining.

...

Time flew, and in the blink of an eye, more than a month had passed.

Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan quickly integrated into the big Lu Family.

And just as Lu Changsheng had expected,

seeing so many children in the courtyard, neither Lu Miaoge nor Lu Miaohuan had the heart not to have a few of their own.

They both expressed a willingness to have children.

But only one each.

Lu Miaoge's reason was that she still needed to consider her cultivation.

And she had to manage the affairs of the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

As for Lu Miaohuan, she was simply a bit scared of childbirth.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng naturally accommodated their wishes.

And during this month, both Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan became pregnant.

For Lu Changsheng, this was a source of immense joy.

One reason was that for the wives and concubines he loved, he indeed held a partial fondness for their children.

He couldn't manage to be entirely equitable.

Additionally, both Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan had Middle Grade Spiritual Roots.

And he himself now had a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.

Therefore, Lu Changsheng had some expectations for the children in the bellies of the two women.

After Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan became pregnant, Lu Yuanding came to visit, bringing many nutritional supplements.

They included both his personal gifts and those representing the Lu Family.

Even though Lu Changsheng wasn't exactly short on money now, he naturally accepted the heartfelt gifts.

At the same time, Lu Yuanding also told Lu Changsheng to take charge of the Nine Dragons Marketplace.

With the family crisis resolved, all external businesses naturally needed to be quickly revived and operational.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng naturally agreed,

but mentioned that he still had some matters to attend to in the mortal world.

After all, it had been a year and a half since he had visited his wives and children in the mortal world, due to the series of events involving the Lu Family.

He also told Qu Zhenzhen about the true culprit behind the murder of her family and planned to take her to the mortal world to resolve the matter and pay respects to her parents.

For this, Lu Changsheng truly felt he had not done enough.

All these years, he had never taken Qu Zhenzhen home to pay tribute to her parents.

Hearing this, Lu Yuanding didn't say much, only urging Lu Changsheng to make it quick.

After all, they could hire someone to manage the shop.

But due to the former hurried circumstances, the businesses had fallen behind.

It was crucial to have one of their own take charge and swiftly restore operations.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng, without delay, requested a Flying Boat from Lu Yuanding.

Because this trip to the mortal world, he was not only taking Qu Zhenzhen with him, but he also planned to send some of the children to the mortal realm.

Although he owned a Flying Boat, it was considered ill-gotten gains and might attract the attention of the Yu Family.

So, Lu Changsheng had no intention of using it publicly for the time being.

For three hundred family contribution points, Lu Yuanding approved a Flying Boat for Lu Changsheng.

Immediately after, Lu Changsheng, accompanied by Qu Zhenzhen and six children old enough to travel, set off for the mortal realm.

Chapter 254: Chapter 127: A Ten-Year Pact, Revenge\_1

The sky is clear for thousands of miles, and the azure is spotless.

A flying boat slowly descended from the sky and landed outside of Ruyi County City.

Lu Changsheng took out a Transmission Talisman and sent messages to Hong Yi and Li Feiyu.

About a quarter of an hour later.

Hong Yi and Li Feiyu hurried out from the city.

"Brother Hong, Feiyu."

Lu Changsheng greeted the two men.

...

He then introduced Qu Zhenzhen and the children to Hong Yi.

After a brief introduction and exchange of greetings, Lu Changsheng asked Qu Zhenzhen to take the children onto a carriage and head into the city.

“Changsheng, I heard from Brother Hong that the Lu Family has destroyed Red Leaf Valley?”

At this moment, Li Feiyu turned to Lu Changsheng and inquired.

He had been closely following the events concerning Qingzhu Mountain and Red Leaf Valley.

By now, after so much time had passed, he had also gathered news about the Lu Family and the Chen Family.

Learning that the Lu Family had obliterated the Chen Family of Red Leaf Valley came as a tremendous shock, and he had no clue what was going on.

“That’s correct.”

Lu Changsheng nodded.

He did not conceal the truth.

He briefly recounted the matters between the Lu Family and the Chen Family.

At the same time, he asked Li Feiyu about his future plans,

whether he intended to stay in the secular world or return to Qingzhu Mountain.

He could tell that Li Feiyu’s Cultivation Level was still at the Forth Level Energy Refinement.

In the secular world, even with the minor Spirit Gathering Array he had set up, cultivation was exceedingly difficult.

It was completely incomparable to cultivating in a place with a Spiritual Vein like Qingzhu Mountain.

“No, the children are much older now, and my parents can take care of them. I plan to finish out the year and then go to the Cultivation World to try my luck and see if there’s an opportunity,” said Li Feiyu.

His determination to pursue cultivation had never wavered.

He knew that with his current circumstances, if he didn't take a leap of faith now, let alone Foundation Establishment, he'd have no chance of reaching the Energy Refinement Late Stage in this lifetime.

"Red Leaf Valley has been destroyed, and the Lu Family, Bai Family, Yu Family, and Zheng Family will establish a marketplace in Red Leaf Valley."

"Once the marketplace is completed, and everything comes to life, it will be a decent place to go," Lu Changsheng spoke up.

From what he knew, the Red Leaf Marketplace would be completed in one or two years.

Once it was built, to attract Loose Cultivators and businesses to settle there, the four major families would offer various favorable policies.

During this phase, for Loose Cultivators, it would be a good time.

If Li Feiyu were to go to Red Leaf Marketplace, he could also look after him to some extent.

After all, venturing out to explore ancient ruins and Secret Realms, in his view, was still too dangerous.

It was almost a sure path to death.

But he also knew that for ordinary Loose Cultivators like Li Feiyu, the only way to make progress in cultivation was to take this one path.

"Okay, I'll consider it when the time comes," responded Li Feiyu after hearing this.

"Red Leaf Valley is going to have a marketplace?"

Upon hearing this, Hong Yi too was somewhat surprised, seeing a business opportunity.

"Yes, Brother Hong, if you're interested, you can go and have a look when the time comes."

"If you want to purchase a shop, I can also help make introductions," Lu Changsheng said to Hong Yi.

Now that his wives and children were settled in the secular world, and the Ruyi Marquis Mansion was looking after them, he naturally wanted to return the favor.

After the establishment of the Red Leaf Marketplace, the major families would release some of the shops and residences to be sold cheaply.



If Hong Yi was interested, he could obtain a quota from the Lu Family for him.

“Thank you, Brother Lu. I will discuss this matter with my father when I return home,” expressed Hong Yi, his face lighting up with joy.

He knew that the shops and dwellings available at the start of such a marketplace were not easy to get hold of.

One needed to qualify.

He didn't expect Lu Changsheng would actually offer to facilitate this for him.

This made him inwardly marvel at Lu Changsheng's current status and position within the Lu Family.

He had never imagined that in just a short decade, the rural boy whom he had once overlooked would rise to such heights.

He felt fortunate that his attitude had changed swiftly back then, and that he had established a good relationship with Lu Changsheng.

“Brother Lu, you asked me to investigate the mastermind behind the murder of your sister-in-law's family, and now they are being detained in the Marquis Mansion Dungeon...” said Hong Yi.

Lu Changsheng looked at the carriage where Qu Zhenzhen was present, and nodded.

From a previous letter from Hong Yi, he had already learned the details of the matter.

As he had suspected, the Cultivator was a Parasitic Cultivator.

Because he practiced an Energy Drain Technique, he served as a household protector in a small Family,

relying on draining energy from women for cultivation, and directing people in the secular world to seek out girls with a Spiritual Root.

Therefore, the incident involving Qu Zhenzhen had unfolded.

Bringing Qu Zhenzhen with him on this trip was also to deal with this issue.

“All right, Brother Lu, you can get in touch with me when you're ready to come over,”

“My father has also been wanting to meet you,” Hong Yi added, nodding.

Then, the three of them continued to chat casually, discussing recent events as well as matters related to the Cultivation World.

“By the way, Brother Lu, do you stay in touch with Daoist Xiao, Daoist Zhao, and Daoist Han?” Hong Yi asked at that moment.

“I have corresponded with Han Lin a few times, but I have had little contact with Daoist Xiao and Daoist Zhao,” replied Lu Changsheng as he shook his head.

After their three-year agreement, although they made another ten-year pact, ten years was ultimately too long.

A slight friendship from back then might not stand the test of time.

And Lu Changsheng wasn’t someone who particularly enjoyed social interactions.

So for many years, he had only corresponded a few times with Han Lin.

He learned that the other party had become an Artifact Refiner, and found out that Xiao Xiyue was taken as a disciple by a Nascent Soul Immortal.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng wrote a congratulatory letter to Xiao Xiyue who replied briefly, then there was no further interaction.

“I, on the other hand, correspond frequently with the three of them...” Hong Yi began to speak.

His personality differed from Lu Changsheng’s.

Upon returning to the secular world, he maintained active communication with others.

He also constantly endeavored to sustain this network connections.

He then shared the recent situations of the three individuals.

Chapter 255: Chapter 127: A Ten-Year Pact, Revenge\_2

Xiao Xiyue was accepted as a disciple by a Nascent Soul Immortal, had already broken through the Energy Refinement Late Stage, and had the prospects of reaching Foundation Establishment in the future.

Zhao Qingqing, with her Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, became a Pharmacist.

But not long ago, through correspondence with Han Lin, he learned that Zhao Qingqing had awakened a latent Spiritual Body, the Vegbody.

This type of Spiritual Body does not enhance cultivation but is adept at nurturing Spiritual Medicine and performing healing.

Therefore, Zhao Qingqing caught the eye of an elder who managed the medicinal garden at the outer sect and was taken in as a disciple.

“Han Daoist has become an Artifact Refiner, and now Lu Daoist is also a top-grade Talisman Master, leaving only me and Brother Li to waste our days in the mundane world...”

Hong Yi voiced his feelings.

...

Back then, among the six of them, he was the one with the most privileged identity and background.

Although he was doing fairly well now, when compared to Lu Changsheng and others, the difference became obvious.

He was only a little better off than Li Feiyu.

“Sigh.”

Li Feiyu sighed softly beside him but did not speak.

At the time of their three-year agreement, he had already become the worst-off among the six.

Now, more than seven years later, he was still the worst off.

And the gap with the others was growing wider and wider.

This was also the reason he was thinking of venturing into the Cultivation World to make a stand.

“Feiyu.”

Lu Changsheng, seeing his good brother like this, patted his shoulder.

“I’m fine, just feeling a bit emotional seeing you all doing so well,”

Li Feiyu said with a wry smile, shaking his head.

“Now, we only have two and a half years left until the ten-year agreement we made back then.”

“In a while, I’ll write to ask Daoist Xiao and the others if they want to gather together,”

Hong Yi continued.

“I’m fine with it.”

Lu Changsheng nodded.

He wanted to maintain these friendships if possible,

but he didn’t force it, preferring to let things take their natural course.

After all, with the system by his side, he did not need Hong Yi’s approach.

Li Feiyu also nodded slightly.

Although he did not entertain the idea of relying on others for help,

he knew that maintaining these connections would be beneficial to himself.

Just like now, his good relationships with Lu Changsheng and Hong Yi provided him with many conveniences in terms of cultivation resources and information.

While the three of them were chatting leisurely, the carriage arrived at the entrance of the Lu Residence.

Lu Lanshu, Lu Zi’er, Lu Qing’er, and Xia Zhiyue, along with a group of children, were standing at the entrance of the residence.

It was clear they knew about Lu Changsheng’s arrival and were waiting at the entrance.

“Lu Brother, I have other matters to attend to, so I won’t disturb your family reunion,”

Hong Yi said as he got up to take his leave seeing the situation.

“Alright, see you tomorrow,”

Lu Changsheng nodded and then turned to look at his wives and children.

“Husband, father, Zhenzhen, Auntie Qu!”

The wives and children, seeing Lu Changsheng, immediately showed the joy of a long-awaited reunion.

Lu Wuyou and Lu Xile even rushed over to embrace Lu Changsheng.

“Hahaha, did you miss Daddy?”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng held the children and ruffled their heads, a smile also spreading across his face.

“We missed you!”

After not seeing them for over a year, the children had all grown taller.

From their stature and movements, it was evident that they had a solid foundation in martial arts.

Such minor improvements in martial arts also boosted Lu Changsheng’s ability.

However, this boost was too insignificant.

For Lu Changsheng, who was cultivating the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, it was almost negligible.

“Lanshu, it has been hard on you all these days,”

Lu Changsheng said to his wives.

“Husband, it wasn’t hard,”

The women shook their heads, their eyes filled with tenderness.

“Let’s go, let’s go inside,”

Lu Changsheng didn’t linger to catch up at the entrance.

He patted his eldest son, Lu Ping’an, who had nearly grown as tall as his chest, and went inside with his wives and children.

Now, the Lu Residence had changed considerably from one and a half years ago.

The house now employed many Protectors, martial masters, servants, and maids.

Following Lu Lanshu’s instructions, upon seeing Lu Changsheng, the head of the household, they all respectfully paid their respects, calling out “Old Master, Family Head.”

“Hehe,”

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but chuckle softly.

He was still getting used to this title,

but in the mundane world, after establishing a family, being called 'old master' was also normal.

And being twenty-eight years old, he was indeed not young anymore.

After settling the children, Lu Changsheng spent time with his wives and children, joyfully having a reunion meal.

That night.

"Lanshu, Zi'er, Qing'er, do you want to go back to Qingzhu Mountain for a visit?"

Lu Changsheng asked, embracing his wives.

Sending his wives to the mundane world partly for the children's care, and partly as preparation for escape.

Now that the situation of the Lu Family had stabilized, if the three women wished to return to Qingzhu Mountain, he could take them back to live there on this trip.

"Husband, we'll just stay here with the children,"

All three women shook their heads.

They did not necessarily want to leave Qingzhu Mountain,

but they understood that with Lu Changsheng's busy affairs, rather than going back to Qingzhu Mountain, it was better to stay here.

Moreover, they also knew that Lu Changsheng wouldn't bring the children back with them and didn't want to be away from the children.

"Alright, I'll come back often whenever I have time,"

Lu Changsheng said warmly.

He still had quite a bit of affection for his first three wives,

and, following his words, he expressed his love through his actions.

...

The next day.

“Zhenzhen, why don’t you stay at home, and I’ll go alone,”

Lu Changsheng said to Qu Zhenzhen.

Although this trip was meant to bring Qu Zhenzhen along for revenge, she had never dared to kill even a chicken, let alone take a life for revenge.

Moreover, he could see that over the years, Qu Zhenzhen had been forgetting and shedding the hatred in her heart.

If she were to see her enemy, it might bring back painful memories.

“Husband,”

Qu Zhenzhen looked at Lu Changsheng, pursed her lips, and her eyes were determined, clearly wanting to go.

“Then let’s go,”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng held her hand and did not say much else.

Chapter 256: Chapter 127: A Ten-Year Pact, Revenge\_3

Accompanied by Qu Zhenzhen, he arrived at the Ruyi Royal Mansion.

Upon learning of Lu Changsheng’s arrival, the doorkeeper immediately went to report it.

Not only Hong Yi came out to greet them.

Hong Yi’s father, the Marquis of Ruyi, also personally came out to greet them.

This Ruyi Marquis appeared to be in his fifties.

However, through Hong Yi, Lu Changsheng knew that this Ruyi Marquis was actually over seventy and had more than forty children.

“Seventh Level Energy Refinement.”

...

Lu Changsheng recognized the cultivation level of the Ruyi Marquis at a glance.

Such cultivation strength was considered to be that of a master in the secular world.

“Spirit Gathering Array, a minor spiritual land?”

After entering the inner courtyard of the mansion, Lu Changsheng immediately sensed that there was a spirit vein beneath it.

Similar to the one in Bullhead Mountain, it belonged to the less influential spirit veins.

But in the secular world, even a minor spirit vein like this was rather impressive.

After a brief conversation with the Ruyi Marquis, Lu Changsheng followed Hong Yi to a subterranean palace.

“Young Master Yi.”

At the entrance of the subterranean palace, two innate masters stood guard and greeted Hong Yi with a bow.

“Open the door,” Hong Yi commanded outright.

Upon entering the subterranean palace and walking through a tunnel, it was clear that this was a prison.

The air was filled with a damp, musty smell, and many people were confined.

“Any martial arts experts or cultivators who cause trouble in Ruyi Prefecture are dealt with by the Ruyi Marquis Mansion and imprisoned here,”

“Gongsun Hong is detained in the depths,” Hong Yi explained to Lu Changsheng.

Gongsun Hong was the cultivator behind the scenes who had killed Qu Zhenzhen’s entire family.

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, holding Qu Zhenzhen’s hand as they followed Hong Yi deeper into the dungeon.

Many cells on both sides were empty, some containing prisoners.

Tight bindings in a cross shape, iron chains piercing through the arm bones, tendons in the hands and feet severed, and fetters and chains wrapped around the wrists and ankles indicated that the inmates who were detained here were generally formidable.

They were either cultivators or at least innate masters.

Hearing footsteps, many prisoners opened their eyes.



Seeing Hong Yi, their eyes turned blood-red as if looking at the murderer of their fathers; they struggled vehemently, gnashing their teeth and howling in anger.

Seeing such a scene, Qu Zhenzhen felt frightened and hugged Lu Changsheng's arm tightly.

Although she was a cultivator at the Third Level Energy Refinement, her timid nature hadn't changed much.

"It's okay,"

Lu Changsheng said to his petite wife while gently comforting her.

Not to mention Qu Zhenzhen, even he felt somewhat uncomfortable with the scene before him.

After all, the most tragic scene he had witnessed was the killings in Red Leaf Valley.

But that was not as revolting as what he saw now.

"Brother Lu, Sister-in-law, this person here is Gongsun Hong," Hong Yi stopped and pointed at a door to a cell, announcing.

Inside sat a man in his sixties, with gray hair, a pale face, purple lips, and appeared to be at death's door.

He was in a tight binding, iron chains piercing through the arm bones, tendons in the hands and feet severed, and fetters and chains wrapped around the wrists and ankles.

"Gongsun Hong,"

Qu Zhenzhen recognized that this was the very cultivator who had orchestrated the murder of her family.

Hatred and anger surged in her heart.

But at the same time, the thought that her parents died because of her brought a wave of sadness.

"Zhenzhen, let me do it,"

Lu Changsheng sighed softly upon seeing his wife in such a state.

He knew Qu Zhenzhen's personality well.

He had anticipated that even with the murderer before her, Qu Zhenzhen's heart would only be filled with sadness and confusion.

She would hardly experience the sensations of anger and hatred, the satisfaction of revenge.

One reason was her personality.

The other was that over the years, much of her hatred had been buried.

Qu Zhenzhen's eyes turned slightly red as she nodded.

She had felt unwell ever since entering the dungeon.

Even feeling nauseous.

At this moment, asking her to take action to relieve her hatred by killing someone was really beyond her.

"Swish!"

Lu Changsheng snapped his fingers.

A streak of white sword light burst forth, ending Gongsun Hong's life and severing his head.

When he had saved Qu Zhenzhen, he was still worried that the cultivator behind the scenes might come after them.

But now, over seven years later, killing the enemy was as easy as slaughtering a chicken.

"Wuwuwu, my husband,"

Qu Zhenzhen trembled upon seeing Gongsun Hong's death, tears streaming down her eyes as she held Lu Changsheng tightly.

Although she felt some relief from revenge, there was more emptiness and sadness in her heart.

Knowing that her parents and family could never return.

"Sigh,"

Lu Changsheng hugged his wife, stroking her hair and comforting Qu Zhenzhen.

If it weren't for giving his wife closure,

and since she had insisted on coming, he would not have wanted to bring Qu Zhenzhen to such a place.

After the vengeance was done, Lu Changsheng did not stay long.

Picking up Gongsun Hong's head, he bid farewell to Hong Yi and left.

Carrying Qu Zhenzhen, they rode on the Iron Feather Eagle toward Dongyang Prefecture, to Zhoushan Mansion.

One day later.

The couple arrived at Zhoushan Mansion.

"Father, Mother, wuwuwu—"

Looking at the desolate, weed-infested courtyard, Qu Zhenzhen finally could not hold back her tears and cried bitterly.

Seeing this scene, Lu Changsheng sighed softly.

He consoled his fragile wife and erected a tombstone for her deceased parents.

He then hired people to renovate the dilapidated mansion, arranging for someone to guard the place long-term.

This was so that Qu Zhenzhen wouldn't have to be so sad and distressed when she came to pay her respects in the future.

He also thought that, should her elder brother who had taken up the Demon Path return, he would see that his sister was still alive and well taken care of.

Chapter 257: Chapter 128: Giving Birth to a Spiritual Body, Double Lottery Draw!\_1

After paying respects to his parents with Qu Zhenzhen, Lu Changsheng returned to Ruyi County City.

He stayed in Ruyi County City for three days, accompanying his wives and children, before leaving with Xia Zhizue and Qu Zhenzhen.

He did not return to Qingzhu Mountain.

Instead, he went directly to Nine Dragons Market.

One reason was to avoid making an extra trip.

Additionally, he would have use for this flying boat later on.

He needed to send several maids and children from the marketplace into the mundane world.

...

Five days later, the flying boat descended outside Nine Dragons Market.

After securing temporary identity plaques for the two women, Lu Changsheng entered the marketplace.

Back when he left Qingzhu Mountain, seven of the nine pregnant women had already given birth.

The remaining two would also give birth in a couple of months.

“Now I already have eighteen children with a Spiritual Root, but I don’t know if these two children will have Spiritual Roots.”

Lu Changsheng felt somewhat expectant in his heart.

Both maids were purchased from White Jade Tower and possessed Ninth Grade Spiritual Roots.

Therefore, there was a not so small chance that the children in their wombs would have Spiritual Roots.

However, it was very unlikely for both to possess Spiritual Roots.

Lu Changsheng did not pay too much attention to it.

After settling Qu Zhenzhen and Xia Zhizue, Lu Changsheng took Xia Zhizue to the neighboring courtyard.

That was the courtyard where Xia Long once lived.

He wanted his daughter to see her father’s former residence.

Looking at the deserted courtyard covered in dust, and thinking of her deceased father, Xia Zhizue felt profound grief and her eyes reddened.

Usually unable to bear such scenes, Lu Changsheng sighed as well.

He could only comfort her as much as possible.

He let her cry out for her father all night, filling the void in her spirit.

The next day, Lu Changsheng went to the Lu Family compound in the Eastern District.

He met the already present Second Elder, and took back control of the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

In the half year he had been gone, without the supply of Supreme Talismans from the Fourth Elder and a decrease in Superior Talismans, the shop's business inevitably suffered.

Faced with this situation, the Lu Family's approach was straightforward.

Hold promotions and provide more Superior and Supreme Talismans, allowing the business to begin to recover.

...

In the blink of an eye, three months passed.

In these three months, only Xiaohuang, who had been left behind, was pregnant.

It wasn't that Lu Changsheng didn't want to have more children.

The maids with Spiritual Roots had just given birth not long ago and needed to recuperate.

Xia Zhizue's cultivation had just broken through to the Third Level of Qi Refinement.

Lu Changsheng planned to wait until she reached the Fourth Level of Qi Refinement and the Middle Stage before considering having children again.

As for ordinary maids like Bai He and Haitang who lacked Spiritual Roots, now that he had so many wives and maids, Lu Changsheng planned not to have any more children with them.

After all, he believed in quality over quantity.

"I've been out for over three months now; it's time to go back."

In the Spiritual Talisman Shop, after completing his meditation and cultivation, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and exhaled lightly.

He prepared to return to Qingzhu Mountain and see his wives and children.

He did not go directly back to Qingzhu Mountain.

Instead, he steered the flying boat, taking Qu Zhenzhen and sending maids like Bai He and Haitang as well as a group of children to the secular world.

As for Xia Zhizue, he temporarily settled her in Nine Dragons Market.

One reason was that Nine Dragons Market needed someone to look after it.

Additionally, having just married Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan not long ago, it seemed somewhat improper to bring someone back from outside the house so soon.

After settling the maids and children into the mundane world and staying for two days, Lu Changsheng took Qu Zhenzhen back to Qingzhu Mountain.

Upon returning to Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Changsheng gave the Spirit Boat back.

He stayed at home for three days, accompanying his wives and children.

The Yin Yang Harmony Technique's Five Aggregates Proliferation Method also came into play at this moment.

However, the Five Aggregates Proliferation Method was not a sure hit.

It merely increased the odds.

Lu Changsheng didn't know how effective it had been over these three days.

Three days later, amidst the reluctance of his wives, Lu Changsheng rode the Iron Feather Eagle, taking Jiang Louyue back to Nine Dragons Market.

...

Qingyun Sect.

Caiyun Peak, Mingyue Residence.

Xiao Xiyue was dressed in a long, white gown, with a cool and ethereal demeanor, resembling a fairy from the Moon Palace.

"Clouds are heartless, the moon is heartless."

She looked at the "Supreme Forgetful Love Technique" she was cultivating

She had completely understood the methods in the technique and even cultivated it to the Ninth Level of Qi Refinement.

But when it came to the states of mind and the artistic conception of the technique, she could never grasp the essentials and failed to comprehend them.

After pondering for a long while, Xiao Xiyue let out a soft sigh, took the cultivation technique, and went to the highest palace at the top of Caiyun Peak.

Upon reaching the palace, she saw a tall, slender, and breathtakingly beautiful figure in colorful garments standing in a daze at the railing, gazing into the distance.

From the side, one could discern her magnificent curves under the loose colorful garments, resembling a valley among rolling hills.

Her long, silky, jet-black hair hung down to her waist, almost covering her mature and full curves.

“Master.”

Xiao Xiyue called out respectfully.

She couldn’t remember when it started, maybe three or four years ago; her master began to enjoy standing alone, gazing into the distance.

“Xi Yue, you’ve come. Is there something you need?”

Yun Wanshang turned her head to look at her, her stunning face revealing a gentle smile.

“Master, I’ve disappointed you. I’m still unable to grasp the state of mind of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.”

Xiao Xiyue held out the technique in her hand and spoke softly.

“Sigh.”

Yun Wanshang looked at her disciple who once was lively and clever, now cool and indifferent due to the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, her beautiful eyes tranquilly impassive, and her demeanor pure and saintly, and she let out a slight sigh.

“Xi Yue, the first layer state of mind of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique is ‘Clouds are heartless, the moon is heartless.’ What’s your understanding of it?”

Yun Wanshang asked.

“Both the clouds and the moon are in the sky, yet the moon is thousands of miles away from the clouds, with no interrelation between the two. Naturally, the clouds are heartless, and so is the moon.”

Xiao Xiyue replied, explaining her understanding.

Chapter 258: Chapter 128: Giving Birth to a Spiritual Body, Double Lottery Draw!\_2

“Xi Yue, clouds embrace the light of Yue’er, casting the shadow of a colorful cloud upon the ground. To those on earth, it appears the moon rests among the clouds as they wrap around each other, coexisting in reliance.”

“Therefore, to achieve the essence of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, one must aspire to become heartless and forget emotion, yet one must first face the emotional trials—joy, sorrow, separation, and reunion—to gain a profound enlightenment and a deep understanding of the mysteries of forgetting emotion.”

“Previously, your teacher had asked Elder Yun to refine the Red Dust Elixir, hoping that with its aid, you would comprehend the chaos of mortal life and could skip this step. But now it seems that, in the end, you must rely on yourself.”

Yun Wanshang uttered these words.

Although she had not practiced the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique herself, as a Nascent Soul Immortal, her vision was naturally exceptional.

She knew the profound mysteries of the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

“To face the emotional trials.”

...

Xiao Xiyue naturally knew what it meant to face emotional trials.

It meant experiencing worldly love, joy, sorrow, separation, and reunion.

However, as she practiced the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, she could feel herself becoming more and more indifferent.

Rarely moved by emotions or disturbed by feelings.

Under such circumstances, to experience joy, sorrow, separation, and reunion was extremely difficult.

As for love...

Having practiced the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, Xiao Xiyue no longer knew what love was.



“Xi Yue, if you cannot succeed, then you need not continue practicing the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.”

“To indulge in such a cultivation technique without success may lead you astray into a demonic path, wasting your potential.”

“With your talent and aptitude, even without practicing the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique, you can still build a flawless Dao Foundation.”

Yun Wanshang spoke, saying so.

She had been hesitant at first to allow Xiao Xiyue to practice the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

But five years ago, after undergoing an emotional trial herself, her mindset and thoughts also changed.

She gradually realized that emotional trials were not so easily overcome.

One lapse could ensnare one completely.

After being silent for a long while, Xiao Xiyue softly said, “Master, I wish to try again.”

“I will give you three more years. If you do not succeed within this time, you will give up the Supreme Forgetful Love Technique,” said Yun Wanshang to her disciple.

“Xi Yue shall heed Master’s words.”

In Xiao Xiyue’s cool eyes, a gentle and lively smile appeared.

...

Half a year later.

Qingzhu Valley.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun supported Lu Miaoge outside the birthing room.

Lu Yuanding was also nearby.

The Family Head paced back and forth.

He clenched and unclenched his fists, his expression extremely tense.

The reason was simple.

Lu Miaohuan was about to give birth.

“Father-in-law, with Miaohuan’s Sixth Level Energy Refinement cultivation level, there should be no problems,” Lu Changsheng consoled, seeing the Family Head for the first time with such an expression.

“Mmm.”

Lu Yuanding nodded.

But he still focused on the birthing room, filled with anxiety.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng didn’t know what else to say.

Saying too much would seem as if he, as a husband and soon-to-be father, did not care for his wife and child.

Suddenly.

“Wah—”

A loud cry of an infant burst forth from the room.

It caused everyone outside to shudder and their faces to beam with joy.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng felt a strong surge within him, an indescribable sensation.

Simultaneously, two system notifications sounded in his mind.

[Congratulations to the Host for fathering twenty children with Spiritual Roots, you have earned one chance to draw a lottery!]

[Congratulations to the Host for the first birth of a child with a Spiritual Body, you have earned one chance to draw a lottery!]

“What, a Spiritual Body!”

Hearing the notifications, Lu Changsheng’s heart was overwhelmed, and he was ecstatic.

He hadn’t expected the child born of Lu Miaohuan to not only have a Spiritual Root but also a Spiritual Body!

A Spiritual Body was one in ten thousand.

At the current stage, he had never even dreamed that any of his children might possess a Spiritual Body.

Having a Spiritual Root was already more than enough for him.

But unexpectedly, the surprise was so unforeseen.

The ninetieth child was the first to be born with a Spiritual Body!

Seeing Lu Changsheng's excited and ecstatic demeanor, Lu Yuanding nodded approvingly, thinking Lu Changsheng wasn't so bad after all.

In seeing such joy and excitement on the face of his son-in-law while his daughter gave birth, it showed he cherished and adored Lu Miaohuan.

"It's born, it's born, Changsheng, quick, go in and take a look," urged Lu Yuanding to Lu Changsheng.

Without checking the system for his child's Spiritual Root and Spiritual Body details, Lu Changsheng immediately pushed open the door and entered.

"Congratulations, son-in-law, it's a young master," the midwife said to Lu Changsheng, beaming with happiness.

"Good, good, good," Lu Changsheng nodded happily, handing out two Spirit Stones as a token of celebration, and then he approached the bed.

Looking at Lu Miaohuan, who was a bit weak from holding the child, he took her hand and said, "Huanhuan, you've worked hard."

"Lu Changsheng, it hurt a lot," Lu Miaohuan said with a look of grievance as soon as she saw Lu Changsheng.

"It's my fault, letting you suffer," Lu Changsheng immediately soothed.

Then he looked at the child and said, "This is our child, so adorable."

Ordinary children are all wrinkled at birth.

But Lu Changsheng knew that children born to cultivators were different, with skin smooth and radiant, never wrinkled.

Such children, even without a Spiritual Root, would be martial prodigies if they practiced martial arts in the future.

“Hee hee, so tiny,” Lu Miaohuan said, smiling happily as she teased their little one in her arms.

The baby didn’t cry but peered around with round, curious eyes, gazing at the world.

“Let’s go see father-in-law,” suggested Lu Changsheng.

Not wanting to keep Lu Yuanding waiting outside any longer, the couple carried the child and stepped out of the room.

“Oh, my dear grandchild, let me have a look,” Lu Yuanding, who had been waiting impatiently outside, was thrilled to see Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaohuan with the baby and eagerly moved closer to hold the child, his eyes crinkling with a smile.

Chapter 259: Chapter 128: Giving Birth to a Spiritual Body, Double Lottery Draw!\_3

“`

He bore none of the composure that the Patriarch of the Lu Family usually displayed.

He reached out to touch and pinch the baby’s small face, causing the infant to cry out with a ‘wah’.

“Hahaha, Yu Shu, Huan’er’s child is born.”

“Your grandson is born, did you hear that?”

Lu Yuanding, however, started laughing, his eyes moistening as he did.

Hearing this, everyone knew that Lu Yuanding was missing his wife, the mother of Lu Miaohuan and Lu Miaoge.

...

“Oh oh oh, there there, don’t cry, don’t cry.”

Lu Yuanding began to soothe the child again.

“Changsheng, let’s name the child Qing Shan.”

Lu Yuanding said aloud.

He had previously mentioned the naming of the child.

Thinking of the names for the children of Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan.

A boy would be named Qing Shan, and a girl, Qing Zhu.

“As Father-in-law wishes.”

Lu Changsheng nodded.

He had been through so many names already.

He wasn't particularly concerned about naming,

feeling that it was all the same regardless of who chose it.

He also knew that the name Lu Yuanding had chosen carried the meaning of Qingzhu Mountain.

In this manner, with everyone making merry and soothing the baby, Lu Changsheng finally found some free time after dinner.

“System.”

Lu Changsheng entered the study and silently called out in his mind.

[Name: Lu Changsheng]

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

[Cultivation Level: Eighth Level Energy Refinement]

[Lifespan: 29/155]

[Talents: Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, Gengjin Body Constitution (Medium Grade Spiritual Body)]

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

[Spells: Seven Luminaries Sword Beam, Seven Luminaries Sword Shield, Seven Luminaries Sword Flight...]

[Items: Golden Light Brick Talisman Treasure, Black Dragon Magical Bead, Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates, Life-Substituting Talisman, Profound Origin Bead, Second Rank Puppet...]

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

[Spiritual Pets: Nine Netherhound, Peach Blossom Gu]

[Descendants: 90/97]

“Gengjin Body Constitution? Is this my child’s Spiritual Body?”

Lu Changsheng saw that an additional Gengjin Body Constitution was listed under his own talents.

Immediately, he knew this was his son, Lu Qingshan’s Spiritual Body.

He instantly looked toward the Descendants section, his spirit stirring slightly.

[Name: Lu Qingshan]

[Lifespan: 1/84]

[Talents: Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, Gengjin Body Constitution (Medium Grade Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation Level: None]

“As expected.”

Lu Changsheng saw the panel for his son and inwardly said as expected.

Not only did he possess a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, but also the Gengjin Body Constitution.

“The Gengjin Body Constitution is one of the more common types among the Five Elements Spiritual Body.”

“I wonder which attribute my son’s Spiritual Root leans towards.”

“If the Spiritual Root also leans toward the metal attribute, even with a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, as long as he cultivates metal attribute cultivation techniques, his cultivation speed will not be any weaker than those with higher grade Spiritual Roots.”

Lu Changsheng felt a surge of excitement and joy.

Out of curiosity about Spiritual Bodies and because of Xia Zhizue’s Spiritual Body, he had looked through a lot of information about them.

He knew some of the more common Spiritual Bodies.

This Gengjin Body Constitution was one of them.

Although it wasn't considered a rare Spiritual Body, it was still a Spiritual Body.

Knowing that this type of Spiritual Body, when paired with a Spiritual Root of the same attribute and cultivating metal attribute cultivation techniques, could match the cultivation speed of a higher grade Spiritual Root.

Moreover, it didn't just enhance the cultivation speed.

Cultivating the corresponding attribute techniques, spells, and divine skills would also be more powerful, surpassing those of the same rank.

"It would be best if it's a metal attribute Spiritual Root, but it doesn't matter if it's not."

"Moreover, I have the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, so there's no need to worry about any attribute of cultivation techniques unless my son has a mutant Spiritual Root."

Lu Changsheng exhaled softly.

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There was now an added anticipation for the future of this child.

He was the first prodigy of the Lu Family.

All the children before had Lower Grade Spiritual Roots.

This one, not only has a Middle Grade Spiritual Root, but also possesses a Spiritual Body.

Immediately after, Lu Changsheng began his cultivation in a seated position.

He personally experienced the effects of this Gengjin Body Constitution.

After a long while.

"Is it because the child has just been born, and the Spiritual Body is still growing?"

After briefly cultivating, Lu Changsheng could feel his intake and outflow of Spiritual Energy during Qi Refinement was smoother with the metal attribute.

But the effect was not as astounding or transformative as one might imagine.

He guessed in his heart that it was because the child was newly born.

Like the Spiritual Root, this Gengjin Body Constitution was still growing.

It needed to reach a certain age to be fully developed.

“I cultivate the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, and this Gengjin Body Constitution mainly enhances the lethality of my spells somewhat, not contributing much to cultivation itself.”

“The quickness of metal attribute Spiritual Energy might even affect the balance I maintain while cultivating the other attributes.”

“Unless in the future I have more children, providing me with one of each of the Five Elements Spiritual Body types,” Lu Changsheng mused to himself.

He knew that such a Spiritual Body is best paired with corresponding attribute cultivation techniques.

If one cultivates other attribute techniques, it might even be detrimental.

And the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture that he cultivated required maintaining a balance among the seven attributes of yin, yang, and the five elements.

Lu Changsheng didn't pay too much attention to this.

Thinking of the two additional draw chances he had, he silently invoked: “System draw.”

Immediately, the system's spinning wheel appeared.

“Start the draw!”

Seeing the roulette wheel, Lu Changsheng didn't overthink it.

With a thought, he directly initiated the draw.

Suddenly, a beam of golden light swiftly moved around the wheel, eventually settling on 'Elixir Medicines.'

[Ding! Congratulations Host on obtaining a Third Rank Coagulation Crystal Elixir!]

[Reward has been issued to the System Space, available for Host to check at any time]

An elixir medicine icon emerged from the spinning wheel, accompanied by a system notification.

“Coagulation Crystal Elixir!?”

Lu Changsheng was surprised to see what he had drawn.



He naturally knew what the Coagulation Crystal Elixir was.

It was somewhat similar to the Foundation Establishment Elixir.

But it was many times more precious than a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

An elixir that could help Foundation Establishment Cultivators increase their chances of reaching Core Formation and enhance the quality of their core.

For most Cultivators, even a Foundation Establishment Elixir was a luxury, hard to come by.

And this Coagulation Crystal Elixir that aids in Core Formation, its preciousness could be imagined.

[Elixir Medicine: Coagulation Crystal Elixir]

[Quality: Third Rank]

[Description: When a Cultivator at the peak of Foundation Establishment attempts Core Formation, consuming this can increase the chances of Core Formation by thirty percent and also improve the quality of the core formed]

Within the System Space, information about the Coagulation Crystal Elixir appeared.

“Thirty percent increase in the chances of forming a core, and it even has some benefits to the core’s quality.”

“It seems this Coagulation Crystal Elixir is just like the Lifespan Extension Pill I drew before, belonging to the Supreme category, which is why it has such effects,” Lu Changsheng thought.

“With this Coagulation Crystal Elixir, I won’t have to worry about Core Formation once I have established my foundation,” Lu Changsheng said with a joyful expression.

He had initially wanted to draw a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

Unexpectedly, his draw turned out to be a Coagulation Crystal Elixir, which was of a higher grade and more precious than a Foundation Establishment Elixir.

“But Core Formation is still quite far off for me,” Lu Changsheng sighed lightly, deciding not to dwell further on the Coagulation Crystal Elixir.

He planned to just store it in the System Space.

He would take it out when the time came to use it.

“Continue with the draw!”

Lu Changsheng looked at the system spinning wheel in front of him and proceeded with the draw.

This was his first time doing consecutive draws.

Having just drawn a Coagulation Crystal Elixir, his heart was filled with the expectation of drawing something that he could actually use.

Even though Coagulation Crystal Elixirs were precious, at his current stage, they were not immediately usable and would just collect dust.

As the draw continued, the golden light on the spinning wheel moved, eventually stopping at the ‘Pets’ category.

Chapter 260: Chapter 129: Li Feiyu Leaves, the Lu Family Ancestor Passes Away!\_1

[Ding! Congratulations, Host, for obtaining a ‘Six-Winged Golden Silkworm’ larva!]

[The reward has been delivered to the System Space, the Host can check at any time]

A golden insect pattern with a shining glow and a pair of wings on its back emerged from the big roulette wheel, accompanied by the sound of a system notification.

“Six-Winged Golden Silkworm?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the reward drawn by the system, his eyebrows raised.

He hadn’t expected that among pet beasts, there were not only beasts but also bugs.

“This means that the pet lottery encompasses everything, feathers, fur, scales, insects, plants, and so on.”

...

“If that’s the case, in the future if I draw a plant demon pet, I won’t have to worry about the spirit plants for cultivating the ‘Heavenly Longevity Technique’.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

He had not forgotten the ‘Heavenly Longevity Technique’ he had acquired from Xia Long.

He had always thought that once he had the strength and conditions, he would have his wives and children plant trees for cultivation.

Without further thought.

Lu Changsheng's mental spirit gave a slight stir as he looked towards the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm he had just drawn.

[Magical Bug: Six-Winged Golden Silkworm]

[Rank: Heaven Rank Superior]

[Description: One of the ancient rare insect species, lays eggs once every hundred years, hatches into larvae after another century. Newly hatched larvae have only one pair of wings, but mature ones have three. They are fearless against divine skills and magic, but are ferocious, with low intelligence and difficult to tame]

"Sss, a Heaven Rank Superior magical bug?"

"Even a rank higher than the Nine Netherhound's bloodline."

"I wonder how long it will take for this Six-Winged Golden Silkworm to mature and develop six wings."

Lu Changsheng considered the information about the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, thinking to himself.

What concerned him most was how long it would take for the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm to grow.

After all, at the moment, the most challenging part about pet beasts was their cultivation phase.

Cultivation times spanning dozens or hundreds of years were truly testing.

For example, the Nine Netherhound had been at First Grade Primary Level for many years.

Only about half a year ago, when Lu Changsheng finally had some surplus funds, he bought some Spiritual Beast Pills for Lu Ping'an to feed it regularly.

It's now almost reaching the First Grade Middle Stage.

Regarding the system's description that the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm is ferocious, unintelligent, and hard to tame, Lu Changsheng didn't take it to heart at all.

What does difficulty in taming have to do with him?

"Extract!"

With a flicker of his mental spirit, Lu Changsheng took the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm out of the System Space.

Instantly, a golden silkworm about an inch long, as thick as a little finger, appeared.

This silkworm had a pair of thin, cicada-like wings behind it.

The wings shimmered with a faint golden light and emanated a violent and murderous aura.

“The Six-Winged Golden Silkworm lays eggs every hundred years, hatches in another hundred, and when the larvae hatch, they are as hard as iron, comparable to magic artifacts, and immune to Primary Level techniques.”

“To grow from a larva to a four-winged silkworm, it takes two hundred years, equivalent to Third Rank strength. To grow from four wings to six wings, corresponding to Fourth Rank peak, it needs a thousand years.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm in his hand and developed a general understanding of its condition.

Impressive, indeed.

Just hatched larvae had almost the strength of the First Grade later stages.

After raising it for a few decades, it would have the strength of a Second Rank Foundation Establishment.

Once it went through its first metamorphosis and grew its second pair of wings, it would have Third Rank strength.

Another thousand years of growth to sprout the third pair of wings and it would be at the peak of Fourth Rank, comparable to Fifth Rank.

For a demon beast, this time frame is not long.

But for Lu Changsheng, it was way too long.

“Pet beasts are of little use to me at my current stage, they can’t directly enhance my strength.”

“However, if these pet beasts can be cultivated and grow, they will all be formidable indeed, probably invincible at their respective ranks.”

Lu Changsheng sighed slightly, shaking his head.

He then tried to sense the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm before him.

Just like with the Nine Netherhound and the Peach Blossom Gu, he felt a connection with this Six-Winged Golden Silkworm.

But just as the system description said.

This Six-Winged Golden Silkworm was ferocious, not intelligent, and it was impossible to communicate properly.

He could only transmit some simple commands.

For example, to kill.

“If it weren’t for the system having tamed it for me, this Six-Winged Golden Silkworm would probably kill anyone it saw.”

“For now, let’s just raise it, if I can find the corresponding methods to control and tame insects, the growth of this Six-Winged Golden Silkworm could be sped up quite a bit.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself without lingering further.

He then put the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm into the Spiritual Pet Bag that held the Lockheart Gu.

The Lockheart Gu, which looked listless and as if it was on its last breath, suddenly became alert as if it was frightened by the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm.

Seeing this scene, Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but think of Meng Xiaochan.

She was clearly proficient in the art of insect control.

He wondered if she knew how to cultivate the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm.

If there were corresponding cultivation methods, then its growth rate could be greatly increased.

But Lu Changsheng didn’t ponder on it too much.

His only connection to her was through the Lockheart Gu.

He had no idea where she had gone now.

Moreover, for a rare magical insect like the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, it was feared that cultivation methods were hard to come by.

...

Jin Kingdom, the southern border mountains.

In the bleak and wild swamps of the mountains, a girl in a purple dress commanded a swarm of insects to kill several snake demon beasts.

After letting the swarm of insects and a blood-colored spider consume the bodies of the snake demon beasts, the girl continued on her way.

When she emerged from the swamp and saw the peak shrouded in purple-black clouds, mysterious and towering into the clouds ahead, her face showed a look of surprise.

“Grandma said that my great-grandma was once the Heaven Spider Emissary of the Five Poisons Cult, one of the three great demon sects of the southern border of Jin Kingdom.”

“The Five Poisons Cult is skilled in the arts of Gu poison and spiritual beasts. I have the Thousand Poisons Body and can hold great-grandma’s token to join the Five Poisons Cult.”

“If only I hadn’t lost the Lockheart Gu, with it, I might have been able to become the Holy Maiden of the Five Poisons Cult.”