

Read Starting as a Son-in-law to Establish an immortal Family Chapter 261: Chapter 129: Li Feiyu Departs, the Lu Family Ancestor Enters Eternal Rest!_2

Chapter 261: Chapter 129: Li Feiyu Departs, the Lu Family Ancestor Enters Eternal Rest!_2

Meng Xiaochan looked at the Spiritual Vein Mountain in front of her, feeling a sense of regret in her heart.

The thought of the Lockheart Gu caused a slight throb in her heart.

She remembered that handsome young man with the upright figure.

"It's said that the unique Phoenix Gu of the Five Poisons Cult can cultivate the Phoenix Nirvana Technique, which allows one to undergo a nirvana of fire, to be born and extinguished in the blink of an eye, washing away all the worldly impurities."

"I wonder if it could remove the effects of the Lockheart Gu."

This thought suddenly occurred to Meng Xiaochan.

But as soon as the idea surfaced, her heart fluttered uneasily.

...

She shook her head gently, dispersing the thought.

"Who goes there?"

In front of the towering mountain gate, two disciples in black stood watch. Seeing Meng Xiaochan, they stepped forward to inquire.

The Five Poisons God Mountain was the domain of the Five Poisons Sect, naturally not just anyone could approach freely.

"My name is Meng Xiaochan, a descendant of the Heavenly Spider Envoy of the Five Poisons Sect."

Meng Xiaochan produced a token from her sleeve and handed it to one of the disciples.

"A descendant of the Heavenly Spider Envoy!?"

The two disciples examined the token, exchanging glances.

One of them promptly said, "Fellow Daoist, please wait here, I shall go and report this."

About the time it takes an incense stick to burn.

A purple Escape Light shot down from the Five Poisons Mountain, appearing before Meng Xiaochan in the blink of an eye.

"Disciple pays respect to the Heavenly Spider Emissary!"

The remaining purple-clothed disciple rushed to bow and pay respects upon seeing the newcomer.

"So you are the descendant of my master."

The newcomer was a twenty-eight or twenty-nine-year-old woman in purple.

Her face was stunningly beautiful and seductive, her skin as fair as snow.

A pair of long, shapely legs, full and symmetrical.

Two crystal-clear feet, white throughout without a single flaw, like jade carvings, they seemed like pieces of art that one couldn't help but want to hold and carefully admire.

Hers was a figure that seemed frail and slender in her sumptuous purple gauze, curvaceous in all the right spots yet appearing as if she couldn't withstand a strong wind, endlessly alluring.

Her narrow, phoenix-like eyes were deep and dark, emanating a bizarre charm as she surveyed Meng Xiaochan before her.

Beneath the corners of her phoenix eyes, a single tear mole added a pity-invoking allure to her already enchanting appearance.

"Junior greets senior."

Meng Xiaochan respectfully nodded.

She took some insect eggs from her Storage Bag, then released a blood-colored spider.

"Blood Jade Spider, it looks like you are indeed the master's descendant."

The woman in purple slightly nodded, her expression turned much softer as she said, "You've come to Five Poisons Mountain, are you looking to join our Five Poisons Sect?"

"Yes, senior, I wish to join Five Poisons Mountain," Meng Xiaochan said respectfully.

“Since you are the master’s descendant, would you be willing to be my disciple?”

The woman in purple looked at Meng Xiaochan, saying with a smile.

“Xiao Chan is willing!”

Meng Xiaochan responded immediately upon hearing this.

“Good, from today on, you are now a disciple of Nangong Mili,” Nangong Mili said with a light laugh.

Afterward, Nangong Mili swept her sleeves and brought Meng Xiaochan into the Five Poisons Mountain.

...

Ten days after Lu Miaohuan gave birth.

The child in Lu Miaoge’s belly was also born.

It was a girl.

This child also had a Spiritual Root.

But it was only a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root.

Since Lu Miaohuan’s child had come first, it had raised Lu Changsheng’s expectations.

Seeing that the child only had a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, there was a slight sense of disappointment in his heart.

However, he immediately adjusted his mindset.

After all, having a Spiritual Root was already quite impressive.

How could everyone be exceptionally talented?

“This must be the result of good breeding,” Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

The fact that both Lu Miaoge and Lu Miaohuan had given birth to children, although luck played a part, also showed that the higher the cultivation level of the parents, the higher the quality of the Spiritual Root, and thus the higher the probability of their children possessing Spiritual Roots.

The quality of the Spiritual Root was also likely to be better.

After Lu Miaoge gave birth, Lu Changsheng stayed in Qingzhu Mountain for three days before returning to Nine Dragons Market.

Since both women had given birth, he had been on leave for a while, so it was not good to delay any further.

Back in Nine Dragons Market, Lu Changsheng searched for some books about insects.

He also purchased various Spiritual Materials to try and nourish the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, and pondered what to feed it.

Blood!

The Six-Winged Golden Silkworm could consume blood, whether it was meat or vegetables.

This made Lu Changsheng think to himself that the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm was truly of a brutal nature.

...

Two months later.

Lu Changsheng returned to the mundane world, to visit his wives and children.

That day, Li Feiyu also came to bid farewell to Lu Changsheng.

He indicated that he was ready to leave Ruyi County City and wanted to make a name for himself in the Cultivation World.

“Feiyu, where do you plan to go for your cultivation journey?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng asked.

He had previously mentioned Red Leaf Valley Market and said it would be built and open in about half a year.

But seeing Li Feiyu’s demeanor, he clearly was not planning to go to Red Leaf Valley Market.

Lu Changsheng had a rough understanding of his friend’s thoughts.

He knew Li Feiyu had his own pride and stubbornness.

He did not want to rely on others for an easy life.

Knowing that going to Red Leaf Valley Market, there would be little chance for encounters or achievements.

"I haven't decided yet, but I'm planning to check out Azure Phoenix Immortal City," Li Feiyu said with a carefree and casual look.

"Azure Phoenix Immortal City."

Lu Changsheng paused for a moment when he heard this.

He certainly knew of Azure Phoenix Immortal City.

Jiang Country had three great immortal cities.

Jiuxiao Immortal City in the central part, the number one immortal city in Jiang Country, with incredibly prosperous cultivator marketplaces.

Great Dream Immortal City located at the northern border, backed by the Great Dream Marsh.

This marsh was boundless, shrouded in mist all year round, blocking the divine sense of cultivators.

It was said that even Nascent Soul Immortals who entered would never come back.

Therefore, no one knew what lay beyond the Great Dream Marsh.

Some rumors said it was a forbidden land of absolute death.

Others claimed it was an even vaster and more affluent Cultivation World.

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The Azure Phoenix Immortal City is located on the southern border of Jiang Country, close to the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, and borders Yue Country.

Not only can one go to the mountain range to temper oneself and hunt demon beasts for money, but one can also go to Yue Country to interact with Yue Country cultivators.

At ordinary times, many Yue Country cultivators gather in the Azure Phoenix Immortal City, which is considered a holy land for loose cultivators.

Many loose cultivators who aspire to make a name for themselves will go to the Azure Phoenix Immortal City to take their chances.

But likewise, such a place is incomparably dangerous.

The level of danger is estimated to be tens of times that of the Nine Dragons Market.

Every year, countless cultivators are buried in the wilderness, unknown.

...

"The cultivation world is so vast; one must see it."

"I heard the Azure Phoenix Immortal City is a holy land for loose cultivators, and as a loose cultivator myself, naturally, I should go and see."

"I'm not saying I'll make something big out of it, but at least I'll witness the cultivation world."

Li Feiyu said with a smirk.

He had made inquiries about the Azure Phoenix Immortal City and naturally knew its dangers.

But danger and opportunity coexist.

For an ordinary loose cultivator, if one wishes to rise above others, this is the best place.

Otherwise, with his Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, rolling in the secular world or small marketplaces, it would be difficult for him to achieve much in this lifetime.

"There's a year and a half left in our ten-year pact; will you come then?"

Lu Changsheng inquired.

Previously, Hong Yi had written to inquire of Xiao Xiyue, Zhao Qingqing, and Han Lin about the ten-year pact.

All three had agreed, expressing that they would get together at that time.

"I should be, I'm not planning to head directly to the Azure Phoenix Immortal City, but instead to travel around first."

"After attending the pact, then I'll truly head to the Azure Phoenix Immortal City."

Li Feiyu didn't hide his thoughts either.

He knew the Azure Phoenix Immortal City was extremely dangerous.

And he wouldn't just head there blindly.

Although he had gained considerable understanding of the cultivation world over the years, he had not truly stepped into it.

Most of his time was spent on Qingzhu Mountain, and his knowledge of the cultivation world wasn't direct enough.

He planned to spend this next year and a half facing and adapting to the cruelty of the cultivation world.

"Changsheng, if I don't come back by then, please help take care of my home."

Li Feiyu continued to speak.

He had said this before.

But now, just before leaving, he said it again.

"I've agreed to this, but I believe that situation will not arise."

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, without the mood for jokes.

He took out a stack of talismans, a First Grade Middle Grade puppet, three hundred spirit stones, and a storage bag.

"Feiyu, take care of yourself; keep these things for self-defense."

"When you return, we'll drink and revel together."

Lu Changsheng said this.

Li Feiyu was his first friend in this world.

He had even saved his life once.

Now that the other was about to venture out for training experiences, one could imagine how hard and dangerous it would be.

Naturally, he hoped his good brother would have smooth sailing.

"This! It's too precious; I can't accept it."

Li Feiyu immediately shook his head when he saw the nearly hundred talismans, a puppet, and so many spirit stones.

When he was in Qingzhu Mountain, relying on his own hard work, he could earn five or six spirit stones a month.

Now in the secular world, by teaching Lu Changsheng's children and working with Hong Yi, he earned an average of about ten spirit stones a month.

What Lu Changsheng was offering was a considerable sum of money for him.

"If you still consider me a brother, then keep it."

"I can afford it now, and you will need some magic artifacts when you go out. Use these spirit stones to buy a few artifacts for self-defense."

Lu Changsheng spoke with a solemn expression.

Li Feiyu was only at the forth level of his Qi Refinement.

Even though he had the strength of a Martial Dao Innate grandmaster.

But against a cultivator in the Energy Refinement Middle Stage wielding magic artifacts, he could easily suffer.

If he had talismans and magic artifacts by his side, he would be much safer.

He didn't offer his own magic artifacts because, apart from the Green-Face Sword and a few others, all were of high-grade or exquisite quality, which Li Feiyu couldn't utilize.

"Okay, I'll just owe you then."

Li Feiyu, looking at Lu Changsheng's expression, took a deep breath and nodded earnestly.

Then he said with a carefree attitude, "Don't worry, Li Feiyu began adventuring through the world at the age of twelve, traveling to all corners; it's not that easy for me to stumble and fall."

"Just to repay this debt, I will also make sure to live well."

Li Feiyu said this.

Subsequently, the two chatted for a long time.

More than a decade of cultivation life had many memories worth reflecting upon.

Especially since this might be the last time the two of them talked.

The next day, Li Feiyu called Hong Yi over, and the three of them had a meal together before parting ways.

At the moment of departure, Hong Yi also presented a lower-grade Flying Sword to Li Feiyu, advising him to take good care of himself.

“Sigh.”

Lu Changsheng watched Li Feiyu’s retreating figure and sighed deeply.

His heart was laden with the heavy feeling associated with life’s separations and death’s finality.

“With the Talisman and Puppet by his side, and relying on Feiyu’s own strength and means, he should be able to fight against cultivators at the Energy Refinement Late Stage, or at least escape.”

“Moreover, in the Cultivation World, anything can happen. From cliff-diving to find treasures to accidentally entering the secret realm of an ancient cultivator’s cave, who knows, Feiyu might just stumble upon an opportunity.”

Lu Changsheng consoled himself in his heart.

He didn’t indulge too much in sorrow or sentimentality.

He discussed with Hong Yi about the Red Leaf Valley Market.

It would be almost half a year before it would be completed and open.

He had already alerted the Lu Family about the matter of the market’s entry spots.

However, as for the shops, only ordinary ones with mediocre locations were available to them.

The desirable shop locations had been mostly retained by the four major families or allocated to other powers.

Lu Changsheng learned that to establish the Red Leaf Valley Market, the Lu, Bai, Yu, and Zheng families had all invested a great deal of thought and energy.

Not only had they made expenditures to appease Qingyun Sect, but they had also semi-gifted some shops and cave dwellings to certain powers.

To this, Hong Yi minded not the slightest.

Because for the better shops, the Ruyi Marquis’s Mansion lacked enough Spirit Stones and simply couldn’t afford them.

If it weren't for the light cast by Lu Changsheng, they might not have even secured such an ordinary shop.

...

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

On this day,

The Second Elder sought out Lu Changsheng and informed him that he must immediately return to the Family.

The Lu Family Ancestor had passed away!

"The Ancestor has passed away."

In the past, Lu Changsheng had seen hints of the deathly aura upon the Lu Family Ancestor and knew his end was near.

But he hadn't expected it to come so swiftly, so suddenly.

Recalling how just a year ago this elder had presided over his wedding, he couldn't help but feel emotional.

"The Ancestor had always hoped to see the Red Leaf Valley Market completed, to take a good look at it, but sadly, he didn't make it to that day."

The Second Elder said with a sad expression.

Those high within the Lu Family ranks understood the Lu Family Ancestor's health more acutely than Lu Changsheng.

After the great battle at Red Leaf Valley, the Lu Family Ancestor knew his days were numbered and had started making arrangements for after his demise.

His only lingering regret was his wish to see the Red Leaf Valley Market.

Yet in the end, the Lu Family Ancestor did not live to see that day.

Soon after, Lu Changsheng followed the Second Elder and several Lu Family Disciples back to Qingzhu Mountain.

The Lu Family Disciples gradually returned to Qingzhu Mountain.

All over the mountain, everyone's mood was somber with sorrow.

Cultivation families are maintained through the bonds of blood and kinship.

All of the Family Disciples, from a young age nurtured by the family, practicing cultivation, marrying, bearing children, spreading branches and leaves, all on this land.

And the Lu Family Ancestor was the sky within the hearts of all Lu Family Disciples.

Now with the Ancestor's passing, it was natural for all to be engulfed in profound grief.

Several days later, in the Lu Family ancestral hall,

"Alas... the Ancestor lived a life of diligence, dedicated to our family... Now that his soul has returned to the heavens and earth, we the younger generations of the Lu Family are filled with inconsolable sorrow..."

Lu Yuanding mourned with a face full of grief.

He spoke of the Lu Family Ancestor's contributions and merits to the Family.

After the eulogy was delivered, Lu Yuanzhong stepped forward.

He escorted the Lu Family Ancestor's spirit tablet into the ancestral hall, then lit three sticks of incense, and bowed solemnly.

He announced loudly, "Lu Yuanzhong of the Lu Family bids farewell to the Ancestor as his soul returns to the heavens and earth!"

"The Lu Family Disciples bid farewell to the Ancestor as his soul returns to the heavens and earth!"

"The Lu Family Disciples bid farewell to the Ancestor as his soul returns to the heavens and earth!"

"The Lu Family Disciples bid farewell to the Ancestor as his soul returns to the heavens and earth!"

At this moment, all the Lu Family Disciples together echoed the call, bowing in salute.

"This must be the transmission of the family bloodline, right?"

"Compared to the Loose Cultivators who are like duckweed in the wind, the Lu Family Ancestor was able to pass away at home and be buried in the Family Spirit Land, his spirit tablet placed in the ancestral hall with his life's achievements recorded in the family records. His life can be considered fulfilled..."

“After all, not all cultivators can live long and prosperous lives. It is through this manner that one’s bloodline, one’s spirit, continues to be passed down and endure.”

Lu Changsheng also bowed and chanted along, his emotions stirred.

He began to understand why family ties in this world were so deep.

On one hand, it’s maintained by the bonds of blood and kinship.

On the other, it’s about how one is irrevocably bound to the family from the moment of birth, bound for life.

Within the entire Family, everyone is striving for a shared goal, a common belief.

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Cultivators care less about the trivial formalities of the secular world.

After worshipping the spirit tablet of the Lu Family Ancestor, the ceremony is considered over once everyone has offered three sticks of incense.

The crowd gradually dispersed.

Just as Lu Changsheng was about to leave, Lu Yuanding, the newly advanced ancestor, called out to him.

“Changsheng, how is your cultivation progressing?”

Lu Yuanzhong had a scholarly appearance, bearing some resemblance to Lu Yuanding.

Lu Changsheng also knew that this Ancestor Yuanzhong was indeed the blood brother of his father-in-law, Lu Yuanding.

...

Therefore, he should address this ancestor as Uncle Father-in-law.

However, in cultivation families like Qingzhu Mountain, as soon as one succeeds in Foundation Establishment, their generational status automatically rises to that of an ancestor.

“Reporting to Ancestor, I am currently at the Sixth Level of Qi Refinement, and I estimate it will take three more years to reach the peak of the Sixth Level,” Lu Changsheng replied.

That was what Lu Changsheng said, having declared two years earlier that he was at the Sixth Level of Qi Refinement and naturally not daring to overstate his progress.

“Very good,” Lu Yuanzhong commented with a slight nod after hearing this.

After giving Lu Changsheng a few appraising looks, he took out a jade scroll.

“I’ve heard that you have been cultivating the ‘Changchun Technique,’ and this ‘Green Wood Art’ is a high-grade cultivation technique treasured by our Lu Family. You should take it and cultivate it,” Yuanding said.

“If there’s anything you don’t understand, you can also ask Yuanding; he cultivates this ‘Green Wood Art’ as well,” Yuanzhong added.

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised to hear this.

He had not expected Lu Yuanzhong to stop him just to give him a cultivation technique.

Having been busy in Red Leaf Valley Market over the past year, Lu Changsheng had rarely interacted with the newly advanced ancestor.

They had only met briefly a couple of times.

He hadn’t expected that immediately following the death of the Lu Family Ancestor, the latter would express goodwill toward him.

“Thank you very much, Ancestor.” Lu Changsheng immediately expressed his gratitude with respect.

Although he already possessed the Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture and did not need this ‘Green Wood Art,’ it was nevertheless a gesture of kindness.

After all, to his knowledge, the highest level techniques treasured by the Lu Family were a few high-grade cultivation techniques.

Now that they’re willing to pass on one to him, they have effectively accepted him as one of their own.

“Remember, this technique is for your cultivation only and must not be passed on,” Lu Yuanding cautioned.

“Ancestor, please rest assured, Changsheng understands,” Lu Changsheng nodded and replied.

Having spent so many years in Nine Dragons Market, he had come to understand why the inheritance of techniques in the Cultivation World is so scarce and precious.

These inheritances originate from Immortal Sects, families, or loose cultivators.

Immortal Sects, as the primary suppliers, prohibit the sale of high-grade cultivation techniques and skill inheritances within their territories to continuously harvest excellent disciples and affordable labor; this is why they are forbidden from selling advanced methods.

And why would any cultivation family want to sell the very foundation that sustains them?

They prefer to abide by this rule, preventing leakages of such inheritances and partaking in the benefits.

Loose cultivators are no different.

It's improbable for them to selflessly risk censure by selling high-grade techniques; most choose to deal privately instead.

Thus, most loose cultivators who wish to obtain higher-order techniques or inheritances are either reliant on fortunate encounters or, should they possess a decent talent, join a cultivation family or a faction under an Immortal Sect.

This has become an unwritten rule in the Cultivation World.

Primary-level techniques and first-grade skill inheritances are commonplace and can be purchased with a few spirit stones.

But if one wishes to advance further without fortune, they must find a way to join a power and be exploited.

This is why the Third Young Master of the Yu Family once offered high-grade techniques and insights into Foundation Establishment to tempt Lu Changsheng.

"Alright, you may go about your business now," said Lu Yuanzhong, patting Lu Changsheng on the shoulder without much else to add.

"Yes, Ancestor," Lu Changsheng replied, bowing slightly before taking his leave.

"Lu Changsheng," Lu Yuanzhong muttered the name to himself as he watched Changsheng's retreating figure, recalling the last wish of the Lu Family Ancestor and the value he had placed on Changsheng. He exhaled softly.

...

Three days later,

the Second Elder informed Lu Changsheng to return to Nine Dragons Market.

“Changsheng, do you want me to look after the Spiritual Talisman Shop?” Lu Miaoge asked, holding her daughter, Lu Qingzhu, and speaking softly.

Having recovered from childbirth, she was ready to take on some of Lu Changsheng’s burdens.

“No need, Sister Miaoge; you should stay at home and cultivate, and learn talisman-making with Grandma,”

“If you go to the marketplace, it will distract you and hinder your cultivation, besides, Qingzhu is still small and needs your care,” Lu Changsheng said, pinching his daughter’s chubby cheek with a smile.

Lu Miaoge’s talisman-making skill was currently transitioning from an upper-grade Talisman Master to a top-level Talisman Master.

Therefore, he did not want his wife to run back and forth between two places and be overburdened.

“Alright,” Lu Miaoge replied with a tender smile.

Having become a mother, her clear and ethereal countenance was now often adorned with a gentle and maternal smile.

She continued, “Changsheng, the Red Leaf Valley Market will open in a few months; the family plans to open a talisman shop there, and they want me to oversee and manage it,”

“If you find Nine Dragons Market too far, I can go there, and you can take my place in Red Leaf Valley Market,” she suggested.

Despite being a wife, her disposition remained as gentle as water, nurturing an almost motherly kindness.

“Sister Miaoge, the Lu Family Ancestor had given me a shop in Red Leaf Valley, and I’m planning to set up a talisman shop there,”

“So for Nine Dragons Market, I intend to let Grandma find someone to manage it,” Lu Changsheng said, pondering slightly.

The Lu Family Ancestor had rewarded him with a shop and a cave dwelling in Red Leaf Valley Market.

Now that the market was about to open, Lu Changsheng did not want to simply rent out the shop and dwelling.

He was thinking of establishing another talisman shop there.

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After all, Red Leaf Valley Market just opened, and it's a great time to seize market share.

Now that the kids are getting older, in a few years they will start cultivation one after another.

And then the expenses will increase significantly.

If we have a talisman shop, that would mean another stable source of income.

"Open a Spiritual Talisman Shop?"

Lu Miaoge paused slightly when she heard this, then nodded and said, "That's doable. With your talisman-making skill, you're already capable of opening your own shop."

"However, about this matter, you need to give Fourth Grandma a heads-up."

...

Not long ago, Lu Changsheng had taken his talisman skills up a notch, demonstrating the prowess of a First Grade top-level Talisman Master.

With such a level of skill, coupled with the Lu Family's supply channels, sustaining a talisman shop should be no issue.

"I've already mentioned this to Grandma and plan to talk to her about it more later."

"Alright, Second Elder is still waiting for me. Sister Miaoge, I'll head over now," Lu Changsheng said.

He didn't linger to talk more with Lu Miaoge.

After kissing his daughter and wife on their cheeks, he waved his hand and took off.

Arriving at the entrance of Qingzhu Mountain, he boarded the Second Elder's Spirit Boat and set off for Nine Dragons Market.

Two days later.

Lu Changsheng returned to Nine Dragons Market.

As soon as he arrived home, Xia Zhiyue joyfully brought him good news.

“Husband, I think I’m pregnant.”

Two months ago, she had broken through from the Third Level Qi Refinement to the Fourth Level.

After Xia Zhiyue reached the Fourth Level Qi Refinement and expressed her willingness, Lu Changsheng didn’t practice contraception anymore.

But whether it was bad luck or due to her Spirit Nurturing Physique, it took so long for Xia Zhiyue to conceive.

“You’re pregnant, let me see?”

Lu Changsheng smiled when he heard the news, placing his head against Xia Zhiyue’s lower abdomen.

He immediately confirmed that she was indeed pregnant.

“Zhiyue, you should rest and take good care of yourself at home from now on.”

Lu Changsheng gently stroked her smooth black hair and spoke softly.

Even though Xia Zhiyue only had a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, her Spirit Nurturing Physique made him quite expectant of their child.

He could feel his own Spiritual Root was almost at the juncture between Sixth and Fifth Grade.

Having another child with a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root should promote his own from Sixth to Fifth Grade.

If they were to have a child with a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root like Xia Zhaoyang, that would be a direct leap to success.

“Yes, of course,” Xia Zhiyue nodded obediently.

Thinking about the plan to open a Spiritual Talisman Shop in Red Leaf Valley Market.

Lu Changsheng went next door to Gao He’s house and knocked on the door.

“Uncle Lu.”

The door was opened by a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl with a delicate visage, dressed in a moon-white embroidered garment. It was Gao He's daughter, Gao Xiaoya.

The former little lolita had grown into an elegant young lady.

"Xiaoya, is your dad at home?" Lu Changsheng asked.

"He's not, Uncle Lu. Is there something you need from my father?" Gao Xiaoya asked, tilting her head.

"It's nothing urgent. Let him know when he gets back that I have something to discuss with him," Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

"Alright, Uncle Lu. Won't you come in for a cup of tea?" Gao Xiaoya asked politely.

"No, I have other matters to attend to," Lu Changsheng declined and waved his hand.

Gao He only returned home after nightfall.

As soon as he got home, he came to inquire about Lu Changsheng's business.

"Brother Gao, you must have heard of Red Leaf Valley Market, haven't you?" Lu Changsheng asked.

"Of course, it's the marketplace established by your Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain, the Yu Family from Bi Lake Mountain, the Wugong Ridge Zheng Family, and the Hundred Birds Lake Bai Family," Gao He responded, nodding his head.

As a Talisman Master, he also had his own information channels.

Therefore, he was aware of the annihilation of Red Leaf Valley and the subsequent transformation into a marketplace by the four major families.

"I am planning to open a talisman shop in Red Leaf Valley Market and wanted to ask if you're interested in coming over as the resident Talisman Master," Lu Changsheng got straight to the point.

Although he intended to open a Spiritual Talisman Shop in Red Leaf Valley, having managed a talisman shop in Nine Dragons Market for so many years, he knew that it was difficult to run a shop alone.

Especially in the initial stages, there are many tasks that require attention.

He alone would definitely be overwhelmed.

So, he would undoubtedly need to hire help.

Having known Gao He for many years, Lu Changsheng was aware that aside from his occasional indulgences in pleasures, his character was reliable.

A reliable person indeed.

So Lu Changsheng thought of hiring Gao He to manage the shop for him.

“The position of the resident Talisman Master?” Gao He heard this and didn’t immediately answer, showing a contemplative expression.

He was content with living a stable life.

With no ambitious aspirations, he only wished to raise his daughter well and live out his life in peace.

Currently a resident Talisman Master at a Spiritual Talisman Shop in Nine Dragons Market, his life was very stable.

Heading to Red Leaf Valley Market would surely be less secure than here.

“If you are willing, Brother Gao, you only need to manage the shop, create some talismans, and occasionally mentor apprentices. I will mostly stay out of the shop’s affairs,”

“In terms of salary, it will be increased by fifty percent based on your current rate, and additionally, in Red Leaf Valley Market, I have a Second-Order Cave Mansion with a Spirit Vein, which I can rent to you at a base price.”

“This will also greatly improve your and Xiaoya’s cultivation,” Lu Changsheng continued.

Since he was looking to recruit someone, he had to offer a price that was enticing enough; otherwise, why would someone agree to work for him?

“With you putting it this way, Brother Lu, I don’t have any reason to refuse,” Gao He said with a beaming smile that made his face even more prosperous.

Just the fifty percent increase in salary was tempting to him.

Adding on the Second-Order Cave Mansion, he had no reason to refuse at all.

For ordinary Loose Cultivators, aside from joining a force, they generally had no means of securing a Second-Order Mansion.

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“Alright, let’s settle it like this.”

“The Red Leaf Valley Market will be open in a few more months, and I’ll notify Gao He then.”

Seeing the other party agree, Lu Changsheng also nodded.

“Okay, no problem.”

Gao He nodded in agreement.

“Gao He, how are you doing with Superior Grade Talismans now?”

Lu Changsheng inquired.

...

Gao He had also become a Superior Grade Talisman Master.

But the specifics, he wasn’t too clear on.

Although he had chatted with Gao He about talismans over the years, it was not exactly frequent.

“I have about a fifty percent success rate with Golden Light Barrier Talismans. As for nectar talismans, only a thirty percent success rate, and for Escape Talismans, merely ten percent.”

Gao He shook his head and sighed.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately spoke out, discussing and offering guidance to Gao He about talismans.

After all, the man was considered his own family’s resident talisman master.

So, spending some time guiding him was not a big deal.

Additionally, by doing this, it allowed Gao He to serve him better.

...

Three months flew by in a blink.

During this time, the Fourth Elder also learned of Lu Changsheng’s intention to open a talisman shop in Red Leaf Valley.

She didn’t say much about it, but instead supported Lu Changsheng’s idea.

After all, with his talisman-making skill, it would indeed be a pity to rent out the shop.

She soon arranged for another talisman master to preside over the Spiritual Talisman Shop in Nine Dragons Market.

This allowed Lu Changsheng to stop going there and return to Qingzhu Mountain to rest.

Qingzhu Valley, inside the practice room.

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged with hands positioned towards the heavens, cultivating.

Seven sharp Sword Qi swirled around him gracefully, making his skin feel cold.

“Huff!”

“It’s almost three to four months away from the Ninth Level Energy Refinement.”

Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly, concluding today’s routine cultivation.

He could clearly feel that his spiritual power was likely to reach perfection in a few months, at which point he could challenge the Ninth Level Energy Refinement.

For him, advancing from the Eighth to the Ninth Level was not an issue—the process was as natural as the flow of water.

Leaving the practice room, Lu Changsheng went to his study to draw talismans as usual.

After creating one Supreme Talisman and two Superior Grade Talismans, Lu Changsheng went to the courtyard to spend time with his wives and children.

Lu Qingshan and Lu Qingzhu could now walk.

Lu Qingshan, while possessing a spiritual body, seemed no different from any normal child.

If anything, he was just more lively and active.

This made Lu Changsheng secretly wonder if his son would inherit his mother’s personality as he grew up.

If he were to become like the second miss in temperament, he would probably bring a fair amount of trouble for his father.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng received a message.

The Red Leaf Valley Market was going to open in ten days.

“Ten days.”

Upon hearing this message, Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

He sent letters to inform Hong Yi and Gao He about the news.

He planned to go there once the Red Leaf Market opened.

Although the marketplace would not attract many cultivators when it just opened,

and it would need some time before the traffic picked up,

opening a shop required advance arrangement and preparation.

...

Upon a solemn, hallowed, and eerie high platform.

“Hoo hoo hoo——”

The platform was surrounded by golden flagpoles.

The black flags flying from the poles were embroidered with various vivid and lifelike demons.

Now, the flags flapped loudly, turning into billowing demonic qi, which caused visions of terrifying demons to emerge.

At that moment, the white-haired young man sitting cross-legged on the platform suddenly opened his stunning eyes.

They were dark and profound, with a crescent lotus pattern surfacing at his brow.

The crescent lotus was blood-red, exuding an evil charm, and wrapped him in a powerful and boundless aura, like a ferocious tiger or dragon.

“Ketsukodu, Samoye, Prajnaparamita, Prajnaparamita Samoye, Ketsukodu Prajnaparamita Samoye...”

The white-haired young man abruptly voiced a deep and mysterious chant.

The low resonating sound summoned a blood-colored figure with three heads and six arms behind him to slowly take shape.

This blood-colored figure also seemed to chant, causing the voice to grow increasingly eerie and tremendous.

It sounded as if countless voices blended together, causing the platform to tremble continuously as the flags' demons submitted to the blood figure with three heads and six arms.

"Not bad, befitting my disciple; you have not disappointed me."

As he spoke, a youth in a black robe, with aged eyes and a sinisterly handsome face, appeared on the platform.

He looked down at the white-haired young man, smiling satisfactorily as he clapped his hands.

"You once promised me that if I were to establish the Demon Dao Foundation, you would let me return once."

Qu Changge looked toward the youth before him with a detached expression, his voice somewhat husky.

"As your master, I will not break my promise."

The black-robed youth laughed softly, then called out, "Hei Qiu."

After a short while, a surge of qi that resembled a black serpent came rolling in.

It transformed into a muscular man in black armor, his body covered in black demonic patterns, his features deep with evil intent.

"Hei Qiu pays his respects to the Ancestor Master!"

The bald man's demonic patterns seemed to move like little serpents, imposing a terrifying sensation.

However, upon seeing the black-robed youth, he knelt down with a devout salute as if on a pilgrimage.

"You will accompany the Young Master to Jiang Country."

The black-robed youth stated indifferently.

As soon as he finished speaking, his figure gradually faded away into nothingness.

“Young Master, when do you plan to embark for Jiang Country?”

The bald man, seeing the youth vanish, immediately turned to Qu Changge on the platform, an ingratiating smile spreading across his face.

At odds with his ghastly appearance, the smile created a jarring contrast.

“Jiang Country.”

Qu Changge paused slightly, his eyes flickering with an unusual light.

His husky voice then declared, “Now.”

Chapter 266: Chapter 131: Advanced Draw, Heavenly Spiritual Treasure!_1

Ten days later.

Red Leaf Valley Market.

After its reconstruction into a marketplace, Red Leaf Valley still cultivated its mountains of red leaves and spiritual fields.

Because the market had just opened, it was quite desolate.

There were only people from the four major families and a few other forces.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoage strolled through the market, familiarizing themselves with the situation.

Although the mountains were still covered with red leaves, the interior layout had been reorganized, completely different from its original appearance.

...

The planned layout bore some resemblance to the Nine Dragons Market.

It was divided into four areas: east, west, south, and north, designated for residential and commercial use, respectively.

Shops used by the major families were basically located in the best spots within the commercial area.

The location of Lu Changsheng's shop wasn't great, but it wasn't bad either.

On the commercial street.

When purchasing the shop from Hong Yi, Lu Changsheng had also become aware of its price.

It was worth roughly three thousand spirit stones.

In a few years, maybe even a few decades, once the market's foot traffic increased, its value could potentially rise substantially.

As for Hong Yi's shop, its location was quite ordinary.

It was situated on a rather secluded street.

One reason was that only shops at this level were still available for external sale.

Another was that the Ruyi Marquis Mansion had limited financial resources.

They could at most bring out eighteen hundred spirit stones.

While wandering with Lu Miaoge, Lu Changsheng received a transmission from Gao He.

"Sister Miaoge, I have something to take care of, I need to go over there," Lu Changsheng said to Lu Miaoge.

"Mhm, go ahead." Lu Miaoge replied, her white dress and gentle demeanor giving her an air of serenity.

Suddenly, Lu Changsheng went to meet Gao He at the market entrance and brought him to his own shop.

This shop wasn't big, barely two hundred square meters in size, with a three-story structure.

"Brother Gao, this shop will be in your care from now on," Lu Changsheng said to Gao He.

"For now, I can supply three supreme talismans and some superior grade talismans every month... As for stock and inventory..."

Lu Changsheng explained the shop's essentials to Gao He.

Having spent many years in the Nine Dragons Market, his experiences hadn't been in vain.

He was quite familiar with the operations of a spirit talisman shop.

“Brother Lu, this shop isn’t owned by the Lu Family, it’s yours?” Gao He asked in astonishment after hearing Lu Changsheng’s words.

He had originally thought that Lu Changsheng invited him to Red Leaf Valley Market to act as the resident talisman master on behalf of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain.

To his surprise, Lu Changsheng had opened his own shop.

This left him both astonished and envious.

Many loose cultivators spend their entire lives in the Cultivation World and still may not be able to afford a residence in a marketplace.

Most can only choose to return to the secular world to settle down.

Even for him, an advanced-level talisman master, buying property in a larger market wasn’t easy.

A shop like Lu Changsheng’s could support three generations if Red Leaf Market didn’t run into trouble, and that wasn’t an exaggeration.

“Heh, that’s right, the Lu Family also has a shop here,” Lu Changsheng chuckled.

“However, this shop isn’t owned by the Lu’s, it’s my personal business. Therefore, I won’t have much time to manage it, which is why I requested your assistance,” he continued, not hiding the truth.

He planned to spend his time cultivating in Qingzhu Mountain like the Fourth Elder, accompanying his wife and children.

After completing the talisman-making tasks for the Lu Family each month and supplying the Spiritual Talisman Shop, he would come to check on the shop and see Lu Miaoge.

“Alright, rest assured, boss,” Gao He said without further questions, giving a respectful bow.

After taking a look at the shop and glancing at Lu Changsheng, he added, “But this shop needs a name. Why don’t you choose one, boss?”

“Since it sells talismans, let’s just call it ‘Peace Talisman Hall,’” Lu Changsheng suggested after some thought, coming up with a rather uninspired name.

Gao He’s mouth twitched slightly.

Such shop names were basically cliché.

But that's how it was for most shops, except for some major families and powers.

They could only build a reputation by slowly accumulating good reviews and growing the business.

Subsequently, Gao He discussed the initial preparations for the Spirit Talisman Shop with Lu Changsheng.

Having been briefed on this by Lu Changsheng, he had made ready preparations.

Lu Changsheng knew that Gao He had put in the effort when he heard this.

He had even thought that if it didn't work out, he could ask the Lu Family for support.

After all, it would be foolish not to use resources that were readily available.

Suddenly, Lu Changsheng also discussed the Second-Order Cave Mansion with Gao He.

He had seen the mansion; it wasn't big, just one hundred square meters.

But for rent, it could fetch eighty to ninety spirit stones a year.

Once the foot traffic increased, he estimated it could be rented out for a hundred spirit stones.

Lu Changsheng then rented it to Gao He for a base price of eighty spirit stones per year.

"Thank you, boss," Gao He gratefully accepted the offer.

He planned to clear a path in the Nine Dragons Market and, at the same time, bring over his daughter, Gao Xiaoya.

After chatting for a while, Lu Changsheng left and went to the Lu Family's Spiritual Talisman Shop.

This shop's layout and decorations were similar to those in the Nine Dragons Market's Lu Family Spiritual Talisman Shop, only larger.

"Changsheng, you've finished your business?" Lu Miaoge came forward as soon as she knew Lu Changsheng had arrived.

Apart from being at home, she still maintained a sense of grace and inaccessibility when outside.

“Yes, I’ve finished,” Lu Changsheng said, nodding with a smile.

He shared the details of his discussion with Gao He with Lu Miaoge.

This is what being husband and wife was like.

It wasn’t every day that there were fresh and interesting stories to share.

Often, much of the time was spent talking about the little things happening around them.

...

The night deepened.

Red Leaf Valley was already quiet, now enveloped in silence.

Apart from the guards tasked with patrolling, most had entered the realm of dreams.

On the third floor of the Lu Family’s Spiritual Talisman Shop.

Inside the simple bedroom, the bed’s curtains hung down.

The candlelight flickered gently, as if a full moon had sunk into the water, waves gently lapping!

After the deed!

“Sister Miaoge, how long do you need to break through to the ninth level of Energy Refinement?”

Chapter 267: Chapter 131: Advanced Draw, Heavenly Spiritual Treasure!_2

Lu Changsheng embraced the warm, soft jade and asked softly,

Due to the previous assassination attempt and because of her pregnancy and childbirth, Lu Miaoge had only broken through to the Eighth Level of Energy Refinement three months ago.

“It should take about five or six years,”

Lu Miaoge was still immersed in the afterglow of her cultivation session, her cheeks flushed with a beauty that seemed beyond compare.

“Five to six years,”

Lu Changsheng heard this and nodded slightly.

He understood that at Lu Miaoge's current pace of cultivation, waiting for her to reach Perfection in Energy Refinement and then to attempt Foundation Establishment would likely take more than a decade.

...

"In more than ten years, by then, maybe I could get a genuine Foundation Establishment Elixir,"

"Moreover, after I reach Foundation Establishment, I can consider passing on the split Sword Technique,"

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Now that Lu Miaoge was his wife, the mother of his children, he naturally paid more attention to her cultivation and Foundation Establishment.

"It's nothing, I was just asking. I want to help you with your cultivation, to reach Foundation Establishment sooner,"

Lu Changsheng whispered to the beauty before him.

Then, capturing her tender lips, they continued their cultivation.

Among all his wives and concubines, only Lu Miaoge, who was also at the Eighth Level of Energy Refinement, produced the best results when dual cultivating with him.

A single session of dual cultivation was almost equivalent to half a month of solitary cultivation.

"Mm~"

Lu Miaoge's cheeks were flushed, her brows gently curved, her eyes gleaming like water, her teeth biting down on her cherry lips.

...

After spending half a month with Lu Miaoge in Red Leaf Valley Market, Lu Changsheng returned to Qingzhu Mountain.

The distance between Red Leaf Valley and Qingzhu Mountain made his travels much more convenient.

On the third day after returning to Qingzhu Mountain, the maid Jiang Louyue gave birth to a child.

This child did not possess a Spiritual Root, but at the moment of the child's birth, a system prompt arrived as expected.

[Congratulations Host, the number of your offspring has reached one hundred, you are awarded one advanced lottery draw]

"Advanced lottery!?"

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows upon hearing this.

Previously, when he had fifty children, he received a designated draw, which allowed him to choose any category for the draw.

He hadn't expected that reaching a hundred children would warrant an advanced lottery draw.

"If the regular lottery is this powerful, won't the advanced lottery skyrocket!?"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but feel excited and anticipatory.

He immediately rushed to his study to start the lottery draw.

"System, I want to draw the lottery!"

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Instantly, a deep red virtual lottery wheel appeared.

It was different from the previous lottery wheels.

This wheel had only four sections: Cultivation Technique Classics, Elixirs, Heaven and Earth Treasures, and Spiritual Pet Treasures.

"The regular lottery can draw Orthodox Level Cultivation Techniques. Could the Cultivation Technique Classics drawn from the advanced lottery be above the Orthodox Level?"

"And if the pets from the regular lottery are Heavenly Grade Bloodline pets, wouldn't the advanced lottery possibly give true spirit beast cubs!"

Lu Changsheng looked at the advanced lottery wheel in front of him and couldn't help but look forward to it.

That feeling of anxious anticipation for the lottery had arisen again.

Curious about what reward he would receive this time.

“System, draw the lottery!”

Lu Changsheng didn’t think too much, took a deep breath, and slowly exhaled.

With a mental shift, the brilliant gold light appeared on the advanced lottery wheel and began to spin rapidly.

After five seconds, the light gradually slowed.

Finally, with Lu Changsheng’s heart pounding, the gold light settled on the ‘Spiritual Pet Treasure’ section.

[Ding! Congratulations Host for obtaining a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure: Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi!]

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

A green Ruyi image, inlaid with what looked like nine stars, emerged from the lottery wheel accompanied by a system notification tone.

“Heavenly Spiritual Treasure!?”

“Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi?”

Lu Changsheng, seeing the reward he obtained, was immediately delighted.

He hadn’t imagined that he would draw a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure.

The treasures used by cultivators are categorized from low to high as: Magic Artifact, Spiritual Artifact, Magical Treasure, Spiritual Treasure, and Heavenly Spiritual Treasure.

Heavenly Spiritual Treasure, the supreme treasure that only Nascent Divine Cultivators could wield and use.

It was rumored that treasures of this level had their own Artifact Spirits, with autonomous consciousness and the ability to think.

Unexpectedly, through the advanced lottery, he had drawn a treasure of this level.

“If a Heavenly Spiritual Treasure has an Artifact Spirit, it should automatically bond with its master just like a pet does,”

“I wonder if the grand old Artifact Spirit can give me a boost,”

Lu Changsheng thought hopefully to himself.

Then he turned his attention to the Heavenly Spiritual Treasure in the System Space.

[Spiritual Treasure: Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi]

[Grade: Heavenly Spiritual Treasure]

[Description: Before the demise of the Divine Lord of Nine Heavens, he gathered the essence of all heavenly stars, infused it into the Myriad Spirits Jade, and finely refined it with his Nine Great Divine Abilities. It contains nine great divine abilities, mysterious and unfathomable, and possesses immense power. Only a person with Great Magical Power can activate it]

“So the grade is just ‘Heavenly Spiritual Treasure’, without detailed grades?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the information of the treasure and felt surprised.

This made him recall something he read in an ancient tome.

A Heavenly Spiritual Treasure is fundamentally superior to even the finest of the supreme Spiritual Treasures.

Therefore, it is beyond the categorizations of low, middle, high, and supreme.

“Regardless of whether it’s categorized or not, the four words ‘Heavenly Spiritual Treasure’ are enough!”

Lu Changsheng didn’t dwell too much on this point.

With a mental spirit, he extracted the Heavenly Spiritual Treasure from the System Space.

Immediately,

a beautifully crafted, glossy jade Ruyi about the size of a baby’s arm appeared.

The glossy jade Ruyi shimmered with light, glimmering like galaxies flowing, beauty beyond words.

Nine stars of crimson, blood-red, golden yellow, sky blue, deep blue, purple, black, dark black, and pure white were inlaid on it, so exquisite that they seemed to emit their own profound mysteries.

Chapter 268: Chapter 131: Advanced Draw, Heavenly Spiritual Treasure!_3

“

“Hm? No Artifact Spirit?”

Having just extracted the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi, Lu Changsheng had already gleaned a basic understanding of the information about this high-level spiritual treasure.

This high-level spiritual treasure was indeed formidable.

The Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi contained nine great divine abilities, known as the Nine Treasures.

The first treasure enhanced one's physical strength!

The second treasure amplified mana and divine skills!

...

The third treasure boosted the soul and divine sense!

The fourth treasure increased speed, enabling one to ride the wind with incredible swiftness!

The fifth treasure held healing divine light, repairing the physical body and treating the primordial spirit!

The sixth treasure was protective divine light, shielding one from all methods of attack with its divine light!

The seventh treasure was sealing divine light, capable of sealing another's mana or one's own aura!

The eighth treasure was unsealing divine light, able to break through all sorts of formations and restrictions with a sweep of its light!

The ninth treasure was nine-colored disaster light, capable of obliterating everything on its path!

As for the first four enhancements like vigor, mana, soul, and speed, they could be amplified up to ten times.

While the fifth treasure's healing power could not bring the dead back to life, as long as there was a breath of life, it could generally save and prolong one's life.

It could even consume one's origin source to instantly recover from all injuries.

With just these effects, the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi could be considered a truly precious treasure.

Not to mention the latter four divine lights, each an unparalleled divine skill.

However,

this high-level spiritual treasure did not possess an Artifact Spirit, as Lu Changsheng had imagined.

According to the system introduction, this high-level spiritual treasure was at the stage where it had just been refined by the God of the Nine Heavens, still yet to pass through the heavenly tribulation and nourish an Artifact Spirit to form an autonomous consciousness.

If one had to categorize it, it could only be considered as an almost high-level spiritual treasure.

“Without an Artifact Spirit, this high-level spiritual treasure is just a powerful magical treasure to me,”

Lu Changsheng shook his head and said.

It was not too disappointing for him.

After all, the system’s rewards were too advanced for him at this point,

incapable of being transformed into strength quickly.

This Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi was just even more advanced.

To him, its essence was about the same as the Black Dragon Magical Bead.

“Luckily, I have the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art; otherwise, having such a heavy treasure, I could only watch and let it gather dust.”

Lu Changsheng let out a breath.

He possessed the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

With this art, he could utilize any magical treasure or spiritual treasure for cultivation, incorporating them into his body to enhance the speed of his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art’s cultivation.

With the aid of the middle-grade Black Dragon Magical Bead, his Treasure Body Technique advanced with incredible speed.

In about another year, he could break through to the third level.

If he refined a high-level spiritual treasure into his body, his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art's cultivation speed would likely skyrocket.

"Moreover, once the Treasure Body Technique is cultivated to the fifth level, the 'Treasure Bone Technique' can melt the magical treasure into a life-bound treasure bone!"

"Once a life-bound treasure bone is formed, one can wield the magical treasure's divine effects without the need for the Black Dragon Magical Bead's origin nurturing, unlike talisman treasures that have limited power and need to be nurtured again after each use."

"If I were to melt this Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi into a life-bound treasure bone, then I'd command the nine great divine abilities of the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi!"

At this moment, Lu Changsheng murmured in his heart, thinking about the 'Treasure Bone Technique' in the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

The current Treasure Bone Technique could only consume a magical treasure's origin to nurture the bones, thereby exerting part of the magical treasure's power, but each time the power was drained, it would need to be nurtured again.

But once the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art was cultivated to the fifth level, and the physical body comparable to a spiritual artifact, he could then melt a magical treasure or spiritual treasure with the skull, sternum, spine, and limbs—the seven treasure bones—into a life-bound treasure bone.

Once the life-bound treasure bone was formed, the magical treasure and treasure bone would meld into one.

From then on, the magical treasure's divine effects would become the cultivator's life-bound divine abilities, innate divine abilities.

With the system by his side, ordinary magical treasures, which had average power and limited potential, Lu Changsheng was not too willing to melt them into life-bound treasure bones.

Because once a magical treasure is cultivated into a life-bound treasure bone, that particular life-bound treasure bone can no longer assist in cultivation, nor can it refine other magical treasures into the body.

Therefore, one must be extremely cautious with the seven life-bound treasure bones of the Treasure Body Technique.

Otherwise, if one casually melds seven life-bound treasure bones, and can no longer refine magical treasures to assist in cultivation in the future, then the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique would become practically useless for Lu Changsheng.

But this Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi was different!

Its grade was that of a high-level spiritual treasure, with an extremely high potential, and contained nine great divine abilities!

Once he mastered these nine divine abilities, his strength would receive a comprehensive boost!

It's absolutely worth melting it into a life-bound treasure bone!

"However, my Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art is only at the second level. Even with the help of magical treasures for cultivation, it will take a long time to break through to the fifth level."

Lu Changsheng shook his head and exhaled a long breath, not thinking about such long-term matters.

Soon after, he sat cross-legged, wanting to see how long it would take for the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art to refine this high-level spiritual treasure.

Even the creators of this cultivation technique from Hundred Creation Mountain had never tried to use the Qi Refinement Realm to refine a high-level spiritual treasure.

Having magical treasures refined into the body at the Qi Refinement Realm, which could then be used to assist in cultivation, was already remarkable.

How could a high-level spiritual treasure possibly be used for such refinement...

...

In Zhoushan Mansion City.

Qu Changge walked through the city.

He was dressed in a black wide-sleeved robe; his normally white hair had been dyed black and was held up with a hairpin.

With a stern face that, besides seeming quiet and reticent, didn't appear much different from an ordinary person.

But he was followed by a tall and muscular bald man in black attire.

The bald man radiated a compelling majesty, inspiring fear and trembling in those who looked upon him, deterring anyone from getting too close.

“Hm?”

Qu Changge stopped walking, staring at the dazzling facade of the Qu Residence in front of him, taken aback and showing a look of astonishment.

“`

Chapter 269: Chapter 131: Advanced Draw, Heavenly Spiritual Treasure!_4

He clearly remembered that the last time he returned home, his house was desolate and dilapidated, overgrown with weeds.

How had it now returned to the appearance he remembered in his memories?

“Could it be, the scene I saw before, was it all an illusion...”

“In fact, my parents, they might not be dead.”

Qu Changge’s heart skipped a beat.

The heart that had long been deadened was now roiling with emotion, and tears almost spilled out.

But he didn’t step forward to knock on the door.

...

With his Foundation Establishment Cultivation, he was able to clearly sense that within the residence, there was only one elderly person.

There were no other signs of life.

So he knew that the derelict state of the Qu Residence he had seen before was not any illusion.

The residence before his eyes must have been rebuilt for some reason.

At this moment, the elder inside the Qu Residence, seeing Qu Changge standing at the door, couldn’t help but ask, “Young sir, do you need something?”

“I thought the Qu Residence had been raided by bandits...”

After a moment of silence, Qu Changge replied with a somewhat hoarse voice.

“Yes, the Qu Family, I don’t know what sins we had committed; ten years ago we were raided by bandits, and the courtyard was left desolate, but then last year...”

The elder spoke with a hint of melancholy.

The old man was of an advanced age, rambling on, but he helped Qu Changge understand the situation.

He learned that a man and a woman had come to erect a tombstone for his parents and had renovated the residence.

“Zhenzhen, Zhenzhen is still alive!”

Qu Changge immediately knew that the woman the elder spoke of was his sister, Qu Zhenzhen.

Knowing that his sister was still alive, his body couldn’t help but tremble.

But he soon calmed down again, nodded, and left with the bald man.

They had not gone far before the two transformed into an Escape Light, concealing their forms and entering the courtyard of the Qu Residence.

Looking at the courtyard, which closely resembled the one from his past yet lacked the vibrancy of life, Qu Changge seemed somewhat bewildered as he walked around.

Then, in the back courtyard, he saw the tombstones and spirit hall.

“Father, Qu Qingsong, Mother Zhao’s tomb... Son-in-law, Lu Changsheng, Daughter Qu Zhenzhen in tribute.”

“Zhenzhen is married?”

Qu Changge looked at the tombstone before him.

The image of his sister, Qu Zhenzhen, as he remembered her, surfaced in his mind.

Knowing that his sister was still alive and now married, he felt joy and relief but also a complex mix of emotions.

“Time really does fly.”

“It’s good that she’s married, with Zhenzhen’s temperament, it would be difficult for her to be alone.”

“I wonder how Zhenzhen is doing these days.”

Qu Changge stared at the tombstone before him, lost in thought, his expression extremely complex.

“Young Master, if you have living relatives you wish to see, I have a secret technique that can trace them through your bloodline,” said the man in black armor next to him, attempting to please him.

His obsequious demeanor instantly swept away any semblance of his authoritative presence.

“Forget it, given my current situation, it’s better not to disturb her life,” Qu Changge said, gently shaking his head.

He was acutely aware that he had embarked on a perilous path, one far different from that of ordinary people.

If he were to visit his sister, it might disrupt her life.

Moreover, he couldn’t stay for long on this visit back home.

Qu Changge then knelt before the tombstone, went to the spirit hall, and offered incense and tribute.

“Still, I should go have a look, as long as I don’t disturb his life,” he sighed as he prepared to leave the Qu Residence to investigate the true events of the Qu Family’s past.

He still couldn’t let go of his sister in his heart.

He decided to check on how his sister Zhenzhen was doing these days.

“What should I do?” Qu Changge asked, looking toward the man in black armor beside him.

“Young Master, you only need to give me a drop of your blood, and I can use it to trace the bloodline and perform the secret technique,” the man in black armor said.

Upon hearing this, Qu Changge promptly forced out a drop of bright, clear, scarlet blood.

Although in the Demon Path, there were many techniques that used another’s blood to perform spells, even to attack stealthily.

But he harbored no such worries.

Knowing that his master had certain intentions for him, his life was no longer in his own hands.

The man in black armor took the blood and formed hand gestures, turning the blood into a miniature, dark red snake.

“Young Master, this Blood Guiding Snake will automatically seek out those related to you by blood,” said the man in black armor.

“Let’s go,” Qu Changge said indifferently, nodding his head as he watched the Blood Guiding Snake, and he disappeared with the man in black armor from the courtyard.

Seven days later.

“Qingzhu Mountain.”

“Zhenzhen has also stepped onto the path of cultivation?”

Qu Changge and the man in black armor followed the blood-colored snake and arrived outside Qingzhu Mountain.

He immediately discerned that Qingzhu Mountain was a Cultivation family’s residence.

He had not expected that his sister would come to the residence of a Cultivation family and walk the path of a Cultivator.

“Young Master, I sensed just now that this is but a small family; inside is only one Foundation Establishment Cultivator,” said the man in black armor.

“Young Master, would you like to enter directly or sneak in?” he asked, his voice still carrying a fawning tone.

Chapter 270: Chapter 132: Breakthrough in Cultivation Level, Spiritual Root Promotion!_1

Qu Changge and the man in black armor walked through Qingzhu Mountain.

The two seemed invisible, unperceived by the Lu Family’s watching disciples.

Following the blood-guiding snake, Qu Changge arrived at White Deer Mountain Villa.

He immediately saw a group of the Lu Family’s people, picking up their children from school.

From the crowd, he instantly spotted a woman in her twenties, with a gentle and beautiful face, wearing a pink and white dress.

The woman was holding a child, walking alongside a man in his twenties wearing a blue robe.

There were also eight or nine children following them, chatting and laughing.

...

Even though it had been ten years since they last met, Qu Changge recognized at a glance that this woman in the pink and white dress, with her gentle and dazzling face, was his own sister, Qu Zhenzhen.

“Zhenzhen!”

He called out in his heart.

But he didn’t make a sound.

Fearing to disturb her peace.

“Who would’ve thought, the once little girl has now become a mother.”

Qu Changge watched Qu Zhenzhen holding a child, chatting and laughing with the man, and Talking gently with the children nearby, his deep, silent eyes revealing a mix of happiness, relief, and heaviness, as well as timidity and confusion.

He could tell that his sister was doing well here.

Not only did her face carry a joyful and blissful expression, but she had also set foot on the path of cultivation.

However, her cultivation level was somewhat low, only at the Fourth Level Energy Refinement.

Then, his gaze shifted to Lu Changsheng beside her.

He knew this must be his brother-in-law.

As for his first impression of his brother-in-law, he found him quite favorable.

Firstly because he erected a monument for their parents and renovated the Qu Residence.

Furthermore, his appearance was handsome, matching his sister well.

While speaking with his sister and the children, his demeanor was gentle, showing the attitude of a husband and father.

He took a glance at Lu Changsheng's cultivation level.

He found that he couldn't discern Lu Changsheng's cultivation level at all.

He did not care much about this.

After all, the Cultivation World had many techniques and treasures to conceal one's cultivation level and spiritual power.

Having such a treasure indicated that his brother-in-law must hold a decent status and identity within the family.

He didn't use any spells to probe, either.

Lest Lu Changsheng sense his presence.

"Are all these children Zhenzhen's?"

Qu Changge turned his gaze toward the groups of children beside the couple, his heart skipping a beat.

The children were mostly five or six years old, the oldest no more than eight or nine.

He remembered that it had only been a total of ten years since he left home.

In ten years, his sister couldn't possibly have so many children, could she?

The next moment, he looked carefully.

He could feel a blood connection only with the infant Qu Zhenzhen was holding, as well as with an eight- or nine-year-old boy and a six- or seven-year-old girl, which made him feel a kinship as their uncle.

He knew only these three were his sister's children.

Seeing there were only three, he nodded slightly.

If she had given birth to ten children in ten years, he feared he might have had thoughts of drawing a sword.

"Only this child has a Spiritual Root, huh."

Qu Changge's eyes fell on the three children to whom he felt related by blood, focusing on Lu Quanzhen.

Qu Zhenzhen had given birth to four children.

Among them, the first child, Lu Quanzhen, and the third child, Lu Caizhen, possessed a Spiritual Root.

However, Lu Caizhen was still not of schooling age and was playing at home.

“I wonder what kind of Spiritual Root this child has.”

Qu Changge thought to himself.

Throughout these years, although he had been constantly forced to cultivate in the darkness, he had also acquired a general understanding of the Cultivation World.

He knew that compared to the secular world, the Cultivation World was even more brutal.

A stark world of survival of the fittest, selection of the superior and elimination of the inferior.

If his nephew’s Spiritual Root was mediocre, he would face many hardships when he began cultivating as he grew up.

“Sigh.”

Qu Changge sighed.

His heart had become numb and silent over the years.

But at that moment, he couldn’t help feeling sentimental.

He was not only worried about his sister’s life but also, by extension, concerned about his nephew’s situation.

He shook his head slightly, choosing not to dwell further on these thoughts.

Aware of his current situation, how could he afford to care about others?

Watching Qu Zhenzhen and others chat and laugh as they gradually moved away, he closed his eyes.

“Let’s go.”

Qu Changge reopened his eyes, determination shining within them.

He turned and walked toward the exit of Qingzhu Mountain.

Now that he had seen his sister and knew she was living well, he felt at ease.

He was acutely aware of his current circumstances.

If he had too much contact with his sister, he would only bring harm upon her.

What he needed to do now was to live well, strive to survive, and improve himself.

Until he possessed the strength to control his own destiny.

No matter how dangerous the future might be, whether it was fortune or calamity, this was his only choice, his only path!

Just as his master had said.

In this world, only one's own strength is eternal!

A breeze blew through, rustling the bamboo, causing a sense of utmost comfort and peace.

Qu Zhenzhen, who was talking to Lu Changsheng, seemed to sense something.

She suddenly turned her head, looking in the direction of Qu Changge.

But there was nothing there.

"Zhenzhen, what's the matter?"

Lu Changsheng asked Qu Zhenzhen.

"Nothing."

Qu Zhenzhen gently shook her head, dismissing the indistinct feeling.

...

Lu Changsheng was unaware of Qu Changge's visit.

His daily life continued as usual: cultivating, making talismans, and spending time with his wife and children.

There was just one more thing he did – refining the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi.

Indeed, the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi, a heaven-reaching spiritual treasure, proved to be a hundred times harder to refine than the Black Dragon Magical Bead had been.

Even with the Profound Origin Bead in his possession, and spending one or two hours a day on its refinement, it would probably take three to five years.

Although this period was long, he was very much looking forward to the effects of fully refining the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi and integrating it into his body.