

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

Chapter 31 - 31: Crimson Whale Gang!

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The Crimson Whale Gang is located in Heavenly Water Mansion under Ruyi Prefecture.

The Da Jing River of Heavenly Water Mansion runs through the entire Ruyi Prefecture, right next to the Huiqu Canal of Qing Province.

And the Crimson Whale Gang grew strong by engaging in the water transportation business.

Not only are they famous in Jianghu, but they also possess an official background.

One day, a youth in a green robe with clear and handsome features and a tall, slender figure, arrived at the city of Heavenly Water Mansion.

He was leading a tall horse and cradling a small creature with dark fur and a scarlet vertical scar on its brow that resembled a wolf or dog.

As he walked, he carried an air of casual confidence.

At the city gate, several robust men donning short red tunics saw the youth and immediately perked up, quickly approaching and saying, "Could you be Master Lu Changsheng?"

"Our young master has ordered us to wait here respectfully for Master Lu."

Three men stepped forward and spoke reverently.

"Oh? Is your young master Li Feiyu?"

This youth was none other than Lu Changsheng, who had come to find Li Feiyu at the Crimson Whale Gang.

Seeing the 'Crimson Whale Gang' embroidery on the men's clothing, he immediately guessed Li Feiyu had sent them to meet him.

“Indeed, our young master is Li Feiyu,” one of them responded.

At that moment, somebody led a luxurious carriage over and invited Lu Changsheng to get inside.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, handed the reins he was holding to someone nearby, and, while still holding the Nine Netherhound in his arms, got into the carriage.

“Master Lu, please make yourself comfortable. It will take half an hour to reach the Crimson Whale Gang’s main hall from here,” the coachman said into the interior.

“Hmm,” Lu Changsheng responded.

Immediately after, the carriage started moving steadily at a gentle pace.

About half an hour later, the carriage stopped, and a voice called out.

“Master Lu, we’ve arrived at the Crimson Whale Gang.”

Lu Changsheng lifted the curtain, stepped out of the carriage, and saw a large river in front of him.

On the river surface was a tremendous ship, oval like a whale and bright crimson, lying quietly on the water.

Above the river, under the clear blue sky washed clean, sunlight shone down and fell on the top of the huge ship, upon a red flag.

The flag bore two blood-red characters: ‘Crimson Whale’!

“Is this the Crimson Whale Gang’s main hall?”

It was Lu Changsheng’s first time seeing such a majestic ship, even larger than the aircraft carriers he had seen in his previous life.

On the ship’s deck stood a nine-level towering pavilion, and around it were thick iron chains as big as water buckets, stretched across the river’s edge, anchoring the ship in place.

“That’s correct, this is our Crimson Whale Gang’s main hall, the Crimson Whale!”

“Master Lu, please.”

The man beside him spoke and then led Lu Changsheng toward the huge ship. Along the walkway connecting the ship and the dock, gang members kept watch and were on guard.

However, before they had taken many steps, informed of Lu Changsheng's arrival, Li Feiyu himself came out to meet him.

Accompanying him was a man in his forties, tall and in a red uniform, with a dignified countenance.

Seeing this, the gang members guarding both sides of the road bowed in respect.

"Greetings to the gang leader."

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"Changsheng," Li Feiyu called out as he quickly approached Lu Changsheng.

He was somewhat surprised to see the wolf-dog-like creature in his arms.

He didn't know where Lu Changsheng had acquired a demon beast cub.

Without inquiring further, he gestured to the imposing middle-aged man beside him and introduced him.

"Changsheng, this is my father. He came out to meet you after hearing of your arrival."

"Father, this is my good friend Lu Changsheng," Li Feiyu introduced them to each other.

When he returned home, his father, instead of being angry that he had become a son-in-law to a cultivation family, fully supported his decision.

For a martial artist of Jianghu, becoming a cultivator is to be above others!

So what if he is a son-in-law?

Only a true man can stoop and stretch with ease!

Upon hearing Li Feiyu say that a fellow cultivator and friend was coming for a visit, he came out to welcome Li together.

Because in the secular world, the status of a cultivator is extraordinary.

Even if of the lowest tier, one is still a cultivator!

"I pay my respects to Uncle Li," Lu Changsheng said to the distinguished man before him, his eyes shining with a bright gleam, a hint of a smile appearing on his face as he clasped his hands in greeting. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Then he took out five bottles of elixir medicines from his bosom and said, "I've prepared no proper gift, just a little token. Please accept this, Uncle Li."

"Lu my friend, you are too courteous. You shouldn't bring gifts when coming as a guest," Li Tianyang replied.

"I've already arranged a banquet inside. Please, come in," he added without refusing the gift, his voice deep and resonant, with a touch of magnetism.

He was very polite and showed none of the airs typical of a gang leader, instead making a welcoming gesture and leading the way.

"Is this a demon beast? Where did you get this one?" Li Feiyu finally turned his attention to the small creature in Lu Changsheng's arms and asked quietly.

"I saw it at a loose cultivator gathering, thought it was quite good, so I decided to buy it to guard the house. Later on, it can also keep the children company," Lu Changsheng casually fabricated.

"Guard the house, keep company..."

Li Feiyu heard Lu Changsheng's straightforward words and was somewhat speechless.

Living in the Lu Family, did they still need a dog to guard the house? And who would buy a demon beast for a child to play with? Weren't they afraid of the child getting hurt?

He continued to speak, "If there is no beast taming method, won't such a young demon beast grow up to be fierce and difficult to train?"

Having lived in the Lu Family for three years, he naturally knew quite a bit about cultivation information.

A young demon beast was nothing like the domesticated pets that were gentle.

"The seller said this one is just an ordinary canine demon beast, fairly mild in temperament, not much different from the usual household cats and dogs, and will obey after being raised for some time," Lu Changsheng continued to spout nonsense.

This Nine Netherhound was obtained by him through a system lottery, so naturally, there was no such thing as it being fierce or difficult to train.

As a pet, it held a hundred percent absolute loyalty to him, its master, and there was no need for any beast taming method, constraints, or tactics to control it.

“That’s good,” Li Feiyu said, hearing the words without asking further.

He could only tell that the Nine Netherhound was a canine demon beast, but could not discern what type of demon beast it was or its rank.

Moreover, being just a cub, it did not exhibit any wild ferocity.

The group entered the Crimson Whale, where a banquet had already been prepared.

After eating, Lu Changsheng went to rest.

Coming all the way from Bullhead Mountain, he hadn’t really rested and was somewhat tired and weary.

After all, he was just a cultivator on the Third Level of Qi Refinement.

He had plenty of energy, but it was limited.

After the banquet concluded, Li Zhengyang remembered the gifts Lu Changsheng had given him and took them out to inspect.

Looking at the elixir medicines in the bottle, his eyes suddenly dilated with surprise.

Then, he carefully poured the elixir medicines into his hand, examined them closely, and sniffed them, exclaiming in shock.

“This bottle contains Marrow Cleansing Elixirs, which can assist one in cleansing the marrow and improving martial arts aptitude!”

“This bottle is Innate Elixir, which can increase the chances of breaking through to the Innate Realm!”

“This bottle is Great Restoration Elixir, capable of healing any internal or external injuries!”

“This bottle is Essence Nurturing Elixir, which can improve one’s strength by several decades!”

“This bottle is Five Spirit Detoxification Elixir, which can neutralize thousands of fierce poisons in the world!”

“This, this, this...” Li Zhengyang’s commanding visage was filled with shock as he looked at the five bottles of elixirs in his hand.

As the leader of the Crimson Whale Gang and a figure who dominated a mansion, he had broad knowledge.

He recognized all five elixirs at a glance.

They were saintly medicines in the martial world of Jianghu!

Not to mention causing a bloodbath, but each one was coveted by countless people in Jianghu, worth sacrificing life for.

Yet now, Lu Changsheng had casually brought out five bottles to give to him as a meeting gift, how could he not be astonished?

“Father, what’s the matter?” Li Feiyu, who was not far, saw his father in such a state and approached to inquire.

“This is what your friend gave,” Li Zhengyang took a deep breath and showed the elixirs to his son.

“These are... Marrow Cleansing Elixirs, Innate Elixir, Great Restoration Elixir, Essence Nurturing Elixir, Five Spirit Detoxification Elixir,” Li Feiyu’s eyes narrowed slightly as he also recognized these five types of elixirs.

As a martial artist and also a cultivator, he not only recognized these five elixirs, but also knew that many precious elixirs in the secular world were basic elixirs of non-entry grade refined by cultivators.

However, for cultivators, they were basic and non-entry level elixirs.

In the secular world, to the martial artists, they were incomparably precious, miracle medicines!

“Yes, your friend is indeed very generous,” Li Zhengyang nodded and said with emotion.

He had only heard a brief introduction about Lu Changsheng from Li Feiyu previously.

All he knew was that, like his own son, Lu Changsheng was a cultivator.

He came over to ask the Crimson Whale Gang to help take care of his secular family, but he didn’t know much else.

Now, seeing the five bottles of elixirs and recalling Lu Changsheng’s composed and self-confident demeanor, he felt that Lu Changsheng was no ordinary cultivator and could be considered remarkable compared to the general cultivators.

"I have seen many people over the years, your friend is not simple, you should build a deep friendship with him," Li Zhengyang said seriously.

"As for these elixirs, they're too precious. You should return them later."

Li Zhengyang put away the elixirs and handed them to his son.

He was indeed tempted by the elixirs, but felt they were too precious to accept comfortably.

After all, they were gifts given out of the friendship with his son, and such gifts should be returned by his son someday.

"Father, I have a good relationship with Changsheng, so please accept them with peace of mind," Li Feiyu said, knowing that Lu Changsheng wouldn't take the gifts back.

"If you feel it's not right to accept them, you can compensate Changsheng's parents and family later on."

Feeling a bit ashamed for not bringing anything good home, he was reminded of how he lived frugally in the Lu Family with only two Spirit Stones a month and no spare Spirit Stones to spend.

"You can rest assured regarding Lu Changsheng," Li Feiyu continued.

"As long as the Crimson Whale Gang exists, it will ensure his parents and family wealth and safety without a care!"

"Even if the Crimson Whale Gang no longer exists, we will do our utmost to protect his parents and family!" Li Zhengyang declared with a deep and resolute voice.

Even if a common cultivator asked him to take care of a family, he would comply.

Because this was a chance for encountering immortals! To be able to owe a favor to a cultivator.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng seemed out of the ordinary and was a friend of his son.

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Chapter 32 - 32: Going Home, Return

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Journey!_1

Having stayed at the Crimson Whale Gang for two days, Lu Changsheng set out to return to his hometown.

Li Feiyu had taken two people to accompany him on his journey.

Since Lu Changsheng planned to settle his family well, he would go directly to Ruyi Prefecture and then return to Qingzhu Mountain.

Li Feiyu naturally went back with him.

The two people were brought along for the convenience of settling Lu Changsheng's family later on.

"I wonder how my parents have been during the three years of my absence."

As he set foot on the road home, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but feel sentimental and apprehensive as he drew closer to his village.

After all, it was the home where he had lived for eighteen years.

Even after awakening the memories of his previous life, those first eighteen years were still a part of his life.

Six days later.

A carriage traveling on a bumpy, dirt road arrived at a small mountain village.

At the entrance to the village stood a stone pier, engraved with the three characters for 'Woniu Village'.

Lu Changsheng, seeing the landscape familiar from his memories, had the carriage stop outside the village and quickly walked into it alone.

There wasn't anyone to be seen at the village entrance, but from afar came the sound of cheerful music; Lu Changsheng guessed that some family was celebrating an occasion, drawing the villagers to join the festivity for a feast.

He walked towards his own house.

Hearing the music grow louder, he quickened his pace.

He soon saw a tiled two-courtyard house fenced with hedges ahead.

The surroundings of the house were adorned with large 'Xi' characters, and tables were arranged both inside and outside the courtyard, where many villagers were chatting, standing, squatting, or sitting.

Some people were playing gongs, drums, and trumpets, and many children frolicked around, creating a joyful atmosphere.

"Could it be that my younger brother is getting married?"

Lu Changsheng felt a slight surreal sensation as he looked at the familiar courtyard he had lived in for eighteen years.

He was the third child in the family, with an older sister and brother above him, and a younger sister and brother below him.

His brother, five years his junior, was now sixteen and of marrying age.

"Young Master, who are you looking for?"

At that moment, a woman with somewhat coarse and dark skin, carrying a child, noticed Lu Changsheng approaching and came over to inquire.

Gazing at the woman before him, a surge of emotion welled up in Lu Changsheng.

After a moment of silence, he answered with a somewhat hoarse voice, "Sis, I'm Changsheng."

The woman in front of him was in fact Lu Changsheng's eldest sister.

"Changsheng?"

Upon hearing this, the woman looked incredulously at the noble-looking young man before her.

Then, closely examining the face resembling that of her brother who had left home three years ago without any news, her eyes became moist, and her voice choked up as she exclaimed, "Changsheng, you are Changsheng!"

"Where have you been, Changsheng? You've not returned for three years; do you know how worried our parents have been..."

"It's good that you're back, it's good... Ah Lung, this is your uncle, your second uncle."

The woman with the cloth sleeves wiped the moisture from her eyes and excitedly spoke to the toddler, who was only two or three years old, in her arms.

Then, about to reach for Lu Changsheng to take him inside, she hesitated as if fearing she might soil his clothes and withdrew her extended hand.

She said to Lu Changsheng, "Today happens to be the happy day of Changqing's wedding; I'll go tell dad and mom."

With that, she walked briskly into the courtyard, holding her child, and shouted loudly, "Dad, mom, Changsheng has come back!"

"Changsheng? Who's that?"

"The third son of Old Man Lu, the one who disappeared suddenly three years ago."

"I always thought that child was odd from a young age; how did he just come back after three years?"

"He looks nothing like he used to."

"Indeed, he's got such fine skin and looks even more refined than those young masters from the city."

Other villagers, hearing the commotion, also turned their attention towards Lu Changsheng at the entrance and started to murmur among themselves.

Soon, the woman returned with two elderly people with grey hair and faces weathered by the years, dressed neatly, walking out of the house towards Lu Changsheng standing in the courtyard.

Lu Changsheng also fixed his gaze on the two elderly people.

In three years, the degree of aging in his parents had exceeded his expectations.

His lips parted slightly, trembling as he called out, "Dad, Mom!"

That day, something sensational happened in Woniu Village that astounded everyone.

The Lu family's third son, who had vanished for three years, returned home.

Normally, this sort of event wouldn't concern the other villagers much and would be nothing more than small talk over tea or dinner.

However, once this third son of the Lu family got home, he threw a wedding celebration for his younger brother with over a hundred tables of banquet that lasted for half a month.

He also built large houses for his own siblings and his father's family and purchased lands for them.

As a result, the old man Lu went from a commoner to being addressed respectfully as "Lu Yuanwai."

Even the villagers of Woniu received a handsome share of the wedding joy money.

This incident would surely be the talk of Woniu Village for decades.

Yet Lu Changsheng, the man who had become the talk of the town, stayed at his parents' house for just one day before leaving Woniu Village with Li Feiyu, returning to Ruyi County City.

"Why leave so soon, without staying a while?"

On the official road, Li Feiyu looked towards Lu Changsheng beside him and asked aloud.

"There's nothing left to stay for, they are all well, and their future lives will be worry-free, which puts my mind at ease,"

Lu Changsheng shook his head, looking at the blue sky and spoke softly.

Three years apart, and I embarked on a path entirely different from normal people.

Now back at home, the way my parents and family look at me carries a mix of unfamiliarity and awe.

Thus, after ensuring that my parents and family were well settled, I left straightaway without much hesitation.

Nine days later.

Ruyi County City.

Outside the city gates.

"Brother Hong, no need to see us off any further, the mountains are high and the rivers long, we shall meet again,"

"We shall meet again!"

Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu, leading their spirit horses, bid farewell to Hong Yi with a clasped-hands salute.

“We shall meet again. I wish both fellow daoists a prosperous and evergreen path in cultivation,”

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Hong Yi returned the gesture with a salute.

He looked more spirited than before.

A few days ago, he showed his father, the Marquis of Ruyi, the thirteen talismans given to him by Lu Changsheng.

He indicated that his friend had become a Talisman Master, and henceforth, stable trade of talismans with the Marquis's Mansion could be established.

Upon hearing this, and seeing that Hong Yi had received the talismans without having paid any Spirit Stones, his father believed in Hong Yi's words.

He praised him greatly, encouraging him to foster a good relationship with Lu Changsheng and even assigning him some responsibilities within the Marquis's Mansion.

Hong Yi was overjoyed by this, and his whole demeanor grew more buoyant and confident.

Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu also returned the salute and then mounted their spirit horses to set off.

After traveling a distance, Li Feiyu spoke up, “I see that Hong Yi seems to have warmed up a lot to you.”

“Although Hong Yi is born to the Marquis, he is just a son of a concubine, and his life cannot be said to have been easy,”

“Making friends with me as a Talisman Master may well improve his position in the household,”

Lu Changsheng naturally knew the reason.

On this trip home to fetch the spirit horses, Hong Yi had brought fifteen Spirit Stones as payment for the previous talismans.

And expressed that because of this, he had received praise from his father, the Marquis of Ruyi.

He hoped that if Lu Changsheng ever planned to sell talismans to outsiders in the future, he would consider him as a priority.

Naturally, Lu Changsheng nodded and agreed to this proposal.

He also felt that it would be worth considering to sell some talismans through Hong Yi as a channel.

Otherwise, with so many talismans on hand and lacking strength, it would be troublesome to sell them.

“True, it’s very difficult to make money and cultivate in the secular world,”

Li Feiyu lamented as well.

After chatting casually for a while, the two took to the official road once again and hastened on their journey.

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Chapter 33 - 33: Rainy Night in the Ruined Temple, The Old

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Man and the Young Girl!_1

Half a month later.

“Boom!”

A thunderclap resounded abruptly over the parched land.

“Looks like it’s going to rain.”

On the imperial road, Lu Changsheng, mounted on a spiritual horse, looked up at the dark, overcast sky and spoke.

“It’s getting late, and there happens to be a temple ahead. Let’s rest there for the night,”

Li Feiyu said, gazing at the darkening sky.

“A mountain, a dilapidated temple, heavy rain—this isn’t going to lead to any accidents, is it?”

Lu Changsheng also noticed an abandoned ancient temple ahead and couldn’t help but mutter to himself.

But the weather was not suitable for spending the night outdoors.

The two rode their spiritual horses quickly to the old temple.

This ancient temple was very run-down, with overgrown weeds everywhere, and filled with dust and spider webs.

Lu Changsheng cast a Cleansing Technique, cleaned up a bit, then gathered some firewood and started a campfire.

Afterward, he took out some raw meat from his Storage Bag and began feeding the Nine Netherhound.

“You little thing certainly have quite the appetite,”

Li Feiyu said, watching the Nine Netherhound devour the meat.

“Yeah, I don’t know how its stomach can hold all that.”

Lu Changsheng said.

Although the Nine Netherhound was a pup, it had a huge appetite, needing five to six pounds of raw meat in one meal.

Ordinary raw meat was fine, even if it ate a hundred pounds a day, they could afford it.

But Lu Changsheng felt that to make the Nine Netherhound grow faster, he probably needed to feed it demon beast meat.

And demon beast meat was expensive.

The cheapest demon beast meat sold by the Lu Family cost one Spirit Stone for five or six pounds.

This made Lu Changsheng feel that if he wanted to raise the Nine Netherhound to Fourth Rank, it would likely cost a significant amount of money and resources.

The Nine Netherhound, still a pup, would fall asleep after eating its fill, so Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu started to meditate and rest.

The night grew deeper, and a heavy downpour began outside.

Just then,

hurried footsteps could be heard from outside.

Both Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu, who were meditating, opened their eyes at the same time.

The door of the decrepit temple creaked open as an old man and a young girl walked in.

The elder was slender, dressed in a black cloth shirt, carrying a grey bundle on his back,

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu inside the temple, his gaze slightly hardened, then he bowed his hands in greeting, "This old man and my granddaughter were passing by and seek shelter from the rain. Sorry for disturbing the two young brothers."

"This broken temple isn't mine, please make yourself at home,"

Lu Changsheng said to the elder, then turned his attention to the young girl in pink beside him.

The girl appeared to be sixteen or seventeen years old.

Decked in a long pink misty dress, her looks weren't stunning, but she was still quite beautiful. Her delicate face was fair and youthful, still carrying a hint of baby fat, pure and lovely.

Because of the heavy rain, her pink dress was soaked through, clinging to her young and tender body, revealing the outline of her slender legs beneath the dress.

Her black hair was slightly disheveled, plastered against her cheeks, making her look frail and pitiful, yet with an allure of youthful temptation.

What was surprising, though, was that the girl was thoroughly drenched, while the old man's clothes seemed hardly wet from the rain outside.

The elder smiled and bowed his hands in thanks, then sat down with the girl to one side.

"This old man must be an innate master, right?"

Lu Changsheng withdrew his gaze and used the Sound Transmitting Technique to communicate with Li Feiyu.

He could tell at a glance that the elder was a martial artist.

And being able to stay dry in the pouring rain clearly indicated exceptional martial prowess, so he guessed the old man was an innate master.

“Indeed, ‘A feather cannot be added, and insects cannot fall,’ this is the work of an innate master,”

Li Feiyu transmitted his voice back.

He naturally knew a few Primary Level spells used by cultivators and was even more proficient at them than Lu Changsheng.

“However, this elder and the girl are clearly not grandfather and granddaughter.”

Li Feiyu continued.

“Oh? How did you figure that out?”

Lu Changsheng asked.

He also felt that the two didn’t seem like grandfather and granddaughter.

Because there was no affection typical of that relationship.

But he didn’t know why Li Feiyu was so sure and wanted to hear what this ‘old hand’ in Jianghu had to say.

“Their actions and posture do not resemble those of grandfather and granddaughter, what kind of grandfather would watch his granddaughter get drenched like this?”

“Moreover, the elder is an innate master, yet the granddaughter shows no signs of martial arts training, which is also unreasonable.”

“However, these can all be barely explained away, the main thing is, this girl’s acupoint had been sealed, rendering her unable to speak.”

“And when she came in, the moment she saw us, her eyes lit up with hope, as if she was trying to ask for help.”

Li Feiyu explained in detail to Lu Changsheng.

“Not bad, the experience from wandering Jianghu really is different.”

“In that case, do you want to play the hero and save the beauty?”

Lu Changsheng said, admiringly.

He hadn't expected Li Feiyu to notice so much in such a short period of time.

With his Third Level Qi Refinement cultivation, he had only noticed that the elder was an innate master and that the two didn't look like grandfather and granddaughter, but hadn't paid attention to so many details.

"I grew up in the Crimson Whale Gang and started wandering the Jianghu at the age of twelve, I still have this discernment."

"As for playing hero, there's no rush; let's see how things unfold first."

With a trace of smugness, Li Feiyu said.

While the two communicated through the Sound Transmitting Technique, the elder took out some dry food from his bag and said naturally and skillfully, "May the two young brothers lend me some fire to roast my dry food?"

"Moreover, my granddaughter is now drenched, and it would be easy for her to catch a cold if we don't light a fire," the elder added.

As he spoke, the old man walked toward Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu.

Seeing the elder coming over, Lu Changsheng immediately narrowed his eyes, feeling a stir of vigilance, and placed his hand inside his robes, holding a stack of talismans.

He clearly remembered Li Feiyu telling him that the strength of an innate martial artist was not inferior to that of a Third Level Qi Refinement cultivator.

If they got in close, the odds of an innate martial artist winning were even higher.

Given the elder's unknown origins and Li Feiyu's previous words, suspiciousness was evident.

In such a situation, he naturally became more cautious and was ready to take action at any sign of an unusual move.

"Please, help yourself!"

At that moment, Li Feiyu spoke up.

At the same time, he sent a message to Lu Changsheng, "Leave it to me."

Lu Changsheng didn't reply but kept holding the talismans, staying alert.

The elder reached the campfire and handed over the dry food, "You two young brothers haven't eaten yet, have you? Would you like some?"

“Growl!”

Just then, the Nine Netherhound lying next to Lu Changsheng sleeping suddenly woke up and growled at the elder.

Lu Changsheng, without changing expression, calmed the Nine Netherhound, ready to act at any moment.

“We have already eaten.”

Li Feiyu, with a slight smile on his face, looked at the elder and said.

“Then I’ll just take a stick to start the fire.”

The elder seemed to pay no heed to the growls of the Nine Netherhound, bending down to pick up a stick of wood from the fire pit.

And at that moment, Li Feiyu, with a mocking smile, said to the elder, “I’m afraid that fire won’t be enough. Shall I add some more?”

Before his words had finished, Li Feiyu, who was sitting, suddenly swung his robe and struck a fierce palm towards the elder, the force of which whipped up a strong wind.

Facing this sudden strike, the elder seemed ready, swiftly raising his hand to meet the blow.

However, at that instant, a thumb-sized flame appeared in the palm of Li Feiyu’s hand.

“Bang—” “Ahh!!!”

As their palms met, the elder let out a piercing scream, and his hand burst into flames.

The fire quickly spread from his arm across his entire body at a speed visible to the naked eye, turning him into ashes.

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Chapter 34 - 34: Love at first sight!_1

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“Hm!?”

Lu Changsheng was quite astonished to see Li Feiyu strike in an instant, directly reducing the elder to ash with a single palm.

He was surprised not only at the decisiveness of Li Feiyu's action.

But also at Li Feiyu's combat capabilities and techniques.

Compressing the Flame Bullet Technique in the palm, combined with his Innate Martial Arts, a single palm strike was launched, and without waiting for the force to explode, the high temperature of the flame bullet in the palm melted and burned the person, truly impossible to guard against.

"I didn't really want to meddle, but he was asking for his own death."

Li Feiyu snorted coldly, then laughed and said, "However, the effect of combining this spell with martial arts is indeed not bad."

After killing the man, he appeared very indifferent, as if nothing had happened.

He then turned to Lu Changsheng and said, "I was indeed not wrong before; this old fellow was no good person, actually harboring malicious intentions towards us."

"He was somewhat cautious, but his methods were too poor; he couldn't even use poison properly."

Li Feiyu said so.

"Poison?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng was stunned and somewhat incredulous.

He had thought that Li Feiyu saw something wrong with the elder and decided to make a preemptive strike.

It hadn't occurred to him that Li Feiyu would say the elder used poison.

"That's right, the dry food he brought probably had poison in it. When he came over, he had also hidden a kind of narcotic poison in his sleeve, intending to poison us stealthily when he bent over to make the fire."

"He hid it quite well, but the execution was not very clever. Little did he know that I have been familiar with such things from a young age."

Li Feiyu spoke, explaining to Lu Changsheng.

“It seems that not only is the Cultivation World dangerous, but the secular martial world is no better, with methods that are difficult to guard against.”

Lu Changsheng fell silent for a moment and shook his head reflectively.

He felt he was somewhat naive in front of Li Feiyu.

Like an old game player and a newbie.

Just now, he felt that there was something off about the elder and became slightly vigilant, but he had not detected the act of stealthy poisoning.

It seemed that the Nine Netherhound had just awoken from its sleep and barked fiercely, probably having sensed something as well.

No wonder it was a Heaven Rank Demon Beast with a trace of True Spirit Bloodline.

Even as a cub that slept all day, it had a keen sense for danger.

At that moment, Lu Changsheng made up his mind.

In the future, faced with such situations, he would either strike decisively first or keep his distance.

Otherwise, with his limited experience and temperament, he would be no match for these seasoned figures of the martial world and would inevitably find himself in trouble sooner or later.

“Such is the way of the world, the same everywhere.”

“Moreover, when you are in the martial world, you need to be particularly wary of Taoists, monks, the elderly, women, and children.”

Li Feiyu said.

“The elderly, women, and children? Does that mean only people like us don’t need to be so cautious?”

Lu Changsheng asked.

“No, everyone must be cautious, but these types, in particular, require extra caution. If you encounter a mix of these together, you need to be even more vigilant.”

Li Feiyu smiled and said.

As the two of them were talking, the delicate girl dressed in a pink skirt also came back to her senses.

She had just witnessed Li Feiyu burn the elder to ashes with a palm strike, and she was so shocked that she had become completely stunned.

Now, as she regained her composure, she immediately came to kneel in front of Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu.

Her innocent and pitiful face seemed to want to say something, but no sound could be heard.

“Does she have any issues?”

With the recent events in mind, Lu Changsheng looked at the approaching girl and asked Li Feiyu.

In his eyes, the girl was just an ordinary person and naturally unproblematic.

But Li Feiyu’s words about being wary of the elderly, women, had made him feel less confident.

“She has no issues; she’s just a normal person.”

“It seems that she was likely kidnapped by that old man.”

Seeing Lu Changsheng’s expression, Li Feiyu chuckled and then flicked his finger, as several streams of Qi flew out, striking the girl.

The girl kneeling before them let out a muffled grunt and found that she could speak again.

It seemed as if I were waking from a dream, a flush of excitement coloring my face, wanting to speak.

But the sadness that had been suppressed to the extreme, at that moment, made her burst into tears.

At first, it was a high-pitched, fine wailing.

Then the crying grew louder and louder, sob after sob, releasing all the sadness, fear, and anxiety she had been holding inside.

Upon seeing this, Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu exchanged glances without a word.

Then Li Feiyu simply looked up, staring seriously at the beam above him.

Clearly not too keen on meddling, he was essentially leaving it up to Lu Changsheng to handle.

When the girl's crying softened a little, Lu Changsheng spoke with a gentle tone, "Alright, it's all right now."

Hearing this, the girl lifted her face, which was as pitiable as it was charming, streaked with tears, and bowed deeply, "My name is Qu Zhenzhen, I am indebted to you two young heroes for saving my life."

In her speech, a pair of bright, teary eyes welled up with tears, which slid down from the corners.

"Miss, don't worry, take this money, and tomorrow we'll be on our way to the nearby town. You can then find someone to send you home."

Realizing that the girl before them was just an ordinary, pitiable person, Lu Changsheng sighed, helped her to her feet, and handed her a silver ingot.

Previously, in Ruyi County City, he had bought himself a Human Skin Mask and a cloak, as well as some gifts for his wives and children, using some gold and silver he had exchanged with Hong Yi.

"Wuu—"

No sooner had he spoken than the girl began to cry again, her voice breaking, "My parents are dead, they were killed by someone... Wuu..."

"This..."

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng's mouth twitched, suddenly feeling a headache coming on.

He looked towards Li Feiyu.

However, Li Feiyu was still looking intently at the beam above him.

Lu Changsheng sighed and asked, "Do you have any other relatives?"

"No more, my parents are dead."

"Wuu, that villain said I have a Spiritual Root and wanted to offer me as a consort to an Immortal. My parents wouldn't agree, so he killed my whole family, wuu..."

The girl cried continuously, her whole demeanor pitiable and helpless.

However, upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng was slightly taken aback.

“Spiritual Root!?”

He immediately used the Spiritual Eye Technique, his eyes shimmering with crystalline light as he gazed upon Qu Zhenzhen.

On the girl’s body, there was a faint halo of Spiritual Light.

This showed that she indeed possessed a Spiritual Root.

However, his mastery of the Spiritual Eye Technique was only at the beginner level, and he could only tell whether there was a Spiritual Root or not, not the quality of it.

Li Feiyu also looked towards the girl, somewhat surprised.

He had not expected the girl they had casually saved to actually possess a Spiritual Root.

This revelation made the two of them understand why the old man, an innate master, had been with such a girl.

Seeing the girl with tears rolling down her pitiful face, Lu Changsheng’s eyes narrowed slightly as he asked, “Miss, what are your plans for the future?”

“I... I don’t know.”

Qu Zhenzhen sobbed gently, her face a picture of bewilderment as she spoke.

“So, you mean to say you’re now homeless and unsure of what to do next?”

Lu Changsheng continued to inquire.

The girl looked lost and sad as she nodded and then began to cry once more.

“It so happens that I have taken a fancy to you at first sight. Would you be willing to marry me, accompany me home, and spend the rest of our lives together?”

Lu Changsheng spoke up.

Since the girl had lost her parents and had no home of her own, and also possessed a Spiritual Root, why not take her as a wife and bring her home to bear children? Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He had always been thinking about marrying a few 'fairies' with Spiritual Roots to bear children.

Now, an attractive girl of marriageable age, with a Spiritual Root and no parents or home, presented herself before him. Why should he hesitate or pretend to be a morally upright gentleman?

It was only natural to take the initiative, express his feelings, and offer her a warm home.

However, he was not coercive; it all depended on the girl's willingness.

If she was unwilling, then that would be the end of it. He wouldn't insist.

After all, she could potentially be the mother of his future children.

His moral compass was not so skewed as to force someone to bear his children.

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Chapter 35 - 35: Return to Qingzhu Mountain!

Chapter 35: Chapter 35: Return to Qingzhu Mountain!

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At this moment outside the broken temple, the rain was torrential.

Inside the broken temple, Li Feiyu, who was about to see how Lu Changsheng would deal with Qu Zhenzhen, heard these words and was completely stunned.

He looked at Lu Changsheng with a face full of astonishment.

He hadn't expected Lu Changsheng to suddenly say something so shameless.

Love at first sight?

To spend the rest of one's life together?

Is this what you call love at first sight?

You're clearly lusting after her body, after her Spiritual Root!

However, he naturally wouldn't sabotage his good brother's efforts.

And he knew that his good brother had no great ambitions in this lifetime.

He just wanted to live a stable life, be surrounded by wives and concubines, and have a houseful of children, especially a few with Spiritual Roots.

The girl in front of them had a decent appearance, possessed a Spiritual Root, and had no place to call home, unsure of where to settle down.

So, when Lu Changsheng made such a proposal, it wasn't really a problem and was quite reasonable.

After all, the children born of a woman with a Spiritual Root were much more likely to inherit a Spiritual Root themselves.

In his eyes, even though Lu Changsheng, a Talisman Master, might find it difficult to look for a few "fairies" with Spiritual Roots to father children with.

Because pregnancy and childbirth greatly affect a female cultivator's cultivation.

Thus, many female cultivators, even if they were willing to take a partner, were not too keen on having children.

"Ah..."

Upon hearing Lu Changsheng's words, Qu Zhenzhen also paused in surprise, not quite able to react.

Her eyes, wet with tears, stared blankly at the man in front of her, who had a clear and handsome face and a tall and lean stature.

The next moment, her slightly chubby and fair cheeks flushed red at once.

This this this...

This young man's words are just too blunt.

Although many dramatic stories say that one can only repay a life-saving debt by pledging one's body, this was just too direct.

She didn't even know his name yet.

And shouldn't this type of proposal come from her instead?

In an instant, Qu Zhenzhen felt dizzy and somewhat dumbfounded.

Meeting Lu Changsheng's gentle gaze, Qu Zhenzhen couldn't help her heart fluttering and hastily lowered her head in embarrassment.

"There's no rush. You can think it over carefully and give me an answer before dawn,"

Lu Changsheng said calmly, seeing the girl's shy demeanor.

Speaking of which, he took out a Garment Purification Talisman and activated it on the girl.

He dried her damp, pink dress and cleaned it thoroughly.

It was, of course, a small bit of cunning.

To show off a bit of his own magic.

Although he had moral boundaries and wouldn't force anyone into anything, his standards weren't that high and could be flexible.

Moreover, in Lu Changsheng's view, trying to attract a young woman by showing off oneself was quite normal and didn't amount to any moral turpitude.

"This..."

"Are you immortals!?"

Witnessing Lu Changsheng pull out a talisman and with a gust of wind clean her clothes, Qu Zhenzhen's face filled with surprise.

She also recalled how Li Feiyu had turned the old man into ash with a palm strike, which she had initially thought was some martial skill and hadn't given it much thought.

But now, it seemed to be clearly the work of an immortal.

Under the girl's astonished gaze, Lu Changsheng smiled slightly and spoke warmly, "We are cultivators, the 'immortals' you often hear about."

"Cultivators?"

Qu Zhenzhen's bright eyes showed a trace of confusion when she heard this.

"Indeed, as long as one possesses a Spiritual Root, they can embark on Cultivation and become a Cultivator."

"That old man wanted to offer you as a concubine to a Cultivator because you have a Spiritual Root,"

Lu Changsheng nodded and explained.

“So it was I who caused my parents’ suffering.”

Upon hearing this, the girl burst into tears once more.

After crying for a while, Qu Zhenzhen lifted her head, her eyes red and streaked with tears, and looked at Lu Changsheng before saying, “Your great kindness, Zhenzhen cannot repay. I am willing to offer myself and marry you, my benefactor.”

Li Feiyu stood by quietly, watching Lu Changsheng deceive the young girl.

“Are you sure you’ve thought this through?”

When Lu Changsheng heard her words, he raised an eyebrow.

He reckoned that Qu Zhenzhen’s consent also took into account his identity as a Cultivator, perhaps hoping that he would help her seek revenge or something.

However, a Cultivator who would stoop to abducting for secular affairs probably wasn’t too formidable.

If Qu Zhenzhen were to become the mother of his child, then once his Cultivation Level increased in the future, he would be willing to help her seek revenge.

“I have made up my mind.”

Qu Zhenzhen pursed her pink lips, mustered her courage, and looked at Lu Changsheng as she spoke.

But after holding his gaze for a while, her delicate little face involuntarily blushed, spreading all the way to her earlobes.

After looking into the tear-stained reddened eyes of the girl for a moment, Lu Changsheng nodded and said, “Fine, if that’s the case, then you shall return with me tomorrow. Oh, by the way, my name is Lu Changsheng.”

Straightaway, Lu Changsheng took out a Spiritual Contract as a marriage vow and established a marriage agreement with Qu Zhenzhen.

It was something he had obtained from the Storage Bag of the three Robber Cultivators from Bullhead Mountain.

It served a simple contractual effect.

If one were to violate it, they would suffer a certain backlash, which could lead to the emergence of Heart Demons during their future Cultivation.

Honestly, its effect was present but not significant, considered better than nothing.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng briefly shared some details about himself and some common knowledge about Cultivation with Qu Zhenzhen.

In the process, he also inquired how the old man knew that Qu Zhenzhen possessed a Spiritual Root.

To this, Qu Zhenzhen herself was unclear.

However, later on, Lu Changsheng found a Spirit-sensing Stone in the old man's wrap.

It was a Spiritual Object, capable of detecting whether someone possesses a Spiritual Root or not.

If placed near a person with a Spiritual Root, the stone would faintly glow.

This also clarified to Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu why the old man knew that Qu Zhenzhen held a Spiritual Root.

They guessed that the old man was likely working for some 'Parasitic Cultivator.'

In the secular world, there are Cultivators who, due to aptitude, age, injuries, and other such reasons, lose hope in Cultivation and abandon it.

They turn to pursuing a life of enjoyment, seeking wealth, prosperity, and secular power.

Such Cultivators are referred to as 'Parasitic Cultivators.'

Among the Parasitic Cultivators, the most common practice is to use their power to have others find females with Spiritual Roots for them, in order to continue their lineage.

After all, once hopeless in their own Cultivation, naturally, they pin their Cultivation dreams on their offspring.

And so it was.

On the second day, Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu's journey back included Qu Zhenzhen.

Qu Zhenzhen rode along with Lu Changsheng on a single mount.

She sat in front of the spiritual steed, hugging the Nine Netherhound while Lu Changsheng wrapped his arms around her, holding the reins.

Qu Zhenzhen's face was somewhat flushed, but not excessively shy.

After all, Lu Changsheng was to be her future husband, and such an intimate act was only to be expected.

Considering that Qu Zhenzhen was to be offered to a certain Cultivator by the old man, Lu Changsheng, wary of trouble, sped up his journey with Li Feiyu, remaining vigilant throughout.

Nevertheless, it turned out to be a false alarm, and they encountered no dangers on their way.

Seven days later, the three of them and their beast safely returned to Qingzhu Mountain.

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Chapter 36 - 36: Marrying Qu Zhenzhen!_1

Chapter 36: Chapter 36: Marrying Qu Zhenzhen!_1

The Lu Family of Qingzhu, as a Cultivation Family, naturally could not casually bring outsiders in.

At least, Lu Changsheng did not yet have this privilege.

However, the guards recognized Lu Changsheng and did not give him too much trouble.

Seeing that Qu Zhenzhen had no Cultivation Level and was just an ordinary person, they inspected her briefly and then let her pass.

They only asked Lu Changsheng to report to Uncle Fu.

"Thank you."

Lu Changsheng nodded and expressed his gratitude, then took Qu Zhenzhen and Li Feiyu to Qingzhu Villa, to return the spirit steed and to report to Uncle Fu.

Uncle Fu found it strange and somewhat speechless to see that Lu Changsheng had returned from an outing with a young girl in tow.

He thought to himself that Lu Changsheng had recently renegotiated his contract, inquiring about whether he could marry or take concubines; so this was what he was waiting for, huh?

If he could not take a concubine from the Lu Family, then he intended to bring one in from outside, is that it?

But it was just one woman, after all, so Uncle Fu said nothing, nor was it appropriate to say anything.

After all, in addition to his interest in women, Lu Changsheng was doing very well in all aspects of Talisman Making, and the Lu Family was quite satisfied with him.

However, when Uncle Fu discovered that Qu Zhenzhen possessed a Spiritual Root, he grew more serious.

He told Lu Changsheng that he could bring people in in the future, but he should not casually bring in Cultivators or people with a Spiritual Root into Qingzhu Mountain.

Because the Spiritual Energy of a Spirit Vein is limited.

One more person Cultivating would mean an additional consumption of Spiritual Energy.

The Spirit Vein of Qingzhu Mountain could handle a few more people, no problem.

But this is a rule of the Lu Family.

If everyone could casually bring people in, with everyone bringing their friends and family to Qingzhu Mountain, wouldn't it be overpopulated?

Especially since Lu Changsheng lived in Qingzhu Valley, it was even more important not to bring in people carelessly.

Therefore, Uncle Fu told Lu Changsheng he could bring at most two people.

If he wanted to bring others in the future, he would need to pay with Spirit Stones.

As for the Nine Netherhound, Uncle Fu didn't say anything.

It's quite normal for a Cultivator to have a Demon Beast as a Spiritual Pet, and the Lu Family had no rules restricting this.

There are many types of Demon Beasts, and the Nine Netherhound, still a cub, looked much like a little wolf dog and wasn't very noticeable.

So Uncle Fu didn't pay it any mind but just cautioned Lu Changsheng to be careful on his own.

With so many children at home, it would be bad if the Pet Beast injured any of them.

Lu Changsheng naturally nodded and agreed to these words.

After thanking Uncle Fu, he carried the Nine Netherhound and took Qu Zhenzhen back to his living quarters.

When Lu Changsheng brought Qu Zhenzhen home, naturally, none of his wives and concubines had any objections.

Although the Lu Family was a Cultivation Family, all of Lu Changsheng's wives and concubines were raised in the secular world and had some feudal thoughts.

Especially since Lu Changsheng had revealed his talent for Talisman Making and his status in the Lu Family had risen upon moving to Qingzhu Valley, relations with his wives and concubines in the backyard were more harmonious than ever.

The saying "The husband is the wife's guide" was not at all exaggerated.

After Lu Changsheng briefly explained Qu Zhenzhen's tragic background to his wives and concubines, they all showed great care for this new sister.

This made it easy for Qu Zhenzhen to integrate into this new family.

However, due to her great ordeal and now being in an unfamiliar environment, Qu Zhenzhen severely lacked a sense of security and clung to Lu Changsheng the most.

Typically, as soon as she saw Lu Changsheng, she would stick by his side.

Lu Changsheng didn't mind this.

He also spent a bit more time each day to bond and strengthen his relationship with Qu Zhenzhen.

After more than half a month of growing closer, Qu Zhenzhen completely opened her heart to Lu Changsheng.

She shared everything about her family's situation with him.

Her family hailed from a scholarly household in Zhoushan Mansion of Dongyang Prefecture, Qing Province.

Except for her brother Qu Changge, who had gone to the capital for the imperial examination, everyone else had fallen victim to the hands of an old evildoer.

When she previously said she had no family, it was because she knew that at that time, Lu Changsheng could not have taken her to find her brother or anything like that.

She also partly felt attached to Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu.

After all, she was in a state of fear, panic, and despair.

Meeting Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu, two heroes who saved a damsel in distress, was like a light appearing in the darkness, which she wanted to grasp tightly.

Otherwise, as a weak girl, she would not have known what to do in the future.

And after spending this time together, growing closer to Lu Changsheng day by day, she was very grateful for her decision.

Knowing that Lu Changsheng was a man worthy of her lifelong trust, and having developed feelings of love for him, she held nothing back.

Lastly, she also asked Lu Changsheng to help her find her brother, Qu Changge, to inform him of the family matters and her current situation.

She did not mention seeking revenge for their parents.

Perhaps she knew that this would not be easy for Lu Changsheng, so she did not bring it up.

Lu Changsheng naturally agreed to this minor request and said that he would have someone look for her brother.

Meanwhile, seeing Qu Zhenzhen open up her heart, Lu Changsheng also proposed marriage.

Faced with this proposal, Qu Zhenzhen bashfully nodded in agreement.

Subsequently, Lu Changsheng had Uncle Fu help arrange a simple wedding ceremony at Qingzhu Villa to marry Qu Zhenzhen.

After all, the young lady was all alone and had followed him to Qingzhu Mountain, so Lu Changsheng naturally wanted to give her a sense of security and a proper status.

“How did Lu Changsheng get married again?”

“He went out on a trip recently, so he brought a woman back with him.”

“Damn, he already has nine wives, how can he still marry!”

“He’s got more than a dozen children already, and he’s still having more.”

“Ridiculous, just freaking ridiculous, he doesn’t even need to have fifty kids, why does he keep having more?”

“You can tell, he really likes children.”

“Doesn’t he need to cultivate?”

“Does his marrying wives and having children look like he’s cultivating?”

“I just used the Spiritual Eye Technique and saw that this new bride has a Spiritual Root.”

“Hiss, no wonder...”

Many Lu Family disciples and Immortal Seedlings came to attend Lu Changsheng’s wedding, and they were all amazed that he had taken another wife.

After all, he already had nine wives.

For a cultivator of his age, this undoubtedly seemed like he was giving up on cultivation.

The crowd of Immortal Seedlings didn’t even know what to say about it.

Lu Changsheng, who didn’t need to be forced to have children, was still actively getting married and producing offspring crazily.

Yet they, who didn’t want to marry and have children and only wanted to cultivate, had no choice but to do so.

The wedding ceremony was very simple, with no pomp or ceremony, just going through the motions.

Then he invited the Lu Family disciples and Immortal Seedlings of Qingzhu Villa for a meal, creating a bit of celebratory buzz.

The wedding banquet cost Lu Changsheng a total of twenty-four Spirit Stones.

As for the gifts that others brought, Lu Changsheng returned them all.

It wasn't that he thought the money was too much.

The Lu Family disciples of Qingzhu Villa and the many Immortal Seedlings were already poor and lived difficult lives.

He was doing well financially at the moment, so there was no need to covet this small amount of money.

Otherwise, people would talk behind his back about him organizing a wedding just to cash in on the gifts.

Lu Changsheng also gave his good brother Li Feiyu a red envelope.

After all, Li Feiyu was the witness for him and Qu Zhenzhen, so it was natural to show some courtesy.

Additionally, he asked Li Feiyu to write back to the Crimson Whale Gang to help search for Qu Zhenzhen's brother, Qu Changge.

After most of the banquet had been eaten, Lu Changsheng went to the bridal chamber.

"Zhenzhen."

Lu Changsheng saw Qu Zhenzhen, wearing a phoenix crown and rosy clouds robe and covered with a red veil, sitting on the bed and called out to her.

Qu Zhenzhen did not reply verbally, but the small feet in red embroidered shoes that peeked out beneath her hem involuntarily retracted slightly.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng chuckled and approached Qu Zhenzhen, gently lifting the red veil.

Her face, delicate as a jade sculpture and flushed with embarrassment, was revealed.

"Husband."

Qu Zhenzhen's face, pale and blushing, called out timidly.

Even after spending so much time with Lu Changsheng, developing a dependence and feelings for him, Qu Zhenzhen still retained her shy demeanor.

That was just her personality.

"Zhenzhen, it's time to rest."

Lu Changsheng looked at Qu Zhenzhen, who had her eyes cast down, a shy expression on her face, and hands unsure where to place, and sat down on the bed, wrapping his arms around her.

“Husband, the candles haven’t been blown out... mmm”

Qu Zhenzhen’s voice was soft and sticky as she spoke, but before she could finish, she let out a squeal.

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Chapter 37 - 37: Having 10 Kids Shouldn’t Be a Problem, Right?_1

Chapter 37: Chapter 37: Having 10 Kids Shouldn’t Be a Problem, Right?_1

The next morning dawned.

A beam of sunlight, threading through the sparse bamboo leaves, spilled into the room and bathed the disheveled red bridal gown beside the bed.

On the ground beside it, there was a pair of boots, embroidered shoes, a pink bellyband embroidered with lotus flowers, and pure white silk stockings.

In the bed, Qu Zhenzhen’s delicate body was wrapped in the bedding, snuggling up to Lu Changsheng like a little kitten, embracing his arm and sleeping in his hold.

Her long legs were also entwined with Lu Changsheng’s, with a section of her smooth, jade-like calf peeking out of the blankets, revealing a delicate, elegantly shaped, and graspable little foot.

Lu Changsheng had just awoken and felt himself being tightly embraced, almost to the point of breathlessness.

Opening his eyes, he saw Qu Zhenzhen in his arms.

Her hair was messy, the tear stains by her eyes still present. She had cried for a long time the previous night, entwining her whole body around his, as if afraid he would leave.

Seeing the tear stains at the corner of her eyes and her reddened eyes, Lu Changsheng felt a surge of tenderness in his heart, thinking to himself that Qu Zhenzhen really was prone to crying, and easily so.

He wanted to rise, but Qu Zhenzhen was holding on too tightly, so he decided to just lay there and let her cling to him.

She was soft-hearted and lacked a sense of security, very clingy to him, and since they had just consummated their marriage and he had nothing urgent to do, he simply chose to keep her company for a longer time.

After an unknown duration, Qu Zhenzhen's eyelashes quivered slightly, and she opened her sparkling eyes, croakily calling out, "Husband."

"You're awake."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, tenderly stroking her delicate and soft cheek.

Qu Zhenzhen didn't speak, but gently rubbed her cheek against Lu Changsheng's palm, snugly pressing her body against his chest.

Lu Changsheng just quietly held her, gently caressing her, and enjoying the quietness between them.

Suddenly, Qu Zhenzhen's little foot—which was exposed outside the blanket—restlessly twitched, her crystal-clear toes curling inward then stretching taut, ceaselessly moving. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Blushing, she called out to Lu Changsheng again, "Husband~"

Then the two cuddled for a while longer before getting out of bed.

After getting dressed, Qu Zhenzhen suddenly asked, "Husband, could I be with child?"

Having spent so much time with all the sisters and seeing so many children at home, Qu Zhenzhen knew Lu Changsheng was fond of children and that she too wanted to have them.

With a blend of fear and longing in her heart, Qu Zhenzhen looked forward to having a warm family once again.

"Would Zhenzhen be willing to bear children for me?"

Lu Changsheng asked, smiling and speaking softly.

Qu Zhenzhen's ears turned red, and she quietly hummed in agreement, then whispered, "I'm willing."

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng embraced her and kissed her slightly reddened delicate ear, playfully saying, "Then, ten children shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Upon hearing this, Qu Zhenzhen stiffened, her eyes widening with bewilderment.

Ten children...

How long would that take?

"Hehe, just teasing you. It's time for breakfast,"

Lu Changsheng chuckled.

Although his words were playful, Lu Changsheng couldn't deny that he did entertain such thoughts to some extent.

After all, Qu Zhenzhen possessed a Spiritual Root.

Naturally, he hoped she would bear many children.

But he would still respect Qu Zhenzhen's wishes and not treat her merely as a breeding machine.

In the following days, Lu Changsheng spent each day with Qu Zhenzhen.

At the same time, he began to teach her Cultivation.

The Cultivation Technique they used was a war trophy previously obtained from Bullhead Mountain.

A book titled the 'Changchun Technique,' a Primary Level cultivation method.

Compared to the Returning Origin Technique, it had the added effect of preserving youth and health.

Lu Changsheng also wanted to use this method to observe Qu Zhenzhen's Spiritual Root Talent.

Previously, Uncle Fu had only been able to discern that Qu Zhenzhen had a Spiritual Root but could not determine its grade.

After observing Qu Zhenzhen's Cultivation speed of drawing in Spiritual Power into her body, Lu Changsheng preliminarily concluded she likely had an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root.

Only slightly better than his own Ninth Grade Spiritual Root.

But Lu Changsheng was already very satisfied.

As long as Qu Zhenzhen had a Spiritual Root, their children would very likely possess Spiritual Roots as well.

This was enough.

One month later.

After Lu Changsheng's day and night efforts, Qu Zhenzhen successfully became pregnant.

Knowing that Qu Zhenzhen was pregnant, Lu Changsheng was very delighted.

After all, she was his first wife with a Spiritual Root.

Both of them had Spiritual Roots, so the probability of their child possessing a Spiritual Root was as high as ten to twenty percent!

Ten to twenty percent may not sound high,

but compared to only one parent having a Spiritual Root, the probability had increased tenfold!

Regarding the birth of this child, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but feel more anticipation in his heart.

At this time, Lu Changsheng also remembered the Immortal Stature Spell Foundation Establishment Spiritual Materials he had purchased at Bullhead Mountain.

He planned to go into seclusion and complete the Immortal Stature Spell's Foundation Establishment to cultivate automatically.

This trip outside had also made Lu Changsheng realize the advantages of being handsome.

Not to mention anything else, just with the matter of Qu Zhenzhen, Lu Changsheng felt that if he had a dark complexion and looked ordinary, things would not have gone so smoothly.

After all, only a handsome man could have a woman willingly give herself to him. If ugly, one could only be a beast of burden in the next life.

Upon arriving at the practice room, Lu Changsheng took out a fist-sized piece of red gold from his storage bag.

A section of green wood as thick and long as a baby's arm.

A bottle of clear and bright Spiritual Water.

A red-hot stone.

And a bag of yellowish-brown soil.

These were precisely the Five Elements Spiritual Materials he had purchased at Bullhead Mountain for cultivating the Immortal Stature Spell.

He placed the Five Elements Spiritual Materials before him and sat down cross-legged.

“Chi!”

Lu Changsheng exclaimed sharply, with his hands forming seals, the Immortal Stature Spell started circulating, the Spiritual Power in his body surged, causing the five Spiritual Materials to slowly revolve around him, filled with Spiritual Light.

“Hum hum hum—”

Strands of aura flew out from the Spiritual Materials and entered Lu Changsheng's body.

So, after ten days, Lu Changsheng had refined the Five Elements Spiritual Materials completely, opened his eyes, and completed the Foundation Establishment of the Immortal Stature Spell.

For a long time to come, the Immortal Stature Spell would automatically cultivate and operate without the need for practice, refining his appearance and making him increasingly handsome.

At the moment of completing the Foundation Establishment of the technique, Lu Changsheng underwent a few mysterious changes.

It was hard to pinpoint the specific details.

But his facial features and physique, his temperament and demeanor, looked much more pleasant and natural to the eye.

Lu Changsheng didn't pay too much attention to these minor changes on himself, tidied his clothes briefly, walked out of the practice room, and went to the front courtyard to accompany his wives and children.

At this time in the courtyard, his eldest son Lu Ping'an was sleeping while hugging the little Nine Netherhound, looking very harmonious.

When the Nine Netherhound was first brought back, his wives and concubines were somewhat worried, afraid it would harm the child.

But after some time, they discovered that the Nine Netherhound was very docile.

Aside from eating, it would sleep almost all day, and they gradually stopped fearing it, tending to it every day on behalf of Lu Changsheng.

The children in the house liked the Nine Netherhound, their playmate, very much, often bothering it so much that it had difficulty resting peacefully.

Six days later.

Lu Changsheng's fourteenth child was born.

It was a boy without a Spiritual Root.

Having so many children by now, Lu Changsheng could feel that he was becoming increasingly indifferent towards his new offspring.

If the child had no Spiritual Root and no system reward, watching the child being born didn't bring him much joy anymore.

"No wonder ancient emperors treated killing their sons as if it were nothing."

Lu Changsheng looked at his fourteenth son with some emotion in his heart.

He could clearly feel the changes in his mentality over the years.

However, he considered these emotions only occasionally, and they were quickly driven from his mind.

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Chapter 38 - 38: The Second Spiritual Root Child!_1

Chapter 38: Chapter 38: The Second Spiritual Root Child!_1

Time flew by, and before he knew it, half a year had passed.

In this half-year, Lu Changsheng's fifteenth and sixteenth children were born.

All of them were without a Spiritual Root, which made Lu Changsheng's anticipation for the child in Qu Zhenzhen's womb even greater.

Meanwhile, through Lu Changsheng's efforts over the past six months, five more of his wives and concubines had become pregnant.

Aside from Qu Zhenzhen who was still on her first pregnancy, the previous three wives and six concubines had all moved on to their second.

The likes of Lu Zi'er and Lu Qing'er, the two sisters, had even started on their third pregnancies.

That day,

Lu Changsheng had completed his daily meditation and cultivation in the practice room, then proceeded to the study to begin drawing talismans.

These two activities had become part of his daily routine.

Now at the Third Level of Qi Refinement, middle-grade talismans posed no difficulty for Lu Changsheng.

He could produce them successfully with ease.

As for superior-grade talismans, because his mana and mental spirit were limited, and also due to the poor quality of the talisman brush, and the average quality of the talisman paper and spirit ink, there were still significant challenges.

He could only attempt to draw some of the relatively simpler superior-grade talismans by brute force, accepting the possibility of failure.

Therefore, only a small portion of the high-grade talisman paper and spirit ink that he had purchased at Bullhead Mountain had been transformed into talismans by him, kept ready for emergencies.

For the remaining materials, he planned to wait until his cultivation level progressed further and then buy a better talisman brush to create more talismans.

After all, even if he created talismans right now, he wouldn't be able to sell them, so it was sufficient for them to be used for his personal emergencies.

After drawing two middle-grade talismans, Lu Changsheng put down the talisman brush, ready to relax with his wives and concubines.

Just as he walked out of the study, a servant presented him with a letter.

It was written by Hong Yi.

The letter simply recounted some nostalgic matters, mentioning that he had been performing well recently and that his father, Marquis Ruyi, had entrusted him with more of the family's affairs.

It also asked about Lu Changsheng's recent wellbeing.

This wasn't the first time that Lu Changsheng had received a letter from Hong Yi.

It was the third letter since he had returned to Qingzhu Mountain, and Lu Changsheng naturally understood why Hong Yi did this.

"Now that I have spare talismans to sell, even if the Lu Family finds out, they probably won't blame me," Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

The reason he had previously refrained from selling talismans to Hong Yi was straightforward.

He was concerned that his private dealings with Hong Yi might come to the Lu Family's attention.

If the Lu Family found out that he had a great number of talismans to sell, that wouldn't end well.

But after so long, having been an Elementary Talisman Master for over a year, and considering the proficiency he had shown regularly, having some spare talismans to sell seemed quite normal.

Immediately, he replied in the letter that indeed, he had some talismans for sale and that they could be sold if Hong Yi needed them.

He inquired about how they should conduct the transaction.

Naturally, he couldn't leave Qingzhu Mountain just to sell a talisman, so he left it to Hong Yi to figure out a way.

After writing the letter, Lu Changsheng handed it over to a servant and asked it to be sent to the post station for mailing.

Within the Lu Family, there was a post station for sending letters to the secular world, though it was considerably slow.

For a letter like this to reach Hong Yi's hands would probably take a month or even longer.

If there was truly an urgent matter, they would need to use talisman meant for transmitting messages.

After that, Lu Changsheng went to the back courtyard to spend time with his wives, concubines, and children.

This too had become part of his daily routine.

Seeing the big belly of Qu Zhenzhen, Lu Changsheng was reminded of her brother's situation.

He made another trip to Qingzhu Villa, asking Li Feiyu if there had been any word from the Crimson Whale Gang about Qu Zhenzhen's brother, Qu Changge.

However, Li Feiyu said that there had still been no information about Qu Changge from the Crimson Whale Gang.

Having had no news of Qu Zhenzhen's brother Qu Changge for over half a year made Lu Changsheng even consider the possibility that his inexpensive brother-in-law might have encountered some sort of accident.

After all, based on what Qu Zhenzhen had said, her brother was just an ordinary scholar.

The journey to the capital to take the imperial exams was a tremendous one, spanning thousands of miles. If he encountered any danger on the way, it wasn't impossible that he might have met his demise.

Lu Changsheng planned in his heart, that if there was still no news after some time, he would also ask Hong Yi to help investigate.

After all, the Crimson Whale Gang was just a martial faction; once they left Heavenly Water Mansion, their power was limited.

Meanwhile,

At the boundary between Qing Province and Jizhou in Jiang Country, atop a precipitous mountain range with bizarre rocks and steep cliffs.

Heavy mists enshrouded the area, obscuring visibility across the expanse and making the valley between the cliffs, deep and seemingly bottomless under the cover of the mists, unnerving for anyone who dared peek over the edge.

Right now, in the vast and bottomless valley,

“Whooo whooo whooo—”

“Wooo wooo wooo—”

The grey mist spread, and chilling winds howled, almost like the wailing of ghosts and wolves.

Visible at the valley’s center lay a blood-red lake, roughly ten paces wide.

Around the lake, piles of white bones accumulate, causing one’s hair to stand on end, and the blood-colored lake is even more so.

The blood water is deep and dark, filled with an indescribable evil and demonic nature, constantly bubbling with blood.

With every bubble that bursts, a faint and eerie howl accompanies it.

In this blood lake, there is also a cocoon as thin as a cicada’s wing, emitting a crystal-like blood light.

The cocoon undulates up and down in the blood lake, as if breathing, its blood light fluctuating bright and dim, soul-stirring, and quite bizarre.

If one looks closely, they can faintly make out that a man is enveloped inside the blood cocoon.

At this moment, the man seems about to open his eyes, but in the next instant, a blood-colored lotus like a half-moon emerges on his forehead, causing his almost opened eyes to tightly close again, falling into a deep slumber.

Three months later.

“Third Level Energy Refinement peak!”

“But to break through to the Fourth Level Energy Refinement, who knows how long it will take.”

In the practice room, Lu Changsheng, sitting cross-legged, opened his eyes and let out a breath of stale air, murmuring to himself.

It took him about a year to reach each of the previous Third Levels.

But now, having cultivated to the peak of the Third Level, he could clearly feel that the progression from the Third Level to the Fourth Level Energy Refinement was different from before.

There was a bottleneck.

He couldn't break through without any obstruction, and it required a long period of grinding efforts.

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

After all, with his mediocre aptitude, being able to cultivate to the peak of the Third Level Energy Refinement so quickly, was already quite good.

He was very clear about his own position.

Late bloomer!

When there are more children, grown up, things will get better.

"Zhenzhen must be close to giving birth."

Lu Changsheng got up, patted his dust-free robe, and walked out of the practice room.

Eleven days later.

Qu Zhenzhen gave birth.

The moment the child was born, Lu Changsheng, who was outside the delivery room, immediately felt a profound sensation.

It was the stirring of the Spiritual Root.

He knew that his child possessed a Spiritual Root.

This excited Lu Changsheng immensely.

He felt that his anticipation for the past six months had not been in vain.

"Indeed, one must have children with a woman who possesses a Spiritual Root."

"Otherwise, with just my side having a Spiritual Root, the chances of the child having one are too low."

“The fact that Little Seven had one was purely a stroke of luck.”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, very happy and excited.

This caused several of his wives who were nearby to feel a twinge of jealousy upon seeing Lu Changsheng’s demeanor.

Even though they were gentle and graceful in nature, they still felt that Lu Changsheng was somewhat partial to Qu Zhenzhen.

Not only did he show more concern for Qu Zhenzhen on a daily basis, but now that the child was born, he seemed much happier than when the previous children were born.

However, they also knew the reason.

Qu Zhenzhen possessed a Spiritual Root, could engage in cultivation, and the child she bore would likely also possess a Spiritual Root.

This naturally made Lu Changsheng more partial to her.

“When Little Seven was born, the system gave me some ‘Child Money’.”

“If I have ten children with Spiritual Roots, the system should also give me some ‘Child Money’, right?”

Lu Changsheng, who didn’t notice the expressions of his wives, was immersed in the joy of his child’s birth.

Previously when Little Seven, Lu Xianzhi, was born, because it was the first time a child with a Spiritual Root was born, a reward was given, which led him to speculate that, similar to the number of children, upon reaching a certain number, a reward would be given.

After a short while, the midwife came out of the delivery room carrying the child.

It was a boy.

Lu Changsheng held the child and entered the delivery room to visit Qu Zhenzhen.

Qu Zhenzhen, though engaged in cultivation, had become pregnant soon after starting to practice.

So she had yet to complete the process of Leading Qi into the Body and was still very weak.

Moreover, the first few levels of Qi Refinement didn't do much to enhance physical prowess.

Seeing the frail Qu Zhenzhen, Lu Changsheng coaxed her to sleep, then handed the child over to a wet nurse, and went to the practice room to start cultivating.

He had no choice, as he was unable to see the child's Spiritual Root or the specific changes in his own Spiritual Root.

He could only judge the improvement of his own Spiritual Root through cultivation, a simple and unpretentious method, before estimating the grade of the child's Spiritual Root.

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Chapter 39 - 39: The 5th Lottery Draw!_1

Chapter 39: Chapter 39: The 5th Lottery Draw!_1

Several hours later, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and exhaled deeply.

"It's a bit better than Xiaoqi's Spiritual Root."

Through just now's cultivation, he could sense that his cultivation speed had increased by more than ten percent compared to before.

This meant that this child's Spiritual Root was better than that of his first child with a Spiritual Root, Lu Xianzhi's.

But it wasn't much better.

Lu Changsheng estimated it was still a Lower Grade Spiritual Root, either Eighth Grade or Seventh Grade.

Because of his previous child, Lu Xianzhi's Spiritual Root, Lu Changsheng already had a general expectation in his heart.

The highest would be an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root.

There was a very good chance that, like him, the father, it was a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root.

“It’s already enough. With this ten percent improvement, plus Xiaoqi’s Spiritual Root boost, my current cultivation speed is nearly reaching that of an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root’s.”

“As long as I have many children, even if they all have Lower Grade Spiritual Roots, the sheer number can lead to a qualitative change.”

“Who knows, my future cultivation speed might even surpass that of the legendary Heavenly Spiritual Root!”

Lu Changsheng muttered to himself, feeling quite delighted.

He didn’t mind too much that this child only had a Lower Grade Spiritual Root.

For him at this point, it was already very good and quite nice that his children had Spiritual Roots at all.

He had no requirements for their grade.

Moreover, once these two children grew up and their Spiritual Roots fully developed, they would bring him no small improvement.

The most important thing was that once the children grew up, they could cultivate and their strength could add to his, their father.

Furthermore, children with Spiritual Roots could eventually marry and have children, also with a chance of having offspring with Spiritual Roots.

This would carry on from generation to generation, representing hope and the future!

Thinking of a future with many children who have Spiritual Roots, all of them successfully cultivating and branching out, Lu Changsheng felt cozy at heart, seeing a wonderful future ahead.

Three days later, Lu Changsheng received another letter.

It was from Hong Yi.

He expressed that as long as Lu Changsheng had a certain number of talismans, he could send a trusted envoy with Spirit Stones to trade at Qingzhu Mountain, showing true sincerity.

After reading the letter, Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment.

He wrote back saying that if Hong Yi could come over in three to four months, he could produce about a hundred talismans by then.

After all, with so much time passed, selling a hundred talismans was not excessive.

Aside from wanting to sell some talismans to make money, Lu Changsheng also thought of using the benefits of the talisman trade to solidify the connection with Hong Yi.

Previously, Hong Yi had mentioned in his letter that he was in charge of certain affairs within the Ruyi Marquis Mansion.

That involved dealing with cultivators, gathering news from the Cultivation World.

Also, he sought people with Spiritual Roots in the secular world through martial artists and folks from the rivers and lakes, as well as cultivational resources and treasures that had been lost to the secular world.

So, Lu Changsheng felt that he might need Hong Yi's help in the future.

At the very least, he could use Hong Yi to make purchases of cultivational materials and resources, sparing him from going out.

And moreover.

With the growing number of his children, Lu Changsheng also realized a problem.

The speed at which he was having children seemed a bit too fast.

Originally, he thought of sending his children into the secular world when they were over ten years old.

But Lu Changsheng discovered, given the rate at which he was having children, by the time Lu Ping'an, the eldest batch, were over ten years old, he would likely have a total of seventy to eighty, nearly a hundred children.

Having many children was naturally not a problem, with his current conditions, he could support even more.

The issue was that nothing like his situation had ever occurred in Qingzhu Valley.

Some time ago, the steward Lu Bo came to have a talk with him, subtly suggesting that while it was natural to have children, Lu Changsheng should pace himself a bit.

Previously, Lu Yuanding said children should be sent away at six years of age, but staying an additional three to five years, being a bit older, wasn't a problem.

However, with so many children, he suspected that the Lu Family would most likely not agree to let the children stay in Qingzhu Valley until they were over ten years old.

Hence, Lu Changsheng also thought of solidifying his connection with Hong Yi.

In the future, when sending the children to the secular world, besides relying on the Crimson Whale Gang route of Li Feiyu, he could also ask for Hong Yi's help and care.

After all, compared to the Crimson Whale Gang, Hong Yi's connection with the Ruyi Marquis Mansion was clearly more secure.

As for sending children to the Lu Family's secular branches, Lu Changsheng was rather reluctant.

He worried that his children would be brainwashed while growing up in the Lu Family, indoctrinated with a host of family-related ideologies. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

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

Lu Changsheng's eighteenth and nineteenth children were born.

As expected, neither of the children had a Spiritual Root.

After these two children were born, Lu Changsheng felt a great sense of anticipation for the next child who would be born in about a month.

Because that would be his twentieth child.

Based on his guesses about the system's achievement rewards, the number twenty might trigger an achievement reward from the system.

Enjoying the crisp autumn weather outside, Lu Changsheng took a child in each hand and went for a stroll in the backyard with the two infants in swaddles.

In the yard, his eldest son Lu Ping'an, who was nominally four but actually only three, was playing and running after the Nine Netherhound with a few little ones.

The Nine Netherhound that had been raised for over a year had grown quite a bit.

It was over a foot tall, with fur as black as ink, smooth and shiny like satin, with fearsome fangs emerging from its mouth and a scarlet vertical mark between its eyes that captivated the soul.

Lu Changsheng estimated that even ordinary warriors would not be a match for the Nine Netherhound now.

A demon beast with a Heavenly Grade Bloodline was not to be taken lightly.

However, faced with human toddlers disdained by others, the Nine Netherhound, even with a trace of its True Spirit Bloodline, could only keep fleeing in chaos under their pursuit.

When he saw a human toddler fall, he had to hurry back to help them up.

It was enduring pressures that should not exist at its age.

Compared to Lu Ping'an, the second-born, Lu Wuyu, and his sister Lu Wuyou were much quieter, watching their brother and other siblings run around from the side.

Lu Changsheng, looking at the children playing in the yard, his wives holding infants, his pregnant wives, his lips curled up in a faint smile.

Wasn't this the kind of life he was after? To cultivate, to spend time with his wives and children, a simple life of leisure, peace, and happiness?

However.

Lu Changsheng was acutely aware that in this world, in these times, this kind of peaceful, happy, and beautiful life was as fragile as a bubble, ready to burst at a touch.

Strength was needed to protect this tranquility and beauty.

"So, I must strive to protect this peaceful and beautiful life, to make our future ever better."

Lu Changsheng whispered to himself.

In the blink of an eye, another month went by.

The twentieth child that Lu Changsheng had been eagerly awaiting was finally born.

When this child was born, there was still no movement of the Spiritual Root.

But the system notification he had been anticipating chimed in his mind.

[Congratulations to the host for having twenty children, you have gained one lottery draw chance!]

"It really didn't let me down with the wait!"

Lu Changsheng was delighted upon hearing this system notification.

After settling down his child, Lu Changsheng went to his study to start his fifth lottery draw.

“System, I want to draw.”

Lu Changsheng silently intoned.

Immediately, the familiar lottery wheel materialized before his eyes.

“I wonder if I can draw a Cultivation Method this time?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the lottery wheel, hoping in his heart.

At this stage, what he wanted most was a good Cultivation Method.

After all, great buildings rise from the ground; one’s foundation must be solidly laid.

If there were a good Cultivation Method, he could advance to a higher level both in terms of his foundation and his cultivation speed.

It would certainly be better than this trashy Returning Origin Technique.

Lu Changsheng was very worried that once his Cultivation Realm grew higher, he would suffer from an unstable, unsolid foundation because his initial technique was so lousy, hindering his progress compared to others with more robust foundations.

Without indulging in wild and fanciful thoughts, Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and declared, “Start the lottery draw!”

Instantly, the pale red wheel shimmered with golden light and began spinning rapidly.

A moment later, the golden glow slowed down, and under Lu Changsheng’s expectant gaze, it stopped on the space for a Cultivation Technique.

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Chapter 40 - 40: Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art!_1

Chapter 40: Chapter 40: Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art!_1

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining the “Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art”.]

[The reward has been issued to the System Space, and the host can check it at any time.]

A transparent jade scroll pattern emerged, accompanying the system notification sound.

“Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art?”

“Is this, a Body Refining Technique?”

Just as a look of joy started to appear on Lu Changsheng’s face, his expression stiffened.

He did want to cultivate a technique.

But what he wanted was a Qi Refinement Technique, not a Body Refinement Technique.

Among cultivators, there is also the concept of Body Cultivation, known as Body Cultivators.

Compared to Law Cultivators, Body Cultivators can significantly make up for the weaknesses in survival ability and close-combat in the early stages.

But compared to Law Cultivation, Body Cultivation consumes more time, effort, and resources.

Most cultivators simply didn’t have the time, energy, or financial resources to cultivate both a Body Refining Technique and Law Cultivation; to pursue Magical Dual Cultivation.

After all, for most cultivators, Cultivation Level, Magical Treasures, and Divine Skills are the main focus.

Physical bodies and such, as long as they’re passable, that’s enough.

Who would bother with close-combat as a dignified cultivator?

Body Cultivation only has the advantage in the early stages of cultivation.

“Sigh, the first technique I drew was a supplementary technique, and now another Body Refining Technique.”

“Is it so difficult to get a Qi Refinement Technique?”

Lu Changsheng shook his head and heaved a sigh.

“However, if it’s a Body Refining Technique, then so be it—having more skills won’t hold one down.”

“Besides, the body is the capital of the revolution; while other cultivators don’t really focus on body refining, the path I’ll take in the future definitely requires proper cultivation of the physical body.”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and said.

He naturally wouldn’t disdain a Body Refining Technique.

It was just that, relatively speaking, he wanted a Qi Refinement Technique more at this stage.

However, as a cultivator who will have multiple wives and concubines and wishes to expand his family in the future...

He felt that he did indeed have a need for body refinement to improve the aspect of his physical body.

Immediately after, Lu Changsheng opened the System Space to check the technique he had acquired.

[Technique: Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art]

[Grade: Orthodox Level]

[Description: An inheritance technique from Hundred Creation Mountain that uses heaven and earth treasures to forge the flesh, meridians, and bones of the human body, making one’s body as splendid as a magic artifact, indestructible and possessing different magic artifact divine skill powers!]

“Hiss!”

“It’s actually an Orthodox Level Technique!”

Lu Changsheng was surprised when he saw the grade of the technique.

Techniques are categorized as: Primary Level, Advanced Level, Exquisite Level, Peripheral Sect Level, Orthodox Level.

Orthodox Level is the highest class of techniques he currently knows of.

He was already astounded when he acquired the Immortal Beauty Technique, which was a Peripheral Sect Level technique.

He thought the system could only draw Peripheral Sect Level techniques.

But unexpectedly, this time it gave him an Orthodox Level Technique.

“All I can say is, the system is amazing!”

Then, upon seeing the description of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but take a sharp intake of breath.

Using heaven and earth treasures to forge the flesh, meridians, and bones of the human body, making one's body as splendid as a magic artifact, and possessing magic artifact divine skills.

Just by reading this explanation, one would know how extraordinary this technique was, and how terrifying it would be once one reached a high level of cultivation.

“However, refining the body to be like a magic artifact wouldn't make it impossible to have children, right?”

Suddenly, a question popped into Lu Changsheng's mind.

Since he rarely left Qingzhu Mountain, he enjoyed reading when he had nothing to do.

The books he read were very diverse, and he remembered seeing in one ancient book that many powerful-looking techniques all had side effects.

For example, after cultivation, one might become infertile, or their personality and mental state might be affected by the technique, and so on.

If there really were such side effects, he would never consider cultivating it.

Without indulging in random thoughts, Lu Changsheng's mental spirit stirred slightly as he employed the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique.

Immediately.

Information about the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique, including details on cultivation methods and various intricacies, flooded into Lu Changsheng's mind like an enlightening elixir.

After a long while, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and let out a long sigh of relief. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

This technique was incredibly profound.

If it hadn't been for the system directly transmitting the technique into his mind for direct comprehension,

even being an Orthodox Level technique, without guidance, it would have been difficult for him to even grasp the basics, let alone fully understand them.

Even if he could comprehend it, cultivating it without guidance would have been very likely to cause problems.

As for the side effects he had initially considered, having now thoroughly understood the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique, he knew he had worried too much.

Orthodox Level cultivation techniques, as the mainstay of the Profound Sect, are grand and majestic.

Aside from the high threshold and difficulty of cultivation, such techniques scarcely come with issues like side effects.

"However, the more powerful the technique, the more difficult it is to cultivate,"

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but sigh.

The cultivation method of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique seemed quite straightforward.

One uses heavenly and earthly treasures to refine the body's flesh, meridians, and bones as if forging a magical treasure.

This process could be done all at once to completely refine the body into a supreme magical treasure, or it could be done gradually, bit by bit.

But to ultimately succeed meant refining the entire body into an indestructible form capable of rivaling heaven-penetrating spiritual treasures.

With every movement of the hands and feet, divine skills would shake the heavens and the earth.

But cultivating this technique was extremely difficult and resource-intensive.

From the beginning of cultivation, one needs to use heavenly and earthly treasures to nourish the body.

Once the body adapts, higher tier treasures are required to temper and forge the physical body.

Step by step, the body advances, capable of comparing to magic artifacts, spiritual artifacts, magical treasures, and heaven-penetrating spiritual treasures!

Throughout this process, not only are resources consumed, but it is also fraught with danger, and one must refrain from being rash and impetuous.

If too aggressive, even the slightest mistake could overwhelm the body's ability to endure the refinement, leading to physical collapse and demise.

After all, the very act of refining one's body into various magical treasures is inconceivable and defies the heavens, naturally making the process extremely perilous.

"However, having thoroughly comprehended the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique, as long as I am not impatient and cultivate slowly, there should be no issues,"

"Moreover, although this Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique is difficult to cultivate, there is a secret technique within it that allows for shortcuts and faster progression,"

"It's about directly infusing magical treasures into the body and using them to nourish and build oneself."

"For an ordinary cultivator, it would be impossible to use magical treasures for body refinement, since even Nascent Soul Immortals usually have only one or two magic artifacts at most."

"But I have the system, and in the system's lottery wheel, I can even draw Orthodox Level techniques, and I should also be able to draw magical treasures, maybe even spiritual treasures!"

"If I can draw a magical treasure in the future, and use it to cultivate this Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique, I can quickly master it and make swift progress in body refinement."

Lu Changsheng pondered inwardly with a gleam in his eyes.

Although the technique was difficult and the threshold high,

to Lu Changsheng, it still seemed excellent and very suitable for him.

Without delay, Lu Changsheng left the study and entered the practice room.

He took out a black iron lump the size of a pot lid and attempted to cultivate the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique with it.

This iron lump was the shield magic artifact he had obtained from three Robber Cultivators at Bullhead Mountain.

Under attack from the Talisman Treasure golden brick, the shield was damaged and deformed, all its prohibitions destroyed, and it could only be sold as scrap material.

Yet, this scrap, capable of being used to forge a magic artifact, could still be considered 'heavenly and earthly treasure.'

Lu Changsheng sat cross-legged, holding the shield, and began to operate the method of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique.

As spiritual power circulated in his palms, they gradually turned a reddish hue, extracting the essence of the material from the shield magic artifact to nourish his flesh.

The shield was refined using Yin Cold Profound Iron, and as Lu Changsheng drew its essence, he felt strands of chilled Yin energy entering his body.

After cultivating for an hour, Lu Changsheng ceased his practice and exhaled deeply.

"Although I have attained the Qi Refinement Third Level, I have no foundation in body refinement; one hour of cultivation is about enough for now, and extending the time could damage my body."

"Moreover, the material of this shield is of the metal element and inclined towards cold; if I continue cultivating the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique with only this type of material, it could cause hidden injuries, so it's best to buy five elemental spiritual materials for a balanced cultivation."

Lu Changsheng stood up and lightly stretched his limbs.

During the cultivation of body refining techniques, it's quite easy to inflict wear on the physical body and sustain subtle, unnoticed injuries.

Having thoroughly comprehended the path of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique, Lu Changsheng naturally knew the most beneficial way to cultivate this technique without harming his body.

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