

## I. Family 351

Chapter 351: You Are All My Wings, Superior Spiritual Root!\_1

“Absence makes the heart grow fonder.”

After a night of jubilant celebration with Lu Miaoge, Lu Changsheng headed to the cave dwelling area early the next morning.

“Xi Yue, it’s me, open the door.”

Arriving at the entrance of a cave dwelling, Lu Changsheng took out the transmission talisman he shared with Xiao Xiyue.

After a short while, the cave dwelling’s protective enchantment was lifted.

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In a moon-white dress, with a countenance both cold and immaculate, Xiao Xiyue appeared, as if she were a fairy from the Moon Palace.

“Changsheng.”

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng, the coldness on her face instantly melted away like ice and snow, revealing a smile.

“Have you missed me these days?”

Lu Changsheng naturally took hold of Xiao Xiyue’s soft, slippery, slender pale hand with a warm voice.

After walking into the cave dwelling, he immediately drew the beauty into his embrace.

The familiar rich and refreshing fragrance filled his nostrils, delightfully refreshing to the soul.

Even though they were already very intimate, the fact that they hadn't seen each other for half a year and now Lu Changsheng was being so affectionate upon their reunion still made Xiao Xiyue's cheeks flush red.

However, his actions and soft words didn't repulse her; on the contrary, they made her heart, which was supposed to be aloof from worldly emotions, tremble.

She didn't suppress her feelings, and with slightly trembling beautiful eyes, she whispered softly, "I did."

"Xi Yue misses me, and I have also been constantly thinking of Xi Yue."

Lu Changsheng said, holding the warm and fragrant beauty in his embrace, whispering in her ear.

Upon hearing this, waves of sweetness surged in Xiao Xiyue's heart.

But she was no naive girl to be easily deceived.

Her beautiful eyes rippled like water, and with a charming smile, she said, "Hmph, sweet-talker, with so many wives and concubines at home, you couldn't possibly remember me."

"Xi Yue, are you jealous?"

"You are all my wings, how could I forget you? I've come to see you as soon as I had time."

Lu Changsheng smiled and said no more on the subject, speaking softly, "Xi Yue, let me see how your Dao Foundation is doing..."

"Umm..."

Xiao Xiyue couldn't help but let out a soft moan from her nose and slowly closed her beautiful eyes.

With rustling sounds, her two long and straight legs tensed up.

Wrapped in moon-white silk stockings, her snow-white jade feet, with ten crystal-clear toes, unconsciously curled up.

After a long while.

Afterwards.

Xiao Xiyue refined the Yin Yang Energies and solidified her Dao Foundation.

She said gently, nestling in Lu Changsheng's embrace, "Changsheng, I've heard some news inside the sect..."

"Meng Yibai, the grandson of Immortal Meng, the one we encountered in the Qingyun Market before, he's dead," Xiao Xiyue revealed.

Meng Yibai was not just the grandson of a False Core Immortal.

He was also a core disciple of the Qingyun Sect.

Even within an Immortal Sect like Qingyun, Foundation Establishment Cultivators were extremely precious and considered a central force.

Furthermore, Meng Yibai was no ordinary Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

Now fallen outside, his death was no small news within the Qingyun Sect.

"Meng Yibai?"

Lu Changsheng was caressing a ripe and plump softness as full as the full moon, and upon hearing these words, he raised an eyebrow.

Xiao Xiyue must have guessed that he was involved in the news since she had told him about it.

He didn't choose to hide it and chuckled lightly, "After I left the marketplace, he inexplicably pursued me intending to kill, so I had no choice but to slay him."

Xiao Xiyue showed no sign of surprise upon hearing this.

Just as Lu Changsheng had guessed, when she heard the news, she had a vague feeling that it concerned him.

Especially after understanding the general situation and who Meng Yibai was, she was almost certain that Meng Yibai had died at the hands of Lu Changsheng.

Although she didn't know how Lu Changsheng, who had just broken through to Foundation Establishment, managed to kill Meng Yibai, who was in the mid stages of Foundation Establishment,

the Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base and his past performance of slaying the man in the red robe made his image in her heart loom large and grand.

She felt that although the event was shocking, it was within reason.

After all, the man Xiao Xiyue fancied was never that simple.

"Changsheng, although Immortal Meng did not bring the investigation to you, I found out she went to Qingyun Market to enquire, and it's very possible she will target us.

"She refrains from questioning me only because she considers my master's position.

"As far as I know, Immortal Meng was very fond of her grandson Meng Yibai and won't let this matter rest; she will continue investigating.

"I've come down from the mountain in disguise, concealing my identity. You should also be careful in the future."

Xiao Xiyue said softly, still nestled in Lu Changsheng's embrace.

Having guessed that it was Lu Changsheng who committed the act, she naturally went to understand the situation.

Knowing that Lady Meng had immediately left the Qingyun Sect to investigate after Meng Yibai's death and had gone to Qingyun Market,

it was possible that she and Lu Changsheng could end up on the suspect list.

Moreover, cultivators don't always rely on evidence when they take action.

Especially when there is a power disparity between the parties, evidence is even less likely to come into play.

Being the disciple of a Core Formation master, she herself was not worried.

However, if Lu Changsheng were to be targeted, he could face danger and trouble.

This was why she revealed the situation to Lu Changsheng.

"All right, I'll be careful," Lu Changsheng said, his eyes narrowing slightly in acknowledgment.

True, he had refined the resentful wraith threads, preventing the False Core Immortal from tracking him down.

But the place where he had killed Meng Yibai was not far from Qingyun Marketplace.

If the Qingyun Sect were to investigate, they might be able to uncover some clues.

After all, the Cultivation World was full of various means, and such matters were unpredictable.

"Xi Yue, what about the Qingyun Sect? How have they reacted to Meng Yibai's death?" Lu Changsheng inquired.

He wanted to know how the Qingyun Sect typically dealt with such situations.

“The sect has ordered the Punishment Hall to investigate,” Xiao Xiyue responded.

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“But even Master Meng himself hasn’t been able to find any related information, and the Punishment Hall was merely going through the motions.”

Xiao Xiyue said softly, shaking her head.

The death of a core disciple, although it enraged the Qingyun Sect,

was not enough to wage a full-scale war.

“Alright.”

...

Lu Changsheng nodded in agreement.

Now that almost half a year had passed without any movement from Qingyun Sect or that Master Meng, it indicated that this matter was currently not traced back to himself.

However, since that Master Meng had lost a grandson, he was certain not to give up easily, so he still needed to be cautious and vigilant.

In the very least, several spiritual artifacts, the Earth Spirit Mouse, the pet egg, and that talisman treasure on Meng Yibai’s person couldn’t be exposed carelessly.

If they were to be revealed or sold openly, it might catch the attention of Qingyun Sect, or perhaps that Master Meng.

The two chatted and after a moment of affection, Lu Changsheng got up to leave.

He had his wife and children to take care of and couldn't stay with Xiao Xiyue all the time.

This trip was also to check on Xiao Xiyue and to repair her Dao Foundation.

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

During these days, Lu Changsheng had been at the Red Leaf Valley Market.

Every day he was making talismans, refining the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi, dual cultivating with Lu Miaoge while raising a child, and repairing Xiao Xiyue's Dao Foundation.

His life was indeed immensely fulfilling.

With his Foundation Establishment now, the speed of refining the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi had also increased significantly.

In at most one year's time, he would be able to completely refine this heaven-reaching Spiritual Treasure, integrate it into his body, and use it for the cultivation of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

As the frequency of dual cultivation increased, Lu Changsheng also increasingly realized the importance of a robust body.

But now, although his physique was good, ordinary consorts were somewhat unable to withstand his powerful thrusting.

It made Lu Changsheng feel that if his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique were to advance a few more levels, he wouldn't be able to enjoy intercourse to the fullest, and he would need to find a few female cultivators who were also body cultivators.

About half a month ago, after Lu Miaoge took the Three Suns Elixir, she smoothly broke through from the Eighth Level Energy Refinement to the Ninth Level.

It was estimated that in about five or six years, she would reach the peak of Energy Refinement and be ready to attempt Foundation Establishment.

While living a fulfilling life in the Red Leaf Valley Market, Lu Changsheng did not forget his wives and concubines at home.

After speaking with Lu Miaoge and Xiao Xiyue, he returned to Qingzhu Mountain.

After all, his main base was still at Qingzhu Mountain.

He also always remembered his initial resolve, firmly adhering to two principles of endeavor: "Properly nurture the children, properly father children."

After returning to Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Changsheng learned that his efforts over the past half month had led to his concubine Kui Si becoming pregnant.

To this, Lu Changsheng felt gratified in his heart. After asking after the well-being of his wives and children, he continued with his great endeavor of fathering children.

After staying on Qingzhu Mountain for more than half a month and another maid becoming pregnant, Lu Changsheng rode the Iron Feather Eagle and headed for Ruyi Prefecture.

One reason was to check on his wives and children.

Another was to see the young girl Bai Ling.

After all, it had been half a year since they last saw each other.

He didn't want the young girl to forget him.



Moreover, she could also try to start cultivating now.

Upon arriving at Ruyi Prefecture, Lu Changsheng visited his home and then went to see where Bai Ling lived.

“Brother~”

Bai Ling was learning weaving with Granny Zhao.

Seeing Lu Changsheng arrive, her little face immediately showed a look of delight as she trotted over.

She was still dressed in that exquisite white Liuxian skirt.

But to Lu Changsheng, looking at Bai Ling now, he felt that compared to half a year ago, she seemed to have gained a certain... allure.

Though ‘allure’ was hardly suitable for a twelve-year-old girl,

it was the feeling that Lu Changsheng got.

And he could clearly sense that it was not an illusion.

She really had changed in that respect.

This led Lu Changsheng to speculate that it must be related to Bai Ling’s physical condition.

After all, he had previously observed her eyes reflecting a ripple of the mental spirit, slightly absent-minded.

“Master.”

Granny Zhao, seeing Lu Changsheng, spoke respectfully.

She knew that her current way of life was all thanks to the fortunes of Bai Ling.

So she always presented herself with proper regard to her status,

and routinely encouraged Bai Ling to keep Lu Changsheng in her thoughts.

“How has little Ling’er been doing lately?”

Lu Changsheng nodded and then, looking at the little lass in front of him, rubbed her hair tied in twin ponytails and asked warmly.

“Ling’er has been so happy lately, not only do I have delicious food, but Wuyou, Xile, and Ruyi also take me out to play...”

Bai Ling looked up happily, recounting the details of her life.

Having not seen Lu Changsheng for half a year, she missed him deeply.

Not only did Lu Changsheng save her, but he was also like a ray of light that gradually healed her scar-filled heart.

Because of this, she felt a special affection for Lu Changsheng.

“Little Ling’er, do you remember Brother once told you that you have a celestial fate?”

Lu Changsheng listened to Bai Ling’s words. After chatting for a long time, he spoke.

“Mm-hmm, Brother, can Ling’er really cultivate?”

Bai Ling asked with bright eyes, full of hope at his words.

Over the past half a year, although she mostly stayed at home,

because of Lu Changsheng's instructions, people like Lu Wuyou, Lu Xile, and Lu Ruyi would come to keep her company and play with her.

Through this, she gained a bit of understanding about Lu Changsheng, celestial fate, and cultivation,

therefore, she always anticipated that she truly had a celestial fate, so she could cultivate and stay by Lu Changsheng's side.

"Of course, how could Brother deceive you?"

Lu Changsheng smiled and took Bai Ling towards the Lu Residence.

At the back courtyard of the Lu Residence, he had set up a modest Spirit Gathering Array,

whose spiritual energy was enough to facilitate the meditation of cultivators in the early to middle stages of Energy Refinement.

Walking on the streets, when passersby went by, Lu Changsheng saw Bai Ling look somewhat timid, clutching his hand tightly.

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Clearly still suffering from social anxiety, she is shy with strangers.

She understood that the other person appeared normal and natural only in front of her.

Once she left home and faced strangers, her social anxiety would be triggered again.

Lu Changsheng also knew that this was a psychological trauma.

It was not something that could be completely healed in a short time.

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“It’s okay, your brother is here,”

Lu Changsheng pinched her small hand and said to her gently.

“Mm-hmm.”

While looking at Lu Changsheng’s handsome and spirited face and listening to his words, Bai Ling felt as if a spring breeze was caressing her face, bringing a sense of peace and tranquility to her heart, dispelling her fears.

They arrived at the backyard of the Lu Residence where a small Spirit Gathering Array was set up, and Lu Changsheng began to teach Bai Ling the “Returning Origin Technique.”

This Cultivation Technique was attributeless.

Not only was it simple for beginners, but it also made it convenient to switch to other Cultivation Techniques later on.

After Lu Changsheng’s half-day of explanations, Bai Ling had understood the methods of cultivation.

Through her efforts, she was able to sense nature’s spiritual energy and started trying to draw it into her body.

“This spiritual energy is so harmonious...”

Lu Changsheng watched as Bai Ling sat cross-legged, her little face focused and serious as she absorbed nature’s spiritual energy, a look of surprise in his eyes.

As a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, he could clearly detect the spiritual energy meandering through the air.

And the speed at which Bai Ling was drawing the spiritual energy into her body was of a very high caliber.

He watched over her quietly as she practiced her cultivation.

“Brother, I did as you said, allowing the breath to flow through here, here, and here, and then I held it here,”

After half an hour, Bai Ling opened her eyes and gestured with her hands as she spoke.

“Just half an hour to refine the first strand of spiritual energy,”

“And this within the humble Spirit Gathering Array of the mortal world.”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat shocked.

He still remembered that he, with only a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, had spent an entire night at Qingzhu Villa to cultivate his first strand of spiritual energy.

“So it seems that Bai Ling’s Spiritual Root is at least of high quality!”

“Or even if it isn’t a high-quality Spiritual Root, her constitution may enable her to cultivate at a speed not inferior to those with high-quality Spiritual Roots!”

Lu Changsheng made a judgment in his mind.

He had previously examined Bai Ling’s body with his Divine Sense.

But Bai Ling’s condition was quite special.

It made it impossible for him to discern the state of her body or the quality of her Spiritual Root.

He didn’t even understand what was the deal with the snake scales on her hand.

“Brother?”

Bai Ling saw Lu Changsheng staring at her, lost in thought, and called out softly.

She was worried that she had done something wrong and disappointed him.

“No, it’s nothing, little Ling’er, you did really well to achieve this so quickly,”

Lu Changsheng came back to his senses, ruffled her little head, and said with a warm smile.

“Hehe.”

Bai Ling, hearing his words, immediately showed a happy and contented smile.

“Should I take Bai Ling to Qingzhu Mountain?”

Lu Changsheng pondered internally.

In the mundane world, although there was the small Spirit Gathering Array, it wouldn’t affect early-stage cultivation.

But it still couldn’t compare to Qingzhu Mountain.

Moreover, taking Bai Ling to Qingzhu Mountain would make it easier for him to monitor her condition and cultivate their relationship.

After thinking it over briefly, Lu Changsheng decided to take Bai Ling back to Qingzhu Mountain.

It was ultimately somewhat inconvenient in the mundane world.

Furthermore, given Bai Ling’s condition, she would have to be taken to Qingzhu Mountain sooner or later; it might as well be now.

Besides, Bai Ling's rate of cultivation suggested she had at least a high-quality Spiritual Root, which made him uneasy about leaving her in the mundane world.

Even though the mundane world would not have any powerful cultivators, one must always guard against the unexpected.

What if a powerful cultivator happened to pass by, saw Bai Ling's unusual talents, and took her away?

At Qingzhu Mountain, at least, it would be much safer.

"Ah, if only I had my own spiritual land, my own home, things would be so much more convenient and stable."

"I wouldn't need to be so busy all the time, running from place to place."

Lu Changsheng suddenly thought.

If he had his own spiritual land, situations like Bai Ling's would be much more manageable.

Xiao Xiyue wouldn't need to live in the Red Leaf Valley Market all the time.

And for offsprings without Spiritual Roots like Lu Ping'an, once they reached adulthood, they could live in a small village or a small town on the spiritual land.

"Indeed, at a certain point, one really does need a home of their own,"

Lu Changsheng sighed inwardly.

He then informed Bai Ling that he was preparing to take her to another home of his.

Upon hearing this, Bai Ling was also very happy.

It was just that she felt a bit reluctant to leave the few friends she had just made, Lu Wuyou, Lu Xile, and Lu Ruyi.

After all, when she was in the village, she had always been despised, labeled a monster, and never had any friends. Now that she had finally made a few, the prospect of parting and not seeing them for a long time saddened her.

“It’s okay, brother will come to visit them when I have time, and I can bring you along then,”

Lu Changsheng ruffled the little girl’s head and said with a smile.

He hadn’t expected that in only half a year, Bai Ling would have formed a friendship with his daughters.

After living at home for a little less than half a month, Lu Changsheng took Bai Ling and Granny Zhao to Qingzhu Mountain.

Bai Ling had severe social anxiety and lacked a sense of security. Taking her to Qingzhu Mountain when he was not around would surely make her feel insecure, but Granny Zhao’s presence would make it much better.

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Three days later, a Spirit Boat descended outside Qingzhu Mountain.

Lu Changsheng brought Bai Ling and Granny Zhao into Qingzhu Mountain.

Now as an elder of the Lu Family, taking two people into Qingzhu Valley was naturally a piece of cake.

He merely had to explain the situation briefly, no need to register and report as before.



“Husband, who are these two?”

Lu Miaoyun asked as she looked at Bai Ling, who was holding Lu Changsheng’s hand with a timid expression on her face.

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In the past, Lu Changsheng often brought women home.

But in recent years, he hardly ever brought anyone home from outside.

Seeing Bai Ling’s demeanor, she even thought it was a daughter Lu Changsheng had outside.

After all, with so many maids in her husband’s household, it made sense for some children to be scattered outside that she had never met.

“Yun’er, this is Bai Ling...”

Lu Changsheng began to explain Bai Ling’s situation to Lu Miaoyun.

But he didn’t go into detail.

He simply said that he passed by a village and rescued Bai Ling.

Discovering that Bai Ling had a Spiritual Root and was not lacking in talent, he brought her back to Qingzhu Mountain.

Lu Miaoyun, being very perceptive and having been Lu Changsheng’s wife for many years, immediately picked up on the implications of his words.

Knowing that Bai Ling could receive such attention from her own husband, she must be extraordinary.

Perhaps when she grew up, she might even become part of the family as a younger sister.

She then promptly settled Bai Ling and Granny Zhao down in the manor for care.

...

Three days later, Lu Yuanding came looking for Lu Changsheng.

He told him that the auction held by the four major families at Red Leaf Valley Market was starting in three months.

The Lu Family would provide a batch of high-quality talisman materials.

The Bai Family would put out a batch of high-quality spirit birds.

The Yu and Zheng Families would also bring out a batch of high-quality resources.

Moreover, the four major families had also invited other families, forces, and loose cultivators to the auction.

“Father-in-law, these are the Supreme Talismans I’ve prepared.”

“They are all Premium Talismans.”

Lu Yuanding had already discussed the matter with him, so Lu Changsheng immediately knew his intention and took out a stack of Supreme Talismans.

These talismans were considered premium among the Supreme Talismans, rare talismans.

“Very good, Changsheng, you’ve worked hard,” said Lu Yuanding, looking at the talismans with a satisfied smile.

Patted Lu Changsheng on the shoulder and added, “Rest assured, the family will compensate you for these talismans according to your contribution.”

“I am now an elder of the family, it’s only right for me to make some contributions to the family,” Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

First Grade Supreme Talismans and Second Rank Talismans are very rare for ordinary cultivators.

Usually, they would need to reserve or scramble to buy them.

But to him, they were just a matter of a few Spirit Stones in cost.

Lu Yuanding was deeply touched when he heard this.

After all.

In his eyes, although Lu Changsheng was proficient in the Talisman Path, he was still a First Grade Talisman Master.

He had not yet advanced to a Second Grade Talisman Master.

It must not have been easy to create so many premium Supreme Talismans.

It certainly took a lot of time and effort.

He might even have made a loss while making these talismans.

He felt moved as he looked towards Lu Changsheng and said, “Changsheng, I heard from Miaoge that she was able to break through to the Ninth Level Energy Refinement because you gave her an elixir medicine.”

“It’s a good intention, and I, as a father, am delighted about it, but you should consider your own situation more.”

“With so many wives and children depending on you at home, the expenses are already large; don’t be wasteful like that in the future.”

Lu Yuanding said to Lu Changsheng earnestly.

Originally, he was quite unhappy that Lu Changsheng married two of his daughters at once.

But over time, seeing that Lu Changsheng treated both of his daughters well.

And did not treat his own daughter as a mere breeding tool, his unhappiness gradually faded away.

He began to treat Lu Changsheng as a son.

So he also hoped that Lu Changsheng could cultivate properly.

Not to waste resources and hinder himself.

He had also heard about Lu Changsheng’s way of raising children.

As soon as a child was detected with a Spiritual Root, he would buy elixir medicines that solidified their foundation and cultivated their essence.

All wives and children regularly consumed Spirit Rice and Spirit Food.

This made him shake his head involuntarily.

Even though Lu Changsheng was a Talisman Master, with a rewarded hundred acres of spirit field by the family, a Spiritual Talisman Shop in Red Leaf Valley Market, and a cave dwelling, his finances wouldn’t hold up with such expenditures.

“Changsheng understands, that elixir medicine was obtained coincidentally, and since I don’t have a use for it right now, I gave it to Sister Miaoge,” Lu Changsheng said, smiling.”

Lu Changsheng replied with a smile.

“Hmm, it’s good to have that intention, but still, your cultivation level should be the priority.”

“Once you advance to Second Grade Talisman Master, save up more Spirit Stones. Maybe then you can go to Immortal City and try to purchase a Foundation Establishment Elixir to attempt Foundation Establishment,” Lu Yuanding said.

He certainly knew about Lu Changsheng’s breakthrough to the Energy Refinement Late Stage.

Breaking through to the Energy Refinement Late Stage in his thirties, even with a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, there was a hope of attempting Foundation Establishment.

Although this hope was extremely slim.

But at least there was a slim chance.

“Father-in-law, you know that I’m not a man of great ambition, so I’m not interested in the elusive prospect of Foundation Establishment.”

“Rather than spending so many Spirit Stones on a slim chance of Foundation Establishment, I’d rather spend them on the children.”

“Maybe one of these children will be able to reach Foundation Establishment in the future.”

Lu Changsheng grinned and said.

He naturally knew that Lu Yuanding meant well, trying to comfort him.

Spending all the Spirit Stones on his wives and children would burden himself.

But there was no way he could be candid about these matters, so he continued to maintain his stance.

“Sigh, as long as you’re aware of it, that’s fine,” Lu Yuanding replied, giving up on persuading further.

He then changed the topic, saying, “Time flies so fast, in two more years, Qing Shan and Qing Zhu will also be of age to test for their Spiritual Roots.”

“I think Qing Shan is quite bright; he should have a Spiritual Root, and a good one at that.”

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Lu Changsheng responded with a laugh.

Among all his children at the moment, only Lu Qingshan was the one he had high hopes for.

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

He was truly someone with a promising future!

“Sister Miaoge has a Fifth Grade Spiritual Root, so Qing Zhu’s Spiritual Root should also be quite good,”

Lu Changsheng added.

...

Although his son was indeed formidable, he couldn’t forget his darling daughter.

Especially in front of his father-in-law.

“Hehe.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Yuanding also revealed a smile.

But there was still a trace of worry in his eyes.

After all, it was common for children not to inherit Spiritual Roots even if both parents had them.

...

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

During this period, Lu Changsheng had three more children.

It's worth mentioning that Bai Ling had completed Qi Refinement and broke through to the first layer five days earlier.

In just over a month, without relying on any Elixir Medicines, she made a breakthrough, which surprised Lu Changsheng.

He couldn't help but lament that sometimes the difference in talent between people was even greater than that between humans and orangutans.

At the same time, his expectations for Bai Ling's future grew even more.

Inside the Practice Room.

"Another drop of liquid Mana has been condensed."

Lu Changsheng, who was sitting cross-legged, opened his eyes and exhaled softly.

"My cultivation involves either dual cultivation or popping pills; it feels like I'm taking shortcuts."

"But with the Seven Luminaries Heart Lamp burning Mana and purging Elixir Toxicity, solidifying the foundation, my Mana is quite orthodox and upright, so it's not really a crooked path," Lu Changsheng contemplated as he looked at the liquid Mana in his Dan Lake and shook his head.

After leaving the Practice Room and informing his wives and concubines, he prepared to head to the Red Leaf Valley Market.

He had been at home for quite a while now and needed to transfer the Yin Yang Energies to Xiao Xiyue as well.

Since there was just over a month left until the auction held by the Red Leaf Valley Market began,

Lu Miaohuan, Lu Miaoyun, and others also expressed a desire to go and have a look.

“I have some matters to take care of this trip; I’ll come back to pick you all up later,”

Lu Changsheng said immediately upon hearing his wives’ words.

After reassuring his family, he rode the Iron Feather Eagle to the Red Leaf Valley Market.

Walking through the Market, Lu Changsheng noticed a significant increase in the number of people.

On the streets, there were also more patrolling enforcers from the four major families.

This was clearly due to the upcoming auction.

“If at this time, some Demon Cultivator or Heretic Cultivator decided to cause trouble, I’m afraid the Market might not recover for three to five years.”

“But with the Patriarch of the Yu Family presiding over the event and the ancestors of the four major families coming, I doubt anyone will make a scene,” Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

He also knew that running a marketplace was not simple.

Upon arrival at his ‘Peace Talisman Hall,’ he inquired about the overall situation of the shop from Gao He and looked over the accounts.



Aside from the Supreme Talismans he supplied himself, the shop made a profit of roughly two hundred Spirit Stones a month from selling and purchasing low-grade talismans and materials like talisman paper and spiritual ink.

This amount was not much, but it was acceptable.

If including the three Supreme Talismans he provided each month, it was about eight hundred Spirit Stones.

While chatting with Gao He, upon learning that his Supreme Talismans were in demand and had a good reputation, Lu Changsheng thought for a moment and increased the monthly allocation from three to five.

It wasn't that he didn't want to earn more money.

It was that his talismans were indeed limited.

Every time he went into seclusion or was busy, there was no time for Talisman Making.

He could only consume his inventory.

Moreover, he had to provide a batch of talismans to the Lu Family each month.

If he supplied his shop with a large quantity of talismans while also providing for the Lu Family, it would seem like his success rate in Talisman Making was too high.

So, he had to take it slow.

Once he revealed himself as a Second Grade Talisman Master, he would gradually increase the number of Supreme Talismans.

After looking over the accounts and knowing that his shop was on the right track and profitable, Lu Changsheng didn't inquire or worry too much.

He planned to throw his children into the shop in a few years for their own experience.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng visited the Lu Family's Spiritual Talisman Shop, chatted, and dual cultivated with his wife Lu Miaoge to deepen their affection.

After spending time with Lu Miaoge, Lu Changsheng went to visit Xiao Xiyue in their dwelling.

Among all his wives and concubines, it was only with Xiao Xiyue that dual cultivation was most delightful and effective.

And with his help of Yin Yang Energies, Xiao Xiyue's Dao Foundation finally showed some improvement.

They could see that the cracks and crevices in her Dao Foundation were beginning to heal slightly.

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue estimated that about thirty more sessions were needed to completely repair the damage.

Afterward.

Afterward.

Afterward.

"Xi Yue, in some time, the Red Leaf Valley Market is going to hold an auction event; take these talismans and put them up for auction,"

Lu Changsheng, holding Xiao Xiyue, took out a stack of Second Rank Talismans from his Storage Bag.

He didn't have many Spirit Stones, just over six thousand,

all of which he had acquired from Meng Yibai.

But Spirit Stones get used up so quickly.

With the auction ahead, Lu Changsheng planned to use this opportunity to sell a batch of talismans.

After all, his Second Rank Talismans were not easy to sell in the Red Leaf Valley Market.

In other large marketplaces, they could only be sold at a discount, definitely not as good as at an auction event.

“Second Rank Talismans?”

Xiao Xiyue was surprised to see Lu Changsheng take out a stack of about twenty talismans.

She then asked, “Changsheng, did you draw these talismans yourself, or...?”

She was aware that Lu Changsheng was a Talisman Master,

but she didn’t know the extent of his Talisman-Making Skill.

Only during their decade-long agreement had Hong Yi mentioned that Lu Changsheng was a top-grade Talisman Master.

But this sudden appearance of so many talismans made her feel as if Lu Changsheng had drawn them himself.

Chapter 356: Changsheng, Are You Willing to Join the Qingyun Sect!\_3

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“Part of it was drawn by myself, and some were gifts from kind-hearted people,”

Lu Changsheng opened his mouth to say.

Reaching Foundation Establishment, the Yin Yang Five Elements Foundation Base—Xiao Xiyue knew about these things, and he didn't mind revealing a bit more about other aspects.

After all, he, Lu Changsheng, was not really living off a woman.

Since he intended to bring his girl home, it was natural to show some of his own strength and charm.

...

“Changsheng, your Talisman Making skills have reached the Second Rank!?”

Xiao Xiyue heard this, her stunning face showing surprise and astonishment.

The outer sect disciples of Qingyun Sect all had to learn the hundred skills of cultivation.

The inner sect disciples and core disciples could choose to learn.

Therefore, she knew very well how difficult it was to advance one of the cultivation skills to the Second Rank.

In Qingyun Sect, these outer sect disciples had to spend decades to possibly advance a skill to the Second Rank.

And yet, in just over a decade, not only had Lu Changsheng's cultivation level broken through to Foundation Establishment, but he had also become a Second Grade Talisman Master, which was truly astounding.

One must know that every cultivator's energy is limited.

Spreading one's energy to learn other skills would inevitably delay their cultivation progress.

This is why in Qingyun Sect, only the outer sect disciples are required to learn the hundred skills of cultivation, while inner sect disciples can choose themselves.

“But a Second Grade Talisman Master only, is it worth such a big fuss from you, Xi Yue?”

Lu Changsheng looked at Xiao Xiyue’s surprised expression, chuckled lightly, and spoke with a relaxed and indifferent tone.

In his heart, he still felt a bit smug.

There is a saying: Wealth and honor unacknowledged is like walking in brocade at night.

Even after many years of cultivation, Lu Changsheng still felt he was a common man.

Not only did he still like young and beautiful fairies, but he also harbored the desire to show off in front of others.

Unfortunately, conditions did not permit; to be prudent and to survive, he had to keep all that hidden.

Now, he could only reveal a little in front of Xiao Xiyue.

“Xi Yue is just surprised that you, Lu Lang, have such astonishing talent in Talisman Making.”

Xiao Xiyue smiled, her beautiful eyes somewhat infatuated as she looked at Lu Changsheng.

In this survival-of-the-fittest cultivation world, many people are influenced to admire the strong.

And Lu Changsheng was already the man she favored.

Seeing her beloved’s excellence made her feel even more extraordinary.

“I also broke through to the Second Rank on the Talisman Path after my Divine Sense greatly increased following my Foundation Establishment breakthrough.”

Lu Changsheng did not get carried away, laughingly shook his head as he spoke.

Although this was a white lie, Divine Sense was indeed helpful for Talisman Making.

Or rather, with Divine Sense, doing anything became much more convenient.

A Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator who is willing to spend the time to study the hundred skills of cultivation will be several times, even dozens of times better than an ordinary cultivator.

“But this also shows your innate talent in this area, Changsheng.”

Xiao Xiyue’s eyes curved like crescent moons as she spoke.

After speaking, she seemed to think of something and asked aloud, “By the way, Changsheng, what are your future plans?”

“Plans?”

Lu Changsheng hadn’t expected Xiao Xiyue to suddenly ask about this matter.

He pondered for a moment, “I’m not a man of great ambition, actually; to have come this far is also because I had some good fortune and opportunities.”

“If I had to say, I plan to find a Spiritual Vein and establish my own cultivation family once the children are grown.”

Lu Changsheng spoke out loud.

“Finding a Spiritual Vein and establishing a family.”

Xiao Xiyue heard this and nodded thoughtfully.

She also knew that Lu Changsheng liked children and had many of them.

Planning to establish his own family in the future also made sense.

“Changsheng, to establish a family, you first need a Spiritual Vein.”

“`

“At present, most of the spiritual lands in Jiang Country have been occupied, unless one heads to the Great Dream Marsh, the Myriad Beasts Mountain Range, or the bitter, cold frontier lands of other countries.”

“Have you considered joining the Qingyun Sect?”

Xiao Xiyue asked aloud.

She had just heard that Lu Changsheng possessed the skills of a Second Grade Talisman Master and wanted to invite him to join the Qingyun Sect.

It wasn't for the sake of Qingyun Sect's recruitment.

She simply thought that now that Lu Changsheng had established his foundation, he could consider moving to a better environment.

And in Jiang Country, as one of the Three Great Immortal Sects under the hegemony of the Heavenly Sword Sect, the Qingyun Sect naturally counted as a promising destination.

“Join the Qingyun Sect?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow.

“That's right, Changsheng. With your Second Grade Talisman Master skills, you could enter Qingyun Sect through the route of a Guest Elder position.”

“Moreover, the Qingyun Sect has many Spiritual Vein Blessed Lands for rent or sale.”

“As long as you join the Qingyun Sect, with a certain number of years and contributions, I could also look for an opportunity to request my master to arrange a top-quality spiritual land for you.”

Xiao Xiyue spoke softly.

“To join the Qingyun Sect, is Second Rank skills all that’s required?”

Lu Changsheng asked upon hearing her words.

He wasn’t averse to joining the Qingyun Sect.

After all, it was good to lean on a strong tree for shelter.

If he were to join the Qingyun Sect, having the Qingyun Sect as a supportive backdrop would certainly make his actions much more convenient and secure.

Previously, at the Qingyun Commerce Guild, he had heard about entering the Qingyun Sect through the channel of demonstrating skills.

He had not expected Xiao Xiyue to bring it up as well.

Furthermore, her mention of using the Qingyun Sect’s connections to secure a top-quality spiritual land for himself was particularly enticing.

After all, he had previously paid attention to spiritual lands and knew that obtaining a decent Spirit Vein Blessed Land was difficult.

Seeking one through affiliation with an Immortal Sect, renting, or purchasing was a relatively good approach.

“Of course not, Second Rank skills are merely a threshold.”

“Every three years, Qingyun Sect holds a Hundred Skills Conference.”



“This conference is aimed at recruiting Array Masters, Alchemists, Artifact Refiners, Talisman Masters... Anyone who passes the assessment can enter the Qingyun Sect to become a Guest Elder.”

“However, I believe that as long as you, Lu Lang, are willing, with your talent in the Talisman Path, you will certainly pass the assessment when the time comes.”

Xiao Xiyue said with a smile.

“I see.”

Lu Changsheng nodded upon hearing this.

He hadn’t expected Qingyun Sect to recruit talents in this manner.

It made him wonder if the recommendation from Qingyun Commerce Guild previously was meant for this Hundred Skills Conference.

“Speaking of which, I heard before that the Qingyun Commerce Guild can recommend people to join the Qingyun Sect. Is it for this Hundred Skills Conference?”

Lu Changsheng inquired.

“Correct. Although Qingyun Sect is open to recruiting talents, it cannot possibly accept just anyone.”

“One must have an unsullied background, hence there’s this level of selection. Either become a Guest Elder under the Qingyun Sect’s influence and pass multiple assessments, or have a Qingyun Sect’s elder’s recommendation as a guarantee.”

“If you are willing, Lu Lang, I can take care of this recommendation spot for you.”

Xiao Xiyue said aloud.

“There’s no rush for this.”

“Currently, it’s not appropriate for me to reveal my achievements in the Talisman Path.”

“And it also isn’t convenient to reveal my cultivation level, so if I want to enter the Qingyun Sect relying on Talisman Making, it’ll have to wait a few more years.”

After pondering for a moment, Lu Changsheng said as much.

“Mhm.”

Xiao Xiyue understood this rationale and nodded with a smile.

So far, Lu Changsheng had been assisting her, and she wanted to be of help to him as well.

Thinking about her preparations before descending the mountain this time, her cheeks blushed slightly.

Chapter 357: The World’s Spirit Plant, The Luminous Treasure Tree!\_1

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue, after disguising themselves, assumed new identities to attend the auction held at Red Leaf Valley Market.

Although the auction would not start for another month,

these three months were also a period for warming up.

They not only invited major powers to participate but also welcomed loose cultivators with precious materials and treasures to come for appraisal and auction.

Many loose cultivators might acquire some treasures with which they were unfamiliar and had to spend spirit stones to seek appraisers for authentication.

And, to attract more people, the four great families invited several appraisers to reside at the auction venue, offering free authentication services.

...

“I have seen the two seniors!”

“What brings the two seniors here? To appraise treasures or to auction?”

As soon as Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue entered the auction venue, the person in charge, who was inside, felt a tremor throughout his body, hurried forward, and revealed a respectful and flattering demeanor.

The reason was simple; Xiao Xiyue didn’t hold back her aura, displaying a hint of Foundation Establishment energy.

In the world of cultivation, often, just revealing a bit of one’s strength could make many tasks much more convenient.

“Both.”

Xiao Xiyue said in an even tone.

Her voice also underwent a slight change, becoming colder and more noble.

“The two seniors... please come up to the second floor!”

The person in charge extremely reverently bowed and led the two to the third floor of the venue.

The loose cultivators waiting in line for treasure appraisal, upon seeing this scene, didn’t think that the two had jumped the queue or that there was anything inappropriate in the behavior of the person in charge.

Instead, they all looked on with respect, admiration, envy, and curiosity at Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue.

...

The environment on the second floor was particularly elegant.

Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue were shown to a private room and had just taken their seats when a middle-aged man, adorned in splendid attire, hurried over.

His face was scholarly, and he wore a blue magical robe emblazoned with flowing spiritual light.

Upon seeing the two, he bowed, saying, "I have seen the two seniors, I am Yu Zhengguang, humbly in charge of this auction venue and also an appraiser... May I inquire about what the two seniors wish to auction or have appraised?"

One needed to verify their identity upon entering the marketplace and procure an identity token.

If a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator came by, the marketplace would of course receive them with the utmost courtesy.

But the Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators who had recently entered the marketplace did not include the two present.

Thus, he knew the two did not wish to reveal their identities and dared not inquire further.

After all, for an unknown Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, one must adopt the correct attitude.

"Take a look at these talismans."

Xiao Xiyue took out a stack of talismans and gently placed them on the table.

"Talismans?"

Yu Zhengguang carefully took the talismans, examined them for a moment, and then looked back at Xiao Xiyue with an added depth of reverence in his eyes.

“Seniors, these talismans are all Second Rank Low-Grade, but I can see that they are all Premium Talismans.”

“May I know if the seniors wish to auction or directly sell them?” Yu Zhengguang asked respectfully and politely.

“Auction.”

Xiao Xiyue said calmly.

“No problem, I will arrange it right away for the seniors. However, there is some time before the auction starts. Do the seniors wish to store the talismans with our auction house until then, or...”

Yu Zhengguang asked.

“I will come over when the time comes.”

Xiao Xiyue said calmly.

“Very well, when the seniors arrive, you can present this token, and I will immediately make the necessary arrangements,” Yu Zhengguang said, taking out a token.

“Do you recognize what kind of demon beast egg this is?”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng took a pale aqua egg from his storage bag, placed it on the table, and inquired.

It was indeed the pet egg harvested from Meng Yibai’s Spiritual Pet Bag.

With the sheer number of demon beasts, it was incredibly difficult to identify them through their eggs.

After searching, Lu Changsheng couldn't find what kind of demon beast egg it was or how to hatch it.

Now that there was an opportunity, he wanted to see if the other party knew.

“A demon beast egg?”

Yu Zhengguang looked at the demon beast egg in front of him.

He then respectfully bowed, picked up the egg, and scrutinized it carefully.

After examining it for a moment, his eyes shone with a golden light, evidently employing a type of visual art for identification.

“Seniors, please wait a moment while I confirm this,” he said, bowing to Lu Changsheng and taking out a Jade Scroll from his storage bag to consult.

After looking through a couple of Jade Scrolls, he finally spoke, “Seniors, if I am not mistaken, this should be the egg of a ‘Green Jade Luan Bird.’

“A Green Jade Luan Bird?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng's eyebrows lifted.

“Yes, this is information about the demon beast, the Green Jade Luan Bird,” Yu Zhengguang said, handing over the Jade Scroll to Lu Changsheng.

“The Green Jade Luan Bird, an Earth Grade Middle Bloodline.”

“It is rumored that the Green Jade Luan Bird has a trace of the Azure Phoenix True Spirit's bloodline, making it quite outstanding among Earth Grade bloodlines. With proper nurturing, it could potentially become a Third Rank Demon King.”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Jade Scroll, which depicted a Luan Bird that resembled green jade in its entirety, strikingly beautiful, vivid, and full of an immortal aura. Below was a simple introduction about this Green Jade Luan Bird.

But he did not see anything regarding the hatching and nurturing methods of the Green Jade Luan Bird.

“Do you know how to hatch and nurture this Green Jade Luan Bird?”

Lu Changsheng asked.

His current mount was still the trash Iron Feather Eagle.

If he knew how to hatch and nurture the Green Jade Luan Bird, he might consider raising it.

Setting aside its combat capabilities, the Green Jade Luan Bird was indeed pleasing to the eye.

“Senior, I do not know about the hatching and nurturing methods for this Green Jade Luan Bird...”

“However, I have heard that the Green Jade Luan Bird is fond of the sky-blue Warm Jade. You may try building a nest with sky-blue Warm Jade in a place abundant with spiritual energy to incubate this demon beast egg; it might be helpful,” Yu Zhengguang said with a wry smile.

“Alright, thank you,” Lu Changsheng nodded and put the pet egg away.

He knew that the methods for hatching and nurturing demon beasts were often closely guarded secrets.

Chapter 358: The World’s Spirit Plant, The Luminous Treasure Tree!\_2

Ordinary cultivators find it difficult to access.

Even more so for a Green Jade Luan Bird, a demon beast of Earth Grade Bloodline, the method to hatch and rear one is even more precious.

“Senior, you are too kind.”

Yu Zhengguang said, looking flattered and surprised.

Shortly after, Lu Changsheng casually inquired about the good items available at the auction.

Facing the inquiry of a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, Yu Zhengguang did not dare to keep anything hidden and shared some information he knew.

...

After listening, Lu Changsheng didn't show much interest.

After chatting for a while, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue stood up and left.

“If the two seniors encounter any issues in the Marketplace, or if there are any small matters that require instructions, you can come and find our Yu Family. Our Yu Family, as the host of Red Leaf Valley Market...”

As Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue were about to leave, Yu Zhengguang took out a jade token, offering it with a respectful and polite gesture.

“Alright.”

Lu Changsheng said, with a light laugh, accepting the jade token.

He naturally understood that the other party wanted to curry favor with both of them and establish a goodwill connection.

After Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue left, Yu Zhengguang exhaled deeply, saying with a solemn expression, “Even though that person didn't reveal any cultivation aura, he is very likely also a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.”



“Two unknown Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators arriving at the Marketplace, I must report this to the ancestors.”

...

“Xi Yue, you might as well keep this jade token.”

After walking out of the auction, Lu Changsheng tossed the jade token to Xiao Xiyue.

He wasn't convenient to show his true identity in the Marketplace, nor did he need this jade token.

Holding this jade token, Xiao Xiyue might find it convenient at times.

“Mhm.”

Xiao Xiyue tucked away the jade token, then said, “Changsheng, regarding the hatching and cultivation method for the Green Jade Luan Bird, if you need it, I can later check in the sect.”

“There's no hurry for this, look into it when you have time later.”

Lu Changsheng replied casually.

At this moment, he also realized the benefits of belonging to a sect.

Treasures and inherited knowledge that are difficult for ordinary cultivators to obtain are much simpler for disciples of Immortal Sects.

“By the way, I obtained this Green Jade Luan Bird's egg from Meng Yibai.”

“So, if you're going to check this information, you might need to be a bit careful.”

Lu Changsheng reminded her.

Although the chance of it being problematic was very small,

It was still prudent to be a little cautious.

After all, being noticed by a False Core Immortal would indeed be quite troublesome.

“Okay, I will be careful.”

Xiao Xiyue said, nodding slightly when she heard this.

Considering they now had the additional identity of Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators, to make things convenient, Lu Changsheng and Xiao Xiyue rented a courtyard in the Marketplace.

They usually lived like a couple loose from worldly ties, residing in their little courtyard or occasionally strolling through the Marketplace.

...

Before long, more than half a month had passed.

“Hmm, does this child have a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root?”

One day, Lu Changsheng felt a profound and mysterious sensation.

He knew it was the birth of a child with a Spiritual Root.

Based on the timing, he guessed it should be Yun Qianqian’s child in her womb.

Thinking of Yun Qianqian, he inevitably thought of his former good friend from Nine Dragons Market, Yu Maocheng.

After the previous incident involving the Third Young Master of the Yu Family’s recruitment efforts, their relationship had also become somewhat strained.

Later, without visiting Nine Dragons Market, they lost touch; only Yun Qianqian occasionally corresponded with Yu Ningrong through letters.

“With only half a month left before the auction starts, I should head back.”

Lu Changsheng pondered.

He had promised his wives that he would take them to the Red Leaf Valley Market to see the auction.

Plus, he also needed to return and hold lessons for the Lu Family Disciples.

He informed Xiao Xiyue and Lu Miaoge about this, and then Lu Changsheng set out for Qingzhu Mountain on his mount.

“Elder Nine!”

“Master Lu.”

“Brother Changsheng, Brother-in-law Changsheng.”

Upon returning to Qingzhu Mountain, many of the Lu Family members greeted Lu Changsheng and paid their respects as he passed by.

In the face of this, Lu Changsheng still smiled amiably and nodded politely in return, without any air of superiority as an elder.

After telling Uncle Fu about the teaching arrangements, Lu Changsheng returned to his own home.

Upon learning of Yun Qianqian giving birth to a baby girl, Lu Changsheng also went to show his concern and visit.

Although nowadays, with so many children, he had become much more detached in this regard,

He still fulfilled the basic duties of a husband and father.

After staying at home for ten days and handling some various household matters, Lu Changsheng piloted the Spirit Boat, taking Lu Miaohuan, Lu Miaoyun, and Qu Zhenzhen to Red Leaf Valley Market.

Now, as an elder of the Lu Family, piloting a Spirit Boat wasn't conspicuous.

"Miaocheng, what are you doing here?"

Upon reaching the entrance to Red Leaf Valley Market, Lu Changsheng saw a familiar patrol member and called out in greeting.

"Changsheng."

"Hey, it's the first auction, so nothing can go wrong. That's why the family arranged for me to maintain order,"

Lu Miaocheng said casually, perking up instantly upon seeing Lu Changsheng and spoke.

Then he briefly greeted Lu Miaoyun, Lu Miaohuan, and Qu Zhenzhen, and without further ado, he registered them and let them enter through a special passage.

With the increased visitor traffic at Red Leaf Valley Market, a special passage was established to accommodate esteemed guests, bypassing identity verification.

Once inside the market, Lu Changsheng first accompanied his wives for a leisurely time around the bustling Marketplace.

With the auction approaching, the visitor traffic in Red Leaf Valley Market had peaked, creating a lively atmosphere.

"Hmph!"

Just then, as they were walking, the Second Miss suddenly let out a disdainful snort.

A woman in a yellow dress coming from the opposite direction also glanced at Lu Changsheng and snorted disdainfully.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng was taken aback, unsure of what was happening.

It took him a moment to remember that the woman was a direct daughter of the Zheng Family, apparently named... Zheng Yongshan.

Chapter 359: The World's Spirit Plant, The Luminous Treasure Tree!\_3

She had some conflicts and grudges with the second miss.

He never expected that after so many years, the two would still remember their hatred, which made him shake his head and laugh.

“So you are Lu Changsheng, the Talisman Master. I am Yu Ninghai, and I have seen Lu Daoist,” he said.

At this moment, a blue-clothed young man standing shoulder to shoulder with Zheng Yongshan smiled and came forward to greet Lu Changsheng with clasped hands.

“I have seen Yu Daoist.”

Upon hearing the name, Lu Changsheng knew that the man was from the Yu Family of Bi Lake Mountain.

...

He had also heard that the Zheng Family was now lacking successors; they could hardly muster a newcomer for Foundation Establishment, let alone have many seeds for it.

And the Zheng Family Ancestor had only a few decades of life left.

Therefore, the Zheng Family had connected with the Yu Family, and there had been quite a few marriages between the two.

The two just exchanged some simple pleasantries and then left with their female companions.

“Huan’er still remembers the grudge.”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng looked at the second miss and teased her.

“Hmph, what grudge could I remember? I don’t hold grudges.”

The second miss, dressed in a finely made black gown, tall and graceful, lifted her delicate chin slightly when she heard Lu Changsheng’s words.

Since she became the mother of two children, she had been much more conservative in her dress.

Although she still enjoyed buying little dresses, she would only wear them at home or when she was with Lu Changsheng.

“Hehe, did that person just now offend Huanhuan sister?”

Qu Zhenzhen, who was standing aside, revealed a gossiping expression upon hearing this.

Lu Changsheng laughed as he recounted the amusing incident.

After accompanying his wife for half a day, Lu Changsheng then proceeded to the Lu Family compound with everyone.

Although he did not live here, he often visited the Red Leaf Valley Market and had a courtyard there.

...

On the third day, Lu Yuanzhong, the Lu Family Ancestor, also visited the Red Leaf Valley Market.

He brought along several top figures from the Lu Family to inspect the conditions of the shops in their marketplace.

As the ninth elder of the family, Lu Changsheng naturally joined them.

During this inspection, Lu Changsheng gained a general understanding of some of the inns and restaurants owned by the Lu Family.

He could only say their profits were mediocre.

If one desired higher income, it was the Spiritual Talisman Shop that provided a more substantial revenue.

This was also because the Lu Family had several top-level First Grade Talisman Masters.

Moreover, the paper talismans produced by the Lu Family and their spirit ink had a good reputation.

[Congratulations to the host, the number of offspring with Spiritual Roots has reached thirty, granting a lottery draw opportunity!]

Just then, a profound vibration accompanied by the system notification sound arose.

Lu Changsheng knew that another child with a Spiritual Root had been born in his family.

But after so many lottery draws, he was now undisturbed by such notifications and continued with the inspection with everyone else.

After the inspection, Lu Changsheng returned to his quiet room and whispered, "System, draw the lottery!"

Immediately, the familiar lottery wheel emerged before his eyes.

“Start the draw!”

With a small nudge from his Mental Spirit, a golden light quickly spun on the lottery wheel.

Soon, the light stopped on ‘Treasure’.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining the ‘Luminous Treasure Tree’!]

[The reward has been dispatched to the System Space; the host may check it at any time.]

“Luminous Treasure Tree? A celestial spirit plant?”

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow as he looked at the reward he had drawn.

He had previously thought that he would only find spirit plants in the ‘Pet’ section when he drew the Six-Winged Golden Silkworm.

“That’s right; some plants and spirit plants can turn into demons, but that’s not true for all plants.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled lightly.

Without dwelling on these details, he shifted his focus to the introduction of the Luminous Treasure Tree in the System Space.

[Spirit Plant: Luminous Treasure Tree]

[Rank: Third Grade]

[Description: The Luminous Treasure Tree, every thirty years, will condense Luminous Sweet Dew from its roots. The dew, when used to wipe the eyes, can clarify vision and enhance the effectiveness of Spiritual Eye Techniques and Divine Skills.]



“Luminous Treasure Tree, Luminous Sweet Dew, clarifies vision, and enhances Spiritual Eye Techniques and Divine Skills,”

Lu Changsheng, perusing the introduction of the Luminous Treasure Tree in the System Space, showed a pleased expression.

In the Cultivation World, naturally occurring treasures that could amplify a cultivator’s personal abilities and enhance techniques and divine skills were exceedingly rare and precious.

And for most cultivators, a talented eye was in high demand.

For example, to inspect another person’s cultivation level and strength, to navigate secret realms and formations, or to appraise treasures, one required capable Spiritual Eye Techniques.

This Luminous Treasure Tree, capable of steadily producing Luminous Sweet Dew beneficial to such techniques, could truly be called a money tree.

“However, this Luminous Treasure Tree only condenses Luminous Sweet Dew once every thirty years, which is too long a time,”

“Moreover, such a Third Rank spirit plant would need to be planted at least on a Second Grade Spirit Vein.”

“Although it is possible to plant it in Qingzhu Valley, the Luminous Treasure Tree isn’t like the Golden Armor Bean Mother, which you could just plant by digging a hole in the courtyard; it looks quite large and conspicuous.”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and exhaled, clearly recognizing the shortcomings of this spirit plant.

In the long term, it was a money tree, a treasure tree of great value to a cultivation family.

But personally, for the moment, it was quite useless to him.

“Well, I’ll see later on whether I can plant it at the Lu Family first.”

“After all, such a spirit plant can be transplanted; it just requires a Spiritual Plant Master during the process.”

Lu Changsheng did not extract the Luminous Treasure Tree from the System Space yet.

He decided to wait until it needed planting to take it out.

Chapter 360: The World’s Spirit Plant, The Luminous Treasure Tree!\_4

Otherwise, I wouldn’t even know how to arrange these extracts.

As for the “Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique” he obtained, he didn’t consider having his wives and children assimilate the heaven and earth spirit plants into “Life-bound Spiritual Roots” for the time being.

It wasn’t that he was reluctant to part with this treasure tree.

In the Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique, after the heaven and earth spirit plants are refined into “Life-bound Spiritual Roots,” they continue to grow just as before.

Even the cultivator could gain some of the mysterious divine skills of the “heaven and earth spirit plants.”

But he even had to consider whether to plant it in the Lu Family....

How could he use this treasure tree just for his wife to cultivate the Heaven and Earth Longevity Technique?

Dusk fell.

Lu Changsheng arrived at Xiao Xiyue’s courtyard.

After all, tomorrow he was to attend the auction with his four wives.

Unable to accompany Xiao Xiyue, he also had to trouble her to help with the auction. ...

The next day, Lu Changsheng, accompanied by his four wives, along with Lu Yuanzhong, Lu Yuanding, and others, headed to the Red Leaf Valley auction venue.

To enter the auction, there were naturally certain requirements.

One either needed to have a certain status or verify their financial ability.

But as one of the hosts, the Lu Family naturally arranged a special VIP area. “Brother Lu, it’s a pleasure to meet all the sister-in-laws.”

Hong Yi also came to the Red Leaf Valley Market to attend the auction.

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng, he promptly went up to greet him, looking to get acquainted.

Even though he had long known that Lu Changsheng’s status in the Lu Family was extraordinary, seeing Lu Changsheng walking together with several high-ranking members of the Lu Family and his wives, he still couldn’t help but feel emotional inside.

He reminisced about the past when he, Lu Changsheng, and Li Feiyu failed to be selected by the Immortal Sects.

Back then, he had felt a bit arrogant in his heart.

He thought that Lu Changsheng and Li Feiyu could only go to cultivation families to be sons-in-law, while he could return home to cultivate.

But now, Lu Changsheng had married the pearl of the Lu Family as a son-in-law and become a high-level figure of the Lu Family, leaving him looking up. “Brother Hong, you’re here too.”

Lu Changsheng smiled and nodded, briefly introducing him to his wives.

However, both Qu Zhenzhen and Lu Miaoyun had met Hong Yi before.

Only Lu Miaohuan had not met him.

Although the second young lady's temperament had improved slightly, she was still indifferent to someone like Hong Yi, merely nodding lightly out of courtesy for Lu Changsheng's sake.

Hong Yi didn't linger too much either; he simply came over to greet them and then quickly left. "Daoist Yu, Daoist Bai, Daoist Zheng, Daoist Huang, Daoist Xu."

After entering the venue, Lu Yuanzhong chatted and greeted each person.

Those who could be greeted by Lu Yuanzhong and engage in mutual conversation, were naturally all Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators.

Facing this, Lu Changsheng did not mingle and instead, took his wives to sit down in the Lu Family's VIP booth.

Such VIP booths not only had good positions, providing an unobstructed view of the entire auction, but there were also maids preparing Spiritual Tea and Spirit Fruits.

Lu Changsheng also spotted Xiao Xiyue in the VIP seats far away.

After all, as a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, she was definitely provided a VIP seat at the auction.

As for Hong Yi, he sat in the common seats below, with only a plain cushion, very simple.

About half an hour passed.

The seats in the auction venue were almost full. "Hum!"

A young man dressed in azure vestment robes and a jade crown, with sword eyebrows and starry eyes, stepped up to the auction stage. "Welcome, fellow Daoists, to the Red Leaf Valley Market. My

name is Yu Ningjun from the Yu Family, and I am honored to host this auction... I also hope that everyone will be able to purchase their desired items..."

With a smile on his face, the young man bowed to the audience.

His voice, warm and gentle yet clear, reached everyone's ears.

Clearly, his cultivation was not mediocre, possessing the strength of Qi Refinement Perfection. "Father, why do I feel like this auction is completely dominated by the Yu Family?"

Lu Miaohuan, seeing that the person hosting the auction was also from the Yu Family, frowned slightly and said.

These past few days, as she wandered around the Red Leaf Valley Market, she could tell that whether it was patrolling or the auction itself, it was mostly handled by the Yu Family.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng also looked towards Lu Yuanding.

It was not just Lu Miaohuan who had this feeling; he had felt it for many years in the Red Leaf Valley Market.

However, he had an inkling of the reason. "Although this Red Leaf Valley Market is said to be hosted by our four major families, as you know, our Lu Family only has Elder Yuan Zhong in residence." "The Yu Family, not only having two Foundation Establishment Ancestors but also being much stronger overall than our Lu Family, so over these years, our Lu Family has been losing its say in the Red Leaf Valley Market," explained Lu Yuanding with a sigh.

Although the Lu Family holds a forty percent share in the Red Leaf Valley Market, the Cultivation World ultimately operates on the principle that might is right.

After the Lu Family Ancestor passed away, only Lu Yuanzhong was left to support the Lu Family.

So gradually, the say in the Red Leaf Valley Market fell into the hands of the Yu Family.

While the Bai Family stands on the side of the Lu Family, the Yu Family is mainly competing for authoritative control, eroding the Lu Family's interests.

The Bai Family not only doesn't suffer losses but even gains benefits from the Yu Family.

So even though everyone knows the danger of "when the lips are gone, the teeth will be cold," the Bai Family was not likely to defend the Lu Family's interests and step forward.

After all, things had not reached that point yet. "Although the Lu Family benefited greatly from the annihilation of the Chen Family in that battle, "converting those advantages into strength also requires time," "So now facing the Yu Family, we can only give way," "After all, Lu Yuanzhong has only broken through to Foundation Establishment not long ago, while both of the Yu Family's Elders have been in Foundation Establishment for many years."

Lu Changsheng thought to himself, aware that the Lu Family was developing steadily, but the situation was not that great.

However, now that he too had reached Foundation Establishment, should the Lu Family really face a crisis, he would have the ability to lend a hand.

Had it followed normal development, the overall strength of the Lu Family would hardly surpass the Yu Family, but if Lu Miaoge reached Qi Refinement Perfection, Lu Changsheng was sixty to seventy percent confident he could help his wife succeed in Foundation Establishment.

Once Lu Miaoge succeeded in Foundation Establishment, the Lu Family's overtly stable development would no longer be a problem, and surpassing the Yu Family in the future would not be an issue.