

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

Chapter 41 - 41: Hong Yi's Gift!_1

Chapter 41: Chapter 41: Hong Yi's Gift!_1

This day.

Lu Changsheng was chatting with his wives and concubines when a servant came forward to report to him.

Someone outside was asking to see him and presented a token.

Upon seeing the token, Lu Changsheng immediately knew it was someone from Hong Yi.

He returned to the study, took out a brocade box prepared early on with talismans packed inside, and walked out of the courtyard.

People sent by Hong Yi naturally could not enter Qingzhu Mountain at will and were waiting outside.

As soon as Lu Changsheng arrived outside Qingzhu Mountain, he immediately saw a luxurious carriage parked not far away.

There was a flag on the carriage, bearing the words "Ruyi Marquis" in big characters.

Around it stood a group of robust men with well-proportioned bodies and sturdy auras, dressed in black tight-fitting clothes, carrying long swords and powerful crossbows.

They were all riding large horses a zhang in length and eight feet in height, with black fur and strong limbs.

At the head of these men was Hong Yi himself, dressed in luxurious brocade clothes and tall in stature.

Lu Changsheng had not expected Hong Yi to personally make the trip and with such a grand display.

The formidable appearance and demeanor of these men in black made it clear they were all martial arts masters.

However, Lu Changsheng could understand.

This was their first transaction, and naturally, Hong Yi wanted to show how much he valued it.

Moreover, the transaction was worth more than a hundred spirit stones.

For Ruyi Marquis Mansion, that many spirit stones were probably not a small amount; they wouldn't be at ease having someone bring them over casually.

"Brother Lu, long time no see!"

Hong Yi, upon seeing Lu Changsheng come out, immediately stepped forward to greet him with an enthusiastic and hearty face.

He wore a purple gold crown and a purple brocade robe, looking more dignified and majestic than before.

"Brother Hong, I didn't expect you to personally come all this way," Lu Changsheng replied with a smile, stepping forward to meet him.

"I had nothing much to do, so I decided to make the trip myself," Hong Yi said.

"Besides, I won't lie to Brother Lu; this is the first time I'm handling such a large deal, so I feel more at ease being here in person."

"Otherwise, if something were to happen on the way here and back, I could only bring back my head to see my father." Hong Yi shook his head with a wry smile, half-joking, half-serious.

Although the Ruyi Marquis Mansion had some foundation, it wasn't much, and the loss of over a hundred spirit stones would be quite painful.

"Haha, Brother Hong, you jest. Your father entrusting you with this matter shows his trust in you," Lu Changsheng said.

In between the words, he took out the brocade box holding the talismans from the storage bag and handed it to Hong Yi.

"Brother Hong, these are the talismans you wanted."

"It contains twenty fire bullet talismans, twenty water shield talismans, twenty evil warding talismans, twenty earth escape talismans, and twenty rejuvenation insignias. Please check them."

“Regarding the price, as we previously agreed, it’s twenty percent below market price, so the total comes to one hundred and twelve spirit stones. Just give me one hundred and ten,” Lu Changsheng stated.

There were a total of one hundred talismans in the brocade box.

According to market price, that would be one hundred and forty spirit stones.

But Lu Changsheng had already agreed with Hong Yi to price them twenty percent below market price.

After all, a stable, long-term supply channel, and the buyer coming to pick up the goods himself, a twenty percent discount wasn’t too much to ask for.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng currently had an abundance of talismans.

If he could sell them safely and stably, even if he had to give a few more percentage points off, he was willing to do so.

After all, the cost of making the talismans was very low for him.

Most of the materials were leftover from making talismans for the Lu Family, and he had purchased only a small portion of the materials just for appearances.

Hong Yi took the brocade box, opened it, and saw the five stacks of talismans inside. A hint of joy appeared in his eyes.

As long as he brought this batch of talismans back, his position within the Ruyi Marquis Mansion would also be thoroughly stabilized.

If Lu Changsheng could provide middle-grade talismans on a stable basis in the future, the position of the heir apparent wouldn’t be so far out of reach.

“Alright, I naturally trust Brother Lu.”

Hong Yi did not inspect the contents carefully, taking only a few glances before closing the brocade box again.

He then took out one hundred and twelve Spirit Stones from his storage bag and handed them to Lu Changsheng.

“Thank you, Brother Hong.”

Lu Changsheng, seeing this, did not mind the two missing Spirit Stones and happily accepted them.

“Brother Lu is being too polite. It is I who should thank you.”

“I’ve also prepared a gift for Brother Lu on this trip.”

Hong Yi smiled and waved his hand, then turned towards the carriage and clapped his hands.

“A gift?”

Lu Changsheng was surprised.

Next to the carriage, a burly figure, who could vaguely be made out to be a woman, pulled open the curtain of the carriage door.

Following that, a series of crisp bell sounds ‘dinged’ from the interior of the carriage.

A red-haired woman with beautiful green eyes, a high nose, fair and moist skin, and a ravishing appearance that exuded an exotic charm peeked out from the carriage.

The woman wore a red veil over her face and hair, dressed in a red off-the-shoulder, belly-baring dress, revealing a fair swan-like neck, delicate collarbones, and a flat belly.

With beautiful fair arms lightly lifting her red dress, she stepped out with a curvaceous and enchanting figure, revealing a surprisingly long and beautiful leg from under her skirt as she stepped down from the carriage, her toes gently touching the ground.

Her thighs were plump and firm, her calves long and powerful, with bare feet unadorned with shoes or socks, her ten delicate toes painted with crimson juice, shining against her fair skin.

On her finely boned ankles, she wore a pair of golden anklets, each adorned with two tiny bells that gave off a ‘dinging’ sound.

This red-haired woman with an exotic allure stepped down from the carriage, curtsied gracefully to Lu Changsheng, her glances were as seductive as a teasing fox.

Soon after, another set of crisp bell sounds came from inside the carriage.

A woman, very similar in appearance to the red-haired one, also with high nose and deep-set eyes exuding an exotic charm, stepped out from inside the carriage.

Unlike the red-haired woman, this one had sea-blue hair and eyes.

Compared to the voluptuous charm of the red-haired woman, her facial expression was somewhat indifferent, giving an impression of a cooler, seductive beauty. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The two women looked very much alike.

But the pupils, hair color, attire, and temperament were completely different, standing side by side, they presented a uniquely stunning effect.

Subsequently, the two long-legged, exotic beauties walked towards Lu Changsheng with large strides, each with a distinctly different style of walking.

Their footsteps were light and their skin white and tender; as they moved gracefully, their red and moist bare feet painted with rouge did not pick up a speck of dust.

Lu Changsheng could tell at a glance that both women were martial artists.

This was due to channeling internal energy to their feet, which allowed them to be unblemished by dust.

“Jiu’er pays respect to the master.”

“Shui’er pays respect to the master.”

The two women stood in front of Lu Changsheng and gave a graceful bow.

One’s voice was soft and seductive like Wu Nong’s gentle whisper.

The other’s voice was as cold as ice, yet it stirred desires within the heart.

Hearing the two women call him master, Lu Changsheng’s brows slightly knitted together.

When he saw the two women coming down from the carriage, he vaguely guessed what the gift was.

But at this moment, he confirmed that the gift Hong Yi referred to were the two women before him.

He had to admit that the two women were indeed beautiful and tempting, capable of arousing people’s desires.

Especially because their appearances were similar yet their temperaments and charms were so different, it added an element of surprise for anyone seeing them for the first time.

It made Lu Changsheng think of the sisters he had seen at the bamboo heart lake of the Lu Family, Lu Miaoge.

They too shared a resemblance, yet their personalities and temperaments were entirely different.

But the problem was,

since when was it customary to give women away as gifts?

Although in this world, such a thing was considered normal,

faced with this situation, Lu Changsheng still felt it was weird and somewhat awkward.

Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 42 - 42: Is Lu Changsheng Taking Another Concubine Again?_1

Chapter 42: Chapter 42: Is Lu Changsheng Taking Another Concubine Again?_1

“Brother Lu, I have heard from Brother Li that you have no other hobbies; you only love beauties throughout your life,”

“Therefore, I have specially prepared two beauties for you on this trip.”

“I have paid a considerable price to buy these two from the White Jade Tower.”

“You can rest assured, Brother Lu, both are pure and untouched by anyone.”

“Moreover, under the tutelage of the White Jade Tower, both have cultivated the Charming Lady Elemental Cultivation. Their elemental Yin can nourish and supplement Yang, and once deflowered, they will be completely loyal to you.”

At this moment, Hong Yi spoke up and said to Lu Changsheng, his face revealing a knowing look that all men understand. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Upon hearing Hong Yi's words, Lu Changsheng's mouth twitched.

What does he mean by only loving beauties throughout his life?

Am I someone who is indulged in lust for women?

I clearly have ambitions to reach the sky and pierce the clouds.

My ambition lies in attaining eternal life, to become an immortal, an ancestor!

To take a wife and bear children is merely to better survive in this world, to strive toward that goal.

“Sigh.”

This caused Lu Changsheng to sigh inwardly.

Feeling that no one in the world could understand him.

However, there was no helping it, as such sky-reaching and cloud-piercing ambitions must not be shown before others, nor could they be understood by everyone.

Hidden skill within awkwardness, the unclear is made clear by obscurity, purity hinted through murkiness, to bend as a means to extend!

One must endure, stay discreet, only then can one become an immortal among immortals!

Lu Changsheng looked at the two women in front of him, tall and proud, even taller than himself by a notch.

Though very tempting, Lu Changsheng did not really want to accept them.

After all, both women lacked a Spiritual Root.

Now, with ten wives and concubines, he thought that in taking more wives and concubines in the future, he should preferably follow a route of superior breeding.

That is, to find women with Spiritual Roots to bear his children.

Otherwise, if he continued like this, not only would the children born mostly lack Spiritual Roots, but it would also affect his daily cultivation.

However.

Since the people had already been brought over, he certainly couldn't just send them back, right?

He didn't want to refute Hong Yi's good intentions and damage their relationship.

Furthermore, looking at the two women before him, he also wanted to challenge himself, to experience exotic styles.

After all, with so many temptations in this world, if I don't properly temper myself now, how will I resist greater temptations in the future?

After pondering for a moment, Lu Changsheng said, "Brother Hong, did they come of their own free will?"

"You can rest assured, Brother Lu, both are orphans adopted by the White Jade Tower, raised from a young age, without any issues,"

"I, Hong Yi, would not do such atrocious acts that go against heaven and harm reason,"

Hong Yi naturally knew what Lu Changsheng meant by asking such a question.

"All right, if that's the case, I will accept this gift, these two women,"

"But our friendship does not necessitate such actions, do not do this again in the future,"

Lu Changsheng said, nodding his head.

"Naturally, naturally, just this once, only this once,"

Hong Yi said with a smile, nodding his head.

Lu Changsheng, seeing Hong Yi's smile, felt that the latter would probably do it again in the future.

"Brother Hong has traveled a long distance to come here, it would only be proper for me to invite you in for a cup of tea,"

"But it's a great bother to bring foreign cultivators into Qingzhu Mountain,"

"So I won't invite you inside as a guest. Next time we do business, you just come to a nearby city and send a message to me,"

Lu Changsheng spoke up, saying so.

It was fine for ordinary people to enter Qingzhu Mountain, but quite troublesome to bring external cultivators.

"I understand,"

Hong Yi nodded, completely understanding and not minding at all.

He said to Lu Changsheng, "However, I may not personally come the next time,"

"If it's convenient for Brother Lu, you could prepare a batch of Talismans every few months; that way, I can send someone over and not worry too much,"

The reason he came personally this time, aside from it being their first transaction, was also due to the large number of Talismans involved, which made him somewhat uneasy.

"Fine, Brother Hong can send someone over every three months,"

"I can provide about thirty Talismans each time,"

Lu Changsheng said, pondering slightly.

This time, issuing a hundred talismans could be said to have accumulated over a long period.

But in the future, ten talismans per month would be about right.

Even if the Lu Family knew and watched, they would not say anything.

"Good, no problem,"

Hong Yi, hearing this, immediately showed a face full of joy.

Ten talismans each month was already quite good in his eyes.

"By the way, Brother Hong, I have another favor to ask of you,"

Lu Changsheng suddenly remembered something concerning his cheap brother-in-law, 'Qu Changge'.

A year had passed, and there was still no news from the Crimson Whale Gang, making him feel that Qu Changge's chances of being alive were slim.

But he still wanted to make an effort to search, to at least get some news, to give Qu Zhenzhen a response.

"What is it, Brother Lu, please tell me."

Upon hearing this, Hong Yi revealed a somewhat serious look.

"I'd like to ask for your help in finding someone."

Lu Changsheng said, sharing information about Qu Changge with Hong Yi.

He also mentioned Qu Zhenzhen's situation, advising Hong Yi to be careful.

After all, the massacre of Qu Zhenzhen's entire family might involve a cultivator.

Though he felt the cultivator in question probably wasn't much of a threat, caution was still necessary.

"Brother Lu can rest assured, this matter will be handled by me."

After listening, Hong Yi nodded and responded.

He didn't view the matter as particularly troublesome or dangerous.

After all, the Ruyi Marquis Mansion held its own power within the secular world.

Facing a loose cultivator from the secular world, there was still some confidence to be had.

Moreover, camaraderie was something that needed to be fostered through frequent exchanges.

Now that Lu Changsheng was willing to sell talismans to him, it wouldn't be a surprise if his connections expanded and other avenues opened up.

So, as long as it wasn't too dangerous, he was willing to deepen his relationship with Lu Changsheng by interacting more.

"Then I'll trouble you, Brother Hong."

Lu Changsheng gave a slight bow.

Brother Lu is too polite, in that case, I won't delay you further."

"Next time, when there is time, I will invite Brother Lu and Brother Li to get together."

Hong Yi also bowed slightly, ready to head back early.

"Have a smooth journey!"

Lu Changsheng nodded.

Then he took the two women back with him to Qingzhu Mountain.

The disciples guarding Qingzhu Mountain saw Lu Changsheng bring back two sisters without saying much.

They just instructed him to report to Uncle Fu.

Shortly after, Lu Changsheng, accompanied by the two women, arrived at Qingzhu Villa to report to Uncle Fu.

Along the way, many Lu Family disciples saw them.

“Is Lu Changsheng about to take another concubine?”

“He’s already married ten, how could he still take concubines?”

“Sss, to say the truth, these two women are truly seductive!”

“By their appearance, they look a bit like people from the Western Region.”

“I read in ancient texts that some people from the Western Region claim to be descendants of gods and demons. Not only do they have different-colored pupils, but some also have horns on their heads, eyes in the center of their brows, and grow wings and tails.”

“What descendants of gods and demons, they’re just hybrids of human and demon. I heard from my grandfather that there are hundreds, if not thousands, of nations in the Western Region, many of which have humans and demons living together.”

“Suddenly I’m a bit envious of Lu Changsheng’s life.”

“The path of cultivation is hard; while we’re young, indulging in pleasures might not be such a bad choice.”

“How can you harbor such self-degrading thoughts! We are cultivators, devoted to our practice, how could we succumb to pleasures of the flesh!”

“Hmph, women, they will only slow down my cultivation!”

“That’s right, it is a choice of the weak, we cannot imitate him, woo woo woo...”

“Given our ordinary talents, if we choose to indulge, it’s giving up on ourselves. He may be carefree now, but in twenty or thirty years, he’ll surely regret it!”

The Lu Family disciples spoke out, their tones mixing envy, jealousy, resentment, and scorn.

Uncle Fu didn’t know what to say when he saw Lu Changsheng bringing back two more women from who knows where.

But seeing they were just secular women, he didn’t say much else, simply sighing about the advantages of youth, reminding Lu Changsheng to take care of his health and not to neglect important matters.

Still, he reminded Lu Changsheng not to keep bringing people in, as it would give a bad impression.

Lu Changsheng nodded in agreement to this.

In his heart, he thought it might be time to reveal that he was a Middle Grade First Grade Talisman Master.

Otherwise, continuing on this way, the Lu Family might soon take issue with his behavior.

After completing the report with Uncle Fu, Lu Changsheng made his way to Li Feiyu's place to have a chat.

Not long after his last visit, Li Feiyu had broken through to the Third Level of Qi Refinement.

But now, the Lu Family was also pressuring him about having children.

Under these circumstances, Li Feiyu took four concubines, and now had three children, with two of the concubines currently pregnant.

During their conversation, Li Feiyu mentioned that the business of sending women was just a joke with Hong Yi, never expecting him to actually follow through.

He had examined the two women sent by Hong Yi and confirmed that the cultivation technique they practiced was the Cauldron Charm Technique.

Otherwise, there wouldn't be effects like nurturing the essence to replenish yang, remaining loyal after being deflowered.

The White Jade Tower was likely an organization focused on cultivating cauldrons for officials, nobles, and even cultivators.

For Hong Yi to send such a generous gift, he must have paid a hefty price.

After hearing Li Feiyu's words, Lu Changsheng felt much more at ease about the two women.

He then took the two women back to their dwelling in Qingzhu Valley.

Seeing Lu Changsheng return with two enchanting foreign women, even the well-mannered and virtuous consorts in the back courtyard felt somewhat jealous, leaving Lu Changsheng with quite a task to soothe them.

.

Chapter 43 - 43: Middle Grade Talisman Master!_1

Chapter 43: Chapter 43: Middle Grade Talisman Master!_1

Several days later.

Having experienced the exotic pleasure delivered by Hong Yi, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but admire how different it was when professionally trained women took care of you.

Not only was the experience superb, but it also taught him a lot of new knowledge and techniques.

Moreover, the Charming Lady Elemental Cultivation did indeed have good effects, very nourishing, making him clearly feel his body being conditioned.

However, the two women were after all mere mortals, and the cultivation techniques they practiced were only at the martial level.

This nurturing effect was limited and could not help with his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

Otherwise, Lu Changsheng felt he might have strayed onto a deviant path.

"Lu Changsheng, oh Lu Changsheng, you have been a bit indulgent these past few days; you cannot continue down this path."

After enjoying a few more days of indulgent nights, Lu Changsheng sat by the bed, shaking his head and muttering to himself.

He also somewhat understood why ancient emperors would become addicted to the pleasures of women.

His original wives were all proper ladies from good families.

Nothing like the two women sent by Hong Yi, who had been taught from a young age how to serve a man, knowing so many soul-consuming techniques and variations.

However, Lu Changsheng was after all the person who once ranked first at the 'Questioning Heart Platform' assessment in the Immortal Sects.

With a heart set on the Dao, a will as firm as iron, how could he succumb to such allurements?

“Hong Yi, oh Hong Yi, you actually used this to test me, which transmigrator couldn’t withstand such a test?”

Lu Changsheng let out a light snort, got out of bed, and got dressed.

Feeling that the time was right, he drew a somewhat hastily drawn, First Grade Middle Grade Talisman, the Fire Cloud Talisman, in the study.

He then went to tell Lu Bo that he was capable of drawing First Grade Middle Grade Talismans.

Lu Bo had just returned from inspecting the spiritual fields and was astonished when he heard the purpose of Lu Changsheng’s visit.

He looked at Lu Changsheng with some disbelief and said, “You mean you can draw Middle Grade Talismans now?”

Seeing Lu Bo’s expression, Lu Changsheng was reminded of two years ago when he told Uncle Fu that he could draw First Grade Talismans.

The expression on Uncle Fu’s face at the time was much like Lu Bo’s now. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He took out the Talisman he had prepared, nodded, and said, “Yes, Lu Bo, this is the First Grade Middle Grade Talisman I have drawn—the Fire Cloud Talisman!”

Lu Bo took the Talisman and checked it.

He confirmed it was indeed a First Grade Middle Grade Talisman, the Fire Cloud Talisman.

He couldn’t help but swallow hard and said, “If I’m not mistaken, it hasn’t been two years since you moved to Qingzhu Valley, has it?”

“There are still sixteen days left before it’s been two years.”

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment before replying.

“Tsk!”

Lu Bo clicked his tongue, truly at a loss for words.

As the steward of Qingzhu Valley, he naturally understood what it meant to go from an Elementary Talisman Master to a Middle Grade Talisman Master in two years' time.

For such a person, there were only two words—genius!

A true Talisman-making genius!

Lu Bo pondered for a moment and said, “Lu Changsheng, would it be possible for you to draw another Fire Cloud Talisman for me to see right now?”

He naturally believed that Lu Changsheng would not deceive him in such a matter.

But the news was so astonishing that he couldn't help but want to observe directly and verify it for himself.

“No problem.”

“However, my success rate for the Fire Cloud Talisman is not very high at the moment.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng nodded and said.

He moved to a desk, took out a set of Talisman-making tools from his Storage Bag, spread out the Talisman paper, and began making the Talisman.

Lu Bo quietly stood by, observing Lu Changsheng as he began drawing the Fire Cloud Talisman with a golden Talisman brush in hand.

He could see that Lu Changsheng's hand was very steady, especially steady, and the Spiritual Power on his Talisman brush was also very stable.

It's just that when outlining the Talisman lines, he seemed not quite proficient enough—every time at the turn, there would be some jolts, causing instability in the Spiritual Power.

Then, the Talisman paper, which had been mostly outlined by Lu Changsheng, suddenly “poofed” up in smoke.

It was a failure.

Lu Bo didn't interrupt Lu Changsheng with any noise.

He watched as Lu Changsheng took out another piece of Talisman paper and began drawing again.

After four failed attempts, under the watchful eye of Lu Bo, Lu Changsheng finally, albeit with some fumbling, managed to successfully draw the Fire Cloud Talisman.

Seeing the successful talisman formation, Lu Bo took a deep breath

He still found it a bit unbelievable.

“Lu Bo.”

Lu Changsheng also exhaled deeply, looking tiredly at Lu Bo.

Even though it was all an act, drawing so many talismans was not a small drain on his spiritual power and mental spirit.

With his current peak Third Level Energy Refinement cultivation level, he could draw at most five or six middle-grade talismans a day.

Any more would be somewhat overwhelming for him.

“Changsheng, you’ve worked hard,”

Lu Bo recalled that Lu Changsheng only had a cultivation level of Third Level Qi Refinement.

Drawing four talismans at once must have significantly drained his spiritual power and mental spirit.

He immediately took out a jade-green bamboo tube from his storage bag and handed it to Lu Changsheng, saying, “This is the Biyu Bamboo Wine I brewed myself; try it. It nourishes the body and relieves fatigue.”

“Thank you, Lu Bo.”

Lu Changsheng took the bamboo tube, opened the cap, and saw a clear jade-green liquid inside, exuding a thick, fragrant aroma of alcohol.

“Spiritual wine? Lu Bo, are you a wine master?”

Lu Changsheng recognized at a glance that the Biyu Bamboo Wine was a type of spiritual wine.

In the hundred arts of cultivation, there is a skill called wine brewing which can produce spiritual wines for cultivators to drink.

The effects of spiritual wine are somewhat similar to elixir medicines, but in terms of the variety of effects, they are far less than those of elixir medicines.

However, compared to elixirs, spiritual wines boast a good taste and can be used to entertain guests and lighten the mood.

Moreover, their effects are milder, essentially non-toxic, without any side effects, unlike elixir medicines which can have elixir toxicity. Overconsumption could even lead to a resistance.

“Hehe, I can hardly be considered a wine master; I just enjoy it, so I learned how to brew this kind of spiritual wine,”

Lu Bo laughed and waved his hand as he spoke.

Lu Changsheng nodded, took a delicate sip of the wine, and savored its flavor.

He found the Biyu Bamboo Wine exceptionally good; it wasn’t at all spicy but had a gently fragrant and mellow taste, prompting him to take a few more sips.

After the wine entered his stomach, it generated a warm current in his lower abdomen, seemingly reducing his fatigue.

“The taste of my wine isn’t bad, right?”

Lu Bo looked at Lu Changsheng and said with a smile.

“It’s more than good, it’s the first time I’ve tasted such fine wine,”

Lu Changsheng spoke truthfully.

He didn’t drink alcohol regularly and didn’t quite fancy it.

But he found this wine to his liking.

Not only did it taste good, but its effects were also excellent, nourishing his body in a way he could clearly feel.

“Hehe, although the wine is tasty, it has quite the kick. Drink only a third of it; any more and you might get drunk,”

“Go back and rest well, I’ll go and report this matter to the Family Head,”

Lu Bo said, still smiling.

“Lu Bo, I’m wondering if you have more of this spiritual wine for sale?”

Lu Changsheng asked.

He could feel the body-nourishing effects of the spiritual wine.

If he drank it regularly, it might aid in his cultivation of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

Plus, the wine's fatigue-relieving effect was handy for when talisman making was exhausting or merely to enhance the atmosphere in the evenings.

"I don't have much of this Biyu Bamboo Wine; I brew it mainly for personal consumption,"

Lu Bo shook his head and said, "However, this Biyu Bamboo Wine is made mainly from the Biyu Spiritual Bamboo grown by our own Lu Family, and the fifth elder brews a batch every year to sell."

"If you want to buy some, you can purchase it from the fifth elder. He also has other types of spiritual wine,"

Lu Bo offered.

"The fifth elder, huh,"

"Thank you, Lu Bo,"

Lu Changsheng nodded upon hearing this.

He planned to visit the fifth elder later to see if he could buy some spiritual wine.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng took his leave.

Lu Bo also left home to report to Lu Yuanding about the matter.

.

Chapter 44 - 44: My Daughter is Also Well Suited to Lu Changsheng_1

Chapter 44: Chapter 44: My Daughter is Also Well Suited to Lu Changsheng_1

Qingzhu Valley, a villa.

"What?"

"Lu Changsheng has advanced to a Middle Grade First Rank Talisman Master?"

“I remember that it has only been two years since he became an Elementary Talisman Master, right?”

While handling affairs, Lu Yuanding, upon hearing the report from Lu Bo, showed an astonished look on his face.

He hadn't paid much attention to Lu Changsheng's progress in Talisman Making for some time.

All he knew was that the monthly Talisman Making tasks assigned to Lu Changsheng had always been perfectly completed.

Unexpectedly, Lu Changsheng was actually able to draw Middle Grade First Rank Talismans and had advanced from an Elementary Talisman Master to a Middle Grade First Rank Talisman Master.

“Yes, Patriarch, it will be precisely two years in sixteen more days since Lu Changsheng became an Elementary Talisman Master,” Lu Bo confirmed.

“I couldn't believe it when I first heard the news either, so I asked Lu Changsheng to demonstrate by drawing a Fire Cloud Talisman in front of me.”

“This is the Middle Grade First Rank Talisman—Fire Cloud Talisman—Lu Changsheng drew.”

Lu Bo nodded and took out a talisman, saying so.

He had anticipated that Lu Yuanding might be quite surprised and somewhat incredulous upon hearing the news.

That's why he had Lu Changsheng draw a Fire Cloud Talisman on the spot.

“Indeed, it's a Middle Grade Talisman, the Fire Cloud Talisman. The talent of Lu Changsheng in Talisman Making is truly...”

Lu Yuanding took a deep breath and then slowly exhaled.

He was somewhat at a loss for words to describe Lu Changsheng's talent for Talisman Making.

From a novice who had never been exposed to Talisman Making, he explored on his own and in a year and a half became an Elementary Talisman Master.

Then, in just about two years, he had gone from an Elementary Talisman Master to a Middle Grade First Rank Talisman Master.

It was quite astounding.

He knew that his eldest daughter, Lu Miaoge, was very talented in Talisman Making.

But even she took about three years to advance from a Lower Grade First Rank Talisman Master to a Middle Grade Talisman Master.

Moreover.

Compared to Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge not only had better conditions but also received instruction and guidance from a knowledgeable teacher.

When compared like that, Lu Changsheng's talent in Talisman Making seemed even more remarkable!

If Lu Changsheng knew how difficult it was to advance from a Lower Grade to a Middle Grade Talisman Master—that even Lu Miaoge took three years—he probably would have expected it to take another year and a half.

He had thought that since it took him only a year and a half to go from a novice to an Elementary Talisman Master, advancing to Middle Grade in two years' time was reasonable.

“Alright, go inform the other elders of the clan and schedule a small meeting for tomorrow.”

“Let's hear what they have to suggest and how they plan to deal with Lu Changsheng.”

Lu Yuanding put down the Fire Cloud Talisman in his hands, tapped his fingers on the table, and gave the order.

Compared to an Elementary Talisman Master, a Middle Grade First Rank Talisman Master already warranted the Lu Family's attention.

Especially given the talent in Talisman Making that Lu Changsheng was now displaying, it was very likely that he could become a Second Grade Talisman Master in the future!

A Second Grade Talisman Master, even a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator would have to show some respect.

“Alas, it is a pity that Lu Changsheng is not of our Lu Family's bloodline; after all, he is a disciple from another clan.”

Lu Yuanding sighed deeply.

Even though he had always told Lu Changsheng that he was “one of us, our own,”

he couldn't fully consider him as one of their own since he was not of the Lu Family's bloodline.

Qingzhu Valley, Qingzhu Hall.

Inside the simple yet elegant council hall,

incense burned slowly in the censer.

Lu Yuanding sat in the chief seat, with several high-ranking members of the Lu Family and clan elders seated on both sides of the long table.

"I believe all the elders here are somewhat familiar with the situation regarding Lu Changsheng, so I wonder what your thoughts are," Lu Yuanding said, looking towards the elders.

"With such talent in Talisman Making, and the future hope of becoming a Second Grade Talisman Master, he must be employed for the benefit of our Lu Family. We cannot allow him to leave our Lu Family!" one of the elders spoke, his hair gray with age.

He was the Great Elder of the Lu Family, with the strength of the Pinnacle of Qi Cultivation, responsible for the family finances and assisting the Family Head in managing the clan.

"Family Head, this child has been with our Lu Family for just over four years. Does he truly hold loyalty to our family?" a slim elder with graying temples inquired.

He was the Third Elder of the Lu Family, responsible for matters relating to Qing Zhu, spiritual fields, and Spiritual Medicine, among others.

"Judging by Lu Changsheng's behavior over these years, one can see he is a person with no great ambitions, content with a life of modest wealth."

"As for our Lu Family, although he may not be completely loyal, he has a certain sense of belonging to us."

"With the previous contract, the likelihood of Lu Changsheng leaving our Lu Family is currently not high."

Lu Yuanding began to speak.

"I have heard that Lu Changsheng has only one hobby, which is marrying and having children."

“Not satisfied with marrying nine commoner women from our Lu Family, he even brought back three women from the secular world to be his wives and concubines, one of whom possesses a Spiritual Root.”

“It seems that Lu Changsheng knows he has no hope in cultivation, so he pins his hopes on the next generation, hoping to father several children with Spiritual Roots.”

“By good chance, my young granddaughter, Miaoyi, is twenty this year, she’s sensible and understanding, and also has an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root. I am willing to marry this granddaughter to Lu Changsheng.”

“In this way, Lu Changsheng would also truly become our Lu Family’s son-in-law.”

“When the time comes, let my young granddaughter bear several children with Spiritual Roots for Lu Changsheng, and he will be completely tied to our Lu Family.”

“Plus, as Lu Changsheng has the ‘Lu’ surname, the children he fathers will fit in well with our Lu Family, becoming part of the Lu Family Disciples!”

At this moment, an old man with white hair and a youthful face began to speak.

He was the Fifth Elder of the Lu Family, a Wine Master, in charge of the Lu Family’s Spiritual Wine business.

As these words were spoken, the expressions of the various elders and clan seniors shifted subtly.

Sitting in the seat of honor, Lu Yuanding felt a stirring in his heart upon hearing these words.

He had quite a few children. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

But only three of them possessed a Spiritual Root.

His eldest daughter, Lu Miaoge, was the one who gave him the least trouble.

She was not only understanding but also diligent in cultivation and talented in Talisman Making.

However, his second daughter, Lu Miaohuan, was a source of concern for him.

Although she possessed a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, she was rather frivolous and did not take cultivation seriously.

Furthermore, since he became the Patriarch of the Lu Family, he had been somewhat neglectful in disciplining his children, leading to his daughter's somewhat arrogant and willful character.

Within the Lu Family, it was still acceptable, given his status as her father.

But this arrogance borne from never having experienced hardship could lead to significant loss if she were to marry and he was no longer around.

And if she did suffer a loss, it would likely be a considerable one.

Now, hearing the words of the Fifth Elder, he suddenly conceived an idea.

Why not marry his daughter, Lu Miaohuan, to Lu Changsheng?

Through several encounters, as well as the assessments by Uncle Fu and Lu Bo, he also felt Lu Changsheng was quite a decent person.

Not only did he show exceptional talent in the area of Talisman Making, but he was also honest and steady.

Though he had a fondness for women, resulting in many wives and children, he at least had not neglected his legitimate duties in Talisman Making.

Moreover, according to the information he had, Lu Changsheng was very good to his wives and children, showing great concern for them regularly.

With these considerations, and knowing that Lu Changsheng came from a commoner's background and now that his secular family would likely have little to do with him, settling down at Qingzhu Mountain and becoming half a member of the Lu Family, he wasn't worried about his daughter suffering any disadvantage after marrying.

This thought solidified, and the more Lu Yuanding thought about it, the more feasible it seemed.

He felt that Lu Changsheng would be a fine son-in-law.

"With Lu Changsheng possessing such a talent for Talisman Making, it must not be wasted; he should be properly nurtured," he mused.

"I am also willing to marry my granddaughter, Miaoyun, to Lu Changsheng, and at the same time, instruct him in Talisman, ensuring he is wholly devoted to our Lu Family, adding a Second Grade Talisman Master to our family."

At this point, a woman who appeared to be in her thirties or forties spoke out.

She was the Fourth Elder of the Lu Family, a Top-Level First Grade Talisman Master, in charge of the Lu Family's Talismans.

"I also have a granddaughter."

Another old woman with gray hair spoke up.

Following the Fifth Elder's remarks, one elder and clan senior after another expressed their willingness to marry their descendants with Spiritual Roots to Lu Changsheng.

Although the Lu Family was a singular family unit, they were still individuals with their own interests to consider.

To the elders and clan seniors, someone like Lu Changsheng, who was half a part of the Lu Family and had shown such talent in Talisman Making, was naturally seen as a prized catch.

They were very willing to marry off their descendants with Spiritual Roots to Lu Changsheng.

Because this meant effectively tying Lu Changsheng, a future Second Rank Talisman Master, to their own branch of the family.

Even if Lu Changsheng failed to become a Second Rank Talisman Master, escaping the status of a Top-Level First Grade Talisman Master would be unlikely.

No matter what, it was a no-lose situation.

Lu Yuanding, watching the continuous chirpings of the elders and clan seniors, also cleared his throat slightly and said, "I think Miaohuan is also around the right age and would be quite a good match with Lu Changsheng."

.

Chapter 45 - 45: Blind Date with the Second Young Lady_1

Chapter 45: Chapter 45: Blind Date with the Second Young Lady_1

Qingzhu Valley.

Within an ancient, exquisitely unique small building,

“Father, you’re actually making me marry that Lu Changsheng!”

“You know as well as anyone that Lu Changsheng is incredibly lecherous, not only has he married nine women from our Lu Family, but he also brings women from outside back home.”

“I heard that not long ago he went out and brought back two seductive fox spirits. How can you make me marry such a man!?”

A stunningly beautiful young woman around eighteen or nineteen, dressed in a black gauze dress, angrily looked at the Patriarch of the Lu Family in front of her.

“Huan’er, although Lu Changsheng may be a bit flirtatious, he is decent in other aspects. He’s down to earth, treats his wives and concubines quite well, and is very considerate and caring,” her father explained.

“Moreover, just yesterday, Lu Changsheng was promoted to a First Grade Middle Grade Talisman Master!”

“He has been with our Lu Family for just over four years, only touching Talisman Making for three and a half years.”

“During those three and a half years, our Lu Family didn’t bestow any special resources or training on him.”

“Under such circumstances, his reaching the level of a First Grade Middle Grade Talisman Master so quickly shows that he has a remarkable gift for Talisman Making, far surpassing your sister!”

“Unless something unexpected happens, he’s likely to become a Second Rank Talisman Master in the future. If you marry him, I will also rest assured.”

Lu Yuanding was earnestly trying to persuade his daughter.

After the idea of having his daughter, Lu Miaohuan, marry Lu Changsheng came to him during a recent meeting, the more he thought about it, the more feasible it seemed.

So, once the meeting finished, he went to his daughter’s residence to discuss the matter.

He hoped to convince his daughter to marry Lu Changsheng.

“A First Grade Middle Grade Talisman Master!?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaohuan’s beautiful eyes showed a hint of surprise.

As a young lady of the Lu Family, with her sister being a Talisman Master, she naturally knew how extraordinary it was for Lu Changsheng to become a First Grade Middle Grade Talisman Master under such conditions.

To call him a genius in Talisman Making was no exaggeration.

No wonder her father wanted her to marry Lu Changsheng.

If Lu Changsheng truly became a Second Rank Talisman Master one day, that status would make him a guest of honor wherever he went.

Even if he didn't become a Second Rank Talisman Master, being a First Grade Top-Level Talisman Master was still quite remarkable.

She was aware that the Fourth Elder, who taught her sister Talisman Making, was a First Grade Top-Level Talisman Master.

He brought considerable stable profits to the Lu Family every year and held a high status.

But when she thought of all that Lu Changsheng had done, and how he had ogled her the first time she and her sister met him, she felt uncomfortable all over, unwilling.

Seeing his daughter's reluctance, Lu Yuanding sighed and continued to persuade her.

"Huan'er, your mother passed away early, and your father hasn't really governed or scolded you much, but in this matter, I truly have your best interests at heart. I hope you'll listen to me."

"This time Lu Changsheng has become a First Grade Middle Grade Talisman Master, and in light of his fine performance over the years, our Lu Family decided to marry a woman with the Spiritual Root to Lu Changsheng, truly incorporating him as one of our own."

"Quite a few of the elders and clan seniors want to marry their granddaughters to Lu Changsheng. This priority chance was still something I fought for you."

"You're also not getting any younger and should consider this matter."

At this moment, Lu Yuanding was not the Patriarch of the Lu Family, but a father, somewhat wistful as he spoke.

If Lu Miaohuan had been more promising, like Lu Miaoge, he naturally wouldn't have worried about his daughter's marriage.

After all, Cultivators not marrying is quite a normal, common occurrence.

“But Lu Changsheng only has a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, and so many wives and concubines...”

Lu Miaohuan, hearing her father’s words and seeing his attitude, pressed her lips together as she spoke.

She hadn’t expected that her father’s permission for her to marry Lu Changsheng was actually an opportunity he had fought for.

But upon reflection, she could understand the rationale behind it.

Qingzhu Mountain hosted hundreds of Lu Family Disciples.

Although these disciples possessed Spiritual Roots, most of them had limited prospects and little hope for Foundation Establishment.

When they reached a certain age, many would have their marriages arranged by the family, joining with other Cultivation families in the vicinity.

This was how these Cultivation families continued to develop and maintain a steady inflow of new blood.

Lu Changsheng, having entered the Lu Family as a live-in son-in-law, always living with the Lu Family, and showing good behavior, he was considered almost one of their own.

Now that he displayed such talent in Talisman Making, it was only natural for the clan’s elders to be very willing to marry a female disciple with a Spiritual Root to Lu Changsheng, tying him completely to the Lu Family.

“The Ninth Grade Spiritual Root doesn’t matter. With Lu Changsheng’s talent in Talisman Making, as long as our Lu Family is willing to invest in him, although Foundation Establishment may be out of reach, hoping to cultivate to the Energy Refinement Late Stage is still possible.”

“A Second Grade Talisman Master at the late stage of Energy Refinement would even earn a degree of respect from a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator.”

“As for wives and concubines, you needn’t worry about that, Lu Changsheng’s current wives are mere mortal women.”

“If you marry him, you will naturally be his principal wife, and with your father here, how could I let you suffer any disadvantage?”

Seeing his daughter no longer being so obstinate, Lu Yuanding seized the opportunity to strike while the iron was hot.

After listening to her father's words, Lu Miaohuan pursed her lips, remaining silent.

In her mind, she recalled the Lu Changsheng she had met before, who suddenly didn't seem so detestable anymore.

After all, with her charm, anyone who saw her would inevitably take a few more glances, especially a lecher like Lu Changsheng.

Seeing his daughter like this, Lu Yuanding's face broke into a smile, knowing she had tacitly agreed.

He gently proposed, "How about this, Miaohuan, tomorrow I'll invite Lu Changsheng to the Bamboo Heart Lodge, and you can meet him there?"

"Hmm."

Lu Miaohuan murmured a barely audible response.

Lu Changsheng was in the backyard playing with the children.

Having so many kids, he had built quite a few toys in the yard.

There were swings, slides, seesaws, trampolines, wooden horses, toy cars... and so on.

But at this moment, a group of little tykes was lining up to play flying with him.

He was using the Levitation Skill to let the little ones fly around in the air.

Or he would put the little ones on the wooden horses or toy cars and use the Object Manipulating Technique to fly them around in the air, to the great delight of the little ones, who screamed with joy.

Just then, Lu Changsheng heard one of his wives say that Lu Bo had come over.

He immediately knew it must be the response to his becoming a First Grade Middle Grade Talisman Master.

He asked his wives to watch the children while he quickly went to the living room.

"Lu Bo."

Lu Changsheng greeted him with a slight bow.

"Not bad, not bad at all."

Observing Lu Changsheng in front of him, Lu Bo suddenly nodded in approval.

He had not paid much attention before, but now that he took a closer look, Lu Changsheng could indeed be considered a handsome talent.

Lu Changsheng was somewhat puzzled by Lu Bo's looks and manner.

"Lu Changsheng, the Family Head wants you to prepare well for tomorrow, to go to the Bamboo Heart Lodge for a marriage meeting."

Lu Bo said with a smile.

"What?"

"The Family Head wants me to prepare for a marriage meeting at the Bamboo Heart Lodge tomorrow?"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng looked puzzled.

He had been wondering if revealing his status as a First Grade Middle Grade Talisman Master would lead to any improved treatment within the Lu Family.

He hadn't expected that the Patriarch of the Lu Family would actually want him to attend a marriage meeting?

However, Lu Changsheng quickly realized that this marriage meeting was probably not a simple affair.

Seeing Lu Changsheng's reaction, Lu Bo then cheerfully said, "That's right, due to your ascent to becoming a First Grade Middle Grade Talisman Master and your performance over the years, the Family Head has decided to betroth his daughter to you."

Upon hearing Lu Bo's words, Lu Changsheng was shocked and simultaneously overjoyed.

The image of the dignified and fairy-like Miss Lu Miaoge immediately surfaced in his mind.

But the next moment, Lu Bo's words dispelled his fantasy.

"Tomorrow you go meet her, perform well, and if it's settled, you will truly become one of the family."

"Don't you want children with Spiritual Roots? The second Miss has a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, so if you marry her, the children you have in the future are very likely to inherit Spiritual Roots too," Lu Bo spoke with a chuckle.

He already had a favorable opinion of Lu Changsheng.

Now that the Lu Family was considering fully integrating Lu Changsheng as one of their own, he felt even closer to Lu Changsheng, as if he were already family.

.

Chapter 46 - 46: Blind Date (Part 1)_1

Chapter 46: Chapter 46: Blind Date (Part 1)_1

“Second Miss?”

Lu Changsheng, hearing this, immediately realized he had thought too much.

It was not the eldest miss, Lu Miaoge.

But rather her younger sister.

The one he had once seen at the heart of the bamboo lake, the black silk.

It made sense, after all, Lu Miaoge was not only beautiful and talented but also a Talisman Master. Under normal circumstances, how could the Lu Family possibly marry her off, especially to him?

But marrying off the Second Miss to him was no small matter, either.

After all, this Second Miss not only possessed a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root but was also the daughter of the Patriarch of the Lu Family.

It seemed his advancement to First Grade Middle Grade Talisman Master and the display of his talent for Talisman Making had convinced the Lu Family to invest heavily, intent on binding him completely to the Lu Family.

Thinking of that memorable pair of black silk high heels and long legs, Lu Changsheng nodded his head and cupped his hands, saying, “Lu Bo, I will make sure to arrive on time for the appointment tomorrow.”

Even if he guessed that the Lu Family was trying to deepen the bond with him, to completely tie him to the Lu Family, Lu Changsheng did not feel any repulsion.

In fact, he was quite willing.

It wasn't because of the Second Miss's looks, or her black silk high heels and long legs.

But rather, his journey outside during the three-year agreement made him realize that the world was far more dangerous and difficult than he had imagined.

With his temperament, he would have a hard time making his way in such a world.

Not to mention, he now had a family to look after.

So, Lu Changsheng had completely come to terms with his situation.

Since he had the System of Many Sons and Blessings, he would just honestly bide his time with the Lu Family.

Lurking until the children were numerous, grown-up, and he had made a breakthrough in the Foundation Establishment Stage, only then would he consider the future.

Even though it was like living under someone else's roof, because of his talent for Talisman Making, the Lu Family had treated him well over the years since he moved to Qing Zhu Valley.

They were indeed a proper Cultivation family.

It was certainly safer than being alone outside.

If he were to marry the daughter of the Patriarch of the Lu Family this time, he would not only have a wife with a Spiritual Root, but he would also be truly seen as one of their own by the Lu Family.

He could then live in the Lu Family more at ease, without any worries for the future.

As for leaving the Lu Family, he still harbored thoughts of leaving and establishing himself independently, but that seemed quite far off for now, and Lu Changsheng was too lazy to think too much about it.

When that time came, if the Lu Family treated him well, he would not mistreat them even if he decided to leave.

"Good."

Lu Bo affectionately patted Lu Changsheng on the shoulder and said, "The matter with the Second Miss has already been settled by the Family Head, so as long as you perform well tomorrow, there shouldn't be any problems, and the matter will be considered settled."

"Yes."

Lu Changsheng nodded, acknowledging the words and seeing Lu Bo out the door.

However, his mind involuntarily recalled Lu Miaohuan's noble and icy demeanor.

Thinking of how he had been scolded for taking a couple of extra looks at the black silk, being chastised with 'Look again and I'll gouge out your eyes.'

He felt that the Second Miss might not be easy to serve, and the meeting tomorrow was really hard to predict.

"I hope the Family Head did settle things well and that the Second Miss has restrained her temperament a bit, not as bad as I imagined."

"Otherwise, even with a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, daughter of the Family Head, I would have to let it go."

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and let it out, returning to the courtyard.

While he was quite willing to welcome this marriage, he was not about to lose his dignity and go begging to be married off, even if it meant having a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root for his child's mother.

Setting aside his pride and dignity, as someone with four wives, six concubines, and two cherished mistresses, he really didn't have the mental spirit or energy to cater to someone temperamental.

Adding such a wife to the inner courtyard could easily disturb the balance and peace of his harem and disrupt the proper family hierarchy.

"Husband, did Lu Bo visit with news of some happiness?"

At that moment, one of his wives looked towards Lu Changsheng and inquired.

"Hehe, your husband has made a breakthrough in the Talisman Path recently and has been promoted to a First Grade Middle Grade Talisman Master,"

"So Lu Bo came over to discuss some matters with me,"

Lu Changsheng said.

He did not mention that Lu Bo had come to discuss matters of a matchmaking engagement.

After all, telling his wives that he was going on a blind date tomorrow would feel very awkward.

That was something to be discussed only once it was certain.

“What, my husband has been promoted to a Middle Grade First Rank Talisman Master!”

“My husband is truly remarkable!”

“My husband has been promoted to a Middle Grade Talisman Master, doesn’t this mean he could become a Second Grade Talisman Master in the future!”

“My husband has worked hard these days!”

The other wives and concubines nearby also heard this and their beautiful eyes lit up with surprise and delight, as they looked admiringly at Lu Changsheng, their eyes filled with worship and love.

Ever since Lu Changsheng became a Talisman Master, they, too, had learned something about the profession.

They knew that each step forward was very difficult; now that Lu Changsheng had advanced further, it meant that his status in the Lu Family would also rise.

And they, too, would bask in their husband’s glory.

Several children nearby, though not understanding the meaning, saw the expressions of their mothers and also joined in the clamor: “Wow, daddy is amazing! Daddy is so powerful!”

Lu Changsheng, witnessing this scene, couldn’t help but smile on his face.

It felt truly nice to be looked at with such admiration and love by his wives and children.

It greatly satisfied his sense of male pride.

That night.

Afterward!

Afterward!!

Afterward!!!

Afterward

Lu Changsheng held the women who were snuggling up next to him, tender and extraordinarily proactive tonight, and thought that he really needed to pay more attention to the aspect of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique.

The next morning, Lu Bo, as if worried that Lu Changsheng might forget or oversleep, came to call him.

Lu Changsheng got up and, after a brief preparation, went with Lu Bo toward the Bamboo Heart Lodge. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The Bamboo Heart Lodge was not far from the Heart of Bamboo Lake, surrounded by green grass and blooming flowers, creating an exceptionally beautiful environment.

Apart from the lively trading meet on the first day of the month, it was usually very quiet and peaceful.

“The Second Miss will arrive soon, just wait a moment.”

“Actually, the Second Miss has quite a simple nature; just be gentle with her and go along with what she says,” Lu Bo said earnestly to Lu Changsheng before leaving.

He went outside to keep watch, to avoid anyone coming nearby and affecting the match-making meeting.

After all, this matter was something that Lu Yuanding took very seriously and had entrusted to him.

Lu Changsheng nodded at the words and sat down by the stone table in the courtyard, taking out a set of purple sand tea ware to brew Spiritual Tea, calmly waiting.

After about half an hour, Lu Changsheng heard a melodious and rhythmical ‘tap tap tap’ sound.

Looking towards the sound, he saw a tall and majestic figure, as proud and aloof as a peacock, gracefully walking toward him.

It was his match-making partner for the day, Lu Miaohuan.

Today, Lu Miaohuan had also clearly dolled herself up, her face showing a delicate makeup.

Dressed in a form-fitting dark gown interwoven with deep blue, decorated with twinkling stars that seemed to flow, as though she was draped in the night sky decked with stars, she was stunningly glamorous.

Compared to the black gown with golden embroidery he had seen on her last time, this dark blue starry gown was much more conservative, revealing only her elegant white swan neck and a hint of her clavicle and delicate shoulder.

Yet the curvaceous figure outlined under the gown still led one's thoughts astray.

"Tap tap tap"

Lu Miaohuan walked elegantly, her black silk-clad legs occasionally visible beneath the hem of her gown. Her skirt hem above her beautifully shod feet in sumptuous high heels matched her gown, shimmering like the starry nebula, with every step echoing a crisp 'tap', leaving traces of starlight in their wake.

Lu Changsheng simply watched her approach, one graceful step at a time.

Beauty, after all, should be appreciated.

If he were to ignore her deliberate preparation, not to properly enjoy it, would it not be a disservice to her efforts?

It must be said, when beauty reaches a certain level, it's all about the carriage and grace.

The Second Miss before him, with her tall and graceful figure, her face stunning and noble, radiated an aura of aloofness and dignity from within, a commanding presence that involuntarily captivated onlookers, inducing feelings of unworthiness.

Yet at the same time, that very aura could spark a strong desire to conquer.

"Lu Changsheng pays his respects to Miss Miaohuan."

Lu Changsheng returned his gaze, stood up, and greeted Lu Miaohuan with a bow, radiating a refined and cultured demeanor.

Despite the stunning allure of the lady before him, striking a chord with his aesthetics, Lu Changsheng, after all, had weathered many storms and was greatly seasoned; he possessed the composure and mental spirit that came with his experience.

.

Chapter 47 - 47: Matchmaking (Part 2)_1

Chapter 47: Chapter 47: Matchmaking (Part 2)_1

"I've kept you waiting."

Lu Miaohuan's icy demeanor softened a bit as she gave Lu Changsheng a slight nod in greeting.

Just now, as Lu Changsheng had been watching her, she had also been sizing him up.

Perhaps because of their meeting today, her mindset was different, and she found Lu Changsheng more handsome than she remembered.

His facial features, when looked at individually, were not particularly delicate, but together they gave off a just-right, harmonious vibe that elevated his attractiveness. He was very easy on the eyes and quite comfortable to look at.

Coupled with Lu Changsheng's gentle gaze and composed, unruffled demeanor, she felt as if she were basking in the warmth of spring. [search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.](#)

As someone captivated by appearances, Lu Miaohuan, who initially harbored some resistance to marrying Lu Changsheng, now felt it wouldn't be unacceptable to marry him.

Although Lu Changsheng's innate talents were lacking, with just a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root,

his exceptional talent in Talisman Making, and such handsome looks, he indeed possessed both talents and good looks.

The only flaw, if one had to be mentioned, was he had too many wives and concubines.

However, in that regard, Lu Miaohuan was quite confident in herself.

Not just the confidence of her status and family background, but also in her own looks and charm.

She clearly caught the way Lu Changsheng looked at her just now, and she felt a bit proud inside.

"I've just arrived myself," she said.

Seeing that her attitude wasn't as bad as he had thought, Lu Changsheng felt that the matchmaking could proceed.

He picked up the teapot and took the initiative to pour Lu Miaohuan a cup of tea, "I didn't expect to meet Miss Miaohuan again in such a way."

"I apologize for my rudeness when we last met," Lu Changsheng spoke, lifting his cup in a gesture similar to a toast.

"I didn't expect you to remember that incident."

Hearing Lu Changsheng mention their last encounter, Lu Miaohuan's eyebrows lifted slightly.

After all, her first meeting with Lu Changsheng had not been very pleasant.

It was mainly Lu Changsheng's behavior at the time, along with his reputation, that left her with a poor impression.

"Of course, I remember. After witnessing Miss Miaohuan's extraordinary elegance, how could I forget? That matter has always lingered in my mind, and each time I think of it, I find my rudeness inexcusable."

"Now, nearly two years later, I finally get to meet Miss Miaohuan again and can express my apologies in person."

Lu Changsheng wore a sincere expression, but began to spout nonsense.

After all, Lu Bo had said.

This second young miss may have a bit of a spoiled nature, but she is still rather innocent. Flattering words and playing along with her conversation should do the trick.

If that's all it took, for the sake of having a child with a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, Lu Changsheng was willing.

"I have long since forgotten about that affair."

"I was in a bad mood at the time, so my tone was a bit harsh," she admitted.

There's an old saying: don't slap a smiling face. Seeing Lu Changsheng's earnest expression, Lu Miaohuan felt somewhat embarrassed.

She lightly lifted her skirt with graceful poise and sat down, delicately sipping from her cup of tea.

With the conversation started, the two began to chat.

During the conversation, Lu Changsheng found Lu Miaohuan to have a much nicer personality than he had imagined.

Her character couldn't be described as bad; she acted like a lady of the family, a little reserved, needing others to take the initiative.

Then there was the fact that she didn't seem to like smiling that much.

This gave the impression that she always had a touch of coldness on her face.

In reality, she wasn't that aloof, not the 'keep out' kind.

Outside the cottage, Lu Bo used his ability to eavesdrop on the conversation inside. The old man's face was creased with smiles like a blooming chrysanthemum.

He thought to himself that it seemed Lu Changsheng was quite adept at taking multiple wives, not without merit.

Then he stopped eavesdropping and patiently waited outside.

In his view, since Lu Miaohuan was willing to continue talking to Lu Changsheng, the match was halfway to success.

Inside the Bamboo Heart Cottage.

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaohuan sat opposite each other, enjoying tea and casual conversation.

"The secular world indeed has many fun and interesting things, but I must admit I'm not very knowledgeable about such matters."

"If Miss Miaohuan is interested, I would be willing to accompany you to explore and see the sights," he offered.

"As for women, where in the mortal world could one encounter a celestial being like you?"

"Surely Miss Miaohuan hasn't forgotten the first time I saw you, struck by your divinity to the point of losing my composure," he continued, heaping praise yet keeping his tone even and his eyes clear.

In fact, much of the time, he didn't even let his gaze rest on Lu Miaohuan.

Lu Changsheng did intend to marry Lu Miaohuan, to have her bear his children.

But he wouldn't demean himself like a servile suitor, fawning over her.

Moreover, he believed that for a woman like Lu Miaohuan, being too obsequious would only count against him.

Thus, Lu Changsheng maintained a very composed demeanor.

Over the past four years at the Lu Family, Lu Changsheng felt that his greatest improvement had been in his state of mind, his emotional maturity.

Beauty lies in the inevitable passing of time: the flowers of spring, the moons of autumn, the days of summer, the snows of winter.

If you bloom, the gentle breeze comes naturally. If your heart is at peace, your smile will be serene.

The Immortal Beauty Technique, Second Rank Talisman Master skills, the Nine Netherhound—these things made Lu Changsheng feel like a blossoming flower.

With the gentle wind passing by, naturally, bees and butterflies would come to dance around him.

Moreover, winning a woman through begging, groveling, and self-degradation would require providing high emotional value later, spending much time and effort, and could upset the balance of his harem.

He, Lu Changsheng, was destined not to spend most of his time and energy on any single woman.

“At that time, I was with my sister. You were astonished upon seeing me, but didn’t you feel anything when you saw her?”

Lu Miaohuan’s cool visage revealed a hint of joy as she crossed her legs in her high-heeled, black silk stockings, posing seductively as she asked Lu Changsheng,

Lu Changsheng rose slightly from his seat and picked up the teapot to fill the cups with tea.

At the same time, his gaze dropped to those crossed legs, as if signaling to Lu Miaohuan the reason why he was so captivated by her beauty.

This action did not disgust Lu Miaohuan; on the contrary, it brought a secret delight to her heart.

Ever since she was young, her elder sister, Lu Miaoge, had always outshone her, receiving most of the family elders’ praises.

Her daily attire was even subject to commentary.

Now, the candid admiration in Lu Changsheng’s eyes gave her a sense of validation.

“Miss Lu Miaoge, of course, is like a fairy from the heavens, truly stunning and peerless.”

“Before this, I’ve had the fortune to see Miss Lu Miaoge two or three times but did not feel the same heart-racing emotion when I saw you, Miss Miaohuan.”

"It reminded me of a line of poetry I'd heard before: 'When golden wind and jade dew meet, they surpass countless others in the mundane world.'

"Upon seeing Miss Miaohuan, I felt just that; even a mere glance felt like it surpassed countless other joys."

As Lu Changsheng spoke, his eyes portrayed a sincere look at Lu Miaohuan.

"'When golden wind and jade dew meet, they surpass countless others in the mundane world.'

"That's a beautiful verse, did you hear it in the secular world?"

Lu Miaohuan's beautiful eyes sparkled, a faint smile appeared on her cool face as if a lotus bloomed in seclusion.

"Hmm? Does the second young miss actually like poetry?"

Lu Changsheng was a bit surprised.

But then he recalled what Lu Bo had said: that the second young miss didn't take cultivation too seriously and now, being in her early twenties, it wasn't too far-fetched for her to enjoy such things.

"Yes, I heard it before in the secular world. The full poem goes, 'The skillful clouds play coy, the stars convey their grief...'

"'But I am not well-read and don't fully understand its meaning; I only found it apt and resonating with my mood at the time.'"

"There's a story behind this poem too. If Miss Miaohuan is interested, I could share it," said Lu Changsheng with a smile.

"Sure," Lu Miaohuan nodded, her delicate chin lightly perked.

After more than four years, Lu Changsheng, a man from another world, found a use for the fragments of knowledge in his mind.

And so they talked for more than an hour.

During their conversation, Lu Miaohuan was very happy, her impression of Lu Changsheng greatly improved, and she was somewhat willing to marry Lu Changsheng.

However, a woman's reserve and her pride made her purse her lips as she said, "Lu Changsheng, I had a very enjoyable chat with you today."

“If you can agree to a few conditions of mine, I will consent to marry you.”

“Miss Miaohuan, please speak,” Lu Changsheng said with a nod and smile, his demeanor as gentle as jade.

“If I marry you, I must be the principal wife, and after you marry me, you cannot take any more wives or concubines. You cannot force me to have children, and there are more...”

Lu Miaohuan, suppressing her shy heart, laid out her conditions one by one with a cold, unflappable demeanor.

“GG!”

Upon hearing these conditions, Lu Changsheng internally cried ‘GG’ in retreat.

He immediately knew this matchmaking was doomed to fail.

Actually, he thought Lu Miaohuan’s conditions weren’t too excessive.

They were just the spiritual requirements of a young girl who yearned for love; she had barely mentioned material things.

If Lu Changsheng were just an ordinary person, a normal cultivator, who wished for a serene life, then these conditions would not be troublesome.

But with the ‘Blessings of Many Offspring System,’ Lu Changsheng was destined to be a man of great love and couldn’t forsake a forest for a single great tree.

Though he could agree now and deal with it later, Lu Changsheng didn’t want to do that.

He also disdained to deceive someone’s feelings.

Moreover, he was still in an inferior position within the Lu family, and agreeing now meant he had to follow through.

“Miss Miaohuan, I understand your intentions,” Lu Changsheng said.

“However, I would need some time to consider your conditions before I can give you an answer.”

Lu Changsheng apologized with those words.

“You need to consider it?”

Lu Miaohuan was taken aback, finding it somewhat unbelievable.

In the midst of their conversation, Lu Changsheng had shown signs that he liked her.

Moreover, she thought that since she was willing to marry Lu Changsheng, he should have been ecstatic and overwhelmed with joy.

But now, Lu Changsheng actually suggested that he needed to think about it?

What did that mean?

Was she being made to beg for a marriage that wouldn't happen?

Her proud nature couldn't stand such humiliation.

Suddenly, Lu Miaohuan's exquisite face turned icy cold, like a millennium-old glacier, as she swiftly stood up and walked out of the pavilion with a clip-clop of her heels.

Lu Changsheng watched Lu Miaohuan's retreating elegant figure and shook his head slightly.

Such beauty was beyond his reach for the time being.

"Second young miss, what's wrong?"

Lu Bo, who was waiting outside the pavilion, saw Lu Miaohuan emerge with a frosty face and quickly walk away, puzzled.

Weren't they just having a pleasant talk?

He hurried after her.

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 48 - 48: Lu Miaoyun!_1

Chapter 48: Chapter 48: Lu Miaoyun!_1

"Lu Bo, the Family Head is willing to marry the second young miss to me, and I am truly overwhelmed and delighted,"

"I am also very fond of the second young miss, but she and I are not suitable for each other,"

Lu Changsheng said with a bitter smile as he faced Lu Bo, who had come with the air of 'demanding an explanation.'

"Not only do I have so many wives and children, but when I first sought cultivation, I also vowed to marry a hundred women and have several hundred children in my lifetime,"

"And what the second young miss desires is a person who is wholly devoted to her, but this is something I cannot and will not be able to achieve..."

"Therefore, while the second young miss and I might be fated to meet, we are not destined to share our lives. Even if we truly became husband and wife, these issues could potentially become seeds of discord,"

"If there are conflicts, then I would have let down the Family Head's trust and nurturing. I would be too ashamed to face the Family Head,"

Lu Changsheng said with a face full of sincere earnestness.

Lu Bo's wrinkled face twitched slightly upon hearing Lu Changsheng's words.

The declaration of marrying a hundred wives and fathering several hundred children was indeed too much for him to bear.

He felt like asking, Are you a breeding pig?

But considering that in a little over four years, Lu Changsheng already had twelve women and had never stopped having children,

He did seem to have some intention of striving toward that goal.

"Ah!"

Lu Bo sighed deeply.

He never expected that, in this arranged meeting, though Lu Miaohuan agreed, Lu Changsheng on the other hand did not, feeling it was not suitable.

However, as poorly considered as Lu Changsheng's reasons might be, they were understandable and made some sense.

While Lu Changsheng's talent in talisman making was exceptional, it was still just latent potential and had not all been turned into strength.

If the two truly married, Lu Miaohuan would technically be gaining the upper hand. Given Lu Miaohuan's personality, between the two of them, it would certainly be Lu Changsheng making more concessions for Lu Miaohuan.

It would still be fine if Lu Changsheng were willing to make those concessions,

But if the situation turned out as Lu Changsheng described, and the two eventually entered into marital discord, what should the Lu Family do then?

Favor Lu Miaohuan?

Naturally, that would not do.

With Lu Changsheng's exceptional natural talent in Talisman Making, if he could take his talents one step further, turning his potential into strength, his position in the Lu Family would soon be comparable to that of a Guest Elder.

To take such a course of action would clearly cause resentment in Lu Changsheng, like driving him away from the family.

The Lu Family's strategy of marrying a direct female member to Lu Changsheng was to firmly bind him to the Lu Family.

If things played out this way, it would be a case of being too clever by half, and the result would be the opposite of what was intended.

But if they favored Lu Changsheng, that would put the Patriarch of the Lu Family, Lu Yuanding, in a difficult position.

Thus, if Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaohuan did marry and conflict arose, the Lu Family would indeed be in a difficult position on both sides.

"Alright, I understand what you mean, and I will relay it to the Family Head as is,"

Lu Bo gave Lu Changsheng a pat on the shoulder, not saying much else.

After all, this kind of matter required the willing consent of both parties, and they couldn't force Lu Changsheng into anything.

Honestly speaking, the Lu Family would even tend to lean more towards Lu Changsheng's side.

"Thank you, Lu Bo,"

Lu Changsheng said, wearing an expression of guilty apology.

He had originally planned to use this occasion to bring up the matter of Li Feiyu's children to Lu Yuanding,

See if he could request Lu Yuanding to reduce or at least lessen the number of Li Feiyu's fifty children.

But now, after this development, he felt a bit embarrassed to bring it up and decided to set the matter aside, to look for another opportunity in the future.

"He said he wants to marry a hundred wives? Have several hundred children?"

Lu Yuanding was at a loss for words upon hearing Lu Bo's account, unsure of what to say for a moment.

Was this man trying to walk through what took a hundred years for a family to accomplish in just a few decades?

It seemed Lu Changsheng had truly given up on cultivation and only wanted to have children.

But considering Lu Changsheng's Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, he could somewhat understand.

"Yes, Family Head,"

"Though it sounds like a joke, I feel that Lu Changsheng is quite serious about it, and it doesn't seem like he is using it as an excuse to avoid marrying the second young miss,"

Lu Bo said with a bitter smile.

Lu Yuanding nodded upon hearing this,

Then sighed deeply, "I guess I did not consider this matter thoroughly enough."

No matter whether Lu Changsheng's words were an excuse or the truth, he harbored no blame toward him.

As the head of a family, he still possessed the capacity to be tolerant of others.

For the sake of the family's interests, he couldn't possibly blame Lu Changsheng.

Besides, when it came to this marriage, he had always been thinking about his daughter Lu Miaohuan.

He felt that Lu Changsheng was an excellent match for his daughter.

He had never considered Lu Changsheng's wishes and thoughts.

There was also a subconscious arrogance in his heart.

He thought that if he gave his daughter to Lu Changsheng, Lu Changsheng would be too grateful to refuse.

But now that he thought about it, what Lu Changsheng said made sense.

Putting aside the matter of Lu Changsheng wanting to have hundreds of children, their personalities also indeed did not match well; what if they had conflicts in the future?

He was confident that he could control Lu Changsheng now, but what about later?

Even if he was the Patriarch of the Lu Family, he couldn't pressure someone with power forever; the other family elders wouldn't agree either.

Moreover, what Lu Changsheng said was also considering the Lu Family's perspective.

It showed that he had a certain sense of belonging to the Lu Family; it was well-intentioned.

"Sigh."

Lu Yuanding let out another sigh.

He was now just a father worried sick over his daughter.

Thinking of how his daughter's anger had subsided and she was willing to wait for Lu Changsheng's response showed that his daughter truly had a good impression of Lu Changsheng.

But now that Lu Changsheng disagreed, he was somewhat unsure how to face his daughter, or what to say about this matter.

Headache.

Two days later, Lu Changsheng received another matchmaking invitation.

He understood now that the Lu Family's upper echelons were determined to marry him to a woman of significance within the family.

Only then would he truly be considered one of their own, a Lu Family son-in-law.

Even though he had previously married and taken nine worldly women from the Lu Family as wives and concubines, in the eyes of the family's higher-ups, this did not count as him truly being a Lu Family son-in-law. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The girl from this matchmaking session was named Lu Miaoyun, the granddaughter of the Lu Family's Fourth Elder.

Eighteen this year, with a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, she was delicate and lovely, with a docile and sensible personality.

Perhaps because of what happened with Lu Miaohuan, the Lu Family had specifically chosen a docile and sensible girl.

The matchmaking session went very smoothly.

After the two met, both sides nodded in agreement, and the next day the Lu Family arranged their wedding.

The wedding day was set for eighteen days later, coinciding with an auspicious day on the lunar calendar.

Meanwhile,

Within an ancient and exquisitely elegant small building,

“Smash!”

An ornately patterned vase was hurled to the ground, shattering into countless pieces.

The fragments on the ground reflected a beautiful face filled with coldness.

In the room, Lu Miaohuan smashed one vase after another to vent her anger until she finally calmed down.

“You tell me, is Lu Changsheng purposely humiliating me because of what happened back then?”

Lu Miaohuan suddenly looked up, her eyes slightly red as she turned to her personal maid Kui Si.

After leaving the Bamboo Heart Pavilion, her anger had slightly cooled, and she was still considering giving Lu Changsheng another chance.

As long as Lu Changsheng was willing to come and apologize, she was still willing to marry him.

But to her surprise, Lu Changsheng flat-out refused her.

And just two days later, he was betrothed to her cousin, the granddaughter of the Fourth Elder, Lu Miaoyun.

For her, a woman of high pride, it felt like humiliation.

“Miss, how could that be?”

The maid Kui Si cautiously said, “Lu Changsheng would be too eager to please you.”

“I heard that the reason Lu Changsheng didn’t agree is that he felt unworthy of you, Miss. He still wants to take wives and concubines to have a bunch of children, that’s why he chose Miss Miaoyun.”

Lu Miaohuan surely knew that Lu Changsheng wasn’t purposely humiliating her.

Her father Lu Yuanding had also come to soothe and comfort her.

But she just couldn’t swallow this insult.

Lu Miaohuan’s beautiful eyes narrowed, her chest rose and fell with indignation, and then she said through clenched teeth, “Lu Changsheng, I will find a man ten times, a hundred times stronger than you, to make you regret this!”

Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Chapter 49 - 49: Wedding!_1

Chapter 49: Chapter 49: Wedding!_1

After Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun’s marriage was settled, the numerous wives and concubines in his backyard naturally came to know of it.

Even if there was harmony in the backyard and all the women were virtuous and gentle, upon hearing such news, some felt a touch of gloom and loss.

Not only was Lu Changsheng going to take another wife.

There were also reasons pertaining to the Lu Family.

After all, among these women, except for Qu Zhenzhen, the rest were daughters of the Lu Family.

Now that Lu Changsheng’s status in the Lu Family had risen, the family was marrying off a granddaughter of an elder with a Spiritual Root to Lu Changsheng.

And it was with all formalities, the giving of betrothal gifts and a grand wedding.

This naturally made them feel somewhat uncomfortable. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

On a regular basis, although they had distinctions as wives and concubines, they were not separated into different levels, all depending on Lu Changsheng's affection.

Once this granddaughter of the elder became his wife, it need not be said that she would be the principal wife.

"Ladies, do not worry,"

"Towards you all, I have always been fair, and in the future, I will make up for it by arranging a grand wedding for each of you."

Lu Changsheng also noticed that his wives and concubines were somewhat unhappy and spoke up to comfort them.

This group of wives and concubines had been with him for many years, all had borne him children twice, and were currently expecting the third, so naturally, there were strong emotions.

"Thank you, my lord."

"My lord, we are fine."

"The clan's willingness to marry Miss Miaoyun to my lord also shows the high regard they have for you."

Although the women felt gloomy inside, with a sense of regret that they had helped their husband rise to nobility, they soon adjusted, knowing this was the reality.

With Lu Changsheng's current identity and status, they, as secular women without Spiritual Roots, also felt somewhat unworthy of him.

Being able to become Lu Changsheng's wives and concubines was already a fortunate thing.

It was incomparably better than many other sisters, best friends, and acquaintances.

Moreover, after so many years of living together, they had come to understand Lu Changsheng's character.

They knew that their husband was not heartless, one who would forget old love upon finding new.

That night,

Lu Changsheng came to comfort his wives and concubines.

And perhaps stimulated by the day's events, each concubine exerted extra effort, all joining together and using a myriad of techniques.

Afterwards—

Lu Changsheng lay on the bed with the women in his arms and couldn't help but think to himself.

Indeed, one is influenced by one's surroundings.

His wives and concubines never had so many tricks up their sleeves before.

Through the recent contact with Jiu'er and Shui'er, who were sent by Hong Yi, they had learned so many new tricks.

If this continued daily, how could one withstand it?

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

The wedding of Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun began.

Unlike the simple ceremonies of Lu Changsheng's previous two weddings, this wedding was very formal and lively.

All of Qingzhu Mountain was festive, decked out in lights and decorations, hung with large red lanterns.

That day, Lu Changsheng also woke up early.

He was dressed by two women, combed his hair, wore a golden crown, and changed into a red brocade groom's outfit.

Then, with a big red flower on his chest, he mounted a spiritual steed, led the wedding procession, and came to the Fourth Elder's residence with much fanfare to receive the bridal palanquin.

Since both families lived in Qingzhu Valley of the Lu Family and were not far apart, after Lu Changsheng placed Lu Miaoyun, dressed in fiery red bridal attire and in her Phoenix Crown and Rosy Clouds Robe, into the bridal palanquin, he led the procession around the entirety of Qingzhu Mountain.

Along the way, many of the Lu Family disciples came to watch the wedding.

"I still remember standing here four years ago, witnessing Lu Changsheng entering our Lu Family as a live-in son-in-law. Who could have thought that after just over four years, he would be marrying our Miaoyun?"

"There's no helping it, who can blame someone for having such a good talent for talisman making?"

"Indeed, who would have thought that a son-in-law brought in for breeding purposes would possess such talisman-making talent!"

"A Middle Grade Talisman Master, no less, who became one in just over three years, even surpassing Sister Miaoge's talent in talisman making. The Fourth Elder might be looking to have him succeed him by marrying off a member of the Miaoyun Clan to Lu Changsheng."

"Having married a sister from the Miaoyun Clan, with the care of the Fourth Elder, Lu Changsheng has really soared high."

"Lu Changsheng only has a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, no matter what, he has no hope of achieving Foundation Establishment in this life."

"Foundation Establishment? I have a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root and even I dare not dream of achieving Foundation Establishment without some fortuitous opportunity."

"But this Lu Changsheng really has changed a lot, I remember when he first arrived he seemed so ordinary, but now he is quite handsome."

"He's always engrossed with women, he must have practiced some sort of cultivation technique for preserving youth and beauty."

"If only I had married Lu Changsheng earlier."

Many disciples from the Lu Family, seeing the handsome and tall Lu Changsheng riding a spiritual horse to marry Lu Miaoyun, expressed their feelings of admiration and envy.

In just four and a half short years, many of them witnessed Lu Changsheng's entry into the Lu Family as a 'breeding' son-in-law.

Then he became a talisman-making apprentice, a Talisman Master, moved to Qingzhu Valley, and now he's marrying the granddaughter of the Fourth Elder.

The Immortal Seedlings who came to the Lu Family as sons-in-law with Lu Changsheng saw him on the spiritual horse and felt an incomparable envy, as if it were something out of a dream.

Back then, they were all eliminated by Qingyun Sect and came to the Lu Family as sons-in-law.

Now, four and half years have passed, and they are still 'breeding' for the Lu Family, working to complete the task of producing fifty descendants over twenty years.

Meanwhile, Lu Changsheng has already married the direct granddaughter of the Fourth Elder of the Lu Family, a female cultivator with a Spiritual Root.

To know, this Fourth Elder is a first-grade top-level Talisman Master.

With an extraordinary status in the Lu Family, Lu Changsheng's marriage to his granddaughter made everyone envious.

In the crowd, Li Feiyu watched this scene, reflecting on their shared past coming to the Lu Family, also filled with mixed emotions.

But still, he felt happy for Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng rode the spiritual horse, aware of the various gazes on himself, and couldn't help feeling a bit of the pride of riding on the spring breeze.

He felt that after enduring so long in the Lu Family, he had finally made something of himself.

However, he was very clear in his heart, in this world where the strong prey upon the weak and power is respected.

Cultivation and strength are the true paths to supremacy!

His current status and position were all owing to his talisman-making skill.

It was a shortcut, like a rootless weed or a pavilion in the sky.

He must not get carried away!

After making a circuit around the entire Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Changsheng brought the bride back to his mansion.

With many senior members of the Lu Family as witnesses, the wedding began.

"Pay respects to heaven and earth!"

"Pay respects to the high hall!"

"The couple bows to each other!"

“Escort to the bridal chamber!”

After the wedding was completed, Lu Miaoyun was finally ranked as Lu Changsheng’s main wife.

Lu Changsheng had known about this well in advance.

He did not contend for these titles or status with the Lu Family, so as not to displease the Fourth Elder.

His other wives and concubines were also prepared from the beginning and understood the situation.

After sending the bride to the bridal chamber, Lu Changsheng untied the large red flower and went out to receive the guests.

On this day, he got to know the higher echelons, clan elders, and Guest Elders of the Lu Family.

He was officially inducted into the inner circle of the Lu Family and became one of their own.

During this process, he saw the Fifth Elder of the Lu Family, who proposed the idea of buying Beryl Bamboo Wine during the toasting.

Hearing this, the Fifth Elder readily agreed.

He also mentioned that his family had many other kinds of Spiritual Wine, and Lu Changsheng could come to taste and purchase them later.

.

Chapter 50 - 50: Buy One Get One Free!_1

Chapter 50: Buy One Get One Free!_1

Night had fallen.

The guests, full from the feast and merry with wine, gradually dispersed, and Lu Changsheng headed to the bridal chamber to consummate the marriage.

“Young master.”

Standing outside the bridal room was a young girl dressed in a green Luo skirt with two buns atop her head, her features delicate and pretty, her eyes large and clear.

This was Lu Miaoyun's personal maid, named Xiao Qing.

She too possessed a Spiritual Root,—a Cultivator.

For a cultivation family like the Lu Family, in order to ensure a constant supply of fresh blood, they would also search for children with Spiritual Roots in the secular world.

Once found, these children would be sent to Qingzhu Mountain for nurturing.

However, unless a child was particularly talented, most were taught the skills of Spirit Plant cultivation, Spirit Slaughter, culinary arts, wine brewing, mining, and so on.

Compared to formations, Elixir Medicines, Artifact Refining, and Talismans, these skills did not have a high threshold, were fairly easy to learn, but were rather arduous.

The Lu Family's spirit fields, Qing Zhu forests, and spirit mines, all work that required Cultivators, were basically managed by these adopted disciples.

When these individuals reached a certain age, the men would marry secular women from the Lu Family, and the women would become concubines to the young masters of the Lu Family, kept within the family's own circles.

Xiao Qing belonged to the children raised by the Lu Family from a young age, serving as Lu Miaoyun's maid.

Unless something unforeseen occurred, she was expected to become the concubine of a Lu Family disciple in the future.

But at this moment, since Lu Miaoyun was marrying Lu Changsheng, Xiao Qing also accompanied the bride as a chambermaid.

For Lu Changsheng, marrying Lu Miaoyun and gaining a maid with a Spiritual Root as part of her dowry was indeed a pleasant surprise.

"Xiao Qing, you've worked hard,"

Lu Changsheng said with a smile to the charming maid standing before him, nodded his head, then pushed open the door and entered.

Red lamps burned brightly in the room, embellished with festivity, set up in splendid brilliance.

Lu Miaoyun was draped in a fiery red phoenix-embroidered bridal dress, wearing a Phoenix Crown and Rosy Clouds Robe, her head covered with a red veil, demurely sitting atop the bridal bed.

“Miaoyun.”

Lu Changsheng approached the bed and called out to the beauty before him.

Lu Miaoyun did not respond, but even her seated posture betrayed a slight nervousness.

“Young master.”

At that moment, the maid Xiao Qing approached with a tray that held a jade balance beam and a set of wine utensils.

While the Lu Family was a Cultivation family, they were not completely detached from some of the secular customs and practices.

Lu Changsheng knew the rituals, took the jade balance beam, and gently lifted the red veil obscuring Lu Miaoyun’s face.

A visage of gentle and soft beauty, dazzlingly lovely, was unveiled.

Her arched brows framed her clear eyes, her nose was delicate and pretty, and her small mouth was luscious red. She might not be as exquisitely stunning as Lu Miaohuan, but she was quite attractive.

She possessed the kind of sweet, enduring beauty that gave the impression of a pure, girl-next-door.

“My husband”

As the veil lifted, Lu Miaoyun’s long lashes trembled slightly, her pretty face blushed with shyness, and she called out in a voice that was soft, sweet, and slightly naive.

Her personality wasn’t as timid or delicate as Qu Zhenzhen’s, nor was she the type to be calm and composed.

Furthermore, as a woman who had only met Lu Changsheng once before their marriage was arranged, how could she be completely at ease on their wedding night?

Lu Changsheng chuckled, took a wine jug from the tray, poured Lu Miaoyun a cup of Spiritual Wine, and then poured one for himself.

He then said, "Miaoyun, today we become husband and wife, and from this day forward, we shall journey through life together. Come, let's finish this drink."

"I will follow my husband's guidance for the rest of my life~"

A blush showed on Lu Miaoyun's face as she looked at the handsome young man before her, and then they exchanged cups of wine.

"Wishing the young master and young mistress a hundred years of harmony, and may you have an early heir,"

said the maid Xiao Qing as she collected the cups, her voice clear and crisp.

Then, with a curtsy, she left the room, closed the door behind her, and left the newlyweds alone.

After drinking the wedding cup, Lu Changsheng immediately felt a bit of heat in his lower abdomen and realized there was something off about the drink.

Lu Miaoyun's complexion was also flushed and rosy, like blooming peach blossoms.

In the room, the sound of their breathing at this moment seemed exceptionally clear.

Lu Changsheng didn't need to think to know that the just-consumed wedding cup must have been specially prepared by the Lu Family, intended to enhance the mood of the wedding night.

He directly embraced his delicate wife in his arms and said, "Yun'er, it's time to rest."

"Mm~ My lord, the light is still on..."

Lu Miaoyun murmured softly.

"It's fine, this way I can see clearly."

That year, Lu Changsheng was twenty-two years old.

He had five wives, six concubines, two favored beauties, and a maid.

The next day, dawn broke brightly.

The gentle sunlight filtered through the lattice window, casting its light onto the messy, bright red wedding garments and fiery bridal dress on the floor.

After waking up, Lu Changsheng looked at the disheveled beauty in his arms, with tear stains still visible at the corner of her eyes, and felt completely relaxed and spirited, without a hint of lethargy.

Seeing Lu Miaoyun's pitiful state, remembering what happened the night before, he thought to himself that this little wife was indeed obedient and well-behaved, without the slightest bit of young mistress temperament.

He couldn't help but kiss her pretty and fair cheek.

This little action immediately woke up the sleeping Lu Miaoyun. She opened her eyes and softly called out to Lu Changsheng.

"My lord"

The voice was tender and silly, stirring a few threads of affection in Lu Changsheng's heart.

He gently pinched her fair, blushing cheek and said softly, "It's still early, you rest well."

"We have to go see Grandma later."

Lu Miaoyun rubbed her eyes, not going back to sleep, indicating she wanted to get up.

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng immediately supported the beauty.

However, after all, Lu Miaoyun possessed the Fourth Level Energy Refinement cultivation, her body was stronger than that of ordinary people.

Even though Lu Changsheng was somewhat rational yesterday, he had not made their first time such that she couldn't get up and move.

Moreover, the Spiritual Wine was somewhat beneficial for her.

Soon the two got out of bed and started dressing.

Lu Miaoyun quickly gathered up the handkerchief and placed it in the mandarin duck brocade box nearby.

This caused Lu Changsheng to smile.

Afterwards, the two of them tidied up their clothes and pushed open the room door, ready to go pay respects to the Fourth Elder.

"Young master, miss,"

The maid Xiaoqing was standing outside the door, clearly not having slept all night.

“Xiaoqing, didn’t I tell you? You didn’t have to stay up, you should go rest now,”

Lu Miaoyun told her.

A maid like Xiaoqing, who possessed a Spiritual Root, wasn’t entirely there to serve when following the young masters and mistresses.

She was more for miscellaneous tasks while also learning a few things.

To use her solely for serving would be too wasteful.

“Miss, I’m not tired,”

Xiaoqing said with a gentle smile, her voice crisp and melodious like an oriole.

She had a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root and already reached the Second Level in Qi Refinement, much more energetic than ordinary people.

Lu Miaoyun didn’t say much more and, hand in hand with Lu Changsheng, left the estate to head toward the residence of the Fourth Elder.

.