

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

## Chapter 51 - 51: Lu Family's Fourth Elder!\_1

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“Yun’er, you must live a good life with Changsheng from now on, and listen to your husband more, understand?”

“Changsheng, Yun’er is my granddaughter. Now that I’ve entrusted her to you, don’t let me down.”

The Fourth Elder looked at Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun and spoke out.

Although this Fourth Elder was in her seventies or eighties and old enough to be a grandmother, she did not look her age at all.

She wore a deep cyan, elegantly simple dress, with black hair meticulously coiled up, secured by a slanting jade hairpin. Her complexion was rosy and healthy, making her look like a noblewoman in her thirties or forties.

However, upon closer inspection, one could see strands of white in her temples and a few crow’s feet around her almond-shaped eyes.

But these white hairs and wrinkles did not make the woman appear much older; on the contrary, they added a strong sense of maturity to her overall bearing.

“Grandmother, please rest assured that Changsheng will certainly take good care of Yun’er and won’t let her suffer the slightest grievance,” Lu Changsheng replied respectfully.

Even though it was a marriage of convenience,

now that they were married and had shared the bridal chamber, he naturally intended to take it seriously and assume his duties and responsibilities.

Lu Miaoyun also softly acknowledged.

“Good, good, good. Grandmother believes in you. Work hard together so I can hold great-grandchildren soon,” the Fourth Elder said, joining their hands together and smiling.

Her demeanor was gentle and kind, her tone warm, but because she had held a high position for a long time, her words carried a faint authority.

Upon hearing these words, Lu Miaoyun's cheeks immediately turned a shade of red, and she lowered her head shyly.

Lu Changsheng responded with a frank expression, "Yes, Changsheng will certainly strive hard."

He, too, hoped that Lu Miaoyun would conceive soon.

"Changsheng, I've heard from Miaoge that you've never been formally taught in talisman making and have relied solely on your own exploration."

"Grandmother teaches a class on talisman making at the end of each month. You should come as well."

"If you have any problems, or issues with your cultivation, feel free to come directly to grandmother," continued the Fourth Elder, speaking gently as if she were a kind and loving elder.

As a person responsible for the Lu Family's talisman making, she not only made talismans herself but also taught other Lu Family disciples in the art, in the hopes of cultivating new Talisman Masters.

After all, types of talents such as Array Masters, Alchemists, Artifact Refiners, and Talisman Masters were never too numerous for any family, which always hoped for more.

However, these skills were highly dependent on innate talent and had a very high threshold. Among the Lu Family, she had only managed to teach Lu Miaoge.

Like Lu Miaoyun, her granddaughter had also learned talisman making, but with no real talent for it, otherwise, she would have been cultivated as well.

It was her efforts that allowed Lu Miaoyun to have a second arranged meeting with Lu Changsheng.

As long as Lu Changsheng married Lu Miaoyun, the Fourth Elder was willing to instruct and train him carefully, adding a Second Grade Talisman Master to the Lu Family!

"Changsheng thanks grandmother deeply," Lu Changsheng immediately said with a bow, his voice betraying excitement.

He was aware that the Fourth Elder before him was a top-level First Grade Talisman Master,

and also possessed the Ninth Level Energy Refinement cultivation.

There was naturally no issue with her guiding his cultivation,

As for talisman making, although he had no need for guidance, having the Fourth Elder's instruction as a cover would allow him to reveal his talents in talisman making even faster in the future.

Otherwise, having just become a Middle Grade Talisman Master, revealing the abilities of a top-grade master would take at least three to five years. .

That was an excruciating amount of time.

With the Fourth Elder's endorsement, he might be able to accelerate that timeline according to the situation.

"We are one family; there's no need for such formality,"

"I am Yun'er's grandmother, and from now on, I'll be yours too. If you encounter any difficulties or have any issues, feel free to reach out to grandmother."

"I still carry a fair bit of weight in my words here at the Lu Family," the Fourth Elder said with a gentle and benevolent smile.

"Yes, Grandmother," Lu Changsheng responded, also revealing a sincere smile.

Even though he was aware of the underlying motives in her caring and affectionate words, they truly warmed his heart and made him feel a sense of closeness.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng addressed the Fourth Elder, "Grandma, Changsheng indeed has a matter for which he would like to trouble you."

"What matter?"

The Fourth Elder's expression was gentle.

"Changsheng has a good friend by the name of Li Feiyu, who came with Changsheng to the Lu Family to become a son-in-law."

"This friend of mine is different from me; he is wholeheartedly devoted to cultivation. Now he is hindered by the obligation of fathering children, so I would like to trouble Grandma, to see if it's possible to exempt him from the requirement of having fifty children, or at least reduce this number,"

Lu Changsheng said.

He certainly had not forgotten about his good brother Li Feiyu's situation.

He had intended to discuss this matter with the Family Head Lu Yuanding before.

But because of Lu Miaohuan's situation, he felt somewhat embarrassed to bring it up to Lu Yuanding.

Since he now had the opportunity, he naturally took the chance to mention it.

"Such matters are not really for Grandma to interfere in."

"However, since you, Changsheng, have brought it up, Grandma will naturally help you with this,"

the Fourth Elder said after a slight pause.

For her, as the Lu Family's Fourth Elder, such a matter was not difficult at all.

It would only take a single word if she were willing.

Moreover, the request came from Lu Changsheng.

By now, Lu Changsheng held some weight in the hearts of the Lu Family's higher-ups.

For such a minor issue, they were willing to do him a favor and have Lu Changsheng feel a bit more gratitude towards the Lu Family.

After all, Lu Changsheng's request wasn't over the top.

In fact, this request raised her opinion and estimation of Lu Changsheng by several notches.

A man of integrity and loyalty!

In the Cultivation World, being a person of integrity and valuing relationships is not considered much of an advantage.

But from the perspective of the Lu Family, she naturally hoped that Lu Changsheng was a person of integrity who valued relationships.

"For your sake, Changsheng, Grandma has the authority to annul your friend Li Feiyu's original contract altogether, exempting him from the requirement to have children,"

"But there are rules that make a family; the Lu Family also has its rules and does not support idlers."

“After exempting him from the requirement to have children, he will no longer enjoy any of the Lu Family’s benefits and entitlements.”

“He may continue to reside in the Lu Family, but he must perform certain services for the family.”

“If he cannot accept this, then he must leave the Lu Family,”

the Fourth Elder explained.

At that moment, her gentle and kind tone carried an undertone of unspoken authority.

“Thank you, Grandma.”

“I will discuss these matters with him later and will give you a response afterward,”

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng stood up and bowed his hands in salute, feeling that this arrangement was already generous enough.

Having been in the Lu Family for a while, he was aware of some of the Lu Family’s circumstances.

Although they had their own Spiritual Vein Blessed Land and assets, they could not be considered overly abundant.

Some of the peripheral disciples of the Lu Family in Qingzhu Villa had to refine materials, guard bamboo groves, and cut down Qing Ling bamboo to earn Spirit Stones, among other tasks.

In such circumstances, how could they afford to provide for idlers?

To annul the past contract without any cost, and to offer the choice of either staying with the Lu Family to work or leaving, was already quite acceptable.

Otherwise, according to the original contract conditions, if one did not have fifty children within twenty years, not only would one have to compensate with three times the resources, but also serve the Lu Family for ten years.

“Fine, once you have a result, just let Grandma know, and at that time Grandma will speak to the Family Head about this matter,”

the Fourth Elder said with a smile on her face.

Afterwards, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun chatted for a while with the Fourth Elder before excusing themselves and departing.

As they were leaving, the Fourth Elder even stuffed several boxes of pastries and Spirit Fruits into Lu Changsheng's hands, giving him the feeling of visiting relatives during the New Year.

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## Chapter 52 - 52: Li Feiyu's Choice\_1

Chapter 52: Li Feiyu's Choice\_1

After leaving the Fourth Elder's residence, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun visited the Fifth Elder's residence on their way.

They also came to purchase Spiritual Wine and to inquire whether the wedding wine they drank last night was also brewed by this Fifth Elder.

He felt the Spiritual Wine last night was quite good.

"Changsheng, this is the Green Jade Bamboo Wine you requested, brewed from our Lu Family's Green Jade Spiritual Bamboo, which nourishes the flesh and relieves fatigue,"

"This is the Green Pear Wine, brewed from green pears, with effects similar to the Green Jade Bamboo Wine, though the taste is relatively tart; you can try it."

"This is the White Jade Hundred Flowers Wine, brewed from White Jade Spiritual Rice and dozens of flowers and fruits, with effects that nourish the flesh and calm the mind. The flavor is rich, sweet, and lingers long."

"This is the Millet Ancient Wine, brewed from Millet Spiritual Rice..."

The Fifth Elder, seeing Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoyun come to buy Spiritual Wine, was also very enthusiastic, presenting a variety of Spiritual Wines for Lu Changsheng to taste.

All these Spiritual Wines were First Grade, with their quality—lower, middle, or upper grade—determined by the age of the raw materials and the fermentation time.

Brewing wine and alchemy are different; apart from the raw materials, there is also a significant cost of time.

Even if the raw materials for Spiritual Wine are average, by storing it in a place rich in Spiritual Energy to continuously absorb energy and ferment gently, the Spiritual Energy within the wine becomes more mellow and concentrated, thus improving the quality.

Lu Changsheng briefly tasted a few types of Spiritual Wine and found that the Green Jade Bamboo Wine and the White Jade Hundred Flowers Wine suited his taste more.

He then asked Lu Miaoyun which flavor of Spiritual Wine she preferred.

Her tastes were similar to his, favoring the White Jade Hundred Flowers Wine.

Without delay, Lu Changsheng told the Fifth Elder that he wished to purchase ten bottles of Green Jade Bamboo Wine and ten jars of White Jade Hundred Flowers Wine.

He also asked the Fifth Elder if the wedding wine he drank the previous night was one of the Fifth Elder's brews.

The Fifth Elder chuckled and told Lu Changsheng that the wedding wine was called Tiger Wolf Tonic Wine.

Drinking it occasionally was good for the body and cultivation, but too much could actually harm the body.

Drinking a cup once every ten days or half a month would suffice.

Immediately, Lu Changsheng requested a bottle of the Tiger Wolf Tonic Wine.

He planned to take it back and use it to rejuvenate his wives and concubines.

The Green Jade Bamboo Wine and White Jade Hundred Flowers Wine were the lower grade of the younger years, costing two Spirit Stones per bottle and three Spirit Stones per jar, respectively.

The Tiger Wolf Tonic Wine, however, cost five Spirit Stones per bottle.

Altogether, it came to fifty-five Spirit Stones, and the Fifth Elder generously gave Lu Changsheng a discount of five Spirit Stones.

After purchasing the Spiritual Wine, Lu Changsheng didn't stay long and bid farewell to the Fifth Elder with Lu Miaoyun.

However, Lu Changsheng had Lu Miaoyun go back first as he made his way to Qingzhu Villa.

He planned to discuss the recent events with Li Feiyu.

“Brother Changsheng.”

“Good to see you, brother-in-law.”

“Changsheng brother-in-law.”

“Brother Changsheng, do you need anything over here?”

As Lu Changsheng arrived at Qingzhu Villa, many Lu Family disciples actively greeted him along the way.

Now that Lu Changsheng had become a Middle Grade Talisman Master and married Lu Miaoyun, there was no unpleasantness among the Lu Family Disciples towards him.

Feeling that even a mere son-in-law deserved no less.

Under the Lu Family’s education that prioritizes family above all else, Lu Changsheng was now seen as one of their own in their eyes.

Even if some were displeased, they wouldn’t be foolish enough to show it.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng’s personality was very amicable and he was easy to talk to, never offending anyone; everyone was willing to be on good terms with this Talisman Master.

Lu Changsheng didn’t know many of these people very well.

But faced with their greetings, he always nodded and smiled in response, exchanging a few words.

Sometime later, Lu Changsheng arrived at Li Feiyu’s residence and rang the doorbell.

The door was opened by one of Li Feiyu’s wives.

“Please wait a moment, brother-in-law Changsheng. I’ll go inform my husband.”

After seeing that it was Lu Changsheng, knowing he was there to see Li Feiyu, she politely invited him into the living room to wait, served him tea, and then went to notify Li Feiyu.

“Changsheng, what brings you here?”

Soon after, Li Feiyu arrived in the hall.

“What, can’t I come for a visit without any particular reason?”



Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

“Didn’t you just get married? Aren’t you busy with something?”

Li Feiyu smiled and said.

“What could I possibly be busy with? I’ve come because there’s something I need to tell you.”

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

“What thing, what thing?”

Li Feiyu asked.

“About the matter of you having fifty children in twenty years.”

Lu Changsheng picked up his teacup, took a light sip, and said.

“Did you bring this up with the Family Head?”

“What did the Family Head say?”

Upon hearing this, Li Feiyu’s entire body shook, a look of surprise appeared on his face, and he eagerly looked at Lu Changsheng.

Although he had previously said he didn’t want to trouble Lu Changsheng,

over the years, the Lu Family had also started to put pressure on them, the Immortal Seedlings, to have children.

Because of his relationship with Lu Changsheng, Uncle Fu had also been relatively lenient towards him.

But he had mentioned it a few times, so under pressure, he had also had five children, with two more on the way.

“Gulp”

Lu Changsheng didn’t speak. Under Li Feiyu’s eager gaze, he slowly took a sip of tea, comfortably sighed, and then said, “I didn’t mention it to the Family Head.”

Li Feiyu was stunned.

Seeing Li Feiyu's reaction, Lu Changsheng then smiled and said, "I talked to the Fourth Elder about your situation, and the Fourth Elder has agreed."

"He agreed to waive the matter of having fifty children and has given you two choices, one is..."

Lu Changsheng did not leave him in suspense and relayed the Fourth Elder's words.

"Great, great, that's great!"

Li Feiyu's face showed excitement and elation.

Being able to resolve the contract without any cost and not having to have fifty children made him very satisfied.

He took a deep breath and with a serious expression thanked Lu Changsheng, "Changsheng, thank you so much for this matter!"

"We don't need to be so polite between us."

"Feiyu, are you planning to continue staying with the Lu Family or to leave?"

Lu Changsheng waved his hand and asked aloud.

He truly regarded Li Feiyu as a brother and would naturally help with something within his ability.

Ever since he became a First Grade Middle Stage Talisman Master, he had wanted to discuss this matter with Lu Yuanding.

But because of Lu Miaohuan's situation, he felt a little embarrassed to bring it up with Lu Yuanding, so he waited until now.

"Although the children belong to the Lu Family, they are still young, and I just can't bring myself to walk away and leave them behind."

"I choose to continue working with the Lu Family until the children are a bit older and have reached the middle stage of Qi Refinement," said Li Feiyu after a moment of contemplation.

His unwillingness to have fifty children wasn't just because it interfered with his cultivation.

It was also because he had attachments and couldn't bear to ignore them and walk away without a care.

“I also think it’s better to stay with the Lu Family for now.”

Lu Changsheng nodded in agreement, sharing the same opinion.

Li Feiyu was only at the Third Level of Qi Refinement; going out as a Loose Cultivator would be very difficult, so it was better to stay with the Lu Family for now.

At least in the Lu Family, if possible, he could still look out for him.

Then, he teased, “Now that you have seven children, it’s possible that one might have the Spiritual Root and end up teaching you a thing or two.”

“I don’t harbor such extravagant hopes.”

“Everyone says how wonderful cultivation is, but once you step onto the path of immortality, you realize it’s not as beautiful as you imagine.”

“If possible, I actually hope none of them have the Spiritual Root so they can live quietly and carefree in the mortal world for the rest of their lives,” Li Feiyu said with a smile and a shake of his head.

Initially, he was single-minded in his pursuit of immortality, even willing to give up his status as the young master of the Crimson Whale Gang to become a son-in-law in the Lu Family.

But now, after more than four years, he had come to understand that the path of cultivation was not as wonderful as he had imagined; it was extremely brutal.

If one’s Spiritual Root Talent was poor and they had no family background, cultivation could be much harder than struggling in the mortal realm.

“You don’t sound like yourself.”

“What, are you regretting embarking on this path of cultivation?”

Lu Changsheng raised his eyebrows when he heard this.

This was not the Li Feiyu he remembered.

He still remembered Li Feiyu’s words from back then, ‘Life is but a hundred-year dream, and one must not miss the chance at immortality if it arises,’ which led him to forsake his position as the young master of the Crimson Whale Gang to be a son-in-law at the Lu Family.

## Chapter 53 - 53: Encouragement, Demonic Spirit Root!\_1

Chapter 53: Encouragement, Demonic Spirit Root!\_1

“Regret? Not really, but sometimes I do wonder, is it all worth it?”

Li Feiyu slightly shook his head, speaking with a hint of wistfulness.

People always grow, and over the four years at the Lu Family, he too had his edges worn down and was no longer as brash and confident as he once was.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng fell into a brief silence.

He thought of his past self.

Full of passion at graduation, extremely diligent, but gradually began to settle for less a few years later.

And Li Feiyu was in an even more severe situation.

In secular life, as the young master of the Crimson Whale Gang, he was a top expert at eighteen, and calling him a promising youth was no exaggeration.

But upon coming to the Cultivation World and becoming a son-in-law to the Lu Family, although he stepped onto the cultivation path, life was just about having children, with hardly any hope seen in cultivation.

How could such a life continue to be filled with passion and brilliance? [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

He stood up, patted Li Feiyu on the shoulder, and said, “Feiyu, I always remember what you said back then.”

“It was when you chose to come to the Lu Family, that saying ‘Life is but a dream of a hundred years, if a chance at immortality presents itself, it cannot be missed’.”

“You and I are fortunate to possess the Spiritual Root and to step onto the path of immortality, to see the scenery beyond the reach of common folk, we are already luckier than ninety-nine percent of the world.”

“We must be brave, make diligent progress, press on valiantly, so as not to fail the precious gift from heaven!”

“Be it the arduous or treacherous journey of seeking immortality, it is all just part of life’s landscape.”

“Do not forget why you started, continue to hone yourself, and persevere to the end, even if you should fail, you will have no regrets.”

“Otherwise, possessing the Spiritual Root and a chance at immortality, yet giving up on yourself and quitting halfway, to ultimately lead a mediocre life, would you be content?”

Lu Changsheng looked at Li Feiyu and spoke out.

He did not want to see his spirited, immortality-seeking brother grind away his edges and lose his sharpness in such a life, ending up mediocre.

Moreover, these words were not just for Li Feiyu, but also for himself.

Externally, he always seemed indifferent to ambition, seeking only a peaceful life.

But in reality, from the moment he awakened the memories of his past life and learned of the existence of immortals in this world, his heart harbored an endless yearning to pursue cultivation!

No reason needed.

Being an immortal warrants the pursuit!

No reason required, nor needed.

However, he had the system by his side, could see hope, and was also full of hope for his future!

Hearing what Lu Changsheng had to say, Li Feiyu’s spirit was greatly shaken.

He hadn’t expected his brother, who always seemed to lack grand aspirations and only wanted a life of pleasure with multiple wives and children, to utter such inspiring words.

But he also knew that Lu Changsheng was comforting him, encouraging him.

Yet, in the next moment, he suddenly remembered what Han Lin had mentioned at their three-year reunion – that Lu Changsheng had once placed first in the ‘Heart-Testing Platform’ during the fourth trial at the Qingyun Sect.

The Heart-Testing Platform tests one’s Dao Heart.

That is, the mindset and will to seek immortality!

If Lu Changsheng could achieve first place, how could he truly lack ambition and relinquish the pursuit of immortality?

“That’s it, Changsheng knows he possesses a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, and there is no path to immortality in this life, so he seeks immortality in a different way.”

“By marrying and having children, multiplying his offspring, he carries on the heart of seeking immortality, entrusting it to his descendants.”

Li Feiyu thought to himself.

In this moment, his heart seemed much clearer.

If he really had no grand ambition and only knew indulgence in sensual pleasures, focusing on progeny, how could he possibly have sold the Flying Sword he obtained not long after arriving at the Lu Family, and spend all the Spirit Stones to learn Talisman Making?

And in four and a half years, he went from a son-in-law to a Middle Grade Talisman Master, marrying the granddaughter of the Lu Family’s elder!

This clearly wasn’t what someone indifferent to ambition and obsessed with pleasures would achieve.

If his own brother could do so much, how could he be any worse, any farther behind?

Looking at Lu Changsheng with newfound resolve in his eyes, he said, “Content? Of course not!”

“Changsheng, you are right, the chance for immortality is rare, and we are fortunate to have witnessed it, how could we possibly give up easily!”

“Ordinary folk seek nothing but fame, fortune, and social status; but what we desire is immortal longevity, which obviously isn’t easy.”

“That’s exactly why we should strive even harder, with a heart that dares to pursue what seems impossible!”

“Life is but a dream of a hundred years; with a sight of immortality before us, we must not live it in mediocrity!”

“Thank you, Changsheng!”

Li Feiyu spoke, his eyes alight with a sharp and burning flame.

“No need to thank me,”

“I simply don’t want to see you, before truly entering the world of cultivation, losing your edges and your sharpness.”

Lu Changsheng said aloud.

In this world, he didn’t have many friends, Li Feiyu was pretty much the only one he could count.

He still hoped that Li Feiyu could go a long way on the path of cultivation in the future.

“How could Li Feiyu be so easily defeated.”

“Now that I’m no longer bound by a mere contract, once the child grows a bit more and I break through to the middle stage of Qi Refinement, I’ll go out and make my mark, truly experiencing the Cultivation World.”

“Otherwise, if things keep going like this, I’m afraid I’ll really lose my edge and dull my sharpness.”

“If I end up as a pile of dry bones one day, I’ll have to trouble you to take care of my wives and children.”

Li Feiyu said with a laugh, full of nonchalance.

Having come from a jianghu gang, he was quite philosophical about life and death, but he couldn’t let go of the people around him.

“Don’t you be setting up your banner so early.”

Lu Changsheng’s mouth twitched as he said.

“Setting up what banner?”

Li Feiyu asked.

“It’s nothing, if anything unexpected does happen, I’ll take care of your wife and kids myself!”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, shaking his head.

Li Feiyu didn’t take these words to heart and the two continued to catch up on old times.

Ever since Lu Changsheng moved to Qingzhu Valley, the two of them really had fewer opportunities to meet and chat.

Lu Changsheng also brought out the Biyu Bamboo Wine he had just bought from the Fifth Elder and shared a bottle with Li Feiyu.

After a small drink, Lu Changsheng didn't stay long and went straight back to report Li Feiyu's situation to the Fourth Elder.

The Fourth Elder was very efficient and had everything sorted out for Li Feiyu the next day, dissolving the contract he had signed with the Lu Family before.

Thanks to Uncle Fu's arrangements, Li Feiyu chose to become a Spiritual Butcher due to his expertise in martial arts and blade techniques.

A Spiritual Butcher is much like a regular butcher.

One who skins demon beasts, debones them, extracts their marrow, takes their cores, and so on, handling their dissection.

There are many special demon beasts that, after being hunted down, are not only troublesome to harvest materials from but also can easily lead to waste and damage to the materials.

In such cases, they would hire a skilled Spiritual Slaughterer to handle the dissection and material recovery.

As Li Feiyu chose to become a Spiritual Butcher, the Lu Family naturally had an experienced hand to guide him.

If it weren't for Li Feiyu's lack of strength, he would have wanted to join the Lu Family's Patrol Hunting Team to hunt demon beasts.

Seeing Li Feiyu free himself from childcare to learn a trade, Lu Changsheng was also relieved.

This was pretty much all he could help with at the moment.

At the border between Jiang Country's Qing Province and Jizhou.

There stood a precipitous range of hills, with eerie and oddly shaped rocks, filled with dense mists, over a bottomless cliff.

"Whoosh whoosh whoosh"

"Woo woo woo"

The cold wind howled in the valley, and the gray mist pervaded, making one's heart palpitate.



In the center, a crimson lake had now dried up.

Only a huge blood cocoon and a pile of stacked bones remained.

The blood-red glow on the cocoon flickered on and off like a heart beating quietly, breathing, incredibly eerie.

Just then, the blood cocoon emitted a dull heartbeat sound, like a giant drum vibrating, shaking the entire valley involuntarily.

Moments later, in the void, an old man and a young man appeared.

The young man was dressed in a wide black robe, and his black hair was tied up with a wooden pin, giving him an exceptionally handsome look, a beauty that was tantalizing and marked with a maturity beyond his years.

“As expected of the Demonic Spirit Root, to have integrated the demon lord’s blood and completed the baptism so quickly.”

The young man looked at the blood cocoon and chuckled lightly, his tone full of a strange affinity.

“Congratulations, Ancestor! Good fortune to you, Ancestor!”

The old man immediately bowed in salute and congratulated.

The young man chuckled again and lightly pointed at the blood cocoon.

Suddenly, the cocoon began to crack open bit by bit, turning into specks of blood-red light, revealing the man wrapped inside.

The man, in his twenties, had an elegant and handsome face, with skin white and smooth, but there was a half-moon blood lotus on his brow, faint yet indelible, adding a sense of wicked enchantment.

He slowly regained consciousness, opening his eyes; they were different from ordinary people’s, shining with a dark and blood-red light, captivating and eerie.

“Where am I?”

“I remember... I think I encountered bandits and then I jumped off a cliff...”

Qu Changge, as if awakening from a dream, with blood-red eyes full of confusion, rubbed the center of his brow.

But the next moment, he saw his palms had become as pale as jade, his fingernails sharp and fierce, glowing an eerie red, and he was taken aback.

“What—what is this.”

Then he saw the piles of white bones around him and got another shock, filled with terror.

Before he could linger on his astonishment, a young man approached him and said with a laugh, “From today on, you are my disciple.”

## **Chapter 54 - 54: Only Strength is Eternal!\_1**

Chapter 54: Only Strength is Eternal!\_1

Jiang Country, Qing Province, Zhoushan Mansion.

A youth, a young man, an old man, appeared out of thin air in a desolate and dilapidated courtyard, overgrown with weeds.

“Is this my home? How did my home become like this!?”

The young man frowned slightly as he looked at the ruined courtyard before him.

It was clear that this courtyard had been uninhabited for a long time.

Qu Changge couldn't help feeling a sense of ominous foreboding as he looked at the scene before him.

He quickly circled the yard and then ran to the main entrance to confirm that this was indeed his home.

“Why would my parents move without reason?”

“Even if they moved, they wouldn't just abandon the house like this.”

Qu Changge muttered to himself in a low voice, but a wrenching pain surged in his heart, causing his body to tremble uncontrollably, and his dark red eyes glowed with a bloody light as if they were filled with undried fresh blood.

Trying to suppress the throbbing pain in his heart, he ran to the street and asked passersby what had happened to the Qu family.

But the passersby who saw his blood-red, dull eyes all reacted like startled rabbits, their faces changing drastically in fear as they ran away.

Finally, a trembling vendor spoke out.

“No one knows what sins the Qu family committed, but a year ago, the entire family was murdered. As far as I know, the case remains unsolved to this day.”

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

Boom!

Qu Changge felt as if he had been struck by lightning, and his brain seemed to explode.

He stumbled and half-knelt on the ground, vomiting a mouthful of fresh blood.

“No, no, no!!! Impossible, absolutely impossible!!!”

He couldn't believe it, mumbling in denial as images of his kind parents, his clever and innocent little sister, floated through his mind.

He refused to believe that his parents, his sister, Uncle Xu, and Auntie had all died.

But the reality was right in front of him, leaving him with no rationale for explanation.

“Ah!!!”

Qu Changge let out a heart-wrenching howl to the sky, his eyes splitting with rage, and tears of blood streamed down his face, full of sorrow.

His face twisted in pain, and a crescent moon-like red lotus appeared on his forehead, oozing with blood, allowing strands of bloody aura in his body to run wild, and behind him, the phantom of a three-headed, six-armed figure emerged in blood.

Even more alarming was that his black hair turned white at a visible rate.

“As expected of the Demonic Spirit Root, merely baptized by the blood of the Demon Lord and without even starting cultivation or full integration, he can already stimulate the demonic blood lying dormant within.”

In the courtyard, the youth looked at Qu Changge's condition and chuckled lightly.

“Elder, won’t he think that we had someone do this and thus harbor resentment towards us?”

The old man asked cautiously.

“What of resentment? Resentment gives motivation.”

“With this child’s potential, just a bit of diligent cultivation is needed, and within a hundred years, he can condense the Demonic Body. What I want is for him to condense the Demonic Body as fast as possible and to achieve great mastery in it.”

Said the youth indifferently, always with a faint smile on his face.

At this moment, Qu Changge, who had been half-kneeling on the ground, suddenly stood up, gasping for air, his whole body trembling as he clenched his fists and came to the middle of the courtyard.

His face was fierce and his eyes bloodshot as he stared at the youth and the old man and yelled, “Was it you who did this!”

“Insolence!”

Upon hearing Qu Changge’s words, the old man immediately rebuked him, exuding a majestic aura that made Qu Changge feel as if he was carrying a great weight, and he knelt down with a thump, struggling to breathe.

The youth waved his hand and looked at Qu Changge, saying,

“Today, as your teacher, I’ll teach you your first lesson: don’t be impulsive in anything you do; think thrice before you act.”

“What is the significance of you questioning me so impulsively?”

“What difference does it make whether it was me or not me?”

“Acts like yours are foolish. Aside from impotent rage, you cause yourself trouble and may ultimately lose your life for nothing, accomplishing nothing in the end.”

“Remember, in this world, only your own strength is eternal!”

“You have the Demonic Spirit Root and are baptized with the blood of the Demon Lord, making you an exceptional talent for the Demon Path.”

“What you need to do now is to bide your time, practise Cultivation in secret, and once you have the strength, you begin investigating the truth and avenging your family.”

“However, since it’s your first offense, as your mentor, I will forgive and forget,”  
the youth said in an unhurried tone.

“Alright, now that you have visited home, come with me.”

As the words of the youth fell,  
the three of them turned into a divine rainbow and disappeared from the courtyard.  
Qingzhu Valley.

Within a manor,

“Hurry not when uninvolved; self-reliant when facing injustice,”

“Peace is best, but if foes rise; strike them first, without surprise,”

“Personal desire leads to woes; live content, then cultivate your soul.”

Lu Changsheng was teaching the Three Character Classic to Lu Ping’an, Lu Wuyu, and Lu Wuyou, the little fellows of the household, using a wooden board.

“My dear, it’s time to eat,”

“What exactly are you teaching them?”

At this moment, Lu Miaoyun came to call Lu Changsheng for dinner.

“They are three or four years old now, so I made up some things for them to read, as a form of enlightenment,”

Lu Changsheng got up with a smile, calling the group of little ones inside to have a meal.

Lu Miaoyun also knew that although her husband came from a peasant family, he was always eager to learn and often read books.

So it was normal for him to compile some phrases for enlightenment.

However, the sentences for enlightenment sounded rather odd to her.

She didn’t pay it much attention, her beautiful face beamed with a sweet smile, “For enlightenment, there’s a White Deer Mountain Villa on Qingzhu Mountain, which has scholars hired from the secular world. You could send Ping’an and the others there for their education.”

“You are busy with many things, my husband; let me take care of this matter,”

Lu Miaoyun said.

“Let’s wait until they’re a bit bigger, and send them all together next year,”

Lu Changsheng nodded and said.

The White Deer Mountain Villa was within Qingzhu Mountain, not too far away, making it feasible for the wives to take turns picking up and dropping off the children.

After all, he didn’t have much time to teach the children, and it was not certain he could teach them well.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng didn’t have many expectations for the children.

As long as they grew up safely and didn’t cause trouble for him as their father, it was sufficient.

He was not like most parents who wish for their sons to become dragons and their daughters to become phoenixes.

Mainly because there wasn’t much to hope for.

With the system within him, he knew among these children, only the seventh and seventeenth ones had Spiritual Roots.

The others didn’t have Spiritual Roots and their futures lay within the secular world.

With him as their father, these children would already be better off than ninety percent of ordinary people in the secular world, and hard work could only get them so far.

Of course, he did have some expectations.

He planned for these children to practice martial arts as they grew, to achieve Martial Dao Innate.

Then, to marry and start businesses early, establishing a martial arts family in the secular world, to branch out the Lu Family.

Honestly, with him as their father to support them, these two tasks were not difficult.

As for children like the seventh and seventeenth, Lu Changsheng actually didn’t have high hopes either.

After all, the quality of their Spiritual Roots was there for all to see.

He was very clear about the hardships of cultivating with such Spiritual Roots.

Lu Changsheng didn't want his children to struggle or suffer too much; moderation was enough.

After all, one can't eat hot tofu in a hurry; his Lu Family was not in a rush for quick success, focusing instead on a long-term future.

Lu Changsheng didn't think much of it and went to the dining hall with Lu Miaoyun and the children for dinner.

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## **Chapter 55 - 55: Emerald Bamboo Rice, Metaphysics!\_1**

Chapter 55: Emerald Bamboo Rice, Metaphysics!\_1

In the middle of the dining hall, a large revolving round table was set up to seat the entire family.

Of course, the children were still young and did not sit at the table. When they grew older, or should there be more wives and concubines, there would not be enough room.

"Husband, this Emerald Bamboo Spirit Rice was cooked for three hours with Spiritual Fire by Xiaoqing. Try it and see how it tastes," said Miaoyun as she carried a small wooden barrel crafted from emerald bamboo spirit wood to serve Changsheng a bowl of rice.

As Changsheng sat down at the head of the table, Lu Miaoyun scooped a bowl of rice for him from a small jade-green bamboo barrel.

Each grain of rice in the bowl was vividly green and crystal clear, resembling beads of agate or jade, emitting a refreshing bamboo fragrance that tantalized the appetite.

Changsheng took a bite and immediately savored the lingering taste in his mouth. After two more bites, he commented, "This is indeed First Grade Spirit Rice; the flavor is truly good."

"You all should try it too," Changsheng said to his wives and concubines.

This Emerald Bamboo Spirit Rice had just been delivered by the Lu Family the day before.

It was one of the benefits given to him for his promotion to Middle Grade Talisman Master.

After becoming a Middle Grade Talisman Master, his basic benefits did not change much.

In addition to the standard monthly allowance of ten Spirit Stones, thirty catties of Spirit Rice, and a bottle of Yellow Dragon Elixir, he now received an extra twenty catties of Emerald Bamboo Spirit Rice, a special product of the Lu Family.

The Emerald Bamboo Spirit Rice, with every grain resembling jade, not only contains rich Spiritual Energy and tastes sweet but also has the effect of nurturing the body, cleansing impurities, and purifying flesh and blood over long-term consumption.

Ordinary grains and vegetables inevitably leave impurities settled within the body.

That is why Cultivators usually consume Spirit Rice.

Emerald Bamboo Spirit Rice is a step above ordinary Spirit Rice and is considered First Grade Spirit Rice.

Even for the Lu Family, the annual yield is limited.

Only certain members like the family elders and Guest Elders receive a set portion each month.

This time, due to Changsheng's advancement to Middle Grade Talisman Master and his marriage to Lu Miaoyun, the Lu Family granted him an allowance of twenty catties per month.

Beyond the reward of Emerald Bamboo Spirit Rice, the other change was that by completing the monthly Talisman Making tasks assigned by the Lu Family, he could now earn an additional Spirit Stone bonus.

Unlike before, where there were no rewards for completing the assigned tasks.

The bonus wasn't much, but it wasn't insignificant either – currently amounting to ten Spirit Stones.

Moreover, for any extra Talismans made beyond the quota, the Lu Family agreed to purchase them at market price.



This arrangement could be considered an indirect improvement in benefits, adding an incentive to perform better.

Naturally, Changsheng had no objections to this and felt it was satisfactory.

After all, if one were to account for it, the Lu Family marrying off Lu Miaoyun to him, along with a young maidservant as part of the dowry, could also be seen as a reward.

Having spent the past few days together, Changsheng grew quite fond of his young wife Miaoyun.

Though she showed a bit of youthful temperament, she was very well-behaved and sensible.

Far from acting like a spoiled lady, she quickly became close with his other wives and concubines in the backyard, leading to a very harmonious relationship and displaying a degree of mature elegance.

This pleased Changsheng greatly.

Indeed, beauty does not surpass a resplendent heart; a virtuous wife supports my ambitions to soar high.

For Changsheng, in terms of taking a wife or concubines, looks or physical appearance were not his primary concern.

Being above-average in appearance was sufficient; Spiritual Root aptitude and moral character were much more important.

“Thank you, Husband.”

“Thank you, Husband.”

“Thank you, Husband.”

On hearing Changsheng’s words, the wives and concubines began to eat.

However, there wasn’t much of the Emerald Bamboo Spirit Rice, just a small barrel’s worth, and after Changsheng took a generous serving for himself, the rest only took a small portion to taste.

At that moment, Xiaoqing also brought out the remaining dishes on a tray.

As Miaoyun’s maidservant, her skills were in Spirit Plant cultivation and cooking.

Although she wasn't a Spirit Chef, her cooking skills were excellent and would be considered top-notch in the mundane world.

Hence, upon coming with Miaoyun, she took on the role of a junior cook.

"There is a spot available, Xiaoqing, come sit and eat," Changsheng said.

"We don't have that many rules here," he added, glancing at Xiaoqing.

"I'm not hungry,"

the clear, large eyes of Xiaoqing looked up at Lu Changsheng, and her face showed a well-behaved smile as she chirped.

"Xiaoqing, if your husband tells you to sit down, then sit down,"

said Lu Miaoyun, who also knew that her own husband wasn't one for many formalities or complex rituals.

She rose to her feet, pulling on Xiaoqing's arm, and had her sit down beside them.

"Thank you, master,"

said Xiaoqing in her crisp voice, after which she also filled a bowl with rice and began to eat a little at a time.

That night,

afterwards.

"Husband..."

Lu Miaoyun, bedewed with fragrant sweat, lay weakly in Lu Changsheng's arms and said with shyness and timidity, "Your concubine can't go on, let Xiaoqing come in to serve my lord~"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng felt a warmth in his heart.

His little charming wife was indeed considerate and well-behaved.

"It's alright, let your husband cherish Yun'er first,"

Lu Changsheng pinched his wife's cheek and then climbed on top again.

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

Through the daily nutrition and nourishment of spirit rice and spiritual wine, Lu Changsheng could clearly feel his physical condition had improved a level from before.

However, regarding the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, there was still no progress.

There was no helping it, Orthodox-Level body refining techniques were just like that.

Powerful as they may be, the threshold for cultivation was really high; it was very difficult to get started, requiring an extremely strong physical foundation.

Lu Changsheng's body, not being drained by sensual pleasures, was already quite good, but it was not nearly enough to talk about a strong physical foundation.

Thus, if he wanted to cultivate the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, he could only rely on slowly nurturing his body and enduring with time.

He estimated that, at the current pace, it would take at least two or three years to get started.

Unless, as he had thought before, he could take a shortcut through the system's lucky draw and obtain a magical treasure, using the condensation method in the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art to integrate the treasure into his body and use it to nurture himself.

But that was still a bit far off.

His twenty-first child had just been born not long ago.

To enter the draw, he would need at least nine more children.

Moreover, even after having thirty children, it was not certain whether the system would give out "Child Money."

But regardless of whether the system complemented or not, Lu Changsheng always remembered that having children was the most important.

With the efforts of this past month, Lu Miaoyun had also successfully conceived.

Although it was said that when a female cultivator becomes pregnant, it damages the vital essence and greatly hinders cultivation,

the higher-ups in the Lu Family were all delighted to hear it.

Because in the eyes of the Lu Family's upper echelons, the more children the two had, the more stable the marriage would be, and the more firmly Lu Changsheng would be tied to the Lu Family.

Lu Changsheng was also very happy.

With Lu Miaoyun possessing a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, there was a great chance that their children would have Spiritual Roots.

Especially with the example set by Qu Zhenzhen, he had high expectations for the child in Lu Miaoyun's womb.

After Lu Miaoyun became pregnant, the Family Head Lu Yuanding and the Fourth Elder both sent over nutritional supplements.

In the Cultivation World, there was a rather mystical belief.

If a mother's environment during pregnancy was good, with ample nutrition and sufficient spiritual energy to nourish the fetus, then the probability of the child having a Spiritual Root, and the quality of that root, would be higher.

Whether this was true or not was difficult to verify.

But now that he had the means, Lu Changsheng was willing to believe in this mysticism.

He took out some of his spirit stones, enabling his wives and children to eat spirit rice and spirit vegetables every day.

In the past, the thirty catties of spirit rice provided by the Lu Family every month were simply not enough for his entire household.

He was the priority receiver; his wives and children could only occasionally eat spirit rice and vegetables.

But now, there had been a small improvement in the perks and benefits provided by the Lu Family. Coupled with the stable income from talisman sales through Hong Yi and the profits from Bullhead Mountain, Lu Changsheng could finally afford to improve the dietary conditions for his wives and children.

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## **Chapter 56 - 56: My Demon Path Big Uncle!\_1**

## Chapter 56: My Demon Path Big Uncle!\_1

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This day.

Lu Changsheng received a letter.

It was from Hong Yi, who wrote that someone he had sent out had learned of a piece of news in Zhoushan Mansion.

A strange man had appeared in the Qu Family courtyard.

According to his investigation, there was a high probability that this man was Qu Changge.

Because someone there recognized Qu Changge's appearance.

And this strange man appeared within the Qu Family, asking people about what had happened there.

So putting all these circumstances together, it was almost certain that this man was Qu Changge.

But for some reason, whereas Qu Changge was once known for his refined and handsome scholar appearance,

he had now transformed into something demonic and ominous, his eyes an extremely blood-red, like a monster's.

In the letter, Hong Yi said that after Qu Changge appeared, he disappeared without a trace, with no further news.

He suspected that Qu Changge had also started on the path of cultivation, but it was of the Demon Path, and warned Lu Changsheng to be careful.

"Demon Path."

After finishing the letter, Lu Changsheng's eyes slightly narrowed.

About what he knew, the Cultivation World of Jiang Country revered the Heavenly Sword Sect.

The major Immortal Sects, Immortal Cities, and cultivating clans, were all seemingly righteous forces on the surface.

Not one of them was from the Demonic Sects.

Thus in Jiang Country, there was no fertile ground for the existence of Demonic Path Cultivators.

On the rare occasion there were some Demon Cultivators, they were often Loose Cultivators who had obtained a demonic inheritance.

Lu Changsheng never expected that his newfound uncle would take up the Demon Path.

“I wonder if this big uncle will come looking for Qingzhu Mountain.”

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

He certainly wasn't worried about this big uncle of his finding Qingzhu Mountain.

After all, a clear conscience fears no midnight knocking.

Not only had he saved Qu Zhenzhen, but their affection for each other was mutual.

Could it be that this big uncle would come to cause him trouble?

Even if Qu Changge did not understand the true situation and came to bother him, he would still need the ability to find him.

In Lu Changsheng's view, since Qu Zhenzhen had an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, even if her brother had a Spiritual Root, it likely wouldn't be much better.

Moreover, in Jiang Country, Demon Cultivators were akin to rats crossing the street, despised and pursued by everyone.

Under these circumstances, how could he possibly come to Qingzhu Mountain to trouble him?

“Sigh, it seems my big uncle is also a tragic figure.”

“Entering the path of cultivation, yet choosing the Demon Path, only to come home and learn of his family's destruction.”

Lu Changsheng heaved a sigh and shook his head.

He had a rather good impression of this big uncle of his, whom he had never met.

Because over the past year and more, Qu Zhenzhen had told him many things from their childhood.

Among these, she often mentioned this inexpensive big uncle.

According to Qu Zhenzhen, her brother, though always studying and not one to smile or speak much, preferring to preach lofty principles, was not a rigid person.

He was very affectionate towards his little sister and often helped her clean up her messes, even hiding them from their parents when she made mistakes.

“I won’t tell Zhenzhen about this for now, so she doesn’t worry.”

“If I have the capacity to help in the future, I might indeed lend a hand to this big uncle, of course, that is if he’s still alive.”

“As for now, forget about it.”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and let it out long, not dwelling further on this matter.

At present, he was merely a weak Qi Refinement Third Level cultivator, barely surviving in Qingzhu Mountain.

This big uncle of his, he couldn’t really help at the moment, nor did he want to trouble himself with caring.

He then replied to Hong Yi with a letter, telling him not to inquire into Qu Changge’s whereabouts anymore.

Otherwise, if they got involved with a Demon Cultivator, it would be another hassle.

That night.

Afterwards.

Qu Zhenzhen’s cheeks were scarlet, her face flushed, her eyes dazed with enchantment as she slowly came back to her senses.

She punched Lu Changsheng with her small fist and scolded, “You’re terrible, forget about the three of us attending to you again, you only know how to bully people.”

Lu Miaoyun, on the other hand, was embarrassed like an ostrich tucking into its blanket, while Xiao Qing, though somewhat shy, was relatively more composed and continued to attend to Lu Changsheng.

“Heh, isn’t it rare though? Look, your Yun’er isn’t saying anything,” Lu Changsheng chuckled.

“Husband, please, no more, it’s so embarrassing!”

Lu Miaoyun buried her head in the blanket, her voice muffled and breathy.

Half a month later.

“Husband, I’ve completed drawing breath into the body and have become a Cultivator!”

This day, Qu Zhenzhen, with a gold hairpin and pendent on her head, and dressed in a pink and white skirt, approached Lu Changsheng with a face full of joy and excitement to report the good news.

After spending more than a year in Qingzhu Mountain, the baby fat on her face had faded, her naïve charm had retreated, and her tender figure had become much more alluring.

On her pure and lovely face, a few traces of the charm of a wife and a mother have emerged.

“My Zhenzhen has broken through to Qi Refinement First Level!?”

Upon hearing this news, Lu Changsheng was very happy.

Since his wives possessed Spiritual Roots, he naturally hoped that they would all embark on the path of cultivation and accompany him for a bit longer.

Leaving aside the future possibilities of becoming his supporters, at the very least, cultivation would benefit their health in many ways.

The reason Qu Zhenzhen had only now broken through to the first level of Qi Refinement was that pregnancy, nurturing, and body recovery had delayed her cultivation.

Otherwise, in Qingzhu Valley, with access to a Second Grade Spiritual Vein and even without cultivation resources, she would have already achieved this breakthrough long ago.

Looking at the little wife in front of him, whose every frown and smile was captivating, Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but pull her into his arms and said, “To celebrate my Zhenzhen becoming a cultivator, let your husband reward you handsomely.”

Even though she was already a mother, Qu Zhenzhen’s shy nature had not changed.

Upon hearing these words, she immediately blushed deeply, her heart filled with embarrassment.



Before she could say anything, she felt a warm kiss on her lips, followed by her body growing a bit weak.

After a while, Qu Zhenzhen's voice became urgent, and she gasped, "Husband, let's... let's return to the bedroom...."

"It's fine, we're at home, and there's no one around."

Lu Changsheng spoke softly.

Soon after, accompanied by Qu Zhenzhen's coquettish 'stammering' and 'rustling' sounds, the small courtyard in the midst of autumn gained a touch of spring.

In the following days, Lu Changsheng devoted most of his energy to Qu Zhenzhen.

Since Qu Zhenzhen had made a breakthrough to the first level of Qi Refinement, and given that it had been six months since her last delivery, he naturally needed to take good care of her and start working towards the second child.

In the blink of an eye, the end of the month arrived.

Every month's end was the day the Fourth Elder would hold a lecture on Talisman Making.

That day, after getting up and finishing his breakfast, Lu Changsheng went to the Fourth Elder's residence.

Since he had visited once before, he didn't need someone to guide the way.

Lu Changsheng confidently made his way through the corridors to reach a quiet courtyard.

The courtyard walls were lined with green and jade-like Qing Ling bamboo.

In the center was a small pavilion with five tables and chairs placed nearby.

Currently, next to the pavilion, a stunning figure stood tall and straight.

Her face was lovely, her eyes clear as water, dressed in a white skirt simple and elegant.

Her lustrous black hair cascaded down her back, hanging softly to the waist of her snowy dress, in a striking contrast of black and white.

Adorning only the simple white dress and shoes, her graceful figure and elegant bearing exuded a unique allure, carrying a breath of ethereal otherworldliness.

The gentle breeze blew, and strands of sunlight fell upon her, illuminating her white dress.

It bathed her in a layer of sacred golden radiance, making her appear all the more divine and noble.

Seeing Lu Miaoge standing as if she had stepped out from a painting, Lu Changsheng could not help but show a hint of admiration in his eyes.

Perhaps it was because since the awakening of his memories, the first 'fairy' he encountered in the cultivation realm was Lu Miaoge, giving him a special sentiment towards her in his heart.

Previously, upon seeing Lu Miaoge, due to the disparity in their statuses, Lu Changsheng harbored thoughts but didn't feel much.

Now, with the confidence given by the system and the rise in status of the Lu Family, Lu Miaoge no longer seemed unattainable to him.

Thus, every time he saw Lu Miaoge, he couldn't help but nurture thoughts he hadn't entertained before.

Thoughts of conquering the celestial beauty, who seemed pure and unworldly, under his body to taste at will.

"Sigh, no wonder many people, once they have money and power, become morally corrupt."

Lu Changsheng shook his head internally.

He had just recently married Lu Miaoyun, and now he was already harboring inappropriate thoughts toward his wife's cousin.

"Eldest Miss."

Lu Changsheng didn't dwell on such thoughts. He greeted Lu Miaoge with a smile.

As a Talisman Master of the Lu Family, Lu Miaoge would come to study Talisman Making with the Fourth Elder on this day every month.

As for the other Lu Family disciples who were learning Talisman Making, because they were apprentices, the Fourth Elder divided the lessons into two groups.

The morning was for Lu Miaoge and Lu Changsheng, and the afternoon was for the other Lu Family disciples.

“Lu Changsheng.”

Seeing Lu Changsheng, Lu Miaoge greeted him with a light smile.

Her smile was faint, as delicate as a snow lotus blooming on the mountain, quickly concealing her mirth to return to her previous serene and ethereal demeanor.

This made Lu Changsheng silently think to himself that the two sisters were quite similar in this respect.

Neither of them liked to smile much, but when they did, it was very beautiful.

He didn't go over to chat or anything; even if he harbored thoughts about Lu Miaoge, it wasn't as if he could just go up and pursue her.

One reason was that his current status was not suitable for pursuing her, and besides, one doesn't chase after a girl, one attracts her.

Lu Changsheng sat down at a table and chair on the side, waiting for the Fourth Elder to arrive.

## **Chapter 57 - 57: Taking a Talisman Making Class with the Young Miss!\_1**

Chapter 57: Taking a Talisman Making Class with the Young Miss!\_1 Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

It wasn't long before the Fourth Elder arrived in the courtyard.

Her hair was coiled elegantly atop her head, with streaks of silver among the black, and she was dressed in a blueish-brown dress, making her look every bit the dignified and graceful lady of high status.

“Grandmother.”

“Great-aunt.”

Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge immediately made a formal bow with hands clasped to the Fourth Elder.

“There’s no need for so much ceremony, please sit.”

The Fourth Elder showed a warm and kind face as she waved her hand.

Then turning to the two, she spoke, “Changsheng, Miaoge, show me the talismans you’ve been practicing most recently.”

Upon hearing this, both brought out their talisman-making tools and began drawing talismans.

Lu Changsheng was still working on the Fire Cloud Talisman he had first revealed.

After all, when he had first revealed himself to be a First Grade Middle Grade talisman master, his success rate had only been about 10% to 20%, so naturally he still needed to practice.

The Fourth Elder glanced at the talismans being drawn. Seeing Lu Changsheng’s steady wrist and confident strokes as he sketched the Fire Cloud Talisman, she couldn’t hide a look of surprise.

Following, under the watchful eyes of the Fourth Elder, Lu Changsheng successfully completed the drawing of the Fire Cloud Talisman.

“Changsheng, you must have a success rate of around 60% to 70% when drawing the Fire Cloud Talisman now, right?”

After watching Lu Changsheng’s progress with the Fire Cloud Talisman, the Fourth Elder exclaimed with a face lit up by a trace of pleasant surprise.

Lu Miaoge, who was at the side drawing her talisman, trembled slightly in her fair wrist upon hearing this, resulting in the failure of the talisman she was working on, then she turned her bright eyes towards Lu Changsheng.

Her delicate face expressed clear astonishment.

She was well aware that it was just two months ago that Lu Changsheng had achieved the status of a First Grade Middle Grade Talisman Master.

In just two months, he had improved his success rate with the First Grade Middle Grade Fire Cloud Talisman to 60% to 70%.

Such talent in talisman making was truly terrifying!

She couldn’t help recalling three years ago when Lu Changsheng became a talisman-making apprentice, and she had accompanied Uncle Fu to assess him.

She had recognized then that Lu Changsheng's talent for talisman making was higher than her own.

But she had never expected, Lu Changsheng's talisman-making talent was even greater than she had thought, so much greater!

Without anyone's guidance, in just over three years, he had become a Middle Grade Talisman Master!

Now, under the mentorship of the Fourth Elder, the Fire Cloud Talisman, which originally only had a success rate of 20%, had improved in just one month to a staggering 60% to 70% success rate!

This progress was simply terrifying!

Even though she was usually as calm and poised as water and was already trying to draw Superior Grade Talismans to challenge for the Superior Grade Talisman Master title, in that moment, in front of Lu Changsheng, she couldn't help feeling a sense of despondency and frustration.

She pursed her lips, put aside her feelings of loss and defeat, and took out a new piece of talisman paper to start drawing again.

"It's all thanks to your guidance last time, grandmother. I've been practicing hard at home to achieve this success rate."

Lu Changsheng answered with a nod.

He was unaware that his behavior had caused Lu Miaoge to feel frustrated.

This display of talent with the Fire Cloud Talisman was something he had planned in advance and was part of his strategy.

He wanted to make use of the pretext of the Fourth Elder's guidance to accelerate the unveiling of his own talents in talisman making.

"Excellent, excellent, that's very good. Grandmother can see that you're fairly proficient with the Fire Cloud Talisman,"

"It's just during the transitions, the drawing of the talisman lines is not quite smooth enough with spiritual power."

"However, with more practice and familiarity in your daily routine, that should improve."

The Fourth Elder said, praising Lu Changsheng after hearing his words.

She continued to address Lu Changsheng, “Then today, grandmother will teach you how to draw the Windwalking Talisman.”

The Windwalking Talisman, like the Fire Cloud Talisman, is a First Grade Middle Grade Talisman.

In terms of difficulty, it’s slightly more challenging than the Fire Cloud Talisman.

“Thank you, grandmother.”

Lu Changsheng spoke respectfully.

He had no preference over which talisman to learn or practice, and simply followed the Fourth Elder’s arrangements.

One reason was that he did not care much; another was that it was part of the terms of the Spiritual Contract with the Lu Family.

He had to follow the Lu Family’s arrangements and practice the respective talismans.

“The Windwalking Talisman is different from the Fire Cloud Talisman; it emphasizes softness, not just in the brushwork but also in the output of spiritual power, carrying a sense of roundness,”

“A critical point with the Windwalking Talisman is that every time you reach a turning point, the brushwork should be light and smooth, and the spiritual power must be continuously ‘bounced’ out in a gentle stream...”

The Fourth Elder explained the essentials of the Windwalking Talisman to Lu Changsheng.

She then drew a Windwalking Talisman on the spot, allowing Lu Changsheng to sense the fluctuations of spiritual power on it and to imitate the lines drawn upon it.

“Yes, grandmother.”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng nodded and picked up a stack of blank papers from the table to familiarize himself with the talisman lines.

When starting to draw a new talisman, it is common to practice drawing talisman lines on blank paper first, before trying to create it on real talisman paper.

Starting directly with talisman paper would generally be wasteful, as failure was almost certain at that stage.

Of course, for someone exceptional like Lu Changsheng, it was a different case.

But in front of the Fourth Elder, he naturally still presented himself as earnestly learning.

Then, the Fourth Elder turned her attention towards Lu Miaoge, who was in the process of talisman making, only to see that Lu Miaoge's talisman had failed again.

Knowing that Lu Miaoge was still unfamiliar with the talisman she was drawing, the speaker outlined the key points.

"Miaoge, the Golden Light Barrier Talisman values firmness as the main aspect, with softness as a supplement. The strokes must be soft, yet firm, and the output of spiritual power must also be strong and powerful."

"When you make the first stroke, your touch and spiritual power should be like cotton wrapped around iron. At the first turn of the talisman line, you need to add a bit more 'gathering' feel, while your spiritual power should 'release'... After the ninth turn, the power must flow continuously without end..."

Making talismans, with higher grades of talismans, becomes more difficult and complex.

The process of beginning, continuing, turning, and concluding, every stroke and line, follows very strict standards.

Just the technique of making the initial stroke includes a great deal of specifics, such as being robust and powerful, firm yet soft, soft yet firm, a combination of strength and gentleness... and so on, extremely complex.

Like the Golden Light Barrier Talisman that Lu Miaoge was drawing, it is a Superior Grade First Grade talisman, very complex, and a notch above Middle Grade talismans.

"Yes, Fourth Grandmother."

Hearing this, Lu Miaoge nodded, her delicate features showing a concentrated expression as she continued to lean over and draw the talisman.

But halfway through, the talisman paper emitted blue smoke, signifying failure.

"Miaoge, when you were tracing the talisman lines, your stroke was too forceful, which clashed with the spiritual power, leading to failure."

"Come, feel my spiritual power, the force."

The Fourth Elder pointed out the mistake.

She immediately took hold of Lu Miaoge's hand and slowly drew out the Golden Light Barrier Talisman.

Lu Changsheng also glanced over in their direction.

He could see that the Fourth Elder was indeed skilled in talisman making.

At the very least, she was very familiar with the Golden Light Barrier Talisman.

Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible to guide someone like this in drawing a talisman.

“Miaoge, using that sensation, try again.”

After the Fourth Elder led Lu Miaoge through the completion of the Golden Light Barrier Talisman, she spoke.

“Yes, Grandmother.”

Lu Miaoge nodded gently and then tried drawing it again.

But she failed again halfway through the process.

Seeing this scene, the Fourth Elder didn't say anything.

She simply encouraged, “It's okay; just practice more, familiarize yourself with it a few times, and you'll be fine.”

For a Talisman Master, this was quite normal.

If it was possible to succeed after just a few attempts, then becoming a Talisman Master wouldn't be that difficult.

After a while, seeing that Lu Changsheng was also nearly familiar with drawing the Windwalking Talisman, the Fourth Elder said to him, “Come, Changsheng, draw a Windwalking Talisman for me to see.”

“Yes, Grandmother.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng also began to demonstrate drawing the Windwalking Talisman.

But he failed as well, around one-fifth of the way through.

He was talented, but he was not freakishly so.

If he succeeded after only one or two attempts, it would have been too astonishing and potentially problematic.



“Your hand is very stable, and your strokes are steady, but just now, your spiritual power was a bit rushed.”

“At this step, your hand needs a touch of ‘looseness,’ and your spiritual power should gently ‘envelop’ the stroke...”

“Come, feel my spiritual power, the force.”

After watching Lu Changsheng finish drawing, the Fourth Elder remarked.

She immediately approached and took hold of Lu Changsheng’s hand, guiding him stroke by stroke as they slowly completed the Windwalking Talisman together.

Although there were concerns about physical contact between men and women, for the Fourth Elder, Lu Changsheng was just a junior, and her granddaughter’s future husband, and so such concerns were not considered important.

Through this process, Lu Changsheng could clearly feel the force and flow of spiritual power coming from the Fourth Elder’s palm.

“At this step, your hand should be ‘loose,’ with your spiritual power ‘enveloping’ the stroke, imparting a sense of ‘bounce,’ a light ‘flick’ of the wrist, finishing the rest in one go.”

“Try again.”

In a kindly tone, the Fourth Elder instructed Lu Changsheng, then let go of his hand.

“Alright, Grandmother.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, but did not start drawing immediately.

Instead, he took out a gourd from his storage bag and took a sip of liquid before continuing.

Inside was White Jade Hundred Flowers Wine, which had the effect of restoring spiritual power and calming the mind. It was helpful for his talisman making.

He naturally didn’t need the wine to calm his mind, but it was necessary to help restore his spiritual power.

The Fourth Elder made no comment on this.

She knew that Lu Changsheng was only at the Third Level of Qi cultivation and couldn’t draw too many First Grade Middle Grade talismans without relying on spiritual wine for power restoration.

Then, under the Fourth Elder's watchful eye, Lu Changsheng managed to draw about a quarter of the talisman before failing.

"Your spiritual power didn't fully envelop the stroke, to be focused on a point, try a few more times."

After watching, the Fourth Elder gave her feedback.

And so it went, under the Fourth Elder's tutelage; a morning passed.

That morning, neither Lu Changsheng nor Lu Miaoge succeeded in creating any new talismans.

But they had at least gained an introductory understanding of these types of talismans and grasped their essentials. Next, they just needed to go back and practice more, to become more familiar.

## **Chapter 58 - 58: Qu Zhenzhen's Second Child, Breakthrough Elixir!\_1**

Chapter 58: Qu Zhenzhen's Second Child, Breakthrough Elixir!\_1

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

Qu Zhenzhen, who had been receiving special attention from Lu Changsheng, ran to him and said, "Husband, I think I am pregnant!"

"Pregnant? Let me see?"

Lu Changsheng, hearing this, was overjoyed and placed his head against Qu Zhenzhen's belly.

Of course, at this time, there were no fetal movements yet.

But as a cultivator, Lu Changsheng could faintly sense the new life being nurtured within her stomach.

"Good, good, good, indeed you are pregnant. Come here, Zhenzhen, let your husband give you a kiss."

Seeing that Qu Zhenzhen was pregnant, Lu Changsheng's mood soared. He caressed his delicate wife's cheek and kissed her tender lips fiercely.

In the courtyard, there were other sisters present. They couldn't help but cover their mouths and giggle at the scene, leaving Qu Zhenzhen blushing.

Feeling slightly embarrassed and annoyed, she gave her husband a playful punch. Her fair and charming face was flushed red with shyness, utterly irresistible.

Yet this hint of girlish shyness, coupled with Qu Zhenzhen's charm as a wife and mother-to-be, was both pure and enticing.

It set Lu Changsheng's heart ablaze, making him wish he could take his lovely wife right then and there.

However, seeing how happy her husband was, Qu Zhenzhen's blushing face also revealed a smile of pure happiness and contentment.

Now that both Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen were pregnant, Lu Changsheng felt extremely contented, feeling that life was becoming ever more promising.

He looked forward eagerly to the birth of his children by the two delicate wives.

He also thought of the two beloved concubines who hadn't been pregnant yet, and a maidservant with a Spiritual Root.

But since Lu Miaoyun was only a little over a month pregnant, he wasn't in a hurry for the maidservant Xiaqing to become pregnant.

After all, if a maidservant became pregnant around the same time as his wife, it wouldn't be quite appropriate—it might seem like a competition for favor.

Although Lu Changsheng himself didn't really care.

But after all, they were in the Lu Family, and it was better to be cautious.

Therefore, he planned to focus his attention on the two favored concubines next.

Regarding these two concubines, Lu Changsheng was also somewhat curious.

If they were to get pregnant and have children, he wondered if the children's hair and eye colors would resemble his own or their mothers'.

In the blink of an eye, it was the end of the month, the day the Fourth Elder taught talisman making.

When the Fourth Elder inspected the progress of Lu Miaoge and Lu Changsheng on their talismans,

Lu Changsheng directly took out a Windwalking Talisman he had drawn and said to the Fourth Elder, "Grandmother, I successfully made the Windwalking Talisman yesterday."

"What!?"

"You made the Windwalking Talisman!"

The Fourth Elder, upon hearing this, was initially stunned.

Then, looking at the talisman in Lu Changsheng's hand, her face lit up with delight.

She hadn't expected that in just a month, Lu Changsheng would have succeeded in making the Windwalking Talisman.

You must know that the most difficult part of talisman making is the first step, moving from nothing to something.

Once the first step is successful, the subsequent process from one to ten becomes much simpler.

Lu Miaoge, standing beside them, also looked at Lu Changsheng with immense surprise upon hearing this.

These past two months, she had hardly made any significant progress on her Golden Light Barrier Talisman.

Though the talisman she was practicing was a Superior Grade Talisman,

back when she was at Lu Changsheng's current level, it took her roughly three months to succeed with the Golden Light Insignia, which was equivalent to the Windwalking Talisman in difficulty.

Yet now, Lu Changsheng had managed to successfully make the Windwalking Talisman in just one month.

Lu Miaoge bit her lip gently, feeling somewhat disheartened by the blow.

In talisman making, her talent was already considered quite good.

Otherwise, among the many Lu Family disciples, she wouldn't have been the only Talisman Master,

and she was even on the verge of breaking through to become a First Grade Superior Talisman Master.

The Fourth Elder had told her that she had a real gift for talisman making, with the potential to become a Second Grade Talisman Master one day.

But at this moment, her formerly pride-worthy talent in talisman making was completely crushed by Lu Changsheng.

She could already foresee the day when she would be surpassed by him.

The Fourth Elder took the Windwalking Talisman from Lu Changsheng's hands.

Her fingers traced it inch by inch, feeling both the strokes and the flow of Spiritual Power within it.

"You don't have any issues with drawing the lines for the talisman; your grip and drawing are exceptionally steady, which shows a rare talent," she said.

"However, regarding spiritual power, there's a lot left to be desired in terms of proficiency and stability. For instance, this particular point here has a clear issue. Any carelessness could lead to failure, and then there's..."

The Fourth Elder provided a detailed critique of Lu Changsheng's talisman, pointing out the specific issues.

She then said, "Changsheng, draw another Windwalking Talisman for me to see."

"Yes, Grandmother."

Lu Changsheng responded and took out a sheet of talisman paper to begin drawing.

However, not even halfway through, the talisman started to give off blue smoke—another failure.

"At this point, the Spiritual Power must be 'wrapped' tightly around the brush strokes, but after making a turn, it must be released immediately, with a 'spring' in the motion..." the Fourth Elder said out loud, indicating for Lu Changsheng to continue.

After that, Lu Changsheng failed again.

He had just started yesterday, so his success rate for making talismans should be at most ten percent; naturally, he couldn't show himself to be too skilled.

Under the guidance of the Fourth Elder, Lu Changsheng failed two more times.

Upon seeing this, the Fourth Elder didn't say much.

She simply comforted him, "It's okay, you're just a bit nervous, and you have just started. Familiarize yourself with it, and you'll be fine."

"Come, grandmother will guide you through drawing a talisman once more."

Afterward, she held Lu Changsheng's hand again and helped him draw the Windwalking Talisman.

"Thank you, grandmother. Changsheng will definitely work hard and not disappoint you,"

Lu Changsheng said to the Fourth Elder.

"Good child, I am already very satisfied with your performance,"

"Grandmother believes that as long as you work hard, you will surely become a Second Rank Talisman Master in the future,"

the Fourth Elder said kindly.

She was very satisfied with her grandson-in-law Lu Changsheng.

Not only did he have exceptional talent in talisman making, but he was also very steady and treated her granddaughter well.

The only fault she could find was that he had too many wives and children.

He spent too much time thinking about marrying and having offspring.

In her opinion, if Lu Changsheng could concentrate all his efforts on talisman making and focus on the Talisman Path, he could go much further in the future.

"By the way, Changsheng, you've been at the Third Level of Qi Refinement for a while now, haven't you?"

Suddenly, the Fourth Elder turned to Lu Changsheng and asked.

"Yes, grandmother. I reached the peak of the Third Level in Qi Refinement eight months ago,"

"But as you know, my Spiritual Root is only Ninth Grade,"

Lu Changsheng responded, unable to suppress a wry smile.

He had been at the peak of Third Level in Qi Refinement eight months prior.

He had not slacked in his cultivation since then, but he had felt no loosening of his bottleneck.

With Lower Grade Spiritual Roots, each bottleneck was a barrier.

“If you need it, grandmother can apply to the family for a Breakthrough Elixir for you,” the Fourth Elder said after a slight pause.

The transition from the Third to the Fourth Level of Qi Refinement marks the progression from the early stages to the middle stages—a significant hurdle.

The poorer the quality of the Spiritual Root, the harder it is to break through.

In such cases, apart from relying on time to grind through, one can also seek help from Breakthrough Elixir Medicines to overcome the bottleneck.

“Thank you, grandmother, but I would still like to continue trying to break through on my own,”

Lu Changsheng said, politely refusing.

He was frustrated by the bottleneck but not desperate to break through it.

For now, he did not wish to rely on elixir medicines.

His reasoning was simple.

If he used a Breakthrough Elixir to advance from the Third to the Fourth Level in Qi Refinement, the difficulty of moving from the Sixth to the Seventh Level would increase.

If at the Sixth Level he again used a Breakthrough Elixir, it would make the Foundation Establishment even more challenging later on.

Occasional help from elixir medicines like the Yellow Dragon Elixir was fine as they had no side effects.

However, using Breakthrough Elixirs that stimulated one’s potential to advance could have an impact.

For most people, if they weren’t considering Foundation Establishment, using Breakthrough Elixirs wouldn’t be a big deal.

But Lu Changsheng’s focus was on the future, not the present.

Since he wasn't in a rush to break through, he preferred to try and make it on his own for as long as possible.

If he truly couldn't progress and needed help, then he would consider using elixir medicines.

When the Fourth Elder heard Lu Changsheng's refusal, she was slightly surprised.

But she quickly smiled and praised him, "Good, it is spirited of you. If you encounter any problems with your cultivation, feel free to come to grandmother."

Lu Miaoge, who was standing nearby, also revealed a touch of surprise in her beautiful eyes upon hearing these words.

It was known that Breakthrough Elixirs were extremely precious.

One for breaking through to the middle stages of Qi Refinement was worth hundreds of Spirit Stones and was scarce; in the Lu Family, it required contributions to exchange for one.

Now that the Fourth Elder had offered to apply for one on behalf of Lu Changsheng and he had declined, expressing a desire to rely on his own effort to break through.

For someone with a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, overcoming a bottleneck was far from easy.

Nonetheless, she said nothing. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Instead, her impression of Lu Changsheng deepened somewhat.

She felt that he was very different from the person she had formed an image of.

After that, the Fourth Elder shared some knowledge about talisman making with Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge and told them it was about time to return home.

"Miss seemed to look at me in a somewhat unusual way just now,"

As they walked away from the Fourth Elder's residence, Lu Changsheng surveyed Lu Miaoge's graceful retreating figure, his eyebrows slightly raised.

He naturally didn't think that this young lady had taken a liking to him.

"Could it be that she was struck by the talent in talisman making I've displayed recently?"



Lu Changsheng suddenly conjectured.

He thought to himself, "If that's the case, then this young lady isn't as detached and indifferent as she appears on the surface, and not untouched by worldly concerns."

"Indeed, she is not a True Immortal; how could she be free from worldly desires? They all have emotions and desires."

"The second young lady also seemed cold and noble on the outside, but her true character didn't match that at all."

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, not taking it too to heart, and headed home.

## **Chapter 59 - 59: Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, 6th Lottery Draw!\_1**

Chapter 59: Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, 6th Lottery Draw!\_1

Time flew by.

That day, Lu Changsheng's twenty-second child was born.

Like most children, he was without a Spiritual Root.

Now, for a child to be without Spiritual Root, Lu Changsheng had grown accustomed to it, completely without expectation.

If the child had a Spiritual Root, it would be a pleasant surprise.

However.

Surprises like that tend to arrive so suddenly, so unexpectedly.

One month later, when Lu Changsheng's twenty-third child was born, he was seized by a deeply mystical tremor.

It was the tremor of the child having a Spiritual Root.

Moreover, this particular tremor gave him an indescribable sense of mystery throughout his body.

It gave Lu Changsheng a premonition.

His Spiritual Root had advanced!

With the addition of this child's Spiritual Root, his own had risen from a Ninth Grade to an Eighth Grade.

At that instant, a system notification sound rang out.

[Congratulations to the host for the birth of three children with Spiritual Roots, receiving one lottery draw opportunity!]

“Good, good, good!”

The tremor from the improvement in Spiritual Root and the system notification sound filled Lu Changsheng with immense joy and excitement.

He had not expected that, with no expectations whatsoever, this child would possess a Spiritual Root and elevate his own to the Eighth Grade.

And, at the same time, the system had come through with a bonus of Child Money.

Such unexpected and surprising good fortune, or really two instances of such surprises, filled him with unstoppable excitement and joy.

“Husband, what's wrong?”

His wives, unaware of what had happened to Lu Changsheng, didn't understand why he suddenly appeared so joyful.

Lu Changsheng realized that he had gotten a bit carried away with excitement.

Mainly because the surprise had come so unexpectedly, so suddenly, that he hadn't managed to keep his composure.

“An issue with Talisman that had troubled me for quite a while just suddenly became clear to me, so I got a little excited for a moment,” he said with a smile.

“Congratulations, husband.”

“Congratulations, husband.”

“Congratulations, husband.”

Hearing his words, several of his wives also showed smiling faces, voicing their congratulations, without any suspicion or further thought.

“What’s there to congratulate? Our Lu Family has been blessed with another son; that’s the true cause for celebration,” said Lu Changsheng, waving his hand.

Internally, he couldn’t help but think that he still needed to temper his state of mind further, to be unshaken even if Mount Tai crumbled before him.

Otherwise, if such situations became more frequent, it would be easy for others to detect something amiss.

He walked into the birthing room, immediately spotting the midwife holding a swaddle.

“Congratulations, young master, it’s a girl,” the midwife said to Lu Changsheng.

“A girl, eh? That’s good too, considering the previous two were boys,” Lu Changsheng remarked, unfazed.

He didn’t have a strong preference for sons or daughters.

He took the child from the midwife’s arms.

Perhaps because he had become a Cultivator, had been practicing the Immortal Beauty Technique, and due to the improved conditions for the child’s mother during pregnancy,

The child looked much cuter than an ordinary newborn, not as wrinkled.

Even knowing that this child possessed a Spiritual Root, Lu Changsheng was very happy inside, but he didn’t show it too obviously or distinctly at that moment.

After looking at the child for a while, Lu Changsheng left and went to his study.

“The child’s birth this time has prompted the system to give Child Money, indicating that the achievement of having a number of children with Spiritual Roots is different from the achievement of total number of children,” he thought to himself.

“That’s to be expected. The difficulty of having children with Spiritual Roots is noticeably higher. I wonder what the next number will be, five? Or perhaps ten?” Lu Changsheng pondered.

He didn’t dwell on it.

If he fixated on such things, setting expectations in his heart would only make it easier to be disappointed.

It was better to let things take their natural course.

After all, even if the system didn’t bestow Child Money, he would still want this child!

Immediately, Lu Changsheng began the part he was most looking forward to.

“System, I want to draw a prize!”

Instantly.

A pale red virtual prize wheel emerged.

“I wonder what I’ll get this time, hopefully a magical treasure.”

Gazing at the prize wheel before him, Lu Changsheng took a deep breath.

Due to the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, he now had a particularly strong desire for magical treasures.

He wanted to see if he could get a magical treasure directly from the system wheel to practise the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

After all, cultivation techniques could give him all kinds of strange and wonderful abilities.

But as long as a magical treasure was decent enough, it would suffice for practising the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

“Start the draw!”

With a thought, golden light began to spin on the pale red wheel.

After waiting five seconds, the wheel gradually slowed down.

Under Lu Changsheng’s slightly nervous and anticipatory gaze, the golden light settled on ‘Other’.

[Ding! Congratulations to the host for obtaining the Gu insect ‘Peach Blossom Gu’!]

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

A pattern resembling a butterfly with two peach blossom petals emerged from the big wheel, accompanied by a system notification sound.

“A Gu insect, Peach Blossom Gu?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised to see this reward.

He wasn’t too disappointed at not getting the cultivation technique or magical treasures he wanted.

After all, he had been disappointed so many times before.

A lottery drawing like this, how could it possibly go according to one's wishes?

The days ahead were long, and there would be plenty of chances to draw prizes; as long as he worked hard, he would eventually get the rewards he wanted.

He looked at the Peach Blossom Gu in the System Space.

[Gu insect: Peach Blossom Gu]

[Quality: Sky Spirit Gu]

[Description: A peculiar Gu created by the 'Peach Blossom Immortal', a cultivator of Gu arts. It can improve the host's skin and enhance their charisma, creating an extremely attractive appearance to the opposite sex, and it can also increase the host's fortune in romantic affairs]

Lu Changsheng didn't know much about Gu insects.

He only knew that among the various arts of cultivation, there were factions similar to beast taming, such as poison Gu, corpse refining, ghost nurturing, and so on.

He hadn't really looked into this particular area.

But, trusting the system, and seeing the words 'Sky Spirit Gu' along with the description of its effects, he felt that this Peach Blossom Gu was not ordinary.

It was definitely an exceptional Gu insect!

"First the Immortal Beauty Technique, and now this Peach Blossom Gu?"

"Does this mean that in the future, I'm destined to rely on my looks to live a life of ease?"

Lu Changsheng smacked his lips.

Having experienced the changes brought on by the Immortal Beauty Technique, he was quite looking forward to the effects of the Peach Blossom Gu and thought it was very good.

After all, he had been practising the Immortal Beauty Technique for over three years to achieve such handsomeness.

Now with the Peach Blossom Gu added to the mix, wouldn't he be the dream of millions of fairies in the cultivation world?

Especially since the appearance enhancement from the Peach Blossom Gu was targeted at the opposite sex!

Not only was it targeted at the opposite sex, but it could also enhance one's romantic fortune!

Handsome, with good romantic luck, wouldn't that be a killer combination?

It was simply made to measure for a future where he would be surrounded by wives and consorts, the nemesis of fairies and witches!

"Romantic fortune!"

"Although the concept of fate is mentioned in the cultivation world, it is nebulous and mysterious, with no detailed explanations."

"Most books only mention that some people are born with great fate and can turn misfortune into blessing in whatever they do. They might even stumble upon treasures when leaving their homes, charging ahead on the path of cultivation, advancing triumphantly and rapidly."

"Even though this Peach Blossom Gu can't improve a person's overall fate, it can enhance someone's romantic fortune. I wonder if with this Gu, my future cultivation journey will be blessed with continued romantic success?"

"When the time comes, I should look into more about fate and information on Gu insects."

Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

Although he enjoyed reading various books, he only had surface-level knowledge about the concept of fate and topics like Gu insects, which were considered unorthodox.

Now that he had obtained this Peach Blossom Gu, he was thinking of delving deeper into related knowledge.

Without further thought, Lu Changsheng willed it, and extracted the Peach Blossom Gu from the System Space.

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## **Chapter 60 - 60: Peach Blossom Gu!\_1**

Chapter 60: Peach Blossom Gu!\_1

As Lu Changsheng extracted the Peach Blossom Gu,

a butterfly with wings that resembled two pinkish-white peach petals appeared out of thin air in front of him.

This Peach Blossom Gu was only the size of a thumb with a faint pink glow emanating from its delicate and tender body.

Held in hand, it was extremely soft and slippery, just like holding two peach petals with hardly any weight.

From its body, strands of refreshing and ethereal peach blossom fragrance wafted, invigorating the soul.

Lu Changsheng, holding the Peach Blossom Gu in his hand, could clearly feel a kind and mysterious connection with it,

much like he did when he acquired the Nine Netherhound.

No need for any measures to tame or subdue, the system directly helped him tame and subdue it.

And through the system, he knew that to control and command this Gu creature, he needed to refine it.

The method of refinement was also quite simple.

Feed it with a drop of essence blood first, then gradually refine the Gu with mental spirit and spiritual power.

Having understood the basic usage of the Peach Blossom Gu, Lu Changsheng didn't hesitate.

He forced out a droplet of blood from his fingertip and fed it to the Peach Blossom Gu.

The Peach Blossom Gu had a sesame-sized mouthpiece that slowly licked when it saw the droplet of blood.

After a moment, the Peach Blossom Gu had consumed all of the essence blood.

Lu Changsheng then began to wrap the Peach Blossom Gu in spiritual power, invading its body and will, refining it.

For many Gu cultivators, refining a Gu worm was an extremely dangerous affair.

Although the Gu worm did not possess much intelligence, it still had life as a being and an inherent will to survive.

Facing the cultivator's refining, it naturally resisted instinctively.

Even some fierce and tyrannical Gu worms would backlash against the refiner.

However, this Peach Blossom Gu was obtained by Lu Changsheng through a system lottery, and there was already a slight intimate connection between them, so this problem didn't exist.

Under his spiritual power refinement, the Peach Blossom Gu not only did not resist in the slightest,

but it even actively cooperated, allowing Lu Changsheng's spiritual power to enter its body to be refined.

Lu Changsheng didn't have to exhaust his mental spirit to suppress the will of the Peach Blossom Gu.

An hour later.

"Whew!"

Lu Changsheng looked at the partially translucent Peach Blossom Gu in his hand and exhaled a long breath.

It wasn't that the refinement was complete.

But rather, his spiritual power was exhausted, and he needed to rest and recover it.

"If this Peach Blossom Gu had not been obtained through the system lottery, with my current cultivation strength, I would not have been able to refine it at all, nor would it have been possible to succeed in the refinement,"

"Not to mention there might have been a backlash, injuring myself," he couldn't help but shake his head.

For the past hour, he had used all his spiritual power to refine the Peach Blossom Gu.

Yet his spiritual power was depleted, and he had refined less than one-tenth of the Peach Blossom Gu.

Bear in mind, this was while the Peach Blossom Gu was fully cooperative.



If the Peach Blossom Gu had offered even a slight resistance, he would have encountered an insurmountable challenge in refining it.

“However, this also shows that this Peach Blossom Gu is even more extraordinary; it is not a Gu that an ordinary Energy Refinement Cultivator can come into contact with,”

“And only a cheat like me, with the help of the system, could obtain something far beyond one’s own stage,” he mused.

“Now is a good time to restore my spiritual power and see what changes have occurred after my Spiritual Root advanced to Eighth Grade.”

Lu Changsheng began to sit in meditation, cultivating and restoring his spiritual power.

He also wanted to see what changes had taken place after his Spiritual Root progressed from Ninth Grade to Eighth Grade.

An hour went by.

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes.

After the meditation, he found that his Cultivation speed had not significantly increased after his Ninth Grade Spiritual Root advanced to Eighth Grade.

It had only improved by about ten percent.

“The cultivation speed of an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root is almost thirty percent faster than that of a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root,”

“With the previous addition from Xiao Qi and Xiao Shi Qi, my Spiritual Root was already close to Eighth Grade,”

“So now with this daughter’s boost, even though my Spiritual Root has advanced from Ninth Grade to Eighth Grade, the improvement isn’t large,”

“A cultivation speed increase of about ten percent also implies that this child’s Spiritual Root is a Lower Grade Spiritual Root, probably similar to Xiao Shi Qi’s, a Seventh Grade or Eighth Grade Spiritual Root,” Lu Changsheng silently contemplated.

But he didn’t feel any sense of loss.

After all, whether it was a Ninth Grade or Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, they both belonged to the Lower Grade Spiritual Roots.

The difference between the two wasn’t too significant.

Thus, advancing from Ninth Grade to Eighth Grade Spiritual Root was unlikely to bring a dramatic qualitative change.

However, Chuangsheng saw the advancement of his Spiritual Root from Ninth Grade to Eighth Grade as a milestone.

At the very least, he had taken the first step.

The first step in upgrading the Spiritual Root!

In the future, as long as more children possess a Spiritual Root, his Spiritual Root would eventually be able to advance step-by-step, ascending from a Lower Grade Spiritual Root to Middle Grade, then Upper Grade.

Even the legendary Earth Spirit Root, Heavenly Spiritual Root!

“Spiritual Roots are not only related to the speed of cultivation but also to the bottlenecks in cultivation.”

“After my Ninth Grade Spiritual Root advanced to the Eighth Grade, I wonder how much it will help me break through the bottleneck at the Fourth Level Energy Refinement.”

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but think to himself.

Beyond influencing the speed of cultivation, the grade of a Spiritual Root also affects the cultivation bottlenecks.

The better the Spiritual Root, the weaker the bottleneck.

Like now, he was stuck at the bottleneck of breaking through from the Third Level Energy Refinement to the Fourth Level.

But with a Middle Grade Spiritual Root, this bottleneck might not even exist.

Previously, Lu Changsheng read in a book that for Spiritual Roots of the level of Earth Spirit Root and Heavenly Spiritual Root, there is no such thing as a bottleneck from the entire Qi Refinement all the way to the Foundation Establishment Stage.

It's a completely unobstructed journey of cultivation, and in the future, it would be possible to break through to the Core Formation Stage.

And to condense a Superior Gold Core!

Lu Changsheng didn't continue to dwell on these thoughts as they were still far too distant from him.

He rose from his study and went into the practice room to continue his cultivation and replenish his Spiritual Power.

The next day.

Lu Changsheng got up and went to the library at Qingzhu Villa.

Searching for books on the topics of destiny and the way of the Gu.

However, within the Lu Family, there were no books on the concept of destiny, and the Gu way was also not detailed in any of the books.

Only in an ancient tome did he find a brief introduction to Gu insects.

For example, the quality of Gu insects was divided into: Mundane Gu, Spirit Gu, Mysterious Spirit Gu, Earth Spirit Gu, Heavenly Spirit Gu, and Immortal Gu—six levels in total.

With Immortal Gu being of a level like that of the True Spirit Bloodline in demon beasts, it naturally belonged to the realm of legend.

Even the Earth Spirit Gu and Heavenly Spirit Gu were the stuff of legends, extremely rare.

This gave Lu Changsheng a rough idea of just how precious the Peach Blossom Gu was.

It was probably close to a Nine Netherhound with a Heavenly Grade Bloodline.

Furthermore, Gu insects can continuously transform and grow, divided from low to high into: First Transformation, Second Transformation, Third Transformation, Fourth Transformation, Fifth Transformation...

Corresponding to the Cultivator's stages of Qi Refinement Realm, Foundation Establishment Stage, Core Formation Stage, Nascent Soul Stage, Divinity Transformation Stage.

Like the Peach Blossom Gu that Lu Changsheng acquired, it naturally belonged to the First Transformation.

In the time that followed.

Besides daily meditation and cultivation, talisman-making, Lu Changsheng also found time to refine and fuse with the Peach Blossom Gu.

Thinking of quickly assimilating the Peach Blossom Gu to see its exact effects.

After all, Lu Changsheng was quite looking forward to improving himself and his Peach Blossom Luck.

Half a month later.

Lu Changsheng finally fully assimilated the Peach Blossom Gu.

At this moment, he felt a strange connection with the Peach Blossom Gu in front of him.

It was as if the Peach Blossom Gu had become a part of his body.

At the same time, he came to understand the Peach Blossom Gu in detail.

Peach Blossom Gu.

Feeds on Peach Blossom Luck!

The more prosperous the host's Peach Blossom Luck, the faster the Peach Blossom Gu would grow.

With every growth and transformation of the Peach Blossom Gu, the host's Peach Blossom Luck would become increasingly vibrant!

However, the growth and transformation of the Peach Blossom Gu would be impacted and limited by its master.

If the master has not broken through to the Foundation Establishment Stage, then no matter how much Peach Blossom Luck the Gu consumes, it cannot advance to Second Transformation.

Currently, the Peach Blossom Gu possesses three effects.

The first two are the passive effects introduced in the system explanation before.

It can subtly improve the host's physique, making the skin more radiant and the aura stand out, thus becoming more attractive to the opposite sex.

Simultaneously, it unconsciously boosts the host's Peach Blossom Luck.

Both of these effects are passive. Search the [website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The first one will gradually show some effects.

The second, Peach Blossom Luck, is more elusive and intangible.

The third effect of the Peach Blossom Gu is an active one.

By activating the Peach Blossom Gu, it can release a fragrance known as 'Five Aggregates Peach Blossom Miasma'.

This aroma has the effect of bewildering and enchanting the mind.

Both people and animals, as well as plants, will be influenced.

As for the impact, it depends on the strength of the Gu insect.

As the Peach Blossom Gu is currently only at the First Transformation, the power and effects of the Five Aggregates Peach Blossom Miasma correspond to the Qi Refinement Realm.

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