

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

Chapter 61 - 61: The Father of 30 Children Breaks Through to the 4th Layer of Qi Refinement!_1

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“Could it be that this Peach Blossom Immortal is some kind of flower thief?”

“Otherwise, what upstanding person would cultivate such a Gu?!”

“Not only does it shape an attractive appearance to the opposite sex, but it also enhances one’s peach blossom luck, and employs such despicable methods...”

Having fully grasped the effects of the Peach Blossom Gu, Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but shake his head.

However, he did not mind these aspects.

After all, whether something is good or bad depends on the user.

Being an upright gentleman like himself, even if the Peach Blossom Gu was indecent, he would put it to good use.

The next moment, Lu Changsheng put away the Peach Blossom Gu.

The Peach Blossom Gu flew directly to the center of his forehead, forming a pink peach blossom petal mark on his brow.

In the time that followed, this Peach Blossom Gu would subtly improve his physical condition.

And imperceptibly boost his peach blossom luck.

Lu Changsheng touched the peach blossom mark on his forehead and, with a thought, the mark immediately dimmed and disappeared from view.

Normally, if he didn’t use the Peach Blossom Gu, this peach blossom mark could stay hidden from view.

It would only appear when he used the Five Accumulations Peach Blossom Miasma.

Otherwise, it would be rather odd, and somewhat effeminate, for a grown man to have a peach blossom mark on his forehead.

“I’m here on Qingzhu Mountain all day and never go out, I wonder if this peach blossom luck will be of any use?”

Thinking about that young miss, Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but feel a sense of expectation.

He left the practice room to see that the night had already grown dark outside.

Lu Changsheng went to a secluded courtyard, picked up Jiu’er and Shui’er, his two favored concubines, and carried them to the bedchamber to start his efforts.

He had been giving both of them special attention lately, but neither had become pregnant yet.

Lu Changsheng was not concerned about this.

He had checked and found nothing wrong with the women’s health; they were fertile.

With persistent efforts, success would come sooner or later.

Moreover.

Such matters were not only about the results, but also about fully experiencing and savoring the process.

Afterward!

Afterward!

Afterward

“Hiss”

Lu Changsheng lay back comfortably on the bedchamber, his palm gently stroking the two women’s red and blue hair, as smooth as satin.

Despite having shared the bed and been attended to many times over such a long period,

he still found himself insatiable, feeling immense enjoyment.

Six days later.

Lu Changsheng found out that Shui'er had successfully conceived, and there was a new breath of life in her womb.

Likewise, after his nightly unwavering efforts, one month later, Jiu'er also successfully conceived.

Counting the children in the wombs of these two favored concubines, Lu Changsheng calculated that the total number of his children was exactly thirty.

Not long ago, his twenty-fourth child was born.

That meant that once the remaining six children were born, the system might give out Child Money.

He was still very much looking forward to the system's Child Money.

After all, at this stage, he couldn't count on his children at all, and could only rely on the system to lend him a hand.

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

He had been refining the Peach Blossom Gu for over two months now.

At first, Lu Changsheng had been quite expectant of the Peach Blossom Gu.

But as the two months passed, he felt that he hadn't undergone any changes, nor had the so-called peach blossom luck appeared.

This caused his anticipation to nearly vanish; he no longer paid any attention to the Peach Blossom Gu.

After all, in terms of appearance, he was already so handsome that any enhancement from the Peach Blossom Gu would be just gilding the lily for him.

As for peach blossom luck, such a nebulous thing wasn't something he had any expectations for.

On this day.

Inside the Practice Room, while Lu Changsheng was sitting in meditation and refining Qi, he suddenly felt a throb.

The bottleneck where he had been stuck at the Third Level Energy Refinement for a year finally showed a trace of loosening.

The Fourth Elder had provided him with guidance on his cultivation practices, helping him understand that this sense of loosening was the opportunity to break through from the Third Level Energy Refinement to the Fourth Level.

He instantly took out a Yellow Dragon Elixir from his Storage Bag and swallowed it, then grasped several Spirit Stones, closed his eyes to concentrate, and rapidly circulated the Returning Origin Technique.

No sooner had the elixir entered his body than it dissolved, rapidly depleting under the operation of Spiritual Power, as Spiritual Energy from the Spirit Stones in his hand surged into his body. Lu Changsheng's Spiritual Power circulated faster and faster, his Spiritual Pressure grew greater and greater, even carrying a sense of irresistibility.

After a long time.

"Boom!"

Lu Changsheng's entire body shook violently, his hair and Vestment robe dancing. Filth was secreted from his pores, making his body suddenly feel as light as if it were floating.

The Spiritual Energy in his Dantian Sea was no longer strand by strand.

Instead, it intertwined like streams.

"Fourth Level Energy Refinement, Spiritual Energy like streams, the body excretes worldly filth!"

"I've finally broken through to the middle stage of Energy Refinement!" search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, feeling the stream-like Spiritual Power circulating within him, a sense of joy naturally emerged.

A year ago, he had already practiced up to the peak of the Third Level Energy Refinement.

But he had been stuck for a full year until today when he was finally able to break through.

He felt that if it weren't for his Ninth Grade Spiritual Root advancing to an Eighth Grade more than two months ago, he would probably have been stuck for even longer.

"No wonder Hong Yi remained at the Third Level Energy Refinement for three or four years without breaking through to the Fourth Level."

Lu Changsheng also understood why Hong Yi had stayed at this realm for so long.

In Qingzhu Valley, he enjoyed the benefits of a Second Grade Spiritual Vein; his meals consisted of jade bamboo rice, Demon Beast meat, and spiritual vegetables.

He drank Spiritual Tea and occasionally indulged in Spiritual Wine, and every month he had a Yellow Dragon Elixir to assist his cultivation.

Even under these circumstances, he was still trapped by the bottleneck for so long.

Although Hong Yi had an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root, in the secular world where Spiritual Energy was scarce and resources limited, and he was busy with errands, breaking through the bottleneck was even harder.

This also made him think of Xiao Xiyue, who had broken through to the Fourth Level Energy Refinement during their three-year agreement.

Thinking about it now, it could only be said that a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root was truly terrifying!

If it were an upper-grade Spiritual Root, or the legendary Earth Spirit Root, Heavenly Spiritual Root, how terrifying they would be.

Lu Changsheng didn't think too much about it, stood up, and used a Cleansing Technique to remove the impurities and filth excreted from his body during the breakthrough.

Then he walked out of the Practice Room somewhat excitedly.

It was winter at this time, and snowflakes were fluttering outside, with a layer of pure white snow covering the ground.

Although his Qingzhu Robe offered protection against the heat and cold, the sudden opening of the door and the cold wind that blew in still made Lu Changsheng feel a hint of chill.

But it was only a momentary chill; the Spiritual Power within his body and the Vestment robe he wore made the cold dissipate immediately.

"Unknowingly, I've also been at the Lu Family for five years."

Lu Changsheng looked at the green, vigorous, and sturdy Qing Zhu bamboos amidst the snowflakes.

He thought of the time when he had awakened his previous life's memories on the Heart-Questioning Platform, after being eliminated by the Qingyun Sect's examination. He chose to become a son-in-law who entered the Lu Family by marriage.

Over the past five years, relying on his relentless efforts, he had cultivated from an ordinary person to the Fourth Level Energy Refinement.

He had also fought from being a 'breeding' son-in-law in the Lu Family to a son-in-law who married the granddaughter of an elder.

Lu Changsheng walked slowly to the front courtyard, seeing a few children in padded jackets running around in the snow playing, a faint smile appeared on his face.

These were the fruits of his five years of hard work.

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- Chapter 62 - 62: Daily Life_1

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In the courtyard, a group of children were playing.

"Daddy!"

A little girl dressed in a red cotton-padded jacket and fur coat, sitting on a swing and nibbling on a hawthorn stick, called out crisply when she saw Lu Changsheng.

She then hopped off the swing and ran to Lu Changsheng with her little short legs, pitter-pattering away. She handed the hawthorn stick to Lu Changsheng and said with a smile, "Daddy, it's so sweet."

A smile spread across Lu Changsheng's face as he tasted a hawthorn stick.

Indeed, it was very sweet, sweet to the core.

Casting a glance at Lu Ping'an and his sons, who were playing joyfully with the Nine Netherhound, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but huff in mock annoyance before scooping up his daughter.

He held her slightly cold hands and said softly, "Come, it's cold outside, let's go play inside."

Daughters really are more considerate.

Lu Changsheng carried his daughter, Lu Xile, into the main hall.

There were several braziers placed on each side of the hall with charcoal burning to dispel the chill. His wives and concubines were happily chatting together.

However, there were always a few toddlers who had just learned to walk wandering about.

Not only did they seem like they could fall at any moment, but they also liked to pick up anything they saw and stuff it into their mouths, requiring constant vigilance.

"Dadada!"

At that moment, little Qi Lu Xianzhi rode over on a mechanical wooden horse and signaled to Lu Changsheng to move aside.

Lu Changsheng saw this and stood his ground, refusing to move.

Then Lu Xianzhi charged at Lu Changsheng with the mechanical wooden horse.

The result was the whole person along with the mechanical wooden horse toppled over, leading to a fall on the ground with a pout forming on the little lips as if about to cry.

Lu Changsheng couldn't help laughing at the sight; he immediately manipulated the mechanical wooden horse with his Object Manipulating Technique to move 'dadada' around his son.

Lu Xianzhi, who was about to cry, stopped upon seeing this scene.

He climbed back onto the wooden horse and ran around happily under Lu Changsheng's control, his face brimming with joy.

This child had a Spiritual Root, but he was not precocious or particularly sensible and was just like a normal child.

"Daddy, hug!"

Little Ten, who was playing nearby, saw Lu Changsheng and staggered over with his little short legs, arms outstretched, asking.

With one hand holding Lu Xile, Lu Changsheng picked up Little Ten with the other.

Seeing her holding a white jade bun, he said, "Give Daddy a bite."

Little Ten thought for a moment, then lifted the bun in her hand to him.

"Daddy will show you how to eat a big bun in one bite!"

Lu Changsheng said and, in one bite, devoured the white jade bun that was as big as an adult's fist from Little Ten's hand.

He astonished Lu Xile, Little Ten, and a few other small ones nearby, who all stared with wide eyes.

But the next moment, Little Ten looked down at her empty hand.

Eh? Where's my bun?

Looking at Lu Changsheng smacking his mouth, she pursed her lips in a pout, her face on the verge of tears.

It was as if she was saying, you ate such a big bun all by yourself, without leaving me any.

"Husband, why do you always like to tease the children!"

Lu Miaoyun, with her belly bulging, walked over and chided.

Every time Lu Changsheng came over, he would tease the children until they cried and then make them happy again. She thought he was truly idle to no end.

Speaking of which, she took a white jade bun from a bamboo steamer nearby and handed it to Little Ten, a motherly smile spreading across her face, "Here, Yu'er, be good, no crying."

"Kids are meant to be played with," Lu Changsheng said nonchalantly, also taking a white jade bun to eat.

The bun tasted very nice, made of flour ground from White Jade Spirit Wheat.

Now that he could afford it, aside from everyday meals, Lu Changsheng would also buy lots of Spiritual Materials and Spirit Food to keep at home for his wife and children to enjoy some sweet treats, prepared by their maid, Qing Zhu.

With such a diet every day and living on Qingzhu Mountain, the health of his wives and the little ones had improved significantly, robustly vigorous.

Not to mention, children brought up this way were bound to become martial arts prodigies as they grew up.

“Husband, your aura, you’ve broken through to the Middle Stage of Energy Refinement!?”

At this moment, Lu Miaoyun looked at Lu Changsheng, a touch of surprise on her face as she spoke.

Having lived with Lu Changsheng all the time, she naturally noticed the change in the Spiritual Power aura emanating from him, which had become much more substantial than usual.

“That’s right, after grinding for so long, I’ve finally broken through this barrier,” Lu Changsheng said with a smile, nodding his head.

“Congratulations, Husband, on breaking through to the Middle Stage of Energy Refinement~”

Lu Miaoyun’s face lit up with a smile; she hugged Lu Changsheng’s arm and gave it a playful shake, her sparkling eyes full of admiration as she spoke.

“Congratulations to my husband!”

“Congratulations to my husband on your breakthrough to the Middle Stage of Qi Refinement!”

“Congratulations to my husband on another step forward on the path of immortality!”

A group of wives and concubines congratulated Lu Changsheng one after another.

“Wow! Daddy is so amazing!”

“Congratulations, Daddy!”

“Congratulations, Daddy!”

The children, seeing their mothers doing so, also gathered around Lu Changsheng, chirping and shouting excitedly.

Lu Changsheng laughed heartily.

Then, with a smile all over his face, he waved his hand and said, “It’s just the Fourth Level of Energy Refinement.”

He had to admit, the feeling of being adored and admired by his wives and children was quite pleasant.

It satisfied his sense of male pride immensely.

Every time, a sense of pride, happiness, and satisfaction would arise in his heart.

Thereafter, Lu Changsheng teased the children and chatted with his wives and concubines.

This was his daily leisure time for relaxation.

Otherwise, staying indoors every day, with nothing to do but cultivate and procreate, the dull life without other entertainment would be bearable for a short time, but truly grinding over the long term.

The next day, Lu Changsheng rubbed his lower back.

The previous night, in celebration of his breakthrough to the Middle Stage of Qi Refinement, his wives and concubines bashfully fulfilled some of his requests.

It left him almost without rest for the entire night.

“Your body is your capital for revolution,” he sighed softly.

Afterwards, he left home and went to the Fourth Elder’s residence.

Today wasn’t the usual day at the end of the month when the Fourth Elder taught Talisman Making and cultivation.

Rather, previously, the Fourth Elder had told him to inform her once he broke through to the Forth Level of Energy Refinement.

Although he did not know what it was concerning, having been instructed by his grandmother, Lu Changsheng naturally made his way there.

After all, this kind of matter wasn’t something that needed to be hidden.

“Son-in-law, the old lady is currently crafting a talisman, and you might need to wait for a while,” said the steward of the Fourth Elder’s household, respectfully presenting tea to Lu Changsheng.

“Purple Bamboo Granny, I’m not in a hurry; go ahead with your duties,” Lu Changsheng replied to the steward, accepting the tea.

About half an hour passed.

The Fourth Elder arrived in the hall.

Her attire today was different from usual; she wore a lotus crown on her head and a blue-brown flowing cloud Daoist robe, resembling a female Daoist.

She seemed to have shed some of her usual elegance and nobility, instead exuding an air of transcendence and quiet grace.

Lu Changsheng understood that his grandmother, although a Top-Level Talisman Master of the First Grade, did not have a high success rate in crafting Supreme Talismans.

Normally, when she needed to craft Supreme Talismans, she would choose an auspicious day.

Then she would proceed with purification rituals, such as cleansing her body, face, hands, etc., and adjust her state to increase the success rate of talisman crafting.

Her attire as a female Daoist was also part of her talisman crafting ritual.

Lu Changsheng rose and bowed in salute: "Grandmother." search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Changsheng, have you come to see your grandmother for a reason?" asked the Fourth Elder, smiling kindly at Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng had been married to Lu Miaoyun for more than half a year.

In that half-year, the Fourth Elder had observed all of Lu Changsheng's actions.

Industrious and steady, neither arrogant nor impetuous, and especially gifted in Talisman Making.

This made her increasingly satisfied with this grandson-in-law.

She believed that marrying Lu Miaoyun to Lu Changsheng was absolutely the right decision.

She even started to become unconcerned about Lu Changsheng having a multitude of wives and concubines.

Because she had realized that Lu Changsheng was not as she had known, immersed in the pursuit of female company all day.

In this half-year, he had not neglected his Talisman Making duties, and his performance only improved.

Chapter 63 - 63: Managing the Spiritual Talisman Shop_1

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“Hm? Changsheng, have you broken through to the Fourth Level Energy Refinement?”

At this moment, Fourth Elder noticed the change in Spiritual Power emanating from Lu Changsheng’s body, her face revealing a surprised yet delighted expression.

Although Lu Changsheng had used the Aura Concealment Technique to hide his internal Spiritual Power, his mastery of the technique was not profound, merely at the stage of basic proficiency.

After all, once he had learned the basics of these fundamental spells, he did not spend too much time or thought on them.

As Fourth Elder possessed the strength of the Ninth Level Energy Refinement, with careful observation, she could easily discern the changes in Lu Changsheng’s cultivation level.

“Yes, Changsheng just broke through to the Fourth Level Energy Refinement yesterday, so I came today to inform grandmother,” Lu Changsheng nodded and responded aloud.

“Good, good, I didn’t expect you to break through to the Fourth Level Energy Refinement so quickly, much faster than grandmother had anticipated,” Fourth Elder said as she sat down next to the chair, smiling.

“Tell me, grandmother,” said Lu Changsheng, somewhat puzzled.

What could someone at his level of Fourth Level Energy Refinement do?

“Our Lu Family has a Spiritual Talisman Shop in Nine Dragons Market, and I’ve been thinking of having you manage it,” Fourth Elder stated.

“Manage the Spiritual Talisman Shop?” Lu Changsheng was somewhat astonished upon hearing this.

Being a cultivation family, the Lu Family naturally had various sources of income.

For instance, the mountainous green Spiritual Bamboo and Biyu Spiritual Bamboo were among the family's main sources of income.

The Spirit Rice, spirit vegetables, and Spiritual Medicine that they usually cultivated were also sold in the marketplaces in excess of their personal needs.

That's why the Lu Family also had their own shops in some marketplaces.

He knew Nine Dragons Market was a large marketplace relatively close to Qingzhu Mountain, established by the dominant power in the area, the Qingyun Sect.

Having been with the Lu Family for so many years and entering its core circles, he had come to understand much more about the family's affairs.

Families like the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain, although they claimed to be independent powers, were actually under the rule of the Qingyun Sect.

Every year, they were obliged to offer a tribute to the Qingyun Sect.

This was also why Lu Yuanding had been able to go to the Qingyun Sect's mountains and recruit discarded disciples for marriage alliances.

If you were a power with no connections to the Qingyun Sect, would you dare to do such a thing?

Back when the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain and the Chen Family of Red Leaf Valley fought over the ownership of a Spirit Stone mine, both families' Foundation Establishment Ancestors had taken action.

In the end, it was an elder of Qingyun Sect who intervened to mediate and called a halt to the conflict, telling both families to cease their fight.

Of course, the final verdict was that the Qingyun Sect took forty percent of the mine's profits, leaving the remaining sixty percent to be evenly split between the Lu Family and the Chen Family, at thirty percent each.

When Lu Changsheng first heard about this, he couldn't help but sigh, truly, power was the supreme rule.

The Lu and Chen families fought to the death over the Spirit Stone mine's profits, and then the Qingyun Sect simply came and took away forty percent, with the two families daring not say a word.

The fact that this Spiritual Talisman Shop was located in Nine Dragons Market also indicated that among the Lu Family's numerous shops, it was quite a decent one.

Unexpectedly, Fourth Elder was actually suggesting to put such a shop under his management.

“Yes, I had previously left Miaoge in charge of the Spiritual Talisman Shop,” Fourth Elder confirmed.

“But as you know, Miaoge has now been promoted to Middle Grade Talisman Master and is preparing to charge at the Seventh Level Energy Refinement, so she really doesn’t have the time or energy to spare.”

“That’s why I thought of letting you learn to manage it,” she continued.

“Your grandmother was somewhat apprehensive about you before, but now that you’ve broken through to the Fourth Level Energy Refinement, she feels much more at ease. Consider it a form of practice.”

“Once you’re familiar with it, grandmother will hand over the management of the Spiritual Talisman Shop to you directly.”

“The tasks are quite simple: keep an eye on the shop, replenish stock every month, and guide the apprentices occasionally.”

“During this period, your grandmother will also provide you with an additional stipend.”

The Fourth Elder picked up the tea, took a gentle sip, and spoke slowly.

“In the Lu Family, apart from Lu Changsheng, there are a total of three Talisman Masters.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Her, Lu Miaoge, and a Lu Family disciple who had recently advanced to an Elementary Talisman Master.”

“Now Lu Miaoge needs to concentrate on Talisman Making and spend time cultivating; she simply doesn’t have much leisure time to manage the shop.”

“That Lu Family disciple has only just become an Elementary Talisman Master, clearly not suitable.”

“And Lu Changsheng is not only a Middle Grade Talisman Master but also her grandson-in-law.”

“She has been quite satisfied with his performance over the past six months, essentially recognizing Lu Changsheng as one of her own.”

“So she thought of entrusting the shop to Lu Changsheng.”

“That would spare them the trouble of hiring a Talisman Master to preside over the shop.”

“And it would also give Lu Changsheng a chance to get involved with the Lu Family business, to gain experience and to have a look around outside.”

“After hearing the Fourth Elder’s words, Lu Changsheng’s first impulse was to refuse.”

“He just wanted to live a stable and low-key life in the Lu Family.”

“But with the Fourth Elder putting it that way, it would be hard for him to refuse when he had no good reason to do so.”

“After all, in a Cultivation Family like the Lu Family, members enjoy the benefits and treatment the Family provides.”

“At a certain age and level of power, they all have to contribute to the Family.”

“People like Lu Miaoge, who are talented and also possess an aptitude for Talisman Making, and who is the daughter of the Family Head, are no exception.”

“Since he married Lu Miaoyun, he was now considered a member of the Lu Family and naturally could not avoid such matters.”

“Moreover.”

“The Fourth Elder intended to entrust him with managing the Spiritual Talisman Shop, which was a kind gesture for his benefit.”

“It would not only bring him an additional income but also put him in charge of some business. He would get to know more things, and his status within the Lu Family would also rise significantly.”

“Changsheng will abide by grandmother’s arrangements,”

Lu Changsheng said after a moment of thought, bowing in response.

“He also understood that it was unrealistic for him to expect to stay in the Lu Family indefinitely without stepping outside or doing anything and still advance to Foundation Establishment.”

“Since that was the case, he might as well agree.”

“Nine Dragons Market, established by Qingyun Sect, was a large marketplace with Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators standing guard. Inside the market, few dared to cause trouble.”

“If he were to manage the Spiritual Talisman Shop, he wouldn’t need to worry too much about danger.”

“Furthermore, taking care of the shop would mean an extra source of income.”

“And with the thousands of talismans he had stored, he would find it easier to sell them.”

“When it came to buying materials for Cultivating the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, it would be much more convenient.”

“In the past six months, during his talisman trade with Hong Yi’s appointed persons, he also asked Hong Yi to purchase materials on his behalf.”

“But it was not only time-consuming, the materials he needed were not always available, and the back-and-forth communications were extremely inconvenient.”

“If he went to Nine Dragons Market himself, buying whatever materials he wanted in the future would become very convenient.”

“The only downside was that life in Nine Dragons Market wouldn’t be as comfortable as it was now.”

“Without the benefits of a Second Grade Spiritual Vein and his wives not by his side, he would fall behind in childbearing.”

“However, if he went to the market, he could also look into taking a few ‘fairies’ with Spiritual Roots as concubines.”

“After all, when it comes to having children, especially those with Spiritual Roots, taking concubines is necessary.”

“Perhaps his useless Peach Blossom Gu might prove to be somewhat effective.”

“At the moment, Lu Changsheng felt that he hadn’t encountered any romantic luck simply because he never left the house, thus the ‘peach blossoms’ couldn’t find their way to him.”

“Alright, then it’s settled. When Miaoge returns in a few days, you’ll go with her,”

the Fourth Elder agreed with a smile.

“Yes, grandmother,”

Lu Changsheng nodded in agreement.

Afterwards, he took two boxes of Spirit Fruit pastries back home from the Fourth Elder's house.

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Chapter 64 - 64: The Hardworking Li Feiyu_1

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After returning home, Lu Changsheng spoke to his wives and concubines, including Lu Miaoyun and Qu Zhenzhen, about his plans to travel to Nine Dragons Market in some time.

His wives and concubines reacted with mixed feelings upon hearing this news.

They were pleased that Lu Changsheng was taking responsibility for the family's enterprise, which was a good thing and demonstrated the Lu Family's esteem for him.

The worry stemmed from the fact that Lu Changsheng would be away from home for a long while, which was quite hard for them to bear.

"The Nine Dragons Market is not far from Qingzhu Mountain. When the time comes, I can return home once a month, just like the young miss."

"Once your husband gets acquainted there, I will take you out for a visit too."

Lu Changsheng said to his wives and concubines.

He had always found life in Qingzhu Valley somewhat dull and boring.

The wives and concubines naturally felt the same.

Therefore, if it turned out to be relatively stable in Nine Dragons Market, he thought of bringing a few of his wives and concubines over to stay and have fun, as a way to unwind.

"Thank you, husband."

"Thank you, husband."

The women were very happy to hear this.

“Husband, take Xiao Qing with you when you go,” suggested Lu Miaoyun.

“That way, you’ll have someone to look after you.”

Lu Miaoyun spoke up to Lu Changsheng at this point.

“I’m a grown man; I don’t need anyone to look after me.”

“Besides, you need Xiao Qing to serve you right now,” he replied with a wave of his hand, indicating he didn’t need her to come.

“Mmm~ Husband~ just take Xiao Qing with you~”

“If I can’t accompany you, let Xiao Qing be by your side, please~”

Lu Miaoyun immediately bit her tender lip, her large watery eyes gazing at Lu Changsheng.

At the same time, she gently shook his arm while leaning against him, cooing sweetly in a tender and charming voice.

“Alright, alright, alright, I’ll take her, just as you wish, Yun’er.”

Lu Changsheng had always been a man to yield to gentleness rather than force. Seeing his wife’s coquettish pleading, he indulgently agreed right away.

He guessed that Lu Miaoyun wanted him to take Xiao Qing not only for her company but also to have someone keep an eye on him.

To prevent him from flirting with other women outside and bringing back a flock of women.

However, Lu Changsheng didn’t mind; he felt it would be fine to take Xiao Qing along.

It is easy to go from frugality to luxury, but difficult to go from luxury to frugality.

He had been served by others for years and would indeed feel unaccustomed in a place without someone to serve him.

Having his own person by his side would be convenient.

Moreover, if he really wanted to take additional concubines, it would make no difference whether Xiao Qing was with him or not.

“But let’s first see what the situation is like over there before deciding. We don’t even know what it’s like right now,” Lu Changsheng said, pinching his wife’s cheek.

After all, he was going there for business.

Bringing a maidservant without knowing anything about the situation would seem as if he were going for pleasure rather than business, and it would leave a poor impression.

“Mhm~”

Seeing her husband agree, Lu Miaoyun immediately gave a sweet and slightly naive smile.

She also understood that preventing her husband from taking new concubines was impossible.

But as a woman and a wife, it wasn't possible to just watch and do nothing, either.

That night.

Knowing that Lu Changsheng would leave home in a few days, all his wives and concubines lovingly attended to him with tender care.

After six months of cultivating the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, nourishing himself with dietary delicacies, and Spiritual Wine, as well as breaking through to the Forth Level Energy Refinement, Lu Changsheng's combat abilities had also greatly increased.

However, faced with the devoted affections and relentless attentions of his wives and concubines, Lu Changsheng was still overwhelmed.

He even suspected that his wives were using this method to remind him not to flirt or take new women in Nine Dragons Market.

“Once I get to Nine Dragons Market, I should put in more effort to complete the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique as soon as possible,” he thought.

“Otherwise, if I return home every month, I won't be able to withstand it, and I'll have no face to take concubines or bring new women back home.”

Lu Changsheng lay on his bed, silently musing.

The following day.

Lu Changsheng suddenly remembered his transaction of talismans with Hong Yi.

Every three months, Hong Yi would send someone to trade talismans, and there was a little over a month left until the next trade.

If he went to Nine Dragons Market, he very likely wouldn't be at home when the time came.

So, Lu Changsheng informed Lu Miaoyun about the talisman trade and gave her thirty pre-drawn talismans.

He told her to handle the trade with Hong Yi's envoy when they arrived.

"Selling some low-quality talismans to a friend isn't something worth hiding, the Lu Family knows, then they know," Hong Yi thought to himself.

Moreover, Hong Yi felt that the Lu Family might have known about his affair for quite some time.

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaoyun was very clever in her response, assuring Hong Yi that he could rest easy.

Afterward, Hong Yi went to Qingzhu Villa, thinking of having a chat with Li Feiyu to see how he had been recently.

However, when he arrived at Li Feiyu's home, Li Feiyu was not there.

Li Feiyu's wife told Hong Yi that Li Feiyu had gone farming.

Surprised by this news, Hong Yi was astonished.

After chatting with Li Feiyu's wife, he learned that a few months earlier, after Li Feiyu had become proficient as a Spiritual Butcher, he also mastered the skills of a Spirit Planter, the Minor Cloud Rain technique and the Gengjin technique. He then took a job as a spiritual farmer from Uncle Fu.

Not only that, sometimes Li Feiyu would also take on work for refining and processing materials.

Many low-grade spiritual materials, due to the large amount of impurities they contained, could not be used directly.

Therefore, a job was created for cultivators to use their spiritual power to cleanse and refine the materials continuously, removing the impurities.

Upon hearing this, Hong Yi didn't know what to say for a moment.

He couldn't help but sigh, thinking that cultivation was hard, but survival was even harder.

Yet, he also faintly understood that Li Feiyu was working so hard not only to support his family,

but also to prepare for the day when he would leave the Lu Family.

After all, the work of a Spiritual Butcher alone would be enough for Li Feiyu to support his family.

Around noon, Li Feiyu returned, covered in dust and clearly weary, but his eyes were bright and full of energy.

Back when he was with the Lu Family, he only had the task of having children every day.

Now, no longer bound by that duty, his life was hard, but at least it offered a glimmer of hope.

After all, the most frightening thing for people is to see no hope at all.

“Changsheng, what brings you here?”

Li Feiyu was surprised to see Hong Yi at his home.

“I just came to see how you’re doing,”

Hong Yi said with a smile.

He then told Li Feiyu that he would leave the Lu Family in some time to head to the Nine Dragons Market.

If there was anything Li Feiyu needed, he could make purchases on his behalf.

Though Qingzhu Villa had a Hundred Treasures Pavilion, from Hong Yi’s perspective, the selection of items available for purchase was quite limited.

At the Lu Family, valuable items required an application and expenditure of family contributions.

Li Feiyu, of course, had nothing to buy.

He simply told Hong Yi to be careful outside,

and shared some experiences and precautions for traveling out in the world.

While what Li Feiyu spoke about pertained to the secular world of martial artists, these principles were equally applicable in the cultivation world.

Then, Hong Yi also told Li Feiyu that if there was anything he needed help with, he shouldn't hesitate to ask, and not be embarrassed about it.

It would be a real loss if Li Feiyu were to wear himself out with his efforts in the Lu Family.

Upon hearing this, Li Feiyu somewhat awkwardly requested to borrow some spirit stones.

He explained that while working as a Spiritual Butcher, he learned that the Lu Family raised a type of spiritual hog known as Black Hogs.

These Black Hogs could be sold for around fifty spirit stones each after three years of raising.

In the past six months, he had mastered the breeding process and methods for these Black Hogs and wished to raise two on his own.

But the cost for one piglet was six spirit stones, and he currently did not have enough initial capital, only managing to spare four spirit stones.

Upon hearing this, Hong Yi couldn't help shaking his head, thinking how determined Li Feiyu was.

Not only was he juggling his role as the Spiritual Butcher and Spirit Planter, but he was also planning on raising two spiritual hogs.

However, he also knew that with Li Feiyu's current circumstances, hard work and effort were his only options for cultivation.

Right away, Hong Yi took out twenty spirit stones and lent them to Li Feiyu.

Hong Yi's personal income at the Lu Family amounted to roughly ten spirit stones monthly.

In addition, completing his Talisman Making tasks granted him another ten spirit stones each month, and he could often turn in an extra three to five talismans for about another ten spirit stones.

Moreover, every three months, Hong Yi could also expect over forty spirit stones from Hong Yi.

Therefore, his current income was quite substantial.

So, he was able to lend some spirit stones to help Li Feiyu. .

But Li Feiyu only borrowed ten,

stating that ten would be sufficient, and he could repay them once the spiritual rice from the spirit fields was ready to be harvested.

Hong Yi didn't say much in response, understanding Li Feiyu's character.

Later, after having a meal at Li Feiyu's place, the two men enjoyed some spiritual wine and chatted before Hong Yi took his leave.

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Chapter 65 - 65: The Gift!_1

Chapter 65: Chapter 65: The Gift!_1

Before long, more than half a month had passed.

One day, the steward from the Fourth Elder's residence came and requested Lu Changsheng's presence.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately followed the steward to the Fourth Elder's dwelling.

As soon as he entered the hall, he saw the Fourth Elder talking with Lu Miaoge about something.

He approached, and with a slight bow, said, "Grandmother, Sister Miaoge."

Having studied talisman making under the Fourth Elder for so long, his manner of addressing Lu Miaoge had also changed, becoming much more intimate.

However, this intimacy was not the kind he desired.

"Changsheng, you are here."

Seeing Lu Changsheng arrive, the Fourth Elder smiled and nodded, saying, "I have already discussed with Miaoge the matter of you accompanying her to manage the Spiritual Talisman Shop in the Nine Dragons Market."

"You will follow Miaoge's arrangements when the time comes. She will also be in the Nine Dragons Market for the next period, so you should ask her for advice often."

So said the Fourth Elder.

“Yes, Grandmother.”

Lu Changsheng nodded and turning towards Lu Miaoge, bowed again, “I’ll be relying on Sister Miaoge from now on.”

“It’s no trouble.”

Lu Miaoge gently shook her head, her voice always soft-spoken and gentle as water.

“Changsheng, you rarely go out, so for this trip, Grandmother has prepared some gifts for you.”

The Fourth Elder said to Lu Changsheng.

In the midst of her words, she took out three brocade boxes of different sizes from her storage bag and placed them on the table.

“Hmm? Thank you, Grandmother.”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes brightened upon hearing this, curious about the Fourth Elder’s gifts.

His grandmother was an elder of the Lu Family, a top-level talisman master of the first grade—her gifts would certainly be generous.

“Open them and see.”

The Fourth Elder said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Lu Miaoge also looked on curiously, wondering what gifts her great-aunt had prepared for Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng opened the first long-shaped brocade box.

Inside lay a three-foot-long sword in a green scabbard, with a tassel of green threads.

“This magical sword is named Green-Face, and it is a middle-grade magic artifact.”

“However, it contains a trace of green goldstone, making its sharpness far superior to others of its grade and very suitable for you to use now.”

The Fourth Elder introduced.

Lu Changsheng was surprised as he looked at the Green-Face Sword in front of him.

He had not expected his great-aunt to be so generous as to gift a middle-grade magical instrument.

Lower-grade magical instruments typically cost around fifty spirit stones.

Middle-grade magical instruments cost around one hundred and fifty spirit stones. .

Although after breaking through to the middle stage of energy refinement, one can employ a middle-grade flying sword,

many cultivators at the late stage of energy refinement cannot afford, or are unwilling to purchase, a middle-grade magical instrument.

Like those three robber cultivators he had killed on Bullhead Mountain,

they had the cultivation levels of the sixth and seventh level of energy refinement, yet they all wielded lower-grade magical instruments.

And this Green-Face Sword was clearly not just an ordinary middle-grade magical instrument.

Its price was likely around two hundred spirit stones.

“Thank you, Grandmother!”

Lu Changsheng expressed his thanks and picked up the magical sword.

It was slightly heavy and cool to the touch; the scabbard was entirely green like jade.

The scabbard bore gold inlaid patterns, and the tassel was gold—clearly decorative additions made afterward.

Magical swords like this one can generally change in size according to one’s will.

Seeing this style of magical sword, he knew that it was not in the same league as the flying sword he had obtained from Bullhead Mountain.

It was clearly a high-end flying sword.

Because with flying swords, the most common feature is sharpness, practicality.

Only high-end flying swords would have effort put into their appearance.

Lu Changsheng pulled the sword from its sheath. The blade was entirely silver-white, but the surface had a faint halo of green gold flowing over it, the cold light flickering.

The Fourth Elder smiled and directly opened the second brocade box.

Within the second box lay an exquisite and majestic vestment robe, with the light shimmering over its sky-blue fabric, edged with gold embroidery.

“For managing the shop on this outing, you should dress well to reflect your status.”

“This is a Middle Grade Magical Robe with a total of seven magical array effects: Size Adjustment, Dust Avoidance, Springtime Warmth, Wind Transformation, Concealment, Spirit Concentration, and Body Protection.”

“I won’t go into detail about the first three effects, as they are similar to the ones on your current Qingzhu Robe.”

“Wind Transformation allows fierce winds to be softened into gentle breezes.”

“Grandma has applied for an Iron Feather Eagle from the family for you, so your future travels to and from the Nine Dragons Marketplace will be much more convenient.”

“The Wind Transformation effect of this robe will allow you to ride the Iron Feather Eagle without being affected by strong winds, without the need to expend mana to resist them.”

“Grandma knows you don’t like to show off; the Concealment function allows the robe’s radiance to be contained, making it appear like ordinary clothing and not attracting attention.”

“The Spirit Concentration effect can gather a small scope of concentrated spirit energy, which is somewhat helpful for your cultivation.”

“The Body Protection effect can passively trigger a body-protecting technique when you’re in danger, capable of blocking a single hit from a cultivator at the Seventh Level Energy Refinement.”

The Fourth Elder spoke slowly, introducing the Magical Robe to Lu Changsheng.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng’s face lit up with surprise.

A Middle Grade Magical Robe!

The robe he was currently wearing was the Qingzhu Robe awarded to him by Lu Yuanding for being the first child born into the Lu Family.

It didn’t even count as a Lower Grade Magical Instrument.

It had only three basic effects: Size Adjustment, Springtime Warmth, and Dust Avoidance.

But this Middle Grade Magical Robe boasted seven effects in total.

Four more than the original, including Spirit Concentration, Wind Transformation, Concealment, and Body Protection.

Especially Body Protection.

The ability to passively trigger a body-protecting technique when in danger, capable of blocking a single hit from a cultivator at the Middle Stage of Energy Refinement, was incredibly delightful to Lu Changsheng.

With this robe, he no longer had to worry about being ambushed by other martial artists or cultivators up close.

“Thank you, Grandma!”

Lu Changsheng bowed his hands in gratitude once again, his face full of joy.

In this moment, he couldn't help but feel appreciative of his grandmother's generous gesture.

A Middle Grade Magical Instrument was worth one hundred and fifty Spirit Stones.

That usually referred to Magical Swords and the like.

The price of a robe would be considerably higher.

This Middle Grade Magical Robe was estimated to be worth two hundred Spirit Stones.

With the Green-Face Sword and this robe, the cost was over four hundred Spirit Stones!

And what's more, this gift was not just expensive, his grandmother had also put a lot of thought into it, covering every aspect thoroughly.

Lu Changsheng had thought he would be riding a spirit steed to the Nine Dragons Marketplace.

Unexpectedly, the Fourth Elder had secured him a flying mount.

In the Lu Family, flight mounts were also scarce and very rare.

The Fourth Elder smiled, opened the third brocade box, and cheerfully said, “These are a few talismans I've drawn myself for you to carry for protection.”

There were a total of three talismans inside.

Lu Changsheng recognized these three talismans at a glance.

Superior Grade Talisman—Thunder Summoning Talisman!

Superior Grade Talisman—Escape Talisman!

Supreme Talisman—Thunder Talisman!

The Thunder Summoning Talisman and the Escape Talisman, both being rather difficult Superior Grade Talismans, could sell for forty to fifty Spirit Stones each if put on the market.

The Supreme Talisman—Thunder Talisman, was even more valuable, worth at least two hundred Spirit Stones!

With the Green-Face Sword, the Middle Grade Magical Robe, and these three talismans, the total value was at least seven hundred Spirit Stones.

Back when Lu Changsheng was on Bullhead Mountain, after killing three Robber Cultivators, his total gains amounted to roughly five hundred Spirit Stones, which was already a considerable fortune.

But at this moment, the Fourth Elder directly presented him with gifts worth over seven hundred Spirit Stones, a truly grand gesture.

“Thank you, Grandma!”

This gift made Lu Changsheng somewhat moved. He bowed and earnestly said.

Indeed, it was because he had value that the Lu Family, and the Fourth Elder before him, treated him so well.

But many things are judged by actions rather than intentions, and at least the kindness of the Fourth Elder before him was genuine.

All this, Lu Changsheng remembered in his heart.

“We’re all family here. There’s no need for thanks when a grandmother gives something to her grandson,” the Fourth Elder said gently to Lu Changsheng.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng looked at the Fourth Elder and showed a sincere smile, nodding his head and saying, “Yes, Grandma.”

“Changsheng, do you recognize these three talismans?”

The Fourth Elder pointed to the three talismans in the brocade box and asked.

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Chapter 66 - 66: Magic Artifact, Magical Robe!_1

Chapter 66: Chapter 66: Magic Artifact, Magical Robe!_1

“Grandmother, I naturally recognize these three talismans,” Lu Changsheng said.

“This one is a Superior Grade Talisman, the Thunder Summoning Talisman, which can unleash a bolt of lightning comparable to a full strike from a Ninth Level Energy Refinement cultivator!”

“This is a Superior Grade Talisman, the Escape Talisman, which, when used, can conceal one’s form and burrow into the ground, escaping several miles away!”

“And this is a Supreme Talisman, the Thunder Talisman, releasing a bolt of lightning upon activation, equivalent to a peak Ninth Level Energy Refinement cultivator’s full-force strike!”

Lu Changsheng spoke gravely.

He could naturally tell that these three talismans had been specially prepared for him by the Fourth Elder.

To protect him in case of any danger or mishaps.

With these three talismans by his side, as long as he didn’t encounter a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, he basically had the power to protect himself.

“That’s right, it seems you have been studying seriously, Changsheng; these should not pose a challenge for you,”

“Keep these items, and put on this magical robe for grandmother to see,” the Fourth Elder said with a smile, reaching out her palm and gently touching Lu Changsheng’s head with a tender voice.

“Yes!”

Lu Changsheng nodded, put away the three brocade boxes, and went to a side hall to change clothes.

Lu Miaoge, who was at the side, also showed surprise in her eyes upon seeing these three gifts.

Surprised at how generous her great-grandmother was.

Although her great-grandmother was a Talisman Master and had much more wealth than the average cultivator,

cultivators always seemed to spend as much as they earned.

There was no habit of saving money; they would instead convert all resources into personal cultivation and strength.

Therefore, this gift worth more than seven hundred spirit stones could really be considered a grand gesture.

Moreover, the Fourth Elder had also put thought into these three items, all according to Lu Changsheng's current situation.

Even though she couldn't help but envy the favoritism her great-grandmother showed towards Lu Changsheng,

in her heart, she also understood the probable reason.

On one hand, her great-grandmother wanted Lu Changsheng to fully integrate into the Lu Family.

On the other hand, it was also because of how Lu Changsheng had conducted himself in the past half year, earning the liking of the Fourth Elder.

Almost treated by the Fourth Elder as a biological grandson.

That's why she was so indulgent and generous.

Lu Changsheng came to the side hall.

He took off the Qingzhu Robe he had been wearing for five years.

He put on the Middle Grade Magic Artifact magical robe given by the Fourth Elder.

Perhaps it was because the clan color of the Lu Family of Qingzhu Mountain was green.

Or maybe the Fourth Elder had always seen him in a green robe.

Thus, the magical sword and the robe she gave were both green.

However, having lived with the Lu Family for so many years and always wearing the Qingzhu Robe, Lu Changsheng had grown accustomed to the color and found it pleasing to the eye.

The style of this magical robe was similar to the Qingzhu Robe.

But it obviously looked several classes higher, far more exquisite and luxurious.

The sky-blue brocade robe was embroidered with lifelike and vibrant bamboo leaves in a darker blue thread, with a layer of elegant and intricate gold thread trimming decorating the collar and cuffs.

With the enhancement of formation, a faint spiritual light emerged while the robe was worn.

As the saying goes, clothes make the man just as the saddle makes the horse.

The already handsome and dashing Lu Changsheng looked even more distinguished with the embellishment of this robe.

“As expected of a Middle Grade Magic Artifact robe, the experience of wearing it is clearly different,” Lu Changsheng mused to himself, feeling joyful like a child getting new clothes during New Year in his previous life.

He delightedly caressed the silky-smooth magical robe, enjoying the wonderful feeling.

Wearing it felt as light as a feather which made him sense a clear difference from the Qingzhu Robe he previously wore.

As a Middle Grade Magic Artifact robe, it didn’t only possess the effect of seven major formations, but its fabric was also incredibly durable, woven from demon beast fur and other spiritual materials.

Being impervious to water and fire, and immune to the cut of blades were just the basic features, which didn’t need to be mentioned further.

Lu Changsheng tried to sense the Self-Dimming Array within the magical robe.

Instantly, the spiritual light on the magical robe faded and became restrained, and the fabric appeared plain.

It now looked like a rather exquisite piece of brocade clothing.

“That looks much more normal, otherwise it’s too conspicuous, practically telling others, ‘I am a fat sheep.’”

Lu Changsheng looked at the now discreet appearance of the magical robe and clicked his tongue.

He thought highly of the effect of the Self-Dimming Array, finding it perfect for himself, and decided that in the future, his clothes must have this feature.

Then, he switched the Self-Dimming Array off, letting the robe shine with spiritual light again. He attached the Green-Face Sword to his waist and walked out of the side chamber with a composed and serene demeanor.

Inside the main hall.

When the Fourth Elder saw Lu Changsheng, with his handsome, clear-cut features, tall and slender figure, wearing a sky-blue vestment robe with embroidered golden bamboo edges, and a jade longsword at his waist, his eyes lit up.

A gentle and rich expression appeared on his gentle face, as he said with an affectionate smile of an elder, "Not bad, it seems my Changsheng was born to wear such magical robes, very handsome!"

Having practiced the Immortal Beauty Technique for so many years and having received the Peach Blossom Gu, Lu Changsheng's face could certainly be described as striking, with an extraordinary temperament.

In terms of the Immortal Beauty Technique, it was an outstanding peak, a half-step beyond the ordinary.

With handsome features and a gentle temperament, his deep-set features came together just right, making him extremely pleasant to look at; it was like basking in the spring breeze.

Now donning the magical robe with spiritual light circulating around him, the gentle and unhurried elegance of his temperament gained an air of immortality as if he were an exile from the heavens.

"It's all thanks to grandmother's good eye for clothes."

Lu Changsheng responded generously, his temperament soft and gentle as jade or a spring breeze.

"Grandmother speaks the truth, Changsheng, you truly fit this kind of magical robe tremendously, giving off an aura of immortality,"

the Fourth Elder said with a smile.

Then, he looked towards Lu Miaoge, "Right, Miaoge?"

Lu Miaoge, standing to the side, looked at Lu Changsheng.

She had to admit that he looked indeed very handsome.

She had seen men with better looks than Lu Changsheng before. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

But she had never seen someone like Lu Changsheng,

who had a harmonious blend of features, skin, physique, posture, and temperament.

There was an indescribable harmony and comfort to his presence, making him exceedingly pleasant to behold, naturally engendering goodwill in others.

Especially at this moment, with the robe's spiritual light swirling around him, it perfectly complemented Lu Changsheng's physique and aura.

He bore quite the air of a celestial being.

"Brother-in-law Changsheng really suits this kind of magical robe. It's also thanks to great-grandma's discerning taste in knowing what clothes suit Changsheng best,"

Lu Miaoge said with a light smile, her voice as gentle as a cloud.

Lu Changsheng chuckled, not expecting this young lady to have such high emotional intelligence.

"Changsheng, remember to go to Ah Lu later to get the Iron Feather Eagle. I've already spoken with Ah Lu,"

the Fourth Elder said with a smile.

"In two days, you will depart for the Nine Dragons Market with Miaoge. Spend these next two days at home, keeping Miaoyun and the others company."

The Fourth Elder walked up with a smile, straightened Lu Changsheng's collar, and smoothed out the creases of the robe.

This caring and doting gesture from an elder moved Lu Changsheng deeply.

The heart is made of flesh.

Over the past six months, this Fourth Elder had been nothing short of wonderful to him.

He nodded and replied, "Rest assured, grandmother."

After that, the Fourth Elder gave further guidance to him and Lu Miaoge on talisman making.

At present, Lu Changsheng's talent for talisman crafting was on the right path.

The Fourth Elder and Lu Miaoge had also more or less come to accept that Lu Changsheng was indeed a one-in-a-million talent in the Talisman Path.

Lu Changsheng estimated that with another couple of years' practice, he would be able to reveal himself as a Superior Grade Talisman Master.

At that time, his standard of living would rise yet another step.

He was quite looking forward to it.

If he became a Superior Grade Talisman Master, he wondered if the Lu Family would marry more sisters to him in order to win him over and deepen his ties with the family.

At noon, the two left the residence of the Fourth Elder.

Lu Changsheng made the magical robe's spiritual light discreet and went to Lu Bo's residence to collect the Iron Feather Eagle.

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Chapter 67 - 67: Iron Feather Eagle!_1

Chapter 67: Chapter 67: Iron Feather Eagle!_1

"Lu Changsheng, you've come to collect the Iron Feather Eagle, haven't you?"

Lu Bo recognized Lu Changsheng's intention as soon as he saw him.

He glanced at the magical robe Lu Changsheng was wearing.

Although after the spiritual light dimmed, the robe looked like ordinary fine clothing.

But upon close inspection, differences could still be discerned from the fabric and craftsmanship compared to regular clothes.

“Yes, Lu Bo, I will be heading to the Nine Dragons Market in a couple of days, so the Fourth Elder sent me to collect an Iron Feather Eagle from you,” Lu Changsheng said with a smile, nodding.

The Nine Dragons Market is good, a fine place. It’s not far from Qingzhu Mountain and it’s safe,”

“When you’re young, you should go out and see the world, to gain experience,” Lu Bo said, nodding with a smile.

Lu Bo took out a yellow leather bag and a coppery yellow token, handing them to Lu Changsheng, “This is your Iron Feather Eagle.”

“The Spiritual Pet Bag works the same as a Storage Bag, and this Beast Control Token will allow you to communicate simply with the Iron Feather Flying Eagle and issue commands,”

“You haven’t ridden such an Iron Feather Eagle before, so you should get used to it in advance.”

“Let me take you outside to get accustomed to it,” continued Lu Bo.

“Thanks, Lu Bo,” Lu Changsheng replied with a nod as he took the Spiritual Pet Bag and the Beast Control Token, examining them.

This was the first time he had encountered such things.

He had previously thought about buying a Spiritual Pet Bag for his Nine Netherhound.

Later, he considered it unnecessary since he was not going out, thus he didn’t want to waste the money and planned to buy one later.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng had no intention of taking the Nine Netherhound with him to the Nine Dragons Market.

The Nine Netherhound was still a First Grade initial stage demon beast, not of much use if taken outside.

Better to keep it at home to continue being a playmate for the children.

Thereupon, Lu Bo took Lu Changsheng out of Qingzhu Valley to a spacious open area.

Several Lu Family disciples were here, practicing their spells and even attempting Sword Flight.

Cultivators at the Third Level of Energy Refinement could manipulate a Flying Sword and thus attempt Sword Flight.

But it was just for the experience of playing around.

To truly perform Sword Flight, one must reach the Energy Refinement Late Stage.

At that time, the internal spiritual power would be sufficient to support short-distance flight. .

And a specific Flying Artifact must be purchased, otherwise, the consumption of spiritual power would still be significant.

“Lu Bo, brother Changsheng.”

“Brother-in-law, Lu Bo.”

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng and Lu Bo, these Lu Family disciples all greeted them.

“Hehe, continue with your practice. I’m here to help Changsheng get familiar with the Iron Feather Eagle,” Lu Bo said with a nod and a smile toward the group.

Upon hearing this, some of the Lu Family disciples looked at Lu Changsheng with surprise and envy.

One of them asked, “Brother Changsheng, are you going out to gain experience?”

Iron Feather Eagles served as the Lu Family’s flying mounts, which only a few members of the family and elders could apply for when traveling.

“Yes, I’m going to the Nine Dragons Market in a few days,” Lu Changsheng nodded with a smile, not concealing his intentions.

After all, this was no secret.

“Sss!”

“Sss!”

“Sss!”

Hearing this, the gaze of the Lu Family Disciples towards Lu Changsheng became even more envious.

In a cultivation family like the Lu Family, once a family disciple reaches a certain age and strength, they’re arranged to go out and gain experience.

It's not just because they can't be supported indefinitely, but to contribute to the family.

Only by venturing out for experience and seeking opportunities could one hope for a slim chance to reach Foundation Establishment.

Otherwise, most disciples with average talent had no hope of establishing their foundation in this lifetime.

The experience arranged by the family consisted of sending them to work in various marketplaces.

These marketplaces naturally varied in quality.

Places like the Nine Dragons Market not only had a good environment but also were close to Qingzhu Mountain, making them top-notch destinations.

However, only a few outstanding disciples would be arranged to go to the Nine Dragons Market for their experience.

For the less fortunate, they might even be assigned to pioneer new territories in certain spiritual lands.

They had not expected that Lu Changsheng's arranged outing would not only provide him with an Iron Feather Eagle as a mount but also send him to the Nine Dragons Market.

Such treatment was simply enviable.

However, knowing that Lu Changsheng was a First Grade Middle Grade Talisman Master, they understood their envy was pointless.

They couldn't even dream of becoming Middle Grade Talisman Masters; even becoming Lower Grade Talisman Masters would be sufficient for a better treatment.

"Alas, I will also be going out for experience next year. I wonder where I will be arranged to go."

"In my opinion, as long as it's not pioneering new lands, it's all the same everywhere."

"The worse and more dangerous the environment, the more opportunities there are. With our talent, if we want to establish our foundation, we have to take the risk."

"That's right. Although the Nine Dragons Market has a good environment, it is too comfortable and lacks opportunities."

“But how many can make it through struggle? I’m just an Eighth Grade Spiritual Root; I won’t even think about foundation establishment. I’d be content to take several wives and concubines like Lu Changsheng in the future.”

Several Lu Family Disciples couldn’t help but discuss their futures.

Despite their dedication to cultivation, they too felt a bit lost about what lay ahead.

Lu Bo brought Lu Changsheng to an uninhabited place and said, “Lu Changsheng, you can get used to it here.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, looked toward his Spiritual Pet Bag, and immediately sensed inside a vast eagle with feathers as dark as black iron.

His mental spirit gave a slight flicker, and he opened the Spiritual Pet Bag.

The Iron Feather Eagle turned into a shadow of dark light and flew out, landing in front of him, standing two meters tall with feathers shimmering with a black luster under the sunlight, looking very mighty.

Lu Changsheng could faintly sense the emotions of the Iron Feather Eagle through the Beast Control Token in his hand; it harbored some fear toward him.

“This Iron Feather Eagle has been tamed to lose its wild nature and is very gentle. You can ride it directly. Then, with the Beast Control Token, you just need to give commands with your mental spirit,” Lu Bo said, reminding him from the side.

“Be careful. At first, don’t fly too fast, too high, or too far.”

“Okay,” Lu Changsheng replied, nodding his head. He cast the Light Body Skill on himself and with a leap, he landed firmly on the eagle’s back.

First, he squatted on the Iron Feather Eagle, tightly grasping its black iron-like feathers, then conveyed his command to the eagle through the Beast Control Token.

“Take off!”

Instantly, the Iron Feather Eagle flapped its wings vigorously and soared swiftly into the sky.

Winds howled around Lu Changsheng, making it difficult for him to even keep his eyes open.

But the next moment, the Wind Dispersion Formation in his magical robe was activated, emitting a faint glow, dispersing the howling winds and turning them into a gentle breeze.

The other Lu Family Disciples turned to look over when they heard the commotion.

Witnessing Lu Changsheng seated on the Iron Feather Eagle, their eyes were filled with immense envy.

After all, it was a flying mount.

For low-level cultivators, having a flying mount was not only convenient for travel, but it also made for an impressive spectacle.

“Is this what it feels like to fly!?” Lu Changsheng pondered, gripping the Iron Feather Eagle tightly, feeling both nervous and excited.

This sensation was entirely different from flying in an airplane in his past life.

He did not let the Iron Feather Eagle fly too high.

If he were to fall from a great height, at the Fourth Level Energy Refinement, he wouldn’t be able to withstand the fall.

There was a reason the Iron Feather Eagle was used as a flying mount by the Lu Family—it flew very steadily.

And with the effects of the magical robe dispersing the wind, Lu Changsheng felt extremely stable.

After riding for a while, Lu Changsheng gradually loosened up and became comfortable; he let go of his grip and sat cross-legged on the eagle’s back, letting the Iron Feather Eagle fly through the air with him.

After a few laps, Lu Changsheng had the Iron Feather Eagle land.

After all, Lu Bo was still waiting for him below.

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Chapter 68 - 68: Going Out for the Second Time!_1

Chapter 68: Chapter 68: Going Out for the Second Time!_1

“Not bad, Lu Changsheng, you’re adjusting quite quickly,”

“Some people are scared of heights and need several days to get used to their first flight.”

Lu Bo said with a smile after watching Lu Changsheng land.

“Lu Bo, do you know if this Iron Feather Eagle can carry two people when flying?”

Lu Changsheng asked, looking towards Lu Bo.

He felt that the Iron Feather Eagle could carry two people without any problems, but he still wanted to ask for confirmation.

After all, he planned to take Xiao Qing to the marketplace in a few months.

“This Iron Feather Eagle is a first-stage initial-level Demon Beast, not to mention two people, it can carry three,”

“However, with more people, the speed and endurance will both decrease, especially when traveling long distances,”

Lu Bo said so.

He added, “Remember to take good care of this Iron Feather Eagle. Feed it twice daily with ordinary raw meat, about thirty pounds per meal.”

“Here is a bottle of Spirit Nourishing Pills; if you’re in a hurry and don’t have time to feed it, just give it one Spirit Nourishing Pill.”

“Okay, I’m going back first. You can stay here and continue to train, get more used to it,”

“From our Qingzhu Mountain to Nine Dragons Market, it takes two full days of flight on the Iron Feather Eagle.”

As Lu Bo spoke, he took out a porcelain bottle.

“Thank you, Lu Bo. Then I’ll continue to get familiar here,”

Lu Changsheng nodded in thanks, took the Spirit Nourishing Pills, and after Lu Bo left, he leapt back onto the Iron Feather Eagle to familiarize himself with flying.

It was his first time flying, and he found it refreshingly fun.

An hour later, Lu Changsheng was more or less used to the Iron Feather Eagle.

He was able to stand directly on the eagle’s back and clasp his hands behind him.

The vigorous wind, softened by the wind-resisting effect of the vestment robe, turned into a gentle breeze that lightly moved his hair and robe, giving him an exceedingly dashing appearance.

Feeling that he had about had enough, Lu Changsheng let the Iron Feather Eagle land and jumped off its back.

“If only I could switch to a white crane, it would look so much better.”

Looking at the Iron Feather Eagle in front of him, Lu Changsheng thought that with his appearance and temperament, it would be better if the Iron Feather Eagle were a fairy crane.

But having a flying mount was already good enough, and there was no need to ask for more.

Practicality was paramount.

Good looks were something to pursue only when conditions allowed.

He put the Iron Feather Eagle back into the Spiritual Pet Bag and thought about the Green-Face Sword given to him by the Fourth Elder.

He tried to take it out and play with it.

But without anything to use as a reference for attack, he couldn't really feel the sharpness of the Green-Face Sword.

“A middle-grade Magic Artifact is a bit of a strain for me to use now, I can't wield it for long.”

After playing around for a while, Lu Changsheng put the Green-Face Sword away.

The higher the quality of the Magic Artifact, the more Spiritual Power it consumed.

At his current Fourth Level Energy Refinement, he could only wield a middle-grade Flying Sword.

If he were given a high-grade Flying Sword, he wouldn't have the Spiritual Power to support it.

Of course, this was normal, as the higher the quality of a Flying Sword, the greater its power.

Lu Changsheng didn't continue experimenting and returned the Green-Face Sword to the Storage Bag, then headed home,

Thinking that after he went to the Nine Dragons Market, he could sell the Flying Sword and Flying Daggers he had obtained at Bullhead Mountain for some money.

Now that he had the Green-Face Sword, he no longer needed those.

As he reached his house, Lu Changsheng turned on the Spirit Light effect on his vestment robe.

Although this effect was very flashy, Lu Changsheng had to admit that the Spirit Light indeed looked good, quite eye-catching.

This time, heading home naturally meant showing off to his wives and concubines.

Sure enough.

The group of wives and concubines, seeing Lu Changsheng in this attire, all had sparkling eyes and voiced their admiration.

This gave Lu Changsheng's masculine pride a nice boost of satisfaction.

He thought to himself that on the trip to Nine Dragons Market, he could also buy a vestment robe for each of his wives and children.

That way, they wouldn't fear the change of the seasons.

However, thinking of his numerous wives and children, even if it was just one robe per person, it would be too expensive for him.

So he temporarily dismissed the idea.

He decided to wait until he had more money and sold all his Talismans before considering it.

That night.

A group of wives and concubines came to tenderly serve him, unanimously telling Lu Changsheng not to remove his clothes.

This made Lu Changsheng internally sigh that men and women were indeed alike.

But the Magical Robe was not afraid of being spoiled, and with the upcoming trip to Nine Dragons Market and a long separation ahead, Lu Changsheng obliged his wives and concubines' little request, indulging them thoroughly.

Two days later.

“Alright, I’m off now.”

“Miaoyun, if anything happens at home, just send a message to me.”

Lu Changsheng, rubbing his slightly sore lower back, bid farewell to his wives.

“Husband, rest assured, your concubine will manage the household affairs properly.” Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lu Miaoyun hugged Lu Changsheng affectionately and spoke softly.

“May your journey be smooth, husband.”

“Husband, you must take care of yourself when you’re alone outside.”

“Husband, why not let your concubine accompany you? That way, you’ll have someone to look after you.”

“Husband”

The other wives also spoke up, their expressions filled with reluctance.

After many years of living together and having had several children, their affection for Lu Changsheng was naturally deep.

After all, aside from having married a few more, and his fondness for having children, Lu Changsheng truly left nothing to be desired in terms of treating his wives and children, an absolute good man indeed.

And in this world, having multiple wives and concubines was considered entirely normal.

Besides, Lu Changsheng only had a dozen or so, which couldn’t be considered many.

“Alright, alright, it’s not like I’m going to a faraway place. I’ll come back whenever I can, so keep your spirits up,” he reassured them.

After bidding farewell to his wives and children, Lu Changsheng headed to the main hall.

He spoke to Lu Miaoge, who was dressed in white, her hair like a cascading waterfall, and her demeanor as elegant as a fairy. She was waiting silently while sipping tea, “Sister Miaoge, let’s go.”

Lu Miaoge nodded, stood up and walked out shoulder to shoulder with Lu Changsheng.

“Husband and the eldest missus look so well matched walking together.”

“They both seem to exude an air of immortality.”

“Could it be that husband is going to the marketplace and working together with the eldest missus...”

“What are you thinking, silly girl; since husband has married Sister Miaoyun, how could he possibly be involved with the eldest missus?”

Several wives, watching Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge walk side by side like a perfect pair, felt a sense of crisis in their hearts.

Seeing their figures walk away, Lu Miaoyun also became slightly lost in thought.

“Do you feel a bit reluctant to leave?”

Lu Miaoge could see a hint of reluctance on Lu Changsheng’s face and said softly.

“A little bit, making Sister Miaoge laugh at me,” he said with a nod.

Although he could return every month, there was indeed a bit of reluctance in his heart this time departing.

Perhaps, that’s the taste of home.

Where there’s always something to miss.

“This issue was raised by me and Madam Lu. We mentioned not having much time to manage the Spiritual Talisman Shop, so that’s why we’re troubling you,” Lu Miaoge said with a hint of apology.

“No problem, I also want to go out and have a look.”

“One can’t always stay inside without ever leaving.”

Lu Changsheng laughed.

Though he felt a bit of reluctance, it was just the sorrow of parting.

It wasn’t something too difficult to bear or too hard to let go of.

The aspiration of a great man should be like the Yangtze River rushing eastward to the sea, and not linger in the soft land before one’s eyes.

His trip to the Nine Dragons Market was not only to manage the Spiritual Talisman Shop but also for other matters.

There's no need to elaborate on taking immortals and beauties as concubines. It was imperative to master the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

Otherwise, after a few more days of recent life, his back really wouldn't be able to withstand it.

Moreover, Lu Changsheng felt it was necessary to acquire a manual of bedroom techniques, a Dual Cultivation Secret Technique.

Not to mention using it to enhance his cultivation level, at the very least, he could learn and improve his combat power, reducing deficits.

"The business of the Spiritual Talisman Shop won't keep you busy. If you miss home, you can come back often."

"Besides, I will also be in the Nine Dragons Market for the coming period, so you can come back anytime if there's any matter," said Lu Miaoge, with a tone as gentle as water.

"Alright," Lu Changsheng nodded without saying much else.

"From Qingzhu Mountain to the Nine Dragons Market, the journey spans about eight thousand miles."

"However, if we ride the Iron Feather Eagles and fly straight north, we can reach the Nine Dragons Market in two days," she explained.

"Just have your Iron Feather Eagle follow mine," she said.

After they left Qingzhu Mountain, Lu Miaoge released an Iron Feather Eagle from her Spiritual Pet Bag, speaking in a gentle voice.

The Iron Feather Eagle was likely a flying mount uniformly purchased or raised by the Lu Family.

"Alright," Lu Changsheng nodded, also releasing the Iron Feather Eagle from his Spiritual Pet Bag, and mounted it.

Soon after, the two Iron Feather Eagles flapped their wings vigorously and quickly ascended into the sky, heading towards the Nine Dragons Market.

"There shouldn't be any unexpected dangers on the road, right?" Lu Changsheng thought to himself as Qingzhu Mountain grew smaller and smaller.

“It should be fine, the young miss goes back and forth every month without any incidents,” he reassured himself.

“And with my Talisman Treasure and so many talismans by my side, as long as I don’t encounter a Foundation Establishment Great Cultivator, there shouldn’t be any problems,” Lu Changsheng shook his head, dismissing the fears and worries that came unbid.

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Chapter 69 - 69: Listing Thoughts_1

Chapter 69: Listing Thoughts_1

Today at noon, my book will be going live on the shelves.

Since it’s going live, naturally, I have to write something, some thoughts on launching.

First of all, I very much appreciate the readers and big shots for following, and for the support for this book!

As a newbie to writing, this being my first book, achieving such results is, to tell the truth, really surprising, quite unexpected.

When I started writing this book, it was after finishing the fast-food god’s “Eternally Evergreen in the World of Cultivation”. I found it very interesting, felt that Li Ergou was very well-suited to be the protagonist, and had some regrets about the damsel-in-distress storyline, so I decided to use Li Ergou as the protagonist for my book.

It so happened that there wasn’t much going on at the factory at the end of the year, so I went home early for the New Year, and, bored at home, I started writing just for fun.

Now that we’re going live, I naturally don’t feel as casual as I did at the start, and I’m also somewhat nervous.

Mainly, I don’t have much confidence in what I’m going to write next, no basis for it.

Perhaps screwing bolts day in and day out has numbed me, left me devoid of emotions.

That results in me having no enthusiasm for anything I do, even when writing the novel, I don’t put much emotion into it – the whole process is lackluster and doesn’t have any fancy face-slapping.

Then, there's the fact that I have no manuscripts in reserve, and I type slowly, which makes me anxious. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

To be honest, you might not believe this.

I started writing this book in January, typing a few thousand words each day, but considering the relatives I'd have to visit over the New Year, I kept holding off on releasing it until February, when I had accumulated eighty thousand words.

But now....I only have a few chapters left in reserve, which I saved last week.

One reason is that I type slowly; poking at the keys with two fingers gets me about a thousand words in an hour, and when I'm stuck, I might dwell on it for hours.

The second reason is that I excitedly published my book, but then I only had single-digit collections per day, no one commented, and I felt so discouraged that I didn't write at all for a week. If I hadn't had the few manuscripts saved up, I feel like I would have vanished into thin air.

That feeling was truly agonizing.

After that, I tried a few recommendations, got some achievements, and found the motivation to take things a bit more seriously, which made me a little afraid of loss, continuously revising the remaining manuscript over and over again.

The chapters leading up to the book's launch, I've edited and modified extensively, going back and forth making several adjustments, which also caused delays in my typing and wasted a lot of my reserve drafts.

All I can say is, writing a novel is a game of high aspirations and low abilities, and having an obsessive-compulsive disorder is truly problematic.

Enough of the nonsense – let's talk about what happens after the launch.

The book will go live precisely at noon, and at that time, I will release the few chapters I have saved up.

Looking at it, there's a total of twelve thousand words, which also meets the rule of five updates for a launch; and with what I continue to type today, reaching fifteen thousand won't be an issue.

In any case, I will try to write as much as I can!

Regarding additional updates, I'll do one extra chapter for every patron and five for each alliance leader, plus one for every five hundred monthly tickets.

That should be enough to motivate me, since I have no reserve and type slowly – I can't manage more than that anyway.

As for the updates, I'm afraid of jinxing myself by promising too much, so I'll commit to at least five thousand words; if the first day's performance is good, I'll try to do seven thousand, and see if I can push myself not to be so idle.

That's it. I thank all the readers and lords for your support, and every person who has voted for, rewarded, and commented on this fledgling author.

I also hope that all the readers and lords will consider subscribing in support, many thanks!!! Many thanks!!!

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Chapter 70 - 69: Sister Miaoge, I've never been to this kind of place before!_1

Chapter 70: Chapter 69: Sister Miaoge, I've never been to this kind of place before!_1

Two days later.

Two Iron Feather Eagles, like sharp swords, shuttled through the clouds and mist.

“Changsheng, the Nine Dragons Market is just ahead. Get ready to descend.”

“Be careful not to collide with the market's formation, or you'll face an attack from the formation.”

Clad in a long white dress with raven-black hair cascading over her fragrant snow-white shoulders, Lu Miaoge sat elegantly upon an Iron Feather Eagle, transmitting her voice to Lu Changsheng.

“Okay, Sister Miaoge.”

Lu Changsheng nodded. He could already see the vast Nine Dragons Market ahead of him.

Looking down from high above, the entire marketplace appeared to be even larger than Qingzhu Mountain, covering an estimated tens of thousands of acres.

It was surrounded by nine towering peaks, piercing the sky and forming an arch.

This was also the origin of the name Nine Dragons Market.

On the nine peaks, one could see terraced fields filled with Spirit Plants, and around the marketplace, large tracts of Spirit Fields were cultivated.

The interior of the marketplace was obscured by formations, appearing hazy, only allowing a general outline to be discerned, without clear details.

As they neared Nine Dragons Market, the number of cultivators coming and going increased significantly.

Some rode spiritual birds, some flew with magical instruments, and others steered flying boats.

There were also quite a few mounted on Demon Beast steeds, sprinting across the land or escorting goods.

This gave Lu Changsheng a sense of the intense atmosphere of cultivation.

Having stayed within Qingzhu Mountain all this time, this was his first visit to such a cultivator's marketplace.

The Bullhead Mountain back then was just a small gathering place for loose cultivators, not even a proper marketplace, and it lacked the atmosphere of cultivation.

A moment later, Lu Changsheng and Lu Miaoge safely landed their Iron Feather Eagles next to the entrance of the Nine Dragons Market.

While it was called a marketplace, it looked much like a city.

It was much more magnificent than Ruyi County City, which he had visited before.

The nearly hundred-meter-tall walls of the city lay like a slumbering dragon, connecting and encircling the nine protected peaks.

There was a faint fluctuation of spiritual energy on the city walls, clearly marked with formations.

Lu Changsheng felt that the defensive formation of the Nine Dragons Market was an even higher level than that of Qingzhu Mountain.

But that was to be expected.

Qingzhu Mountain was a Second Grade Middle Grade Spirit Vein.

The Nine Dragons Market was rumored to be a Second Grade High Grade Spirit Vein with multiple branches, making it much larger than Qingzhu Mountain.

Moreover, the Nine Dragons Market was established by the Qingyun Sect, naturally equipped with great formations set by an Array Master.

The two reached the entrance gatehouse.

The gatehouse towered dozens of meters high, majestic and expansive, making one feel very small when standing before it.

There were two Qingyun Sect cultivators standing guard at the entrance, with a small pavilion nearby.

Every cultivator entering the marketplace had to show an identity token.

Without an identity token, one needed to register information and pay Spirit Stones to get one at the small pavilion.

Lu Miaoge told Lu Changsheng that the identity token came in temporary and long-term versions.

The temporary one cost a single Spirit Stone and was only valid for half a month.

The long-term fee was ten Spirit Stones, valid for two years.

Only those who bought a house in the marketplace or owned a shop could get a free living quota.

If the identity token expired and was not renewed on time while one was still inside the marketplace, they would be captured by the Qingyun Sect's Enforcement Team and fined Spirit Stones.

And if they didn't have Spirit Stones to pay the fine, they would be arrested and put to work to repay the debt.

This was also one of the main sources of profit for the establishment of the marketplace.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but quietly sigh, no wonder many cultivators avoided coming to such large marketplaces.

Although it was safer and more convenient than the outside, for lower-level cultivators, the entry fee was not a small amount.

Moreover, after entering the marketplace, they would have to pay for food, lodging, and other expenses.

As for buying a house or owning a shop in the marketplace, it was obviously very difficult without even thinking much about it.

Indeed, cultivation is difficult, but survival is even harder!

Afterwards, Lu Changsheng followed the crowd and paid ten Spirit Stones to get a long-term identity token.

He could later seek reimbursement from the Lu Family for these ten Spirit Stones.

With the identity token in hand, Lu Changsheng followed Lu Miaoge into the Nine Dragons Market.

Upon entering the city, a bustling street was immediately before his eyes. [search the website](#) to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

People were coming and going on the street: men, women, the elderly, and the young, almost all of them cultivators, with pavilions, towers, palaces, and houses lining both sides.

“The Qingyun Sect has regulations: no fighting or causing trouble within the marketplace, arbitrarily setting up stalls, or sleeping on the streets overnight.”

“Once discovered or reported, the Enforcement Team will come to punish the offender.”

“Moreover, aside from the Qingyun Sect’s enforcers and Foundation Establishment Great Cultivators, ordinary Energy Refining Cultivators are not allowed to fly with instruments or ride mounts or Demon Beasts within the marketplace.”

Lu Miaoge transmitted this information to Lu Changsheng.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng nodded.

No wonder he didn’t see anyone flying or riding mounts; they were all walking.

His confidence in the security environment of the Nine Dragons Market grew.

“The Nine Dragons Market is divided into five areas: east, west, south, north, and center.”

“The central area is also the core of the Second Grade Spirit Vein and is where Qingyun Sect disciples live and cultivate. Only a small portion of cave dwellings is open to outsiders.”

“The Eastern District is where some cultivator families and wealthy households reside. Our Lu Family has a large compound there. You can also stay there if you like; the spiritual energy is between that of a First Grade and Middle Grade Spirit Vein.”

“The Western District is where loose cultivators live. The conditions there are relatively worse, but it also has the standard of a First Grade Spirit Vein.”

“The Southern and Northern Districts are commercial and entertainment areas, with all sorts of inns, taverns, and shops for daily living needs located in these two districts.”

“We are now in the Northern District, and our Lu Family’s Spiritual Talisman Shop is just ahead.”

Lu Miaoge guided Lu Changsheng as they walked towards the center of the city, continuously introducing him to the details of the Nine Dragons Market.

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