

I. Family 651

Chapter 651: Endless Guileful Head, Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art Sixth Level!_1

Within Changsheng Hall, a warm fragrance filled the air.

On the white jade bed, Lu Changsheng embraced Ling Zixiao's plump and soft waist.

The soft and silky body was blushing beneath the white, dotted with delicate beads of sweat, giving the skin a tempting luster.

"Zi Xiao, you've worked hard these days,"

Lu Changsheng lay down on his side and gently stroked Ling Zixiao's snow-white skin, speaking softly.

In recent days, Ling Zixiao was not only concerned with the Family's Great Formation but also had to teach the children about formations.

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And on the family affairs side, Lu Miaoyun would often consult her, keeping her extremely busy.

Her beautiful hair was disheveled, dampened by scented sweat, sticking to her charmingly flushed cheeks, a pair of Qiushui bright eyes brimming with a seductive charm as she spoke in a soft voice, "It's not so hard, I usually have nothing else to do."

"But you, Changsheng, are busy all day and still take the time to heal my injuries, even at the expense of your own cultivation..."

Ling Zixiao's voice trembled slightly as she spoke.

"It's not a big deal,"

"In two years, once the children at home can stand on their own, I can focus on cultivation,"

Lu Changsheng said softly, his palm full and overbrimming.

Many things can only be understood once done.

Before establishing the family, he thought he was well-prepared.

But now that the family has just been established, even with Bi Lake Mountain as its base, he felt it was quite troublesome.

If not for people like Ling Zixiao, Lu Miaoyun, and the support of Qingzhu Mountain, he would never have coped alone.

“Hmm, as long as you have a plan, go and spend time with Xiao Dao friend,”

Ling Zixiao propped up her delicate body slightly, speaking softly to Lu Changsheng.

After Xiao Xiyue moved into Changsheng Hall, she clearly understood the relationship between the two.

Nevertheless, she still found it hard to imagine how Lu Changsheng had touched the heart of Xiao Xiyue, a Fairy of the Moon Palace.

After all, she had heard a bit about this Xi Yue Fairy these days.

A high disciple of a Nascent Soul Immortal from the Qingyun Sect, famously cold and sanctified.

Yet this lofty fairy not only had a deep relationship with Lu Changsheng but also bore him a daughter.

While she was curious, she even wanted to see what Xi Yue Fairy looked like when she dual cultivated with Lu Changsheng.

“I just want to be with you today,”

Lu Changsheng whispered in her ear.

Suddenly, the two inverted their positions and began to indulge in intimate caresses.

Afterward, they gradually fell asleep.

Just at this moment, a system prompt sounded in Lu Changsheng's mind.

[Congratulations to the host for the birth of 10 offspring, earning one chance at the lucky draw]

“Ten? Could it be that my grandchildren are going to be like me, starting with ten, then twenty, thirty, fifty...”

“If that's the case, doesn't it mean that every so often I could get a lucky draw?”

Lu Changsheng, upon hearing the system prompt, showed a hint of surprise in his eyes.

Since he agreed a year and a half ago, children from the mortal Lu Family began to marry and start families.

Now, after more than a year, the third generation of the Lu Family was being born one after another.

At this rate, it wouldn't take many years for the third generation of the Lu Family to reach twenty, thirty, or even a hundred...

If every few dozens of offspring brought 'Child Money' system gifts, this efficiency was far better than when he worked alone.

Looking at Ling Zixiao in his arms, her complexion pale and beautiful from overexertion, who had entered into sleep with even breathing, Lu Changsheng silently thought, “System draw.”

Instantly, the system drawing wheel appeared.

Accompanied by a golden light, it began to spin.

Soon after, the golden light stopped in the ‘other’ category.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for acquiring the Corpse Charm: Endless Guileful Head!]

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

An image of a hideous face with unkempt hair appeared, along with the system prompt.

“Corpse Charm? Endless Guileful Head?”

“What is this all about?”

Lu Changsheng was puzzled after seeing the reward from the draw.

He was aware of Corpse Charms, a general term for practicing zombies.

Like Xiahou Monie’s yin zombie he encountered before, it could also be called a Corpse Charm.

But he had never heard of a Corpse Charm that consisted of solely a head.

His Mental Spirit stirred slightly, and he looked to the System Space.

[Corpse Charm: Endless Guileful Head]

[Rank: Third Rank]

[Description: One of the Corpse Deception Sect’s sacred Corpse Charms, crafted from a Nascent Soul Cultivator turned into a living dead. Through various secret techniques, when invaded by Heart Demons, the Heart Demon, True Elixir, Mana, and Divine Skills all fuse into the corpse’s head, creating an unpredictable array of Divine Skills that fear neither sunlight nor thunderbolts]

“A Corpse Charm made from a Nascent Soul Immortal!?”

Lu Changsheng was astounded as he read the description.

As far as he knew, most zombies fall under the category of cold beings, fearing sunlight and thunderbolt techniques.

Yet this Endless Guileful Head was truly peculiar, not just a disembodied head but also fearless of sunlight and thunderbolts.

“Practicing zombies mostly belongs to the Demon Path, and this Endless Guileful Head seems to be a particularly sinister existence even among them,”

“If I were to use this thing in public, I would probably be mistaken for a Demon Cultivator.”

“Moreover, as far as I am aware, the more powerful and sinister a Corpse Charm, the more likely it is to backfire on its master.”

“However, since it’s a product of the system, I suppose this Endless Guileful Head must have some sort of master recognition effect, and wouldn’t turn on its master, right?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Endless Guileful Head in the System Space, pondering.

Based on the system’s description, he guessed that the Endless Guileful Head was no trivial matter.

Aside from possessing the combat power of Nascent Soul, its skills and Divine Skills likely also posed a significant threat to Nascent Soul Immortals.

But the more powerful an object, the more strength required to control and master it.

“Forget it, let’s just keep this thing in the System Space for now and take it out when it’s needed,”

Although Lu Changsheng was curious about the combat power and Divine Skills of this ‘Endless Guileful Head.’

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But in his eyes, this thing was currently inconvenient to take out.

After all, such objects could only be used when he faced danger, and only if it wouldn’t expose the situation.

If used under normal circumstances, it would definitely bring trouble to himself.

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Time flew by swiftly, and in the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

...

During these months, all five of Lu Changsheng’s pregnant concubines had given birth to their children.

Among the five children, two possessed a Spiritual Root, bringing the total number of Lu Changsheng’s offspring with Spiritual Roots to forty-three.

Once all forty-three children reached adulthood and became cultivators, the number of cultivators in the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family would match that of a normal cultivation family.

However, seeing the birth of these five children, Lu Changsheng became increasingly puzzled about Nangong Mili’s situation.

His concubines, who became pregnant more than a year later than Nangong Mili, had already given birth.

Why was there still no reaction from her womb?

Calculating the time, it had been over two years.

Even for a Nascent Soul Immortal to be pregnant, it could not possibly last this long, right?

Could it be that she needed to be pregnant for three years and give birth to a Nezha?

If not for knowing that the system could not err, Lu Changsheng would have suspected there was a problem with the system.

It was because of this that Lu Changsheng's anticipation and curiosity towards the child in Nangong Mili's womb grew even more.

Not long ago, Lu Changsheng's concubine Xia Zhizue had taken a High Grade Breakthrough Elixir and successfully broke through to the Seventh Level Energy Refinement.

Thinking of Xia Zhizue's Spirit Nurturing Physique, Lu Changsheng naturally took extra care of her, hoping that her second child would bring him a pleasant surprise.

Perhaps because he was now a Foundation Establishment Cultivator and Xia Zhizue's Spirit Nurturing Physique made it relatively difficult to conceive, she had not yet become pregnant again.

However, when it came to difficulty in getting pregnant, Bai Ling was even more challenging.

This young girl had been taken as a concubine during the wedding at Bi Lake Mountain.

In the past six months, Lu Changsheng had not stinted on his affection for this young girl.

Yet, even after six months had passed and the Five Aggregates Proliferation Method had been used, Bai Ling's belly still showed no signs of pregnancy.

Lu Changsheng suspected that it might be due to Bai Ling's bloodline.

He and Ling Zixiao had both checked Bai Ling's condition in the past.

There was a high probability that a bloodline reversal or mutation had occurred, making her half-demon, of the Demon Race.

Under such circumstances, the probability of the two conceiving offspring was quite low.

Lu Changsheng did not care much about this, intending to let nature take its course, to have a child if possible, and if not, then so be it.

Given Bai Ling's current talent, she had hopes of reaching Foundation Establishment, even Core Formation, in the future.

Though her personality was seriously socially anxious and timid, she would become a significant battle power for his family in the future.

"Dad, the Golden Armor Spirit Beans on your golden beanstalk have fallen off!"

One day, Lu Ping'an brought Lu Changsheng some good news.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng immediately stepped out of Changsheng Hall and went deep into the herbal garden at Lingcui Cliff.

"Dad, when I was patrolling just now, I saw that all eight spirit beans had fallen off."

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng arrive, Lu Ping'an immediately came forward and handed him the eight thumb-sized Golden Armor Spirit Beans.

"Very good."

Lu Changsheng played with the eight Golden Armor Spirit Beans in his hands, his face showing joy.

After so many years, he finally saw the spirit beans mature.

“Decree!”

He formed a hand seal and channeled his mana into one of the spirit beans.

Instantly, the spirit bean rose into the air and transformed into a tall figure clad in golden armor, a warrior.

However, this Golden Armor Warrior, compared to those transformed by the Golden Armor Bean Mother, was significantly weaker in stature and presence.

“Hit me with all your strength in a punch.”

Lu Changsheng instructed the Golden Armor Warrior in front of him.

This Golden Armor Warrior’s battle power was quite straightforward, suited for close combat as a tank, and did not possess any techniques.

“Boom—”

Upon receiving the command, the Golden Armor Warrior immediately raised its hand and threw a punch at Lu Changsheng.

The wind from the punch whistled, reaching him in an instant.

Facing the punch, Lu Changsheng did not blink, maintaining a calm demeanor as he lifted his hand and effortlessly caught the fist.

“Strength is at late stage Body Refinement level, and the hardness barely reaches the level of a superior-grade magic artifact.”

Lu Changsheng released the fist and mused inwardly, getting a rough estimate of this Golden Armor Warrior’s strength.

But in his opinion, the greatest function of a Golden Armor Warrior was not for combat.

It was their ability to understand simple commands and instructions, making them suitable for labor.

With these eight Golden Armor Warriors, crafting a Second Rank Puppet would be much simpler; many components would not need to be crafted by himself.

“What about you, want to have a try?”

Lu Changsheng saw his son Lu Ping’an eyeing the Golden Armor Warrior with evident interest and asked with a smile.

“Dad, this golden-armored man seems different from the one used by Aunt Yun before, not as powerful.”

Lu Ping’an commented.

He had also witnessed the might of the Golden Armor Bean Mother on the day Xiahou Monie had arrived.

He could clearly feel that although this warrior looked similar, its aura was significantly weaker.

“Yes, the Golden Armor Warrior you saw was transformed by the Bean Mother.”

“This Golden Armor Warrior is merely transformed from a spirit bean produced by the Bean Mother, equivalent to a late stage Body Refinement cultivator.”

“If you are interested, you can spar with it and see for yourself.”

Lu Changsheng said.

Although his son Lu Ping’an had only the strength of the Third Level Energy Refinement, he possessed the martial prowess of an Innate Great Grandmaster.

“Late-stage Body Refinement? Great!”

Hearing this, Lu Ping'an immediately nodded, raring to go as he waved at the Golden Armor Warrior: "Come on!"

"You silly thing, don't you see where this is?"

"This is the herbal garden. What if you damage the spiritual medicines?"

Lu Changsheng, seeing his son behaving this way, gave him a smack on the head, chiding him.

Subsequently, he walked out of the herbal garden with Lu Ping'an to an open field, signifying for the Golden Armor Warrior to attack Lu Ping'an.

"Bang!"

The Golden Armor Warrior burst toward Lu Ping'an like a cannonball.

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"Well done!"

Upon seeing this, Lu Ping'an stepped forward, his fist surging with blood and vigor as he threw a punch.

"Bang——"

As they collided, Lu Ping'an was forced to step back repeatedly, leaving deep footprints with each step.

But he was undaunted, excitement shining in his eyes. He pushed off with his foot, leaped into the air, and continued to throw punches at the Golden Armor Warrior.

His punches were ferocious, one after another, with the sound of wind howling and accompanied by the echoes of thunderous roars like those of tigers and leopards.

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The Golden Armor Warrior faced Lu Ping'an's onslaught without dodging or evading, employing a rigid style of fighting that exchanged blow for blow.

Even though it was stronger than Lu Ping'an in both body and strength, it couldn't gain any advantage.

"Secret technique—Primordial Chaos Extreme!"

At that moment, true qi surged within Lu Ping'an's body, his muscles bulging as his fists struck out like dragons emerging from the abyss, bombarding the Golden Armor Warrior and forcing it to retreat step by step.

"Not bad at all."

Lu Changsheng couldn't help but smile as he watched the scene unfold.

Honestly, he truly didn't know the extent of his own son's strength.

While the Golden Armor Warrior's fighting style was somewhat stiff and rigid,

Lu Ping'an's combat awareness and technique were indeed on point.

"Chik—"

Lu Changsheng channeled mana into the remaining seven Golden Armor Spirit Beans in his hand, causing them to join the battle.

"Dad, what are you doing!"

Just as Lu Ping'an was getting into the spirit of the fight, he saw this and immediately changed expression, shouting out loud.

He was able to suppress the Golden Armor Warrior in front of him purely through technique.

But with a single pair of fists, how could he deal with seven at once? If all seven joined the fight, he would be done for today.

“I’m just adding a bit of difficulty for you,”

Lu Changsheng said with a laugh and, after thinking it over, only allowed two Golden Armor Warriors to join the fight while the remaining five watched from the sidelines.

Suddenly, three Golden Armor Warriors attacked Lu Ping’an in unison.

Facing such a siege, Lu Ping’an soon became overwhelmed and started to struggle.

After all, the combat method of the Golden Armor Warriors bore an aspect of exchanging injury for injury, one force subduing ten meetings.

With three acting together—even with superior martial skills—it was hard to cope.

“Stop.”

Seeing this, Lu Changsheng immediately ordered the Golden Armor Warriors to halt.

He took out a Rejuvenation Insignia from his Storage Bag and applied it to Lu Ping’an, dissipating his bruising and fist injuries, while praising, “Not bad.”

“Ping’an, you have good talent in martial body refinement,”

“Once you break through the middle stage of Qi Refinement, your father will teach you Body Refining Techniques, and then you can practice Magical Dual Cultivation.”

Lu Changsheng said this.

“Body Refining Techniques? Dad, doesn’t the Purple True Solar Scripture I’m cultivating count as a Body Refining Technique?”

Lu Ping’an asked with some surprise upon hearing this.

“Heh, that’s hardly a Body Refining Technique.”

“You’ll understand once you break through the middle stage of Qi Refinement.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled softly, planning to teach Lu Ping’an the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art once he broke through the middle stage of Qi Refinement.

Having said that, he recollected all the Golden Armor Warriors, transforming them back into Golden Armor Spirit Beans.

Seeing his son Lu Ping’an looking enviously at the spirit beans in his hand, Lu Changsheng smiled and said, “I’ll give you a few from the second batch. Don’t worry about it for now.”

“Thank you, Father!”

Lu Ping’an scratched his head and revealed a simple, honest smile.

“Keep an eye on that Golden Armor Bean Mother, and let me know if anything happens.”

Lu Changsheng patted Lu Ping’an on the shoulder, then transformed into an Escape Light and returned to Changsheng Hall.

Upon arriving at the hall, he immediately went to a side hall to study the forging of Golden Armor Warrior puppets.

Through his Divine Sense, he conveyed his requirements to the eight Golden Armor Warriors, instructing them to start work.

“Clang, clang, clang——”

In no time, the eight Golden Armor Warriors got to work.

“The process of puppet crafting is roughly divided into six steps: refining, smelting, molding, assembling, Fusion Formation, and inscription.”

“The Golden Armor Warriors can perform refining, molding, assembling, and inscription.”

“However, refining consumes a significant amount of energy for the Golden Armor Warriors. It’s feared that after refining the material for a single component, the energy of a Golden Armor Warrior will be nearly depleted.”

“And having Golden Armor Warriors perform molding and assembling seems somewhat wasteful.”

“So, the most suitable task for the Golden Armor Warriors turns out to be the high-difficulty job of inscription.”

“As long as I convey the necessary inscription steps through my Divine Sense, the Golden Armor Warriors can replicate them precisely as per my instructions.”

After half a day, Lu Changsheng had a rough understanding of the puppet forging capabilities of the Golden Armor Warriors.

Previously, he thought of using the Golden Armor Warriors for the most basic manual labor.

Now, he realized they could be treated like CNC robots, capable of handling the most delicate and core components.

“With this, I can make some adjustments to my Puppet Factory idea.”

Lu Changsheng mused.

Right afterward, he went to the Puppet Workshop at the foot of Bi Yun Peak.

The workshop was still in its early stages, staffed only by Lu Xianzhi, eight cultivators, and more than a dozen mortals.

Under Lu Xianzhi's direction, they began working on Lu Changsheng's concept of a Puppet Factory assembly line, jointly crafting puppets.

"Greetings, Mountain Master!"

"Father!"

Seeing Lu Changsheng arrive, everyone respectfully greeted him.

"Xianzhi, come over here."

Lu Changsheng called out to his son, Lu Xianzhi.

"Yes, Father."

Upon hearing this, Lu Xianzhi immediately followed Lu Changsheng into a side hall.

"Xianzhi, do you have any unfinished puppets that haven't been inscribed yet?"

Lu Changsheng inquired.

"I do. Please wait a moment, Father,"

Lu Xianzhi responded, promptly bringing over a beast-shaped puppet.

This was just an ordinary First Grade low-quality puppet.

Used by cultivators for carrying things around, or for keeping watch, cannon fodder at most—there wasn't much of a market for them, and they didn't make much money. They were purely practice material.

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Lu Changsheng took out a spiritual bean, infused it with mana, and turned it into a Golden Armor Warrior. He conveyed the inscription with his divine sense and handed over the Spiritual Pattern Carving Knife to it.

Instantly, the Golden Armor Warrior took the Spiritual Pattern Carving Knife and went forward to inscribe on the beast-shaped puppet.

“This!?”

Lu Xianzhi immediately showed a look of surprise in his eyes upon seeing this scene.

“This Golden Armor Warrior can follow commands and do some simple tasks,”

“such as refining materials, forging parts, and inscribing formations.”

...

“Xianzhi, I want you to mainly study puppet assembly and spiritual patterns in your daily research. You can now omit the inscription part and focus on the big picture, carrying out Fusion Formation.”

“For the spiritual patterns, you can directly assign them to the Golden Armor Warrior to do.”

Lu Changsheng said aloud.

His idea for the Puppet Factory was to design the puppets himself, providing blueprints and steps.

The apprentices and workers of the factory would carry out the refining, molding, and assembly, and then his own family would handle the Fusion Formation and inscription.

But now, with the Golden Armor Warrior, in his view, he could entirely delegate the highly challenging task of inscribing to the Golden Armor Warrior.

“Yes, Father!”

Upon hearing this, Lu Xianzhi looked at the Golden Armor Puppet and nodded in agreement.

“You keep this Golden Armor Warrior. This is how to use the Golden Armor Spirit Bean. You can control it to inscribe spiritual patterns in your everyday work.”

“Notify me when you can build avian puppets.”

“If this Golden Armor Warrior runs out of energy, go find your older brother and let him plant the spiritual bean at Lingcui Cliff for a few days.”

Lu Changsheng explained to Lu Xianzhi how to use the Golden Armor Spirit Bean and spoke out loud.

He gave his son three blueprints of varying difficulty levels for them to practice and attempt to build.

“Yes, Father, your son will certainly not disappoint you.”

Lu Xianzhi’s face showed excitement and he spoke earnestly.

He never expected his own father would entrust him with such a valuable Golden Armor Warrior.

When Xiahou Monie came before, he saw his family’s Golden Armor Warrior suppress Xiahou Monie’s zombie-like creatures, aware of the preciousness of such a Golden Armor Warrior.

This also made him realize the great expectations his father had for the Puppet Factory.

“Okay, work hard and strive to make the Puppet Factory our family’s first profitable industry,”

Lu Changsheng patted his son’s shoulder and said.

Although the Puppet Factory was still in its integration phase, hardly making any money,

as long as they could produce a steady output of First Grade Middle Grade puppets and efficiency improved, they were nearly at the point of making a profit.

If they could steadily produce First Grade high-quality puppets, it would be considered a decent industry.

“Yes!”

Lu Xianzhi nodded firmly.

He knew if he really could achieve what his father said, the family’s puppets could form a profitable industrial chain.

After finishing his instructions to Lu Xianzhi, Lu Changsheng returned to Changsheng Hall, letting the remaining seven Golden Armor Warriors continue working, forging parts for him.

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Two months later.

Changsheng Hall, inside the closed-door cultivation chamber.

“Boom, boom, boom—”

The figure of Lu Changsheng was seated in a meditative posture, his blood and qi surging tumultuously within him like volcanic eruptions and roaring floods, echoing within the chamber, resonating with a clang that persisted for a long time.

If it weren’t for the special material of the chamber walls and the inscribed formations, the entire chamber might have collapsed from such resonant sound waves.

“Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, Sixth Level!”

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, his body looking as if it were cast from molten gold, dazzling and fierce, filling his whole being with a strong and oppressive vitality.

He clenched his fists, his essence surging, blood qi gushing, and treasure light circulating, filled with a strong sense of power.

“Clang!”

Lu Changsheng took out a superior Magic Artifact from his Storage Bag and chopped down on his arm, leaving only a faint white mark.

Then he pulled out a lower-grade Spiritual Artifact from the Storage Bag, chopping lightly and leaving a faint white mark before chopping down fiercely again.

Seeing that it still only left a faint reddish mark, Lu Changsheng’s face showed a trace of satisfaction.

“Now I can withstand a Spiritual Artifact with my bare hands without trouble,” Lu Changsheng murmured to himself.

He thought about how one day if a Foundation Establishment cultivator made a move on him, and a Spiritual Flying Sword came killing towards him, he could merely resist the Spiritual Artifact with his bare hands, an image simply too stylish.

“Now that the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art has broken through to the Sixth Level, my speed of refining the Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi has also increased.”

“In at most one year, I will be able to refine this Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi into my Life-bound Treasured Bone.”

Lu Changsheng placed his hand on his chest, his eyes bright and full of anticipation.

Once the Life-bound Treasured Bone was formed, he would gain nine Innate Divine Abilities.

By then, the situation with Ling Zixiao could be greatly alleviated.

Chapter 655: Twin Fourth Grade Spiritual Roots, The 3rd Spiritual Body Descendant!_1

Several days later, Lu Changsheng consolidated his breakthrough from the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art and walked out of Changsheng Hall feeling refreshed and clear-headed.

Standing atop Bi Yun Peak, he gazed into the distance and saw vast ripples of green water.

Many fishermen were fishing in Bi Shui Lake.

In the Lingtian District, the mutton-fat jade-like Yumei rice shimmered and sparkled under the sunlight with its glossy color.

One hundred and eighty mu of Bi Shui Rice was like budding green lotuses, gently swaying in the spiritual fields.

From afar, he could see Ling Zixiao and Master Mo busy with several Array Masters, still working on the Great Formation.

...

Transforming into a streak of light, Lu Changsheng headed to his own Lingtian District to inspect it.

“Mountain Master!”

“Mountain Master!”

“Mountain Master!”

In the Lingtian District’s shed, a sallow-faced, emaciated middle-aged man in his thirties stepped forward with several old farmers to greet him.

“This Yumei rice looks like it’s about ready to mature, right?”

Lu Changsheng examined the pearly white Yumei rice in the field and turned to the middle-aged man, asking aloud.

“Reporting to the Mountain Master, the Yumei rice needs to display faint patterns on the surface before it’s fully ripe,”

“There’s about a month left before it’s completely mature.”

The yellow-faced middle-aged man, named Luo Jianghe, was a Spirit Plant farmer, appointed by Lu Miaoyun as the manager of the spiritual fields.

“Hmm, not bad.”

Lu Changsheng nodded, having inspected the Yumei rice a while longer, then he looked at the Bi Shui Rice and inquired, “How much longer until the Bi Shui Rice matures?”

He remembered that the cultivation information provided by the Yu Family stated that when the pouches bloomed like lotuses, the rice would be mature.

“Reporting to the Mountain Master, Bi Shui Rice matures once every two and a half years; there is about half a year left until its maturity,”

Luo Jianghe replied.

“Take good care of them. When the harvest comes, you’ll be rewarded as you deserve.”

After inspecting the Lingtian District for a while, Lu Changsheng encouraged Luo Jianghe with a few words and then headed towards his own Talisman Workshop.

After more than half a year of education, the theoretical school of Bi Lake Mountain was gradually moving from theory to practice.

In addition to the Puppet Workshop managed by Lu Xianzhi, there was also a Talisman Workshop and a Wine Brewing Workshop.

This Talisman Workshop was not necessarily about talisman masters creating talismans; the main activity was producing talisman paper and spiritual ink.

“Mountain Master!”

“Mountain Master!”

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng arrive, the working cultivators and laborers busy at the workshop greeted him respectfully.

“Hmm.”

Lu Changsheng nodded his head to signal them to continue.

“Husband, what brings you here?”

Not far away, Qu Zhenzhen was instructing their daughter Lu Caizhen in the making of talisman paper. Seeing Lu Changsheng, she greeted him with a smile on her face.

Having had some exposure to talisman paper making on Qingzhu Mountain, she often visited the talisman paper workshop to watch and help with producing talisman paper and spiritual ink.

“Hehe, I had some free time and thought I’d come have a look,”

Lu Changsheng said to Qu Zhenzhen, then immediately turned his attention to his daughter Lu Caizhen, who was making talisman paper.

The manufacturing of ordinary talisman paper was quite simple.

In essence, it involved crushing spiritual materials and then boiling them, continuously purifying them with ‘Purification Technique’ to remove impurities, and finally casting ‘Spirit Infusion Technique’ on the semi-finished talisman paper to imbue it with spiritual patterns.

The difficulty of this process lay in the proportioning of spiritual materials, the control of the boiling time, and proficiency in the Spirit Infusion Technique.

As a Second Grade Talisman Master, Lu Changsheng was very clear about these methods, and he had even invited two experienced masters from Qingzhu Mountain to provide guidance.

“Caizhen, that’s enough,”

Lu Changsheng said to his daughter, who was seriously focusing on the big pot and casting the Purification Technique, in a gentle voice.

“Daddy,”

Lu Caizhen finally let out a long breath and wiped the sweat from her brow.

She had been brought over by her mother and was not familiar with the process yet, feeling a bit nervous.

“How do you feel about it?”

Lu Changsheng asked his daughter.

“It’s a bit boring,”

Lu Caizhen pouted.

“Hehe, being bored is a good sign, there’s nothing fun about this kind of thing,”

Lu Changsheng laughed, hearing her response, then affectionately ruffled his daughter’s hair and said warmly.

“But mother insisted on bringing me here, to find me something to do,”

Lu Caizhen complained with a pout.

“Hehe, your mother just doesn’t want you to be bored at home all the time,”

“In a while, once the spirit bees you wanted arrive, you can try raising them for fun,”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

His daughter showed a 29% talent for Beast Taming.

She was not interested in fish breeding but had expressed a desire to keep bees.

In the Beast Taming heritage he had obtained from Meng Xiaochan, there were several methods for rearing spirit bees.

Accordingly, Lu Changsheng indulged her desire and got the Ji Family to purchase various types of spirit bees for his daughter to enjoy rearing.

“Thank you, Daddy!”

Lu Caizhen beamed at the news.

“Hmph, keep spoiling her,”

Qu Zhenzhen remarked with a feigned huff upon seeing this.

“My Caizhen is so sensible, how could I not spoil her?”

“And my Zhenzhen is the same, as your husband, I’ll fulfill your wishes as much as possible,”

Lu Changsheng gently embraced Qu Zhenzhen.

“Eh~”

Lu Caizhen, seeing her parents showing affection, displayed an expression of helplessness and disdain, and turned her attention back to her big pot.

“So many people around.”

Even as an old married couple, Qu Zhenzhen still felt a bit shy expressing affection in public, and so she playfully hit Lu Changsheng.

“Hehe.”

Lu Changsheng chuckled and walked around the Talisman Workshop, Wine Brewing Workshop, and Puppet Workshop with Qu Zhenzhen.

Currently, all three workshops were in the adaptation and training phase, not making any money and even running at a loss.

Only when the processes were smooth and started producing according to his plans could they begin to turn a profit.

“Husband, in a few days, it will be the day of the Spirit Root testing ceremony,”

When Lu Changsheng and Qu Zhenzhen returned to the Lu Family Mansion, Lu Miaoyun greeted him and immediately brought up the topic.

Chapter 656: Twin Fourth Grade Spiritual Roots, The 3rd Spiritual Body Descendant!

Logically, the Lu Family only had three children to test for their Spiritual Roots this year, and there was no need for a big Spirit Testing Ceremony.

But Blue Lake Mountain also had mortals left behind by the Yu Family from the past.

Although many had moved away, there were still hundreds of households remaining.

Most of these mortals were skilled, proficient in fishing and growing Spirit Rice.

So, Lu Changsheng let them continue living on Blue Lake Mountain.

The children who had chosen to stay on Blue Lake Mountain, Lu Changsheng also settled in this small town, letting them manage the town.

...

Therefore, the Spirit Testing Ceremony was not only held for their own family's children but also for the people of Hushan Town.

If any of these children had a Spiritual Root, then after growing up and being nurtured, they would also be people of his old Lu Family.

“Just hold it as usual,”

Lu Changsheng nodded and said.

Afterward, he talked with Lu Miaoyun about the family situation for a while.

Currently, all the affairs of the family, the spiritual fields, Spiritual Medicine, fishery, and the three major workshops, had managers assigned to them.

But these affairs still needed to be reported to Lu Miaoyun.

“Husband, the Talisman Workshop and Wine Brewing Workshop are expected to break even after a year and gradually start turning a profit,”

“But the Puppet Workshop...”

Lu Miaoyun said to Lu Changsheng.

She could understand the Talisman Workshop and Wine Brewing Workshop.

After all, these two workshops had help from people from Qingzhu Mountain, and the investment was not too large, giving her some confidence.

But the Puppet Workshop only had the Puppet inheritance and Lu Xianzhi, the Puppet Master, and the investment was substantial.

Under these conditions, she was not very optimistic about achieving a quick profit.

“Hehe, don’t worry about the Puppet Workshop, it is estimated that it will be able to make a profit next year,”

Lu Changsheng heard the implications in Lu Miaoyun’s words and responded accordingly.

The simplest way to improve in any of the hundred arts of cultivation was to practice more.

So, in order for the Puppet Workshop to quickly become efficient and skilled, he had already invested several thousand Spirit Stones.

However, when it comes to making puppets, there is one advantage.

That is, if there is any problem with the crafted parts and components, at most they can be remelted and recreated, with only a portion of the materials being lost, avoiding a complete waste and significant loss.

“Mhm.”

Lu Miaoyun heard this, nodded, and replied.

She had great faith in what Lu Changsheng said, without the slightest doubt.

After all, as a couple for so many years, Lu Changsheng’s status in her heart was unquestionable.

...

Four days later.

Hushan Town.

As this was the first Spirit Testing Ceremony of the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family, Lu Changsheng the Mountain Master, as well as Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, and others all came to observe the ceremony.

The task of presiding over the ceremony was handed over to his son, Lu Ping'an.

"Lu Qingsheng."

Lu Ping'an, looking at the name list in his hand, called out, feeling as if in a different world.

He still vividly remembered the year he attended the Spirit Testing Ceremony at Qingzhu Mountain under the guidance of his father Lu Changsheng and mother Lu Lanshu.

Now he had become the one presiding over the Spirit Testing Ceremony.

The little girl who was called by name immediately went in front of the Spirit Testing Pillar, led by her mother Yu Yao, dropped a drop of blood, and then held the pillar.

"No Spiritual Root."

Seeing no reaction from the Spirit Testing Pillar, Lu Ping'an sighed softly and said aloud.

"Mother."

The little girl saw no reaction from the Spirit Testing Pillar, and understanding the situation, a trace of sadness appeared on her face.

“It’s okay, Qingsheng.”

Yu Yao tried to smile despite the clear effort.

Having given birth to six children, she had already gone through this several times.

But seeing that her daughter had no Spiritual Root, she still felt somewhat downhearted.

“Sigh.”

Lu Changsheng watched this scene and also sighed softly.

He stepped forward to pick up the girl and comfort her.

“Lu Qingxuan.”

Lu Ping’an read the second name.

Shao Yuyao promptly urged her son to come forward.

The little boy walked to the Spirit Testing Pillar, dropped a drop of blood, and gripped the pillar.

“Hum——”

Instantly, the Spirit Testing Pillar lit up with a faint red glow.

And out of the ten segments of the pillar, six lit up.

This indicated a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root!

“This is a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root!”

Lu Miaoyun, Qu Zhenzhen, Lu Miaohuan, and others saw the Spirit Testing Pillar and their eyes revealed surprise, delight, and envy.

You know, out of nine grades of Spiritual Roots, a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root is already considered a high-quality Spiritual Root.

In a cultivation family, such talent belongs to the seeds of Foundation Establishment!

As long as they practice well in the future, they have hope to establish their foundation!

Currently, in the Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family, among the offspring of Lu Changsheng, no one has had such a high quality of Spiritual Root Talent before.

The highest Spiritual Root was that of Lu Miaohuan's son, Lu Qingshan, with a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root.

However, not only does Lu Qingshan possess a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, but he also has the legendary Spiritual Body, which makes his talent higher than Lu Qingxuan's.

“A Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, aligned with the fire element of the five elements!”

Lu Ping'an, seeing this result and feeling somewhat envious, took a deep breath and said aloud.

“Very good, the first year of the Spirit Testing Ceremony for my Blue Lake Mountain Lu Family has revealed a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, this is a good omen!”

Lu Changsheng stepped forward, patted the boy's head, showed a smile, and said loudly.

Even though he already knew of his son's Spiritual Root, under these circumstances, he couldn't help but show happiness.

“Congratulations to my husband! Congratulations to Sister Yuyao.”

“Congratulations to the Mountain Master! Wishing the young master a long and prosperous path in the way of immortals!”

“Congratulations to the Mountain Master! Wishing the young master a long and prosperous path in the way of immortals!”

The wives and villagers of Hushan Town who were observing the ceremony congratulated them one after another.

Chapter 657: Twin Fourth Grade Spiritual Roots, The 3rd Spiritual Body Descendant!

“Mother.”

Lu Qingxuan was somewhat at a loss in the face of such a scene.

“Hehe.”

Lu Changsheng, holding the child, turned to Shao Yuyao and said, “Yuyao, thank you for your hard work.”

Having given birth to a child with a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, according to the family rules he had previously established, she was entitled to a reward.

Not only could she be promoted from Ninth Grade concubine, but should Lu Qingxuan excel in the future, she too could rise in status through her son!

...

“My Lord, your concubine... did not find it hard,” Shao Yuyao said with a trembling voice.

She came from a minor Qi Refinement family.

After her family fell, she was sold into the White Jade Tower.

She had expected only grim and miserable days ahead, yet became a maid to Lu Changsheng.

Over the years, aside from bearing several children, her life was extremely comfortable.

Now, her young son possessed a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, becoming Lu Changsheng's child with the best Spiritual Root, which was an immense surprise to her.

"The ceremony will continue, Wangshu."

Lu Changsheng, looking towards Lu Wangshu beside him, showed an encouraging look.

"Big Pot, be gentle."

Lu Wangshu, dressed in a pale pink dress, as cute as a carved doll, hopped forward and stretched out her delicate little hand, saying to Lu Ping'an in a crisp voice.

She had been raised by Lu Miaoge, Lu Miaoyun, and Qu Zhenzhen since childhood, and was also loved by Lu Changsheng, thus had a lively and cheerful disposition.

"Okay."

Lu Ping'an looked at his sister and grinned.

Then he used a small knife to make a gentle cut on her hand, squeezed out a drop of blood, and had her grasp the Spirit Testing Pillar.

"Hum—"

On the Spirit Testing Pillar, pale green and deep blue lights blossomed.

A total of six sections lit up on the ten-segment Spirit Testing Pillar.

"This, another Fourth Grade Spiritual Root!"

“Hiss, two Fourth Grade Spiritual Roots in a row!”

“This, this, this...”

Lu Miaoyun and the others, upon witnessing this scene, had faces full of astonishment and surprise.

It should be known that at the Spirit Testing ceremony of Qingzhu Mountain, it was quite rare to encounter a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root even once in ten years.

Now, among Lu Changsheng’s children undergoing the Spiritual Root test, there were astonishingly two Fourth Grade Spiritual Roots in a row!

“This Lu Changsheng really has extraordinary luck!”

Master Mo, who had arranged the Great Formation for Bi Lake Mountain, had also come to watch the ceremony. Seeing this scene, he couldn’t help but exclaim.

He had previously learned about Lu Changsheng, feeling that this person had no small amount of fortune and opportunity, able to even break through to Foundation Establishment with a Lower Grade Spiritual Root and establish a family.

Now seeing that there were two Fourth Grade Spiritual Roots in his family, he too couldn’t help but marvel and feel moved.

After all, when it comes to childbirth, in addition to factors like the parents, luck plays a big part.

“Another Fourth Grade Spiritual Root?”

Lu Ping’an looked at the Spirit Testing Pillar in front of him with a look of surprise and doubtfulness.

He then transmitted his voice to Lu Changsheng: “Dad, could there be something wrong with this Spirit Testing Pillar?”

“Can’t you hope for something good?”

Lu Changsheng, upon hearing this, spoke to his son somewhat irritably.

Two Fourth Grade Spiritual Roots had appeared in his own family, and this silly son actually suspected there was a problem with the Spirit Testing Pillar.

He stepped forward, holding Lu Wangshu’s hand, with a beaming smile, and said loudly, “Excellent, excellent, my Lu Family has produced two Fourth Grade Spiritual Roots in one year, this is a blessing from the heavens for my Lu Family, a blessing for Bi Lake Mountain!”

“Congratulations to my husband! Congratulations, Sister Miaoge.”

“Congratulations to the Mountain Master, and may the young lady enjoy a long and prosperous path as an Immortal!”

Everyone immediately congratulated them loudly.

Since Xiao Xiyue’s mission was to station at Bi Lake Mountain and to keep a low profile, she rarely made public appearances.

This time, the Spirit Testing Ceremony was attended by Lu Miaoge, accompanied by Lu Wangshu.

Over the years, everyone had come to regard Lu Wangshu as Lu Miaoge’s daughter.

“Hehe, Daddy, I’m so amazing, is there a reward for me?”

Lu Wangshu tilted her little head up and asked Lu Changsheng.

“Yes, there is, for everyone!”

Lu Changsheng said with a smile, petted the somewhat bewildered Lu Qingxuan’s head beside him, and turned to Lu Qingsheng, saying, “Qingxuan, Qingsheng, what reward would you like?”

“I, I would like a puppet bird.”

Lu Qingxuan thought for a moment and then spoke up.

He was very fond of the puppet bird at Bi Lake Mountain amusement park and wanted one of his own.

“Alright, I’ll get you one later.”

Lu Changsheng said with a nod and a smile.

He then took the three children aside to sit and signaled for the Spirit Testing Ceremony to continue.

The villagers of Hushan Town were also much tenser at this moment, looking at their own children with more anticipation.

Hoping to be touched by the fortune of Bi Lake Mountain’s new Mountain Master, they wished for their children to be detected with a Spiritual Root.

Hushan Town had a total of twenty-three eligible children.

As the tests proceeded one by one, there were no surprises.

Only two children were found to have Spiritual Roots, but both were Lower Grade Spiritual Roots.

However, relative to the circumstances, having two Immortal Seedlings among twenty-three people was already quite impressive.

Sometimes, out of dozens of children, not a single one would possess a Spiritual Root.

Lu Changsheng rewarded the parents of these two children and bestowed Elixir Medicines upon them.

He also announced that these two children were entitled to start their enlightenment education at the Lu Family Academy.

“Thank you, Mountain Master, thank you, Mountain Master!”

Upon hearing this, both sets of parents immediately knelt and thanked Lu Changsheng.

At this time, Lu Changsheng also announced people-benefiting policies to the residents of Hushan Town, encouraging childbirth.

He promised that if a child in the family was detected with a Spiritual Root, not only would they receive a reward, but the expenses for the child’s future cultivation would all be covered by the Lu Family.

“Thank you, Mountain Master!”

“Thank you, Mountain Master!”

The villagers thanked him profusely upon hearing this announcement.

They naturally knew that even if their children had Spiritual Roots, they couldn’t compare to the young masters and misses of the Lu Family. But if their own children could embark on the path of immortality and they could receive tangible rewards, it was more than enough for them.

...

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

With Lu Changsheng’s hard work and diligence, Xia Zhiyue finally became pregnant.

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but hold some expectations for this child.

If this child could also possess a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root, his own Spiritual Root could be promoted to a higher grade.

In Changsheng Hall, within the Talisman Crafting Room,

Lu Changsheng was in the process of drawing a Spirit Talisman.

Bi Lake Mountain had been operating at a loss, naturally, he had to subsidize the household expenses with his talismans.

Moreover, with his reputation as a Second Rank, Superior Grade Talisman Master spreading, there were often families and powers who came to purchase Second Rank Talismans.

To this end, Lu Changsheng had them queue up, selling one or two Second Rank, Superior Grade Talismans almost every month.

The queue for the talismans to be sold was already booked until next year.

As Lu Changsheng was focusing intently on drawing the talismans, suddenly a strong and mysterious vibration surged forth,

accompanied by a system notification.

[Congratulations to the host for the birth of the third offspring with a Spiritual Body, earning one lottery draw chance!]

Chapter 658: Top Level Spiritual Body, Black Dragon Codex!_1

Five Poisons Cult, Tianzhu Peak.

In the closed-door cultivation chamber, waves of subtle fragrance wafted through the air.

On the ink-black jade couch, Nangong Milí, draped in a luxurious purple silk robe, gazed weakly and palely at the infant in her arms.

The newborn was fair and tender, its flesh aglow with iridescence, emanating strands of fragrance that filled the entire chamber with a sweet aroma.

“Eeya~ Eeya~”

The infant didn’t cry or fuss, its large eyes, clear and shiny, gazing at Nangong Milí with a milky voice.

...

“Daughter... this is my daughter... My daughter, Nangong Milí’s daughter...”

Nangong Milí’s enchanting face, at this moment, was full of satisfaction and adoring affection.

Holding this child, she felt as if she were holding the whole world.

The connection of blood between mother and daughter brought an inexplicable joy to her heart, radiance of motherhood shining brightly.

“A surge of spiritual mechanism, a hidden fragrance wafts, this child must possess some kind of Spiritual Body, worthy of being my daughter, Nangong Milí’s daughter...”

Nangong Milí continuously observed her newborn, her face alight with joy, maternal tenderness overflowing from her narrow phoenix eyes.

Seeing the baby in her arms, she involuntarily thought of Lu Changsheng.

Although she had carried the child for over two years, she couldn’t be certain the child would be born exceptionally talented with a Spiritual Body.

At most, she could ensure her child would have a Spiritual Root, a talent for a Spiritual Root that wasn’t bad.

The talent her child now possessed was partly due to luck, as well as... the child’s father’s contribution.

“I wonder what kind of Taoist Body that scoundrel man has.”

Nangong Milí pondered in her heart.

She had previously speculated that Lu Changsheng might possess some unrivaled Taoist Body.

Only with such an attribute could he, while at the Foundation Establishment stage, use his Origin Source to nurture a hint of Golden Core charm for his True Elixir.

Now, seeing her daughter, her suspicions were almost confirmed.

Firm in her belief that Lu Changsheng must possess some rare constitution!

“Hmph, this is my daughter, Nangong Milí’s daughter; what does it have to do with that scoundrel man.”

Nangong Milí coldly snorted when she thought of Lu Changsheng.

She then continued to look at her daughter, smelling the sweet scent exuding from her flesh, with a glowing maternal expression, “A surge of spiritual mechanism, a hidden fragrance wafts, what kind of Spiritual Body might this be?”

“Eeyah eeyah!”

The baby cooed, lifting a small hand, melting the usually cold-hearted Nangong Milí, who gently extended a slender white-jade finger for her daughter to grasp.

At that moment, both mother and daughter smiled.

“From now on, your name will be... Yaoyao!”

“Nangong Yaoyao!”

....

Bi Lake Mountain.

Changsheng Hall, Talisman Crafting Room.

“This....”

Lu Changsheng’s face bloomed with excitement and joy.

The mystical sensation that had just reached him was intensely profound like nothing he had ever felt before.

Beyond the pulsating improvement of his Spiritual Root, there was a feeling as if he was undergoing a rebirth, his whole body became translucent, feeling much lighter, with an indescribable, mystical change.

Lu Changsheng knew this was the change brought about by his child’s Spiritual Body.

To have such a noticeable transformation just at birth was astonishing!

“System!”

At once, Lu Changsheng mentally called out, bringing up the system to check the situation.

[Name: Lu Changsheng]

[Identity: Master of Bi Lake Mountain]

[Cultivation: Foundation Establishment Fourth Level]

[Lifespan: 41/286]

[Talents: Second Grade Spiritual Root, Gengjin Body Constitution (Medium Grade Spiritual Body), Blood Talisman Spiritual Body (High Grade Spiritual Body), Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body (Top Level Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation Technique: Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, Seven Luminaries Great Freedom Sword Scripture, Yin Yang Harmony Technique, Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture, Immortal Beauty Technique, Taiyi Shengshui Jue]

[Spells: Seven Luminaries Sword Radiance, Seven Luminaries Sword Shield, Seven Luminaries Sword Escape...]

[Items: Endless Guileful Head, Lu Family Genealogy, Spirit Slaughterer, Spiritual Eye Spring, Profound Origin Bead, Book of Malevolent Curses and Fates, Luminous Treasure Tree, Golden Armor Bean Mother, Life-Substituting Talisman, Coagulation Crystal Elixir...]

[Magical Treasures: Nine Treasure Jade Ruyi, Oceanic Bead, Black Dragon Magical Bead, Hundred Steeds Towering Pagoda Lock]

[Skills: Alchemy (Second Rank), Talisman Making (Third Rank), Puppetry (Second Rank), Spirit Slaughter (Second Rank), Wine Brewing (Second Rank)]

[Spiritual Pets: Mount Sumeru Tree King, Nine Netherhound, Six-Winged Golden Silkworm, Cold Blue Dark Turtle, Peach Blossom Gu]

[Bloodline Effect: Offspring Spiritual Root Probability +25%, Progeny +15%]

[Family: 239]

“Second Grade Spiritual Root, Top Level Spiritual Body, Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body!”

Lu Changsheng, looking at the changes in his talents, was filled with emotion.

He hadn't expected to elevate directly from a Fourth Grade Spiritual Root to a Second Grade!

And to gain a Top Level Spiritual Body!

His talents had been completely upgraded to a new level compared to before.

In his family, the one with the highest talent was Ling Zixiao.

Third Grade Spiritual Root, Dragon Roar Physique!

But now, with the birth of this child, his Spiritual Root Talent had undergone a qualitative change, surpassing Ling Zixiao.

“Indeed, one must breed the best, as a hundred Lower Grade Spiritual Roots cannot compare to a single high-quality Spiritual Root, nor to a Top Level Spiritual Body!”

“Now that my Fourth Grade Spiritual Root has advanced to Second Grade, breaking through to Core Formation in the future will be much easier.”

“If in the following decades, if my Qi is exuberant and I father an Earth Spirit Root or Heavenly Spiritual Root offspring, Core Formation will be as easy as a snap of the fingers!”

“However, what kind of Spiritual Body is the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, and why haven’t I heard of it?”

Lu Changsheng looked at the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, murmuring to himself.

Due to the situation with his child, Bai Ling, he had read many books concerning Spiritual Bodies.

But he had never heard of the ‘Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body’.

He remembered the profound change that had made his entire being much more translucent and upon closing his eyes to introspect, he examined his whole body.

He immediately noticed that his flesh, meridians—the previously unblemished body honed by the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art upon reaching Foundation Establishment—now had an additional crystalline quality, without a single flaw, as if they were carved from crystal.

Chapter 659: Top Level Spiritual Body, Black Dragon Codex!_2

And, his body was suffused with a faint fragrance.

“A body without impurity, with all the meridians unblocked, is this what a Top Level Spiritual Body is?”

“Such a Spiritual Body could probably start cultivation early and face no obstacles during the Foundation Establishment breakthrough.”

“Moreover, some Spiritual Bodies might change as age increases or upon breakthroughs in cultivation realms. This Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, as a Top Level Spiritual Body, definitely isn’t just this simple.”

“There’s also this fragrance...”

Lu Changsheng observed the changes within his body, the fragrance diffusing from his flesh, pondering in his mind.

...

“When the time comes, I should ask Zi Xiao or Xi Yue for more information.”

“Otherwise, unless I delve into it myself, I won’t understand the full effects of the Spiritual Body until it’s fully matured.”

Lu Changsheng didn’t think further but planned to consult Ling Zixiao and Xiao Xiyue later to see if they knew anything about this Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body.

His Mental Spirit stirred slightly.

[Name: Nangong Yaoyao]

[Lifespan: 1/118]

[Talent: Second Grade Spiritual Root, Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body (Top Level Spiritual Body)]

[Cultivation Level: None]

[Ability: Bewitching Technique Compatibility (80%)]

“Nangong Yaoyao? Is it a daughter?”

Lu Changsheng saw the infant’s image and name that appeared, his heart skipping a beat.

He immediately knew Nangong Mili had given birth to a daughter.

Although he was somewhat displeased that her surname was Nangong, he was rather open-minded about it and didn’t mind it much.

“Just a Second Grade Spiritual Root? Could it be that the long pregnancy resulted in a relatively mature Spiritual Root? So, with the added bonuses, did I advance directly from a Fourth Grade to a Second Grade?”

“But why such a long lifespan?”

Lu Changsheng was surprised when he saw his daughter’s lifespan.

He had seen the lifespans of many other children at birth, and none had exceeded a hundred years.

Even ninety years old was rare.

Yet, the lifespan of Nangong Yaoyao reached a staggering one hundred eighteen years.

To think that many cultivators in the later stages of Energy Refinement only lived as long as that.

“This Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body has the effect of extending lifespan!”

Lu Changsheng glanced at his own lifespan and instantly noticed it had increased by seven years.

Having undergone the Foundation Establishment, taken First Grade, Second Grade, and Third Stage Life-Extending Pills, and still gaining an additional seven years of life, its effect was evident.

“Bewitching Technique Compatibility at 80%?”

Lu Changsheng frowned when he saw the ability aspect.

The compatibility was undeniably high.

For example, Lu Miaoge’s Talisman Making ability was 56%, and Ling Zixiao’s Formation ability was currently only 81%.

But his own daughter, born with an 80% talent for abilities.

It’s naturally a good thing to have high abilities.

However, in Lu Changsheng’s view, Bewitching Techniques still belonged to the minor arts, a third-rate method.

The thought of his daughter cultivating such a skill made him feel repelled and disgusted.

How could his own daughter learn such things?

“It seems that this Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body, like the Blood Talisman Spiritual Body, provides bonuses to bewitching and charming skills, which is why she has such talent from the moment of birth.”

“Damn it, my precious daughter was born in the Demon Path, and her mother is a big figure in the Demon Path. She won’t tread the Heretical Path in the future, will she?”

“No, I must acquire the strength to go to the Five Poisons Cult and bring my daughter back home.”

“Otherwise, growing up in a place like the Five Poisons Cult, she will surely be led astray from constant exposure.”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath as he looked at the Bewitching Technique, muttering to himself.

He felt that his daughter’s talents might be corrupted in the Demon Path.

Especially since her mother, Nangong Mili, inherently possessed the Xuan Yin Bewitching Body and was adept in cultivating Bewitching Techniques.

“Nangong Mili is extremely protective; she should not let her daughter go astray...”

“No, this woman comes from the Demon Path, and her nature is questionable; I must break through Core Formation soon and bring my precious daughter home.”

Lu Changsheng exhaled deeply, his eyes filled with determination.

He planned to bring his daughter home after either breaking through Core Formation or when his strength was sufficient.

Otherwise, what would happen if his darling daughter were to be spoiled as she grew older?

By then, he could also persuade Nangong Mili to turn over a new leaf and bring her and Meng Xiaochan back home.

“System, draw a prize!”

Lu Changsheng closed the system interface, silently initiating the command in his mind.

Suddenly, the system's prize wheel emerged.

Accompanied by a flash of golden light, it began to spin.

[Ding, congratulations to the host for obtaining the "Black Dragon Codex" cultivation technique!]

[The reward has been delivered to the System Space; the host can view it at any time]

A pattern of a lustrous Jade Scroll appeared along with the sound of the system notification.

"The Black Dragon Codex?"

Lu Changsheng raised an eyebrow when he saw this cultivation technique.

In his view, the name sounded a bit like a Qi Refinement technique, yet also somewhat like a Demon Race technique.

But whatever the technique, it didn't seem like the mental-spirit technique he had hoped for.

"Sigh, at the moment, cultivation techniques can only enhance the diversity of my family's techniques."

Lu Changsheng sighed lightly.

Afterward, he looked at the detailed information about this technique in the System Space.

[Cultivation Technique: Black Dragon Codex]

[Level: Peripheral Sect Level]

[Description: The foundational technique of the Blackwater Sect; cultivate to the extreme to transform into a black dragon, command the winds and the clouds, summon the rain, and control thunder!]

“It’s just a Peripheral Sect Level technique.”

“But even a Peripheral Sect Level is good. Orthodox Level techniques ultimately have a high threshold, while those of the Peripheral Sect Level have a relatively lower threshold, which makes it somewhat easier for my wives and children to grasp.”

Lu Changsheng regarded the Black Dragon Codex, exhaling a calm breath, not too disappointed.

After all, for him currently, unless he drew a mental-spirit related technique, there wasn’t much difference between Peripheral Sect Level and Orthodox Level.

“System, inherit the legacy!”

Without much thought, Lu Changsheng’s Mental Spirit stirred, activating the “Black Dragon Codex.”

To see if its detailed content might offer him a surprise.

Chapter 660: Top Level Spiritual Body, Black Dragon Codex!_3

“`

Suddenly, the practice methods related to the “Black Dragon Codex” burst into Lu Changsheng’s mind, as if pouring down like enlightening nectar.

He didn’t know how much time had passed.

“Hiss, this Black Dragon Codex really has something!”

Lu Changsheng opened his eyes, revealing a hint of joy.

Through the system’s inheritance, he had become thoroughly familiar with this Black Dragon Codex.

...

He found that although it was a technique of the Peripheral Sect Level, it was much more powerful than the Peripheral Sect Level “Red Phoenix True Scripture” which he had acquired.

This technique, just as the system had introduced, could allow one to transform into a black dragon upon complete mastery.

It counted as a technique that dual cultivate both magical abilities and physical body, or one could say it primarily focused on body refinement.

In the presence of water veins or sea areas, the power of this technique could be further enhanced.

But what truly excited Lu Changsheng was that within this technique lay a method for cultivating a top-level Dao Soldier.

The Blackwater Dragon Spirit Weapon!

One would first craft a ‘Blackwater Dragon Spell’ restriction, then infuse the restriction into the body of an aquatic demon beast with dragon blood, and through continuous nurturing, strengthen its body, cultivate its spirituality, accumulate its essence, slowly advancing it into a ‘Blackwater Dragon’ Dao Soldier!

This ‘Blackwater Dragon Dao Soldier’ had the potential to reach the Third Rank as a Dao Soldier.

Even without having cultivated the Black Dragon Codex, one could still craft it.

If a cultivator of the “Black Dragon Codex” were to nurture dozens or hundreds of ‘Blackwater Dragon Dao Soldiers’, he could form a Great Formation and dominate the waters, defeating enemies beyond his level with absolute ease.

If one could completely master the “Black Dragon Codex” and transform into a black dragon, he could even integrate all the ‘Blackwater Dragon Dao Soldiers’ into his divine spirit, comparable to Divinity Transformation!

“Blackwater Dragon Dao Soldier.”

“Every ten years, almost on schedule, a dragon carp is born in Bi Shui Lake.”

“This dragon carp, also known as the young dragon breed, could potentially be used to cultivate Blackwater Dragon Spirit Weapons.”

“Moreover, to be honest, the Red Blood Carp and Blue Blood Carp also contain a trace amount of dragon blood in their bodies, which could be tried in cultivating Dao Soldiers.”

“Even if that doesn’t work out, with the unparalleled environmental advantage of Bi Shui Lake, I can also purchase the relevant aquatic demon beasts from outside to cultivate these ‘Blackwater Dragon Dao Soldiers’!”

Lu Changsheng muttered to himself, filled with joy.

The previously acquired “Ninety-Nine Mystical Talisman Scripture” also contained methods to refine Dao Soldiers.

But those talisman weapons, not only did they consume time and energy in their creation, but they also required the expenditure of one’s cultivation level to nurture, which was quite troublesome for him.

Now, these ‘Blackwater Dragon Dao Soldiers’ required no such expenditure of energy, only money to slowly cultivate.

With the environment of Bi Shui Lake, if he could nurture dozens or even hundreds of Blackwater Dragon Spirit Weapons at home, it would be a significant foundation for his family in the future.

“However, the ‘Black Dragon Codex’ has one flaw; it affects fertility as one’s realm advances.”

“While not to the point of sterility, after cultivating it, conceiving offspring becomes many times more difficult than under normal circumstances. Thus, it’s mandatory to disclose this before teaching this technique,” Lu Changsheng exhaled softly.

Logically, top-level techniques wouldn't have any side effects.

However, extremely powerful techniques often came with certain side effects, such as Xiao Xiyue's Supreme Forgetful Love Technique.

But with offspring who possess a Spiritual Root, many who are single don't plan to marry, so Lu Changsheng would also base his decision on their wishes.

"Let's see what change has occurred to my second-grade Spiritual Root's cultivation speed."

Lu Changsheng exhaled lightly, and walked out of the Talisman Crafting Room in a good mood, heading towards his private cultivation room to check on the cultivation speed of his second-grade Spiritual Root.

He would also take this opportunity to see if the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body had any effect on cultivation.

"Hm?"

Just then, Xiao Xiyue happened to walk out of a cave dwelling.

Seeing Lu Changsheng, her cool demeanor showed a hint of surprise.

She felt that there was some change in Lu Changsheng before her.

But exactly what had changed, she couldn't quite put her finger on it just then.

"Xi Yue, what's wrong?"

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Lu Changsheng saw a trace of surprise on Xiao Xiyue's face and asked with a smile.

“It’s nothing. I just feel like, Changsheng, there’s been a subtle, inexplicable change in your aura.”

Xiao Xiyue said so.

“An inexplicable change in aura?”

Lu Changsheng was startled when he heard this.

He knew Xiao Xiyue wouldn’t have such a feeling for no reason.

At once, he thought of the Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body and guessed it was this constitution that brought about the subtle, inexplicable change.

Just like the “Immortal Beauty Technique” and Peach Blossom Gu had each brought changes to him.

“Could it be, this Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body naturally possesses a bewitching effect?”

Thinking of his daughter Nangong Yaoyao’s talents, Lu Changsheng’s heart skipped a beat.

If that really were the case, he felt as though he was racing down a path of ‘billions of fairies’ and witches’ dreams.’

He said with a light laugh, “I’ve made some progress in a Cultivation Technique, which might have caused a small enhancement to my aura and charisma.”

“I didn’t expect Changsheng to actually spend time on this aspect.”

Upon hearing this, smiles appeared on Xiao Xiyue’s cool face.

Having known Lu Changsheng for so many years, she naturally knew that Lu Changsheng cultivated some kind of beauty-preserving Cultivation Technique.

Otherwise, there couldn't have been such a great change in his appearance and aura.

Such a thing was quite common in the Cultivation World.

However, it was mostly female cultivators who would cultivate such techniques, with very few male cultivators spending time and resources in this area.

Now that Lu Changsheng had broken through Foundation Establishment and still cultivated such a technique was even rarer.

"Everyone has a heart for beauty."

"Xi Yue, if you're interested, I can teach you this technique."

"But, my own Xi Yue is already so beautiful, it seems unnecessary for you to use such techniques."

Lu Changsheng said with a smile.

"Smooth talker."

Xiao Xiyue's expression relaxed into a smile, the coldness gone.

"Why do I also smell a faint fragrance? It's quite pleasant."

Xiao Xiyue sniffed gently and detected a faint, refreshing fragrance on Lu Changsheng.

"That's also a result of the recent breakthrough in the technique."

Lu Changsheng explained.

Xiao Xiyue did not inquire further, simply noting that the fragrance was very comforting and complemented Lu Changsheng's spring breeze-like aura perfectly.

After a few words of chat, Xiao Xiyue left to find her daughter, Lu Wangshu, upon hearing that Lu Changsheng wanted to go into seclusion.

Lu Changsheng then went to his seclusion chamber and sat down to cultivate.

Time passed bit by bit.

“Whew!”

After half a day, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes and exhaled a long breath of turbid air.

“As expected of a Second Rank Spiritual Root, speed increased by six or seven tenths compared to before!”

“However, this Flawless Heavenly Fragrance Body doesn’t seem to enhance the speed of cultivation. It just adds some resilience to my meridians and Dantian.”

“No, that’s not right. It should be said there’s no enhancement for Foundation Establishment Cultivators, but for Energy Refining Cultivators who haven’t yet started cultivating, the effect is significant.”

“Given this pace, if I cultivate in peace, in at most two years, I should be able to break through.”

Lu Changsheng murmured to himself.