

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

Chapter 81 - 72: Catgirl? Fox Lady? Snake Princess?_3

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This made him sigh with helplessness, money really burns fast.

Afterward, Lu Changsheng restrained himself a bit and focused on observing.

If he really wanted to buy something, he decided to look around more and come back later to make a purchase.

During this process, Lu Changsheng overheard someone haggling, chit-chatting, and debating, and he would stand aside and listen if he found it interesting.

In fact, as he wandered and listened along the way, he did indeed learn a great deal and broadened his horizons considerably.

“Fellow Daoist, I’d like to trade this magic artifact fragment for your item. Would you like to exchange?”

“A magic artifact fragment? May I have a look?”

“What kind of magic artifact fragment is this? It’s completely useless, I won’t trade!”

At that moment, Lu Changsheng’s attention was caught by a conversation at a nearby stall, and he turned to look in that direction.

He saw an elegant middle-aged man standing in front of a stall, taking back a black iron lump the size of an egg with a rough surface.

“Fellow Daoist, you said this is a fragment of a magic artifact. Does this fragment have any effects?”

A woman in blue stepped forward and politely inquired of the elegant man.

Clearly, she also heard about the magic artifact fragment and wondered if she could pick up a bargain.

“There is no special effect; it’s just very hard.”

“I once tried hacking it with my middle-grade flying sword magic instrument, and my flying sword ended up with a notch.”

The elegant man said with a pained expression on his face.

His words immediately sparked curiosity among the others who were paying attention.

Being able to notch a flying sword magic instrument meant this was no ordinary scrap.

Even if it wasn’t a fragment of a magic artifact, it was still an extremely rare material.

“This esteemed brother, I am willing to offer twenty Spirit Stones for this fragment, will you sell?”

Someone spoke up.

“Won’t sell. If you want it, you have to pay at least a hundred Spirit Stones!”

The elegant man waved his hand dismissively.

“A hundred Spirit Stones is too expensive, fellow Daoist, I am willing to offer thirty Spirit Stones.”

“Fellow Daoist, could you use your flying sword to hack it again in front of me? If it really notches the sword, I am willing to offer forty Spirit Stones!”

Another person proposed.

However, upon hearing this, the elegant man’s face darkened instantly, and he scolded: “Scram!”

“Fellow Daoist, may I take a look at this magic artifact fragment?”

In the meantime, Lu Changsheng also stepped forward and with a bow, he spoke.

His Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art required heavenly materials and treasures for cultivation.

If the piece in front of him was indeed a fragment of a magic artifact, and he could integrate it into his body for cultivating the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, then he wouldn’t just offer a hundred Spirit Stones.

Even two hundred, three hundred Spirit Stones, in his view, would be worthwhile.

Even if it wasn't a magic artifact fragment, but some kind of heavenly material or treasure, it would still be beneficial for him.

"A hundred Spirit Stones, not a single Spirit Stone less!"

The elegant man handed over the lumpy black iron piece to Lu Changsheng.

Lu Changsheng took the piece, which was cool to the touch and somewhat heavy, weighing at least twenty or thirty pounds.

This heaviness of such a small lump of iron also indicated it was out of the ordinary.

Lu Changsheng slowly operated his Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, his fingertips reddened slightly as he sensed the essence of heaven and earth within the iron lump.

He immediately felt that the essence contained within was far more vigorous than any of the materials he had purchased before.

Even though he did not know if it was a piece of a magic artifact,

Lu Changsheng was certain it was a good item and that purchasing it was unlikely to result in a loss.

"Fellow Daoist, I don't have enough Spirit Stones on me; could I use these two Superior Grade Talismans to offset some of the Spirit Stones?"

Lu Changsheng said calmly, taking out two Superior Grade Talismans from his sleeve.

He currently had only one hundred and forty Spirit Stones left on him.

If I buy this shard, I won't have enough spirit stones to buy anything else.

So I'll try bartering with goods, while also using up some of the talismans I have on me.

As I've wandered around, I've seen quite a few exchanges of goods for goods.

After all, most loose cultivators don't carry that many spirit stones on them for transactions.

"Flying Ascension Talisman, Golden Light Barrier Talisman."

The refined man immediately recognized the two talismans, his eyes lit up, and he said, "I won't take advantage of you, these two spirit talismans can offset seventy spirit stones."

“You just have to give me thirty more spirit stones.”

The refined man stated very directly.

He only guessed that this iron chunk was a fragment of a magical treasure but wasn't certain himself.

It had been put up for sale several times, and he had sought appraisals, but no one was willing to pay a high price for it.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked for only a hundred spirit stones.

Seeing that Lu Changsheng was interested, he was of course very willing to sell.

“Alright, but I'd like to see the notch on this iron chunk that you said was chopped by flying swords,”

“If it's true, I'll make the deal immediately,” Lu Changsheng spoke.

The prices for these two talismans were roughly thirty spirit stones each, and the other party was indeed sincere.

However, although he knew the iron chunk was valuable, he couldn't let on as if he had made a huge gain, as that could raise suspicions. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

“Sure.”

Upon hearing this, the refined man took out a deep blue flying sword from his storage bag.

Pointing to a small notch on it, he sighed and said, “You see, this notch is the one I regretfully made with a casual chop.”

Lu Changsheng could see that there was a notch as wide as a finger in the middle of the flying sword.

He nodded immediately, handed over the two talismans to the man, and took out thirty spirit stones, saying, “Alright, in that case, I'll take the shard.”

“Good! The fellow cultivator is decisive!”

The refined man accepted the talismans and spirit stones, his face showing delight as he gave a bow.

Lu Changsheng also bowed slightly, tucked away the iron shard, and continued to stroll around.

“Tsk tsk tsk, someone actually spent a hundred spirit stones on this so-called magical treasure shard.”

“This iron piece, able to notch a flying sword, is indeed good material, it’s just too small.”

“If it were really worth that much, he would have taken it to the Myriad Treasures Pavilion for appraisal and sale by now, would he have asked for just a hundred spirit stones?”

“Even if it is indeed a fragment of a magical treasure, it must be from a large magical artifact; otherwise, there wouldn’t be a complete lack of enchantments.”

“That’s correct; such fragments of magical treasures are not so easy to melt down. This thing, those who could use it wouldn’t want it, and those who would want it can’t use it.”

“Indeed, it’s of no use to us energy refining cultivators!”

“Who knows, maybe the buyer has some other clever use for it.”

A few people nearby saw this scene and started discussing it aloud.

Lu Changsheng heard the whispers but didn’t mind them.

After all, someone had a point—he indeed had another extraordinary use for it, planning to use it for cultivation.

“I’m not even sure if this thing is a piece of a magical treasure, but if it is, and I can incorporate it into my body for cultivating the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, then I’ve really made a small fortune.”

“As long as I complete the first layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, my body will be as strong as a lower grade magical instrument, and at that time, my physical body will undergo a qualitative improvement!” Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

After half a year of nurturing, his physical body had already become much stronger than before.

But there was still a significant distance to go before the first layer of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, refining his body to the level of a lower grade magical instrument.

There was no helping it, body refinement techniques are time-consuming and expensive to practice.

And the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art is far superior to ordinary body refinement techniques. He had only been practicing it for a little over half a year.

Having spent over a hundred spirit stones on materials before, and now another hundred on this 'magical treasure shard,' Lu Changsheng worried he might attract unwanted attention and decided to leave Southwest Street immediately.

Although Nine Dragons Market was well-regulated under the protection of Qingyun Sect, ensuring good security, it was still best to be cautious in all matters.

Chapter 82 - 73: Young Master, Are You Here for Pleasure?_1

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Leaving Southwest Street, Lu Changsheng did not head straight back.

Instead, he found an inn on a nearby street and spent a Spirit Stone to rent a room.

Once in the room, Lu Changsheng took out a Middle Grade Purification Talisman from his Storage Bag and used it on himself.

Cultivators have a multitude of spells and techniques at their disposal, many of which can leave behind marks on others for tracking purposes.

This Purification Talisman was capable of dispelling and cleansing such tracking marks and imprints.

Seeing that the talisman had no effect on him, Lu Changsheng also breathed a sigh of relief.

Knowing he was not being tracked.

After all, last time he'd left Bullhead Mountain after selling some items, he was targeted immediately upon descent.

It was still wise to be cautious and careful.

Lu Changsheng could even feel that his two years of comfortable life with the Lu Family had caused him to lose some of that cautiousness that he had when he first arrived, always feeling as if he were walking on thin ice.

Hence, he constantly reminded himself to stay alert and be aware of potential dangers even when in a safe environment.

Otherwise, there's no telling when danger might strike.

After resting in the room for half an hour, Lu Changsheng left with a Human Skin Mask on.

He still had the same dark, unremarkable appearance.

After all, looking ordinary made it less likely for one to be remembered.

Stepping out of the inn, Lu Changsheng returned to Southwest Street.

Having spent so many Spirit Stones today without any income, it was natural that he wouldn't return so quickly; he was planning to sell some items in exchange for Spirit Stones.

He continued to stroll along the street he'd previously walked.

Since he had already bought many Spiritual Materials needed for the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique, enough for some time of cultivation, he didn't buy any more.

After all, it was necessary to keep some Spirit Stones on hand for emergencies.

Then, he saw a stall selling books.

He spent two Spirit Stones and bought a "Dragon Locking Secret Technique" and a "Jade Room Essential Arts."

They taught how to enhance that certain ability and how to retain Yang energy and blood during moments of pleasure, reducing energy loss.

These were just common bedroom arts, not any Cultivation Techniques or secret techniques.

Otherwise, they would not be sold for such a price.

In Lu Changsheng's opinion, these things were just for fun.

Real Dual Cultivation secret techniques and Cultivation Techniques would have to come from the system.

After browsing around enough, Lu Changsheng went to a stall at the corner of the street to pay a Spirit Stone and start his own stall.

The cultivator at the payment stall gave him a wooden plaque.

The plaque bore a number, corresponding to a stall location where he could set up shop for three days.

Having taken the plaque, Lu Changsheng found his designated spot and sat down.

He took out a stack of talismans.

There were thirty Lower Grade Talismans and five Middle Grade Talismans in total.

While he was wandering around earlier, he had also taken a look at other talisman-selling stalls.

He knew he couldn't put out too many, or it would attract undue attention.

Then, he laid out three items he'd acquired from three Robber Cultivators on Bullhead Mountain: a Flying Sword, a Flying Dagger, and a bell.

Since he had the Green-Face Sword and plenty of talismans by his side, he had no use for these three Magic Artifacts and naturally chose to sell them for cash.

As for the three Storage Bags he'd previously obtained, one he used for miscellaneous items, and another for talismans, he wasn't selling them just yet as they might come in handy later.

After marking prices on all the items, Lu Changsheng waited for business to pick up.

However, an hour passed by.

Every now and then, people glanced at his stall, but most had little interest; he only sold five or six talismans.

"My stall's location isn't good, it's too far back."

"And in a place like Nine Dragons Market, there are too many people selling talismans and Magic Artifacts; it's too competitive, and most rely on the reputation and customers they've built up over time."

“Even though my prices are a bit lower than other stalls, I still can’t compete unless I lower them even more.”

“But a slight reduction is useless; I’d have to drop the prices significantly, and that would clearly disrupt the market and attract unwanted attention.”

After selling for quite a while without moving many items, a hint of impatience arose in Lu Changsheng, and he stood up to pack up and leave.

He planned to see if he could find any buyers for talismans and Magic Artifacts.

A lower price would be fine.

Otherwise, relying on setting up a stall, who knows when he would manage to sell everything.

“I have thirty Lower Grade Talismans and five Middle Grade Talismans, will you buy them?”

“No.”

“No.”

“No.”

“What price are you offering?”

After asking four stalls, one of the owners spoke up.

“Ten percent off your current asking price,” Lu Changsheng said.

“Too high, fifty percent off, and I’ll take them all,” the stall owner countered.

“Forget it then, I might as well sell them myself,” Lu Changsheng turned to leave immediately.

Damn it, there was a limit to being cutthroat; he couldn’t believe the owner had the nerve to say fifty percent off.

“Brother, sixty percent off,” the stall owner called out as Lu Changsheng walked away.

“Eighty percent off,” Lu Changsheng paused.

“How about this, let’s meet halfway at seventy percent off,” the stall owner suggested.

Lu Changsheng hesitated for a moment, then nodded, “Alright.”

He took out the stack of talismans for the owner to count.

He suddenly felt a twinge of guilt toward Hong Yi; he was selling talismans here at a thirty percent discount.

Yet, he only gave a twenty percent discount to Hong Yi.

“Based on the market price, that’s eighty Spirit Stones in total. At seventy percent off, that would be fifty-six Spirit Stones,” the stall owner calculated the price after counting the talismans.

“Deal,” Lu Changsheng completed the transaction and quickly left Southwest Street.

He changed his appearance again and found four Spiritual Talisman Shops to sell his talismans.

Considering his own identity issues and not being proficient enough in changing appearances, Lu Changsheng chose not to approach the larger talisman shops.

The shops he found all seemed relatively small.

The buying price for talismans was around seventy percent off.

And so, Lu Changsheng sold a total of one hundred forty-five Lower Grade Talismans and sixty Middle Grade Talismans at five different Spiritual Talisman Shops.

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Chapter 83 - 73: Young Master, Are You Here for Pleasure?_2

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In total, I’ve gathered three hundred and sixty-six Spirit Stones.

After walking out of the last Spiritual Talisman Shop, Lu Changsheng didn’t continue selling.

It’s the same old saying, there’s plenty of time, so it pays to be a little more cautious.

With over four hundred Spirit Stones on hand, that should suffice for quite a while.

Besides, I only had a total of five Human Skin Masks on me.

And with this move, they're all used up.

After leaving the last Spiritual Talisman Shop, Lu Changsheng didn't bother changing his clothes and went straight to a nearby Magic Artifact shop to ask if they were buying artifacts.

Upon hearing that they were, Lu Changsheng took out three magic artifacts.

"Although these three magic artifacts seem intact, they have obviously been used for a long time and have clear defects. They might break while being used,"

"If friend wishes to sell them, our shop is willing to purchase each for thirty Spirit Stones,"

the Shopkeeper of the magic artifact shop inspected the three magic artifacts that Lu Changsheng had and then quoted him a price.

"What a rip-off!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but mutter this sentiment in his heart.

He had examined the three magic artifacts thoroughly himself.

All one could say was that the three Robber Cultivators from Bullhead Mountain had been extremely careful with their artifacts, and there were no damages.

To describe them as ninety percent new would not be an exaggeration.

Yet the initial offer was only thirty Spirit Stones each.

"Then forget it, the lowest I'll go for the three pieces is one hundred and twenty Spirit Stones."

Lu Changsheng shook his head, stated his bottom line, and pretended to walk away.

"That's too high, one hundred and twenty Spirit Stones is too much. How about one hundred stones? We'll take all three for a hundred,"

the Shopkeeper said, seeing Lu Changsheng's actions.

One step, two steps, wandering steps... seeing Lu Changsheng about to walk out the door, he added, "One hundred and ten, truly the lowest price. You won't find a better deal elsewhere."

But as Lu Changsheng actually started to leave, the Shopkeeper immediately went out and called, "One hundred and fifteen Spirit Stones!"

"Deal."

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng felt it was close enough to his expectations, though it was acceptable, and stopped in his tracks.

He exchanged the three magic artifacts for one hundred and fifteen Spirit Stones.

"Hmm?"

At that moment, Lu Changsheng noticed a pair of azure boots in the shop that matched his Magical Robe quite well.

Pointing at the boots, he asked, "Shopkeeper, what kind of magic boots are these? What effects do they have?"

"These boots are a Middle Grade Magic Artifact, crafted using the fur of a Green Wind Wolf demon beast. They come with six major effects: size adjustment to fit, Dust Avoidance, self-concealment, Light Body, stepping over waves, and the Wind Control Skill,"

the Shopkeeper promptly explained.

"Middle Grade Magic Artifact?"

Lu Changsheng gave a slight nod as he asked, "May I try them on?"

"Of course, you can."

The Shopkeeper replied with a smile.

He took out the magic boots from the counter to let Lu Changsheng try them on.

The boots weren't heavy, quite thin and soft, and lined with fine fur inside.

Upon putting them on, Lu Changsheng's initial feeling was of utmost comfort, softness as if they were barely there, and it seemed as if his whole body had become much lighter.

That was the weight-lightening effect of the boots.

It was as if he had a permanent Light Body Skill acting on him.

As for stepping over waves and the Wind Control Skill, when activated, they would allow him to move swiftly over water and greatly enhance his Wind Control Skill, respectively.

“How much for this pair of boots?”

Lu Changsheng inquired.

He was quite satisfied with these boots, not just in terms of style and effect but also due to their comfort.

If he were to encounter trouble in the future, these boots would allow him to make a quicker escape.

“This is also the first sale of the day for our shop. The original price was two hundred and ten Spirit Stones, but since we just did business with you, friend, it will be two hundred stones for you,”

the Shopkeeper stated.

“That’s too expensive. A normal Middle Grade Magic Artifact goes for just one hundred and fifty Spirit Stones. Would you sell for one hundred and forty?”

Lu Changsheng went straight into bargaining.

Just now, when he offered his three artifacts, the other party’s opening bid was thirty Spirit Stones each.

It was obvious there was a lot of room for negotiation.

And besides, forget about his previous life’s purchasing experiences,

just from his most recent rounds of shopping, he knew well that bargaining was essential.

If you agree too readily to what the seller says, they might even talk behind your back and consider you a sucker.

“That’s too low. Not only is this pair of boots made from the pelt of a Green Wind Wolf, it also contains Spiritual Silkworm Thread. The craftsmanship, dyeing, and embroidery of the magic circles are all extremely meticulous...”

“If friend is interested, I can go as low as one hundred and ninety-five Spirit Stones,”

the Shopkeeper recounted a litany of features and made a counteroffer.

Eventually, after some haggling, Lu Changsheng managed to get the boots for one hundred and sixty Spirit Stones.

After purchasing the boots, Lu Changsheng took another look around the shop, to see if there were any artifacts suited for his use.

He felt his means were too limited and that he needed to arm himself with more methods of self-protection.

He then spent sixty-three Spirit Stones and two hundred and ten Spirit Stones in the shop to buy a Lower Grade Magic Artifact “Hundred Changes Mask” and a Middle Grade Magic Artifact “Chill Jade Spiritual Pendant.”

The Hundred Changes Mask, once tailored to the face, could be freely altered to another visage,

and unless it was a cultivator in the late stages of Spirit Refinement using the Spiritual Eye Technique, nobody could detect anything.

With this magical mask, he needn't bother buying ordinary Human Skin Masks anymore.

And the Chill Jade Spiritual Pendant, when worn, provided clear-mindedness, concealed Spiritual Power, masked one's aura, and shielded against Divine Sense probing.

Moreover, in dangerous situations, it could passively generate a body-protecting shield capable of withstanding a hit from a cultivator at the middle stage of Qi Refinement.

“Take care, friend,”

the Shopkeeper said, smiling while he saw Lu Changsheng out of the store.

“Sigh, money really burns a hole in your pocket, doesn't it?”

After exiting the shop, Lu Changsheng sighed.

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Just a while ago, he thought the substantial sum he had would last a long time.

But in the blink of an eye, he had almost spent all the money from selling talismans and magic artifacts, with only a little over a hundred Spirit Stones left.

He didn't have enough to buy new artifacts or materials for talismans.

“Isn’t money meant to be spent anyway, and you can’t skimp on upgrading your equipment,”

“In about ten days to half a month, I’ll come back and sell another batch of talismans, and then I’ll have money again,”

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Chapter 84 - 73: Young Master, Are You Here for Pleasure?_3

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Lu Changsheng let out a breath and went to another inn to open a room.

He used a Purification Talisman to check if he was marked for tracking.

Once he confirmed that he wasn’t being followed, Lu Changsheng put on the Human Skin Mask, and with a slight shift of his mental spirit, his face turned into the likeness of Li Feiyu.

“It’s really worthy of being a magic artifact, with this I don’t need to change my appearance anymore.”

Lu Changsheng looked at himself in the mirror, whose features shifted continuously, and he couldn’t help but nod in satisfaction.

It was a pity that this mask was just a lower-grade magical instrument.

The changes in appearance, once scrutinized by a cultivator at the Energy Refinement Late Stage using the Spiritual Eye Technique, would reveal some inconsistencies.

However, it didn’t matter, at that time he could just wear another Human Skin Mask.

After all, as long as his real face couldn’t be recognized, it was fine.

After all, with a lower-grade magical instrument, what else would one need a bicycle for?

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Lu Changsheng used the Human Skin Mask to transform into an ordinary face and walked out of the inn.

Then he turned left and right, returning to his own face in an alleyway.

He was dressed in a Qingzhu Embroidered Robe with Green Wind Boots, handsome and elegant as if a graceful pine was charming the wind.

Just as Lu Changsheng was about to leave the alley,

a voluptuous woman walked out of a small courtyard nearby, wearing only a thin, pink gauze garment that accentuated her curves, revealing creamy white fragrant shoulders.

Upon seeing Lu Changsheng, her eyes lit up, and she couldn't help but smile coquettishly, saying softly, "Is the young master here to seek pleasure?"

Lu Changsheng's face was full of question marks.

"Since the young master is here, why not come in and experience it for yourself."

"For just five spirit stones, this slave can give the young master the ultimate pleasure."

The woman said in a tender voice, her seductive eyes like silk, reaching out her fair, jade-like hand to pull Lu Changsheng, giving him a tingling sensation as if he had been electrocuted.

Particularly the bewitching, musk-like fragrance emanating from her body was highly seductive, making one's heart restless and desiring to lose oneself in the land of beautiful women.

At the same time, the Cold Jade Spiritual Amulet worn on Lu Changsheng's chest produced a clear spiritual energy that suppressed the restlessness he was feeling.

"Bewitching Technique!"

Lu Changsheng immediately became wary, realizing the woman in front of him was using a bewitching technique on him.

He hastily stepped back, shaking his head and saying, "I'm sorry, I'm just passing by."

"Today, this slave is very fond of the young master, for just two spirit stones, I can be at the young master's... "

The woman continued to speak, her lovely and charming face taking on a pitiable look.

It made one irresistible not to feel pity and the urge to indulge in her and ravish her.

Upon hearing her words, Lu Changsheng repeatedly chanted “Namo Amitabha Buddha” in his heart, folded his hands, and quickly left.

“Young master, at least for today, this slave won’t take your spirit stones~”

The woman called out in a soft voice again.

However, Lu Changsheng didn’t turn back and quickly walked out of the alley, leaving the woman with a somewhat ugly expression on her face.

She cursed resentfully: “Hmph, oblivious to what’s good for him, as if being handsome is such a big deal!”

Then she turned and went back into her courtyard.

“Phew!”

Lu Changsheng walked out of the alley and exhaled a long breath.

He felt no hint of longing, only relief at the close call.

“I had thought myself battle-hardened, weathered through numerous trials, with a resolve as firm as steel, never to be easily swayed by the charms of a woman, yet I hadn’t expected the power of a bewitching technique to be so formidable.”

“The female cultivator just now should not have had a very high cultivation level, just middle-stage to late Qi Refinement; nevertheless, in such a situation, I actually felt enchanted.”

“If it were a cultivator of great cultivation level or one adept in bewitching techniques, it would truly be an unstoppable defense.”

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but inwardly remark.

The woman he had just met was indeed good-looking, with a very seductive figure, but that alone wouldn’t have affected him so much.

Yet as she approached, her words and actions made his heart restless and eager to plunge into desire.

“Strength, it’s the increase of strength that is the true path!”

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath and silently thought to himself.

If he really encountered a powerful bewitching technique or other unpreventable tactics,

even with a body full of talismans and possessing Talisman Treasures, he might be unable to use them.

“I mustn’t wander carelessly in these alleys in the future; one never knows when danger might strike.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head and walked towards the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

He planned to keep to the more crowded streets from now on.

The Nine Dragons Market was known for its good public order, but that did not mean it was entirely devoid of hazards.

Accidents would happen from time to time, and in these deserted alleys, there might lurk heretic cultivators or robber cultivators.

On his way back to the Spiritual Talisman Shop, Lu Changsheng passed ‘White Jade Tower’ and involuntarily paused.

Then, eyeing the White Jade Tower before him, his gaze narrowed, and he strode in.

After all, one mustn’t stop taking wives, concubines, and fathering children.

That was his foundation for settling down and establishing himself in this world.

If one could simply buy maids or concubines with a Spiritual Root, it would naturally be the best option.

Otherwise, if left to his own devices to find them, it would be difficult.

This difficulty did not solely refer to the challenges of taking multiple wives or concubines.

Lu Changsheng knew that with his current circumstances, marrying a few more ‘fairies’ with Spiritual Roots would not pose an issue.

But after taking a wife or concubine, investing the time, effort, and emotion into having children with them was substantial.

Even now, with his several wives and concubines, Lu Changsheng could already feel the limitations of his time and attention; he could not possibly care for each and every one equally.

If these matters could be settled with money, relatively speaking, he wouldn’t need to invest so much emotion and effort.

The interior of the White Jade Tower was spacious and elegantly furnished, set up with simple yet refined seats, where seven or eight young ladies in uniform red dresses stood.

Inside the hall, two young women in red dresses were explaining something to two cultivators who appeared to be customers.

“What would the young master like to know about? Do you wish to take a wife or concubine or to purchase a maid? Let me introduce you to our services.”

At that moment, a woman in a red dress saw Lu Changsheng, approached with a beaming smile, and spoke.

“Do you have maids or concubines with a Spiritual Root here?”

Lu Changsheng asked directly.

The woman in the red dress was momentarily stunned.

After carefully observing Lu Changsheng’s appearance and demeanor, and verifying that he was not joking, her smile grew even deeper.

Knowing that Lu Changsheng was a potentially significant customer, she promptly led him to the second floor.

The furnishings on the second floor differed from the main hall below, divided into many private rooms. The woman in the red dress led Lu Changsheng to a room and knocked on the door.

“Come in!”

A languorous and tantalizing voice came from within, soul-stirring and causing anyone who heard it to tremble slightly in their spirit.

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Chapter 85 - 74: Do You Smell Like Another Woman?_1

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The lady in the red dress pushed open the door and led Lu Changsheng into the room.

The room was very simple, furnished only with an ancient-looking table and chair set and a bookshelf, creating an elegant and comfortable ambiance.

By the window of the room, there was also a purple incense burner, with strands of incense burning inside, filling the room with a faint sandalwood fragrance.

A beautiful woman in her thirties sat by the window, holding a scroll in her hand.

Her black hair was lightly coiled up into a 'cloud bun' and fixed with a golden phoenix hairpin.

She wore a black Phoenix Bird mist gauze dress with its lapel slightly open, revealing her slender neck, delicate collarbone, and a proud expanse of snow-white bosom.

On her arms were long, black gauze sleeve gloves, one hand holding a scroll and the other holding a cup of strong tea, exuding dignity and elegance, yet full of seductive charm.

Beneath the gauze dress, her long, shapely legs were crossed, allowing one to catch a glimpse of plump and fair legs wrapped in black silk stockings, with one leg raised slightly; her toes were hooked in a black Phoenix Bird-patterned high heel, hanging as if by a thread, highly provocative.

When Lu Changsheng saw this beautiful woman, he couldn't help but take a second glance.

This woman, oh so seductive!

She was different from the enchanting woman he encountered in the alley just now.

Not that type of charm that came from employing Bewitching Techniques.

But rather, she exuded an alluring air from head to toe.

Merely sitting there, she was incredibly tempting, stirring fires in a man's heart.

One could only say, White Jade Tower truly understood men!

Utterly skilled in men's hearts!

The beautiful lady saw Lu Changsheng come in, and without any hurry, placed down her scroll.

Her bright red lips lightly sipped from her teacup, leaving a mark on the porcelain edge, then smiled softly at Lu Changsheng.

That smile was like a whirlwind of flirtation and endless charm.

Meanwhile, the lady in the red dress who had arrived with Lu Changsheng quickly stepped forward and whispered a few words in the ear of the beautiful woman.

After hearing the words, the beautiful lady also stood up.

Her slender high heels sounded a light 'tap tap tap' on the floor as she swayed up to stand, laughing lightly, "This one is the White Jade Tower's manager, Feng Jiuniang. May I have the honor of knowing your name, young master?"

"Han Li!"

Lu Changsheng had not intended to conceal his name.

After all, he had come in person.

But looking at this bewitching woman before him made him subconsciously give a false name.

"So it is Young Master Han, please take a seat," said the beautiful woman as she ushered Lu Changsheng to sit down, then bent over to pour tea for him.

Lu Changsheng could not only smell a rich fragrance but also caught a glimpse of snow-white between the fullness of the woman's chest.

"Damn vixen!" Lu Changsheng thought to himself.

There was no need to think; he knew the woman was doing it intentionally, tempting him.

Indeed, the tricks in the city were deep.

He had only come to find out more about White Jade Tower, not planning to immediately buy anything or take a concubine or buy a maid.

But faced with such tactics, he felt a bit embarrassed not to buy anything in the end.

"Young Master Han must be visiting our establishment for the first time," said the beautiful woman slowly, having finished pouring tea, smiling and speaking with a soft, tempting voice.

"Indeed, Han someone truly is visiting your esteemed establishment for the first time," Lu Changsheng nodded.

"Young Master Han visiting our White Jade Tower is a great honor for us," she said.

“Our creed at White Jade Tower is to ensure every customer leaves satisfied.”

Feng Jiuniang spoke unhurriedly, “I wonder what are the Young Master Han’s requirements for taking a concubine or buying a maid? You may mention them, so this one can help select and recommend for you.”

After hearing this, Lu Changsheng pondered a bit before replying, “To have a Spiritual Root, to be well-behaved and sensible, and as for age, not too old. For appearance and figure, average or above is fine.”

His requirements for a concubine and a maid were not high.

Just to possess a Spiritual Root.

For the rest, he was indifferent.

Now was not the time to consider that aspect.

As long as they had good conduct, were well-behaved, and sensible, that was all that mattered.

As for appearance and figure, just about average would do.

.

Of course, it would be best if they were like Qu Zhenzhen, on their own without many entanglements.

He came to White Jade Tower because he thought if he were to take a concubine, he wanted to avoid too many complications, thus resolving to avoid trouble.

“Is Young Master Han only looking to take concubines and buy maids, not to take a wife?” Feng Jiuniang asked, always keeping a smile on her face and speaking with a seductive and delicate voice.

“Exactly,” Lu Changsheng nodded.

Since he had come to White Jade Tower, of course, he wasn’t planning to take a wife.

Although he tried to treat his wives and concubines equally,

the moment he stepped into White Jade Tower, his thoughts were utilitarian; he did not want to mix feelings into it.

As time passed, Lu Changsheng felt he was gradually adapting to this world, and his morals were becoming more flexible.

In the beginning, he used to worry all day about his wives and children.

But now, he had become much more indifferent.

He even wondered if this counted as developing an air of arrogance.

“Very well, I understand Young Master Han’s requirements. Please wait a moment, I will return shortly,” Feng Jiuniang said with a light chuckle, gracefully stood up, and left the room, leaving Lu Changsheng by himself.

A short while later,

The alluring sound of ‘tap tap tap’ from high heels approached,

Accompanied by a burst of fragrant air, Feng Jiuniang returned to the room, came to the table, and placed five Jade Slips on it.

“I just checked, and there happen to be five ladies who meet Young Master Han’s requirements”

“These three are maids, and these two are concubines. Young Master Han can take a look to see if there is anyone to your liking,” said Feng Jiuniang.

With her arms wearing black gauze sleeve gloves, revealing only half of her creamy-jade fingers, Feng Jiuniang’s hands appeared slender and enchanting.

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Chapter 86 - 74: Do You Smell Like Another Woman?_2

Chapter 86: Chapter 74: Do You Smell Like Another Woman?_2

Lu Changsheng nodded slightly, picked up a Jade Slip, and placed it on his forehead, sensing it with his Mental Spirit.

He immediately saw a vivid, lifelike image of a young woman in a yellow dress.

This woman was about eighteen or nineteen years old, with an above-average face and figure, except her eyes lacked luster, carrying a sense of numbness and lifelessness.

Despite the smile on her face, it was evident that it was a forced smile.

He shook his head slightly and picked up the second Jade Slip.

It contained the image of a twenty-something female in white, much like the first, with numb eyes and a forced smile.

The third Jade Slip held the image of a woman in her late twenties.

She had a beautiful face and a plump figure, exuding a sense of dignity and maturity that came with being a young married woman.

Although her eyes were not as numb as the first two, it was clear to see that she was somewhat reluctant.

After viewing the Jade Slips of these three maids, Lu Changsheng furrowed his brows and picked up the fourth Jade Slip.

Compared to the previous three women, this one seemed quite normal. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

In her twenties, with a beautiful and lovely face, dressed in a purple dress, she had a very sweet smile with two shallow dimples.

Lu Changsheng picked up the fifth Jade Slip to inspect.

It was an image of a cute-looking girl with a petite but exquisitely proportioned figure.

To Lu Changsheng's surprise, this girl actually had a pair of fluffy fox ears on her head and a fluffy fox tail behind her—not seeming decorative, but rather inborn.

“Is this girl of the Demon Race, or perhaps a half-demon?”

Lu Changsheng felt a bit of surprise upon seeing the fox-tailed girl in the Jade Slip.

Having read many books, he knew that some Demon Beasts, upon breaking through to a certain Realm, could refine their vertebrae and undergo transformation.

Great Demons that transformed could mate with the Human Race, and although it was hard for them to bear offspring, there was still a chance of producing children.

Such offspring, although human in shape, would retain some traits of the Demon Beast.

He put down the Jade Slip and turned to Feng Jiuniang, “Manager Feng, the girl in this Jade Slip, is she of the Demon Race?”

“Correct, this girl is a half-demon with a Cultivation Level of Seventh Level Energy Refinement. She not only possesses a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root but also the high-rank bloodline of the Golden Pupiled White Fox,” Feng Jiuniang replied.

“Although this girl is willing to become a concubine, her requirements are relatively higher. She not only has preferences regarding her partner’s appearance and age but also demands forty-eight Middle Grade Spirit Stones as a betrothal gift,” she added.

“However, with Mr. Han’s appearance, I’m sure any young girl would be pleased,” Feng Jiuniang said with a smile, her charming eyes gazing at Lu Changsheng as if looking at a lover.

“She has requirements regarding age and appearance, and also asks for forty-eight Middle Grade Spirit Stones as a betrothal gift?”

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng was at a loss for words for a moment.

Spirit Stones are categorized as: Lower Grade Spirit Stone, Middle Grade Spirit Stone, Superior Grade Spirit Stone, Supreme Spirit Stone.

The Spirit Stones he usually used were all Lower Grade Spirit Stones.

Forty-eight Middle Grade Spirit Stones would be equivalent to four thousand eight hundred Lower Grade Spirit Stones.

He had just thought this beast-eared girl seemed quite nice.

But upon hearing the price, he instantly backed out.

And this was only the betrothal gift for taking a concubine; it didn’t include future expenses and the mediation fee for the White Jade Tower.

“What about this one?”

Lu Changsheng pointed at the Jade Slip of another purple-dressed woman and asked.

“This woman has a Cultivation Level of Sixth Level Energy Refinement, a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, and has no specific demands for a partner. Only nineteen Middle Grade Spirit Stones are required for her betrothal gift,” responded Feng Jiuniang.

Seeing Lu Changsheng’s frown deepen, Feng Jiuniang’s red lips parted slightly as she spoke, “Mr. Han, it is rare to find a woman with a Spiritual Root willing to be a servant, and they have always been in short supply.

“The requirements of these two women are not that high, and it’s possible someone might take an interest in them in a few days.”

“If Mr. Han finds them too expensive, you might consider these three maids,” she continued.

“These three seem somewhat reluctant,” Lu Changsheng said tactfully.

“Mr. Han, you can rest assured on this count. All three have come to our White Jade Tower due to various reasons, and buying them as maids from us will absolutely not result in any karmic consequences for Mr. Han.

“We at the White Jade Tower conduct long-term business, priding ourselves on our reputation. Any maid purchased from our White Jade Tower comes with a three-year after-sales guarantee.

“If any issue or trouble arises with a maid bought from our White Jade Tower within three years, we will take responsibility for addressing the matter and provide a satisfactory solution to the client,” Feng Jiuniang said, lifting her teacup for a sip, lips curled in a seductive smile, her voice confident.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

If she dared to make such a promise, it probably wasn't a significant issue.

However, he still felt that such maids were not very reliable.

He couldn't help but ask, “Doesn't the White Jade Tower have any maids with Spiritual Roots who have been nurtured from a young age?”

He was almost certain that this White Jade Tower was the same one where Hong Yi had bought Jiu'er and Shui'er.

He remembered Hong Yi mentioning that the two girls were orphans raised by the White Jade Tower from a young age.

“It seems Mr. Han is also somewhat informed about our White Jade Tower.”

“Indeed, our White Jade Tower does rear its own young maids, but those with Spiritual Roots are always in high demand.

“They are pre-booked each year and bought up quickly. If Mr. Han wishes to purchase such maids, he would need to make a reservation in advance,” Feng Jiuniang said with a light laugh.

Hearing this, Lu Changsheng felt somewhat disappointed.

He had initially hoped to buy a few maids or pets like Jiu'er and Shui'er, who possessed Spiritual Roots.

Chapter 87 - 74: Do You Smell Like Another Woman?_3

Chapter 87: Chapter 74: Do You Smell Like Another Woman?_3

Now it seems that maids with Spiritual Roots are highly sought-after and not so easy to buy, as their prices are not cheap.

That seems normal enough.

After all, there are more men than women in the Cultivation World.

Not all Cultivators are indifferent to desires and dedicated solely to arduous cultivation.

Moreover, it's not just Loose Cultivators who purchase maids with Spiritual Roots.

Many Cultivation Families also buy such maids with Spiritual Roots for their future generations.

"May I know the circumstances of these three maids and their prices?"

Lu Changsheng sighed, pointed to the three maids listed on the jade slip on the table, and asked.

It was clear that these three women had probably fallen on hard times and ended up at White Jade Tower to be sold as maids.

They were indeed pitiable, unfortunate souls.

If possible, one should lend a hand to save them, after all.

To bear one's children, that must be better than their current situation, right?

Besides, they would have no better way to repay a life-saving favor than to offer themselves and bear children as repayment. That seemed quite reasonable.

"This woman is at the Second Level Energy Refinement, with a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, and the price is one hundred and fifty Spirit Stones,"

“This woman is at the Fourth Level Energy Refinement, with a Seventh Grade Spiritual Root, and the price is six hundred and fifty Spirit Stones,”

“This woman is at the Sixth Level Energy Refinement, with a Sixth Grade Spiritual Root, and the price is fifteen Middle Grade Spirit Stones,”

Feng Jiuniang pointed to each of the three jade slips and introduced them one by one.

Hearing these prices, Lu Changsheng nodded slightly.

The prices seemed acceptable to him.

The first woman was just one hundred and fifty Spirit Stones.

Merely the price of a Middle Grade Magic Artifact.

Today, he had spent over four hundred Spirit Stones on several artifacts.

“Are the prices of these three set according to their Spiritual Roots and Cultivation Levels?”

Lu Changsheng asked curiously.

After all, the prices of the three women varied greatly, and there was a substantial difference in their Spiritual Roots and Cultivation Levels as well.

“Spiritual Root and Cultivation Level, appearance, and other factors are the main reasons,”

Feng Jiuniang said softly, “Does Master Han have someone in mind?”

“Let’s go with this one,”

Lu Changsheng pondered for a moment, pointing to the first woman, priced at one hundred and fifty Spirit Stones.

Right now, he could only afford this maid.

The main reason was that he was still uncertain about maids from White Jade Tower.

He thought to start by buying a cheaper one to test the waters and see how it went.

If it turned out to be satisfactory and without any issues, he would become a regular customer of White Jade Tower in the future.

But if, upon arrival, he felt it wasn't right, he would take the loss of one hundred and fifty Spirit Stones as a lesson learned.

"By the way, Manager Feng, there are no issues with the maids' health, right? Like, any problems with fertility?"

Lu Changsheng suddenly thought of something important and asked. .

His main purpose for buying a maid was to father children, so he naturally had to make sure of that detail.

Upon hearing this, Feng Jiuniang laughed coquettishly and said in an extremely charming manner, "Master Han can rest assured on that account."

"If you decide to purchase, our White Jade Tower will provide you with all the information on the maid and ensure she undergoes a complete health examination to confirm there are no issues whatsoever."

"However, this woman is not currently in Nine Dragons Market; she's at another branch of our White Jade Tower."

"If Master Han is certain he wants her, a deposit is required first so that I can have her sent over,"

Feng Jiuniang said as such.

"Fine, how much is the deposit, and how long will it take for her to be delivered?"

Having confirmed the purchase, Lu Changsheng didn't dawdle or hesitate.

"The price for this maid is one hundred and fifty Spirit Stones, with a deposit of thirty Spirit Stones,"

"As for how long it will take to deliver her, I don't have an exact time and will need to give you a response later, Young Master Han,"

"However, the time will not exceed one month, no matter how long it takes."

Feng Jiuniang said with a smile.

"Okay,"

Lu Changsheng took out thirty Spirit Stones.

Then Feng Jiuniang produced a Spiritual Contract and a set of information on the maid.

Lu Changsheng picked them up to examine.

The contents of the Spiritual Contract were straightforward: Lu Changsheng had paid a deposit of thirty Spirit Stones, and if he decided not to proceed with the purchase, the deposit would not be refunded.

Moreover, White Jade Tower must deliver the person within a month, and if they were unable to do so, or if the person did not match the description provided, they would not only refund the Spirit Stones but also provide double the compensation.

The information were the details regarding the maid Lu Changsheng was purchasing.

The woman's name was Shao Yuyao, nineteen years old, and belonged to an Energy Refining Family.

As her family had been destroyed, she had been sold to White Jade Tower.

In terms of health, she was in perfect condition and still a virgin, without any issues.

After reviewing the information, Lu Changsheng signed the contract.

"If Young Master Han resides in the Nine Dragons Market, you can tell me your address, so once the person is delivered, I can have someone notify you directly,"

Feng Jiuniang said, dividing the Spiritual Contract so that each had a copy and giving Lu Changsheng a seductive smile.

"Okay, when she arrives, you can send someone to notify me at the Lu Family's Spiritual Talisman Shop in Qing Zhu,"

Lu Changsheng didn't hide his address.

Firstly, as the reputation of White Jade Tower was quite good, he didn't need to worry about any potential issues, and it indeed made things much more convenient.

Secondly, it was a way to show that he wasn't a Loose Cultivator and had the backing of the Qing Zhu Lu Family.

Hearing Lu Changsheng mention the Lu Family's Spiritual Talisman Shop in Qing Zhu, Feng Jiuniang didn't show any change in expression.

Her red lips curled into an enticing smile, "All right, no problem. As soon as the maid is delivered, I will send someone to notify the young master at the Lu Family's Spiritual Talisman Shop in Qing Zhu."

"Okay, in that case, I shall take my leave now,"

Lu Changsheng put away the Spiritual Contract and rose to bid farewell.

“If Young Master Han visits White Jade Tower in future, simply ask for me by letting the maids know~”

Feng Jiuniang said laughingly, her demeanor oozing allure.

“Alright,”

Lu Changsheng let out a long sigh of relief after exiting the White Jade Tower.

He thought the manageress of White Jade Tower was quite the enchantress, with every movement she made filled with seduction.

“I wonder if the White Jade Tower sells its own people?”

A thought suddenly flashed through Lu Changsheng’s mind.

With a grin and a shake of his head, he cast aside such whimsical thoughts and headed towards the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

A quarter of an hour later, upon returning to the Spiritual Talisman Shop, Lu Changsheng nodded slightly to a few employees and went straight to the third floor.

Upon reaching the third floor, he saw Lu Miaoge, who was sitting by the window deeply engrossed in reading a book, with her long, beautiful hair falling loosely over her shoulders, and her white dress clinging to her body, revealing her graceful figure.

Hearing some noise, she slightly turned her stunning profile towards Lu Changsheng and gave a small nod, “Changsheng, you’re back.”

“Sister Miaoge,”

Lu Changsheng smiled and nodded.

The sight of Lu Miaoge reading reminded him of Feng Jiuniang from the White Jade Tower.

When he had entered the room, Feng Jiuniang was also sitting by the window reading a book, but the two had completely different reading demeanors and styles.

Just as Lu Changsheng sat down, Lu Miaoge suddenly furrowed her delicate brows, gazing at him as she sniffed lightly.

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Chapter 88 - 75: Treasure Bone Technique, Your Maid Has Arrived!_1

Chapter 88: Chapter 75: Treasure Bone Technique, Your Maid Has Arrived!_1

Lu Changsheng noticed Lu Miaoge's subtle actions.

He too sniffed gently.

Immediately, he detected a faint scent of sandalwood and a woman's fragrance on himself.

It was left behind in the White Jade Tower while discussing matters with Feng Jiuniang.

"Miss wouldn't think that I went to visit a brothel, right?"

Looking at Lu Miaoge's expressionless and detached demeanor, Lu Changsheng didn't know why, but he felt a slight pause in his heart.

A feeling of guilt unexpectedly arose.

But the next moment, thinking that he only went to the White Jade Tower to buy a maid, not to visit a brothel, what was there to feel guilty about?

"Sister Miaoge, I just passed by the White Jade Tower on my way back. Thinking of buying a maid, I went in to inquire about it," he added.

"By the way, is the White Jade Tower reliable?"

Lu Changsheng found a topic to talk about, using it as a way to explain the fragrance on his body.

As for buying a maid, he had no intention of hiding it.

After all, it wasn't something shameful; there was nothing to conceal.

Eventually, when the maid arrived, he would bring her back and keep her by his side, so it was better to inform Lu Miaoge now.

"The White Jade Tower?"

At that, Lu Miaoge was slightly taken aback, hearing a hint of explanation in Lu Changsheng's words.

She said softly, "The White Jade Tower is almost everywhere in the marketplaces of Jiang Country, and I haven't heard of any issues. Its reputation is quite good."

"I've heard that the White Jade Tower not only has a presence in Jiang Country but also has influence in many countries within the Southern Wilderness Cultivation Realm, with a Nascent Soul True Monarch backing it!" Lu Miaoge remarked.

"They have influence in other countries, and a Nascent Soul True Monarch backing them?"

Lu Changsheng was surprised upon hearing this.

As someone who loved to read, he certainly understood that this world was vast beyond measure.

Jiang Country was but a small part of it.

His realm was called the 'Southern Wilderness.'

In the Southern Wilderness, there were well over a hundred countries like Jiang Country.

Jiang Country had only one Nascent Soul True Monarch to guard it, ranking it as average among these countries.

However, the White Jade Tower's ability to establish itself in multiple countries was certainly no small feat.

Most likely, there wasn't just one Nascent Soul True Monarch behind it.

Indeed, one wouldn't dare to conduct such business without some strength.

"Changsheng, for us cultivators, our cultivation level is fundamental," she stated.

"Although your Spiritual Root Talent is average, you have an exceptional talent in the Talisman Path."

"If you can become a Second Grade Talisman Master, there might be hope for you to achieve Foundation Establishment in the future," Lu Miaoge spoke softly.

Through prolonged contact, she could tell that Lu Changsheng was not the type to be merely indulged in the pleasures of women.

He was very ambitious.

His marrying and taking concubines was due to his poor Spiritual Root, knowing that the path of immortality was out of reach.

Hence, through his family, he sought to continue his pursuit of immortality through his lineage.

“Sister Miaoge, I understand,” Lu Changsheng sincerely acknowledged, knowing that Lu Miaoge meant well, and he wouldn’t refute her words.

After all, what Lu Miaoge said was true.

In the Cultivation World, only one’s cultivation level and strength were fundamental!

Family heritage, lineage, leaving a mark in history, none of those mattered as much as one’s own cultivation and strength, one’s own longevity and becoming a legend!

“I take wives and concubines and sire children, all for the sake to become an immortal, to pursue longevity and become a legend in history!”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes glittered with depth and determination.

Seeing the firmness in Lu Changsheng’s eyes, Lu Miaoge thought he was taking her words to heart.

She couldn’t help but reveal a faint smile.

She had a rather favorable impression of Lu Changsheng.

A young man from a secular farming household, with only a Ninth Grade Spiritual Root, rejected by the Immortal Sects, sought to pursue immortality by joining the Lu Family as a son-in-law.

Yet, he rose step by step through the Talisman Path, reaching this point with the status of a son-in-law.

To her, that achievement had outdone many others.

After chatting for a while, Lu Changsheng headed to the resting room.

By now, this third-floor resting room had become his own room.

Inside the resting room, Lu Changsheng took out the ‘Magical Treasure fragment’ he had purchased at the marketplace.

“I wonder if this thing really is a fragment of a Magical Treasure,” he thought.

“If it is, then I’ve struck it rich!”

Lu Changsheng looked at the uneven black iron piece in his hand and mumbled to himself.

Without further ado, he began to refine the black iron block using the Sacrificial Refinement Technique of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art.

If he succeeded in the refinement, it would confirm that the block was indeed a fragment of a Magical Treasure and could be integrated into his body as part of the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique.

“Tsk!”

As Lu Changsheng’s Mental Spirit surged with Spiritual Power, like an invisible flame, he started refining the black iron block before him.

Under the influence of his Mental Spirit, the black iron block revealed a faint dark glow.

As time passed, Lu Changsheng expended all of his Spiritual Power and exhaled deeply.

“Is this black iron piece actually a Magical Treasure fragment?”

“However, all the inscriptions within are destroyed, possessing no special effects. It must be just a fragment of some large Magical Treasure.”

“Nevertheless, it is sufficient. As long as I refine this Magical Treasure fragment and integrate it into my body, my Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Technique will progress rapidly!”

Lu Changsheng, looking at the black iron block before him, showed a weary yet surprised expression.

Through the refinement he just performed, he had confirmed that the black iron block was indeed a fragment of a Magical Treasure, albeit a thoroughly damaged one.

Inside, all enchantments and special effects were gone; it was simply a particularly hard material.

However, even in this damaged state, it wasn’t easy for him, a mere Fourth Level Energy Refinement weakling, to refine it and integrate it into his body.

Probably, it would take him the better part of a month to complete.

Lu Changsheng took out some jade bamboo wine, drank a sip, then took out a Spirit Stone and held it in his hand, starting to recover his Spiritual Power.

Chapter 89 - 75: Treasure Bone Technique, Your Maid Has Been Delivered!_2

Chapter 89: Chapter 75: Treasure Bone Technique, Your Maid Has Been Delivered!_2

Just like that, after cultivating until evening, Lu Miaoge knocked on the door, and then he left the room.

He left the Spiritual Talisman Shop with Lu Miaoge and returned to the Eastern District, to the Lu Family courtyard.

In the following days, Lu Changsheng devoted his time to talisman making, cultivation, and refining the black iron chunk.

He moved back and forth between the Lu Family courtyard and the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

Whenever there was an issue in the shop that required the owner's intervention, Lu Miaoge would tell Lu Changsheng how to handle it and let him take care of it.

During this period, Lu Miaocheng also came to find Lu Changsheng several times.

He invited him to read or to enjoy some tea.

But Lu Changsheng declined every time.

One reason was that Lu Miaoge had told him to avoid associating too much with Lu Miaocheng, so he kept his distance.

Another was that he felt somewhat averse to this kind of place deep down.

Why not buy a few maids or take a few concubines, isn't that nice?

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

At the Nine Dragons Marketplace, on the third floor of the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

Inside the resting room, Lu Changsheng looked at the black iron chunk floating before him, showing a delighted expression in his eyes.

After his half-month-long refining, this magical treasure fragment was finally fully refined by him and could be condensed into his body.

“Condense!”

Lu Changsheng spread open his chest, revealing his muscles marked with flowing lines.

Then he formed a spell with his hands and pointed toward the black iron chunk.

The black iron chunk slowly entered his chest, integrating bit by bit with it.

The Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art could refine the body into an unrivaled magical treasure in one go, or it could be trained gradually, part by part.

Therefore, the method of refining with the aid of magical treasures could also be applied to different parts of the body.

In the method of condensation, there are seven parts in the human body where magical treasures can be condensed into.

These parts are the skull, sternum, spine, and limbs—a total of seven parts.

Among them, the limbs pertain to the individual refinement of each part.

The sternum, spine, and skull can affect the entire body.

However, condensing into these three parts is much more dangerous.

Especially the skull, which involves the brain, is extremely perilous, and a single misstep could result in self-injury.

Luckily, having mastered the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art completely, Lu Changsheng had a fair amount of confidence in condensing into his sternum.

After some time.

The black iron chunk fully entered Lu Changsheng’s chest and was condensed into his sternum.

On his chest, one could faintly make out the uneven pattern of the black iron chunk.

“So ugly!”

Lu Changsheng looked at the pattern on his chest, resembling a birthmark tattoo, and pursed his lips in distaste.

“But ugliness aside, for the sake of cultivation, it’s a small price to pay.”

“With the assistance of this magical treasure fragment, I estimate that at most half a year, no, with my own daily cultivation, within three to four months, I could master the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art!”

Lu Changsheng quietly felt the effects brought about by the magical treasure fragment.

Now, the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, like the Immortal Beauty Technique after foundation establishment with the five elements spiritual materials, was able to cultivate automatically, nourishing the whole body.

“This magical treasure fragment won’t support my cultivation for too long, at most only for one year.”

“But one year is enough, perhaps by that time, I’ll draw a magical treasure through the system!”

“With a magical treasure, if I can condense it into my body for cultivation, my Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art will truly progress at a rapid pace!”

Lu Changsheng’s eyes flickered as he murmured to himself.

“After making initial progress with the Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, I can also start to cultivate the ‘Baogu Method.’”

“Using the power of magical treasures to nurture the sternum, hand bones, leg bones, spinal bones, and skull, turning the human skeleton into treasure bones!”

“Once the treasure bones are formed, they’re like spirit talismans, and even in the Qi Refinement Realm, I could exert part of a magical treasure’s power!” search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

Lu Changsheng licked his lips in anticipation.

The Hundred Refinements Treasure Body Art, being an Orthodox Level Cultivation Technique, naturally contained innumerable mysteries.

It had not only cultivation methods but also various supporting techniques like condensing magical treasures and the Baogu Method.

After finishing the refinement of the magical treasure fragment, Lu Changsheng noticed it was still early, and it had been quite some time since his last visit to Southwest Street.

He mentioned to Lu Miaoge that he was going out for a while.

Lu Miaoge did not ask too many questions or make further comments.

Once outside, just like he did before, Lu Changsheng changed his appearance and visited three spirit talisman shops, selling over a hundred low-grade talismans and more than thirty middle-grade talismans, earning a total of two hundred and fifty-nine spirit stones.

After each trip, Lu Changsheng would find an inn, change his appearance and clothes again.

He also made it a routine to check whether anyone was keeping tabs on him.

Under the effect of the Purification Talisman, there was no issue with him.

However, at this moment, one of the spirit stones he had just received began to emit strands of black smoke.

“Just for selling a few talismans, I’m being watched?”

“Little Talisman Hall, I’ve noted you!”

Lu Changsheng narrowed his eyes slightly as he watched the black smoke billowing out.

He hadn’t expected that just selling a few dozen talismans in one shop would attract attention.

“It might also be because I have sold talismans at this Little Talisman Hall before, and the shopkeeper saw through me this time.”

Lu Changsheng speculated in his mind.

After all, his ability to disguise wasn’t all that sophisticated.

And in the Nine Dragons Marketplace, everyone living off their wits had their own means, so it was plausible for someone to notice something odd.

“Looks like I’ll need to lay low for a while.”

Lu Changsheng slightly frowned, then took out another high-grade Purification Talisman.

He applied it to himself and everything in his Storage Bag, checking over the spirit stones to ensure there were no other issues.

Once he confirmed there were no problems, Lu Changsheng breathed a sigh of relief.

He planned not to sell talismans this way for the next month or two.

Otherwise, he might attract the attention of other interested parties.

He wasn't just reading books for nothing; he knew that in the Cultivation World, there were many unique and various techniques.

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Chapter 90 - 75: Treasure Bone Technique, Your Maid Has Arrived!_3

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Even mystical beasts capable of sniffing out spirit stones, spiritual medicines, treasures, and the like exist, as well as secret techniques to do the same.

Therefore, sometimes without any rhyme or reason, one might inexplicably become the target of someone else's interest.

While the Nine Dragons Market has good public order, one never knows if someone might take a risk, seeing someone with a low cultivation level but carrying money.

After changing his appearance, Lu Changsheng switched inns twice more before reverting to his true form and returning to the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

He then took a middle-grade magic artifact pen from the Spiritual Talisman Shop at the cost price of one hundred and thirty-nine spirit stones.

He also bought two stacks of supreme-grade talisman paper and two portions of supreme-grade spirit ink, one each of fine quality and high quality.

He prepared them for drawing superior-grade talismans.

To this, Zhang Shan did not say much.

After all, it is perfectly normal for the shop's owner to get items at cost price.

Lu Miaoge, seeing Lu Changsheng's purchase of a middle-grade magic artifact pen, didn't ask many questions.

As a talisman master, buying a better-quality pen is quite the norm, isn't it?

She did mention to Lu Changsheng that he didn't need supreme-grade talisman paper or spirit ink at the moment.

Using supreme-grade materials to draw middle-grade talismans would be too wasteful.

Lu Changsheng responded that he just bought them to try them out and see what the difference was compared to high-level papers.

In his heart, however, he couldn't help but think that he might need to buy his talisman paper and spirit ink elsewhere in the future.

As night fell,

Lu Changsheng finished his work for the day with Lu Miaoge and returned to the Lu Family's large courtyard in the Eastern District.

Lu Changsheng had been wondering whether being seen together with Lu Miaoge every day might cause her admirers or secret admirers to take notice and start trouble for him.

It turned out he was overthinking things.

In the last half month, although quite a few young men approached Lu Miaoge to strike up a conversation or even came to the shop to look for her,

they all behaved with a certain level of decorum.

Moreover, once they learned of his identity, they did not see him as a rival; they refrained from mocking and were in fact very polite.

Upon returning to the courtyard, he encountered the second young lady.

Faced with Lu Changsheng, she gave a cold snort and looked at him with a chilly disdain.

To this, Lu Changsheng merely smiled wryly, finding the second young lady's behaviour rather endearing.

He thought to himself that one day, he would give her enough reasons to grumble.

After a simple dinner, Lu Changsheng returned to his room.

On the way, he ran into Lu Miao Cheng, who was staggering and rubbing his waist.

The latter clapped him on the shoulder and said, “Changsheng, you were right. We should visit those places less. We cultivators ought to focus on cultivation and tempering our characters.”

Lu Changsheng:

If he remembered correctly, Lu Miao Cheng had said the same thing to him just three days ago.

It had only been a few days.

So much for being a saint after the deed; all that resolve flies out the window as soon as the trousers are pulled up.

Shaking his head slightly, upon returning to his room, Lu Changsheng took out the newly purchased magic artifact pen, supreme-grade talisman paper, and supreme-grade spirit ink and placed them on the table.

He prepared to draw a few superior-grade talismans that could save his life.

Lu Changsheng took out a bottle of White Jade Hundred Flowers Wine from his storage bag and took a hearty swig.

Then, he took a deep breath, calmed his mind, picked up the magic artifact pen, and began to draw the superior-grade talisman—the Thunder Summoning Talisman!

Even with his second-rank talisman-making skill, his cultivation level required him to treat the drawing of such superior-grade talismans with due seriousness.

The tip of the pen dipped lightly in the spirit ink, emitting a faint spiritual light.

Then Lu Changsheng began to draw the talismans with a serious expression.

The process was neither quick nor slow, each stroke smooth and fluid, possessing an artistic beauty.

If the Fourth Elder were here, seeing Lu Changsheng’s talisman-making skill, she would be agape in awe and disbelief.

Even she did not have the fluidity and ease that Lu Changsheng possessed when drawing the Thunder Summoning Talisman.

After a while.

Lu Changsheng finished the drawing with a flourish of his pen, and spiritual light surged from its tip, making the whole sheet of talisman paper seem to be enveloped in lightning at that moment.

In an instant, the thunder light faded and vanished.

A First Grade Superior Talisman, the Thunder Summoning Talisman, completed!

“Phew!”

At this moment, Lu Changsheng let out a long sigh of relief and sat down, a tired expression on his face.

“Indeed, with a Middle Grade Magic Artifact brush and an Advanced Level talisman paper and spiritual ink, Superior Talismans will no longer pose a problem for me,” he said.

“The only problem is, creating one almost drains all my spiritual power.”

Lu Changsheng gazed at the Thunder Summoning Talisman on the table, muttering to himself, yet his eyes were filled with excitement and joy.

If the wear and tear of the talisman brush are not included, the cost of one Superior Talisman, with just the Advanced Level talisman paper and spiritual ink, is six spirit stones.

Yet, a Thunder Talisman can sell for forty to fifty spirit stones!

That’s a stable profit of seven to eight times the cost.

Most importantly, having a bunch of Superior Talismans on hand also gave him a greater sense of personal safety.

After storing the Thunder Summoning Talisman in his Storage Bag, Lu Changsheng went to sleep and rest.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed by.

On this day, a young manservant arrived at the Spiritual Talisman Shop.

He announced that the maid Lu Changsheng had purchased from White Jade Tower had been delivered.

Upon hearing this, Lu Changsheng wasn’t busy with anything else, so he went directly with the manservant to the White Jade Tower.

“Young Master Han, sorry to have kept you waiting.”

Lu Changsheng arrived on the second floor and immediately saw Feng Jiuniang, who had received him before, dressed as she had been the previous time.

She wore a black Phoenix Bird gauze dress with high slits, revealing two long and slender legs in black silk, her feet in a pair of high heels with delicate black Phoenix Bird gold embroidery—she was allure personified.

“No matter, it’s been just over twenty days, I’m not in a hurry,” said Lu Changsheng, glancing at the voluptuous and slender legs under the sheer dress.

At the root of the dress’s hem, one could see a hint of pale skin and lace patterns, barely visible.

Before long, a woman in a red dress led a young woman in a yellow dress, about eighteen or nineteen years old, toward them.

Lu Changsheng’s gaze quickly fell on the girl in the yellow dress.

The girl was eighteen or nineteen with fair skin, a graceful figure, and lush black hair casually tied up and draped behind her.

She was dressed in a goose-yellow long gown with an open, dipping neckline, revealing a stretch of snowy white skin on an elongated neck—though it was just a glimpse of spring, it was particularly eye-catching.

But there wasn’t even the slightest smile on her beautiful, delicate face; her brows slightly furrowed with sadness, and there was no sign of life in her spiritless eyes.

“Young Master Han, this is the maid you have purchased, Shao Yuyao,” Feng Jiuniang said with a soft and seductive smile, then turned to Shao Yuyao and commanded, “Yuyao, greet Young Master Han.”

Her voice was as tender and entrancing as before, but it carried an undeniable and unquestionable authority.

Only then did the girl in yellow lower her eyes slightly and politely greeted Lu Changsheng, “Yuyao greets Young Master Han.”

When she saw Lu Changsheng, a trace of vitality appeared in her lifeless eyes.

After all, with the downfall of her family and being sold to the White Jade Tower, she knew what lay ahead for her.

She could either be bought to become a cauldron, harvested until death.

Or be bought as a tool for bearing children, continuously birthing offspring.

Only a minority were bought to become maids serving others.

Seeing the buyer was such a young and handsome man, she too relaxed a little, feeling moderately lucky that her fate wasn't as miserable as it could have been.

After all, even if she were to become a cauldron or a childbearing tool, who wouldn't prefer someone good-looking and handsome?

"Young Master Han, are you satisfied?" Feng Jiuniang made a welcoming gesture toward Lu Changsheng and asked.

According to the terms of the Spiritual Contract, once the maid was delivered, if the buyer found that the reality did not match the information provided, they could voice their objections.

They could even choose to reject her.

But in that case, depending on the situation, a certain deposit would have to be forfeited.

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