Starting From A Son In Law To Build An Long Lasting Family

Chapter 1: Immortal Sect Assessment, Many Children, Many Blessings System!

Jiang State, Blue Cloud Sect.

On the ethereal white jade square, hundreds of boys and girls were sitting cross-legged.

Their eyes tightly closed, their expressions varied—some furious, some filled with fear, some ecstatic, and some in utter despair.

“Hiss.”

In the crowd, Lu Changsheng made a muffled sound, opened his eyes, and involuntarily covered his forehead with his hand.

In the depths of his mind, waves of memories surged like a flood, assaulting his consciousness.

With this influx of information, Lu Changsheng understood what was happening.

He had transmigrated.

He arrived in the Xianxia world.

It wasn’t until today, during the fourth stage of the Immortal Sect’s examination called the ‘Heart Questioning Platform’ in the Blue Cloud Sect, that he awakened the memories of his past life.

“Someone woke up so quickly, he has an excellent Dao heart!”

Not far away, several immortal masters from the Blue Cloud Sect were surprised to see Lu Changsheng waking up.

The Heart Questioning Platform was the fourth stage of the Blue Cloud Sect’s assessment, testing the Dao heart—meaning the state of mind and willpower.

Lu Changsheng, due to awakening the memories of his past life, was the first to awaken.

“Lu Changsheng, ninth-grade spiritual root, eighteen years old, it’s a pity.”

“In the second stage, his perseverance performance was only mediocre, yet he possessed such a strong Dao heart. It’s strange.”

“With such a Dao heart, if he had a seventh-grade spiritual root, even at the age of eighteen, he would be a promising immortal seed.”

“The ninth-level spiritual root has limited potential at this age. No matter how strong the Dao heart is, it’s useless.”

After reviewing Lu Changsheng’s information, many people showed a regretful expression.

Of course, Lu Changsheng couldn’t hear the opinions of the Immortal Teachers.

He was currently lost in thought.

With the awakening of his past life memories, the indispensable system for transmigrators also arrived.

The Many Children, Many Blessings System!

As the name suggests, the more children you have, the more blessings you will receive.

This blessing is not some elusive happiness, but tangible and visible benefits.

According to the system information, there are currently two main benefits.

First, there are many achievement rewards related to offspring.

As long as achievements are triggered, the system will provide rewards.

Second, the spiritual root talent and cultivation of his descendants will all be added to him.

In addition, the talents and cultivation of his grandchildren and descendants will also be added to him.

However, the bonus from grandchildren is less than that from children, and it decreases by fifty percent every generation.

The “Many Children, Many Blessings” system rewards by unlocking the achievements of descendants?

“And the talents and cultivation of children and their descendants will be added to me?”

“Why does it feel like playing a child-rearing game, unlocking achievements by having children, and getting rewards?”

“But doesn’t this system mean that as long as my children and grandchildren have good talents and high levels of cultivation, my spiritual root talent can be improved? I can easily ascend to immortality!”

After understanding the system, Lu Changsheng’s emotions soared with excitement.

In this world, the first step to cultivating immortality is to have a spiritual root.

And spiritual roots are divided into nine grades.

Ninth-grade to seventh-grade is considered low-grade.

Sixth-grade to fourth-grade is considered mid-grade.

Third-grade to first-grade is considered high-grade.

Above first-grade, there are also Earth Spirit Root, Heaven Spirit Root, and some rare mutated Spirit Roots.

During the aptitude test in the first assessment, Lu Changsheng learned that he only had a ninth-grade Spirit Root.

It is considered the worst kind of Spirit Root.

Cultivating immortality with such a Spirit Root is extremely difficult, and the future achievements are limited.

But now, with the system, the “More Children, More Blessings” system, Lu Changsheng feels that his future path to immortality might not be so difficult.

As long as he has more children, nurtures them well, and through efforts builds a large family, he believes he can soar effortlessly.

“Dad! Mom! No!”

“It’s fake, it turns out to be an illusion just now!”

“Haha! I did it, I’ve become immortal!!!”

“No, this is fake, don’t think about fooling me!”

At this moment, the young men and women on the Heart Questioning Platform gradually woke up, shouting as if they had experienced a nightmare, interrupting Lu Changsheng's thoughts.

"Lu Changsheng, when did you wake up?"

Several people beside him were surprised to see that Lu Changsheng had already awakened.

"I just woke up a while ago."

Lu Changsheng replied, surveying the three men and two women in front of him.

Hong Yi, sixteen years old, ninth-grade Spirit Root, the legitimate son of a marquis.

Han Lin, fifteen years old, seventh-grade Spirit Root, a blacksmith by profession.

Li Feiyu, eighteen years old, seventh-grade Spirit Root, the junior leader of the Crimson Whale Gang.

Xiao Xiyue, fifteen years old, fourth-grade Spirit Root, a young lady from a scholarly family.

Zhao Qingqing, sixteen years old, sixth-grade Spirit Root, from a family of physicians.

These five, like him, were immortal seedlings brought to the secular branch of Blue Cloud Sect.

Along the way, a few of them got acquainted.

However, this familiarity was merely seeking warmth in a strange environment.

The differences in their backgrounds were too great, making it difficult for them to chat together.

Only Han Lin and Lu Changsheng got along a bit better.

Because Lu Changsheng was born in a farmer's family, he was easier to talk to Han Lin.

"I seemed to be the first to wake up just now. I wonder if I can enter the Immortal Sect."

Lu Changsheng looked at the gradually awakening people around him and pondered.

Even with the system by his side, he hoped to be able to join Blue Cloud Sect.

As an ordinary peasant, he had fortuitously obtained the opportunity for immortality and was brought to Blue Cloud Sect for assessment.

If he couldn't join Blue Cloud Sect, cultivating immortality would be extremely challenging.

Cultivation of immortality pays attention to "wealth, companionship, technique, and location", all of which are indispensable.

Let's not dwell on wealth.

Whether in the mundane world or the cultivation realm, money takes precedence.

Companions are fellow cultivators, comrades.

Techniques refer to cultivation methods, Dao techniques, and the teachings of others.

Lastly, location indicates the cultivation site.

In ordinary territories lacking spiritual veins, with thin and barren spiritual energy, cultivation progresses very slowly.

If one can join the Blue Cloud Sect, especially in the initial stages, it can be considered a completeness of wealth, companionship, techniques, and location.

This is also why countless individuals aspire to join the immortal sects.

"Those whose names are called, step forward."

Shortly after, everyone at the Heart Questioning Platform woke up.

A sect disciple of the Blue Cloud Sect floated in mid-air, took out a jade scroll, and began announcing the approved list.

"Zhu San, Xiao Yuan, Han Lin, Xiao Xiyue, Zhao Qingqing."

Each name was pronounced.

Those whose names were called showed excitement and joy, full of anticipation for their future on the immortal path.

Those not mentioned felt increasingly heavy-hearted, filled with a sense of loss.

"Is that all?"

Li Feiyu, upon seeing the Blue Cloud Sect disciple put away the list, wore a resentful expression.

“Why isn’t my name on the list!?”

Hong Yi also clenched his lips, his face slightly pale, unable to believe it.

Although he has an eighth-grade spiritual root, he is from a novel background and has spent money on connections in advance.

“Phew!”

Seeing that his name was not there, Lu Changsheng sighed, feeling a little heavy.

However, with the system in place, he wasn’t too distressed.

At this moment, some people nearby burst into tears.

“Others, immediately leave the mountain gate!”

The Blue Cloud Sect disciple said indifferently.

Then, with a sweep of his sleeves, auspicious clouds appeared beneath the chosen ones’ feet, carrying them away.

The remaining hundreds of people wore bitter expressions, leaving with a deep sense of unwillingness.

“Stepping out of this gate, our fates diverge. The paths of immortals and mortals are now separate!”

Exiting the Blue Cloud Sect gate, many people sighed and shouted.

If you fail to join the Immortal Sect, even if you set foot on the Immortal Path, you are still just a casual cultivator.

The fate will be completely different from that of the Immortal Sect disciples.

Hong Yi, filled with unwillingness, looked at the faint immortal energy and the radiant Blue Cloud Sect, sighing continuously.

During the previous journey, he pursued Xiao Xiyue.

But now, Xiao Xiyue has been recognized with a fourth-grade spiritual root, successfully joining Blue Cloud Sect, while he was eliminated.

The other party immediately became an unattainable existence for him.

His status as a noble son was completely insignificant in front of the Immortal Sect disciples.

Even Han Lin, whom he looked down upon before, and Zhao Qingqing, who had no ambitions, at this moment, have joined Blue Cloud Sect and become figures he looks up to in the future.

“What should I do next?”

Lu Changsheng glanced at the gate of Blue Cloud Sect, took a deep breath, and contemplated the path ahead.

Although he had a system by his side.

But using it is not simple.

There is an accumulation stage in the early period.

Constantly marrying and having children, then raising and nurturing the children.

The time, money, and energy spent on this are not insignificant.

For him at the moment, it’s very difficult.

Although he has a spiritual root, he is just an ordinary peasant, penniless.

If he cannot join the forces of the Immortal Sect, this spiritual root won’t be worth much.

Just as everyone was descending the mountain, a refined man in his thirties or forties, dressed in a green robe, walked towards them, looking at the descending crowd and spoke.

“Young friends, our Qingzhu Mountain’s Lu Family is currently recruiting twenty sons-in-law, offering spiritual vein blessed lands and immortal cultivation manuals. Are you interested?”