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

Chapter 10: The Second Manifestation of Talents!

Inside the study room.

Lu Changsheng had transformed the last piece of talisman paper into a first-level mid-grade talisman.

Even now, drawing a first-level mid-grade talisman was still a bit difficult for him.

It wasn't a matter of skill.

Making talismans consumed spiritual energy and concentration.

Without his second-level talisman-making skills, it would be impossible for him with only a first-level qi cultivation to draw a first-level mid-grade talisman.

After a short rest, he picked up the talisman and then opened a locked cabinet nearby.

Inside, layers of thick talismans were neatly arranged, totalling over a hundred.

It had been almost half a year since he had won the lottery to learn how to make talismans.

"Sigh, so many talismans, but I can't sell them for money."

Lu Changsheng looked at the talismans and couldn't help but shake his head.

Of the twenty packs of talisman paper he had bought, apart from his curiosity leading him to try a few difficult first-class talismans of mid-grade and failing due to insufficient spiritual power, all the others had been transformed into talismans.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that his success rate was one hundred percent.

However, he didn't dare take any of these first-class talismans out to sell, as they could easily attract the attention of the higher-ups in the Lu family.

As for secretly selling them elsewhere, it wasn't very practical either.

Leaving Qingzhu Mountain alone required the approval of the Lu family.

He was also a little afraid of going to the Immortal City and the market by himself.

The cultivation world didn't have any laws.

If he were to be robbed or attacked by rogue cultivators, what could he do as a first-level qi refining cultivator without any combat spells?

After all, he is just a weakling at the first level of Qi refining and has not learned any spells.

In other words, he is more flexible and stronger than ordinary people, and can only rely on talismans to protect himself.

"I can't rush things, take it slowly."

Lu Changsheng took a deep breath, telling himself that nothing should be rushed and that caution was the key.

Immediately, he picked up the nine cleaning talismans, six clothes-purifying talismans, and three dust-avoiding talismans that he had drawn long ago, and walked towards the Bai Bao Pavilion.

He was ready to exchange these eighteen basic talismans for spirit stones.

At the same time, he once again showed off his talent for making spells.

"Shopkeeper, please help me exchange these talismans for spirit stones."

Upon arriving at the Bai Bao Pavilion, Lu Changsheng called out to the shopkeeper and placed twelve basic talismans on the counter.

"Wow, you made eighteen talismans this time?"

"And besides the previous cleaning talismans, you also made laundry talismans and dust-avoidance talismans!"

The shopkeeper picked up the talismans, immediately recognised the other two types of talismans, and exclaimed in amazement.

“I’m pretty sure about the cleaning and laundry talismans now, but the dust-avoidance talismans are still a bit tricky.”

“As you said, making talismans is too difficult and takes too much time. At this rate, I don’t know how long it will take me to draw first-class talismans and become a talisman master.”

Lu Changsheng sighed uncomfortably.

Although all three talismans were basic, their difficulty was gradually increasing.

“It’s already quite good. You are indeed very talented in making talismans. As long as you persist, you will definitely become a talisman master.”

The shopkeeper’s face was filled with emotion, he felt that this was quite incredible.

Lu Changsheng could now draw three types of basic talismans, making him a talisman apprentice.

As long as he persevered, he would undoubtedly become a talisman master.

He put the talismans away, took out six spirit stones and encouraged him, “Keep up the good work.”

“Thank you, shopkeeper.”

Lu Changsheng took the spirit stones and left without buying anything else.

“Aren’t you going to buy talisman paper this time?”

The shopkeeper was somewhat surprised to see Lu Changsheng leave with the spirit stones.

“The pen from before is worn out and can’t be used anymore. So I’ll wait a while and buy a new one when I have enough spirit stones.”

Lu Changsheng shook his head, a bitter expression on his face.

Although the expression is fake, the words are true.

The wolf hair brush claimed to be usable two hundred times, but in reality, it struggled after one hundred and eighty uses.

The rest was all supported by Lu Changsheng’s second-level skills, so he could continue to make talismans with the broken talisman brush.

With his current monthly income of three Spirit Stones, even if he saved constantly, he couldn't afford a new brush.

Unless he sold the robe he was wearing.

But Lu Changsheng had worn that robe for so long, he liked it and didn't want to sell it.

The shopkeeper also remembered that Lu Changsheng had used this brush for a long time.

He thought for a moment and asked, "Lu Changsheng, what is your success rate in drawing basic talismans now?"

"For basic talismans like the Cleansing Talisman and the Clothing Purifying Talisman, I'm familiar with them, with a success rate of about seventy to eighty percent."

"As for the dust-avoidance talisman, I have about thirty percent confidence. As for the more advanced ones, like the safety talisman, I've tried them a few times and failed."

Lu Changsheng didn't know why the other person was asking this, but there must be a reason. After thinking for a moment, he replied.

The difficulty level increased with each talisman, and the safety talisman was a higher level.

If he had a seventy to eighty percent success rate with the safety talisman, he could try a first-class low grade talisman.

"Good."

The shopkeeper nodded and didn't say much.

Lu Changsheng cupped his hands and turned to leave.

At that moment, a fair-skinned, beautiful girl in a green dress walked towards the Bai Bao Pavilion with a happy expression on her face, passing Lu Changsheng.

The girl glanced at Lu Changsheng with a hint of contempt in her eyes.

Then she walked directly into the Bai Bao Pavilion and happily shouted to the shopkeeper, "Grandpa, I've reached the third level of Qi Refining!"

Upon hearing this, the shopkeeper's face immediately lit up with a smile, "Reached the third level of qi refining! Great, what reward do you want, Grandpa will give it to you."

"Grandpa, I want a flying sword!"

The girl immediately made her request.

“No problem, when you reach the third level of qi refining, you can control magic weapons. Grandpa has already prepared a flying sword for you.”

The shopkeeper said with a smile and led the girl to the flying sword.

“Thank you, Grandpa!”

The girl said happily.

Then she casually remarked, “Grandpa, what was that immortal seedling doing just now? He didn’t seem to buy anything, but he chatted with you for a long time.”

“Hehe, he practices talisman making and brought some simple talismans here to sell.”

The shopkeeper replied.

“Talisman making? A immortal seedling like him, a burden to our family, dares to practice talisman making?”

When the girl heard this, she couldn’t help but sneered.

Most of the Lu family members at Qingzhu Mountain Villa usually looked down on Lu Changsheng and other outsiders.

The girl was no exception.

She even felt disgusted because of Lu Changsheng’s reputation of constantly marrying wives, taking concubines, and having children.

Now that she heard that he was making talismans, she couldn’t help but feel contempt.

“Yue’er, what do grandpa usually teach you!”

Upon hearing this, the shopkeeper wiped away his smile, looked at his granddaughter and said, “Although Lu Changsheng is a son-in-law who married into the family, an outsider, he has been diligent and practical over the past year. He has done justice to our Lu family. If you spread such words, it will make our Lu family look petty and intolerant.”

“Besides, Lu Changsheng is quite extraordinary; he has a natural talent for making talismans. He is already a talisman apprentice. If he continues, he will surely become a talisman master in the future!”

“So you shouldn’t say things like that in the future. If you meet him, you should befriend him. When he becomes a talisman master, it will be good for you!”

The shopkeeper said.

“Is it true?”

“Then Lu Changsheng, is a talisman apprentice? Can he become a talisman master?”

The girl was stunned upon hearing her grandfather’s words, and then exclaimed with disbelief on her face.

It’s important to note that in the Lu Family, there were only two first-level talisman masters: the Fourth Elder of the Lu Family and the young lady.

But now, her grandfather was actually saying that an outsider, a son-in-law, was an apprentice in talisman making and could become a talisman master.

She was incredibly surprised.

“Of course it’s true. Why would Grandpa lie to you?”

The shopkeeper rubbed his granddaughter’s hair in a comforting way.

“Why? Besides, how can he, a outsider, afford the materials to practice talisman making?”

The girl still harboured some disbelief, muttering unhappily in her mouth.

She had tried to make talismans before, but she didn’t have any natural talent for it.

Now that she heard her grandfather’s words that this seemingly despised person had such a talent, it struck her and made her feel a little discouraged, as if she had been surpassed, which made her feel uncomfortable.

“Spiritual roots don’t represent everything, some people just have talent in certain areas, and no one can predict that.”

“All right, when you meet him in the future, don’t try to please him or curry favour with him. Just be a bit more polite.”

The shopkeeper advised and comforted his granddaughter.

In the middle of their conversation, he took a low-grade magical weapon, a flying sword, out of the cupboard and handed it to the girl.