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

Chapter 11: Lu Miaoge

In a courtyard of the Qingzhu Mountain Villa.

“Old man, why are you so interested in this Lu Changsheng?”

Uncle Fu thought that his friend was here to have a drink and chat, but he didn’t expect that he was talking about something serious.

He was a little surprised when he told him that Lu Changsheng was very talented in making talismans.

Both of them were elderly members of the Lu family, semi-retired and in charge of simple affairs at the Qingzhu Mountain Mansion.

“Since this boy has such a talent for making talismans, and since he belongs to our Lu family, we can’t let it go to waste.”

“Do you not know the current situation of our Lu family?”

“The old ancestor’s condition is getting worse, and the Chen family has been making moves. If this continues...”

“This boy has an extraordinary talent for making talismans. With a little cultivation, he can become a talisman master for our Lu family, which would be a good thing.”

Upon hearing this, Uncle Fu’s face also showed a hint of seriousness.

A few years ago, the conflict between the Lu Family and the Chen Family not only caused many casualties among the young members of the Lu Family, but the ancestor was also seriously injured in that battle.

The ancestor of the Lu family was already old, and with this serious injury, his remaining time was probably limited.

At present, the Lu family had only one Foundation Establishment Stage cultivator, the ancestor. If he were to pass away, without a Foundation Establishment Cultivator to defend them, they wouldn't be able to hold on to their current base and the blessed land of Qingzhu Mountain.

Uncle Fu nodded and said, "True, if this child can become a talisman master, it will improve the foundation of our Lu family."

"Let's go, I'll go with you to the patriarch and let him make the decision."

Soon, the two of them were on their way to Qingzhu Valley.

Qingzhu Valley was the core area of the Lu family of Qingzhu Mountain.

Below that, there was a second-level spiritual vein for Foundation Establishment Stage cultivators to cultivate.

People like Lu Changsheng, who was a son-in-law, and the ordinary members of the Lu family usually didn't have the qualifications to enter.

However, as elder members of the Lu family, the two of them had the qualifications.

They arrived at a mansion.

"Uncle, you said that Lu Changsheng has a talent for making talismans?"

The head of the Lu family, Lu Yuanding, was surprised to hear the words of the shopkeeper of the Bai Bao Pavilion.

"That's right, Patriarch."

"About half a year ago, Lu Changsheng bought a set of talisman-making materials from Bai Bao Pavilion, saying he wanted to practice talisman-making. At that time, I didn't take it seriously."

"Unexpectedly, after a few months, the one hundred talisman-making materials he bought resulted in five finished talismans."

"And this time, out of one hundred talisman-making materials, eighteen were completed."

"Even though I don't understand talisman making, I can see that this boy truly has an extraordinary talent for it."

The shopkeeper of the Bai Bao Pavilion nodded in admiration.

“This boy came to our Lu family just over a year ago, and he hadn’t started cultivating yet. It’s unlikely that he had any experience in making talismans. In this case, he can indeed be considered an exceptional talent.”

Lu Yuanding nodded thoughtfully.

“This Lu Changsheng is quite good. In the past year, he has worked diligently for our Lu family.”

“The other Immortal Seedlings are not very willing to have children, but Lu Changsheng has already impregnated five women in our Lu family.”

At this point, Uncle Fu, who was standing next to them, also spoke.

“This Lu Changsheng was just a farmer. Before he cultivated, being able to marry a wife was already quite good.”

“Now that he has this opportunity, how can he resist the temptation of women?”

Lu Yuanding chuckled lightly without paying much attention.

He continued, “However, this boy’s humble background and willingness to marry and have children show that he is relatively simple and easy to control.”

“Since he also has such a talent for making talismans, we can consider accepting him as a disciple of our Lu family.”

“Uncle Fu, go find Miaoge and ask her to evaluate Lu Changsheng’s talents in talisman making and see how skilled he really is.”

“If what Uncle said is true and he’s worth cultivating, then give him some guidance.”

“But since he joined our Lu family just over a year ago, I’m sure he hasn’t fully committed. We need to observe him more closely.”

Lu Yuanding pondered slightly.

“Yes, Patriarch.”

Uncle Fu bowed and agreed.

That day, Lu Changsheng was practising cultivation when he heard that Uncle Fu and the young lady were coming. He immediately got up and went to the hall.

There were two figures sitting in the hall.

One was Uncle Fu, the caretaker of Qingzhu Mountain Mansion.

The other was a young woman of eighteen or nineteen.

The young woman's black hair was lightly pulled back and she was wearing a pure white dress.

Her slender and well-proportioned figure, elegantly seated in a chair, exuded an aura of elegance and dignity.

She had a face as beautiful as snow, complemented by the white dress, and an ethereal temperament that resembled a pristine and flawless Tianshan Snow Lotus.

This woman was exactly the woman Lu Changsheng had met once and remembered her name when he came to Qingzhu Mountain a year ago.

Lu Miaoge.

She was also the eldest lady that Lu Lanshu was talking about.

The person in front of him looked exactly the same as a year ago, without any changes.

Lu Changsheng glanced at her and then looked away.

Now that the system's effects are beginning to show, Lu Changsheng has gained a clear idea with his second-level Talisman Master skills.

He believes that with effort, his future achievements will not be lacking.

Facing this young lady, unlike the first time they met, he no longer felt that she was unattainable and out of reach.

Clasping his hands, he bowed and said, "Uncle Fu, Miss!"

Although he felt a little strange, it was all right for Uncle Fu to come over.

But what could be the reason for the daughter of the head of the Lu family coming over?

Someone like Lu Miaoge, who usually lived in the core area of Qingzhu Mountain, would never come to the Qingzhu Mountain Mansion.

"Lu Changsheng, I heard Agui say that you have been learning talisman making during this period, and now you are a talisman making apprentice?"

Uncle Fu spoke when he saw Lu Changsheng.

“Agui?”

Lu Changsheng was stunned when he heard the name.

“It’s the shopkeeper of Bao Bao Pavilion.”

Uncle Fu reminded.

The shopkeeper of Bai Bao Pavilion is actually called Agui?

Lu Changsheng found it a bit strange and vaguely understood what was going on.

It should be because of his talent in making talismans.

He immediately said, “I’m only a ninth-level Spiritual Root, and I know that cultivation is hopeless, so I thought I might as well learn a trade. That is why I have been practising talisman making during this time, and I can now draw three basic talismans.”

“It is very good that you have this idea.”

“I’ve noticed your performance in the past year since you came to our Lu family.”

“So, I came here with the eldest lady this time to see how you are at making talismans.”

“If it is as Agui said, you are talented in making talismans, the family will naturally provide you with some support and cultivation.”

Uncle Fu said in admiration.

Lu Changsheng secretly thought the same.

He immediately made a grateful gesture, clasping his hands and saying, “Thank you, young lady, thank you, Uncle Fu.”

“What kind of talismans can you draw now?”

At this point, Lu Miaoge, who was sitting on the side, looked at Lu Changsheng with her beautiful eyes and spoke, her voice was as melodious as a flowing spring, very pleasant to hear.

“Reporting to the young lady, I can currently draw the cleansing talisman, the clothes-purifying talisman, and the dust-avoiding talisman.”

Lu Changsheng said with his hand in hand.

“Can you draw the clothes-purifying talisman and the dust-avoiding talisman for me to see?”.

Lu Miaoge stood up, revealing her graceful figure wrapped in a snow-white robe. She took out a set of talisman-making tools from her bag and placed them on the table.

“Yes.”

Lu Changsheng pursed his lips and walked over to the table, immediately smelling a faint scent, the body scent of the young lady.

He suppressed his wandering thoughts and picked up the talisman pen on the table.

This pen was not the wolf hair brush he had bought before; it was a talisman pen made entirely of gold.

The shaft and tip of the pen emitted a faint yellow light, and the words ‘Golden Bamboo’ were engraved on the end of the shaft.

At a glance, Lu Changsheng could tell that this was a top-quality talisman pen.

Without much thought, he dipped the tip lightly into the ink next to it and began to draw the clothes-purifying talisman.

Of course, at this moment, Lu Changsheng was not drawing talismans as he usually did, with bold strokes and flowing techniques, freely expressing himself.

Instead, he seemed quite nervous, drawing slowly with stiff movements.

After a moment, a clothes-purifying talisman was finished.

Lu Changsheng glanced at the elegant Lu Miaoge and continued to draw the “dust-avoiding talisman”.

Just as he was about to finish drawing the dust-avoiding talisman, when it was almost complete, the tip of the brush suddenly stopped, and with a gentle shake of his hand, the spiritual connection was broken, and a wisp of blue smoke wafted from the talisman paper.

“I’m sorry, Miss, I was a little nervous just now.”

Lu Changsheng said quickly.

Of course, it was all an act.

He had previously told the shopkeeper of Bai Bao Pavilion that he was only about 30% sure of the dust-avoiding talisman.

In the current situation, success was almost certain, but due to excessive nervousness, he ended up failing. Isn’t that normal?