Chapter 4: Three Wives!

Qingzhu Mountain is not just a mountain, but a mountain range covered with crystal clear green bamboos.

After entering the mountain, Lu Changsheng could clearly feel that the air was much fresher and more humid.

Streams flowed through the mountains, birds chirped in the emerald green surroundings, and terraced fields of grain and vegetables could be seen on some of the slopes, creating a utopian scene.

Within these mountains, the Lu family built various villages and mansions.

Lu Changsheng and the group of immortal seedlings settled in the peripheral Qingzhu Mountain Manor.

“There is a first-level spiritual vein under this Qingzhu Manor. From now on, you will live here and practice with peace of mind.”

“You can rest assured; as long as you fulfill the previously agreed-upon conditions, you are free to leave the Lu family or stay with us.”

“Uncle Fu, settle them in.”

Lu Yuanding said a few words and left.

Uncle Fu was an elderly man with gray-white hair and a slightly hunched figure.

After introducing himself, he led the group to complete the necessary procedures while providing information about Qingzhu Mountain Manor.

The manor was extensive, hosting not only them but also the Lu family’s own immortal seedlings practicing cultivation here.

However, most of them were descendants with average talents.

Those with exceptional talents resided in the core area of Qingzhu Mountain, where there was a second-grade spiritual vein, and the spiritual energy was more concentrated.

During their journey, the group encountered many members of the Lu family.

These individuals curiously observed Lu Changsheng and the others, looking at them with a certain degree of disdain and arrogance.

Regarding this, Lu Changsheng remained quite calm.

In a more polite way, they were external family members marrying into the Lu family.

To put it bluntly, they are here to breed.

However, through observation, he could tell that regardless of gender, the Lu family members looked quite decent.

This also made him somewhat relieved about the subsequent ‘breeding.’

They’re here to have children, so who wouldn’t want the other party to look good?

Lu Changsheng admitted he was somewhat obsessed with appearance.

An hour later, under Uncle Fu’s arrangement, Lu Changsheng and the others signed the marriage contract, processed their identity cards, received immortal cultivation techniques, and were assigned places to live.

Their residence was an independent courtyard, covering an area of about two hundred square meters, with pavilions and loft, fully equipped.

Sitting on the large bed in his room, Lu Changsheng took out the cultivation technique.

《The Return to Origin Technique》

As he opened the manual, an image of an old man in gray robes appeared, striking a pose and beginning to explain the cultivation process in great detail.

“No wonder it’s an immortal cultivation technique; it even has image functionality.”

Unable to resist, Lu Changsheng scrutinized the booklet. He couldn’t figure out the principle behind the images and sound in the booklet, finding it quite mysterious.

Then, following the instructions from the image in the manual, he began practicing.

After a considerable effort, Lu Changsheng finally entered a state of concentration. His mind became clear, sensing the faint, colorful spiritual energy around him.

Realizing that he had completed the first step of sensing spiritual energy, he proceeded to try absorbing it into his body.

Under his control, spiritual energy slowly gathered towards him, entering his body through the pores all over his skin.

This process was slow, and after the spiritual energy entered his body, it needed to circulate through his meridians before leaving a strand in his dantian.

As the spiritual energy circulates, it also nourishes the flesh, blood, meridians, and bones of the human body, slowly expelling impurities from the body, thereby refining the essence.

The night passed.

“Is this the ninth-grade spiritual root?”

“At this rate, it will take years and months for me to break through to the first level of Qi refining.”

Lu Changsheng smiled bitterly as he looked at the cool breath in his Dantian Qi Sea.

This is still practicing in a place with spiritual veins.

If it were in a place without spiritual veins, the speed would be even slower.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng gained a profound understanding of the difficulty of cultivating immortality.

“Phew! It seems I can only rely on the system.”

Lu Changsheng breathed out a long sigh.

Knowing that relying on one’s own efforts to cultivate is simply unrealistic, he can only rely on the system.

“I wonder when the Lu family will arrange a wife for me?”

Lu Changsheng thought.

“Ding ding ding!”

Just then, the bell in the courtyard rang.

Someone had arrived.

Lu Changsheng walked out of the room and opened the courtyard door.

“Lu Changsheng, the Lu family has already arranged a welcoming banquet for you to wash away the dust. Follow me.”

At the doorway, Uncle Fu spoke.

Behind him, there were already other immortal seedlings.

“A welcoming banquet?”

Hearing this term, Lu Changsheng vaguely guessed and nodded, “Alright.”

Subsequently, Uncle Fu called all twelve immortal seedlings and led them to a spacious and elegant hall in Qingzhu Mountain Villa.

There were no other people inside, only twelve seats arranged with fine wine and dishes on top.

After everyone took their seats, before long, a group of charming young women, each with a different allure, entered the hall one by one.

Indeed.

Seeing these women, Lu Changsheng immediately knew he was right.

This welcoming banquet was arranged for ‘breeding.’

About fifty or sixty women entered the hall, all with decent looks.

Although there were no stunning beauties like Lu Miaoge, there were many attractive women, not inferior to some internet-famous celebrities from his past life.

These women had clearly taken great care in dressing up, each with a different appearance.

Some were petite and cute;

Some had a simple makeup, gentle and elegant;

Some had eyebrows like green blades, dressed in tough outfits, with a heroic and valiant demeanor;

Some wore elaborate palace dresses, with black hair coiled up, dignified and generous;

There were also those with a cold demeanor, like an ice mountain; graceful and charming, with a hint of seduction, dressed in hazy light gauze, long legs, and high heels, alluring, and so on.

It can be said that with so many styles, there is surely one that will captivate you.

‘This is quite a lineup!’

Lu Changsheng looked at the endless array of beautiful women before him and sighed in admiration.

He felt that the Lu family was indeed generous in this regard, no doubt about it.

Truly a proper cultivation family!

“These are all outstanding women from our secular branch of the Qingzhu Lu family. They are not only well-versed in etiquette but also proficient in music, chess, calligraphy, and painting. All of them are pure and innocent.”

“Today, they will be here to welcome and entertain you all.”

“Each of you may choose someone you fancy, and I will arrange the wedding for you.” Uncle Fu said.

After saying this, he left the grand hall, leaving behind only Lu Changsheng and the twelve others, along with a group of Lu family women.

Without the need for Lu Changsheng and the others to take the initiative, these women came to their seats on their own.

Although they were secular women of the Lu family, most of them were also descendants of cultivators.

There was no compulsion when coming here, everyone came voluntarily.

Thinking of choosing a suitable immortal partner and giving birth to children with spiritual roots, the future would depend on the child’s talent.

Therefore, the initiative in this welcome banquet was more in their hands.

Lu Changsheng was born in a farmer’s family, and his appearance was ordinary.

With only a ninth-grade spiritual root, only three women came to his side.

He didn’t mind at all and directly embraced all three.

One should know how to be content.

Three was almost enough.

Moreover, these three sisters were not bad.

One looked pure and lovely with a lively personality.

Another looked pure and lovely, with a hint of charm, giving people a sense of both purity and allure.

There was also one with a gentle appearance, graceful personality, and the refined air of a well-bred lady.

The first two girls had quite similar facial features, probably sisters.

That's enough!

If in the previous life, he could find three wives like this, his ancestors would be proud.

Compared to Lu Changsheng's initiative, the other eleven were relatively reserved.

For example, Li Feiyu, with a handsome appearance and a seventh-grade spiritual root, had seven girls approaching him.

But he only chose a petite and beautiful girl, turning away the others.

An hour later.

The welcome banquet ended.

Everyone had chosen their 'significant other.'

Except for Lu Changsheng, who chose three, others only choose one or two.

They still harbored aspirations for cultivation.

It was just because they had signed a contract with the Lu family; for the time being, they chose one person to show goodwill.

Thinking that in the future, with successful cultivation, they could change their status.

Later, under Uncle Fu's arrangement, the twelve held a wedding banquet on the same day.

The wedding was simple, and after the ceremony, they went to their bridal chambers.

"Wife."

"Husband x3!"

In the bridal chamber, Lu Changsheng looked at the three charming and graceful wives in front of him, each with a different charm, and drew the bed curtain.

In this year, Lu Changsheng, at the age of eighteen, married three wives.

The most beautiful lady is called Lu Lanshu.

The pure and charming one is named Lu Zier.

The pure and lovely one is named Lu Qinger.

They are a set of sisters.