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

Chapter 7: Making Talismans!

Upon hearing these words, Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised.

Although he had acquired the second-level talisman crafting technique through the system, he was not aware of the specific difficulty of crafting talismans.

He just learned that crafting talismans was much more difficult than he had imagined.

For a newcomer, it took thousands of practices to enter the door and become a first-tier low-grade talisman master.

The term “first-tier low-grade talisman master” referred to a first-tier talisman master.

First-tier talisman masters were further divided based on the talismans they could draw, categorizing them as first-tier low-grade, first-tier mid-grade, first-tier high-grade, and first-tier top-grade talisman masters.

The same classification applied to second-tier talisman masters.

Lu Changsheng had obtained the second-level talisman crafting technique at its highest level, making him a second-tier top-grade talisman master.

For a newcomer to elevate their talisman crafting technique to the second level, the time, energy, and financial resources required were beyond estimation.

At this moment, Lu Changsheng felt that the second-level talisman crafting technique was even more precious than he had imagined.

“Shopkeeper, I still want to give it a try,” Lu Changsheng said with a determined expression.

No matter how difficult it was, the more challenging it was to become a talisman master, the more popular his craft would be.

“Okay, since you insist on buying it, I can’t help but sell it to you.”

Seeing Lu Changsheng’s persistence, the Shopkeeper didn’t try to dissuade him further.

A few words of advice were already a kind gesture.

Young people, they wouldn’t turn back without hitting a wall.

“Ordinary wolf hair brushes, twenty spirit stones each, can be used about two hundred times.”

“One-tier ordinary talisman paper, one spirit stone per stack, ten sheets per stack.”

“One-tier ordinary spirit ink, one spirit stone per box, can be used about fifty times.”

The Shopkeeper quoted the prices.

Lu Changsheng nodded and took out his flying sword and said, “Shopkeeper, please appraise this flying sword for me.”

“Is this the one given to you by the family head?”

The Shopkeeper was somewhat surprised; he didn’t expect Lu Changsheng to sell his flying sword for talisman crafting.

But considering he was a son-in-law, he wouldn’t have much money without selling the sword.

“That’s right,” Lu Changsheng nodded.

“I won’t let you suffer for this flying sword. Fifty spirit stones.” the Shopkeeper offered, extending his hand.

“Deal.”

“Then, please give me one wolf hair brush, ten stacks of talisman paper, and two boxes of spirit ink.” Lu Changsheng said, nodding and placing the flying sword on the counter.

The Shopkeeper indeed did not haggle. Selling the flying sword would only fetch a few extra spirit stones.

Thinking about Lu Lanshu being pregnant, and Lu Zier and Lu Qinger soon to give birth, Lu Changsheng added, “Also, give me one catty each of ginseng, licorice, angelica, astragalus, and wolfberry.”

These were medicinal herbs cultivated by the Lu family, classified as spirit plants, with the effect of nourishing essence and replenishing qi.

“Alright, a total of thirty-seven spirit stones. I’ll give you thirteen more spirit stones.” the shopkeeper said.

Putting away his flying sword, the shopkeeper turned around, took out the items that Lu Changsheng wanted, and gave him thirteen more spirit stones.

“Thanks, shopkeeper,” Lu Changsheng expressed his gratitude and left with the items.

In the study room, Lu Changsheng neatly arranged a set of brush pens, talisman paper, and spirit ink on the desk.

Beside them were the books “Introduction to Talismans” and “Complete Guide to Basic Talismans.”

The skill information provided by the system includes many kinds of talismans.

But when it comes to acting, you have to do it all.

You can’t become a Talisman Master without reading a single book, right?

It’s a bit unreasonable.

Therefore, just to be on the safe side, Lu Changsheng made another appearance and went to the Lu family library, spent a spirit stone and rented two books on talismans.

“The materials for drawing a talisman a hundred times cost approximately twenty-two spirit stones.”

“A first-tier low grade talisman can be sold for 1 to 2 spirit stones. If all are drawn as talismans, the minimum profit will be five times, and the maximum will be almost ten times.”

“If all are drawn as first-tier medium grade talismans, the profit could go up to more than twenty times!”

“Tsk tsk tsk, the profit is really high.”

“With my second-tier full-level talisman-making skills, it’s effortless to draw all these materials into first-tier medium-grade talisman.”

Lu Changsheng skillfully grinded and mixed the spiritual ink, calculating in his mind.

Different grades of talismans have different material requirements.

The wolf hair brush pen he bought was the most basic, suitable for beginners, capable of drawing basic talismans and first-tier low and medium grade talismans.

It cannot be completely said that it cannot be used to draw first-class, top-quality talismans, but it significantly affected the success rates, and the brush pen will wear out quickly.

Generally, talisman makers capable of drawing first-tier medium-grade, superior, and top-grade talismans wouldn't skimp on materials and tools to improve their success rates.

Similarly, talisman paper and spirit ink were categorized as ordinary, advanced, and top-grade, with each level suitable for different talisman grades.

After grinding and preparing the ink, Lu Changsheng spread the talisman paper, held the brush pen, took a deep breath to calm his mind, and began to attempt talisman-making.

If he were a novice, this would be the time for bathing, changing clothes, and performing rituals to align body, mind, and breath.

But Lu Changsheng was experienced and didn't need such formalities.

The brush pen touched the ink, and then spiritual energy flowed through his palm, into the pen, and finally to the tip. The pen tip, coated with spirit ink, emitted a faint glow.

The pen gracefully moved across the blank talisman paper, creating intricate patterns effortlessly. The entire process was smooth, without any hesitation.

Lu Changsheng lifted his hand.

A faint glow appeared on the talisman paper on the table, emitting a subtle spiritual aura, causing the spirit ink on it to quickly solidify.

In a short time, the spirit ink solidified, the glow on the talisman paper circulated, then gradually dimmed and disappeared.

First-level low grade talisman, Fireball Talisman, complete!

"Phew!"

Seeing this scene, Lu Changsheng also breathed a long sigh of relief, a smile appearing at the corner of his mouth.

Acquiring the relevant skills is one thing, but drawing the talisman oneself is another.

"It takes quite a lot of spiritual power to draw talismans. With my cultivation at the first level of Qi Refinement, I can at most draw two or three first-level low grade talismans."

“If it’s a first-level medium-grade talisman, I estimate only one at most.”

Lu Changsheng carefully examined the Fireball Talisman in his hand.

As long as a trace of spiritual power is infused, the talisman can be activated and a fireball can be released.

In terms of power, it’s similar to the Fireball Technique of the third level of Qi Refinement.

This is the power of talismans.

With only at the first level of Qi Refinement, using a Fireball Technique would deplete all his spiritual power.

However, with this amount of spiritual power, he could draw two or three talismans, each with the power of the Fireball Technique at the third level of Qi Refinement!

Immediately, Lu Changsheng also drew a Lightness Talisman and a Healing Talisman.

All first-level low grade talismans.

Feeling that if he continued to draw, not only would his spiritual power be drained, but his mind would also become somewhat exhausted, Lu Changsheng put away the three talismans and began to meditate and cultivate.

The next day, Lu Changsheng opened his eyes.

After a night of meditation, his spiritual power and energy had fully recovered.

Perhaps drawing talismans yesterday caused some consumption of his spiritual power and mind, making last night’s cultivation more effective than usual.

“Drawing talismans consumes spiritual power and mind, but can also assist in cultivation to some extent?”

Lu Changsheng was somewhat surprised.

But he didn’t pay too much attention to these slight effects.

He came to the desk, took the wolf-hair brush, and prepared to try drawing a first-level medium-grade talisman.

Dipping the brush tip into ink without hesitation, he began to draw.

The brush strokes were light and agile, flowing smoothly on the talisman paper, without any surprises.

However, the moment he finished drawing, sweat broke out on Lu Changsheng's forehead, his face turned pale, and he seemed as if he had been completely drained, lying exhausted in the chair.

After a long while, Lu Changsheng finally took a deep breath, sat up, and picked up the talisman on the table.

First-level medium-grade talisman—Golden Light Talisman.

When activated, it releases a layer of golden light to protect oneself, capable of resisting an attack from the sixth level of Qi Refinement.

"The first-level medium-grade talisman is still a bit difficult for me now."

Lu Changsheng thought to himself, putting the talisman away and hiding it.

In the days that followed, in addition to cultivation, he also added talisman crafting to his routine.

Almost every day, he drew two or three first-level low grade talismans.

Or a first-level medium-grade talisman.

All these talismans were hidden in the bookshelf in his study, to be taken out when the opportunity arises.