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

Chapter 9: Martial Arts and Immortal Cultivation!

The seasons were changing, and without realising it, more than a year had passed since Lu Changsheng arrived at Qingzhu Mountain.

During that time, he had not taken a single step outside of the Qingzhu Mountain Mansion.

Life was exceptionally dull, but every day was filled with cultivation, making talismans, and spending time with his wives.

Although relatively uneventful, his days were still full.

As for procreation, it had slowed down.

Lu Lanshu, Lu Zier and Lu Qinger all just gave birth and needed time to recover.

The two maids who had become concubines were also pregnant and would give birth in a few months.

The two maids sent by Uncle Fu hadn't yet become pregnant because Lu Changsheng, being only at first-level Qi Refining, had limited energy and time.

Moreover, he didn't see his wives as mere reproductive machines.

Although the Lu family regarded him as a breeder, he refused to see himself as a mere reproductive tool.

The personalities of his wives were pleasant, just as Uncle Fu described them – well educated, dignified and virtuous, without any affectation.

From the perspective of Lu Changsheng, a transmigrator, they were surprisingly easy to get along with.

Since all his wives were from the Lu family, they interacted well, resulting in a harmonious backyard.

After finishing his cultivation and making two talismans in the study, Lu Changsheng noticed the good weather outside.

He carried his two-month-old daughter into the courtyard to bask in the sun.

Qingzhu Mountain experienced seasonal changes, and it was spring at the moment, with gentle and pleasant sunlight for sunbathing.

After half an hour of sunbathing, Lu Changsheng heard activity in the neighbouring courtyard.

He took his daughter and went to see Li Feiyu, his neighbour.

Li Feiyu was practising martial arts in the small courtyard and showed impressive skills.

To put it bluntly, against someone like Lu Changsheng, one punch would be enough.

Though he cultivated immortality, he hadn't abandoned martial arts.

Seeing Lu Changsheng, Li Feiyu stopped his practice, wiped off sweat with a towel, and casually said, "I heard you've been busy making talismans. How come you have time to visit me?"

"Just keeping myself occupied," Lu Changsheng replied with a smile.

Given their good relationship and proximity, his wives often chatted with Li Feiyu's wife.

"How's your talisman crafting going? I heard it can be quite expensive."

Li Feiyu went to the stone table in the yard, picked up the teapot, and poured a cup of brewed tea.

"It's going well, with some prospects. I'm not aiming for perfection; I just want a skill that can support my family in the future." Lu Changsheng replied as he sat down.

Although he and Li Feiyu have a good relationship, it is naturally impossible to tell them things that are related to themselves, and the rhetoric is the same to others.

"That's good. With a skill in hand, you can stand firm wherever you go." Li Feiyu nodded, pouring a cup of tea for Lu Changsheng.

"What about you, what are your plans?"

“The Lu family can’t let you go on like this, right?”

Lu Changsheng took the tea and took a sip.

Among the twelve immortal seedlings who came to the Lu family together, all have given birth to babies, and now only Li Feiyu is left who has not yet given birth.

Rumor had it that his wife was still a virgin.

“’The Scarlet Sun Heart Technique’ I practice cannot leak my essance before the innate realm. I have already explained this to Uncle Fu, so the Lu family won’t press me for now.” said Li Feiyu.

He was a seventh-grade spiritual talent, and the Lu family was relatively lenient towards him.

At this stage, they wouldn’t force him.

“What about breaking through to the innate realm?” asked Lu Changsheng.

Li Feiyu fell silent for a moment before saying, “Since I’ve signed the contract and used resources from the Lu family, I will naturally abide by the agreement.”

“In at most a year, I will break through to the innate realm. By then, I can also lock in my essence and ensure that my primordial yang doesn’t leak out, it will only be used for procreation.”

Impressive!

Lu Changsheng couldn’t help but admire upon hearing this.

I never thought martial arts could have such a function.

Maybe I should practice it too.

After all, I have three wives and concubines now, which requires quite a bit of effort.

As for cultivating immortality and qi refining, it currently does not improve the body very much.

He looked at Li Feiyu and asked curiously, “Feiyu, once your martial arts break through to the innate realm, how does your strength compare to cultivators?”

Previously, on the way to Qingzhu Mountain, Li Feiyu was able to quickly subdue a Chen family cultivator’s wind blade, indicating that martial arts experts could also compete with cultivators.

However, Lu Changsheng wasn't clear about the specifics.

After all, he hadn't witnessed the strength of martial arts experts and had only encountered cultivators once.

"Breaking through to the innate realm, having innate true energy, should be similar to the spiritual power of a third-level Qi refining cultivator."

"So, in a fight, it depends on whether I can get close or not."

"However, a third-level Qi refining cultivator can manipulate objects, use magical weapons, and it's challenging for a martial artist to get close."

Li Feiyu explained with a wry smile on his face.

In the martial world, an innate master was already a top-notch expert.

He had been practicing martial arts since childhood, enduring hardships for over a decade, but he was only considered a first-rate master.

Only after spending more than a year in the Lu family, consuming spiritual rice daily and being nourished by spiritual energy, did his martial cultivation progress so quickly that he could break through to the innate realm.

However, a cultivator at the third level of Qi refining was already comparable to an innate master.

There was simply no way to compare the two.

The reason why he didn't give up on martial arts and still spent time on it was that he had practiced to this point and had some obsession in his heart.

Lu Changsheng nodded, understanding the situation.

An innate master and a third-level qi-refining cultivator is like a warrior and a mage.

If the warrior can get close enough, he can still win. But if he can't get close, then he is basically dead.

But when you think about it, you know that it is too difficult for an innate warrior to get close to an immortal cultivator.

After all, in addition to magic weapons, if the cultivators also have any other means such as robes, talismans, etc., how will the warriors defeat them?

“Above the innate realm, are there further stages?” he asked, looking at his daughter in his arms.

Suddenly, he thought that if his child didn’t have spiritual roots, he could also send them to practice martial arts.

After all, if the parents have spiritual roots unilaterally, the probability of their children having spiritual roots is very small.

There is only a one or two percent probability.

This is also the reason why the Lu family asked them to give birth to fifty children.

This world is so dangerous, and it is impossible for my children to stay in Qingzhu Mountain for the rest of their lives.

If they practice martial arts from a young age, not only will they strengthen their bodies, but they will also have some self-defense power when they go out in the future.

Moreover.

Because of the system’s second function, Lu Changsheng always felt in his heart that none of his current three children have spiritual roots.

The ‘More Children, More Blessings’ system will add all the talents and cultivation of the children to him.

The spiritual roots of children manifest around the age of five or six, but that doesn’t mean there are no spiritual roots before that.

However, when the three children were born, Lu Changsheng felt no change in his own spiritual roots.

So he had this faint guess in his heart.

Of course, the specific situation will only be known when the children reach the right age and are tested. Lu Changsheng was just speculating and is not sure.

“Above the innate, there are Innate Grandmasters and Innate Great Grandmasters.”

“But even Innate Great Grandmasters can only contend with cultivators at the fifth or sixth level of Qi refining.”

“As far as I know, there are not many Innate Great Grandmasters in the entire martial world, so the two cannot be compared at all.”

Li Feiyu shook his head.

Lu Changsheng nodded, gaining a rough understanding of martial arts.

Even if one cultivates to the limit, it is only comparable to the mid-stage of Qi refining.

Thinking about the talents and strengths of his children that can be added to himself, Lu Changsheng couldn't help but think, if he had dozens or hundreds of children practicing to become Innate Great Grandmasters, could he be on par with the later stages of Foundation Building?

Once this idea came out, Lu Changsheng felt that in the future, his children could practice cultivation if they had spiritual roots and martial arts if they didn't.

As for his own martial arts practice, Lu Changsheng just thought about it and had no plans to take action.

Currently, besides practicing cultivation and making talismans, his wives and concubines occupied most of his energy.

He didn't have extra time and energy to spend on martial arts.

Time passed quickly, and over a month had passed.

Lu Changsheng's fourth child was also born.

It was born to his fourth concubine, a girl.

Lu Changsheng named her Lu Xile.

He had thought of this name from the beginning.

At this point, Lu Changsheng also noticed a problem.

If he continued to have children like this, naming them in the future would be a headache.

Thinking that he could establish a family generation name. In this case, naming would be relatively simple in the future.

As for the other concubine, she would also give birth in two months.

It is worth mentioning that after testing, it was found that the concubine was pregnant with twins.