

## Chapter 5512

Afterward this Qingxu gestured and left the others outside the secret room, and entered the secret room together with Jermo.

In the secret room, before Jermo stood still, the Qingxu who was leading the way suddenly turned around,

Knelt down on his knees, and said respectfully,

“Master Mateow, I never thought that I would see you again in this life.”

“I am really pleased to see you in front of my eyes.!”

Jermo stretched out his hand to help him up, and said with a smile,

“Although you are not my direct disciple, after all,”

“You were raised by my junior brother and you worshiped my junior brother as a teacher.”

“In my eyes, you are the same as my personal disciple.”

Qingxu was very excited, and said respectfully,

“Master, where have you been all these years? Why haven’t you come back to Changyun to take a look?”

Jermo asked back, “I’m not already back?”

“Yes...” Qingxu nodded quickly, and asked again, “By the way, Master, you...”

"What have you experienced outside these years, I wonder if you can tell me about it, and make me fascinated by it!"

Jermo laughed and said, "Seventy years of life experience can be explained clearly in a few words?"

Then, he saw Qingxu's expression was a little disappointed,

So he said again, "But what I can tell you is, I have indeed found the law of longevity."

Qingxu became excited again in an instant, and hurriedly asked,

"Master...you...have you mastered spiritual energy?!"

"That's right." Jermo didn't hold back, nodded, and said, "For my generation to practice,"

"It is only when we cultivate spiritual energy that we can be regarded as a preliminary victory."

"Otherwise, we will not escape life, old age, sickness, and death."

"Although I have spiritual energy now, it is not true that I am immortal, but my life span is longer than that of ordinary people."

Qingxu asked tentatively, "Master, you are probably over one hundred and fifty years old this year, right?"

Jermo nodded and sighed, "I am already one hundred and fifty-six years old this year. I'm old."

"One hundred and fifty-six years old..." Qingxu said yearningly, "You don't even look fifty-six years old..."

Jermo said indifferently, "This is after mastering the spiritual energy."

"I have already lived for the nineteenth, twentieth, and twenty-first centuries, if I can live to the twenty-second century, I will have no regrets in this life."

Qingxu was stunned, and bent his legs, Then he knelt down on the ground again, kowtowed his head heavily, and begged,

"Master Mateow, please teach me the way of longevity. If you agree, I am willing to stay by your side for the rest of my life at your command."

"Not differentiating between mountains of swords and seas of fire!"

Qingxu has entered Daoism for more than 70 years, and at this moment he is in the same state as when Jermo left Changyun Temple.

He has been practicing Taoism and elixir all day long, but he has never been able to find out where the door to the way of longevity opens.

Now that he is over seventy years old, he had accepted his fate, but he never expected to see his old acquaintance.

Therefore, this also rekindled the longing for longevity in his heart.

Jermo looked at him, sighed softly, and said very sincerely, "Qingxu, after so many years,"

"I came back here again, just to find you, to find the disciples of Changyun Temple,"

"Like the ones I have gained over the years to come out and share with you!"

Qingxu trembled with excitement, looked up at Jermo, choked up, and said,

"Master...you...are you really willing to pass on the way of longevity to your disciples?"

Jermo nodded and said, "I have been thinking about all these years. Changyun temple has been so kind to me."

"Naturally, I hope that it will last forever. And you are a child raised by my junior brother."

"I also hope that if you can enter the gate of longevity like me,"

"And slowly grow in the future, I can be regarded as having someone to accompany me..."

Qingxu was extremely excited, and hurriedly kowtowed three times, and said loudly,

"This disciple Qingxu is willing to go through every situation to be the disciple of Master!"

Jermo smiled slightly, helped him up, and said with a smile,

"I came back this time, thinking in my heart that I can stay in Changyun Temple in the future."

"At that time, you will retreat with me for five years, and I promise to let you master the ability to control spiritual energy."

Qingxu was overjoyed immediately, and said, "The disciple thanks Master Mateow for your great kindness!"

Jermo waved his hand and said calmly, "But you can't be in a hurry now, because I can't do it right now."

"Just throw away all other things and go back to Changyun Temple to retreat."

"You wait for me in Changyun Temple, and I will come back to you after I finish the matter."

Qingxu Sanren hurriedly asked, "Master Mateow, let me ask you a question, when will you be able to finish the matter?"

Jermo was silent for a moment, then said,

"It will be a year soon, ten years in a long time, and if things don't go well, it may take longer."

Qingxu was stunned, almost desperately said, "Master, how can this disciple last ten years..."

Jermo sighed helplessly, "Hey, Qingxu, I can't help myself. The reason why I can master the spiritual energy is all thanks to the help of a noble person."

"The reason why I haven't come back these years is because I have stayed in the nobleman's saddle,"

"Just like what you promised to me just now, and I also promised like this back then."

"After that nobleman taught me his mind, now he has one thing for me to do, before this thing is done, I will always listen to his orders."

As he spoke, Jermo sighed, "Now that nobleman wants me to find a woman and a token in the woman's hand for him in China."

"If I can find it, I can get freedom, if I can't find it, I'll keep looking for it like this."

At this point, Jermo said again, "Oh, yes, I can't stay in Eastcliff for long, and I have to go south in a few days. Just wait for my good news."

Qingxu thought about it, this wait may take decades, and it may even be impossible to wait until death, how could he be so passive and wait for death?

So, he hurriedly said to Jermo, "Master, who are you looking for?"

"Tell this disciple, I will help you find her by mobilizing all connections, even if I dig three feet into the ground!"