

## Eternal Life 151

### Chapter 151: Good Luck

It was five in the morning. The bedroom was still filled with the mellow fragrance of Golden Core magic power.

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Shen Ping sat cross-legged. When he opened his eyes again, he saw the awkwardness on Perfected Qin's face. Previously, when he confirmed the source of the strange beast's blood boiling,

Perfected Qiu, who had suffered several times in a row, could not hold back the bitterness in her heart. Hence, there was this awkwardness.

"Guest Elder Shen, I don't know what happened at that time, but it was actually difficult for me to restrain myself. I hope you can understand." Perfected Qiu said apologetically.

Shen Ping shook his head and smiled. "Senior Qiu, you don't have to take it to heart. This is just the fun of dual cultivation. Moreover, Senior Qiu is a Golden Core Daoist. This bitterness is different from ordinary people." As he spoke, he stood up slowly. "It's getting late. I'll come back tomorrow."

Perfected Qiu was overjoyed and personally sent him out with a smile. "This concubine's courtyard door will always be open. I'll be waiting for you at any time."

Back in the small courtyard.

Shen Ping took a deep breath and said solemnly, "Senior Pei, I've already confirmed that the boiling of the blood of the strange beast in my body is indeed closely related to the Spirit Sunflower Body. Moreover, the stronger the smell of this physique, the more intense the boiling."

Pei Huoyu was stunned. "What's that smell?"

Shen Ping said in a low voice.

Pei Huoyu looked at Shen Ping in shock, as if she had gotten to know him again. Then, she fell silent for a long time before saying faintly, "Fellow Daoist Shen, do you like this kind?"

"Not really. It's just a coincidence." Shen Ping shook his head. Seeing that Pei Huoyu did not seem to believe him, he hurriedly emphasized, "It was really an accident!"

Pei Huoyu's expression returned to normal. "I understand. However, from the looks of it, the reason why the strange beast blood in your body is boiling is mainly because you touched the smell of the Spirit Sunflower Body. The stronger the smell, the faster you absorb the blood. Fellow Daoist Shen, how many times do you think your limit is?"

Shen Ping said with a solemn expression, "Senior Pei, this is not a matter of the number of times. With my physique at the second level of Foundation Establishment, I can at most withstand five such surges."

Pei Huoyu frowned. "Only five times... In the future, you can use this method to taste wine. Try your best to absorb the blood. When your physique improves, you can slowly increase it."

Time passed quietly.

In the blink of an eye, it was the Wei Kingdom's Lantern Festival.

After this day passed, it was Shen Ping's 54th birthday.

Compared to the year before last, his Foundation Establishment magic powers were even richer. Although he had yet to reach the state of abundant magic powers, according to the speed of amplification brought about by the blood of the strange beast, he would be able to break through to the third level of Foundation Establishment in half a year.

At seven o'clock in the morning, under Pei Huoyu's protection, Shen Ping left Qingyang City and took a cloud boat to Little Spirit Peak.

During this period of time, he had devoted himself to studying the 12 special spirit runes of the Basics of Talisman Daoism. Now, he had completely grasped five of them. However, the remaining seven were more complicated. The number of special spirit runes that had evolved exceeded 400. If he didn't have any guidance and relied on himself to comprehend them, he would need a long time.

They had yet to reach their destination when Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu sensed the fluctuation of magic power not far away. "Cultivators are fighting!"

His spiritual sense had long reached the late Foundation Establishment Realm. With a slight sense, he saw several Foundation Establishment cultivators fighting on dharma artifacts. Moreover, looking at the direction of the fleeing cultivator in front of him, it was shockingly where he was.

"Oh no, they're coming." Shen Ping said nervously.

Pei Huoyu glanced at Shen Ping strangely. "There are a total of five cultivators in that group. The highest cultivation level is only at the mid-stage Foundation Establishment realm. Fellow Daoist Shen, why are you so nervous? Even without my protection, you can easily kill them with your strength."

Shen Ping laughed dryly and cupped his hands. "Senior Pei, I'm not good at killing and fighting, and I've never fought with anyone."

Pei Huoyu could not help but say, "Although Fellow Daoist Shen is a talisman master, you have to cultivate some battle techniques. This is the foundation of us cultivators."

Shen Ping was about to speak when his expression suddenly changed. "They're here."

When the Foundation Establishment cultivator at the front saw the cloud boat, joy flashed in his eyes. Almost instinctively, he shouted, "Fellow Daoist Hu, you're finally here. Quick, help me stop them!"

As for the four cultivators chasing after him, their expressions darkened. "Fellow Daoists, don't meddle in other people's business. Otherwise..."

However, before he could finish, the cloud boat suddenly flashed with a flame light. Then, the flame light turned into a sword flame and instantly crossed nearly a thousand meters.

Pfft.

The Foundation Establishment Cultivator who thought that he had survived a calamity burned in midair.

“It’s a Golden Core Perfected!”

“Run!”

The expressions of the four cultivators changed drastically. One by one, they fled in different directions. Unfortunately, their full speed could not compare to the sword flames.

Puff, puff, puff!

In just a few breaths, four burning figures appeared in the air. When the cloud boat flew over, the five flames gradually disappeared. On the cloud boat, Pei Huoyu stretched out her sleeve. Soon, a flame-colored pattern returned and floated on her sleeve, fusing into a golden pattern.

When Shen Ping saw this scene, he could not help but ask, “Senior Pei, what level of Dharma treasure is your light armor dress?”

“This is a special Dharma robe tailored for me by Master. There are 36 golden patterns on the material of the Dharma robe, and every golden pattern is a Dharma treasure, so I’m not sure what level it is.”

Pei Huoyu’s expression was calm.

Shen Ping’s eyelids twitched when he heard that. He forced a smile and said, “Senior Pei is indeed the core of the headquarters’ Mountain Fire Hall. Your strength is indeed extraordinary.”

In an area like the Wei Kingdom, the Nascent Soul Realm only used Dharma treasures, and top-grade Dharma treasures were rare no matter how high they were. In the end, Pei Huoyu’s special Dharma robe contained 36 Dharma treasures. If she used them all, the power would be shocking.

Furthermore, this might not be Pei Huoyu’s trump card. No wonder he dared to say that no matter what happened in these twelve countries, they could protect his safety.

Pei Huoyu said casually, “When you go to the headquarters in the future, you will know the powerful foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion.”

Shen Ping’s heart skipped a beat as he asked curiously, “Senior Pei, with your strength and foundation, I wonder if you can resist a Nascent Soul cultivator?” “The huge difference in cultivation can’t be made up for with dharma treasures. Although I’m confident, I can only escape a thousand miles if it’s a Nascent Soul cultivator. If the other party insists on chasing after us, we can only spend a considerable price to kill him.” Pei Huoyu said calmly.

Shen Ping immediately became more confident and asked, “What if he becomes a Divine Transformation cultivator?”

Pei Huoyu looked over. “If you provoke a Divine Transformation cultivator, you’re on your own.”

As she spoke, the cloud boat landed in front of the cave abode of the Little Spirit Peak. They stepped into the cave abode.

Seeing that Shen Ping was distracted, Pei Huoyu could not help but say, “Fellow Daoist Shen, although Divine Transformation cultivators are strong, they are much weaker than our Mountain

Fire Hall. If there really comes a day, I will ask Master to take action. Since I have become your Dao Protector, no one in the Wei Kingdom can hurt you under my watch.”

Shen Ping revealed a relaxed smile. “Thank you, Senior Pei.”

The two of them arrived in front of the palace. Perfected Yun Ya was sipping tea in the pavilion, so he immediately called them over. He sat cross-legged on the futon.

Shen Ping was not in a hurry to ask Perfected Yun Ya for an explanation. Instead, he patiently drank tea with him and admired the beautiful scenery of Little Spirit Peak.

Four hours later, Perfected Yun Ya had a gentle smile on his refined face. “Talisman masters should be able to endure and sit still. Furthermore, Talisman Master Shen is already close to the level of a talisman master in this aspect. If you have any doubts recently, you can tell me one by one..”

## Chapter 152: Mutual Benefits

Perfected Yun Ya’s attainments in the basics of talisman scriptures were extremely deep. The more he studied and cultivated the twelve special spirit patterns, the more he could sense that the annotations of the talisman scriptures were extraordinary. It used a more simple and concise method to allow talisman masters to understand the process of the evolution of special spirit patterns with the greatest efficiency.

...

Therefore, Shen Ping’s respect came from the bottom of his heart towards Perfected Yun Ya. He bowed and said, “Senior Yun Ya, I’ve been practicing the first five special spirit runes recently. However, there are many doubts on the sixth rune, the Vibration Rune.”

Upon hearing that, Perfected Yun Ya’s fingertip quickly outlined a vibration rune in midair. Immediately after, this special spirit rune vibrated continuously like water and transformed into many special spirit runes.

Shen Ping was confused.

Perfected Yun Ya did not mind and said with a smile, “Talisman Master Shen, try out the vibration patterns.”

Shen Ping nodded and was about to walk to the jade table when he was stopped by Perfected Yun Ya. “Don’t use talismans. Use your magic power to outline in the void.”

Shen Ping was stunned for a moment before saying softly, “Senior Yun Ya, I’m afraid Foundation Establishment magic powers can’t leave any traces in the void.”

Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, and Nascent Soul.

Although it was all the continuous purification and improvement of magic powers, the power produced was worlds apart. The most obvious was the mark left behind. Among them, the magic powers of a Nascent Soul could casually leave a mark in the void and last for a long time. Golden Core Daoists with rich magic powers could also do it, but it was impossible for Foundation Establishment cultivators to leave a magic power mark without a vessel.

Perfected Yun Ya smiled without saying anything. Shen Ping could not help but mutter in his heart. However, he still braced himself and used two fingers to outline the most basic special spirit rune in the void.

Under the circulation of Foundation Establishment magic power, it was released through his fingers. The void merely flickered for a moment before dissipating.

“Talisman Master Shen, what do you think?” Perfected Yun Ya asked.

Shen Ping smiled bitterly. “Senior Yun Ya, I’m slow-witted. I really don’t understand the reason!”

Perfected Yun Ya did not reply. Instead, he came to the jade table and picked up the talisman brush to quickly outline the vibration runes on the talisman paper. Then, with a wave of his hand, the talisman paper floated beside the vibration rune that was still left behind in the void. “Talisman Master Shen, try again.”

Shen Ping took a deep breath. Magic powers surged in his fingers, and he outlined it again with an extremely serious expression. The sixth special spirit rune of the Talisman Scripture flashed in the air.

However, this time, the vibration rune he outlined flickered and trembled in the void without dissipating.

“H-how is this possible?!” Shen Ping was stunned. He was a Foundation Establishment Cultivator. Not to mention making talismans in the void, even ordinary Foundation Establishment spells that he was unfamiliar with could not maintain traces of spells in the void.

The first outline had already been confirmed.

But now, he stared blankly at the Vibration Rune he had outlined. Shen Ping was puzzled.

“Calm your mind.” Perfected Yun Ya’s voice sounded.

Shen Ping seemed to have smelled a special fragrance. Slowly, the distracting thoughts in his mind disappeared. When his mind was completely empty, the surroundings gradually faded. There were only three Vibration Runes left in front of him.

At this moment, the Life Divine Talisman in his sea of consciousness trembled slightly and emitted a light.

Buzz!

Almost instantly, his pupils flickered with an indescribable luster, as if he had returned to the scene when he first saw the Life Divine Talisman condense. The three vibration runes in front of him were no longer special spirit runes. Instead, they were trembling like three water droplets falling from the lake, causing waves of ripples.

They were also Vibration Runes. However, the water waves created were completely different.

Among them, the Vibration Rune that landed on the talisman paper had the highest frequency of energy, as if it had great power. The Vibration Rune in the void was second, and the weakest was

the one he outlined. Moreover, his could condense was completely driven by the other two Vibration Runes.

At this moment, Shen Ping smiled as if he had understood. "So this is the Vibration Rune!"

Whoosh.

The three ripples in the void disappeared. The scene of the mountainside, the pavilion, the jade table, and so on came into view again. He turned to the side. He saw Perfected Yun Ya's refined and gentle smile. He asked again, "Talisman Master Shen, what do you think?"

Shen Ping bowed. "Thank you for your guidance, Senior Yun Ya. I no longer have any doubts about the Vibration Rune."

As he spoke, he released magic power from his fingertips. Soon, he outlined the Vibration Rune in the void. This Vibration Rune that belonged to him, the mark of Foundation Establishment, did not dissipate for a long time.

The mountain wind blew.

Perfected Yun Ya's smile had already disappeared. He looked at the spatial ripple in a daze and his heart trembled. Initially, he only wanted to ask Shen Ping if he had sensed the special fluctuation of the Vibration Rune. He had never thought of letting him control the Vibration Rune now.

After all, the other party was only a Foundation Establishment Cultivator. It was impossible for his magic power to leave a mark in the void. Even if the Vibration Rune was special, it was as difficult as ascending to immortality to draw it.

Back then, when he cultivated and studied it, he first understood the Vibration Runes. It was not until he became a Golden Core Perfected that he could barely outline it in the void.

But now, there was only a beginner who cultivated the Vibration Runes. He actually directly controlled and outlined the Vibration Runes. Most importantly... he was only at the Foundation Establishment realm!!

He came back to his senses. Perfected Yun Ya shifted his gaze to Shen Ping with difficulty. There seemed to be a voice shouting in his heart. What kind of Talisman Dao genius did I encounter?!

On the left side of the pavilion, Pei Huoyu, who was covered in light armor and had natural curves, looked at the still flickering Vibration Runes in the void with an inexplicable luster in her eyes.

Vibration Rune.

It was one of the more unique of the twelve special spirit patterns in the Talisman Scripture. Although it was a basic talisman, it was very important and had a wide range of uses. The incomplete talisman in the headquarters assessment used the principle of vibration runes.

Understanding it was not too difficult. A Foundation Establishment Talisman Master could succeed in a few years, but if he wanted to control the void, he had to break through to the Golden Core Realm at the very least.

As for Foundation Establishment, even if Pei Huoyu did not understand the talisman scripture, she knew that the possibility was slim. However, such an unbelievable thing happened.

What did it mean?

Pei Huoyu did not know, but she knew that she had probably underestimated this Talisman Master's Talisman Dao talent.

It was almost noon. The warm winter sun shone on the cloud boat. The light that rose from the bottom of the boat blocked the cold wind.

Shen Ping stood at the front in a plain brocade robe. He looked down. Perfected Yun Ya's words when he sent them out of Little Spirit Peak rang in his ears. "I'll stay here for three more years."

This sentence revealed an extraordinary meaning. Obviously, Perfected Yun Ya paid attention to the fact that he had left a mark in the void today.

"Life Divine Talisman." Shen Ping did not expect the Life Divine Talisman condensed by the purple crown frame to be so helpful to his cultivation of the Talisman Scripture. Not only did it allow him to easily understand the Talisman Beast Scripture and the Green Talisman Sutra, but he could also quickly control the unique vibration runes. "If that's the case for the Dao of Talismans, then puppets and formations..." His emotions could not help but fluctuate.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, after you finish studying and cultivating the Basics of Talisman Scripture, go to the Zhongsheng Continent with me!" Pei Huoyu suddenly said when he stepped into the courtyard.

Shen Ping turned sideways and looked surprised.

"I misjudged your Talisman Dao talent. Perfected Yun Ya's attainments in the 'Basic of Talisman Scripture' are rather deep. It's enough for you to cultivate with him, but once you finish cultivating the basics and delve further into the Talisman Scripture, you'll need better guidance."

Pei Huoyu's expression was serious. "I said before that these 15 years are very important to you. There are still 14 years left. If you continue to stay in the Wei Kingdom, it will only waste your talent."

Shen Ping knew that Pei Huoyu was thinking for him. He hesitated and said, "Senior Pei, the Zhongsheng Continent is rich and prosperous. Even if I really want to go, I will bring my wife and concubines with me. This way, in terms of safety..."

Pei Huoyu said softly, "If you can successfully master the 12 special spirit patterns before Perfected Yun Ya leaves, I'll settle all of this for you."

Looking at the contours of the pear-like curves under the light armor, Shen Ping did not know what to say for a moment. Until Pei Huoyu walked to the quiet room, he then said, "Senior Pei, you're so considerate of me. I wonder..."

Pei Huoyu interrupted, "Fellow Daoist Shen, don't worry too much. I'm your Dao Protector. The higher your status in the True Treasure Pavilion, the more resources I can obtain, especially the restricted ones."

“This is a mutually beneficial thing. Furthermore, since Fellow Daoist Shen is a man who likes women, you have to go to the Zhongsheng Continent. There are many cultivators like Fellow Daoist Shen in the Moon Lotus Holy Sect.”

A moment later, in the quiet room of the spirit pool.

Shen Ping, who was sitting cross-legged, had distracting thoughts. He could not calm down at all. Zhongsheng Continent.

The core of the five continents and four seas.

Rich, prosperous, powerful, holy land... He had heard Elder Peng, Deacon Xia, and even Perfected Qiu mention the Zhongsheng Continent more than once. Every time, their eyes revealed a strong yearning.

He took out the core jade token. He sent a message to Yu Qingling. “If an ordinary spiritual root aptitude cultivates in the Zhongsheng Continent, how many percent of them can form a core?”

Soon, Yu Qingling replied, “The worst cultivation spiritual vein environment in the Zhongsheng Continent is Level Four. If the impure spiritual root doesn’t have the help of medicinal pills and treasures, it’s easy to build a foundation with a Level Four spiritual vein, but it’s more difficult to form a core. However, with sufficient resources, even the impure spiritual root has a 50% chance of forming a core.”

Shen Ping’s eyes lit up. “Thank you, Fellow Daoist Yu.”

The best spirit vein cave abodes in the twelve countries of the Wei Kingdom and the Jin Kingdom were the cores of the various large sects. It was said that they were high-grade Level Four. Such a cultivation environment was relatively poor in the Zhongsheng Continent.

Wealth, companionship, and land.

The cultivation environment was also very important to cultivators.

Before Fellow Daoist Yu could send any other messages, Shen Ping’s divine sense quickly exited the core jade token..

## Chapter 153: Is It Useless?

Zhongsheng Continent.

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Level Six spirit vein cave abode.

Yu Qingling soaked in the Spirit Milk Spring that was suffused with heat. Her fair jade arm was glossy and warm, and traces of spirit liquid dripped down from her fingertips. At this moment, the calm face with the sword mark between her brows was filled with speechlessness. She gritted her teeth lightly. “Damn talisman master, there’s no sound again!”

She looked at the core jade token. She wanted to send another message, but her jade arm still drooped. In the end, she rested her chin on her palm and leaned against the edge of the spring, thinking. "How should I resolve the worries accumulated over the days of cultivation? If it really doesn't work, I can only continue to use contributions."

At five o'clock, in the side room of the small courtyard. Shen Ping, who had just returned from next door, smelled the long-lost fragrance of petals. He pushed open the door. Immediately, a fragrance wafted into his nose. There was a beautiful figure in the hazy and steaming house.

Shen Ping strode forward. As his brocade robe fluttered, he was already soaking in the wooden barrel. Before he could speak, the sweet grapefruits bumped into him.

Immediately after, Shen Ping felt the coldness of the Snow Ganoderma Pill. He frowned and looked at the seductive look at the corner of Yu Yan's eyes. He could not help but remind her, "Four is the limit you can withstand at the ninth level of Qi Refinement. If you're not careful, your Dao heart will be damaged."

He didn't finish his sentence when his voice was blocked by the warm fragrance.

Ten minutes passed.

The grapefruits shook the water violently. The Snow Ganoderma Pill completely transformed into pure medicinal power that spread throughout his body.

Yu Yan's face quickly flushed red. Her legs were tense, and her fair skin was trembling. It was only when a mountain flood came from the depths of the mountain that the water surface of the wooden bucket gradually calmed down.

She collapsed weakly in Shen Ping's arms. After a long time, she said faintly, "Husband, in the past, I could still be more skilled in the Dao exchange, but now, I'm losing more and more. I was defeated in just one round. It will be the same in the future. It's difficult for you to enjoy yourself. Even if I succeed in building my foundation in the future, I still won't be able to catch up to you."

Yu Yan forced herself to straighten her body. There was a smile in her eyes, but her face was filled with bitterness. "Do you think I'm useless?"

Shen Ping did not say anything. Instead, he kissed her gently on the lips and hugged her tightly.

Time passed slowly. When he heard the long breathing in his arms, he looked down. Yu Yan had already fallen asleep. Tears fell from the corners of her eyes. He got up. Shen Ping placed her flat on the bed, covered her with the brocade blanket, and walked out of the room.

The sky was still dark. The small courtyard was filled with fog. He took a step and stood at the entrance of the Spirit Pool's quiet room. He turned around and looked at the crystal light shining through the gaps in the wooden window of the room, his heart heavy.

After Foundation Establishment, especially as the blood of the strange beast in his body increased his physique, it was getting harder and harder for him to communicate with his wife and concubines.

First, his wife, Wang Yun, took the initiative to ask for the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment. Then, Yu Yan's words today. All of this explained the problem. Although Luo Qing and Bai Yuying did not say anything, late at night everyday, the two women would try their best to endure it.

This was the inevitable price to pay for an increase in cultivation strength.

In just twelve years of cold and heat, he had broken through from the bottom of the Qi Refinement realm to the current second level of Foundation Establishment. Moreover, in four to five months, it was very likely that he would advance to another level.

As for his wife and concubines, even Yu Yan had only cultivated to the ninth level of Qi Refinement with the spirit liquid, medicinal pills, Snow Ganoderma Pills, Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, cultivation techniques, spirit pool, and so on. With her aptitude, it would take her at least three to four years to polish her spiritual energy to a perfect state.

Only Luo Qing, Bai Yuying, and Wang Yun were left. It would take longer for them to reach Foundation Establishment.

When that time came, the gap between his cultivation and his wife and concubines might widen again. He shook his head, and suppressed his emotions and opened the virtual interface. Under the light of the luxurious purple crown, there was a patch of golden light flickering. Under the golden light, there were three silver lights. Below them were two ordinary frames.

He stared at the different shining lights. He stood there for a long time.

“How can one build their foundation faster?!” Shen Ping asked himself. There was no answer. However, the blood of the strange beast in his body seemed to be boiling.

A few days later, Elder Peng sent a message. The members of the Fire Toad Cave and the main station of the Northern Rock Marsh Region had arrived.

In the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion, Shen Ping stepped across the threshold and noticed the gazes of unfamiliar cultivators converging on him. He did not care. First, he cupped his hands in greeting to Shopkeeper Qu, Chong Ji, Deacon Xia, Perfected Qiu, and the others. Then, he entered the hall. He had just stepped in when waves of Nascent Soul magic powers surged over, but they were quickly neutralized by the special array formation in the hall. He looked up. Seven or eight cultivators stood on both sides.

The one on the left came from the Fire Toad Cave. There were special embroidery patterns on the left shoulder of their robes, and the one on the right was a member of the Northern Rock Marsh Region.

“Guest Elder Shen. Let me introduce you. This is Elder Ying from the main station of the Fire Toad Cave. These are...” After the introduction, Elder Peng smiled proudly and said, “Fellow Daoists, Senior Ying, Guest Elder Shen is a core member of the Wei Kingdom’s True Treasure Pavilion!”

Elder Ying glanced at Shen Ping and chuckled as he tasted the spiritual tea. “Guest Elder Shen, it’s really admirable that you can pass the headquarters’ assessment with such a cultivation level. Back then, when I became a core member of the headquarters, I was already at the late-stage Foundation Establishment Realm. However, be it the early-stage Foundation Establishment Realm or the late-stage Foundation Establishment Realm, it’s difficult to stay in the headquarters for a long time...”

Halfway through his sentence, he stopped and his gaze landed on the mark of the mountain fire on the left shoulder of the Dao Protector behind Shen Ping.

His pupils constricted.

Mountain Fire Hall. He was not surprised at all that a core member had a Dao Protector. However, if it was a hall-level Dao Protector, the core member in front of him would probably be extraordinary.

Elder Ying's attitude changed. He continued with a gentle smile, "Since Guest Elder Shen is from the South Flame Continent, if you have any needs in the future, feel free to tell the Cave Division. When you reach the headquarters in the future, our South Flame Continent will be your greatest supporter."

Shen Ping hurriedly cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for your guidance, Elder Ying."

After that, they chatted for a while. He got to know the members on both sides. The eight cultivators were all Golden Core Realm cultivators. Three of them were gorgeous female cultivators who had been transferred over to host the auction, and the rest were guest elders.

Facing Shen Ping, a core member, their attitudes were very polite, and their words actually had a kind of care for him as if he was their junior.

Shen Ping was not used to it. He sat in the room in the backyard for a while before casually finding an excuse to leave.

After leaving the True Treasure Pavilion for a while, he was still frowning.

Perfected Qiu was waiting at the entrance of the street in Tongquan Alley. When she saw Shen Ping walking over, she smiled and said, "Guest Elder Shen, the members sent by the Cave Division and the Region Division are mainly for the future resources of the Wei Kingdom. Secondly, they want to befriend you. I heard from Elder Peng that the other small courtyards in Tongquan Alley will be rented to them temporarily.

"Next, Guest Elder Shen will be busy.."

## Chapter 154: Long-lost Heartbeat

It was February.

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It was the cold season of spring in Qingyang City.

At this time, the ray of light leaped east from the city gate and crossed Qingyang Lake. After twenty minutes, it landed at the foot of the Maple Forest Mountain Range that surrounded the East Lake.

Several charming and beautiful figures quickly appeared among the maple trees that were emitting new buds.

Bai Yuying was wearing a beautiful dress woven with cloud patterns. Her face was a little beautiful. She closed her eyes and sniffed the fresh spring smell in the forest. Her cheerful voice sounded. "Ying'er hasn't come out for a long time. I didn't expect Husband to have the time to accompany us on a spring trip today. That's great."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "It's inevitable that we'll feel bored after cultivating for a long time. In the past, I couldn't bring you out to relax because of my cultivation and strength. But now, with Senior Pei by my side, I don't have to consider my safety. I can enjoy the surrounding beautiful scenery to my heart's content to relieve my boredom."

Yu Yan's brows revealed a hint of gentleness as she said softly, "Thank you, husband."

"Thank you, Husband." Wang Yun and Luo Qing smiled one after another.

Shen Ping clapped his hands and said, "Since you're here to play, relax your mind. Don't care about those distracting thoughts of cultivation."

"Yes, husband."

"Sister Yun'er, let's go over there and take a look." Bai Yuying pulled Wang Yun and ran towards the west of Maple Forest. The mountains there were undulating, and there were clouds lingering along the mountain ridge. The scenery was pleasant.

Yu Yan was wearing a robe that tied her waist. Her hair was tied into a simple bow. She glanced at Shen Ping and said, "Husband, I heard from the rogue cultivators that there's a hot spring in Maple Forest Mountain. It's quite spiritual. You can admire it."

Shen Ping's expression changed slightly. He smiled and looked sideways. "Qing'er, what about you? Do you want to go over?"

Luo Qing shook her head. "Husband, I'll just stay here."

Seeing this, Shen Ping did not force her and left with Yu Yan. Pei Huoyu waved her hand indifferently, and two jade-colored prayer mats floated to the ground. "Have a seat."

Luo Qing said respectfully, "Thank you, Senior Pei."

The two of them quickly sat cross-legged on the futon and closed their eyes to rest.

A moment later, in the depths of the maple forest. The surface of the hot spring was steaming.

Shen Ping swept his gaze over and swept it with his magic powers. After confirming that there was no problem, he took out a few array flags and threw them around. Immediately, the light distorted, and his and Yu Yan's figures gradually blurred and disappeared.

Not long after, within the range of the array flag, the violent sound of water accompanied by a melodious song faintly spread. This song seemed to be crying, either mellow or impassioned, playing the natural music of the forest.

The array flag flashed when the spring calmed down, and two figures walked out. The blush on Yu Yan's face dissipated, and a relaxed smile appeared on her lips. "The environment in the forest and wilderness is really soothing. I feel much better now." She kissed Shen Ping on the cheek. "I'm going to look for Yun'er and Ying'er. Husband, you can admire the beauty of the mountain scenery here."

Her figure flickered and Yu Yan had already disappeared.

Shen Ping looked at the fluorescent light of the robe and secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Over the past few days, Yu Yan's cultivation state of mind had gradually accumulated. No matter how much

he comforted her, it was useless. That was why he brought his wife and concubines out for a spring stroll at this time.

Now, it seemed that the effect was not bad. At least at this moment, Yu Yan's depressed mood was relieved.

"I'll have to come out a few times in the next few months." He sighed softly.

If a cultivator's mental state made a mistake, it would affect the efficiency of their cultivation. If it was serious, it would breed inner demons. Especially at the ninth level of the Qi Refinement realm, one had to be calm and confident. Otherwise, even if there were enough resources, there was a high chance of failure in Foundation Establishment.

He put away his emotions. Shen Ping walked slowly in the forest and opened the virtual interface.

[Talisman Dao Mystique: Sea of Talisman (Thousand Talismans) (3,160/30,000)]

[Talisman Master: Low-grade Level 3 (50,000/1,200,000)]

[Life Divine Talisman: Second (312/10,000)]

[Your dao companion has deep feelings for you. Current favorability: 100+100]

[Inner Charm Fire Body Effect: You have received an additional divine sense  
+1]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 8]

[Silver Bonus: 10]

[Puppet Master: Mid-grade Level 2 (130,000/300,000)]

[Divine sense: Late-stage Foundation Establishment (180,000/250,000)]

[Metal Spiritual Root: Top-grade (140,000/150,000)]

[Wood Spiritual Root: Top-grade (140,000/150,000)]

His gaze swept across the attributes of all the virtual boxes. In the end, it landed on the metal and wood spiritual roots. The level of the Dao of Talismans had already broken through to the third level in the middle of the first month.

As for the grade of the spiritual root, it had been accumulating day and night. However, because Bai Yuying was a silver virtual frame, the bonus was relatively small. After coming to Qingyang City for more than four years, there was finally hope of a breakthrough.

At his current speed, he would be able to break through the bottleneck with his top-grade metal and wood spiritual roots in another three months.

The support of a top-grade spiritual root played a crucial role in building his foundation so quickly.

Although after absorbing the blood of the strange beast pattern, his reliance on the Metal-Wood Spirit Root at the Foundation Establishment realm had decreased greatly, the foundation of the Spirit Root as a cultivator could not be ignored.

He took a few glances before Shen Ping put away the virtual interface. Looking at the rolling mountains in the distance, his heart strangely became unprecedentedly calm. He had not been in this state for a long time.

And with the silence, the past four years of cultivation in Qingyang City gradually appeared in his mind. Those scenes, especially the bits and pieces of interaction with his wife and concubines, kept flickering.

There was warmth, joy, and worry.

However, after he reached the Foundation Establishment realm and experienced the ridiculous release of those few days, he spent less and less time on his wife and concubines. Strengthening his physique was one thing, but most of it was because he had lost his calmness and patience.

“I’ve changed.” Shen Ping suddenly sighed when he came back to his senses. He could use words to warm his wife and concubines, but he could not warm his increasingly cold and busy heart.

That kind of neglect.

That kind of impatience.

It was hard to hide in life. There was a huge gap between Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment, let alone the Golden Core! Even if he restrained his aura and pressure, the invisible pressure would always accumulate in the hearts of his wife and concubines.

If not for Yu Yan’s mental state this time, there was no silence at this moment. He might not even realize it.

Shen Ping looked up at the scenery of the maple forest again. He seemed to hear the laughter of his wife and concubines in the distance and Wang Yun’s voice. In a flash, it was as if he had returned to the narrow and dark wooden house. He vaguely saw a Talisman Master buried on the table. There was caution and reverence on his face. Just like his current wife and concubines.

And they could only rely on their husband. They could only rely on the warmth of being closely connected day and night.

It was until this moment that Shen Ping suddenly woke up. What did Yu Yan mean by useless that day? For some reason, his heart ached faintly. He subconsciously placed his palm on it, and his heartbeat sped up. “It’s still hot.”

Tears quietly rolled down the corners of Shen Ping’s eyes, but a smile appeared on his face.

They came back from his spring trip. He did not change much as usual, but the dual cultivation time every day was increasing bit by bit. The corresponding meditation and cultivation kept compressing. In just half a month, it was compressed to only two hours. At the same time, the cultivation arrangements quietly changed.

It was the middle of the night. Shen Ping ended his study of the Talisman Scripture in advance and went to the bedroom. His wife and concubines were already waiting on the bed.

Bai Yuying was only wearing a purple undergarment. She straightened up and stretched out her arms coquettishly. "Hehe, Husband, I knew you would come at this time today. Ying'er wants to hug you."

Shen Ping smiled and went forward to hug Bai Yuying's slender waist. He kissed her cheek. "You're so naughty."

Bai Yuying took the opportunity to wrap her arms around Shen Ping's broad back and stuck out her tongue. "Ying'er can't wait anymore. She wants Hubby's rod to serve her... All, Hubby, you ambushed me again!"

His wife, who was beside him, covered her mouth and smiled. "Sister Ying'er, you can't blame Husband. Who asked you not to be on guard at all?"

Amidst laughter, the bed swayed gently. There was no Snow Ganoderma Pill. There was no Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment. Shen Ping's every move was very light and slow, as if he wanted to melt his wife and concubines into his heart. The crystal lights in the bedroom seemed to have warmed up a little. The purple and pink gauze curtain on the bed slowly fell, and the hazy figure surged with moving joy.

At midnight, after resting for a while, Shen Ping stepped into the room. The smell of petals lingered in the hot air of the wooden bucket. Yu Yan's black hair fell to the side of her left shoulder. She stretched out her foot and placed it by the side of the wooden bucket. Her taut and slender fair skin had a moist luster.

As the broad figure approached, she sniffed lightly, and a smile flashed across her eyes. "The smell on my husband's body is very familiar. I want to add a different smell."

"Is it the sweet mountain spring water? Or the smell of grapefruits?" As Shen Ping spoke, he circled behind Yu Yan and probed the water along her shoulders.

Yu Yan closed her eyes. Her voice trembled slightly. "Which one do you like, Husband?"

Shen Ping smiled warmly and whispered into her ear, "Both. If it's hot, I like it even more."

As soon as he finished speaking, the light of the Dao technique had already begun to flicker. However, compared to before, the battles had become gentler. The two of them seemed to be completely immersed in the endless path of love. They had just ended the exchange when Shen Ping's expression suddenly changed.

Yu Yan said nervously, "Husband, what's wrong?"

"A good thing. I'm about to break through to a certain cultivation technique." Shen Ping gave her an apologetic look and quickly walked to the quiet room in the spirit pool. After sitting down cross-legged, he took a deep breath and opened the virtual interface.

There were many changes on it.

[Constitution: Jade Bone Body (Can be broken through)]

He was happy when he saw this. The improvement in physique brought about by the immersive dual cultivation finally underwent a change over time.

“Breakthrough!”

## Chapter 155: True Treasure Pavilion’s Foundation

Boom!

...

The moment he muttered in his heart, the bones and meridians in his body seemed to have been shattered by an invisible force, and he felt intense pain.

Even Shen Ping, who was in the Foundation Establishment realm, could not withstand this pain. Soon, every inch of his forehead, skin, and robe was drenched. But he gritted his teeth and endured.

However, just as the bone-cracking pain passed, an even more intense pain swept through his entire body. His blood, bones, and meridians seemed to be condensing and growing again. It was both painful and itchy.

Shen Ping could no longer hold on and fell into the quiet room. His body kept twitching. The bones in his body became increasingly crystalline and translucent, like white jade emitting a jade-like fluorescent light.

Almost instantly, the intense pain suddenly disappeared. Shen Ping panted heavily and lay flat on the ground of the quiet room. It took him a full ten minutes to recover. After sitting cross-legged again, he looked at the virtual interface.

[Constitution: Jade Bone Body (0/10,000)]

After evolving to the Jade Bone Body, his physique had a detailed attribute display.

Phew.

As he calmed his mind, his divine sense seeped into his limbs and bones. He immediately saw that his bones were crystalline like jade, and there were faint special luster flickering on the surface. Then, he swept his gaze towards his meridians.

Shen Ping was pleasantly surprised with what he saw. The total amount of magic power that his meridians could accommodate had increased by several times. His Foundation Establishment magic power exceeded his peers.

Now that his total magic power had increased again, if he absorbed spiritual energy and converted it into magic power, he would be more than five times stronger than Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the same level.

Next, he sensed and comprehended other changes. Not long after, excitement surged in his eyes.

After transforming into the Jade Bone Body, his control over his body had actually increased greatly. Although cultivators mainly relied on Dharma artifacts, Dharma treasures, spells, divine powers, and so on in battle, physical strength was also very important. Especially to the current Shen Ping, precise control of physical strength was even more important.

Because this meant that he could control his body's strength the best during dual cultivation. Apart from magic power, there was also the difference between the physical body and the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Before this, no matter how hard Shen Ping tried to control his body, he could not achieve meticulous control. Therefore, his wife and concubines could not withstand the collision after two or three times. However, it was different now.

He got up and immediately walked out of the quiet room and returned to the room.

Yu Yan was still soaking in the wooden bucket, reminiscing. There was a smile on her lips. She had seen the changes in her husband recently. That warmth doubled the feeling of dual cultivation. "Husband, you..." Hearing footsteps, she had just raised her eyes when a broad figure pressed down on her.

Soon, the sound of water shook violently. Twenty minutes passed. The room returned to silence. Yu Yan bit her black hair and her eyebrows were filled with charm. "Husband, your body seems to have become much smoother. In the battle of Dao techniques, I actually can't feel a trace of Foundation Establishment power. Is it because of that cultivation technique?"

Shen Ping laughed. "That's right. In the future, I won't have to worry about damaging your Dao foundation."

Yu Yan's eyes lit up. She said excitedly, "Is that so? In that case, what are you waiting for? Now, right now, immediately... I want to go to the sky!"

Shen Ping did not say anything. He lowered his waist and reined in the horse. Immediately after, the Dao technique battle became intense again. It seemed to be not far from the obliteration of the Great Dao.

A few days later, at seven o'clock in the morning. The fragrance of the spirit rice and lean meat porridge wafted in the hall. His wife and concubines were all rosy-cheeked and radiant, chatting and joking with each other.

Shen Ping could not help but laugh when he saw this scene. "Eat more. You'll have to work hard tonight."

"Yes, husband!"

Meditation, talisman making, studying talisman scriptures, dual cultivation, companionship... The fulfilling and boring cultivation life returned.

The days passed quietly.

April.

The Maple Forest Mountain Range was emerald green and filled with the fragrance of flowers. Shen Ping brought his wife and concubines on a trip. It was different from the previous few times. This time, there was Mu Jin and Yin Honglian.

The shop in South City was not small now. Many guest elders of the True Treasure Pavilion and other alchemists that Deacon Xia knew maintained cooperation with the shop, making the shop's reputation better.

Mu Jin also got closer and closer to his wife and concubines.

“Sister Yu Yan. How does this petal taste? Can it be concocted into pollen?”

His wife and concubines were all helping to collect nectar and petals. Compared to using spells to clean their bodies, Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, and Luo Qing liked to use pollen. But his wife and concubines all had different tastes. For example, Wang Yun and Bai Yuying were more willing to wash in the water room. As for Luo Qing, she liked to stay in the house and bathe like Yu Yan.

Yu Yan looked at Mu Jin and said with a smile, “It can be concocted, but the smell is a little pungent. If it’s fused with the water, perhaps my husband will think it’s different.” With that, she asked with a faint smile, “Husband is different from before. Sister Mu Jin must have felt it too. How many bowls of porridge can you eat every day?”

Mu Jin blushed and whispered, “Five bowls.”

Yu Yan looked at Mu Jin and said, “The late stage of Qi Refinement is indeed different. Yun’er and the others can only drink four bowls.”

Mu Jin quickly shook her head and said, “It’s only barely for me. Sometimes, I can’t take it. I feel so swollen that I vomit.”

While the two women were talking, multiple rays of light suddenly appeared in the distant sky. These rays of light surrounded the two huge flying ships and were advancing towards a market not far from the Maple Forest Mountain Range.

“It’s Luosha Demonic Valley. There’s also the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect!”

Yu Yan and Mu Jin’s expressions changed drastically. These two sects were the demonic sects of Yue Kingdom and Chang Kingdom, respectively. They probably didn’t come with good intentions. They were not in the mood to continue collecting petals.

The two women quickly returned to Shen Ping’s side.

“Husband, what are these demonic cultivators doing in Maple Forest?”

“I’m not sure. Let’s return to Qingyang City first.”

Soon, his wife and concubines jumped onto the cloud boat and turned into a wisp of green light that disappeared into the forest. However, just as they arrived at the edge of Qingyang East Lake, dozens of lights sped towards Qingyang City from the direction of the Maple Market. When they passed by Shen Ping’s cloud boat, there was a faint smell of blood.

“Fellow Daoist, what happened at Maple Forest Lane?” Shen Ping asked.

One of the Foundation Establishment Cultivators with a broad expression swept over. After sensing Yin Honglian’s mid-stage Foundation Establishment realm and Pei Huoyu’s unfathomable obstruction, he immediately replied respectfully, “Maple Forest Lane was just surrounded by the demonic cultivators of the Luosha Demonic Valley and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. We were lucky to escape. If we were any later, I’m afraid we wouldn’t have been able to escape at all.”

Another cultivator gritted his teeth and said hatefully, “In the past few months, these two demonic sects have stirred up trouble in the Wei Kingdom. They wantonly plundered and killed the rogue cultivators of the various markets. Most of the Fellow Daoists died tragically and were refined into

soul flags and corpse puppets, causing everyone to be in a panic. However, the Danxia Sect and the Acacia Faction did not care at all. Now, they actually let them wreak havoc around Qingyang City.”

“I wonder if Qingyang City can withstand it. Unfortunately, other than Qingyang City, it’s very dangerous to go anywhere now!”

Shen Ping frowned. His wife and concubines had mentioned these things during dinner. However, the dozen or so markets around Qingyang City were very calm. He did not expect that not long after, the two demonic sects would actually invade here.

“Qingyang City is different from other markets. This is the only cultivation city in the Wei Kingdom. Moreover, the True Treasure Pavilion is always stationed here. It will definitely be fine.”

“That’s right. The other markets are surrounded and killed by demonic cultivators, but the Luosha Demonic Valley and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect don’t dare to touch the True Treasure Pavilion’s garrison. Qingyang City is very safe!”

The other cultivators also spoke one after another.

After crossing Qingyang Lake, they landed on the long bridge. The cultivators who had escaped from Maple Forest Lane heaved a sigh of relief and their expressions relaxed. They cupped their hands at Pei Huoyu, Shen Ping, Yin Honglian and the other Foundation Establishment Cultivators before quickly stepping into Qingyang City.

“Senior Pei. Demonic cultivators are wreaking havoc here. I wonder if Senior Yun Ya’s Little Spirit Peak is safe?” Shen Ping hurriedly asked.

Pei Huoyu had a calm expression. “There’s no need to worry. Perfected Yun Ya’s methods are much stronger than mine. Furthermore, he has already obtained the true inheritance of the Green Talisman Sutra. Even if a Divine Transformation cultivator comes personally, they won’t be able to do anything to him in a short period of time.

“As for Qingyang City, with you here, the Fire Toad Cave, and the Northern Rock Marsh Region won’t easily let anything happen to this place.

“Furthermore, every main station represents the face of our True Treasure Pavilion. If something happens to the main station, it will undoubtedly be provoking our True Treasure Pavilion. It’s said that there was once an Ancestor Blood Crocodile who wreaked havoc in the twelve countries and even ran to the headquarters. In the end, he was suppressed by a pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion!”

Hearing this, Shen Ping’s heart skipped a beat. This Ancestor Blood Crocodile seemed to be the owner of the cave abode ruin in the Cloud Mountain Swamp. Back then, the Nascent Souls of the various large sects seemed to have gathered to fight for the legacy of the Ancestor Blood Crocodile. He did not expect such a powerful cultivator to be suppressed by the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion.

One had to know that the Pavilion Master was only a second-level expert in the faction at the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion. Above him was the Hall Master and a main hall like the Moon Spirit Hall.

“The foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion is really powerful!” He sighed and looked forward to the headquarters. At the same time, he smiled and flicked his sleeve. “Let’s go back to Tongquan Alley..”

#### Chapter 156: Third Level of Foundation Establishment

With the two seniors from the headquarters, Pei Huoyu and Perfected Yun Ya, in Qingyang City, no matter how chaotic the outside world was, Shen Ping did not panic at all. Even if the Blood Sacrifice of Divine Transformation that Matchmaker Ceng mentioned really appeared, he would not struggle like an ant like Cloud Mountain Parlour.

...

This was because at the critical moment, he could still use the authority of a core member to urgently mobilize the large flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion that was used to transport resources. Because this flying ship had to ensure the safety of a large number of precious resources and items, it was very strong in terms of defensive array formations. It could even temporarily resist a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator.

Another five days passed.

Shen Ping arrived at the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion. This batch of flying ships had arrived with supplies. Some of the items he had bought in the treasure vault were also among them. This time, he did not buy any supplementary resources like medicinal pills and rare treasures. He had already prepared the resources his wife and concubines needed for their current cultivation. There was no need to buy anything more precious.

After exchanging for items, he walked to the room in the backyard to drink tea and rest.

Psst.

A green light flashed on his finger. The jade slip floated in his palm. This jade slip was the rather famous Views of the Gateway of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. From the treasure vault, one could only see some information about a woman’s body recorded inside. The details could only be seen after purchasing it.

For example, how could the Inner Charm Fire Body have a higher chance of transforming into a Flame Charm Spirit Body when it was in the Foundation Establishment Realm? If it transformed, what needed to be paid attention to during dual cultivation and how to accurately grasp the special points of this physique.

Apart from that, there were also special illustrations in the jade slip, clearly and meticulously outlining various movements that grasped special points.

Shen Ping watched with relish. There were some methods inside that surprised him greatly. He wished he could return to the small courtyard now and discuss it with his wife and concubines.

“Dual cultivation is divided into four levels. The lower level is the sex of the mortals. It’s fresh at first, but after a long time, it will become more and more boring. Most cultivators’ Dao companions are the same.

“The second level is the deep immersion of the Dao Companion. It can make both parties feel indescribable joy. Coupled with the cultivation technique, the effect is quite good.

“The third level is soul communication. It touches the essence of a cultivator. It’s rare in the world. Even a Nascent Soul Dao companion can rarely reach this level.

“The fourth level is the legendary Return to True...”

The last part of the jade slip made Shen Ping’s eyes light up. He thought of the immersive dual cultivation displayed on the virtual interface. He originally thought that this was the best communication, but he did not expect there to be two levels above it.

“As expected of the Moon Lotus Holy Clan. They’re really of the same generation!” He put away the jade slip. Shen Ping slowly took a sip of the spiritual tea and could not help but ponder.

Immersion Dual Cultivation could increase one’s physique, and he had truly experienced the benefits of a physique transformation these days. If he could climb to a higher level and combine it with a special cultivation technique, he might be able to increase the cultivation speed of his wives and concubines.

“Is Guest Elder Shen inside?” Suddenly, a voice came from outside the room.

Shen Ping came back to his senses and sensed the thick magic power fluctuation on the left side of the door. He hurriedly stood up and walked out to bow respectfully. “Greetings, Senior Lan.”

Perfected Lan, the auction host sent by the Cave Division. She was beautiful and intelligent. Her figure was graceful and tall, and her temperament was very outstanding. Especially her almond-shaped eyes, just by looking at her, one could feel that this woman had a deep background.

“Guest Elder Shen, it’s rare for you to come and sit in the room.” Perfected Lan had bright eyes and white teeth. Her bearing was elegant, and there was an indescribable indifference in her voice.

Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, “I usually cultivate and only come here occasionally. Senior Lan, please come in.”

The two of them walked into the room. He immediately poured two more cups of spiritual tea.

After sitting down, Perfected Lan took a sip and smiled warmly. “Guest Elder Shen is from the Wei Kingdom. To be able to pass the headquarters’ assessment, your attainments in the Dao of Talismans are admirable. However, the path of cultivation is difficult. Becoming a core member is only very

convenient in terms of resources. If you want to have achievements in the headquarters in the future, you will need many helpers. It's difficult for the Wei Kingdom to give you enough support."

When Shen Ping heard this, he said calmly, "Senior Lan, there seems to be a deeper meaning to your words."

Perfected Lan glanced at Shen Ping and said gently, "If you are willing to join our Fire Toad Lan Clan, you will be able to obtain enough help. In the future, not only will you be able to stay in the headquarters, you might even be promoted to a C-rank member." At this point, a blush flashed across her elegant face. "Even I can help you."

Shen Ping understood the meaning behind it. He smiled and cupped his hands. "It's my honor that Senior Lan thinks highly of me. However, this matter is very important. I have to consider it carefully."

The two of them chatted for a while more before Perfected Lan left the room.

Shen Ping was about to leave when another Golden Core cultivator came. Their intentions were similar to Perfected Lan's. They both wanted to rope Shen Ping into their family.

In response, Shen Ping said the same polite words. He returned to the small courtyard. When he came out of Yu Yan's room at noon the next day, he saw Pei Huoyu and mentioned this matter.

Pei Huoyu simply said, "Ignore them."

Shen Ping asked curiously, "Senior Pei, from what Perfected Lan said, other than my own talent, I seem to need external help to advance in the headquarters." He had heard Pei Huoyu mention it before.

"Every level of the core members of the True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters represents abundant resources. There are many benefits involved. If you rely on yourself, even if you are talented and successfully advance, there will be a difference in resources.

"If there is external support at this time, the treatment will increase greatly. This is only one of the more obvious aspects. You don't need to know more now. You just need to study the Talisman Scripture diligently." With that, Pei Huoyu walked out of the courtyard.

Shen Ping followed behind. He subconsciously glanced at the round curve of the close-fitting light armor. The records of Feng Shui in the Views of the Gateway could not help but appear in his mind. Looking at the mountains, looking at the water, listening to the wind, and debate. From this, he could deduce the state of the natural Great Dao.

Unfortunately, there were only mountains in front of him and no water marks.

A few days later, in the quiet room of the spirit pool.

Shen Ping sat cross-legged on a cushion. The smell of his wife and concubines lingered on his body. He calmed down and looked at the virtual interface. Behind the metal and wood spiritual roots, the words 'breakthrough' appeared.

Boom!

As he chanted in his heart, the silver frame shook.

Immediately after, invisible energy enveloped Shen Ping's entire body. His top-grade metal and wood spiritual roots underwent a huge transformation at a visible speed. Through his divine sense, he could clearly see the luster on the surface of the two spiritual roots becoming brighter and brighter.

This process lasted for several hours. The metamorphosis finally ended.

Whoosh.

The metal and wood spiritual roots had just successfully transformed. The magic power in his dantian became turbulent. The meridians and skin all over his body absorbed the abundant spiritual energy in the quiet room of the spiritual pool crazily.

Shen Ping's expression did not change at all. He hurriedly circulated the Qianyuan Scripture and the large amount of spiritual energy absorbed from the acupoints in his body quickly transformed into magic power. It circulated through his meridians and endlessly gathered in his dantian. Then, it formed a circulation along his meridians.

Time passed slowly.

Half a month later, a thick Foundation Establishment magic power spread out from the quiet room of the spirit pool. Shen Ping, who was sitting cross-legged with his eyes closed, slowly opened them. Sensing the increase in magic powers in his dantian, a look of joy appeared on his face.

Third level of Foundation Establishment!

In just a year and a half, he broke through again. Even the true disciples of those sects found it difficult to achieve such a cultivation speed. After all, this was the Foundation Establishment Realm.

"The blood of a strange beast... The restricted resources of the True Treasure Pavilion are actually so powerful!" After Shen Ping stabilized his cultivation, he stood up and took a deep breath.

Although he had long expected that he would be able to break through in a short period of time, he was actually shocked when he really broke through. The path of cultivation took one step at a time. No matter how talented a cultivator was, they could not continuously cross realms.

But now, he had directly climbed to the second level of Foundation Establishment during the headquarters' assessment. In just a year, he had improved again. If he looked at it from the past, it was simply unbelievable.

Yet it actually happened.

The blood of a strange beast, the transformation of one's spiritual root, and the support of dual cultivation. All these factors contributed to it.

He put away his emotions. He glanced at the virtual interface.

[Metal Spiritual Root: Heaven Grade (68/600,000)]

[Wood Spiritual Root: Heaven Grade (22/600,000)]

After the transformation of a top-grade spiritual root, the spiritual root aptitude required suddenly increased. However, Shen Ping was mentally prepared.

This was because during the period of his breakthrough, he could clearly sense the absorption efficiency of a heaven-grade spiritual root. It was far from what a top-grade spiritual root could compare to.

When the metal and wood attributes transformed to the top-grade, he could still vaguely sense the absorption of the other spiritual roots. Although towards the end, the other spiritual roots had little effect on the efficiency of the overall absorption of spiritual qi, they still existed. However, when they transformed to the heaven-grade, the other spiritual roots could no longer affect the entire body.

Even without the blood of the strange beast, Shen Ping was confident that he could rely on his heaven-grade spiritual roots to cultivate all the way to the Nascent Soul Realm.

In the small courtyard, his wife and concubines were all waiting quietly. Pei Huoyu was also there. She saw Shen Ping walk out of the quiet room of the spirit pool, and a smile appeared on her valiant face. "Fellow Daoist Shen, congratulations on your breakthrough.."

## Chapter 157: Change in Qingyang City

Pei Huoyu's voice trailed off, his wife and concubines cupped their hands in joy and said, "Congratulations on your breakthrough, Husband!"

...

Shen Ping strode forward. Soon, he disappeared into the hall with his wife and concubines. Listening to the moving melody coming from the wooden window, Pei Huoyu was speechless.

Dao companion dual cultivation. Although she did not yearn for it, she could understand. After all, the pleasure of sex could sometimes relieve the boredom of cultivation.

However, this was the first time she had encountered a cultivator like Shen Ping who worked day and night. Even the cultivators who were good at studying this path in the Moon Lotus Holy Sect did not do it so frequently.

Suddenly, the melody became passionate. The voice sounded like she was crying. Pei Huoyu's heart skipped a beat when she heard those unbearable words. She snorted softly and suppressed her Golden Core state of mind before walking into the quiet room.

August.

The Maple Forest Mountain Range was fiery red. It was the best time to enjoy the beautiful scenery. In the past, many cultivators would come here to admire the scenery, but this year, there were no cultivators.

The chaos in the surrounding markets intensified. There were demonic cultivators wreaking havoc everywhere. There were also various rogue cultivators who acted as robber cultivators taking

advantage of the chaos. Almost every day, they could see light crossing the Qingyang Lake to escape into the city. Faced with such a situation, how could the cultivators in Qingyang City have the mood to do so?

On this day, Yu Yan said during breakfast, "Recently, there have been too many rogue cultivators in South City. Thirty percent of them don't even have a house to rent. They can only casually find a place on both sides of the street to build a simple shed to live in. Some rogue cultivators who often buy items from our shop even asked me if I could open the shop at night and let them stay for a while."

Shen Ping could not help but ask, "The situation has actually reached this stage?"

Bai Yuying hurriedly said with a straight face, "Husband, you didn't go to South City. There are so many cultivators squeezed on the streets, and they don't dare to leave the city. Even so, the Danxia Sect and the Acacia Faction will come every day to collect the rent of these cultivators on the streets!"

Shen Ping frowned and could not help but recall what Matchmaker Ceng had said again. Regardless of whether Ancestor Jinyang wanted to offer a blood sacrifice, the reactions of the Acacia Faction and the Danxia Sect were a little off. These two sects currently controlled Qingyang City, and there were more than ten small markets around them with Golden Core elders behind the two sects.

But in the end, they allowed the demonic cultivators of Yue Kingdom, Chu Kingdom, and Chang Kingdom to cause chaos. The more he thought about it, the more familiar he felt. He still remembered that it was the same at Cloud Mountain Parlour.

However, it was different this time.

The Danxia Sect and the Acacia Faction occupied the territory formerly under the jurisdiction of the Golden Sun Sect. If Ancestor Jinyang really broke through to the Divine Transformation Realm and returned, he would definitely settle scores with these sects first.

Therefore, there was no reason for the major sects of the twelve countries to cooperate with Ancestor Jinyang.

"Could it be that these sects know that Ancestor Jinyang has broken through and want to fish for it before leaving?" Thinking of this, Shen Ping increasingly felt that the possibility was very high. He glanced at his wife and concubines and reminded them seriously, "Yu Yan, Yun'er, don't go to South City for the next few days."

As long as Yu Yan and the others stayed in the small courtyard, they would be fine. His wife and concubines nodded one after another.

After the meal, Shen Ping went to the quiet room in the spirit pool to meditate and cultivate. When his spiritual roots transformed to the Heaven Grade, he only needed four hours to complete a small circulation of his cultivation technique. Compared to the second level of Foundation Establishment, the effect was much better. This undoubtedly saved a lot of time, allowing him to go to the talisman making room after noon and study the talisman scripture at noon.

Just like that, another seven days passed.

In the private room of the True Treasure Pavilion, Shen Ping and Chong Ji sat on both sides. Ever since the last banquet, the two of them had spent most of their time communicating. Occasionally, they would arrange to come to this private room to drink tea.

“Senior Chong, the surroundings of Qingyang Lake are in chaos. How’s the situation in the spiritual vein cave abode you’re in?” Shen Ping asked him.

Chong Ji shook his head helplessly. “Those demonic cultivators are really detestable. Not long after the incident at Maple Forest Lane, the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect sent a team of cultivators to surround my cave abode.

Fortunately, I brought my disciples to temporarily stay in my good friend’s cave abode. Otherwise, I’m afraid I wouldn’t have been able to escape. I’ve rented a small courtyard in Huiquan Alley now, so I’ll have to live for a long time in the future.”

Shen Ping was stunned. “Senior Chong has a grudge with the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect?”

“There are indeed grudges. When I first became a second-grade guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion, I once went to the Chang Kingdom and encountered something. I killed a Golden Core disciple of the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. From then on, we formed grudges and have fought many times over the years.”

Chong Ji smiled and said, “Such things are very common among cultivators. The Ten Thousand Poisons Sect, the Luosha Demonic Valley, and the Chu Kingdom’s Demon Sect have joined forces. I can only hide in Qingyang City and resolve some other matters.”

As the two of them were talking, Shopkeeper Qu hurriedly walked in and said with a dark expression, “Fellow Daoist Shen, Senior Chong, something happened in Qingyang City.

“Just an hour ago, the Acacia Faction invited the Golden Core elders of the Danxia Sect stationed here to discuss how to deal with the Demon Sect. However, during the discussion, the Acacia Faction suddenly activated the array that they had long prepared and surrounded the few elders of the Danxia Sect. They took the opportunity to attack the Danxia Sect’s station.

“Those Golden Core elders have already asked for help from our True Treasure Pavilion. Now, Elder Peng, Deacon Xia, and more than ten other Golden Core guest elders have rushed over. Their main goal is to mediate the grudge and stabilize the situation in Qingyang City.”

Shen Ping’s expression changed slightly.

Chong Ji frowned, “The Acacia Faction and the Danxia Sect are both large sects in Jinzhou. Although they are divided into the righteous and demonic factions, the grudge between the two sects is not big. Instead, there is much cooperation, especially when facing other sects that have always been on the same side. How could such a change happen?!”

Shopkeeper Qu sighed repeatedly. “Who knows? Sigh, ever since Ancestor Jinyang escaped, the situation in the Wei Kingdom has never been really stable. I hope Elder Peng and the others can successfully mediate.”

The three of them waited in the private room.

It was almost noon when Elder Peng, Deacon Xia, and more than ten other Golden Core guest elders returned. When Shen Ping saw their expressions, he understood that this mediation had probably failed.

Indeed, Elder Peng snorted, “The Acacia Faction is ultimately a demonic sect. They’re greedy and arrogant and want to monopolize the benefits of Qingyang City. They ignored our advice and killed the few Golden Core Fellow Daoists of the Danxia Sect. If this matter gets back to Jin Kingdom, how can those Nascent Soul elders of the Danxia Sect let it go?!”

Deacon Xia said in a low voice, “This matter is quite strange. The prestige of the Danxia Sect in the twelve countries is not low. If the Acacia Faction acts rashly, they will only bring disaster to themselves.”

Listening to the discussions of the Golden Core Realm cultivators, Shen Ping did not think about anything. Instead, he said goodbye to Shopkeeper Qu and hurriedly left the True Treasure Pavilion.

When he returned to the small courtyard in Tongquan Alley and saw that his wife and concubines were all there, he calmed down. Then, he asked Pei Huoyu, who was beside him, “Senior Pei, why do you think the Acacia Faction is doing this?”

Pei Huoyu said casually, “The demonic sects of the various countries are wreaking havoc outside the city, and the Acacia Faction in the city is suddenly in turmoil. This should have been discussed long ago. Their goal is nothing more than some resources and benefits. No matter what these demonic sects want to do, Fellow Daoist Shen, there’s no need to be distracted. No matter how much trouble they cause in the Wei Kingdom, they won’t be able to do anything.”

Listening to this indifferent tone, Shen Ping smiled. “With Senior Pei’s words, I’m much more at ease. However, I’ve accumulated some doubts from practicing the Talisman Scripture these few days. I want to go to the Little Spirit Peak at the end of the month. As for the small courtyard...”

Pei Huoyu walked into the quiet room and said, “I’ll set up some array formations for the next few days. When you leave, call Perfected Qiu over to guard the place.”

“Thank you, Senior!”

At three in the morning, in the bedroom of the small courtyard next door.

Shen Ping recounted Pei Huoyu’s arrangements. Dressed in a brown and purple palace dress, the charming and graceful Perfected Qiu leaned into Shen Ping’s arms and said softly, “I’ll listen to you. However, the situation is chaotic now. Although Senior Pei is protecting you, it’s still dangerous if you encounter a team of demonic cultivators on the way.”

Psst.

Shen Ping pulled open her palace dress. He slapped his palm. Perfected Qiu instinctively turned around and leaned against the table. He looked at the lush mountains and rivers. He lowered his waist and said, “Don’t worry, Senior Pei comes from the headquarters. Her cultivation is powerful and she has many methods. Furthermore, Qingyang City is not far from Little Spirit Peak. If there’s really a danger that’s difficult to resolve, Perfected Yun Ya will take action.”

Perfected Qiu suppressed her voice as her face flushed red. “With a Nascent Soul senior like Perfected Yun Ya taking action, I feel much more at ease.”

Facing a Golden Core Realm cultivator, Shen Ping did not need to control his Jade Bone Body. He completely erupted with his strength. Twenty minutes passed. He took a deep breath. “Let’s try the Spirit Sunflower Body again.” Perfected Qiu nodded slowly. Then, she raised her foot over the top of her head. Anticipation flashed in her eyes. “Guest Elder Shen, I believe you will definitely succeed this time!”

Shen Ping did not say anything. He wasn’t too confident in himself. After all, the outer body in front of him that could undergo seven transformations was rare. He adjusted his state. He suddenly stepped forward..

## Chapter 158: Do You Want to Leave?

Pfft.

...

The moment he touched the threshold, the blood of the strange beast seemed to have smelled the mellow fragrance emitted by the spirit wine. The boiling from the inside out swept through his entire body again.

However, he was still far from reaching his limit. Shen Ping used the Jade Bone Body to control his blood, bones, and muscles. Then, he gritted his teeth and suddenly sank his strength again.

Instantly, it was as if his jade bone body was being pulled tightly by countless tiny threads. Waves of surging impact assaulted his face. His entire body could not help but tremble, and the blood of the strange beast burned violently. His skin and meridians instantly turned red. However, what shocked Shen Ping was that he could not retreat even if he wanted to.

Boom.

In this indescribable state, Perfected Qiu’s face quickly turned red, and her eyes were actually dyed with a golden luster. There seemed to be a black shadow flickering in the depths of her pupils.

At the same time, the magic power of the Golden Core on her body surged out uncontrollably. However, just as a trace of it leaked out, a figure covered in light armor appeared in the bedroom.

Pei Huoyu looked surprised. Then, she frowned and waved her hand. Golden patterns floated in her palm and instantly condensed into three golden rings that enveloped Perfected Qiu. Under the golden rings, the Golden Core magic powers on Perfected Qiu’s body was quickly restrained.

“What’s going on?” She looked at the scene in front of her and asked angrily.

“I-I’m not sure either.. No, quick, help me suppress the blood of the strange beast!” Shen Ping kept trembling. He said with difficulty while retaining his last bit of consciousness.

Pei Huoyu bit the corner of her lips and slapped his fair palm on Shen Ping's dantian and lower abdomen. She infused her Golden Core magic powers to suppress the boiling blood of the strange beast in his body.

A few dozen breaths later, the strange beast's blood subsided. Shen Ping immediately felt the jade bone suddenly relax. He did not dare to delay at all and hurriedly retreated.

At this moment, the black shadow in the depths of Perfected Qiu's pupils dissipated. Her eyes regained clarity. However, she could no longer suppress the bitterness of cultivation. The bedroom instantly fell silent. Even the breathing stopped. There was only a unique smell quietly spreading.

Four hours later, at the entrance of the small courtyard, Shen Ping, who had finished absorbing and digesting the boiling blood of the strange beast, looked at the valiant figure in front of him and hesitated a few times.

Only when he returned to his small courtyard did he laugh dryly a few times. His tone carried some lingering fear. "Senior Pei, this, it's all thanks to your help this time. Otherwise, I don't know what would have happened... I hope Senior Pei can forgive Perfected Qiu. That was really an accident."

However, Pei Huoyu's expression was surprisingly calm. She said that this was her duty and walked into the quiet room.

Seeing this, Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief and thought to himself that Senior Pei's personality was quite gentle.

In the quiet room, Pei Huoyu sat cross-legged on the mat expressionlessly. She heard the footsteps outside walk away. Her face instantly turned red, and the curves of her light armor kept rising and falling. The usually calm mental state of Golden Core could not calm down for a long time.

Especially the image of that broad figure retreating could not be erased in her mind.

A long while later, after suppressing the waves in her heart, Pei Huoyu gritted her teeth and said, "How ugly!"

In the quiet room of the spirit pool, Shen Ping opened the virtual interface.

[You have dual cultivated with your Dao Companion 30 times. You have obtained wind-element spiritual root aptitude+12. You have obtained Talisman Dao Experience+12.]

[Current Dao Companion's favorability: 90]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 3]

[Unknown Bonus: 30]

[Unknown Additional Effect: Unactivated]

[Immersion Effect: Constitution60, Soul Power+30]

[Constitution: Jade Bone Body (1,410/10,000)]

[Wind Spiritual Root: High-grade (11,680/50,000)]

[Talisman Master: Low-Grade Level Three (190,000/1,200,000)]

He scanned the number of times. A trace of fear appeared on his face. This Spirit Sunflower Body that could transform seven times was really too powerful. Fortunately, Perfected Pei was here. Otherwise, he might have died on it.

However, Shen Ping understood that all of this was mainly because of the blood of the strange beast. If there was no such special blood in his body, Perfected Qiu's Spirit Sunflower Body would not be so ferocious. After all, the other party had only transformed twice and was far from reaching the unknown realm of the seventh transformation.

“Perhaps I can only withstand it when my physique is strengthened again!”

Although the change this time was because of the Jade Bone Body, if not for the effect of the Jade Bone Body, he would not have tried it. In the end, it was the Jade Bone Body that allowed him to withstand the burning state of the strange beast's blood. If his physique had not transformed, his bones and tendons would definitely have cracked.

He suppressed this thought. He continued to look down. His gaze landed on the immersion status column, and he could not help but reveal a hint of surprise.

In the past, it was relatively difficult to reach an immersive state by having sex with his wife and concubines. Only after his wife transformed into a luxurious purple crown could he obtain an additional immersive effect every time. As for dual cultivation with Yu Yan, it could only be achieved with the help of the Jade Spirit Ginseng Ointment.

Even the Snow Ganoderma Pill was not enough.

But now?

In just a few dozen breaths, there was actually an immersion effect every time. Clearly, it was because of Perfected Qiu's special physique. Not only did the effect increase his physique, but it also increased his soul power.

Although he did not know the use of this soul power now, it was most likely related to the soul. Resources to increase the soul were very rare even in the treasure vault of the True Treasure Pavilion, and every one of them was extremely expensive. Thinking of the changes brought about by the previous transformation of his physique, he vaguely looked forward to this soul power.

He continued reading.

After so many days and nights of cultivation, the wind-element mutant spiritual root had long broken through to the high-grade. However, the aptitude of the spiritual root was the same as the experience of a Talisman Master. Every time it increased, the harvest shrank greatly and became slow.

His divine sense seeped into his body. He already had the five spiritual roots of metal, wood, fire, earth, and wind in his body. Moreover, he could vaguely see the two pseudo spiritual roots of water and lightning gradually becoming clearer, as if they were not far from metamorphosis.

There were eight known spiritual root aptitudes in the cultivation world.

Once Shen Ping created a lightning and water spiritual root from nothing, he would have seven spiritual root aptitudes. This kind of situation was rare in the world.

Dozens of days passed.

After the Jin Kingdom's Acacia Faction cleaned up the remnants of the Danxia Sect in Qingyang City, they greatly increased the rent of the alleys in the city that day. Even the small courtyards rented by the middle and late-stage Foundation Establishment realm like Huiquan Alley were no exception. This action immediately aroused the dissatisfaction of a large number of cultivators.

Many shop owners joined forces to accompany Elder Peng of the True Treasure Pavilion. Deacon Xia personally went to the Acacia Faction's encampment to negotiate, but to no avail. This made many Foundation Establishment and Golden Core cultivators who were paying attention to this matter sense that something was wrong.

The Acacia Faction's attitude this time was a little too unyielding. It was fine if they did not give any face to the other shops, but it was really strange that they even rejected the True Treasure Pavilion.

When Elder Peng came to visit, he mentioned this matter, "Guest Elder Shen, the Acacia Faction's actions are actually mainly for the sake of demonic sects like the Luosha Demonic Valley and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect. They have already secretly formed an alliance. The Acacia Faction is the Demon Sect to begin with. If they don't do it, they will definitely be rejected by the other demonic sects. Moreover, the righteous path won't accept them, so they can only do this."

Shen Ping came to a realization and could not help but say, "Elder Peng, in that case, won't there be any further chaos in Qingyang City?"

However, Elder Peng shook his head and said, "Although the Acacia Faction won't wantonly kill cultivators like the other demonic sects when they control Qingyang City, now that the Danxia Sect has already called for other similar sects to jointly suppress the Luosha Demonic Valley and other sects, the twelve countries will definitely form an opposing faction. It's even possible that the Wei Kingdom will become a battlefield for cultivators from the righteous and demonic paths.

"Qingyang City resides in it. It's hard to predict. I came here today mainly to ask if Guest Elder Shen has any other arrangements."

Shen Ping asked in confusion, "Elder Peng, what do you mean?"

Elder Peng smiled and explained, "It's like this. I still have some connections in the Northern Rock Marsh Region. If you don't have any arrangements, you can go to the Northern Rock Marsh Region to cultivate for a few years first. When the situation in the Wei Kingdom stabilizes, you can consider other things.."

## Chapter 159: Good Intentions

At the entrance of the small courtyard.

...

Shen Ping personally sent Elder Peng off.

He watched him leave. Just as he turned around, Pei Huoyu was already standing behind him. Under the autumn light, her light-armored figure had a different charm. From the corner of his eye,

he looked from the side of the curvy outline. The pear-like round arc seemed to emit an alluring fragrance.

Shen Ping could not help but take a few more glances.

Pei Huoyu did not care at all. She was already used to such gazes. “The Wei Kingdom is in chaos. Although I can protect your safety, in such an environment, it’s inevitable that your cultivation of the Talisman Scripture will be affected. It’s good to leave this place as soon as possible.

“As for whether you’re going to the Northern Rock Marsh Region or the Fire Toad Cave, it’s not important to you. What’s important is that you can master the twelve special spirit patterns before Perfected Yun Ya leaves. At that time, I can bring you to the Zhongsheng Continent. Fellow Daoist Shen, with your talent in the Dao of Talismans, the headquarters is the place you should stay.”

Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, “Senior Pei, I understand.”<sup>11</sup> Then, he walked to the small courtyard next door.

Compared to the favor from Senior Lan of the Fire Toad Cave, he was more inclined to Elder Peng. However, the prerequisite was that the Northern Rock Marsh Region’s Immortal City was safe and stable. Otherwise, he would rather look for Perfected Lan.

“Guest Elder Shen.” Perfected Qiu was watering the spiritual herbs in the small courtyard. When she saw Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu, her eyes revealed some embarrassment. The loss of control in the bedroom late at night had made her blush every time she saw Pei Huoyu.

“Senior Qiu.” Shen Ping said and smiled as he went forward to hug her plump waist.

They were so intimate during the day, and Perfected Qiu’s graceful face couldn’t help but flush. “Enter the house.”

They came to the bedroom. Perfected Qiu’s tense body relaxed. She said softly, “Guest Elder Shen, you came a little early today.”

“There are some things I want to ask you, senior.”<sup>1</sup> Shen Ping repeated Elder Peng’s suggestion. “Senior Qiu...”

He was about to ask when Perfected Qiu leaned closer and planted her red lips on Shen Ping’s face. Then, she said faintly, “My name is Qiu Ying. You can call me Ying’er.”

Shen Ping’s heart skipped a beat. His broad palm followed the brownish-purple dress into the mountains and rivers. He had worked day and night for nearly a year. Especially after his last attempt failed, he felt that Perfected Qiu’s love was constantly rising.

He glanced at the virtual frame. Her favorability had reached its limit in the past few days. He could not help but sigh. The older the wine, the more mellow it would be. “Ying’er.” The force in Shen Ping’s palm suddenly increased, and he suddenly supported the taut legs of the plump figure in front of him. The moment he raised his hand, his sword pierced through the rainbow.

“Husband... Ah.”<sup>11</sup>

Instantly, the purple and pink bed swayed. During the exchange of Dao techniques, Shen Ping asked, “Ying’er, I heard from Elder Peng that the main station of the True Treasure Pavilion in the Northern Rock Marsh Region is in the Linhai Immortal City. How’s the situation there?”

Perfected Qiu’s black hair scattered on the bed, and her charming face gradually turned red. “I came from the Linhai Immortal City. After I formed my Golden Core, I joined the True Treasure Pavilion and stayed at the main station of the Linhai Immortal City for decades before being transferred to the Wei Kingdom.

“Perfected Linhai is in charge of the Immortal City. He’s quite an upright person and has a wide range of friends. There hasn’t been any chaos in the Immortal City for thousands of years. Now that the Wei Kingdom is becoming more and more chaotic, it’s safest for you to go to the Linhai Immortal City. If you want to go, I also want to follow you.”

Shen Ping could not help but ask again, “That Perfected Linhai’s cultivation...” “Nascent Soul cultivator. It’s said that he’s already preparing for the Divine Transformation Realm.”

Hearing this, Shen Ping calmed down and his waist suddenly sank. “In that case, we’ll set off for Linhai Immortal City in a few days!”

He was a core member and had the authority to temporarily dispatch the True Treasure Pavilion’s flying ship. The next time the flying ship transported supplies would be two months later, but since he had made a decision, he naturally would not hesitate.

In the evening, the afterglow of the setting sun shone through the thin spiritual fog in the small courtyard. His wife and concubines were already sitting in the hall. The fragrance of the food filled the air.

However, no one moved the bowls and chopsticks. It was not until Shen Ping walked out of the talisman making room and sat down that his wife and concubines smiled and moved the bowls and chopsticks.

Yu Yan picked up a piece of meat roll that had been specially brewed and placed it in Shen Ping’s bowl. She smiled and said, “Husband, you’ve worked hard during the day. Make up for it. You have to take care of us more tonight.”

Bai Yuying rolled her eyes and chuckled. “Sister Yu Yan, why don’t you come to the bedroom tonight? We haven’t been together for a long time.”

His wife, Wang Yun, also smiled. “Husband likes the bustle.”

Shen Ping’s expression changed. He looked at Yu Yan and saw some hesitation on her face. He said, “In a few days, I’ll prepare to bring you out of Qingyang City and go to the Northern Rock Marsh Region’s Linhai Immortal City. It’s very likely that you won’t return here in the future. You have to cherish this rare moment.”

Yu Yan said in surprise, “You want to leave this place?”

Bai Yuying exclaimed, “Husband, is Qingyang City not safe anymore?”

Wang Yun and Luo Qing also looked over.

Shen Ping said warmly, "Back at Cloud Mountain Parlour, I used many methods to barely protect you. If it happens again, I can't guarantee that nothing will happen to you. The chaos in the Wei Kingdom has intensified, the various countries and the demonic alliance have stirred up trouble in the Wei Kingdom. Their motives are unknown.

"Although we don't have to worry about staying in Qingyang City for the time being, no one knows what the future will be like. Therefore, it's better to leave as soon as possible."

Speaking of this, He swept his gaze across his wife and concubines and shook his head with a sigh. "Yu Yan, Yun'er, Ying'er, Qing'er, I know that it's difficult to leave your hometown, but the world is difficult. In order to cultivate, I can only bring you away. However, such days will decrease. As long as I have you by my side. One day, I believe that I will never be controlled by this world again."

A low voice sounded in the hall. Wang Yun's eyes were blurry with tears as she pounced into Shen Ping's arms. "Husband, I won't leave or abandon you. Yun'er will always accompany you."

Bai Yuying went forward and hugged Shen Ping's arm. She sobbed and said, "Husband, it's so good to have you. Even if I have to wander around, Ying'er will always be by your side."

Yu Yan sat still, but her eyes were filled with affection. The Immortal Dao was ruthless. But there was love in the world. She was already satisfied with such a husband by her side.

A smile appeared on Luo Qing's proud and aloof face. "Husband, I miss you."

A moment later, the bedroom was as beautiful as spring.

In the quiet room on the right side of the courtyard, Pei Huoyu frowned slightly and gritted her teeth. "He's not even stopping for a meal!"

A few days later, Chong Ji brought his eldest disciple, Di Shouye, to visit. They walked to the hall and sat down. Yu Yan poured tea for them. He took a sip. Chong Ji said his intentions, "Guest Elder Shen, I heard from Elder Peng that you're preparing to go to the Linhai Immortal City in the Northern Rock Marsh Region recently. I wonder if I can take a ride and leave together. The Ten Thousand Poisons Sect has a grudge with me. They won't let this matter rest in the future.

"As for the Linhai Immortal City, it's famous in the Northern Rock Marsh Region. There are many forces in the city. Guest Elder Shen, if you have any miscellaneous needs, you can tell me."

Second-grade guest elders were qualified to take the flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion to transport supplies. However, Shen Ping had directly sent a flying ship over this time. Without his permission, even a Golden Core guest could not sit on it.

Chong Ji said these words with a hint of pleading.

Shen Ping hurriedly said, "Senior Chong is too polite. The flying ship will arrive in five days. At that time, Senior Chong can just wait at the entrance of Huiquan Alley with me."

Chong Ji smiled enviously. "Guest Elder Shen, I won't say anything else. Thank you for this!" He stood up and cupped his hands with a serious expression. His disciple bowed.

He sent the two of them out.

Pei Huoyu looked at the departing figures and said indifferently, “Fellow Daoist Shen, this is a battle cultivator that can be nurtured. Although you’re a Talisman Master, if you become a B-rank core in the future, you still need some trustworthy fellow Daoist.”

Shen Ping understood the meaning behind Pei Huoyu’s words. He shook his head and said, “Senior Chong has a straightforward personality and hates evil as if it’s his enemy. Lie’s indeed a friend to befriend.”

Pei Huoyu nodded noncommittally. “We’ll go to Little Spirit Peak tomorrow. Perfected Yun Ya will be with you this time. You have to inform him personally.”

The next day, Shen Ping personally went to Little Spirit Peak. When Perfected Yun Ya heard that Shen Ping was going to the Linhai Immortal City, he smiled gently and said, “It’s good that you’re leaving. The Wei Kingdom is still a little small after all. Other than comprehending the talisman scripture, you have to combine it with practice to better understand it. Speaking of which, I have some friendship with Perfected Linhai. I’ll pay him a visit this time.”

Shen Ping was shocked. He did not expect Perfected Yun Ya to know Perfected Linhai.

Pei Huoyu reminded him from the side, “Senior Brother Yun Ya came from the South Flame Continent. Later on, he became a core member and stayed in the Zhongsheng Continent. It was not until he entered my Mountain Fire Hall to condense his Nascent Soul that he stayed in the headquarters.”

Perfected Yun Ya smiled. “Talisman Master Shen, there are several talisman masters in Mountain Fire Hall who can give you pointers, but Junior Sister Huoyu chose me because of this..”

## Chapter 160: This City

On the way back to Qingyang City, as if sensing that someone was staring at him from behind, Pei Huoyu turned around and said indifferently, “You don’t have to take Perfected Yun Ya’s matter to heart. Any Dao Protector would do the same if they met a talisman master like you. However, it just so happens that Perfected Yun Ya’s connections can be of some use this time.

...

“Furthermore, even without Perfected Yun Ya’s connections, with your status as a core member, you don’t have to worry about cultivation and life in the city.”

Shen Ping cupped his hands and smiled. “No matter what, I thank Senior Pei for this arrangement. By the way, how many contribution points do you need for the two books of the Green Talisman Sutra?”

Pei Huoyu smiled. “Fellow Daoist Shen, you really want to know?”

“Senior Pei, please tell me.” Shen Ping bowed.

Pei Huoyu pondered for a moment and replied, “The Green Talisman Sutra belongs to our Mountain Fire Hall. Although it’s only the first two basic volumes, if you exchange it with contribution points,

the first volume costs 50,000, and the second volume costs 300,000. However, I'm the core of the Mountain Fire Hall and have a high status. I only spent 280,000 contribution points in exchange for it."

Even though Shen Ping was mentally prepared, he could not help but be speechless when he heard so many contributions at this moment. He came back to his senses and smiled bitterly. "I'm afraid I can't repay Senior Pei's kindness with that little contribution!"

Other than the 100,000 contribution points he obtained the first time, he, a D-rank core member, had the same treatment as Elder Peng. If he wanted to exchange for the Green Talisman Sutra, he would need hundreds of years to accumulate it.

This was only the first two volumes.

Pei Huoyu glanced at Shen Ping and said casually, "When you reach the headquarters and undergo a re-evaluation, you will know other ways to obtain contribution points. Be it at the local or the headquarters, the contribution points of the True Treasure Pavilion are very important. The 100,000 contribution points you obtained for the first time have to be used at the key points. Try your best to use spirit stones or talismans to exchange for the cultivation resources."

She reminded him again, "Resources like the Talisman Scripture can only be bought with contribution points in the True Treasure Pavilion. Although you can use other items to exchange for contribution points, you should know that this exchange is not equal. Of course, you're only in the Foundation Establishment Realm now, and your Dao Companions are only in the Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment realm. The cultivation resources required won't consume much contribution points. However, when you form your core in the future and condense your Nascent Soul, it will be different. "Moreover, if you want to break through to the B-rank core, you need more contribution points to buy the Talisman Sutra and other supplementary resources like the Green Talisman Sutra to comprehend it. This is also the main reason why I said earlier that you need support."

Shen Ping was suddenly enlightened.

Originally, he thought that he had 100,000 contribution points to squander. Even if he bought top-notch Foundation Establishment cultivation techniques, medicinal pills, spiritual marrow, and other resources, he did not spend too much.

However, from the looks of it, 100,000 contribution points was far from enough!

Pei Huoyu's voice continued, "Fellow Daoist Shen, I didn't reveal this previously mainly because I was afraid that you would retreat in the face of difficulties. Breaking through to the B-rank core is far from as simple as you think."

Shen Ping could not help but ask, "Senior Pei, are you not afraid now?"

Pei Huoyu smiled. "Fellow Daoist Shen's concern for your Dao companions has indeed made me look at you in a different light. Therefore, be it for yourself or for your Dao companions, you need restricted resources. Only B-rank cores are qualified to buy restricted resources."

Shen Ping smiled and did not say anything else. He had never hidden his concern for his wife and concubines. Pei Huoyu had been with him for so long, so it was normal for her to be able to tell this.

While the two of them were talking, the cloud boat had already flown halfway. When they were about to reach Qingyang Lake, waves of Golden Core magic powers swept over.

Pei Huoyu waved her hand. The flame light enveloped the cloud boat and quickly passed through the area enveloped by the Golden Core aura.

Soon, Shen Ping saw hundreds of cultivators from the Luosha Demonic Valley and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect using an array formation to tie up more than ten rogue cultivators. These demonic cultivators did not seem to be in a hurry to attack. Instead, they looked at the rogue cultivators killing each other in the array formation as if they were playing.

They noticed the cloud boat.

These demonic cultivators only took a glance before hurriedly retracting their gazes. The Golden Core cultivator of the Luosha Demonic Valley had long sensed the cloud boat through their divine sense, and the flames on the cloud boat made him afraid, so he had long sent a voice transmission not to provoke it.

The cloud boat flew past the sky above the formation. Shen Ping glanced at the despair in the eyes of the cultivators inside. He sighed silently. The Immortal Dao was ruthless. What could a third-level Foundation Establishment cultivator like him do?

If he could, why would he leave Qingyang City!

Swoosh.

The ray of light left. There were only three cultivators left in the array formation.

“Only one can live.” The Golden Core demonic cultivator’s cold voice sounded.

The three Foundation Establishment Cultivators looked at each other and laughed. Their laughter was ferocious and crazy.

“Hahaha, you said that three of us will live, but now, only one could live. You damned demonic cultivators don’t want us to live at all!”

“Go to hell!”

The cloud boat crossed Qingyang Lake. The huge city gradually came into view. The rainbow-like bridge stretched all the way to the city gate.

Shen Ping looked at the city. The scene of the first time he came to this city appeared in front of him. At that time, this city was prosperous and stable, and the spiritual energy was abundant. There were also many cultivators enjoying the beautiful scenery of the lake on the long bridge.

But now, he looked at the city again.

It was still prosperous and filled with spiritual energy. However, the people who had watched the lake back then were no longer on the long bridge.

Whoosh.

Shen Ping controlled the cloud boat to land at the entrance of the long bridge made of jade in the East Lake. The statues of the Golden Sun Sect’s Supreme Elder on both sides of the bridge were long gone. He walked slowly along the railing of the long bridge. The sparkling lake reflected the

brilliance of autumn. From time to time, fish-type demon beasts would jump out, and their shiny scales would quickly splash up layers of waves.

When his gaze moved from the lake to the huge city gate again, he suddenly felt that this city was like a cage, trapping too many people. "It's really time to go." Shen Ping shook his head. Then, he quickened his pace.

Two days later, Elder Peng came again. Sitting on the chair in the hall, he said helplessly, "Guest Elder Shen, it's all my fault for not keeping my mouth shut. Recently, many Guest Elders heard that you were leaving early and asked me to do them a favor. They want to send their families and Dao companions to the flying ship in advance and head to the Linhai Immortal City together.

"After all, the situation in the Wei Kingdom is becoming more and more chaotic. The Danxia Sect has already joined forces with the righteous sects of the twelve countries to fight the Demon Alliance led by the Luosha Demonic Valley and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect in the northern state of the Wei Kingdom. Perhaps it will spread to Qingyang City in the next few months. If they leave earlier, they can seek peace of mind."

Shen Ping shook his head and said, "Elder Peng, I also came from Cloud Mountain Parlour. I understand this thought very well. The flying ship can carry many cultivators, so it's naturally convenient. I'll have to trouble Elder Peng to compile the specific list. When the time comes, we can leave together." Elder Peng stroked his beard and said, "Guest Elder Shen, I thank you on behalf of those Fellow Daoists."

In the bedroom late at night, purple, pink, brocade white, red, and other undergarments were casually thrown away.

They competed for beauty on the bed.

It had the elegance of a clear spring.

It had the thickness of fertile grassland.

It has the horse's hoof with spring in it.

There were mountain ranges far and wide. It all looked exceptionally enchanting.

After Shen Ping left his stain one by one, he left elegantly with the smell of various petals. He arrived at the quiet room of the Spirit Pool.

Thinking of what Perfected Pei had said earlier, he withdrew the core jade pendant and was just about to send a message to Yu Qingling when he heard her light voice. "Fellow Daoist Shen. If you're willing to tell me how to resolve the frustrations of cultivation, I can also use contribution points to trade. What do you think?"

The corners of Shen Ping's mouth twitched. He thought to himself that Fellow Daoist Yu was really stubborn about this. However, there was still no problem with the transaction of the Snow Ganoderma Pill and the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment. This meant that Fellow Daoist Yu's ability to keep secrets was reliable.

However, he was not in the mood to deal with this matter now. It was not too late to communicate seriously after he left Qingyang City and arrived at the Linhai Immortal City.

“Fellow Daoist Yu. The contribution of the True Treasure Pavilion is very important. Isn't it a waste for you to use it on this?” He kindly reminded her. However, he actually wanted to know more about the specific use of the contribution points and other information about restricted-level resources. Actually, he could ask Perfected Pei about this, but Shen Ping did not want to trouble her for everything. It was necessary to have another channel of information.

The message was sent.

Fellow Daoist Yu replied very quickly. Her voice seemed to be filled with joy. “Thank you for your reminder, Fellow Daoist Shen. My parents and Master have accumulated quite a bit. There's no need to worry about contributions for the time being. Moreover, the Alchemy Dao that I cultivate has scriptures, comprehension, and support. Master has already prepared them. There's no need to waste many contributions here.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, as a Talisman Master, apart from the Talisman Beast Scripture bestowed by the headquarters, I'm afraid you still need many supplementary comprehension scrolls. These all require a lot of contribution points, especially the subsequent scrolls of the Talisman Beast Scripture. These cost a lot of contribution points..”