

Eternal Life Begins with Taking a Wife

Chapter 41: How Heartless Are You?

“The starting price of the White Whisker Tree Ginseng is 50!”

“Fifty-two!”

“Fifty-four!”

“Sixty!”

As soon as the White Whisker Tree Ginseng came out, many cultivators shouted. But compared to before, cultivators seemed to be petty. They would slowly increase the price by one or two pieces. Shen Ping still remembered the first time he participated in an auction. The Beauty Pills had all increased by dozens every time.

“Sixty-five!” Shen Ping tried to quote a price.

It was very difficult to get the White Whisker Tree Ginseng without more than 200 to 300 pieces at the auction in the previous few months. He was very nervous when he announced the bid. Now, the price of high-grade Spirit Protection Talisman had fallen to 12 mid-grade spirit stones, and it was still decreasing slightly.

This hundred-year-old white Whisker Tree Ginseng alone exceeded the price of five Spirit Protection Talismans.

Actually, if he waited for the next time, the price of the White Whisker Tree Ginseng might fall again. However, Shen Ping was worried that something would happen if he delayed. Who knew how long he would have to wait for the next time?

Once the bid of sixty-five was out, there were no more cultivators bidding. This made Shen Ping happy, but at the same time, he was puzzled. White Whisker Tree Ginseng used to be more competitive. Why was no one bidding this time? Not long after the bid, Shen Ping knew the reason.

“The next item is one of the final items of this auction! One Foundation Establishment Pill!” As soon as he finished speaking, the surrounding cultivators seemed to have gone crazy as they shouted out price after price. Even if cultivators with deep backgrounds introduced themselves, they would not be able to intimidate them. For the Foundation Establishment Pill, none of the backgrounds were useful.

Shen Ping could only watch the commotion silently. After the auction ended he stepped out of the True Treasure Pavilion and took off his mask in the Talisman Treasure Hall. Only then did he heave a sigh of relief.

He returned to the main road of the market. He was prepared to go to Spring Garden. It had been more than two months, but Matchmaker Ceng had yet to reply to him.

“Everyone in front, move aside! Get out of the way!”

Before he could take a few steps, there were curses coming from behind. Shen Ping turned around and saw a group of cultivators in uniform robes arrogantly blasting away the cultivators in front with their spiritual energy. He hurriedly dodged to the side of the road.

After the group of cultivators left, there were only a few more curses on the road.

This Danxia Sect is too arrogant!”

“That’s right. They clearly don’t take the Golden Sun Sect seriously.”

“The cultivators from the other sects who passed by the day before yesterday weren’t so arrogant either!”

“Shh, keep quiet. It’s said that the Danxia Sect is the main force in this aid There are more than ten Nascent Soul elders in the sect. It’s one of the three immortal sects in Jin Kingdom!”

Shen Ping could not help but sigh with emotion. The foundation of the Alchemy Sect was indeed extraordinary. If the Danxia Sect really

reached a cooperation with the Golden Sun Sect, the number of Foundation Establishment Pills might increase in the future.

He shook his head. It was useless for him to speculate about these things. He quickened his pace. He came to Spring Garden to see Matchmaker Ceng.

“Don’t worry, Talisman Master Shen. She’s already on his way. If I wasn’t confident, would I have been able to stall for so long? I’ll make sure you’re satisfied this time.”

Shen Ping’s heart skipped a beat, and he said without changing his expression “Fellow Daoist Ceng, it’s not that I want to rush you, but the price of the Spirit Protection Talisman is still falling. If we delay for a few more days, you’ll have to ask me for additional rewards.”

Matchmaker Ceng laughed dryly. “How can that be? My shop has always been honest with everyone. However, it took some effort this time. A Spirit Protection Talisman is a little low. If Fellow Daoist Shen is satisfied, then the subsequent fees...”

Shen Ping sneered. “Fellow Daoist Ceng, I think we should change to something else.”

Matchmaker Ceng hurriedly said, “This time, she has a special bloodline. Fellow Daoist Shen, you can’t miss it. Perhaps the children you give birth to will continue the bloodline. Their cultivation speed will be extremely fast. As long as they can continue, forming a core in the future is not an extravagant hope, let alone building a foundation.”

Shen Ping did not believe such words at all. If she really had a special bloodline, would it be his turn? Moreover, a Spirit Protection Talisman was not worth Matchmaker Ceng’s efforts. Therefore, he said calmly, “Fellow Daoist Ceng, let’s not beat around the bush. We’ve worked together twice. Tell me what happened this time? If you don’t satisfy me, then we should forget about this cooperation.”

Matchmaker Ceng saw that Shen Ping was so determined and could not help but hesitate. In the end, she gritted her teeth and said, “Talisman

Master Shen the other party indeed has a special bloodline, but because her physique can't withstand this bloodline, her cultivation is lacking. The possibility of her building a foundation is very low. However, if it's used to continue the bloodline, there's definitely no problem."

Shen Ping took a sip of the spiritual tea and said calmly, "I'm afraid that the child will also have such a problem, too, right?"

Matchmaker Ceng looked embarrassed. "It depends on one's luck. I've seen Talisman Master Shen's luck..."

Shen Ping interrupted her. "I didn't know that Fellow Daoist Ceng would read people's physiognomy. Forget it, I've waited for a while. I'll wait another month. If there's still no news, we can only give up on this cooperation." With that, he stood up and left.

Although he did not know if Matchmaker Ceng was telling the truth the special bloodline moved Shen Ping. There was no harm in giving it a try. After all, this bloodline was not a rare bloodline that had deep connections. It was an

April had just passed.

The Golden Sun Sect made their move.

As the patrolling law enforcement team patrolled the various alleys of the market, they kept promoting that as long as they were willing to move to the Chen Market at the edge of the Cloud Mountain Swamp, not only would they compensate for the rent for two years, but they would also be exempted from the rent for two years.

Moreover, they promised that they would send patrolling disciples to maintain safety. This condition was indeed not bad. However, no cultivator in the market was willing to move.

Everyone knew about the chaos in the Chen Market. Although they said that they would send disciples to patrol, the outer sect disciples were not stupid. They might not really protect their safety in the Chen Market.

These were two different things.

However, all of this did not affect Shen Ping for the time being. With the guarantee of the True Treasure Pavilion, even if the Golden Sun Sect moved them by force, it would not be his turn.

Late at night on this day, after finishing his cultivation, Shen Ping slowly walked downstairs. The mineral vein contract had been canceled. The White Whisker Tree Ginseng was also auctioned off. Fellow Daoist Yu would not have any other worries this time.

As time passed, the room was terrifyingly quiet. Shen Ping could even hear his own heartbeat. His face was expressionless. It was until footsteps came from outside did his heart suddenly beat faster.

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Creak.

The moment the door opened, their gazes met.

Yu Yan sneered without thinking. “Recently, I’ve received news that the Golden Sun Sect is going to migrate a large number of cultivators from Cloud Mountain Parlor. Fellow Daoist Shen, you’re not flustered at all. You actually have the mood to stand here.

“Back in Red Willow Alley, Fellow Daoist Shen had to consider carefully before going out. Now, the sky is about to collapse, and you’re still thinking about me?”

As she spoke, Yu Yan closed the door with a cold smile and disappointment. She took off her mask, hurried into the main room, leaving the door wide open and folding her arms across her chest. The black wriggling patterns on her cheeks were ferocious. “Come on, didn’t you want it? If you have guts, come over.. I want to see how heartless you are!”

