

Eternal Life 121

Chapter 121: Cultivation Technique and Bottleneck

“Cultivation is boring. So there should be some fun. Otherwise, it won’t be beneficial to my mental state.” Shen Ping looked at Pei Huoyu. After familiarizing himself with the flying ship’s quiet room for half a month, he did not feel too uneasy when facing this Golden Core Dao Protector. His words were also quite relaxed. Occasionally, he would even admire her natural slender curves without restraint. “Senior Pei doesn’t have a Dao companion?” He asked.

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Those who could cultivate to the Golden Core Realm were not young. Even if their spiritual roots were outstanding, it would take more than a hundred years. Pei Huoyu must have experienced many years.

“No. My cultivation path is to kill. I don’t need a Dao companion.” Pei Huoyu did not continue on this topic. She reminded him, “Fellow Daoist Shen, becoming a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion doesn’t mean that you can enjoy generous resources without worry. If you slack off and stagnate, even if you have some attainments in the Dao of Talismans, you will ultimately become mediocre.

“15 years might seem to be a short period of time, but it’s extremely difficult to improve on the foundation of the original Dao of Talismans. The scripture you obtained before you left was very useful. Fellow Daoist Shen, if you have the time, study more and cultivate.” Pei Huoyu returned to the quiet room. “I’ll stay here permanently in the future. Just go out and shout if you need me.”

Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, “Thank you for your concern, Senior Pei.” He came to the quiet room of the Spirit Pool. He was in no hurry to take out the scriptures in the jade box. Instead, he took out the core jade token first. His divine sense seeped in. “Foundation Establishment Technique.”

As the thought passed, a large number of cultivation technique books appeared on the jade token. They were all at the Foundation Establishment Realm.

During Qi Refinement, he cultivated a family cultivation technique. This cultivation technique was quite suitable for a four-element spiritual root like him to cultivate. However, now that he had broken through to the Foundation Establishment Realm, he had to change it.

In the flying ship’s quiet room, Shen Ping had seen a large number of Foundation Establishment cultivation techniques. Among them, the top level required a lot of contribution points. He could not afford it even if he exchanged all his assets for contribution points. As for the advanced cultivation techniques, high-level cultivation techniques, and ordinary cultivation techniques, there were much fewer contribution points.

There was a huge difference in the power of different cultivation techniques.

For example, if one cultivated a top Foundation Establishment cultivation technique to the depths, they could develop cultivation techniques and divine powers.

And Shen Ping had already seen the power of divine powers.

Advanced cultivation techniques and high-level cultivation techniques did not have this effect. He had asked Pei Huoyu about the choice of cultivation techniques, but the other party only said that cultivation techniques did not matter. It was more important if they were suitable for him.

“My spiritual root aptitude can continuously increase, and I can create something out of nothing. Then the most suitable is the Qianyuan Scripture. After cultivating this cultivation technique, it can satisfy the absorption of any spiritual root attribute.”

He was deep in thought. The choice of cultivation technique was more important. It concerned the speed of cultivation and the upper limit of future growth.

With the resources of the True Treasure Pavilion, Shen Ping’s first choice was naturally a top-notch cultivation technique. The Qianyuan Scripture was one of the top-notch cultivation techniques, but even the Foundation Establishment chapter required a lot of contribution points.

If he wanted to buy it, he would have to accumulate it for a while.

“Other than the Snow Ganoderma Pill, Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, spirit liquid, and other resources, I don’t have any other expenses for the time being. Then I’ll accumulate contribution points first.”

After breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Realm, he had yet to try to make medium-grade and high-grade Level Two talismans. As long as he could make high-grade Level Two talismans, it would only take him two to three months to buy top-notch cultivation techniques.

“Also, the problem with Luo Qing’s physique can be resolved now.” Thinking of this, Shen Ping’s mood improved.

Luo Qing had a special bloodline. As long as she got rid of the restrictions on her physique, she could continue to cultivate. With the characteristics of her bloodline, when the time came, choosing a water attribute cultivation technique would be twice the result with half the effort. It would not be difficult for her to build her foundation in the future.

He was about to withdraw his divine sense and study the Talisman Dao Scripture when a voice suddenly came from the jade token. “Fellow Daoist Shen. I’m Yu Qingling. Can you hear the transmission?”

Yu Qingling was a cultivator of the Zhongsheng Continent. He was located in the South Flame Continent. It had traveled countless kilometers during this period of time. Even the communication jade with an extremely wide range could not send a message at such a long distance. However, this core jade token could actually send a message from so far away.

Although there was an introduction to the use of the jade token, Shen Ping was still surprised when he heard Yu Qingling’s voice with his own ears.

“Yes.” He replied.

Yu Qingling quickly replied, “Fellow Daoist Shen, you haven’t told me the use of the Snow Ganoderma Pill, Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, and other medicinal pills during the exchange in the quiet room. Recently, I discovered that I need to try refining such medicinal pills to improve. I hope Fellow Daoist Shen can tell me.”

Shen Ping could not help but ask, “Fellow Daoist Yu, are you sure that the scripture has to refine such a medicinal pill to increase your alchemy level?”

Zhongsheng Continent.

In the quiet room of the cave abode with a Level Six spiritual vein.

Yu Qingling, who was only wearing a thin pink dress, had a hesitant expression on her elegant face. She held the core jade token and paced back and forth. After a long time, she sat cross-legged on the meditation cushion helplessly.

“Fellow Daoist Shen. It’s not stated in the Alchemy Scripture. It’s just that I want to refine some pills that I’ve never tried before. I don’t even know the ingredients needed for the pill formula in the Snow Ganoderma Pill, the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, the Dew-containing Pill, and other special pills.” After replying, she became nervous and immediately added, “Fellow Daoist Shen, I know you have some scruples.”

This time, Yu Qingling waited for more than half a day without any response. She bit her lips and said angrily, “Cowardly Talisman Master!”

In the small courtyard of Huiquan Alley.

In the quiet room, Shen Ping knew that he could check the uses of the Snow Ganoderma Pill, Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, and other medicinal pills in the core jade token. If Yu Qingling wasn’t teasing him, then she really couldn’t find anything. If it was the latter, then the information revealed was terrifying.

One that could forcefully block the information of these medicinal pills through the True Treasure Pavilion. This kind of person was definitely not someone he could provoke. Therefore, no matter how Yu Qingling bewitched him, He would not tell her.

He opened the jade box. There was a scroll of scripture inside. He waved his fingers. A large number of special words were flashing inside the scroll. These words seemed to be talismans, but they were also arranged in a row, and they were incomplete.

Shen Ping read it from beginning to end. He was instantly confused. It was as if he was reading a heavenly book. “What kind of Talisman Dao Scripture is this?” He thought that his level in the Dao of Talismans was not bad, but he could not understand a special word inside. This made him frown.

Before leaving, Senior Li said that as long as he seriously cultivated this scripture, he could improve his level in the Dao of Talismans. But now, he could not even understand it, so how could he cultivate? He braced himself.

Shen Ping continued to study and cultivate. In the blink of an eye, dozens of days passed and he completely gave up.

“It’s very likely related to the essence of the Talisman Dao Mystique.” He sighed. He had actually taken a shortcut to pass the second and third assessments of the special-class guest elder. The formation of the Talisman Dao Mystique was as if it was imprinted in his blood and sea of consciousness. He did not need to understand it to directly use it. “What should I do?”

Shen Ping fell into deep thought. This was the first time he felt that his level in the Dao of Talismans was so low..

Chapter 122: Another Silver Light

Early in the morning the next day, in the small courtyard hall. The fragrance of the spirit rice and lean meat porridge filled the air. His wife and concubines lowered their heads and remained silent. They ate slowly without making any sound, as if they were afraid of disturbing Shen Ping.

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These days, their husband was distracted and frowned. It was obvious that he had something on his mind. As his wife and concubines, They knew that they could not help, so they could only try their best to make their husband feel comfortable.

After breakfast, Yu Yan brought them to the South City’s shop.

Shen Ping did not go to the quiet room in the spirit pool to study the cultivation scriptures again. He walked to the talisman making room and took out the materials for a mid-grade Level Two talisman. First, he calmed his heart and prayed for blessings. Then, he began to make a mid-grade Lightning Talisman. Compared to a low-grade Lightning Talisman, this mid-grade Level Two offensive talisman was more powerful. Even early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators would be injured if they were unprepared.

Just like that, another three days passed. He looked at the failed portions of Lightning Talisman materials on the table and frowned even more. It was not easy to make mid-grade Level Two talismans.

It was normal to fail.

However, he had already stepped into the Foundation Establishment Realm, and his level in the Dao of Talismans had long reached the high-grade Level Two. Even if he failed, he shouldn’t not even be able to outline the beginning of the hundred spirit patterns.

Before the assessment, Shen Ping could draw more than 400 spirit patterns. Now, as his strength increased, his level fell instead. This was very abnormal. He stopped the talisman brush. He walked out of the talisman making room.

He looked up.

The scorching sun that was approaching noon actually felt a little dazzling.

"I have a problem." He stood on the spot. He stared blankly at the scorching sun and sighed silently. That scripture still affected his state of mind in the end. He couldn't understand it. It meant too many things. Most of these things were attached to his identity as a special-class guest elder.

He shook his head, and thought of how careful his wife and concubines had been recently. He saw it, but he was so frustrated that he really could not have any other thoughts. From the corner of his eye, he saw a date tree in the corner of the courtyard.

He walked over and picked up the gourd dipper to water it a few times. Then, he could no longer suppress his frustration. He took out the communication talisman and said in a low voice, "Hidden Spirit House, immediately!"

At Peng Yun Shop.

Mu Jin leaned against the counter in boredom. The contours of her silver-patterned waist and Yanluo dress pressed heavily against the counter, and her arms supported half of her face. Her eyes under the beautiful hair on her forehead were not as sweet as before.

The other female receptionist recruited in the shop was busy. From time to time, envy flashed in her eyes. They were both receptionists. However, the difference was not small.

Buzz.

She felt the talisman vibrate. Mu Jin took it out and looked at it, and her eyes instantly lit up. Especially when she heard the familiar voice that she had not heard for a long time, her legs could not help but tense up. She seemed to smell the unique smell emitted by the broad figure.

More than half a year of waiting, it was as if she had been waiting for this moment. She thought of the mountain-like ferocious strength. Mu Jin felt that something was about to rush out.

"Shopkeeper Tong, I have to go out. I won't be returning to the shop today."

Seeing Mu Jin's expression, the shopkeeper seemed to have guessed something and hurriedly said warmly, "Go. By the way, if possible, ask that guest if there are any Foundation Establishment Pills at the next auction of the True Treasure Pavilion."

Hidden Spirit House.

Mu Jin went to the private room. As the door opened, a look of astonishment appeared on her face. A valiant female cultivator in light armor appeared in front of her. The trace of magic power aura emitted from her body made it difficult for her to breathe.

"Greetings, Senior!" Mu Jin hurriedly bowed.

Pei Huoyu glanced at her and walked out of the private room expressionlessly.

The door closed again. Her valiant brows furrowed slightly.

In the private room, Mu Jin quickly walked up to Shen Ping and asked curiously, "Talisman Master Shen, that senior just now was..." Halfway through her sentence, she looked at Shen Ping in a daze. That faint spiritual pressure pounced on her. "F-Foundation Establishment? Congratulations, Talisman Master Shen, for stepping into the Foundation Establishment Realm!"

She reacted. Mu Jin looked delighted.

Shen Ping didn't say anything. He reached out and grabbed the girdle of the skirt, pulling it towards him. The strong force immediately knocked Mu Jin into his arms. At the same time, a tear sounded. The material of the dress that was of good quality shattered.

Under the chandelier, her fair and smooth skin was not hidden at all. There was another tear. The heavy honeydew was no longer bound.

Mu Jin blushed. But soon, she frowned in pain. The date tree was hit by the wind and rain without any irrigation. She bit her lip. For some reason, a scene she had seen before appeared in front of her. It was a small boat floating on the lake. It was weak and small. Every time a surging wave swept over, the small boat would shake violently.

There was even a large amount of lake water that surged into the boat. As for the honeydew placed on the small boat, it was like a rootless duckweed that swayed casually. The lake calms down during sunset.

However, the small boat was already in a mess. There was even a small hole at the bottom of the boat, and it no longer had its usual outline.

Mu Jin came back to her senses. Her messy black hair was shorter, and she silently cleaned it.

Shen Ping sat on the chair. Just like that, he watched quietly. When Mu Jin looked up, he asked lightly, "Do you still feel at ease?"

Mu Jin's sweet face suddenly broke into a smile. "This is what I want. Now that Talisman Master Shen has built his foundation, I will feel more at ease." Her eyes were clear. It was not complicated at all.

"Turn around. Sit... yourself."

Around nine in the evening, Qingyang City, Lushui Alley. This was Shen Ping's first time here. Seeing Mu Jin walking towards the dense houses in the alley with a happy smile on her lips, he quietly opened the virtual interface.

[You have dual cultivated with your dao companion 20 times. Water-element spiritual root aptitude+40, lightning-element spiritual root aptitude+40.]

[Your Dao Companion is obedient to you. Current favorability: 100+20]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 6]

[Silver Bonus: 10]

[Additional Bonus: 4]

[Water Spiritual Root (Pseudo): Low-grade (True) (4,200/50,000)]

[Lightning Spiritual Root (Pseudo): Low-grade (True) (4,200/50,000)]

A dazzling silver light bloomed. Shen Ping was stunned. In his heart, he had never taken Mu Jin seriously. She was just a companion he could summon at will. This time, he wanted to release his frustration to his heart's content, so he thought of Mu Jin. Even when they were dual cultivating, he had no scruples.

In the end, he did not expect a silver light to flash. He calmed himself down again. His gaze fell on the second line of words.

She was obedient.

“So this is Foundation Establishment.” He looked up again. Mu Jin’s back had already disappeared. However, the worry in Shen Ping’s heart dissipated at this moment. He smiled and sighed. “This is Foundation Establishment!”

So what if he couldn’t understand the scriptures? As long as he kept moving forward and improving, the future he looked up to, the future he looked forward to, would come true one by one.

“Let’s go home.” Shen Ping said with a relaxed expression.

Pei Huoyu fell behind with a strange expression on her face. She had naturally noticed the change in the mental state of this core member, but the more she thought about it, the more she did not understand. He had only doted on a female Qi Refinement cultivator, but he could actually calm his mind?

Late at night, in the bedroom. Shen Ping returned to his usual bravery. After a few consecutive times, his wife and concubines were completely convinced. Although they were very tired, his wife and concubines were very happy. Luo Qing, who was sitting cross-legged beside the bed, smiled.

In the small courtyard that had been silent for dozens of days, laughter and conversation resumed. Even the date tree in the corner was fragrant under the sunlight.

The next day, not long after breakfast, a visitor arrived at Small Courtyard A13 of Huiquan Alley.

“Senior Qu, please come in.” Shen Ping hurriedly cupped his hands.

Shopkeeper Qu stepped into the small courtyard with his dignified and beautiful Dao Companion. His face was filled with a warm smile. “Guest Elder Shen, you’ve successfully built your foundation now. It’s not appropriate to call me a senior. In the future, you can just call me Fellow Daoist.”

Shen Ping nodded. “Fellow Daoist Qu, since we’re not strangers, don’t call me Guest Elder anymore.”

Shopkeeper Qu immediately clapped. “That’s more like it, Fellow Daoist Shen.” They looked at each other and smiled. They arrived at the hall. Shopkeeper Qu first introduced his Dao companion, then asked in a low voice, “Where’s that senior?”

“Senior Pei is in the quiet room. She doesn’t like to be disturbed.”

Hearing this, Shopkeeper Qu nodded repeatedly. They exchanged a few pleasantries. Then, they got to the point.

Shopkeeper Qu’s visit this time was mainly for the Foundation Establishment banquet. He heard from Deacon Xia that there might be Nascent Soul cultivators sitting at Guest Elder Shen’s banquet. This way, even the Guest Elders of the True Treasure Pavilion might not be qualified to be invited.

Although Shopkeeper Qu was in the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm and his status was higher than that of a third-grade guest elder, he was inferior to a second-grade guest elder.

Therefore, he came over mainly to probe.

“Fellow Daoist Qu. We met in Qingyang City. If I don’t have you at this Foundation Establishment banquet, wouldn’t it be a huge pity? There’s also Shopkeeper Ding. His journey from Cloud Mountain Parlour is rather far. I still have to ask Fellow Daoist Qu to inform him in advance!” Shen Ping said seriously.

When Shopkeeper Qu heard this, he immediately heaved a sigh of relief. “Fellow Daoist Shen, don’t worry. I’ll inform Shopkeeper Ding in advance. Also, as for Guest Elder Chong...”

Shen Ping said doubtfully, “Senior Chong has been bringing his disciples out to train for the past few years. It’s said that he’s deep in the hinterland of Yue Kingdom and doesn’t know his whereabouts. Even if he’s notified, I’m afraid it’ll be difficult for him to rush back.”

Shopkeeper Qu smiled and said, “Guest Elder Chong returned to the Wei Kingdom last month. He’s now in the southern region of the Wei Kingdom. If he knew that you had built your foundation, he would definitely rush back with his disciples.”

Shen Ping understood the meaning behind Shopkeeper Qu’s words. If Guest Elder Chong participated, it was very likely that he would bring his disciples along. He thought of the small banquet at Qingyang Lake last time. The scene of the disciple of Guest Elder Chong being polite and humble and personally pouring wine for him. He smiled and said, “In that case, let’s inform them together.”

They chatted casually for a while. Shopkeeper Qu left with his Dao Companion. Not long after they left, a Golden Core Realm cultivator came at the entrance of the small courtyard..

Chapter 123: Giving A Small Courtyard

There were special cultivators in charge of hosting the True Treasure Pavilion’s auction. They were different from guest elders and deacons. They were sent from the higher-level True Treasure Pavilion of the Fire Toad Cave and the Northern Rock Marsh Region. Be it the main station or the Wei Kingdom’s branch station like the Cloud Mountain Parlour, they would not be recruited from the Wei Kingdom and the cultivation world of the twelve countries.

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Shen Ping did not know this information in the past, but as his identity and authority increased, he could easily obtain it from the core jade token.

The advancement of the host was even stricter, but the treatment was much better.

For example, the Golden Core Perfected in front of him was the number one auctioneer at the headquarters. Although he was only at the initial stage of the Golden Core Realm, his treatment was comparable to Deacon Xia.

When Shen Ping walked over, his gaze subconsciously landed on the slightly solemn and elegant palace dress. Compared to the qualification test, this palace dress was even fuller. The majestic curves and outline vividly portrayed the word 'beautiful and enchanting'. She just stood there and her charming temperament had already made people forget that she was a Golden Core Daoist.

"Senior Qiu." Shen Ping cupped his hands and bowed.

Perfected Qiu stood with a smile. "I took the liberty to visit. I didn't disturb Guest Elder Shen's cultivation, did I?"

"Senior, you must be joking. It's really an honor to have you visit this small courtyard. Please, come in."

The two of them arrived at the hall. Shen Ping personally filled the cup with spirit tea and handed it over. Perfected Qiu took a sip and actually walked around. Her eyes sized up the simple hall. Her footsteps were light and rhythmic. With every step she took, the roundness behind her hair became more charming.

Shen Ping also stood up. He could not help but secretly glance at the roundness from the corner of his eye. He thought to himself that the quality of this material was probably extraordinary. He wondered about the scenery inside.

"Guest Elder Shen's courtyard is quite unique. But the spiritual energy is a little lacking." As she spoke, Perfected Qiu suddenly turned around and looked at Shen Ping, who was looking straight ahead. She smiled. "There's another courtyard in Tongquan Alley. It's filled with spiritual energy and is the core of a Level Three spiritual vein. If you live there, your cultivation speed will be faster.

"Furthermore, I heard that Guest Elder Shen has several Dao companions. It might be too crowded to live here. Why don't you move to Tongquan Alley some other day? It'll be more comfortable to live there."

Shen Ping shook his head and said, "The Tongquan Alley is where Golden Core seniors live. I don't have this fortune."

Perfected Qiu sat on the chair again and drank the spiritual tea. She said slowly, "In the Wei Kingdom, the Jin Kingdom, and the other 12 countries, countless Golden Core cultivators are born every hundred years. However, there are very few Golden Core cultivators who can finally condense their Nascent Soul. Even most of the Golden Core cultivators at the main station of the True Treasure Pavilion will die in meditation.

"However, it's only a matter of time before a special-class guest elder like Guest Elder Shen condenses his Nascent Soul. It's just a courtyard in Tongquan Alley. How can we talk about fortune?"

Shen Ping remained silent. He knew that what Perfected Qiu said was the truth.

In a cultivation environment like the Wei Kingdom, one had to fight for opportunities with all their might to build a foundation. As for Golden Core cultivators, luck, opportunities, and strength were

even more indispensable. As for Nascent Souls, the birth of every Nascent Soul consumed more than half of the accumulation of a sect.

However, in the treasure vault of the True Treasure Pavilion, rare treasures, medicinal pills, and other resources of the Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, and Nascent Soul were abundant. As long as one had enough contributions and firmly consolidated the foundation of every step of cultivation, it was indeed not difficult to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm with various rare items.

It was not even an extravagant hope for him to become an expert with a great divine power among the Nascent Souls.

Not to mention anything else, if a top-notch cultivation technique at the Foundation Establishment Realm was placed in the twelve countries, it would probably cause a bloodbath.

Perfected Qiu continued, "Guest Elder Shen, you don't have to worry about the rent of Tongquan Alley. Now, the entire Qingyang City is under the jurisdiction of the two sects, the Danxia Sect and the Acacia Faction. These two sects have a deep cooperation with my True Treasure Pavilion. You only need to invite two Golden Cores to your Foundation Establishment banquet. In the future, you don't have to pay the rent of this small courtyard in Tongquan Alley.

"Moreover, it's more convenient for the senior beside Guest Elder Shen to cultivate in Tongquan Alley."

Shen Ping was indeed tempted.

Although Huiquan Alley was enough for him and his wife and concubines, the environment at the core of the Level Three spiritual vein would undoubtedly be better. His metal and wood spiritual roots would be able to break through in a few years. If he lived in Tongquan Alley, the cultivation speed of the Foundation Establishment Realm would be much faster.

Thinking of this, he cupped his hands and said, "I'll have to trouble Senior Qiu after the Foundation Establishment Banquet."

Perfected Qiu smiled and said, "This is also Elder Peng's wish. Moreover, it's our fortune to be able to provide convenience to Guest Elder Shen."

She finished the spirit tea and stood up to leave.

When Shen Ping sent her to the door, Perfected Qiu suddenly smiled charmingly and asked, "Guest Elder Shen, what spirit wine do you usually like to drink?"

Shen Ping thought for a moment and said, "I don't have any special hobbies. A few years ago, I was lucky enough to drink a glass of Ice Dew Jade Treasure Wine. I still remember it..."

Before he could finish speaking, a familiar yet unfamiliar smell of alcohol wafted into his nose. A wine jug was floating in Perfected Qiu's palm. "Ice Dew Jade Treasure Wine?!"

"Yes." Perfected Qiu waved her hand, and the wine pot landed in front of Shen Ping. "I'll give this pot of spirit wine to you. If you want to drink it next time, you can come to my residence and drink to your heart's content. There's an even more fragrant

spirit wine there. I've already kept it for many years. Guest Elder Shen, there's no need to send me off."

She turned and left. The round and elegant curve of her back gradually disappeared. Shen Ping looked at the Ice Dew Jade Treasure Wine and took a long time to react. He could not help but sigh. "It's really a pot of old wine!"

After that, Foundation Establishment cultivators and even Golden Core cultivators came to visit almost every two to three days.

After the qualification assessment, many guest elders of the True Treasure Pavilion were still watching. Even if they wanted to get to know Shen Ping, they were not in a hurry to further contact him.

But things are different now.

The news from Elder Peng and Deacon Xia made the guest elders of the True Treasure Pavilion, the auction hosts, and the cultivators they were close to unable to hold back. After all, the Foundation Establishment banquet was the most suitable opportunity to get to know each other.

If he missed this opportunity, it would be very difficult for him to have other reasons to visit in the future.

They could not forget the scene that day when they welcomed him. Even the Nascent Soul envoy from the headquarters was by his side, and he did not dare to take more steps than Guest Elder Shen.

It was really terrifying to think about it.

In the Southern State of the Wei Kingdom, which was adjacent to the Ze Country.

There were many lakes, rivers, and swamps here, especially the swamp. It was deeper and wider than the Cloud Mountain Swamp. There were many powerful demons hidden inside. It was said that the Ancestor Blood Crocodile had fought his way out of here when he was weak.

Puff! Puff!

A few earth-colored conical dharma artifacts quickly pierced through the eyes of a demon beast from the left and right. Then, Di Shouye took advantage of the moment when the demon beast's vision was chaotic and flashed. He descended from above and stabbed with the broad-bladed sword in his hand.

In the next second, Chong Yi's voice sounded. "Compared to a few years ago, your combat ability has improved quite well. Your Foundation Establishment magic power has completely stabilized. After training for a few more years with the help of medicinal pills and resources, you should be able to break through to the second level of Foundation Establishment."

Di Shouye hurriedly cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for your praise, Master."

"Pack up and return to Qingyang City. Talisman Master Shen, who sat with your junior brothers and sisters at the Foundation Establishment Banquet, has already reached the Foundation Establishment realm."

Di Shouye was stunned for a moment. "So soon?" Then, he said happily, "Master, Talisman Master Shen is in the Foundation Establishment Realm. In the future, I can visit him to seek guidance in the Dao of Talismans, right? If I used a Level Two offensive talisman just now, I'm confident that I can kill this demon beast in dozens of breaths!"

Chong Ji thought of Shopkeeper Qu's instructions and couldn't help but say, "Now, even I don't have the qualifications to visit Talisman Master Shen. You should give up on cultivating and studying the Dao of Talismans as soon as possible."

"Ah!" Di Shouye said in shock, "Master, how is this possible? You're a second-grade guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion. Although Talisman Master Shen is successful in Foundation Establishment, he's only a third-grade guest elder!"

Smack.

Chong Ji expertly slapped the back of his disciple's head.

"You idiot. A few years ago, Talisman Master Shen was only at the ninth level of Qi Refinement. He's now in the Foundation Establishment Realm, since his cultivation level has increased, how could his Talisman Daoism level not have increased?"

"Just last month, Talisman Master Shen returned from the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion and successfully passed the special-class guest elder assessment. This time, if not for Old Qu, I'm afraid I wouldn't even have the right to participate in the Foundation Establishment banquet!"

Di Shouye was stunned. The face of Talisman Master Shen subconsciously appeared in his mind. A special-class guest elder...

No matter what, he could not link this together.

"Don't just stand there. Hurry up and pack!" Just as Chong Ji brought his eldest disciple back from the South Continent, Qingyang City quietly became restless..

Chapter 125: Don't Fall (1)

At the entrance of the courtyard, he watched Elder Peng and Deacon Xia leave.

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Shen Ping stood silently. The Foundation Establishment banquet was set for next month. In other words, in mid-April. The location was Qingyang Lake. At that time, the True Treasure Pavilion would use a flying ship to accommodate the cultivators participating in the banquet.

The commotion was a little loud.

However, considering that Wu Shan was a Nascent Soul envoy, as well as other Golden Core Guests, late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators, Shen Ping still agreed. He had no choice. There were some feelings that could not be erased.

Just as Elder Peng had said, the celebration banquet could be canceled, but the Foundation Establishment banquet could not be avoided. If it was not held, it would be deliberate. As long as it

was held, they had to invite some good friends, such as Shopkeeper Qu, Chong Ji, Shopkeeper Ding, and so on.

They were all members of the True Treasure Pavilion, so the other guest elders had to be invited.

“Talisman Master Shen. Congratulations on reaching Foundation Establishment!” The congratulations from behind interrupted Shen Ping’s thoughts. He turned around. Fellow Daoist Fu and his wife walked over quickly with warm smiles on their faces.

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Please come in.”

After a while, he sent Fellow Daoist Fu and his wife off. They were not on the invitation list this time. It was mainly because they did not have a deep relationship. Last year, they had visited for drinks several times, and the other party had asked him for a small favor.

“This is just a tempering of your Dao heart. The moment you become a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion, you have to adapt.” Pei Huoyu was standing beside Shen Ping. The natural curves under her light armor were eye-catching.

Shen Ping could not help but size her up a few times. Then, he said, “If Senior Pei did not prepare any other clothes when you came, I can get my wife and concubine to help buy one or two.”

Pei Huoyu said indifferently, “There’s no need. My light armor is a special Dharma treasure. It won’t be damaged even if I wear it for a hundred years. Fellow Daoist Shen, if you have the time, why don’t you spend more effort on studying the cultivation scriptures?”

Pei Huoyu had mentioned the scripture several times. Shen Ping could not help but ask, “Senior Pei, is this scripture cultivation very important?” He could not understand the scriptures. But it didn’t affect the improvement of his level in the Dao of Talismans.

Although the number of times he had dual cultivated with his wife had decreased recently, his experience in the Dao of Talismans was not far from breaking through to Level Three.

Compared to the Level Two talismans, the power of a Level Three talisman would undergo a transformation.

Pei Huoyu nodded gently. “Fellow Daoist Shen, you’ve absorbed the blood of the strange beast pattern. You should understand the mystical power of that blood. In the True Treasure Pavilion, what’s really precious is not the treasure vault, but some restricted resource items.

“The deeper you study the scriptures, the stronger you will be in a certain aspect, and the greater the chance of obtaining restricted items. This is a very rare opportunity. Even I can’t get it.”

Shen Ping was stunned. Just the treasury resources of the True Treasure Pavilion shocked him. In the end, this was not the most precious. However, the blood of the strange beast on the bronze disc was indeed very special.

He had only absorbed one drop. Not only had he stabilized his Foundation Establishment cultivation, but he had also directly advanced to the second level of Foundation Establishment, crossing decades of bitter cultivation.

He was about to ask further about the scripture.

A voice sounded out in his ears again. "Fellow Daoist Shen, don't waste your talent. The joy of a Dao Companion can occasionally relax your mind. If you do it every day, it's inevitable that you'll fall into it."

With that, Pei Huoyu turned around and returned to the quiet room. Shen Ping shook his head. He did not dare to agree with this.

You did not experience it. So how can you know the joy of it?

Golden Sun Sect.

As the sects of the Jin, Yue, Ze, and other 12 countries gradually infiltrated the Wei Kingdom and occupied the various markets, spirit stone mines, and rare minerals, the other sects besieged by the main sects retreated one after another. Be it the Immortal Dao sects or the Demonic Dao, they tacitly left the Golden Sun Market, the only market, to the Golden Sun Sect.

Until now, there were no longer any cultivators from other sects staying near their sects. Even demonic cultivators rarely wreaked havoc in the Golden Sun Workshop.

Although the Buddhist Sect successfully caught up to Ancestor Jinyang, they still let him escape in the end. There was no trace of him, but as long as he was alive, he had a chance of advancing to the Divine Transformation Realm in the future.

Therefore, after the Danxia Sect, the Acacia Faction, and the other sects learned of the outcome, they did not hesitate to retreat from the Golden Sun Workshop, leaving some respect for the Golden Sun Sect.

At this moment, in a spirit vein cave abode on the outer peak of the sect. Chen Shurong, the former owner of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion, received a message. The content was very simple.

"The guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion in Qingyang City, Talisman Master Shen, is about to hold a Foundation Establishment banquet in Qingyang Lake. He specially invited Fellow Daoist Chen to participate. You can take our True Treasure Pavilion's flying ship."

After reading it, Chen Shurong held the communication talisman in silence. It had only been a few years since he left Cloud Mountain Parlour. The other party had already reached the Foundation Establishment Realm.

Moreover, from the content of this message, it did not seem to be an invitation personally written by Talisman Master Shen. Instead, it was an invitation issued by the True Treasure Pavilion.

The meaning behind this was completely different. Back then, when she knew that she had misjudged, she had tried many times to make up for her relationship. However, who knew that such a change would happen later?

It could only be said that the world was unpredictable.

"Master. Fellow Daoist Hong has come to visit." A maid in an emerald green dress walked in and said respectfully.

Chen Shurong looked at her. Several years of cold and heat, and this maid had already transformed from a delicate age to maturity. However, her cultivation had only increased by one level.

Compared to Talisman Master Shen back then, the difference was like the difference between clouds and mud.

“Qi’er. If you look back to when you met in the Spring Embroidery Pavilion, are you willing to become Talisman Master Shen’s concubine?” For some reason, Chen Shurong suddenly wanted to ask this question.

Xiao Qi’er was stunned. Talisman Master Shen. This name was already buried in the depths of her memory. She even thought that the other party might have died in Cloud Mountain Parlour. Yet, she heard it again.

Those dusty memories were as vivid as yesterday. In the end, it stopped at the pot of Fire Spirit Wine in the backyard. If she were to turn back time, how would she choose?

Xiao Qi’er seemed to be sitting in the backyard hall of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion again, facing Talisman Master Shen’s question. She took a deep breath. She said slowly, “Qi’er is willing.”

Some things could only be understood as precious after experiencing and settling down. Chen Shurong smiled. However, her smile was very forced and bitter. “Too late. Talisman Master Shen has already built his foundation. I’m the one who delayed you.”

It was close to the middle of April.

Many high-level cultivators in Qingyang City walked around more and more frequently, especially the Danxia Sect and the Acacia Faction. Foundation Establishment cultivators kept coming and going from the True Treasure Pavilion, wanting to fight for a qualification.

In the past, the Wei Kingdom’s True Treasure Pavilion was only a main station. Compared to the sects of the twelve countries, they did not have much of an advantage. However, with the appearance of the special-class guest elder, the situation changed greatly.

The most direct change was that the auction resources and items transported from the Northern Rock Marsh Region every three months were 30% more than before. Moreover, most of these 30% were Foundation Establishment and Golden Core treasures. The remaining special medicinal pills such as the Snow Ganoderma Pill and the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment had also increased greatly.

Just this alone made the other sects pay more attention to the cooperation with the main station of the True Treasure Pavilion.

In the room in the backyard, Elder Peng revealed a helpless expression. Since Guest Elder Shen did not want to make it too grand, he could only act as ruthless.

“Elder Peng. The deacons and elders of the Jin Kingdom, Yue Kingdom, and other headquarters have arrived. In addition, the domain-level station in the Northern Rock Marsh Region has also sent someone over. They’re meeting the Lord Wu Shan in Tongquan Alley.” Deacon Xia walked in and hurriedly reported.

Elder Peng’s expression changed slightly. “What about the other domains? No one came, right? There’s also the cave...”

“No.”

“That’s good.” Elder Peng secretly heaved a sigh of relief. If someone from the Cave Division came, the Foundation Establishment banquet would have to be held grandly. At that time, it would inevitably arouse the displeasure of Guest Elder Shen. It was not easy for a person to appear in the Wei Kingdom. He did not want to cause trouble.

“Deacon Xia, there are still three days left. You must make all the necessary arrangements. Also, there is a mortal among Guest Elder Shen’s wife and concubines. We have to pay attention to this.” He reminded him seriously.

Deacon Xia nodded. “Elder Peng, the Mystic Immortal Pavilion has already responded. Fairy Cai Shang will perform two solo dances under the moon and other techniques will be displayed one by one. However, the Mystic Immortal Pavilion hopes to give Fairy Cai Shang a chance to meet Guest Shen alone after the banquet ends.”

Elder Peng sipped his spiritual tea and could not help but sneer. “The Mystic Immortal Pavilion is a domain-level faction after all. Now, he even used such a method of the Acacia Faction. Give her five minutes on account of the solo dance under the moon..”

Chapter 124: Talisman Master Shen Actually Became a Fortune

Mystic Immortal Pavilion.

...

The pavilion was elegant and filled with green bamboo. Colorful light danced. There were orchestral bamboos in the high platform, making people immersed in it and forget about home. When most cultivators were bored, they would come to the Mystic Immortal Pavilion to chat to their heart’s content and release the bitterness in their hearts.

As for the rather famous Fairy Cai Chang, it was rare for her to dance alone under the moon. She was very popular with the higher-ups of Qingyang City.

As time passed, Fairy Cai Shang would come here every few months to show off her graceful dance. Every time, it would cause a commotion among the guests of the Mystic Immortal Pavilion.

Today, the solo dance under the moon was over. Fairy Cai Shang ignored the cultivators below the platform and went straight to a quiet pavilion. The fairness of her graceful body was faintly discernible.

She looked up and there was already a figure in front of her.

“Cai Shang greets Pavilion Master. May I know what instructions you have for me today?” She bowed gracefully.

The Pavilion Master’s voice was calm, “Cai Shang, your Solitary Dance under the Moon is becoming more and more exquisite. Unfortunately, you are not Fairy Cai Yue in the end. Now, there is a chance for you to surpass Cai Yue.”

Cai Shang's breathing tightened, but she did not reply.

The voice of the Pavilion Master continued, "Some time ago, a special-class guest elder was born in the True Treasure Pavilion."

"A special-class guest elder?" Fairy Cai Shang's eyes were filled with surprise.

She had come into contact with many guest elders of the True Treasure Pavilion, and there was no lack of first-class guest elders. Occasionally, she had heard about special-class guest elders, but she only knew that special-class guest elders had noble statuses and were extremely difficult to advance. She did not expect them to appear now.

"In a few days, Elder Peng of the True Treasure Pavilion will personally hold a Foundation Establishment banquet for the special-class guest elder. This banquet is a grand event at the main station of the True Treasure Pavilion. Other than a small number of Foundation Establishment cultivators, no one below the late-stage Foundation Establishment Realm is qualified to participate.

"Cai Shang, although you're only at the early stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm, you're famous for your solo dance under the moon. When the time comes, Elder Peng might invite you to participate. This is your opportunity."

Fairy Cai Shang's graceful body trembled slightly. She understood what the Pavilion Master meant by an opportunity. She had kept her chastity for so many years. In the end, it had still come to this.

"Pavilion Master. Cai Shang will listen to your orders. However, since that special-class guest elder has such a status, I'm afraid it's very difficult for me to come into contact with him."

The Pavilion Master smiled in satisfaction and said, "It's fine. You just need to get to know that special-class guest elder at the banquet. I'll arrange the rest. Cai Shang, your looks are extraordinary. Don't waste your innate talent. The Wei Kingdom is too small. If you can accompany this special-class guest elder, you will see a wider cultivation world."

As his voice fell, the Pavilion Master in front of Fairy Cai Shang had already disappeared. She leaned against the railing of the pavilion, her eyes revealing determination. "I will definitely surpass Cai Yue!"

Spring Garden.

Matchmaker Ceng sent off a late-stage Qi Refinement cultivator with a warm smile. Looking at the empty counter, she swayed her waist back to the private room with a relaxed expression and was about to drink tea and rest when a cold voice entered her ears.

Matchmaker Ceng's expression changed slightly as she hurriedly went to the backyard. "Greetings, Emissary Xue Luo." Her expression was respectful.

The man wearing a blood-colored mask in front of him had an aura as heavy as a mountain. "A new core member has been born in the main station of the Wei Kingdom of the True Treasure Pavilion. The higher-ups have orders. No matter what the price is, we must maintain a certain cooperation with him. If it works, your identity and authority will be raised to the level of an envoy."

When Matchmaker Ceng heard this, shock appeared in her eyes. She did not expect that this small Wei Kingdom could actually give birth to a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion.

“This is a jade slip. There’s a simple appearance of that special-class guest elder inside. You can temporarily mobilize all the Blood Silk Guards in the Wei Kingdom.”

Emissary Xue Luo threw out a jade slip. Matchmaker Ceng’s divine sense penetrated and she was immediately stunned on the spot.

However, she quickly revealed an excited expression and cupped her hands. “Emissary Xue Luo, I’ve already contacted this special-class guest elder and have interacted with him several times. At Cloud Mountain Parlour, he still used my Spring Garden’s flying ship to leave Cloud Mountain Swamp.”

Boom.

As soon as he finished speaking, Matchmaker Ceng felt the pressure around her. Emissary Xue Luo’s eyes were cold under his mask. “Are you serious?”

Matchmaker Ceng took out the jade slip record from her storage bag with difficulty and handed it over. Emissary Xue Luo swept his gaze over. The pressure dissipated. He smiled. “Very good. You did very well. It’s a pleasant surprise. Since you’ve already cooperated, just keep it up. From today onwards, your identity and authority will temporarily be raised to the level of an envoy. My Spring Garden has rules. You should understand that I’ll check every ten years in the future. Also, your strength is a little low. Improve as soon as possible.”

Matchmaker Ceng bowed excitedly. “Thank you for your guidance, Emissary Xue Luo.” When she looked up again, Emissary Xue Luo had already disappeared. She could no longer suppress the excitement in her heart and muttered happily, “Things are different now. Talisman Master Shen, I didn’t expect you to become my blessing!”

Huiquan Alley, Small Courtyard A14.

Fellow Daoist Fu was sitting beside the stone platform and fiddling with the materials for the array disc. His entire body was filled with the smell of alcohol. His Dao Companion frowned. “Something’s wrong.”

Fellow Daoist Fu glanced at his dao companion. “What’s wrong?”

“Husband, recently, there’s been a lot of commotion in the courtyard next door.”

“What commotion?”

Fellow Daoist Le said helplessly, “Husband, you’re immersed in the production of array discs and have no other thoughts. Naturally, you don’t know. These days, many cultivators have been visiting Talisman Master Shen. The dozens of them at the entrance of the courtyard that I saw were all Foundation Establishment cultivators!”

Fellow Daoist Fu placed the materials on the array disc. “Are you sure you didn’t see wrong?”

Talisman Master Shen was a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion and was acquainted with Shopkeeper Qu, Chong Ji, and the other Foundation Establishment Cultivators. It was normal for a

few Foundation Establishment Cultivators to visit occasionally, but there was indeed something wrong when dozens of them visited at once.

Fellow Daoist Le shook her head. “How could I have seen this wrongly?” She hesitated for a moment. “Husband, it’s been a while since we invited Talisman Master Shen to the courtyard as a guest. Why don’t we visit and see what’s going on?”

Fellow Daoist Fu nodded. The two of them quickly washed up. However, just as they walked out of the courtyard, they saw two cultivators walking towards them not far away.

A silver-gray robe.

A cyan-blue robe.

Although they had restrained their auras, there was a great dignity between their brows.

Fellow Daoist Fu and his wife were stunned on the spot.

Elder Peng.

Deacon Xia.

These two were higher-ups of the True Treasure Pavilion. Fellow Daoist Fu and his wife were lucky enough to see them once. The pressure of a powerful Golden Core was still fresh in their minds.

While they were stunned, they saw Elder Peng and Deacon Xia stop at the entrance of Talisman Master Shen’s courtyard next door. Then, they made a greeting to visit before entering the small courtyard.

They stood there for a long time before Fellow Daoist Fu and his wife came back to their senses. The two of them looked at each other and saw the unbelievable shock in their eyes. Last year, every time he was invited to taste the spirit wine, the two of them only informed him through the communication talisman, and Talisman Master Shen, who was at the ninth level of Qi Refinement, personally brought his Dao companion over.

And now, the small courtyard has not changed. However, there were already Golden Core cultivators visiting at the door. In less than a year, such a change actually happened.

Fellow Daoist Fu and his wife racked their brains but could not understand what had happened.

In the small courtyard hall.

Elder Peng and Deacon Xia sat casually on wooden chairs.

Shen Ping personally poured two cups of spiritual tea and said respectfully, “Seniors, if you have any instructions, you only need to summon me. I’m really terrified that you came to visit this time.”

Elder Peng stroked his beard and said with a smile, “Guest Elder Shen has passed the assessment. Our Wei Kingdom’s True Treasure Pavilion has benefited a lot. Not to mention that Deacon Xia and I have personally come to visit, it’s not too much to serve tea and wine.”

Deacon Xia nodded.

The resources obtained from every station in the True Treasure Pavilion were limited. If one did not contribute enough, precious pills and other resources at the Nascent Soul Realm would be very few. In particular, supplementary treasures at the Nascent Soul Realm might be able to be exchanged

with contribution points in the Northern Rock Marsh Domain, but it was basically impossible to exchange for them at the Wei Kingdom's level.

Compared to the sects in the cultivation world of the Wei Kingdom, the Jin Kingdom, and the other twelve countries, the advantage of the True Treasure Pavilion was that it could obtain rare resources that did not exist in this area. Without this advantage, the True Treasure Pavilion was almost no different from other sects.

Hearing Elder Peng's words, Shen Ping could only brace himself and endure it. They exchanged a few pleasantries. Elder Peng took out a jade slip and handed it over. "Guest Elder Shen. The jade slip contains the list of invited cultivators for this Foundation Establishment banquet. Guest Elder Shen, take a look and see if it's suitable."

Shen Ping's divine sense permeated the jade slip. The silver page floated in front of him. There were cultivators on it. Most of them were Golden Core and late Foundation Establishment cultivators. There were very few intermediate-stage cultivators.

He read it carefully a few times.

He withdrew his divine sense and cupped his hands with a bitter smile. "Elder Peng, Deacon Xia, isn't the list of cultivators for this banquet a little too many? This is only my Foundation Establishment banquet. I'm really ashamed!"

Although he had expected this, he was still speechless when he saw the name list. Not to mention Wu Shan, the Nascent Soul envoy, the number of other Golden Core and Foundation Establishment cultivators was almost comparable to the sect's opening ceremony.

Elder Peng and Deacon Xia looked at each other. They immediately knew what to do.

"Guest Elder Shen, every cultivator has a simple introduction. You can cross off some at will. If there's anything else you need to add, you can write it on the silver page."

Shen Ping's divine sense permeated the jade slip again. A moment later, the list of cultivators on the silver page was brand new. Among them, the number of Golden Core and late Foundation Establishment cultivators had decreased by more than half. There were dozens of new additions.

Shopkeeper Ding, Luo, Ruan, and other cultivators were among them. Chong Ji and his eldest disciple, Di Shouye, were also added.

The last one.

Shen Ping hesitated for a while before adding it..

Chapter 126: My Foundation Establishment Banquet

IVro days passed.

...

In Small Courtyard A13 of Huiquan Alley. The afterglow of the setting sun scattered down. Shen Ping stared at the clouds gathering in the sky for a long time. A moment later, beautiful figures walked out of the water room one after another.

Yu Yan was wearing a pleated ruyi embroidered with purple and green patterns. The purple orchid belt was tied up, and there was a mandarin duck knot hanging on the left side. Her shoulders were covered in pink gauze, and her hair was tied up. The butterfly jade hairpin hung on both sides. She had bright eyes and white teeth, and the corners of her eyes revealed a hint of charm. She slowly walked forward and bowed. "Husband."

Then, it was Wang Yun. She was wearing a pink embroidered cloud brocade dress. Her belt was tied into a simple knot on the right. Her black hair was shimmering with tiny cloud beads that formed an arc. Her eyes under her smooth forehead were filled with excitement as she stood in front of Shen Ping with light footsteps. Her soft voice was mixed with joy. "Husband."

Bai Yuying followed closely behind. She was wearing a purple silk dress with brocade patterns. There were ribbons hanging from her shoulders at her waist. Her earlobes were small and round, and her beautiful hair was simply combed. As she walked, she had a beautiful smile. After circling around, she hugged Shen Ping's arm coquettishly. "Husband, does it look good?"

Shen Ping nodded with a smile.

Luo Qing was the last to walk out of the water room. She was wearing a brocade and white embroidered dress. Her hair was tied up and she casually pinned an aqua blue moth hairpin on her head. She slowly walked in front of Shen Ping and said with a clear voice, "Husband."

Shen Ping swept his gaze over and clapped his hands. He smiled and said, "That's right. Tomorrow is the Foundation Establishment Banquet. Wear this and welcome our guests."

Bai Yuying could not help but say, "Husband, it's said that there are Golden Core seniors at the banquet. Our cultivation levels are low, and it's already out of the rules for us to follow you. If we greet them together, will it affect you?"

Wang Yun nodded repeatedly.

Yu Yan and Luo Qing looked at Shen Ping. Although the four of them were his wife and concubines, their cultivation levels were not even at the Foundation Establishment Realm. It was not suitable for them to attend the banquet.

Shen Ping smiled warmly and said, "This is my Foundation Establishment banquet. If I don't have you guys, what's the point?"

"Thank you, husband!" His wife and concubines said in unison.

"Alright, go and rest. I'm afraid we'll be a little tired at the banquet tomorrow."

Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, and Luo Qing all returned to the bedroom. Yu Yan fell behind. "Husband," The Foundation Establishment Banquet is extraordinary. Fellow Daoist Mu..."

When Shen Ping heard this, the dazzling silver light appeared in his mind. He muttered, "I'll send a message to her."

Lushui Alley.

In the narrow cubicle.

Mu Jin, who had returned from the shop, washed up briefly and sat cross-legged on the cushion. She straightened her back, her round curves like the undulating mountains. The surrounding sounds

seemed to have completely disappeared. There was only that unique thick smell left in her nose. Her eyes were tightly shut. She seemed to have sensed a majestic power. It surrounded her and advanced bravely from different positions.

In a flash, her breathing quickened slightly. Mu Jin's fair palm extended along the material of the dress. Her cheeks were flushed.

All the distracting thoughts in the day were eliminated when the light faded. Life was no longer depressing and was filled with anticipation. However, just as she was about to meditate and cultivate, the communication talisman vibrated. She took it out and took a look.

A familiar voice sounded. "Huiquan Alley, Small Courtyard A13. Come over tonight. Join my Foundation Establishment banquet tomorrow."

Mu Jin listened to it carefully a dozen times. She confirmed that there was no mistake. She carefully put away the communication talisman and stared blankly at the wall of the narrow cubicle.

Tears quietly fell from the corners of her eyes. Then, it flowed out uncontrollably. She was a little happy.

The next day, it was just dawn. Many rogue cultivators began their busy day. They were either out on missions, teaming up to hunt demon beasts, or exploring ancient ruins. As for Qingyang City's air-restricting array, it had already been activated. Many figures stood in the small courtyard.

Pei Huoyu walked out of the quiet room and glanced at Yu Yan and the others before landing on Shen Ping. Shen Ping cupped his hands and flicked his sleeves. He said in a deep and powerful voice, "Let's go!"

In the small courtyard where Shopkeeper Qu was, he stood at the entrance of the courtyard and looked at the light in the sky, waiting. His dao companion carefully tidied Shopkeeper Qu's robe. "Let's go over earlier today. It's a little rude to fall behind the Foundation Establishment seniors and the Golden Core Daoists. Remember not to be greedy at the banquet. Although your relationship with Talisman Master Shen is not bad, you have to grasp it well."

He listened to his dao companion's tireless instructions. Shopkeeper Qu smiled and said, "I understand."

At the same time, on a mountain peak not far from Qingyang Lake. There were several spirit vein cave abodes. Chong Ji also looked at the gradually brightening sky. His eldest disciple waited patiently beside him, but he could not hide the nervousness on his face. "Master. How many Perfecteds will there be?"

"I don't know."

"Can we see Talisman Master Shen at our seats?"

"I don't know."

"The Foundation Establishment cultivators should be arranged to sit at the same table, right?"

"I don't know."

The eldest disciple became even more nervous. He could not help but say, "M-Master, why don't I not go?!"

Chong Ji slapped him. "I haven't even said that I don't want to go. It's not your turn to speak!"

The eldest disciple laughed dryly and said, "Master, are you nervous too?"

It's just a small scene. I'm not as useless as you."

"Master, you're amazing!"

Time passed slowly.

Qingyang Lake.

The magic treasure ship that was like a small mountain sat on the East Lake. Inside the ship, the jade tables were neatly placed. Moreover, there was a pot of spirit wine and spiritual fruits on every jade table. There were paintings of mountains and rivers engraved all around, emitting waves of spiritual energy.

Shen Ping had long been waiting on the deck of the ship with his wife and concubines, while Pei Huoyu casually sat in front of the jade table and closed her eyes to rest. Not long after, the sky turned bright.

The morning sunlight broke through the clouds and sprinkled over Qingyang City.

Almost instantly, multiple rays of light shot up from different locations and sped along the sky of Qingyang Lake. Soon, they saw the magic treasure ship with a majestic aura.

The light dissipated.

Shopkeeper Qu calmed himself down. Before he could take a step, he saw a few streaks of light descend from the side. They were Shopkeeper Ding, Luo, Ruan, and the other guest elders.

"Old Ding, you came quite quickly!" Shopkeeper Qu smiled.

Shopkeeper Ding's face was flushed. "It's my honor to participate in Talisman Master Shen's Foundation Establishment banquet. Of course, I have to come early."

The few of them exchanged a few pleasantries. When they saw Shen Ping and his wife and concubines walking towards them, they cupped their hands.

"Congratulations, Talisman Master Shen, on your success in building your foundation!" Shen Ping smiled and quickly extended his hand to make an inviting gesture. "Fellow Daoist Qu, Fellow Daoist Ding, please come in."

He stepped into the ship. Shopkeeper Ding and the others' eyes lit up one after another. Hundreds of jade tables were placed in rows and did not seem crowded at all. Moreover, there was a wide round platform in the middle of the jade table. It seemed to be a place for dancing.

"As expected of a magic weapon!" Guest Elder Luo sighed.

Shopkeeper Qu and Shopkeeper Ding glanced at Pei Huoyu, who had her eyes closed in front of them. There was a unique logo on the jade table.

“A Golden Core Realm cultivator from the headquarters.” Shopkeeper Qu transmitted his voice.

Shopkeeper Ding’s body trembled slightly. He did not dare to look anymore and immediately followed Luo, Ruan, and the other guest elders to sit at the jade table that belonged to him.

As time passed, Chong Ji, his eldest disciple, and a few third-grade guest elders of the True Treasure Pavilion arrived and took their seats. When they saw that there was only Shopkeeper Qu and the others, they cupped their hands and bowed. They heaved a sigh of relief.

Chen Shurong walked into the ship. She glanced around and silently walked to her jade table and sat cross-legged. Seeing Shopkeeper Ding looking over with a smile, Chen Shurong hurriedly cupped her hands. Although there was a special array formation around her that could offset the spiritual pressure of the Foundation Establishment Realm, she could still vaguely sense that the few fellow daoists sitting beside her were mid-Foundation Establishment seniors.

From the corner of her eye, she looked at the empty jade tables. Her emotions fluctuated. She recalled her Foundation Establishment.

Only Fellow Daoist Hong and the other two or three mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators came to congratulate her. Now that Talisman Master Shen’s Foundation Establishment banquet had just begun, two mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators had taken their seats.

Such a scene was unimaginable in the past. It was filled with mixed feelings. Another figure walked in. Before Chen Shurong could come back to her senses, she saw several Foundation Establishment Cultivators standing up. She was stunned for a moment before she turned around.

The person’s body emitted a trace of powerful magic power that was quickly offset by the array formation in the ship.

“Golden Core Daoist!” Her pupils dilated. When she regained her senses, she hurriedly stood up and bowed. The Golden Core cultivator replied with a smile. Then, his expression changed slightly and he bowed to the woman sitting in front.

After sitting down again, Chen Shurong looked at the woman in light armor, and her heart was in turmoil.

A bow of a Golden Core. What kind of existence was this?

And then, cultivators walked in one after another. Chen Shurong stood up again and again. Her expression changed from shock to gradual calm. She was already numb when nearly 80% of the jade tables in the ship were filled with guests.

In front of the nearby jade table, Di Shouye’s body stiffened and he did not dare to move at all. He tried his best to suppress his breathing. Even the late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator was sitting beside him. In his line of sight was Golden Core, Golden Core, and Golden Core!

This is the first time he had seen so many Golden Core Realm cultivators. Apart from being nervous, Di Shouye glanced at Chong Ji. His master sat cross-legged and did not move, as if he was even more nervous than him. He was instantly amused. He thought to himself that his master had never seen such a scene before.

It was almost noon.

The jade table in the ship was almost full.

Just as Chen Shurong, Chong Ji, and the other cultivators thought that they finally did not have to stand up, several figures walked in from outside. The person standing at the front was wearing a green pine robe. His face was dignified without being angry, and his body emitted majestic magic power.

Just his gaze alone gave off an extremely oppressive deterrence. Although the few people behind him were slightly inferior, every one of them had very powerful magic powers.

Almost instantly, whether it was the late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators or the Golden Core cultivators, they all stood up and bowed respectfully.

“Nascent Soul! Nascent Soul!” Chen Shurong’s body trembled slightly. Her numb expression revealed shock again.

Even a Nascent Soul cultivator had personally participated in the Foundation Establishment banquet.

It had only been a few years. She did not expect that Talisman A/laster Shen had already reached such a level that was difficult to look up to. It was unbelievable.

Di Shouye looked at the few figures who walked over and met his master’s gaze from the corner of his eye. He sighed with emotion. “This is the special-class guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion!”

After the Nascent Soul and the other figures sat down, the entire ship was silent.

At this moment, Shen Ping smiled and stepped into the ship. Yu Yan, Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, Mu Jin followed closely behind..

Chapter 127: See or Not?

After sitting down, his wife and concubines tensed up. All eyes were on Shen Ping. They did not dare to look at the other cultivators. The weakest person present was at the Foundation Establishment realm. If not for their husband, their legs had already gone weak.

...

Shen Ping looked at the cultivators in front of him. He picked up his wine glass and stood up to bow to Senior Wu Shan. Then, he bowed to all the cultivators. “Fellow Daoists, seniors, it’s my honor that all of you could participate in my Foundation Establishment banquet. Thank you, everyone!”

As she spoke, he raised his head and drank it in one gulp. His wife and concubines behind him also stood up and bowed to all the cultivators.

After the toast, members of the True Treasure Pavilion walked over with various delicacies.

Elder Peng stood up and smiled. “Everyone, today is the banquet of the special-class guest elder of our True Treasure Pavilion, Talisman Master Shen. There’s no need to stand on ceremony. Enjoy this spirit wine and delicacies to your heart’s content.”

With that, he waved his sleeve. Immediately, the round platform in the middle of the jade table glowed. The dance music of the bamboo pipes gradually lingered. The surrounding paintings of mountains and rivers presented beautiful scenery. Compared to the pleasure boats that held a small banquet, they were even more shocking.

As beautiful scenery and dance music appeared, The atmosphere in the ship became harmonious. Many cultivators chatted with each other. Some cultivators even toasted each other and admired the beautiful scenery.

When the famous female cultivators of the Mystic Immortal Pavilion walked out, the atmosphere became more relaxed and lively. Shopkeeper Qu, Shopkeeper Ding, and the other guest elders also took this opportunity to toast Shen Ping. His wife and concubines felt proud when they saw this scene.

Outside the ship, the layer of light descended. Fairy Cai Shang walked out gracefully and bowed when she saw Deacon Xia. “Cai Shang greets Senior Xia.”

Deacon Xia said indifferently, “Fairy Cai Shang’s solo dance under the moon is famous in Qingyang. You have to show it well this time. After the banquet ends, you can spend some time alone with Guest Elder Shen.” Speaking of this, he reminded her, “Guest Elder Shen has a noble status. Don’t have any improper thoughts on this trip.”

Fairy Cai Shang hurriedly said, “Senior Xia, don’t worry. Cai Shang just wants to get to know Guest Elder Shen.”

“I hope so. Alright, go in and wait.” Deacon Xia brought Fairy Cai Shang to the room from the side corridor of the ship.

After he left, Fairy Cai Shang sat on a chair and pinched the corner of her skirt with both hands. “I wonder what kind of person this Guest Elder Shen is.” She looked forward to it. Before she came, the Pavilion Master repeatedly reminded her to seize this opportunity.

As long as she could succeed, the Mystic Immortal Pavilion would do its best to nurture her in the future.

Fairy Cai Shang could not help but hear the last voice of the Pavilion Master. “That Cai Yue is only the Dao Companion of the Golden Sun Sect’s Sect Master. Although the Golden Sun Sect is powerful in the Wei Kingdom, it’s only an insignificant immortal Dao sect in the Northern Rock Marsh Region.

“My Mystic Immortal Pavilion has some strength in the Northern Rock Marsh Region, but it’s as insignificant as a firefly in the Fire Toad Cave. However, the special-class guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion can go to the core of the five continents and four seas, the Zhongsheng Continent. That is the holy land of cultivators of our generation. So now you know how precious this opportunity is!”

Thinking of this, Fairy Cai Shang's long breathing became heavier. "Ten minutes. I will definitely be able to get to know Guest Elder Shen."

Time passed slowly. Deacon Xia's voice sounded, "Fairy Cai Shang, get ready."

A few dozen breaths later, the side door of the room suddenly opened. Rays of light swept out with the sound of waves on the lake.

Fairy Cai Shang's graceful figure stepped on the waves and slowly appeared in the multicolored light. She had put on some makeup. As her fair and slender jade legs circled, the colorful ribbons that fell from her waist danced in the wind. This solo dance under the moon had long been engraved in her blood. Even if she closed her eyes, it could be revealed.

And every time she danced, she was immersed in it. It was even more so this time. She could not miss this opportunity.

Driven by a strong thought,

The Solitary Dance under the Moon became even more natural, as if it had completely fused with the waves under the moonlight.

"Good!"

"This is the solo dance under the moon!"

"What a rare sight!"

The praises rose and fell.

Shen Ping looked at the graceful figure on the round platform that was like a fairy from the heavens, and his eyes revealed a hint of surprise. The last time he watched on the pleasure boat, Fairy Cai Shang's dancing skills were not so natural. He did not expect her to improve so much this time.

He looked at it with admiration. However, when he saw Pei Huoyu, who was still resting with her eyes closed, from the corner of his eye, he could not help but shake his head. It seemed like Perfected Pei's life lacked fun.

After the solo dance under the moon, the atmosphere of the banquet became even more lively.

The Golden Core cultivators also chatted freely with each other. Some even took the opportunity to get to know Shen Ping. For example, Perfected Chu of the Acacia Faction and Perfected Yue of the Danxia Sect. These two late-stage Golden Core cultivators were the main cultivators in charge of Qingyang City.

Originally, there were other Golden Core cultivators from the two sects on the invitation list, but they were all crossed out by Shen Ping in the end, leaving only the two of them.

"Guest Elder Shen. This is the identity wooden token of Small Courtyard A8 in Tongquan Alley. In addition, there's no need to pay rent in the future for the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley that you're currently living in. These two small courtyards are gifts from our Acacia Faction and the Danxia Sect. I hope you can accept them."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Thank you, seniors."

Qingyang City originally belonged to the Golden Sun Sect. The houses and small courtyards in the alleys in the city were all built by the Golden Sun Sect one after another. However, they had now become the resources of the Acacia Sect and the Danxia Sect.

This made him sigh in his heart. “Strength is the foundation!”

The sun set and dusk arrived. The grand Foundation Establishment banquet finally came to an end after Fairy Cai Shang’s second solo dance under the moon. Many cultivators congratulated Shen Ping again and left one after another.

The jade table gradually became empty. After the Golden Core Realm cultivators left, the late-stage Foundation Establishment guest of the True Treasure Pavilion was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, they went forward and chatted more or less with Shen Ping before leaving.

In the end, Chong Ji and his eldest disciple, Di Shouye, walked over.

Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, “Senior Chong, Fellow Daoist Di, please forgive me for my negligence. This cup of wine is my apology.”

Chong Ji hurriedly stopped him. “Talisman Master Shen, you’re being too serious. It’s already an honor for me and my disciple to participate in your Foundation Establishment banquet.”

He smiled. “Of course, if Talisman Master Shen doesn’t have enough fun, I’ll hold a banquet at the spiritual vein cave abode another day to invite you to taste spirit wine. I wonder if Talisman Master Shen can come to my humble abode?”

Shen Ping did not hesitate and said straightforwardly, “Since Senior Chong is inviting me, I naturally have to go.”

Chong Ji laughed. “Okay. We’ll talk about it another day.” He quickly left with Di Shouye.

Shopkeeper Qu and Shopkeeper Ding were standing at the side. Seeing that the invitation was successful, the two of them smiled.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, looks like Guest Elder Luo, I, and the others will have to stay in Qingyang City for a few days.” Shopkeeper Ding went forward and said.

Shen Ping could not help but tease, “Fellow Daoist Ding, if you want to taste the spirit wine, don’t fake it again.”

Shopkeeper Ding blushed and said seriously, “I definitely won’t next time.”

They chatted for a while about Cloud Mountain Parlour. Shen Ping personally sent Shopkeeper Qu and the others off. He watched as the light gradually disappeared. He heaved a sigh of relief. His wife and concubines also went forward and hugged Shen Ping’s arm as their legs went weak. They panted heavily.

It was really not easy for them to last until now.

Back at the ship, Deacon Xia walked over. “Fairy Cai Shang wants to see you. It’ll only take a few minutes. Guest Elder Shen, do you want to see her?”

Shen Ping was stunned. The beautiful figure of Fairy Cai Shang appeared in front of him, but in the end, it became the scene where they met the second time on Yun Shan Street in Huiquan Alley. He smiled faintly. “There’s no need..”

Chapter 128: Golden Core, You Can't Control It

In the room, the graceful Fairy Cai Shang waited quietly. There was a faint smile on her lips. She twice danced the Solitary Dance under the Moon. She was in a very good state. She believed that the special-class guest elder would be very satisfied.

...

As long as they were alone, if she showed a little of her special dance skills, it would be enough for her to get to know him.

Dozens of years of preparation, this was the moment she had been waiting for.

“Zhongsheng Continent. I, Cai Shang, will definitely be able to go!”

The cultivation resources of the Wei Kingdom were average. Most cultivators' limits were at the Nascent Soul Realm, and they were very ordinary Nascent Souls. For example, the Danxia Sect's Nascent Soul elder died instantly when faced with Ancestor Jinyang's divine power handprint without any resistance.

Fairy Cai Shang's experience was far from ordinary Foundation Establishment. She knew very well that only by going to the wider and richer cultivation world could she grow higher in the future.

Just as she was fantasizing, the footsteps were getting closer. When the door opened, Fairy Cai Shang suddenly stood up and hurriedly bowed respectfully, “Senior Xia.”

Deacon Xia said indifferently, “Guest Elder Shen is not here. You can leave.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Fairy Cai Shang was stunned on the spot. How could this be!! She danced beautifully. Her looks and figure were even top-notch in the Mystic Immortal Pavilion. Countless cultivators in Qingyang City and even the Wei Kingdom wanted to be in the same room as her, but they could not. “S-Senior Xia, can you...” She came back to her senses.

Fairy Cai Shang had just spoken when Deacon Xia flicked his sleeves and said, “Fairy Cai Shang, don't you understand what I just said?”

Cai Shang's face paled. “Sorry to disturb you, Senior. I'll leave now.” She bit her lip and walked out unwillingly. The sky outside was dark. All her hopes turned to dust, leaving only one thought. “Why!”

Huiquan Alley.

He returned to the small courtyard. His wife and concubines immediately felt waves of fatigue. Although the ship had a formation to offset the spiritual pressure of high-level cultivators, They were extremely tense facing many Foundation Establishment Golden Core and even Nascent Soul experts throughout the entire process.

The psychological pressure was huge. They were afraid that a single mistake would affect their husband. Now that they were in the warm bedroom, they could no longer hold on after relaxing. His wife, Wang Yun, collapsed on the bed and quickly fell asleep.

Bai Yuying forced herself to say, "Husband, Ying'er will rest first."

Luo Qing sat cross-legged on the bed with her eyes closed. On the other hand, Yu Yan, who was at the eighth level of Qi Refinement, still had some energy. However, she smiled and said, "Husband, it's rare for Fellow Daoist Mu to come here. I'll leave my room for you tonight." With that said, Yu Yan walked to the quiet room.

Mu Jin lowered her head. Her fair fingers pinched the corner of her dress tightly. Although she was tired, her entire body was still in an extremely excited state.

She did not expect to be lucky enough to participate in such a Foundation Establishment banquet. The moment she walked to the front of the jade table, the eyes of the Foundation Establishment Golden Core cultivators gathered. She would never forget it.

Shen Ping did not feel tired. After the nervousness in his heart completely dissipated, he only wanted to have a good Dao technique exchange. "To the room." He whispered.

The two of them arrived at the room. Mu Jin looked at the flames burning in Shen Ping's eyes. Her breathing became heavier. Her entire body could not help but tremble. It was as if a heart-piercing coolness rushed up from her feet.

"Talisman Master Shen. Thank you." Her voice was filled with repression.

Shen Ping suddenly took a step forward, and hot air blew out of his nose. "Fellow Daoist Mu, how do you want to thank me?" As he spoke, he glanced at the curves under Mu Jin's collar wantonly, as if the material had become transparent and the honeydew inside was rising and falling.

Mu Jin took a deep breath of the hot air. That excitement seemed to want to completely ignite her body. Her legs subconsciously tightened. Her lips trembled slightly as she said, "I want to thank Talisman Master Shen with my heart."

"There are ups and downs in the heart. Fellow Daoist Mu, which heart are you talking about?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the curvy outline in front of the round silver-patterned dress quickly flattened. Mu Jin looked at the pupils and could no longer suppress it. "It's the heart in the house. I want a more fulfilling life now. I hope you can satisfy me!"

Psst.

Her dress was torn. Shen Ping lowered his back and reined in his horse. The water level of the pond suddenly overflowed. Mu Jin's heart skipped a beat. She closed her eyes. It was as if she had leaped into the clouds. From afar, it was as if a pillar that soared into the sky had pierced through the sky.

In the quiet room, Pei Huoyu, who was sitting cross-legged, looked at the room illuminated by the crystal lamp. Her valiant face revealed a hint of speechlessness. He had just finished his Foundation Establishment banquet and had returned at night to start making trouble. He really did not stop day and night. If he were to study the scriptures so diligently, he would definitely be able to improve further in 15 years!

“Indulging in the pleasures of the mortal world. He’ll be delayed here eventually!” Pei Huoyu shook her head. She was only a Dao Protector. She had already done her best to remind him several times.

It was early in the morning. The dining hall was filled with delicacies. After a night of hard work, Shen Ping felt refreshed. He walked out of the room. He sat down and smiled warmly at his wife and concubines. “How was your rest last night?”

Bai Yuying said coquettishly, “It’s very sweet, but it doesn’t have the smell of you.”

Shen Ping said seriously, “Ying’er, don’t worry. After changing the environment tonight, I will take good care of you.”

When Bai Yuying heard this, her tongue instinctively curled up at the corner of her lips. But soon, her eyes lit up. “Husband, are we moving out today?”

Yu Yan, Wang Yun, and Luo Qing all looked over. They knew that their husband was moving out of Huiquan Alley after the Foundation Establishment banquet, but they did not expect it to be so soon.

“Ying’er, if you can’t bear to leave this place, you can stay. This small courtyard can also be lived in.” Shen Ping teased with a smile.

Bai Yuying hurriedly shook her head. “Husband, although Ying’er can’t bear to leave this place, I can’t bear to leave you even more.”

Shen Ping laughed and reached out to pull Bai Yuying into his arms. He pinched her face and said, “You can’t bear to part with this porridge, right?”

Laughter soon sounded in the hall.

At noon, Mu Jin got up from the bed. She silently changed into a plain white dress with emerald patterns. She had just taken a few steps and couldn’t help but frown. Recalling how powerful Talisman Master Shen’s Foundation Establishment strength was last night, she could not help but feel a sense of urgency.

The late-stage Qi Refinement realm was still too weak. If she could not communicate with Talisman Master Shen, then how could she have the face to follow behind him?

“Fellow Daoist Mu is awake?” Yu Yan walked in.

Mu Jin hurriedly said, “Thank you, Senior Yu!”

“You’re welcome. No matter what, Fellow Daoist Mu is still my husband’s woman. I’m here to tell you something.” Yu Yan smiled and said, “It’s early in the afternoon. Husband wants to move out of this small courtyard and head to Tongquan Alley. Fellow Daoist Mu, do you want to come along?”

Mu Jin waved her hand repeatedly. “Senior Yu, I don’t dare to hope to be by Talisman Master Shen’s side. I just want to have a night occasionally.”

Yu Yan looked at Mu Jin and saw that her attitude was sincere. She smiled more and said, “Well, in that case, I won’t force you. My husband said that if you don’t want to follow us, you can stay here in the future. It’s more convenient to come and go in this small courtyard.”

Mu Jin was stunned. This was a small courtyard in Huiquan Alley. Ordinary early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators did not dare to easily live here.

“Fellow Daoist Mu. You should know how powerful my husband is. If you live in Huiquan Alley, your cultivation speed will be much faster. Just live here in peace.” Yu Yan waved her hand. She released the spiritual energy. The items in the room were put into the storage bag one after another. Then, she turned around and left.

Tongquan Alley was located in the core area of a Level Three spiritual vein. This place was shrouded in spiritual mist all year round. There was also a set of array formations around the alley.

If he did not have an identity wooden token, they could not enter at all. However, as long as he left his aura on the identity wooden token, he could enter and exit at will.

At three in the afternoon, Shen Ping brought his wife, concubine, and Pei Huoyu to Tongquan Alley. There was no cloud fir on either side. However, there were two spiritual treasures that had absorbed the abundant spiritual qi at the bottom of Qingyang Lake over the years.

Whoosh.

He took out his identity wooden token. The array suddenly flickered and enveloped Pei Huoyu, Shen Ping, and his wife and concubines.

Soon, Shen Ping felt the pressure on his body suddenly ease. He took another step. There was no longer any restraint.

Boom.

They entered the Spirit Mist area. The majestic spiritual energy that surged from all directions made the wife and concubines feel refreshed.

Yu Yan and Bai Yuying could not help but close their eyes and feel it carefully. However, Shen Ping thought to himself that the concentration of this spiritual energy was far inferior to the place where the special-class guest elder assessment was held.

A moment later, Courtyard A8 was right in front of him. Before he reached the door, Courtyard number seven pushed open the courtyard door. Perfected Qiu, who was wearing a brownish-purple dress, glanced over with a smile. “Guest Elder Shen. Congratulations on the housewarming. I won’t disturb you today. I’ll visit you another day.”

Perfected Qiu bowed slightly to Pei Huoyu, leaving Shen Ping with a brown back view. Pei Huoyu glanced sideways at Shen Ping. Her eyes moved down. She said calmly, “The Golden Core cultivators of the Wei Kingdom are quite interesting. I wonder if Fellow Daoist Shen can grasp them.”

Shen Ping coughed a few times and said immediately, “Senior Pei, you must be joking. How would I dare to test the depth of the Golden Core?”

His wife and concubines blushed one after another.

Pei Huoyu snorted. "Let's go!" Her back view under her fluttering black hair was more charming.

Shen Ping hurriedly followed. He inadvertently glanced at the tall curve of the hill from the corner of his eye. Then, he quickly retracted it. He stepped into the small courtyard.

Pei Huoyu walked straight into the quiet room. Shen Ping checked carefully. The small courtyard and bedroom in Tongquan Alley were indeed wide. There were also two rooms in the east and west, as well as an elegant hall.

On the left and right sides of the small courtyard were the spiritual pool's quiet room, the pill furnace room, the cubicle, the water room, and the ordinary two quiet rooms. Overall, they were similar to Huiquan Alley.

Apart from that, the area of the courtyard was several times larger. There were flowerbeds, medicinal fields, spirit beast pens, and so on... It looked like a shrunken spirit vein cave abode.

Shen Ping first went to the quiet room in the spirit pool to meditate and cultivate. Even at the second level of Foundation Establishment, he could clearly feel the increase in spiritual energy and it quickly transformed into a trace of pure magic power.

After it ended, a day had passed. He could not help but shake his head. It was very difficult to cultivate day and night like Qi Refinement. Sometimes, half a month had passed outside after a large circulation.

Although the cultivation efficiency of his top-grade metal and wood spiritual roots was high, it would still take a few days for him to completely immerse himself in cultivation. He restrained his emotions.

He got up and opened the virtual interface.

Ever since he returned to Qingyang City, his Dao of Talismans, spiritual root, magical technique resistance, and divine sense had recovered and increased his lifespan. In particular, his divine sense had already broken through to the late-stage Foundation Establishment realm..

Chapter 129: How Do Mortals Cultivate?

...

[Your wife has been by your side for life and death. Current Emotional Points:
100]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 10]

[Gold Bonus: 50]

[Talisman Dao Mystique: Sea of Talisman (Thousand Talismans) (2,514/30,000)]

[Talisman Master: High-grade Level Two (430,000/600,000)]

[Your dao companion has deep feelings for you. Current favorability: 100+40]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 6]

[Silver Bonus: 10]

[Metal Spiritual Root: Top-grade (100,000/150,000)]

[Wood Spiritual Root: Top-grade (100,000/150,000)]

His gaze landed on the virtual frame in front of him, which was gold and silver.

Shen Ping was silent. Although his Talisman Dao and Spiritual Root were about to break through, once he stepped into the next level, he would need to accumulate more.

His wife, Wang Yun, was a mortal. Even if she consumed all kinds of rare treasures to increase the strength of her body, it was still very difficult for her to withstand multiple dual cultivation sessions every day like before.

Bai Yuying was only slightly stronger. If she used the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment that had been diluted many times, it would be difficult to continue after one time. Luo Qing was the same as well. Her bloodline was special, but her cultivation was too low.

After putting it away, he sighed in his heart. As his strength increased, these were unavoidable. However, now that they lived in Tongquan Alley, in such a cultivation environment with abundant spiritual energy, their cultivation would increase much faster.

“In a few days, the special-class guest elder’s annual benefits and contributions will be distributed. I wonder how much there will be. I hope I can afford the cultivation technique and the Begonia Drunken Coral Fish Wine.”

He walked out of the quiet room of the Spirit Pool. Shen Ping suppressed his chaotic thoughts and accompanied his wife and concubine. Then, he went to the cubicle to calm down and make talismans.

In the quiet pavilion of the Mystic Immortal Pavilion, Fairy Cai Shang looked at the figure in front of her and said unwillingly, “Guest Elder Shen didn’t give me a chance to be alone. I can’t use some of my unique methods at all.”

The Pavilion Master was silent. Things were indeed unexpected. He originally thought that it would be easy for Fairy Cai Shang to meet the guest elder with her solo dance under the moon and her looks and figure. In the end, the other party did not see her.

“Pavilion Master, give me another chance. As long as I can see Guest Elder Shen, I’ll definitely be able to make friends.” Fairy Cai Shang bowed.

The Pavilion Master shook his head. “The Foundation Establishment Banquet is the best opportunity. Once you miss it, it won’t be easy to find it again. With his status as a special-class guest elder, there will be more and more people who want to befriend him. We can only wait for the opportunity. By the way, you live in Huiquan Alley, right?”

Fairy Cai Shang was stunned for a moment before saying, “Pavilion Master, are you saying that the special-class guest elder is also in Huiquan Alley?”

“That’s right. This is an opportunity. You have to hurry up. I’m afraid that Guest Elder Shen won’t stay in Huiquan Alley for long.”

Fairy Cai Shang nodded repeatedly. “Pavilion Master. I still don’t know what

Guest Elder Shen looks like. I wasn't distracted when I danced."

The Pavilion Master smiled faintly and said, "It seems that your dance skills have improved a lot." As he spoke, he waved his hand. The jade slip landed in Fairy Cai Shang's hand. "I hope to hear good news from you soon." As his voice fell, the figure of the Pavilion Master disappeared.

Fairy Cai Shang's divine sense permeated the jade slip. When she saw it, her entire body froze. "Why is it him!?"

Several days passed.

In the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion, the Nascent Soul envoy of the headquarters, Wushan, was about to leave. The reason why the other party could stay in the Wei Kingdom for a while was entirely because of Shen Ping.

Before he left, Wu Shan handed over a jade token carved with a green pine boat. "Guest Elder Shen, from the headquarters to every region in the five continents and four seas, there is a flying ship specially responsible for transportation. If Guest Elder Shen wants to go to the headquarters, you can contact me through the jade token. At that time, you can rush over immediately without applying for reassignment. It will save a lot of time."

Shen Ping accepted the jade token and bowed. "Lord Wu Shan, I've troubled you this time."

A smile appeared on Wu Shan's face. "I'm just bored. Guest Elder Shen, you don't have to take it to heart. The Wei Kingdom is still too small. Guest Elder Shen's future is in the Zhongsheng Continent!"

As soon as he finished speaking, light flashed. Wu Shan had already left. Elder Peng and Deacon Xia heaved a sigh of relief. With such an envoy from the headquarters living in Qingyang City, the pressure on them was still very great.

"Guest Elder Shen, are you used to living in Tongquan Alley?"

"It's okay."

"Deacon Xia and I both live in Tongquan Alley. If you have time in the future, you can come over for a small gathering."

They chatted casually before Elder Peng and Deacon Xia left the True Treasure Pavilion. Fifteen years was still a long time. They were not in a hurry to befriend him now.

Shen Ping did not mind. He arrived at the contribution room on the second floor. He took out the core member jade token.

Buzz!

The entire contribution room shone with a strange light.

"D-level core member, Shen Ping. All your current requirements will be included in the core authority of the True Treasure Pavilion. One can only check if his identity is higher than your authority." A dignified voice sounded. Soon, the light slowly disappeared. The contribution room returned to calm.

“Check the list of resources and items sent to the Wei Kingdom’s headquarters next month.” Shen Ping said.

His core member authority had very high authority and could see many things. At the same time, he could also use the flying ships at the various stations of the True Treasure Pavilion. Moreover, if he wanted to buy something from the treasure vault, he only needed to buy it. Even if the main station, the Northern Rock Marsh Region, or even the Fire Toad Cave Division, which was a level higher, did not have it, the headquarters would send flying ships over.

“Foundation Establishment Pill, top-grade Dharma artifact, Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment.”

Looking at the large number of items that appeared in his divine sense, he could not help but sigh with emotion.

Previously, even with the qualification jade token, there were restrictions on buying resources and items. Now, as a core member, he could directly enjoy Foundation Establishment Pills, Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, Snow Ganoderma Pills, Dharma artifacts, and so on.

The gap between them was like a chasm.

A moment later, Shen Ping came to the private room. He had just sat down when an external female cultivator entered. “Guest Elder Shen, Deacon Xia specially instructed that if you want to taste tea in the private room, you can change to good spiritual tea.”

This female cultivator was beautiful. Her eyes were like autumn water, with a hint of weakness. She placed the spirit tea on the table, but her hand trembled and she accidentally fell. Shen Ping reacted extremely quickly and reached out to grab the teacup. The female cultivator actually knelt on the ground and said with a terrified expression, “Guest Elder Shen, I was nervous for a moment. I hope you can understand.”

She lowered her head, not daring to look up. Shen Ping placed the teacup on the table and turned around. Just as he was about to comfort her, he saw the fairness under the female cultivator’s collar.

It was magnificent. It stood tall and graceful. In a daze, he seemed to have understood something and immediately waved his hand. “You can leave.”

This external female cultivator raised her autumn watery eyes and said gently, “Guest Elder Shen, I’m afraid you can’t drink the spirit tea on the table anymore. I want to invite you to try another spirit tea.” She bowed her head again. The material of her collar was even more open. There were tea leaves on the flat surface of the waves.

“Get down!” Shen Ping retracted his gaze and said calmly. The female cultivator was unwilling, but she still left the private room. “She has a good figure. But she’s just a little impatient.” He pondered for a while and thought to himself that he had to come less in the future. How could he bear it if he came a few more times?

Suddenly, the communication talisman vibrated slightly. He took it out and took a look. He frowned.

It was Matchmaker Ceng.

He hesitated but still listened.

11

Congratulations, Talisman Master Shen, for becoming a special-class guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion. Back then, I felt that Talisman Master Shen was a cultivator with great fortune. Now, it's true."

Matchmaker Ceng said a lot of flattery. In the end, she said, "Recently, there have been many female cultivators in Spring Garden who want to find a Dao companion who can accompany you for life. There's no lack of conditions that satisfy Talisman Master Shen's requirements last time. Moreover, they're all obedient and sensible and won't cause trouble. If you have the time, Talisman Master Shen can come to Spring Garden. I guarantee that you'll be satisfied.

"In addition, regarding the opportunity for mortals to cultivate, I didn't consider it well last time. However, my Spring Garden has always been dedicated to letting mortals cultivate. It's just that the probability of success is low at the moment. Talisman Master Shen, don't worry. If I succeed in the future, I will definitely take priority over your wife."

Shen Ping put away the communication talisman expressionlessly. He sneered in his heart. The opportunity that Matchmaker Ceng had mentioned last time was indeed a trap. Fortunately, he did not agree. Otherwise, if his wife, Wang Yun, tried, she might have already died.

However, this time, he could hear a hint of flattery in Matchmaker Ceng's attitude. Although he had interacted with her several times before and the other party was very enthusiastic, it was only out of polite professional enthusiasm.

However, it was clearly different this time.

11

To go or not to go." He hesitated. Although he did not want to deal with Spring Garden anymore, the other party's last sentence still moved him.

Mortals could not cultivate. However, Spring Garden seemed to have other methods. He closed his eyes. Shen Ping pondered for a long time. In the end, he decided to go and test the waters.

With Pei Huoyu around, even if Spring Garden had other motives, as long as he was careful, at least there would not be any problems with his safety.

Two days later, Shen Ping stood in front of Spring Garden.

"Oh, Talisman Master Shen, you're finally here." Matchmaker Ceng's face was filled with the smell of cosmetics. She swayed her waist and said enthusiastically, "Please come in." As she spoke, she glanced at Pei Huoyu, who was beside Shen Ping, and understood.

He stepped across the threshold. Shen Ping saw that there was no cultivator in front of the counter. The corners of his eyes revealed confusion, but he did not ask. Instead, he followed Matchmaker Ceng to the private room.

Pei Huoyu did not go upstairs. Instead, she sat on the bench in front of the counter and waited.

Matchmaker Ceng poured a cup of spirit tea and said with a smile, “Talisman Master Shen, you’re now a special-class guest elder of True Treasure Pavilion. You’re a distinguished guest even in my Spring Garden. If you have any needs, feel free to tell me.”

Shen Ping did not stand on ceremony with Matchmaker Ceng and asked bluntly, “How do mortals cultivate?”

Chapter 130: If Only Time Froze When We First Met

A low voice echoed in the private room.

...

The smile on Matchmaker Ceng’s face gradually faded.

She was not in a hurry to respond. Instead, she stared at Shen Ping and asked, “In the eyes of cultivators, mortals are like ants. Not to mention wives and concubines, even direct bloodlines will not give them cultivation resources. Although Wang Yun is Talisman Master Shen’s wife, she is ultimately a mortal without spiritual roots. With Talisman Master Shen’s current Foundation Establishment cultivation and the status of a special-class guest elder, you can choose any Foundation Establishment Dao companion. So why is Talisman Master Shen so obsessed with this?”

Shen Ping picked up the spirit tea and took a sip. He said calmly, “When I was in Red Willow Alley of Cloud Mountain Parlour, Wang Yun was my wife. No matter how high my cultivation level is in the future and what status I have, she will always be my wife.”

Matchmaker Ceng smiled again. “This is what I admire about Talisman Master Shen. The opportunity I mentioned last time was also out of admiration for Talisman Master Shen. That time, there was only one spot. Unfortunately, Talisman Master Shen did not agree.

“Maybe that’s a good thing. Although my Spring Garden has studied this aspect, the price to let mortals cultivate is too high. Moreover, it’s extremely dangerous. There’s a possibility of dying at any time. If Talisman Master Shen really agreed last time, I can’t guarantee that your wife will still be alive.”

Upon hearing this, Shen Ping’s voice became cold. “Fellow Daoist Ceng, we’ve worked together several times and can be considered acquaintances. Why did you suggest such a thing that you’re not confident in? Do you think I’m easy to bully?!”

Matchmaker Ceng hurriedly bowed and apologized. “Talisman Master Shen, calm down. I didn’t consider it well last time. Please forgive me. I invited you here this time to make up for it. You can choose a Dao companion at the Foundation Establishment Realm. As long as the other party is willing, my Spring Garden won’t charge any fees.”

Shen Ping subconsciously said, “Pseudo Core are also at the Foundation Establishment level.”

Matchmaker Ceng said confidently, “Of course.”

“It seems that Fellow Daoist Ceng’s cultivation is not the only thing that has increased.”

“This is all thanks to Talisman Master Shen.”

Shen Ping seemed to be enlightened. Then, he shook his head and said, “I’m not here just for the matter of Dao companions.”

Matchmaker Ceng sat on the chair again and said with a smile, “Mortals can’t cultivate, but if a mortal’s bloodline and foundation have been specially modified and they have cultivation aptitude, they can naturally step into cultivation.”

“Transplant spiritual roots?” Shen Ping frowned. “The True Treasure Pavilion has such a method, but the price is too high. Moreover, there will be many troubles in the future. My wife can’t afford to wait. If that’s what Fellow Daoist Ceng is talking about, forget it.” He was rather disappointed.

Matchmaker Ceng smiled faintly. “The True Treasure Pavilion doesn’t even take a few more glances at ordinary cultivators, so how can they waste resources on mortals? However, our Spring Garden is different. We are dedicated to letting mortals cultivate. Our methods are not something the True Treasure Pavilion can compare to.

“Once the so-called bloodline and bone structure modification is completed in the future, it will completely change the cultivation world.”

Shen Ping:”...”

He silently finished the spirit tea. Then, he stood up and bade farewell. However, just as he walked out of the private room, Matchmaker Ceng hurriedly caught up and handed over a jade slip. “There are more than ten Foundation Establishment female cultivators in the jade slip. Their appearances, figures, and other information are all recorded here. Talisman Master Shen, you can take a closer look when you go back.” She continued, “As for Talisman Master Shen’s wife’s cultivation, don’t worry. There will be results in less than half a year.”

On the way back to Tongquan Alley, Shen Ping was silent. If Spring Garden could not resolve his wife’s cultivation problem, he could only wait until his cultivation level was high in the future and use the True Treasure Pavilion’s method of grafting spiritual roots. Although this method was troublesome and the subsequent cultivation would be abnormally difficult, he could still extend her lifespan.

How long would he accompany her in the future? He could only do his best and leave it to fate. The only thing he hoped for now was for his wife to wait until that day.

When they were about to reach the entrance of the small courtyard, Pei Huoyu suddenly said, “Spring Garden is not simple.” Shen Ping stopped in his tracks and looked sideways at Pei Huoyu. She continued, “Spring Garden is the same as the True Treasure Pavilion. Its power is spread across the five continents and four seas. The difference is that Spring Garden’s methods are despicable and not the way of cultivators of our generation.”

When he heard that, Shen Ping could not help but say, “Has Senior Pei heard that Spring Garden can allow mortals to cultivate?”

Pei Huoyu came from the Zhongsheng Continent and was extremely knowledgeable. If she had never heard of such a thing, then Matchmaker Ceng's words were completely unbelievable.

Pei Huoyu glanced at Shen Ping. "Fellow Daoist Shen, do you want your wife to cultivate?"

"Yes."

"Although Spring Garden is despicable, they have always kept their promises. You can rest assured about that. However, the price of mortal cultivation is extremely high. Even my True Treasure Pavilion can only graft spiritual roots at the Nascent Soul Realm. Not only will it consume resources, it will only make it difficult for mortals to cultivate in the end. Once their lifespan is over, it will only increase their worries." She did not say anything else and walked straight into the quiet room in the small courtyard.

On the other hand, Shen Ping looked happy. Previously, he had thought that Matchmaker Ceng was bragging. He had never thought that what she said was actually true? Of course, it might be slightly exaggerated. However, it should not be wrong to modify mortals' bloodlines and bones to cultivate.

"Half a year!" He could not help but feel excited. If he could solve his wife's cultivation problem, the greatest worry in his heart would disappear.

No matter what happened in the future, at the very least, he could spend a hundred years with his wife and concubines.

That was enough!

Late at night, the wide bedroom and bed swayed. The mixed smell of the diluted Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment filled the air. Be it Bai Yuying or Luo Qing, they gradually fell asleep in the completely immersed dual cultivation. White and blue undergarment crumpled into a ball.

Shen Ping rested for a while. Then, his gaze landed on Wang Yun. She looked apologetic. "It's all Yun'er's fault for being useless and not being able to let you have your fill."

In the past days and nights, she was the first. But in the past month, Shen Ping took care of Bai Yuying and Luo Qing first. In response, Wang Yun blamed herself deeply. Ever since her husband broke through to the Foundation Establishment Realm, her mortal physique could not withstand too many movements.

She had actually expected this. After all, as her husband's cultivation increased day by day, the gap between the immortal and mortal worlds would increase like a chasm.

Shen Ping did not say anything. He pulled open his wife's pink undergarment and sank his waist. He opened the virtual panel. Looking at the shining golden light, his movements were light and slow.

Twenty minutes passed, his wife's face flushed red, and her skin was moist and bright. She only recovered after dozens of breaths. After resting for a while, Wang Yun said faintly, "Husband, I want to use the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment."

She had no regrets even if she died, she thought to herself. Shen Ping looked at Wang Yun's serious expression and sighed in his heart. Luo Qing and Bai Yuying could barely withstand the diluted medicinal power of the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment.

If Wang Yun used the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, there was only one outcome. Although he knew that his wife had been a little depressed recently, he did not expect it to be so serious. After thinking for a moment, he smiled and said, "Yun'er, when you step into cultivation in the future, I will definitely let you experience the wonders of the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment."

Wang Yun did not react for a moment. Until she felt warmth, her body trembled slightly as she looked up and said, "What did you just say?"

"I said, wait until you step into cultivation, you can use the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment." Shen Ping said word by word.

Wang Yun was shocked. She bit her lower lip and shook her head. "How can mortals cultivate? Husband..."

Shen Ping interrupted, "Yun'er, ever since you married me, when have I ever lied to you? You were also at the Foundation Establishment Banquet. The hall was filled with Golden Cores, Foundation Establishment, and even Nascent Soul cultivators. How can such a scene be achieved by ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators?

"And this Tongquan Alley. You always know that I'm cautious and rarely do anything eye-catching. But now," He looked at Wang Yun and said in a rare gentle voice, "The moment I sent you on the flying ship at Cloud Mountain Parlour back then, I already understood what life would be without your company."

Speaking of this, Shen Ping grabbed his wife's wrist and placed it on his left chest. "In here, you're irreplaceable. Therefore, there are some things that I would rather take the risk to do."

His voice landed in Wang Yun's ears. It was like a heavy hammer. She stared blankly at Shen Ping. The scenes of accompany appeared in front of her. She could feel his heartbeat in her palm.

Tears rolled down her face.

So, she was actually so important to her husband. She came back to her senses. Tears flowed like a spring. She looked up as if she had returned to the initial scene.

If only life was as it was when they first met.

At this moment, Wang Yun smiled. Her smile bloomed like a peony. "Husband, mortals can also cultivate."

When her firm voice fell, the virtual frame's deep golden color rumbled. It lasted for a long time. Finally, an incomparably luxurious purple color surged from the depths. In an instant, the entire virtual interface was completely submerged in purple.

Amidst the purple light, the first virtual frame suddenly condensed into a purple crown.

It overshadowed the fragrance of the crowd..