

Eternal Life 131

Chapter 131: Rich Contribution

Two sessions of sex made his wife fall asleep from exhaustion. Shen Ping wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes. He left the bedroom. He arrived at the small courtyard. He looked up. Spiritual fog enveloped the sky, and one could vaguely see the dazzling starry sky. He stood there quietly.

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However, his mind was filled with thoughts. His wife's depression was a wake-up call for him. If not for the timely relief, the consequences were unimaginable.

Shen Ping knew very well that his foundation lay in his wife and concubines for him to be able to reach this level. Especially his wife. It was impossible for him to pass the special-class guest elder assessment without a Talisman Dao Mystique.

"I'll have to pay more attention to this in the future."

It was important to increase one's cultivation and strength. However, it was also important to take good care of his wife and concubines. Phew, he took a deep breath. Shen Ping suppressed his thoughts and opened the virtual interface. The luxurious purple crown shone. The silver and ordinary frames below were completely drowned by the purple light. He composed himself. He swept his gaze over.

[You dual cultivated with your wife once and gained 0.4 Talisman Dao Experience.]

[Your wife has never abandoned you. Current Emotional Points: 100+20]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 12]

[Purple Crown Bonus: 100]

[Additional Effect: Talisman Dao comprehension +1]

[Immersion Effect: Constitution +1]

[Talisman Dao Mystique: Sea of Talisman (Thousand Talismans) (2,525/30,000)]

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

[Life Divine Talisman: One (1/100)]

Seeing this, shock appeared in Shen Ping's eyes. He was not too surprised by the multiplication of the purple crown frame, but the immersion effect was different. When he was immersed in dual cultivation with Yu Yan and his wife and concubines, they felt very happy. This time, he was very gentle with his wife. He had yet to reach the immersive level. However, it still showed the immersion effect.

It was obvious. The transformation of the purple crown frame strengthened the effect of ordinary dual cultivation. This meant that every time he had sex with his wife in the future, his physique would increase.

Other than that, there was also the additional effect of comprehension in the Dao of Talismans and the Life Divine Talisman.

Two new changes.

Shen Ping had yet to feel the difference for the time being. He could only slowly comprehend it in the future.

In the depths of a wild demon beast mountain range in the Northern Rock Marsh Region. Blood filled the air. Ancestor Jinyang, whose hair was completely white, sat cross-legged in the blood-colored core. He was naked. Every meridian was squirming. A blood-colored pattern was vaguely condensing in front of his chest.

Until dawn, the blood-colored pattern finally condensed. Ancestor Jinyang opened his eyes, his pupils flickering with relief. "I've finally passed the most difficult step of the Blood Sea Scripture! The Divine Transformation Realm is not far away!"

May.

A mellow fragrance of wine wafted from Qingyang City. The once-in-three-years Drunken Spirit Fish tide arrived.

In the small courtyard, Wang Yun sniffed the air and looked at Luo Qing. She teased, "Last time, the most precious Golden Drunken Spirit Fish bumped into Sister Qing'er's arms. I wonder if there will be such a blessing this time."

Ever since the purple crown transformed a few days ago, His wife's smile clearly increased, and her words returned to their initial liveliness.

"There must be!" Bai Yuying shouted, "Sister Qing'er, you have to work hard. Whether we can go to Virtue Tower or not depends on your luck!"

Shen Ping could not help but laugh. "Ying'er, I don't think we have to wait for the Drunken Spirit Fish tide in three days. Today, I'll bring you to Virtue Tower."

Bai Yuying chuckled. "Husband dotes on Ying'er the most."

At this moment, Yu Yan walked out of the quiet room in the spirit pool. She had been in seclusion for the past few days to break through to the ninth level of Qi Refinement. Although her aura had become much thicker, she had not broken through. She saw Shen Ping looking over.

Yu Yan's expression was calm. "It's still a little lacking. After completely digesting the medicinal effect of the spiritual jade ginseng ointment last time and combining it with the medicinal pill, I should be able to break through."

Bai Yuying blinked and couldn't help but ask curiously, "Sister Yu Yan, how powerful is the complete medicinal effect of the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment?"

Yu Yan sat down and picked up a piece of beast meat. She smiled and said, "I'm afraid this meat will roll out."

Bai Yuying shuddered. Luo Qing felt her legs go weak.

“Ahem. It’s not that exaggerated. Let’s eat.” Shen Ping coughed a few times before putting a meatbail made of beast meat into Bai Yuying’s bowl. “Nourish yourself more. You’ll be energetic at night.”

Bai Yuying said timidly, “Husband, Ying’er don’t want to be squeezed by the Snow Ganoderma Pill.”

“What are you thinking all day, you little brain? I just want you to eat more. I didn’t ask you to eat the Snow Ganoderma Pill.” Shen Ping said with a dark expression.

Bai Yuying stuck out her tongue and quickly swallowed the meatbail.

“Here, have another one.”

Bai Yuying was so aggrieved that she was about to cry. “Husband, I really can’t eat. I can’t take it.”

Shen Ping was speechless. After breakfast, he had just arrived at the cubicle when Elder Peng sent a message. “Guest Elder Shen, the contribution points from the headquarters have been distributed. If you want to buy some special items, try your best to apply on the second floor in the next few days. This way, the flying ship can be delivered next month.”

Shen Ping hurriedly said, “Thank you for your reminder, Senior Peng.” He put away the communication talisman. He hurriedly took out the core jade token and was about to infiltrate it with his divine sense to check his contribution when he heard Yu Qingling’s voice.

“Fellow Daoist Shen. The contributions of the core members can be transferred. If Fellow Daoist Shen is willing to tell me what you asked previously, I can give you 5,000 contribution points.”

Hearing this, Shen Ping trembled. Contributions were very important in the True Treasure Pavilion. It could exchange for cultivation techniques, medicinal pills, rare treasures, rare treasures, and many other resources.

Usually, 100 contribution points could be exchanged for Foundation Establishment treasures. The top-notch cultivation technique he chose last time that could cultivate divine powers only cost 3,000 contribution points.

In the end, Yu Qingling had actually directly proposed 5,000 contribution points just to know the use of the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment and the Snow Ganoderma Pill. As expected of someone from the Zhongsheng Continent! She was indeed rich.

He shook his head. Shen Ping still ignored her. Although 5,000 contribution points was a lot, it did not make him lose his mind. He immediately checked his contribution points.

Shen Ping was stunned by what he saw.

One hundred thousand.

A total of 100,000 contribution points! He was just sighing with emotion that Yu Qingling was rich and imposing, yet in the blink of an eye, he actually had 100,000 contribution points. If he bought Foundation Establishment treasures, it would be enough to buy hundreds of types.

“Could it be that the headquarters sent it to the wrong person?” He came back to his senses. Shen Ping was uneasy. He thought for a moment, then took out a communication talisman and sent a message to Elder Peng.

Soon, Elder Peng replied, “The Golden Core elders at the headquarters contribute 1,000 contribution points every year. Moreover, they can’t use other items and spirit stones to exchange for contribution points. It’s the same for all second-grade guests and above. However, core members like Guest Elder Shen don’t have such restrictions.

“Therefore, if Guest Elder Shen has any needs and happens to not have enough contribution points, you can ask. I’ve been cultivating in the Golden Core realm for many years. I still have some savings.”

Hearing the message, Shen Ping immediately understood what Elder Peng meant.

The contribution of the supplementary resources needed to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm was very expensive. Elder Peng was at the Pseudo Nascent Soul Realm. In a few years, when the Nascent Soul resources were transported to the headquarters, he would definitely buy them.

Some precious Nascent Soul treasures not only required contributions, but also authority. At that time, his identity as a core member would be very important. “Thank you for taking care of me, Senior Peng.” He replied. Then, he hesitated and sent a message to Yu Qingling. “Fellow Daoist Yu. How much was your contribution this time?”

Yu Qingling replied almost instantly, “The first contribution of a D-rank core member is 10,000. From the next year onwards, we will receive the same treatment as a Golden Core elder. However, some core members are special. Fellow Daoist Shen’s second assessment is even ahead of mine, so your contribution will be much greater. My contribution is 30,000. Fellow Daoist Shen, what about yours?”

Shen Ping quickly replied, “Fellow Daoist Yu, what is a special situation?”

Yu Qingling’s elegant and calm face revealed a wisp of success, and she replied unhurriedly, “Fellow Daoist Shen, if you want to know, tell me what I asked earlier.”

With that, she seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly added, “Fellow Daoist Shen, you don’t have to worry. Now that the contribution points are distributed, you can spend your contribution points to buy a Sound Insect Beast. After the sound emitted by this insect beast and sent out through the core jade token, it will only leave a memory of ten minutes in the other party’s divine sense. After ten minutes, this memory will disappear.”

In the cubicle, Shen Ping had a strange expression. There was actually such a special Sound Insect Beast. Yu Qingling had really put in a lot of effort to know the use of medicinal pills. With a thought, he entered the treasure vault.

With this investigation, there were indeed Sound Insect Beasts. However, it required 2,000 contribution points. It was ridiculously expensive. His divine sense left the treasure vault. Yu Qingling’s voice sounded out once more. “Fellow Daoist Chen, I’ve already transferred 2,000 contribution points to you.”

Chapter 132: Perfected Qiu's Bedroom

It was nine in the morning. At the entrance of the True Treasure Pavilion, there was an endless stream of cultivators.

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Shen Ping arrived at the contribution room with familiarity. His gaze swept across a large number of items and resource lists. Then, he first bought the special spirit wine brewed by the Begonia Drunken Coral Fish. This spirit wine was expensive to sell and was divided into jade bottles and jade pots.

The former was suitable for small quantities.

If it was before, he would definitely choose the jade bottle. However, now that he had 100,000 contribution points, he directly bought two pots of spirit wine. It could completely resolve Luo Qing's physique problem.

Next, he bought the Qianyuan Scripture. This top-notch Foundation Establishment cultivation technique came from the Zhongsheng Continent and did not exist in the Wei Kingdom at all. He could only wait for the flying ship to transport it next month.

He finished purchasing the two urgently needed items. Only then did Shen Ping have the leisure to look at the supplementary cultivation resources at the Foundation Establishment Realm. It was mainly medicinal pills and spirit liquid.

There were currently three types that were suitable for early-stage Foundation Establishment. The selling price was not low. However, he only took a glance and bought two bottles of each, and they were all of excellent quality.

As for the spirit liquid, one bottle was enough for the time being.

Next were the rare treasures that could refine and increase the magic power of the Foundation Establishment Realm. The purer and thicker the magic power, the easier it was to break through a small realm. He bought two rare treasures based on his own situation.

Lastly, there were Dharma artifacts and storage equipment. At the Foundation Establishment realm, it was a little shabby to use a storage bag.

Although the early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators of the Wei Kingdom's sects and the nearby countries still used storage bags, Shen Ping was a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion after all. It was not appropriate to use storage bags.

Moreover, he had enough contribution points now. There was no need to save on this. He chose about the time it took to brew a cup of tea. Shen Ping bought a Clear Light Spirit Ring that could accommodate many items.

As for Dharma artifacts, he exchanged them all for top-grade Dharma artifacts. The crown, belt, boots, jade pendant, attack and defense were all prepared. This was enough to support him until the late-stage Foundation Establishment Realm.

Although he might not be able to use it, it was better to be prepared. He was worried that his magic power would not be enough. He also bought a special spiritual milk that could quickly recover his magic power.

The rest were Level Two talismans and puppet materials. As for the cultivation resources needed by his wife and concubines, they were enough for the time being.

After a while, he finished buying. His contribution points immediately decreased by a lot. However, it was still within his tolerance. He waited for a moment.

Shen Ping came to the private room to rest. He took out the core jade token. The communication function of the jade token was limited to the core members of the True Treasure Pavilion. Even Pei Huoyu could not use it.

“Fellow Daoist Yu. I’ve bought a Sound Insect Beast. However, it will only be delivered by the flying ship next month. Before I use it, I hope that Fellow Daoist Yu can swear on your Dao Heart that if the matter is exposed, you won’t implicate me.” His voice was transmitted.

Yu Qingling quickly replied, “Fellow Daoist Shen, don’t worry. There’s absolutely no third person who knows about this. Moreover, I won’t record a message. If I’m exposed, I, Yu Qingling, swear on my Dao Heart.”

Hearing the graceful and moving lightness in the core jade token, a trace of a smile appeared on Shen Ping’s face. The consequences of a cultivator breaking the Dao heart oath were relatively serious, especially to a woman like Yu Qingling. It was very easy for her to develop inner demons.

“Fellow Daoist Yu, the Sound Insect Beast will arrive next month. I’ll tell you the uses of those special medicinal pills then. I hope we can have a pleasant exchange when the time comes.” He put away the core jade token. He took a sip of the spiritual tea and looked relaxed.

The Sound Insect Beast was very special. It could be sold for 2,000 contribution points. Its use was extraordinary. Other than transmission, there were also other magical uses.

Before making a decision, Shen Ping thought about all the possible problems in various aspects. He even specially checked the ways to crack the transmission of the Sound Insect Beast. There were more than ten core jade tokens, but if he used the core jade token to send a message, there was none.

So long as Yu Qingling didn’t record it during the time it took for the Sound Insect Beast to send a message, there wouldn’t be any danger.

“She’ll have to swear again next month to promise not to record it. What a pity... 5,000 contribution points can only be earned this once.” He shook his head, and suppressed his thoughts. After drinking the spirit tea, he stood up and left.

In the blink of an eye, five days passed.

At five o’clock, the battle of Dao techniques was intense in the room. The black hair at the corner of Yu Yan’s lips had already become a small tuft. Her cheeks were red. Waves of red continued to

extend from her smooth skin. The sweet grapefruits turned green and white, changing its form back and forth.

“Another Snow Ganoderma Pill! Hurry!” The corners of her charming eyes carried the repression before the volcano erupted.

Shen Ping said in a low voice, “We’ve used two.” After saying that, he ignored Yu Yan. The latter’s Inner Charm Fire Body had reached its limit through the bewitchment spell. It completely disregarded her body’s endurance. She only wanted to immerse herself in the communication of the Great Dao.

If he listened, and she exceeded her limit, the consequences would not be as simple as destroying the Dao Foundation.

A moment later, the bed shook. Yu Yan sounded like she was about to cry. Immediately after, water filled the sky. It was only after a long time that she recovered from the aftershock of the Dao technique.

He waved his wrist. The water vapor in the wooden barrel quickly rose.

Accompanied by the smell of unique petals, Yu Yan was already soaking in the wooden bucket. She looked at Shen Ping and sighed. “In this exchange, my Dao heart was almost damaged. After you broke through to the Foundation Establishment realm, you became even more powerful. In the long run, unless I succeed in the Foundation Establishment Realm, it will be very difficult for you to have fun. I think Yun’er and the others are the same.”

Shen Ping was silent. He knew that Yu Yan was telling the truth. Although the effect of dual cultivation did not change much, the number of times it happened was indeed decreasing day by day. For example, his wife had barely managed to do it twice in the past few days.

As for Bai Yuying and Luo Qing, even without the diluted Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, it was difficult for them to last longer. His physique did not improve much. However, his body seemed to be quietly changing. He had asked Pei Huoyu vaguely.

The reply he received was the blood of a strange beast. Senior Li, the purple-robed cultivator, had once said that the blood of the strange beast on the bronze disc was the best treatment for all core members. He was gradually experiencing it now.

“Husband, let’s take in another Dao companion!” This was the first time Yu Yan had mentioned Dao companions. She smiled gently and said, “As long as you have us in your heart, it’s enough.”

Shen Ping could see the helplessness in Yu Yan’s smile. The sound of water rippled. He reached out and hugged Yu Yan. He said warmly, “I’ve already prepared the Foundation Establishment Pill and rare treasures for you. Cultivate hard. After you build your foundation, we’ll communicate properly.”

Yu Yan raised her eyes in a daze. “Husband, I will definitely build my foundation. At that time, I want five Snow Ganoderma Pills!”

In the quiet room of the spirit pool, Shen Ping sat down cross-legged. He hesitantly took out Matchmaker Ceng's jade slip. During this period of time, it was not only Yu Yan. His wife and concubines had also said that they wanted him to take in another Dao companion.

After all, after his wife and concubines participated in the Foundation Establishment Banquet, they all understood that Shen Ping's current status was definitely not something ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators could compare to. If they could satisfy their daily needs, there was no need to say anything. However, the reality was that they were forcing themselves.

They had been together for so many years. His wife and concubines knew that their husband had a lot of needs in life. That was why they took the initiative to suggest it. His divine sense permeated the jade token. Immediately, all kinds of female cultivators competed for beauty.

Some had enchanting figures. Some were dignified and graceful. Some had temperament that was either cold, reserved, aloof, or charming. However, without exception, their eyes lacked the confidence that a Foundation Establishment cultivator should have. They seemed to have lost their wings. The unique horns on their bodies had already been worn down.

"Obedient and sensible." He scanned the information of every female cultivator. Shen Ping shook his head and remained silent. He thought of the image of the jade slip when he first met Luo Qing. He could not help but think to himself.

Spring Garden's methods were really shocking. He looked back and forth several times. His divine sense exited the jade slip and he fell into deep thought. He had accepted Mu Jin last time. It was more out of consideration for the direction of testing the effect of dual cultivation.

Mu Jin, on the other hand, had three spiritual roots. In the end, he obtained water and lightning spiritual roots. According to his inference, if he wanted to rely on dual cultivation to obtain a fire and earth spiritual root, he had to choose a Dao companion with these two spiritual roots.

As for the special skills, there was no need to consider the talismans and puppets. Although the number of times he dual cultivated with his wife and Yu Yan had decreased, the experience he obtained every time was not low. Especially the virtual frame that had transformed into a luxurious purple crown. With all kinds of enhancements, he could obtain more than 400 experience points from dual cultivation.

"Pill, talisman, weapon and arrays." Shen Ping was a little troubled. The 15 female cultivators in the jade slip were close to having skills. After Foundation Establishment, their lifespan would increase. Most cultivators would try to cultivate a skill to increase their income from earning spirit stones in order to obtain more resources.

It was the same for female cultivators.

"Husband, Perfected Qiu has come to visit." Just as he was thinking, Yu Yan's voice came from outside the quiet room.

Shen Ping was stunned. Then, he stood up and walked out of the quiet room.

At the entrance of the courtyard, Perfected Qiu was wearing the brownish-purple dress from the qualification test that day. The full and round curves were exceptionally enchanting. Shen Ping hurriedly walked forward and cupped his hands. "Senior Qiu, please come in."

Perfected Qiu smiled and said, "Guest Elder Shen, I've just obtained a pot of rare Foundation Establishment spirit wine. I've specially invited you over to taste it. I don't know if it's convenient. If it is, we'll talk about it another day."

Shen Ping immediately said, "It's my honor to be invited by Senior Qiu." He went to the quiet room where Pei Huoyu was and shouted. Then, he came to the small courtyard next door. He stepped into the hall.

Shen Ping immediately smelled a special wine fragrance.

"That pot of spirit wine is in the bedroom. Guest Elder Shen, are you willing to follow me to get it?"

As soon as Perfected Qiu's voice fell, Pei Huoyu snorted in disdain and walked out of the hall to stand in the courtyard.

"Senior Qiu. I'm afraid I don't have the fortune to enjoy this spirit wine!" Shen Ping looked at the brownish-purple dress and said hurriedly. He was also very shocked. Although he knew that his current status was not low, the beautiful woman in front of him was a Golden Core Daoist.

How could he easily drink spirit wine of this level?

Chapter 133: Pei Huoyu Is Shocked

"Guest Elder Shen, you have a deep fortune. Not to mention Foundation Establishment spirit wine, even if it's Golden Core spirit wine, as long as you ask, many cultivators will come to send you off!" As Perfected Qiu spoke, she suddenly moved forward. The collar of her brownish-purple dress was so majestic that it almost stuck to Shen Ping. Her eyes were filled with indescribable anticipation and heat.

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Shen Ping hurriedly took a few steps back and cupped his hands. "Senior Qiu, you must be joking. I was just lucky to have a blessing."

Seeing this, Perfected Qiu suddenly retracted her charm. She sat on the chair and made an inviting gesture. Then, she smiled faintly and said, "There's no need to be nervous. I just wanted to know if you like to taste wine. Now, it seems that you're not a wine lover!"

Shen Ping laughed dryly and did not say anything.

Swoosh.

Perfected Qiu raised her hand and made a grabbing motion. The jade pot floated over from the bedroom. As the wine was poured, the rich fragrance of wine wafted from the jade pot.

“Guest Elder Shen, please.” She raised her glass and said. The two of them touched in the air and soon, the spirit wine entered their stomachs. “Other than wine tasting, I have another request. In half a year, the True Treasure Pavilion will hold a large-scale auction once every five years.

“At that time, rare Golden Core and Nascent Soul treasures will appear in the items and resources transported by the flying ship. With Guest Elder Shen’s authority, you can directly use contribution points to exchange for it in the True Treasure Pavilion. Among them, there is a Golden Core treasure that is extremely important to a Perfected like me whose potential has been exhausted.”

At this point, Perfected Qiu drank another cup of spirit wine and said faintly, “If Guest Elder Shen is willing to help, I can agree to any condition.”

Shen Ping was enlightened. No wonder Perfected Qiu was so direct. It turned out that she could no longer advance. He looked at Perfected Qiu. He hesitated for a moment before saying, “Senior Qiu, I will consider it seriously.”

Perfected Qiu forced a smile. “Thank you, Guest Elder Shen.” She didn’t say anything else after that.

After he finished the pot of Foundation Establishment spirit wine, Shen Ping bade farewell. When he reached the entrance of the courtyard, Perfected Qiu suddenly sent a voice transmission, “Guest Elder Shen, I don’t have much time left. If there are no special circumstances, I have to return to the Northern Rock Marsh Region after hosting the auction in half a year. The main station of the Wei Kingdom’s True Treasure Pavilion is different from before. At least, there will be many changes during the time you stay.”

Shen Ping paused for a moment, but he quickly recovered. Back in the courtyard, Pei Huoyu was sizing him up. He could not help but say, “Senior Pei seems to have something to say?”

Pei Huoyu said indifferently, “In the Wei Kingdom and even the surrounding countries, most Golden Core cultivators can’t cross the threshold of the Nascent Soul Realm. Other than being limited by their aptitude, they don’t have any resources. Perfected Qiu is doing this for resources. Fellow Daoist Shen is a man who likes women. I thought I would wait in the courtyard for a while.”

Hearing this, Shen Ping did not feel awkward at all. Instead, he smiled. “Senior Pei, you think too highly of me. I’m only a Foundation Establishment cultivator. How would I dare to look up to a Golden Core cultivator?”

“Is that so? Pei Huoyu sneered. “The gaze you landed on me was more than you did with your Dao companion. It’s not a good thing for cultivators to be immersed here.” With that, her black hair fell, and her back view was revealed.

Shen Ping did not mind. Instead, he smiled and asked, “Senior Pei, I have something to ask you.”

Pei Huoyu stopped at the door of the quiet room.

“The contributions issued by the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion seem to be different. D-rank core members all have 10,000 contribution points, but my contribution points are 100,000. Is there a specific difference?”

Pei Huoyu suddenly turned around. “100,000 contribution points? Fellow Daoist Shen, are you sure you didn’t see wrongly?”

Shen Ping shook his head. “How can I be wrong about such a simple and clear display?”

Pei Huoyu stared at Shen Ping in a daze. Her eyes flickered with uncontrollable shock. As a member of the hall, She knew very well that the first contribution from the True Treasure Pavilion was greatly related to the assessment results.

Any contribution that exceeded the D-rank core members were definitely all candidates on the A-rank. Among them, the highest contribution was 150,000. He could obtain 100,000 contribution points. This meant that the Talisman Master in front of her, who was ranked on the A Ranking, could be ranked in the top 30 in the previous assessments.

It was unknown how many years had passed since the establishment of the True Treasure Pavilion. To be ranked in the top 30 of the previous A-list, even she could not imagine how terrifying it was.

“Senior Pei. Is something wrong?” Shen Ping noticed Pei Huoyu’s expression and hurriedly asked.

Pei Huoyu came back to her senses and revealed a rare smile. “It’s nothing. Fellow Daoist Shen must have performed outstandingly to be able to obtain 100,000 contribution points. This is not rare in the previous assessment. However, Fellow Daoist Shen, try your best not to tell others about this in the future.”

Shen Ping nodded. “Understood.” He cupped his hands and walked towards the quiet room of the spirit pool. After what had happened to Perfected Qiu, he felt that he had to seriously think about his Dao companion.

Pei Huoyu sat cross-legged in the quiet room. She took a few deep breaths in a row before she calmed down. The higher the status in the True Treasure Pavilion, the more she understood the meaning of the candidates on the A-rank.

The most obvious thing was the restricted-level items. For example, the blood of the strange beast on the bronze disc in the assessment was an item. Moreover, it could only be obtained if one successfully passed the assessment twice.

She stopped at the Golden Core Realm mainly to wait for an opportunity. To break through, she could form her Nascent Soul in a short period of time. However, such a Nascent Soul was not what Pei Huoyu pursued. The goal of competing for a Dao Protector was to obtain a special restricted item.

She had thought that she would have to wait for a long time. In the end, she did not expect that this Talisman Master Shen was actually an examinee ranked in the top 30 of the previous A Rankings.

Whoosh.

Pei Huoyu flipped her palm. A strange token carved with mountain flames slowly appeared.

Boom.

As the scorching flames burned, the token suddenly shattered.

Buzz.

A vast and boundless pressure descended. The raging flames were like a sun that vaguely condensed a face. It opened its eyes. The spiritual energy in the entire quiet room instantly froze.

“Huoyu, I told you not to use such a token unless you’re in a desperate situation. There’s no magic power fluctuation in the place you’re in. Why did you crush the token?” His voice contained a trace of displeasure.

“Master. My Dao Protection this time...” Pei Huoyu replied respectfully.

A look of realization appeared on the face condensed by the raging flames. He said in a low voice, “This is a pleasant surprise. However, in the past, there was no lack of core members who were ordinary. Huoyu, you have to calm down. Don’t be anxious because of this. After a while, I’ll arrange for someone to send another scripture. Teach it to this core member. If he can reach small success in this scripture, he can be nurtured with all our might. If not, there’s no need to say anything else.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the flames gradually dissipated. The quiet room returned to silence.

Mystic Immortal Pavilion.

In the quiet pavilion.

Fairy Cai Shang did not dare to hide anything and recounted the small matter that happened on the street of Huiquan Alley. The Pavilion Master was speechless. He did not expect things to turn out like this.

“Guest Elder Shen took the initiative to greet you. Since he can participate in a small banquet of Chong Ji, he naturally has an extraordinary status. Cai Shang, you’ve always had good taste. Why did you miss such a good opportunity?”

Fairy Cai Shang said with a bitter expression, “Pavilion Master, I was in a bad mood that day...”

“That’s enough. Don’t look for excuses. The key is to find a way to make up for it.” The Pavilion Master stared at Fairy Cai Shang, “I heard that during the Foundation Establishment banquet, Chong Ji invited Guest Elder Shen to his spiritual vein cave abode to taste wine. Guest Elder Shen also agreed. This is the last chance. If you can’t catch it, I can only arrange for others.

“Although your Solitary Dance under the Moon has become more and more exquisite, there are still many people better than you in the Northern Rock Marsh Region. And there’s only 15 years. Cai Shang, do you understand?”

Fairy Cai Shang bowed and said, "Pavilion Master, don't worry. Cai Shang will definitely seize this opportunity. Even if I have to use all my methods, I have to get to know Talisman Master Shen and seek his understanding."

A few days later, in the private room on the second floor of Spring Garden, Matchmaker Ceng smiled warmly and said, "Talisman Master Shen, are you satisfied with the Foundation Establishment female cultivators in the jade slip? If they don't meet the requirements, I'll change some more in a few days."

Shen Ping thought for a moment and said, "Fellow Daoist Ceng, these Foundation Establishment cultivators are not bad, but there are no cultivators with special bloodlines among them."

Matchmaker Ceng heard this and asked tentatively, "Talisman Master Shen, are you looking for a female cultivator like Luo Qing?"

"That's right." Shen Ping said bluntly, "Although such a special bloodline physique has a lifespan limit, that should be limited to the Qi Refinement Realm. If a Foundation Establishment cultivator also has such a bloodline, they might be able to accompany me for a long time in the future."

Matchmaker Ceng hesitated for a moment and said, "Talisman Master Shen, there are very few Foundation Establishment female cultivators with special bloodlines, and most of them are in trouble. However, if Talisman Master Shen really has such a need, I will try my best to help search.

"But it will have to wait. In the meantime, you may choose one first. I said earlier that there's no need for any fees.."

Chapter 134: That Cold Heart Is Warm

Shen Ping had three bottom lines when choosing a Dao companion when he's in the Qi Refinement Level. He would not consider any of these three: high cultivation levels, deep background and unrestrained.

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However, he had already established his foundation and was a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion. His status was far from what Qi Refinement could compare to. Most importantly, the Dao Protector, Pei Huoyu, came from the Zhongsheng Continent's headquarters and was powerful.

As long as he did not encounter a Nascent Soul cultivator, there was basically no danger. Therefore, Shen Ping had a new direction after much consideration regarding the requirements of a Dao Companion. Especially regarding Perfected Qiu. He was deeply moved. Even though he was constantly on guard against being arrogant, he had to admit that under the influence of the surrounding connections, he could not return to his previous state.

This was a good thing. Or perhaps it was a bad thing. Shen Ping did not know either. He could only try to adapt. He looked up. Facing Matchmaker Ceng's enthusiastic smile, he made his choice.

Mid-stage Foundation Establishment. She had to have two aptitude talents, fire and earth. She had to have dabbled in both the Dao of Talismans and the Dao of Alchemy. But she was best at arrays and had already reached the second level.

Shen Ping chose this Foundation Establishment female cultivator mainly because she was less than a hundred years old. There were also others that were less than a hundred years old. However, the youngest was this woman.

“Talisman Master Shen has a unique vision. This Foundation Establishment female cultivator came from Jin Kingdom and was quite talented in array formations. She had been nurtured with generous resources since she was young. Unfortunately, her sect was destroyed later on. Coupled with her straightforward and fiery personality, she offended a Golden Core Daoist. In the end, she could only rely on my Spring Garden.”

Shen Ping’s lips twitched. He reckoned that Matchmaker Ceng would praise him like this if he chose any one of them.

“What about Luo Qing? She came from the Ze Kingdom. Why did she choose Spring Garden?”

Among the five wife, concubines, and Dao companions, Luo Qing was the only one that had yet to transform into a silver frame. If there was no change in his physique next month, he could only think of another way.

Matchmaker Ceng smiled and said, “The fate of the female cultivators at the bottom is mostly tragic. There are many demon beasts in the Ze Kingdom. No matter what the reason is, it’s Luo Qing’s fortune to be able to follow Talisman Master Shen. It’s the same for me. If not for Talisman Master Shen, how could I sit safely in Qingyang City? So Talisman Master Shen has great fortune...”

Shen Ping reached out and interrupted, “When will she arrive?”

“If they’re fast, they’ll be able to reach Qingyang City in half a month. If they’re delayed on the way, it’ll be within two months at the latest.”

“Alright, I’ll wait for Fellow Daoist Ceng’s message.” With that, he got up and left.

Matchmaker Ceng personally sent him to the door.

Before he left, Shen Ping asked, “Fellow Daoist Ceng said that there would be results in half a year. Don’t forget.”

Matchmaker Ceng smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Talisman Master Shen. I’ve already applied to the headquarters. I’ll definitely reply in half a year.”

Back at Tongquan Alley, his cultivation life became boring again. Although Shen Ping tried his best to maintain his hard work day and night, it was always lacking a little fun if he could not enjoy himself on the bed. Sometimes, he even wondered if he should go next door. But when this thought appeared every time, He quickly suppressed it.

What Perfected Qiu had shown that day was indeed very sincere. However, the other party was a Golden Core cultivator after all. She's calm. She was experienced and knowledgeable. He really couldn't control the depth of it.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed. Tomorrow, the flying ship from the True Treasure Pavilion will arrive at Qingyang City. He thought of the cultivation technique and the Begonia Drunken Coral Fish.

Shen Ping could not help but feel a little excited. So he sent a message to Mu Jin in advance. At noon, he arrived at the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley.

Mu Jin seemed to have been specially dressed up. She changed into the plain white pink embroidered dress she often wore in the True Treasure Pavilion. She maintained a sweet smile. However, just as she crossed the threshold of the hall, the sound of clothes being torn could be heard.

Instantly, a jade robe with golden threads embroidered on it was revealed. He looked at the taut outline of the curve. Shen Ping's breathing was slightly heavy. Mu Jin took a few steps forward and sniffed the hot air. Her eyes were filled with desire. "Talisman Master Shen, let me serve you well."

As soon as she finished speaking, her figure was half a step shorter. Soon, the round jade beads that fell from her earlobe swayed back and forth even more violently.

Zhongsheng Continent.

In a remote area, there were dark red mountains that shot into the sky like sharp swords. In the middle of these mountains, the huge palace floated. This was the headquarters of Spring Garden, which was spread across the five continents and four seas. Below the huge palace, there were dense blood cocoons. Every blood cocoon was a palace.

In one of the blood cocoons, Envoy Xue Luo, who had once appeared in Spring Garden in Qingyang City, bowed.

"What is it?"

"Blood Lord, Spring Garden is under the jurisdiction of the South Flame Continent, the Fire Toad Cave..." Envoy Xue Luo briefly explained the matter.

The figure sitting on the blood-colored throne smiled faintly. "Interesting. I didn't expect the core members of the True Treasure Pavilion to actually care about a mortal. Perhaps he shouldn't be in the True Treasure Pavilion. In that case, I'll take the bloodline of the C-rank. You keep an eye on this. If he can go further in the True Treasure Pavilion in the future, you can continue to change the bloodline."

Envoy Xue Luo quickly retreated respectfully. Blood Lord, who was sitting on the throne, looked up at the blood cocoon, as if he could see through the distant space. "Spring Garden has been planning for a long time. It's almost time to reap the rewards!"

The next day, when Shen Ping arrived at the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion, many guest elders were there. He was not surprised. Every day when the flying ship transported items and resources, the number of guest elders was the highest.

"Guest Elder Shen."

“Fellow Daoist Shen is here too.”

Whether it was the third-grade or first-grade Golden Core Guests, they all greeted him. Even the guest elders who were not good at socializing would smile. Everyone knew what resources meant.

Shen Ping, who had the authority of a core member, represented the treasury resources of the entire True Treasure Pavilion. Unless they felt that there was no hope of longevity, otherwise, as long as he still wanted to improve, he would step into a higher realm. Making friends with Shen Ping was undoubtedly the fastest way.

Shen Ping smiled and cupped his hands in response. A moment later, he put on the new Clear Light Spirit Ring. Compared to the storage bag, the surface of the spirit ring was engraved with special patterns that flickered with light. It looked very pleasing to the eye. Other cultivation techniques, spirit wine, medicinal pills, Dharma artifacts, materials, and so on were in the Clear Light Spirit Ring.

He sat on a chair in the private room. Shen Ping tasted the spiritual tea and felt satisfied. At this moment, Deacon Xia walked in. Shen Ping hurriedly stood up and bowed respectfully.

“You’re a special-class guest elder. There’s no need to be polite.” Deacon Xia was in a good mood. He sat down with a smile and said, “I heard that Guest Elder Shen has come to the True Treasure Pavilion to taste spirit tea several times and was disturbed by some female cultivators. Later, I’ll tell Shopkeeper Qu to arrange a female cultivator to receive you in the future. You could choose their appearances and cultivation.”

Shen Ping immediately said, “Senior Xia, I’m only here to rest occasionally. There’s no need for an exclusive reception.”

Deacon Xia did not force him. He smiled and spoke of another matter. “Guest Elder Shen’s Dao companion has opened a shop in the South City, right? Our True Treasure Pavilion also has many alchemists. If you need pills, you can inform them. If you think it’s troublesome, you can look for Elder Peng. There are a few disciples who are good at alchemy.”

Shen Ping could not refuse anymore and could only agree casually. They chatted for a while more. Deacon Xia left the private room. Shen Ping also stood up hurriedly. If he continued to stay here, not to mention those honest female cultivators, even the other guest elders would not be easy to deal with.

Late at night, the starlight was dazzling. He watched as Wang Yun and Bai Yuying slept soundly. Shen Ping’s gaze fell on Luo Qing, who was only wearing a white undergarment. Before he could do anything, her clear springs and streams reacted. He saw that her cheeks were slightly red.

He smiled and sat beside Luo Qing. “Qing’er, after the first Drunken Spirit Fish Tide, do you still remember what I said?”

Luo Qing’s eyes revealed surprise. Then, her body trembled as she bit the corner of her lips and said, “Husband said that you only need five years to buy the spirit wine brewed by the Begonia Drunken Coral Fish to resolve Qing’er’s physique.”

Before she could finish her sentence, the clear and intoxicating smell of alcohol filled the air. Luo Qing looked at the jade pot floating in Shen Ping's palm. Her voice trembled as she said, "Husband, this, this is..."

"Begonia Drunken Fish Wine. This pot can last you two years. I have another pot here. Qing'er, your bloodline physique will be completely resolved in three years and you can start cultivating again!"

Listening to Shen Ping's voice, Luo Qing's proud and cold heart was engulfed in warmth. Her lips moved and she could not speak, but a line of tears slid down from the corner of her eyes.

Five years.

Actually, she had never taken it to heart. She was just concerned about her husband's care and love. And now, less than five years have passed. Her husband's promise had been fulfilled.

Cultivators were heartless. The human world was cold. When she left Ze Kingdom in despair and stepped onto an unfamiliar flying ship, Her heart had long died of coldness.

Luo Qing did not expect to meet her husband, who was clearly afraid of death, but cared so much about his wife, his Dao companion, and a cultivator like her who had no future like a cripple.

"Husband, love me." A cold voice sounded. At this moment, her heart thumped.

The ordinary virtual frame that had not moved for a long time vibrated. Soon, a dazzling silver light bloomed from the depths. Only this time, the silver light continued to shine. And it did not stop beating like Luo Qing's heart.

Ten minutes passed. The silver light became deeper and deeper. The last golden light actually burst out from the depths. It emitted a dazzling golden light like the sun.

Shen Ping's movements were slow and serious. After the proud bamboo trembled three times, he lowered his head and kissed her lightly. Then, he covered the sleeping Luo Qing with a brocade blanket and opened the virtual interface. He glanced around.

The golden virtual frame was dazzling.

Shen Ping was stunned for two minutes. After coming back to his senses, he sighed in his heart..

Chapter 135: So This Is The Use

A moment later, in the quiet room of the Spirit Pool. Shen Ping sat cross-legged on a cushion. He was still looking at the virtual interface. His emotions fluctuated.

...

Originally, he thought that after resolving Luo Qing's bloodline physique this time, it would at most be able to transform into a silver frame. There might even be no change. After all, Luo Qing rarely had too many emotional changes.

In the end, it directly surpassed silver and transformed into gold. It was obvious that Luo Qing had accumulated feelings in the depths of her heart over the years. It was only at this moment that it erupted like a volcano.

Little by little in six or seven years. He worked hard and cared for her day and night. Shen Ping did not stop. Now, the fruits were plentiful. This made him believe in his heart even more.

Phew.

Ha.

He took a few deep breaths. He calmed his mind. Then, he focused on it.

[Spell Thaumaturgy: Oracle Bone Spirit Light (Hundred), (2/1,000)]

[Magic Resistance: Low-grade Level 2 (1,640/150,000)]

[Lifespan: 53/268]

His gaze swept past the front. It landed on the spells and divine powers column. Excitement appeared on his face. Ever since he started cultivating, spells had always been his weakness. Even now, he had only cultivated basic spells and spells derived from his family's cultivation methods. All his energy and time were spent on studying the Dao of Talismans.

However, with the help of spells and divine powers, he was no longer weak. Moreover, the most important thing was that through Luo Qing's golden frame, he had confirmed one thing. As long as it transformed into gold, it was very likely to have divine powers.

Just the Talisman Dao Mystique alone brought about a huge change to his life and cultivation. If Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, and Mu Jin's virtual frames all transformed, then...

Thinking of this, Shen Ping was slightly excited and could not calm down. He really wanted to find Yu Yan for a Dao exchange, but he held back in the end. At this moment, the latter was cultivating in a quiet room. It was better not to disturb her.

He thought for a moment. He took out the core jade token. As his divine sense permeated, he quickly sent a message to Yu Qingling.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, has the Sound Insect Beast arrived?" Not long after, Yu Qingling responded.

Shen Ping, who was in a good mood, smiled and said, "It's already here. However, Fellow Daoist Yu, I still have some concerns. A D-rank core member has 1,000 contribution points every year. Although Fellow Daoist Yu has a lot of contribution points, this matter is still risky."

Zhongsheng Continent.

Yu Qingling sat cross-legged in the Level Six spirit vein abode, and her intelligent eyes were filled with speechlessness. She couldn't help but say angrily, "Fellow Daoist Shen, aren't you being too careful? My parents and Master do have some strength, but this is the core jade token of the True Treasure Pavilion. Even if Master can check it, he won't be able to find any clues.

"Moreover, the Sound Insect Beast can only stay for ten minutes. How can I have the time to refine these pills? The reason why I'm willing to take out 5,000 contribution

points this time is because I don't want these medicinal pills to affect my Dao heart. I have no other intentions."

Shen Ping thought about it carefully and thought to himself that what Yu Qingling said made sense.

The Snow Ganoderma Pill, the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, and the Emerald Treasure Liquid were supplementary resources for dual cultivation. Cultivators who did not have such needs and preferences would not buy them.

No matter how curious Yu Qingling was, she wouldn't refine it after knowing its use. As long as she did not refine it, how could her master and her parents know about this? He felt a little relieved. He sent another message. "Alright, as long as Fellow Daoist Yu swears not to record it again and transfers 5,000 contribution points, you and I can exchange such pills."

Yu Qingling gritted her teeth and did as she was told. After transferring 5,000 contribution points to Shen Ping, She concentrated. Her fair and smooth fingers pinched the corner of her dress, and her lively eyes flickered with dense curiosity. As an outstanding alchemist, she really wanted to know what effect the Snow Ganoderma Pill, Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, and other medicinal pills that her parents and master had used various methods to prohibit had.

It's very likely related to the demonic path. Or some kind of taboo. Father, Master... I've already grown up and have the courage and strength to face all of this." Yu Qingling's eyes were firm. A few breaths later, the unique voice of the Sound Insect Beast was transmitted through the core jade token. Her heart beat faster.

"Fellow Daoist Yu. The main use of the Snow Ganoderma Pill and other pills is dual cultivation. The process of men and women having sex can be supplemented by such medicinal pills. The effect is amazing."

Yu Qingling was a little stunned. She was already prepared to face the cruel cultivation world. In the end, these medicinal pills were actually only supplementary resources for dual cultivation. She came back to her senses. Her face instantly turned red.

Pursing her lips, she suppressed the embarrassment in her heart and asked again, "Fellow Daoist Shen, are you sure that these medicinal pills are only for dual cultivation?"

"Pretty sure."

"But, why did my parents and master forbid such medicinal pills?"

"Ahem, Fellow Daoist Yu, you're still young. It's not a good thing to come into contact with these medicinal pills too early."

Yu Qingling almost instinctively replied, "Fellow Daoist Shen, I'm not young anymore!"

In the quiet room of the Spirit Pool, Shen Ping could not help but recall the outline of Yu Qingling's curves that he saw from the corner of his eye. The slightly undulating arc of her flat clothes could still be seen from the side. He immediately shook his head. "Fellow Daoist Yu. I've already told you the use of the medicinal pill. This exchange is over."

With that, he put away the Sound Insect Beast and paid no further attention to Yu Qingling. He looked at the additional 5,000 contribution points. A smile appeared on his face. As expected of a cultivator from the Zhongsheng Continent.

In the spirit vein cave abode, Yu Qingling stood up and pushed open the jade window. Looking at the immortal-like mountain palaces floating in the distance, she leaned against the window and supported half of her face with her palm.

She didn't care about 5,000 contribution points at all. What she really cared about was knowing the doubts in her heart and completing the communication.

"That hateful Talisman Master Shen must have used such a pill before. The effect is amazing... I wonder what the effect is." When this thought surfaced in her mind, Yu Qingling's small earlobes were delicate and flushed red. She suddenly raised her fair fingers. Lines of words quickly gathered in the spiritual fog in front of her. It recorded all the doubts and curiosity that had been hidden in the bottom of her heart all these years.

Psst.

Her fingertip slid. The words "Snow Ganoderma Pill" and "Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment" immediately dissipated.

Almost instantly, Yu Qingling's eyes were deep like the stars in the sky. The sword-shaped mark between her eyebrows flickered and quickly calmed down. She looked at the remaining lines of words. A worried expression appeared on the corners of Yu Qingling's mouth, especially when her eyes landed on the last line. She was so embarrassed that she hurriedly covered her eyes.

The next day, they had just eaten when Matchmaker Ceng sent a message. The Foundation Establishment female cultivator had arrived. Shen Ping tidied up a little and arrived at Spring Garden with Pei Huoyu. This time, they were not in the private room on the second floor. Instead, he came to the room in the backyard.

Matchmaker Ceng smiled and said, "Talisman Master Shen, that Foundation Establishment female cultivator is in the room. I've already seen her. Her appearance and figure are not inferior to Fairy Cai Yue of the Golden Sun Sect at all. As long as she nods her head in agreement, this matter can be settled. Please come in."

The two of them stepped into the room. Waves of Foundation Establishment spiritual pressure dissipated, and the special array in the house offset the suppression.

Shen Ping looked over.

The mid-stage Foundation Establishment female cultivator in the jade slip was quite talented in array formations. Her appearance was indeed extraordinary. She wore a fiery red palace dress. Her black hair was tied up and she casually tied a jade ribbon that floated down. Her lips were red, and her earlobes were without any decoration. Her face seemed to be fair and moist. Even when she sat there, she had a charm that could not be ignored.

If not for the fact that her eyes were ashen, with just her appearance and figure, many cultivators would probably take her in as a Dao companion.

“Honglian. This is Talisman Master Shen. The core member of the True Treasure Pavilion have come this time to become Dao companions with you. I’ve already told you before how to choose now.” Although Matchmaker Ceng was smiling, her eyes were cold.

Honglian glanced at Shen Ping. Before she could speak, Shen Ping spoke first, “Fellow Daoist Honglian, if you have no intention of becoming Dao companions, there’s no need to force yourself. Just follow your heart. I believe Fellow Daoist Ceng won’t make things difficult for you.”

Matchmaker Ceng hurriedly smiled and said, “Talisman Master Shen is right. How can I dare to make things difficult for a Foundation Establishment female cultivator?”

“I’m willing.”

“Okay.” Shen Ping clapped and smiled. Then, he exchanged a few pleasantries with Matchmaker Ceng and brought Honglian to the counter in front of Spring Garden.

“Talisman Master Shen. There’s already a reply about your wife, Wang Yun. In two to three months, an envoy will come from the headquarters. At that time, there will be a special member who will modify your wife’s bloodline. The probability of success is extremely high. Moreover, there won’t be any danger even if it fails.” Matchmaker Ceng said.

Shen Ping was overjoyed, but he said calmly, “There’s no danger at all?” This was a modification of her bloodline and bones.

Matchmaker Ceng replied confidently, “The headquarters personally sent him here. It can be seen how important this matter is. Don’t worry, there’s definitely no danger.”

Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, “Thank you for your trouble, Fellow

Daoist Ceng. If it succeeds, I will definitely be extremely grateful.”

They left Spring Garden.

Pei Huoyu reminded him, “Fellow Daoist Shen, the cultivation of mortals is no small matter. Even if you succeed in the end, you can’t be careless. Spring Garden’s actions have a deeper meaning. In addition, you have to remember that you are a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion.”

Shen Ping understood what she meant. He nodded heavily. “I will definitely remember what Senior Pei said.”

Before returning to Tongquan Alley, he first brought Honglian to Huiquan Alley and introduced him to Fellow Daoist Mu. Then, he said seriously, “Fellow Daoist Honglian, no matter what happened to you before, from this moment onwards, you are my Dao Companion. I have always cared about Dao Companions and won’t force you. Therefore, you will stay here first. When you are ready, send me a message. Of course, if you want to leave, I won’t stop you either.”

A trace of fluctuation appeared in Yin Honglian’s ashen eyes, but it quickly disappeared..

Chapter 136: Fallen into a Pit

Half a month later, Shen Ping ended his meditation and cultivation in the quiet room of the spirit pool.

...

The cultivation speed of the top-notch Foundation Establishment cultivation technique, the Qianyuan Scripture, was indeed far beyond his expectations. In the past, it would take him two days to circulate the Minor Circulation, or at least a day and a half. Now that he had changed this cultivation technique, he only needed fifteen to sixteen hours to circulate a Minor Circulation.

With the help of the metal and wood spiritual roots and medicinal pills, he could feel his magic power increase almost every ten days. This efficiency was very good.

Psst.

A clear light flashed. A scripture appeared in his hand.

Ever since the virtual frame transformed into a purple crown, he could obtain comprehension of the Dao of Talismans every time he dual cultivated with his wife. After nearly two months of accumulation, Shen Ping had a deeper understanding of the Dao of Talismans. This feeling was similar to the comprehension of the scene under the golden light when he raised his level of the Dao of Talismans.

As the scroll opened, he began to read again. There were no words or drawings in the scripture. There were only complicated spirit patterns that gathered and changed continuously. If one did not have a deep understanding of the Dao of Talismans, not to mention understanding it, just a few glances would cause one to feel dizzy.

Shen Ping's Talisman Dao was at the high-grade Level Two. There was no discomfort in reading. A moment passed, he put away the scripture and stood up with a sigh. He still could not understand.

However, he was not discouraged. After all, there were still more than ten years before he went to the headquarters. As long as he worked hard day and night, he would definitely gain something.

It was already 3 pm when he left the quiet room. The sun was blazing. The spiritual fog above the small courtyard had become much fainter.

At this moment, Pei Huoyu walked in from the entrance. Shen Ping could not help but be a little surprised.

"I am the core of the Mountain Fire Hall. A while ago, I applied for an item from the hall. Here, this is it." As he spoke, Pei Huoyu handed over the green scripture. A smile appeared on her valiant face. "The scripture given to you by the headquarters after the assessment is not difficult for you. There are a total of six volumes of the Green Talisman Sutra. From the beginning, each volume is more difficult than the last. You are in the Foundation Establishment Realm. If you can successfully study the first two volumes in these 15 years, I believe your future achievements will be extraordinary."

Shen Ping's lips twitched. There was no difficulty...

He looked at the green scripture. He stammered awkwardly, “S-Senior Pei, I’m afraid I don’t have time to cultivate. You should know that I’ve been meditating and cultivating these days. I’ve been making talismans and accompanying my wife and concubines. I only have time occasionally.”

Pei I luoyu was stunned and looked at Shen Ping in surprise. As a Talisman Master, shouldn’t seeing such a scripture be like obtaining a treasure?! “Fellow Daoist Shen. This is the Green Talisman Sutra. It’s very precious to Talisman Masters!” She could not help but emphasize it.

Shen Ping was speechless. Of course, he knew that the things in the headquarters were very precious. However, the key was that he had yet to even understand the starting spirit rune of the scripture that the headquarters had given him. Wasn’t it a waste of time to study an even higher scripture now?

Moreover, after accepting it, if this Perfected Pei asked about the progress every few days, how should he reply?

“I understand Senior Pei’s good intentions. It’s just that I really can’t find time to cultivate. Why don’t I leave it with Senior Pei first? When I’m free in the future, I can cultivate and study it.” Shen Ping cupped his hands.

Pei Huoyu stared at Shen Ping and frowned slightly. “Fellow Daoist Shen, you have accompanied your wife and concubines for too long every day. Their cultivation levels are low and are of no help to you. I know that you like women, but you can’t immerse yourself day and night. These fifteen years are your most critical period. Do you understand?”

She had already said so much.

Shen Ping sighed helplessly and could only brace himself to say, “Senior Pei, actually, I can’t understand the scripture. If I practice the Green Talisman Scripture again, it will take a lot of time.”

“How is that possible? You clearly...” Pei Huoyu stopped mid-sentence. Seeing that Shen Ping was sincere and did not seem to be lying, she frowned. “You really don’t understand?”

Shen Ping nodded seriously.

“That shouldn’t be the case!” Pei Huoyu could not figure it out. If it were any other D-rank core member, she would not have such doubts at all. The scripture was simple at the beginning, but it was more difficult at the middle and bottom. However, the person in front of her was an examinee who was ranked in the top 30 of the A-rank.

To reach such a level, it was not difficult to study the first half of the Green Talisman Scripture. How could he not understand!

Wait a minute...

She seemed to have thought of a possibility. If he was born with a Talisman Dao Mystique. Although such a situation was very rare, it had once happened in the Zhongsheng Continent!

Thinking of this, Pei Huoyu’s face turned ugly. If it was really as she had guessed, then this Talisman Master Shen’s potential was very ordinary. “Fellow Daoist Shen, don’t worry. It’s normal

to not understand it at the beginning. Just study it for a few more days. As for the Green Talisman Scripture, I'll give it to you."

She walked into the quiet room. She sat cross-legged on the futon. Pei Huoyu's emotions were in a mess. She did not ask Shen Ping directly if he was born with a Talisman Dao Mystique. After all, every cultivator had their own secrets. However, if he really could not understand, the outcome was self-evident.

Being a Dao Protector, she needed to protect him to grow to the level of a Pseudo Nascent Soul. The candidate on the A-list was worth it for her to do this. However, relying on the Talisman Dao Mystique to be ranked on the A-list, although he could temporarily maintain an advantage, he would quickly be left behind by the other candidates.

"I hope not!" Pei Huoyu let out a long sigh as an uncontrollable thought appeared in her heart. "I'm afraid I've fallen into a trap this time."

Another five days of dull life passed. In the private room on the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion, Shen Ping and Chong Ji sat and sipped their tea.

"Talisman Master Shen. I've set the wine tasting banquet at the beginning of September. The specific list of invited cultivators is in the jade slip. Take a look." Chong Ji said as he handed over the jade slip. Usually, he could just invite some good friends to his wine tasting banquet. But this time was different. There was Shen Ping. Many cultivators who heard about this were moved. Even the Golden Core guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion wanted an invitation.

The Golden Core cultivators of the Danxia Sect and the Acacia Faction who had not been able to participate in the Foundation Establishment Banquet last time had also greeted him.

Chong Ji was only at the late-stage Foundation Establishment Realm. How could he dare to refuse? However, if there were too many invitations, it was inevitable that Shen Ping would be unhappy. Therefore, he asked Shen Ping out this time to discuss the invitation list.

Shen Ping glanced at the jade slip. It was just a wine tasting banquet. Yet the number of cultivators invited was almost comparable to the Foundation Establishment banquet.

Chong Ji's straightforward voice sounded. "Talisman Master Shen, it's really difficult for me to reject the Golden Core seniors among them. The other Foundation Establishment Fellow Daoists also have connections and some favors. If you think it's too much, you can directly cross it out. I'll give a reason to outsiders."

Shen Ping knew that this was Guest Elder Chong's personality. He pondered and said, "Forget it, let's set it according to this. It's just a wine tasting."

Chong Ji smiled and cupped his hands. "Thank you. This time, I owe Talisman Master Shen a favor. If you need me in the future, just say it. Right, there's something. Fairy Cai Shang of the Mystic Immortal Pavilion asked me to send you something."

As he spoke, a colorful crystal appeared in his palm.

“Message stone. I’ve checked. It was not tampered. This kind of message stone is of higher quality. We Foundation Establishment Cultivators really can’t bear to use it.” He smiled and handed it to Shen Ping. Then, he stood up and bade farewell.

Shen Ping looked at the colorful crystals. Such items were sold in the True Treasure Pavilion, but they were very expensive. Other than being able to transmit sound, they could also transmit images through a certain special method. In a certain aspect, they were similar to jade slips.

With Fairy Cai Shang’s strength, even if she was famous in the Mystic Immortal Pavilion, she had to pay a considerable price to buy colorful crystals.

He shook his head, and with a wave of his hand, a clear light flashed and he put it into his spirit ring. He was not interested at all with what Fairy Cai Shang wanted to do with the message stone. He left the True Treasure Pavilion. He arrived at the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley.

Mu Jin was waiting at the entrance of the courtyard in a beautiful cloud-patterned dress. When she saw Shen Ping, her sweet face lit up with joy. “Talisman Master Shen.” She went forward and held Shen Ping’s arm.

Shen Ping took the opportunity to hug her slender waist and said with a smile, “There’s no need to be so distant in the future.”

He had been in a good mood recently. His wife, concubines, and

Dao-companions were all silver and above. There were no more ordinary frames. It was the same for Mu Jin. Even though he didn’t pay too much attention to her, he’d done it many times after all, so there was no need to be too harsh on the way she addressed him.

Stunned, Mu Jin reacted and said carefully, “H-Husband.”

“Say it a bit sweeter.”

“Husband-”

Her voice was seductive. Only then did Shen Ping nod in satisfaction. They arrived at the familiar bedroom. He had just turned around when he saw Mu Jin seemed to have tears in the corners of her eyes. She smiled sweetly and said, “Husband, I want to truly experience the strength of a Foundation Establishment cultivator today.”

As she spoke, she walked step by step to the edge of the bed. The clothes on her body had already quietly slipped off.

Soon, the two forks of the date tree slowly form a horizontal line. The straight shadow had winding arcs on both sides, as if it was filled with a special fragrance. A small boat was floating on the lake. As the waves swept over, it suddenly shook violently.

A long time passed. Wrinkles appeared on the broken part of the small boat.

Looking at Mu Jin, who was sleeping soundly, Shen Ping shook his head gently. He still held back a little, or Mu Jin, who was at the seventh level of Qi Refinement, would not be able to withstand it if he really revealed his strength. He walked out of the hail.

Yin Honglian, who was wearing a fiery red palace dress, stood in the small courtyard. When Shen Ping looked up, She said calmly, “Fellow Daoist Shen, since Fellow Daoist Mu can’t do it, let Honglian test your true strength!”

Shen Ping smiled calmly. “It seems that Fellow Daoist Honglian is ready. Please!”

As his voice fell, two figures had already flashed into the room..

Chapter 137: Breakthrough of Life Divine Talisman

The Foundation Establishment’s spiritual pressure collided fearlessly in the room. Yin Honglian’s eyes lit up, but her expression did not change at all. She sat on the edge of the bed. The fiery red dress covered the exquisite curves. In the depths of the curved arc, it was as if there was a unique charm attracting it.

...

Shen Ping looked down. He could not smell any fragrance. However, he was clearly aware that only by opening the sealed wine could he taste the other taste. He had never comprehended Foundation Establishment Cultivators before. For some reason, he was actually a little nervous at this moment.

Perhaps it was because of the unknown mystery. Or perhaps it was a different Great Dao that he was about to figure out. The atmosphere was slightly quiet.

However, as Shen Ping took a step forward, and the hot breath was about to hit his face, Yin Honglian said, “I haven’t lost my virginity. I have no experience.”

Shen Ping did not say anything. However, his eyes lit up slightly. He held out his hand. In a few breaths, the fiery red palace dress had already landed on the ground. Inside was a thin sky-blue gauze dress. The material was very soft.

Shen Ping pulled it away. Her fair skin was covered in layers of patterns. As expected of a Foundation Establishment female cultivator. Her round curves were slender and elegant. There was no trace of sinking. From the corner of his eye, he noticed that Yin Honglian’s face was red. He could not help but laugh in his heart. No matter what, it still had an instinctive reaction.

His gaze fell. Her white shirt covered the scenery. He unveiled the scenery. Amidst the rising scarlet flames, there seemed to be moths flying into the flames, wanting to transform into butterflies.

Shen Ping took a deep breath. He didn’t hesitate anymore. It pressed down on the butterfly with fiery patterns.

Yin Honglian frowned. However, she was a Foundation Establishment cultivator after all, and her physique was extraordinary. She gritted her teeth and endured it. But soon, a Foundation Establishment exchange that she had never comprehended swept through her entire body. Her eyes were blurry. Her red lips could not help but say, “Fellow Daoist Shen, there’s no need to hold back.”

Boom!

Shen Ping was already deliberately restraining himself. But now, he has completely unleashed his strength. The enhancement brought about by the blood of the strange beast pattern and the immersive increase in his physique finally burst out like a mountain flood at this moment.

Crack.

The bed could not withstand it and shattered. The two Foundation Establishment cultivators did not stop at all and continued to fight fiercely. Ever since he broke through to Foundation Establishment, Shen Ping was not as carefree as he was now. It flapped its butterfly wings. It became even redder. It rushed into the depths of the flames.

When the sky turned bright the next day, the Foundation Establishment collision stopped.

Yin Honglian changed into a fiery red dress and silently walked out of the room. However, her footsteps were lighter and heavier. She no longer had the stability of the mid-stage Foundation Establishment realm.

She quickly walked to the entrance of the hall. She transmitted her voice to his ear, "Honglian won't leave this small courtyard. Fellow Daoist Shen, you can come at any time."

He sensed that the footsteps had disappeared. Shen Ping looked at the messy room and could not help but sigh. Foundation Establishment female cultivators were indeed extraordinary. Even if it was only her first time, she was as fierce as flames. There were even a few times when Fellow Daoist Honglian wanted to flip over.

Rather than saying that he was satisfied, it was better to say that the oppressive feelings in his heart had been completely released. He shook his head and smiled. He opened the virtual interface and scanned it.

[You have dual cultivated with your Dao Companion 15 times. You have obtained fire-element spiritual root aptitude+60. You have obtained array formation experience+60.]

[Current Dao Companion favorability: 60]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 0]

[Additional Talent Effect Bonus: 2]

[Array Dao Talent: Array Dao comprehension +15]

[Fire Spiritual Root: Low-grade (431/1,000)]

[Array Master: Low-grade Level One (342/1,000)]

He looked at the virtual box and pondered. Yin Honglian had both fire and earth spiritual roots and was good at arrays. However, he had only obtained fire and arrays in this dual cultivation, which was related to Mu Jin's situation.

He had a vague guess in his heart. However, this time, there was an increase in talent. It seemed that Yin Honglian really had extraordinary talent in array formations.

After calming down, he used his Foundation Establishment magic powers to clean up the messy room and walked out.

Mu Jin had already woken up from her deep sleep. She said apologetically, "Husband, it's all my fault for not letting you enjoy yourself yesterday."

Shen Ping said casually, "There's no need to blame yourself. You just have to cultivate as soon as possible in the future. By the way, Yu Yan rented a shop in South City. She's about to break through to the ninth level of Qi Refinement recently and has no time to take care of it. Why don't you go over and help run it? As for Pengyun's shop..."

Mu Jin hurriedly said, "Husband, I'll go over and resign today."

Shen Ping nodded and left after giving a few more instructions.

Above the desolate island in the sea far away from the Southern Flame Continent. Suddenly, space shook. The dark red flying ship emitted a blood-colored light as it crossed. After the floating stabilized, cultivators wearing blood-colored masks walked out one after another.

The leader of the black-robed Nascent Soul cultivators stepped on a spot in the deserted island mountain range, and a yellow token appeared in his palm.

Boom.

As the yellow light beam bloomed, a formation suddenly activated deep underground on the deserted island.

"Tsk tsk, it's indeed here." The black-robed Nascent Soul smiled. Boundless and pure magic power surged around his body.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Behind him, thousands of Blood Silk Guards cast spells to bombard the ground. They blasted out of the passageway. The black-robed Nascent Soul led the Blood Silk Guards deep underground. "You. And you. Stand in the center of the array."

The two Blood Silk Guards landed in the ancient array underground one after another.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

As the array was activated, a strange beast roar could be vaguely heard in the entire tunnel. The array patterns emitted a vast pressure. The black-robed Nascent Soul hurriedly took out a yellow token. When the yellow light enveloped all the Blood Silk Guards, the entire beast roar gradually dissipated.

Pfft!

In just five minutes, a Blood Silk Guard standing at the core of the array spat out blood. Blood patterns squirmed and spread on his face, and his entire body emitted a blood light.

Bai Yuxiu, who was beside him, saw this scene and was extremely nervous.

Roar! Roar!

A beast roared in his heart. The noise grew louder. His body felt like it was about to explode. The black-robed Nascent Soul frowned. Seeing that Bai Yuxiu was about to collapse, he quickly drew special patterns on the token with his fingers.

Suppress.

The yellow light instantly condensed into an ancient word that quickly enveloped the sky above the array. The array formation that was originally operating slowly stopped.

“His cultivation level is too low. It can’t even withstand this lowest-level array.” The black-robed Nascent Soul was very helpless. They could only transmit the situation here to the headquarters through the special channel in Spring Garden.

August.

Rain continued to pour in Qingyang City. Dark clouds covered the sky, and the sun and moon lost their light.

In this uncomfortable environment, the Danxiao Sect and the Acacia Faction raised the rent of the houses in the alleys in the city, immediately causing a large number of rogue cultivators to be dissatisfied.

However, the cultivation levels of the rogue cultivators were low. Even if they were dissatisfied, they could only grit their teeth and swallow their anger. After all, Qingyang City was a rare city where a Level Three spiritual vein gathered. Cultivating here, even Lushui Alley at the edge was equivalent to a Foundation Establishment cave abode of an ordinary sect.

This matter did not affect Shen Ping. Even the shop in South City had been exempted from rent. If he spoke, the shops in the most prosperous part of South City could be rented. During this period of time, his cultivation life was still boring, but with Yin Honglian, it would occasionally become fulfilling.

Late at night, the rain on the roof of the small courtyard sounded crisp like jade pearls falling on a plate.

Shen Ping watched as his wife and concubines fell asleep one by one. He began to comprehend. He glanced at the various virtual frames.

Dao of Talisman, metal and wood spiritual roots, puppet divine sense, physique and lifespan, as well as divine powers and spell resistance were all increasing. The quality of fire spiritual roots was also gradually increasing. After dual cultivating with Yin Honglian, who was at the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment, the aptitude and array formation experience he obtained every time was twice as ordinary.

However, there was no bonus from dual cultivation, and the speed of improvement was very slow. He didn’t mind. After breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Realm and increasing his lifespan, as long as he accumulated for a long time, his fire attribute spiritual root would sooner or later reach the top-grade.

There was also water and lightning. The two spiritual roots were about to form a true spiritual root. Of course, this was secondary. What Shen Ping really cared about was the life divine talisman in the purple crown.

[Life Divine Talisman: One (97/100)]

The Talisman Dao Mystique caused a huge change in his cultivation. And the Life Divine Talisman was clearly stronger than divine powers. What kind of changes would happen if he broke through?

He had been waiting in his heart. Actually, if he really disregarded his wife’s body and dual cultivated a few more times, he would have been able to break through long ago. But he didn’t.

A moment later, he stood at the entrance of the hall. The light of the crystal lamp shone on the rain.

Shen Ping glanced at the quiet room on the left. Previously, after he said that he could not understand the scripture, Perfected Pei rarely walked out of the quiet room. Only when he occasionally went out could he see the latter. Moreover, after meeting her a few times, he could tell that the other party had lost the anticipation that she had inadvertently revealed in the past.

“I don’t understand. How can my path be divided by others?” If he did not work hard day and night, he was still that low-level cultivator from Cloud Mountain Parlour who was in danger. How could there be the current Foundation Establishment?

He had to remember the root. He did not forget his original intention. He smiled indifferently and stepped through the rain.

Two days later, in the quiet room of the spirit pool. Shen Ping sat cross-legged on the cushion and glanced at the virtual frame. The words “breakthrough” had already appeared on the Life Divine Talisman below the luxurious purple crown.

There was no hesitation. He chanted in his heart, “Break through!”

Boom.

A large amount of Talisman Dao comprehension and experience gathered in his sea of consciousness like a tsunami. The scenes of him studying the Dao of Talismans day and night flashed in his eyes. The Talisman Dao techniques accumulated in his blood and bones surged into his mind.

His eyes widened. Everything around him seemed to have disappeared. It was silent. A large number of comprehensions, experiences, and techniques in the Dao of Talismans in front of him actually turned into strange talismans and spiritual runes that quietly condensed..

Chapter 138: So Simple

Buzz-

...

When the spirit pattern condensed into a talisman, It suddenly emitted a dazzling light. These lights flickered from top to bottom along the spirit patterns and finally disappeared. Waves of ancient aura that seemed to belong to the world spread out.

Shen Ping had yet to come back to his senses. The talisman suddenly hit his forehead.

Drip.

He seemed to hear the sound of water dripping on the mirror. Immediately after, the scene in front of him shattered and disappeared like a dream. He was still sitting cross-legged in the quiet room of the spirit pool. An ancient divine talisman appeared between his eyebrows.

The moment the divine talisman appeared, Shen Ping understood that this was his Life Divine Talisman. Almost subconsciously, he used his divine sense to communicate with this talisman.

Boom.

At the moment of contact, a large amount of comprehension of the Dao of Talismans and the essence of this Life Divine Talisman surged out continuously. His body tensed. He looked around and seemed to feel that something was different.

But soon, Shen Ping's head started to swell and hurt. His late-stage Foundation Establishment divine sense was dizzy from this majestic information. His mind flickered. His divine sense quickly cut off contact. The Life Divine Talisman slowly dissipated, as if it had been branded in the depths of his soul.

Phew.

Ha.

He took a few deep breaths. The continuous pain lasted for ten minutes before it eased.

"Life Divine Talisman." He touched the space between his eyebrows. There were no traces of talismans on his skin. But Shen Ping knew that he was different. The clear light ring flickered. The scripture that was bestowed by the assessment spread out.

From the beginning to the end, the spirit patterns were complicated and abstruse. They seemed to be casually outlined and gathered, but the level of the Dao of Talismans contained in them was as profound as the sea.

Previously, he looked at it seriously for a long time, but he could not understand it. He could only vaguely deduce that the changes in these spirit patterns and the combination were related to Talisman Dao Mystique.

Talisman Dao Mystique was not something that ordinary Talisman Masters at the Foundation Establishment Realm could comprehend. Although he had grasped the Sea of Talisman, it was a divine power given by the golden virtual frame. He closed his eyes.

The distracting thoughts dissipated, and he calmed down, Shen Ping opened his eyes again and his gaze landed on the scripture. Two hundred complicated and varied spirit patterns kept squirming as if it had a life of its own.

Soon, a set of diagrams completely formed by talismans and spirit runes was reflected in his pupils. This pattern was the pattern of the bronze disc.

Shen Ping frowned. Then, he took out the Green Talisman Sutra that Pei Huoyu had given him and opened it. There were only the first two volumes. However, according to Perfected Pei, if he could study the first two volumes in fifteen years, his future achievements would be extraordinary.

He spread out the scripture. He focused his gaze. The first volume of the Green Talisman Sutra was divided into four levels. Every level was like the previous scripture, outlining a large number of complicated spirit patterns.

If he wanted to understand it, the prerequisite was that he had to be proficient in every spirit rune. On top of that, he had to study the special diagram formed by the accumulation of spirit runes.

The talisman was the mark of a spell in the past.

However, after being modified by a powerful expert, it became like this. As long as one was proficient in the changes and extension of the spirit rune circuit, they could outline different talismans through special blood ink and talismans.

For example, Golden Light Talismans, Armor Spirit Talismans, Lightning Talismans, and so on. However, the higher the level of the talisman, the more spirit rune circuits there were, and the more complicated the changes were.

The difficulty was multiplied.

In front of him, the first volume of the Green Talisman Sutra only outlined 260 spirit patterns. Although it was only 60 more than the scripture, the difficulty was not just a little higher. Tens of breaths passed.

Shen Ping frowned even more. He flipped open the spirit runes of the second chapter in the first volume.

320.

It has increased again.

Ten minutes later, he could not help but shake his head. Then, there was the third... and the fourth. It took a total of two and a half hours. Shen Ping suddenly stood up. He paced back and forth in the quiet room of the spirit pool for a long time before saying, "Isn't this a little too simple...?"

He vaguely felt that something was wrong.

Although his understanding of the Dao of Talismans had undergone a qualitative change through the Life Divine Talisman, this was the Green Talisman Sutra. Even if the first volume was not too difficult, he should not have succeeded in less than half a day.

Such a fast efficiency made Shen Ping feel uneasy. After some thought, he put away the scripture and shook his head as he walked out. Soon, he came to the quiet room where Pei Huoyu was.

Just as he was about to shout, the light armor that covered the natural outline stood at the door.

"What is it?" Pei Huoyu said calmly.

Shen Ping said hesitantly, "Senior Pei, t-this Green Talisman Sutra's difficulty is..."

Pei Huoyu interrupted, "Fellow Daoist Shen, I applied for the Green Talisman Sutra from the Mountain Fire Hall. To a talisman master, it's indeed very difficult to study and cultivate scriptures of this level alone without a master. Moreover, the Wei Kingdom is too small and doesn't have a senior who can guide you in the Dao of Talismans. Therefore, I've thought about it seriously these few days and decided to find a talisman master senior to guide you from the headquarters."

Her voice was cold. "This is your last chance. It doesn't matter if you can't understand the scriptures. As long as you're willing to spend effort to learn, you can always understand them. Since I, Pei Huoyu, have become your Dao Protector, I will be responsible to the end!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she turned around and left Shen Ping looking at her black hair.

Shen Ping was stunned on the spot. He did not expect that not only did Pei Huoyu not become cold because of what had happened previously, but she also wanted to find a senior in the Dao of Talismans to teach him. He stood there for a moment, then he bowed. "Senior Pei, thank you."

The further one cultivated in the Dao of Talismans, the more difficult it became.

Most Talisman Masters would seek guidance from their seniors when they felt that it was difficult to advance. At Cloud Mountain Parlour, ordinary rogue Talisman Masters did not have any connections to become disciples. They could only pay a considerable amount of spirit stones to study in the Talisman Treasure Hall established by the Golden Sun Sect.

He had been inside before. Unfortunately, it was too difficult to ask for guidance. It was the same now.

The Wei Kingdom was too small. Even the seniors with higher attainments in the Dao of Talismans in the main station of the True Treasure Pavilion were only at the third level. Although he could already understand the scriptures now that the Life Divine Talisman had condensed, for Senior Pei to have such thoughts, it really moved him.

After all, she was only a Dao Protector. To be able to protect his safety was already her duty.

“Senior Pei, I’ve recently obtained something and can already cultivate scriptures.” Before he left, he said something.

Dozens of days later, Shen Ping’s forehead was covered in sweat in the talisman making room. Even though he had broken through to the Foundation Establishment realm, making high-grade Level Two talismans had never been so strenuous.

Now, according to the pattern on the scroll, it was difficult to draw with 200 spirit runes. At this moment, he understood that understanding it was one thing, but creating talismans was another. Moreover, he did not buy the special blood ink needed for the pattern.

If it was made with that kind of blood ink, the process would be even more difficult!

Ten minutes passed. He shook his head helplessly. He had failed again. These days, he was not in a hurry to study the second volume of the Green Talisman Sutra. Instead, he prepared to understand the strange beast pattern diagram of the headquarters. In the end, it was so difficult to simply outline a talisman.

He even wondered if this was a talisman. After all, such a special talisman was not recorded in the talisman catalog of the True Treasure Pavilion. However, considering that this was a scripture bestowed by the headquarters, he gritted his teeth and persevered. “I can ask for guidance when the senior Talisman Master from the headquarters arrives.” Shen Ping was looking forward to it.

At the beginning of the day, the communication talisman vibrated. It was Matchmaker Ceng. “Talisman Master Shen, the envoy from Spring Garden’s headquarters has arrived. You can bring your wife here.”

After hearing the contents of the message, he could not help but reveal joy and excitement. His wife was still in the shop. Shen Ping tidied up a little before leaving Tongquan Alley with Pei Huoyu and arriving in South City.

“Husband, why did you come to the shop today?” His wife and concubines came forward. Mu Jin’s eyes flashed with joy when she saw Shen Ping, but she stopped after taking two steps and stood behind the counter with a smile on her lips.

Shen Ping replied casually, then said, “Yun’er, follow me.”

Wang Yun was stunned and vaguely guessed something. She did not ask and followed closely behind Shen Ping.

Until they stood at the entrance of a shop, she looked at the words “Spring Garden”. She felt cold all over. Her face turned even paler.

“H-husband...” Wang Yun said with difficulty. She knew this place better than anyone else. She thought that she would never come here again in her life, but she did not expect...

Shen Ping could tell that something was wrong with his wife’s voice. He hurriedly held her palm. “Yun’er, don’t worry too much. I brought you here to solve your cultivation problem! When you walk out of here again, Yun’er, you will definitely be able to cultivate.”

It was extremely difficult for mortals to cultivate. Although Matchmaker Ceng had repeatedly guaranteed that nothing would go wrong, this was a bloodline modification. Shen Ping could imagine how dangerous it was.

Wang Yun’s face regained its color, and her eyes lit up. “Husband, is this true?” “Of course it’s true! Let’s go. I’ll personally lead you on the path of cultivation!” He held Wang Yun’s hand tightly and stepped into Spring Garden..

Chapter 139: Want to Live Longer

In the backyard, Matchmaker Ceng stood respectfully beside a cultivator wearing a blood-colored mask. It was rare for her to not have the smell of makeup on her body. Her expression was solemn.

...

When Shen Ping and the other two walked in, the blood-masked cultivator glanced at Pei Huoyu. Almost at the same time, the two gazes collided.

“Mountain Fire Hall.”

“The Blood Silk Guard.”

Pei Huoyu frowned. The blood-masked cultivator’s pupils constricted. The core members of the True Treasure Pavilion had Dao Protectors, but most of them were only at the boat level. Occasionally, there would be a pavilion level. As for the hall level, it was very rare.

“Talisman Master Shen. This is the Envoy Blood Silk sent by my Spring Garden headquarters.” Matchmaker Ceng gave a simple introduction.

Shen Ping and Wang Yun hurriedly bowed. “Greetings, Senior.”

The Blood Silk Envoy’s eyes landed on Wang Yun and he said bluntly, “Mortals have to endure immense pain during the process of modifying their bloodline and bones. If your will is not firm, you’d better dispel such thoughts.”

Wang Yun looked at Shen Ping and said firmly, "Senior, I want to give it a try."

The Blood Silk Envoy smiled faintly. "Two months. Whether you can succeed or not depends on your own luck."

Hearing this, Shen Ping could not help but cup his hands and ask, "Senior, may I ask if she'll be in Spring Garden in Qingyang City for the next two months?"

"No."

"Then can I go with you?"

"The bloodline modification is a secret of my Spring Garden. Talisman Master Shen is a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion, so you naturally can't." The Blood Silk Envoy suddenly said, "However, if Talisman Master Shen is willing to change sects and come to my Spring Garden, not to mention accompanying your wife, you're even qualified to watch the bloodline modification process."

"Hmph!" With a cold snort, Pei Huoyu raised her hand and shot out a flame. The flaming light was extremely fast. In an instant, it attacked the Blood Silk Envoy. Three flames suddenly separated in front of his mask. Every flame was as hot as the sun.

The Blood Silk Envoy's eyes darkened. The magic power around his body instantly condensed into a semi-circular magical barrier. Layers of flame-colored ripples rose from the three flames. Then, it dissipated.

Pei Huoyu's voice sounded. "How dare a green-blood envoy like you rope in the core of my True Treasure Pavilion in front of me?!"

The envoy knew that he was in the wrong and said, "It's said that the members of the Mountain Fire Hall have very bad tempers. They really live up to their reputation. If I didn't have something to do today, I would definitely ask for guidance."

Pei Huoyu said calmly, "Anytime."

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that the two of them were only probing and did not really fight. He asked a few more questions. Seeing that the envoy seemed to be impatient, he immediately stopped.

In the private room on the second floor a moment later. Sitting on the chair and taking a few sips of spiritual tea, he became hesitant. The envoy had said that the modification of bloodline and bone structure this time was not life-threatening, but there would be some uncontrollable risks. Spring Garden could not predict what would happen.

Wang Yun said gently, "Husband, you can't ask for everything. I'm already satisfied to have such a chance. No matter what changes happen, I'll be your Yun'er."

Shen Ping sighed. "Two months. It's fine if I can accompany Yun'er, but... I'm really worried that something will happen."

"Husband, I want to accompany you for a long time."

He saw the determination in his wife's eyes. Shen Ping finally nodded slowly.

Five o'clock passed, on the way back to Tongquan Alley, Shen Ping's shadow grew longer and longer. The moment his wife left Qingyang City on the Spring Garden's flying ship, it was as if he had lost something.

"Your wife is a mortal. It's not worth much in Spring Garden's eyes. You don't have to worry too much." Pei Huoyu suddenly comforted him.

Shen Ping forced a smile. "Thank you."

They arrived at the entrance of the small courtyard. Pei Huoyu continued, "The Talisman Master of the Mountain Fire Hall will arrive in ten days. He will only stay here for a year. Fellow Daoist Shen, since you can already cultivate the scriptures, I hope you can seize the opportunity within this year. That's all I have to say!"

Shen Ping was silent. Although he did not know what Pei Huoyu had paid, the price for a Headquarters Talisman Master to personally come to a small place like the Wei Kingdom was probably not low.

"Thank you, Senior Pei." Shen Ping looked at her natural back and bowed again. He thought to himself, This is a person with a heart of gold and a cold face.

In the evening, two people were missing from the hall. Yu Yan was still in seclusion in the quiet room to break through to the ninth level of Qi Refinement. Only Bai Yuying and Luo Qing were there.

"Husband, the spirit rice porridge I make is not as delicious as Sister Yun'er's." Bai Yuying said carefully.

Shen Ping looked at the almost sticky spirit rice and ate it carelessly. He said, "Yun'er went somewhere and will be back in two months." Hearing this, Bai Yuying and Luo Qing smiled again. However, Shen Ping quickly said, "Ying'er, Qing'er, the two of you have to bear the responsibility for the two months that Yun'er is not around."

"Ah..."

"Husband, Ying'er really can't bear it." Bai Yuying had a bitter expression.

Luo Qing also looked worried. He watched their reactions. Shen Ping's mood suddenly improved a lot. He smiled and said, "Don't worry, I won't be too brave."

Another five days passed.

Mystic Immortal Pavilion.

In the quiet pavilion, Fairy Cai Shang leaned against the window of the pavilion and looked at the bamboo forest not far away. Her eyes were filled with worry. Guest Elder Chong of the True Treasure Pavilion had already replied and the colorful crystal was sent to Talisman Master Shen.

But until now, Talisman Master Shen had never used that colorful crystal before. This was the first time Fairy Cai Shang began to doubt her looks and charm.

Swoosh.

A figure appeared in the pavilion. Fairy Cai Shang hurriedly stood up and bowed. "Pavilion Master."

The Pavilion Master's expression was solemn. "The colorful crystal last time cost a lot, but it was useless. Tomorrow is the banquet. This is your last chance. If you can't grasp it, my Mystic Immortal Pavilion won't waste a trace of resources on you."

Fairy Cai Shang's body trembled. She bit her lip. "As long as I can see Talisman Master Shen, I, I..."

The Pavilion Master shook his head when he saw this. "Cai Shang, your appearance and figure are considered outstanding in the twelve countries. If not for the previous misunderstanding, I believe you would definitely be able to capture this Talisman Master Shen. I've already arranged everything for this banquet. The rest will depend on you."

"Cai Shang understands!"

Late at night, in Tongquan Alley, where the spirit fog enveloped. Perfected Qiu sat on a chair in the hall, drinking aged wine alone. The smell of spirit wine filled her entire body. However, there was no hint of drunkenness in the corners of her eyes.

In the past few days, she had been waiting for Talisman Master Shen next door to visit. Unfortunately, there was no one at the entrance of the courtyard for a long time. After the large-scale auction, Perfected Qiu had to leave Qingyang City.

Under normal circumstances, there were still decades before she could be promoted. However, it was different when a core member appeared in the Wei Kingdom. Not only her, but all the hosts of the auction at the headquarters would also be transferred away, including the other members of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Faced with such dominance, although Perfected Qiu was furious, she could only grit her teeth and endure it. "There's still more than a month. I don't have much time left..." She got up and returned to the bedroom.

Perfected Qiu wanted to show her best side at tomorrow's banquet. No matter what the outcome was, she had to fight for it with all her might.

Golden Core.

Nascent Soul.

Most of the sects and cultivators in the 12 countries needed to fight to barely obtain a portion of resources. Now, she did not need to die. She only had to pay a certain price in other aspects. Anyone would not hesitate to give it a try.

The longer one lived, the longer one wanted to live..

Chapter 140: Seizing the Moment

The next day, the spiritual fog that wafted through the small courtyard was as thin as a gauze.

...

Shen Ping was wearing a plain brocade robe with wide sleeves. The round purple color of his collar revealed. The jade belt embroidered with white clouds on his waist had seven flickering purple lightning luster. On both sides of him hung a jade pendant with a special carving. He stood on a pair of water-like sky-blue boots with a small cloud ring around it. His grayish-white crown looked elegant but dignified.

Bai Yuying gently raised her toes and seriously combed his hair. She said with a charming smile, "Husband's outfit is really tempting."

Luo Qing's voice was calm as she added, "They're all top-grade Dharma artifacts. Husband, you're very attractive."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "When I come back from tasting wine, not only will you be tempted tonight, but your hearts will also tremble."

The two girls immediately felt their legs go weak. The two shivers in the middle of the night were still fresh in their minds.

At this moment, Pei Huoyu walked out of the quiet room. The flame-colored light armor covered the curves. Shen Ping subconsciously glanced at it from the corner of his eye and felt that the outline seemed to have become bigger.

They left Tongquan Alley. The morning glow in the sky had yet to fade. However, when they reached the entrance of Qingyang City, the sunlight had already shone through the clouds. A clear light landed on Pei Huoyu. There was a touch of moving calmness on her valiant face. It was as if nothing could stir the waves in her heart.

He stepped on a small cloud boat. Soon, it turned into a streak of light and sped into the distance. The spirit vein cave abode where Chong Ji was located was not far from the Qingyang Lake, but it still needed twenty minutes of travel.

"Senior Pei."

"What's the matter?"

"When I was cultivating recently, I realized that my magic power had increased faster and my physique had increased abnormally. It seems to be related to the blood of that strange beast."

Pei Huoyu glanced sideways. "The blood of the strange beast is a restricted resource of the True Treasure Pavilion. It will hide in your body and produce an endless enhancement effect." As she spoke, she hesitated. Then, she asked, "Fellow Daoist Shen, how did you pass the third assessment?"

"The assessment requirement is to shatter the bronze disc. I did it. However, the difficulty is a little high. It didn't shatter the first time." Shen Ping shook his head.

Pei Huoyu looked back. "In that case, Fellow Daoist Shen shattered it a second time."

"Yes."

“Actually... the third assessment can be passed as long as you continuously bombard the bronze disc and drain the blood of the strange beast pattern. However, if you shatter the disc, the blood of the strange beast you obtain will increase the most.”

Pei Huoyu looked ahead, and her voice seemed to fluctuate slightly. “The reason why you can feel your magic powers improve in such a short period of time and increment in your physique is related to this. When you completely absorb the blood of the strange beast, your path to the Nascent Soul will no longer have any obstacles.”

Shen Ping could not help but say, “Senior Pei, is the effect of this strange beast blood actually so magical?” He was surprised. If it was really that powerful, wouldn’t obtaining more strange beast’s blood allow a cultivator to break through to the Nascent Soul realm?

This time, Pei Huoyu turned around and looked at Shen Ping seriously. “Restricted-level resources are far more magical than you expected. Fellow Daoist Shen. You’re already a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion. Don’t limit yourself to a remote place in the Wei Kingdom.

“The Dao of Talismans is only one of the Hundred Arts. The truly powerful one will always be his cultivation and strength. You can absorb the complete blood of a strange beast, and it’s even at the Foundation Establishment Realm. This is a huge blessing.”

Shen Ping could hear the envy in Pei Huoyu’s tone. He smiled and said, “I was just lucky to shatter it. By the way, since this strange beast blood is a restricted resource, I think it’s very difficult to obtain it in the True Treasure Pavilion, right?”

“The core members only have this one chance.” Pei Huoyu hesitated and added, “However, this is only what I know. In the True Treasure Pavilion, authority and status represent everything. You are a D-level core member. Above that, there are three levels: C, B, and A.

“It’s extremely difficult to advance at every level, and the corresponding treatment and authority are all different. At the B-grade, you might come into contact with more restricted-level information than me.”

Shen Ping immediately understood. Perfected Pei was willing to compete to be his Dao Protector. It was very likely that she thought that he could advance to the B-grade core in the future.

As the two of them spoke, the cloud boat had already arrived above the spirit vein cave abode.

“Guest Elder Shen!”

“Senior Pei!”

Chong Ji and his disciples, who had been waiting on the jade platform in front of the cave abode, welcomed them warmly.

After Shen Ping landed, he put away the cloud boat. He smiled and cupped his hands in response. Then, under Chong Ji’s lead, he walked into the spirit vein cave abode. It was narrow at first. After taking a few steps along the valley, it suddenly opened in front of him.

Emerald mountain peak was enshrouded in multicolored light. A palace sat halfway up the mountain where a few waterfalls poured. Immortal cranes welcomed the door and auspicious beasts protected the mountain.

How was this a cave abode? It was clearly a spiritual mountain.

He saw Shen Ping's gaze move over. Chong Ji said helplessly, "This is Elder Peng's Little Spirit Peak in Qingyang Lake. Although he didn't participate in this banquet, he temporarily lent this Spirit Peak to me."

Shen Ping smiled and did not say anything. However, he sighed in his heart. There were favors everywhere.

Swoosh.

He stepped on the clouds and landed in front of the palace. Shopkeeper Qu, Shopkeeper Ding, and the other guest elders who had arrived early came out to welcome him. After the pleasantries, Shen Ping sat down in the front hall.

It was very close to the front. It was not convenient for him to refuse. After all, Perfected Pei was sitting beside him, so it was naturally impossible for him to be too far behind. He glanced around. Other than spiritual fruits and delicacies, there were also seven different-colored jade cups placed on the jade table.

Chong Ji gave his eldest disciple a few instructions before leaving to welcome the other invited guests.

"Guest Elder Shen." Di Shouye went forward and said respectfully, "At this banquet, there are a total of eight types of Golden Core spirit wine, 36 types of Foundation Establishment spirit wine, and two special spirit wines. At that time, you can try a cup of each spirit wine. You can take a nap in Room 3 in the back hall at noon."

As he spoke, he sent a voice transmission, "My master said that some fellow Daoists might visit. We didn't discuss this with you previously. I hope you can forgive us. If you don't want to meet other cultivators, my master will help you arrange it again."

Shen Ping said casually, "Let's rearrange it." He came here mainly to taste wine, not to do anything else.

"Yes."

As time passed, the cultivators of the banquet arrived one after another. Among them, more than ten Golden Core elders from the Danxia Sect and the Acacia Faction came.

"Guest Elder Shen."

"Senior Pei.

Their smiles were very warm. Some even chatted with Shen Ping and asked if he was used to living in Tongquan Alley. And all kinds of praises were endless.

Many cultivators who had a shallow relationship with Shen Ping and were unfamiliar with him were rather envious when they saw this scene. They came to the banquet mainly to get to know this Guest Elder Shen. Even if they could talk a little more, it might become a blessing in the future.

When the jade table was about to be filled, a figure appeared at the entrance of the front hall.

She was wearing a purple orchid dress, and her hair was tied up with a pearl hairpin. There was a little makeup between her eyebrows, and her lips were red. Her face revealed a graceful and luxurious aura, and the aura of a Golden Core lingered on her body.

Instantly, the eyes of the Foundation Establishment and Golden Core cultivators gathered.

True Treasure Pavilion's Perfected Qiu. Her hands were folded at her waist in front of her. When she walked elegantly, purple and pink jade belts fluttered behind her shoulders.

"Senior Qin." Shen Ping stood up and bowed.

Perfected Qiu's red lips moved slightly, and a smile appeared on her elegant face. She first cupped her hands at Pei Huoyu before saying, "Guest Elder Shen, I hope you can enjoy your wine today."

She sat down on Shen Ping's left. Shen Ping glanced sideways. When he saw her sitting down, he could see the majestic curve in front of the corset almost hit the jade table from the corner of his eye.

He was shocked.

What a majestic and heroic Golden Core.

Not long after, all the cultivators in the hall had arrived. After Chong Ji said a few words, the music of the Mystic Immortal Pavilion started playing. One after another, skilled female cultivators walked to the hall and danced.

The tasting banquet began.

"This first spirit wine is the Blue Flame Water Wine produced by the Jin Kingdom. Fellow Daoists and seniors, please!" As Chong Ji spoke, he waved his sleeve. Pure magic power controlled the spirit wine in the jar to float into the jade cups of every banquet cultivator. Just this meticulous control of magic power made many Golden Core cultivators nod to themselves.

Shen Ping picked up the jade cup. Just as he was about to taste it, a voice sounded in his ear. "Guest Elder Shen, this Blue Flame Water Wine will feel a little cold when you first taste it, but when it lands in your stomach, it can ignite a ball of flames. The taste of the wine is different. When you taste it, you have to savor it drop by drop. Otherwise, you will lose the effect it deserves."

Shen Ping subconsciously glanced over. Perfected Qiu closed her eyes and slowly tasted the Blue Flame Water Wine. The curves in front of her purple orchid dress undulated slightly. There seemed to be the intention of wine brewing.

"Guest Elder Shen. Every night, I drink a few cups of spirit wine. This spirit wine can expel the bitterness of Golden Core cultivation. It's just that there's always something missing. I wonder if Guest Elder Shen can help me make up for this little thing and

completely relieve the bitterness in my heart. If you're willing, drink three drops of Blue Flame Water Wine. If we're not fated, drink it in one gulp!" Perfected Qiu's eyes remained closed. However, her fingers holding the jade cup were trembling slightly.

Shen Ping retracted his gaze. Looking at the Blue Flame Water Wine in his hand, he did not know how to taste it. Last time, Perfected Qiu had invited him. He did not dare to test the depths of the Golden Core.

But he has experienced a lot these days. Especially after what Perfected Pei had said earlier, he was touched.

The world was huge. The True Treasure Pavilion was very far away. All he could do was grasp the moment. He had to grasp the situation in front of him.

Thinking of this, Shen Ping raised his head and drank three drops of Blue Flame Water Wine in a row.

Almost instantly, Perfected Qiu's graceful and luxurious face revealed a smile that seemed to have been relieved of a heavy burden. The corners of her lips moved slightly. "Thank you for giving me a chance, Guest Elder Shen. This concubine's misery has its ups and downs. The ups are huge. The downs are deep.

"Five drops of Blue Flame Water Wine will be served on the ups, and seven drops will be served on the downs. If there are both above and below, Guest Elder Shen, please taste them slowly.."