

Eternal Life 161

Chapter 161: Goodbye, Wei Kingdom

An hour later, Shen Ping withdrew his divine sense from the core jade token. His entire body went numb. He did not expect that the second volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture given by the headquarters would cost 500,000 contribution points!

...

Although the difficulty of the second volume was far higher than the first two volumes of the Green Talisman Sutra, this required too many contribution points. If he really wanted to break through to the B-rank core, it meant that he needed at least a million contribution points.

This was only because Perfected Pei had directly given him two books of the Green Talisman Sutra.

Until this moment, Shen Ping finally understood how much support he needed. "B-grade core! Sutra scroll!" He came back to his senses. He did not retreat because of this. Instead, he felt excited. He had the Life Divine Talisman. Moreover, he could obtain comprehension in the Dao of Talismans day and night. He had a unique advantage in studying the scripture. If he did not dare to try this, it would be a waste of his wife and concubines' efforts, and he would be ashamed of his hard work every day.

More importantly, through the contribution points required for the scripture, Shen Ping could vaguely deduce that this scripture probably had an extraordinary background and even involved some huge secret.

Phew.

Ha.

He took several deep breaths in a row, and gradually calmed down. Whether it was to increase his cultivation strength, comprehend and study the Talisman Scripture, or break through to the B-rank core, he had to settle down before formulating a detailed cultivation plan. Now, what he had to do was wait.

He closed his eyes. His spirit platform gradually emptied. In the next two days, time seemed to have slowed down a lot.

The flying ship arrived at dawn.

Shen Ping had long stood in the courtyard and waited. He was wearing a plain brocade robe like when he held the Foundation Establishment banquet.

His wife and concubines also changed into the clothes they wore that day. After taking the Beauty Retaining Pill, their appearances were not tainted by time. All of them were beautiful and gorgeous.

"Husband," Wang Yun and Bai Yuying's beautiful faces revealed reluctance. This small courtyard was not only a temporary residence, but it also contained their emotions, ties, and the reluctance to leave their hometown. Now, they were about to leave. They knew very well that it would be difficult for them to return.

“Take a few more looks.” Shen Ping forced a smile. It was said that cultivators were heartless. However, when he really wanted to leave this place, his heart became even heavier. Although it was quite a distance from Cloud Mountain Parlour to Qingyang City, that was still in the Wei Kingdom, a land that he had lived in for more than 30 years and carried emotions.

But this time, he had to leave this homeland.

The sky gradually became clear. The light of dawn shone into the small courtyard bit by bit. It had not changed for years. However, Shen Ping hoped that it would be slower.

As the spiritual fog in the air gradually thinned, Shen Ping’s voice sounded. “Yu Yan, Yun’er, Ying’er, Qing’er, let’s go!”

His wife and concubines quickly walked out of the bedroom. Then, they walked out of the small courtyard. When they turned around, the golden light had already illuminated the entire small courtyard.

Perfected Qiu walked out of the small courtyard next door. It was rare for her to wear a waist-girding Daoist robe. Her black hair was casually tied up, making her look less dignified and more charming.

“All packed?”

“Yes.”

“Then let’s go.”

Shen Ping walked in front. His wife and concubines followed.

The small courtyard in Tongquan Alley behind them became more and more blurry.

They arrived at the streets of Huiquan Alley when the sky had lit up. On both sides, the withered leaves of the Cloud Fir fell. Chong Ji stood at the entrance with his disciples and waited quietly. Beside them were Mu Jin and Yin Honglian.

“Guest Elder Shen!” When he saw Shen Ping, Chong Ji greeted him warmly.

Shen Ping glanced at it. The disciples behind Chong Ji had an additional girl.

“Fellow Daoist Fu and his wife’s daughter. Guest Elder Shen once asked me to take her in as a disciple. She rented a place in Huiquan Alley. One of the things was this. However, the couple didn’t come. They only asked me to leave with my daughter.”

Shen Ping nodded. Looking at this quiet girl, he sighed. “Senior Chong, the flying ship can still accommodate two people.”

A smile bloomed on the girl’s pretty face. The bell on her wrist rang. “Thank you, Senior Shen.”

After waiting for a moment, Fellow Daoist Fu and Fellow Daoist Le walked over quickly and stood in front of Shen Ping. They cupped their hands and said, “Thank you, Fellow Daoist Shen!”

Shen Ping waved his hand and said, "Fellow Daoists, there's no need to be so polite. After all, we're neighbors. I've also been received by the two of you." Then, the group followed the streets of Qingyang City and arrived at the city gate. Then, they arrived at the white jade square where the flying ship was parked.

At this moment, Elder Peng and the other guest elders were waiting.

"Guest Elder Shen."

"Perfected Qiu."

"Fellow Daoist Chong."

They exchanged pleasantries. These guest elders instructed their families and Dao companions to board the flying ship one after another.

Shopkeeper Qu was at the back. He sent his Dao Companion to the flying ship and took out a special emblem. "Fellow Daoist Shen, this is my personal token. If you want to understand the situation around the Immortal City, you can go to the nearby Qu Clan."

Shen Ping looked at the engravings on the coat of arms and immediately understood. So Shopkeeper Qu was from the Qu family of the Linhai Immortal City. After accepting it, he asked, "Fellow Daoist Qu, what about Shopkeeper Ding?"

Shopkeeper Qu smiled and said, "Don't worry, Old Ding is fine at Cloud Mountain Parlour for the time being. If the situation in the Wei Kingdom is really bad, even if the headquarters retreats, they will take the members of the other markets away one by one."

Shen Ping was slightly relieved. He cupped his hands and said, "In that case, we'll part ways here!"

Boom!

As the array patterns carved on the edge of the flying ship flickered, the behemoth immediately floated up. Light began to flicker around the railing. Then, multicolored light quickly spread out from the bottom and enveloped the entire flying ship.

Buzz.

The huge flying ship suddenly trembled and sped towards the sky.

Shen Ping stood at the railing and watched as Qingyang City became smaller and smaller in front of him. Then, the outline of Qingyang Lake, which occupied a rather vast area, was completely revealed. However, it quickly shrunk like Qingyang City until it became a point.

"Goodbye, Qingyang City." He whispered. His wife and concubines stood by his side and looked at the scene below the flying ship in silence.

The flying ship was extremely fast; in just twenty minutes, they arrived at the northern border of the Wei Kingdom.

This was a vast valley. In the valley, a large number of cultivators from the righteous and demonic paths of the 12 countries were fighting with all their might. In such a battlefield where cultivators were everywhere, Foundation Establishment and Golden Core cultivators' strength became negligible.

Shen Ping looked at the valley that was about to be dyed red by blood. Scenes of life in the Wei Kingdom and the cultivators he encountered could not help but appear in front of him.

Under such a situation where the righteous and demonic paths were sweeping through, he didn't know what the future would be like. However, he knew that this place that nourished countless cultivators would eventually return to calm. Perhaps it would take several years, ten years, or even longer, but it would always calm down.

“Goodbye, Wei Kingdom!”

Chapter 162: How to Get Rid of the Weak

The speed of the large flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion was far from what ordinary Dharma treasures could compare to. It only took a few hours to travel at full speed from the Wei Kingdom's Qingyang City to the Northern Rock Marsh Region's Linhai Immortal City. However, Shen Ping had taken the flying ship of the headquarters before, and its speed was even more shocking.

...

They crossed the border of the Wei Kingdom and entered the territory of Jin Kingdom. Mountain ranges, lakes, rivers, and other sceneries were like floating lights and flashing shadows.

Shen Ping took a few glances before leaving the railing and walking into the pavilion of the flying ship. His wife and concubines followed behind. They still looked a little depressed. They sat on the couch one after another.

Bai Yuying hugged Shen Ping's arm and asked with slightly red eyes, “Husband, can we still come back?”

Shen Ping hugged Bai Yuying's waist-length dress and comforted her gently. “When the situation in the Wei Kingdom is stable, we'll come back if Ying'er wants to. It'll only take a few hours.”

Hearing this, his wife and concubines recovered slightly.

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Lin Hai Immortal City has beautiful scenery and a pleasant cultivation environment. I heard from Elder Peng that he will arrange a small courtyard for us when we get there. At that time, each of you will have your own bedroom.

“Moreover, there are special places to raise spirit beasts in the courtyard. There are also spirit fields and medicinal gardens that can grow spirit rice and spirit herbs. Most importantly, there are natural hot springs that one can soak in baths in the courtyard.”

Yu Yan's eyes lit up. “Husband, is there really a hot spring?”

Shen Ping nodded and swept his gaze across his wife and concubines. He said meaningfully, “Not only do we have it, but the hot spring is not small. It's enough for us to take a bath together.”

His wife and concubines immediately blushed.

Mu Jin stood on the side of the door and looked at the wife and concubines around Shen Ping with a slightly sad expression. She knew that she was not qualified to live in such a small courtyard.

Yin Honglian stood on the right with a calm expression, as if she did not care at all.

The flying ship sailed steadily.

In the past, the Jin Kingdom was a cold plateau. The temperature here was extremely low, and even cultivators found it difficult to adapt to this place. After crossing the ice plain, they arrived at the Dongling Canyon of the Northern Rock Marsh Region. After crossing several rather famous cultivation places, they arrived at the Linhai Immortal City.

From afar, the city was majestic and towering as if it was standing at the top of a cloud mountain. Around it were mountain peaks that were surrounded by fog like a paradise. These mountain peaks seemed to be covered in a palace that was enveloped by multicolored light. From time to time, rainbow lights would flash, and there were waves of immortal cranes and auspicious beasts dancing.

On the east side of the mountain peak, there was a vast and flowing river that headed west like a flood dragon. On the north side, there was a green forest that stretched as far as the eye could see. In the distance, there seemed to be a dense spiritual fog spreading.

At this moment, the flying ship slowed down. Shen Ping and his wife and concubines walked out of the pavilion and stood at the railing again, looking at the city.

There were a total of four cities in the Northern Rock Marsh Region.

The other three were immortal cities under the jurisdiction of the sects. Only Linhai Immortal City was a place where rogue cultivators gathered. In the past, many rogue cultivators had successfully formed their cores or condensed their Nascent Souls here.

If the Zhongsheng Continent was a cultivation holy land that many cultivators yearned for, then this Linhai Immortal City was a cultivation immortal city that many rogue cultivators in the Northern Rock Marsh Region yearned for.

A moment later, the flying ship circled to the white jade square on the south side of the city and stopped.

“Elder Peng!”

“Elder Qi!”

They alighted from the flying ship.

Elder Qi, who was in charge of the main station of the True Treasure Pavilion here, welcomed him with a smile. After exchanging a few pleasantries with Elder Peng, his gaze landed on Shen Ping. He smiled and said, “This is the new core member of the headquarters of my Southern Flame Continent’s North Rock Marsh Domain, Guest Elder Shen. It’s rare, rare!”

Elder Qi’s eyes swept across Pei Huoyu, and the smile on his face grew wider. “Everyone, you’ve been tired from the journey, so you can rest in the residence arranged in the city first. In a few days, I’ll personally welcome you!”

Shen Ping hurriedly cupped his hands and said, “Elder Qi, we’ve just arrived. There’s really no need to be so grand. When we settle down in a few days, I’ll personally invite the two elders to taste the wine. What do you think, Elder Qi?”

Elder Peng transmitted his voice, “Fellow Daoist Qi, Guest Elder Shen has never liked crowds. I think it’s fine to invite some familiar fellow Daoists to accompany Guest Elder Shen for a small gathering. This time, there’s also a Perfected from the headquarters who accompanied Guest Elder Shen.”

Elder Qi was secretly shocked. “Fellow Daoist Peng, it seems that this core member’s potential is not low. Thank you for the reminder. I understand what to do.”

The two of them conversed briefly. Elder Qi readily agreed.

Ten minutes later, Shen Ping and the others stood at the city gate of the Linhai Immortal City. Previously, when he looked at the city from afar, he only felt that it was majestic. However, now that he looked up at the tall city gate, the majestic and heavy aura that assaulted his face made him feel small.

“Guest Elder Shen, this immortal city has experienced the vicissitudes of life and has been through storms for a long time. Cultivators who have just arrived will feel a different kind of heavy time, so there’s no need to care.”

Elder Qi smiled, and then he waved his hand, causing numerous jade tokens to float before Shen Ping and the others. “The Immortal City is enveloped by a special grand formation, and only those who possess such an identity jade token can enter and leave freely. Otherwise, they’ll be isolated by the formation, and if they forcefully enter, they’ll suffer the attacks of the patrolling guards.”

He accepted the jade token. Shen Ping and the others stepped into the city gate. Unlike the spiritual energy in Qingyang City that was accompanied by the aura of water, the spiritual energy in this city was naturally abundant. One would feel relaxed and happy when breathing.

Elder Qi called for a few Cloud Beast Carriages. When he sat on it, he introduced, “Lin Hai Immortal City is the same as most cultivation cities. It has a flight restriction array. Only Perfecteds are qualified to fly in the city. However, the city is too big. When traveling between shops and streets, it’s best to ride such a Cloud Beast Carriage. It can save a lot of time.”

Not long after, they arrived at Liyang Lane, which was at the edge of the city. The families and Dao companions of the guest elders of the Wei Kingdom were arranged here. The headquarters only provided them with a year’s rent.

For example, Elder Peng had also arranged a house for Fellow Daoist Fu and his wife to stay here for the time being on account of Shen Ping.

Then, they rode the Cloud Beast Carriage. Twenty minutes later, they arrived at the market where the small courtyard in the city occupied a large area.

Yongyang Market, small courtyard of B-39.

Although it was called a small courtyard, it was actually a small cave abode.

Elder Qi handed Shen Ping the door token and brought him to admire it in the courtyard. He smiled and asked, "Guest Elder Shen, what do you think? If you're not satisfied, I'll immediately arrange another courtyard for you."

His wife and concubines' eyes lit up as they looked at the surrounding buildings. Spiritual beast section, hot spring pool, medicinal garden, spiritual field, pavilion, pavilion, alchemy hut, talisman room, array pavilion, weapon room.

Shen Ping raised his gaze and could clearly see the immortal-like mountain peak in front of him. The immortal crane's voice seemed to ring in his ears. This scenery was far incomparable to other residences.

"This is it!" Elder Qi and Elder Peng smiled. "Guest Elder Shen, please settle down first. We'll take our leave first."

He personally sent the two elders out. He turned around and saw the excited gazes of his wife and concubines.

"Husband, this place is too good!"

"That's right!"

"This is simply the cultivation cave abode in my previous dream."

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. He looked around and finally landed on his wife and concubines. "The bedroom, the wing room, you all have a share. Rest well. I want to have a big meal tonight!"

His wife and concubines smiled knowingly. They chose their rooms one after another. Mu Jin fell behind. The curve of her silver-embroidered butterfly dress was trembling slightly. "H-husband, do I have a share too?"

Shen Ping stepped forward and put his arm around Mu Jin's waist. The honeydews in front of her clothes pressed heavily against his chest. Looking at her red lips, he raised his hand and pinched her delicate chin. "What do you think? Go back and rest. Remember to change into that silkworm suit."

Mu Jin immediately felt that her tense legs were wet. Her breathing quickened as she said, "I'll prepare well. Just wait. I'll wait for you to tear every inch of the silk robe clean and shatter it."

Soon, only Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu were left in the spacious courtyard.

"This city is not bad. The courtyard is also quite good. However, when Fellow Daoist Shen is busy with his wife and concubines, don't forget what you have to do!" Pei Huoyu looked at Shen Ping and reminded him, "Although cultivators like us yearn for a stable environment, if we are too comfortable, we will inevitably lose our motivation. Every moment we step on the path of the Great Dao, we will fight for it. We will fight with the heavens and ourselves!"

"Laziness, hesitation, stopping... If you can't overcome these mountains that are blocking the road, you'll never be able to climb to the Immortal Realm!"

Shen Ping was stunned. Then, he bowed to Pei Huoyu with a serious expression. Those who could say this were mostly good teachers and friends. As his Dao Protector, be it giving him the talisman scripture, asking Perfected Yun Ya for guidance, or reminding him now, it was all a favor.

The quiet room in the small courtyard was divided into three main rooms.

Around three in the afternoon, Shen Ping sat cross-legged on the cushion in the main quiet room and immediately felt an endless stream of pure spiritual energy surging out from the ground of the quiet room.

“At least a high-grade Level Three spiritual energy.” He looked happy. He thought to himself that it was indeed worthy of being a small courtyard in the core of the city. Just the spirit vein connected to this quiet room made countless rogue cultivators yearn for it.

Although he had the blood of a strange beast accompanying him, after the metal and wood attributes transformed into a heaven-grade spiritual root, his need for a cultivation environment became greater and greater. If it was an ordinary spiritual vein, it would waste the advantage of a heaven-grade spiritual root.

He calmed his mind.

As the distracting thoughts disappeared, Shen Ping circulated his cultivation technique. His heaven-grade spiritual roots absorbed the energy of a high-grade level-three spiritual vein like a whale. Even without the help of medicinal pills, spiritual marrow, and other resources, his cultivation speed was very fast.

In just three hours, the meridians in his dantian circulated for a small cycle. At this speed, the Great Circulatory Cycle could be completed in less than twenty four hours. He opened his eyes. His expression was calm. However, his emotions were fluctuating.

Leaving the Wei Kingdom’s Qingyang City seemed to avoid danger, but in fact, it was just a helpless struggle of the weak at the bottom.

Back at Cloud Mountain Parlour, under Ancestor Jinyang’s Blood Sacrificial Array, all he could do was survive in a crack.

In Qingyang City, in the chaotic situation of the cultivators of the righteous and demonic sects, even if he became a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion, he could only escape with his wife and concubines in advance.

“The so-called potential talent is not strength after all!” He sighed faintly. Shen Ping stood up and walked out of the quiet room. If he wanted to get rid of such weakness, he had to work harder..

Chapter 163: Blood Calamity

Late at night, resplendent starlight fell.

...

In a room in the courtyard, Mu Jin had already changed into the close-fitting silkworm suit. It was jade-colored and crystal clear. Under the light of the crystal lamp, the curves and outlines were extremely clear. The end of the honeydew stretched like a lamp bean pressing against the silkworm suit.

She closed her eyes. Her legs were tense as she sat on the edge of the bed. At this moment, footsteps sounded outside the house. Her eyes lit up and she quickly stood up to welcome him.

The door opened.

The familiar and broad figure that she had been looking forward to for a long time blocked the leaking light like a mountain.

Mu Jin's nose was soon filled with a mix of smells. She knew that this was the remnant of someone else.

"You must have waited a long time." Shen Ping walked into the house with a smile and casually sat on a chair.

Mu Jin closed the door and poured a cup of spiritual tea, a sweet smile on her face. "I just finished cultivating."

The fragrance of tea wafted. Shen Ping didn't say anything else. When he picked up the spirit tea and tasted it, his gaze fell on Mu Jin's silk robe. It was hot and wreaked havoc. Every inch he sized up, Mu Jin blushed even more. Until his eyes landed on the mark of the date tree that was tightened by the silkworm coat. Her body trembled slightly.

Shen Ping looked at Mu Jin with a faint smile. "This silk robe fits you very well. Is it permeable?"

Mu Jin looked embarrassed. She bit her lip and whispered, "I've never tried..."

Before she could finish speaking, she felt the heat. It was the warmth from his fingertips.

"Whether the material is permeable or not, you'll know after twisting it."

Hearing this voice, Mu Jin frowned slightly, as if some slight pain was surging through her meridians. As it intensified, she gritted her teeth and endured it.

Ten minutes passed. Her legs were a little numb, so she could only bow and press her legs. As for the silk clothes, they were almost stuck in.

Psst.

After the silk clothes bounced back, the bitterness that had accumulated over the years was suddenly released.

Instantly, Mu Jin's sweet cheeks flushed, and the round jade beads on her earlobes seemed to be dyed red.

"It seems like... the quality of the silkworm clothes is not good enough! When you twist it, it oozes. Fellow Daoist Mu, you have to be more careful when buying

silkworm clothes next time. Don't be deceived by those unscrupulous cultivators." Shen Ping said with a smile.

"Yes, husband. I'll buy a silk robe with better materials next time. It's just that this time, it might be because my room is damp."

Shen Ping nodded in realization and said seriously, "If the house doesn't open often, it will indeed be easily damp. In that case, I'll clean it for Fellow Daoist Mu."

Screech.

The fabric of the silkworm suit shattered. The fragrance of the date tree quietly filled the air. Mu Jin soon felt a sharp sword pierce the dome, and she seemed to see the small boat floating on the lake again.

But this time, the rising lake water became even more turbulent. Waves of impact hit the small boat that had experienced the wind and rain. When the lake calmed down, the broken hole of the boat was rolled up into a ball, and a large amount of foam splashing from the water remained in the boat.

After resting for a moment, the water in the lake surged again. This continued for five times before everything finally calmed down.

Even though Mu Jin was at the seventh level of Qi Refinement, she still felt tired at this moment. But she still endured the mental fatigue and gritted her teeth. "Husband, although the road ahead of me can't bear the burden, I can still bear the back."

Shen Ping could not help but laugh. "Don't force yourself. Your cultivation level and strength are insufficient. When you improve a little more, you can try to use the Snow Ganoderma Pill to assist in your cultivation. At that time, your cultivation speed will be slightly faster."

Mu Jin said gently, "Thank you for your pity, Husband."

Dozens of days later, the unfamiliar feeling of moving to the Linhai Immortal City gradually dissipated. Shen Ping and his wife and concubines gradually adapted to the isolated courtyard of Yongyang Market B-39, and their cultivation life became stable.

In the talisman room, Shen Ping held the talisman brush and focused on making the Lightning Talisman. He was already at the level of a third-grade Talisman Master. The success rate of making such a low-grade second-grade talisman was almost 100%. Even with his eyes closed, he was proficient enough to outline the spiritual pattern circuit in one go.

But this time was different.

Every stroke of the talisman seemed to be nothing special, but if a Talisman Master with Talisman Daoism calmly used his divine sense to sense it, he would discover that the spiritual patterns on it were trembling non-stop.

Buzz-

The moment the talisman brush drew 60% of the spirit patterns and had yet to form a perfect loop, Shen Ping suddenly stopped writing. However, the talisman paper that should have been burned to ashes was still as usual.

Seeing this, a smile appeared on his face. If it were any other Talisman Dao genius, it would already be very good if they could outline the Vibration Rune on the talisman paper. However, Shen Ping had always remembered the incomplete talisman from the headquarters' assessment.

Now, he had finally successfully created the incomplete Lightning Talisman. He wasn't sure what that meant. However, at this moment, Shen Ping knew that he had completely grasped this special spirit rune.

"Qian, Stack, Return, Lock, Kan, Vibration... I've already familiarized myself with the first six of the twelve special spirit runes. Next, I'll focus on studying the last six!"

He put away the talisman. He spread out the 'Basics of Talisman Scripture' and looked at the six special spirit runes at the back. He couldn't help but fall into deep thought.

Every special spirit rune could develop a large number of complicated spirit runes. Then, when they were combined and superimposed, they could transform into the bronze pattern diagram of the Talisman Beast Scripture and the special talisman diagram involved in the first two volumes of the Green Talisman Sutra.

Therefore, any talisman master who wanted to comprehend the talisman scripture had to master twelve special spirit runes first. According to Perfected Yun Ya, talisman masters with Talisman Dao talent had to spend more than a hundred years to successfully cultivate and study them.

An outstanding Talisman Master genius could do it in thirty years.

Currently, it took him about nine months to master the first six types. It seemed fast, but the first six types were relatively easy. He was only stuck at the Vibration Rune for a period of time. The remaining six types were the most difficult. Many talisman masters spent most of their time cultivating special spirit runes on these six types, especially the last Life Rune. Even a genius in the Dao of Talismans would find it very difficult to master it if their understanding was weaker.

"I wonder how long it will take to completely master the last six. If it takes too long, it will be very difficult to break through to the B-rank core after 13 years." Shen Ping sighed in his heart.

Although the Jade Bone Body had resolved the problem of his wife and concubines being unable to withstand the sex due to the difference in cultivation, this was only treating the symptoms and not the root cause. As his cultivation continued to increase, this difference would gradually increase. At that time, other problems would appear.

Therefore, if he wanted to resolve the root problem, just relying on medicinal pills and supplementary resources like rare treasures was far from enough. He had to obtain restricted resources to cross the limit of his aptitude and speed up his wife and concubines' cultivation.

After experiencing the enhancement effect of the strange beast blood, he yearned to continue obtaining such restricted resources. Therefore, even without Perfected Pei's reminder, he had to seize this opportunity.

"If Foundation Establishment doesn't work... then Golden Core!" Thinking of this, Shen Ping's eyes gradually revealed determination. After experiencing two weak and

helpless struggles, he really did not want to experience that aggrieved and bitter feeling again.

Moreover, he had come so far. He had no better choice.

Following that, he dual cultivated, studied the talisman scriptures, and meditated to cultivate. After having a clear direction in his heart, Shen Ping seemed to have returned to the beginning of Cloud Mountain Parlour. He stayed in the courtyard and immersed himself in a fulfilling cultivation life. He ignored everything outside and seemed to have forgotten everything.

Pei Huoyu, who was sitting cross-legged in the quiet room, had a smile on her face when she saw this scene. Although Shen Ping still did not forget about sex day and night, she felt gratified at his drive to improve.

In the blink of an eye, more than three months passed.

During this period, other than drinking with Elder Peng, Elder Qi, and sending Elder Peng out of the Linhai Immortal City, Shen Ping spent the rest of his time either in the main quiet room or in the talisman room.

They had just finished eating when Bai Yuying suddenly said, "Husband, today is the Lantern Festival of the mortal kingdom of the Wei Kingdom. After midnight, Ying'er will be another year older." At this point, she sighed. "I'm only at the fifth level of Qi Refinement now. I don't know if I can successfully build my foundation before I'm 60 years old. If I can't..."

Shen Ping pulled Bai Yuying into his arms and pinched her face with a smile to interrupt her. "What are you talking about? With such a cultivation environment and resources, even the most useless spiritual root aptitude can successfully build a foundation. Unless you're afraid of using the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment and deliberately slow down your cultivation speed."

Bai Yuying subconsciously raised her voice. "Husband, don't tease me. Even in my dreams, I think..."

"Think about what?" Shen Ping looked at her with a smile.

Yu Yan, Wang Yun, and the other wife and Dao companions also looked over. Bai Yuying buried her head in Shen Ping's arms and said in a low voice, "I want to use the white jade ginseng ointment."

"What are you going to do with the white jade ginseng ointment?" Shen Ping said again.

Bai Yuying lowered her voice even more. "Do something heartbreaking."

His wife and concubines immediately snickered. After the laughter, Wang Yun, Luo Qing, and Mu Jin cleared the dishes. Yu Yan walked up to Shen Ping and said, "Husband, you've been busy cultivating recently. Some of the special support resources in the family are about to be used up."

Shen Ping patted his forehead. "If you didn't mention it, I would have almost forgotten. I'll go to the True Treasure Pavilion later."

Yu Yan nodded and said, "When you go, can you buy some low-level spirit beasts, spirit herb seeds, spirit rice, and other things? With these, it'll be easier to fill the courtyard. We can take care of these when we're free."

Hearing this, Shen Ping couldn't help but glance at the empty courtyard and nod. "Alright, I've moved here for a while. It's indeed time to add some spiritual items."

He cultivated in the quiet room for more than two hours. It was almost noon when he arrived at the Linhai Immortal City's True Treasure Pavilion. He had just crossed the threshold when a cultivator bumped into him.

Shen Ping frowned and gently took a step to the left to avoid this cultivator. However, before he could continue walking, he heard a timid voice. "Fellow Daoist, I'm really sorry. I almost offended you because of an urgent matter."

"Don't worry about it." He replied casually.

The timid voice continued, "Fellow Daoist, I'm afraid there will be a bloody calamity today. Please be careful."

Shen Ping: "..."

Chapter 164: Online Worry Relief

He composed himself.

...

Shen Ping looked at the petite and exquisite Foundation Establishment female cultivator in front of him, whose babyhood seemed to have yet to fade. He could not help but cup his hands and say, "Fellow Daoist, is my glabella black?"

The female cultivator's water-blue hair fluttered on her shoulders as she shook her tender face. "Pm not good at palm patterns."

"In that case, Fellow Daoist, why did you say that I will suffer a bloody calamity?" Shen Ping asked seriously.

"I can tell."

"But Fellow Daoist isn't good at physiognomy. How could you tell?"

The aqua-blue female cultivator was anxious. Her voice carried a trace of tears. "Fellow Daoist, I really could tell."

Shen Ping snorted and said coldly, "It's really difficult for me to believe that I'm in trouble just by relying on Fellow Daoist's one-sided words. If you're slandering me, don't blame me for giving you good reasoning."

This was the True Treasure Pavilion. No one was more confident than him in reasoning. The watery blue female cultivator's watery eyes seemed to be spinning. Shen Ping was speechless. Was she really a Foundation Establishment Cultivator?

"Hundred Arts of Cultivation. She should be good at divination." At this moment, Pei Huoyu suddenly said.

The aqua-blue female cultivator's eyes lit up and she hurriedly nodded. "Senior, I indeed cultivate the Divination Technique. I'm good at divination." Shen Ping was enlightened. So it was a female fortune teller. However, he quickly realized something. "In that case, I'm really in trouble?"

Pei Huoyu frowned slightly. The Divination Technique was like an array formation among the cultivation techniques. It required talent. Without talent, one could not even begin. Just be careful." She reminded him.

Shen Ping's expression was solemn. Then, he cupped his hands at the aqua-blue female cultivator and said, "Thank you for telling me."

"You're too kind, Fellow Daoist. I still have something to do. I'll take my leave first." The aqua blue female cultivator quickly left.

When he stepped on the wooden stairs, Pei Huoyu saw Shen Ping's vigilant expression, she said indifferently, "Don't worry. Although the divination technique is secretly compatible with the truth of the world, not everyone can predict accurately. Moreover, with me around, even if there's a bloody calamity, it can be easily resolved. I won't let your life be in danger."

Shen Ping cupped his hands. "Thank you, Senior Pei."

They arrived at the second floor.

The jade shelves in each district were filled with a dazzling array of items and resources. There was rarely a lack of them. After all, this was a famous immortal city in the Northern Rock Marsh Region. There were many cultivators and several Nascent Souls lived here. The True Treasure Pavilion stationed here was far superior to the main station of the Wei Kingdom's Qingyang City in terms of floor and resources.

There were not many supplementary cultivation resources needed for the Qi Refinement realm. What was commonly used were medicinal pills that increase one's spiritual energy cultivation, the diluted spirit liquid, expanding the meridians, and increasing the strength of the body. There were also precious or special medicinal pills that nurtured the spirit.

It would cost a lot of spirit stones to buy them all. Even Foundation Establishment Cultivators would feel the pinch if they had to supply a few people.

However, Shen Ping did not care at all. He was now a Level Three Talisman Master. Although he could not make Level Three talismans for the time being, he could already make high-grade Level Two talismans. Just selling two high-grade Level Two Armor Spirit Talismans every month was enough for his wife and concubines to cultivate for half a year.

It could be said that even if Shen Ping lost his status as a core member, he could rely on his talisman-making and puppet abilities to stay in the Linhai Immortal City. This time, he used spirit stones to buy resources. Knowing the important role of contribution points, he naturally did not dare to waste them casually.

After sitting in the private room for a while and tasting the spiritual tea, Shen Ping walked out of the private room on the second floor. When he reached the stairs, he hesitated and stepped onto the third floor.

The True Treasure Pavilion in Linhai Immortal City had four floors. Other than some special items on the third floor, most of the jade shelves were filled with resources needed by Golden Core cultivators. The deeper they went, the fewer jade boxes there were on the shelf, the higher the identity authority needed.

“Hundred Chen Blood Channel Flower. The flower has seven colors. Every color requires a thousand years to nurture.” Shen Ping looked at the jade box and the information about this rare plant that he had once checked on the core jade token flashed in his mind. It was a rare resource even among Golden Core treasures. Coupled with some relatively special strange items, it would be ground into powder. Then, after soaking in the Spirit Milk Spring for 49 days, there was a high chance of crossing the current realm.

This was the treasure that Perfected Qiu needed. However, the Hundred Chen Blood Channel Flower required a lot of contribution points. He did not buy it in Qingyang City. Now that he had arrived at the Linhai Immortal City and his cultivation life had stabilized, he felt that it was time to prepare this rare treasure for Perfected Qiu.

They had been together for more than a year and worked day and night. Even though he could only sing about the flowers in the backyard every day, his gradually burning feelings would not be faked.

He took out the core jade token.

Permission passed.

As soon as he was allowed to buy it, the silver jade on the jade box flickered and shone. This meant that it was empty. If the silver jade was red, it meant that there was an item in the jade box.

Shen Ping was not disappointed. He was a core member. As long as he applied to buy it, the headquarters could send this rare treasure over in the next batch. His divine sense seeped into the core jade token.

He had yet to apply when Yu Qingling’s light voice sounded out successively. Obviously, she had sent several messages in the past few months.

“Fellow Daoist Yu, I just went to another place to settle down and couldn’t reply in time. Please forgive me.” Compared to before, his attitude was much gentler. He had no choice. He was so poor.

Every time he thought of the contribution points needed for the future of the Talisman Beast Scripture and the Green Talisman Sutra, he felt a headache. Perfected Pei had taken care of him a lot, so he could not rely on her for everything. There were some things that he had to solve by himself.

Therefore, he had to befriend this Fellow Daoist Yu, who came from the Zhongsheng Continent and whose parents had quite a lot of savings.

This time, Fellow Daoist Yu did not reply quickly.

It was not until Shen Ping left the True Treasure Pavilion and returned to the small courtyard of Yongyang Square that Fellow Daoist Yu replied, “Is Fellow Daoist Shen’s cultivation environment

unstable? Why don't you come to the Zhongsheng Continent? Although the competition here is a little intense, some immortal cities and markets are very safe. It will be even safer when you go to the headquarters."

Shen Ping paid attention to the core jade token. When he received a response, he immediately sent a message. "Fellow Daoist Yu, I appreciate your kindness. The place we just settled down in is not bad. I'm prepared to settle down for a period of time. As for the Zhongsheng Continent, it will depend on the situation in the future.

"By the way, is the contribution transaction that Fellow Daoist Yu mentioned still effective?"

Yu Qingling, who had a sword-shaped mark between her brows, was sitting cross-legged on a light pink futon at this moment, and her elegant and calm face revealed a trace of joy and excitement.

She could feel the change in the middle-aged Talisman Master's attitude. A faint smile appeared on her lips. She quickly replied, "Of course it's effective. Fellow Daoist Shen, are you willing to tell me how to resolve the worries accumulated by cultivation now?"

After the message, she left her divine sense on the jade token and waited. Ten minutes passed. There was no response. Yu Qingling couldn't help but be speechless. He was gone again. Just as she was about to withdraw her divine sense, a special voice sounded.

Sound Insect Beast!

Her eyes lit up. Then, she listened with all her might.

"Fellow Daoist Yu, transfer the contribution points over first."

Yu Qingling gritted her teeth, puffed up her fair cheeks, and turned around to transfer the points.

"Please swear. No matter what method I say, Fellow Daoist Yu, you can't record it or reveal it."

Listening to the restrictions, Yu Qingling did as she was told helplessly. Next, it was as if everything was silent. She could feel her heart beating, and the voice in the jade pendant continued to sound.

"I want to ask in detail what Fellow Daoist Yu is referring to."

Yu Qingling thought seriously for a moment and replied, "Fellow Daoist Shen, when I cultivate every month, I'll always find it difficult to calm down for a few days. It's even to the extent that I occasionally feel my body heat up. Even if I use an ice-type treasure, I can't suppress it. After all these years, I'm already on the verge of falling ill."

The unique sound of the Sound Insect Beast soon sounded.

"I wonder if there will be a bloody calamity during the few days when Fellow Daoist Yu is cultivating?"

"A bloody calamity?" Her face became solemn.. Could it be that a mysterious expert had used some special method to affect her cultivation?!

Chapter 165: Hard to Solve

In the room in the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion.

...

Shen Ping's voice changed into a special voice through the Sound Insect Beast. Then, the information transmitted through the core jade token could only be kept for ten minutes. If Yu Qingling did not deliberately record it, there would be no risk of it being leaked. Moreover, the transaction of the Snow Ganoderma Pill last time temporarily proved that Yu Qingling was still trustworthy.

Besides, he believed that most female cultivators would not tell anyone about this. Moreover, the other party had a mental demon oath and would not easily violate it.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, which aspect are you referring to?"

Hearing Yu Qingling's slightly solemn voice, Shen Ping had a strange look on his face. In his opinion, the hint of a bloody calamity was already very obvious. If it were Mu Jin or Yu Yan, they would definitely understand what he meant, but this Fellow Daoist Yu seemed to be a little stupid in this aspect.

He pondered for a moment. He continued, "Many female cultivators will have a few days of worry every month, especially before and after the bloody calamity. Some aspects of frustration will strangely increase. I think that's the problem Fellow Daoist Yu encountered."

Yu Qingling quickly replied in surprise, "Fellow Daoist Shen, do you mean that such a bloody calamity will only appear on female cultivators?"

"Yes. This is the appearance of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth."

"In that case, Fellow Daoist Shen doesn't have such worries. How did Fellow Daoist Shen find out?"

"I often discuss the Great Dao with my Dao companion, so I understand a little."

Yu Qingling was silent for a moment. She suddenly felt that something was wrong, but she still couldn't help but ask curiously, "Fellow Daoist Shen, can you tell me in detail... what a bloody calamity is?"

The Sound Insect Beast's voice sounded. "The bloody calamity is a natural principle after the house is formed. Every month, a portion of the house will be cleaned up to maintain the growth of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth."

Yu Qingling's elegant and calm face was filled with confusion. She felt like she was listening to a heavenly book, so she said weakly, "Fellow Daoist Shen, I... I don't understand what this house means."

Shen Ping sighed. He thought to himself that they were not of the same generation. He gritted his teeth hesitantly and said, "Fellow Daoist Yu, if I make things clear, I hope you won't be angry!"

Yu Qingling hurriedly replied, "Fellow Daoist Shen, don't worry. I'm just asking for an explanation. I can't even thank you enough. How could I be angry so easily?"

"Fellow Daoist Yu, please swear an oath."

ii

H

The oath was complete. Her heart raced again. The doubts that had plagued her for many years were about to be solved.

"Fellow Daoist Yu, have you ever used a silk scarf? It's the kind that needs to be placed in your clothes. And a silk scarf will cause a bloody calamity every month."

The voice came.

Yu Qingling's face instantly flushed red, and it spread to her entire body at a visible speed. After that, an extremely hot and red color surged out from her face. She had never imagined that the so-called calamity of blood would actually be... such a shameful thing.

"Do you understand, Fellow Daoist Yu?"

Hearing this unique voice again, Fellow Daoist Yu's divine sense flashed out of the core jade token. She covered her blushing face and rushed to the bedroom like a deer in headlights. Then, she covered her head with a brocade blanket.

All her thoughts turned into one thought. "God, what, what am I doing?!"

Five minutes passed. Yu Qingling forcefully endured her embarrassment and lifted the brocade blanket. She sat on the edge of the bed and raised her fair hair to command, and instantly, lines of words appeared.

One of the lines: How to resolve the worries that had accumulated over the years of cultivation, was flashing. She only took a glance and those chaotic thoughts could not be suppressed. Especially the bloody calamity. It was like a Buddhist chant that kept lingering in her ears.

Embarrassment surged.

Yu Qingling hurriedly moved her fingers, but she was unable to eliminate this line of words. In the end, she lay on the bed helplessly. "It's over. Fellow Daoist Shen will definitely think that I am, that I am that kind of woman... Boohoo, what should I do? It's so difficult!"

Time passed slowly. She bit the corner of her red lips and stood up again. Her two fingers quickly added some delicate words behind this line of words. Only then did the flashing words calm down.

She heaved a sigh of relief. No matter what, she did not dare to face Fellow Daoist Shen again. She would settle it in the future.

Ten minutes later, there was still no response from the core jade token. Shen Ping shook his head and smiled. After drinking the spiritual tea, he left the True Treasure Pavilion.

At night, in the spacious hall. The fragrance of the food filled the air. Shen Ping's fingers flashed. Items floated in the air. He flicked his finger.

Swish, swish, swish.

The jade boxes, jade bottles, and other items that contained medicinal pills, diluted spirit liquid, and spiritual treasures landed in front of his wife and concubines.

“Yu Yan, Yun’er, Qing’er, these are the resources you need for your cultivation in the first half of the year. Remember to tell me when it’s finished.”

Then, Shen Ping took out the spirit beast bag and handed it to Bai Yuying. “Ying’er, the Spirit Ear Rat, and the Silver Rabbit are the spirit beasts you’ve always wanted to raise. I bought them for you this time. From now on, you’ll be in charge of the spirit beast column.”

Bai Yuying scanned it with her divine sense, and a look of joy appeared on her delicate face. She habitually leaned forward, and the soft peach that rose from the curve of her pink embroidered dress pressed against Shen Ping’s arm. “Hehe, thank you, husband.” As she spoke, she leaned over and kissed his lips.

Shen Ping took the opportunity to pull her into his arms and said with a smile, “When it’s late, follow me to the hot spring.”

Bai Yuying said in a soft voice, “Husband, what bad idea are you thinking of again?”

“You’ll know when the time comes.” As Shen Ping spoke, he took out a purple brocade bag and placed it in front of Wang Yun. “Yun’er, there’s high-grade Flame Jade Spirit Rice inside, as well as the seeds of special spiritual herbs. I’ll leave the spiritual field and medicinal field in the courtyard to you.”

Wang Yun, whose black hair was about to completely turn silver, said happily, “Thank you, husband.”

After her bloodline bone structure was modified into the Heavenly Fire Silver Fox Bloodline, Her cultivation speed was very fast. Especially with sufficient resources, she stabilized at the first level of Qi Refinement in just a few months. Previously, Bai Yuying suddenly sighed with emotion, partly because she was stimulated by Wang Yun’s cultivation speed.

Shen Ping smiled and casually took out a jade slip. “Yu Yan, there’s a puppet spell in this jade slip. It’s enough for you to reach the Golden Core Realm. When you’re successful in building your foundation and don’t have any worries about your lifespan, you can study puppets. If you have any doubts, you can look for me.”

Yu Yan’s master was a puppet master, but she did not inherit his last wish. This matter had been buried in the bottom of her heart. Now that she saw the jade slip, her brows revealed a rare gentleness. “Husband, I want to soak in the hot spring late at night.”

“Luo Qing, you have the Black Water Spirit Turtle bloodline. I specially bought a young Black Water Spirit Turtle. It can accompany you in your growth. It might even be helpful to your bloodline.”

A smile appeared on Luo Qing’s lips. “Thank you, husband.”

Then Shen Ping looked at Mu Jin and Yin Honglian. “If you have any needs, just tell me. I’ll try my best to satisfy them.”

“Yes, husband.”

Perfected Qiu was not around. She had been staying in her best friend’s spirit vein cave abode for the past few days. After all, the Linhai Immortal City was where she had formed her core. Now that she had returned, she had to visit many fellow Daoists she had once known.

At midnight, as the bed swayed, Shen Ping carefully cleaned up his wife and kissed her forehead. When Wang Yun fell asleep with a blissful expression, he walked out of the master bedroom.

He stepped out of the hall. He opened the virtual interface.

[You have dual cultivated with your wife once. You have received 0.4 Talisman Dao Experience.]

[Additional Effect: Talisman Dao comprehension +1]

[Immersion Effect: Constitution +1]

[Heavenly Fire Silverfox Bloodline Effect (Strong): Fire god art +1]

[Fire god art: 2,172/10,000]

[Talisman Dao Mystique: Sea of Talisman (Thousand Talismans) (5,608/30,000)]

[Talisman Master: Low-grade Level Three (450,000/1,200,000)]

[Life Divine Talisman: Second (1,720/10,000)]

[Constitution: Jade Bone Body (2,136/10,000)]

The luxurious purple crown shone with a row of attribute changes. It was far from what other virtual frames could compare to. For example, the most basic experience in the Dao of Talismans could be obtained by about 2,000 per day.

The remaining divine powers, divine talismans, and physique were constantly improving. At the current speed of cultivation day and night, it would not be long before the next transformation.

What Shen Ping cared about the most was the Life Divine Talisman. Back then, he had only condensed one talisman, but it had allowed his understanding of the Dao of Talismans to soar. However, he understood that with his current level of the Dao of Talismans, he was still far from breaking through to the B-rankcore.

Therefore, even if it delayed his cultivation, he would still carry out sex with his wife every day in order to condense a second one as soon as possible. At that time, perhaps he would have enough confidence.

Apart from the Life Divine Talisman, the change in physique was also noticed by Shen Ping.

The physical strength and control brought about by the Jade Bone Body had resolved many problems. If he could transform to the next level, he might be able to successfully transform into a flood dragon from Perfected Qiu.

While he was deep in thought, he had already arrived at the hot spring in the courtyard. Two fair figures were swimming in the starlight. He put away the virtual interface.

Shen Ping's clothes disappeared and he soaked in the hot spring. The hot spring was isolated by an array. Unless one used their powerful divine sense to investigate, they would not be able to see this place.

Bai Yuying leaned into Shen Ping's arms coquettishly and asked with anticipation in her eyes, "Husband, what's your bad idea... Hiss!"

She was halfway through her sentence when the fertile grassland seemed to be formed by lightning. Waves of numbness instantly spread throughout her body. She gasped. Before she could comprehend it, her feet tensed. Balls of rapids quickly appeared on the surface of the hot spring, rising higher and higher like a spring. In the end, they fell like rain.

He smelled the air. Shen Ping smiled and raised his palm. A purple lightning puppet appeared..

Chapter 166: The Power of Special Spirit Runes

"Second-stage Lightning Puppet." Yu Yan's eyes revealed some surprise. Her husband had an opportunity. She had already guessed this, but all outstanding cultivators had opportunities. From the looks of it, she had still underestimated this opportunity.

...

It was far more difficult for a puppet master to break through to the second level than mainstream skills like pills, talismans, and arrays. Moreover, making a second level puppet required talent and nimble hands. Talent could sometimes be discovered postnatal, but the ability to combine puppets with hands was the same as skills like pills, talismans, and so on. It required a large amount of experience.

Not to mention making a lightning-element puppet that was more difficult. Even most mid-grade Level Two puppet masters would find it difficult to successfully make it. However, once it was made, Puppet Masters had extremely powerful combat abilities.

Therefore, Lightning Puppet Crafting was a very important basis for distinguishing the strength of a Puppet Master.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "You have good taste. This puppet is indeed a Level 2 lightning-element puppet, the Water Shocking Snake. I carefully studied the white snake puppet left behind by your master and improved some of its craftsmanship. Then, I used lightning-element materials to successfully make it."

Chi! Chi! Chi!

As the magic power surrounded his finger, the Water Shaking Snake immediately swam quickly on the hot spring's surface and suddenly dived into the water. Yu Yan quickly trembled. After many days of seclusion, she was finally released.

"How is it?" Shen Ping asked her.

Yu Yan rested for a moment before recovering. She said with her coquettish eyes, “As expected of a second-stage lightning-element puppet. That numbing feeling of lightning is really difficult to resist. If it’s unexpected in a battle, it will definitely make a miracle.”

At Cloud Mountain Parlour, when she went out to hunt demon beast materials, she liked to use the white snake puppet to ambush at critical moments. Every time, she could quickly deal with cultivators of the same level. If she had such a second-stage puppet, she was confident that she could severely injure even early Foundation Establishment cultivators.

“Since you like it, I’ll leave this Water Shaking Snake for you to protect yourself.” As Shen Ping spoke, he looked at Bai Yuying, who was slumped in his arms, and pinched her face. “You have a share too, but you don’t need to use the second level. In a few days, I’ll make something suitable for you.”

Bai Yuying regained some strength and said softly, “Ying’er is fine with Husband’s Mountain Drill Snake.”

Shen Ping’s waist sank when he heard that. The Mountain Drill Snake Puppet stabbed into the oval dome. The hot spring instantly stirred up waves. The fertile grassland that had been through a lot of wind and rain welcomed a new storm.

A few days later, the cloud boat landed at the entrance of the cave abode at a spiritual peak around the Linhai Immortal City.. Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu alighted from the cloud boat one after another.

“Senior Pei. Talisman Master Shen. The lord is currently reading the scriptures. It will only end at 3 pm. Please follow me to the long pavilion on Spirit Peak to rest and wait.”

A moment later, the spirit tea was steaming in the pavilion. After the two of them sat cross-legged on the jade-colored futon, Pei Huoyu said, “As soon as we arrived at Linhai Immortal City, Perfected Yun Ya went to visit Perfected Linhai. This spiritual peak was given to him at that time. The environment here is not bad and is very suitable for cultivation. If Fellow Daoist Shen wants to move over, I’ll tell Senior Brother later.”

Shen Ping hurriedly waved his hand and said, “Senior Pei, I appreciate your kindness. I’m currently living very well in Yongyang Market. There’s no need to trouble Senior Yun Ya.”

Pei Huoyu did not say anything else. Instead, she asked, “Are you still stuck at the hidden runes of the 12 special spirit runes?”

“Yes. Although I have already understood many evolutions of the hidden runes, 1 still have some doubts about some details.” Shen Ping nodded.

Pei Huoyu’s valiant face fell slightly. This speed was much slower than she had expected. There were still five more hidden runes, and the difficulty of each one kept increasing. He might be stuck at the Life Rune for a longer time.

From the looks of it, it was very difficult for him to master 12 special spirit runes in the remaining two years.

“What about the Green Talisman Sutra?”

“I can already understand the second volume’s sword-shaped talisman diagram, but I haven’t completely grasped and outlined the first volume’s fire talisman diagram.”

Shen Ping did not hide anything.

Only then did a smile appear on Pei Huoyu’s lips. “Not bad. You understood the second volume of the sword-shaped talisman diagram in two years. Even if the subsequent third and fourth volumes cost a lot, it doesn’t matter. It’s very rare for the True Treasure Pavilion to have one successfully break through to the B-level core in the first review.

“Many outstanding core members successfully broke through during the period when they entered the headquarters to cultivate. So, Fellow Daoist Shen, don’t feel too pressured.”

Shen Ping took a few more glances at Pei Huoyu’s curves and outline before saying with a relaxed expression, “I will definitely remember Senior Pei’s words.”

The two of them waited for the time to come. Perfected Yun Ya’s figure appeared in the pavilion. He looked at Shen Ping and smiled gently. “The northern part of the Linhai Immortal City is the Yulin Mountain Range. Demon beasts are everywhere there. It’s a place for individual cultivators to sharpen themselves and obtain resources. Today, I’ll bring you to the Yulin Mountain Range.”

He waved his sleeve. The purple-green magic treasure gourd floated in the air, and rays of light lingered around its body.

Whoosh.

He stepped onto the Purple Green Gourd. With the surging of magic power, the violet-green light left a beautiful arc in the sky above the spiritual mountain and disappeared into the horizon in ten minutes.

They arrived at the Yulin Mountains.

Perfected Yun Ya’s voice sounded. “The first six of the twelve special spirit runes are quiet defensive talismans, while the last six are movement-type killing talismans with immense power. Therefore, if you want to quickly master these six, it’s impossible to rely on hard work and research. You have to combine them with actual experience.”

Shen Ping was enlightened. No wonder his speed of studying these six things was much slower. When they reached the edge of the Yulin Mountain Range, the dharma treasure gourd disappeared. The three of them stepped in the void and looked down.

In his divine sense, there were two teams of rogue cultivators inside. One was fighting fiercely with the demon beasts, and the other was resting beside a tree. A thousand meters away, there were demon beasts hiding.

“Talisman Master Shen, watch closely.”

Perfected Yun Ya’s voice fell. Magic powers surrounded his two fingers and quickly outlined a special spirit rune in the air. The moment the spirit rune appeared, it hid in the void. When the traces were revealed again, it had already quietly gathered above the head of this lurking demon beast.

Psst.

As soon as the demon beast sensed the fluctuation, the special spirit rune entered its forehead.

Shen Ping had yet to comprehend it carefully, and the demonic beast's forehead emitted a dazzling light. Then, with a puff, its entire head split open and exploded into blood that splattered everywhere. Its huge body fell heavily. "This, this is a Hidden Rune?" His eyes widened. Just a special spirit rune had such power?

Perfected Yun Ya said with a smile, "That's right. Even though the special spirit runes in the talisman scriptures are only the basics, the spirit runes that are derived from countless changes have immeasurable power, especially the last six dynamic talismans. As long as you master any of them, you can use them as offensive talismans. Did you understand what happened just now?"

Shen Ping shook his head. Perfected Yun Ya did not mind as he drew another hidden pattern.

Bam.

The moment this special spirit rune appeared in the air, it shattered and exploded. The energy it stirred caused the air to tremble slightly.

"Uncontrollable change." Shen Ping blurted out almost subconsciously.

Perfected Yun Ya clapped his hands and said with a smile, "That's right. This is the key to the last six special spirit runes. Talisman Master Shen, what you have to do is to constantly try to find the balance of these uncontrollable spirit runes. The sense of balance of every talisman master is different. When you find a suitable one for yourself to control, it won't be too difficult to cultivate and comprehend the last six. It's the same for the Hidden Rune and the Life Rune."

At this point, he said meaningfully, "Compared to other Talisman Masters who have cultivated six special spirit runes, you have a huge advantage. You can use the principle of the Vibration Rune to draw special spirit runes in the air. It's easier to sense the balance point."

Shen Ping hurriedly bowed respectfully. "Thank you for your guidance, Senior Yun Ya. I understand how to cultivate!"

Perfected Yun Ya nodded. "In the future, you can come to the Yulin Mountain Range and find some low-level demon beasts to experiment with. Perhaps you can speed up your cultivation. Alright, I won't disturb your experiment anymore."

With that, the purple-green gourd flickered with multicolored light and quickly disappeared in front of him..

Chapter 167: Perfected Yun Ya Leaves

In the lush forest, the lush branches and leaves blocked the light, revealing a cool and gray oppression. Shen Ping, who had been in the cultivation city for a long time, was a little unaccustomed to this environment for the first time. However, this was only the periphery of the Yulin Mountain Range after all. In addition, he had a Golden Core expert from the headquarters like Perfected Pei beside him. In just five minutes, he gradually adapted.

...

In the following month, he would take four hours to go to the Yulin Mountain Range to study the control of the hidden runes.

At five o'clock in the evening, the sunset dyed half the sky red. Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu rode the cloud boat towards the Linhai Immortal City.

On the way, he would occasionally scan with his divine sense, but every time he sensed the powerful and dense Golden Core magic powers on Pei Huoyu's body, he would instantly shrink back in fear.

The cultivation world was extremely dangerous. Even a small place like the Cloud Mountain Parlour would be targeted by robbery cultivators, let alone the Linhai Immortal City, the holy land of the rogue cultivators.

As long as it was not in the city, they would be ambushed by robbery cultivators or even demonic cultivators.

Most true disciples of sects also had Dao Protectors by their side. However, in order to temper themselves and increase their magical techniques and killing power, they often hid their Dao Protectors. Only when they encountered danger that they could not fight against would their Dao Protectors take action.

Pei Huoyu had actually suggested this before, but Shen Ping rejected her. He had never yearned for the kind of slaughter and adventure that wandered between the blades. If he could avoid trouble, he would try his best to avoid it. After all, how could one not wet their shoes when walking by the river?

He only had one life. If he was not careful, he would die and never have the chance to do it again.

However, Shen Ping knew that not all cultivators liked to cultivate steadily. For example, Perfected Pei beside him was a battle cultivator who liked to fight and wanted to suppress ten thousand enemies alone.

Swoosh.

Rainbow lights fell from the city gate one after another. Compared to Qingyang City, the strength and cultivation of the rogue cultivators in the Linhai Immortal City were clearly stronger.

Back in the city, Shen Ping was not in a hurry to return to Yongyang Market. He took the Cloud Beast Carriage and arrived at the True Treasure Pavilion first. On the second floor, he used his contribution points to exchange for the Golden Core treasure, the Hundred Chen Blood Channel Flower. When he left, he encountered Chong Ji.

Hence, the two of them walked into the private room to chat.

"Fellow Daoist Fu has fallen."

He had just sat down when Chong Yan's first sentence stunned Shen Ping. "When did this happen?"

"Half a month ago."

Shen Ping fell silent.

Chong Ji continued, "This is the tribulation of the couple. They were obsessed with array formations and eventually died because of them. Speaking of which, I'm responsible for this. A

while ago, they invited me to explore a relatively remote ruin cave abode. I was busy with other things and didn't go with them. In the end, they were plotted against by their companions in the cave abode. In order to let his Dao Companion escape, Fellow Daoist Fu fought hard and finally died."

"Where's Fellow Daoist Le?1

it

"She injured an arm. Fortunately, she escaped."

Shen Ping sighed. "If 1 hadn't let..."

Chong Ji shook his head and interrupted, "It's even more dangerous to stay in Qingyang City. In recent days, many guest elders of the Wei Kingdom have taken a flying ship to the Linhai Immortal City. 1 heard from them that the Acacia Faction placed the cultivators of the Luosha Demonic Valley and the Ten Thousand Poisons Sect in the city and wreaked havoc and killed cultivators everywhere. It caused everyone to panic, and Foundation Establishment cultivators were not spared."

Hearing this, Shen Ping could not help but be shocked. "The situation in the Wei Kingdom has worsened?"

Chong Ji nodded. "All the sects and factions in the twelve countries have been involved in this war between the righteous and demonic paths. It has even affected the mortal countries. Recently, the True Treasure Pavilion, the Mystic Immortal Pavilion, Spring Garden, and other factions will retreat from that area one after another.

"Shopkeeper Qu, Shopkeeper Ding and the others are the last batch to evacuate. When they arrive at the Linhai Immortal City, if you have the time, you can gather together."

Shen Ping agreed. The two of them chatted about the Linhai Immortal City before leaving one after another.

At dinner, he mentioned Fellow Daoist Fu's death. Yu Yan was stunned for a moment before sighing softly. "Senior Fu is a passionate person. 1 didn't expect him to die here."

Shen Ping sighed. "The path to longevity is filled with corpses. Cultivators like us should advance cautiously. Yu Yan, Yun'er, Ying'er, remember not to explore the ruins and cave abodes in the future. Nine out of ten of those so-called opportunities are traps."

His wife and concubines nodded seriously.

A few days later, the two Perfecteds arrived at Yongyang Market.

One of them was a Perfected dressed in a sky-blue palace dress. There were emerald pink cloud patterns on both sides of her long sleeves and waist. She smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist Qiu, your dao companion is indeed worthy of being a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion. To be able to live in Yongyang Market at the Foundation Establishment realm, the rent of every small courtyard here is very expensive."

Perfected Qiu could not help but remind her, “Fellow Daoist Ying, my husband’s other wife and concubines’ cultivation levels are still low. Don’t say anything.”

“Don’t worry.

As the two of them spoke, they walked to the small courtyard of B39. Shen Ping had long received Daoist Qiu’s message. At this moment, he was standing at the entrance of the small courtyard and waiting.

“Greetings, Senior Ying.” He cupped his hands and bowed.

Fellow Daoist Ying sized up Shen Ping and did not feel anything different. After exchanging a few casual pleasantries, they entered the courtyard one after another. “It’s a good fate for Talisman Master Shen to become my good friend’s Dao companion. I hope you cherish it.”

She didn’t stay for long. Fellow Daoist Ying left, but before she left, she said something. Shen Ping did not care. Even without Fellow Daoist Ying’s words, he would still cherish every Dao companion.

There was still the lingering taste of the spirit wine in the room. He looked at Perfected Qiu, whom he had not seen for months. Shen Ping could not help but lean forward and take a light sniff. He could smell the fragrance of alcohol on her body. “Ying’er. How long has your depression been accumulating this time?”

Qiu Ying was already a little drunk. The purple-brown palace dress she was wearing quietly slipped off. The majestic curve broke free and suddenly jumped out. “A long time. I didn’t resolve it alone. I’ve been waiting for this day. Husband, there’s no need to pity me. I want to feel the full strength of a Foundation Establishment cultivator.”

Psst.

He unsheathed his sword. In an instant, a rainbow pierced through the sun. The layers of wrinkled clouds in the sky immediately dissipated to the sides. The Spirit Pressure of Foundation Establishment surged over. The two of them could not help but sigh.

Soon, the two figures began to fight. However, Qiu Ying was a Golden Core cultivator after all. She stood still and endured the spiritual pressure of the Foundation Establishment realm until the bitterness was relieved all day.

When the spirit wine wet the ground, the magic power aura in the room slowly dissipated.

Perfected Qiu leaned into Shen Ping’s arms. Her black hair was disheveled, and her charming eyes revealed a hint of gentleness. “Husband, you have to work day and night. Can I stay here to accompany you in the future?”

Shen Ping lowered his head and kissed her forehead. He said softly, “Ying’er, you don’t have to consider everything for me. Although Golden Core cultivation doesn’t have the pressure of Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment, it’s difficult to condense a Nascent Soul. You should focus on your own cultivation.”

His words were sincere and did not lie at all. His wife and concubines’ cultivation levels were relatively low. They meditated for several hours a day and their spiritual roots had already reached their limit. However, Golden Core was different. Sometimes, a few months would pass in seclusion.

If they cultivated a powerful spell or refined a magical treasure, it was common for them to cultivate for years or even more than ten years.

Therefore, he did not ask for her to accompany him day and night.

Qiu Ying looked at Shen Ping and was moved. "Husband, my potential has been exhausted. It's useless to cultivate anymore. Why don't you..." She stopped mid-sentence and stared at the jade box floating in Shen Ping's palm, marking the items inside.

Hundred Chen Blood Channel Flower.

A rare Golden Core treasure. It was the resource she had always needed.

"With this, I believe Ying'er won't be far from breaking through to the late-stage of the Golden Core Realm." Shen Ping smiled.

Qiu Ying's lips moved. What she wanted to say finally turned into one sentence. "I want Husband's things to stay in my heart forever."

The combat power of a Golden Core Realm cultivator was extraordinary. He fought for three days in a row. Shen Ping felt his legs go numb, and he did not even have the confidence to walk. However, he understood Qiu Ying's enthusiasm.

After all, once one surpassed the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm, there wouldn't be the slightest obstruction on the path before the Nascent Soul Realm. As long as one's magic power was polished to perfection, then one could prepare for the Nascent Soul Realm.

If he succeeded in condensing his Nascent Soul, from then on, he could enjoy a thousand years of life. He walked out of the room. Just as he was about to go to the hall to ask his wife to make some nourishing beast bone soup, Pei Huoyu stood in front of him.

Seeing that she was silent, Shen Ping could not help but ask, "Senior Pei, what's the matter?"

Pei Huoyu said hesitantly, "F-Fellow Daoist Shen, I'm afraid it's a little difficult for you to break through to the B-rank core."

Shen Ping was stunned. "What do you mean, Senior Pei?"

"A genius in the Dao of Talismans has appeared in the new special assessment of the headquarters. He can be said to be a monster. Our Mountain Fire Hall's Hall Master has personally appeared and has successfully taken him in as a disciple. Next, the hall has decided to help him break through to the Class A core!"

Pei Huoyu lowered his voice. "There are very few Class A core slots in the True Treasure Pavilion. However, as long as one can reach Class A and not die midway, they will at least reach the Divine Transformation Realm in the future. Moreover, they will not be ordinary Divine Transformation cultivators!"

"Originally, with your talent in the Dao of Talismans, if you were to break through to the B-rank core, I could persuade the elders in the hall to use resources to support you. But now... it's very difficult!"

Shen Ping could hear the guilt and unwillingness in Pei Huoyu's voice. He shook his head and smiled. "It's fine. Without the support of the Mountain Fire Hall, I'll look for something else."

"Perfected Yun Ya has to leave too. Other than being good at the basics of the Talisman Beast Scripture, he also has a unique understanding of the Talisman Beast Scripture. The elders in the hall have already ordered him to return to the headquarters recently."

Hearing this, the smile on Shen Ping's face slowly disappeared. Perfected Yun Ya's guidance over the past year had benefited him greatly. If he left, he would be stumped when he encountered any doubts regarding the remaining special spirit runes such as Hidden, Run, Thorn, Cocoon, Channel, Life..

Chapter 168: Change

In the quiet room on a futon embroidered with silver threads. Shen Ping sat cross-legged. The B-rank core was related to restricted resources. The bronze strange beast pattern blood in his body was such a resource.

...

If he could exchange it with contribution points, his wife and concubines' cultivation speed would be much faster in the future. They would not even be limited by their spiritual root aptitude. However, without Perfected Yun Ya's guidance, it was not easy for him to master the last six special spirit runes in the remaining thirteen years.

Even if he successfully mastered it, he still had to comprehend the first four volumes of the Green Talisman Sutra and the second volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture.

All of this would take time.

Originally, his hopes were relatively low. Now that he didn't have Perfected Yun Ya's guidance, it was almost impossible for him to break through to the B-grade core on his first try.

"If the first time doesn't work, then the second time, the third time... As long as I work hard, I will definitely succeed!" Shen Ping did not feel too discouraged or disappointed. Even though he would have the right to exchange for additional high-grade restricted resources if he could directly break through during the headquarters' review and evaluation, he did not care much.

Because to him, it was enough as long as he had the qualifications to buy it. However, this matter reminded Shen Ping that everything outside did not belong to him. He shook his head and suppressed his emotions.

He opened the virtual interface.

Indeed, another silver frame appeared.

Shen Ping revealed a gratified expression. Previously, when Perfected Qiu's favorability kept rising, he could tell that Perfected Qiu was an emotional and grateful Golden Core senior. Now, it seemed like that was indeed the case.

The favor of a drop of water had already been repaid.

He composed himself. He glanced at the silver frame. The dual cultivation bonus increased by several times, and there was also a silver bonus. This meant that in the future, every time he had sex with Perfected Qiu, he would gain more.

But now, there was only an ordinary frame left on the entire virtual interface.

Yin Honglian.

She was the only Foundation Establishment cultivator among his wives and concubines. Shen Ping could not help but think of the fiery butterfly. It was small and exquisite.

However, until now, the other party's favorability had not exceeded 90. He did not take this to heart. After all, after his physique transformed into the Jade Bone Body, the number of times he had dual cultivated with his wives and concubines had long returned to normal.

He was no longer in a hurry to fight Foundation Establishment Cultivators. In the future, when he was free, he would spend time accompanying Yin Honglian. Then, his gaze swept over. It landed on the virtual frame that belonged to Bai Yuying and Yu Yan. The shining silver beside the frame had not moved for a long time.

Bai Yuying was secondary. But Yu Yan...

Shen Ping sighed faintly. After Foundation Establishment, his care and companionship towards Yu Yan had decreased a little. Although he had made up for it recently, there were some things that could not be made up for.

His wives and concubines all had their own thoughts. And these thoughts would change with time and strength. He could not control these. He could only wait sincerely. As for the outcome, he could not predict it.

The moment he put away the virtual interface, he saw some changes, as if a page had appeared on the virtual interface.

Whoosh.

The virtual interface in his eyes appeared again. Shen Ping took a closer look. He could not help but shudder.

The virtual interface actually changed!

He took a deep breath. He flipped the page in the attribute box and quickly saw the second page. There were lines of golden words on it.

[Purple Wishes: I hope Husband can cultivate smoothly every day. (Unsatisfied)]

[Golden Wish: I want to build my foundation as soon as possible and accompany my husband for a long time. (Unsatisfied)]

[Silver Wish: Foundation Establishment, I must build my foundation! (Unsatisfied)]

[Silver Wish: I really want to break through to the late-stage of Qi Refinement. When the time comes, I can use the Snow Ganoderma Pill and the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment. (Unsatisfied)]

[...]

Seeing this, Shen Ping understood. The seven lines of words were the wishes of his wife and concubines. Although he did not know what would happen if he fulfilled these wishes, since it appeared on the virtual frame, it was definitely extraordinary.

However, he soon revealed a helpless expression. More than half of his wife and concubines' wishes were to build their foundation quickly and accompany him better. Although this made Shen Ping quite gratified, he could not satisfy them at this stage.

However, through these wishes, he could tell that his wives and concubines were still affected by his Foundation Establishment and the increase in his status. This was inevitable. It was just that in the past, Shen Ping was only guessing. Now, he had confirmation.

Half a month later, Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu arrived at Perfected Yun Ya's spirit vein cave abode on a cloud boat. Outside the pavilion, Perfected Yun Ya stood on a mountain rock and looked at the magnificent river in the distance.

Hearing footsteps, his gentle voice sounded, "Initially, I had asked Perfected Linhai to play chess here and enjoy the river scenery. Now, I'm going to miss my appointment. Junior Sister Huoyu, I'm afraid it will be difficult to see this Linhai Immortal City again when I return."

As he spoke, he turned to look at Shen Ping. "The key to mastering the last six special spirit runes of the 'Basic Talisman Scripture' lies in better control of the balance. It's a pity that I didn't see Talisman Master Shen cultivate successfully with my own eyes. It's a pity."

"I will remember Senior Yun Ya's guidance." As Shen Ping spoke, he bowed. This kowtow was almost equivalent to half a master-disciple ceremony. Pei Huoyu did not stop him.

Perfected Yun Ya laughed. He waved his sleeve and gently supported Shen Ping with his magic power. "Talisman Master Shen, although I can't continue to guide you, it's not difficult for you to master the last six with your talent. It'll just take more time.

"As for the doubts you might encounter when comprehending the Green Talisman Sutra and the problems you need to pay attention to, I've already recorded them all in the jade slip. When you encounter a bottleneck in your cultivation, you can read it at any time."

Shen Ping bowed again. Suddenly, Perfected Yun Ya shook his head and sighed. "That Talisman Dao genius in the headquarters has already mastered the second volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture. Against such a genius, it's very difficult for Junior Sister Huoyu to obtain the support of Mountain Fire Hall. There's nothing I can do either. Therefore, Talisman Master Shen, you'll have to rely on yourself from now on! Do you still remember what I once said was the most important thing for a Talisman Master?"

Shen Ping said in a low voice, "Be patient."

“Remember this.” The moment Perfected Yun Ya said that, beams of light shot into the sky and quickly disappeared.

Shen Ping looked at the location of the mountain rock. It was as if Perfected Yun Ya was still standing there. Pei Huoyu walked up to Shen Ping. Her natural curves were clearly visible under the warm sun. Every undulating arc of the light armor was exceptionally alluring. She did not say anything and allowed Shen Ping to size her up without any scruples.

Until he looked away, Pei Huoyu’s lips parted slightly. “Some geniuses are very difficult to look up to. Fellow Daoist Shen, you don’t have to take it to heart. Just do your best. Since you can’t do it the first time, let’s do it the second time. No matter what, as your Dao Protector, I will do my best to help you.”

Shen Ping thanked her seriously. Pei Huoyu continued, “The Linhai Immortal City is very safe. For the next 13 years, cultivate here in peace.”

The two of them did not stay in the spirit vein cave abode. They stepped onto the cloud boat and left.

In April, the fragrance of flower petals wafted in the Linhai Immortal City. This fragrance could actually calm one’s mind, making Shen Ping think of the special smell on Fellow Daoist Yu’s body. It seemed to be this fragrance that had a calming effect.

On the same day that the fragrance filled the entire immortal city, the wishes that there had no movement quietly changed.

[Silver Wish: A strange flower fragrance. If I can use it to concoct pollen to bathe, I should be able to quickly calm down and cultivate.]

He saw Yu Yan’s wish. Shen Ping’s eyes lit up. Then, he sent a message to Elder Qi.

“This is the fragrance of a flower called the Mange Spirit Grass on the spiritual peak where Perfected Linhai lives..”

Chapter 169: Unchanged

The Mange Spirit Grass was a type of rare spiritual herb. Its grade was not low, but its uses and effects were relatively simple. Other than being able to focus and calm down, it was only left with a spice brocade bag to wear. Therefore, very few cultivators planted this spiritual herb.

...

Perfected Linhai was only planting this spiritual herb for show.

Hearing Elder Qi’s words, Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief in his heart and sent a message. “Elder Qi, I want to pick a few Mange Spirit Grass to make pollen, but that’s Perfected Linhai’s spiritual peak after all.”

Elder Qi’s hearty laughter quickly sounded from the communication talisman. “That’s easy. Every time the Mange Spirit Grass blooms, Perfected Linhai will invite some fellow Daoists in the

Immortal City to take a look. Counting the days, there are only three to five days. If Guest Elder Shen is free, you can accompany me.”

Shen Ping hesitated for a moment before replying, “Elder Qi, I’m only a Foundation Establishment Cultivator. It’s not appropriate for me to go on such an occasion. Therefore, can you help me pick a few stalks back?”

Elder Qi did not mind Shen Ping’s tactful rejection. He still smiled and said,

“It’s a small matter. Guest Elder Shen, wait for a few days.”

“Thank you, Elder Qi.”

After ending the communication, he looked at the words on the second page of the virtual interface. Shen Ping fell into deep thought.

The appearance of the Mange Spirit Grass made him realize that the wishes of his wives and concubines did not seem to be unchanging. If he could figure out the pattern, he might be able to further dig out the ability of the virtual interface.

Apart from that, he also realized that his understanding of the virtual interface had always been superficial. Even if he dual cultivated with his wives and concubines, he only vaguely knew some directions and did not try to dig too much.

Now that he understood this shortcoming, he had to make up for it as much as possible. After all, everything else outside might be rootless. Only the virtual interface... only belonged to him!

He put away his emotions.

Shen Ping continued to make talismans in boredom. In the blink of an eye, five days passed.

In the room in the backyard of True Treasure Pavilion, Elder Qi handed over an exquisite jade box and stroked his beard with a smile. “The Mange Spirit Grass that Guest Elder Shen wants is inside. It’s just that Perfected Linhai is a little stingy. He actually only allowed me to pick three.”

Shen Ping opened the wooden box. The fragrance of flowers filled the air. He quickly cupped his hands and thanked him.

Elder Qi waved his hand and said casually, “It’s just a small matter. There’s no need to be so polite. In a few days, the last batch of flying ships from the Wei Kingdom will arrive. I’ll prepare a small-scale banquet to welcome Elder Peng and the others.”

Shen Ping replied without thinking, “Elder Qi, just inform me when the time comes.”

It was late at night.

The sky in Linhai Immortal City darkened. In the talisman making room, Shen Ping’s emotions gradually fluctuated. He simply stopped the talisman brush and took a deep breath to stabilize his mind. He took out an exquisite jade box and looked at the Mange Spirit Grass before slowly closing it.

He was going to take this surprise out at dinner. How would Yu Yan react? He did not know and did not want to guess.

But at this moment, Shen Ping was well aware that his heart was racing. He even felt an indescribable nervousness and apprehension that he had not felt for a long time. If it were Wang Yun and Bai Yuying, he might not have.

However, Yu Yan was different.

There was a different emotion hidden in his heart.

From Qingyang City to Linhai Immortal City, Shen Ping originally thought that this emotion was already very faint. However, until the moment he prepared a surprise for her, that emotion suddenly burst out from the bottom of his heart, and he could no longer suppress it.

They were always by his side, day after day, it was inevitable that he would feel sick of it. But when there was a hint of surprise in life, Shen Ping understood that emotion had always been in his heart.

Night fell.

His wife, Wang Yun,'s voice sounded outside the talisman making room.

Phew.

Ha.

Shen Ping took nine deep breaths in a row and walked out of the talisman making room. As usual, his wives and concubines sat around the dining table. Wang Yun and Luo Qing served the dishes one by one. The thin meat porridge emitted a fragrance and the fresh fragrance of spirit bamboo shoots. The dishes and roasted meat were also unique.

After sitting down, Shen Ping first tasted a mouthful of meat roll and could not help but praise, "Yun'er's culinary skills have already reached a high level. I think she can cultivate spirit chef skills in the future!"

Wang Yun smiled shyly and said gently, "Husband, as long as you think it suits your taste."

"Don't wait. Eat." He waved his hand. Shen Ping first picked up a piece of meat for Bai Yuying and added some vegetables to Luo Qing's jade bowl. Then, he habitually asked his wives and concubines about their current cultivation.

Wang Yun was still at the first level of Qi Refinement.

After Luo Qing's physique was resolved and she could withstand the Black Water Spirit Turtle bloodline, the effect of cultivating a water-element cultivation technique was not bad. In just a few years, she had broken through to the fifth level of Qi Refinement and was catching up to Bai Yuying.

Mu Jin was still at the seventh level of Qi Refinement. As a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, even if Yin Honglian had a dual-element spiritual root, it would take a lot of time.

With sufficient resources for cultivation, his wives and concubines did not have to go out of the city to hunt demon beasts and accept employment missions to earn spirit stones. Their cultivation speed was not slow, but compared to Shen Ping, it was a little slow.

Then, they casually chatted about family matters. Only the sound of bowls and chopsticks colliding could be heard in the hall.

Life was so peaceful. However, in this dangerous cultivation world, it was probably the dream of countless cultivators to have such a life.

Halfway through the meal, Shen Ping was the first to break the silence. "Yu Yan, this is the jade box I prepared for you." As he spoke with a smile, the exquisite jade box floated in front of Yu Yan with a push of his palm.

His wife and concubines subconsciously looked at the jade box. Yu Yan thought that it was some cultivation resource. She smiled and opened the jade box. In an instant, the fragrance of the Mange Spirit Grass spread.

Shen Ping's voice also sounded. "This is the Mange Spirit Grass. It has the effect of calming one's mind. Yu Yan, you've always liked to concoct pollen. The fragrance of flowers has been wafting in the city these few days, so I wanted to pick a few for you."

Yu Yan was stunned for a moment. Her charming eyes were filled with surprise. Bai Yuying blinked curiously and couldn't help but ask, "Where did you pick the Mange Spirit Grass? Why don't we go together in a few days and pick more? The fragrance of the flowers is quite comfortable."

Shen Ping shook his head and said with a smile, "In the entire Linhai Immortal City, only Perfected Linhai's spiritual peak has such Mange Spirit Grass."

"All... Perfected Linhai, isn't that the Spirit Peak of the City Lord, a Nascent Soul cultivator? Husband, you..." Bai Yuying looked at Shen Ping in surprise.

His wife and concubines were moved one after another. It was probably very difficult for a Nascent Soul cultivator to pick the Mange Spirit Grass on the spiritual peak, but their husband did so.

Tap.

The sound of water dripping onto the jade table suddenly sounded in the quiet hall. Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, and the others looked up. Tears had unknowingly flowed out of the corners of Yu Yan's eyes.

"Is it worth it?" She suddenly spoke. But her eyes were fixed on the exquisite jade box. It was as if it was not filled with Mange Spirit Grass, but the White Whisker Tree Ginseng. Back then, she was corroded by poisonous insects and did not have long to live. However, because of her insignificant life, Shen Ping took out an expensive White Whisker Tree Ginseng.

It had been nearly ten years. In order to allow her to concoct pollen for a bath, Shen Ping did not hesitate to obtain the Mange Spirit Grass from the spiritual peak of a Nascent Soul cultivator.

"Is it worth it?" Yu Yan looked up at the broad figure with teary eyes and asked again.

"As long as you like it, it's worth it."

When this voice reached Yu Yan's ears, it was as firm as a mountain. Her tears could no longer stop flowing. They fell on the jade table with a crisp sound. They used to accompany each other one after another. Those scenes appeared in front of her.

Those moving words, those heartwarming words.

She thought that it was going to die with the years.

But now, this relationship has never changed.

“Fellow Daoist Shen!” Yu Yan cried. However, she slowly raised her hands and cupped her hands with an unprecedented serious expression.

Shen Ping smiled and cupped his hands. “Fellow Daoist Yu!”

The words ‘Fellow Daoist’ echoed for a long time. His wife and concubines looked at Yu Yan enviously and quickly left quietly. Only Shen Ping and Yu Yan were left in the hall. In a flash, their clothes were all gone. The collisions of the Dao techniques rose and fell.

After a while, the melodious melody reverberated. His wife and concubines stood in the courtyard and looked at each other. They smiled knowingly.

In the quiet room, Pei Huoyu, who was sitting cross-legged on the futon, opened her eyes and looked at the hall. She frowned at first, then relaxed. “That’s right. Looks like Fellow Daoist Shen isn’t affected by that Talisman Dao genius at the headquarters.” She muttered and closed her eyes again.

A few days later, Pei Huoyu was speechless. She gritted her teeth and looked in the direction of the room. “It’s been three days... When will it stop?!”

Another two days passed. Pei Huoyu expressionlessly blocked the entire quiet room.

At dawn the next day, the wife and concubines listened to the movements in the room while eating. Bai Yuying smiled charmingly and said, “Husband is too brave. However, Sister Yu Yan is also quite powerful. She can actually last so long.” She picked up the roasted meat and giggled. “I’m afraid the meat won’t roll back after such a long time. I just don’t know when we can do this.”

Wang Yun said gently, “Sister Ying’er, don’t spout nonsense. Husband can’t bear to let us curl up.”

“When you’re deeply in love, you naturally curl up.”

“When Sister Yun’er’s cultivation level is higher in the future, I believe you will be able to experience... It stopped!”

Before Bai Yuying could finish speaking, the commotion in the room that had lasted for several days finally disappeared. Wang Yun could not help but walk to the door of the hall and shout, “Husband, do you want to eat?”

“I’m not eating for now. Yun’er, make some beast bone tonic soup for me first..”

Chapter 170: Fellowship

On the bed covered in silver pink gauze, Yu Yan had already fallen asleep from exhaustion. If it was in the past, if they had fought for days, even if the Jade Bone Body could control its power very well, it would be difficult for her to withstand it. However, this time was extraordinary.

...

Even Shen Ping did not expect it to last so long. He looked at Yu Yan's charming face that was becoming more and more natural. He gently kissed her forehead. Then, he got up and changed into a plain brocade robe.

His gaze swept over.

The room was in a mess. The floor, the walls, the wooden windows... There were traces of Dao techniques everywhere, especially the brocade blanket. Not only was it wrinkled into a ball, but it also emitted a strange smell.

Whoosh.

He waved his sleeve. The Foundation Establishment magic powers quickly swept through the room. Then, Shen Ping pushed open the wooden window, and the aftertaste accumulated over the past few days wafted out. He took a breath of fresh spiritual energy.

He then opened the virtual interface. His gaze swept over.

Shen Ping was stunned.

The interface of the entire virtual interface was different. Originally, after his wife transformed into a luxurious purple crown, the virtual interface was filled with purple light. The other dazzling gold and silver could only bow to this purple light.

Now, other than the purple light, the interface was also a gentle pink color. Moreover, pink petals were constantly drifting. He came back to his senses. He rubbed his eyes hard. After confirming that it was not an illusion, he continued to look.

[You have dual cultivated with your Dao Companion 50 times. You have received +200 puppet experience.]

[You and your Dao Companion are in love. Current Emotional Points: 50+30]

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

[Immersion Effect: Constitution+100, Soul Power+50]

[Feedback Effect: Not Activated]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 10]

[Pink Bonus: 200]

[Puppet Great Divine Power: Five Elements Forbidden Divine Light (100) (50/1,000)]

[Constitution: Jade Bone Body (2,186/10,000)]

[Puppet Master: Mid-Grade Level 2 (630,000/300,000) (Can be broken through)]

[Divine sense: Late-stage Foundation Establishment (310,000/250,000) (Can be broken through)]

Shen Ping was completely stunned. He never expected that the virtual frame would undergo such a huge change after satisfying Yu Yan's wish once.

Initially, he thought that he might be able to turn the silver color that had not changed for a long time into gold and obtain the puppet divine power. In the end, not only did the golden color he expected not appear, but it also turned into an unprecedented red and pink color.

More importantly, the bonus of this pink frame was actually twice as much as the purple frame. Furthermore, the puppet divine power did not seem to be an ordinary divine power. It was an even stronger divine power.

Apart from that, the immersion effect was simply comparable to the uniqueness of Perfected Qiu's rare physique that had undergone seven transformations.

He stared at the virtual interface. Shen Ping gradually recovered from his daze. His eyes could not help but fall into deep thought. The pink frame was under the purple crown frame. This undoubtedly meant that this metamorphosis was not like Luo Qing's last jump, but another embodiment of dual cultivation.

"Love and affection... Could this be the true dual cultivation state on the interface?" From the bonuses of various attributes, this thought couldn't help but appear in his heart, and he couldn't get rid of it. After all, if it turned golden, the second line of words in the virtual frame should be: Life and Death. It was not the current mutual affection.

Phew...

He suppressed his chaotic emotions. Shen Ping turned around and looked at Yu Yan. In her sleep, there was a sweet smile on her lips that she had never had before. He stood silently in front of the wooden window for a long time. He only left the room when his wife's voice sounded in his ears.

After drinking the nourishing beast bone soup, Shen Ping walked to the quiet room. He sat cross-legged on a pink futon with silver patterns. He looked at the virtual interface. "Breakthrough!"

As the virtual frame vibrated, the Puppet Master column quickly became a high-grade Level 2. A large number of puppet experiences surged into Shen Ping's sea of consciousness. He digested it calmly.

Several days passed.

After absorbing the puppet's experience, he chanted the breakthrough in his heart again.

Boom!

Immediately, his Niwan Palace seemed to have been pierced by an invisible energy. Immediately after, his head hurt violently. However, this pain was much lighter than the pain of his physique transformation.

Shen Ping only frowned and endured it.

Buzz!

As his divine sense broke through to the early-stage Core Formation realm, his mind instantly became extremely clear. Many memories hidden in the depths of his mind kept emerging, and the people and things he encountered became more and more memorable. It seemed that as long as he had seen a cultivator once, he could easily remember them now.

This was secondary.

The most important thing was the talisman scripture. The places that he used to think were more obscure and profound actually felt a little shallow at this moment.

Even though Shen Ping knew that this might be an illusion, the change in his divine sense when it broke through to the Core Formation realm was very obvious. It could even be said to be a sublimation of his mind.

If he outlined the first volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture now, he would not feel so tired.

Ten days later, Shen Ping's divine sense became more and more restrained, and his entire body revealed a mysterious temperament. If he did not reveal his Foundation Establishment magic powers and simply released his divine sense, it was enough to disguise himself as a Golden Core Daoist.

However, he did not care about this. What he really cared about was the various bonuses that appeared in the pink frame this time. If the virtual frame of his wife and concubines could also transform into the pink level, his other attributes would welcome a rapid increase.

Buzz-

The communication talisman vibrated. It was from Chong Ji. Shen Ping suppressed the distracting thoughts in his mind and pointed with his finger. His voice sounded. "Talisman Master Shen, the last flying ship to evacuate from the main station will arrive in an hour. Many guest elders of the Wei Kingdom are rushing to the jade square outside the city to wait."

He quickly replied, "Senior Chong, I'll go over after packing up."

He stood up and walked out of the quiet room. After changing into a purple robe, he left Yongyang Market with Pei Huoyu. Logically speaking, Perfected Qiu should have gone to welcome them. However, she had been soaking in the Spirit Milk Spring recently and absorbing the medicinal effects of the Hundred Chen Blood Channel Flower. She was at a critical period of cultivation, so she naturally could not go over.

It was very fast with the Cloud Beast Carriage. They left the city in less than twenty minutes. Not long after, Shen Ping arrived at the jade square where the large flying ship was parked.

"Guest Elder Shen."

"Talisman Master Shen."

The guest elders who had met Shen Ping a few times at the Wei Kingdom's headquarters all went forward to greet him. They exchanged a few pleasantries.

Shen Ping stood beside Chong Ji. "Where is Fellow Daoist Di?" Seeing that his eldest disciple was not around, he asked casually.

"Shouye has been in seclusion recently to cultivate a spell. After mastering it, I'll bring him to the depths of the mountains outside the Linhai Immortal City to temper himself. As a battle cultivator, if you stay in the city for too long, it's inevitable that you will lose your ability."

Chong Ji hesitated for a moment before cupping his hands at Shen Ping. “Talisman Master Shen, this tempering might take a little longer, and the danger around Linhai Immortal City far exceeds that of Qingyang City. If I die, I hope that you can take care of those disciples in the city.”

Shen Ping shook his head and said, “Senior Chong, you are a lucky man. You will definitely be fine. However, before I leave, I hope you can inform me.”

“Of course.”

As they chatted, a large flying ship appeared in the sky. As the flying ship approached, the unique logo of the True Treasure Pavilion entered everyone’s vision.

“They’re here.”

Many of the Guest Elders perked up. There were shopkeepers, elders and deacons at the various stations on this last flying ship.

Boom.

The flying ship landed. Elder Peng, Deacon Xia, Shopkeeper Qu, and the others filed out. After that, there was another round of pleasantries. When they returned to the Linhai Immortal City, Shen Ping asked about the situation in the Wei Kingdom’s Qingyang City.

Shopkeeper Qu sighed. “It’s a long story. Before we left in the end, half of Qingyang City collapsed. The Danxia Sect paid a price to invite a Nascent Soul cultivator from the sect of the Northern Rock Marsh Region. Originally, they already had the upper hand and even took back Qingyang City from the Acacia Faction. However, this Nascent Soul realm cultivator was suddenly attacked by a mysterious demonic cultivator and escaped with serious injuries last month.

“The Demon Path Alliance quickly killed their way back to Qingyang City. Now, those who can escape have already escaped, and those who can’t...”

Towards the end, Shopkeeper Qu lowered his voice. “Up until now, five Nascent Soul cultivators have already died on both sides!”

Shen Ping was shocked, but he quickly fell silent. In such a chaotic situation in the Wei Kingdom, even Nascent Souls would not be spared. Those Foundation Establishment and Golden Core cultivators would probably have an even harder time.

“Based on the current situation, it will take at least a few years for the situation to stabilize..”