

Eternal Life 231

Chapter 231: Irreversible (2)

The moment he explored the clear spring stream, Shen Ping suddenly lowered his waist. The sharp sword immediately shot towards the dome. Although it did not have the cool buffer of the Snow Ganoderma Pill, he could control every ounce of strength in the Vajra Body freely. After charging around for five minutes, the love of beauty gradually became stronger.

“Husband, it’s good to have you guys.” Luo Qing said these words in her heart from the top of climax.

The full moon hung high in the sky late at night. The bonfire danced and reflected several figures in the desolate forest.

After leaving Ze Kingdom, Shen Ping did not choose to return to the Wei Kingdom’s Qingyang City immediately. Instead, he let Pei Huoyu control the Dharma treasure and drive it in the direction of the Cloud Mountain Parlour. After all, his main goal for returning to the Wei Kingdom this time was to fulfill his wife and concubine’s wishes.

He sat cross-legged on the futon. He heard the roars of wild beasts from the distant forest from time to time and opened the virtual interface. His gaze swept over. The golden frame that Luo Qing belonged to was even deeper, but it still did not change to purple. He briefly scanned the other attributes. His thoughts turned to the second page.

[Golden Wish: I will accompany my husband and guard this family forever. I

Shen Ping sighed helplessly in his heart when he saw the change. This time, Luo Qing had resolved the worries of her homeland. It might be very difficult for her wishes to change in the future.

And relying on working day and night, it was probably even more difficult to transform it into a purple crown. Although the enhancement of the purple crown frame could not compare to the red and pink frame, the intrinsic attributes it condensed were extremely helpful.

But after this time, he understood that the transformation of the purple crown frame was not so easy to achieve. He shook his head, and suppressed many distracting thoughts. He took out the Green Talisman Sutra and studied it.

He had already finished revising the 12 special spirit runes on the Basics of the Talisman Sutra during his time in Qingyang City. Now, as long as he comprehended the first four volumes of the Green Talisman Sutra, he could start cultivating the second volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture.

“The first volume is the Sword Talisman Diagrams, the second volume is the Fire Talisman Diagrams, the third volume is the Mountain Talisman Diagrams, there’s only the fourth volume left.”

With the powerful talisman Dao comprehension ability bestowed by the Life Divine Talisman, his speed of cultivating and comprehending the Green Talisman Sutra was extremely fast. He had long seen the talisman diagram of the third volume. However, he had not completely comprehended and grasped the special spirit rune previously, so he could not make a Mountain Talisman Diagram.

“According to the Green Talisman Handbook, the third volume’s Mountain Diagram was mainly bound by Life Runes, Kan Runes, and Vibration Runes as lines. Finally, it was written with inscriptions.”

He looked at the third volume of the Green Talisman Sutra. The contents of the Green Talisman Sutra subconsciously appeared in Shen Ring’s mind. As an almighty who had created the Green Talisman Sutra himself, although the handbook he had left behind was only a casual sentence, even a few sentences directly connected to the essence of the Talisman Sutra.

He closed his eyes. His divine sense penetrated the jade token space and arrived at the first level of the trial assessment space. This time, he chose the Dao of Talismans. He ignored the Jagged rocks that kept attacking the defensive spiritual light. He buried his head in the talisman paper and began to try to create the Mountain Talisman Diagram of the third volume of the Green Talisman Sutra.

Although making talismans in the trial space could save a lot of consumption, every stroke of a Talisman Master needed to concentrate on sensing the balance between the talisman brush and talisman paper. The higher the level of the talismans, the more this was needed.

However, to Shen Ping, who had a powerful divine sense, other than malting the Talisman Beast Diagram, he could also clearly sense the other talismans in the trial space.

Psst.

The talisman brush landed on the paper. Just as he outlined the third talisman, the entire special talisman paper burned to ashes.

Shen Ping did not mind. Although the power of the Mountain Talisman Diagram was inferior to the Talisman Beast Diagram, it was also complicated to make. Especially the control of Life Runes.

If there was even the slightest mistake, it would cause the production to fail.

The second, the third... Even when the defensive spiritual light was drowned by the strange rocks, he still could not successfully create the Mountain Talisman Diagram.

For the next few days and nights, he headed to Cloud Mountain Parlour. Shen Ping would get Pei Huoyu to control the Dharma treasure to find a place to settle down and light a bonfire to comprehend. This kind of cultivation that was close to nature made him feel especially calm.

Pei Huoyu seemed to have sensed this, so she deliberately slowed down the speed of the silver cloud boat.

It took half a month for the silver-white cloud boat to arrive at the edge of Cloud Mountain Parlour’s Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Yu Yan and Mu Jin were quite emotional as they looked at the endless mountain ranges.

Among the flying ships that were escaping, only the purple flying ship successfully escaped from the flying ships that attacked the blood-colored sky array of the Hundred Thousand Mountains. The others collided with the array and were devoured by the blood. Many rogue cultivators on it died.

Now that he thought about it, he felt a lingering fear. After all, if they rode other flying ships at that time, they would also end up without a corpse.

“Let’s rest here tonight!”

The cloud boat landed by a stream. Seeing that it was still early, the wives and concubines followed the river upstream to enjoy the scenery.

As for Shen Ping, he sat cross-legged on the futon skillfully and continued to go to the trial space to create a Mountain Talisman Diagram that outlined the third volume of the Green Talisman Sutra. His efforts paid off. After nearly half a month of familiarization and mastery, he finally succeeded. "Only the fourth volume of the Moon Talisman Diagram is left!"

His divine sense left the jade token space. He opened the virtual interface and glanced at the Life Divine Talisman.

[Life Divine Talisman: Second (7,100/10,000)]

According to his current speed, it would take at most two years to condense the second one. The first Life Divine Talisman brought great benefits to Shen Ping. The reason why he could enter the Hidden Dragon Rankings in the beginning was because of the Life Divine Talisman, including comprehending the Talisman Beast Diagram and the Green Talisman Sutra.

"The comprehension experience of the Life Divine Talisman is condensed according to the talisman Dao I cultivate. The first one is only an ordinary talisman Dao comprehension, but it has such an effect.. Now that I'm cultivating the Talisman Beast Scripture, if I condense it..."

Chapter 232: Irreversible (3)

His eyes were filled with anticipation.

The study of the patterns of the puppet strange beast had reached a bottleneck. He could not embed the scale patterns of the three components for a long time, so he could only rely on the second volume of the Talisman Beast Diagram to enter the Glory Ranking first.

Apart from that, there was also a behemoth.

Until now, he could only engrave the patterns of the first volume in his spiritual sea. If he comprehended the second volume of the beast form, he wanted to see the other parts of the engraving. This was extremely important to Shen Ping.

"Cultivation, talisman scriptures, puppets, dual cultivation... The time is getting shorter and shorter!" He put away the virtual interface. Shen Ping could not help but sigh softly. The energy of a cultivator was limited. If not for the fact that his spiritual root had transformed to jade-grade and he had the blood of a strange beast, he would have spent at least half of his time meditating and cultivating every day.

The remaining time could only be used to study the Talisman Beast Scripture.

If he wanted to dual cultivate with his wife, concubines, and Dao companions, he had to constantly compress them. As for the matter of exploring the patterns of the puppet and strange beast, he could not squeeze out any time.

Previously, Pei Huoyu was worried that he would cultivate puppets at the same time because she was afraid that he would neglect one aspect in his cultivation schedule. This was also a common problem for many cultivators who were good at techniques. They were often immersed in the study of techniques, causing their cultivation realm to increase slowly.

Ze Kingdom.

Dozens of figures slowly appeared in the sky above the undulating mountains on the east side. The armor on their shoulders had the mark of the mountain flames. The leader was Mountain Fire Hall Master. He looked down at the mountain range below and raised his hand to outline a Sword Talisman Diagram in the air.

Boom!

The talisman diagram landed. In the blink of an eye, it transformed into a huge sword that was thousands of feet long and stabbed heavily into the mountain range. Immediately, the mountain range collapsed.

However, the entire mountain range that stretched for nearly ten thousand miles came to life. The mountain ridges and stone arms raised high and quickly collided with Mountain Fire Hall Master and dozens of other figures.

“It’s really a mountain demon!” Mountain Fire Hall Master and dozens of experts in the hall looked at the towering mountain demon. Apart from surprise, their eyes revealed a solemn expression.

Although the strength of such a mountain demon was nothing in their eyes, such a huge demon beast had never been born in the five continents and four seas, even in the Zhongsheng Continent.

“Trap it first. We have to inform the Main Hall as soon as possible.” Mountain Fire Hall Master immediately informed Moon Spirit Hall Master about the matter of the Ze Kingdom through the jade token.

Space suddenly shook five minutes later, immediately after, the phantoms of huge thrones descended.

“Greetings, Lord Main Hall!” Mountain Fire Hall Master and his subordinates hurriedly bowed respectfully.

One of the thrones was engraved with a moon-shaped phantom. He said indifferently, “You can go back. Leave this place to the main hall.”

“Yes!”

After Mountain Fire Hall Master and dozens of figures left, the throne phantoms looked at the majestic mountain range with shock in their eyes. “It’s a mountain demon beast! This is a demon beast on the ninth level of the trial space. At the same time, it’s also a demon beast that needs to be killed in the Year of Radiant Sun. Although this one has just been nurtured, it shouldn’t appear in the five continents and four seas, let alone here!”

“That’s right. Recently, there have been barrier fluctuations, then there’s this mountain demon beast. There must be danger in the five continents and four seas that we can’t detect!”

The throne phantoms conversed with each other for a while before looking at the warm highest throne. The voice sighed gently. “Everyone, look carefully at the area of this mountain range. What’s different about it?”

Hearing this, the throne phantoms looked at the towering mountain range again.

The Moon Spirit Main Hall phantom said in surprise, “The spirit vein is exhausted, and this mountain demon beast is absorbing the spirit vein. H-how is this possible?!”

The other phantoms were also stunned. Although mountain demons were difficult to deal with, their intelligence was relatively low. Moreover, out of instinct, they would care more about everything in their mountain range because these were a part of them.

But the one in front of them actually took the initiative to dry up his spirit meridians. It completely defied common sense.

“Head Hall Master, what’s going on?” The phantoms asked.

The gentle voice shook her head gently. “I’m not sure about this. However, the appearance of the mountain demon beast means that the barrier of the five continents and four seas has already loosened. Other than here, there might be mountain demon beasts in other areas. Hurry up and send your cultivators to every area of the five continents and four seas to search carefully! Remember, the more spirit veins there are, the higher the possibility of it appearing.”

The throne phantoms complied.

Whoosh.

As space distorted, these experts disappeared one by one. And the towering mountain demon of the Ze Kingdom had completely disappeared and returned to its original mountain range.

Zhongsheng Continent.

The warm-colored throne of the True Treasure Pavilion appeared in the sky above the remote dark red mountain range.

“Hmph.” A warm and cold voice sounded.

Immediately, the blood-colored halls exploded one after another, but not a single cultivator was injured.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Almost instantly, several phantoms appeared. At the same time, the blood-colored throne gradually condensed in front of it. “Why are you angry?”

Spring Garden’s master’s voice was calm. The gentle voice did not say anything and disappeared on the spot. The throne disappeared. When they appeared again, they had already arrived at the desolate island near the sea in the northern region of the Zhongsheng Continent.

“The Mountain Demon Beast was born in the five continents and four seas! Junior Brother, this is all your fault!” The warm and cold voice sounded.

Spring Garden’s master was stunned, then fell silent. After a long time, he sighed and said, “I didn’t expect such an unforeseen event to happen either. Back then, Master gave me the ancient blood array to activate the operation method, but he didn’t say the consequences of this matter. Don’t worry, Spring Garden will handle this matter.. If it really reaches an irreversible stage, I will follow Master and the others!”

Chapter 233: I’m No Longer Me Anymore (1)

The space around the phantom of the warm highest throne trembled and distorted. The seawater around the desolate island stirred up waves. Even when the waves calmed down, this space was still silent.

Time passed slowly. When the setting sun and dusk reflected the fiery red light along the sea, the gentle voice sounded. “Junior Brother, although there are only the two of us left in our lineage, the blood of Master and the others has been spilled across the five continents and four seas. This place is our home. Therefore, no matter what, we can’t lose the five continents and four seas!” Her voice was unusually cold.

Spring Garden’s master said indifferently, “I understand.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the image of the blood-colored throne gradually faded. Just as it was about to disappear, the gentle voice sounded again, “How long until the ancient blood-colored array is activated?”

“Fifteen years... maybe even less!”

“And you still insist on breaking through the barrier?”

As the blood color disappeared, there was no longer any echo in this sea area.

The gentle voice gritted her teeth and cursed under her breath. She frowned. The master of Spring Garden was only slightly weaker than her. If she really attacked, she did not have the confidence to trap her junior brother. Even if she used the white jade tower left behind by her master, she could at most suppress him. “There’s not much time left!” In the end, with a helpless sigh, the warm-colored throne left.

Wei Kingdom.

At the edge of the Cloud Mountain Swamp.

The silver-white cloud boat quickly passed through the mountain peaks surrounded by fog. Shen Ping and his wives and concubines looked down at the scenery that kept passing by below, their emotions fluctuating slightly.

In this area where the Golden Sun Sect was being explored, it carried too many of their memories. Although there was warmth and companionship, most of it was the pain and struggle of cultivating at the bottom.

“Husband, we’re almost at Cloud Mountain Parlour.” Yu Yan pursed her lips and held Shen Ping’s palm tightly.

Wang Yun and Bai Yuying were the same. They stared ahead without blinking. Beyond this mountain was the Cloud Mountain Parlour that they had lived in for a long time.

Mu Jin looked at the broad back in front of her and couldn’t help but recall everything that had happened at Cloud Mountain Parlour. When she first met her husband, he was only a Talisman Master at the third level of Qi Refinement. Every time he went to the True Treasure Pavilion to sell talismans, he was very careful. He never dared to take a few glances at her, an external member of the True Treasure Pavilion.

It was normal for him to be vigilant. However, only a few decades had passed. Not only had her husband successfully built his foundation, but he had also been promoted to a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion. He also had two late-stage Golden Core Realm Perfecteds by his side. Such fortuitous encounters were truly earth-shattering.

While their thoughts were wandering, the cloud boat passed the last mountain peak. The vast Cloud Mountain Swamp immediately came into view. As the light approached, swamp demon beasts, large ore veins, Chen Market... These familiar yet unfamiliar scenes pulled Shen Ping and his wives’ thoughts back to the low-level years of their cultivation.

A moment later, they arrived at the Cloud Mountain Parlour that was like a small city. The ray of light disappeared. Shen Ping and the others landed at the end of the main road of Cloud Mountain Parlour.

Swoosh.

Immediately, many gazes and divine senses probed over. However, when they sensed the powerful divine sense pressure, Foundation Establishment spiritual pressure, and even the unfathomable pressure of magic powers, all their gazes and divine senses quickly retracted. All of them hurriedly bowed.

Their faces were filled with panic and uneasiness.

They had never expected that there would be a Golden Core realm expert among this group of people. For experts like them, they would usually arrive at the Golden Sun Sect or the bustling area of the market. They rarely appeared at the edge of the market.

Shen Ping did not argue with these rogue cultivators. Instead, he restrained his aura and walked along the main road towards the market.

Pei Huoyu and Qiu Ying looked at the surrounding Qi Refinement cultivators. The vigilance on their faces dissipated a little. At the same time, they restrained the magic powers fluctuations on their bodies.

As they went further in the main road, the number of rogue cultivators gradually increased.

“The last three talismans, you have to hurry!”

“Fellow Daoist, come over and take a look at the medicinal pill. This is refined by a middle-grade alchemist. The quality is guaranteed.”

“Dharma artifacts, various grades of dharma artifacts. Cultivators who need them, come over and take a look.”

Near the stone door of the market, the hawkers at the stalls on both sides rose and fell. Many rogue cultivators gathered in front of the stall, looking extremely lively.

Bai Yuying pulled Wang Yun over. The vendor had good eyesight. When he saw the spiritual clothes on them, he hurriedly said enthusiastically, “Seniors, the quality of the pills here is excellent. It’s definitely worth it to nurture the younger generation. Do you want to buy five bottles or three?”

Wang Yun shook her head in embarrassment. “We’re not buying it.”

The vendor continued, “If you buy five bottles, I’ll give you two bottles!”

Wang Yun exclaimed. Bai Yuying glared at the stall owner. “You brat, I already said that I won’t buy it. Don’t you understand?”

The stall owner shrunk his head and smiled apologetically. “Senior, please forgive me.”

Bai Yuying dragged Wang Yun to the next stall. He looked at his wife and concubines, who seemed to have regained some of their liveliness and Shen Ping could not help but slow down. However, as he walked, he frowned slightly because he realized that it was difficult for him to integrate into such a lively scene like his wives and concubines.

He stepped on the familiar main road again, but he was more like a bystander, a passerby. The cultivation life around him was already getting further and further away from him. He stood in front of the stone door of the market.

He looked up. The words ‘Cloud Mountain Parlour’ were still bold and powerful. However, Shen Ping no longer felt dizzy when he looked at the words written by the Golden Core..

Chapter 234: I’m No longer Me (2)

“I’m different.” He muttered. There was a hint of confusion in his expression.

Pei Huoyu, who was beside him, noticed that Shen Ping’s mind was in a mess. However, she did not say anything and just accompanied him quietly.

What kind of place was Cloud Mountain Parlour? She wasn’t sure. However, she knew that this place was definitely deeply related to Shen Ping. It was even to the extent that he could not part with his memories. Only such a place could easily cause his emotions to fluctuate.

Although cultivators valued their cultivation realm, their mental state was equally important. It was rare for Shen Ping to encounter such a mental problem. To him, it was both a hurdle and an opportunity.

If he stepped over, when he broke through to the Nascent Soul realm in the future, he would easily break through the Mental Demon Tribulation. If he could not understand and wake up, then he would be deeply troubled by this memory in this life.

He walked into the market.

Spring Embroidery Pavilion.

Talisman Hall.

The illustration shop.

He stopped at the places he was once familiar with. Although the shop was still there, it was difficult to see his old friends again.

Shen Ping's footsteps were even slower. It was almost five in the evening when he arrived at the street entrance of Yunhe Alley.

"Husband, are you all right?" Yu Yan sensed Shen Ping's low mood and asked. Wang Yun and Bai Yuying looked over. They were immersed in the familiar memories and did not notice anything else.

At this moment, they immediately felt the difference in Shen Ping's emotions. Wang Yun quickly went forward and held Shen Ping's arm. She said worriedly, "Husband, it's Yun'er's fault. I only cared about shopping by myself."

Bai Yuying hugged his other arm. "Husband, did you remember something bad?"

"I'm fine. I'm just recalling the past and feeling a little emotional." Shen Ping shook his head.

Hearing this, his wife and concubine were relieved. They had all experienced the difficulty of their husband's cultivation at the bottom.

"Let's go to Small Courtyard No. 056C, Room 2!" Shen Ping took a deep breath and looked at the words "Yunhe Alley". A smile appeared on his face. "I still remember the house we lived in."

Bai Yuying smiled. "Hehe, I knew you wouldn't forget."

The group immediately stepped into the alley and arrived in front of the small courtyard before long. He had just stepped through the door when a few cultivators in the courtyard swept their divine senses over.

Although Shen Ping and the others had deliberately restrained their auras, their Dharma robes and various ornaments were extraordinary. In particular, the gazes of Pei Huoyu and Qiu Ying were extremely oppressive.

Soon, the houses in the small courtyard opened one after another.

"Greetings, seniors!" These cultivators hurriedly bowed.

Shen Ping waved his hand casually and walked to the door of the second house. The person who rented this house was a male and female cultivator. Their cultivation levels were at the eighth and ninth levels of Qi Refinement.

Yu Yan stepped forward first. "Fellow Daoists, we want to stay in this house for two to three days. I wonder if it's convenient?" She handed each of them a Lightning Talisman.

Seeing the Level 2 offensive talisman, the eyes of the two cultivators lit up. They hurriedly cupped their hands and said, "Seniors, it's an honor for you to live in my room. However, there are restrictions in this room."

Psst.

Pei Huoyu waved her hand and a golden light appeared. The array formation and restriction in the house immediately shattered.

The man's entire body trembled. Golden Core! It was actually a Golden Core Realm cultivator! "Seniors, please rest assured!" His voice trembled unnaturally.

The female cultivator beside him hurriedly waved her hand and said, "There's no need for the Lightning Talisman. Seniors, you can stay as long as you want."

Yu Yan smiled and placed the two Lightning Talismans in their palms. She comforted them, "Don't panic. We've just lived here for a period of time. We came back this time to reminisce. You can come back in two days. As for the array formation restriction of the house, we'll leave a second-stage array disc for you. What do you think?"

"Yes, Senior." The two cultivators took the Lightning Talisman and suppressed the joy and nervousness in their hearts. They quickly left the courtyard. As for the items in the house, they were not worried at all. After all, these few people in front of them had Golden Core cultivators.

How could such an expert be interested in the low-level materials in their house? The cultivators living in the houses beside them were envious. However, they did not dare to disturb them.

Late at night.

Shen Ping looked at the dazzling stars through the skylight. Scenes of the past appeared in front of his eyes. From Cloud Mountain Parlour's Red Willow Alley, Yunhe Alley, Qinghe Alley, to Qingyang City's Huiquan Alley, Tongquan Alley, and finally to Linhai Immortal City's Yongyang Alley.

The people he met and the things he encountered, some gradually became clearer, some became even more blurry, and some could not be recalled. All kinds of past memories kept flashing. They interwoven into bits and pieces of his cultivation years, settling in his heart.

The more he looked back, the more he felt confused. It was as if he could no longer find his past self, let alone see the direction of the future. When all the memories disappeared and he came back to his senses, he had been standing under the skylight for an hour.

Phew.

Ha.

Shen Ping suppressed the many thoughts in his heart. After taking two deep breaths, he walked into the main room. There was only Wang Yun and Bai Yuying in the room. Under the crystal light, the clothes of the two women were completely removed.

The pinkish-purple thin gauze dress was faintly discernible. He seemed to have heard the call and desire in his wife and concubine's hearts. He went forward and pulled off the veil. He lowered his waist and rein in the horse. Soon, he rode his horse on the fertile grassland. The floor swayed..

Chapter 235: I'm No Longer Me (3)

However, it stopped abruptly in less than five minutes. Shen Ping looked at the Vajra Body in a daze and stood rooted to the ground. He allowed his wives and concubines to comfort him. He maintained his original posture indifferently.

On the first floor of the house, Yu Yan frowned as she listened to the floor. She knew how powerful her husband was. Ever since he broke through to the Foundation Establishment realm, he had always convinced Wang Yun and Bai Yuying. It was rare for them to have such a short exchange. She thought of Shen Ping's depressed mood during the day.

She realized that something was wrong. As soon as she got up and walked out of the door of the main room, she saw Luo Qing, Qiuying, Yin Honglian, and Mu Jin standing quietly. Pei Huoyu, who was guarding the wooden stairs, said softly, "This is a problem with Fellow Daoist Shen's mental state. It's best to let him walk out on his own."

Yu Yan couldn't help but say, "Senior Pei, is... is this okay? What if..."

Pei Huoyu was silent for a moment before replying, "You have to believe him."

In the main room.

Shen Ping listened to the shouts of his wives and concubines and gradually recovered from his daze. At this moment, he knew that there was a problem with his mental state. If he did not resolve it, not to mention cultivation, even the dual cultivation he was most proud of would no longer be as majestic as before.

He looked up, He looked at Wang Yun and Bai Yuying and suddenly asked, "Yun'er, Ying'er, do you think I've changed? Do you think I'm no longer the same person who stayed with you in Red Willow Alley?"

His wife and concubine were stunned. Only then did they understand the source of the matter. Bai Yuying subconsciously wanted to say that he had not changed, but when she saw Shen Ping's unprecedented serious expression, she could not help but swallow her words. For a moment, she did not know how to speak.

Wang Yun, who had a head of silver hair, looked at Shen Ping. She did not respond directly. Instead, she straightened up and said gently, "Husband, do you think I'm still the Yun'er who was by your side in the past?"

Before Shen Ping could respond, Wang Yun continued, "In the past, Yun'er was just a mortal. Other than serving you, I had nothing else to do. Every time you went out, I was very worried. I was afraid that you would not return. Later on, we moved to Yunhe Alley. Although we were safe, I was even more terrified.

“I’m terrified that you’ll be annoyed one day and won’t be as protective as before. I’m even more afraid that you’ll casually throw me to other cultivators. At that time, I was like duckweed on the water and could be blown away by the wind and rain at any time.

“And now, I’ve changed. I’m no longer the mortal I used to be, nor am I the wife who was terrified and afraid that her husband would abandon her.”

Speaking of this, she smiled and reached out to touch Shen Ping’s face. Her eyes surged with affection that was as heavy as a mountain. “Therefore, Husband has indeed changed. You’re no longer the talisman master who only knew how to hold hands and grow old together in Red Willow Alley. Instead, you’re the cultivator who was willing to risk your life to send me out of Cloud Mountain Parlour. You’re the person who traveled back and forth and paid an unknown price to reverse my cultivation destiny.

“Because of this change, I no longer have any worries, fear, or uneasiness. I look forward to what Husband says about growing old together and never being separated.”

His wife’s words rang in Shen Ping’s ears like the morning bell. The feeling of incompatibility with the Cloud Mountain Parlour, the confusion that he was no longer himself, were slowly receding. There seemed to be a bright lamp illuminating the path ahead in the unclear future.

Cultivators would grow. People would also change. He, who was once at the bottom of cultivation, had no choice but to be cautious. He had successfully built his foundation and was ranked at the top of the Hidden Dragon Rankings. The Dao of Talismans, puppets, spiritual roots, physique, divine power, talent, intrinsic nature, divine sense... All kinds of attributes had a qualitative leap. Although his cultivation realm was not high, his methods and strength were no longer comparable to before.

Not to mention, with the purple crown, pink, three golden colors, and a rare special body, as long as he worked hard, he would have the confidence to face the five continents and four seas, or even the unknown and terrifying sooner or later.

Looking back at the past, the trembling years of cultivation at the bottom had already become a part of his life. There was no need to reminisce. There was even less need to immerse himself. What he had to do now was to truly take an important step on his cultivation path.

“I can’t be careless. I can’t relax. I can’t be arrogant. I can’t be unrestrained. Stick to my heart and look to the future!” These thoughts surged in his mind. Shen Ping felt his entire body relax. The confusion and darkness in front of him were swept away.

As long as his wife and concubine were around, as long as he could still plow, no matter how difficult the longevity path was, no matter how difficult it was, he believed that he would continue forward.

“Yun’er! Ying’er! My Vajra Body is back!”

Hearing this, a knowing smile appeared on his wife and concubine’s lips.

Soon, Shen Ping completely displayed the essence of how steel was cultivated in the door.

Downstairs.

Listening to the violent trembling of the floor, Pei Huoyu, Yu Yan, Luo Qing, Qiuying, Mu Jin, and Yin Honglian smiled in unison. They listened for a while before Yu Yan crossed her arms and smiled. "The scenery in the main room is better and I can hear them more clearly. Sister Qiu, Sister Qing'er, do you want to come with me?"

Qiu Ying, Luo Qing, and the others looked at each other and nodded happily. They all walked into the main room. Yu Yan stood at the door. "What about Senior Pei?"

Pei Huoyu said calmly, "I'll go to the quiet room."

Tonight was destined to be a sleepless night.

At seven o'clock in the morning the next day, the fragrance of food filled the narrow room. It was rare for Shen Ping not to meditate and cultivate. Instead, he had rested until now. He stretched refreshed and walked out of the main room. When he saw that his wife and concubines were already seated, he smiled and went forward to kiss their cheeks. "Let's eat!"

As they started eating, while drinking the thin meat porridge, Shen Fan opened the virtual interface. He glanced at it briefly. The attributes of various virtual frames were increasing. The fastest increase was the wind-element mutated spiritual root that Qiu Ying belonged to. At the current speed, it was not far from the next transformation.

The jade-grade spiritual root allowed his cultivation speed to increase greatly. If it transformed again, it was very likely that he would catch up to the increase in speed of the blue strange beast blood.

Just as he was about to put away the interface, he noticed a subtle change..

Chapter 236: Old Friends and Parting (1)

[Your wife has never abandoned you. Current Emotional Points: 100+40]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 14]

[You and your Dao Companion are in love. Current Feelings: 100+60]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 16]

[Your Dao Companion has relied on you for life and death. Current Emotional Points: 60+20]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 12]

[Your Dao Companion has relied on you for life and death. Current Emotional Points: 100+20]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 12]

[Your Dao Companion is desperately loyal to you. Current Emotional Points: 40+20]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 12]

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, and Mu Jin's attributes changed. Whether it was emotions or bonuses, they all increased slightly.

If it was before the pink frame appeared, Shen Ping would not have cared too much. However, ever since he guessed that his feelings for his wife, concubines, and Dao partners were very likely to show, he would pay extra attention to the changes in this column every day.

It was a pity. No matter how much he cared for them, took good care of them, The emotions on it did not increase at all. From then on, Shen Ping understood that some feelings might be able to deceive others, but it was difficult to deceive himself. The attribute box showed the true feelings in the depths of his heart.

In this cruel cultivation world, he had walked on thin ice until now. Even if he had successfully built his foundation and his strength and status had increased greatly, he did not dare to like his wife and concubine without reserves.

There was a place for them in his heart. This was already the limit of what Shen Ping could do. However, after experiencing the confusion last night, his future was clear. The window hidden in the bottom of his heart unknowingly opened.

It was because of this that the emotional points for his wife, concubine, and Dao companions, which had not moved for a long time, had an increase in their emotions. The original limit of 12 for dual cultivation had also broken through their limits with the change in his emotions.

Shen Ping did not know what the future holds, but he knew that at least from this moment on, his wife, concubine, and Dao companions were irreplaceable in his heart.

He put away the virtual interface. He looked at his beautiful wife and concubines. He smiled and said, "It's really a blessing for me to have you guys accompany me!"

His wife and concubines smiled charmingly when they heard this. Bai Yuying even sat on Shen Ping's left leg like a spoiled child. She wrapped her arms around her neck and said with a fragrant taste in her mouth, "Husband, it's been a while since you've said such warm words. Hehe, but Ying'er likes to hear it."

Shen Ping pinched her fair face and took the opportunity to hug her slender waist. He teased, "You're the only one with a sweet mouth. Are you craving the Fire Braised Chicken from Virtue Tower again? Let me see if you're drooling!" "Husband is so bad. Ying'er is greedy every day. It's not like you don't know. You still have to check. Hmph." Bai Yuying blinked her eyes and said with a faint smile, "In my opinion, Husband likes to let Ying'er show her Flowing Water Technique in public."

Smack. He gently patted the round curve with his palm. Shen Ping's face was serious. "Ying'er, don't misunderstand. I just want to see how narrow this cramped space is."

Yu Yan couldn't help but laugh. "Husband, you've lived here for so long. Don't you know how narrow the house is?"

Luo Qing, who had never been good with words, suddenly said, "Qing'er thinks that Sister Yu Yan's main room is the narrowest and very deep."

"Is that so?" Yu Yan's eyes shifted and the corners of her lips curled up. She smiled meaningfully and said, "It doesn't matter if the house is narrow. Husband prefers the layout and scenery of the room. Among the sisters, Sister Qing'er seems to like white the most."

Wang Yun added gently, "It's white with a hint of red."

Luo Qing's cheeks immediately turned red. She quickly lowered her head and ate the spirit rice porridge. Yu Yan, on the other hand, seemed to be interested. She looked at Mu Jin again and continued with interest.

Mu Jin had yet to come back to her senses. Not to be outdone, Bai Yuying shook out Yu Yan's likes. Soon, a banquet of discussion began in the narrow outer hall of the house. Shen Ping, the culprit, became a bystander and listened to his wives and concubines' different views on the Dao with relish.

Usually, while they were eating, if he did not speak, his wives and concubines would rarely interact. But it seems different now. Even though the Dao Discussion was started by him, his wife, concubines, and Dao Companions didn't stop as they usually did, and they spoke freely instead.

Even the taciturn Yin Honglian would occasionally speak. Shen Ping felt gratified with this situation.

After all, this was a colorful life.

It was almost noon.

Under Shopkeeper Ding's lead, the Golden Core elders and deacons of the True Treasure Pavilion at the Cloud Mountain Parlour station arrived at Yunhe Alley.

When most of the cultivators in the alley heard this, they were extremely surprised. However, when they learned that several Golden Core and Foundation Establishment cultivators had temporarily stayed in the C room yesterday, they felt a little relieved and guessed the identities of these cultivators.

To be able to make the True Treasure Pavilion welcome him in such a manner, it was definitely extraordinary. However, no matter how they probed, they could not obtain any information.

Shen Ping had already sensed the commotion at the entrance of the courtyard inside the house.

Although Cloud Mountain Parlour occupied a large area, there were very few high-level cultivators. Especially after the blood-colored sky sacrificial array, the Golden Sun Sect and the other sects no longer sent Golden Core cultivators here. Even if they were mining to obtain resources, they would arrange for some Foundation Establishment cultivators and cultivation families in the sect.

Therefore, as long as a Golden Core expert appeared here, it was extremely easy to attract the attention of the True Treasure Pavilion..

Chapter 237: Old Friends and Parting (2)

Shopkeeper Ding knew where Shen Ping used to live. Upon hearing the news, he investigated carefully, so it was not difficult to guess that it was Shen Ping. "Looks like we won't be here for long."

"If you want to stay for a few more days, I'll go out and tell Shopkeeper Ding."

“That won’t be necessary.” Shen Ping stood at the corner of the wooden stairs and looked back at the skylight, then at the main room and quiet room. Memories of living here for seven years surfaced in his mind, but there was no nostalgia in his eyes, only calmness.

The past was gone. There was no point in remembering.

“Let’s go! He looked away. Without hesitation, he turned and walked down the stairs. His wife and concubines smiled and followed closely behind. There was no reluctance in their eyes. It was best if this memory stayed in their hearts.

Shen Ping greeted the other elders, deacons, and many guest elders in the hall before arriving at the room in the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion. Shopkeeper Ding was already waiting here. When he saw Shen Ping, he quickly stood up and greeted respectfully, “Senior Shen.”

After the Foundation Establishment banquet, the two of them had not seen each other for nearly seven years.

Although there were messages and letters exchanged during this period, the world was unpredictable. The huge difference in status and strength made their relationship no longer as before.

However, Shen Ping still remembered the Foundation Establishment resources that Shopkeeper Ding had once given him. Although those resources were nothing to him, he had always remembered this friendship.

At this moment, they met again at the station of the True Treasure Pavilion that they had known in the past. He could not help but feel a little close to him.

“Shopkeeper Ding, there’s no need to be so distant. With our relationship, it’s too polite to call me that.” Shen Ping smiled gently.

Shopkeeper Ding’s expression relaxed. He sat on the chair again and looked at Shen Ping, who was wearing a long robe with embroidered patterns. He stroked his beard and sighed. “Talisman Master Shen, it’s been a few years since the Foundation Establishment banquet. I didn’t expect you to be a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, but I’m still in the same place!”

His words came from the bottom of his heart. Cultivation was not easy. It was even more difficult after Foundation Establishment.

Even with the backing of the True Treasure Pavilion, a top faction that spanned the five continents and four seas, they only had a few more opportunities than other rogue cultivators and sect disciples. If they wanted to increase their cultivation, they had to have contributions.

Shopkeeper Ding had built his foundation before he was sixty. His spiritual root aptitude was really ordinary. In addition, he did not have any skills in Pill, Talisman, Weapon, and Array. He could only rely on his connections to become the shopkeeper of the branch. If he wanted to continue advancing, he could only rely on the accumulation of time to earn contribution points.

In fact, there were countless cultivators like Shopkeeper Ding in the cultivation world. Their cultivation speed was the normal cultivation state. In ten or twenty years, they could advance to the

middle stage of the Foundation Establishment realm. In sixty years, they could advance to the late stage of the Foundation Establishment realm. They were considered relatively outstanding Foundation Establishment cultivators.

In less than ten years, Shen Ping had advanced from the Foundation Establishment realm to the late-stage Foundation Establishment realm. Such speed could be considered top-notch in the Zhongsheng Continent where the cultivation environment was good.

However, sighing was one thing.

Shopkeeper Ding only had heartfelt envy in his eyes and no other emotions. This was because he knew that the moment Shen Ping became a special-class guest elder, his future was limitless. His current cultivation and strength completely proved this.

“Shopkeeper Ding, although there are priorities in cultivation, as long as you believe in yourself and keep stepping forward, I believe that there will definitely be a scenery that belongs to you on the longevity path.” Shen Ping was sincere.

There was no lack of geniuses in the cultivation world. However, how many people could reach the top in the end? This longevity path had buried too many peerless skeletons. If cultivation speed could decide longevity, then the future generation would have long been left far behind by the geniuses in the past.

Shopkeeper Ding was stunned. Then, he stood up and bowed seriously. “I understand what you mean, Talisman Master Shen!”

The two of them started chatting. Most of them were about the recent situation in Cloud Mountain Parlour. After a few minutes, Shen Ping hesitated for a moment and asked, “Shopkeeper Ding, I see that the Spring Embroidery Pavilion is still in the square. I wonder where the former Shopkeeper Chen and Fellow Daoist Chen behind him are now?”

This time, he returned to Cloud Mountain Parlour. Other than fulfilling Bai Yuying’s wish, he also wanted to meet those old friends.

Shopkeeper Ding shook his head and said, “Shopkeeper Chen from the Spring Embroidery Pavilion has long died. As for Fellow Daoist Chen, she moved back to Cloud Mountain Parlour during the battle between the righteous and demonic sects. Now, she has been cultivating in the spirit vein cave abode of the branch sect and occasionally takes care of her family’s matters. I even saw her on the third floor a while ago. If Talisman Master Shen wants to see her, I can send a message to her.”

He got to know Chen Shurong at Shen Ping’s Foundation Establishment Banquet. They had some connections. Especially after returning to Cloud Mountain Parlour’s True Treasure Pavilion, the two of them interacted more. That was why Shopkeeper Ding knew about the past situation of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion.

Shen Ping nodded. “Thank you, Shopkeeper Ding.”

At three in the afternoon in the backyard of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion. The old pagoda tree, whose branches and leaves were so lush that they could almost cover half of the small courtyard, was no longer there. The courtyard suddenly seemed a little empty.

When Shen Ping walked in, he looked at the old pagoda tree and could not help but sigh. To be honest, Shopkeeper Chen was the first late-stage Qi Refinement cultivator he had befriended at Cloud Mountain Parlour. Although the two of them were involved in benefits, their relationship was not shallow.

It was a pity that fate made fools of people.

A beautiful figure walked out of the door. She was wearing a loose embroidered white robe, and the curves in front of her waist were slightly magnificent. She walked to Shen Ping, who was standing beside the old pagoda tree, and said softly, "Talisman Master Shen, Shurong was in the wrong back then." "Cultivators know their own warmth and coldness." Shen Ping replied indifferently and turned to look at Chen Shurong. "I'm not meeting you to reminisce about the past, but there are some things I want to understand.."

Chapter 238: Old Friends and Parting (3)

Chen Shurong hurriedly said, "Talisman Master Shen, if you have anything to ask, feel free to say it."

Shen Ping was not in a hurry to say it. He first took a few steps in the small courtyard before saying, "Fellow Daoist Chen, do you know the Shen family of the Golden Sun Sect's Moon Spring Peak?"

Chen Shurong was stunned and could not help but size up Shen Ping again. "I indeed know about the Shen family of Moon Spring Peak. However, during the battle between the righteous and demonic sects, several Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the Shen family died on the Jinzhou battlefield. Due to the lack of talent, they could only temporarily leave Moon Spring Peak and come to the Cloud Mountain Swamp to work with the branch sect to manage the mineral vein.

"Could it be that Talisman Master Shen came from—" Before she could finish speaking Chen Shurong noticed Shen Ping's expression and she understood. But she couldn't believe it.

Such an outstanding Talisman Dao genius had actually appeared among the Shen family members of the Golden Sun Sect's Moon Spring Peak. Moreover, he had become a special-class guest elder with an extremely high status in the True Treasure Pavilion.

Shen Ping said faintly, "Back then, the Golden Sun Sect came to the Cloud Mountain Swamp to explore. Due to my ordinary aptitude, it was difficult for me to build my foundation, so I was sent over by the family."

Chen Shurong remained silent. It was very dangerous to explore the Cloud Mountain Swamp. Even Foundation Establishment Cultivators would die if they were not careful, let alone those at the bottom of the Qi Refinement Realm. Although the Shen family's actions were normal in the cultivation families in the sect, they had undoubtedly completely abandoned Shen Ping and left him to fend for himself.

Shen Ping's voice continued, "Fortunately, I have a deep fate. As fate dictated, I had some opportunities in the Dao of Talismans, which is why I have today's achievements. However, the

Shen family has raised me after all. This time, I returned to Cloud Mountain Parlour to settle this favor.” He flipped his palm, and an azure spirit ring floated out.

Shen Ping looked at Chen Shurong and said, “There are several bottles of medicinal pills needed for the Qi Refinement realm in this storage ring, as well as Foundation Establishment Pills and Foundation Establishment treasures. In addition, there are also my insights in the Dao of Talismans. Although it’s only at the second level, it’s enough for cultivators.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, I hope you can hand it over to the head of the Shen family on my behalf. You don’t have to tell them the exact reason.”

Chen Shurong hesitated and said, “Isn’t Talisman Master Shen afraid that I will swallow it privately?”

Shen Ping smiled calmly. “There is a special bloodline restriction on the surface of the storage ring. Only clansmen with the bloodline of the Shen family can open it. Other cultivators, even if they are Golden Core cultivators, will shatter the storage ring if they forcefully break it.”

Regarding these words, Chen Shurong had no doubts at all. She nodded seriously and said, “I will definitely do what Talisman Master Shen asked!”

Shen Ping spread his hands and an exquisite jade bottle floated in his palm. Then, he waved his finger and the jade bottle floated in front of Chen Shurong. “This is a high-quality medicinal pill needed by Foundation Establishment Cultivators. It’s not cheap. With this pill, you can cultivate to the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment.

“This matter is settled. Fellow Daoist Chen... Goodbye!”

With that, he turned around and left. However, before he walked out of the small courtyard, Chen Shurong’s voice sounded from behind. “Talisman Master Shen, will we meet again?”

“If fate allows it, we will.”

As his voice fell, Shen Ping had already disappeared. Chen Shurong felt a sense of loss. She knew very well that she would probably never see this Talisman Master again in her life. “If you miss some people, it’ll be forever.” A sigh sounded faintly in the courtyard.

At dawn the next day in the backyard hall of the True Treasure Pavilion, the Golden Core elders, deacons, and guest elders at the branch asked him to stay.

“It’s rare for Talisman Master Shen to come back. Why don’t you stay for a few more days?”

“That’s right. After all, Cloud Mountain Parlour was the place where Talisman Master Shen first cultivated!”

Listening to these words, Shen Ping shook his head. “Everyone, I still have something on and can’t stay here any longer. Please forgive me.”

They exchanged a few pleasantries. The other cultivators walked into the courtyard and left the space in the hall for Shopkeeper Ding, Guest Elder Ruan, Guest Elder Luo, and the other cultivators who were familiar with Shen Ping.

“Back then, I was able to become a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion and have a stable cultivation life. It’s all thanks to you guys’ care. I’ll give these pills to you as a token of my appreciation.” Shen Ping took out a few exquisite jade bottles from his Light Ring and handed them over.

Guest Elder Ruan, Guest Elder Luo, and the others hesitated, feeling a little embarrassed. Shopkeeper Ding smiled and said, “Since Talisman Master Shen is giving us, we’ll be thick-skinned and accept it.”

He took the lead and took the jade bottle. The other guest elders smiled and cupped their hands.

“By the way, Talisman Master Shen, there’s something I almost forgot.” Shopkeeper Ding seemed to have thought of something. He slapped his forehead and took out a jade slip. “This was given to me by a female cultivator. She said that she’s an old friend of Fellow Daoist Shen.”

Shen Ping’s divine sense immediately seeped into the jade slip. There was no sound from the jade slip. Only a line of delicate words flickered. “Damned old Talisman Master. Don’t think that I, Chen Ying, won’t be able to settle scores with you just because you’ve run away. Just you wait—A little demoness worth a Beauty Retaining Pill.”

The long-lost dusty memories opened. He seemed to have seen the demoness who often sat barefoot beside the wooden window in the small courtyard of Yunhe Alley. Her innocent voice sounded in his ears.

“Chen Ying.” Many memories surged into his mind. He could not help but smile. Over the years, even if he had regrets over the people he met and the things he encountered, there was no need to make up for it.

Because this was cultivation.

He looked up and looked at Shopkeeper Ding, the intention in his eyes growing stronger.

“Talisman Master Shen, goodbye!” Shopkeeper Ding smiled and cupped his hands. He knew that after this farewell, Talisman Master Shen would definitely rise with the wind in the future and soar 90,000 miles. To be able to get to know such a genius, he would have no regrets in his life.

Swoosh.

A silver-white light shot into the sky.

Cloud Mountain Parlour became smaller and smaller. He looked down at the houses below. Shen Ping’s gaze landed in the direction of Red Willow Alley. There seemed to be a talisman master buried on the table there. He slowly raised his head.

Two intersecting gazes converged. Then, they looked at each other and smiled.

Until the light left the edge of the Hundred Thousand Mountains, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, Mu Jin, Luo Qing... They subconsciously looked back at the outline of the Hundred Thousand Mountains.

Their lips moved at the same time.

Cloud Mountain Parlour, it's really goodbye this time..

Chapter 239: Ancestor, Please Die (1)

Zhongsheng Continent.

True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters

Dozens of phantoms slowly appeared in a lofty and ethereal palace. As the aura vibrated, the space in the hall distorted and trembled. However, the white jade tower floating in the middle of the hall was not affected at all.

Whoosh.

A phantom appeared on the highest throne. Immediately, the aura in the hall calmed down.

Soon, a gentle voice sounded. "Everyone, the barriers of the five continents and the four seas have been fluctuating frequently recently, and the birth of mountain demons has harmed the cultivation world. I'm afraid a calamity will descend. My True Treasure Pavilion needs to make preparations early. From today onwards, inform all the core members and the core members of the various halls to return to the headquarters within ten years. Those who are above the level of first-grade guest elders in the garrisons under the jurisdiction of the other states are qualified to come to the Zhongsheng Continent to avoid the calamity."

As her voice fell, the throne phantoms frowned. Their True Treasure Pavilion was a top faction that spanned across the five continents and four seas. In the past, no matter what calamity appeared, it would not shake the headquarters at all. Yet this time, the Head Hall Master had personally arranged for it. Such a calamity was very likely unprecedented.

A phantom expert could not help but ask, "Head Hall Master, I wonder if this calamity is a natural disaster or a man-made disaster?"

The other phantoms tilted their ears one after another. The barrier fluctuated and the mountain demons appeared. They were still confused. The gentle voice said indifferently, "It's both a natural disaster and a man-made disaster, but this is a calamity that must exist in the five continents and four seas. You can't be careless."

Hearing this, the hearts of the throne phantoms, including the Moon Spirit Hall Master, couldn't help but tremble. They bowed in unison and said, "Yes, Head Hall Master!"

A few days later.

Wei Kingdom.

Qingyang City, Huiquan Alley.

Shen Ping sat cross-legged on the futon in the quiet room of the spirit pool. His gaze landed on the second page of the virtual interface.

Luo Qing and Bai Yuying's wishes had been fulfilled. Although it did not achieve the desired effect, the trip was not in vain. After all, he had resolved his greatest mental state problem at Cloud Mountain Parlour and completely understood his heart. In the face of his wife and concubines' emotions, his heart was no longer imitated. He dared to face his emotions directly.

"Yin Honglian..." He murmured. Among his wife and concubines, although Yin Honglian's favorability had reached the limit, it was still an ordinary frame. The obsession shown by her wish was very deep. Since he was back this time, he would not let it continue.

He put away the virtual interface. Shen Ping stood up and went to the room. As soon as he stepped through the door, Yin Honglian, who was wearing a fiery red palace dress, heard the voice transmission and followed him in from the master bedroom.

Screech.

There were no words. Under the powerful strength of the late-stage Foundation Establishment realm, the fiery red dress instantly turned into powder. A large number of clothes fragments danced in the room like snowflakes.

As the clothes flew, the broad figure's Vajra Body intertwined with the fiery red butterfly. Yin Honglian's beautiful face quickly turned red. After a tens of minutes, the Dao technique battle ended. The fiery red figure leaned quietly in Shen Ping's arms.

Shen Ping lowered his head and kissed her fair forehead. Then, he looked straight into her eyes and said gently, "Honglian, I've never asked about you. If we leave the twelve countries this time, I'm afraid we won't be back for a long time. And some things, if you don't do them now, you might have regrets in the future."

Yin Honglian's eyes trembled, and the corners of her red lips moved. In the end, she said softly, "Husband, I want to make a trip to Jin Kingdom before I leave."

"Okay!"

Yin Honglian looked up and could not help but ask, "Husband, aren't you going to ask me what I'm going to do?"

Shen Ping smiled and said, "You're my Dao companion. No matter what you do, I'll support you."

"I want to kill a Nascent Soul cultivator! His name is Ancestor Huo Li. He's the Supreme Elder of the Huo Li Sect in Jin Kingdom." As Yin Honglian said this, she stared intently at Shen Ping.

In the 12 countries, Nascent Soul cultivators were a mountain that people could only dream of. Even the geniuses of sects with heavenly spiritual roots did not dare to say that they were absolutely confident of breaking through to the Nascent Soul Realm. As for most ordinary cultivators, they would never be able to cross this mountain in their lives.

Wanting to kill such an expert was as difficult as ascending to the heavens. It was precisely because of this that she had always buried it deep in her heart and did not dare to reveal anything.

Any cultivator, if he knew that she had a grudge with a Nascent Soul expert, his first reaction would be to immediately cut ties with her.

In Yin Honglian's eyes, even though Shen Ping was a core member of True Treasure Pavilion and had a powerful Dao Protector like Pei Huoyu and a Nascent Soul guiding him, his status was extremely high. He would most likely not form a grudge with a Nascent Soul cultivator for no reason because of her. Although she thought so, after years of companionship, Yin Honglian was still looking forward to it. Hence, when she heard those words just now, she finally revealed it.

"Ancestor Huo Li. Since you want to kill him, destroy him when you go to Jin Kingdom this time!" The smile on Shen Ping's face did not fade, and there was no hesitation in his voice.

Yin Honglian repeated, "Husband, Ancestor Huo Li is a Nascent Soul expert!"

Shen Ping smiled faintly and said with a rather serious expression, "Honglian, you're my Dao companion. Your matters are my matters. Not to mention a Nascent Soul, so what if he's at the Divine Transformation realm?"

His voice was not loud. But when it descended into Yin Honglian's ears, it was like a thunderclap. It made her heart tremble. The mountain of a Nascent Soul... had suppressed her for too long. It was so long that it had seeped into her bones.

Every time she thought of the miserable state of her parents and master, as well as those friends who were afraid of the Ancestor Huo Li and hit her when she was down, the hatred in her heart would increase..

Chapter 240: Ancestor, Please Die (2)

At this point, the meaning of her life was to personally kill Ancestor Huo Li one day.

"Thankyou, husband!" Yin Honglian did not say anything else. She tightened her legs and used the fiery red butterfly to show her greatest sincerity. Until the butterfly couldn't bear the kindness, Yin Honglian's voice sounded in the room again.

"Husband, I want to personally kill my enemy!"

The next day, Elder Peng, Deacon Xia, Shopkeeper Qu, and the other elders and guest elders of the True Treasure Pavilion gathered beside the large flying ship and exchanged pleasantries in the White Jade Square.

Elder Peng smiled and said, "Talisman Master Shen, if you have the time in the future, you can come to the Wei Kingdom's Qingyang City to stay for a while. I will always keep the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley and Tongquan Alley for you."

Deacon Xia added, "From the Linhai Immortal City to here, a large flying ship only takes half a day. Talisman Master Shen, you can come and relax when you're bored in the Linhai Immortal City."

“Of course, of course!” Shen Ping replied repeatedly. Before boarding the flying ship, Shopkeeper Qu asked about Chong Yi. Shen Ping shook his head and sighed. “Ever since Fellow Daoist Chong went to the depths of the Yulin Mountain Range, there has been no news. I once asked Fellow Daoist Chong’s disciples, but they didn’t receive any messages. However, Fellow Daoist Qu, don’t worry. When I return to the Linhai Immortal City this time, I’ll personally make a trip to the depths of the Yulin Mountain Range.”

When he was studying the Talisman Scripture, he had stayed in the depths of the inner region of the Yulin Mountain Range and was more or less familiar with the environment there. Furthermore, even if he wanted to go, he would ask Perfected Yun Ya to accompany him. No matter what danger he encountered, he would be able to deal with it freely.

Shopkeeper Qu hurriedly cupped his hands and said, “Fellow Daoist Shen, I thank you on behalf of Fellow Daoist Chong!”

A moment later, the large flying ship flashed and soared into the sky in the blink of an eye. In less than an hour, the flying ship arrived at the territory of the Jin Kingdom. The cultivator controlling the flying ship followed Shen Ping’s instructions and turned around to speed towards the Huo Li Sect.

“Hongjian, the war between the righteous and demonic sects has swept through sects of all sizes in the 12 countries. Although the Huo Li Sect is not strong in Jin Kingdom, it is inevitable that it will be involved. You better be mentally prepared.” Shen Ping stood in front of the railing and reminded her.

Yin Hongjian nodded. “Husband, I understand.” Although she said that, her eyes flickered with anticipation, which was mixed with dense hatred.

Ten minutes passed.

The scarier mountain range got closer and closer. When she saw the faintly discernible palaces in the clouds, Yin Hongjian gradually clenched her fists.

Boom!

The large flying ship stopped in front of the Huo Li Sect’s mountain gate. When the disciple guarding the mountain saw the conspicuous symbol of the True Treasure Pavilion on the flying ship, he was shocked and hurriedly sent a message to the higher-ups of the sect.

Clang!

Clang!

Almost instantly, the entire mountain gate rang with melodious bells. There were a total of seven chimes. It meant that an extremely noble guest had come to visit.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh.

The sect master and the elders of the Huo Li Sect turned into rainbows and landed in front of the mountain gate in the blink of an eye.

Sect Master Huo Li, who was wearing a dark purple treasured round robe, released the pressure of his Golden Core. He cupped his hands and shouted at the large flying ship, "May I know which elder of the True Treasure Pavilion has arrived at my Huo Li Sect?"

Under normal circumstances, the lowest level that could ride a large flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion was a second-grade guest elder. However, a second-grade guest elder was not qualified to deviate the flying ship from the route, let alone instruct it to descend in front of the mountain gate of other sects.

One had to know that the True Treasure Pavilion had never interfered in the seer affairs of the cultivation world. Therefore, those with such authority were definitely Golden Core elders, and they were not ordinary Golden Core cultivators.

If it was the Acacia Faction, the Danxia Sect, and other large sects, they would not take it so seriously. The Huo Li Sect could barely be considered a medium-sized sect in Jin Kingdom. Facing the Golden Core elder of the True Treasure Pavilion, who had a high status, he naturally had to treat him with respect.

As the light dissipated, several figures alighted from the flying ship. Sensing the oppressive aura of two thick Golden Core cultivators, the Sect Master's face became even more enthusiastic.

Late-stage Golden Core Realm. There was also a Pseudo Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. With such strength, he must have a high status in the True Treasure Pavilion.

If he could use this opportunity to befriend him, the Huo Li Sect might be able to obtain the resources of the True Treasure Pavilion and soar from then on.

"Greetings, Fellow Daoists. I am..."

Before the Sect Master could finish speaking, Shen Ping interrupted indifferently, "Where's the supreme elder of the Huo Li Sect?"

The Sect Master was stunned. Before the two Golden Core elders could speak, such a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator actually dared to speak bluntly?!

This was too much!

However, he quickly noticed that the two Golden Core Realm cultivators beside this late-stage Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator did not have the slightest change in expression, as if they felt that it was natural.

This immediately shocked the Sect Master of the Huo Li Sect. "Our sect's Supreme Elder is in closed-door cultivation. May I know who you are?" He suppressed the shock in his heart and maintained a smile.

Shen Ping did not say anything. Qiu Ying, who was standing on the left, said, "This is the special-class guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion. He has a noble status. Even the Golden Core elder stationed at the headquarters has to personally welcome him. Quickly get your supreme elder to come out!"

The Sect Master and the other Sect Elders were all shocked. A special-class guest elder. Could it be that Talisman Master Shen from the Wei Kingdom?

Back then, his Foundation Establishment banquet was very sensational among the high-level cultivators in Qingyang City. Although the Huo Li Sect was located in Jin Kingdom, such important news had long spread among the Golden Core Realm cultivators of the various large sects in the twelve countries.

Hence, the Sect Master had heard a little about it.. Therefore, he hurriedly asked tentatively, “Are you the special-class guest elder of the Wei Kingdom’s True Treasure Pavilion?”