

Eternal Life Begins with Taking a Wife

Chapter 31: Suitable in Every Way

Shen Ping was very cautious about taking a concubine. There were three bottom lines in his heart that he could not touch for the time being.

Those with high cultivation couldn't be touched!

Those who were unrestrained couldn't be touched!

Those with a deep family background could not be touched!

Being obedient and sensible came first. Her looks and figure were secondary. It would be even better if she was alone. And he didn't have any requirements for the spiritual roots.

If they could live forever together, then they would walk down the path hand in hand. If they can't, then he would accompany her until they grew old together.

In this extremely dangerous cultivation world, he did not dare to place his life on that illusory luck.

However, there was still one flaw in the wise man's plan. Shen Ping could not guarantee that he had thought it through. He could only try his best to avoid potential danger.

Therefore, facing Shopkeeper Chen who was acting as the matchmaker, he instinctively wanted to refuse. Although he did not know the strength and background of the family behind Shopkeeper Chen, on the surface, he could not afford to provoke him.

If he were to take in a concubine, he would definitely suffer a crushing blow if anything were to leak out in the future. The market was safe, and no one dared to violate the rules of the Golden Sun Sect. But that didn't mean that people couldn't disappear.

However, he could not directly reject Shopkeeper Chen's good intentions. Hence, he smiled and said, "Shopkeeper Chen, why don't you tell me briefly?"

Seeing that there was a chance, Shopkeeper Chen could not help but perk up and say that there were three people to choose from. These three cultivators were at the first or second level of Qi Refinement. They were all young. Two of them were the daughters of Shopkeeper Chen's collateral family.

The last one was the daughter left behind by his good friend. She had a three-element spiritual root. If one was willing to spend resources, she might be able to become an outer sect disciple of the Golden Sun Sect.

When Shen Ping heard about this three-element spiritual root, his expression changed slightly.

Shopkeeper Chen hurriedly said, "The daughter of my good friend has a tenacious personality and is extremely intelligent. She is currently working as a maid by the side of an inner sect female disciple of the Golden Sun Sect. In the future, it is very likely that she will be in charge of this shop. If Fellow Daoist Shen is interested, I'll arrange for the two of you to meet after some time?"

Shen Ping understood. It turned out that Shopkeeper Chen was trying to rope him in on behalf of the person behind the Spring Embroidery Pavilion. The previous nieces and clan daughters were just foreshadowing. The focus was on this maid.

He thought for a moment. He asked, "Shopkeeper Chen, I wonder if your good friend's daughter is alone?"

Shopkeeper Chen nodded and sighed. "That good friend of mine only left behind this bloodline when he was alive. I made some connections to send her to that disciple's side. Although she was blessed by the heavens, that disciple had more than one maid by her side. It was very difficult to obtain resources."

Shen Ping smiled and cupped his hands. "There's no harm in meeting her. Shopkeeper Chen can just inform me when the time comes."

Shopkeeper Chen was overjoyed.

The two of them chatted for a while. Shen Ping left and returned to the small courtyard in Yunhe Alley. It was almost noon. Just as he was about to enter the house, two cultivators walked out of the third house. "Seniors. I'm Talisman Master Shen from Room 2."

He had lived here for a year, but this was the first time he had seen the brothers in Room 3. As for room four and room six, it was still empty.

The seventh-stage Qi Refinement cultivator among the two brothers glanced at Shen Ping and cupped his hands slightly before ignoring him. Soon, they left the small courtyard.

Shen Ping did not mind. Cultivators had different temperaments, and some were indeed not good at dealing with others.

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In the blink of an eye, two months passed quietly.

Late at night, It was raining cats and dogs. It landed on the roof and splashed with the sound of rain. The room was exceptionally quiet. Only the even breathing of his wife and concubine could be heard. The two girls had long since fallen asleep.

[Obtained Talisman Dao Experience +4]

[Your wife is deeply in love with you. Current favorability: 100+20]

[Talisman Master: Level One High-grade (46,416/50,000)]

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[Received metal-type spiritual root aptitude+2, wood-type spiritual root aptitude+2.]

[Current Dao Companion Favorability: 92]

[Bonus: 3]

[Metal Spiritual Root: High-grade (9,629/50,000)]

[Wood Spiritual Root: High-grade (9,521/50,000)]

Shen Ping looked at the attribute panel.

His experience in the Dao of Talisman had almost reached the second level. Every once in a while, he could clearly feel a large amount of comprehension of Talisman Daoism accumulating and surging into his Sea of Consciousness. It was even deep in his muscles. The accumulation seemed to be the tireless efforts he had put in for dozens of years.

Presently, he was able to create high-grade talismans in one go even with the complicated spiritual runes. Originally, he needed ten hours to create talismans every day. Now, he only needed eight hours to complete the previous number of talismans.

And he still needed to accumulate his spiritual roots for several years before he could break through to the next stage.

However, he was also a little worried. After all, the metal and wood spiritual roots were too outstanding, and the remaining water and fire spiritual roots were too poor. They had already dragged him down. If this continued, it was unknown if there would be any impact in the future.

“Bai Yuying is a cultivator. If I continue to take cultivators as concubines, I wonder if I will be able to obtain an increase in the attributes of other spiritual roots?”

Thinking of this, Shen Ping felt that he really had to get a concubine as soon as possible to experiment.

His current cultivation level was steadily increasing. On average, the spirit stones he accumulated every three months could barely buy the next spiritual liquid. If he continued to consume it, it would only be a matter of time before he broke through to the sixth level of Qi Refinement.

As long as he slowly revealed himself as a High-grade Talisman Master in the future, he would not attract much attention when his cultivation increased faster. After all, as long as there were enough cultivation resources below the Foundation Establishment Realm, a pseudo-Spiritual Root could continuously advance.

Of course, he had to be more careful when he reached the late-stage Qi Refinement realm.

Early in the morning, the kitchen was filled with the fragrance of high-grade spirit rice. Unfortunately, there was no smell of petals.

Yu Yan had been out of the Cloud Mountain Swamp for longer and longer. This was not a good sign. He didn't even dare to put the Spirit Protection Talismans on credit anymore. The other party was so desperate because she just wanted to repay her debt as soon as possible.

With Yu Yan's strength, it would take her at least a year to earn more than 30 mid-grade spirit stones.

Buzz.

The communication talisman vibrated slightly. Shopkeeper Chen's voice quickly sounded, "Fellow Daoist Shen, are you free today?"

The meeting came so soon? Shen Ping thought it would take more than half a year. "I'm free."

"Come to the shop. I'll inform my good friend's daughter as soon as possible."

After breakfast, Shen Ping carefully combed himself. After confirming that he was dressed appropriately and had a clean appearance, he left. On the way, he deliberately quickened his pace.

He arrived at the Spring Embroidery Pavilion. Shopkeeper Chen welcomed him warmly. He smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist Shen, I specially asked a fortune teller to make a divination today. It's a great blessing. I'm sure everything will go well. There's a private room in the backyard. Fellow Daoist Shen, you can go in and wait."

Shen Ping could not help but look forward to it.

Second level of cultivation. She was alone. She was also dignified. She did not have a deep family background. In terms of connections, she was slightly better than him. If she was obedient and sensible, it would basically be settled. There was no harm in being ugly.

Under Shopkeeper Chen's guidance, he came to the private room and sat down. He drank his spiritual tea and waited.

Time passed slowly. The sun rose and set. Until the afterglow of dusk drew a long shadow through the old locust tree in the small courtyard, the maidservant of the Golden Sun Sect's inner disciple had yet to appear.

Shen Ping's expression was calm. He touched his face and could not help but think to himself, "Could I have been stood up?"

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Chapter 32: Level Two Talisman Master

After waiting for another ten minutes, the sky gradually darkened.

Shen Ping stood up and walked out of the private room. It was not too far from the Golden Sun Sect to the marketplace. There would not be any ignorant robber cultivators who dared to make a move on the way. Even if they were delayed by something, they could send a message to inform him.

So he understood. This might be the test of the person behind the Spring Embroidery Pavilion. She had three spiritual roots and was not old. As a concubine, she was indeed a little wronged.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, I'm sorry. That inner sect disciple accepted a sect mission at the last minute and brought her maid along. She only sent me a message now. I'm sorry to have made Fellow Daoist Shen wait for so long." Shopkeeper Chen walked into the backyard anxiously, his face full of apology.

"Don't worry about it. I have nothing to do anyway." Shen Ping smiled and cupped his hands. "It's getting late. I'll take my leave first."

Shopkeeper Chen hurriedly said, "Fellow Daoist Shen, this will definitely not happen again next time."

"Well ..." Shen Ping hesitated for a moment and sighed. "Forget it. For the sake of Shopkeeper Chen, I'll wait for a few more days."

Only then did Shopkeeper Chen smile and warmly send Shen Ping to the door of the shop. Until he was far away, he returned to the backyard and took out the communication talisman.

"How is it?" A calm voice came from the communication talisman.

Shopkeeper Chen said, "Boss, this Fellow Daoist Shen is neither anxious nor impatient. He did not show any dissatisfaction. Although he hesitated a little later, he still agreed."

The communication talisman flashed, "It's alright, but her cultivation is a little low. Moreover, she's a concubine, so he might not take it to heart. Let's see next time. If everything can be discussed, it can be done."

"Yes."

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When he returned to Yunhe Alley, it was already late at night. The lights in the small courtyard shone out from the house, adding some warmth.

Shen Ping glanced at it. The window on the second floor of the alchemist, Senior Feng, was open, and a pungent smell wafted out. Clearly, he had wasted a cauldron of medicinal pills.

"Talisman Master Shen, why are you back so late?" Alchemist Feng walked to the window. When he saw that it was Shen Ping, his eyes could not help but reveal surprise. Although he had only met this Talisman Master a few times, he had a deep impression of his reclusive life.

Shen Ping cupped his hands. "I was delayed in the market. What kind of medicinal pill did Senior Feng refine?"

Alchemist Feng smiled. "A high-grade Poison Dispelling Pill. The price of this pill isn't low in the market. After all, most of the Cloud Mountain Swamp is filled with poisonous demonic beasts. If I can successfully refine it, I won't have to worry about the rest of my life. Unfortunately, I haven't succeeded after trying a few furnaces."

Shen Ping's heart skipped a beat when he heard this. He did not expect that Alchemist Feng had already started refining high-grade medicinal pills. If he became a high-grade alchemist, he would be even more popular than a Talisman Master.

"I believe that Senior Feng will definitely succeed." He complimented. Alchemist Feng smiled without replying.

Back in the house, his wife and concubine hurriedly went up to him. "Husband, you're finally back."

In the past, even in Red Willow Alley, their husband had never returned so late. So they were worried sick. If anything happened to their husband, their outcome would be very miserable.

Shen Ping did not expect it to be so late. He hugged his wife and concubine and said gently, "There was an accident. It's fine. I haven't eaten for the entire day. Do you have any leftovers?"

Wang Yun hurriedly said, "I'll make it for you now."

He had been sitting and waiting all day. He had no time to make talismans or meditate and cultivate today.

Shen Ping simply washed up after eating and carried his wife and concubine to study the mysteries of the illustration book. However, he had already completely grasped most of the essence of it. He wondered if he should change another book another day.

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September. There was still no unique smell of petals in the house. Shen Ping stood at the corner of the stairs, a trace of worry flashing between his brows. This time, Yu Yan had been out for more than two months. Moreover, she did not have a Spirit Protection Talisman on her. The possibility of something happening was extremely high.

He took out the communication talisman. After hesitating for a while, he still sent a message. "Fellow Daoist Yu, if you don't come back soon, the house might turn moldy."

He shook his head, and sighed softly. Wang Yun walked forward and comforted him. "Husband, Senior is a good person. Heaven will bless her, she'll be fine."

"I hope so."

However, a few days passed. The Communication Talisman didn't even flicker, causing Shen Ping's heart to sink.

Late at night, he opened the attribute panel after the sex. His experience in the Dao of Talisman had finally reached Level One Perfection.

[Talisman Master: Level One High-grade (50,064/50,000). Can be broken through.]

Shen Ping's face was filled with joy. This was the best news in nearly a month. He quickly got off the bed and went to the talisman making room. He calmed his mind, and prayed. Even though he only needed to chant in his heart to break through, he preferred to stay here and break through.

Boom.

As the virtual interface vibrated, Shen Ping's consciousness seemed to be attached to an old talisman master who had accumulated over the years. He kept drawing talismans and finally broke through the shackles.

A large amount of Talisman Dao comprehension accumulated instantly surged into his Sea of Consciousness and muscle memory. After ten minutes, he breaks free from this absorption and digestion state.

"A Level Two Talisman Master!" He looked at the changes on the virtual interface. Shen Ping could not hide his excitement. He did not expect to break through to the second level so quickly. He still could not make a second level talisman. But after breaking through to the second level, it would be very easy to make high-grade talismans. For example, he could craft the more lethal Ice Arrow Talisman, the Earth Meteorite Talisman, and so on, in one go.

More importantly, the time spent on creating talismans every day would be greatly reduced again. As for the number of talismans that the True Treasure Pavilion needed every year, he might be able to complete it in four to five months. His income would increase greatly.

After all, a Level Two Talisman Master had a higher status than a cultivator who had just broken through to the Foundation Establishment Realm.

"High-grade robes, spiritual Liquid, Beauty Pills. I can buy them one after another now." He walked out of the quiet room. He originally wanted to celebrate, but when he saw his wife and concubine sleeping soundly, he gave up on the idea.

Buzz.

Suddenly, the communication talisman flickered and vibrated. Shen Ping took it out and received a reply from Yu Yan. "I'm safe. Don't miss me."

Phew.

When he saw this message, he heaved a sigh of relief. It was good that she was fine. At this moment, a faint sound came from the door of the house. Shen Ping did not close the door to the main room, so he heard it clearly.

“Fellow Daoist Yu?” He froze for a moment. Since Yu Yan had already returned to the marketplace, why did she still send him a message through the communication talisman? Moreover, she usually made a lot of noise when she returned, but this time, she deliberately suppressed her footsteps, as if she was afraid of disturbing him. “I’ll ask tomorrow.”

He suppressed his thoughts. He turned around and left the main room to meditate in the quiet room.

The fifth level of Qi Refinement was full of energy. Even if one did not rest for dozens of days, one would not feel tired. Most cultivators would cultivate day and night. Shen Ping was the same. Other than dual cultivation and accompanying his wife and concubine, as long as he had the time, he would cultivate in the quiet room.

The next day.

After finishing his cultivation, he stretched and walked downstairs. He smelled the familiar scent of flower petals wafting in the room. “Fellow Daoist Yu...” He smiled and knocked on the door a few times.

“I’m taking a shower. It’s inconvenient for me to open the door. Fellow Daoist Shen, please leave!”

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