

Eternal Life Begins with Taking a Wife - Chapter 43 - Chapter 43: So Arrogant

In the market.

Shen Ping slowly walked on the street and realized that most of the surrounding cultivators had hurried expressions. The entire street clearly looked much colder. He had not gone far when someone shouted in a low voice, “The Danxia Sect disciples are here.”

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The expressions of the cultivators changed as they quickly flashed to the edge of the street. The middle of the street instantly became empty. All the cultivators lowered their heads.

Shen Ping did not know what was going on, but he hurriedly followed suit. Until a group of Danxia Sect disciples walked over, the tense expressions of many cultivators relaxed a little.

“Fellow Daoist, I haven’t been to the market for the past few days. What was the situation just now?” Shen Ping cupped his hands. Then, he took out a low-grade spirit stone from his storage bag.

This cultivator was originally impatient, but when he saw the spirit stones, he immediately smiled and sighed. “Fellow Daoist, you might not know, but among the sects and factions that came to help the Golden Sun Sect this time, the Danxia Sect is famous for being arrogant. That’s fine, since everyone won’t often come to the main street of the market. Even if we encounter them, we just have to endure it.

.....

“But just a few days ago, a late-stage Qi Refinement cultivator took one more look at a beautiful female disciple of the Danxia Sect. In the end, he died tragically on the spot.”

Shen Ping was dumbfounded. He couldn’t help but say, “Just because he took a second look??”

The cultivator shook his head. “That late-stage Qi Refinement cultivator can only blame himself for being unlucky. It’s said that the female disciple is a descendant of a Golden Core elder. She’s usually pampered, and she’s young. It’s normal for her to have a bad temper.”

Shen Ping asked, “What happened after that? The Golden Sun Sect didn’t appear?”

This was the market. Killing in public was already breaking the rules set by the Golden Sun Sect.

The cultivator said in a low voice, “They compensated ten mid-grade spirit stones.”

Shen Ping:”...”

Now, he completely understood why the market had become deserted. He only took a second look and he died. This was not pampering, they just did not treat the freelance cultivators in the market as humans at all.

“Thank you for telling me!” Shen Ping suddenly quickened his pace. If the market was like this in the future, he would rather move to the Chen Market in the Cloud Mountain Swamp. It was a little chaotic. However, at the very least, such a situation would not happen in the main road of the market.

From the looks of it, only the Danxia Sect acted arrogantly. But who could guarantee that the other sects and powers would not act recklessly after familiarizing themselves with the situation?

Such a trampling of order would probably cause the market to be in a state of panic.

He arrived at the True Treasure Pavilion. Only then did he feel slightly more at ease.

For the True Treasure Pavilion to be able to enter during the Golden Sun Sect’s domineering period, even the Danxia Sect could not compare to the strength and background of it.

After Mu Jin walked out, she maintained a standard sweet smile on her face. “Fellow Daoist Shen’s efficiency in making talismans is getting higher and higher.”

Shen Ping hurriedly shook his head and said, “Fellow Daoist Mu, I’m not here to sell talismans this time. I just want to ask if the True Treasure Pavilion has better treatment for talisman masters.” He then added helplessly, “The current situation in the market makes me feel uneasy.”

Mu Jin’s eyes lit up and she said enthusiastically, “Yes, of course.” She made an inviting gesture. Then, she brought Shen Ping to the private room on the second floor.

After sitting down, Mu Jin smiled and said, “Fellow Daoist Shen, your previous cooperation contract is considered a lower category. It only has a special treatment of participating in the auction. In fact, even if you didn’t say it, I would have mentioned it later.

“For Alchemists, Talisman Masters, and Artifact Masters, our True Treasure Pavilion has three treatments. The first is your previous contract. The second is to add more difficult conditions to its foundation. The third is to join the True Treasure Pavilion and become a Talisman Master of the True Treasure Pavilion.”

After Shen Ping heard this, he pondered for a moment. “I wonder what I need to do if I join the third category?”

Mu Jin made a cup of spiritual tea and continued, “The third condition for joining is very harsh. The True Treasure Pavilion has to evaluate your potential to advance to Level 2 and the possibility of breaking through to Foundation Establishment before allowing it.

“If it succeeds, you will need to enter the True Treasure Pavilion in the future. We will arrange a very comfortable talisman-making environment for you.”

Shen Ping frowned. He had long broken through to become a Level Two Talisman Master, but it was very difficult for him to pass the Foundation Establishment Realm. And even if he passed, he still needed to enter the True Treasure Pavilion. He could only give up based on this point. “And the second?”

“The condition for the second category is to sell no less than 80 high-level talismans every year. Half of them are talismans like the Spirit Protection Talismans.

“Other than being able to participate in fixed auctions, we will give you a special jade token. This jade token has the badge of the True Treasure Pavilion, which means that you are an esteemed guest of the True Treasure Pavilion. If you take it out at a critical moment, it can provide protection in name.”

Seeing that Mu Jin didn’t continue, Shen Ping was stunned. “That’s all?”

No less than 80 high-grade talismans were sold in a year. This meant that he had to make more than six talismans every month. Although there were only three more talismans than the first category, most high-grade Talisman Masters found it difficult to achieve it.

Especially when they asked for half of the talismans to be the Spirit Protection Talismans. There were no more than 20 people in the entire market who could meet the conditions for this difficulty.

With such conditions, there was just an additional nominal protection. This made Shen Ping feel a little cheated.

However, Mu Jin smiled and said, “Fellow Daoist Shen, the protection in the name of the True Treasure Pavilion is very precious. Even the current Danxia Sect has to show respect for it. At least you won’t die after taking a few more glances at the disciples of the Danxia Sect.”

Shen Ping laughed dryly. “Fellow Daoist Mu, you’re well-informed. I only found out about this today.”

Mu Jin glanced at Shen Ping and reminded him in a low voice, “Fellow Daoist Shen, some things are not as simple as they seem.” Then she didn’t say anything else.

Shen Ping’s heart skipped a beat and he said seriously, “Alright, Fellow Daoist Mu, I’ll sign the second one!”

Mu Jin’s smile became even sweeter.

He left the True Treasure Pavilion. A jade token with the word ‘True’ carved on it appeared in Shen Ping’s storage bag. However, he did not feel much safer. After all, if he really encountered

the situation of the previous cultivator, he probably did not even have the time to take the jade token with his cultivation and strength.

“I have to bring a high-grade defensive Dharma artifact with me when I go out. Although it’s a little high-profile, it’s safe. I need at least five Spirit Protection Talismans... No, ten! Also, Fellow Daoist Mu’s last sentence seems to have a deeper meaning. Could it be that the Danxia Sect is deliberately letting the disciples show their arrogance?”

He was deep in thought. However, he quickly shook his head. What was he thinking about in this game between sects?

“I still have to continue bidding for the spiritual liquid. It’s a little expensive, but with the help of spiritual liquid and medicinal pills, I should be able to break through to the sixth level of Qi Refinement in half a year.”

Shen Ping quickly returned to Yunhe Alley.

The high-grade spiritual roots of metal and wood in his body were very effective in absorbing spiritual liquid. However, as his spiritual roots continued to improve, he could already vaguely sense that the other two low-grade spiritual roots were delaying his overall cultivation speed.

As soon as he entered the small courtyard, he saw Yu Yan, who had taken off her mask, walking with his wife and concubine. Half of her face had already recovered. He did not know if it was an illusion, but her face looked even more lustrous and moist than before, as if she had returned to her twenties..

If you find any errors (broken links, non-standard content, etc..), Please let us know via our discord so we can fix it as soon as possible.

SPONSOR AD