

Eternal Life Begins with Taking a Wife - Chapter 44 - Chapter 44: Don't Want to Listen Anymore -

“Husband!” Wang Yun noticed the figure at the entrance of the small courtyard and jogged to welcome him. However, she quickly slowed down and revealed a shy expression.

Yu Yan smiled and teased, “Fellow Daoist Shen’s relationship with his wife is really enviable. It’s only been half a day since you last met, but you’re already missing him so much.”

A blush appeared on Wang Yun’s face and quickly spread to her sparkling ears. Shen Ping walked over. He quietly opened the virtual interface.

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

[Your wife is deeply in love with you. Current favorability: 100+85]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 6]

[Silver Bonus: 10]

.....

[Talisman Master: Level Two Low-Grade (20,920/150,000)]

The silver frame’s light became deeper. After a few months of hard work, his wife’s favorability had increased. Another 5 points were added. Although the two bonuses did not change, Shen Ping could clearly feel his wife’s affection. It was not an exaggeration to say that a day apart was like three years apart.

Then, he glanced at Bai Yuying’s interface from the corner of his eye. Other than the increase in his spiritual root, nothing else changed.

When they entered the house, Shen Ping said casually, “Fellow Daoist Yu, you seem to have recovered quite well.”

Yu Yan smiled and said, “Thanks to Fellow Daoist Shen, I should be able to recover in a few days. At that time, I might have to trouble Fellow Daoist Shen to check it.”

Shen Ping’s heart burned. His eyes inadvertently glanced at the outline in front of Yu Yan’s robe. Perhaps he had been too busy these few days. He couldn’t remember if the thin interior was a Yixing clay pot or mandarin duck powder.

“Sure, sure.” He quickly replied. However, when he retracted his gaze, he saw Yu Yan’s faint smile. Shen Ping immediately said seriously, “Yun’er, Ying’er, go upstairs first. I have something to discuss with Fellow Daoist Yu.”

His wife and concubine nodded one after another.

Yu Yan closed the door. “Fellow Daoist Shen, what do you want to say?”

“I wonder if Fellow Daoist Yu has heard of what has happened in the market recently.”

Seeing Shen Ping mention serious matters, Yu Yan’s expression could not help but become serious. “Fellow Daoist Shen, are you talking about the migration of cultivators from the Golden Sun Sect?”

Shen Ping shook his head and recounted the tragedy of the cultivators he had heard in the market.

“The Danxia Sect is a famous immortal sect in Jin Kingdom. Even if this disciple is ignorant of the world and is spoiled and arrogant, many sects and forces in the market are present now. Even for the sake of reputation, the seniors in their sect will slightly restrain them. How can they let this disciple kill so openly? I’m afraid there’s more to this matter.” Yu Yan said solemnly, “However, no matter what the reason is, there will be a period of chaos in the market in the future. Fellow Daoist Shen, you have to be careful when you go out. Perhaps it’s best to wait for me to recover before traveling together.”

Shen Ping was stunned for a moment. He sized up Fan Yuyan again and praised, “Fellow Daoist Yu, your insight is extraordinary.”

“It’s just some experience.” Yu Yan did not continue on this topic. Instead, she asked, “I wonder what your plans are next? Now, the Golden Sun Sect has a ten-day deadline to relocate cultivators below the seventh level of Qi Refinement. The senior you know...”

Shen Ping hurriedly said, “Don’t worry, I’ll go to the Deacon Hall to apply for a special wooden token during the deadline. In addition, I forgot to tell Fellow Daoist Yu something. While you were mining in the Cloud Mountain Swamp, I practiced talismans and gained a lot of insights. A few days ago, I officially broke through to a high-grade Talisman Master.”

Once the market fell into chaos, he had to take out many high-level talismans one after another. It was already not enough to rely on that fabricated senior Talisman Master to cover up.

Yu Yan was stunned. Then, she looked at Shen Ping in a daze. It was as if she had reacquainted herself with her old neighbor.

She knew very well what a high-grade Talisman Master meant.

Putting aside his connections and status, just the Spirit Protection Talisman he refined could protect her life several times. If she had the Spirit Protection Talisman when she was infected with the Black-striped Venomous Worm, she might have been fine.

“Really?” She came back to her senses. There was surprise and disbelief in her voice.

Talisman Masters required years of accumulation. It had only been a few years since Shen Ping broke through to become a mid-grade Talisman Master. Under normal circumstances, it was already very good if he could steadily make mid-grade talismans.

High-grade Talisman Master.

She had never thought that her old neighbor would be able to break through in this life.

However, before Shen Ping could reply, Yu Yan almost blurted out, “The miner contract, the White Whisker Tree Ginseng...”

Her expression was both shocked and complicated.

She should have thought of it long ago, but she had long been determined to die some time ago and did not think about it carefully. She only thought that it was the savings of this old neighbor who made talismans day and night.

He even owed that senior a favor.

Shen Ping nodded and sighed. “The Talisman Treasure Hall set up by the Golden Sun Sect in the market is indeed extremely helpful to itinerant Talisman Masters. I’ve benefited greatly from it over the years and advanced by leaps and bounds in the Dao of Talismans. I didn’t waste the twenty years of bitter cultivation.”

Yu Yan congratulated him from the bottom of her heart almost without thinking. “Fellow Daoist Shen, you’ve accumulated a lot. Congratulations. Now that you’ve broken through to become a high-grade Talisman Master, there’s hope for you to build your foundation in the future!”

Shen Ping smiled knowingly. He slowly raised his finger and touched Yu Yan’s fair and moist face. Yu Yan did not avoid it. Instead, she closed her eyes. After five minutes, she opened her eyes and smiled brightly. “Fellow Daoist Shen, I’ve given you a chance.”

As she spoke, she turned around and walked into the main room. Just as Shen Ping shook his head and was about to go upstairs, he heard a voice transmission. “Come to my room in five days. I don’t want to listen to wooden boards anymore.”

On the second floor.

In the quiet room.

Shen Ping expressionlessly took out Spirit Protection Talismans, Golden Light Talismans, Ice Arrow Talismans, Earth Trap Talismans. Then, he put them into his storage bag. He had already activated the small array disc he had bought earlier and placed it on the second floor.

Even if a Foundation Establishment cultivator entered the house, they would not be able to instantly kill them.

Moreover, the Golden Sun Sect had left behind a special array restriction when they built the house. As long as one held a wooden token, they could activate it and temporarily suppress the enemies who had trespassed.

Phew.

He took a deep breath. He cleared his mind of distracting thoughts. He sat down cross-legged and began to cultivate calmly.

Boom.

As he circulated the cultivation technique, the spiritual energy in his body immediately circulated along his meridians. The thin spiritual energy in the house gradually gathered. The high-grade spiritual root of the metal and wood attributes suddenly increased the absorption of spiritual qi from the outside world.

Three days later.

Matchmaker Ceng sent a message.

Shen Ping had no choice but to end his daily boring life. When he arrived at the market, he first went to the Deacon Hall. After taking out the wooden token that represented the quota of the True Treasure Pavilion, the outer sect deacon of the Golden Sun Sect enthusiastically gave him a special wooden token.

“Deacon, may I know the rent for the houses in Yunhe Alley next year?”

“Five mid-grade spirit stones.”

Hearing this greatly reduced price, not only was Shen Ping not happy, but his heart also sank. He asked tentatively, “Is the safety of Yunhe Alley the same as this year?”

The outer sect deacon looked up. Shen Ping hurriedly took out a medium-grade spirit stone from his storage bag. He wanted to obtain some insider information.

“Once the deadline is over, the disciples of the other sects will enter the various alleys of the market one after another. Among them, Yunhe Alley has the most number. The Golden Sun Sect can’t control it. But don’t worry, as long as you don’t provoke them, these disciples won’t attack without permission. Moreover, in at most a year, the disciples of the various large sects will leave..”

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