

Eternal Life 45

Chapter 45: Can't Wait

Spring Garden.

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When Shen Ping arrived, he was still thinking about the information the deacon had mentioned.

Most of the cultivators living in Yunhe Alley were at the late-stage of Qi Refinement. He originally thought that the number of sect disciples who moved in would be smaller, but in the end, it was the most.

Among them, there should be some other unforeseen events. It could also be that there were many empty houses in Yunhe Alley.

Fortunately, it did not affect the ownership of the spot in the True Treasure Pavilion.

“One year! I have to make more preparations in the next few days and buy enough talismans and materials for my daily needs. I won't go out if I can”.

Most of the disciples of the sect were arrogant. Once he bumped into them, the probability of other parties disliking him is high. He could not afford to offend them. He could only hold up the sign to save his life.

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“Talisman Master Shen is here. Come in, come in.” Matchmaker Ceng swayed her waist, her face filled with passion. They arrived at the private room.

Shen Ping did not see any beautiful figures. His expression turned cold as he said unhappily, “Could it be that Fellow Daoist Ceng is fooling me?”

Matchmaker Ceng hurriedly explained, “Talisman Master Shen, don't be angry first. The situation is like this. The Jin Kingdom and the other sects have temporarily cut off the main passageway into the Cloud Mountain Swamp. Large flying ships can't enter at all. If we don't use the flying ship, the journey will be very dangerous. It's impossible for the cultivators of our Spring Garden to take the risk to come from other passageways just because of a Spirit Protection Talisman.”

Shen Ping raised his voice. “What do you mean? Are you going to increase the price?”

He did not believe that Spring Garden would specially make a trip because of him.

Matchmaker Ceng shook her head. “Talisman Master Shen, you've misunderstood. I mean that this time, we have to extend it for a period of time, at least half a year. But don't worry, our Spring Garden will compensate you for this.” As she spoke, she took out a jade token. “Inside are the three women with special bloodlines this time. Talisman Master Shen, you can choose first.”

Shen Ping's expression softened. His divine sense permeated the jade token.

Three female cultivators with different appearances and figures flashed past.

However, the demeanor and temperament of these female cultivators were completely inconsistent with their age, especially their eyes. There was a hint of numbness. Although they forced a smile, one could still see their unwillingness.

He sighed inwardly. "Fellow Daoist Ceng, forget it. If there's anyone else that fits—"

Matchmaker Ceng quickly interrupted, "Talisman Master Shen, these three female cultivators were carefully selected. They are also willing to marry a reliable cultivator as their partner. It will be their blessing to choose one."

As she spoke, she then whispered the bloodline situation of the three female cultivators.

Shen Ping frowned and could not help but ask, "Fellow Daoist Ceng, according to my understanding, those who have the abnormal bloodline could cultivate extremely quickly. Perhaps there is a limit, but they are more than a little stronger than ordinary cultivators. And the aura of these female cultivators seems to be at the third level of Qi Refinement, or around the fourth level."

Matchmaker Ceng laughed dryly. "I'm not sure about that."

Shen Ping snorted in his heart. It was most likely something sinister. He thought for a moment and asked, "If both sides are dissatisfied, what will happen to them?"

Matchmaker Ceng smiled and said, "The Golden Sun Sect's mineral vein has always lacked cultivators. However, Talisman Master Shen, don't worry. Our Spring Garden won't make a loss. People will only search for such special people after confirming their intentions. Therefore, if you give up, it can only be said to be a pity."

"Forget it." Shen Ping stood up. "The one in the green dress. I can give it a try and see if both parties are satisfied."

Matchmaker Ceng smiled warmly. "Alright, Talisman Master Shen, I'll wait for your good news."

"Black Water Spirit Turtle Bloodline. I'm afraid the waters behind Spring Garden are very deep." Shen Ping did not dare to think about it carefully and hurriedly suppressed the thoughts that were flying in his mind.

Back at Yunhe Alley, he entered a boring and fulfilling life again.

Soon, two days passed. His wife and concubine could clearly sense that Shen Ping was distracted.

At night, Shen Ping ended his cultivation early. "Yun'er, Ying'er, I might not be in the house tonight."

Wang Yun was stunned for a moment before she reacted and said happily, "Congratulations, husband!"

Bai Yuying was a little slow, but she quickly came back to her senses. "No wonder you keep looking downstairs today. It turns out that you and Senior Yu... Hehe, looks like we have another sister!"

Shen Ping coughed a few times and instructed, "Rest early." He quickly walked out of the house.

Bai Yuying muttered, "I wonder if he knows how to paste the Silence Talisman."

Wang Yun exclaimed, "Maybe, maybe not."

Their gazes intertwined. A faint blush appeared on the corners of their lips.

He stood at the door of the first floor. Shen Ping's long and heavy breathing gradually became chaotic. He breathed in the smell of petals coming from the door.

Yu Yan's beautiful figure subconsciously appeared in his mind.

Mandarin duck powder.

At this moment, he was extremely sure.

Phew.

Ha.

He took a deep breath. It was as if he wanted to absorb the taste of the petals into his mind. After calming down, Shen Ping raised his hand and was about to knock on the door. A voice came from the door. "Come in. The door is open."

Only then did he notice a crack at the edge of the door. The moment he pushed open the door, a picture of a beauty coming out of the bath appeared in front of him.

But soon, Shen Ping was stunned.

The scene in the room was completely different from what he had expected. Beside the wooden bed was a wooden bucket that could accommodate two people taking a bath. The boiling hot water kept steaming a large amount of white fog, which was filled with a very rich flower petal fragrance.

Yu Yan was wearing a robe. Her black hair was tied up, and a murderous look flickered between her brows. Shen Ping was stunned for dozens of breaths before he could not help but ask, "Fellow... Fellow Daoist Yu, what are you doing?"

Plop!

A slender white snake suddenly jumped out of the hot water. The white snake rushed into the fog. It was as if it was riding on clouds and mist, absorbing the heat until the white fog in the entire house completely disappeared. The white snake turned around and returned to the hot water.

Yu Yan did not say anything. Shen Ping could only wait patiently. Ten minutes passed. The water in the wooden bucket gradually became clear. The white snake swam.

Shen Ping noticed that there was an abnormal flush on Yu Yan's smooth face. She quickly walked to the edge of the wooden bucket and pulled open her robe. The mandarin duck powder on her thin gauze clothes was abnormally eye-catching.

Splash.

The sound of water rippled. Yu Yan soaked herself in the wooden bucket. Shen Ping shuddered and hurriedly closed the door. Just as she was about to take a bath, he heard an anxious shout. "Fellow Daoist Shen, be careful."

Before she could finish speaking, the white snake actually rushed out of the wooden barrel and attacked Shen Ping at lightning speed.

However, Shen Ping was at the fifth level of Qi Refinement after all. His reaction was very fast, and he easily dodged the white snake's sudden attack. Then, he suddenly stretched out his palm and grabbed the white snake.

Shen Ping was stunned to discover that this white snake was actually a puppet made of white silk and thousand-year-old silver wood mixed with some rare mineral sand.

"This is the only thing my master left me." Yu Yan formed a few hand seals with her wrist. The white snake puppet lost its agility and became mechanical and stiff.

Shen Ping subconsciously asked, "Fellow Daoist Yu, is your master a puppet master?"

Yu Yan nodded and said coquettishly, "Why are you still standing there? I can't wait anymore!"

Chapter 46: Good Things Take Longer

The spring rain was as smooth as oil. A long drought brings rain. When the hot water in the wooden bucket surged from all directions, Shen Ping could not help but shiver. He thought that he had been on the battlefield for a long time and could conquer everything.

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However, when they fought with real swords and spears, he was stunned to discover that there were some things that he could not control.

Looking at Yu Yan's gaze, Shen Ping looked embarrassed and could not help but mutter in his heart, "That shouldn't be the case. It must be because of that Dragon Playing with the Pearls'. Sigh, I was still tricked!"

Yu Yan's eyes were filled with spring, and the corners of her mouth carried a trace of a faint smile. "Fellow Daoist Shen, every time you're with your wife and concubine, you're not like this. Why aren't you as brave as before today? Are you nervous?"

Shen Ping said seriously, "Fellow Daoist Yu, you must be joking. How can I be nervous?"

As he spoke, the sound of water rippled. Soon, the ripples in the wooden barrel gradually calmed down.

Shen Ping frowned. Yu Yan did not say anything. The room was so quiet that only the sound of heartbeats could be heard.

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Five minutes passed.

Yu Yan said faintly, "Fellow Daoist Shen, you don't have to blame yourself. This is very normal... Actually, I..."

Shen Ping refused to believe it and gritted his teeth. Twenty minutes later, he had lost. He was completely defeated. He silently got up and walked out of the wooden bucket. Standing at the door of the main room, he said calmly, "I'll come again another day."

When he stepped on the wooden stairs, Yu Yan's voice transmission came, "Fellow Daoist Shen, I will take a bath at dawn every day. I hope that Fellow Daoist Shen can come and help me!"

Hearing this, Shen Ping staggered and almost fell. Fortunately, his reaction was fast enough to grab the handrail of the stairs. "Like a wolf Like a tiger. The ancients did not lie to me! Dragon Playing with Pearls is too weak."

Only then did he regain his confidence. After stabilizing himself, he flicked his sleeve and walked towards the quiet room with his hands behind his back. He sat down cross-legged.

Shen Ping opened the attribute panel, his eyes filled with anticipation. Although he was in a sorry state this time, his main gain was not to have fun with Fellow Daoist Yu.

[Talisman Master: Level Two Low-grade (21,100/150,000)]

[Metal Spiritual Root: High-grade (158,999/50,000)]

[Wood Spiritual Root: High-grade (157,91/50,000)]

His gaze swept over. Other than the two virtual frames of his wife and concubine, there was indeed another virtual frame. There were words flashing on it.

[You have dual cultivated with your Dao Companion 15 times. The effect is not good. You have received +0 experience in making puppets.]

[Current Dao Companion Favorability: 95]

[Internal Charm Fire Body Effect: You have obtained additional divine sense +0]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 3]

[Puppet Master: Level 1 Low-grade (0/1,000)]

[Divine Sense: Mid-stage Qi Refinement (1,280/5,000)]

Shen Ping's face darkened. He felt that the words revealed by the entire virtual frame carried a trace of disdain.

No. It must be an illusion.

"Inner Charm Fire Body... Could it be that Yu Yan has the legendary special physique?" Shen Ping's eyes lit up and a smile appeared on his face. So that was how it was! No wonder he, who had been on the battlefield for a long time, fell. It turned out to be a special situation.

Now, he was in a good mood again. He put away the virtual interface. He suppressed his distracting thoughts. He calmed his mind. The spiritual energy in his body quickly circulated through his meridians, nourishing his limbs and bones. The divine sense in his Niwan Palace was also nourished.

Not only could meditation improve one's cultivation, but it could also relieve one's fatigue to a certain extent.

The night passed.

Shen Ping ended his cultivation early in the morning. As soon as he walked out of the quiet room, he smelled a rich fragrance of spirit rice, mixed with the fragrance of spirit beast meat and some spirit ingredients.

“Husband, the food is ready.” Wang Yun said gently, “Do you want to call Senior Yu over?”

Bai Yuying also looked up. The two women did not hear anything last night, which made them a little confused.

“I’ll go myself.” Shen Ping replied. Before he could reach the stairs, noisy footsteps sounded from outside the window, followed by thick spiritual energy.

“I’m Chen Yan, a disciple of the Acacia Faction. Fellow Daoists of the Small Courtyard No. 056C, please come out and meet me.”

The voice resounded. The wooden window trembled. Shen Ping’s expression changed slightly. He waved at his wife and concubine and brought them downstairs. Yu Yan also walked out with a solemn expression. The two of them exchanged glances. They pushed open the door and walked out.

Sect disciples, no matter how strong he was, they had to show some respect.

Soon, Fellow Daoist Mu, the brothers, Alchemist Feng, Shen Ping, Yu Yan, and the other cultivators were all standing at the door.

Chen Yan, who was standing in the middle of the small courtyard, was followed by seven or eight disciples in the uniform of the Acacia Faction. These disciples had cold and arrogant expressions. When they saw that there was actually a mortal here, the disdain in their eyes intensified.

“Fellow Daoists, sorry to disturb you. In a few days, my junior sister and junior brother will be entering this small courtyard. I came this time mainly to inform you in advance. When the time comes, I hope you can take care of my junior brother and junior sister.”

Chen Yan had a gentle smile on his face. When he cupped his hands, he did not lose the demeanor of a disciple of a large sect. He was completely different from the aura of the several Acacia Faction disciples behind him.

Fellow Daoist Mu smiled. “Fellow Daoist Chen, I’m Mu Yushuang. We naturally welcome the disciples of the Acacia Faction to enter. Speaking of which, the cultivation technique I cultivate has some connections with the Acacia Faction. I’m just not good at it. I wonder if I can be thick-skinned and ask for guidance when Fellow Daoist Chen’s junior brothers and sisters come in.”

As she spoke, there was a hint of charm in her voice. A pretty girl behind Chen Yan curled her lips. “A low-level charm technique, and one that was not legitimate. You’re really not skilled enough.”

The other disciples immediately laughed. “They’re rogue cultivators. It’s already good enough to have a cultivation technique.”

Chen Yan smiled faintly and said, “Fellow Daoist Mu is too polite.”

The brothers in the fifth house cupped their hands one after another.

“Zhang Hu.”

“Zhang Xiong.”

The eldest brother, Zhang Hu, said again, “We welcome the disciples of the Acacia Faction.”

Chen Yan swept his gaze over and simply cupped his hands.

Alchemist Feng chuckled and said, “I’m Feng Yu, a mid-grade alchemist. I welcome the disciples of the Acacia Faction to stay. If you want to refine pills, you can come and discuss with me.”

“Fellow Daoist Feng, you’re being too serious.”

Chen Yan was a little polite.

Lastly, it was Shen Ping. He cupped his hands with a smile and said, “I’m Shen Ping. I was lucky enough to become a high-grade Talisman Master. The three behind me are my wife and Dao companions. We welcome the disciples of the Acacia Faction to stay in the small courtyard. If you’re interested in the Dao talisman technique, you can come and discuss it. If you want to buy high-grade Dao talismans, I’m willing to sell ten at half price.”

As soon as he finished speaking, Chen Yan and the seven or eight disciples of the Acacia Faction looked over. Even Fellow Daoist Mu, Alchemist Feng, and the Zhang brothers could not help but look at Shen Ping with surprise and realization in their eyes.

High-grade Talisman Master.

Even a large sect like the Acacia Faction could not ignore it. Although there were many Level Two Talisman Masters in the large sect, under normal circumstances, Level Two Talisman Masters would not waste time making Level One talismans..

Chapter 47: Unusual

“So Fellow Daoist Shen is actually a high-grade Talisman Master. Excuse me.” Chen Yan was much more polite. He turned his body and glanced at the beautiful girl behind him, as well as a young man who looked rather wooden.

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“Chen Ying greets Fellow Daoist Shen!”

“Chen Jing greets Fellow Daoist Shen!”

The two of them cupped their hands in greeting.

When Shen Ping heard that, he could not help but think to himself that these two were probably not only Chen Yan’s junior brother and sister, but also cultivators from his clan. He was not surprised by this.

The factions in the large sects were complicated. Among them, the family factions occupied a very important part. For example, his family had an inseparable connection with the Golden Sun Main Sect.

After exchanging a few pleasantries, Chen Yan left with his disciples.

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In the small courtyard, Fellow Daoist Mu, the Zhang brothers, and Alchemist Feng warmly congratulated Shen Ping for breaking through to a high-grade Talisman Master.

Especially when Mu Yushuang was congratulating him, her eyes looked at Yu Yan. "I remember that Fellow Daoist Yu and Talisman Master Shen are only in a co-rent relationship. I didn't expect you to become Dao Companions now. Tsk tsk, as expected, being close is good."

As she spoke, her voice changed. "Talisman Master Shen, do you want to consider me? The Heavenly Sound Pavilion can't even protect itself. I don't know where I'll be wandering in the future. If I have Talisman Master Shen's protection, I can also have a place to stay." Her fragrant tongue slid across the corner of her lips. "Although I don't have any other skills, I'm quite experienced in dual cultivation."

Shen Ping hurriedly said, "Senior Mu, you must be joking. My cultivation level is low. It's enough for me to have a wife, a concubine, and a Dao companion."

With that, he turned around and returned to the house with his wife, concubine, and Yu Yan. Mu Yushuang snorted. Alchemist Feng smiled faintly. The Zhang brothers looked at Shen Ping's house and shook their heads slightly.

At the beginning of the day.

In the Spring Embroidery Pavilion in the market.

Shen Ping took out a high-level talisman and handed it over.

When Shopkeeper Chen saw the two Spirit Protection Talismans, the warm smile on his face widened. "Fellow Daoist Shen, it seems that you've already broken through to a high-grade Talisman Master. Congratulations!"

After Shen Ping casually replied with a lucky breakthrough, he leaned closer and asked in a low voice, "Shopkeeper Chen, has there been any news from the Golden Sun Sect recently?"

Shopkeeper Chen's expression did not change. "Fellow Daoist Shen, which aspect are you referring to?"

"It's about Yunhe Alley. In a few days, the sect disciples will be settling in the market in large numbers. To be honest, disciples of the Acacia Faction came to my small courtyard to inform me in advance today."

Shen Ping had a helpless expression on his face. "I'm a Talisman Master and am not good at fighting. If I offend the disciples of the Acacia Faction, I'm afraid I won't be able to keep my life."

Shopkeeper Chen glanced at Shen Ping and said in a low voice, "Fellow Daoist Shen, you don't have to worry too much. The recent commotions in the market is only temporary. As long as you

survive this period of time, it's fine. Try not to go out if you can. But it is a little troublesome when your courtyard has disciples of the Acacia Faction."

At this point, he said through voice transmission, "The disciples of the Acacia Faction are best at the Dao of Yin-Yang Plucking and Charm, especially female disciples. The Dao of Charm is impossible to guard against. Once you fall into it, at best, you will lose your cultivation. At worst, you will become a Demon Puppet and be controlled by it.

"Although you're middle-aged, you're a Talisman Master. It's very easy for you to become the target of the Acacia Faction disciples."

Shen Ping was shocked and immediately regretted revealing his identity as a high-grade Talisman Master. He originally wanted to use his identity as a Talisman Master to avoid some unnecessary trouble, but he did not expect it to backfire.

However, his expression did not change. "Shopkeeper Chen, the Acacia Faction disciple I saw today has the demeanor of a large sect, not like the demonic path..."

Shopkeeper Chen interrupted, "The Acacia Faction is the top demonic sect in Jin Kingdom. Disciples of such sects are best at disguising themselves. On the surface, they look gentle and refined with an extraordinary bearing, but in fact, their methods are ruthless and sinister. The Heavenly Sound Pavilion of the Cloud Mountain Parlour actually has some connections with the Acacia Faction. And countless cultivators have been scammed into being penniless and miserable in the Heavenly Sound Pavilion!

"Fellow Daoist Shen, do you dare to touch the female cultivators of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion?"

Shen Ping shook his head repeatedly. What a joke. The female cultivators of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion were the masters of sucking bones. How could he withstand it with his little resistance?

They chatted for a while more. He only left after knowing that the Spring Embroidery Pavilion would not move out of the market.

When he returned to Yunhe Alley, Shen Ping made a trip to the True Treasure Pavilion and asked about the price of a special Dharma artifact that could resist charm techniques. After asking carefully, he dispelled this thought.

The charm technique of the female cultivators of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion could be resisted by special Dharma artifacts. However, the charm of the Acacia Faction was even higher.

High-quality special Dharma artifacts could resist the Divine Consciousness Illusion Technique in the charm. However, some body language and strange secret techniques could only rely on his Divine Consciousness and will to resist.

In the end, Mu Jin told him that the best way to settle this once and for all was not to have a certain ability, and then buy a special Dharma artifact.

Apart from that, that was to minimize contact with the Acacia Faction disciples.

In the small courtyard of Yunhe Alley.

Shen Ping muttered speechlessly, "What kind of lousy method is this!"

He frowned. He could store the spirit rice, rare treasures, and spirit beast meat he needed for his daily life. He could even stay indoors for half a year. However, he still wanted to participate in the True Treasure Pavilion's auction every month to bid for spiritual liquid and some medicinal pills to assist in his cultivation.

Now, the prices of various items in the market have plummeted. Although the spirit liquid had not decreased drastically, with Shen Ping's efficiency in making talismans, he could auction a drop every month. If he consumes it for three to four months, he might be able to break through.

But it was not safe even if Yu Yan went out with him. After all, the Acacia Faction did not only have female disciples.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, what's wrong?" Yu Yan walked down from the second floor and noticed Shen Ping's expression. Their relationship had improved by leaps and bounds. Shen Ping did not hide his worries. "Let me go out!"

"When I fought in the Cloud Mountain Swamp in the past, I also encountered demon beasts and cultivators who knew illusion techniques. Even if I encountered the secret methods of the Acacia Faction disciples, I think I can more or less deal with them." Yu Yan said confidently.

Shen Ping shook his head. He needed to go to the True Treasure Pavilion's auction, not to buy items in the market.

"Why? You don't believe in my methods?" Yu Yan snorted. "I don't dare to say that I'm very confident in resisting the divine sense illusion, but in terms of sex, I'm stronger than you." At this point, her face blushed a little. "Ordinary cultivators can't stand the commotion between Fellow Daoist Shen and your wife and concubine!"

Shen Ping suddenly laughed and said in a low voice, "It seems that Fellow Daoist Yu is indeed extraordinary. However, you were the one who said that you couldn't wait last night."

"You..." Yu Yan gritted her teeth and smiled. "Yes, I couldn't wait. It's the same now. Do you want to do it again?"

Shen Ping immediately felt his legs go weak. He laughed dryly and said, "Fellow Daoist Yu's physique is special. I'll spar again after I've recuperated." As he spoke, he quickly went upstairs without looking back.

Yu Yan was stunned. She looked at Shen Ping's back and muttered in surprise, "I don't remember saying anything last night."

A few days later, under the Golden Sun Sect's arrangements, a large number of cultivators in the entire market took a flying ship to the Chen Market in the Cloud Mountain Swamp. On the same day, the cultivators of the other sects left the flying ship and officially entered the various alleys of the market.

As soon as Chen Ying and Chen Jing of the Acacia Faction entered the small courtyard, they went straight to the second house where Shen Ping lived to visit.

Shen Ping was a little flustered. It was as Shopkeeper Chen said, the Acacia Faction was targeting him..

Chapter 48: Ancestral Secret Technique

He walked out of the house. Shen Ping's gaze landed on the two Acacia Faction disciples.

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Chen Jing was wearing a plain gray robe, and his face had yet to lose its youthfulness. Chen Ying was wearing an aqua blue dress. Her delicate and beautiful face was filled with the innocence of a young girl.

Although he was nervous and vigilant, he still stepped forward generously and cupped his hands with a smile. "Welcome to the small courtyard, Fellow Daoists of the Acacia Faction. In the future, we will be neighbors. I hope you can take care of each other."

Chen Ying said with a smile, "You're right, Talisman Master Shen. It should be like this. This time, my younger brother and I are living in Room 4 and Room 6 respectively. We're usually free and hope that Talisman Master Shen can come over and guide us in the Dao of Talismans."

Her voice carried a hint of the girl next door. Her watery eyes were clear and sincere, as if she was not affected by the distracting thoughts of the world. At close range, Shen Ping could even see the faint dimple at the corner of her lips. Her silver teeth were slightly parted, and her nimble tongue was fragrant.

"Talisman Master Shen, you must come."

As her voice fell, Shen Ping almost subconsciously wanted to nod, but at this moment, the smell of unique petals spread over from behind. He immediately came back to his senses and hurriedly said, "Fellow Daoist Chen, I'm usually quite busy making talismans. If I'm free, I'll definitely visit."

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Chen Ying glanced at Yu Yan at the door of the house and smiled before turning around with Chen Jing to visit the other cultivators in the small courtyard.

After he closed the door, Shen Ping could not help but break out in cold sweat. He said with lingering fear, "This Acacia Faction is really terrifying. If not for Fellow Daoist Yu just now, I would have been tricked."

He felt that he was still immune to resistance when it came to men and women. He would not have such thoughts as soon as they met. However, when he heard Chen Ying's voice just now, he subconsciously let his imagination run wild.

"Her voice contained some kind of bewitching technique, but it was only a test. I didn't feel anything behind the door. I only sensed that something was wrong, so I went out." Yu Yan frowned. "Fellow Daoist Shen, try not to interact with her in the future. The disciples of large sects all have some unique secret techniques. Individual cultivators like us are limited by resources and can easily fall for it."

Shen Ping nodded in agreement and said, "In a few days, I'll announce to the outside world that I'm in seclusion to cultivate. Fellow Daoist Yu, you have to be careful."

Early May.

The warm air was filled with the fragrance of pollen. In the past, Yu Yan would go out to collect all kinds of petals to make raw materials for bathing. Due to the current situation of the market, Yu Yan did not dare to go out casually.

Just like Shen Ping, she spent most of her time meditating and cultivating in the quiet room.

Without the help of pills, relying on ordinary spiritual roots, the increase in spiritual energy every day was very limited. Sometimes, even after circulating the cultivation technique for a few cycles, there was no increase in spiritual energy.

If this continued, most cultivators could not take it.

Shen Ping had prepared enough pills this time. He could use them for more than half a year, so he took out a portion and gave it to Yu Yan.

"High-grade Talisman Masters are indeed rich." Yu Yan said with a smile, but she remembered the spirit stones needed for the medicinal pills in her heart. When the market stabilized, she would still go out and continue killing to earn spirit stones. Regardless of whether she could afford it or not, she had to do it. "By the way, should I leave the door open for you tonight? Shall we exchange our cultivation insights?"

The corners of her lips turned, and there was a hint of anticipation in her eyes. It had been a while since the last time. She thought that with Fellow Daoist Shen's bravery, he should have recovered more or less. After all, the frequency of the wooden planks vibrating on the roof had increased in the past two to three days.

Shen Ping did not dare to reply. Instead, he changed the topic and said, "Fellow Daoist Yu, I have to go out later. Come with me."

Yu Yan was stunned and nodded in agreement without asking further. Soon, the two of them made some preparations and left the small courtyard.

Before setting off, Shen Ping hesitated and hung the wooden sign given by the True Treasure Pavilion on his waist. Although this was a little high-profile, he did not know what the situation was in the market. It was better to be high-profile than to get into trouble for no reason.

When they arrived at the True Treasure Pavilion, Mu Jin saw Yu Yan beside Shen Ping and couldn't help but smile sweetly. "Fellow Daoist Shen, are you taking your Dao companion to the auction?"

Shen Ping nodded. The reason why he went out this time was to auction two or three more drops of spiritual liquid. Next, he would announce that he was going into seclusion to cultivate. After handing over a few high-level talismans to settle the spirit stones, he brought Yu Yan to the underground auction hall with a bronze mask.

This was the first time Yu Yan had participated in an auction like this. Shen Ping could clearly feel her nervousness.

“The True Treasure Pavilion has a fixed auction every month. The White Whisker Tree Ginseng that eradicated the poisonous insects in your body was auctioned here.” He transmitted his voice.

Yu Yan said fearfully, “Fellow Daoist Shen, you’re really getting more and more powerful. Even that Fellow Daoist Gao can’t come into contact with such an auction.”

There were many teams hunting in the Cloud Mountain Swamp.

Fellow Daoist Gao’s team that she had once joined was considered relatively famous in the market, but she had never heard him mention that there was an auction in the True Treasure Pavilion.

It was obvious that he had not come into contact with it. This was because with Fellow Daoist Gao’s personality, if he could really participate in such an auction, he would definitely reveal it without a trace. This represented status and strength. It could increase the cohesion of the other cultivators in the team.

Shen Ping smiled and said, “It’s all because of the identity of a Talisman Master. Let’s go to the back row.”

After sitting down, he glanced at the other cultivators who came in one after another. A few of them were like him. Not only were they wearing masks and robes, but there was also a special wooden token on them.

Time passed slowly.

After most of the cultivators arrived, the auction host came out of the high platform.

Next was the auction of all kinds of rare treasures, medicinal pills, dharma artifacts, and other items. For example, when the Beauty Pill came out, the voices of the female cultivators in the entire auction hall rose and fell.

Yu Yan’s eyes could not help but light up as she muttered, “The Beauty Pill. There’s actually a Beauty Pill!”

Shen Ping hurriedly said, “The Beauty Pill will appear every two or three times.”

Yu Yan glanced sideways and smiled. “I understand. Fellow Daoist Shen, there’s no need to be nervous.”

It was time for the Spirit Liquid.

The number of cultivators competing was relatively small.

As long as one swallowed the spirit liquid, they would understand that this kind of supplementary resource was the most effective when breaking through the bottleneck, and it would take a long time to break through the bottleneck at the late-stage of Qi Refinement.

Shen Ping gritted his teeth and bought two drops. The spirit stones in his storage bag were almost used up. He left the True Treasure Pavilion. They went to the Talisman Treasure Hall to take off their bronze masks. Then, they walked to the entrance of a shop.

“Fellow Daoist Yu, wait outside for a while.”

He stepped into the shop.

The shopkeeper welcomed him warmly. He recognized Shen Ping at a glance. "Fellow Daoist, it's been a while since you came to my place. Is it because the content of that illustration isn't rich? Don't worry, I have more than ten new books. I guarantee that you'll be satisfied."

Shen Ping sensed the shopkeeper's attitude, but he did not care. He lowered his voice and asked, "Shopkeeper, you should know some special physiques in that area, right?"

The shopkeeper immediately understood and could not help but size up Shen Ping. He was extremely envious. "Fellow Daoist, you actually encountered that kind of characteristic. Tsk tsk, you're blessed!"

Shen Ping's face darkened. "What fortune? I can't even enter the door!"

"It's normal!" The shopkeeper chuckled and said, "Once a cultivator forms this physique, they are much stronger than mortals. Not to mention Fellow Daoist, even the cultivators of Acacia Faction who are proficient in dual cultivation might not be able to enter."

"However, it's the right choice for you to come. The store has a secret technique passed down from our ancestors.. It's definitely not difficult to enter!"

Chapter 49: Fulfilling Her Wish

Shen Ping rolled his eyes in his heart. He thought to himself that the Acacia Faction was good at dual cultivation techniques of Yin and Yang. How could they not have a secret technique to enter the door? However, it was very difficult for an independent cultivator like him to obtain such a secret technique. He could only come here to see if there was a solution.

...

"Fellow Daoist, please wait a moment. I'll get it for you now." The shopkeeper said and quickly walked upstairs. Not long after, He returned with two more books in his hand.

[Prestigious Techniques]

[The Tale of the Flowers]

Shen Ping glanced at it. The book names looked quite serious. He tapped his finger. "Is it useful?"

The shopkeeper's voice immediately rose. "Fellow Daoist, I rarely take out these two ancestral secret techniques. If it weren't for the fact that I see that your luck is deep, I wouldn't be willing to take them out. As for the effect, you will know when you go back."

Shen Ping chose the book "Prestigious Techniques". It looked more reliable. "What's the price?"

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"Eighty!"

"It's too expensive!" Shen Ping turned around and left without hesitation.

The shopkeeper hurriedly said, "20 mid-grade spirit stones, no less. This is an ancestral secret technique!"

"Shopkeeper, I'm a regular customer. If the effect is good, we might be able to continue working together in the future. In this situation, you're asking for such an expensive price. I'm afraid it's difficult to do business." Shen Ping shook his head and did not stop walking.

The shopkeeper panicked and shouted, "Five, this is the lowest price. If Fellow Daoist wants to buy it, you have to buy a few more illustrations. Otherwise, this business can only stop."

Only then did Shen Ping turn around.

The first two times, he could not pay the price because there was only one shop in the entire market that sold such a secret technique. Other similar shops would close in a few days.

And now, the Acacia Faction has arrived. The situation was very different. In the future, various simplified dual cultivation techniques would definitely be spread.

A moment later, he walked out of the shop in satisfaction.

He had just entered the house when Yu Yan crossed her arms in a standard posture with interest. "Fellow Daoist Shen, if I remember correctly, that shop seems to be related to the Heavenly Sound Pavilion."

Shen Ping shook his head. "I really don't know."

Yu Yan did not continue this topic. Instead, she smiled and sent a voice transmission, "Fellow Daoist Shen, I'm about to run out of petals. If you don't hurry up and conserve your energy, I really won't be able to tolerate it. When the time comes, Fellow Daoist Shen, don't hide anymore."

Hearing this, Shen Ping came to a realization. No wonder Yu Yan often took baths. It turned out that she used those petals to suppress the fire in her body.

"Just you wait!" He replied lightly. He went upstairs with a confident expression, but he thought to himself, "I hope that shopkeeper won't trick me!"

The next day, Shen Ping went to the small courtyard to relax. He also spread the news that he was going to cultivate in seclusion.

Alchemist Feng gave him an understanding look. "Cultivation is more important."

Mu Yushuang smiled faintly. "I wish Talisman Master Shen great progress in your cultivation."

The Zhang brothers didn't come out, but they still pushed open the door and cupped their hands.

"Talisman Master Shen, this is too coincidental. My younger brother and I have just come to live in the small courtyard and are preparing to invite you to guide us in the Dao of Talismans in a few days. I don't know how long we'll have to wait for this seclusion!" Chen Ying's red lips pouted slightly, as if she felt a little regretful, but her lively eyes flickered with disdain.

Rogue cultivators were really as timid as rats. She had only probed a little and he was already so frightened. She originally thought that she could have fun and use the skills cultivated by the sect.

In the end...

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist Chen, I'm already old. I don't dare to waste a single moment of cultivation. Please forgive me."

Chen Ying felt disdain in her heart. Just as she was about to tease this Talisman Master again, she saw the wooden token on the waist of his robe from the corner of her eye. The word 'True' carved on it made her pupils constrict.

The reputation wooden token of the True Treasure Pavilion. It was extremely difficult for a high-grade Talisman Master to obtain such a wooden token.

Several high-grade Talisman Masters of the Chen family who had broken through to the Foundation Establishment Realm maintained their cooperation with the True Treasure Pavilion but could not obtain such a wooden token.

She did not expect that a rogue Talisman Master in a small courtyard like Yunhe Alley could actually obtain a reputation wooden token.

"You're too kind, Talisman Master Shen. Cultivation is important. I'll visit you after Talisman Master Shen finishes your seclusion." Chen Ying did not continue to make things difficult for him.

The True Treasure Pavilion had a strong foundation. Although this reputation wooden token was not very useful, it represented the face of the True Treasure Pavilion.

In the blink of an eye, dozens of days passed.

Late at night.

The drizzle fell on the roof like the sound of insects. The room was filled with spring light.

Wang Yun leaned on Shen Ping's shoulder. Her fair forehead was covered in a thin layer of sweat as she said in a soft voice, "Husband, you're becoming more and more powerful. In a few days, Sister Ying'er and I have to work harder to cultivate and improve ourselves. Otherwise, we won't be able to serve you."

Shen Ping smiled silently. He was still very confident in facing his wife and concubine.

"Husband," Wang Yun suddenly looked up, her eyes filled with affection. "I've been married to you for four years. Thank you for taking care of me, husband. If not for you, I wouldn't be where I am now."

Shen Ping was stunned for a moment before sighing. "Yes, it's been four years."

Four years ago, he was still a cultivator at the third level of Qi Refinement who could not see any hope in Red Willow Alley. But now, he had already broken through to the fifth level of Qi Refinement. His Talisman Daoism level had reached the second level, and his status had greatly increased.

In another two to three months, he was confident that he could break through another level with the spirit liquid from the auction.

“No matter what happens in the future, I hope that you won’t abandon Yun’er.”

Hearing this, Shen Ping immediately came back to his senses and said guiltily, “Yun’er, it’s my fault. These days...”

In the past few days, other than cultivating, his mind was filled with thoughts about how to obtain the experience of a puppet and divine sense. He was really distant from his wife and concubine.

Wang Yun hurriedly said, “Husband, Senior Yu is not bad. I don’t have any other intentions. I just hope that you’ll miss me.”

Bai Yuying also turned around and hugged Shen Ping’s arm. “Husband, Ying’er too.”

He looked at his wife and concubine’s careful expression. Shen Ping said gently, “Yun’er, Ying’er, don’t worry. I won’t leave you behind.”

“Thankyou, husband!”

“Thank you, husband!”

Shen Ping opened the virtual interface. To his surprise, he realized that Bai Yuying’s favorability had increased to 95 points. He was silent for a moment. Looking at the smile on his wife and concubine’s lips, his eyes were complicated.

However, it was better to postpone it for now. He made his talismans, and cultivated, cooked, accompanied them, and dual cultivation.

In the next two days, he returned to his previous lifestyle in Red Willow Alley. He took some time to accompany his wife and concubine and speed up the mastery of the book, Prestigious Techniques.

The third day arrived at dawn. Shen Ping ended his cultivation early and walked out of the quiet room. He came to the main room downstairs. The smell of unique petals quietly spread out.

“Come in. I thought Fellow Daoist Shen didn’t dare to come.”

Yu Yan’s thin pink dress looked especially hazy in the steam. Although there was a faint smile on her lips, she was trying her best to suppress it in her eyes.

Shen Ping closed the door and did not say anything. Until hot water engulfed his entire body, he grit his teeth and followed the guidance of the Prestigious Techniques with great determination.

He lowered his waist and reined in his horse.

Soon, there was a change in the attribute panel.

[You have dual cultivated with your Dao Companion once. You have received +2 experience in making puppets.]

[Current Dao Companion Favorability: 95]

[Internal Charm Fire Body Effect: You have obtained additional divine sense +2]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 3]

[Puppet Master: Low-grade Level 1 (6/1,000)]

[Divine Sense: Mid-stage Qi Refinement (1,280/5,000)]

Chapter 50: Qi Refinement Level Six

Inside the wooden tub, the mandarin duck pink thin gauze clothes became even more blurry, and the water seemed to be dyed with a layer of light.

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Yu Yan was coquettish. She closed her eyes and seemed to be savoring the aftertaste. However, Shen Ping's face was dark as he thought about what the shopkeeper had said. It was an ancestral secret technique. It was not difficult to enter.

He thought that this secret technique would allow him to regain his confidence and save his face. But who knew... that the shopkeeper was actually so honest!

He was right. It was indeed not difficult to enter. But he was stuck at the threshold!

Although his attributes panel had changed, and both his puppet experience and divine sense had increased, this dual cultivation that did not even cross the threshold made him unable to feel comfortable.

Most importantly, when he entered the threshold, he threw away his helmet and armor without any resistance. It was no different from the previous 15 times.

At this moment, Yu Yan slowly opened her eyes, her face rippling with a hint of embarrassment. "Fellow Daoist Shen is indeed extraordinary. My physique is different from ordinary people. Usually, I need flower petal bath water to suppress the charm fire in my body. Every time I suppress it, it will increase the accumulation of the charm fire. Over the years, the flower petals need to be concocted with a special secret technique. Moreover, I need the help of the white snake puppet to suppress it. However, now that I have Fellow Daoist Shen, I believe I won't need these things in the future."

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As she spoke, she looked at the water and smiled faintly, her eyes filled with anticipation. "Fellow Daoist Shen, can we exchange cultivation insights again?"

Shen Ping gritted his teeth. Ripples of water rippled. Endless resistance came from all directions. No matter how hard he tried, it was useless. He could not help but shiver when Mount Tai pressed down.

Ten minutes later, Shen Ping quickly left the first floor. When he stood at the corner of the wooden staircase on the second floor, he looked back at the main room and could not help but sigh in his heart. "This beautiful path is really difficult to walk!"

How could any cultivator endure this for a long time!

It was June.

The commotion caused by the migration of a large number of cultivators in the market gradually calmed down. After the sect disciples led by the Danxia Sect entered the various alleys of the market, they did not rely on their strength to bully the rogue cultivators. Instead, they were much more peaceful than before.

Although there were occasional conflicts, they were basically dealt with properly in the end. This made many cultivators who were watching feel relieved. Some of the more anxious ones began to go out to hunt in the Cloud Mountain Swamp. The number of missions accepted in the Deacon Hall increased rapidly.

It was early in the morning.

A ray of morning light shone from the skylight in the house. His wife, Wang Yun, brought the spirit rice, beast meat porridge, some spirit ingredients, and nourishing medicinal cuisine to the table.

Shen Ping walked out of the quiet room and stretched his waist. Smelling the fragrance of the sumptuous dishes on the table, he could not help but praise with a smile, "Yun'er is still the most considerate."

His wife said gently, "Husband has been too tired recently. You need some nourishment."

Bai Yuying snickered and said, "I'm just afraid that you won't be able to make up for it."

After sitting down, Shen Ping pinched Bai Yuying's delicate face and said confidently, "Ying'er will know tonight if I can make up for it." As he spoke, he leaned in and whispered a few words.

Bai Yuying's earlobes instantly turned red as she bit her lower lip. "Husband, hubby, you're too, too bad..."

After the meal, Shen Ping had just stood up and was about to go to the talisman making room when he saw Yu Yan walk up. Seeing that she had changed into a magic robe, he could not help but ask curiously, "Fellow Daoist Yu, what are you doing?"

Yu Yan glanced at Wang Yun and Bai Yuying, who were busy, and said softly, "Many cultivators have formed teams to go to the Cloud Mountain Swamp these few days. I'll go to the market to take a look."

Shen Ping understood what Yu Yan meant. She was going to take on a mission.

Most of the itinerant cultivators wanted to earn spirit stones. Other than being robbers, they could also hunt demon beasts in the Cloud Mountain Swamp to obtain materials to sell. Among them, the most popular were the various missions left behind by the Golden Sun Sect in the outer sect Deacon Hall. Some of these missions were needed by sect disciples, some by sect elders, and some were Alchemy Masters, Talisman Masters, and so on.

For example, if Shen Ping urgently lacked some materials, he could spend a certain amount of spirit stones to leave a mission in the Deacon Hall.

He looked straight at her. He could see the determination in Yu Yan's eyes. "I'll send you off!"

Shen Ping sighed in his heart. These days, he would have sex with Yu Yan at five o'clock every day. Although he had never crossed the threshold, they were already incomparably familiar with each other.

Even so, there were some things that he knew he could not force. Wang Yun and Bai Yuying could stay in the house forever, but Yu Yan would not.

The two of them walked to the door of the house.

Yu Yan smiled and took out three Spirit Protection Talismans from her storage bag. She waved them in front of Shen Ping. "Don't worry. You paid a huge price to save my life. It's precious. How can I bear to take the risk? I will only accept some relatively simple missions in the Deacon Hall. I won't easily step into the depths of the Cloud Mountain Swamp."

Hearing this, Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he took out a jade plate and handed it to Yu Yan. "Here, I'll lend it to you."

Yu Yan took it unceremoniously. "A high-grade defensive Dharma artifact. Tsk tsk, Fellow Daoist Shen, you really have a lot of good things on you."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Don't delay for too long. I still have other good things I want you to try."

"Is that so? I want to taste it when I get back. I hope it takes longer." Yu Yan went forward and hugged Shen Ping. "I'm leaving!"

She pushed open the door. She walked a dozen steps when Shen Ping heard a voice transmission. "Fellow Daoist Shen, thank you."

The door closed. He quickly noticed that Yu Yan's main room was not closed. He walked over and pushed it open. There were some daily necessities of Yu Yan inside. Even the white snake puppet was left on the wooden bucket.

He could not help but smile.

The main danger at the edge of the Cloud Mountain Swamp came from robbers. However, as long as they formed a team, the possibility of encountering robbers was relatively low. Even if they did, with the Spirit Protection Talismans and a high-grade defensive Dharma artifact on Yu Yan, there would not be any problems under normal circumstances.

Moreover, a simple mission would take at most three to four days.

Shen Ping was not too worried and continued his boring and fulfilling cultivation life.

Days passed.

In the blink of an eye, it was mid-August.

After swallowing the second drop of spirit liquid from the auction, the spiritual energy circulating in his meridians finally became full again.

Shen Ping sat down cross-legged in the quiet room. His expression was calm, and his aura kept rising.

The effect of high-grade spiritual roots of the metal and wood absorbing the spirit liquid was extremely good. Waves of abundant and pure spiritual qi continuously surged out of his limbs and bones. Although when he circulated his cultivation method, it would always become a little unstable because of the slowness of the fire and earth's low-grade spiritual roots, the overall circulation was very fast.

Boom!

He circulated it twice. The abundant spiritual energy broke through the blockage of his meridians and advanced to the next realm.

Almost instantly, Shen Ping's aura suddenly soared. He broke through to the sixth level of Qi Refinement. After stabilizing the aura around him, he slowly opened his eyes and revealed a look of joy..