

Eternal Life 51

Chapter 51: Foundation Building Invitation

[Puppet Master: Level 1 Mid-Grade (1,766/10,000)]

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[Divine Sense: Mid-stage Qi Refinement (5,046/5,000). Can be broken through.]

He opened the attribute panel. Shen Ping skipped the virtual frame of his wife and concubine and looked down. He had broken through to the sixth level of Qi Refinement. The divine sense of the Niwan Palace had also been nurtured and improved, directly reaching the threshold of a breakthrough.

There was no hesitation. With a thought, he said, "Break through!"

Boom.

The virtual frame shook slightly.

His divine sense seemed to be nourished by an invisible energy and instantly rose rapidly. His divine sense, which originally needed to cross the threshold of the late-stage Qi Refinement Realm, broke through to the late-stage Qi Refinement Realm at this moment.

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The divine sense of a cultivator was extremely important and had various uses. Especially now that he had a large amount of puppet experience and comprehension. When the time came to make puppets, the stronger his divine sense was, the more puppets he could control.

"If I encounter Fellow Daoist Mu's charm technique again, I can easily sense and resist it with my current divine sense. However, it's probably still a little difficult to resist the charm of the Acacia Faction."

Shen Ping pondered. He recalled the temptation in Chen Ying's voice when she came to visit. Although it was just a simple test, the smile and the adoration in her voice were indeed impossible to guard against.

"If there's a chance in the future, I have to try my best to understand this method so that I won't fall for it in the future."

Buzz-

At this moment, the communication talisman vibrated slightly. After taking it out, Shopkeeper Chen's voice sounded. "Talisman Master Shen, are you still in seclusion? If you're done, please come to the Spring Embroidery Pavilion."

Shen Ping was not in a hurry to reply. Instead, he pondered. Before he went into seclusion, he had informed Shopkeeper Chen that this seclusion would take at least half a year. And yet, he sent a message after only three months, something urgent had probably happened.

He hesitated for a moment. He still replied, "Shopkeeper Chen, I had some comprehension and temporarily ended my seclusion. May I ask what's the matter?"

The communication talisman quickly flashed. Shopkeeper Chen said, "The boss officially broke through to the Foundation Establishment Realm a few days ago and is preparing to hold a banquet in the Foundation Establishment disciples' spiritual vein cave abode of the Golden Sun Sect in half a month. Talisman Master Shen is on this list..."

When Shen Ping heard this, he hurriedly said, "Shopkeeper Chen, wait a moment. I'll go over now."

He put away the communication talisman. He tidied up briefly and left the house in a hurry. He arrived at the Spring Embroidery Pavilion.

Shopkeeper Chen greeted him with a smile. Before he could exchange a few pleasantries, he noticed Shen Ping's aura. "Qi Refinement Level Six? Congratulations! Talisman Master Shen, you're in your middle age, and yet your cultivation breakthrough is getting faster and faster!"

Shen Ping said without thinking, "Shopkeeper Chen, you must be joking. I purely relied on this talisman-making skill to buy some medicinal pills and spirit liquid from the True Treasure Pavilion to break through continuously."

Shopkeeper Chen finally understood, but he still looked surprised. "Talisman Master Shen, you could enter the auction of the True Treasure Pavilion?"

"I was fortunate enough to receive the guidance of a senior Talisman Master of the True Treasure Pavilion." Shen Ping said humbly.

A warm smile immediately appeared on Shopkeeper Chen's face. "Talisman Master Shen, you're lucky!"

"My fortune can't compare to Shopkeeper Chen's. The boss of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion has broken through to the Foundation Establishment Realm this time. I'm afraid the status of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion will be different in the future. Shopkeeper Chen will also rise with him!" Shen Ping complimented him.

Shopkeeper Chen smiled with a flushed face.

The two entered the shop.

Shopkeeper Chen handed the invitation letter of the boss of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion to Shen Ping and instructed him. After all, there were many Foundation Establishment Cultivators present, including alchemists and talisman masters. If he accidentally said something wrong or offended a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, even his boss would not be able to defend him.

Shen Ping nodded repeatedly and expressed his gratitude at the same time. The incident with the maidservant was over. He originally thought that the boss would leave a grudge in his heart. He did not expect that he would actually send an invitation after his successful advancement this time. It was indeed beyond his expectations.

No matter what the other party's motive was, this invitation was already enough.

It was rare for him to come out.

So Shen Ping simply sold the high-level talismans he had made during this period of time in the True Treasure Pavilion. At the same time, he also bought some materials to make puppets. Now that he was already a mid-grade Level 1 Puppet Master and his divine sense was at the late stage of Qi Refinement, he was enough to control puppets to fight the enemy. Moreover, he could sell them to earn spirit stones.

However, puppet making was much more complicated than talismans. In the entire market, there were far fewer high-grade puppet masters than talisman masters, array masters and alchemists.

If not for the large amount of puppet experience and comprehension, it would have been very difficult for him to become a puppet master. He left the True Treasure Pavilion. He slowed down and glanced at the cultivators coming and going.

Compared to the days when the Golden Sun Sect migrated a large number of cultivators, the market had indeed regained some of its former liveliness. The only difference was that the number of disciples of the sects had increased. The expressions of the rogue cultivators when they walked were clearly reserved, as if they were afraid of offending these sect disciples.

He returned to the small courtyard in Yunhe Alley. He saw Chen Ying of the Acacia Faction leaning against the wooden window on the second floor. Her lively eyes were in a daze, and it was unknown what bad idea she was thinking.

Shen Ping pretended not to see it and hurriedly walked towards Room Two.

“Eh... Talisman Master Shen has ended his seclusion?” Chen Ying flashed out of the wooden window.

Shen Ping sighed in his heart. What he was afraid of really happened. He hurriedly cupped his hands and said, “Fellow Daoist Chen, I’ve temporarily ended my seclusion. I’ll continue in a few days.”

Chen Ying chuckled and said, “Talisman Master Shen, the disciples of our Acacia Faction have always been kind to others. Don’t believe some rumors from the outside world... Eh? Talisman Master Shen has broken through?”

“I took some medicinal pills and was lucky to break through.”

“Congratulations, Talisman Master Shen, for taking another step towards Foundation Establishment.”

“I still have something on, so I’ll go back to my room first.”

Shen Ping had just finished speaking when Chen Ying moved in a flash and blocked Shen Ping’s path. “Talisman Master Shen, are you in such a hurry to return to your room because you want to have sex with your wife and concubine?”

Her eyes flickered. “A mortal and a second level Qi Refinement cultivator. Such a wife and concubine are not worthy of Talisman Master Shen’s status. My Chen family has a few people with good aptitude. Do you want to consider them, Talisman Master Shen?”

Speaking of this, there was a hint of temptation in Chen Ying’s voice. “It’s not like I can’t.”

Shen Ping had long been prepared. When she spoke, his gaze was lowered as he looked at his feet. After his divine sense broke through to the late-stage of the Qi Refinement realm, he was not affected by this temptation at all.

“Fellow Daoist Chen is a disciple of the Acacia Faction. I’m just a rogue cultivator. How would I dare to climb up the social ladder? In a few days, a Foundation Establishment senior of the Golden Sun Sect will hold a banquet. I still have to attend. I really don’t have any other intentions. Please forgive me.”

Chen Ying was not surprised. After all, Talisman Master Shen in front of her had the reputation wooden token of the True Treasure Pavilion. It was normal for him to be invited by a Foundation Establishment Cultivator of the Golden Sun Sect.

“How can ordinary loose cultivators compare to Talisman Master Shen’s connections?” She smiled and did not continue to make things difficult for him. “Forget it. If Talisman Master Shen is interested in the future, my Chen family will always welcome you.”

After she told her brother Chen Yan about Shen Ping, her brother quickly replied and asked her to try her best to rope him in. If necessary, he could even use her body to serve him or even become his Dao companion..

Chapter 52: Promise Is Not Simple

A few days later.

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It was late at night. Dazzling starlight scattered down. His wife, Wang Yun, leaned into Shen Ping’s arms. Her erratic breathing gradually stabilized. There was a hint of satisfaction on her lips. As long as she could feel her husband’s fulfillment every day, such a life would be very blissful for her.

Shen Ping opened the attribute panel as usual. He glanced at it casually.

[Your wife is deeply in love with you. Current favorability: 100+92]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 7]

[Silver Bonus: 10]

After days of hard work, his wife’s favorability slowly increased. Now, the silver light in the entire virtual frame became deeper, as if it was on the verge of transformation. He continued reading.

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[Current Dao Companion Favorability: 951]

[Current Dao Companion Favorability: 97]

Bai Yuying did not change, while Yu Yan’s favorability was increasing just like his wife. He pondered for a moment. Shen Ping pulled away the aqua blue toad on Bai Yuying’s body and asked

gently, “Ying’er, I remember you mentioning that your brother once went to the Cloud Mountain Swamp to explore. Is there still no news?”

The exploration of the Golden Sun Sect’s mineral vein had long ended. There was still no news of her brother. There was an 80% chance that he had died.

Bai Yuying’s body trembled as she said in a lonely voice, “Husband, I don’t know. Ever since I married you, I haven’t gone back to Ningshui Alley for a long time. I haven’t contacted any of the fellow daoists I knew in the past. If my brother comes back, I’m afraid he won’t be able to find me.”

As she spoke, she actually choked. “That’s good too. My brother is talented and smart. He’s good at fighting. Without a burden like me, he might be able to gain some hope in the future.”

Shen Ping could clearly feel Bai Yuying’s concern for her younger brother. He sighed softly and said, “Ying’er, I was negligent. I didn’t ask about it in the past. If I pay more attention in Red Willow Alley, you might be able to find out about your younger brother.”

Bai Yuying shook her head. “Husband, it’s not your fault. The life and death of cultivators are up to fate. If there’s no news, at least I can have some thoughts.” At this point, she suddenly looked up. “Husband, if there’s a chance in the future, can you help Ying’er go to the Chen Market? I have a piece of my brother’s jade pendant.”

It touched the desire in Bai Yuying’s eyes. Shen Ping nodded slowly. “If I’m strong enough in the future, I’ll help you make a trip.”

No matter what, Bai Yuying had served him for so long. In the future, when his strength reached a certain level and he ensured his safety, he did not mind going to the Chen Market. Whether he could find him was another matter.

Hearing her husband’s words, Bai Yuying smiled brightly. After years of interaction, she could tell that this sentence was not perfunctory. Her voice was as soft as nature. “Husband, Ying’er wants to serve you again.”

Shen Ping shuddered. This voice had hit his heart. Almost at the same time, the virtual interface representing Bai Yuying changed.

[Current Dao Companion Favorability: 100)

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 41

The days of cultivation were very boring.

If not for the fact that they were focused on the Great Dao, most cultivators would have chosen to live a stable and enjoyable life as a rich man. However, if they did not take a gamble on this path that fought with the heavens, they would always have many regrets in their hearts.

At dawn, after Shen Ping finished his repetitive actions, he leaned against the wooden tub and looked at Yu Yan, whose face was rosy, with her eyes closed to rest.

The heat on the water dissipated, Yu Yan opened her eyes from the aftertaste and noticed the expressionless Shen Ping. She smiled and comforted him. “Don’t be anxious. There’s still a long way to go.”

She leaned forward and kissed Shen Ping on the cheek and stood up shakily. She changed into her robe and tied up her beautiful hair. Yu Yan's charming face turned cold.

"Any news from the market recently?" Shen Ping asked casually.

Yu Yan prepared her portable Dharma artifact and checked her storage bag again. After confirming that she had not missed anything, she replied, "There's no other movement, but when I accepted the mission in the Deacon Hall, I saw that the Danxia Sect was recruiting cultivators to mine. The treatment they gave was not bad.

"There are also some rumors that say that the Danxia Sect is preparing to establish a branch sect in Cloud Mountain. At that time, they will accept a wide range of disciples. They have yet to reveal the conditions for recruiting disciples."

Shen Ping's expression changed when he heard that. "The Danxia Sect actually got the mining rights of the Flame Gold Mine so quickly. Can the other sects sit still?"

Yu Yan shook her head and pondered carefully before saying, "I'm afraid this matter isn't simple. A large-scale Flame Gold Mine is indeed rare, but with the strength and resources of the Danxia Sect in the Jin Kingdom, they wouldn't have to establish a branch sect in Cloud Mountain. The other sects and factions joined forces to open the door to the Wei Kingdom mostly for the rich spirit stone mines in the Wei Kingdom."

Shen Ping nodded. "They might have other motives. For the time being, the establishment of the Danxia Sect is good news for the market."

Establishing a branch sect meant that they had to stay permanently in Cloud Mountain. Then the Danxia Sect would definitely give some resources to fight for the freelance cultivators in the market. For example, the Foundation Establishment Pill. It was a tried and tested method of the Golden Sun Sect. If the Danxia Sect took it out, the price of this Foundation Establishment Pill might fall a lot in the future.

The two of them chatted briefly, then Yu Yan walked out of the house. It was early in the morning.

Shopkeeper Chen sent a message.

Shen Ping tidied himself seriously and asked his wife and concubine to check him. After confirming that he was dressed appropriately and that his face was clean, he walked out of the courtyard. He arrived at the Spring Embroidery Pavilion.

He realized that two late-stage Qi Refinement cultivators were waiting.

Shopkeeper Chen changed into a long robe and said with a smile, "Talisman Master Shen is here. Let me introduce you. These two are Fellow Daoist Zhou and Fellow Daoist Sun. Fellow Daoist Zhou is a high-grade alchemist, and Fellow Daoist Sun is also a Talisman Master."

Shen Ping hurriedly went forward and cupped his hands. "Alchemist Zhou, Talisman Master Sun."

Talisman Master Sun had a round figure. He narrowed his eyes and cupped his hands with a smile. "Talisman Master Shen."

Alchemist Zhou looked dignified and solemn, as if he was from a clan. He said indifferently, "Talisman Master Shen."

When Shopkeeper Chen saw this, he reminded them, “Fellow Daoists, although Talisman Master Shen’s cultivation isn’t high, his level in the Dao of Talismans isn’t low. He has a place in the monthly auction of the True Treasure Pavilion.”

As soon as he said this, Talisman Master Sun revealed a surprised expression and immediately became more enthusiastic. “Talisman Master Shen, you’re able to cooperate with the True Treasure Pavilion, it’s really disrespectful of me.”

Alchemist Zhou squeezed out a smile on his solemn face and cupped his hands. “Talisman Master Shen.”

Shen Ping replied humbly. At this moment, Shopkeeper Chen said, “It’s getting late. Let’s set off. Don’t be late.”

The four of them followed the main road of the market to the end. He took out a small gray-white flying ship and rode it, turning into a white light that quickly flew towards the Golden Sun Sect of Cloud Mountain not far away. He stood on the flying ship.

Shen Ping listened to the wind whistling around the spiritual energy barrier and looked at the mountain ranges. There were clouds and mist there, and the mountains rose and fell. He could vaguely see several majestic palaces rising from the clouds, flickering with multicolored light under the morning light.

Golden Sun Sect.

It was the only immortal sect in the Wei Kingdom.

It was right in front of him..

Chapter 53: Just Drinking a Glass of Spirit Wine

Before they reached the mountain gate, the grayish-white flying ship was stopped.

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From the market to the Golden Sun Sect, there were outer sect disciples patrolling from time to time. Any cultivator who dared to approach the sect or move around nearby would be detained by the law enforcement team if there was no reason. If it was serious, they would be killed on the spot.

Shopkeeper Chen hurriedly took out a jade token. The patrolling disciple glanced at them and smiled. “Fellow Daoists, so you’re going to participate in Senior Sister Chen’s Foundation Establishment banquet. Excuse me.” He handed the jade token back.

The patrolling disciples immediately let them in. After arriving at the mountain gate, a maidservant beside the boss of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion came out to welcome them.

“Shopkeeper Chen, Master is receiving guests in the main hall. It’s not convenient for her to come out and welcome them. Please forgive her.” The maid in the blue dress led Shen Ping and the others into the Golden Sun Sect.

They stepped on the Dharma artifact, Green Leaf. He looked down at the mountain range surrounded by clouds. Shen Ping could clearly feel the dense spiritual energy coming at him.

There was a large spirit vein at the bottom of this Cloud Mountain. It extended to the surrounding mountains and could extend to Yunhe Alley. Back then, when the Golden Sun Sect built the small courtyards in Yunhe Alley, many independent cultivators fought for the branch of the spirit vein.

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Immortal cultivation, wealth, companionship, and land. The higher the level of a cultivator, the higher the demand for the spirit vein environment.

In the past, in Red Willow Alley, if he did not have any supplementary medicinal pills to cultivate and only relied on spirit stones and spiritual qi to cultivate, it would be very slow even if he had three types of spiritual roots.

If he stayed in the abundant spiritual vein environment of the Golden Sun Sect to cultivate, the situation would be clearly different.

“Is this the first time Talisman Master Shen has come to the Golden Sun Sect?” He seemed to have noticed Shen Ping’s subtle movements and expressions. Talisman Master Sun could not help but smile.

Shen Ping nodded. “It’s indeed my first time here. The spiritual energy in the Golden Sun Sect is really abundant, so I couldn’t help but be immersed in it.”

Talisman Master Sun smiled and said, “It’s very normal. It was the same when I first came to the Golden Sun Sect. Unfortunately, it’s very difficult for us to enter the mountain gate with our status as rogue cultivators. After the Golden Sun Sect’s inner sect disciples reach the Foundation Establishment Realm, they can open cave abodes in the surrounding spiritual vein mountains. This time, Senior Chen has successfully reached the Foundation Establishment Realm. I wonder who is lucky enough to enter the spiritual vein cave abode with her.”

Shen Ping’s heart stirred. These words seemed to be implying something. Shopkeeper Chen glanced at Talisman Master Sun. “The Chen family has two cultivators with dual spiritual roots. They will cultivate in the spiritual vein cave abode.”

Talisman Master Sun immediately fell silent.

On the other hand, Alchemist Zhou suddenly chuckled. “The Chen family of the Golden Sun Sect has become stronger and stronger in recent years. Now that there are outstanding clansmen among the younger generation, there might be Golden Core Daoist Masters in the future.”

Shopkeeper Chen smiled and said, “Who can say for sure what will happen in the future?”

There were many Foundation Establishment families in the Golden Sun Sect. More than ten of them had migrated to the branch sect. After more than twenty years of development and rooting, the Chen family’s foundation had become deeper and deeper. However, the internal competition had gradually become intense. The owner of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion only represented one of them.

A moment later, the maid in the blue dress said, “The mountain ahead is the spirit vein cave abode my master chose. Fellow Daoists, when you reach the main hall, you have to pay more attention.”

Shen Ping, Talisman Master Sun, and Alchemist Zhou nodded one after another. Shopkeeper Chen also nodded. They understood that coming to the Foundation Establishment banquet this time was a trip. The Green Leaf landed at the entrance of the cave abode. The maid in blue waved her hand.

The cave abode's array formation was activated. They stepped in and arrived at the main hall.

Shen Ping saw a familiar figure. It was Xiao Qi'er. She smiled gracefully and went forward. "Uncle Chen, Senior Shen, Senior Sun, Senior Zhou, please follow me."

They walked to the table in the left corner of the main hall. Shen Ping and the others sat down. Spiritual fruits and wine were served one by one.

Xiao Qi'er picked up the spirit wine and poured a cup each. She raised her wine cup and said, "Uncle Chen and the seniors are here to attend Master's banquet. I'll toast everyone on behalf of my master."

"You're too kind, Fellow Daoist Xiao."

The spirit wine entered his stomach. Waves of warmth spread in all directions, followed by the smell of alcohol.

Shen Ping almost couldn't suppress it.

Xiao Qi'er saw that Shen Ping's face was dizzy from the alcohol and smiled. "Senior Shen, this is the Fire-extracting Spirit Fruit Wine. You have to taste it carefully."

Only then did Shen Ping notice that Shopkeeper Chen and the others were slowly drinking. However, he did not feel awkward. Instead, he smiled and said, "This is my first time drinking. I'll know in the future."

Alchemist Zhou sighed. "The Fire-extracting Spirit Fruit Wine is a rare spirit wine. It's our honor for Senior Chen to take out such a spirit wine to serve us."

Shen Ping glanced at him from the corner of his eye. "Alchemist Zhou is right. It's indeed an honor. It's already a blessing for me to be able to drink."

After drinking, Xiao Qi'er accompanied them and spoke to Shopkeeper Chen from time to time. Shen Ping, Alchemist Zhou, and Talisman Master Sun sat quietly and waited. Not long after, a spiritual pressure appeared at the entrance of the cave abode. It was a Foundation Establishment expert.

Shopkeeper Chen, Shen Ping, and the others hurriedly stood up.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, congratulations on reaching Foundation Establishment!" A steady laugh could be heard.

Immediately after, a burly cultivator walked into the main hall. He was wearing a thick robe and had a green sword tied to his waist. Although he deliberately restrained his aura, it still made all the cultivators in the main hall feel stifled.

Shen Ping circulated his spiritual energy and barely blocked it. As soon as he recovered, he saw the boss of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion. She had a beautiful face and her black hair was tied up. There were two small jade beads at one end of her hairpin. She looked very heroic and her lips were slightly thick, but she looked a little round and smooth.

The long robe was embroidered with cloud patterns, and the outline of her walking was clearly trembling.

“Senior Hong, please come in!” The sound was crisp. It fell into his ears like a clear spring flowing in a mountain stream.

Soon, two Foundation Establishment Cultivators walked past the main hall and entered the inner room. Only then did all the cultivators in the main hall sit down again.

“Senior Chen is able to reach the Foundation Establishment Realm. Her lineage has opened up a new situation in the Golden Sun Sect.”

“It’s still right to choose to stay in the sub-sect.”

“Isn’t that so? Even if you return to the main sect, you won’t get any resources.”

The surrounding cultivators seemed to know more about the Golden Sun Sect. Shen Ping also listened attentively.

Following that, Foundation Establishment Cultivators arrived one after another. Shopkeeper Chen and the others stood up from time to time and sat down. It gradually stopped after 20 to 30 times.

It was almost dusk.

Other than hearing the low discussions of the surrounding guests, Shen Ping never saw the boss of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion come out again.

Shopkeeper Chen smiled and said, “Niece Xiao, we won’t stay long. We ll leave first.”

Xiao Qi’er nodded. “I’ll send Uncle Chen and the seniors out.”

When they left, it was still on the grayish-white flying ship. As they gradually left the mountain gate of the Golden Sun Sect,

Shen Ping suddenly came back to his senses and carefully thought about the Foundation Establishment banquet this time. It seemed that other than drinking a cup of Fire-extracting Spirit Fruit Wine, there was nothing else.

Thinking of this, he laughed involuntarily.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, we’re still very far from Foundation Establishment. You don’t have to take it to heart. It’s enough that we can attend such a banquet.” Shopkeeper Chen suddenly transmitted his voice.

“Fellow Daoist Chen is right!” Shen Ping replied with a voice transmission. Then, he turned around and looked up at the Golden Sun Sect under the setting sun. The palaces and pavilions of the majestic mountains could be seen clearly under the sunset.

He looked away. He stood on the flying ship with his hands behind his back, his eyes facing forward.

The Golden Sun Sect behind him was getting further and further away..

Chapter 54: Arrival

He returned from the Foundation Establishment banquet.

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Shen Ping did not announce that he was in seclusion to cultivate again, but he would only go out once a month during the True Treasure Pavilion's auction. Every time he went out, he would try his best to avoid Chen Ying of the Acacia Faction.

It was winter.

The market suddenly became lively.

The Danxia Sect officially announced that they wanted to establish a branch sect on Cloud Mountain. At the same time, they held the opening ceremony of the sect on the day of the Wei Kingdom's Lantern Festival. They invited the disciples of the various large sects, cultivation families, and freelance cultivators from the market to attend the ceremony.

Apart from that, they also revealed the conditions for recruiting disciples. The freelance cultivators in the entire market immediately became fervent and restless.

Yunhe Alley.

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In the small courtyard.

Yu Yan soaked in the wooden bucket and chuckled. "Fellow Daoist Shen, it's a pity. If you were twenty years younger, you might be able to enter the Danxia Sect and become an enviable sect disciple."

Although the Danxia Sect was a famous alchemy sect in the Jin Kingdom, they still recruited cultivators who were good at other skills. Shen Ping was now a high-grade Talisman Master. If he was younger, maybe in his early thirties, he would have a high chance of entering the sect.

Shen Ping did not feel that it was a pity. Instead, he looked at Yu Yan. "Fellow Daoist Yu is good at fighting. Could it be that you want to give it a try?"

Yu Yan smiled and said, "My combat experience can't compare to Fellow Daoist Shen's." As she spoke, her charming eyes rippled, and the tip of her tongue gently turned red, bringing with it waves of sweetness.

During this period of time, the two of them would exchange their cultivation insights at dawn every day.

Although there was not much progress, all kinds of strange experiences broadened Yu Yan's horizons. Every time she returned from the Cloud Mountain Swamp, her eyes burned with flames, as if she was a fox that had not eaten a drumstick for 800 years.

Shen Ping looked at the dragon snake below the water. It was already lying down and could not attack again. Therefore, he could only admit defeat and say, "We'll call for a retreat today. I'll definitely ask Fellow Daoist for advice on spells and divine arts another day."

He hurriedly got up. In an instant, he stood at the wooden stairs. Yu Yan's eyes were filled with charm as she transmitted her voice into his ears. "Fellow Daoist Shen, why are you walking so quickly? I still have sweet grapefruits here for you to pick..."

Shen Ping returned to the second floor as if he had not heard anything. He thought to himself that this Internal Charm Fire Body was already so powerful before it was developed. If it was completely mature, it would probably be even more powerful than the top hostess of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion.

He returned to the quiet room. After his spirit platform was emptied, he quickly entered a cultivation state.

It was early in the morning. Hearing Wang Yun's shout, Shen Ping opened his eyes and habitually opened the attribute panel. Now, he was comprehending twice a day. He was constantly paying attention to the changes in the virtual frame.

[Talisman Master: Level Two Low-Grade (44,220/150,000)]

[Metal Spiritual Root: High-grade (22,059/50,000)]

[Wood Spiritual Root: High-grade (21,951/50,000)]

Ever since Bai Yuying's favorability reached its limit, the improvement of his metal and wood attribute spiritual root had increased a lot. At the current speed, he would be able to transform into a top-grade spiritual root in at most two and a half years.

Other than that, what made Shen Ping the most gratified was that after the promise that day, Bai Yuying took a lot more initiative. Many complicated skills that were originally mixed with doubles became smoother.

The boring cultivation life became a little interesting. He walked out of the quiet room. The dishes on the table were sumptuous. Spirit rice and lean meat porridge, spirit fruit salad, fruit wine and spirit tea, special roasted meat.

In the dining room, Shen Ping could not help but praise, "Yun'er's culinary skills are getting more and more exquisite."

Wang Yun said gently, "As long as you like it."

Bai Yuying was a glutton and loved roasted meat the most. Her lips were greasy as she ate and said, "Husband, Sister Yun'er and I have a surprise for you tonight."

Shen Ping's expression changed. He did not ask about the surprise. Instead, he smiled and said, "I'll wait."

Sometimes, a boring and repetitive life requires some surprises. He was also looking forward to it.

After the meal, he received a message from Matchmaker Ceng just as he was about to go to the talisman making room. "Talisman Master Shen, it's been delayed for so long. It's finally here. If you have time, come to Spring Garden."

At one in the afternoon, the main road outside the market was extremely lively.

As the news of the Danxia Sect's establishment spread, not only did the Cloud Mountain Swamp, but even the markets and cultivation families in the Wei Kingdom rushed over. This caused the

number of cultivators in the markets to increase exponentially recently. Most of them wanted to try their luck.

Once they succeeded, their cultivation path would be much smoother in the future.

Shen Ping walked into Spring Garden and realized that the outer hall was full of cultivators waiting, including a few late-stage Qi Refinement cultivators. Seeing this, he stood silently at the side and waited.

Matchmaker Ceng sent out a cultivator. When she saw Shen Ping, her face lit up with enthusiasm. She ignored the few late-stage Qi Refinement cultivators and welcomed him. "Talisman Master Shen, please come in."

They arrived at the private room on the second floor.

Shen Ping's gaze quickly landed on the girl in a plain white dress. Her skin was moisturized, and there was a pair of jade-colored beads hanging from her earlobes. Her black hair was casually combed, and her face was fair without any makeup.

Perhaps it was because of her bloodline, even if she sat there without moving, she revealed a delicateness like soft water.

Matchmaker Ceng smiled and went forward. "Qing'er, why aren't you greeting Talisman Master Shen?" There was a hint of dominance in her tone.

Only then did the girl raise her eyes and stand up to bow. "Luo Qing greets Senior Shen."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist Luo, you should know why I'm here. I wonder if you're willing to be my Dao companion?"

Luo Qing nodded. "I am willing."

Matchmaker Ceng's smile widened. She waved her hand and gestured for Luo Qing to sit in the private room. Then, she poured a cup of spiritual tea for Shen Ping. "Is Talisman Master Shen satisfied?"

Shen Ping took a sip. "Fellow Daoist Ceng, this kind of foreign bloodline is very difficult to inherit. We've worked together twice. What price should it be? Fellow Daoist Ceng, just say it."

Matchmaker Ceng smiled and extended her palm. "Five Spirit Protection Talismans."

The price of the Spirit Protection Talisman in the market would fluctuate sometimes, but it was generally stable. Even though these five talismans were nothing to Shen Ping and he could complete them in half a month, they were still too expensive in his opinion.

"Three!" He tried to bargain.

Matchmaker Ceng shook her head. "Talisman Master Shen, this is an anomaly bloodline. Our Spring Garden bears the karmic trouble behind it. Moreover, we waste time and danger to escort her to the Cloud Mountain Swamp. With just three, I'm afraid my business will suffer a huge loss."

"Four Spirit Protection Talismans and one Golden Light Talisman. If Talisman Master Shen doesn't agree, we can only find another way."

Shen Ping frowned. Thinking of Yu Yan's special physique, he still nodded slowly.

Soon, Matchmaker Ceng warmly sent Shen Ping and Luo Qing out of Spring Garden. “Talisman Master Shen, you have to come often in the future!”

Shen Ping was expressionless.

The small courtyard in Cloud River Alley could only accommodate five cultivators. If he wanted to take in another Dao companion, he would have to change his residence.

The two of them walked into the market.

Luo Qing, who was silent, suddenly said, “Senior Shen, if I die, can you bury my body in Ze Kingdom?”

Shen Ping was stunned. Looking at the determination in Luo Qing’s eyes, he said indifferently, “Fellow Daoist Luo seems to be a little aggrieved. I can agree. If I have the chance to go to the Ze Kingdom in the future, I will definitely do it. However, I hope that this is the only time!”

Luo Qing’s eyes regained a trace of color. “Thank you, Senior Shen..”

Chapter 55: So-Called Surprise

He returned to the small courtyard in Yunhe Alley.

...

Alchemist Feng was leaning against the wooden window, and a burning smell spread out from inside. Hearing the commotion, he looked at the entrance of the small courtyard. “It’s rare for Talisman Master Shen to go out... Eh, who is this fellow Daoist behind you?”

Shen Ping cupped his hands and smiled. “This is my new Dao companion.” As he spoke, he turned around and instructed in a low voice.

Luo Qing hurriedly bowed respectfully. “Luo Qing greets Senior Feng.”

Alchemist Feng’s eyes revealed envy. “Talisman Master Shen is really a role model for our generation. Unfortunately, I still can’t let it go. If I could be as carefree as Fellow Daoist Shen, perhaps my life would be much better.”

Shen Ping shook his head. “Alchemist Feng, pursuing the Great Dao is what we cultivators should do. I’m greedy for the joy of the mortal world. I’m afraid it’ll be difficult for me to build my foundation in this life.”

Alchemist Feng smiled. “Talisman Master Shen is too humble.”

.....

The two of them chatted for a while.

Shen Ping came into the house. “Yun’er, Ying’er. Let me introduce you to a new Fellow Daoist.”

As his voice fell, Wang Yun and Bai Yuying walked out of the talisman-making room and the quiet room respectively. The two girls quickly noticed the delicate Luo Qing.

“Her name is Luoqing. She’s my new Dao companion.” Shen Ping said casually.

Wang Yun smiled sweetly. “Congratulations, husband.”

Bai Yuying giggled and said, “Husband, it’s time to change our beds.”

Shen Ping waved his hand. "There's no need to change for now. Fellow Daoist Luo will cultivate in the quiet room tonight. I'm still waiting for your surprise." With that, he walked straight to the talisman making room.

The two women were stunned. They looked at Luo Qing and saw that her expression did not change. Their eyes revealed a trace of doubt. Their husband had always been interested in sex.

Now, a new Dao companion has entered the house. He should be impatient. Why was she being neglected instead?

Late at night. Bai Yuying said weakly, "Husband, you're really powerful today. It's as if I've seen an immortal. Unfortunately, I didn't have any luck and quickly fell."

His wife, Wang Yun, did not say anything.

Shen Ping smiled happily. "Yun'er, Ying'er, I thought that you would always disagree. I didn't expect this surprise to come so quickly."

After interacting with them for a few years, he finally has everything of his wife and concubine today. There was no longer any distance between them.

Bai Yuying snorted. "Husband, I won't be able to sit cross-legged and cultivate tomorrow. Don't you know how to take pity on me?"

Shen Ping was in a good mood and hurriedly comforted them. "It's my fault. You guys rest first. On account of this surprise, I won't trouble you anymore."

However, Bai Yuying hugged Shen Ping's arm. There was a hint of eroticism in the corners of her eyes as she snickered. "Is my husband not going to make it?"

Smack. Waves shook. Shen Ping said seriously, "I'm afraid that you won't be able to cook tomorrow."

As he spoke, he opened the attribute panel. Seeing the changes in the virtual frame, he could not help but reveal a trace of surprise. He could actually improve like this?!

Wait a minute...

He noticed that his wife, Wang Yun's favorability had also changed.

[Your wife is deeply in love with you. Her body and mind are yours. Current favorability: 100+100]

The entire virtual frame's silver depths gradually revealed traces of golden light, but this trace of golden light was indistinct. Seeing this, Shen Ping's gaze was complicated as he sighed softly in his heart. "Yun'er. Just now, I was only greedy for sex and didn't care about your body."

Wang Yun looked up, her gentle voice filled with joy. "Husband, I like it too."

Bai Yuying grabbed his arm and shook it. "Husband."

The next morning, the skylight was enveloped in waves of coldness. Shen Ping walked into the quiet room. Luo Qing sat cross-legged without moving. "Fellow Daoist Luo. If you're unwilling, I can send you back to the Ze Kingdom."

Hearing this, Luo Qing's tightly shut eyes trembled slightly. Then, she opened them and shook her head. "I appreciate Senior Shen's kindness. Since I've become your Dao Companion, I'll do my best to serve you. Don't worry about this, Senior Shen."

Shen Ping did not say anything else. He could tell that this Luo Qing in front of him had many worries and even the intention to die. However, she could not break free because of some restrictions.

The bottom level of cultivators was cruel. Anything could happen. Family destruction and family separation were just a drop in the ocean.

In response, he did not dare to feel any sympathy. After all, he could not even guarantee his own safety in Cloud Mountain Parlour, so how could he sympathize with others?

It was almost noon when Yu Yan was back. Shen Ping was rather surprised. Usually, Yu Yan would only return from the Cloud Mountain Swamp every two to three days. This time, only a day had passed.

Noticing that Yu Yan's expression was a little solemn, he could not help but ask, "What happened?"

"The demonic sects of Yue Kingdom have arrived. It's Luosha Demonic Valley. My master died at the hands of the demonic cultivators of the Luosha Demonic Valley." Yu Yan's voice was very calm.

However, Shen Ping still sensed that her body was trembling.

"Although the Acacia Faction is a demonic sect in Jin Kingdom, they always have a disguise when they do things. Sometimes, they have some scruples. However, the Luosha Demonic Valley of Yue Kingdom is extremely ruthless. They have no fear at all. They are complete lunatics." Towards the end, Yu Yan gritted her teeth.

Shen Ping grabbed Yu Yan's wrist. "The Golden Sun Sect has always hated the demonic path in Yue Kingdom. They had many missions to arrest demonic cultivators who had fled into the Wei Kingdom. Why did they let them in this time?"

He voiced his doubts.

Yu Yan calmed down and frowned slightly. "They should have come under the name of the Danxia Sect. No matter what it is, the market will be in turmoil again in the future. The Luosha Demonic Valley won't leave easily after coming in."

Shen Ping nodded, but he was still puzzled. "Fellow Daoist Yu, I think there's something wrong recently. So many sects have surged into the Wei Kingdom and all of them have come to Cloud Mountain Parlour. It's probably impossible for them to just help the Sect Master of the Golden Sun Sect and obtain the mining rights of the Flame Gold Mine at the same time."

Yu Yan was stunned for a moment before saying solemnly, "It's indeed strange. However, we're weak and can't sense it at all. Husband, you must be extremely careful from now on."

This was the first time she had called Shen Ping 'Husband'. Before Shen Ping could speak, Yu Yan hugged him and whispered into his ear, "I want it now, immediately!"

Shen Ping was stunned and looked straight at Yu Yan. He only reacted when he sensed the uneasiness in the depths of her eyes. Then he carried Yu Yan and strode into the main room without a word.

On the wooden board, waves of rustling were heard. The clothes were no longer the barrier.

Looking at the swaying sweet grapefruits and thinking of the actual situation that had been difficult to progress, Shen Ping took a deep breath.. “Fellow Daoist Yu, I want to change my way of living!”

Chapter 56: Be Prepared for Danger In Times of Peace

The uneasiness in Yu Yan’s eyes gradually covered a layer of erotic ripples. The sweet grapefruits had a unique fragrance. As this fragrance disappeared, Shen Ping heaved a long sigh of relief.

...

Looking at the coquettish Yu Yan, he asked gently, “Are you feeling much better?” Yu Yan nodded. “Since Luosha Demonic Valley has come in, don’t go out and accept missions for the time being. Let’s take a look at the situation of the market first.” Shen Ping reminded her.

He did not know much about the Luosha Demonic Valley, but its demonic name had long spread to the Wei Kingdom. If the Golden Sun Sect and the cultivators of the other sects did not stop it, the situation in the market could be imagined.

Although the Immortal Dao Sects were also very cruel, at least there was a way out.

“Don’t worry. I want to live a few more years.”

Hearing this tone, Shen Ping was completely relieved. He took a short rest. An abnormal flush appeared on Yu Yan’s face. She hurriedly stood up. “I can’t suppress the charm fire in my body anymore.”

As he spoke, she sent out a stream of spiritual energy. The cool water in the wooden barrel quickly turned into steam. Then, she took out the stored petals and pollen from her storage bag and sprinkled them on the water. Her series of actions was very adept.

.....

“Fellow Daoist Yu. Let me help you.” Shen Ping looked serious.

Yu Yan shook her head. “No, Fellow Daoist Shen, although you’re experienced in battle, you haven’t grasped the essence after all. Let’s talk about it in the future.”

Shen Ping’s face darkened, but he knew that Yu Yan was telling the truth. He thought for a moment. He asked tentatively, “Fellow Daoist Yu, do you want to try another path?”

Yu Yan did not react for a moment until Shen Ping’s gaze shifted behind her. Her face instantly turned red. “You, you... can’t! Absolutely not!” Her earlobes were hot, and she did not dare to look at Shen Ping.

In the early years, although she had occasionally seen a few illustrations of the Heavenly Sound Pavilion, she had never thought about that. She was too embarrassed to say it.

A moment passed, the two figures soaked in the wooden bucket. After the water rippled, Shen Ping shook his head helplessly. Just as he was about to get up, he suddenly heard Yu Yan's soft voice. "Just once."

As a sixth level Qi Refinement cultivator, Shen Ping's eyes and ears were sharp, and he could even hear the cries of insects more than ten meters away. His eyes suddenly lit up at this moment.

It was five in the evening. The white snake puppet hung motionlessly on the edge of the wooden barrel. It did not have any agile aura.

Shen Ping was in an unprecedentedly good mood. He strode out of the main room. Although it delayed the time to make talismans, he finally gained a lot. At dinner, he added a few more bowls of spirit rice and beast meat porridge.

When his wife and concubine looked at him with concern, he smiled and said, "It's fine. Rest early tonight. I'll go to the quiet room to cultivate."

Wang Yun could not help but remind him, "Husband, Sister Qing'er is still in the quiet room."

"She'll stay in the house at night." Shen Ping replied, "Let's wait for her to calm down before talking about anything else."

Two days later.

In the Spring Embroidery Pavilion in the market.

Shen Ping handed over a few high-level talismans and asked, "Shopkeeper Chen, do you know anything about the Luosha Demonic Valley?"

Shopkeeper Chen sighed, "I'm not sure, but the business of my small shop has plummeted over the past few days. The number of cultivators in the market is the highest now, but such a thing happened. I don't know what the Golden Sun Sect and the other sects are thinking. They actually allowed the demonic path of Yue Kingdom to enter!" Then, he shook his head and said, "The boss doesn't know either."

Shen Ping immediately stopped asking. He bought some ingredients and medicinal pills and hurriedly left the Spring Embroidery Pavilion. Although his relationship with his wife, concubine, and Dao companion had improved by leaps and bounds, there was always a trace of uneasiness lingering in his heart.

He walked along the streets of the market. The cold wind blew on his face. White snowflakes fell. He subconsciously looked up and felt a chill on his face. "It's snowing again."

The coolness pressed against his skin. Shen Ping felt that his mind was much clearer. It was inevitable that his thoughts would be a little slow if he stayed in the house for a long time. "Be vigilant in times of peace. Don't forget my original intention."

He stood rooted to the ground and took a few deep breaths. Then, he fell into deep thought. He began to carefully recall all the news he had heard and seen after moving to Yunhe Alley.

"First, the Golden Sun Sect's Supreme Elder and the sect master caused trouble. Then, the surrounding Immortal Dao Sects joined forces to pressure and forcefully

open the door to the Wei Kingdom. Now, the Demonic Dao of Yue Kingdom, which has always been hated by the Golden Sun Sect, has entered.

“This is a huge matter. The Cloud Mountain Swamp’s mining area has been established. The Golden Sun Sect has moved a large number of cultivators from the market to the edge of the Cloud Mountain Swamp and so on.”

Everything flashed in his mind. There were too few channels of information to be obtained from the bottom level. No matter how hard Shen Ping thought, he could not grasp the key to this news.

But through this news, he could smell that something was wrong. He did not think so before. After all, be it the Danxia Sect or the Acacia Faction, they had long coveted the rich spirit stone mines and resources of the Wei Kingdom. It was possible that they had entered the Cloud Mountain Swamp with the intention of slowly taking things one step at a time.

But now that the Demonic Dao of Yue Kingdom had arrived, it was very unusual.

“Should I leave the Cloud Mountain Swamp?” This thought suddenly appeared in his heart, and he could not get rid of it.

A moment later, Shen Ping arrived at the hall of the outer sect Deacon Hall. The hall would change a deacon every three days. The deacon in front of him had a thick aura. He was probably not far from the Foundation Establishment Realm.

“Sir, I wonder when the next flying ship will leave the Cloud Mountain Swamp and go to the area where the Golden Sun Sect’s main sect is?” He asked respectfully.

The deacon raised his eyes and replied casually, “Half a year.”

Shen Ping cupped his hands and thanked him before quickly leaving. When he returned to Yunhe Alley, the uneasiness in his heart gradually disappeared. As long as he could still leave Cloud Mountain Parlour, it would not be a problem.

Another three days passed. He sat opposite Luo Qing in the quiet room. Her eyes, which were not mixed with any vitality, still did not change.

Exotic Bloodline.

If Luo Qing had always been in this state, then this time was indeed a little deceitful.

“Senior Shen. No matter what you want to do, I will obey.”

Shen Ping hesitated for a moment and asked, “Fellow Daoist Luo, I heard from Matchmaker Ceng that your body can’t withstand your bloodline. It’s very difficult for you to increase your cultivation in this life. I wonder if it’s accurate?”

Luo Qing nodded. “That’s right.”

“Is there no other way?” He asked.

Luo Qing looked up and glanced at Shen Ping. “No.”

Shen Ping took out an item from his storage bag and said with a faint smile, “This is the reputation wooden token of the True Treasure Pavilion. If I want to know, I believe I can obtain some information from the True Treasure Pavilion.”

Luo Qing’s expression changed slightly. She was silent for a moment before she slowly shook her head. “Senior Shen, there’s no need for you to waste resources on me. My physique will not live past half a century. Also, if Senior Shen wants to pass on my bloodline, it’s best to find the Scarlet Blood Turtle. It can reduce the effect of my bloodline when I’m about to give birth. Only then can my descendants bear this bloodline..”

Chapter 57: Danxia’s Ceremony

Night fell.

...

Inside the house, the brocade-white patterns woven by the Immortal Crane’s waves undulated under the light of the crystal lamp.

Shen Ping stood beside the wooden bed expressionlessly and looked at this delicate woman. He frowned. After several days of waiting, he could see that Luo Qing’s emotions had already calmed down. But he did not gain much from the conversation in the quiet room. He did not intend to make her open her heart with words. He just wanted to see if there was any further possibility.

From the looks of it, the possibility was very small.

“Third level of Qi Refinement. Exotic Bloodline. Forget it, after half a hundred years of lifespan has passed, I’ll send her back to the Ze Kingdom if there’s a chance.” He sighed in his heart.

Shen Ping no longer hesitated. He casually pulled off the brocade-white dudou and placed it under Luo Qing. Soon, the wooden board swayed gently.

A moment passed, the brocade-white patterns became brighter. He glanced at Luo Qing and saw the redness on her cheeks. He could not help but smile. He opened the attribute panel. There was a change on it.

.....

[You have dual cultivated with your Dao Companion once. You have obtained magical resistance +2]

[Current Dao Companion Favorability: 50]

[Effect of Blackwater Spirit Turtle Bloodline (Weak): You will obtain an additional day of lifespan.]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 0]

[Magic Resistance: Low-grade Level 1 (2/1,000)]

[Lifespan: 46/95]

His gaze swept to the new virtual frame. His pupils constricted.

Lifespan.

Luo Qing's exotic bloodline actually gave him an additional lifespan during dual cultivation. Although it was only for a day, it was still very precious.

Cultivators fought for longevity.

Two hundred years upon reaching Foundation Establishment.

Five hundred years old upon reaching Golden Core.

In order to fight with the heavens for this lifespan, countless cultivators had to suffer. Even genius cultivators with single-element Heavenly Spirit Roots and mutant Spirit Roots had to work hard for their gradually depleting lifespan to break through to the Golden Core Nascent Soul realm.

Every time pills and rare treasures that could increase one's lifespan appeared at the auction of the True Treasure Pavilion, cultivators would go crazy.

"If I had enough lifespan, why would I go out?" Shen Ping's breathing gradually became heavier. With a dazzling light in his eyes, he looked at Luo Qing, who was lying flat on the wooden bed again. He could not help but turn over.

The floor shook.

Luo Qing frowned. She bit her lower lip and turned her face to the left.

Soon, he glanced at the attribute panel again.

[Your Dao Companion has developed a trace of disgust towards you. Current favorability: 40]

[Do you want to dissolve the Dao Companion relationship?]

Shen Ping could not help but rub his eyes. There was no change in the virtual frame. He was a little dumbfounded and sat silently at the side.

"I was careless. I'm so excited that my brain is affected!" After clearing his mind, he patted his head in frustration. "Fellow Daoist Luo. I was wrong just now. I didn't consider your feelings." As he spoke, he slowly covered her with spiritual energy to nourish her. His movements were very gentle.

Ten minutes passed, Luo Qing blushed again. She opened her eyes and said, "Senior Shen, if you still want to, hurry up." After saying that, she hurriedly closed her eyes.

Shen Ping kept staring at the virtual frame. When he saw that his favorability had returned to 50, he heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the remedy was timely. Otherwise, he would really suffer a huge loss.

This was lifespan!

At dawn the next day, the wooden barrel emitted a fragrance.

When Shen Ping came over, Yu Yan was not as anxious as usual. Instead, she said sarcastically, "Fellow Daoist Shen, you're really energetic. How's your new Dao companion? Did she satisfy you?"

The favorability of the virtual frame did not change. He smiled and went forward. Without any nonsense, he picked the grapefruits. It was when the waves rolled up that Yu Yan took the initiative.

The boring life passed quickly. In the blink of an eye, the Wei Kingdom's Lantern Festival arrived. On this day, rays of light streaked across the sky above Cloud Mountain.

The disciples of the various large sects, cultivation families, and large numbers of unaffiliated cultivators in the market flew towards the entrance of the Danxia Sect's branch sect. Facing the morning sun, countless rays of light dragged a long flame tail towards the majestic mountain peak of Cloud Mountain.

Shen Ping did not join in the fun. Instead, Yu Yan was excited and wanted to attend the ceremony. After all, such a grand event was rarely seen.

Seeing that his wife and concubine were also tempted, Shen Ping thought for a moment and left Yunhe Alley with his wife, concubine, Yu Yan, and Luo Qing. They stepped on the flying artifact. His wife and concubine hugged Shen Ping's arms and looked down at the pleasant scenery excitedly and curiously. Ever since they moved to Yunhe Alley, they had gone out less and less.

Today was the celebration of the Danxia Sect's founding. Along the way, there were Danxia Sect disciples constantly patrolling and no one dared to cause trouble on this day. Even the demonic cultivators of the Luosha Demonic Valley were much more restrained.

Therefore, after comprehensive consideration, Shen Ping readily agreed.

As they approached the Cloud Mountain, 100,000 majestic mountains gradually came into view. A large number of cultivators floated in the sky in front of them. The periphery was filled with rogue cultivators. Only the disciples of other sects and some powerful cultivation families could really watch the ceremony at close range.

It was already good enough for the rogue cultivators to stay outside and feel the atmosphere. Moreover, they could not resist the powerful spiritual pressure when they entered.

"Level 2 spiritual vein."

"It doesn't match the status of the Danxia Sect."

"It can't be helped. Although Cloud Mountain is vast, there are fewer mountains with spiritual veins. They're basically occupied by the Golden Sun Sect. Danxia Sect can be considered lucky to find this Level 2 spiritual vein."

He listened to the casual exchanges of the surrounding cultivators. Shen Ping silently looked at the distant mountain gate. For the sect, the spiritual energy of a Level 2 spiritual vein was insufficient.

The Acacia Faction, the Myriad Sacred Mountain, and the other major sects did not announce that they would establish the sect. The main reason was that Cloud Mountain did not have any extra spiritual vein mountains.

It was almost noon. Colorful clouds rose from the mountain gate, and cranes flew. All kinds of auspicious signs circled above the mountain range. As the rich pill fragrance spread, most of the rogue cultivators in the periphery felt refreshed.

"Fellow Daoists coming to watch the ceremony brings light to my Danxia Sect." A moment later, a purple-robed phantom appeared in the sky of the entire mountain range. His voice spread gently.

All the rogue cultivators in the periphery were excited.

Danxia Sect's elder.

A Nascent Soul expert!

How could they, Qi Refinement cultivators, see such a person usually? This trip was not in vain!

Yu Yan was inexplicably excited. "Nascent Soul, it's a Nascent Soul cultivator!"

Nascent Souls had a thousand years of lifespan. To be able to sit and watch the vicissitudes of the world while the dynasty changed, such a living fossil-like cultivator was the dream and pursuit of every rogue cultivator.

Longevity was only a saying, and Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, and Nascent Soul were existences that every cultivator could truly look up to.

Shen Ping did not think much of it. He glanced at his wife and concubine from the corner of his eye.

Bai Yuying's face was as excited as Yu Yan's. Although Wang Yun was excited, her eyes revealed sadness. She was only a mortal after all. This scene was like a dream to her. On the other hand, Luo Qing's expression was calm, and there was no sign of any ripples.

As time passed, the grand ceremony of the Danxia Sect ended. The rogue cultivators outside formed groups. Some looked forward to each other, some discussed the Danxia Sect, and some hoped that the Danxia Sect would recruit disciples as soon as possible.

Amidst the lively atmosphere, the rogue cultivators left one after another.

"Talisman Master Shen!" On the way back to the market, Shen Ping met Shopkeeper Chen and chatted briefly before parting ways.

The owner of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion had broken through to the Foundation Establishment Realm. Shopkeeper Chen's attitude towards him was still relatively enthusiastic, but he no longer urged him to make talismans as soon as they met..

Chapter 58: Looking at Dead Things

In the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

...

In the small courtyard of Yunhe Alley, Shen Ping pushed open the wooden window, and the warm air assaulted his face. He looked up at the clear and clean sky. He was in a rather good mood.

During this period of time, after his high-intensity and meticulous hard work, although it did not increase the effect, he still obtained more than three years of lifespan!

If this continued, he believed that he could rely on his hard work to obtain Foundation Establishment lifespan. The only flaw was that he had to go out to buy cultivation-assisted medicinal pills, sell talismans, make puppets, and so on.

And every time he went out, it would increase the danger.

Although the marketplace still looked prosperous and lively, it was no longer as safe as before. The most obvious thing was that bloodshed was constantly increasing. Ever since the Danxia Sect's

celebration, 20 to 30 cultivators had been attacked in various alleys and died. This was very rare in the past in Cloud Mountain Parlour.

The Golden Sun Sect's law enforcement patrol team had completely become a decoration. They could not catch the cultivator who was disturbing their safety at all. This caused the cultivators in the various alleys to panic. Now, even Fellow Daoist Mu, who often went out, rarely went out.

.....

Alchemist Feng had also been refining pills in his room.

Only the Zhang brothers on the opposite side still maintained their frequency of going out. Perhaps for battle cultivators like the Zhang family who liked to fight, the current situation of the market was more suitable for them.

"Husband, Senior Yu has come out of seclusion!" Bai Yuying's voice sounded.

Shen Ping closed the wooden window and hurriedly walked downstairs. When he saw the uncontrollable joy in the corners of Yu Yan's eyes, he smiled and cupped his hands.

"Congratulations on breaking through to the sixth level of Qi Refinement, you're one step closer to the Foundation Establishment Realm. Congratulations!"

Yu Yan's fair skin was moist. After advancing to the sixth level of Qi Refinement, her temperament under the robe had a floating immortal smell. She smiled. "Husband, it's all thanks to the medicinal pills and spirit liquid you gave me that I was lucky enough to break through this time. If not for that, I would probably have to cultivate for seven to eight years to break through."

Hearing Yu Yan's address, Shen Ping's heart warmed. "Should we celebrate and exchange cultivation insights?"

"Fellow Daoist Shen, you're not eating anymore?"

"I'll eat fruits."

"With grapefruits."

The two gazes intersected and gathered. Sparks gradually spread in their pupils. In the next second, in the wooden bucket in the main room.

"Water-walking Flood Dragon. Or crossing the bypass. Choose quickly!" Shen Ping pulled off his robe and looked at the thin powder like a hungry tiger pouncing on its prey.

"You can't transform into a flood dragon. I want the bypass!"

A cup of wine in the peach and plum spring breeze. Facing the lamp for ten years in loneliness.

Accompanied by a long moan, Shen Ping leaned against the edge of the wooden bucket and shook his head helplessly. "The road is long and slippery. Fellow Daoist Yu, you're still better at this battle."

Yu Yan closed her eyes and reminisced. She smiled. "Who asked you to be so anxious? But let's get down to business. This time, I've broken through to the sixth level of Qi Refinement. I can form a

small team in the Deacon Hall. The market is not safe now. If I can gather a few more Fellow Daoists, we can take care of each other if anything happens. And I'll be better informed."

Shen Ping pondered for a moment. "What restrictions are there between such small hunting teams?"

"With a Blood Contract, we can't fight each other. There must be four or five members." Yu Yan said seriously, "Husband, I know your personality, but you have to plan ahead. You're a high-grade Talisman Master. With me around, you can build it quickly."

As for the hunting cultivators in the market, Shen Ping did not know much, but Yu Yan's suggestion seemed to be feasible at the moment. He rarely went out in Yunhe Alley and the sources of information were only the Spring Embroidery Pavilion and the True Treasure Pavilion. If these two channels were cut off, he would become blind and deaf.

However, he was not in a hurry to reply. Instead, he pondered for a moment and slowly said, "To be honest with Fellow Daoist Yu, I'm preparing to leave the Cloud Mountain Swamp to go to the main sect's market. Recently, the situation in the Cloud Mountain Parlour has been getting more and more unstable. With our strength, I'm afraid it will be very difficult to deal with if anything happens."

Yu Yan was stunned for a moment before she smiled and said, "It's fine as long as Fellow Daoist Shen has a plan in mind. However, if you want to go to the main sect's market, you have to do it early."

Shen Ping nodded. "I'll go out later."

In the market.

In the hall of the Golden Sun Sect's outer sect Deacon Hall.

There was an endless stream of cultivators coming and going. The hall was divided into two areas. One was the main hall for accepting missions, and the other was the side hall for dealing with daily matters.

Shen Ping arrived and waited for a while. When it was his turn, he hurriedly went forward.

"Deacon, may I ask when the flying ship from the Golden Sun Sect will set off in the direction of the main sect?"

The deacon said casually, "The main sect has suspended the flying ship. It will depend on the main sect's attitude on when it will resume its operations."

Shen Ping's heart sank when he heard that. He hurriedly asked again, "What about the flying ships that go to the other states of Wei Kingdom?"

"Once every three years."

He left the Deacon Hall. Shen Ping felt as if a huge rock was pressing down on his heart. His happy mood in the morning was completely gone now.

The flying ship had stopped its operations. This meant that the passageway to the outside world from the Cloud Mountain Swamp had been cut off. There were countless demon beasts in the 100,000 towering mountains.

Even a force like Spring Garden found it difficult to enter from the outside, let alone a lone cultivator like him. It was impossible for him to leave alone.

How could he dare to have any hope for the flying ship that the deacon said would go to the other states every three years now?

“Maybe it’s just temporary.” Shen Ping comforted himself, but the uneasiness in his heart became heavier. He returned to the small courtyard. He told Yu Yan this news.

Yu Yan was silent for a moment before gritting her teeth and saying, “When the Danxia Sect was established, many cultivators rushed over on flying ships. I’m afraid they won’t be able to return now.”

Shen Ping was shocked. “You mean that the Danxia Sect deliberately established a sect in Cloud Mountain?”

Yu Yan nodded. “It’s very likely. In the past half a year, the Danxia Sect has recruited disciples three times. Moreover, it’s said that they will recruit disciples every half a year in the future. The disciples of the other sects have also recruited individual cultivators in the Deacon Hall. They said that they want to establish their own law enforcement team, but there’s no progress until now. With the strength of the sect disciples, how can they delay for half a year if they really want to establish it? I already felt that something was wrong. Now that the flying ship has stopped, this matter is even more wrong.”

Shen Ping frowned. He had never paid attention to such matters.

“Oh right, the Luosha Demonic Valley... With the temperament of the Yue Kingdom’s demonic sects, they should have stirred up trouble in the market for the past half a year. But ever since the Danxia Sect was established, these demonic cultivators seem to have disappeared.” He voiced his doubts.

Yu Yan glanced at Shen Ping. “That Chen Ying from the Acacia Faction in our small courtyard doesn’t seem to have disturbed you again.”

Shen Ping was speechless. “Why did you mention—”

Halfway through his sentence, his expression became serious. In the past six months, he had rarely gone out and had never met Chen Ying. However, he would sometimes see Chen Ying through the wooden window in the small courtyard.

The other party only smiled at him calmly.

Initially, he thought that without this Acacia Faction disciple disturbing him, his cultivation life would be much smoother.. Now that he thought about it carefully, Chen Ying’s gaze was very similar to looking at a slightly valuable dead thing!

Chapter 59: Investigate Until the End

“Husband,” Yu Yan looked at Shen Ping, whose expression was getting uglier. She could not help but shout.

...

Phew.

Ha.

Shen Ping did not say anything. Instead, he took five deep breaths. Then, he closed his eyes. Myriad thoughts gradually calmed down. At this moment, he could not panic. Listening to his heartbeat, it was as if he had returned to the narrow and dim hut in Red Willow Alley. He saw himself, who had failed in making talismans but still gritted his teeth and continued.

Compared to then, was the current situation considered bad?

Qi Refinement Level Six.

A Level Two Talisman Master.

.....

Late-stage divine sense.

Mid-grade puppet master.

Dharma artifacts, robes, array discs.

Compared to the precarious days in the past, were these methods considered desperate? A voice seemed to be replying in his heart. After hearing this, Shen Ping opened his eyes again and became much calmer. "I'll go to the True Treasure Pavilion tomorrow. You go to the Deacon Hall to form a hunting group." As he spoke, he took out the Spirit Protection Talisman, the Golden Light Talisman, and other high-level talismans from his storage bag and handed them to Yu Yan.

"Husband, don't worry too much. No matter what happens, I'll be with you." Yu Yan held Shen Ping's hand, her eyes filled with gentleness.

Shen Ping smiled. "I'll go make talismans."

At night, his wife and concubine were curled up on both sides. Luo Qing sat cross-legged at the head of the bed in a daze.

On the other hand, Shen Ping was thinking about the worst case scenario. He had more or less sorted out some clues now. Ever since the news of the Golden Sun Sect's Supreme Elder having a relationship with his daughter-in-law had spread from the market, perhaps the game between the upper echelons had begun. It was very likely that the higher echelons of the Golden Sun Sect had tacitly agreed that the Yue Kingdom's demonic sects could enter the Wei Kingdom so smoothly.

Otherwise, with the grudge between the two sects, how could the Golden Sun Sect let the Luosha Demonic Valley in? Did they really think that Nascent Soul cultivators were made of paper?!

Therefore, once something major happened, the Golden Sun Sect was the last thing he could count on. There was no need to consider the connections in the Spring Embroidery Pavilion. As for the other sects, there was no need to think about them.

Therefore, the only ones left were the True Treasure Pavilion and Spring Garden.

These two families were the strongest factions in Cloud Mountain Parlour, especially the True Treasure Pavilion. Just the reputation wooden token they gave could make some Foundation Establishment experts fear them.

“Let’s go to the True Treasure Pavilion to investigate the situation first. If there’s really no other way, I’ll go to Spring Garden. Even if I have to pay a price, I have to ensure my safety.” After thinking about it, Shen Ping closed his eyes and rested.

At dawn the next day, he hurriedly drank some spirit rice porridge.

He came to the market with Yu Yan. There were many cultivators coming and going on the main street. In the past half a year, the Danxia Sect had recruited disciples from time to time and had indeed attracted many itinerant cultivators. In order to enter the Danxia Sect, they were willing to stay in the market for a few years.

They separated not far from the entrance of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Yu Yan went to the Deacon Hall. Shen Ping crossed the threshold and soon saw Mu Jin.

“Talisman Master Shen, there’s no auction today.” Mu Jin’s sweet smile became more teasing. The two of them had known each other for three years and were considered to be more familiar with each other, even though they were both business dealings.

“Fellow Daoist Mu, do you want to sit in the private room upstairs?” Shen Ping smiled.

Mu Jin gave Shen Ping a strange look, then took him to a private room on the left of the second floor. After sitting down, she made two cups of spiritual tea. “What’s the matter, Talisman Master Shen?”

Shen Ping took a sip and said casually, “Fellow Daoist Mu, I went down to the Deacon Hall and asked yesterday. The flying ship that comes and goes to the Golden Sun Sect every year has been suspended. I wonder if the True Treasure Pavilion has a flying ship that leaves the market?”

Mu Jin asked in surprise, “Talisman Master Shen wants to leave Cloud Mountain Parlour?”

“Yes.” Shen Ping sighed softly and said, “The market is not safe now. The Golden Sun Sect’s law enforcement patrol team did things perfunctory. Not only me, but many cultivators want to go to the main sect.”

Mu Jin glanced around from the corner of her eye and said telepathically, “Talisman Master Shen, the flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion comes to the market every six months.”

Joy flashed across Shen Ping’s eyes as he hurriedly asked, “I wonder how I can take the True Treasure Pavilion’s flying ship and leave the market?”

“Only by joining the True Treasure Pavilion could you take the ship. Only with a second-grade guest status can one take a flying ship to the True Treasure Pavilion in the other markets. Talisman Master Shen only has a cooperative relationship with the True Treasure Pavilion at the moment.”

Hearing this, Shen Ping’s expression relaxed a little. “Then what conditions do you need to join the True Treasure Pavilion?”

“The conditions are a little harsh.” Mu Jin replied, “If Talisman Master Shen wants to join, you have to pass the Talisman Dao assessment first. Then, specific conditions

will be given after the guest and shopkeepers of the True Treasure Pavilion evaluate your potential. Moreover, most people who have just joined the True Treasure Pavilion are third-grade guests.

“Although you can obtain the protection of the True Treasure Pavilion, you don’t have the right to ride a flying ship.”

Shen Ping frowned and thought to himself that the internal structure of the True Treasure Pavilion was really strict. Even the guests were divided into levels. However, the True Treasure Pavilion was a large faction after all and mainly operated a business. If there were no rules inside, it would probably not be as large as it was now.

Thinking of this, he felt relieved. Then, he asked in detail about some of the main duties and constraints of the guests. Mu Jin could only answer briefly, but she didn’t know the details.

“Are you sure you want to join the True Treasure Pavilion?” Mu Jin asked.

Shen Ping struggled a few times in his heart before nodding seriously. “I’m sure.”

If he could join the True Treasure Pavilion, even if he could not leave the market, he would probably be protected. However, he had to be extremely careful and keep a low profile in the future. He could not make any mistakes, especially in the Dao of Talismans, puppet master, cultivation speed, and so on. He had to be vigilant at all times.

Outside, he could use the excuse of being recognized by the senior Talisman Master and his talent eruption to explain the rapid improvement of the Talisman Dao, but it was impossible in the True Treasure Pavilion.

How could such a large faction not see geniuses? He wasn’t sure what level his speed of improvement in the Dao of Talismans was.

After a while, the shopkeeper of the True Treasure Pavilion walked over with a smile on his face and asked again, “Are you sure you want to join our True Treasure Pavilion?”

He received an affirmative response.

The shopkeeper said, “Come to the True Treasure Pavilion in five days. At that time, we will conduct a Talisman Dao assessment on Talisman Master Shen. If you can pass, there will be a few other simple verifications. The main thing is to confirm Talisman Master Shen’s spiritual root aptitude and age so that we can evaluate your potential.

“This has always been the rule of our True Treasure Pavilion. Please forgive us, Talisman Master Shen.”

Shen Ping hurriedly said, “I understand.”

The shopkeeper continued, “After the evaluation, we will give you the specific conditions for joining. As long as Talisman Master Shen can reach them, you will have the status of a third-grade guest of our True Treasure Pavilion.”

Shen Ping asked again, “What’s the responsibility of being a third-grade guest?”

The shopkeeper looked at Shen Ping meaningfully. "When Talisman Master Shen meets the conditions and becomes a third-grade guest, you will naturally know."

Fine.

Shen Ping knew that he could not ask anymore. Before he left, He hesitated and asked the last question, "Shopkeeper, if the various large sects in the market or the Golden Sun Sect bully me, can the True Treasure Pavilion protect the safety of the guest?"

This was what he was most concerned about. Although the True Treasure Pavilion had a strong background, he did not know how strong it was at all.

The shopkeeper chuckled and said, "As long as he dares to hurt a guest of the True Treasure Pavilion, regardless of whether he's a Golden Core, Nascent Soul, or a Great Nascent Soul cultivator, our True Treasure Pavilion will definitely pursue the matter to the end!"

Chapter 60: Two Paths

He walked out of the True Treasure Pavilion. The shopkeeper's last confident words still lingered in Shen Ping's ears. They dared to pursue the matter with the Nascent Soul cultivators. Whether it was true or not, just this confidence was enough to prove the strength of the True Treasure Pavilion.

...

He subconsciously looked up and saw the words written on it. In the past, he only felt that this line of words was sharp, but now that he looked at it again, he felt that there was light between the words!

He put away his thoughts.

Shen Ping walked away, but he did not return to Yunhe Alley directly. Instead, he walked out of the market and arrived at Spring Garden. He had to be prepared for everything.

Currently, the True Treasure Pavilion indeed looked like a very suitable place for protection. However, he was not young anymore. Although his Talisman Daoism level had reached the second level, his Foundation Establishment potential would definitely be greatly reduced because of his age.

At that time, he could only go all out. He was not completely confident whether he could pass. If he didn't pass, Spring Garden was his last hope.

"Oh, Talisman Master Shen is here. Please come in!" Matchmaker Ceng happened to send out a cultivator. When she saw Shen Ping, her face that was piled up with makeup was filled with enthusiasm. She brought Shen Ping to the second floor.

.....

"Talisman Master Shen, the Luo Qing 1 introduced last time is not bad, right? Although her personality is a little cold, she's still quite obedient and sensible." Speaking of this, she smiled and said, "I believe Talisman Master Shen has enjoyed a lot of pleasure these days."

Shen Ping smiled calmly. "Not bad."

Matchmaker Ceng's smile widened. "It's good that you're satisfied. What kind of concubine are you taking this time? There are no more exotic bloodlines for the time being. There are a few others with good personalities, but they might be slightly worse in terms of obedience. As long as you ask, I guarantee that my Spring Garden will satisfy you..."

Shen Ping interrupted, "Fellow Daoist Ceng, I'm not here to take in a concubine this time. I just want to ask if Spring Garden has a flying ship that can leave the Cloud Mountain Swamp?"

Matchmaker Ceng's smile decreased a little. "Oh, so Talisman Master Shen is leaving the Cloud Mountain Swamp. Why? Now, cultivators from the Jin Kingdom and other sects have surged into the Cloud Mountain Swamp. Even the Danxia Sect has established a branch sect in Cloud Mountain. In the future, this place might very well become the most prosperous market in the Wei Kingdom. It might even be able to build an immortal city. The other cultivators can't wait to come here!"

Shen Ping chuckled and prepared to trick him. "Fellow Daoist Ceng, Spring Garden is spread all over Wei Kingdom's markets. Don't tell me you didn't receive any news? The Golden Sun Sect's flying ship to the other markets has already been suspended. Something big might happen in the Cloud Mountain Swamp next."

Matchmaker Ceng said in surprise, "The flying ship stopped? I really didn't know about this!"

Shen Ping took out a Golden Light Talisman and placed it on the table. Then, he stared at Matchmaker Ceng. He did not believe that a faction like Spring Garden did not know anything.

Matchmaker Ceng accepted the Golden Light Talisman without hesitation and said with a smile, "Talisman Master Shen, you're really well-informed. Cloud Mountain Parlour will indeed be a little chaotic. As for the exact situation, I'm afraid you think too highly of me. My cultivation level and status in Spring Garden are not high. Even if something really happens, I can only leave it to fate!"

Shen Ping didn't say anything else. "Fellow Daoist Ceng, what conditions do you need to leave the Cloud Mountain Swamp?"

Matchmaker Ceng's smile disappeared. Her voice was calm and even a little cold. "30 Spirit Protection Talismans for one life!"

On this issue, Shen Ping knew that there was no possibility of bargaining. 30 Spirit Protection Talismans were indeed very expensive, especially now that the purchasing power of the spirit stones in the market had increased. However, as long as he could guarantee his safety, he had to admit it no matter how expensive it was. "Sure!"

Matchmaker Ceng's smile returned. "Talisman Master Shen is a straightforward person. I can't guarantee anything else in Spring Garden, but you can rest assured in terms of credibility."

A moment later, he walked out of Spring Garden. Matchmaker Ceng sent a voice transmission, "Talisman Master Shen, remember that at the critical moment, my Spring Garden can only leave. 30 Spirit Protection Talismans and one life!"

He walked into the market.

Looking at the bustling main street, more than half of the huge rock in Shen Ping's heart had shattered. With the two paths, the True Treasure Pavilion and Spring Garden, no matter what

happened in the Cloud Mountain Parlour and the Cloud Mountain Swamp, he had a chance to leave and not fall into a desperate situation.

Of course, compared to Spring Garden, he trusted the True Treasure Pavilion more.

“Five days later. I hope everything goes well!”

He suppressed his thoughts and arrived at the Talisman Treasure Hall. Seeing that Yu Yan was not around, Shen Ping simply entered the Talisman Treasure Hall and waited.

It was almost five in the evening when Yu Yan just appeared. When she saw Shen Ping’s relaxed expression, she was in a surprisingly good mood. “It seems to be going smoothly.”

Shen Ping nodded. “What about you?”

Yu Yan smiled and said, “With Fellow Daoist Shen’s reputation as a talisman master as a guarantor, there’s no problem with forming a hunting group. Moreover, a late-stage Qi Refinement cultivator has also joined. I chatted with this person for a while, which is why I’m delayed until now.”

“Late-stage Qi Refinement realm?” Shen Ping was surprised.

Yu Yan looked around. “Let’s talk when we get back.”

They returned to the small courtyard in Yunhe Alley. He had just closed the door. Both of them, who were in a good mood, looked at each other. Flames gradually exploded in their pupils.

“I want to eat.”

“What do you want to eat?”

“You!”

Soon, two figures flashed to the main room. The white snake puppet quietly hid.

Yu Yan’s black hair was casually scattered, and her fair and moist skin was glowing. She glanced at Shen Ping coquettishly. “Fellow Daoist Shen, I’ve let you have your way again!”

Shen Ping smiled. Although the pressure in his heart had lessened, he still couldn’t relax, he immediately talked about serious matters. “The market is indeed going to be chaotic, and I’m afraid the matter is more serious than expected. Fellow Daoist Yu, you can form a hunting group, but it’s best not to leave Cloud Mountain Parlour to accept missions.”

Yu Yan understood what Shen Ping meant. She hesitated and said, “If that’s the case, I’m afraid such a small group won’t be able to help us at the critical moment. They can only be used to obtain some information about the Cloud Mountain Swamp.”

“Don’t worry about it. It’s better to have some information than to be isolated. Especially the Chen Market, the more I understand the situation at the edge of the Cloud Mountain Swamp, the more I can see the current situation.”

Shen Ping pondered for a moment. “In a few days, I still have to interact with the Zhang brothers opposite. They often go out, so they might know more than us.”

Yu Yan nodded. “I’ll do it.”

They chatted for a while more. Shen Ping did not stay any longer and returned to the second floor.

In the next few days, he tried his best to adjust his mental state. He did not rush to make talismans. Instead, he relaxed and casually made a few high-level talismans to ensure that he would not fail in one go.

Five days later, in front of the market's True Treasure Pavilion, Shen Ping took a deep breath of the warm air and walked in. Mu Jin was already waiting. When she saw Shen Ping, she went forward with a sweet smile and said, "Talisman Master Shen, let's go. The shopkeeper is in the backyard."

With that, she walked in front.

Shen Ping couldn't help but feel a little nervous. He quickly tried to look away, and his eyes fell on the back of Mu Jin's round skirt. The lines and outlines of her walking were not inferior to Yan's.

He came to the backyard.

He immediately calmed down..