

Eternal Life 61

Chapter 61: Steady

In the back hall.

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The shopkeeper came out and cupped his hands with a smile. "Talisman Master Shen, with your treatment in the True Treasure Pavilion, I believe it won't be difficult to pass this assessment. You just have to perform normally."

Shen Ping quickly thanked him. He stepped into the main hall. The shopkeeper brought Shen Ping to the second room on the left. The furnishings in the room were simple. It was a little like Shen Ping's talisman making room in Yunhe Alley.

"Spirit Protection Talisman, Golden Light Talisman, Explosive Talisman, Earth Meteorite Talisman. Talisman Master Shen needs to make one of these talismans each. There are Spirit Revitalization Pills in the room, Spirit Accumulation Pills that specialize in recovering mental exhaustion, and Fasting Pills. Talisman Master Shen only needs to make talismans in peace." Making high-grade talismans consumed a lot of mental and spiritual energy. Most high-grade Talisman Masters' efficiency was very ordinary, and those who could reach the lowest cooperation requirement with the True Treasure Pavilion were usually relatively skilled high-grade Talisman Masters.

There was plenty of time for this assessment.

However, Shen Ping knew that the production efficiency would definitely be judged by the assessment. After the shopkeeper left, he closed his eyes and rested for a while. Then, he calmed down and prayed for blessings before starting to make it.

At this moment, in the room on the right of the main hall. The three Foundation Establishment cultivators sat upright and looked indifferently at the scene displayed by an azure mirror in front of them. With the three of them guarding the place, there would not be any problems during this period.

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"He's a little old."

"It's normal. If you want to be skilled and experienced in crafting talismans and alchemy, don't you need to accumulate for decades? Even those talented people in our True Treasure Pavilion need to accumulate a certain amount of experience."

"From this fellow Daoist's past cooperation, he shouldn't be far from becoming a Level Two Talisman Master."

The three of them chatted casually.

In the room, Shen Ping focused all his attention on making talismans. His experience of working hard day and night turned into a skilled and stable stroke at this moment. The first thing he made was the Spirit Protection Talisman. This kind of talisman runes were very complicated. It was very challenging to do it in one go.

When he had just broken through to become a high-grade Talisman Master, his success rate in making Spirit Protection Talismans was very low. But now, he could clearly outline the spiritual runes of the Spirit Protection Talisman in his mind with his eyes closed.

Eight hours passed.

The talisman brush outlined the last spiritual rune. He looked at the light of the entire talisman that was flickering and quickly hiding.

Shen Ping smiled. Fortunately, he had Fellow Daoist Mu's help. If he became nervous, this Spirit Protection Talisman would not be so easy.

After resting for a moment to recover his spirit, he first took out a Spirit Revitalization Pill and began to recover his spiritual energy. After meditating for a while, he placed the Spirit Accumulation Pill in his mouth.

Usually, in the small courtyard, he did not dare to be so extravagant as to use medicinal pills to quickly recover. After resting for two to three days, he could bury his head in the making again.

The house on the right. The voice sounded again.

"His condition is not bad. He even did the Spirit Protection Talisman in one go. He's indeed very skilled."

"The next high-level talismans are only slightly more difficult. From the brush technique just now, it should be very smooth."

"Yes, it's not difficult to pass the assessment."

"It depends on age and potential."

Actually, before the three Foundation Establishment Talisman Masters came, they already knew that this was just a formality. After all, the other party could obtain the second cooperation treatment. His level of Talisman Daoism was very high among high-grade Talisman Masters, and he could completely meet the requirements of the True Treasure Pavilion to recruit Talisman Masters.

In the blink of an eye, four days passed.

Shen Ping had already completed all the talismans in one go. He did not waste a single talisman during this period.

This ability to control high-grade talismans made the three Foundation Establishment Talisman Masters praise him. As Talisman Masters, they knew very well what this ability meant. As long as the other party successfully built his foundation, it was basically a matter of time for him to advance to become a Level Two Talisman Master.

It was even to the extent that if one's divine sense could reach the Foundation Establishment Realm in advance, there was a certain possibility of making Level Two talismans at the late stage of Qi

Refinement. However, it was very difficult to increase one's divine sense. There were very few cultivators who could break through to the divine sense at the late stage of Qi Refinement.

The shopkeeper walked in.

Shen Ping looked up and noticed that the shopkeeper's expression was more enthusiastic than before.

"Congratulations, congratulations. Talisman Master Shen was able to complete it so quickly. Your skills in the Dao of Talismans are truly admirable!"

The two of them left the room and walked to the first room. The shopkeeper said in a low voice, "The three Foundation Establishment Talisman Masters in charge of the assessment of our True Treasure Pavilion have praised you endlessly. I believe that Talisman Master Shen will have no problem joining our True Treasure Pavilion this time."

Shen Ping was delighted. He hurriedly cupped his hands and asked, "Shopkeeper..."

The shopkeeper waved his hand. "Don't be so distant. My surname is Ding. Just call me Shopkeeper Ding or Fellow Daoist Ding in the future."

Hearing this, Shen Ping felt much more at ease. "Shopkeeper Ding, I have a four-element spiritual root. It's very ordinary!"

Shopkeeper Ding chuckled and said, "It's fine if your spiritual root aptitude is ordinary. With the resources of our True Treasure Pavilion, how can it be difficult to create a few Foundation Establishment cultivators? Talisman Master Shen is at the sixth level of Qi Refinement. As long as you're not more than 50 years old, the chances of successfully joining the True Treasure Pavilion are very high!"

Shen Ping smiled. "Shopkeeper Ding, I'm 47 years old this year."

Shopkeeper Ding's eyes lit up, and he cupped his hands with a gentle smile. "Then congratulations in advance to Talisman Master Shen for becoming a guest of our True Treasure Pavilion!"

The following assessment was indeed as Shopkeeper Ding had said. It was a simple test.

However, after the spiritual root test, Shopkeeper Ding shook his head. "Talisman Master Shen has four spiritual roots, but your metal and wood spiritual roots are very bright. If you had cultivated diligently in the early years, you wouldn't still be at the sixth level of Qi Refinement."

Shen Ping replied helplessly, "I followed the Golden Sun Sect to this place for the first time to explore. I accidentally contaminated myself with the venom of demon beasts. At that time, my level in the Dao of Talismans was still low, so I wasted a lot of time."

Shopkeeper Ding immediately revealed a sympathetic gaze. On the path of Foundation Establishment, every day was incomparably important for Qi Refinement cultivators. This Talisman Master Shen was really unlucky. Fortunately, the other party's skills in the Dao of Talismans were exquisite and his talent was not bad. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to build the Foundation Establishment in this life.

It was early in the afternoon. All the assessments were completed. After a discussion between the guests and deacons of the True Treasure Pavilion, they finally gave the subsequent conditions.

Shen Ping was sitting in a private room on the second floor and chatting with Mu Jin. When he heard footsteps, his heart skipped a beat. Soon, Shopkeeper Ding walked in with a contract. "This is the guest contract of my True Treasure Pavilion. If Talisman Master Shen is sure to join, you can sign it now."

As soon as these words were spoken, Shen Ping stood up happily and said in surprise, "Shopkeeper Ding, there are no other conditions?"

Shopkeeper Ding chuckled and said, "There are three Foundation Establishment Talisman Masters guarantee. Not to mention, Talisman Master Shen's spiritual root aptitude is not bad, although it's four elements, the metal and wood elements are very bright. If you absorb spirit liquid and other resources, it will be twice the result with half the effort. Your Foundation Establishment potential is still very great. Of course, there are other conditions. Take a look at this contract first."

Shen Ping hurriedly glanced at the contract. After reading the content, he immediately understood.

He could sign it now, but he had to break through to the late-stage of Qi Refinement before the age of 50 to obtain the identity wooden token that belonged to the third-grade guest of the True Treasure Pavilion and enjoy the generous treatment of many guests. However, as long as he signed it, he could enjoy some basic treatment.

For example, one did not have to wait for a fixed auction every month to buy spirit liquid, Beauty Pills, and other medicinal resources. They could usually be bought in the True Treasure Pavilion, and there were even discounts.

If he did not meet the requirements, this contract would be invalid.

"Three more years.. It's steady!"

Chapter 62: Lightning Attack

After signing the contract, Shen Ping felt his entire body relax. The huge pressure that lingered in his heart dissipated. After all, with his current cultivation speed, it was more than enough to break through to the late-stage of the Qi Refinement realm in three years. Once he became a guest of the True Treasure Pavilion, not to mention the treatment and resources, just the protection provided by the True Treasure Pavilion could allow him to cultivate steadily and not have to worry.

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However, he had to be more cautious in the future.

The True Treasure Pavilion was a large faction. There were definitely many restrictions inside. Some connections had to be maintained. He could not do as he pleased like rogue cultivators. Thinking of this, he said seriously, "Shopkeeper Ding, I wonder if the three Foundation Establishment seniors are still in the backyard. I want to go and thank them."

The three Foundation Establishment Talisman Masters who judged him were the key to such a smooth trip this time. Perhaps it was out of admiration, or perhaps it was out of various considerations in the future, but no matter what, they had helped him.

Shopkeeper Ding smiled and said, "The three Foundation Establishment seniors have already left. When Talisman Master Shen officially gets the guest wooden token, you will have a chance to meet again." With that, the shopkeeper walked out of the private room.

Mu Jin's crisp and sweet voice sounded. "Congratulations, Talisman Master Shen, on becoming a guest of the True Treasure Pavilion in the future. Please take care of me."

Shen Ping could tell that something was different from before. He smiled and said, "I'm not familiar with the True Treasure Pavilion. I might have to trouble Fellow Daoist Mu."

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Mu Jin blinked and said meaningfully, "It's not troublesome. As long as you don't stare at me like that, I'll welcome you." As she spoke, she smiled slyly. "I still have something to do outside, so I won't talk to Talisman Master Shen anymore."

He looked at her exquisite back. Shen Ping smiled silently. "It's indeed different."

It was already dark outside.

Yu Yan waited quietly at the door. Now that the market was not safe, she immediately rushed over when she received Shen Ping's message. From time to time, she would look up at the door and then at the sky. Her eyes revealed some anxiety until she saw that figure.

Yu Yan quickly went forward. "Is it done?"

Shen Ping held Yu Yan's palm. "Alright, I've already joined the True Treasure Pavilion. As long as I break through to the late-stage of Qi Refinement in three years, I can obtain the guest wooden token of the True Treasure Pavilion. It's said that that wooden token can block a full-strength attack from a Foundation Establishment cultivator." He could not help but say this in joy.

"Really? You joined the True Treasure Pavilion?" Yu Yan was stunned at first, then her eyes widened in disbelief. She did not expect her husband to do such a thing these few days.

Oh my god. This was the True Treasure Pavilion! Regardless of whether it was a rogue cultivator or a sect disciple, they were all colossal existences in their eyes. It was extremely difficult to join such a faction.

Previously, she had already felt that it was very unbelievable to participate in the True Treasure Pavilion's auction. In the end, her husband was actually going to become a guest of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Yu Yan felt like she was in a dream.

"Let's go back first." Shen Ping pointed at his surroundings.

Only then did Yu Yan come back to her senses. She suppressed the shock in her heart and became vigilant. They had yet to reach Yunhe Alley. A few spiritual lights flashed in the darkness ahead.

It was the Golden Light Talisman.

Shen Ping could not help but feel nervous when he saw this. He hurriedly activated the Spirit Protection Talisman and took out a high-grade defensive Dharma artifact.

Yu Yan glanced sideways and was almost speechless. Shen Ping was surrounded by at least ten Spirit Protection Talismans. In his hand were five Golden Light Talismans and three Earth Meteor Talismans. Furthermore, the robe belt, boots, and crown all flickered with the light of a Dharma artifact. Apart from that, the shield hanging around his neck was also taken out from the cover of his robe.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, you’re really fat. I can’t help but attack!” Yu Yan teased before continuing to walk forward calmly. “Don’t worry. Not to mention the other Dharma artifacts, just the ten Spirit Protection Talismans on you are enough to make these Qi Refinement cultivators hesitate.”

The price of the Spirit Protection Talisman did not fall out of the range of low mid-grade spirit stones in the market. For Qi Refinement cultivators, they would be much more at ease with a Spirit Protection Talisman in hand.

With ten Spirit Protection Talismans, a late-stage cultivator at the seventh or eighth level of Qi Refinement would have to bombard him for a long time even if he stood rooted to the ground, let alone a high-grade defensive Dharma artifact. When Shen Ping bought them back then, his heart ached. Ordinary late-stage Qi Refinement cultivators could not afford them at all.

“Fellow Daoist Yu, you can’t be careless.” As he walked to the spot where the spiritual light had flickered just now, Shen Ping hurriedly sent a voice transmission to remind her.

Yu Yan didn’t say a word. Her eyes under her tied hair were cold and sharp. Suddenly, she swung to the left. Swish, swish, swish. Silver threads instantly jumped out of her robe. In the blink of an eye, they condensed into a silver net of light and landed more than ten meters away.

Then, two high-level talismans were activated. As spiritual energy flickered, two rays of golden light blasted towards the vicinity of the silver light net. Soon, a muffled groan came from more than ten meters away.

“Fellow Daoist, it’s a misunderstanding, a misunderstanding!”

Yu Yan had no intention of stopping. The bracelet on her wrist instantly undid and transformed into five green moonblades that slashed over.

Chi chi-

Green vines appeared out of thin air more than ten meters in front of her. When Shen Ping saw this, he hurriedly activated the Earth Meteorite Talisman and threw it out at the right time. The spiritual energy of the talisman turned into a huge rock and smashed the green vine away.

The green moonblade slashed down rapidly through the gaps in the green vines.

Pfft, pfft.

The aura within a dozen meters quickly dimmed.

Some of the cultivators in the surrounding darkness revealed fear on their faces. In this instant of exchange, the two of them had used three high-level offensive talismans. Not only that, but the most

important thing was that the female cultivator was decisive and ruthless. Her judgment was extremely shocking. Clearly, she had a lot of experience in battle.

At this moment, Yu Yan calmly cleaned up and said coldly, “Everyone, my husband and I are just passing by. This cultivator’s storage bag can be considered to have befriended you!” She threw down that storage bag. Then, she gave Shen Ping a look.

The two of them left quickly. Just as they left, there was a flash of light in the darkness behind them.

They returned to the small courtyard in Yunhe Alley. When they stepped into the house, Shen Ping’s tense mind finally relaxed. He asked curiously, “Fellow Daoist Yu, how did you know that cultivator was going to attack just now?”

Yu Yan smiled and said, “My divine sense is relatively strong. His actions can’t escape my perception, so I can naturally sense it. In that situation, I have to attack at lightning speed to shock the other cultivators. Otherwise, as long as a cultivator attacks, those hiding will definitely take advantage of the situation.

“However, the reason why we can leave so easily is mainly because you’re too fat. More than ten Spirit Protection Talismans can last for a long time. They’re not in cahoots. If we can’t resolve it quickly, we’ll be dealt with by others.”

Shen Ping nodded in understanding. “The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind.”

Yu Yan crossed her arms and glared at him. She reminded him gently, “Husband, don’t be so ostentatious in the future. Although the Spirit Protection Talisman can protect your safety, it’s also easy to be remembered.

“When you break through to the late-stage of Qi Refinement, you can hold on for a while before taking out a high-grade defensive Dharma artifact. You can do this.”

Shen Ping said seriously, “I’ll remember that.”

However, he thought to himself that he would try his best not to go out in the future. It would be much safer when he obtained the guest wooden token of the True Treasure Pavilion..

Chapter 63:1 Like Talisman Master Shen More

Summer passed and winter came. It was November. Cloud Mountain Parlour, which was already in chaos, welcomed the first cold wave this year.

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Late at night, the cold wind blew and snowflakes danced. The room was warm.

Luo Qing, who was sitting cross-legged on the floor, glanced at the swaying shadows beside her. A trace of helplessness appeared on the corner of her lips. Although her husband was very protective of his wife and concubine, he was too good at tormenting them.

She had met many Dao companions in Ze Kingdom. Most of them would occasionally dual cultivate to relieve the boredom of cultivation. However, this person worked hard day and night and never got tired of it.

Sometimes, when she looked at her husband, she felt her limbs go weak and her legs go numb.

“Qing’er.” The voice sounded.

Luo Qing walked over almost instinctively. Soon, the shadow under the crystal lamp slowly lengthened, and clothes fluttered. The clouds dispersed and the rain stopped.

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Shen Ping opened the virtual interface out of habit.

[Talisman Master: Level IVro Low-Grade (78,012/150,000)]

[Metal Spiritual Root: High-grade (33323/50,000)]

[Wood Spiritual Root: High-grade (33,215/50,000)]

[Magic Resistance: Level 1 Mid-Grade (1,820/10,000)]

[Lifespan: 47/1011]

His expression was calm as he looked at these changes. Only when his gaze landed on the lifespan column did his eyes flicker with excitement. His wife, Wang Yun, suddenly said, “Husband, Senior Yu has taught me a lot of basic knowledge about talismans in the past few months. I want to do something for you.”

Shen Ping stroked his wife, who was curled up in his arms, and said with a gentle smile, “In the future, when I go to the quiet room to cultivate, you can help me organize the various talismans materials in the talisman making room.”

“Thank you, husband!” Wang Yun leaned forward excitedly and kissed him.

Bai Yuying hugged Shen Ping’s arm and said coquettishly, “Husband, I also want to help.”

Shen Ping pinched her face and said in a low voice, “There are some scraps left in the talisman making room every day. After cleaning them, put them in your storage bag and accompany Fellow Daoist Yu to deal with them every once in a while.”

“Hehe, my husband is so good!” Bai Yuying kissed his left cheek lightly.

Luo Qing, who was sitting cross-legged, looked over. He said with a faint smile, “Why? Does Qing’er want to help me too?”

Luo Qing replied expressionlessly, “I don’t have anything I’m good at.”

Shen Ping did not mind. As the saying goes, time reveals true feelings. After nearly a year of intimacy, he used his actions to increase Luo Qing’s favorability to 60. As long as this continued, he believed that he would eventually make Luo Qing submit to him.

After resting for a while, he walked out of the main room and went to the quiet room to meditate. As the cultivation technique circulated, the spiritual energy that was gradually filling up in the meridians in his dantian quickly circulated along the cycle.

After returning from the previous assessment, Shen Ping cultivated for an additional two hours a day in order to break through to the late stage of Qi Refinement faster. Coupled with the help of the medicinal pill and spirit liquid, his cultivation speed in the past half a year was extremely fast. Especially when his aptitude for the metal and wood attributes exceeded 30,000, he clearly sensed that the circulation of spiritual energy had increased again.

At five o'clock, the cultivation ended.

After sensing with his divine sense, a satisfied smile appeared on his face. After the remaining spirit liquid in his body was completely absorbed and digested, he could consume the spirit liquid again and break through to the late-stage of Qi Refinement in one go.

“Soon. March of next year at the most.”

He went downstairs.

Shen Ping smelled a unique flower petal smell. He was a little surprised. During this period of time, Yu Yan rarely went out. There was not much pollen left in her reserves, and she rarely took a bath again. She would only use it when she could not suppress the charm fire in her body.

He quickened his pace. As soon as he pushed open the door, he saw Yu Yan controlling the white puppet to absorb the fog emitted by the hot water. This fog was produced by pollen dissolving in the water.

After the white puppet finished absorbing, Yu Yan could not wait to exchange her cultivation insights. The sound of water rippled. When Shen Ping skillfully turned around to find the door, he heard Yu Yan's voice. “Let's turn into a flood dragon.”

He took a deep breath. After making preparations, according to the secret movements of the “Prestigious Techniques”, the muscles and bones in his entire body made cracking sounds as strength gathered.

He lowered his waist.

Hiss.

A scorching heat that was like magma surged from all directions. Even the Prestigious Techniques were instantly thrown aside and could not resist.

Yu Yan, who was ruddy, glanced over. Shen Ping was so embarrassed that he could not show his face. After almost half a year, he thought that he had completely regained his confidence. Now that he had gone through the water again, he realized that he was still defeated like before.

Yu Yan's eyes were filled with repression. She sighed faintly and said, “Fellow Daoist Shen, it's not your fault. I've been too greedy for sex these few days. Instead, I triggered the charm fire in my body.”

Shen Ping felt a little guilty.

Speaking of which, he was the one who suggested this matter. After all, he had already witnessed the power of the divine sense during the battle Yu Yan displayed that time. If he could quickly increase his divine sense to the Foundation Establishment Realm, not only could he sense danger in advance, but he could also try to make a Level Two talisman when he broke through to the late-stage of the Qi Refinement realm and his spiritual energy increased greatly.

The power of a Level Two talisman was extremely great. If he could successfully make it, be it him or Yu Yan, they would not have to worry about the safety of going out. In the end, he did not expect things to turn out like this. From the situation just now, as long as he went through water, he would not have any experience.

“Fellow Daoist Yu. What will happen if your physique continues to accumulate?” Shen Ping asked her.

Yu Yan closed her eyes. “Don’t worry, it won’t affect me too much. At most, I’ll use pollen to help increase the variety... Alright, you can leave first!” She bit her lower lip and held on for dear life.

The corners of Shen Ping’s mouth twitched. He sighed and left the main room, thinking to himself, What’s going on?

“The Inner Charm Fire Body is a little powerful. I have to find an opportunity to understand it seriously in the future. The True Treasure Pavilion might have a jade slip to record this. However, I have to obtain the guest wooden token first.”

As he pondered, he returned to the quiet room. He glanced at the virtual frame.

[Puppet Master: Level 1 High-grade (5,846/50,000)]

[Divine sense: Late-stage Qi Refinement (14,146/30,000)]

Only then did he feel a trace of comfort after seeing this.

Although his divine sense was still half a step away from breaking through to the Foundation Establishment realm, when he broke through to the late-stage of Qi Refinement next year, his divine sense would definitely increase greatly.

In the morning, he pushed open the wooden window.

The cold wind blew away the warmth in the room.

When Shen Ping breathed in the fresh air, he secretly glanced at Room 5 from the corner of his eye. Chen Ying of the Acacia Faction was leaning against the wooden window in a daze. The embroidered shoes under her dress half covered her small and exquisite feet. There was a red rope tied to her ankle. There were purple bells on it that rang from time to time under the cold wind.

“She’s holding back her evil intentions again.” He thought hatefully.

However, Chen Ying’s innocent voice sounded in his ears. “Talisman Master Shen, you’ve stayed in the house for so long, but you’re not willing to come and guide me in my talisman skills. It’s really heartbreaking.”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Fellow Daoist Chen, you must be joking. I heard that the Acacia Faction will be leaving Yunhe Alley soon and was thinking of preparing something for Fellow Daoist Chen. It can be considered as fulfilling our friendship as neighbors these days.”

He wanted to probe the other party’s words.

When the disciples of the various large sects entered the market back then, they said that they would not stay for long. However, more than a year had passed now, and these disciples did not have any news of leaving.

Chen Yingling smiled.” Talisman Master Shen, you’re quite well-informed. Not bad. In a few days, I’ll leave. However, compared to the things prepared by Talisman Master Shen, I prefer... Talisman Master Shen..”

Chapter 64: Seventh Level of Qi Refinement

He closed the wooden window. Shen Ping’s smile instantly disappeared. This demoness of the Acacia Faction must be planning to confuse him into an obedient demon puppet.

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“Just you wait. When my divine sense breaks through, I’ll definitely seek guidance.”

He imagined the scene of ruthlessly dealing with the demoness of the Acacia Faction and felt a little better.

After a meal, Shopkeeper Chen sent a message saying that he was inviting him to a small gathering in the Spring Embroidery Pavilion.

Speaking of which, his contact with Shopkeeper Chen had weakened after the Danxia ceremony. Occasionally, they would chat through the communication talisman. Shen Ping understood this very well. After all, after his boss built her foundation, there were clearly more Talisman Masters who were willing to maintain a cooperative relationship with the Spring Embroidery Pavilion.

He hesitated for a moment. In the end, Shen Ping decided to go.

Although the market was chaotic, it would eventually return to calm. With the protection of the True Treasure Pavilion, he believed that he could survive this time and might have to maintain this relationship in the future.

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After tidying up a little, he called Yu Yan out. The alleys in the market were relatively safe during the day. The Golden Sun Sect’s law enforcement patrol team would occasionally walk around, but at night, all kinds of killings and battles kept rising. The Golden Sun Sect had said several times that they wanted to reorganize, but there was no movement.

They arrived at the market.

Yu Yan went to find the members of the hunting clique she had formed to understand the recent news from the Cloud Mountain Swamp, while Shen Ping walked towards the Spring Embroidery Pavilion.

When he said it was a small gathering, it was really a simple gathering. Other than Shopkeeper Chen, there was only one fellow Daoist, Talisman Master Sun. He could tell that this small gathering was most likely organized by Talisman Master Sun.

They exchanged a few pleasantries. He sat down and brewed the spiritual tea.

Talisman Master Sun took the lead and said, “Talisman Master Shen, I asked Shopkeeper Chen to invite you out this time. It’s like this. Since you can participate in the auction of the True Treasure Pavilion, you should know that Beauty Pills will appear in the auction from time to time. To be honest, my Dao companion has urged me several times...”

This was a small matter. However, Shen Ping did not agree directly. He said in a slightly awkward manner, “Talisman Master Sun, I originally planned to bring my Dao companion to the next auction.”

Talisman Master Sun understood immediately. He smiled and handed Shen Ping a talisman. This matter was settled. Then, the three of them talked about other things. Most of it was said by Shopkeeper Chen and Talisman Master Sun. Shen Ping just listened.

While they chatted, they mentioned Luosha Demonic Valley. Shen Ping perked up and could not help but say, “Shopkeeper Chen, you’ve always been well-informed. The Luosha Demonic Valley seems to be a little too quiet after the ceremony.”

Shopkeeper Chen shook his head with a smile. “I can’t compare to Talisman Master Sun in terms of being well-informed. He sponsored many hunting groups of rogue cultivators and even established a small faction of rogue cultivators.”

Talisman Master Sun quickly interrupted, “Shopkeeper Chen, don’t praise me. What small faction of rogue cultivators? It’s just a cooperation between a few groups at the mid-stage of Qi Refinement. But speaking of the Luosha Demonic Valley, I really know some news.”

He took a sip of tea before continuing unhurriedly, “After Danxia’s ceremony, most of the disciples of the Luosha Demonic Valley went to the mining area deep in the Cloud Mountain Swamp and caused a lot of trouble there. I heard that more than a thousand miners died tragically in the hands of these Demonic Sect disciples. Fortunately, their attention was on that side. Otherwise, it would have been even more chaotic if they stayed in our Cloud Mountain Parlour.”

Hearing this, Shen Ping came to a realization, he probed, “It’s strange. In the past, the Golden Sun Sect’s law enforcement patrol team was famous. Very few robbers dared to attack the alleys in the market. But the market has been so chaotic recently, but the law enforcement patrol disciples seem to have turned a blind eye.”

Shopkeeper Chen frowned. “Indeed. I’ve asked the boss about this too. The boss doesn’t know either.”

Both of them looked at Talisman Master Sun.

Talisman Master Sun said helplessly, “Don’t look at me. I don’t know either. Perhaps there are disciples from other sects instigating it. For example, when the Danxia Sect first came, they were arrogant and despotic and even openly killed people. In the end, they only compensated some spirit stones.”

At this point, he sighed and said, “Actually, the root cause of this is that the sect master and the main sect have fallen out. If the main sect appeared, the Danxia Sect and these sects would not dare to mess around in the Cloud Mountain Parlour.”

Back at Yunhe Alley.

Yu Yan told him the information she had gathered. In the past two months, the Cloud Mountain Swamp had been very chaotic. Many rogue cultivators who had migrated with the Golden Sun Sect had died. The rest had secretly run back to Cloud Mountain Parlour and casually built some wooden houses at the edge of Ningshui Alley. They hugged each other and lived temporarily.

“It seems that something has happened in the Flame Gold Mine.”

Shen Ping told her the news he had heard from Talisman Master Sun.

When Yu Yan heard this, she felt a lingering fear. If Shen Ping had not resolved the miner's contract in advance, it would have been very dangerous even if she had eradicated the Black-striped Venomous Worm.

"By the way, when I talked to the hunting members I established this time, they wanted to pull in more cultivators. Especially when they found out that I have the background of a high-grade Talisman Master, several late-stage Qi Refinement cultivators were very tempted. Now, the market is uneasy. All the late-stage Qi Refinement cultivators are in danger. They are worried that they will be attacked by robbers or the Demonic Sect when they go out."

Shen Ping was not surprised. He nodded and said, "We can recruit a few more, but not too many." As he spoke, he asked, "How many times have you interacted with the Zhang brothers opposite?"

"It's very difficult to rope them in. They have their own group."

"Forget it, then."

Yu Yan suddenly whispered, "I met an acquaintance in the market. It's Fellow Daoist Su from Red Willow Alley. She lives at the edge of Ningshui Alley now."

Shen Ping was silent for a moment.

Fellow Daoist Su was a female cultivator who was highly sought after by cultivators in Red Willow Alley. Unfortunately, after her cousin, Fellow Daoist Gong, died, she moved to the market to live. He didn't expect such a situation to happen.

"Things change." He sighed.

However, Yu Yan went forward and wrapped her arms around Shen Ping. The outline of the robe quickly flattened. When she looked up, the corners of her eyes were filled with charm. "Husband, I'm glad to have met you." As she spoke, the voice transmission echoed in his ears. "I want you to taste every inch of the bath water."

How could Shen Ping hold it in?

Days passed. No matter how chaotic the outside world was, it would not disturb Shen Ping's cultivation life. Next, other than bringing Talisman Master Sun to the True Treasure Pavilion's auction as promised, he spent the rest of the time cultivating according to the daily arrangements.

Among them, meditation was the most important. The time needed to make talismans had decreased. The remaining dual cultivation and accompanying had not changed.

Just like that, Shen Ping entered the age of 48.

It was March.

After completely absorbing the remaining spirit liquid in his limbs and bones, the spiritual energy at the sixth level of Qi Refinement became more and more abundant. Every time he circulated his cultivation technique, he could vaguely feel that his spiritual energy was about to break through his meridians, but he was still lacking something.

Shen Ping knew that he had reached a bottleneck.

He was not in a hurry to swallow a drop of spirit liquid in the quiet room. Instead, he accompanied his wife and concubines for a walk in the small courtyard. His mental state was adjusted to an extremely good state before he went to the quiet room and sat cross-legged.

He calmed his mind, focused, inhaled and exhaled. The spirit liquid quickly entered his stomach.

Boom.

The spiritual energy in his dantian instantly became violent, as if an invisible hand was suddenly pushing it. Shen Ping calmly guided this spiritual energy along his meridians.

Time passed slowly. It was unknown how many days and nights had passed. His aura increased at a visible speed. His spiritual energy seemed to have broken through the bottleneck and reached the next realm.

The seventh level of Qi Refinement was the threshold that stopped many rogue cultivators, yet he broke through calmly just like that..

Chapter 65: Confidence

A few days later, the aura in the quiet room calmed down.

...

Shen Ping opened his eyes without any emotions. He slowly got up and paced around. He only stopped after going back and forth more than ten times. Then, he flicked his sleeve and took a big step. He walked out of the quiet room with a smile bloomed on his face.

In the past, a late-stage Qi Refinement cultivator in Red Willow Alley was enough to intimidate the robbers. At this moment, he had also become such a cultivator.

Outside the meditation room, his wife and concubines were all waiting. They knew that their husband was taking the first small threshold of cultivation. If he could cross it, there was hope for him to build his foundation in the future.

When Shen Ping came out, they instantly looked over. Yu Yan's eyes lit up and her lips revealed joy. She cupped her hands and bowed. "Congratulations on stepping into the late-stage of Qi Refinement!"

Her voice was loud and powerful. As soon as she finished speaking, Wang Yun ran over excitedly and bumped into Shen Ping's arms. "Congratulations, husband. Congratulations, husband. That's great. You're a late-stage Qi Refinement cultivator!"

Bai Yuying walked up excitedly and hugged Shen Ping's arm. She shook it and said, "Congratulations on breaking through!"

.....

Shen Ping hugged his wife and concubine and looked at Luo Qing with a smile. A rare smile appeared on Luo Qing's face. "Congratulations, husband, on becoming a late-stage Qi Refinement cultivator."

Shen Ping laughed out loud. He waved his hand. "We have to celebrate today."

His wife's cheeks flushed. Bai Yuying said coquettishly, "Husband, you're too bad. You just broke through and you're already thinking about that."

Luo Qing was stunned, and then she was completely speechless. He had only stopped for a few days... and her legs were going to go numb again. Yu Yan secretly rolled her eyes, but there was anticipation in the corners of her eyes.

"Ahem." Shen Ping coughed a few times and said seriously, "What are you thinking about? I mean to go to the market to buy some high-grade spirit beast meat, rare spirit fruits, and spirit wine to celebrate." With that, he clapped his hands. "Alright, do what you have to do."

Not long after, he and Yu Yan left Yunhe Alley. He stepped onto the main street of the market again and looked at the cultivators coming and going.

Shen Ping's mentality was slightly different.

Not only did the late-stage Qi Refinement Realm bring about a surge in spiritual energy, but it also increased his confidence and sense of security. The most obvious example was a high-grade defensive artifact. With the spiritual energy in his dantian and meridians, it was enough to last for a short while.

If he fought with cultivators of the same level, even if he did not use the Spirit Protection Talisman, the other party would not be able to deal with him in a short period of time. Even cultivators at the ninth level of Qi Refinement were the same.

Apart from that, after the increase in spiritual energy, the number of high-level talismans made every month would increase. Moreover, after this breakthrough, his divine sense had also increased a lot. He was not far from the Foundation Establishment Realm. Once he could make a Level Two talismans, his cultivation life would change greatly in the future.

However, this was only secondary. Most importantly, after advancing to the seventh level of Qi Refinement, he could officially obtain the guest token of the True Treasure Pavilion.

As his thoughts drifted, Yu Yan rubbed her shoulder against Shen Ping and said with a smile, "Fellow Daoist Shen, come back to your senses. We've arrived at the True Treasure Pavilion."

Shen Ping smiled and walked into the True Treasure Pavilion. He saw Shopkeeper Ding. The other party could tell at a glance that he had broken through. He congratulated him and said, "I will immediately inform the Foundation Establishment Guests. There will be news in less than three days."

Shen Ping cupped his hands and smiled. "Thank you, Shopkeeper Ding."

The distribution of the guest wooden token required three Foundation Establishment guests to bear witness. If nothing went wrong, they would be the Foundation Establishment Talisman Masters who had judged his assessment last time.

He didn't ask Mu Jin to come down.

He quickly left and went to the market with Yu Yan to buy spirit beast meat and other living ingredients. In fact, most low-level rogue cultivators rarely bought spirit beast meat and luxurious ingredients like rare treasures. Shen Ping had no choice but to maintain this spirit stone consumption every day.

If they did not eat to replenish their energy, as time passed, the bodies and minds of his wife and concubines would not be able to withstand it.

Of course, Shen Ping did not intend to save on this.

Cultivation was already very boring, and he did not go out often. Without this hobby, how much mental pressure would he have?

When he was buying spirit wine, they bumped into Fellow Daoist Mu in Room

The shop was only so big. Shen Ping could not pretend not to see it and could only cup his hands in greeting. "Senior Mu."

Mu Yushuang's eyes swept over. Just as she was about to tease him, her expression changed slightly and she said in surprise, "Talisman Master Shen, did you break through?"

"I was lucky." Shen Ping replied.

Mu Yushuang clicked her tongue in wonder. "Talisman Master Shen's cultivation speed is really quite fast. In just a few years, you have continuously broken through several small realms. It's admirable. If this continues, won't you be in Foundation Establishment in a few years?"

Shen Ping hurriedly said, "I just took more medicinal pills and spirit liquid, so my advancement speed will be a little fast. I still have something to do at home, so I'll take my leave first."

Mu Yushuang was stunned on the spot. After a while, she came back to her senses. "The spirit liquid from the True Treasure Pavilion's auction? This is too extravagant!" As she muttered, her eyes revealed a dazzling light as she quickly chased after him. Unfortunately, when she looked around, there was no one. "Hmph, he could even touch the co-renter. I don't believe he doesn't want me when I send myself to him!"

At dawn the next day, the familiar unique petal fragrance filled the air again.

Shen Ping frowned. Although Yu Yan would occasionally bring a few members to the Cloud Mountain Swamp to collect petals after establishing a hunting team and did not have to worry about making pollen, the number of times they suppressed the charm fire had increased in the past few months.

He walked into the main room. Yu Yan was very familiar with her actions. After the white snake puppet finished absorbing the steam, he could not help but ask, "Will it affect you?"

Yu Yan's robe slipped off, and under her single gauze dress was mandarin duck powder. She soaked in the wooden bucket and said with a smile, "Fellow Daoist Shen, don't worry. I used to take a bath every day to suppress it. This time, the newly concocted pollen will be even more effective."

As she spoke, she stretched out her toes and pinched a strand of black hair with her fingers. She bit it gently at the corner of her lips and said with a faint smile, "It's only once today. I wonder if Fellow Daoist Shen's Dao technique strength has improved after these few days of seclusion?"

Shen Ping's expression darkened. As the robe danced in the air, the figure had already pounced on her.

Two days passed.

Shopkeeper Ding sent a message for him to make a trip to the True Treasure Pavilion. Even though he was mentally prepared, Shen Ping could not help but feel excited. He seriously asked his wife to help him brush his hair and pray in the talisman making room. After doing all of this, he brought Yu Yan out of the house.

Swoosh.

He had just closed the door. Not far away, a shadow flashed through the wooden window, accompanied by the sound of bells.

Shen Ping knew that it was Chen Ying, but his expression was very calm. His divine sense in the late-stage Qi Refinement Realm increased. His resistance to charm techniques had increased greatly. As long as he was vigilant, the chances of him being hit by this demoness again would decrease.

Besides, Yu Yan was by his side.

"Talisman Master Shen has broken through to the seventh level of Qi Refinement. It's indeed different." Chen Ying smiled and said, "I'm leaving Yunhe Alley in a few months. Talisman Master Shen, you said you wanted to give me a gift as a neighbor. Don't forget about it then."

With that, she left.

This surprised Shen Ping a little, but his expression quickly changed. Chen Ying's voice transmission sounded in his ear. "Talisman Master Shen, that Fellow Daoist Yu beside you has a special physique, right? Continuous sex is not a good thing for her... If you have the time, you can come to my house to discuss."

Yu Yan noticed Shen Ping's expression and asked, "What's wrong?"

Shen Ping shook his head and smiled. "Nothing. Let's go."

This demoness might have long seen through Yu Yan's physique, and she could tell what he was thinking.

However, he would not fall for it..

Chapter 66: Becoming a Guest

True Treasure Pavilion.

...

Shen Ping stepped across the threshold. He saw Mu Jin waiting in a waist-length white dress. Their eyes intertwined, and her sweet smile bloomed. "Talisman Master Shen, follow me." As she spoke, she turned around and walked forward. The pink belt around her waist fluttered.

Shen Ping followed closely with a serious expression. He came to the backyard hall. Waves of spiritual pressure surged in his face.

Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

He suppressed the slightly fluctuating spiritual energy in his body and walked into the hall.

Shopkeeper Ding smiled and said, "Talisman Master Shen, you've broken through to the seventh level of Qi Refinement. According to the previous contract, you can obtain the guest wooden token of the True Treasure Pavilion."

He turned around and said respectfully, "These three are the Foundation Establishment Guests of the True Treasure Pavilion. They are Senior Cui, Senior Ruan, and Senior Luo." Shen Ping hurriedly bowed respectfully. After that, he said again, "Thank you for guiding me in the previous assessment."

.....

Talisman Master Cui, who was sitting on the right and had white hair and beard, stroked his beard and said, "Talisman Master Shen, if you can break through to the late stage of Qi Refinement in such a short period of time, I believe that the hope of building your foundation before the age of 60 is still very high. At that time, you and I will be Fellow Daoists. There's no need to be so respectful."

Senior Luo, who had fat on the left side of his face, smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist Cui is right. As guests of the True Treasure Pavilion, we should take care of each other in the future."

Talisman Master Ruan, who was in the middle, had the thickest aura. He deliberately restrained himself and walked forward. With a solemn expression, he handed over a wooden token carved with sword-shaped words. "Talisman Master Shen, with this wooden token, you will be a guest of the True Treasure Pavilion in the future. While enjoying the treatment and resources of the True Treasure Pavilion, you have to remember your responsibility."

Shen Ping nodded heavily and took the guest wooden token with both hands.

"Congratulations, Guest Elder Shen." Shopkeeper Ding cupped his hands and smiled.

The atmosphere in the hall seemed to relax a lot.

Talisman Master Cui chuckled and said, "Most of the people who can become a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion are Foundation Establishment cultivators. It's really rare for Guest Elder Shen to obtain a guest elder's wooden token at the late stage of Qi Refinement."

A smile appeared on Talisman Master Ruan's face. "Guest Elder Shen's Talisman Daoism is indeed not low."

Senior Luo nodded and teased, "Let's not praise each other anymore. If we continue, Guest Elder Shen won't be able to stand."

After Shen Ping thanked him respectfully, he turned around and left. He walked to the backyard. He felt comfortable all over. When he looked up and saw a beautiful figure in front of him, he was slightly stunned.

“Talisman Master Shen, why don’t you take a seat in the private room? Since you’ve become a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion, I believe there are many things you need to understand.”

Hearing Mu Jin’s words, Shen Ping nodded. “Please.”

Although the contract described the treatment and duties of the guest elder in detail, there were some things that he still needed to know more about. For example, the guest elder could go to the third floor of the True Treasure Pavilion, but he had heard from Mu Jin that there were several areas on the third floor that were not allowed to enter without a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivation.

He followed behind. Only then did he have the time to admire Mu Jin’s outline from the corner of his eye. He did not know if it was an illusion. He realized that the curves had become even smoother. He could even vaguely see...

Just as he was fantasizing, Mu Jin suddenly turned around. Shen Ping hurriedly said, “Fellow Daoist Mu, the dress you changed into suits you quite well. The belt is also not bad.”

A smile flashed across Mu Jin’s eyes. She asked casually, “Does Talisman Master Shen not have a Dao companion yet? If you need one, I can introduce her to you.”

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist Mu.” Shen Ping replied, “I already have a dao companion.”

Mu Jin said nothing more. The two of them chatted in the private room for an hour, allowing Shen Ping to have a clearer understanding of the various treatments and responsibilities of the guests of the True Treasure Pavilion.

“In the True Treasure Pavilion, contribution is very important. As long as you have contribution points, you can directly exchange for precious resources and even hire Foundation Establishment Cultivators to protect you. The restrictions on the identity of a guest elder are not too big. Only by upgrading to the identity of a deacon will the True Treasure Pavilion have strict restrictions.”

He left the True Treasure Pavilion.

Shen Ping thought about the main point that Mu Jin had mentioned. A third-grade guest could only be considered to have stepped into the threshold of the True Treasure Pavilion. In terms of treatment, he was better than a member like Mu Jin and had higher authority to buy resources.

Other than the increase in the number of talismans sold every year, there were only two or three additional responsibilities. One of the key ones was that he could not stand by and do nothing when the True Treasure Pavilion was in danger.

Of course, the True Treasure Pavilion did not require guest elders to live and die with the True Treasure Pavilion. This made Shen Ping feel relieved.

“There are indeed a lot of supplementary cultivation resources at the Qi Refinement Realm in the True Treasure Pavilion. No wonder Shopkeeper Ding looked like he did not care about my spiritual root aptitude during the assessment. With such

cultivation resources, as long as I contributed enough and had enough spirit stones, no matter how bad it was, I could still reach the Foundation Establishment Realm.

“I have to increase my divine sense as soon as possible and try to make Level Two talismans to earn spirit stones.”

He looked a little relaxed.

When he was at the low level of Qi Refinement, he felt that Foundation Establishment was an extravagant hope. Now, his status had increased, although Foundation Establishment was still a little difficult, it was no longer out of reach.

Back at Yunhe Alley.

A burnt smell spread out from the wooden window of house No. 1.

Shen Ping looked up and noticed that Alchemist Feng’s face was filled with loneliness. Recently, Alchemist Feng rarely went out and stayed in the house to refine pills, as if he wanted to break through to a high-level alchemist.

“Talisman Master Shen... Eh, you’ve broken through to the late stage of Qi Refinement? Congratulations! Sigh, I don’t have Talisman Master Shen’s luck. I originally planned to refine high-level medicinal pills in one go, but unfortunately, I failed consecutively. If I still can’t advance, I really have no hope of building my foundation in this life.” Alchemist Feng sighed deeply.

He was even older than Shen Ping. Although he had long reached the seventh level of Qi Refinement, the cultivation time at the late stage of Qi Refinement would become longer and longer. When he reached the ninth level of Qi Refinement, he needed to polish his spiritual energy to be round and thick to prepare for the foundation.

Shen Ping understood Alchemist Feng very well. He comforted him, “Alchemist Feng, don’t be anxious...”

He was halfway through his sentence when the wooden window not far away was pushed open. Mu Yushuang smiled and mocked, “Fellow Daoist Feng, I’ve already said that you should learn from Talisman Master Shen and marry to enjoy yourself. Perhaps you can break through to become a high-level Alchemy Master.”

This time, Alchemist Feng did not refute. He chuckled and said, “Perhaps.”

When Mu Yushuang saw this, she pursed her lips and ignored him. Instead, she looked at Shen Ping. “Talisman Master Shen, come to my room and sit for a while. I’ve brewed spirit tea and want you to taste it carefully. I guarantee that you’ll have an endless aftertaste.”

Shen Ping cupped his hands and said that he still had something to do. Then, he quickly returned to the house with Yu Yan.

Alchemist Feng hesitated. “How has Fellow Daoist Mu been recently?”

“Why? Are you thinking of hitting on me now? It’s too late!”

Bang!

Mu Yushuang closed the wooden window.

Two months passed in the blink of an eye.

As the weather gradually became hot, Cloud Mountain Parlour seemed to be restless.

In particular, the number of demonic cultivators in the Chen Market at the edge of the Cloud Mountain Swamp gradually increased. Faced with this situation, a large number of rogue cultivators began to run towards the Cloud Mountain Parlour. They did not dare to continue staying in the Chen Market.

The Chen family had no choice but to increase the number of Foundation Establishment cultivators guarding the market. They wanted to stabilize the rogue cultivators, but they could not suppress them. In the end, they had a conflict with the demonic cultivators and fought a huge battle. There was no follow-up.

When Shen Ping heard Yu Yan mention this, he could only shake his head repeatedly. The Chen family was a cultivation family of the Golden Sun Sect. If the Golden Sun Sect wanted to restrain the Luosha Demonic Valley, they would have done so long ago.

“I wonder if this situation will spread to Cloud Mountain Parlour...”

Chapter 67:1 Have to Try

In the quiet room.

...

After finishing his cultivation, Shen Ping opened the virtual frame.

[Puppet Master: Level 1 High-grade (12,410/50,000)]

[Divine sense: Late-stage Qi Refinement (28,672/30,000)]

After his consistent efforts, his divine sense increased very quickly. According to the speed at which he obtained it every day, he would be able to break through in another month at most. He stood up and walked out of the quiet room.

Before he reached the corner of the wooden stairs, the unique fragrance of petals wafted over.

Shen Ping stopped in his tracks and looked hesitant. He could not help but recall the words of the demoness of the Acacia Faction. Although he did not believe it at all, there was indeed something wrong with the recent situation of Yu Yan. She was not uncomfortable in other aspects, but every time they cultivated, Yu Yan's charm became deeper.

.....

With a wave of his hand, the skylight opened. Waves of rain mixed with coolness hit his face. He stood there for a while. In the end, he shook his head and walked towards the talisman making room.

After a meal, Shen Ping brought Yu Yan out of Yunhe Alley and arrived at the market.

Looking at the rushing cultivators around her, Yu Yan suddenly said, “The demonic cultivators in the Cloud Mountain Swamp are becoming more and more fearless. I heard that there are even Foundation Establishment demonic cultivators taking action. At this rate, chaos in the market is probably not far away.”

Seeing that Shen Ping did not say anything, Yu Yan hesitated for a moment before saying, “Fellow Daoist Shen, did something happen to me?” Without waiting for a response, She continued, “I’ve been a little overboard in that aspect recently. This has never happened before. Every time I take a bath...”

Shen Ping interrupted with a smile. “It’s fine.”

Yu Yan snorted. “Then why did Fellow Daoist Shen break the appointment this morning? Are you afraid?!”

“How is this possible?! I’ll definitely let Fellow Daoist Yu have a taste of my power tomorrow.”

“Then I’ll wait for you, husband.” Yu Yan sent a voice transmission and separated from Shen Ping with a smile.

He watched her leave. Shen Ping sighed. He had always thought that he was the bravest. Who knew that he had met his match? He shook his head and suppressed his distracting thoughts. He first went to other shops to buy something before walking to the True Treasure Pavilion.

There was a guest elder’s wooden token. He didn’t need Mu Jin to take him all the way to the third floor.

However, just as he stepped through the door, waves of spiritual pressure surged over like a mountain. Shen Ping’s expression changed, and the spiritual energy in his dantian and meridians automatically circulated to resist. However, this spiritual pressure was quickly dissipated by the special array in the pavilion.

He heaved a sigh of relief.

He walked in and walked along the small path in the middle of the row of wooden shelves. Every time he passed a row of bookshelves, he could sense traces of powerful divine sense sweeping over. Fortunately, his divine sense was not far from the Foundation Establishment. Even so, he still felt very uncomfortable.

He braced himself and arrived at Area D. His eyes swept past the rows of wooden shelves and quickly landed on the fifth row of wooden shelves in Area D.

[The True Book of Yin and Yang]

[Joy of Making Love]

[Spear and Shield]

A smile appeared on Shen Ping’s face. As expected, this third floor was all-encompassing. There should be something he wanted. He went forward and casually flipped open one or two books before reading them with relish.

Time passed. When he came back to her senses, it was already one in the afternoon.

“It’s really broad and profound!” He looked away reluctantly. His powerful will hinted that he could not be immersed in it. Then, he quickly flipped through the books and finally found the records in Spear and Shield.

“Inner Charm Fire Body... The more you suppress it, the stronger the fire body will be. Although this physique won’t harm a woman’s foundation, once you can’t suppress it, a woman will lose control and cause a backlash.”

Shen Ping frowned and hurriedly checked the solution. The explanation was simple. As long as a woman with such a physique cultivated a special cultivation technique and transformed the suppressed fire body into the power of the cultivation technique, not only could it be easily resolved, but it would also benefit the woman greatly.

He continued to flip through it. Unfortunately, it did not say what cultivation technique he needed to cultivate.

“What kind of stupid book is this?!” He was speechless, but he quickly frowned. Normally, there would not be any problems with Yu Yan’s physique. However, ever since she became his Dao companion, it had indeed been too frequent. It was very likely that this was the reason why she had symptoms now.

Although it was not serious, it would eventually be triggered if this continued.

“Chen Ying of the Acacia Faction.”

The demonic woman’s voice transmission was misleading and malicious. However, it caused him to become vigilant. Else, if he did not know about this, it might be too late by the time he noticed it.

“There’s no hurry. After making sufficient preparations, I’ll probe again.”

Visiting her was only a bad idea. Who knew if that demoness would use this to threaten him or even deliberately give him a cultivation technique that would harm Yu Yan?

Without a complete understanding of such a physique, Shen Ping would not let himself fall into a passive state. His main solution now was still on the third floor. After all, he had only read some books today.

Hence, for the next half a month, he would come to the True Treasure Pavilion every few days to read relevant books. After quickly flipping through such books in Area D, he really found the introduction to the special cultivation technique that the Inner Charm Fire Body needed to cultivate. This made him overjoyed. As long as he knew the type of cultivation technique, be it looking for that demoness or buying it with contribution points in the True Treasure Pavilion, there was still room.

“Senior Chen!” When he walked out of the third floor, Shen Ping met an unexpected person.

The owner of Spring Embroidery Pavilion. Her handsome eyebrows were a little worried at this moment. She was still wearing the plain orchid robe she had worn at the Foundation Establishment banquet last time. The cloud patterns on her left shoulder spread down and covered her outline.

“Shen Ping greets Senior Chen!” Shen Ping bowed respectfully.

The owner of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion seemed to be thinking about something and did not react for a moment until a Foundation Establishment Cultivator beside her smiled. “Fellow Daoist Chen, do you know this Fellow Daoist Shen?”

“You, you’re Talisman Master Shen?!” The owner of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion came back to her senses. Her pleasant voice was filled with surprise.

As a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, her memory was astonishing. Although she only took a quick glance at the Foundation Establishment banquet, she still remembered the appearances of all the invited cultivators in the front hall.

In an instant, her memory gradually became clearer.

That’s right.

He was Talisman Master Shen. There was a period of time when he was recommended by the shopkeeper of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion. She thought highly of this person and personally arranged for her maid to meet him. She wanted to further deepen the cooperation. Unfortunately, she did not succeed. From then on, she did not take it to heart.

The Foundation Establishment banquet was only a polite invitation. But how long had it been? The other party had actually advanced to the seventh level of Qi Refinement!

“A Talisman Master? Tsk tsk, Fellow Daoist Shen, to be able to become a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion at the late-stage of Qi Refinement, your level in the Dao of Talismans must be very high.”

When he heard the Foundation Establishment Cultivator beside him, Shen Ping cupped his hands humbly. “Senior, you flatter me.”

Only then did the owner of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion notice the guest wooden token hanging on the left side of Shen Ping’s waist. Her expression changed slightly, then she fell silent.

They chatted for two to three sentences. Shen Ping bade farewell and walked down. She looked at his back. She stood rooted to the ground for a long time before saying expressionlessly, “I misjudged him.”

The Foundation Establishment cultivator beside her was stunned for a moment before he quickly understood the meaning of this sentence. He pondered and said, “Can you make up for it?” In the end, he added, “To be able to obtain the position of a guest elder at the late-stage of Qi Refinement, this potential is extremely rare.”

The owner of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion did not respond. When she entered the third floor and stood in front of the wooden shelf in Area C, she said faintly, “I have to try..”

Chapter 68: Foundation Establishment Divine Sense

In the blink of an eye, June arrived.

...

The cultivators in the alleys of Cloud Mountain Parlour went to the Deacon Hall one after another to pay the spirit stones for the rental house. However, the number of cultivators queuing up this year had clearly decreased. The inaction of the city's law enforcement patrol made the rogue cultivators bitterly disappointed. More rogue cultivators chose to directly go outside Ningshui Alley and build houses to live in. Although this was not safe, there was not much guarantee in the city. Instead of continuing to pay a high rental fee, it was better to gather outside.

The rogue cultivators who came from the Chen Market used this method. They did not lose much in the past half a year.

Therefore, many rogue cultivators were tempted. Now that the demonic cultivators were wreaking havoc around the Cloud Mountain Swamp, the mission to earn spirit stones was getting harder and harder. They had to save as much as they could.

In response, the Golden Sun Sect did not respond, as if they had tacitly agreed to this.

“The Zhang brothers in room five have left.”

At five o'clock, As Yu Yan leaned against the wooden bucket and closed her eyes to reminisce, she mentioned this matter.

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Shen Ping sighed softly and asked, “Fellow Daoist Yu, how are the members of the hunting group you formed these days?”

“It's not bad. The rogue cultivators have some savings. If they really want to hold on, they can hold on for a long time. But in the current situation, there's no point in holding on.” Yu Yan half-opened her eyes and said hesitantly, “Actually, many rogue cultivators have realized that something is wrong. Some have begun to search for other ways to leave.”

Shen Ping shook his head. “The Cloud Mountain's 100,000 mountains... Perhaps. If they're lucky, they might find a secluded place to avoid the chaos in the market.”

Neither of them spoke. After a while, the sound of water in the wooden bucket surged. Yu Yan was completely immersed in her charm.

Until seven o'clock in the morning, Shen Ping held onto the wooden ladder and stepped up step by step. Under the teasing gazes of his wife and concubine, he casually ate some food and came to the quiet room to sit cross-legged.

A few moments later, all distracting thoughts were eliminated. When his mind was empty, he glanced at the virtual frame. The words ‘breakthrough’ appeared behind his divine sense.

Boom!

As he chanted in his heart, waves of mental energy had suddenly poured into the Niwan Palace. His warm divine sense instantly soared. His aura did not change, but he looked like a profound cultivator. There were even waves of invisible energy fluctuating around the quiet room.

It lasted for several hours. The quiet room slowly calmed down. Shen Ping suddenly opened his eyes, his pupils flickering with a luster.

Foundation Establishment Divine Sense.

It was indescribably wonderful.

The moment his transformation increased, he felt that his control over his spiritual energy and body had increased too much. If he encountered the battle outside Yunhe Alley again, he was confident that he could deal with it calmly.

“I should adjust my state and recuperate enough to make a Level Two talisman!”

In a good mood, he was not in a hurry to go to the talisman making room. Instead, he meditated until evening before walking out of the quiet room and giving his wife and concubines a look.

Soon, the new bed frame in the main room swayed.

Wang Yun and Bai Yuying were wearing faintly discernible black gauze clothes. Their every move carried a trace of different charm. Although they were already an old couple, this kind of pleasure was always insufficient when they were in high spirits.

In order to celebrate his breakthrough in the divine sense, Shen Ping added another two hours. The clouds dispersed and the rain stopped. Seeing Luo Qing’s half-speechless almond-shaped eyes, he smiled and pulled her into his arms.

Out of habit, he opened the virtual frame. He realized that Luo Qing’s affinity had actually increased to 65. He immediately found it funny. Although there was no expression on her face every time, her body was still very honest.

“Time reveals a person’s heart!” Shen Ping could not help but sigh. Then, he looked at Wang Yun and Bai Yuying’s favorability.

His expression became calm.

His wife and concubine’s favorability did not increase for a long time. Although the two women’s favorability had reached their respective limits, he had taken out a fixed time every day to accompany them. Sometimes, he would even go to the small courtyard to relax.

“Is this the bottleneck?” He frowned in thought.

It was normal for his wife’s favorability to not increase. After all, it was already the limit of silver. The next transformation would probably be very difficult.

Bai Yuying was still an ordinary virtual frame. The last time he made a promise, it only increased it to the ordinary limit. He thought about it seriously. Shen Ping said gently, “Yun’er, Ying’er, you haven’t been to the market for a long time, right? How about I bring you out to shop in a few days?”

When Bai Yuying heard this, she immediately nodded excitedly, her eyes filled with anticipation. “Hehe, Husband, can we really go?”

Wang Yun was also tempted, but she quickly said worriedly, “I heard from Alchemist Feng that the market is very chaotic now. It’s inconvenient for you to bring us out. If we encounter danger, we will implicate you.”

Luo Qing closed her eyes. She was not interested in any of this.

“It’s fine. I’ll protect you!”

His voice was filled with confidence.

As long as he did not encounter any Foundation Establishment cultivators in the market, no one could hurt him with the guest elder's wooden token. Moreover, as his level in the Dao of Talismans increased day by day, he was confident that in the remaining few days, he would be able to create an attack-type talisman that was relatively easy to make among Level Two talismans.

The next day, he had just pushed open the wooden window when the crisp sound of bells reached his ears.

Chen Ying had already flashed over and said with a cold smile, "Talisman Master Shen, your Dao Companion is becoming more and more charming. This is drawing fire to herself. If you don't resolve it soon, there will be no turning back."

Shen Ping looked down at the demoness with interest. He had ignored her several times. It seemed that she was really anxious and did not hide anything.

"Fellow Daoist Chen, you don't have to worry about my Dao companion."

"Hmph, how cold and heartless."

Shen Ping chuckled and stopped pretending to be polite to her. "Fellow Daoist Chen, if you really care about my Dao companion, why don't we make a deal?" Chen Ying asked curiously, "What deal?"

The corners of Shen Ping's mouth twitched.

Chen Ying's expression changed drastically as she stared at Shen Ping. "You, how can you know? There are no records of this in the entire market. Even if the True Treasure Pavilion has it, with your cultivation and identity—"

She stopped mid-sentence. Disbelief appeared in her eyes.

The guest token of the True Treasure Pavilion!

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist Chen, put away the thoughts you shouldn't have. You should know that I'll only need some time to deal with the cultivation technique of my Dao Companion. Therefore, whether you want to trade or not will depend on your own considerations."

With that, he closed the wooden window. Sect disciples could not be easily provoked. However, he was no longer a fool.

Chen Ying stood on the spot and came back to her senses. Her expression revealed some regret. If she had known that this middle-aged cultivator had such potential, she would not have had a teasing mentality.

"Damn it! Aren't you just a guest elder?! Just you wait!" She bit the corner of her lips indignantly.

For the next few days, Shen Ping was recuperating. Some time ago, when he was reading books, he bought five or six sets of materials for Level Two talismans. As a guest of the True Treasure Pavilion, he did not need to go through Mu Jin to sell talismans or buy items. He could directly take them from the pavilion.

However, every time he took items, there would be a record of the special array formation on the wooden shelf. The corresponding contribution points would be deducted. If there were no contribution points, they would be discounted by spirit stones.

He had just become a guest elder and had low contribution points. He could only use spirit stones to buy materials.

Five days later, in the talisman making room. He looked at the Level Two talisman materials that had been placed.

Shen Ping took a deep breath. Then, he calmed his mind and prayed. The talisman brush quickly outlined spirit patterns.

Apart from more complicated spiritual patterns, a second-level talisman also required a Talisman Master to pour his spiritual energy and divine sense into it. The two reached a certain balance and then activated the talisman brush. This was a very test of control.

During the True Treasure Pavilion's assessment, the reason why the three Foundation Establishment Cultivators were certain that Shen Ping could break through to Level Two was because they could tell that his control was very experienced.

This was the first time he had made it. So Shen Ping was not confident at all..

Chapter 69: Different

Lightning Talisman.

...

It was an attack-type talisman among Level Two talismans.

When special blood ink and talismans were concocted, as long as one completed the spirit pattern circuit, they would be able to erupt with dazzling lightning. Whether it was speed or power, they far exceeded the high-level talisman, the Golden Light Talisman. If a late-stage Qi Refinement cultivator did not have a defensive artifact to resist, they would instantly die under the lightning.

The talisman brush kept drawing.

Shen Ping became more and more immersed. The accumulation of a large amount of experience and comprehension in the Dao of Talismans allowed him to create the Lightning Talisman with ease the first time. As the last spirit rune was outlined, the spirit runes on the talisman flickered.

Sizzle-

Half of the spirit runes flickered and dimmed.

.....

It had failed.

Shen Ping did not mind. The first time was mainly to get used to it. He immediately swallowed the Spirit Revitalization Pill and the Spirit Accumulation Pill. After sitting cross-legged to recover, he continued to make them while he was still familiar with it.

He still failed the second time.

He continued.

Each of the Hundred Arts of Immortal Cultivation required accumulation. Alchemists, Talisman Masters, Artifact Masters, and so on had all walked out of a large number of failures.

Shen Ping's greatest advantage was that he had a large amount of experience and comprehension in the Dao of Talismans. When these comprehensions were fused into his muscle memory, they could greatly reduce the accumulation of the Dao of Talismans.

The third time.

The talisman brush landed on the last spirit rune. The spirit runes flickered again. When the entire talisman completely shone and hid the light, Shen Ping slowly heaved a sigh of relief. He was quite satisfied with the third time.

"Lightning Talisman."

"Guest Elder's wooden token."

"A high-grade artifact."

He placed these three items on the table and looked at them several times.

Then, he used his hand to feel them carefully. A sense of security suddenly rose on his face.

It was only at this moment that he truly had the ability to protect himself after coming to this extremely dangerous cultivation world.

With a wave of his hand, he put the items into his storage bag.

Shen Ping did not care about the scrapped talisman materials. His wife would sort them out.

"Husband, you're out." Wang Yun said happily.

Shen Ping smiled and nodded. He had been immersed in making talismans for the past few days and did not know day and night. When he saw his wife again, he felt that a small parting was better than a new love. He glanced over and saw that Luo Qing was resting in the main room with her eyes closed. Bai Yuying was nowhere to be seen. She should be cultivating in the quiet room.

He flicked his sleeve. He gave his wife a look. Then, the two of them walked to the kitchen. They could still exercise when washing their bodies. After coming out, Wang Yun's face was red, and her skin was moist. "Husband, do you want to eat something?"

"No need. Go to the talisman making room and clean up."

"Alright, Husband."

His wife's face was filled with happiness. As long as she could help her husband, she would feel happy.

He rested for another two days. Only then did Shen Ping bring his wife and concubine out of Yunhe Alley.

Currently, most of the cultivators coming and going in the market were in groups of twos and threes. It was rare for them to go out alone like in the past. Those who dared to do this were extremely confident in their strength.

He had his wife and concubines by his side. This time, he hung the high-grade defensive Dharma artifact outside his robe and gave his wife and concubine two Spirit Protection Talismans.

He was not afraid of ordinary cultivators. He was afraid of those who were brainless or impulsive. The Spirit Protection Talisman could effectively stop such trouble, unless they encountered a Foundation Establishment Cultivator.

However, Foundation Establishment cultivators were not interested in this Spirit Protection Talisman. They stepped on the main street of the market.

Wang Yun and Bai Yuying's delicate faces revealed excitement. They had lived in Yunhe Alley for many years, but this was the first time they had come to the market to shop. During the Danxia ceremony, they had only walked a short distance in the market.

Looking at the rows of shops around them, the two women's footsteps became lighter. At first, they were a little reserved and nervous, but not long after they walked, they became lively. From time to time, they would grab Shen Ping's arm and point at some shops, begging to take a look.

Shen Ping naturally would not refuse. Today, he brought his wife and concubine out to shop and relax.

"Pretty good." Yu Yan, who was walking behind, sized up the three people in front of her with a smile.

Luo Qing's eyes were complicated. She said in a voice as soft as a mosquito, "A cultivator like Husband is very good."

It was almost noon.

Shen Ping brought his wife and concubines into a restaurant at the intersection and sat by the window to admire the surrounding streets. They drank some spirit wine.

Wang Yun and Bai Yuying held Yu Yan and Luo Qing, and began to whisper some things, such as what kind of simple clothes looked good on the inside and which pattern was more suitable for the undergarment.

On the other hand, Shen Ping stood in front of the window in boredom. His gaze casually swept across the cultivators on the street as he thought about the deal he had mentioned to the demoness of the Acacia Faction last time.

Ten minutes passed. He suddenly felt a slight heat at his waist and subconsciously reached out to take out the item at his waist. He looked at it and quickly reacted. He hurriedly swept his gaze towards the street.

Not far away, a cultivator in a black robe looked up. He was wearing a ferocious blood-colored mask. When his eyes landed on Shen Ping, they were calm and cold.

"Husband, we're done." His wife and concubine walked up and hugged Shen Ping's arms from both sides.

Shen Ping said gently, "Let's shop for a while more and go back."

"Thank you, Husband."

The two women smiled brightly.

Shen Ping could tell that his wife and concubine were in a good mood. He glanced at the street again and realized that the black-robed cultivator had already disappeared. He shook his head gently and did not take it to heart.

Late at night.

His wife and concubine were extra enthusiastic. Wearing the favorite items they had bought in the market, they swayed the oars and swam with all their might. The floor vibrated as if it was playing a beautiful tune.

The song ended.

Shen Ping opened the virtual interface. The favorable impression points on it did not change.

“There’s no hurry. I’ll observe for a few more days.” He thought to himself.

There was no need to mention his wife’s favorability. It was probably very difficult to transform just by shopping. Moreover, even if it transformed, he could not tell if it could bring about new changes. Perhaps there would be an additional golden bonus like the silver frame.

If that was the case, it would not be of much help to his advancement. If Bai Yuying’s favorability remained unchanged, it was very likely that the increase in her metal and wood attribute spiritual root would be negligible.

“If this move is ineffective, I can only find another way.”

He looked at his wife and his concubine curled up in his arms. He looked at Luo Qing again.

Shen Ping was silent.

Although he had received protection after joining the True Treasure Pavilion and had made a Level Two talisman, he knew very well that all of this was just duckweed. It could not withstand the rain and wind.

“Change it.” The high-level cultivator’s voice seemed to ring in his ears.

Lowering his head was not what he wanted. He just wanted to live in this cruel world for a long time until no one could make him lower his head. Thinking of this, his gaze gradually became firm.

The next morning.

The moment the wooden window was pushed open, the bell rang.

Shen Ping smiled calmly and looked down at the beautiful figure. Even though this demonic woman’s bewitchment technique was quite high, her cultivation was still shallow and her patience was insufficient. It had only been a month, but the demoness could not wait.

“Hmph.” As if she felt that she was being looked down upon, Chen Ying gritted her teeth and sent a voice transmission, “The Thousand Faces Charm Technique and the Phoenix Fusion are in my room. Talisman Master Shen, do you dare to come?”

Shen Ping chuckled. “How can I refuse Fellow Daoist Chen’s invitation? Wait a moment. I’ll go take a good look at the layout of Fellow Daoist Chen’s house later.”

Chen Ying was stunned and asked suspiciously, "Are you sure?"

"Of course. Fellow Daoist Chen's room must be different.."

Chapter 70: Silver Light

Every house in Yunhe Alley had an array formation restriction. This restriction had a simple defense and suppression effect. However, as a safe residence, cultivators would set up some tricks in the house, so Shen Ping specially bought a small array disc.

...

Chen Ying was a disciple of the Acacia Faction. Although she was only at the mid-stage of Qi Refinement, she had more methods than a rogue cultivator.

In the past, Shen Ping would not go over easily.

Now that he had talismans, Dharma artifacts, a wooden token, even the Foundation Establishment would find it difficult to hurt him. Just in case, before he went, he still instructed Yu Yan that if he entered the house, she had to use voice or other methods to wake him up. If she really could not stop him, she would immediately use the communication talisman to ask for help from the True Treasure Pavilion.

He walked out of the house.

He walked slowly to the door of Room Four.

Chen Ying was wearing a purple and pink gauze dress. Her black hair was tied with a light purple ribbon. Her waist was tight and her curves were exquisite. When she smiled, there were curved dimples at the corners of her lips. She looked innocent. "Talisman Master Shen really came. Here, the wooden sign of the house. Leave your aura this time. You can come in at any time in the future."

.....

Shen Ping waved his hand and left behind an aura. After passing through the array restriction, he stood at the door and took a step before stopping. "Fellow Daoist Chen, where's the cultivation technique?"

Chen Ying sneered when she saw this. "I thought that Talisman Master Shen had broken through to the late stage of Qi Refinement and had become bolder. Now, it seems that you haven't changed."

Shen Ping turned around and left.

"Wait." Chen Ying hurriedly called out to him. Then, she took out a jade slip from her storage bag speechlessly. "The cultivation techniques are all inside. Where are the Beauty Pills?"

Shen Ping turned around and smiled faintly. "I didn't buy it."

Hearing this, Chen Ying's beautiful face instantly turned cold. "Shen, are you playing with me?"

"Fellow Daoist Chen, you have misunderstood. I just want to confirm the authenticity of the cultivation technique first." Shen Ping smiled and shook his head.

“How do you want to confirm?”

“The True Treasure Pavilion has an appraisal method.”

Chen Ying laughed, but her voice became even colder. “Shen, I can tell that you’re playing with me... You asked for it!”

As her voice fell, the bells seemed to be shaking in the wind.

The environment in front of Shen Ping suddenly changed. Bells with red strings spread all around. When the wind blew, these bells let out crisp sounds... The converging bells made one dizzy and have a headache.

Buzz-

His Niwan Palace’s Foundation Establishment Divine Sense shook. All the bells instantly disappeared.

“Hmph, a late-stage Qi Refinement cultivator like you can forget about breaking free from my Illusory Sound Bell.” Chen Ying sneered and pulled Shen Ping into the house. However, with this tug, she realized that Shen Ping did not move at all. She looked up, and immediately saw the faint smile on his face.

“You...”

Chen Ying found it unbelievable, but before she could say anything, her body stiffened. Her eyes were fixed on a talisman on his forehead.

“Lightning Talisman.” She said it with difficulty.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, can you take out the jade slip now?”

“If you kill me, the Acacia Faction won’t let this matter rest.” Chen Ying bit her lips and said word by word.

Shen Ping said indifferently, “How many Beauty Pills are you worth?”

Seeing that Chen Ying was silent, he revealed a gentle smile. “Fellow Daoist Chen, don’t worry. I’m just testing the authenticity of the jade slip. If it’s true, I’ll definitely give you the Beauty Pill.”

As he spoke, he took out a blood contract. “Of course, if Fellow Daoist Chen is willing to sign a blood contract and guarantee that the cultivation technique hasn’t been tampered with, I won’t have to make a trip to the True Treasure Pavilion.”

A moment later, Shen Ping left with the jade slip and the blood contract. Behind him, Chen Ying gritted her teeth, her anger burning. However, when she saw the floating Lightning Talisman, she could only shatter her teeth and swallow this anger.

“Just you wait! I will definitely make you into a Demon Puppet!”

Back in the house.

Shen Ping's forehead was covered in a thin layer of sweat. He really had to rack his brains to deal with the demoness of the Acacia Faction. Fortunately, he was sufficiently prepared. No matter what happened, he would make up for it.

Yu Yan gently closed the door and hugged Shen Ping. "There's something wrong with my body."

"Right?" Shen Ping took out a jade slip and waved it in front of Yu Yan. He smiled and said, "It's gone now."

She looked at the jade slip. Yu Yan understood. She stared at Shen Ping. "So you went to Room 4 for this jade slip."

Shen Ping nodded seriously. "Yes, the cultivation technique inside can resolve your physique."

Yu Yan suddenly smiled. She seemed to be talking to herself. "Fellow Daoist Shen, you've really grown capable. Didn't you know that there's danger when you went there? Where's your caution? Where's your cowardice... You! You're so afraid of death!" She laughed and laughed, till tears began to well and blur at the corners of her eyes. "But you still went. For me."

Shen Ping reached out and tucked Yu Yan's black hair behind her ear. "It's worth it."

His voice was very soft. However, it was extremely heavy in Yu Yan's heart. She couldn't hold back her tears anymore, but the smile on her face bloomed. "Use all your strength... to take me! Now! Immediately! Right now!"

Shen Ping carried Yu Yan and flashed into the main room. When the two figures intersected, a virtual frame on the virtual interface quietly vibrated, and then silver light flashed.

A few days later, the True Treasure Pavilion in the market.

Shen Ping brought the jade slip to the second floor. The authenticity appraisal of the True Treasure Pavilion that he had told Chen Ying about could only confuse the other party. At least, with his status as a guest elder, he could not do it for the time being. However, it was not that there was no other way.

"Thousand Faces Charm Technique, Phoenix Fusion, Acacia Faction's special cultivation technique, total contribution..."

Standing in the contribution room, Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. Although he could not tell if the contents of the cultivation technique were real or fake, from the value of the contribution, these two special cultivation techniques should not be a problem. Coupled with Chen Ying's blood contract, he would let Yu Yan cultivate them later.

He put it into his storage bag.

He had only taken a few steps out of the contribution room when he saw Mu Jin walking up from the corner of the wooden stairs. She had changed into a delicate water satin dress today, and light makeup hung on her eyebrows and lips, making her look dazzling.

He was about to greet her when he saw two extraordinary sect disciples appeared behind her. There was a small cauldron embroidered on their shoulders, and their brows were filled with confidence.

Disciples of Danxia Sect.

“This way, please.” Mu Jin smiled sweetly and made a gesture of reaching out.

Shen Ping stood on the spot and did not move. He waited until the three of them entered the private room before he went downstairs and left the True Treasure Pavilion. He was not in a hurry to return to Yunhe Alley. Instead, he came to the restaurant where he had brought his wife and concubine to eat last time and sat by the window.

About an hour later, the jade pendant on his waist gradually heated up.

A moment later, a black-robed cultivator sat opposite the table. The blood-colored mask looked especially terrifying at close range.

“My sister is Bai Yuying.” After saying this, the black-robed cultivator fell silent. When he finished a cup of spiritual tea and stood up to leave, he sent a voice transmission, “Senior, if I’m still alive at this time next year, I’ll come and wait for you. Remember, no matter what happens, don’t leave Cloud Mountain Parlour. Please don’t tell her.”

Looking at the back of the black-robed cultivator, Shen Ping frowned and thought to himself, Can’t you make things clear?!