

Eternal Life 71

Chapter 71: Good Wine

The rain gradually increased in September.

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Cloud Mountain Parlour, which was enveloped by black clouds, was like a small boat floating on the water surface. It could capsize at any time.

Late at night.

In the small courtyard.

The sound of falling rain hit the roof, drowning the bed and swaying. However, the last sound still pierced through the silence of the rainy night, allowing the mind and body to fuse.

Luo Qing sat cross-legged, and the rosy color in her cheeks gradually faded.

“Husband, you’re a little distracted today. Is there something wrong?” Bai Yuying asked in a sweet voice.

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Wang Yun, who was curled up, looked up at her husband.

“I have to go to the market tomorrow.”

“Husband, can I come with you?”

Shen Ping patted Bai Yuying’s head and said warmly, “Recently, the market has become more and more chaotic. There are gradually demonic cultivators appearing. It’s better to be careful. When the market recovers its peace in the future, I will often bring you out.”

Bai Yuying stuck out her tongue mischievously. “Alright, I’ll listen to you.”

He opened the virtual panel. He quickly scanned the area. The Dao of Talismans was steadily increasing every day and was not far from the middle-grade Level Two.

The increase in spells and lifespan was relatively slow. Although Luo Qing’s favorability had been increasing recently, the increase in dual cultivation had always been low.

As for the metal and wood spiritual roots, they had already crossed the 40,000 mark. According to the current speed, they would be able to break through to the top-grade next year. This was what Shen Ping valued more at the moment. If the dual-element spiritual root transformed, the delay in the overall cultivation speed of the other fire and earth spiritual roots would very likely decrease again.

He had already comprehended something about this point when he was meditating recently.

There was no increase at all in the remaining puppet master and divine sense these days, but Shen Ping did not care. After all, cultivating special cultivation techniques required time, especially with Yu Yan’s Inner Charm Fire Body. If he could achieve something, he might have a chance to build his foundation in the future.

He thought of Yu Yan’s charm and affection before she went into seclusion.

Shen Ping felt that his lower abdomen was a little hot. He put away his distracting thoughts and looked at Luo Qing with an inviting expression. “Qing’er?”

Luo Qing expressionlessly moved her body and sat cross-legged on the floor. “What about you, Ying’er?”

“I’m not feeling well.”

“Yun’er... forget it.” Shen Ping looked at his wife’s tired expression and sighed. “You guys rest early. I’ll go to the talisman making room.”

The night passed.

The next day, at the beginning of the day, He tidied himself up a little and left the small courtyard to come to the market. He stood at the entrance of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion.

Shen Ping felt a little emotional. He had not been here for a while.

Shopkeeper Chen, who was behind the counter, saw the figure and hurriedly ran out to welcome him. He said respectfully, "Talisman Master Shen, the owner is waiting in the backyard."

Shen Ping said helplessly, "Shopkeeper Chen, you and I have worked together for many years. There's no need to be so polite."

A smile appeared on Shopkeeper Chen's face. "Talisman Master Shen is now a guest of the True Treasure Pavilion. I can't lose my courtesy. I'm already very grateful that you were able to receive an invitation from the past. Please." Seeing this, Shen Ping did not persuade him further.

He followed the left corridor of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion shop and walked all the way to the backyard. He stopped and looked up at the old locust tree in the courtyard. Its wrinkled and dry skin had experienced time. It did not seem to have changed, but he felt that it seemed to have aged a little.

He crossed the threshold.

His gaze immediately landed on the owner of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion, who was wearing a palace satin dress with beautiful cloud patterns, a white ribbon around her waist, and a token hanging casually at her waist.

Her faint spiritual pressure was deliberately restrained, and there was a heroic spirit and a hint of elegance between her eyebrows. At first glance, he only felt that her facial features were normal.

"Shen Ping greets Senior Chen!" Shen Ping hurriedly cupped his hands.

"Talisman Master Shen, there's no need to be so polite. My surname is Chen, and my name is Shurong. You can call me Fellow Daoist Chen in the future." Shopkeeper Chen was shocked. He did not expect this boss to say her name. She thought so highly of him that it was no different from other Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

Xiao Qi'er, who was standing beside the owner of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion, bit her lip and lowered her head to look at her feet.

Shen Ping said immediately, "Senior Chen, I don't dare to be rude."

The guest of the True Treasure Pavilion only represented his status and identity in the True Treasure Pavilion. What outsiders thought was their business, but he himself knew that he was only a seventh level Qi Refinement cultivator.

Chen Shurong shook her head and did not insist. She said casually, "Talisman Master Shen, please take a seat."

He sat down. It was the first time Shen Ping looked at the owner of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion seriously.

Chen Shurong glanced with the corner of her eye. The maidservant, Xiao Qi'er, hurriedly filled the two cups with spirit wine.

"This Fire-extracting Spirit Fruit Wine is a spirit wine brewed by my Chen family. When one drink it for the first time, they will feel the alcohol rush straight to their head and their body will also feel a burning sensation. To be honest, Talisman Master Shen, when I drank this spirit wine for the first time back then, I almost fainted on the table. It's far inferior to Talisman Master Shen's steady sitting."

Hearing this, Shen Ping smiled as if he was sitting at the Foundation Establishment banquet.

"Talisman Master Shen."

"Please!"

The heroic spirit in the clear spring sounded in the room.

Shen Ping cupped his hands, then picked up the wine glass and drank it in one gulp. His actions were clean and nimble. After drinking, the alcohol rushed up his throat and turned into praise.

“Good wine!”

Xiao Qi'er's pretty face turned pale. A smile appeared in the corner of Chen Shurong's eyes. She also drank it in one gulp. “Talisman Master Shen, this drinking method is indeed satisfying.”

They drank a glass of wine. The atmosphere in the room was much more harmonious.

The boss of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion had also cultivated the Dao of Talismans, but her talent stopped in the end. She took advantage of the alcohol to ask Shen Ping for guidance on the Dao of Talismans. When Shen Ping replied, he would ask some difficult cultivation questions from time to time.

Time passed quietly. The shadow of the old locust tree in the courtyard gradually lengthened.

“Senior Chen. There's something I don't understand.”

They started chatting.

Shen Ping asked the question in his heart, “Now that the chaos in the market is getting more and more intense, the Golden Sun Sect did not interfere and allowed the demonic cultivators to wreak havoc. Why is this?”

Whether it was a guess or an inference, it would just all be baseless guess without concrete proof.

The smile on Chen Shurong's face disappeared. She glanced at Xiao Qi'er and Shopkeeper Chen.

“You guys can leave!”

“Yes!”

After they left, Chen Shurong said in a low voice, “Talisman Master Shen, I'm not too sure about the exact reason for this matter. Originally, the sect strictly prohibited discussion and leakage, but it's fine now.

“A cave abode ruin was discovered under the mine in the Cloud Mountain Swamp. From the layout of the array formation and other aspects, it should be related to the demonic path. It requires the demonic cultivators to join forces to open the restrictions inside before they can enter. This was why the other sects allowed the cultivators of the Luosha Demonic Valley to wreak havoc. When the cave abode ruin is opened, the situation in the market will return to calm.”

Shen Ping came to a realization and thought to himself that it was really about the mine. Since this boss could tell him about this, the cave abode ruins was probably about to open. When the time came, there would be a huge commotion. It would be impossible to hide it.

However, there were still many doubts.

When did the mining area discover the ruins? Why did the Golden Sun Sect let the other sects come over to take a share of the loot? Most importantly, facing the cave abode ruin, the main sect should have temporarily eased the relationship with the sub sect. Why did it completely fall out instead?

However, these things only flashed across Shen Ping's mind and he did not pay much attention to them. He only cared about one thing. “Senior Chen, does that mean that the flying ships in the Cloud Mountain Parlour would resume operations soon?”

“Perhaps!”

Chapter 72: Cave Abode Ruins

Shen Ping left the Spring Embroidery Pavilion.

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A bottle of Fire-extracting Spirit Fruit Wine appeared in his storage bag. That boss's tone did not have any intention of roping him in. She was completely befriending him on the same level and revealed a lot of sincerity.

This invitation was more to make up for their previous relationship.

"Foundation Establishment Cultivators are extraordinary." He could not help but sigh. Such 'praise' really made people feel like they were bathing in a spring breeze.

However, Shen Ping quickly cut off the trace of elation in his heart. The other party was only able to show this much respect because he was a guest of the True Treasure Pavilion. If he didn't have this identity, the maidservant by her side would not even care much about him.

"Cultivation and strength are the foundation. I've completely absorbed the last drop of spirit liquid. It's time to continue buying it."

Thoughts flew through his mind. He strode towards the True Treasure Pavilion. It was almost noon. There were many cultivators coming and going at the entrance of the True Treasure Pavilion.

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Shen Ping had just crossed the threshold when he saw Mu Jin respectfully send off a sect disciple. He looked surprised. "Fellow Daoist Mu, the number of sect disciples you've received seems to have increased recently."

Mu Jin pinched her sweet face and said helplessly, "That's right. I don't know what's going on. These disciples of the sect have been coming to the True Treasure Pavilion in groups these days. My face is almost stiff from all the smiling. It's still easier to receive you, Talisman Master Shen. Every time you come, you leave quickly."

As they spoke, they stepped onto the wooden stairs.

Shen Ping's mouth twitched. "Fellow Daoist Mu, you can't say that. Am I that fast?"

Stunned for a moment, Mu Jin blushed and said angrily, "Talisman Master Shen, don't joke around." With that, she quickly went upstairs.

Shen Ping smiled as he looked at the curves of her dress. He clicked his tongue and said, "So Fellow Daoist Mu is also a kindred spirit!" His smile widened.

They arrived at the private room on the second floor. The two of them sat down on both sides. Mu Jin's blush faded a little. She asked, "Are you still going to the third floor this time?"

Shen Ping shook his head. "No. It's better to go to that place less. I'm going to buy some spirit liquid."

"Didn't Talisman Master Shen buy it last time?" As Mu Jin spoke, she became envious. "To be able to consume spirit liquid as a pill, you're indeed the guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion. Talisman Master Shen's Dao companion is really blessed."

Shen Ping laughed dryly and did not say anything. The quality of his metal and wood attribute spiritual root was not bad. The effect of absorbing spirit liquid was very good, so he naturally dared to be so extravagant.

"The auction of the True Treasure Pavilion is in early October. Talisman Master Shen, why don't you wait a little longer? This auction is a large-scale auction that happens once every ten years." Mu Jin leaned forward, the fragrance lingering in his nose. She said in a low voice, "I heard that there are many precious and final items at this auction. Even the spirit liquid can't enter this auction."

Shen Ping was surprised.

To Qi Refinement cultivators, spirit liquid was a relatively precious supplementary cultivation resource. Even late-stage Qi Refinement cultivators with a background would only auction one or two drops. Such a resource could not even be auctioned in this auction that occurs once in ten years. He was indeed interested.

The True Treasure Pavilion had all kinds of items. Although guest elders could buy them with contribution points and there were discounts, they needed authority. The higher their status, the more precious the items they could buy.

As for the auction, there was no need for that. Guest elders could also participate. However, as long as it was not a one-time consumable, Guest elders could basically buy the rare treasures in fixed auctions directly from the True Treasure Pavilion.

He sat for a while.

Shen Ping left and returned to Yunhc Alley.

“Beauty Pill! My Beauty Pill!”

The moment he pushed open the door, a bell rang behind him, accompanied by a strange fragrance. He turned to the side. He was surprised. Today, Chen Ying’s black gauze dress was extremely enchanting, especially her small feet that were painted with bright red patterns. When she stood there, she looked a little flirtatious.

“What are you looking at! Despicable and shameless old Talisman Master, return my Beauty Pill!”

She extended her palm and sent a voice transmission.

Shen Ping smiled faintly. “Fellow Daoist Chen, have you revealed your true colors? As for the Beauty Pill, do you still remember what I said that day?” Before Chen Ying could reply, he said, “I said I would give it to you. I won’t go back on my word. As for when, Fellow Daoist Chen, you don’t have to be anxious.”

Chen Ying harrumphed. “I want you to give it to me now!”

Shen Ping sized up Chen Ying and felt strange. Could it be that Chen Ying had forgotten that he had the Lightning Talisman? Or could it be that she had other preparations and was not afraid of his Lightning Talisman?

He quietly took two steps back and stood in the room. As long as Chen Ying dared to enter, he would immediately activate the array to suppress her.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, it’s fine if you want me to give you the Beauty Pill. Just open the boudoir and I’ll give it to you.” He prepared to probe a little. As he spoke, the small array disc in the house slowly activated.

Chen Ying sneered. “Shen, with your guts, you won’t dare to enter even if I open the door!”

“Fellow Daoist Chen. Are you sure you want to open it?” Shen Ping’s smiling eyes landed on the curve of Chen Ying’s dress.

Chen Ying immediately understood and stared at Shen Ping in embarrassment and anger. “You, detestable!” She was at a loss for words. However, she quickly laughed out of anger. “Shen, you’re very good. I’ll let you take advantage of me.” She turned around and left.

Shen Ping frowned and actually held it in. With Chen Ying’s personality, she was a little abnormal. He closed the door. He thought of what Mu Jin had said about the frequent visits of sect disciples to the True Treasure Pavilion.

“Looks like the cave abode ruins in the depths of the Cloud Mountain Swamp are really going to open.”

It was just October.

The news that there was a cave abode ruins under the Cloud Mountain Swamp’s mine quietly spread, and in just a few days, it became known to everyone. In all the alleys of the market, as well as the rogue cultivators outside Ningshui Alley, they were all talking about the ruins.

Whether it was true or not, this matter was enough to make the rogue cultivators excited.

After all, the cave abode ruins often meant opportunities. It meant opportunities that crossed the limit of one’s spiritual root aptitude and talent to climb the Great Dao.

Since ancient times, many cultivators have obtained opportunities and soared.

Let's not talk about the distant past.

For example, a Nascent Soul elder in the Luosha Demonic Valley was once a low-level rogue cultivator. He accidentally obtained an opportunity and finally became a Nascent Soul cultivator. However, Shen Ping did not pay attention to the matter of the cave abode ruins. He had been preparing to participate in the True Treasure Pavilion's once-in-a-decade auction these few days. There would definitely be many bidders for items in this auction. He even suspected that the True Treasure Pavilion's auction this time was specially held when the cave abode ruins appeared. One needed to be powerful to enter the ruins and fight for treasures. Other than his own cultivation realm, this strength also required various rare treasures.

Fortunately, as his efficiency in making Level Two talismans increased, his ability to earn spirit stones was much stronger than before. He had accumulated some spirit stones in his storage bag. The auction was approaching.

Shopkeeper Ding told him this news.

"Talisman Master Shen, there are many items in this auction. Most of the participants are disciples of the sect. When the time comes, there will be Golden Core experts."

When Shen Ping heard this, he was so frightened that his thoughts dissipated. How could he still dare to think of participating? However, the latter part of the sentence made him feel slightly relieved. This auction was still in the underground auction hall of the True Treasure Pavilion. There were many protective and isolating spiritual pressure methods, and the elder of the True Treasure Pavilion personally presided over the auction.

"Shopkeeper Ding, I wonder if this elder's strength is..."

"Golden Core!"

Chapter 73: Hobby of Dao Companions

Cloud Mountain Swamp.

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The figures of cultivators floated above the mine. These cultivators' robes had the logo of the Luosha Demonic Valley. Their eyes flickered with heat as they looked down.

Cave abode ruins.

Opportunity.

All kinds of thoughts flew through their minds.

In front of them, there were several demonic cultivator elders with powerful magic power and aura sitting cross-legged.

"The cave left behind by Ancestor Blood Crocodile is really hard to find. It's actually buried in the mineral vein under the swamp."

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"Hehe, no matter how difficult it is to find it, it will only take more time. However, the restriction of this cave abode is a little easy. It can be opened by just a blood sacrifice. There's a high chance that there's a huge trap inside."

"Even if it's a trap, we have to think of a way. If we can obtain the legacy of Ancestor Blood Crocodile, our Luosha Demonic Valley won't have to stay in a poor place like Yue Kingdom!"

"The orthodox sects have stood by and watched for so long without doing anything. They don't have good intentions. I think it's best to drag the Demonic Sects of the Jin Kingdom into this."

“By the way, has there been any movement from the Golden Sun Sect’s Supreme Elder?”

“No movement.”

The demonic cultivator elders suddenly fell silent.

No one could ignore the Nascent Soul cultivator of the Wei Kingdom’s Golden Sun Sect. Although they knew that this place was a trap before they came, Ancestor Blood Crocodile had been domineering when he was alive. The cave abode he left behind might have a few most important dharma treasures and cultivation techniques. The sect had repeatedly decided to send them over to investigate the situation.

“Is it true that the Golden Sun Sect’s Supreme Elder had a relationship with his daughter – in – law?”

“It doesn’t matter if it’s true or not. I only know that Fairy Cai Yue is gorgeous. If it were me, I would really be tempted.”

“What’s that Fairy Cai Yue’s name?”

“Heh, I don’t know.”

“What is Fairy Cai Yue’s Dharma treasure?”

“Heh, I don’t know.”

“Enough!” The demonic cultivator elder with the strongest magic power and aura had a dark expression. He said coldly, “Immediately give the order. All disciples are not to enter the cave abode without permission. Let the rogue cultivators of Cloud Mountain Parlour open the way for us first. In addition, activate the array. Hmph, it won’t be so easy for those righteous cultivators to enter.”

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A few days later, the large-scale auction of the True Treasure Pavilion was officially held. Shen Ping had already changed into his robe. His wife stood behind him and carefully combed his hair. Her fragrance filled the air.

“Yun’er, you haven’t used up the fragrance powder you bought last time?” He asked casually.

Wang Yun said gently, “I don’t usually use it.”

Shen Ping smiled and said in a low voice, “Yun’er, you don’t have to save. Use more in the future. I quite like this fragrance. If you can apply some on the nectarines, I believe it will be fun.”

Wang Yun blushed and said obediently, “I’ll try it tonight.”

After tidying, Shen Ping walked around and asked his wife to tidy up before going downstairs and walking out of the house. He arrived at the entrance of the market’s True Treasure Pavilion. Sect disciples entered one after another. At the same time, waves of spiritual pressure came from the building.

The rogue cultivators on the street did not dare to approach. He took a few deep breaths. He mustered his courage and stepped through the threshold. Then, he went to the second floor and changed into his mask. Then, he followed some sect disciples to the backyard and arrived at the underground auction hall not long after.

The auction hall was more spacious and bright than usual.

The crystal lamp in the oval dome was like a scorching sun, illuminating every seat. In addition to the rows of seats below the high platform, the second floor was opened at the edge. There were private rooms that looked exquisitely decorated.

He sat down at the Qi Refinement cultivator’s seat.

Shen Ping waited quietly.

More than 80% of the people who could attend the auction today were disciples of the various large sects. There were also many Foundation Establishment cultivators. Although this was not the first

time he had seen so many Foundation Establishment cultivators, he was still shocked as the Golden Core experts arrived.

The grand occasion was not inferior to the Danxia Sect's founding.

Many Foundation Establishment Cultivators stood up to welcome him. Needless to say, Shen Ping and the other Qi Refinement cultivators had never sat down. A full three hours passed. Almost everyone who could be present was here.

Boom!

An old man in a purple robe suddenly appeared on the high platform. He had a smile on his face, and the gentle and vigorous Dharmic powers on his body spread out. His voice also sounded, "Welcome, Fellow Daoists, to the large-scale auction that happens once every ten years in our True Treasure Pavilion."

He said some polite words.

The auction began.

The elder of the True Treasure Pavilion raised his voice and said, "The first auction item is the dharma treasure, the Purple Silkworm Robe. Other than the effect of the ordinary Dharma Robe, it also has an additional effect. It can use special methods to activate a pair of purple wings of the Heaven Silkworm and increase one's speed."

Before the elder of the True Treasure Pavilion could say the starting price, a Golden Core expert shouted. Clearly, he knew his stuff.

Although he had expected it, when he heard the price of the Dharma treasure with his own ears, Shen Ping was still dumbfounded. Some Golden Cores even used thousand-year-old spiritual herbs to bid.

As the first item was auctioned, the second and third items appeared one after another. They were all rare treasures. Shen Ping could only watch. In fact, the Qi Refinement seats he was in were only here to join in the fun.

They reached the middle of the auction. The price of the items finally came down. Among them, many Qi Refinement disciples shouted a few words.

"Next is the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment. It's an excellent supplement for Dao Companions. Not only can it increase the relationship between Dao Companions, but it can also help both sides speed up their cultivation. It can be said to be killing two birds with one stone."

As soon as he finished speaking, the disciples of the Acacia Faction, regardless of gender, shouted excitedly. Even some people from other sects who had Dao companions shouted.

Shen Ping's eyes lit up. There was finally something he could use. He immediately bid, but unfortunately, he did not succeed.

A few more items went over.

"Although the effect of the Snow Ganoderma Pill is weaker than the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, it increases the interest. It guarantees that the relationship between Dao Companions will increase. There will be ten bottles auctioned, and the starting price of each bottle..."

This Snow Ganoderma Pill had the most number of items, but its medicinal effect was still much stronger than spirit liquid. However, Shen Ping could tell that this was probably the last auction item before the final item.

He could not afford the finale items. He could only compete for this one. There was nothing else to say. At the last bottle, he directly bet everything in his storage bag. If he missed such a large-scale auction, he would have to wait for the next one.

"Congratulations to this cultivator for obtaining the Snow Ganoderma Pill!"

Hearing this, Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. Although he got one item, he had a sense of participation and was not just here to join in the fun.

The remaining finale items were indeed more precious than the last. The Golden Core experts competed crazily. In the end, a 3,000-year-old spiritual herb even appeared, shocking all the cultivators in the auction hall.

After it ended, most of the cultivators who left felt that this trip was not in vain. Although they were here to join in the fun, they had broadened their horizons.

Shen Ping habitually went to the Talisman Treasure Hall first. He waited in the Talisman Treasure Hall for a while before leaving the market and returning to the small courtyard in Yunhe Alley. He pushed open the door. He couldn't wait to take out a bottle of Snow Ganoderma Pills. There was a line of words on it: A must-have for Dao companion. He glanced in the direction of the quiet room.

Shen Ping's face was filled with a smile. Yu Yan, who cultivated the special cultivation techniques, the Thousand Face Charm Technique and the Phoenix Fusion Technique, would probably be able to truly open the door to him after coming out of seclusion.

"I wonder how effective this Snow Ganoderma Pill is. There's no hurry. I'll cultivate first."

He took a deep breath and suppressed the heat in his heart.

Another month and a half passed. Shen Ping accumulated some talismans and went to the True Treasure Pavilion to buy spirit liquid again. He continued his boring life. During this period of time, more and more rogue cultivators ran to the Cloud Mountain Swamp..

Chapter 74: Very Greedy

Waves of cold wind swept in through the skylight. It was bone-chilling.

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Shen Ping walked out of the quiet room and stood there for a moment. His slightly excited mood gradually calmed down.

There were still a few months before his metal and wood attribute spiritual root could transform. But the speed at which he absorbed the spirit liquid was getting faster and faster. According to this speed, he would only need two months to absorb a drop. This meant that he was not far from breaking through to the eighth level of Qi Refinement.

"Fire, Earth Spiritual Root." He hesitated, but he quickly made a decision.

Buzz-

At this moment, the Communication Talisman vibrated.

It was Shopkeeper Chen's voice from the Spring Embroidery Pavilion. "Talisman Master Shen, the owner is going to the cave abode ruins in the Cloud Mountain Swamp in a few days. At that time, there will be three Foundation Establishment Cultivators going together. They're mainly familiarizing themselves with the situation in the periphery. She asked me to ask if you're willing to come with us."

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At this point, he added, "Now, more and more cultivators have discovered Dharma artifacts, medicinal pills, talismans, and even Dharma treasures in the cave abode ruins. If we wait a little longer, I'm afraid we won't be able to find anything good."

Shen Ping frowned. Even though he had been staying in the house these days, he could not block the news of the cave abode ruins. Mu Jin, Shopkeeper Ding, Shopkeeper Chen, and other familiar faces, as well as Alchemist Feng in the courtyard, were all talking about this.

"I appreciate Senior Chen's kindness, but I'm focused on pursuing the Dao of Talismans. I really don't like to take risks to explore." He replied seriously. The words of Bai Yuying's younger brother seemed to ring in his ears. No matter what happens, don't leave Cloud Mountain Parlour.

Previously, Shen Ping did not know what this meant, but now he understood. Humans die for wealth, and birds die for food. The cave abode ruins had only been opened for a short period of time, but there were already so many things. How could the rogue cultivators sit still?

Opportunity.

The hope of building a foundation.

Longevity.

These things were holding the souls of rogue cultivators. Even if they sensed danger, there would always be a voice in their hearts saying, "Go, just go once. It's fine. I can't be so unlucky, right? What if I get a dharma treasure and a rare treasure?"

Cultivators were also humans. It was very difficult to resist such temptation. Not to mention that there were so many successful examples around them.

Shopkeeper Chen's voice quickly sounded out once more. "For Talisman Master Shen to have such attainments in the Dao of Talismans, this Dao Heart is precious and commendable. Unfortunately, my bones can't withstand the torment, otherwise, I'll definitely make a trip!"

He ended the transmission.

Shen Ping shook his head, but he thought to himself that Bai Yuying's younger brother seemed to really know something very deep. How did he know what faction was behind it?

Tap, tap, tap.

Suddenly, footsteps sounded on the wooden stairs. He was stunned. He turned around and saw Yu Yan in a robe. She had been in seclusion in the quiet room for several months.

Yu Yan seemed to be undergoing a transformation, especially her temperament. In the past, she looked cold on the outside, but her heart was as intense as fire. At this moment, she seemed to have been reborn from the flames. Even though her brows were as calm as water, she seemed to have thousands of charms.

"Husband..." She only spoke, yet Shen Ping seemed to have heard the voices of Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, and Luo Qing mixed together and kept echoing in his ears. His foundation-establishment divine sense shook. The voice suddenly disappeared.

Phew.

Suppressing the desire in his heart, he could not help but ask, "Why did you come out?"

Yu Yan walked forward and said worriedly, "I received a message from the other cultivators of the hunting group. They said that a cave abode ruins in the Cloud Mountain Swamp was discovered. Many cultivators in the market went over. The few late-stage Qi Refinement cultivators of the hunting group did not receive a response from me, so they went straight there. I heard that one of them accidentally obtained a special top-notch Dharma artifact and his strength increased greatly. I was worried that you would be affected. When I saw the message, I immediately came out."

Shen Ping said solemnly, "Don't worry, I won't go. Do you think it's strange too?"

The two of them walked downstairs as they spoke.

"It's too easy. Although many rogue cultivators have died, it's too easy to obtain the things in the cave abode."

Shen Ping nodded and sighed. "Dharma treasures are moving. Recently, the True Treasure Pavilion has already released news that they welcome those rogue cultivators to the True Treasure Pavilion to sell items. They guarantee that they will give a satisfactory price. The other shops in the market have all bought it."

"As long as the rogue cultivators can come out of the ruins alive, it won't be difficult for them to build their foundation in the future." Yu Yan glanced at Shen Ping seductively from the corner of her eyes. She leaned forward slightly and wrapped her arms around Shen Ping casually. The sweet grapefruits in front of her robe was about to leave a mark. I'm just afraid that you won't be able to withstand this greed."

Shen Ping lowered his eyes and sniffed the faint smell on Yu Yan's body. He gritted his teeth and said, "I'm very greedy now!"

Yu Yan breathed in the hot air that assaulted her face. Her cheeks were rosy. "Me too. It's just that this cultivation technique is too powerful." As she spoke, she suddenly tried her best to suppress something. "I can't suppress it. No, I-I..."

As she spoke, she flashed straight into the kitchen.

Shen Ping was speechless. However, he sniffed and seemed to have a different smell. He looked at Yu Yan's previous position and came to a realization.

"Husband, don't appear in front of me. I'm afraid all my efforts will be in vain." Yu Yan's voice came from the kitchen.

Shen Ping immediately used his strong willpower to step on the wooden stairs. He could tell that Yu Yan's cultivation technique had yet to be mastered. When he went upstairs, he kept muttering, "One sheep, two sheep. I sleep with sheep. No, I sleep with sheep..."

The more he muttered, the more chaotic it became. When he stood at the corner, he cursed, "F*ck, I'm not saying it anymore!" As he spoke, he strode towards the main room.

The next day, Shen Ping brought his wife and concubine out of the house to relax in the small courtyard. Ever since the cave abode ruins was opened, the small courtyard was deserted. Now, only Shen Ping and Alchemist Feng were left.

"Talisman Master Shen is really carefree." Looking at Shen Ping, who was chatting and laughing with Wang Yun and Bai Yuying, Alchemist Feng's tone was filled with envy. He sat on a chair and basked in the winter sun. He also had a Dharma feather fan in his hand.

"Alchemist Feng is even more comfortable." Shen Ping said with a smile.

Alchemist Feng shook his head. "How can I be satisfied? I've failed to break through to become a high-level alchemist consecutively. I'm afraid it'll be very difficult in my life. To be honest, Talisman Master Shen, if not for the fact that I'm really not good at fighting, I might have to go to the cave abode in the Cloud Mountain Swamp to fight."

Shen Ping's expression changed slightly. "Didn't Fellow Daoist Mu invite you to go together last time?"

Alchemist Feng chuckled, "How can I not see what Mu Yushuang is thinking? It's fine if I don't encounter danger, but if I encounter danger..."

He didn't finish. However, Shen Ping already understood the final meaning. Dao companions in this world could not be trusted easily. Without benefits to maintain, no one would care about the safety of others.

"Talisman Master Shen. I'm moving out of here in mid-June next year." Alchemist Feng glanced at Shen Ping's wife and concubine before closing his eyes and not saying anything else.

Shen Ping sighed in his heart. He knew that Alchemist Feng had accepted his fate. This old alchemist, who was conscientiously determined to break through to a high-level alchemist and yearned to build his foundation, would also marry and take concubines like him in the future. He looked at Alchemist Feng.

He thought of the old pagoda tree in the backyard of the Spring Embroidery Pavilion. Although it had experienced time and absorbed spiritual energy day and night, it could not transform into a spiritual plant in the end.

After taking a breather, they went back to the house. Shen Ping's heart calmed down..

Chapter 75: Level Eight Qi Refinement

In the following days, Shen Ping did not pay attention to anything outside. Every day, he made talismans, dual cultivated, meditated, and accompanied his wife and concubines. Occasionally, he would refine some small puppet items to test his strength. Although cultivation life was repetitive and boring, it was sometimes more interesting.

...

Just like that, it was April the next year. The warm air made the Cloud Mountain and the Hundred Thousand Mountains green. The market was filled with the feeling of spring.

After finishing his cultivation in the quiet room, Shen Ping touched his cheek. Another wrinkle appeared on his skin. Unknowingly, he was already 49 years old. He opened the virtual panel.

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

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 8]

[Silver Bonus: 10]

[Talisman Master: Level Two Low-Grade (130,684/150,000)]

.....

[Current Dao Companion Favorability: 100]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 4]

[Metal Spiritual Root: High-grade (48,747/50,000)]

[Wood Spiritual Root: High-grade (48,639/50,000)]

He glanced at it briefly. His gaze landed on the virtual frame that belonged to Wang Yun and Bai Yuying. His Dao of Talisman and Spiritual Root were not far from breaking through to the next level, but no matter how he tried to accompany and care for them, his favorability did not change at all.

He walked out of the quiet room.

He left the deserted Yunhe Alley and arrived at the market. The cultivators coming and going on the main street were no longer lively. During this period of time, more and more cultivators ran to the cave abode ruins in the Cloud Mountain Swamp. It was said that a second and third level had appeared in the cave abode. The deeper one went, the more precious the treasures were.

Before he reached the True Treasure Pavilion, a large flying ship quickly drove over and landed at the edge of the market.

"It's a flying ship!"

"There's another flying ship that came to the Cloud Mountain Parlour!"

"They must have regained contact with the main sect!"

The cultivators were excited.

Shen Ping also revealed a look of joy. He simply walked quickly to the outer sect deacon hall, wanting to ask if the operations of the flying ship had re-operate. However, it was obvious that there were cultivators who were even more anxious than him.

“What? It hasn’t re-operate yet!”

“Aren’t there flying ships coming in from outside?”

The cultivators inside said anxiously.

The deacon said unhurriedly, “The news of the cave abode ruins appearing in the Cloud Mountain Swamp has already spread throughout the Wei Kingdom.

In the near future, there will be flying ships transporting cultivators to explore the ruins.”

The cultivator asked again, “When will it operate again?”

“It’s not confirmed at the moment.”

Hearing this, the smile on Shen Ping’s face disappeared. He looked up at the blue sky of the market and subconsciously said in his heart, “He really doesn’t want anyone to leave!”

With a heavy heart, He arrived at the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion.

“What’s the matter, Talisman Master Shen?”

“It’s nothing. Fellow Daoist Mu, will the flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion still come every month?”

“Yes.” Mu Jin glanced at Shen Ping and seemed to guess his thoughts. She hesitated and said,

“Talisman Master Shen, you’re a guest of the True Treasure Pavilion. No matter what happens, as long as you’re in the True Treasure Pavilion, you’ll be safe. There’s no need to worry too much.

“Moreover, I heard from Shopkeeper Ding recently that in a few days, there might be Nascent Soul elders coming to guard this place.”

Shen Ping was shocked. “Nascent Soul elders are coming? Could it be for the cave abode ruins?”

“Maybe.” Mu Jin smiled sweetly and suddenly changed the topic. “There seems to be a small courtyard empty on Qinghe Alley. If Talisman Master Shen has time, do you want me to take you there?”

Shen Ping didn’t react for a moment. It wasn’t until Mu Jin got up and walked out of the private room, and the round curves became more and more blurry, that he realized the charm and said to himself, “Fellow Daoist Mu is still the best!”

He quickly got up and chased after her. However, Fellow Daoist Mu had already walked to the corner of the wooden stairs. She turned around with a sly look in the corner of her eyes. “Talisman Master Shen is not in a good state today. Let’s do it next time.”

He could not help but laugh. After this small interlude, his mood had recovered a lot.

“Nascent Soul elder. If there’s really such an expert guarding it, it can indeed be safe. As for Qinghe Alley... I have to consider moving.” Shen Ping pondered.

The environment of Qinghe Alley was quiet, and the people living there were all high-grade alchemists, and cultivators at the Foundation Establishment realm. It was far safer than other alleys. It was usually very difficult to have an empty small courtyard. Since Mu Jin had mentioned it, there must have been an empty house recently.

“I have to ask. If there really is, I’ll rent this small courtyard first.”

Yunhe Alley had a thin spiritual vein to assist in cultivation, but there were too many people.

Moreover, there was a limit to the number of people living there. It was far from the True Treasure Pavilion. If the market was completely chaotic, this distance would be a hidden danger.

Thinking of this,

He hurriedly sold talismans in the True Treasure Pavilion and bought spirit liquid and medicinal pills. Then, he came to the Deacon Hall again.

“You came at the right time. A while ago, there was a small courtyard in Qinghe Alley that the tenant did not want to renew. You can pay the rent now and come over in mid-June to get the wooden token.”

Shen Ping did not hesitate to settle the procedures. He walked out of the Deacon Hall. He was completely relaxed. As long as he could move into Qinghe Alley, no matter how chaotic the market was, he did not have to worry too much. This was because Qinghe Alley was not far from the True Treasure Pavilion. He only needed to walk through two or three streets to reach it.

Another month passed quietly.

No matter how lively the Cloud Mountain Swamp’s ruins were, Shen Ping did not pay attention to them. He seemed to have completely forgotten about this matter and stayed in his house to cultivate. Late at night, the stars were resplendent and scattered. Inside the house, the sound of the bed shaking disappeared.

Shen Ping glanced at the interface. Behind the metal and wood spiritual roots, the words ‘breakthrough’ appeared. He was overjoyed and quickly left the main room after comforting his wife and concubine.

He walked to the quiet room and sat down cross-legged.

He looked at the virtual frame..

Chapter 76: Level Eight Qi Refinement (2)

“Breakthrough!”

...

Boom.

The virtual frame vibrated.

The quality of the metal and wood spiritual root suddenly changed, as if some mysterious power was forcefully infusing it. After the quality of the spiritual roots changed, the total amount of spiritual energy contained in the dual-element spiritual root seemed to have changed from a stream to a wide river.

Buzz-

Almost instantly, the spiritual energy in his dantian automatically circulated the cultivation technique. It transferred from his meridians to his spiritual root and finally formed a cycle. The circulation speed could be said to have soared.

Shen Ping quickly immersed himself in this cultivation state.

.....

One day.

Two days.

Five days passed.

He actually completely absorbed and digested the remaining spirit liquid in his body. His absorption efficiency and speed were five to six times higher than before. He opened his eyes. Shen Ping could not help but look excited. The cultivation speed of a top-grade spiritual root exceeded his expectations. “Continue!”

Sensing that the spiritual energy in his dantian and meridians was about to be filled, he swallowed the medicinal pill and spirit liquid without hesitation. He closed his eyes again and continued to meditate. This time, he wanted to break through to the eighth level of Qi Refinement.

Just as Shen Ping was cultivating wholeheartedly, the third level of the Cloud Mountain Swamp's cave abode ruins finally opened after burying thousands of cultivators.

Swish, swish.

The moment the entrance opened, rays of light actually flew out of the entrance.

"It's a spiritual treasure!"

"Wait... That's the Blood Sea Scripture, the cultivation technique that Ancestor Blood Crocodile used when he was alive. Haha, I didn't expect this cultivation technique to really be in the cave abode!"

"All of you, get lost!"

"The dharma treasures and scriptures are all mine!"

The eyes of the elders of the Luosha Demonic Valley, the Acacia Faction, the Danxia Sect, and many other sects turned red as they looked at the flying Dharma treasures, psychic Dharma treasures, and scrolls of cultivation techniques, medicinal pills, and rare treasures.

Old Ancestor Blood Crocodile was a powerful cultivator who once dominated the five continents and four seas. He had collected many treasures, and now, they were all going to benefit the sects. Early June.

Waves of dense spiritual energy spread out in the quiet room.

Shen Ping, who had been in seclusion for more than twenty days, suddenly opened his eyes and sensed the spiritual energy in his dantian, meridians, and the improvement of his flesh, blood, and bones. He could not help but sigh. "The absorption efficiency of a top-grade spiritual root is really powerful. I actually broke through to the eighth level of Qi Refinement so quickly."

Although it had the help of medicinal pills and spirit liquid, it had only been more than a year since his last breakthrough.

This was the late-stage of Qi Refinement!

He stood up. He couldn't help but feel excited. Once he passed the eighth level of Qi Refinement, he would not be far from Foundation Establishment.

As he walked, Shen Ping became even more excited. He had once wasted 20 years of winter and summer and had no choice but to lower his head to fate. He no longer had any extravagant hopes of building a foundation. However, only seven years had passed.

He had the possibility of climbing towards the Foundation Establishment Realm. The difference between before and after suddenly gave him an illusion that it was unreal.

"No, I have to do something." He walked out of the quiet room. Seeing his wife and concubine waiting outside, Shen Ping immediately knew what he had to do. "Yun'er. Ying'er. Qing'er." He flicked his sleeve and said gently, "Wash up and wait for me in the main room. We must celebrate today's breakthrough. Remember to apply fragrance powder."

Wang Yun's adorable face now had a hint of maturity. She bowed excitedly and said, "Yes, Husband."

"Husband, hurry up." Bai Yuying winked mischievously and followed Wang Yun to the kitchen to wash up.

Luo Qing sighed. She had guessed that this would be the case. She replied weakly, "Yes, Husband. I'll go over later."

A moment later, erotic scenes filled the main room.

In the evening, Shen Ping finally felt at ease. After resting for a while, he went to the talisman making room to calm down and make talismans.

Two days later, Shopkeeper Ding sent a message. "Come to the True Treasure Pavilion quickly."

Shen Ping asked what was the matter, but Shopkeeper Ding did not reply. He hurriedly packed up and rushed to the market's True Treasure Pavilion. It was rare for not a single cultivator to enter or leave the door. He stepped into the threshold.

Mu Jin and the other receptionists stood respectfully on both sides. Shopkeeper Ding and the guest elders were also waiting quietly in the backyard. Seeing this scene, Shen Ping vaguely guessed something. He quickly walked to the backyard and stood beside Guest Elder Cui, Guest Elder Ruan, and Guest Elder Luo.

About an hour later, a gentle voice came from the room. "Guest elders, come in."

Instantly, third-class, second-class, and first-class guest elders walked into the main hall. What surprised Shen Ping was that the main hall was much wider this time. It was enough to accommodate hundreds of cultivators standing.

At this moment, the Golden Core elders, Foundation Establishment guest elders, and the others all faced forward respectfully. There was a middle-aged purple-robed man sitting there with a smile. "Nascent Soul elder." He had an answer in his heart. There was no trace of magic power on the purple-robed man's body. If not for the endless attraction in his eyes, the other cultivators would probably think that he was just an ordinary person.

"There's a change in the Cloud Mountain Swamp. The headquarters of the company specially sent me over to guard it. Everything in the building will continue as usual. If you have any arrangements, inform me again. Leave!"

As his voice fell, Shen Ping and the other guest elders turned around and left. When they returned to the small courtyard, they suddenly realized that there were only those words left in their minds, but they could not remember the appearance and aura of that Nascent Soul elder.

"So this is a Nascent Soul cultivator!" He took a deep breath and hurriedly suppressed the yearning in his heart. The Nascent Soul was really too far away from him now. A moment later, he came to the contribution room on the second floor.

He hesitantly exchanged for a Beauty Pill. In a few days, it will be the middle of June. When he obtained the wooden token in the small courtyard, he would have to move. In the future, he would not see that demoness again.

In the afternoon, he returned to Yunhe Alley.

Shen Ping stood at the entrance of Room 4 and shouted a few times. There was no response from inside. He did not mind and continued walking forward. As expected, the array formation did not block him.

He pushed open the door. It was empty inside. There was a special piece of paper in the main room. He looked at the words on the paper. He seemed to see the innocent Chen Ying writing.

"Hmph, despicable and shameless old Talisman Master, how can you hide your thoughts from me? Don't worry, I won't pester you to continue trading with you. However, the premise is that you'd better obediently place the Beauty Pill in the house. Otherwise, I, Chen Ying, will definitely make you into a Demon Puppet. Also, I'm not worth a few Beauty Pills now. Hmph... just wait and see!" Shen Ping smiled faintly. Then, he took out the box containing the Beauty Pill and placed it on the paper. He turned around and walked to the door. He stopped in his tracks. The image of Chen Ying, who liked to sit by the wooden window barefoot and daydream, appeared in front of him. He thought to himself, "Goodbye, demoness!"

As it approached the middle of the year, Shen Ping became irritable. He knew that his temperament was still not stable enough. Thinking of how he was about to move out of here and Alchemist Feng, who was also about to move out of Yunhe Alley, he simply stopped meditating and cultivating. Instead, he went to the small courtyard every day to take his wife and concubine for a walk.

Alchemist Feng had been the same for the past few days. He sat at the door of the house every day and basked in the sunlight with a gentle smile on his face. He had completely thought things through, and both his body and mind became more and more natural.

However, sometimes, he would still comment on the situation in Cloud Mountain Parlour.

“Fellow Daoist Mu hasn’t returned yet. How can the things in the ruins be so easy to obtain?”

Alchemist Feng shook his head repeatedly. “I heard that some time ago, the third level of the cave abode opened, and as a result, all the elders of the various large sects were trapped inside. Now, they’re asking for help outside. Tsk tsk, in the end, it’s still greed.”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Alchemist Feng, where are you moving to this time?”

“Quliu Alley!”

Hearing this answer, Shen Ping was stunned and could not help but say, “Alchemist Feng, Quliu Alley is not in the market. It is very close to the main road outside the market, but it’s hard to guarantee your safety if this market becomes chaotic.”

Alchemist Feng slowly shook his dharma fan. “I understand. In fact, I was prepared to grit my teeth and find a spacious house to live in the other alleys of the market. However, when I was making a decision, I heard something. Rogue cultivators fought in Ningshui Alley and destroyed two houses. In the end, the Golden Sun Sect’s law enforcement patrol went straight up and destroyed the rogue cultivators fighting with lightning. The speed and efficiency are admirable!”

As he spoke, his tone could not help but carry a hint of mockery. “The market is in chaos, but the law enforcement patrol team turned a blind eye. They’re more anxious than anyone else when their houses are damaged.”

Shen Ping smiled. The Golden Sun Sect valued houses far more than others. However, as he smiled, he suddenly frowned.. He looked at Alchemist Feng and asked, “Why does the Golden Sun Sect value the wooden house so much?”

Chapter 77: Only Two Years (1)

“Every year, the rental fee of houses inside and outside the market can bring a large sum of spirit stones to the Golden Sun Sect. The Golden Sun Sect will naturally value the wooden houses.”

...

“Perhaps.”

He chatted briefly with Alchemist Feng. Shen Ping brought his wife and concubine back to the house. He sat cross-legged in the quiet room alone and closed his eyes to rest. His thoughts drifted. In the past, he did not pay much attention to the wooden house. After all, if not for the fact that the Golden Sun Sect valued houses, how could he, a low-level Qi Refinement cultivator, have lived peacefully in Red Willow Alley for so many years?

However, the more he thought about it, the more he felt that something was wrong.

Last year, when the market was in chaos, the rogue cultivators in Yunhe Alley and other alleys no longer renewed their rent. The Golden Sun Sect lost a lot of rental income, but the Golden Sun Sect did not care.

Instead, they attacked at lightning speed when the wooden house was damaged. It might be for the sake of the sect’s reputation and future rental income. However, the efficiency of the law enforcement patrol team was too high.

.....

He thought for a while. Shen Ping did not have a clear idea either. He could only deduce that the wooden house was very important to the Golden Sun Sect, even more important than anything else. "In a few days, I'll meet Bai Yuying's younger brother. I hope he's still alive!" He shook his head, and forcefully suppressed these thoughts and began to meditate and cultivate.

Several days passed. There was a strange smell in the room late at night.

When they found out that they were moving to the safer Qinghe Alley today and that it was a single courtyard with all kinds of facilities, his wife and concubines were very excited. Wang Yun could not help but hug Shen Ping's arm. Her eyes were as gentle as water. "Husband, can we plant some flowers and plants in the small courtyard?"

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Yun'er, you can plant anything you like."

Bai Yuying said coquettishly, "Husband, I want to raise some spirit beasts."

Shen Ping pinched her face and teased, "You can raise it, but don't secretly eat it when the time comes."

Bai Yuying chuckled. "I'm not eating. If I want to eat, I have to eat my husband's." As she spoke, she shifted her gaze.

Soon, the smell in the house became even stronger. Luo Qing sat cross-legged at the head of the bed and closed her eyes, unmoved.

Happiness was always short.

At five o'clock, Shen Ping came to the quiet room on the first floor. Not long after, Yu Yan walked out. Her eyes were watery and she had a smile on her lips. The aura on her body was even more moving and enchanting. There seemed to be a faint flame mark between her eyebrows.

Seeing this, Shen Ping looked happy. "Fellow Daoist Yu, it seems that you have successfully mastered this cultivation technique."

Compared to the last time when Yu Yan came out of seclusion, the effect of the cultivation technique was automatically released. Now, the other party could clearly control it freely.

Yu Yan smiled and said, "Thank you, Husband. My physique is indeed very compatible with this cultivation technique, but I still need to stabilize it for a few days. Husband, wait patiently."

Shen Ping also knew that this was the most critical moment for Yu Yan. No matter how anxious he was, he had to endure it.

"Pack your things. We'll leave at seven."

"Okay."

As the sky lit up, Wang Yun and Bai Yuying got up and cleaned up. They were different from Shen Ping. His wife and concubine had deeper feelings for Yunhe Alley than the wooden house in Red Willow Alley. The two women stood in the room and reminisced about the past few years, their eyes revealing reluctance.

Luo Qing leaned against the wooden window in a daze. This period of time was indeed unforgettable for her.

"Let's go!" Shen Ping, who was wearing a white robe, said softly.

His wife and concubines nodded and walked down the wooden building. Every two wooden steps, they could not help but look back. Yu Yan stood at the door downstairs and waited. They pushed open the door.

Alchemist Feng, who was in the first room, chuckled and said, "Talisman Master Shen, are you done packing up?"

"I'm done!" As Shen Ping spoke, he glanced at the houses behind him. From the corner of his eye, he glanced at houses three and four. Then, he smiled and said, "It's time to go."

The few of them did not linger any longer. They left Yunhe Alley. Halfway there, many cultivators walked over.

Alchemist Feng said, "These are cultivators who have rushed over from the Wei Kingdom, Jin Kingdom, and other local markets recently. The news of the cave abode ruins in the Cloud Mountain Swamp spread very quickly. Most of them are here to join in the fun. A small number of them are thinking about their strength and want to fish in troubled waters. Ancestor Blood Crocodile's cave abode, tsk tsk, how can rogue cultivators covet it?"

Shen Ping remained silent. Many cultivators in Cloud Mountain Parlour wanted to leave. The cultivators outside wanted to come in to seek opportunities. This was cultivation.

He arrived at the True Treasure Pavilion area of the market.

Alchemist Feng smiled and handed over two bottles of elixirs. "Talisman Master Shen, I hope to hear about your Foundation Establishment in the future. That way, I can be considered to have known a Foundation Establishment Talisman Master!"

With that, he walked out of the market freely. The shadow behind him grew longer.

Shen Ping looked at it and sighed softly. How many cultivators had stopped on the path of Foundation Establishment? How many cultivators had accepted their fate? However, no matter how unwilling they were, they had to bow their heads to fate.

He put away his emotions.

He first brought his wife and concubines to the Deacon Hall and queued up until one the afternoon before obtaining the wooden token of courtyard No. 35 in Qinghe Alley. When they arrived at Qinghe Alley, it was already three.

The scorching sun was poisonous. The entire courtyard was bright. With a sweep of the wooden token, the array formation in the small courtyard was identified, and the courtyard door automatically opened. His wife and concubines stepped into the courtyard and immediately relaxed. "You guys wait in the courtyard first. I'll go check the house."

Shen Ping could already make Level Two, Armor Spirit Talisman, now. This kind of defensive talisman was more effective than the Spirit Protection Talisman. As long as he did not encounter a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, he could hold on for a while with the defense of the talisman.

He stuck an Armor Spirit Talisman on it and held a wooden token in his hand. He checked the hall, bedroom, and side room respectively. There were two quiet rooms, one big and one small. There were two cubicles, a kitchen, a water room, and so on.

After confirming that there were no problems, he called his wife and concubines in..

Chapter 78: Only Two Years (2)

There was only one spacious main room in the small courtyard house in Yunhe Alley. Every day, they could only squeeze into one room. There were two spacious bedrooms here, but for Shen Ping, it was passable.

...

"Husband, the bed in the bedroom is huge. Hehe, there's no need to be separated in the future." Bai Yuying looked forward to a blissful life in the future, and her face was filled with smiles.

Wang Yun sized up the small courtyard, as if she was thinking about how to plant flowers. Luo Qing sat in the hall with an indifferent expression.

“Not bad. The bedroom in the small courtyard is separated from the wing. I finally don’t have to suffer every day.” Yu Yan glanced at Shen Ping and crossed her arms. Then, she leaned in front of Shen Ping and said, “I’ll go to the quiet room first. Husband, you have to be prepared. Remember to taste it carefully the next time I come out.”

As he looked at her back, Shen Ping thought of his unbearable first experience and hurriedly shook his head.

That night, they celebrated the housewarming. After feeling good, he went to the cubicle and arranged the talisman-making materials, talisman brushes, puppet items, and other items in his storage bag. Then, he calmed down and prayed for blessings before starting to get busy.

In the next few days, Shen Ping dealt with the excitement of his wife and concubines with ease. At the same time, he took the time to visit the surrounding small courtyards. Even high-grade alchemists became much more polite and enthusiastic when they saw his guest wooden token of the True Treasure Pavilion. They gave each other some medicinal pills and talismans to get to know each other.

.....

Soon, all the small courtyards in Qinghe Alley knew that a new high-grade Talisman Master had moved in. Moreover, he was a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion.

In the market.

In the private room of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Mu Jin casually tied a bow with a pink ribbon at her waist. As she tasted the spirit tea, her eyes fell on Shen Ping and she smiled sweetly. “Talisman Master Shen has really arrived at Qinghe Alley. Unfortunately, I didn’t bring you there myself.” There seemed to be a trace of regret in her words. Shen Ping smiled and said, “If Fellow Daoist Mu wants to visit, you can go over tonight.”

“I won’t disturb Talisman Master Shen anymore.”

She got up and left. However, Shen Ping said, “Fellow Daoist Mu’s residence shouldn’t be far from Qinghe Alley, right? Why don’t I visit you another day and take a look at the layout of your house?”

Mu Jin didn’t respond, but when she walked out of the private room, she stopped and quietly reached out two fair fingers. The smile on Shen Ping’s face faded a little. He picked up the spiritual tea and took a few sips before getting up to leave.

At the beginning of the afternoon, he sat by the window of the restaurant at the intersection and waited quietly. It was not until the sun rose in the middle that he heard footsteps. When he looked up, that person was still in a black robe and a blood-colored ferocious mask.

“Recently, many cultivators in the Foundation Establishment Realm and Golden Core Realm have been trapped in the cave abode in the Cloud Mountain Swamp. I didn’t expect you to come out of there.” Shen Ping looked at the pair of eyes under the blood-colored mask and said calmly.

Bai Yuying’s younger brother’s aura was not strong. Although there was a blood color covering him, he was definitely not a Foundation Establishment Cultivator. It was very difficult for him to leave the cave abode of the Cloud Mountain Swamp with his cultivation realm.

During this period of time, the rogue cultivators were not as crazy as before. Especially after the Golden Cores were trapped. The rogue cultivators seemed to have been splashed with a basin of cold water and calmed down a lot.

“Senior, the cave abode ruins are not as simple as you think. There are several entrances.” The black cultivator finished the spiritual tea in one gulp and said, “Find a safe place. It’s not convenient to talk here.”

Shen Ping nodded. A moment later, the two of them arrived at the quiet room of the Talisman Treasure Hall. They had to pay a considerable amount of spirit stones to make talismans here, but no one disturbed them.

After sitting down, Shen Ping asked the question in his heart, “How much do you know? And is the Golden Sun Sect related to the cave abode ruins?”

Bai Yuying’s younger brother shook his head. “I don’t know anything else. I only know that in at most two years, the entire Cloud Mountain will completely collapse. The cave abode ruins were completely a trap.” When he spoke up to here, his voice carried a trace of pleading. “Senior, I can’t live anymore. I only hope that you can leave with my sister and leave Cloud Mountain!”

Shen Ping’s expression darkened. “I can’t leave. The Golden Sun Sect’s flying ship is temporarily suspended. No one can leave.”

“Spring Garden. Spring Garden has a way to leave.” Bai Yuying’s younger brother hurriedly said. When Shen Ping heard this, he narrowed his eyes and said slowly, “Looks like you’re from Spring Garden.”

Bai Yuying’s younger brother laughed self-deprecatingly. “A low-level cultivator like me is only temporarily useful. Spring Garden has long entered the cave abode ruins. I don’t know what their goal is, but Spring Garden must have a way to leave.”

Shen Ping frowned. He did not know if the news about Bai Yuying’s younger brother was true, but the other party did have a deep sibling relationship with Bai Yuying.

“Spring Garden can’t be trusted!” He sighed.

“That’s why I’m here.” As Bai Yuying’s younger brother spoke, he opened his mouth and spat out a small purple pearl. “As long as you have this pearl, Spring Garden won’t touch you. Senior, my sister smiled very happily that day. She rarely smiles like this. It’s her blessing to be able to follow you.” Bai Yuying’s younger brother bowed deeply.

Shen Ping said in a deep voice, “I promise you!”

“Thank you!” As soon as he finished speaking, the black-robed cultivator took out the jade pendant and placed it down. He turned around and left without hesitation.

He looked at the purple bead. Shen Ping could guess that the latter must have taken a huge risk for this item.

Perhaps they would never see each other again.

“Two years...” He sighed faintly, put away the jade pendant, stood up, and left.

Wei Kingdom.

On the top of Tianxia Peak.

The majestic palace sat on the ethereal clouds. From afar, it looked like an immortal palace standing in the clouds. In the glorious hall, the white-robed young man was handsome and elegant, and he was as gentle as jade. However, his hair had already turned white. Each of them seemed to be filled with the vicissitudes of time.

Buzz.

The communication jade emitted a light. A voice sounded. “The Nascent Soul elders of the various large sects have arrived at Cloud Mountain. Do you want to activate the array?”

The white-robed young man looked at the scroll on the jade table and said calmly, “Wait for another month or two. Ancestor Blood Crocodile’s reputation isn’t so weak.”

“Spring Garden has already reached the fifth floor.”

“Don’t worry about it.”

The light of the communication jade dimmed. The young man in white shook his head and arrived at the peak in an instant. He looked at the mountains and sea. He sighed softly and said, "I still want to see the glory of Wei Kingdom again."

With a wave of his hand, the scroll on the jade table floated over, and words flickered on it: Blood Sea Scripture.

August.

As the Nascent Soul elders of the various large sects arrived, the restriction array formation on the third level of the cave abode finally exploded. However, the Golden Core and Foundation Establishment cultivators inside suffered heavy casualties. The spiritual treasures, the Blood Sea Scripture, medicinal pills, secret techniques, and dharma treasures had all disappeared.

This situation made the various large sects calm down a lot. They vaguely sensed that something was wrong. Some sects even wanted to retreat. However, with the Nascent Soul elders around, no one took the initiative to leave.

After all, the Old Ancestor Blood Crocodile was extremely ferocious when he was alive. It would be a joke if they could obtain his legacy so easily.

Qinghe Alley.

A3 5 Courtyard.

After meeting Bai Yuying's younger brother, Shen Ping became even more focused on making talismans. Regardless of whether what the other party said that day was true, he had to be fully prepared.

He did not care at all for the news of the cave abode ruins.

On this day, Yu Yan walked out of the quiet room. After cultivating a special cultivation technique for so long, she had finally completely stabilized her cultivation technique. Coupled with the physique of the Inner Charm Fire Body, the effect of cultivation would multiply. She might have a chance of building her foundation in the future.

In the talisman making room, he looked at the Level 2 Armor Spirit Talisman that he had made. Shen Ping looked a little tired, but there was a smile at the corners of his eyes. After continuous hard work, his level in the Dao of Talismans was very close to breaking through to the mid-grade of Level Two. It had only been more than a month. Therefore, the success rate of making complicated Armor Spirit Talismans has been increasing recently.

At the current speed, he could make two Armor Spirit Talismans steadily every month and three Lightning Talismans. This was considered a good level among Foundation Establishment Talisman Masters.

Buzz-

Just as he was about to sit cross-legged and rest, the communication talisman flashed. Shopkeeper Ding's voice sounded. "Talisman Master Shen, come to the True Treasure Pavilion quickly. The Nascent Soul elder has news to announce."

Hearing this, Shen Ping frowned, but he still tidied up as soon as possible. After cleaning the robe, he informed his wife and concubines, as well as Yu Yan, and quickly came to the True Treasure Pavilion.

He came to the backyard hall. He saw the purple-robed Nascent Soul elder again.

"There's a change in the cave abode. The True Treasure Pavilion is preparing to send a batch out of the Cloud Mountain Swamp first.."

In the hall.

...

The Golden Core elders, deacons, and Foundation Establishment guest elders looked at each other. They did not know what had happened to make the True Treasure Pavilion leave. The cave abode was left behind by Old Ancestor Blood Crocodile. Even if they did not take the risk, those who stayed in Cloud Mountain Parlour had a chance to obtain the treasures left behind.

After all, the True Treasure Pavilion was in this business.

Shen Ping was overjoyed. Initially, he was still thinking of quickly gathering the conditions for Matchmaker Ceng of Spring Garden. If he could not leave with the True Treasure Pavilion, he would leave with the Spring Garden.

He did not expect the True Treasure Pavilion to decide to leave so quickly. There were still two years until the collapse of the Cloud Mountain that Bai Yuying's younger brother mentioned. If the True Treasure Pavilion wanted to leave, no one would dare to stop them.

"In the first batch, you can send your family or friends first. The elders and deacons can have three spots. There are two spots for guest elders. There's one spot for the others! Go back and prepare. The flying ship will set off in five days." The purple-robed elder said again.

The voice resounded. When Shen Ping came back to his senses, he was already standing in the courtyard. He looked at Guest Elder Cui beside him. He hurriedly cupped his hands and asked, "Senior Cui, what did Elder mean just now?"

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Guest Elder Cui lowered his voice and replied, "This first batch is probably a test. Otherwise, they wouldn't have specially reminded us to send our family or friends first. I don't know the exact reason, but don't worry. The defense of the True Treasure Pavilion's flying ship is extremely strong. Nothing will happen easily."

Shen Ping's heart sank. He forced a smile and asked, "Senior Cui, do you plan to send your family away?"

Guest Elder Cui glanced at Shen Ping. "This is an order from the Nascent Soul elder. Besides, since the cave abode has changed, it's safer to leave early." He left the True Treasure Pavilion.

Shen Ping did not know how he returned to the small courtyard in Qinghe Alley. Two spots. Who would leave and who would stay? Moreover, even if they left, they might not be safe. However, just as Guest Elder Cui had said, the earlier it was, the safer it was.

He did not return to the talisman making room. Instead, he walked to the quiet room and sat cross-legged. He fell into deep thought for a long time.

Shen Ping still did not make a decision when the afterglow of the setting sun shone on the small courtyard.

At night, Wang Yun made a sumptuous meal and stood at the door of the quiet room. "Husband, the food is ready." He walked out of the quiet room. His gaze was calm but tired. His meticulous wife noticed it and hurriedly went forward to ask gently, "Husband, what's wrong?"

"Nothing. Go and call Fellow Daoist Yu over for a meal."

"Yes."

In the spacious hall, there was a simple table with spirit rice, beast meat porridge, rare fruits, spirit wine, roasted meat, and green bamboo leaves. They emitted a fragrance and were delicious.

However, Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, and Yu Yan all looked at Shen Ping. They all noticed Shen Ping's silence. Time passed slowly. The steam from the spirit rice beast meat porridge gradually dissipated.

Only then did Shen Ping say, "In five days, the True Treasure Pavilion's flying ship will transport a group of cultivators away. I have two spots."

As soon as these words were spoken, his wife and concubines came to a realization.

"Husband, are we leaving together?" Wang Yun asked.

Shen Ping shook his head. "I'm not leaving yet. I might have to wait until the next batch."

"Husband, Yun'er wants to accompany you. I'm not going anywhere!" Wang Yun said without hesitation. There was no fluctuation in her eyes. In her eyes, her husband was everything and the safest place.

Bai Yuying bit the corner of her lips and said, "Husband, I'm not leaving either!"

When she saw Shen Ping's gaze move over, Luo Qing smiled lightly and said, "Hl listen to my husband."

Yu Yan crossed her arms and smiled without saying anything.

Shen Ping sighed helplessly. "Two must go."

No matter what the reason was, the Nascent Soul elder's notification was equivalent to an order. Moreover, it was not easy for him to have the chance to leave. He didn't want to miss it. After all, he had to leave Cloud Mountain Parlour in two years no matter what.

In his heart, his wife, Wang Yun, had to leave. He was not even confident that he could leave safely, let alone a mortal wife without spiritual roots. There was only one spot left. Should he send Bai Yuying away or Yu Yan?

Shen Ping had not thought it through. He knew that Yu Yan would definitely not leave, but it was this that made him hesitate.

With the current situation in the market, the possibility of something happening to the first batch of people who left the Cloud Mountain Swamp was relatively low. So many Nascent Soul elders of the sects had just gathered. If something really happened, the various sects would definitely use all kinds of methods to leave without hesitation.

He watched as his wife and concubines fell silent. Shen Ping squeezed out a smile. "Let's eat first. There's still time to consider."

After the meal, he did not go to the talisman making room again. Instead, he went to the bedroom early. His wife, Wang Yun, went forward to undress Shen Ping. His clothes were taken off.

It was rare for the bedroom to be quiet. Only the sound of even breathing could be heard.

On the left and right sides, the pink and purple undergarments of his wife and concubine were bright and beautiful. Luo Qing's white undergarments hung on her jade neck, and her brows were filled with coldness. Even if she simply sat there cross-legged, she was like a green bamboo in the forest that could not be ignored.

"Yun'er. You have to apply more fragrance powder these few days—"

Before he could finish speaking, Wang Yun could not help but cry. "Husband, I'm not leaving!"

Shen Ping said seriously, "Be obedient. I don't want anything to happen to you, and I don't want to see anything happen to you. Do you understand? The Nascent Soul cultivators of the various large sects are here, there might be chaos in the future. I'm only a cultivator at the eighth level of Qi Refinement. Only by seeing you leave safely can I feel at ease." Speaking of this, he slowly took a deep breath and looked to his left. "Ying'er, you have to apply more too."

Bai Yuying was stunned and could not help but say, "Husband, Senior Yu..."

"You go first!" His voice was firm.

Bai Yuying's eyes were blurry as she hugged Shen Ping's arm tightly. "Husband, Ying'er won't leave!"

The night passed uneventfully. Shen Ping hugged his wife and concubine and rested quietly for the night.

However, in the next five days, he had sex with his wife and concubine almost day and night. He didn't want to have any leisure time because once he was free, he couldn't help but think of his wife and concubine dying. That worry seemed to have taken root in the bottom of his heart.

••

At the edge of the market, the Golden Core elders, deacons, and Foundation Establishment guest elders were all gathered beside the True Treasure Pavilion's flying ship. They watched as their family or friends boarded the flying ship one after another.

"The destination of the flying ship this time is the main station of our True Treasure Pavilion in the Wei Kingdom, Qingyang City. That's a large cultivation city. It's prosperous and lively. It's far from what Cloud Mountain ParLOUR can compare to. The other sects that have entered the Wei Kingdom have all chosen to camp in Qingyang City."

Hearing this, Shen Ping suddenly noticed that disciples from the Danxia Sect, the Acacia Faction, and even the disciples of the Luosha Demonic Valley were boarding one after another.

He understood. This time, not only did the True Treasure Pavilion send a group of cultivators to test the waters, but the other sects also had the intention.

He felt a little more at ease. He looked at his wife and concubine beside him and instructed, "When you reach Qingyang City, the True Treasure Pavilion will temporarily arrange a residence for you. Stay inside well. It won't be long before I go over!"

Wang Yun and Bai Yuying wiped the tears from the corners of their eyes, their eyes filled with reluctance.

"Husband!"

"You must come!"

They boarded the flying ship.

Wang Yun and Bai Yuying stood at the edge of the wooden railing and shouted. He looked at their beautiful figures. Shen Ping was stunned. All the details of his life over the years suddenly flashed past his eyes. He suddenly had an urge to go up and bring them along, but in the end, he held back. "Take care of yourself!" He shouted with all his might.

Amidst the shouts, a trace of tears fell from the corner of his eyes. It was so conspicuous under the scorching sun. Love grows over time. They had been together day and night for six to seven years. He was a human after all. Humans were not plants. How could they be heartless?

When Wang Yun saw this scene at the edge of the flying ship, she smiled until her face was covered in tears. Until the flying ship activated and escaped into the sky, she was still looking at that spot. Even though her tears had dried, she was still smiling. "So you really have me in your heart!"

The moment the voice sounded, the virtual frame that belonged to Wang Yun shook for a long time. The deep silver light was dazzling, but in the depths of the light, a golden light suddenly burst out like a sun, instantly drowning the entire silver.

For a moment, a golden light flashed. All the values disappeared in an instant, and when they reappeared, they were brand new..

He watched as the flying ship disappeared. Shen Ping's empty heart turned into a soft sigh.

...

"Husband," Luo Qing and Yu Yan called out at the same time.

"I'm fine. Qing'er. Yu Yan. Let's go home." Shen Ping said with a smile.

Yu Yan was stunned. She suspected that she had heard wrongly. "Husband, what did you call me just now?"

Shen Ping repeated seriously, "Yu Yan."

"Husband-" Yu Yan held Shen Ping's arm as a myriad of emotions flashed in the corners of her eyes.

Three figures strolled away along the main road. They returned to the small courtyard in Qinghe Alley.

.....

Shen Ping directly entered the quiet room. For the next ten days, he had been meditating and cultivating. When he was frustrated, he would go to the talisman making room to make talismans and puppets. He did not even comprehend twice a day.

On the eleventh day, the Communication Talisman flashed. It was Shopkeeper Ding. Shen Ping hurriedly listened. "Arrived safely!"

The moment he heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief, feeling unprecedentedly relaxed.

The True Treasure Pavilion had been operating in Qingyang City for hundreds of years. No matter how big the changes and accidents were, there would be no problem.

He walked out of the quiet room. It was rare for Shen Ping to take a walk in the small courtyard. At this moment, he finally had the time to open the virtual interface. He glanced at it.

The dazzling golden color of the virtual interface almost blinded him.

"Gold!" He stood rooted to the ground and smiled in relief. Now, he completely understood why no matter how he tried to accompany them, their favorability remained unchanged. And now the golden color came naturally. He gathered his thoughts. He looked over again.

[Your wife has been by your side for life and death. Current Emotional Points: too]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 10]

[Gold Bonus: 50]

[Talisman Dao Mystique: Sea of Talisman (Hundred Talismans) (0/1,000)]

[Talisman Master: Level Two Low-grade (14,9496/150,000)]

After reading it, a large amount of information about Talisman Dao Mystique was engraved in Shen Ping's sea of consciousness and muscle memory. He quickly understood.

This Sea of Talisman was a mystical ability created by the virtual interface. Its specific power was determined by the grade of the talismans. Now, once it was used, it could burn hundreds of talismans in an instant to form a circular talisman light wheel. It could attack and defend.

Most importantly, there was no need to consume any spiritual energy. He stopped for a moment. Shen Ping could not hide the excitement on his face. He did not expect that after the virtual frame transformed into gold, there would be such a huge change. This was a divine power!

Although it was only a Talisman Dao Mystique, every divine power had great power. Those who could cultivate successfully were all prodigies or powerful cultivators of the sect.

“Yun’er.” He could not help but mutter. At the same time, he was extremely glad that he was still human. Otherwise, it would be difficult to see such a surprise. “Sea of Talisman. With this divine power, I finally have a trace of self-preservation. But burning a hundred talismans is really extravagant.”

Shen Ping smiled. Then, he entered the talisman making room again. He had thought that the efficiency of making talismans was not slow, but now it seemed that it was far from enough.

At night, Shen Ping, who was in a very good mood, quietly went to the room. Yu Yan was wearing a thin gauze dress and combing her messy hair. Her ears twitched. She turned around and looked at the figure in front of her with a smile. “Looks like they’re safe.”

“Yes, they have successfully arrived at Qingyang City.”

The worry in Yu Yan’s heart instantly disappeared. She crossed her arms and the sweet grapefruits collided with each other. Her lips curved slightly. “So, you’re here.”

Shen Ping swallowed and nodded heavily.

“What do you want to do?”

“I thought of the endless meadow, I want to sink my waist and rein in my horse.”

Yu Yan’s curves gradually rose and fell. The corners of her eyes were already filled with charm. “And then?”

Shen Ping thought, “When I’m tired, I’ll drink a mouthful of sweet mountain spring water.” The fragrance wafted into his nose.

“,

Continue!

“When the Spirit Platform is empty, I still want to look at the flat ridgeline from afar and admire the majesty of the mountain range. That wrinkled rock layer is the precipitation of time...”

Yu Yan leaned forward, and the outline of the gauze dress quickly flattened. Her breathing became a little unnatural as she interrupted, “Now! Immediately! Straight away! I want you to turn into a flood dragon!”

How could Shen Ping wait? He strode forward. The obstruction disappeared. Their gazes intertwined. His pupils were dark, as if the sun and moon had lost their light. The battle of Dao techniques between cultivators had always been a life and death battle. There was no room for negotiation.

However, as a chill approached her intimate parts, Yu Yan suddenly woke up from her dao immersion. "What is that?"

"Snow Ganoderma Pill. It's a must for Dao companions. It can effectively increase the cultivation. It cost me everything!" Shen Ping smiled and said, "Now, we can finally play 'Dragon Playing with Pearls'!"

"Squandering... Ah!"

Although the Snow Ganoderma Pill could not compare to the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, its medicinal effect was even stronger than Shen Ping had expected. In the past, when he lowered his waist and reined in his horse, he would feel endless firepower crushing over from all directions. However, at this moment, it was cold, a heart-piercing cold.

Looking at the slight frown between Yu Yan's eyebrows, Shen Ping knew that all of this was worth it!

Time passed slowly. The Snow Ganoderma Pill became smaller and smaller. However, the bed was swaying. The sun and moon rotated. Countless moments passed. The exchange of Dao techniques finally ended. It was as if the Great Dao had been obliterated.

Yu Yan closed her eyes and reminisced. Shen Ping opened the virtual interface and scanned through the front.

[You have dual cultivated with your Dao Companion 20 times. You have received +40 Puppet Master Experience.]

[Your dao companion has deep feelings for you. Current favorability: 100+20]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 6]

[Silver Bonus: 10]

[Inner Charm Fire Body Effect: Additional divine sense +1]

[Dual Cultivation Immersion Effect: Additional Constitution +1]

[Puppet Master: Level 1 High-grade (16,152/50,000)]

[Divine sense: Early-stage Foundation Establishment (9,182/120,000)]

The others did not change much.

However, after his divine sense was raised to the Foundation Establishment Realm, it actually did not decrease greatly. This was somewhat unexpected. It had to be known that when his Talisman Master transformed to the second level, the experience he could obtain from Wang Yun every time shrunk greatly.

"Could it be because of her special physique?" He thought of this. Apart from his divine sense, there was also an additional dual cultivation immersion effect this time.

Compared to having sex with his wife and concubine, he was indeed very immersed. Shen Ping's alertness to the outside world had even decreased a lot. Although his physique had increased, there was no specific state of his physique. This made him a little uncertain if it was a coincidence or a certainty.

While he was deep in thought, Yu Yan, who had her eyes closed, suddenly opened them and smiled secretly. "Husband, was the spring water delicious?"

Shen Ping had yet to reply. Yu Yan's coquettish voice came naturally from her lips. "I didn't expect that the true pleasure of having sex was indeed paradise on earth. Husband, do you want to continue to exchange cultivation insights?"

Shen Ping felt his legs go weak. He said seriously, "The comprehension of cultivation is mainly about accumulation. Only by accumulating more can you gain something during the exchange."

Yu Yan smiled and said, "You're right!"

After a while, the two of them soaked in the wooden bucket. When his mind recovered, Shen Ping ignored Yu Yan's various charms and said casually, "I'll make a trip to the True Treasure Pavilion first and ask when the flying ship will leave next time."

Seeing that Shen Ping was talking about serious matters, Yu Yan did not continue to joke. She said softly, "Husband, leave as soon as possible. This Cloud Mountain Swamp is not a place to stay for long. If you can go to Qingyang City, I believe you will definitely build your foundation with your talent and potential in the Dao of Talismans."

Shen Ping changed into his robe and kissed Yu Yan's forehead. "Don't slack off either. I hope to have your company on the path to Foundation Establishment."

Yu Yan said affectionately, "Yes, husband. I will work hard."

Before going to the market's True Treasure Pavilion, Shen Ping sat cross-legged in the quiet room to rest for a while before coming to the private room on the second floor. After moving to Qinghe Alley, he did feel that it was convenient.

When he saw Mu Jin, he asked for information. Mu Jin shook her head. "I'm not sure. It'll probably take two or three months. Talisman Master Shen, you can ask Shopkeeper Ding."

Hence, Shen Ping quickly found Shopkeeper Ding.

In the True Treasure Pavilion.

Although Shopkeeper Ding was not a guest elder, it was said that his connections and background were very deep. Even Guest Elder Cui and the other Foundation Establishment cultivators had to treat him with respect.

"One more month. It's getting more and more dangerous in the cave abode now. As the third level opens, the Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivators of the various large sects seem to have seen something. They will definitely evacuate their disciples in the next half a year."

Shen Ping's expression immediately relaxed when he heard that. He smiled and said, "It should be the guest elders' turn next, right?"

Shopkeeper Ding nodded. “The first batch is mainly to probe and confirm that there are no problems. The cultivators in the Foundation Establishment and Qi Refinement Realms will be the first to leave. The Golden Core elders and deacons probably still want to wait and see, so they will delay it.”

“Thank you for telling me, Shopkeeper Ding!”

“You’re too kind, Talisman Master Shen. If you can stand out in Qingyang City, you might even be able to go to the headquarters.”

Shen Ping’s expression changed. “The headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion?”

Shopkeeper Ding nodded and sighed with emotion. “That’s the place cultivators of our generation should go the most. However, the conditions to go are very harsh. When you arrive at Qingyang City, Talisman Master Shen might know.”

There seemed to be yearning in his eyes as he spoke.

Shen Ping could not help but be curious..