

Eternal Life 91

Chapter 91: Shadow of Date Tree

Mu Jin's voice trembled slightly. When she looked up and met Shen Ping's slightly playful gaze, her sweet smile froze and she felt ashamed. Her face was hot and red, and it quickly spread to her earlobe.

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At this moment, she really wanted to turn around and leave. However, her legs were firmly rooted to the ground.

Pengyun Shop was not bad, but there were strict requirements every year. In the past three months, she thought that she could rely on her temperament and experience to stabilize a few alchemists, Talisman Masters, and so on.

Unfortunately, she failed.

Qingyang City was too big. The newly opened Pengyun Shop was not famous at all. Without the luster of the True Treasure Pavilion, who would care about a mid-stage Qi Refinement realm female cultivator like her?

"Fellow Daoist Mu, have you thought it through?" Shen Ping slowly put down his teacup, and his gaze became calm.

Mu Jin pinched the corner of her dress with her fingers and nodded seriously.

Swoosh.

At this moment, Shen Ping flicked his finger, and a light landed on the Silent Talisman at the door. Then, he said with a smile, "As long as the private room of the True Treasure Pavilion is closed, no one will disturb you. Fellow Daoist Mu knows this better than me, so words are useless. I have to see your sincerity."

As he spoke, the light of the Dharma artifact spread out for a few meters. Mu Jin took a deep breath, got up, and walked over. The light quickly drowned her. She looked at Shen Ping. Her cheeks were red, and the jade beads under her earlobes were round and bright.

"Talisman Master Shen, I have a presumptuous request."

"Speak!" He smiled. Since Mu Jin had thought it through, he was not in a hurry.

"Will I be able to have fun with Talisman Master Shen after I succeed in

Foundation Establishment? My primordial yin towards women..."

"It seems that Fellow Daoist Mu is not sincere." Shen Ping interrupted, shook his head, and stood up. "You can get someone else."

“Late-stage Qi Refinement realm! This is my last request!” Mu Jin pleaded with a pale face, “Talisman Master Shen, for the sake of our many years of acquaintance, please, do me a favor.”

Shen Ping frowned and looked at Mu Jin. She was already at the sixth level of Qi Refinement, which was a good cultivation level. If she had enough resources, it would only take her a few years to break through to the late stage. Moreover, Mu Jin’s situation met his criteria for choosing dual cultivation, which was what he had in mind when he was in Cloud Mountain Parlour.

There was no harm in waiting for a few more days. After all, dual cultivation could also gain experience.

“Fellow Daoist Mu, what spiritual root do you have?” He sat down again and asked.

Mu Jin was relieved to see this. She quickly replied, “I have three spiritual roots.”

Shen Ping was stunned. “Three-element spiritual root. Your cultivation level is a little fast!” Although she had the resources of the True Treasure Pavilion, Mu Jin was still young.

“I have water, fire, and thunder.”

“Mutant Spiritual Root?” Shen Ping came to a realization. The cultivation speed of a mutated spiritual root was indeed faster than an ordinary five-element spiritual root. He thought for a moment and continued to ask, “Does Fellow Daoist Mu have any other skills? Your ancestor or master...?”

Mu Jin shook her head.

After making a mental note, he suddenly grabbed Mu Jin’s arm and pulled her into his arms. Smelling her hair and body scent, he stared into her eyes and said with a smile, “Fellow Daoist Mu, I can agree to what you said before. I’ll pluck your primordial yin at the late stage of Qi Refinement, but I have to get something while waiting.”

Mu Jin was a kindred spirit, so she naturally understood what Shen Ping meant. She lowered her head and said with a trembling body, “Other than Primordial Yin, Talisman Master Shen can decide everything else.”

Shen Ping laughed. Looking at the honeydew in front of him, he whispered into her ear, “I want to see the color of Fellow Daoist Mu’s room now!”

Mu Jin’s body tightened, and her face instantly flushed.

It was five in the evening. Shen Ping returned to the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley. There was still an indescribable fragrance on his fingers. His wife, Wang Yun, was watering the spiritual water of the spiritual date tree. The straight tree trunk left a long shadow. He stood in the doorway and watched. He couldn’t help but think of the layout of Mu Jin’s house.

“It’s quite similar. We just have to wait a few more years to thrive!” He shook his head and thought to himself that he was still soft-hearted. However, if he could obtain the lightning spirit root, this soft-heartedness might be useful.

“Husband,” Wang Yun greeted him with a smile.

Shen Ping carefully wiped the dirt on his wife's dress with his sleeve and said gently, "Yun'er, cook early today. I have something good for you."

"Alright, husband!"

As night fell, the dining hall was filled with delicacies, and the fragrance of food assaulted the nose.

Bai Yuying was not in a hurry to eat this time. Instead, she looked at Shen Ping expectantly.

"Husband, Sister Yun'er said that you have prepared something good. I wonder what it is?"

Luo Qing did not care about anything good, but she still pricked up her ears. Shen Ping waved his hand. Three brocade boxes appeared on the table. "Open it and take a look."

Bai Yuying picked up the brocade box and opened it. Her eyes instantly widened. "A Beauty Pill! Husband, is this really a Beauty Pill?!"

She couldn't believe it. This was a Beauty Pill. It was a medicinal pill that countless female cultivators dreamed of. Just like that, it was placed in front of her.

Wang Yun looked at the medicinal pill in a daze. Unimaginable surprise surged in the corners of her eyes.

Beauty Pill.

She had heard of this pill before. As long as it was taken, both men and women could maintain their looks forever. She was worried all this time.

The splendor of youth fades easily. Looks will grow old. Her husband was still interested in her body now. However, if more than ten years passed and the luster of her skin disappeared, would her husband abandon her?

And now, this worry is completely gone.

"Husband... you're too good to me." Wang Yun pounced into Shen Ping's arms and said with tears in her eyes, "The Beauty Pill is such a precious pill. Husband, you... you gave it to me just like that. I'm just a mortal. How can I be worthy of such a pill?"

Shen Ping smiled and reached out to wipe the tears from the corners of his wife's eyes. "So what if you're a mortal? Yun'er, you're still my wife."

Bai Yuying also came over and crossed her arms. "Husband, Ying'er doesn't want to eat anymore. I want to be beaten up."

How could Shen Ping reject such a request? He held his wife and concubine on both sides and strode towards the bedroom.

Luo Qing looked at the table full of delicacies and then at the brocade box. She stood up and silently followed with the brocade box.

Dozens of days later, Yu Yan finally ended her seclusion. The aura on her body was thick and had a natural charm, as if she had cultivated the Thousand Faces Charm Technique to her bones.

"Congratulations on stepping into the late-stage of Qi Refinement!" Shen Ping said happily.

Before he could finish speaking, the outline in front of Yu Yan's robe quickly flattened. "Husband, I want to celebrate. A good celebration."

Her words were filled with excitement. At the seventh level of Qi Refinement, she could finally look at the mountains of Foundation Establishment.

A few moments later, the bed was about to fall apart. The immersive dual cultivation improved Shen Ping's physique again. After it ended, he looked at Yu Yan, who was reminiscing with her eyes closed. Just as he was about to launch a sudden attack, he suddenly frowned.

Then, he flashed out of the room and arrived at the quiet room. He sat down cross-legged. His divine sense slowly seeped into the meridians in his dantian.

With this sweep, Shen Ping immediately realized that his meridians had unknowingly strengthened a little. Although it was only a very subtle change, the total amount of spiritual energy contained in his meridians had increased this time, that's why he could feel it.

"Physique. It's probably something to do with physique." He looked excited. The more spiritual energy there was in his meridians, the thicker they were. Without a doubt, the chances of breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Realm were higher. Moreover, he had a huge advantage in battle. "Divine sense. Puppet. Physique."

Just by dual cultivating with Yu Yan, he obtained three effects. This made Shen Ping sigh with emotion. Fortunately, he had spent his family's resources to deal with Yu Yan's Black-striped Venomous Worm back then. Otherwise, he would not have his current achievements.

Especially since his divine sense was too helpful to him.

To be able to rent such an expensive small courtyard in Qingyang City, his divine sense was his main contributor. If there was no divine sense, it was impossible for him to make a Level Two talisman.

Thinking of this, he opened the virtual frame.

[Puppet Master: Level 2 Low-grade (10,812/150,000)]

[Divine sense: Early-stage Foundation Establishment (14,272/120,000)]

His divine sense was still a little far from the middle stage.

Shen Ping did not mind. After all, it was very difficult to improve his divine sense. After transforming to the Foundation Establishment Realm, he did not gain much from dual cultivating with Yu Yan every day. However, as long as he persevered, he would continue to improve.

He stood up and returned to the room. He could not do anything halfway. They fought for a few more rounds. When the spiritual light of the Dao technique became weaker and weaker, the two of them ended their exchange.

During the break, Shen Ping told her about the Beauty Pill and Mu Jin. Yu Yan opened her eyes and teased with a smile, "Husband, you're really generous. I don't even have one yet."

"Ahem, next time." Shen Ping hurriedly said.

Yu Yan happened to be in seclusion, so he could only give the three Beauty Pills to his wife and concubines first. However, Yu Yan did not mind. Instead, she said, "Fellow Daoist Mu can stay with me for the time being."

"That won't be necessary. Not everyone can enter my small courtyard." Shen Ping shook his head. He knew very well that Mu Jin's compromise was just for the sake of life. After confirming the effect of dual cultivation, he would talk about other things in the future.

"Husband, I'm now at the seventh level of Qi Refinement. My progress in the future will slow down. I'll just meditate for four to six hours every night. That's why I want to go out and do something."

Shen Ping was silent for a moment before nodding slowly. "Qingyang City is safe. Try your best to do things in the city."

Yu Yan pressed down on Shen Ping's arm and said gently, "Thank you, Husband. Do you want to continue?" As her voice fell, Shen Ping had already changed into his robe and was standing at the door of the room. Yu Yan, who was about to seduce him, missed. She snorted softly. "Fellow Daoist Shen, aren't you going to leave some before leaving?"

"Next time!"

Chapter 92: Qi Refinement Level Nine

May.

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The air was filled with the refreshing fragrance of wine. When one smelled it carefully, it was different from the smell of wine. Many new tenants in Qingyang City found it novel. After asking around, they found out that this was the smell of the Drunken Spirit Fish in Qingyang Lake. Every three years, the Drunken Spirit Fish would perform a spiritual fish tide that jumped over the dragon gate. They would swim around the Level-three spiritual vein until one of them transformed into a Golden Drunken Spirit Fish. Only then would the tide of Drunken Spirit Fish retreat.

Early in the morning.

At the dining table.

Yu Yan smiled and said, "The Golden Drunken Spirit Fish is the highest-grade brewing ingredient. Every three years, cultivators will wait at the surface of Qingyang Lake for the spirit fish tide to transform. Whether they can catch it depends on luck. If they are lucky enough to catch this transformed Golden Drunken Spirit Fish and sell it to a restaurant to earn a lot of spirit stones, they can even stay in our Huiquan Alley for a few years."

Bai Yuying's eyes flickered with curiosity. "Sister Yu Yan, when will the spiritual fish tide begin?"

"In two days."

After Yu Yan finished speaking, many gazes gathered on Shen Ping. Shen Ping smiled warmly and said, "How can I miss such an event? In two days, I'll bring you guys to see it."

Bai Yuying clapped her hands and praised, "Hehe, my husband is still the best."

After the meal, Shen Ping came to the quiet room and sat down cross-legged. Watching the Drunken Spirit Fish Event was just a small matter. What he was most concerned about was his own cultivation.

At this moment, the spiritual energy and meridians in his dantian had long been filled to perfection. The cultivation speed of the top-grade spiritual root under the spiritual pool was indeed shockingly fast. With the help of spirit liquid and medicinal pills, he could have broken through five to six days ago. However, Shen Ping was not in such a hurry. Instead, he continuously compressed and condensed his spiritual energy, allowing every inch of his meridians to reach the limit of his spiritual energy.

And now was the time to break through.

Phew.

Ha.

He took a few deep breaths, all distracting thoughts were eliminated. The moment his spirit platform emptied, he swallowed a drop of spirit liquid.

Boom.

The meridians in his dantian instantly boiled. His full spiritual energy seemed to have been ignited and became violent and turbulent. Shen Ping's divine sense permeated and guided this spiritual energy to circulate along the Heavenly Cycle. It was just four minor cycles.

His aura suddenly soared. However, the violent spiritual energy calmed down and gathered in his dantian again. He had broken through to the ninth level of Qi Refinement.

He slowly opened his eyes.

Shen Ping's expression did not change. The eighth to ninth level of Qi Refinement was the accumulation of spiritual energy. As long as he accumulated enough, there would be no bottleneck.

After his physique increased, the total amount of spiritual energy his meridians could accommodate increased. With the supply of spirit liquid, his accumulation was really strong. This breakthrough was completely natural.

Next, he spent a few hours meditating to stabilize his cultivation.

At dawn the next day, Shen Ping walked out of the quiet room and came to the room with his aura restrained.

Yu Yan soaked in the hot water in the wooden bucket. Her waves were as magnificent as a mountain. She bit a strand of black hair with a faint smile on her lips. Her eyes were filled with spring. Just as she was about to speak, she sensed Shen Ping's deepness.

Husband, you broke through?"

“That’s right. I’m already at the ninth level of Qi Refinement.” As Shen Ping spoke, he stood with his hands behind his back. He had the boldness of a cultivator who had perfected Qi Refinement.

Yu Yan swam to the edge of the wooden barrel cooperatively. She supported her shoulders with her arms and said with admiration, “Husband, you’re amazing.”

Shen Ping smiled calmly. He glanced at the flat ridge from the corner of his eye and flicked his sleeve. “I have something more powerful.”

The sound of water rippled and the stars flickered.

Two days later, the sun had just risen, the intoxicating fragrance of the wine became stronger.

Whoosh.

The entire Qingyang City’s sky-restricting array suddenly withdrew. Immediately, streams of rainbow light rushed up.

Shen Ping also stepped onto the Dharma artifact and brought his wife and concubines to the surface of Qingyang Lake outside the city. He looked down at the clear blue water. He could clearly see a large number of Drunken Spirit Fish gathering towards the Level 3 spiritual vein. Many silver tails jumped out of the water, their scales shining and splashing waves.

At this moment, the other demon beasts in the lake had disappeared. Only the Drunken Spirit Fish was left. As they gathered more and more, the vast Qingyang Lake actually revolved around Qingyang City. Such a magnificent and beautiful scene made many cultivators unable to help but praise.

None of the cultivators entered the arena, and they were all silently waiting for the Drunken Spirit Fish to transform.

The morning sun gradually rose.

It was noon.

A large number of cultivators in the air became excited and rushed to the surface of the water to fish the Drunken Spirit Fish. No one knew the exact location of the Golden Drunken Spirit Fish. Most cultivators only wanted to try something new. At the same time, this event was also a way to relax their mental state.

“Husband, shall we go down too?” Bai Yuying said excitedly.

Wang Yun’s eyes revealed her intention. Hence, Shen Ping landed on the water with his wife and concubines. Waves of water swept up water vapor.

Yu Yan waved her hand to block it.

Luo Qing watched quietly.

His wife and concubines each used their own methods to grab the Drunken Spirit Fish under the water. Soon, they grabbed two. They were half the length of a person and emitted a drunken fragrance.

No, this one isn’t good either.”

“Ah, there’s not even a silver one.”

The two girls were having a lot of fun.

Bai Yuying even shouted, “Husband, come and catch one too!”

Shen Ping shook his head. “I won’t join in the fun.”

Soon, ten minutes passed. They did not see the Golden Drunken Spirit Fish for a long time so many cultivators returned in disappointment. However, there were still many cultivators who continued to fish.

“Let’s go. We should go back too.” Shen Ping smiled.

Wang Yun and Bai Yuying’s clothes were wet, and their faces were red. Clearly, they were in a good mood.

However, just as Shen Ping was about to return, a silver-tailed fish jumped out of the water. Its tail instantly turned golden when it emerged from the water and crashed into Luo Qing’s arms. Shen Ping and Yu Yan were both stunned. Luo Qing hugged the Golden Drunken Spiritual Fish in a daze.

“Golden Drunken Spirit Fish!”

“It’s the Golden Drunken Spirit Fish...”

His wife and concubines were extremely excited. Many cultivators also noticed the situation here and came over to congratulate him enviously. There were even many restaurant managers who wanted to buy it. Shen Ping glanced at Luo Qing and sold it to a restaurant manager on the spot. “Let’s go. This spiritual fish event is quite interesting.”

The dharma artifact flashed. The rainbow light streaked across the water and returned to the city not long after. Shen Ping did not return to the alley directly. Instead, he brought his wife and concubines to stroll around the streets.

Luo Qing was silent.

They shopped for an hour.

Shen Ping looked at Luo Qing and held her hand. “Don’t think too much. It’s just a Golden Drunken Spirit Fish. This is your good fortune. Let’s go. We earned a lot of spirit stones today. I’ll bring you to Virtue Tower for a good meal.”

For the next few days, Luo Qing was not in a good state. In the past, although she was expressionless when they had sex, her cheeks and skin would also be flushed. Her eyes were blurry as she immersed herself in it. However, these few days, she had frowned and no one knew what she was thinking.

Shen Ping knew that Luo Qing had her own story in her heart. Her physique could not withstand the Spirit Turtle Bloodline, but only she knew where the bloodline came from and why she was subservient to Spring Garden.

Mid-May.

In the private room on the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion, Shen Ping and Shopkeeper Ding sat on both sides and tasted the spiritual tea.

“Talisman Master Shen, you have broken through to the ninth level of Qi Refinement. I think you’re not far from Foundation Establishment.” Shopkeeper Ding sighed.

Ever since Shen Ping became a guest elder, he had thought highly of him. Now, in just a few years, he had broken through to the ninth level of Qi Refinement. Although he had the resources of the True Treasure Pavilion, his talent and potential in Dao of Talisman could not be ignored.

Shen Ping smiled and said, “I just broke through and still need time to polish myself. I wonder why Shopkeeper Ding invited me this time?”

Shopkeeper Ding said bluntly, “It’s like this. My opportunity for Foundation Establishment is next month, but I don’t have enough spirit stones on me, so I want to borrow some spirit stones from Talisman Master Shen.”

Shen Ping said readily, “How much do you want to borrow, Shopkeeper Ding?” As long as he signed the blood contract, he was not worried that Shopkeeper Ding would not return it. Moreover, Shopkeeper Ding’s connections and background were not low. If there was really a problem with his character, he would not have gotten to know Shopkeeper Qu and Guest Elder Chong.

“A hundred and fifty will do. This is the contract.” Shopkeeper Ding said seriously.

Shen Ping glanced at it and accepted the contract. He smiled and said, “I still trust Shopkeeper Ding.” As he spoke, he took out spirit stones from his storage bag.

Shopkeeper Ding smiled warmly and cupped his hands. “Thank you for your generous help, Talisman Master Shen. If I succeed in building my foundation, I will definitely return it as soon as possible.”

Shen Ping flattered him. “Shopkeeper Ding, you will definitely be able to successfully build your foundation. At the True Treasure Pavilion auction next month, are you going to auction the Foundation Establishment Pill?”

As he spoke, he looked puzzled.

This was because they could directly buy Foundation Establishment Pills in the True Treasure Pavilion. Although there were restrictions, Shopkeeper Ding’s background did not have to wait until a fixed auction.

Shopkeeper Ding hesitated for a moment. He supported himself on the table and said in a low voice, “Talisman Master Shen, you’re also at the ninth level of Qi Refinement now. Sooner or later, you will have to prepare for Foundation Establishment. There are several supplementary treasures for Foundation Establishment. Every treasure can increase the chances of Foundation Establishment. The older you are, the more you need the supplementary treasures. Otherwise, if you fail, all your previous efforts will be wasted.”

Upon hearing this, Shen Ping nodded in agreement. He could not help but say, “The various rare treasures of Foundation Establishment must be very expensive.. I wonder if Shopkeeper Ding can tell me in detail which types you need?”

Chapter 93: A Small Matter

In the private room, the fragrance of the spiritual tea filled the air.

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Shopkeeper Ding had already left, but Shen Ping was still sitting on the wooden chair and thinking. In the past, his cultivation level was low and his level of contact was not high. He only knew that the Foundation Establishment Pill could increase the probability of building a foundation. Even if he failed, his life was rarely in danger.

Now that he had become a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion and lived in a small courtyard in Huiquan Alley, these changes undoubtedly increased his status imperceptibly. The channels of information he could obtain had broadened. In the past, Shopkeeper Ding would not have revealed these Foundation Establishment treasures to him.

“Second-grade guest elder. I’ll have to ask Shopkeeper Qu about the conditions for a Talisman Master to become a second-grade guest elder.” He took a sip of tea. Shen Ping stood up and left.

Since his talent in the Dao of Talismans had spread to a small extent, it was necessary to strengthen it and stabilize his status so that he could come into contact with more levels and information.

He returned to the small courtyard.

His cultivation life returned to normal. However, apart from making talismans, he spent more time making second-stage puppets. Compared to talismans of the same level, the income of selling puppets was higher. It was just that it was more difficult to make.

Every Foundation Establishment treasure was relatively expensive. Although he had just broken through to the ninth level of Qi Refinement, he had to prepare for Foundation Establishment now. Moreover, the more treasures there were, the better. Even if he did not need them in the future, he could prepare them for Yu Yan.

A month passed just like that. He had lived in Qingyang City for half a year.

This morning, the sumptuous meal was finished.

Shen Ping felt energetic. He swept his gaze across his wife and concubines. They all had their own temperaments, especially after taking the Beauty Pill. Whether it was Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, or Yu Yan, their looks and skin were even more beautiful.

Speaking of the Beauty Pill, although this pill did not help one’s cultivation at all, it was indeed extraordinary after consuming it. After swallowing it, even he felt much younger and more confident.

“Husband, we’re going to set up the stall.” Bai Yuying dragged Wang Yun and said something before following Yu Yan out of the hall.

During this period of time, his wife and concubines would set up a stall in South City in their spare time to sell the high-grade talismans he usually made after he was tired. There were also some mid-grade puppet toys. Although Yu Yan was very surprised to know that he could make puppets, she did not probe further.

After all, after interacting intimately, she knew that her husband had opportunities.

“Come back early tonight.” He casually instructed them. In fact, even if he didn’t say it, his wife and concubines would return before five in the evening. They definitely wouldn’t delay too late.

Soon, only Shen Ping and Luo Qing were left in the hall.

“Husband,” Shen Ping was about to get up and go to the quiet room to meditate for a while when Luo Qing suddenly said, “It’s not that my physique can’t be resolved. Last time, when the Golden Drunken Spirit Fish bumped into my arms, I remembered some things, including my bloodline physique.”

She lowered her head and continued calmly, “If I want to resolve it, I have to consume a spirit wine brewed by a rare treasure every month. In the Ze Country, this rare treasure is called Begonia Drunken Coral Fish. It’s very expensive.”

“How expensive is it?”

“A drop of spirit wine can rent this small courtyard for half a year.” Luo Qing looked up. “One drop a month. I have to drink this spirit wine for three years.”

Shen Ping quickly calculated in his heart. Resolving Luo Qing’s physique was equivalent to renting a small courtyard in Huiquan Alley for nearly twenty years. It was indeed very expensive.

However, compared to medicinal pills that could greatly extend one’s lifespan, the difference between rare treasures was not just a little. In this Xianxia world that fought with the heavens, one’s lifespan was often extremely precious. Many powerful cultivators who had reached the end of their lifespan, even if it was medicinal pills that could extend one’s life by a year, would go crazy and disregard all methods.

“When do you take it?”

“Before my bloodline erupts.”

Shen Ping swept his sleeves and smiled faintly. “It’s a small matter. Wait for me for five years.”

The cultivation speed of the top-grade metal and wood spiritual roots was extremely fast.

It did not take long for him to polish his spiritual energy to perfection. Once he built his foundation and his level in the Dao of Talismans increased, he would be able to make powerful high-grade Level 2 talismans. At that time, he would be able to earn more spirit stones.

A smile appeared in the corner of Luo Qing’s eyes. “Husband, Qing’er will serve you well tonight.”

Looking at her exquisite and graceful curves, this was the first time she had taken the initiative to mention this. Shen Ping could not help but secretly open the virtual frame. Indeed, her favorability had increased. He was only two points away from the limit of the ordinary virtual frame.

“I’ll wait.” He was overjoyed and walked towards the quiet room. It reached the limit of the virtual frame. The effect of dual cultivation every day would increase, and the lifespan he obtained would increase again.

Six hours of meditation ended.

Shen Ping unexpectedly received a message from Shopkeeper Qu. "Talisman Master Shen. That alchemist from North Spring Alley has refined the Snow Ganoderma Pill. If you need it, you can come to the True Treasure Pavilion."

His eyes lit up and he quickly replied, "Shopkeeper Qu, please wait a moment."

The effect of the Snow Ganoderma Pill was indeed not bad. The Snow Ganoderma Pill was one of the main contributors for Yu Yan to break through to the seventh level of Qi Refinement so quickly. Moreover, with the help of this pill, the feeling of dual cultivation multiplied. Most importantly, it could increase the number of immersions.

After tidying up a little, Shen Ping quickly arrived at the True Treasure Pavilion and exchanged a few pleasantries with Shopkeeper Qu. He waited for another guest before the three of them rushed to North Spring Alley.

On the way, Shopkeeper Qu reminded him, "Talisman Master Shen, remember not to say anything when you reach the Alchemy Room. If that alchemist has any arrangements, just watch quietly."

Shen Ping nodded repeatedly. "Shopkeeper Qu, may I know the price of this Snow Ganoderma Pill?"

"Don't worry. It won't be 30% more expensive than the starting price of the Snow Ganoderma Pill at the auction."

He breathed a sigh of relief. It was still bearable.

North Spring Alley was actually not far from Huiquan Alley, but it took twenty minutes to set off from the True Treasure Pavilion. However, this was the first time Shopkeeper Qu was leading him, so he knew a lot of rules. It would be much more convenient for him to visit in the future.

Although Shopkeeper Qu had mentioned it last time, he had only let him visit on his own. But now, he had taken the initiative to invite him.

The change in attitude before and after should be because of the small gathering at Virtue Tower.

There were about ten Foundation Establishment Cultivators gathered in the small courtyard of No. A27. After Shopkeeper Qu brought Shen Ping over, these Foundation Establishment Cultivators greeted him one after another. Clearly, they all knew Shopkeeper Qu.

"This is Talisman Master Shen. Although he is at the ninth level of Qi Refinement, he is already a guest elder of our True Treasure Pavilion.

"This is Guest Elder Zhen." Shopkeeper Qu gave a simple introduction and said with a smile, "You're quite early. After Master Huo opens the furnace, he usually prays for blessings and washes. I'm afraid you'll have to wait until five."

The other cultivators only smiled. Everyone who came here often knew this, but sometimes, Master Huo would come out early. If he happened to be late, he would undoubtedly miss the Snow Ginseng Rain Dew Pill.

After that, they waited patiently.

It was not even five o'clock yet when two beautiful female cultivators walked out of the huge pill hut in the small courtyard. They wore pill robes that tied their waists. Their lines were plump and their outlines were majestic. There was a hint of shyness in their charm.

"Seniors, Master invites you."

As their voices fell, Cultivators like Shen Ping stepped into the small courtyard. He did not feel it when he stood at the door, but as soon as he entered the small courtyard, he smelled the fragrance of pills.

He followed Shopkeeper Qu into the pill hut. Instantly, there was a different universe inside. There was a clear pool of water in the hut. Inside the pool were elegantly decorated cubicles. From the outside, the cubicles could only accommodate two people. No one knew what they were used for.

In the quiet room on the other side of the pill hut, smoke curled up. The old man in a plain white robe raised his long eyebrows and swept them over. "A new Fellow Daoist is here. Do you know the rules?"

Shopkeeper Qu hurriedly said, "I've already told him the rules."

Master Huo smiled faintly. "So it was Fellow Daoist Qu who brought him here. Feel free to sit."

The two gorgeous female cultivators waved their hands. Futons embroidered with mandarin ducks appeared at the edge of the pool. He sat down cross-legged.

A jade plate suddenly appeared in the hands of these two female cultivators. Then, they placed it in front of Cultivator Shen Ping. On the jade plate was a bottle that contained the Snow Ganoderma Pill.

Shen Ping noticed Shopkeeper Qu from the corner of his eye.

Shopkeeper Qu took out the spirit stone and placed it on the jade plate. He sent a voice transmission, "Just do as I say."

Shen Ping nodded to himself. He originally thought that he needed to compete with so many cultivators. He did not expect to buy the Snow Ganoderma Pill so easily..

Chapter 94: Karma

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"I refined three Snow Ginseng Rain Dew Pills this time. It's the same as before." As Master Huo smiled faintly, his figure had already arrived in the pool. He pulled off his white robe and his burly body was covered in pill patterns. At this moment, the surface of the pool was steaming with multicolored light and water vapor that resembled immortal fog.

The two beautiful female cultivators also did the same, but they were wearing thin gauze clothes that were tightly attached to their bodies. They stood on both sides of Master Huo.

Ding.

Dong.

Soon, the music of bamboo pipes and strings sounded in the hut.

In this elegant music, the three of them danced and danced like cranes flying together, or like rabbits running around. They outlined a beautiful painting above the steaming pool.

Ton minutes passed.

Shen Ping admired this beautiful dance technique. It was elegant and filled with a natural aura, but he felt a little strange. He did not expect Master Huo to have such a hobby. It was reasonable for him to be so carefree in alchemy.

“Good”

‘Master Huo’s dance skills have become more and more exquisite!’

“Yeah, it can simply be said to be perfect!”

”I think in a few years, Master Huo will be considered a master in this dance!”

Shopkeeper Qu and many other Foundation Establishment Cultivators clapped and praised.

However, Shen Ping noticed that they were staring intently as if they wanted to memorize the dance moves. Foundation Establishment Cultivators had powerful divine senses and photographic memories. However, those rays of light were obstructing them, especially the fog that filled the air. It made the dance moves appear and disappear, making it difficult to see clearly.

Not long after, the music faded. Master Huo landed on the surface of the pool and stroked his beard with a smile. “Fellow Daoists, who wants to go first?”

“Let me give it a try first!” Shopkeeper Qu walked out directly. The other cultivators did not fight with him.

After a while, Shopkeeper Qu imitated Master Huo’s dance skills. They were really similar. The alchemy expert sitting cross-legged on the futon revealed a satisfied expression. “Fellow Daoist Qu, your skills are becoming more and more proficient.”

Then, the other cultivators also went forward to try.

Shen Ping and Guest Elder Zhen didn’t move, Master Huo also didn’t care.

It was at nine in the evening that the ownership of the Snow Ginseng Rain Dew Pill settled. As expected, Shopkeeper Qu obtained one.

They left the small courtyard. After saying goodbye to each other, Shen Ping left North Spring Alley with Shopkeeper Qu.

“This Master Huo’s hobbies are indeed extraordinary!” Guest Elder Zhen sighed.

Shopkeeper Qu smiled. “It’s precisely because of this pursuit of skills that he can have such attainments in alchemy. Talisman Master Shen should know better than us in this aspect.”

Shen Ping hurriedly said, “I’m only familiar with my skills, but Master Huo’s focus is stronger than mine.”

Shopkeeper Qu nodded and said casually, "If Talisman Master Shen wants to visit in the future, you can come directly. I'll inform him then."

"Thank you, Senior Qu." It was not difficult for Shen Ping to admire this dance technique. Moreover, it was worth it to easily buy the Snow Ganoderma Pill. Hence, he asked, "May I know how long it will take this Master Huo to refine such a pill?"¹¹

"The longest is two months, and the shortest is a month. Talisman Master Shen, you don't need the Snow Ginseng Rain Dew Pill now. When you reach the Foundation Establishment Realm, you will know that this pill is endlessly profound. It has an assistive effect on the cultivation of the Foundation Establishment Realm. This is also the unique aspect of Master Huo's alchemy. In the future, you might be able to try a thing or two in dance."

After bidding farewell to Shopkeeper Qu, Shen Ping shook his head and smiled. He was not interested in dancing at all. He returned to the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley. His wife and concubines were all enjoying the moonlight in the courtyard.

"Husband!" Wang Yun jogged forward and hugged Shen Ping.

Bai Yuying also walked over. She sniffed and chuckled. "Husband, you smell so good. There's also the smell of a woman. Did you go to the Mystic Immortal Pavilion?"

The Mystic Immortal Pavilion was quite famous in Qingyang City. The female cultivators inside were talented and honest. They were much stronger than the Heavenly Sound Pavilion of the Cloud Mountain Parlour.

Shen Ping pinched Bai Yuying's face skillfully. "Ying'er, don't wrong me. I just visited an alchemist."

Wang Yun said, "Husband, you haven't eaten yet, right? I'll make it."

After a while, a table full of delicacies was placed in the hall. After sitting down, his wife and concubines sat down one after another. Looking at this harmonious scene, Shen Ping suddenly sighed and said, "It's good to have you guys."

Regardless of poverty or wealth, he had this companionship on the immortal path to longevity. At least at this moment, he was satisfied.

"Let's eat!"

The crystal lights shone through the hall and reflected a faint warmth in the small courtyard. Under the moonlight, there was a hint of laughter.

Under the same night sky, there was dead silence in the Cloud Mountain Parlour.

There was no light in the alleys and houses. The blood color that enveloped them became more and more enchanting. This once bustling cultivator market seemed to be only an empty shell now. The rogue cultivators who were still here spent every day in despair. They did not dare to barge into the Hundred Thousand Mountains like the other rogue cultivators. They could only hide in the houses and wait for death to arrive.

The various demon beasts in the Hundred Thousand Mountains were affected by the blood-colored array and became restless.

Whoosh.

The pale-robed figure stood in the air. A bloody scroll suddenly floated out of his sleeve.

Buzz-

The blood-colored array immediately flickered crazily. Waves of blood-colored energy quickly spread like ripples. From the Cloud Mountain Parlour, the Chen Market, the Cloud Mountain Swamp, and the Hundred Thousand Mountains, all the blood-colored colors seemed to have come alive and wanted to devour everything.

In the depths of Ancestor Blood Crocodile's cave abode.

The Nascent Soul cultivator of Spring Garden looked up as if he had sensed something. "I thought this old fellow could endure for a long time. Since the blood-colored array has been completely activated, we should leave!"

All the cultivators of Spring Garden behind him, including Matchmaker Ceng, heaved a sigh of relief under their masks. They had been on tenterhooks these days. They could finally leave this godforsaken place!

Psst.

A token suddenly appeared in the Nascent Soul cultivator's palm. The token emitted an orange glow. As boundless magic power poured in, the token suddenly emitted an orange light. Waves of monstrous power aura rushed into the sky with the orange light.

His white hair was gone. The Golden Sun Sect's Supreme Elder, whose eyes were filled with indifference, looked into the depths of the Cloud Mountain Swamp. "These rats in Spring Garden, do you really think I can't do anything to you?!"

As he spoke, the blood-colored palm print condensed in an instant and slammed towards the orange pillar of light.

Bang'

The power of the Psychic Ancient Treasure collided fiercely with the pillar of light, but the orange pillar of light was not affected at all. Figures appeared in the pillar of light.

"Hahaha, Old Jinyang, don't think that you can be unscrupulous just because you have Ancestor Blood Crocodile's spiritual ancient treasure. We'll meet again in Spring Garden. Oh right, I almost forgot to tell you something. Ancestor Blood Crocodile provoked Western Sect's Buddhist Sect back then! Good luck!"

As the voice sounded, the orange pillar of light had already passed through the blood-colored array and disappeared into the sky.

The Golden Sun Sect's Supreme Elder's expression instantly turned terrifyingly gloomy. He seemed to have sensed something. He glanced to the west. At the end of the blood-colored darkness, a little golden light slowly bloomed.

Immediately after, the sound of the wooden fish rang in his ears from all directions. There was also a large number of chants gathered. Buddhist chants were mixed in, becoming louder and louder.

Bang’

The entire blood-colored array trembled violently. The bewitching blood-colored color that had come back to life actually seemed to have encountered its natural enemy and quickly shrank. The golden light in the western sky gradually condensed into a Buddha statue. “Buddha is merciful.”

The Golden Sun Sect’s Supreme Elder’s eyes were crazy. “Damn Spring Garden!” Without any hesitation, he turned around and disappeared in a blood-colored light..

Chapter 95: No Choice

Qingyang City.

...

In the small courtyard of Huiquan Alley.

Two figures were in the bedroom late at night.

The wife and concubine tactfully left the night to Luo Qing. There was a white glow on the embroidered brocade dress, and its curves were exquisite. A pleasant sound played in the spring.

It was like a stream converging on the cobblestones of a mountain stream. It was not like an unrestrained river or an ocean that could accommodate hundreds of rivers, but it had a very soothing and relaxed feeling.

Everything ended when the sunset shone on half the sky. A few days later, Shen Ping, who was immersed in his joy, received a message from Shopkeeper Ding. His heart skipped a beat as he thought to himself that it might be about the previous auction. He washed up simply.

Shen Ping arrived at the private room on the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion. He had just reached the door when Shopkeeper Ding welcomed him with a flushed face. They exchanged a few pleasantries. They sat on both sides.

Shopkeeper Ding smiled and said, “Talisman Master Shen, thank you for your generosity last time. I managed to bid for a rare treasure without any mishaps.”

Shen Ping hurriedly praised, “Congratulations, Fellow Daoist Ding. I believe you’re not far from Foundation Establishment.”

The Foundation Establishment Pill was very easy for Shopkeeper Ding to obtain. Now that he had obtained a rare treasure that could assist in Foundation Establishment, the success rate of Foundation Establishment had probably increased greatly. Although he was a little old, it was not difficult to reach Foundation Establishment with many preparations.

Once one reached Foundation Establishment, they would leave the mortal body and increase their lifespan by 200 years.

Shopkeeper Ding waved his hand repeatedly. “Whether or not I can build my foundation depends on my luck. I invited Talisman Master Shen here for another joyous matter.”

“Oh, what’s the matter?” Shen Ping’s expression changed slightly.

Shopkeeper Ding leaned forward. “The Golden Sun Sect’s Supreme Elder has yet to complete his mission. Last night, under the pursuit of the Western Faction’s Buddhist Sect, he escaped from the Wei Kingdom overnight. His whereabouts are unknown.”

Hearing this, Shen Ping said in disbelief, “This, this news... How is this possible? The Golden Sun Sect’s Supreme Elder is a Nascent Soul cultivator!”

Shopkeeper Ding shook his head. “I don’t know the exact situation. It’s said that Ancestor Jinyang doesn’t have long to live. Coincidentally, he’s at a critical moment and doesn’t dare to tangle with the Western Faction’s Buddhist Sect at all. Now that he has escaped from the Wei Kingdom, the Golden Sun Sect only has two Nascent Soul elders left. Tsk tsk, it’s very difficult to withstand the pressure of the Immortal Dao sects of the various countries.”

Shen Ping quickly reacted.

The reason why the Golden Sun Sect could monopolize the cultivation resources of the Wei Kingdom and strictly prohibit other sects from stepping into the Wei Kingdom was mainly because of the Golden Sun Sect’s Supreme Elder. Now that he had escaped from the Wei Kingdom, how could the other sects not take advantage of the situation? In fact, if he died, the entire Wei Kingdom would become a deer.

After all, compared to the other countries, the Wei Kingdom’s spirit stone mine was too abundant.

“Cloud Mountain Parlour...” Shopkeeper Ding smiled and said, “I’ve already received accurate news that Cloud Mountain Parlour’s True Treasure Pavilion will resume operations in a month. No matter what, there’s a rare mineral vein there.”

Shen Ping was enlightened. No wonder Shopkeeper Ding could not hide the joy in his eyes. It turned out that he could return to the Cloud Mountain Parlour and return to his position as shopkeeper.

He had been a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion for a period of time, so he naturally knew the treatment of this shopkeeper.

“Shopkeeper Ding, congratulations!” He congratulated him again.

Shopkeeper Ding glanced at Shen Ping and said with a smile, “Talisman Master Shen is now living in Huiquan Alley. We’re envious. I don’t think you’ll return to Cloud Mountain Parlour. However, the True Treasure Pavilion has been reopened. This external member has to be recruited again. Although I’m not a guest elder, I still have some say in recruiting members. I’ll leave a spot for Fellow Daoist Mu on account of Talisman Master Shen. You can give me an answer in a few days.”

He left the True Treasure Pavilion.

Shen Ping walked on the bustling main street, his thoughts flying. He did not expect such an accident to happen in the Cloud Mountain Swamp. The Golden Sun Sect’s Supreme Elder had used the houses in the market as the foundation to set up the array early. He must have put in a lot of effort, but in the end, he escaped from the Wei Kingdom. It could only be said that the world was unpredictable.

He was in a good mood and even secretly prayed that Ancestor Jin Yang would never return. He looked up. From the corner of his eye, he saw a shop.

Hidden Spirit House.

Some information about this shop could not help but appear in his mind. Thinking of what Shopkeeper Ding had said before, he was tempted and walked in. After paying the spirit stones, he arrived at a hidden private room on the third floor.

This private room was enveloped by a special array formation. No matter how hard he tried, no spiritual energy would be emitted.

It was said that even Golden Core experts would occasionally come to this shop.

At Peng Yun Shop.

Mu Jin was wearing a silk flower embroidered with gold thread. Her sweet smile with a little makeup was like a spring breeze. After respectfully sending off an alchemist, she had just returned to the counter when she heard a voice.

“Fellow Daoist Mu, when will the Talisman Master you mentioned last time visit? Our small shop is not famous. If we can work with a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion, we will be much richer in talismans in the future. The boss said that we don’t care about the cost in the early stages. As long as we can stabilize our channels and connections, we can quickly open up the situation in this city.” The shopkeeper urged.

Mu Jin hurriedly said, “That Talisman Master has been in seclusion recently. He’s...”

The shopkeeper shook his head and interrupted, “Fellow Daoist Mu, you’ve said this many times. If you continue to delay, I’ll have to consider your ability. There are many beautiful female cultivators with voluptuous figures in Qingyang City. The reason why I cooperated with Fellow Daoist Mu back then was entirely because of your ability. Now, several months have passed, but you haven’t contributed anything. How do you want me to answer to the boss?”

Mu Jin’s sweet smile gradually disappeared.

The shopkeeper continued, “In my opinion, Fellow Daoist Mu has a good figure and looks. If you’re willing to take the initiative, you might reveal your ability. I won’t say anything else. Fellow Daoist Mu, you can consider it yourself.” He shook his head and looked away from Mu Jin.

There were many shops in Qingyang City, and Peng Yun was only an inconspicuous one. Even so, if he wanted to establish himself here, he had to show his ability.

Mu Jin lowered her head and looked at the pink embroidered shoes. Instead of thinking about what the shopkeeper had just said, she recalled the scene in the private room of the True Treasure Pavilion last time. The heat that greeted her seemed to be right in front of her, and the broad and powerful palm made her shiver every late night.

It was just that... he had not sent a message for several months.

Buzz-

At this moment, the communication talisman vibrated slightly. Mu Jin's eyes lit up. She hurriedly took it out and activated it outside the shop. The voice was so familiar: Hidden Spirit House, come here.

She heaved a sigh of relief and a sweet smile appeared on her face again. She told the shopkeeper, walked out of the shop, but stopped to look back. Then, she quickly walked away.

As she got closer to the Hidden Spirit House, Mu Jin, on the other hand, slowed down. She thought about everything that had happened these days. There was the discomfort in the shop, the inconvenience of living there, and some unavoidable calculative matters.

Life was hard. It was not easy to be a rogue cultivator. There were several times when she wanted to escape from this city and find a small market to live in peace. However, since she had already come this far, how could she feel at ease if she turned back?

She had arrived at the Hidden Spirit House.

Looking at the plaque, Mu Jin stepped in.

In the private room, Shen Ping drank the spirit tea and waited. He had enough patience now.

Dong.

There was a light knock on the door. His brows twitched and said with a faint smile, "Come in." Soon, a beautiful figure in an embroidered dress walked in. The moment the door closed, that fragrance lingered in the entire private room. "Fellow Daoist Mu, Cloud Mountain Parlour's True Treasure Pavilion is about to be reopened. Do you want to go back to the True Treasure Pavilion?"

The first thing Shen Ping said stunned Mu Jin. She looked up.

Shen Ping said again, "This is true."

Instantly, a thousand thoughts mixed together. When her eyes landed on Shen Ping's face, they finally converged into silence. Mu Jin walked over step by step, her body becoming thinner with every step. The familiar hot air hit her face.

Just like the first time she saw Shen Ping, she smiled sweetly. "Fellow Daoist Shen, please observe the layout of my house carefully!"

A trace of surprise flashed in the corner of Shen Ping's eyes. He had been testing Mu Jin when she entered the door just now, but he didn't expect her to do such a thing. However, he quickly calmed down, picked up the spiritual tea, took a sip, and said with a faint smile, "Fellow Daoist Mu, have you thought it through?"

Mu Jin said nothing. She only made one movement. She turned around, and squatted..

Chapter 96: Special Class Guest Elder

Words were always weak. Shen Ping was silent as he looked at the round curve. He had no idea what Mu Jin had experienced in the past half a year. But at this moment, he understood what Mu Jin meant.

...

Whether it was the True Treasure Pavilion, or the Qingyang City, it was not important. What was important was to recognize themselves and understand the difficulties of this world.

Shen Ping pulled off his robe and took a step forward. He thought of the spiritual date tree planted in the small courtyard again. It was still a seedling. When it grew up, it would bear sweet spiritual dates that emitted the fragrance of dates.

He had no chance to eat it at Cloud Mountain Parlour. However, after coming to Qingyang City, Shen Ping believed that he could eat spiritual dates in the future.

A long time passed.

Mu Jin's delicate face was full of spring. She sat in Shen Ping's arms openly and sniffed the thick smell at such a close distance. Nothing could be more reassuring than this. "Thank you. If not for you, I would have died at Cloud Mountain Parlour."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "You might have a chance to live if you stay in Cloud Mountain Parlour. Are you really not going back to the True Treasure Pavilion?"

Mu Jin shook her head gently. "No, I just want to live in Qingyang City steadily."

"Did you feel at ease just now?"

"Very fulfilling." She smiled and leaned close to Shen Ping's ear. "I want to live a more stable life."

It was five in the evening.

The afterglow of the setting sun between the branches and leaves of the Cloud Fir on both sides of Huiquan Alley shone on Shen Ping's body. He glanced at the virtual frame. There were already changes on it.

[You have dual cultivated with your Dao Companion 10 times. You have obtained water-element spiritual root aptitude+20, lightning-element spiritual root aptitude+20.]

[Your Dao Companion listens to you. Current favorability: 75]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 0]

[Additional Bonus: 2]

[Water Spiritual Root (Pseudo): Low-grade (True) (40/50,000)]

[Lightning Spiritual Root (Pseudo): Low-grade (True) (40/50,000)]

Seeing this, Shen Ping silently put it away, still feeling shocked.

Although he had already guessed that if he dual cultivated with Mu Jin, who had water, fire, and lightning spiritual roots, he would probably obtain water or lightning, it was still like a dream when he realized it as he had guessed.

Spirit roots appeared out of thin air.

What an unimaginable method. Moreover, there was a powerful mutant spiritual root like lightning. If Mu Jin didn't have water and fire spiritual roots, she could be ranked as a true disciple of a large sect just by relying on her lightning spiritual root.

He returned to the small courtyard. He walked straight to the quiet room. After sitting down cross-legged, he calmly emptied his mind and began to circulate his cultivation technique.

Cultivation techniques were passed down from the family and were more suitable for cultivating with mixed-element spiritual roots. If there were enough resources, he could cultivate all the way to the Foundation Establishment Realm. Moreover, there was already a precedent.

He had never changed it after so many years. However, after reaching the Foundation Establishment Realm, he had to change to other cultivation techniques.

Originally, Shen Ping had already chosen a Foundation Establishment cultivation technique in the True Treasure Pavilion, but now, it was probably a little inappropriate.

Boom.

As the cultivation technique circulated, metal and wood spiritual roots that had reached the top-grade were like traveling on a smooth road. Be it the total amount of spiritual energy or the efficiency of speed, they far exceeded the other two fire and earth spiritual roots. At this moment, two other spiritual roots were faintly discernible in his body. If he did not carefully examine them with his divine sense, it would be very difficult to notice them.

Five-element spiritual root and a lightning-element spiritual root. However, his cultivation speed did not slow down at all.

He ended his meditation. Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. The more mixed his spiritual roots were, the slower his cultivation speed would be.

However, the efficiency of a top-grade spiritual root was too high, so much so that two more pseudo spiritual roots did not affect him. This made him even more determined to quickly increase the quality of his spiritual roots.

In the blink of an eye, another half a month passed.

The news of the Cloud Mountain Swamp had already spread throughout the Wei Kingdom, causing an uproar. Although the Western Faction's Buddhist Sect were powerful, the Golden Sun Sect's Supreme Elder was a Nascent Soul cultivator after all. It was really unbelievable that he would escape without fighting.

However, when many rogue cultivators heard this, besides being surprised, they were mostly celebrating. After all, the Golden Sun Sect had used the ruins and mineral vein to harm many rogue cultivators. There was no lack of family and friends among these people. Now that they saw the Golden Sun Sect's Supreme Elder in a sorry state, they felt relieved.

However, not long after, the rogue cultivators could not laugh.

In the name of seeking revenge, many Immortal Dao Sects and the Demonic Sects of the Yue Kingdom directly sent out experts to lead a large number of disciples to seize various spirit stone mines, markets, and other resources in the Wei Kingdom.

Among them, the Danxia Sect's Nascent Soul elders had even joined forces with a group of sects to attack the Golden Sun Sect. However, the sect array of the Golden Sun Sect was indestructible. All their methods failed to break through the sect array. Helpless, the Danxia Sect could only hurriedly continue to occupy other places.

True Treasure Pavilion.

Several guest elders, Shopkeeper Qu, and the others were sitting in the room in the backyard and chatting.

"Things are going to change in Wei Kingdom."

"With Ancestor Jinyang gone, how can the remaining Nascent Soul cultivators and the Golden Sun Sect's Master protect the great resources of the Wei Kingdom?"

"It might not be a good thing. After the sects of the various countries divide the resources this time, they will probably continue to fight. Previously, with Ancestor Jinyang around, the various countries could only temporarily reach a balance. Hehe, now that there's no Nascent Soul cultivator, the grudges of the other sects won't be so easy to let go."

"That's right. Perhaps the entire Qingyang City will be in chaos. There's a Level Three spiritual vein under here."

Shopkeeper Qu shook his head and said with a smile, "Ancestor Jinyang is not dead yet. As long as he's not dead, the sects of the various countries will still have some fear. There's more than ten sects led by the Danxia Sect attacking the Golden Sun Sect's array formation together, if he's really fearless, why can't he break it?"

"The most important thing left behind by the Ancestor Blood Crocodile is the Blood Sea Scripture. It is also the main reason why the various sects covet it. Ancestor Jinyang's talent is extraordinary. If he cultivates successfully in the future and improves further, the other sects will probably be in danger."

Shen Ping listened from the side and nodded thoughtfully. Shopkeeper Qu was right. The Golden Sun Sect's Supreme Elder fled without fighting. Although he was afraid of the Buddhist Sect of the West, he should be preserving his strength for the future.

"Don't worry, Qingyang City won't be in chaos. My True Treasure Pavilion has been operating here for hundreds of years and won't let it be in chaos. At most, the sects of the various countries will settle in this city like before. This is a good thing for Qingyang City."

They chatted for an hour. The Golden Core elders of the True Treasure Pavilion arrived. All of them, as guest elders and shopkeepers, walked into the hall.

“Cloud Mountain Parlour’s True Treasure Pavilion will be reopened in a few days. Guest elders, you can choose to stay here or take a flying ship to Cloud Mountain Parlour.

“In addition, there’s news from the headquarters that it has assigned a spot for our Wei Kingdom’s base to go to the headquarters this year. Only first-grade guest elders and above can compete. I hope Fellow Daoists are prepared. This is a rare opportunity.”

As soon as he said this, many guest elders immediately revealed looks of envy and yearning. The headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion was the core of the five continents and four seas. It was a cultivation holy land that all cultivators dreamed of.

A moment later, Shen Ping hurriedly caught up to Shopkeeper Qu and asked what he was thinking. “Senior Qu, I wonder what conditions have to be met for second-grade guest elders?”

Shopkeeper Qu pointed to the second floor. The two of them arrived at the private room. They drank the free spiritual tea and chatted.

“Talisman Master Shen, a second-grade guest elder requires two basic conditions. One is to break through to the mid-stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm, and the other is to contribute to a certain extent. I’m sure you know these.”

Shen Ping nodded.

Shopkeeper Qu continued, “After meeting the basic conditions, a Talisman Master like Guest Elder Shen needs to reach the level of a Level Two High-grade Talisman Master at the mid-stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. Moreover, he has to be at an extremely high level. Of course, even so, he might not be able to advance to a second-grade Guest Elder.

“Because the assessment for second-grade guest elders is far more stringent than third-grade guest elders. You’ve already seen Guest Elder Chong. His cultivation is at the late stage of Foundation Establishment, but his combat strength is comparable to the peak of Foundation Establishment. That’s why he can stand out from the many battle cultivators.”

Shen Ping pondered for a moment and asked, “Senior Qu, last time at the Virtue Tower, I said that I could make a Level Two talisman. It seemed that the other Fellow Daoists were shocked. Even Guest Elder Chong praised me. Why?”

Shopkeeper Qu stroked his beard and smiled. He looked at Shen Ping and said, “I thought that Talisman Master Shen would hold it in and not ask. Actually, even if you didn’t ask, I would find an opportunity to tell you...”

He paused. He took another sip of the spiritual tea and said seriously, “In addition to the three levels of guest elder, deacon, elder, and other statuses in the True Treasure Pavilion, there’s also a very special status. I’m not sure how the headquarters addresses it, but we usually call them special-class guests.”

Shen Ping was puzzled. “A special-class guest? There doesn’t seem to be any contract cooperation.”

“Of course not. A special-class guest elder is completely different from the other levels. Only true geniuses in the cultivation or skill can reach this level..”

Chapter 97: Yu Yan's Suggestion

He left the True Treasure Pavilion.

...

Shopkeeper Qu's voice still echoed in Shen Ping's ears. The status of a special-class guest elder was high and completely independent of the True Treasure Pavilion. It was similar to the true disciples of a large sect, but it was different.

As long as he could become a special-class guest elder, Foundation Establishment and Golden Core would be a smooth path.

Many rare treasures in the auction, such as the Snow Ganoderma Pill and the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, required authority to buy in the building. However, special-class guest elders did not need it. According to Shopkeeper Qu, they did not even need to contribute. Those with outstanding potential and talent could enjoy it as their treatment.

All in all, as long as he could become a special-class guest elder, the True Treasure Pavilion would nurture him with all their might.

However, the conditions for the assessment were extremely harsh. He was only qualified for assessment because he could create Level Two talismans at the late stage of Qi Refinement. Even this qualification made Shopkeeper Ding, Shopkeeper Qu, and the second-grade guest elder, Guest Elder Chong, change their attitudes.

“A special-class guest elder!” Shen Ping stood at the entrance of the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley. His fists were slightly clenched, and his gaze was filled with determination. Previously, his goal was to become a second-grade guest elder and have a higher status in the True Treasure Pavilion so that it would be easier for him to cultivate in the future.

But now, he wanted to fight for the position of special-class guest elder. Even if he did not succeed in the end, he would not leave any regrets. After all, he had an advantage that other cultivators could not surpass.

He opened the virtual frame.

The golden and dazzling Talisman Master was not far from breaking through to the High-grade Level Two. As long as he worked harder, he would be able to successfully break through at the end of the year. As long as his Foundation Establishment Divine Sense broke through to mid-stage, with his rich spiritual energy at the ninth level of Qi Refinement, he might be able to try to make a Mid-grade Level Two talisman.

“Perfected Qi Refinement. Mid-stage Foundation Establishment Divine Sense.

A High-grade Level Two Talisman Master.”

When all three conditions were satisfied, he would try again. He could apply for the assessment of a special-class guest elder at any time. But few dared to apply. There had not been a special-class guest elder in the Wei Kingdom’s True Treasure Pavilion for hundreds of years.

He suppressed his emotions. Shen Ping came to the small courtyard. The courtyard was empty, and the house was silent.

At this time, his wife and concubines were setting up stalls in South City. Ever since Luo Qing had opened her heart last time, although she was still expressionless, she had also begun to try to integrate into this family.

He was not in a hurry to go to the talisman making room or quiet room. He first took a ladle of spiritual water and walked to the spiritual field farmed by his wife in the northeast corner of the small courtyard. He slowly watered the spiritual date tree.

There were new and tender green leaves at the bottom of the branches. The lines of the leaves reminded Shen Ping of the private room in the Hidden Spirit House.

After pondering for a long time, he spat out a word. “Very moist.”

Ding ding ding-

At this moment, bells suddenly sounded outside the small courtyard. Shen Ping looked up. He saw that the tightly shut courtyard door next door had already opened. Although he could not see the scenery in the courtyard, he could vaguely hear a gentle voice coming from it. However, as the array in the courtyard was activated again, it stopped abruptly.

He was stunned. He returned to the talisman making room and made a Lightning Talisman, preparing to visit his neighbors at night. He had already visited the other tenants a long time ago. Occasionally, they would gather when they were free. Only this small courtyard in the north did not have any cultivators.

It was sunset.

His wife and concubines walked back to the small courtyard happily. His wife, who was meticulous, noticed that the courtyard next door could not see the scenery. She could not help but exclaim softly, “There’s a tenant in the north.”

Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, and Luo Qing all looked over.

“I wonder what cultivator lives there.”

“It must be Foundation Establishment.” Bai Yuying chuckled. “And he’s not an ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator.”

Yu Yan shook her head. “Husband, you’re a Qi Refinement cultivator. You’ve already attracted attention by renting this place. We have to be careful.”

“Understood.” Wang Yun glanced at the spiritual field in the corner and saw that the gourd had been moved. She could not help but say happily, “Husband is back. I’ll go cook first.”

Bai Yuying quickly followed. "I'll help her."

Luo Qing stood rooted to the ground and suddenly did not know what to do. In the end, she could only silently go to the bedroom to lay the sheets.

Yu Yan smiled and walked straight to the room.

As the crystal lamp appeared in the hall, the fragrance of food filled the air.

Shen Ping walked out of the talisman-making room, stretched, and saw his wife and concubines waiting. He walked into the hall and said gently, "You've been tired for the entire day. Hurry up and eat."

After the meal, he brought Yu Yan to the entrance of the small courtyard next door. He shouted a few times. Soon, someone came out. The moment he opened the door, the spiritual pressure of Foundation Establishment spread out, but when it saw Shen Ping and Yu Yan, it immediately restrained itself.

A hint of surprise flashed across the middle-aged cultivator's calm face. Clearly, he did not expect there to be a Qi Refinement cultivator in Huiquan Alley.

Shen Ping cupped his hands respectfully and bowed. "Senior, I'm a cultivator from the 13th small courtyard in the south. Seeing that the door is open today, I specially brought my Dao Companion to visit."

"Please come in." The middle-aged cultivator politely opened the courtyard door.

They arrived at the hall. A gentle female cultivator walked out of the bedroom, along with a girl about five years old. She had a white bell tied to her wrist, and it rang when she walked.

They exchanged a few pleasantries.

Shen Ping knew that the middle-aged Foundation Establishment Cultivator in front of him had the surname Fu. His Dao Companion was also a Foundation Establishment Cultivator with the surname Le. The two of them had long rented a place in Huiquan Alley. A few days ago, they had something on and went out. They only returned to Qingyang City after a few years.

Fellow Daoist Fu smiled and said, "It's really admirable that Talisman Master Shen can become a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion at the Qi Refinement Realm. I've just returned. I have to travel more in the future."

"Senior Fu is right." As he spoke, Shen Ping handed over a Lightning Talisman.

Fellow Daoist Fu didn't stand on ceremony. After accepting it, he handed over an exquisite array disc. "This is the Small Earth Elemental Formation that I personally refined. It has a certain level of defense and can withstand an early-stage Foundation Establishment attack for an hour. I'll give it to Talisman Master Shen."

Shen Ping cupped his hands. "Thank you, Senior Fu."

The two of them could be considered to know each other.

Although Fellow Daoist Fu was at the mid-stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm and was also a Level Two array master, he did not have any airs on him. He was warm and polite and looked like a person to befriend.

Stars scattered down.

Shen Ping took out a bottle of ginseng ointment and smeared it on his wife's fair skin. This ginseng ointment was not spiritual jade ginseng ointment, but it could strengthen the physique and nourish the spirit of ordinary mortals.

This was what he used in the recent months. Every time they had sex, his wife would have the energy to for another round or two. However, as his physique continued to increase, the medicinal effects of the ginseng ointment would not be able to keep up. It was the same for Bai Yuying and Luo Qing.

Shen Ping could only reduce the difficulty of the action. As the water on the floor increased, the shadow of the crystal lamp slowly became clear.

Bai Yuying curled up in Shen Ping's arms, her black hair casually scattered. She looked up and said faintly, "Husband, I'm about to fall apart."

He pinched Bai Yuying's face. Shen Ping smiled and said, "I wonder whose voice was the loudest just now."

Bai Yuying snorted. "It's all because you're too impressive!"

"How impressive is it?"

"It's all in Ying'er's heart!" As soon as Bai Yuying finished speaking, she blushed.

Wang Yun buried herself in the brocade blanket shyly. Luo Qing glanced at him indifferently. Her legs, which were sitting cross-legged at the head of the bed, seemed to tremble.

Shen Ping smiled proudly.

"Yu Yan, your cultivation technique seems to have reached the minor success stage."

Yu Yan, who had her eyes closed, opened them and said with a smile, "It's alright. I haven't had the chance to use it yet. I'll definitely let you experience it next time."

Speaking of this, she retracted her smile and said seriously, "Husband, the number of sect disciples in South City has increased in the past two days. The Acacia Faction, the Danxia Sect... and many rogue cultivators. I'm afraid that the Jin Kingdom, Yue Kingdom, Chu Kingdom, and other sects have already divided the resources.

"Next, the focus of their competition might be on the markets in the Wei Kingdom. Qingyang City is the most prosperous and stable out of all the markets. Those sects will definitely not let go of this place."

Regardless of whether the Golden Sun Sect's Supreme Elder was still alive, it was impossible for him to return to the Wei Kingdom for the time being under the pursuit of the Buddhist Sect. The sects of the various countries would definitely take the opportunity to fight for resources and make up for their losses at Cloud Mountain Parlour.

However, Qingyang City was different. The True Treasure Pavilion's strength here was extraordinary.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "There's no need to worry. Qingyang City won't be in chaos. The sects of the various countries can't compare to the Golden Sun Sect after all. Without a Nascent Soul cultivator guarding it, they will definitely be afraid when they do things."

Yu Yan nodded and hesitated for a moment. "Husband, that Fellow Daoist Mu..."

"Let's wait and see." Shen Ping shook his head gently.

Mu Jin's choice at the Hidden Spirit House last time was indeed beyond his expectations, and his impression of her changed. However, with the virtual frame, he could see changes at any time. Moreover, ever since his wife broke through the golden frame, he had become much more cautious when accepting Dao companions.

Yu Yan did not continue this topic. "After the Golden Sun Sect retreated one after another, the rent for the shops in South City has been decreasing. Recently, Yun'er, Ying'er, and I have discussed it. We want to rent a small shop to sell the talismans, puppets, and so on that you usually make. At the same time, we can also collect some materials to facilitate our connections. Husband, what do you think?"

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Sure. The talismans are secondary. The main thing is the puppet items. I can make them relatively quickly."

Yu Yan could not help but sigh. "Husband, you're indeed very talented. Back then, my master spent dozens of years, but he could only make medium-grade puppets. Yet you are already proficient in making high-grade puppets. With such puppets, I believe the shop's business will definitely prosper."

When Shen Ping heard this, he subconsciously glanced at the white snake puppet beside him. This puppet item could indeed be said to be agile. However, it was limited by its level and materials and could not be used as a support in battle. Hence, he asked curiously, "Yu Yan, what have you used this white snake puppet for in the past?"

"What do you think I can do, Husband?" Yu Yan smiled faintly. There was already a hint of charm between her eyebrows. She stretched out her fair feet and gently placed them on the edge of the wooden bucket. Yu Yan said tacitly, "Husband, I'll show you how to use the white snake puppet now.."

Chapter 98: Guest Elder Chong's Banquet

Five days later, in the jade square outside Qingyang City.

...

The large flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion slowly floated hundreds of feet above the ground. The exquisite spirit patterns carved on the ship's pole were shockingly large array formations. Not only could it resist attacks, but it could also condense spiritual energy to attack.

Shopkeeper Ding, Guest Elder Cui, Guest Elder Ruan, and the others bade farewell to some cultivators they were familiar with.

Although Cloud Mountain Parlour was a sad place for many guest elders, compared to Qingyang City, Cloud Mountain Parlour was more relaxed and free. It would be more comfortable to stay there as a third-grade guest elder.

Especially for an old guest like Guest Elder Luo, it was almost impossible for him to advance to the second-grade. He might as well go to the Cloud Mountain Parlour's True Treasure Pavilion.

"Talisman Master Shen. See you again!" Guest Elder Cui and the others boarded the flying ship.

When Shen Ping saw Shopkeeper Ding walking over, he cupped his hands and said helplessly, "If Shopkeeper Ding leaves, I'm afraid it will be difficult for me to attend your Foundation Establishment banquet."

Shopkeeper Ding laughed. "If it's a Foundation Establishment, I'll return to Qingyang City to hold it. Cloud Mountain Parlour is a little small after all. If there were Golden Sun Sect and other sects in the past, it wouldn't be a problem to hold it there. Although there's still a large-scale Flame Gold Mine now, the other sects have sent some outer sect disciples to manage the mineral vein."

Shen Ping understood what Shopkeeper Ding meant. Without the protection of the Golden Sun Sect, Cloud Mountain Parlour would no longer be as prosperous and lively as before. Even if it was maintained by a mineral vein, it would at most be a medium-sized market in the future.

"Then I'll await Shopkeeper Ding's return as soon as possible."

Soon, the flying ship turned into a rainbow and quickly disappeared into the horizon.

"Cloud Mountain Parlour."

A few figures appeared in front of Shen Ping. In the end, he shook his head and sighed. He would not go back again.

An hour passed.

He went to Peng Yun Shop on the way. He hadn't reached the door yet when waves of fragrance wafted over.

Mu Jin, who was wearing a silver-patterned dress with hundreds of flowers embroidered with butterflies, looked happy. She couldn't help but rush forward. "Talisman Master Shen, why didn't you tell me that you were coming?"

Shen Ping said casually, "I sent Shopkeeper Ding back to Cloud Mountain Parlour, so I came over."

Mu Jin was stunned. "Has Shopkeeper Ding gone back?"

"The True Treasure Pavilion will be reopened. That's where Shopkeeper Ding should stay. Fellow Daoist Mu, it's not too late if you want to." Shen Ping smiled.

Mu Jin shook her head and was about to speak when the shopkeeper of Peng Yun Shop came up to her.

"You must be Talisman Master Shen! I've heard Fellow Daoist Mu mention you a few times. Please come in."

Peng Yun Shop was not small. There was a room in the backyard on the upper and lower floors. Although it was not a prosperous area, to be able to have such a shop in a place like Qingyang City, the owner was also a mid-Foundation Establishment cultivator.

They arrived at the room and chatted casually. Shen Ping reached a simple cooperation with Peng Yun Shop. He only needed to sell five to six Spirit Protection Talismans every month. The other party actually only valued his identity and connections. After all, the guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion had many benefits. For example, if the guest elder wanted to inquire about the auction, he could find out the specific list of items.

A moment later, the shopkeeper sent Shen Ping out respectfully. He could tell that Shen Ping had yet to build his foundation, but he could become a guest elder at the late stage of Qi Refinement. This potential was really extraordinary.

When he returned to the shop, the shopkeeper quickly told the owner. The other party only replied, "We must deepen our cooperation."

The shopkeeper walked to Mu Jin's side with a smile. "As expected of an external member of the True Treasure Pavilion. Your ability is enviable. The owner has already replied that from today onwards, your monthly treatment of spirit stones will increase by 30%."

Mu Jin smiled sweetly to express her gratitude. She returned to her house in Lushui Alley at night. She carefully closed the cubicle door. She pasted a Silent Talisman on the back of the door and the roof respectively. Then, she seriously checked the door to confirm that it could not be pushed open. Only then did she sit cross-legged on the pink cushion.

She took off her dress. Honeydew was no longer bound. The exquisite curve spread along the beautiful arc to become round. She sat cross-legged just like that.

The broad figure appeared in front of her eyes. She carefully recalled everything in the private room of the Hidden Spirit House. The rough patterns on his palm were calloused, but they were very powerful. She slowly closed her eyes.

Under her nose, at the corner of her lips.

It was as if they were covered in calluses.

Not long after, Mu Jin opened her eyes and shook her head gently.

No. It's not like that.

She suddenly thought of something and removed the jade hairpin from her hair. Her black hair fell down like a waterfall. Then, she leaned forward and smiled. After closing her eyes again, there was only one thought left in her mind: So it was really better than an illustration.

After sending Shopkeeper Ding off, Shen Ping's cultivation life returned to being boring.

Every day, he would make talismans, meditate, dual cultivate, create puppets, accompany his wife and concubines, occasionally visit his neighbors, and from time to time, go to Master Huo's alchemy hut. Then, he would go to the private room on the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion to drink spirit tea.

His schedule was very full, especially when he had a goal in his heart. He became fully focused.

Cultivation, Talisman Master, divine sense.

The easiest to reach was a Talisman Master, so Shen Ping worked even harder.

Under such circumstances, three months passed in the blink of an eye.

With the help of the spirit pool, spirit liquid, and medicinal pills, his cultivation progressed very quickly. He had already polished 30% of the spiritual energy in his dantian.

Moreover, the experience he obtained in the Dao of Talismans could be described as advancing by leaps and bounds. According to his speed, he would at most be able to attain the High-grade Level Two in another month.

However, the growth of his divine sense slowed down.

This was within Shen Ping's expectations.

After all, improving one's divine sense was the most difficult. It was relatively rare for cultivators to have a Foundation Establishment Divine Sense at the Qi Refinement Realm. Although he shared his cultivation insights with Yu Yan every day, the divine sense he obtained would decrease every time after breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Realm.

On this day, the communication talisman vibrated slightly. He opened it and saw that it was a message from Guest Elder Chong.

"Talisman Master Shen, I'm going to hold a small banquet at Qingyang Lake in three days. At that time, there will be many delicacies and spirit wines. Do you want to come?"

Shen Ping hurriedly replied, "Senior Chong, you're too polite. I'll definitely be there!"

"Haha, good!" Guest Elder Chong was indeed straightforward, but he was also careful in his words. He gave Shen Ping enough respect. Although he was qualified to apply for the position of special-class guest elder, qualifications were only qualifications.

He did not become a special-class guest elder. He was only a third-grade guest elder at the late-stage of Qi Refinement.

Shen Ping knew this very well.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed. In order to be full of energy, he did not communicate with Yu Yan in the morning.

He changed into a brand new plain white embroidered silver robe. The jade bead at his waist was embedded in the belt at the side. He combed his hair a few times seriously. Wang Yun and Bai Yuying stood on both sides and carefully helped Shen Ping take care of it.

Yu Yan could not help but say, "Husband, I think it's better if I don't go to such an occasion. That's a banquet for late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators. The participants will definitely be Foundation Establishment cultivators. It's very difficult for me to resist the spiritual pressure. If the Foundation Establishment seniors deliberately restrain themselves, it will make people think that you're too important."

Shen Ping thought about it carefully and nodded. Yu Yan's cultivation level was still a little low.

"Husband, do you want to wear a headpiece?"

“No, it’s too eye-catching. I just need to tie my hair up.”

“What about the shield?”

“I’ll put it in my storage bag.”

“What about the jade pendant?”

“I’ll hang on my waist like the guest elder’s wooden token.”

After his wife and concubines were satisfied, Shen Ping walked out of the courtyard. He arrived at the True Treasure Pavilion. Shopkeeper Qu, Guest Elder Zhen, and a few other Guest Elders with extraordinary strength were waiting. When they saw Shen Ping, they greeted him warmly. No one really treated him as a junior at the ninth level of Qi Refinement.

When they rushed to Qingyang Lake, Shopkeeper Qu said through voice transmission, “Talisman Master Shen, this small banquet hosted by Guest Elder Chong is mainly to celebrate his disciple’s Foundation Establishment. Therefore, to be honest, this small banquet is his disciple’s Foundation Establishment banquet. When the time comes, you can sit at the same table as me.”

Shen Ping knew that Shopkeeper Qu was flattering him. He hurriedly said, “Senior Qu, I’m only a guest at the ninth level of Qi Refinement. How can I sit with Senior Qu?”

“Don’t worry about it.” Shopkeeper Qu smiled. “Talisman Master Shen, don’t belittle yourself. Even if you didn’t become a special-class guest elder, with your Talisman Daoism standards, it won’t be difficult for you to become a second-class guest elder in the future.”

Shen Ping shook his head repeatedly and said with a bitter expression, “Senior Qu, don’t flatter me!”

Seeing Shen Ping like this, Shopkeeper Qu could not force it anymore. After leaving the city, he stepped onto the Dharma artifact and flew towards the East Lake of Qingyang Lake.

Not long after, Shen Ping saw a pleasure boat floating on the lake. This pleasure boat was exquisitely decorated and elegant. Moreover, there were detailed spirit patterns on the surface like the large flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion. Clearly, there was an array engraving.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

A few rainbow lights fell from the pleasure boat from time to time. They were all cultivators who had participated in this small banquet. After Shen Ping and the others put away the Dharma artifact, Guest Elder Chong personally welcomed them and said with a straightforward smile, “Old Qu, where’s the good wine I asked you to bring?”

Shopkeeper Qu smiled and flipped his palm. The spirit wine sealed in the ancient jar was revealed. “Ice Dew Jade Treasure Wine.”

“Tsk tsk, I knew you had a treasure, Old Qu.. I can finally enjoy the spiritual wine that the Golden Core drank this time!”

Chapter 99: Spirit Wine and Delicacies Mess People Up

The interior of the pleasure boat was not luxurious. Instead, it was simple and reserved. The furnishings only had a screen and more than ten jade tables placed on both sides. The screen was embroidered with the beautiful scenery of Qingyang Lake. The water was sparkling, and it looked like a master painter.

...

Chong Ji invited Shopkeeper Qu and the Foundation Establishment Guests to sit at the second jade table on the left. When it was Shen Ping's turn, Shopkeeper Qu still mentioned it.

"Old Qu, if you let Talisman Master Shen sit here, he might not be able to sit still. I think it's better to sit with my useless disciples." As he spoke, Chong Ji waved at a disciple who was talking to a Foundation Establishment Cultivator at the jade table on the right.

This disciple walked over. He cupped his hands to Shopkeeper Qu and bowed to the other Foundation Establishment Guests. Then, he smiled at Shen Ping and said, "You must be the Talisman Master Shen that Master mentioned. I'm finally lucky to see you today."

Chong Ji laughed and said, "My eldest disciple's surname is Di, and his name is Shouye. He was the one I mentioned who liked to study the Dao of Talismans. Although my disciple has already reached the Foundation Establishment Realm, his personality is unstable. In the future, he might have to trouble Talisman Master Shen."

Shen Ping subconsciously looked over. Although this disciple of Guest Elder Chong looked ordinary, his aura was sharp, making people not dare to look at him directly. He must be as good at fighting as Guest Elder Chong.

He hurriedly cupped his hands and said, "Senior Chong is too polite. If Senior Di is free in the future, I can communicate with Senior Di at any time."

They exchanged pleasantries.

Di Shouye brought Shen Ping to the jade table at the end of the left edge. He smiled gently and said, "Talisman Master Shen, my junior brothers and sisters are still preparing delicacies and spirit wine at the bottom of the pleasure boat. Later, when the guests come one after another, they will sit at this table. Today, my master arranged it. I'll have to trouble you to make do."

Shen Ping said immediately, "Senior Chong's arrangements are suitable. I'll just sit here."

As a Qi Refinement cultivator, he did not feel at ease sitting at the same table as a Foundation Establishment cultivator. Guest Elder Chong probably considered this and arranged for his disciples to sit at the banquet.

As Foundation Establishment Cultivators arrived, the spiritual pressure in the pleasure boat became heavier. Shen Ping quickly realized that the beautiful screen was actually a special array formation that could suppress this spiritual pressure, making him not feel any discomfort.

“Fellow Daoist Fu, it’s been many years since we last met. You and Fellow Daoist Le have finally returned to Qingyang City.”

After a while, Shen Ping heard a familiar voice and looked up. It was actually the neighbor next door. He had also come to participate in the small banquet this time, but he had only brought his Dao companion and not his daughter.

He walked into the pleasure boat. Array Master Fu and his Dao companion, Fellow Daoist Le, noticed Shen Ping. Surprise appeared in their eyes one after another. They knew that Shen Ping was a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion, but he was only a Qi Refinement cultivator. How could he come to such a banquet?

The two of them did not greet each other. After sitting at the jade table on the right, they nodded at Shen Ping.

It was almost noon. Most of the invited Foundation Establishment Cultivators had already arrived.

Guest Elder Chong and the other disciples also served fine wine and delicacies one after another. Then, they sat at Shen Ping’s jade table. Four disciples. There were two men and two women. Their appearances were relatively ordinary. Their words were very polite and enthusiastic.

Suddenly, an extremely oppressive Dharmic aura came from outside.

A Golden Core Perfected had arrived.

All the Foundation Establishment Cultivators on the pleasure boat stood up. Shen Ping and the four disciples hurriedly stood up.

“Perfected Zhu.”

“Fellow Daoist Chong, your disciple is holding the banquet for Foundation Establishment today, so I won’t go in. I’ll leave after drinking a cup of spirit wine. When you form your Golden Core, we have to drink a few cups!”

Perfected Zhu’s hearty laughter rang out. In just a few dozen breaths, this tyrannical and oppressive Dharmic aura disappeared.

But then, Shen Ping stood up four times in a row. Among them, there were two auras that he found familiar. They seemed to be Golden Cores in the True Treasure Pavilion.

“Senior Chong is amazing!”

“These Golden Cores are all showing respect to Senior Chong.”

“That’s right. Senior Chong is still very famous in the Foundation Establishment Realm in Qingyang City.”

Some Foundation Establishment Cultivators did not hide their voices and discussed softly. The four guest disciples sitting beside Shen Ping revealed proud expressions.

It was past noon. No other cultivators arrived. The banquet began.

“Fellow Daoists, you’re showing respect by participating in my disciple’s Foundation Establishment banquet. Let’s not talk too much. Let’s have a drink to thank everyone!” Chong Ji first thanked them. Then, his disciple, Di Shouye, walked to every jade table to thank them. At the same time, he could be considered to have known these Foundation Establishment Cultivators.

At Shen Ping’s table, the four disciples toasted their senior brother one after another.

III

Talisman Master Shen. Senior Qu specially instructed you to take a sip of this Ice Dew Jade Treasure Wine.” Di Shouye handed him a wine glass.

Shen Ping immediately sensed the gazes of Foundation Establishment Cultivators converging. He smiled bitterly in his heart and could only take it and drink it in one gulp. The spirit wine entered his stomach. Coldness spread throughout his body.

Immediately after, spiritual energy rose. Before he could sense it carefully, the spiritual energy in his dantian actually strengthened a little. Even his Niwan Palace’s divine sense seemed to have been nurtured and instantly felt refreshed.

“Good wine!” He could not help but blurt out.

The four disciples beside him revealed envious expressions. This was spirit wine brewed by a Golden Core. They were not qualified to drink it.

Many early-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators revealed envy and surprise in their eyes. They originally thought that Shen Ping was Senior Chong’s new disciple, but they did not expect him to be a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion.

After sitting down, Shen Ping felt waves of coldness attack him again. The spiritual energy in his dantian automatically circulated. It was only after a round of thanks that the effects of the wine finally disappeared.

He pondered carefully and felt that the aftertaste was endless. In fact, if there was such spirit wine in the wooden barrel...

Just as he was fantasizing, wisps of fog suddenly surged out from the screen. Mist filled the air. Waves surged towards his face. In an instant, the entire pleasure boat spread out on the sparkling lake.

Under the setting sun, spiritual fish were swimming. From time to time, they would rush out of the water and draw beautiful arcs.

“I’ve prepared the wine and delicacies. Fellow Daoists, please be more casual.” Chong Ji laughed in a straightforward voice.

The atmosphere in the pleasure boat immediately became much more relaxed.

The Foundation Establishment Cultivators on the left and right admired the beautiful scenery while chatting with each other.

An hour passed.

The smell of alcohol was strong. The sky above the pleasure boat was filled with resplendent light. The fog and waves suddenly changed, and immortal fog curled up.

Immediately after, a colorful ribbon extended out of the immortal fog as if it had appeared out of thin air. Before the surrounding Foundation Establishment cultivators could react, a graceful and enchanting figure walked out step by step on the immortal fog with her crystal clear feet. Her skin was fair and red, and the smile on her face seemed to have thousands of autumn waters and endless magnificent mountains and rivers.

The curves in front of the corset undulated.

The sound of the zither was played. Colorful ribbons fluttered as she danced. Her graceful dance revealed endless charm.

“Good!

II

“Haha, I know this dance. It’s Fairy Cai Yue’s Solitary Dance under the Moon.”

“I never expected that the dance technique of the Mystic Immortal Pavilion’s Fairy Cai Shang would be so difficult to distinguish from reality!”

“Senior Chong, you’re so considerate!”

“It’s worth it to be able to invite Fairy Cai Shang over!”

“Mystic Immortal Pavilion has three thousand beauties, but they can’t compare to Fairy Cai Shang’s graceful dance.”

The Foundation Establishment Cultivators on both sides could not help but clap and cheer. Shen Ping also immersed himself in admiring it.

Not long after he arrived in Qingyang City, he had heard of the famous Mystic Immortal Pavilion. Compared to the former Heavenly Sound Pavilion of the Cloud Mountain Parlour, the Mystic Immortal Pavilion undoubtedly valued talent and appearance more. Although he had never been there, he had occasionally heard Shopkeeper Qu mention it a few times. Every time he mentioned it, he was full of praise.

Now that he looked at it, they lived up to their reputation! No matter if it was her looks or figure, although she couldn’t be said to be gorgeous, she could still be considered one in a million.

“If I can dance with Fairy Cai Shang, my life will not be in vain.”

Shen Ping heard the murmurs beside him. The other disciples looked down on him. The disciple’s face turned red as he hurriedly said, “I-I’m just spouting nonsense.”

“Fairy Cai Shang is a Foundation Establishment Cultivator. Junior Brother, don’t have such thoughts in the future. It’ll only embarrass you.”

“Yes, yes.”

It was three in the afternoon when the lively banquet ended. Most of the cultivators boarded the flying ship and returned to Qingyang City. Shopkeeper Qu was still talking to Chong Ji, so Shen Ping could only wait. After all the Foundation Establishment Cultivators on the pleasure boat left, Fairy Cai Shang walked out.

She had removed her makeup, but her appearance was still extraordinary. She walked leisurely to Chong Ji and bowed slightly. "Thank you for your invitation, Senior Chong. I'll take my leave first."

With that, she turned around and left.

Shopkeeper Qu stood up when he saw this and cupped his hands. "Senior Chong, it's time for us to leave. I heard that you're bringing your disciples out to train. I don't know when we'll meet again."

Chong Ji shook his head. "It's only for a few years. At most, it'll take more than ten years. It won't be too long."

The two of them exchanged a few more words. Shopkeeper Qu called Shen Ping and the other guest elders over and left.

The few of them bade each other farewell back in Qingyang City.

It was almost five o'clock. Shen Ping had just walked halfway through Huiquan Alley when the cloud fir trees on both sides swayed with the cold wind. His drunkenness was mostly gone.

Recalling the small banquet of Guest Elder Chong this time, he felt quite satisfied. Not only did he drink a cup of Golden Core's spirit wine, but he also admired a solo dance under the moon and saw the famous Fairy Cai Shang of the Mystic Immortal Pavilion.

Moreover, the arrangement and attitude of Guest Elder Chong really made him feel like he was bathing in the spring breeze.

He looked up and gazed at the sunset that was gradually dyed red.

Shen Ping thought of the Golden Sun Sect. He shook his head and smiled, thinking to himself that he had unknowingly reached this level. He was in a good mood. He quickened his pace. When he reached a corner, he suddenly saw a familiar figure from the corner of his eye.

It was Fairy Cai Shang on the pleasure boat. She seemed to be walking slowly.

He was surprised. He hesitated and went forward to cup his hands and bow. "Fairy Caishang, I..."

"Who are you?" Fairy Cai Shang stopped in her tracks and looked sideways. She said indifferently and left.

As he looked at her back, Shen Ping slowly lowered his awkward hand. He was just being polite. He stood on the spot for a while. He sighed softly. "Perhaps this is the Foundation Establishment Realm!"

His originally agitated emotions completely calmed down at this moment. He turned around and walked towards the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley. The light of the setting sun shone down. It accentuated that cautious face.

Don't be arrogant.

Don't be unrestrained.

No matter what, he was only a Qi Refinement cultivator..

Chapter 100: Change in Qingyang City

He returned from the pleasure boat at Qingyang Lake.

...

Shen Ping's cultivation life returned to normal.

Mid-October.

The cold wave of Qingyang City descended.

The ground of the small courtyard was covered in a layer of frost early in the morning. He pushed open the wooden window of the room. Waves of cold air swept in, and the warmth mixed with a special smell in the room quickly dissipated.

Yu Yan was wearing a pink embroidered mandarin duck single tulle dress. Her black hair casually draped over her fair and fragrant shoulders. She looked out of the window and said faintly, "It's another winter. Compared to Cloud Mountain Parlour, Qingyang City is even colder."

Shen Ping turned around and smiled. "Why? Do you miss Cloud Mountain Parlour?"

"I did live there for so many years. There are always some memories." As Yu Yan spoke, she walked to Shen Ping's side. The outline of the grapefruits embroidered with mandarin ducks pressed against her arm. "There are more and more disciples from the various large sects in the city. The distance from Huiquan Alley to South City is not considered close. Although there are restrictions of array formations, it's inevitable that accidents will happen if we walk back and forth for a long time. Why don't we not rent a shop for the time being? We'll make plans after the situation in the city stabilizes."

Shen Ping pondered for a moment and nodded. "That's fine. I'll give you enough time to absorb the medicinal effect of the Snow Ganoderma Pill. I estimate that you'll be able to break through to the next level after five or six more."

Yu Yan smiled and said, "This is all thanks to your hard work day and night. However, that Snow Ganoderma Pill is indeed indescribably wonderful. Every time, I can feel the medicinal power of the pill squeezing."

As she spoke, there was a hint of charm in her eyes. Her voice also became ethereal. "Sometimes, I'm very worried. When the Snow Ganoderma Pill becomes small, will it... hit my heart?"

Shen Ping shook his head and said very seriously, "There's no need to worry. The Inner Charm Fire Body is quite effective against such pills. Moreover, we've been exchanging Dao techniques for so long. I know very well that your Great Dao lies in the long term, not in broadness."

Yu Yan chuckled. “Husband, you really understand me. As the saying goes, one has to be diligent in their studies. I think it’s still early. Shall we communicate a little more?”

“Cultivators should have a degree of relaxation. I’m going to the quiet room.” As he spoke, Shen Ping had already flashed to the small courtyard.

He sat cross-legged in the quiet room and opened the virtual interface. He skipped everything else. His gaze landed on the golden frame.

[Talisman Dao Mystique: Sea of Talisman (Thousand Talismans) (504/30,000)]

[Talisman Master: Level Two Mid-Grade (298,596/300,000)]

After so many days of hard work, he was very close to breaking through. As long as he worked hard a few more times tonight, he would be able to reach it. His mystique had also advanced to the next level. It could instantly burn a thousand talismans and erupt with terrifying talisman light.

Sometimes, Shen Ping really wanted to see the true power of this mystique. However, every time this thought appeared, he would quickly cut it off. No matter how powerful it was, this was his last life-saving method.

Moreover, it was very difficult for him to accumulate a thousand talismans now. It was mainly because he could not spare the time. But in the future, when he was free and rich, he had to make these 1,000 talismans and put them at the bottom of his storage bag.

While he was deep in thought, the communication talisman vibrated slightly. He took it out and took a look. It was Mu Jin.

There was only one sentence. “I want it.”

A smile appeared on his face, and a ball of fire burned in his lower abdomen. Although he had not experienced the shadow of the straight date tree many times, its round curves were really memorable.

Shen Ping was so immersed in his cultivation these days that he almost forgot about the smell. However, when he saw these three words, he could see it clearly in his mind. Even his nose seemed to smell something different.

He shook his head, and suppressed such thoughts and replied, “Tomorrow, in the Hidden Spirit House.”

After replying, he emptied his mind and went into a meditative state.

Lushui Alley.

Hearing the familiar voice of the communication talisman, Mu Jin almost couldn’t get up from the pink cushion. She bit her lower lip, her eyes surging with joy. Although it was just a simple reply, she could read the urgency in it, so she immediately felt happy.

She put on her makeup seriously. She changed into a tight-fitting emerald-patterned dress with a brocade robe over it. After putting on some makeup, Mu Jin walked out of the cubicle.

Coincidentally, the main door was pushed open. A female cultivator who lived there also walked out. Seeing Mu Jin, she smiled and said, “Fellow Daoist Mu, you’re going to Pengyun Shop so early.”

Mu Jin replied with a sweet smile, "I had nothing to do, so I'm going to the shop to clean up."

The female cultivator shook her head. "Although earning spirit stones is important, you can't fall behind in your cultivation. You haven't even been to that quiet room a few times."

Mu Jin hurriedly said, "My cultivation level is low. I can meditate in the cubicle for two to four hours."

"How could this do? After all, you paid the rent." The female cultivator continued, "But you could work in the shop where it's relaxing and safe. Unlike me, I have to work outside every day. If I'm not careful, I'll die. I have no choice. I don't have Fellow Daoist Mu's looks and figure. In the future, if you make friends with a Foundation Establishment senior, you have to help me!"

Mu Jin replied politely and left the house. Many cultivators in the small courtyard focused their gazes. She was already used to it.

Late at night, the cold wind howled. However, the bedroom was like a warm spring. Pink, purple, and white embroidered patterns intertwined like a group of flowers competing for beauty. When the peony bloomed, the room slowly stopped.

Shen Ping looked at his wife, who was tired on the bed. He hugged her and nourished her with spiritual energy for a while. When she was breathing evenly, he got up and went to the quiet room.

He glanced at the virtual frame. The word "breakthrough" had already appeared behind the Talisman Master. There was no hesitation.

He chanted in his heart.

Boom.

The virtual frame vibrated.

The talisman master became a High-grade Level Two talisman master. At the same time, the unique scene of the golden frame swept over again. Enveloped by the golden light, he could not help but walk to the jade table in front of him. On the table were talisman materials, including talisman treasure materials.

Shen Ping's eyes trembled slightly, but soon, under the golden light, he began to make talismans over and over again.

He didn't seem to need spiritual energy, divine sense, or spirit here, let alone worry about the talisman materials being scrapped. He only needed to make talismans. Every time he outlined a talisman on the talisman paper, he would imprint this skill in his mind.

After an unknown period of time, after every talisman was made, the jade table in front of him, the talisman, the golden light slowly faded. His gaze returned to the quiet room.

Shen Ping subconsciously closed his eyes and reminisced about that feeling. It was very mysterious. However, he knew that he could not make High-grade Level Two talismans at all. The higher the level of the talismans, the harsher the requirements.

He could rely on his Foundation Establishment Divine Sense and his proficiency in the Dao of Talismans to create Armor Spirit Talismans and Lightning Talismans, but it was impossible to create

a Mid-grade Level 2 talisman. Only when his spiritual energy was perfected and his divine sense broke through to the mid-stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm could he rely on the High-grade Level 2 Talisman Master to try to make it.

Whether it would succeed or not, Shen Ping did not know, but through Shopkeeper Qu, he knew that there was such a Talisman Dao genius among the special-class guest elders of the True Treasure Pavilion. However, there had never been such an outstanding cultivator in the Wei Kingdom or even the surrounding countries.

The five continents and four seas were vast. There would always be some genius cultivators that people looked up to. He meditated in the quiet room until 7am before walking out.

At breakfast, Shen Ping noticed Yu Yan's side glances and hurriedly laughed dryly. "I'm going out in the afternoon. Yun'er, Ying'er, Qjng'er, do you need to buy anything?"

Bai Yuying was the first to speak. "Husband, Ying'er wants to raise a Spirit Ear Rat."

Shen Ping immediately shook his head. "Ying'er, your energy should be focused on cultivation now. You can't be playful. I'll go to the auction later to see if there are any suitable spirit beasts after."

Wang Yun said, "The decorations in the hall and bedroom are a little too monotonous. Over the past few days, more and more senior cultivators have come to visit. If you have time, you can buy some decorative items. In addition, there's not much Rare Spirit Wine and spirit beast meat at home."

Shen Ping agreed one by one. Luo Qing and Yu Yan did not have any special needs.

Noon passed. Shen Ping could not wait to leave the small courtyard. When he walked out of Huiquan Alley, he sensed his mentality and could not help but laugh. Therefore, he decided to go to the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion first. He slowly drank a cup of spiritual tea and chatted with Shopkeeper Qu.

"Some time ago, the upper echelons of the various sects discussed. In the end, the Danxia Sect and the Acacia Faction jointly controlled Qingyang City. But on the surface, it was controlled by a late-stage Golden Core rogue cultivator. The rent for the alleys and street shops would not change.

"After the New Year, the two sects will officially take over. This is a good thing. In the future, all kinds of resources of the Jin Kingdom will endlessly enter Qingyang City. The types and range of missions that rogue cultivators can accept in the Deacon Hall will also expand."

Shopkeeper Qu smiled and said, "As long as nothing goes wrong, the market in Qingyang City will be even more prosperous."

Shen Ping nodded and asked, "What about the Golden Sun Sect? Have they really given up on all the mineral veins?"

Shopkeeper Qu replied casually, "The various large sects have all retreated from the Golden Sun Sect's territory, so the Golden Sun Workshop is still in their hands.."