

Eternal Life 111

Chapter 111: Wife and Concubine's Breakthrough

Late at night, snowflakes floated in the small courtyard. The bone-chilling wind howled, and the Spirit Date Tree grew unaffected.

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In the bedroom, Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, and Luo Qing looked at their husband, who was sitting on the edge of the bed. Their eyes were filled with confusion. Usually, they had already done it two or three times at this time, but today, their husband did not seem to be in a hurry at all. Instead, he was seriously fiddling with something.

A moment later, Shen Ping looked at his wife and concubines. A jade bottle appeared in his hand, containing the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment that he had diluted and tested repeatedly. The medicinal effect of this ginseng ointment was very strong.

Yu Yan, who was at the late-stage of Qi Refinement, could barely withstand it. His wife and concubines could not withstand it. He had been enduring the experiment. Now, he could finally give it a try.

“Qing'er. You come to the front.”

Luo Qing moved her body. Her brocade-white outline was like jade. She sat cross-legged on the edge of the bed and straightened her body like a proud bamboo. However, as Shen Ping placed his palm on the stream, she drew in her breath with a hiss. “H-husband, this, this is...”

Luo Qing's calm and pleasant face turned red in an instant, but she gritted her teeth and endured the waves of trembling from the outside to the inside.

Shen Ping did not say anything.

Among his wife and concubines, Luo Qing's physique was extraordinary. If she could not withstand this diluted ginseng ointment, he could only use the Snow Ganoderma Pill to help them increase their strength in the future.

Wang Yun and Bai Yuying, who were squatting on both sides, could not help but look surprised when they saw Luo Qing's reaction. They knew very well that Luo Qing was very passive in terms of sex. Even when she reached her climax, she gritted her teeth and endured. But now...

Pfft.

Luo Qing's face was red, and her eyes could not hide her embarrassment. She grabbed the brocade blanket and covered her head tightly, not daring to look at anyone.

Only then did Shen Ping smile.

Although the medicinal effect of repeated dilution was still strong, it was still within the tolerable range. He continued to endure. His gaze landed on Bai Yuying.

“Ah, husband, Ying'er doesn't want to.” After Bai Yuying finished speaking, her fat grassland felt cool. She was buried in the brocade blanket almost instantly.

Lastly, there was his wife.

Shen Ping shook his head gently. Wang Yun was a mortal. Although she had succeeded in practicing martial arts, the medicinal effect was probably unbearable. Even the Snow Ganoderma Pill could not be used.

“Husband, Yun’er is useless.” His wife looked sad.

Shen Ping comforted her. “Yun’er, don’t worry. I’ll think of a way.”

Not long after, the solid wooden bed swayed slightly. Just twice, and his wife and concubines fell into a deep sleep. The room was quiet. He opened the virtual interface and scanned it.

Shen Ping’s eyes lit up. Be it Bai Yuying or Luo Qing, both of them had actually undergone a change in immersive dual cultivation. “As expected of the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, it has endless uses!” He immediately had the urge to go to Yu Yan’s room, but he suppressed it and went to the quiet room in the spirit pool first.

He released his thoughts. He calmed his mind. He took out a jade box from his storage bag and swallowed a Spirit Channel Pill.

Boom.

As the effects of the medicinal pill spread, Shen Ping immediately felt the tearing pain of all the meridians in his body being forcefully opened. It was also like the pain of ten thousand ants biting him.

It lasted for ten minutes. Only then did this pain slowly disappear. The spiritual energy in his dantian and meridians that had reached the peak suddenly increased again.

Without hesitation, he took out a spirit liquid with a higher concentration and swallowed it.

The top-grade metal and wood spiritual roots crazily absorbed the pure spiritual energy in this spirit liquid and transformed it into his own spiritual energy that circulated in his dantian’s meridians. At seven in the morning, most of the pure spiritual energy in the spirit liquid completely fused into his dantian’s meridians. The rest hid deep in his body and continued to be absorbed and digested by his spiritual root.

He opened his eyes.

Shen Ping’s divine sense seeped into his meridians, and a satisfied expression appeared on his face. The effects of the Spirit Channel Pill were indeed not bad.

He had experience in increasing his physique and expanding his meridians, so he knew very well how difficult it was to expand his meridians. He could only expand a little after immersing himself in dual cultivation dozens of times.

However, this Spirit Channel Pill had greatly increased the total amount of spiritual energy his meridians could accommodate. In the future, the magic power he had formed from Foundation Establishment would be as Deacon Xia had said, 30% higher than ordinary people who had just broken through to Foundation Establishment.

In addition, there was spirit liquid.

The spirit liquid bought by the third-grade guest elder had been diluted countless times and was suitable for use at the late-stage of Qi Refinement. The spiritual energy he absorbed now was not as much as before.

Now, it was suitable to change it to a high concentration of spirit liquid.

When Shen Ping walked out of the quiet room, Yu Yan was talking to Wang Yun.

“Husband, Qing’er and Sister Ying’er can’t even get up from the bed today. What are you using?” Yu Yan’s eyes flickered with curiosity. The deeper she cultivated the Thousand Faces Charm Technique, the more her Inner Charm Fire Body needed sex. This would form a benign complementarity. As long as Shen Ping could supply it, Yu Yan’s cultivation speed would increase day by day.

“You’ll know after breakfast.

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“Then I won’t go to South City today.”

The two of them did not speak again. After a quick meal, they flashed to the room one after another. Their clothes were all gone. Shen Ping took out the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment and smiled at Yu Yan. “Are you ready?”

Yu Yan glanced at the jade bottle and sat on the edge of the bed with a flirtatious look in the corner of her eyes. She lay horizontally on the bed and a tall mountain appeared. But when the ointment was used, she shuddered.

The bone-piercing coolness seemed to have instantly drowned the Inner Charm Fire Body, but immediately after, waves of trembling bloomed from the depths. The special physique that had originally been transformed into the power of cultivation techniques completely burned this time.

“Hurry!” Yu Yan only said one word before the water on her skin surged with evening light.

Shen Ping knew that this was the most critical moment. He stepped forward and lowered his waist.

The complete effect of the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment swept through the two of them. Dao techniques flashed. This time, Shen Ping seemed to have touched the essence of Dao techniques.

At that moment, the coolness and charm alternated between burning and cold. He could not withstand it at all and shivered. However, Yu Yan did not let Shen Ping off. Just like that, they tirelessly fought again and again. In the end, when the effect of the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment slowed down, the two of them fell heavily onto the bed.

But soon, Yu Yan struggled to get up. There was a hint of joy on her tired face. “Husband, I-I’m going to break through!”

Shen Ping hurriedly said, “Hurry up and go to the quiet room in the spirit pool!”

Yu Yan, who had consumed the Snow Ganoderma Pill many times, was not far from the eighth level of Qi Refinement. The effect of the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment far exceeded the Snow

Ganoderma Pill. Although she had only digested a portion of the Dao technique exchange this time, this digestion directly filled Yu Yan's dantian with spiritual energy.

A few days later, Yu Yan walked out of the quiet room, and the spiritual energy aura all over her body became thick.

The eighth level of Qi Refinement. She was only one level away from Foundation Establishment!

More than ten days later, Bai Yuying also broke through after Yu Yan.

"Thank you, husband!" Compared to Yu Yan's introverted breakthrough, Bai Yuying was much more excited.

Shen Ping pinched Bai Yuying's face and said with a straight face, "Ying'er, you have to train your body more in the future. Otherwise, you won't be able to withstand the medicinal effects and your cultivation will slow down."

"Yes, husband. Ying'er will listen to you." Bai Yuying hugged Shen Ping's arm obediently.

With the help of the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, Shen Ping's cultivation life had become much more fulfilling. Such days often passed very quickly.

On this day, Deacon Xia sent a message. The Nascent Soul elder sent by the headquarters had arrived.

When his wife and concubines knew that Shen Ping was going to leave Qingyang City and go on a long trip, they helped him tidy up his clothes, robe, and prepare his daily necessities, while their eyes revealed reluctance.

"I'll be back in six months. If it goes well, it might be over in two or three months." Shen Ping smiled and comforted them.

Even Deacon Xia could not find out the content of the special-class guest elder assessment. He only knew that the approximate assessment time range did not exceed two years. He did not have much pressure on this assessment, mainly because he was not confident.

Moreover, it was enough to have the right to have the qualification jade token. If he did not pass this time, he could also apply in the future when he broke through to the Foundation Establishment Realm and became a first-grade guest elder.

Not long after, his wife and concubines sent him out of Huiquan Alley and watched as Shen Ping walked towards the main street.

"Yu Yan. When I'm not around, you have to take good care of Yun'er, Ying'er and Qing'er. This is Shopkeeper Qu's communication talisman. If you encounter any trouble, you can send a message to him!" Before they parted, Shen Ping instructed seriously.

Yu Yan nodded solemnly. "Husband, don't worry. I won't go to South City again during this period of time. I'll try my best to stay at home."

As long as they stayed in the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley, everything was safe. Shen Ping had long prepared high-grade spirit rice, spirit beast meat, rare spirit wine, medicinal pills, spirit liquid, and so on. These cultivation items were enough for his wife and concubines.

True Treasure Pavilion.

He looked at the familiar three words. Standing at the door again, he saw Shopkeeper Qu.

“Talisman Master Shen. The Nascent Soul elder is in the backyard hall. You got everything you need, right? You don’t have much time. The main thing is cultivation resources. If you still lack anything, hurry up and buy them on the second floor.” Shopkeeper Qu came forward and hurriedly said.

Shen Ping cupped his hands and smiled. “Thank you for your reminder, Senior Qu. I’m already prepared..”

Chapter 112: Waiting for Assessment

The backyard was terrifyingly quiet. The Deacons and Guest Elders stood on both sides. Each of them had a respectful and solemn expression. They did not even dare to breathe. If he did not know a few familiar faces, Shen Ping thought that he had arrived at a small courtyard where ordinary people gathered.

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Shopkeeper Qu led the way to the courtyard and did not advance further. Instead, he gave Shen Ping a look. He looked at the hall. He knew that the Nascent Soul envoy from the headquarters was inside.

True Treasure Pavilion’s headquarters was mysterious and powerful. Very few Deacons, Guest Elders and even the elders have the qualifications to enter the headquarters. However, Shen Ping knew very well.

This Nascent Soul envoy was not here to see him this time, but to escort him. As long as one passed the qualification assessment, the headquarters would send Nascent Soul envoys to escort them to a specific assessment location.

No one knew where the location was. But it was far.

He calmed himself down. Shen Ping walked to the entrance of the hall.

“Come in.”

The voice sounded a little familiar. It was a Golden Core elder from the headquarters. He was lucky enough to see him once. It was said that his cultivation had already reached the pseudo Nascent Soul Realm.

He stepped over the threshold. There were two people sitting in the simple hall. Shen Ping lowered his head and said respectfully, “I’m Shen Ping, a third-grade guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion. Greetings, Elder. Greetings, Lord Envoy!”

The man with sharp eyebrows in a green pine robe said calmly, "You can pass the qualification test at the Qi Refinement Realm. You have some talent. Since you're here, let's go."

The Golden Core elder on his left stood up. "Senior Wu Shan. It's not easy for my Wei Kingdom's base. I'll have to trouble you to take care of him along the way." He bowed.

The man with sharp eyebrows smiled calmly. "Don't worry. Escorting is my duty. If anything happens midway, it will be my negligence."

As he spoke, he flicked his sleeve. The Nascent Soul Dharmic powers wrapped around the two of them and disappeared.

In the courtyard, Deacon Xia and Shopkeeper Qu looked up at the light in the sky. Their eyes were filled with envy and anticipation. However, they knew in their hearts that the special-class guest elder assessment was extremely harsh. The Wei Kingdom was only an inconspicuous place in the five continents and four seas. It was very difficult for a special-class guest elder to appear.

Whoosh. Whoosh.

The sound of the wind suddenly became urgent. Shen Ping did not dare to move at all when he felt the aura of Dharmic powers wrapped around his body. When the sound of the wind disappeared, his vision returned.

The Nascent Soul envoy in a green pine robe was standing on the right. He did not have any aura on him, but he gave off a huge pressure like a towering mountain.

Shen Ping hurriedly bowed.

"This trip will take half a month. During this period, the flying ship will tremble several times." The Nascent Soul envoy reminded him casually and waved his hand not far away. "Bring him to the quiet room to rest."

"Yes, Lord Wu Shan."

Soon, two female cultivators walked over.

From the corner of his eye, Shen Ping noticed that there was a word 'True' on the left shoulder of their embroidered robe. Clearly, this was a robe unique to the True Treasure Pavilion. Even as a third-grade guest elder, he was not qualified to buy such a robe.

"Greetings, seniors."

As the female cultivators approached, he sensed the deliberately restrained spiritual pressure and hurriedly cupped his hands. One of the female cultivators smiled. "You're welcome. This is the first time we've come so far to pick up a Qi Refinement cultivator. Let's go to the quiet room."

He followed behind them.

Shen Ping lowered his eyebrows and could only see the fluttering skirt of the two Foundation Establishment female cultivators. The decoration of the quiet room had a delicate and soft style. He sat down cross-legged.

A voice sounded. "Call us if you need anything."

The door to the quiet room closed. The invisible pressure dissipated. Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. As a perfected Qi Refinement cultivator, it was really difficult for him to be calm when facing a Nascent Soul expert. The other party might only need a spiritual light spell to destroy him. He closed his eyes. Distracted thoughts rose and fell. No matter what, it could not be suppressed. He decided to reminisce about his life with his wife and concubines.

Curves.

Shape.

Taste.

They were all different. As he thought about it, Mu Jin appeared in his mind. Her straight arc was about to bloom. When he came back next time, he would have a good taste of the harvest season.

Gradually, Shen Ping's mind went blank. His breathing was long.

Three days later, the entire flying ship suddenly trembled and shook violently. Fortunately, the situation disappeared in a few dozen breaths. But five days later, the flying ship jolted again. After the last bump, the door of the quiet room slowly opened.

"We're here." The Foundation Establishment female cultivator's voice sounded.

Shen Ping hurriedly got up and walked along the corridor outside the quiet room to the end. The moment he stepped out of the corridor, boundless and abundant spiritual qi surged over. Every pore on his skin was cheering and absorbing. His metal and wood spiritual roots greedily absorbed it.

This concentration was not something that the Level Three spiritual vein of Qingyang City could compare to. In fact, he could not help but have a thought in his heart. If he could live in this place for a long time, it would not be difficult for him to build his foundation even if he had five types of impure spiritual roots.

"The flying ship has landed safely. My escort duties are at an end." The Nascent Soul envoy in the green pine robe smiled and waved his sleeve.

Shen Ping was already standing on the ground. He watched as the flying ship started again and quickly disappeared in front of him. He shook his head. He retracted his gaze and looked around.

He was dumbfounded. There was no end to the boundless grassland. There was not even a low hill, let alone buildings. Shen Ping frowned and released his Foundation Establishment Divine Sense. It was still the same. He suddenly thought of something. He hurriedly took out the qualification jade token from his storage bag.

Boom!

The surrounding scenery quickly faded at a speed visible to the naked eye, and several towering palaces came into view.

At this moment, a cultivator who was also wearing a special robe was standing in front of him. He had chubby thick eyebrows and big eyes. When he smiled, there was a hint of a saber hidden in his smile. "I'm the guide of the special-class guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion. Since you have the qualification jade token, follow me."

Shen Ping hurriedly followed the fat cultivator. He originally thought that he was going to the towering palace not far away, but who knew that the fat cultivator would bring him to an empty place?

Buzz-

The chubby cultivator took out the token and waved it in the air. Wooden houses appeared in front of him.

“Tsk tsk, another candidate has come!”

“Pill, Talisman, Weapons and Formations, I wonder what kind of technique he’s good at?”

“He’s actually a Qi Refinement cultivator?!”

“He’s participating as a special-class guest elder in the Qi Refinement. His talent is not bad!”

“He’s most likely just here to see the world!”

All kinds of voices instantly gathered in Shen Ping’s ears. His gaze quickly swept across. There were cultivators living in every wooden house. Moreover, from their discussion, they seemed to be here to participate in the special-class guest elder assessment.

He could not help but feel puzzled. How many bases were there in the True Treasure Pavilion?!

The chubby cultivator pointed at the wooden house. “Every time there are a hundred people, they will all take the special-class guest elder assessment. You’re a talisman master. Do you see the logos on those wooden houses? You can go in and wait in the wooden houses with talismans. During the assessment, there will be special cultivators in charge.”

With that, the fat cultivator left.

Shen Ping silently walked into a wooden house with talismans on it. The wooden house was empty. It was so narrow that it could only accommodate a few people. He sat down cross-legged. He could not help but think of Deacon Xia’s eager anticipation and guidance, Shopkeeper Qu’s appropriate help, and the attitude of the other guest elders.

Scene after scene flashed. In the end, it stopped at the words of the Golden

Core elder of the True Treasure Pavilion. He came back to his senses and laughed.

This wooden house was even narrower than the houses in Red Willow Alley. But so what! He calmed himself down.

Shen Ping closed his eyes to rest and wait patiently. Several days passed. The noisy discussion around the wooden house became much quieter. He opened his eyes. When the plump cultivator appeared again, he respectfully accompanied a middle-aged cultivator with two female cultivators following behind him.

One of them had her hair tied up and was wearing a palace dress. She exuded an indescribable maturity.

Accompanying the beautiful woman was a woman with a sword mark between her eyebrows. She was about twenty-eight years old, and her skin was lustrous, youthful, and translucent. Her lips were soft and moist, her nose bridge was fine, and her earlobes were crystal clear. The outline of her face had an elegant and calm temperament.

In particular, her clothes were covered in a layer of pink gauze. As she walked, silk ribbons fluttered on her shoulders.

“Fellow Daoist Wu. This environment is not suitable for my daughter to live in. Change her residence.” When the middle-aged cultivator saw so many wooden houses next to each other, he frowned.

The fat guide smiled bitterly and cupped his hands. “Senior Yu, this is an arrangement made by the headquarters. It’s difficult for me to make the decision. However, don’t worry. There are dozens of candidates before the assessment starts. As long as they pass the first assessment, the living environment will immediately improve.”

The middle-aged cultivator shook his head, “Since it’s going to be soon, can’t you make an exception? What kind of person is my daughter? How can she live in such a mixed place?!”

The plump guide was very helpless.

The beautiful woman behind him said gently, “Husband, there’s no need to make things difficult for Fellow Daoist Wu. I think it will only be a few days. Ling’er rarely has such an experience, so it’s quite rare.”

“Father, I can.”

The middle-aged cultivator pondered for a moment and said, “Alright, Ling’er. The special-class guest elder assessment is not difficult for you. You just have to show what you usually cultivate. We will wait for you in the Moon Spirit Hall.”

With that, he turned around and left with the beautiful woman. The plump guide glanced at the candidates on the side of the wooden house and said indifferently, “The assessment is about to begin. Everyone, be quiet. Don’t disturb others.” As he spoke, he made an inviting gesture. “Miss Yu, just choose a wooden house with the label of a cauldron.”

The quiet and elegant face of the girl with the sword mark suddenly smiled. Her eyes were filled with curiosity. Then, she carried her dress with both hands and quickly walked to a wooden house.

Almost instantly, the fragrance surged in Shen Ping’s nose..

Chapter 113: A Little Girl

This fragrance was very special. He just sniffed, and his mind would completely calm down. He could no longer have any distracting thoughts.

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Shen Ping followed the agile figure into the wooden house from the corner of his eye and quickly retracted it. It could make even the guide of the True Treasure Pavilion treat him respectfully.

That middle-aged cultivator's status was probably not low. His strength would even far exceed his imagination. No one dared to have any improper thoughts on such an expert's daughter.

Next, he continued to wait. The candidates in the surrounding wooden houses really did not talk anymore.

Shen Ping was also happy to have peace and quiet, but he had a better understanding of the girl's identity in the wooden house on the left. He waited for another six days before the hundred wooden houses were full.

Dong.

A heavy drumbeat suddenly sounded in the sky above the wooden house. All the candidates looked up. A purple-robed figure condensed in midair at the door. He stood in the air. He said calmly, "The first special-class guest elder assessment officially begins."

As he spoke, he waved his sleeve. Boundless magic power enveloped all the candidates. Then, his vision changed.

Shen Ping stood at the entrance of the majestic palace.

The girl beside him with the sword-shaped mark between her eyebrows sized up the cultivators on the left and right from the corner of her eye. There were a few times when her gaze landed on Shen Ping.

There were a hundred candidates this time.

There were only about 15 people at the Qi Refinement Realm. The rest were all at the late-stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. There were even a few Golden Core cultivators.

"Take out your qualification jade tokens." The purple-robed cultivator's voice sounded in the ears of every candidate again.

Shen Ping hurriedly took out the jade token.

Buzz-

At this moment, the palace's bronze door emitted a hundred rays of light that landed on the qualification jade tokens of all the candidates. The light lasted for about five minutes. The huge bronze door squirmed and finally split into too small bronze doors.

"Go in!" As soon as he finished speaking, all the candidates could not help but step into the small bronze door.

After Shen Ping walked in, the top of the bronze door displayed its identity.

f Southern Flame Continent.]

[Fire Toad Cave.]

[A third-grade guest elder of the Wei Kingdom, one of the twelve countries of the Northern Rock Marsh Region.]

[Qi Refinement Talisman Master assessment.]

A light flashed and disappeared.

The interior of the bronze door was not as solemn as Shen Ping had imagined. It was just a very ordinary house, just like the assessment room on the left of the hall in the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion. The difference was that this place was empty.

“Third-grade guest elder, Shen Ping.” Suddenly, an indifferent voice sounded from the door. “Please make a Level Two low-grade Armor Spirit Talisman.”

Accompanied by the voice, the surrounding walls flickered and a jade table slowly appeared. On it was the materials for the Armor Spirit Talisman.

Shen Ping touched his storage bag. There were Armor Spirit Talismans in his storage bag, but he knew that there must be some kind of restriction inside the bronze door. Perhaps there were cultivators monitoring it.

He took a step forward. He looked at the materials on the jade table. He calmed his heart and prayed for blessings before drawing on the talisman paper. He had made the Armor Spirit Talisman many times. Although the success rate was not 100%, as long as it was stable, the chances of failure were still low.

The assessment of Qi Refinement Talisman Master was an Armor Spirit Talisman. Other first-grade Foundation Establishment guest elders needed to make Level Three talismans. Different cultivation levels would have different assessment content.

However, this first test was not difficult for every cultivator who passed the qualification test. There were no surprises. Shen Ping successfully produced it. After recovering his spiritual energy and mental state, the second assessment arrived.

The indifferent voice sounded again. “Please create a mid-grade Level Two Armor Spirit Talisman.”

Upon hearing this content, he could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly.

The difficulty of a mid-grade Level Two talisman was not only the greatly increased spiritual patterns, but it also had harsh requirements for spiritual energy and divine sense. In the talisman-making room of the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley, he had tried many times to make it, but he had failed. Even if he took the Spirit Channel Pill and increased the total amount of spiritual energy, it was useless.

It was impossible to make it.

“I didn’t expect to fail the first assessment.” Shen Ping was not too disappointed. After all, he did not have any expectations before he came.

As the light flickered, a talisman appeared on the jade table.

He was stunned. The talisman was a mid-grade Level Two Armor Spirit Talisman. However, only 60% of the spirit rune circuits on it had been completed. There was no other 40%. Furthermore, this 40% was the initial spirit rune.

In other words, the second assessment was for him to complete on this basis.

However, Shen Ping stared at the talisman in a daze.

High-grade talismans did not have incomplete talismans. From the beginning of the drawing, the entire spirit rune circuit had to be completed. The speed of the talismans in the middle could vary, but they could not stop. This was because if they stopped, the blood ink, talismans, and spirit rune circuit would react. As long as they could not balance, the entire talisman would be destroyed.

A Talisman Master's strong control was mainly reflected in the speed and rhythm of the talisman brush. However, this mid-grade Level Two Armor Spirit Talisman was incomplete. Moreover, it was still intact and not scrapped.

This method shocked Shen Ping. He was shocked, but he heaved a sigh of relief. If he only outlined 40% of the starting spirit patterns, his dantian's spiritual energy and Foundation Establishment divine sense could completely withstand it.

The only thing to worry about was failure. He calmed his mind and prayed again. Shen Ping was fully focused on making. The high-grade Level Two Dao of Talismans and the experience and skills engraved in his blood and muscles surged into his mind.

From the initial spirit rune circuit to the last 60% of the spirit runes, he was fast and slow.

Psst.

The moment it was completed, the complicated and ever-changing spirit rune circuits flickered and then hid.

The second assessment was completed.

Almost instantly, an indifferent voice came from the bronze door. "Third-grade guest elder, Shen Ping, congratulations on passing the first assessment. Please enter the hall to rest."

At this moment, a door suddenly opened in the wall. Shen Ping looked a little relaxed. He stepped through the door. It was a hall. There were tables and chairs in the hall, as if they were for people to rest.

The girl with the sword mark was already sitting on the first table and chair. Her lively eyes moved to Shen Ping and she revealed a look of surprise. Obviously, she did not expect that the second person to complete the assessment would be this middle-aged Talisman Master.

Shen Ping walked straight over without looking sideways. He originally wanted to randomly choose a jade chair to sit on, but just as he was about to sit down, a light voice sounded in his ear. "Fellow Daoist, these tables and chairs are not casually placed. You're the second, so you should sit beside me."

"Thank you for your reminder, Fellow Daoist." Shen Ping really didn't know about this. He quickly moved and picked up the spirit tea on the jade table to drink. When his lips touched the teacup, he noticed that there was a faint lip mark on the edge of the tea that emitted a unique fragrance.

The girl with the sword mark beside him straightened her body. Her calm and elegant face was embarrassed and anxious at this moment. Her fingers kept pinching the corner of her clothes, and she wanted to say something but hesitated a few times.

He took a sip.

Shen Ping placed the teacup on the jade table with a calm expression. Although he had drunk the wrong cup, he did not feel embarrassed at all. Instead, he closed his eyes and reminisced. He opened them again. From the corner of his eye, he saw that the girl beside him was restless and could not help but ask, "Fellow Daoist, what's wrong?"

"I-I'm fine!" The girl with the sword mark gritted her teeth.

Shen Ping nodded. "This spiritual tea is not bad. Fellow Daoist, why don't you try it again? It might calm your mind."

The girl's face instantly turned red to her earlobes. "I didn't drink it!"

Shen Ping did not say anything, but he felt that it was quite interesting. In his opinion, it was just a lipstick mark. Not to mention that he did not drink along the lipstick mark, it was fine even if he drank it.

But it actually caused ripples to the girl. This made him sigh with emotion. "She's still a young lady!"

As time passed, one after another, candidates walked out of the bronze door and sat on the jade chairs to rest. Shen Ping did not admire the girl beside him anymore. Instead, he closed his eyes and pondered.

This was the first assessment. He barely passed. Although he did not know the content of the remaining two assessments, he felt that it was unlikely for him to pass. This was because just the first time he made a mid-grade Level Two Armor Spirit Talisman, he had emptied his limit.

"If I can stay here for a little longer, I can take the opportunity to polish the spiritual energy in my dantian to perfection and break through to the Foundation Establishment realm in one go."

Shen Ping's storage bag was prepared with the Foundation Establishment Pill. Although there were no Foundation Establishment treasures, in this cultivation environment with abundant spiritual energy, he estimated that even without the Foundation Establishment Pill, he could easily break through with his metal and wood spiritual roots..

Chapter 114: Might of the Divine Power

"The first assessment is over." He sat on the jade chair and waited for an unknown period of time when an indifferent voice sounded in the hall.

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Shen Ping looked over from the corner of his eye. There were only 42 cultivators among the 100 candidates who could sit here. More than half of them were eliminated. There were only three Qi Refinement cultivators left.

He was silent.

Those who could pass must have extraordinary talent in certain skills, but they still fell in the first assessment. And the number of people who could pass the next assessment was probably even fewer.

The purple-robed cultivator walked in, and his gaze descended onto Shen Ping and the others. He said indifferently, "The first test is only to test your skill and natural talent. I didn't expect there to be so many people who are just here to make up the numbers. The second test is extremely important. Rest well and prepare. The test will begin in ten days!"

His figure disappeared. A passage quickly appeared on the east side of the hall. The young cultivator in the special robe of the True Treasure Pavilion walked forward and smiled. "Fellow Daoists, please follow me."

Shen Ping and the other 40 plus candidates followed the young cultivator for about ten minutes before arriving at another hall. There happened to be 42 quiet rooms inside. The girl with the sword-shaped mark between her eyebrows walked straight to the first room on the left.

When Shen Ping saw this, he walked into the second room. The other cultivators entered the quiet room one after another according to the order of the assessment. The quiet room was wide. There was a cushion.

Sitting cross-legged on it, Shen Ping's heart immediately calmed down. There was no longer any dust. He could not help but look at the mat thoughtfully. Apart from that, the spiritual energy in the chamber was more abundant than in the outside world.

In such an environment, meditating and cultivating would yield twice the results with half the effort. He did not dare to waste time and hurriedly circulated his cultivation technique to polish his spiritual energy.

The top-grade metal and wood spiritual roots greedily absorbed it.

Cultivation always passes quickly. Ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

Shen Ping opened his eyes. The spiritual energy in his dantian had already increased by a lot, and the effect was several times stronger than using the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment in Qingyang City. This made him extremely surprised. It had to be known that although the efficiency of a top-grade spiritual root absorbing spiritual energy was high, there was still an upper limit. The medicinal effect of the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment could easily reach the upper limit. With the same amount of time, cultivation in the quiet room had imperceptibly increased the upper limit of spiritual root absorption.

"There must be some kind of special formation inside."

Just as he was secretly guessing, an indifferent voice suddenly sounded in the quiet room, "The second assessment begins!"

Shen Ping was stunned. Then, he suddenly stood up. The walls of the chamber were changing at a speed visible to the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, it returned to the bronze house.

Whoosh.

Then, light flashed. A bronze disc engraved with strange beast patterns appeared on the wall.

The indifferent voice sounded again. “Third-grade guest elder, Shen Ping, please use your strongest talisman technique to attack the disc. You can pass by shattering it. You can use the talismans stored in your storage bag for this assessment. If you don’t have any, you can make talismans here. Reminder, please don’t use talismans that exceed the scope of your Qi Refinement Realm.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the bronze house flickered again. The jade table appeared. There were different talisman materials on it.

Shen Ping took a look.

The strongest material was a mid-grade Level Two Lightning Talisman. After passing the first assessment, it seemed to have tacitly agreed that the strongest talisman he could make was a mid-grade Level Two talisman.

He did not make talismans. Instead, he took out the low-grade Level Two Lightning Talisman from his storage bag.

Boom!

The talisman was activated. The power of the lightning immediately exploded and bombarded the bronze disc. The strange beast patterns on the disc did not tremble at all.

He was not surprised at all. If this bronze disc could easily be shattered by a low-grade Level Two offensive talisman, the bronze house would not have prepared a mid-grade Level Two talisman for him.

Moreover, from the reaction of the attack just now, even if it was replaced with a mid-grade Level Two offensive talisman, there was no chance of success.

However, Shen Ping still verified it. Although he could not make mid-grade Level Two talismans, he had already prepared a few for emergencies.

Boom.

The disc still did not move. It was just as he had guessed. Shen Ping did not use the talismans to attack again. He sat down cross-legged and stared at the bronze disc in thought. The first assessment depended on the candidate’s skill and talent. The second assessment was to use talismans to attack.

Could it be that the True Treasure Pavilion wanted to test the combat strength of a Talisman Master?

Thinking of this, Shen Ping quickly shook his head.

There were specialized battle cultivators in the True Treasure Pavilion. For example, Guest Elder Chong was experienced in fighting and had extremely strong combat strength. There were many such Guest Elders, so there was no need for Talisman Masters to fight.

“Under normal circumstances, it’s impossible for a talisman made at the Qi Refinement Realm to destroy this disc. Since the True Treasure Pavilion uses this requirement for the test, it means that it can succeed!”

He pondered for about ten minutes. He stood up and took out all the Lightning Talismans he had stored, as well as the Flamefall Talismans and other offensive talismans. He activated them all and blasted them on the disc.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The continuous low-grade Level Two talismans finally made the bronze disc shake. However, it only swayed.

It was a failure!

This was already the strongest talisman attack he could do.

“Isn’t the difficulty of the second assessment too high?” Shen Ping frowned. He thought that his level of Talisman Daoism was not low at the Qi Refinement Realm, but he could only shake the disc. How strong was the level of a Qi Refinement cultivator who could shatter discs?!

He sat down cross-legged again. He opened the virtual interface. He looked at the Talisman Dao Mystique on the golden frame and hesitated. Ever since this mystique appeared, he hadn’t used it once.

Shen Ping had never thought of using it because once he did, it meant that he was in a desperate situation. This was his last life-saving method.

Should he use it or not? He hesitated. Moreover, even if he used it, he might not be able to shatter it.

Time passed slowly. An hour later, Shen Ping slowly stood up. He had made a decision. Since he was here, he had to do his best.

“A hundred talismans at most!” He reminded himself. His Talisman Dao Mystique had already increased to the strength of a thousand talismans. Even if he used a hundred talismans, he would only reveal a small portion of their power. “This is my talent. A natural talent in the Dao of Talismans!”

Shen Ping closed his eyes and instilled it into his subconscious. After instilling it thousands of times, he suddenly opened his eyes. He slapped his palm.

Whoosh.

The Golden Light Talisman floated out of the storage bag.

One.

Two.

Ten.

Under the control of spiritual energy, the 50 Golden Light Talismans floated around Shen Ping’s waist and rotated to the back of his head. All the Golden Light Talismans gathered. When they formed circles, a golden light suddenly burst out from the depths of Shen Ping’s eyes.

In an instant, Talisman Dao Mystique erupted. The 50 Golden Light Talismans were instantly ignited and transformed into dazzling talismans. The entire bronze house was drowned by the talisman light.

Soon, the talisman light suddenly shrank and gathered into a circular pillar of light. At this moment, Shen Ping muttered in his heart, Sea of Talisman!

Boom!

The pillar of light seemed to flatten everything in the world and bombarded the bronze disc. The bronze disc shattered.

In an instant, the perfectly carved strange beast pattern seemed to come to life and flickered with a strange light. Then, it surged out of the shattered disc and flashed in the void before entering Shen Ping's arm.

"Third-grade guest elder, Shen Ping. Congratulations on passing the second assessment." An indifferent voice sounded.

Outside the Bronze House, the content of his identity flashed again.

[Southern Flame Continent.]

[Fire Toad Cave, Qi Refinement Cultivator Shen Ping's assessment time: Rank

18 of A Rank.]

The light disappeared. There was no change in the Bronze House. However, in a house not far from the hall, the expression of the purple-robed cultivator who was tasting the spirit tea suddenly changed slightly, and an indifferent and extremely dignified voice sounded by his ears. "The rules of the A Rankings this time cannot be broken!"

The purple-robed cultivator's expression immediately turned solemn. He said in a low voice, "I, Li Yin, am willing to swear an oath. If I reveal the identity of the candidate this time, my cultivation will never advance, and my sea of consciousness will be devoured by ten thousand souls."

As his voice fell, the pressure that enveloped the hall dissipated. The purple-robed cultivator heaved a sigh of relief, but his face revealed a shocked expression. He did not expect that the batch he was in charge of would actually give birth to a candidate for the A-rank.

"Could it be Fellow Daoist Yu's daughter? Most likely." He guessed. If any assessment produced an A-rank, even the cultivators in charge could no longer casually check the assessment process.

Inside the bronze house, Shen Ping looked at the strange beast pattern on his arm and frowned. He did not know what this thing was. Would it be dangerous if it landed on his body?

Click.

At this moment, a door opened in the bronze house. After he walked out, he saw the jade chair placed in the hall. But there was no one.

"I was careless. I didn't expect the power of fifty Golden Light Talismans to be so powerful. If I had known, I would have used less." While he was thinking, Shen Ping sat on the jade chair. He picked up the spiritual tea and drank it in one go to calm himself down. When he shattered the bronze disc, he vaguely understood what the second test was about.

The essence of Talisman Dao Mystique was a deeper understanding and use of talismans. He did not know what level he needed to reach to comprehend Talisman Dao Mystique, but no one could

do it. However, he did not understand the effect of the last strange beast pattern. He could only suppress this doubt first.

Time passed quietly.

In another bronze house, Yu Qingling, who had a sword-shaped mark between her brows, looked at the special pattern of the Pill Beast on her fair arm, and her youthful and lively eyes revealed a relaxed expression. "Father also said that the second assessment would jam me for a few days. It's not that difficult." She lifted her dress and walked out of the door.

However, she thought of the middle-aged Talisman Master.

"I won't see him this time." The smile on Yu Qingling's lips became even more relaxed. However, she'd only taken a few steps out of the door when her smile froze..

Chapter 115: Preparation for Foundation Establishment

There was a figure in the hall. He was wearing a white robe. He was sitting quietly. Even though he wasn't handsome, he was warm and honest. Even though his figure and bearing weren't refined, the more one looked at him, the more one would feel a sense of trust.

...

Yu Qingling couldn't help but rub her eyes. That figure was still there! "It's not an illusion." She bit her lower lip and walked over, suppressing the discomfort in her heart.

Yu Qingling came back to her senses when she sat on the jade chair. A look of disbelief appeared on her elegant and quiet face. The most difficult thing for a special-class guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion was the second assessment. Many candidates stopped here. Those who could pass had reached an extremely deep level of attainment in technique. Her talent in alchemy was outstanding. Her father and master, and many seniors were certain that she could pass.

That was the truth.

However, Yu Qingling never expected that there would actually be someone who was faster than her in the second test, and his cultivation was only at the Qi Refinement Realm.

"Ling'er, you must be the most outstanding!" Her father's words echoed in her ears. She thought to herself, "Father, you've finally made a mistake."

Just as Yu Qingling didn't know if she should be happy or depressed, a gentle voice sounded. "Fellow Daoist. Pardon me for asking, did anything happen to you after you passed the assessment?" Shen Ping cupped his hands and asked.

Yu Qingling gasped. "M-me?"

"It's this pattern." Shen Ping extended his arm. He felt that this girl with the sword mark had an extraordinary identity and might know something.

“Oh, this. All those who pass the second assessment will have different patterns. I’m not sure what it’s used for, but it’s very important.” Yu Qingling said seriously.

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, but he was still a little worried.

He probed again, “Fellow Daoist, can you let me see your pattern?”

Yu Qingling was instantly embarrassed. However, when she saw the uneasiness in Shen Ping’s eyes, she understood. “Fellow Daoist, don’t worry. It’ll be fine.”

Shen Ping hesitated. “This... Alright.” He let out a long sigh.

When she saw this, Yu Qingling hesitated for a moment before biting her lip and stretching out a fair arm. “Fellow Daoist, mine is the pattern of a pill beast. You can rest assured now!” She shook it and quickly retracted it. Her earlobes turned red from embarrassment.

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist!” Shen Ping said immediately.

The two of them did not speak again. The hall quickly fell silent. And this time, they waited for a long time before a third person passed.

Late-stage Foundation Establishment.

When he walked towards the jade chair, he glanced at Shen Ping and Yu Qingling, and his eyes revealed shock.

He was not surprised at all that Yu Qingling could pass. However, that middle-aged Qi Refinement Talisman Master could actually pass? He was even earlier than Yu Qingling?

Indeed, you can’t judge a book by its cover!

Then, they waited until the fourth and fifth people appeared. The purple-robed cultivator arrived at the hall. This time, there was a smile on his indifferent face. His voice became gentle.

“Congratulations to the five of you for passing the second assessment as special-class guest elders. To be able to pass the second time, you guys are extraordinary. The third assessment will take place after a month of rest.”

Speaking of this, Li Yin, the purple-robed cultivator, paused for a moment and continued, “There’s no need to feel pressured. Not only is the third assessment not difficult for you, but it will also be extremely beneficial, especially for the Qi Refinement Realm.”

His gaze landed on Shen Ping and Yu Qingling, and his smile grew wider. “The spiritual energy in your dantian is almost perfect. You should be able to advance to perfection in the next month of rest. After passing the third test, I think you’ll be Foundation Establishment Cultivators!”

With that, his figure slowly disappeared.

However, the moment it disappeared, there was shock and joy in his heart. “I was in charge of this special-class guest elder assessment on a whim, but two A-ranks were actually born at once. Such luck!

“However, the first place this year is actually not Fellow Daoist Yu’s daughter. A

Talisman Master... and from the Flame Toad Cave in the Southern Flame

Continent. What a surprise!”

The purple-robed cultivator left.

Shen Ping, Yu Qingling, and the other three participants followed the young cultivator from before to walk along the passageway to the end. This time, they were still resting in the quiet room, but the situation was different.

In the quiet room, other than the futon, there was also a jade table. There was a jade bottle on the jade table.

“One drop of Spirit Marrow. It has already been specially diluted. Cultivators in the Qi Refinement Realm could use it.”

When he saw the words, Shen Ping trembled slightly. He had seen the Spirit Marrow as the finale item at the True Treasure Pavilion’s auction. At that time, the competition was the Golden Core Realm cultivators, and the bidding was very intense.

And now, such a rare supplementary cultivation resource was placed in front of him. No wonder the purple-robed cultivator was so sure that he could reach the perfected Qi Refinement realm in a month.

With the help of the Spirit Marrow, even if he was a cultivator who had just broken through to the ninth level of Qi Refinement, he could reach perfection in a short period of time.

“True Treasure Pavilion. A special-class guest elder.” Shen Ping stood there for a long time. He could not help but think of Deacon Xia’s desire.

At this moment, he already understood how important the special-class guest elder was.

Wei Kingdom.

Qingyang City.

At the main station of the True Treasure Pavilion.

In the room in the backyard, Deacon Xia drank the spirit wine alone. He looked into the void, his eyes hazy with drunkenness. “I wonder if that guest elder Shen stopped at the first or the second assessment. It’s difficult to be a special-class guest elder.

“The 12 countries are just a small place after all. Even if there are opportunities, I’m afraid it will be difficult for Qi Refinement cultivators to achieve anything. What a pity! There’s still time. I can still wait!”

In the private room on the second floor, Shopkeeper Qu leisurely drank his spiritual tea. To him, it was already a surprise that Shen Ping could pass the qualification assessment. It was only a matter of time before he advanced to second grade, even the first grade, after he established his foundation.

“Without Old Ding’s help, I can’t get to know Guest Elder Shen either. I have to take the time to go to the Cloud Mountain Swamp later.” After drinking the spirit tea, he slowly went downstairs, but a thought suddenly appeared in his heart. “What if he passes the assessment and becomes a special-class guest elder?”

Shopkeeper Qu shook his head and laughed. He was possessed. However, when he reached the counter, he made a decision. He had to get his dao companion to go to the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley later and send something to Guest Elder Shen's wife and concubines.

In the quiet room, the aura of Shen Ping, who was sitting cross-legged on the mat, kept rising and finally stabilized. As the cultivation technique stopped, he opened his eyes and used his divine sense to sense the spiritual energy in his dantian.

A smile appeared on his face. As expected of a rare spirit marrow. Just a drop of it, and one that was specially diluted, allowed the spiritual energy in his meridians and dantian to reach the limit.

And it only took half a month.

The effect was far beyond his expectations.

"This is cultivation!" Shen Ping stood up and sighed. Recalling his bitter cultivation in Cloud Mountain Parlour, he immediately felt that the hardships had come to an end. "Don't be smug. Don't be unrestrained. You have to cherish the opportunity."

He comprehended everyday. His footsteps became heavy and steady. No matter how good the situation was now, he remembered that he was only a Qi Refinement cultivator. Even if he broke through to the Foundation Establishment Realm, he was still at the bottom of the cultivation world.

He paced back and forth in the quiet room for several hours. Shen Ping finally calmed down. Then, he sat down again and waited patiently for the third assessment. In the blink of an eye, another half a month passed quietly.

On this day, the indifferent voice sounded again. "The third assessment begins." The quiet room changed like before. The bronze house appeared again. What followed was a flash of light. "Third-grade guest elder, Shen Ping. Please..."

Shen Ping did not expect that the third time, he would still use talismans to shatter the bronze disc. The difference was that this time, the bronze disc seemed to give him a more realistic feeling. Moreover, the strange beast pattern was not carved at all. Instead, it looked like a living creature.

This time, he did not hesitate. The 50 Golden Light Talismans condensed into a Sea of Talismans that slammed into the disc.

Bang!

The bronze disc did not shatter as expected. However, the surface was soaked in blood, accompanied by an ear-piercing sound. Just as it came out of the disc, it was suppressed by the strange light in the bronze house.

Drops of blood floated in the air.

Soon, Shen Ping's arm was burning. The floating blood was instantly sucked over by the strange beast pattern on his arm. This blood covered the pattern with a layer of blood. The blood-colored light flickered flirtatiously before disappearing.

Boom!

Shen Ping's eyes widened. He felt a very strange energy surge in the depths of his soul. This energy instantly spread throughout his entire body and seeped into his dantian, meridians, bones, and blood. The spiritual energy in his meridians that had reached the limit instantly burned.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The spiritual energy in his dantian boiled. Shen Ping's skin turned red and his entire body became hot. The top-grade metal and wood spiritual roots were crazily absorbing the strange energy emitted by the strange beast's blood and transforming it into the meridians in his dantian.

He recalled what the purple-robed cultivator had said.

He hurriedly sat down cross-legged and did not even have the time to consume the Foundation Establishment Pill. He circulated his cultivation technique and the powerful divine sense of the Niwan Palace seeped down, preparing to compress his spiritual energy and break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm in one go..

Chapter 116: Easily Building Foundation

The success of Foundation Establishment was related to many factors, but the most important one was spiritual energy, meridians, and divine sense. Spiritual energy that was sufficiently abundant and perfect could compress more liquid spiritual energy to transform into magic power. The stronger the meridians in the body, the more spiritual energy they could withstand during Foundation Establishment, making the compression process easier.

...

The final divine sense was the key.

This was because the process of compressing and condensing the spiritual energy in the dantian into a liquid was very dangerous. Without a powerful divine sense to guide and control it, it was very easy for the dantian to explode in its extreme state.

Shen Ping benefited from the immersive dual cultivation. While his physique increased, his meridians also expanded and strengthened. Later on, he took the Spirit Channel Pill, and his meridians strengthened again to withstand more spiritual energy impacts.

Apart from that, his divine sense had long reached the Foundation

Establishment Realm and was not far from the mid-Foundation Establishment Realm.

With the addition of two important factors, his spiritual energy, which had already reached its limit, quickly condensed under the steam of the strange energy. When the other Perfected Qi Refinement cultivators compressed their spiritual energy, they were very careful, afraid that something would happen, so the process was very slow.

However, not only was the process of condensing spiritual energy in Shen Ping's dantian surprisingly smooth, but it was also shockingly fast.

In ten minutes, all the meridians in his dantian had successfully condensed.

Boom!

Shen Ping's aura soared. He did not have the time to sigh at this unbelievable situation. The moment the condensation succeeded, his powerful divine sense immediately guided and pushed the liquid spiritual energy along his meridians to circulate.

Only liquid spiritual energy could be converted into Foundation Establishment magic powers in the circulation. His Niwan Palace's divine sense would also be nurtured and improved greatly. The mortal body of a cultivator would truly transform during this process.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

As the first wisp of magic power was born, he had completely passed the most dangerous stage of Foundation Establishment. After circulating his magic power to his dantian, Shen Ping's body quietly changed. At the same time, the strange beast pattern on his arm flickered with a blood-colored light. The strange energy in the depths of his Sea of Consciousness burst out a second time like a tide.

Buzz-

This time, the strange energy was no longer violent and scorching. Instead, it spread throughout Shen Ping's limbs and bones in an incomparably gentle manner. The blood, bones, and muscles in his entire body changed at a speed visible to the naked eye.

It was unknown how many days had passed.

Until all the liquid spiritual energy was completely transformed into magic power, Shen Ping emitted the spiritual pressure unique to Foundation Establishment. He slowly opened his eyes. There was uncontrollable joy and excitement in his eyes.

Foundation Establishment. The important threshold of the longevity path of cultivation. This moment had finally passed!

From now on, he would also be addressed as a Foundation Establishment senior by Qi Refinement cultivators.

Phew, he took a long breath. It spun endlessly in the quiet room. It seemed to have said the difficulty of cultivation for thirty bitter years.

Qi Refinement. The past that was difficult to look back on would eventually be flipped over. He had stepped into the Foundation Establishment Realm. A brand new future was about to open. He closed his eyes again. He suppressed his chaotic emotions.

Shen Ping began to stabilize his Foundation Establishment cultivation. However, it only took half a day for his eyes to open again. He looked at the perfect pattern of the strange beast in the bronze house. He got up and smiled. Unknowingly, his foundation had actually become incomparably thick and solid.

And all of this was the effect of the strange beast pattern's blood in front of him. He raised his hand. Golden talismans floated out of his storage bag. After reaching a hundred, the golden light talisman gathered at Shen Ping's waist quickly rotated from bottom to top. The circular pattern above the back of his head condensed.

The Golden Light Talisman instantly burned. Since 50 of them could not shatter it, then... the Sea of Talisman—Hundred Talismans!

Boom!

The dazzling golden pillar of light that enveloped the entire Bronze House suddenly struck the bronze disc. In an instant, the strange beast pattern emitted ear-piercing sounds. Even the strange beast wanted to break free from the restraints of the bronze disc.

However, in the next moment, the strange beast completely shattered. The blood that seeped out instantly gathered together, forming a drop of strange beast-shaped blood.

Shen Ping had yet to recover from his shock when the drop of blood landed on his arm.

Psst.

The strange beast pattern on his arm bloomed with a bewitching blood color. Waves of majestic strange energy surged. The magic power in his dantian instantly reached a full state.

Click.

He had broken through to the second level of Foundation Establishment so easily.

Shen Ping was stunned. He stood rooted to the ground and stared at his arm.

“Third-grade guest elder, Shen Ping. Congratulations on passing the third assessment.” The bronze house’s indifferent voice sounded.

Shen Ping reacted. He looked up. The door had already opened. He composed himself and walked out. It was still a hall. There were only five jade chairs, but this time, he was not the first.

“Congratulations on building your foundation, Fellow Daoist!” The first three were all Foundation Establishment Cultivators, but their cultivation levels were at the late-stage Foundation Establishment Realm. They had not interacted with each other the previous two times. However, now that they had passed the third assessment, it meant that they were all special-class guest elders. Naturally, their moods were different.

Shen Ping smiled and cupped his hands, congratulating them on passing the assessment. The atmosphere was harmonious. Not long after, Yu Qingling, who had a sword mark between her brows, walked out. After she sat down, her lively eyes landed on Shen Ping.

“Second level of Foundation Establishment?” Yu Qingling revealed a stunned expression, and then she gritted her teeth and asked with slight unwillingness, “Fellow Daoist, you absorbed that patterned blood to break through to the second level?”

Shen Ping nodded. He noticed that this little girl’s cultivation seemed to be only at the first level of Foundation Establishment and could not help but comfort her. “Every cultivator’s Foundation Establishment state will be different. I was lucky to break through to the second level.”

Yu Qingling didn’t ask further, but she doubted her natural talent in her heart. She did not seem to be the most outstanding person her father had always mentioned.

“That’s great. Father is wrong again.” She was in a surprisingly good mood. She looked at the Talisman Master beside her from the corner of her eye and felt that he was much more pleasing to the eye. “My surname is Yu.”

Shen Ping was stunned. Then, he said, “My surname is Shen.”

“Fellow Daoist Shen, congratulations on passing the assessment.”

“Fellow Daoist Yu, congratulations as well.”

They looked at each other and smiled. It could be considered as getting to know each other.

At this moment, the purple-robed cultivator, Li Yin, appeared. He glanced around and his eyebrows jumped. “The second level of the Foundation Establishment Realm. Could this talisman master have directly shattered the bronze disc?”

The reason why the third test was not difficult was because he only needed to use the methods of the second test to continuously bombard the strange beast patterns until the patterns and blood seeped through and would collapse. However, there was another way, which was to increase the power of the methods and instantly shatter them.

The results of the two methods were different. The latter could undoubtedly obtain the energy of a complete strange beast’s blood, but very few people in the past could do this.

Li Yin did not expect such a Qi Refinement candidate to appear in the batch he was in charge of. Most importantly, he was a Talisman Master! He retracted his thoughts. He smiled faintly and said, “Congratulations on passing the test. Follow me to the Moon Spirit Hall.”

With that, the purple-robed cultivator waved his hand. In the blink of an eye, a passageway appeared on the wall of the hall. He took the lead and walked forward. Shen Ping and the other cultivators followed closely behind. The passage was very long. They walked for a full hour before they arrived at a grand hall. Eighteen huge pillars carved with various strange beast patterns were distributed on both sides. There were grooves thirty feet away from each pillar, and cultivators sat cross-legged in them.

The 18 cultivators closed their eyes as if they were not breathing at all. There was a very ordinary chair directly above the hall. At this moment, the seat was empty. There were dozens of cultivators standing under the chair, including Fellow Daoist Yu’s parents. After they saw Yu Qingling, their expressions revealed relaxation.

The purple-robed cultivator, Li Yin, brought Shen Ping and the others to a spot 100 feet in front of the chair and stopped. “Greetings, Moon Spirit Envoy. There are five people who have passed the assessment this time. They are all here.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the 18 huge pillars in the hall suddenly emitted traces of golden light. As the golden light gathered on the ordinary chair, a figure was already sitting there. However, no one could see the appearance of the figure clearly.

“Li Yin. You did well.” A gentle voice sounded. Whether it was Yu Qingling’s father or Shen Ping and the others, they instantly felt unprecedentedly relaxed.

The gaze of the figure in the chair seemed to have landed on Shen Ping and the other cultivators.

“The special-class guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion is just a title. You’re quite talented to be able to pass the test. I’ll ask you now, are you willing to join my True Treasure Pavilion as the core?” His voice reverberated in the hall.

“I’m willing!” The three late Foundation Establishment cultivators replied without hesitation.

Yu Qingling said, “I’m willing.”

Many gazes gathered over. Shen Ping hurriedly added. However, he was thinking that he did not know what treatment and responsibilities this core had.

Swoosh.

The figure on the chair waved his sleeve. Five soft balls of light floated in front of Shen Ping and the others. “This is the core jade token. It represents your status in the True Treasure Pavilion. Other than that, there are other uses. You’ll find out later.” The figure of the chair slowly faded, and at the same time, the last voice echoed in the hall. “Becoming the core of the True Treasure Pavilion is only the beginning. Don’t be proud, don’t be complacent. This world is huge. I hope you can go further on the path of cultivation.”

The seat was empty again.

Li Yin and the dozens of cultivators below the chair shouted respectfully, “Farewell, Moon Spirit Envoy!”

A moment later, Shen Ping and the others followed Li Yin to a room on the west side of the hall. The invisible pressure disappeared. Li Yin said casually, “Alright, no need to stand on ceremony. Sit down. If you have any doubts, you can ask now.”

He picked up the spiritual tea on the table and took a sip.

A late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator quickly asked, “Senior Li, I wonder what’s the difference between the core of this True Treasure Pavilion and a special-class guest elder?”

Li Yin smiled and said, “The special-class guest elder is the name of the various stations under the True Treasure Pavilion. However, in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, the so-called special-class guest elder is actually the core level of the True Treasure Pavilion. If you pass the assessment, it means that you have become the core.”

Shen Ping and the other three late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators looked at each other. They... became the core?!

Chapter 117: Core Level

“Senior Li. What are the benefits and responsibilities of the core?” Another cultivator asked.

...

Shen Ping sat upright and listened. Li Yin pondered for a moment and looked at Shen Ping and said, "The core treatment is very generous. I believe you had some understanding before you came." As he spoke, he flipped his palm. Five jade slips floated in the air and landed in front of Shen Ping and the others. "There's a detailed introduction in this jade slip. You can read it seriously during your break later. Now, let me briefly explain it to you."

Li Yin said seriously, "The True Treasure Pavilion spans the five continents and four seas and is rich in resources. As the core level, although your cultivation level is still low, your status in the True Treasure Pavilion is not inferior to the Golden Core elders of the various bases. Therefore, the annual contribution treatment will be given according to the Golden Core elder level."

As soon as he said this, Shen Ping and the other three late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators revealed shocked expressions.

The strength of the Golden Core elders at the bases of the True Treasure Pavilion was almost at the level of a pseudo Nascent Soul. The annual contribution treatment of such an expert could be imagined.

They had such treatment as soon as they became core members. It was an unexpected surprise! Not to mention anything else, this alone had exceeded their expectations.

Yu Qingling, who was sitting at the far right, had an elegant and calm expression. She knew this a long time ago.

"Second, the right to purchase resources. You can buy all the resources in the treasure vault of the True Treasure Pavilion, such as medicinal pills, rare treasures, Dharma treasures, cultivation techniques, and so on, other than restricted items. They are not limited to contributions.

"As for the third one, it's more important. As long as you're a core member whose cultivation level is not at the Nascent Soul Realm, you can apply for a Dao Protector from the headquarters. The Dao Protector's strength is at the Golden Core Realm and his combat strength is extremely strong. When you reach the Pseudo Nascent Soul realm, this Dao Protector will leave.

"Fourth, you can take any flying ship that comes and goes from the True Treasure Pavilion. If necessary, you can use the flying ship level within your authority.

"The last one," Li Yin smiled and his gaze landed on the arms of Shen Ping and the others. "The different forms of strange beast patterns you obtained after passing the assessment are the greatest treatment. When you return here again, you will understand the meaning of my words."

After saying the simple five-point treatment, Shen Ping was dumbfounded. The other three late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators were the same. This core treatment was too generous. They even felt surreal.

Yu Qingling suddenly blinked her lively eyes. "Senior Li, the core level is divided into A, B, C, and D. Which kind of core jade token did we obtain?"

Shen Ping and the others came back to their senses and looked at each other. They could see the confusion and helplessness in each other's eyes. There were actually four levels of this core.

What an eye-opener.

Li Yin laughed. "Qingling, your father really tells you everything. That's right. There are also differences in the core level. Every treatment is different, and anyone who has just passed the assessment is a D-rank. A-rank is the highest treatment."

Yu Qingling asked again, "Then how do I advance to the other levels?"

Li Yin smiled and shook his head. "You'll naturally know when you come here again. Even if I tell you now, you won't understand." He picked up the spiritual tea again and finished it in one go. "Are there any other doubts?"

The three late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators did not say anything else. Yu Qingling didn't ask. Li Yin looked at Shen Ping and said gently, "If you have any questions, feel free to ask."

"Senior Li." Shen Ping cupped his hands and asked the question in his heart, "The core treatment of the True Treasure Pavilion is indeed generous, but I'm a little confused. Our cultivation levels are not high. Although we're quite talented in terms of skills, it's unknown if we can grow up in the future. Why is the True Treasure Pavilion willing to spend so many resources to nurture us?"

Hearing this, Li Yin did not reply directly. Instead, he asked, "What do you think?"

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

Li Yin looked at Yu Qingling.

"Talent, potential."

The other three late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators also said that they had potential. One of them even added that they might have other responsibilities in the future.

"I don't know either." Li Yin smiled and replied.

Shen Ping was stunned.

"It's a big world." Li Yin sighed faintly, then stood up and took a few steps in the room. He continued, "Even someone at my level can't understand it. The status and authority of the True Treasure Pavilion are related to everything. If you want to know more, you can only constantly improve yourself. When your status and strength reach a certain level, you will understand everything."

"At least I can't give you an answer right now. Are there any other doubts?"

Shen Ping hurriedly said, "No."

The other cultivators also shook their heads.

Seeing this, Li Yin instructed them, "Wait here. There will be cultivators in charge of your subsequent arrangements later. Of course, if you have any doubts, you can ask me through the communication jade."

He left five communication jades behind and left. Only Shen Ping, Yu Qingling, and the others were left in the room. The atmosphere instantly became much more relaxed. After all, they were all Foundation Establishment Cultivators. Although there was a difference in strength and realm, as participants of the same batch, they should help each other.

"Beiyu Continent, White Light Cave, Chen Zhou."

"Dongqian Continent, Golden Crow Cave, Lin Zhifeng."

"Beiyu Continent, Misty Snake Cave, Zhou Can."

"Yu Qingling of the Zhongsheng Continent."

The three late Foundation Establishment cultivators came to a realization.

"Fellow Daoist Yu actually came from the Zhongsheng Continent. You're really extraordinary!"

"That's right. The headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion is in the Zhongsheng Continent."

"The Zhongsheng Continent has always been the core of the five continents and four seas. Other than the True Treasure Pavilion, there are also top sects located there. There are endless prodigies."

Yu Qingling paid no attention to these three cultivators. Her lively eyes looked at Shen Ping, and the corners of her mouth asked curiously, "Fellow Daoist Shen, may I know where you're from?"

Shen Ping looked embarrassed. He only knew that there were five continents and four seas in this cultivation world, but he did not know which continent the Wei Kingdom was located in at all. No one had ever told him this general knowledge.

Before he came, Deacon Xia did not reveal it either.

The True Treasure Pavilion had geography books on the five continents and four seas. He had occasionally flipped through them, but the Wei Kingdom did not specify which continent, cave, or region it belonged to.

Yu Qingling snickered in her heart, and she thought to herself, So even a Talisman Master like you can be embarrassed! Her elegant and quiet face was quite serious. "Fellow Daoist Shen, why don't you take a look at your core jade token? It should have records."

Shen Ping was stunned. "In the jade token?"

He did not see it on the qualification jade token. He suppressed the doubts in his heart. He hurriedly took out the core jade token and scanned it with his divine sense. Immediately, information surged out.

Southern Flame Continent. The Fire Toad Cave. Behind it was a series of geographical areas. Only at the end did the base of the twelve countries, the Wei Kingdom, appear.

His face twitched. Originally, he had always felt that the Wei Kingdom's territory was quite large. In the cultivation world, even if it was not a rich area, it would not be a small place with poor resources.

But now he knew.

This f*cking Wei Kingdom was actually so small that the geography books could not even be bothered to record it!

“Thank you for your reminder, Fellow Daoist Yu. I'm Shen Ping from the Fire Toad Cave in the Southern Flame Continent.”

After getting to know each other, everyone felt that their relationship had become closer.

The three late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators, Lin, Zhou, and Chen, talked about cultivation comprehension and communication. From time to time, they would pull Shen Ping along to say a few words.

As for Yu Qingling, she sat there without saying anything. She would only reply when a cultivator asked.

After waiting for about twenty minutes, the young cultivator who had been leading them into the quiet room during the assessment appeared. He smiled and said, “The residences of the five Fellow Daoists have been arranged. Please follow me.”

He walked along a corridor on the left side of the room.

Not long after, Shen Ping and the others arrived at the hall.

The young cultivator said, “Fellow Daoists, you can choose a quiet room to rest in. You will stay here for half a month. During this period of time, you will mainly familiarize yourself with the use of the core jade token. In addition, the True Treasure Pavilion will arrange a Dao Protector for you during this period. At that time, you can see it directly on the core jade token.

“Also, if the five of you want to communicate, just knock on the wall of the quiet room. The other party only needs to reply with the same knock to communicate.”

After the young man left, Cultivators Chen, Zhou, and Lin chose a similar quiet room. As for Shen Ping and Yu Qingling, they could only walk towards the remaining two rooms. The furnishings in the quiet room looked like an ordinary house.

Shen Ping finished sizing it up. Just as he was about to sit cross-legged on the futon and read the jade slip, three knocks came from the quiet room next door..

Chapter 118: Fellow Daoist Shen, Please Explain

In a quiet room filled with fragrance, Yu Qingling's cloud brocade ribbon fluttered on her shoulders, and the surface of her pink and green shoes swayed quickly and slowly. Her fair hands were even clenched into a ball.

...

The three knocks just now were really just her curiosity. However, after knocking, she regretted it immediately.

"What should I do? If Fellow Daoist Shen responds, what... What should I say? What do Talisman Masters and Alchemists communicate about?" Yu Qingling was nervous and depressed. She was afraid that the Talisman Master next door would respond.

Knock knock knock.

Every reverberation hit her heart. She stared hard at the wall. Her entire body tensed. The next second after the sound dissipated, the wall became nothing. Yu Qingling saw the face that caused her emotions to fluctuate endlessly. In an instant, she blushed and stammered, not knowing what to say.

"Fellow Daoist Yu. We've just built our foundation not long ago. If you have any cultivation doubts, you can tell me." Shen Ping took the initiative to say with a smile.

Yu Qingling lowered her head to look at the surface of her shoes. "Fellow Daoist Shen, I... do have some questions that I want to communicate with you."

"Fellow Daoist Yu, please speak." Shen Ping gave her a reassuring look.

At this moment, Yu Qingling's thoughts were circulating rapidly as she racked her brains to search for her past confusion. Moreover, this confusion just happened to be something Fellow Daoist Shen might know.

Soon, her eyes lit up. She got it!

"Fellow Daoist Shen. I don't understand alchemy." She raised her head and said.

Shen Ping had a strange expression on his face. He was a Talisman Master, but this little girl asked him about the confusion of alchemy. Was she trying to make things difficult for him?

"It's a few Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment pills. I'm not sure what they're for." Yu Qingling hurriedly added.

Shen Ping smiled patiently and said, "Fellow Daoist Yu, tell me."

"Snow Ganoderma Pill. Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment. Emerald Treasure Liquid. Dew Pill."

Seven or eight special pills landed beside Shen Ping's ear. His smile froze. He looked at Yu Qingling's serious face.

Shen Ping could not help but size up this Foundation Establishment female cultivator with a sword mark between her eyebrows. She was from the Zhongsheng Continent and had a noble status.

There was a ripple in his heart.

“So Fellow Daoist Shen doesn’t know either..” Yu Qingling couldn’t help but be a little disappointed when she saw that Shen Ping didn’t speak for a long time. These questions had been buried in her heart for a long time.

If it wasn’t for an accident, she did not know that there was such a pill at the Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment levels.

“Fellow Daoist Yu, you’re an alchemist. Do you really not know the use of pills like the Snow Ganoderma Pill and the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment?” Shen Ping stared at Yu Qingling.

“Master, and even Father didn’t say. And they don’t seem to let me come into contact with such pills.” Yu Qingling’s intelligent eyes flickered with curiosity as she cupped her hands. “Fellow Daoist Shen, if you know, please tell me!”

“Fellow Daoist Yu. I don’t know their use either.” Shen Ping turned around and left. He didn’t know the cultivation and strength of Yu Qingling’s master, but her father was very likely a Nascent Soul Realm expert to be able to stand in the Moon Spirit Hall. It was even to the extent that his status wasn’t low.

If the other party knew that he had revealed the use of the Snow Ganoderma Pill, it might not be enough for him to die a few times.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, you must know, right!” Yu Qingling was anxious and hurriedly said, “I’m willing to take out a top-grade dharma artifact.”

Shen Ping stopped in his tracks. A top-grade Dharma artifact.

No.

He quickly sat cross-legged on the futon. A moment later, the wall slowly recovered. Yu Qingling heaved a sigh of relief and finally managed to smooth things over. She sat on the futon and took out the core jade token. A smile appeared on his lips. “They didn’t even tell me. But there must be an introduction in the core jade token.” Her divine sense seeped into the jade token. A large number of resources and items immediately appeared in front of him.

“Foundation Establishment Pill.” As this thought spread, the vast number of items decreased rapidly. Yu Qingling observed it seriously, but she was speechless after scanning it with her divine sense. “Qi Refinement!” She gritted her teeth unwillingly.

A large number of Qi Refinement Pills appeared one after another, but there were still no pills like the Snow Ganoderma Pill or the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment.

“Master!! It must be Master!” Yu Qingling pouted angrily. She got up and went to the wall again.

Knock knock knock.

Shen Ping turned a deaf ear. He was currently studying the use of the core jade token. As his divine sense permeated, an indifferent voice sounded from the jade token.

“South Flame Continent, Fire Toad Cave, Wei Kingdom’s D-rank core, Shen Ping. The core jade token of the True Treasure Pavilion has three uses. Do you want to check?”

Shen Ping was not surprised. When he checked his area previously, he knew that there was an array spirit. “Yes.”

Soon, the voice sounded again.

“Firstly, the core jade token can check the list of all resources in the True Treasure Pavilion other than restricted-level items. Every resource item has a detailed introduction. At the same time, you can also check your contributions in the True Treasure Pavilion.

“Secondly, this core jade token has a special communication effect. It’s only limited to communication between the core members of the True Treasure Pavilion. No matter where you are, you can be unimpeded in any situation.

“Thirdly, when facing danger, the jade token can trigger an array formation and resist an all-out attack from an early-stage Nascent Soul cultivator.”

He couldn’t wait to open the resource list. He was deeply shocked. Even with his current divine sense level, he was actually unable to quickly determine the number of these resources and items. The densely packed rare treasures, cultivation techniques, and rare treasures... flickered like vast stars.

“This is the treasure vault of the True Treasure Pavilion!” Shen Ping was extremely excited.

When he had the qualification jade token, he could check many resources and items in the Wei Kingdom’s True Treasure Pavilion. However, compared to now, it was simply like the difference between a firefly and the bright moon.

Foundation Establishment.

With a thought, only the various resources that could be used at the Foundation Establishment Realm were left. He looked at the densely packed items floating in the air. He could not help but take a deep breath. “A rare treasure used to assist in Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment.”

The items decreased again. However, there were still hundreds of them. When his divine sense landed on any kind of treasure, he would automatically receive a detailed introduction of this treasure.

Several days passed. Shen Ping withdrew his divine sense from the jade slip. This time, he had really broadened his horizons.

At Cloud Mountain Parlour in the Wei Kingdom, most rogue cultivators could only come into contact with the Foundation Establishment Pill. However, the Foundation Establishment Pill was very cheap. Third-grade guest elders of the True Treasure Pavilion could exchange for it for free.

Shopkeeper Ding had a good network and background. However, he could only come into contact with five or six Foundation Establishment treasures. But now, not only could Shen Ping come into contact with hundreds of Foundation Establishment treasures, but there were also several supplementary effects that could be said to be abnormal.

“Foundation Establishment Cultivators.” He shook his head and sighed. He had once looked up to the unattainable Foundation Establishment Realm. Now, he could easily achieve it with just contribution points.

Life was really unpredictable.

The Moon Spirit Hall was guarded by magnificent palaces of various sizes. In a palace on the east side, Li Yin sat cross-legged. His gaze landed on the woman in front of him. “Junior Sister. It’s a rare opportunity. Immediately apply to become the Dao Protector of this year’s core member, Talisman Master Shen Ping.”

The woman was wearing light armor. Her well-defined and slender outline seemed to be natural. Puzzlement flashed across her valiant eyebrows. “Senior Brother. You should know that the Dao Protector who protects the core member has to be in the Pseudo Nascent Soul realm. Although I’ll obtain additional contribution points during this period, to me, this is just icing on the cake!”

Li Yin shook his head and said softly, “I can’t reveal anything to you. Do you understand?”

The woman’s pupils constricted. She almost blurted out, “A...”

“Silence!” Li Yin’s Nascent Soul magic powers surged.

The woman’s face was tense, but her eyes revealed shock. She did not expect that the core assessment that her senior brother was in charge of would actually give birth to the A-rank. “Thank you for taking care of me, Senior Brother!” The woman solemnly cupped her hands and bowed.

Li Yin smiled and said, “There’s no need to stand on ceremony with me. This time, we happen to be in a favorable position. However, I might not be the only one who knows this news. The True Treasure Pavilion is deep. I’m afraid there are many people applying to be Dao Protectors. You have to be mentally prepared.

“At the Golden Core level, I have never been afraid!” The woman’s beautiful hair fluttered in the wind with great confidence.

On the twelfth day of the meditation room, Shen Ping realized that an indifferent voice appeared in the core jade token again.

“Core member Shen Ping. This time, the top five Dao Protectors will be elected. You can choose one of them first!”

His divine sense saw the magic powers of the five Golden Core Dao Protectors. Next to the magic power phantom was the choice of the Dao Protector. Shen Ping saw at a glance that three of them were leaning towards him. The other two were Yu Qingling. He thought of the situation of the second assessment. He came to a realization. There were two men and one woman. “Who should I choose? Of course it’s the strongest!”

Half a month passed, the purple-robed cultivator appeared again. He smiled at Shen Ping and the others. “The Dao Protector has been chosen. The special-class guest elder assessment has ended successfully. The True Treasure Pavilion will nurture the core members who have just been promoted every once in a while. There are still 15 years before the next nurturing.”

With that, he waved his sleeve. Five jade boxes floated. “The jade box contains a scroll of your respective techniques. When you go back, you can study a scripture in the jade box during this period. I’m sure it will be very helpful to you. I hope that the next time you come, your skills will clearly improve.”

A moment later, Shen Ping and the others left the palace with Li Yin. At the entrance of the palace, the Yu couple and her Dao Protector were waiting.

Yu Qingling glanced at Shen Ping and the others, and then she cupped her hands and said, “Fellow Daoists, we’ll meet again in the future!”

Shen Ping and the other three also cupped their hands and bowed.

“Good-bye..”

Chapter 119: Return

In the sky above the majestic mountain range, the sword-shaped flying ship slowly landed on the vast grassland. The man with sharp eyebrows in a green pine robe, Wu Shan, stood with his hands behind his back. He looked at the scenery with a calm expression.

...

“Lord Wu Shan. The duration for the special-class guest elder assessment this time is quite fast. I wonder if the qualification candidate from the Fire Toad Cave of the Southern Flame Continent, a small place in the Northern Rock Marsh Region, has passed.”

“How can it be so easy to become a special-class guest elder?”

“It’s good to see the world.”

The two Foundation Establishment female cultivators discussed.

Wu Shan smiled faintly. He still remembered the cautiousness and respect of the candidate. Unfortunately, he was only a Qi Refinement cultivator after all.

It had been many years since a special-class guest elder had appeared in a place like the Northern Rock Marsh Region.

“They’re here.”

As soon as she finished speaking, the vast grassland rippled like water. Soon, three figures walked out of thin air. One of them was the cultivator they had previously brought over from the Wei Kingdom. At this moment, he had already successfully established his foundation.

However, the smile on Wu Shan's face disappeared. He stared at the female cultivator beside Shen Ping. His heart was in turmoil. The female cultivator's left shoulder was engraved with a red mountain fire badge.

It represented the status of a faction. Mountain Fire Hall.

As for the True Treasure Pavilion, it had a hall, a pavilion, and a boat. Although there were strong and weak at every level, those who could be called halls were all top-notch.

"How is that possible! Even if he passes through as a special-class guest elder and have a Dao Protector accompanying him, it would at most be at the pavilion level!"

Wu Shan was stunned. He was a Nascent Soul cultivator. However, it was only at the level of a boat-level faction.

Boom.

The female cultivator in light armor had already brought Shen Ping to the flying ship.

"I'm Wu Shan. Greetings, Guest Elder Shen!" Wu Shan quickly came back to his senses and bowed.

Under normal circumstances, a Nascent Soul cultivator like him only needed to be polite to the core members. There was no need to bow at all. However, the core of a hall-level Dao Protector could not be underestimated.

"Hurry up and arrange a quiet room. Don't disturb us." The female cultivator in light armor said indifferently. She did not take the Nascent Soul cultivator seriously at all.

However, Wu Shan did not feel that it was inappropriate at all. Even though the Golden Core Realm cultivator in front of him might not be his match in a real battle, it was unimaginable how she could become a member of the hall.

Perhaps she had a treasure given to him by a Nascent Soul cultivator or even a Divine Transformation Realm expert. Anything was possible in the True Treasure Pavilion.

"I wonder if I can arrange two rooms or one?" Wu Shan asked.

"One."

"Okay!" He personally brought Shen Ping and the female cultivator in light armor to the quiet room in the flying ship. Not far away, two Foundation Establishment female cultivators stood respectfully. They held their breaths.

It was until Wu Shan came out of the pavilion did they heave a sigh of relief.

"Lord Wu Shan. A-a special-class guest elder?!" The two Foundation Establishment female cultivators were in disbelief.

Wu Shan ignored them and waved his hand to start the flying ship. Then, he walked to the railing and looked down at the majestic mountain range that was getting further and further away. He was silent for a long time before sighing. "A special-class guest elder... I still missed it in the end!"

There were some opportunities. It was once difficult to grasp. Once he missed it, there would always be regrets.

In the quiet room, Shen Ping sat cross-legged on the mat uncomfortably. He didn't even dare to look around from the corner of his eye. This Dao Protector's aura was really too valiant. He did not take a closer look at her appearance. But the slender outline of her body covered in light armor still lingered in his sea of consciousness.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, don't be nervous. After choosing a Dao Protector in the True Treasure Pavilion, I won't leave until you reach the Pseudo Nascent Soul Realm. This will take a long time. During this period of time, no matter what you do, I will not ask. Only when you're in danger will I protect you." The female cultivator in light armor walked over with crisp footsteps.

Sitting cross-legged in front of Shen Ping, she said again, "In the next 15 days, it's best if you and I get to know each other as soon as possible. When we reach the Wei Kingdom, I won't communicate easily anymore."

Shen Ping's gaze could not help but land on the semicircle armor. He seemed to see a network of white tendons intertwining and spreading to the armor. For some reason, he thought of pearls at this moment.

As his gaze landed, he noticed that this light armor was indeed bright, especially where the lines gathered. It actually stuck to her tightly without any hard texture.

"What is this material made of... I wonder if it will leave a strangulation mark." This thought appeared in his mind. The discomfort on Shen Ping's body immediately dissipated. He raised his eyes and smiled calmly. "How should I address you, senior?"

"My Daoist name is Huoyu! You can call me Daoist Huoyu in the future. When you break through to the Golden Core Realm, you can call me Pei Huoyu." The female cultivator in light armor did not care about Shen Ping's wanton gaze just now. Her light armor was already eye-catching.

"Senior Huoyu, in the future, I'll leave my life and death to you, Senior!" Shen Ping stood up and bowed respectfully.

Pei Huoyu also stood up and said with a smile, "That's right. Fellow Daoist Shen is much calmer than I expected. This time, you've become a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion. Your status is destined to be different from before. Other than the visible dangers you're about to face, there are also those invisible dangers.

"The core is just the beginning. You're only at the second level of Foundation Establishment now. You still have a long way to go in the future. As your Dao Protector, I hope that you can go further and not stop here on the path of cultivation."

Shen Ping could hear the sincerity in Daoist Huoyu's words. He said respectfully again, "Thank you for your reminder, Senior. I will definitely remember it."

In the following days, although the two of them did not communicate much in the quiet room, they became more familiar with each other. At least Shen Ping no longer only remembered Pei Huoyu's curves.

Buzz-

A few days later, the flying ship trembled violently.

Pei Huoyu looked at Shen Ping. "The Southern Flame Continent is a relatively remote cultivation continent among the five continents and four seas. From the place of the assessment to the Northern Rock Marsh Region where you are, you need to undergo three long-distance teleportations. Every teleportation consumes a huge amount of energy.

"Only Golden Core elders at the base can ride such a flying ship. Other than that, there will be cultivators in charge of transporting the special-class guest elders and first-grade guest elders. You're a core member. If you want to ride in the future, you can apply directly."

Shen Ping could hear the hint of envy in Daoist Huoyu's voice and could not help but say, "Senior Pei, with your strength, you should be able to ride it, right?"

Pei Huoyu said calmly, "Sure, but I have to wait for time. Wait for someone."

Two more violent bumps and tremors, and the sword-shaped flying ship finally arrived at the territory of the Northern Rock Marsh Region.

At the base of the Wei Kingdom's True Treasure Pavilion in Qingyang City, the Golden Core elder received the message. "The special-class guest elder, Shen Ping, is about to return. Hurry up and welcome him."

The Golden Core elder trembled. He listened to the message repeatedly until he confirmed that he had not heard wrongly. Unimaginable surprise surged in his eyes.

He passed...

A special-class guest elder.

After so many years, a special-class guest elder had finally appeared in this area of the 12 countries' Wei Kingdom! As the elder in charge of the base, every time he applied for some resources, he had to bow and scrape.

There are seven regions in the cave. After the other domains distributed the resources, it was the Northern Rock Marsh Region's turn. Only then could they reach the 12 countries.

Finally, the clouds parted and the moon shone!

A special-class guest elder was born. In the future, the resources in the continent would definitely lean towards this side. Moreover, the number of first-grade guest elders who went to the headquarters would also increase.

Thinking of this, the Golden Core elder smiled. As he smiled, messages were sent. "People of the base of the True Treasure Pavilion, be it deacons, auction hosts, first-class, second-class, and third-class guest elders, quickly wait in the backyard!"

Several hours later, all the members of the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion had arrived.

"Senior Xia. What is the elder's message about?" A guest elder asked in confusion.

There were very few Golden Core elders in the True Treasure Pavilion who would inform and send messages. Such a situation was usually related to Nascent Souls. Only the few times when something happened in the Cloud Mountain Swamp, it was more frequent.

Deacon Xia shook his head gently. However, he thought of Shen Ping, who went to take the special-class guest elder assessment. Even though he knew that it was extremely difficult to pass, there was still a trace of unrealistic hope. "It's been less than half a year. If it's really Guest Elder Shen, then..."

Chapter 120: Strength of Foundation Establishment

Boom.

...

While Deacon Xia's thoughts were fluctuating, the tyrannical magic power of a Golden Core Realm cultivator rippled like water. Instantly, all the cultivators' gazes gathered at the entrance of the backyard hall.

Elder Peng crossed the threshold and stood there. He glanced around. A perfected Golden Core divine sense swept past. His expression was dignified and solemn.

"Fellow Daoists! In the base of the Wei Kingdom's True Treasure Pavilion, the original third-grade guest elder, Talisman Master Shen, has successfully passed the special-class guest elder assessment and is about to return!"

His deep and powerful voice fell. The small courtyard instantly fell silent. A special-class guest elder. These four heavy words stunned all the cultivators for a moment.

Elder Peng's dignified face revealed a smile while all the cultivators were shocked.

"He passed?"

He really passed!

An indescribable surprise suddenly surged out from the depths of Deacon Xia's eyes. He seemed to be muttering non-stop. A Golden Core Realm cultivator lived for five hundred years. He was already more than 400.

Seeing that he had no hope of forming the Nascent Soul and was prepared to die in meditation in the future, the dawn had arrived. As long as he could break through to the Nascent Soul realm, He could still watch another thousand years of the scenery of this world.

Deacon Xia clenched his fists tightly, and all his chanting turned into a name. “Talisman Master Shen!”

Another who was equally excited was also Shopkeeper Qu, who was standing at the end of the second-grade guest. He had never thought that Talisman Master Shen would actually pass the special grade assessment!

This was simply unbelievable. It was already commendable that he could obtain the qualification jade pendant at the Perfected Qi Refinement Realm.

To become a special-class guest elder was like ascending to the heavens. But now, Talisman Master Shen has passed!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Shopkeeper Qu sensed that many guest elders were looking at him. These gazes were mixed with dense envy and fervent friendship. He took several deep breaths. Suppressing this excitement, he returned a standard smile.

Close to the entrance of the hall stood the five Golden Cores who had evaluated Shen Ping’s qualification assessment. They smiled at the same time. This smile seemed to be saying, their taste was indeed extraordinary.

At the place of auctions hosts, the beautiful woman surnamed Qiu’s eyes were filled with surprise and joy. She subconsciously recalled the scene of Talisman Master Shen following behind her during the qualification assessment. His gaze seemed to be locked on the round curves of her skirt. “A special-class guest elder. There’s no harm in taking a few more glances.”

Outside the meditation room in the sword-shaped flying ship, Wu Shan’s voice sounded. “Guest Elder Shen, we’ve arrived at the Wei Kingdom.”

A moment later, Shen Ping stood at the railing of the front deck of the flying ship. He looked down at the vast territory of the Wei Kingdom. Mountain ranges, rivers, forests, and large mortal kingdoms. There were also cultivation markets, spirit stone mines, and so on. They formed the scenery of mountains and rivers and the world.

“This is the cultivation country that Fellow Daoist Shen is in?” Pei Huoyu said softly.

Shen Ping nodded. “That’s right. It’s a very inconspicuous place in the Wei Kingdom, but this is where I cultivate and live.”

As the two of them spoke, large patches of scenery flew past. Soon, the sword-shaped flying ship slowed down.

“Down there is Qingyang City.” Wu Shan, who was wearing a long green pine robe, smiled and said, “Guest Elder Shen, Fellow Daoist Pei, sorry for offending you.” His Nascent Soul magic powers surged.

In an instant, the flying ship flashed out and landed in the backyard of the base of the True Treasure Pavilion in the blink of an eye. As the magic power light faded, a voice sounded in Shen Ping’s ears.

“All the elders, deacons, auction hosts, guest elders, and shopkeepers of the True Treasure Pavilion welcome Guest Elder Shen!”

As soon as he finished speaking, Deacon Xia, Shopkeeper Qu, the beautiful woman surnamed Qiu, and the other cultivators respectfully said again, “Welcome, Guest Elder Shen!”

Shen Ping was stunned. Pei Huoyu looked at Elder Peng and said indifferently, “Since you’ve already welcomed him, unrelated people can leave!”

Elder Peng immediately waved his hand. “All of you, leave.”

“Yes!

All the cultivators left one after another.

Under Elder Peng’s lead, Shen Ping crossed the threshold of the hall and sat on the seat for the first time. Wu Shan, who was dressed in a green pine robe, sat at the side.

He stood up again in discomfort. “Elder Peng, this is too grand. Although I passed the special-class guest elder, if not for the help of the elders, deacons, and the others, I wouldn’t have such a chance.”

Elder Peng smiled. “Guest Elder Shen, your status is different now. How can our Wei Kingdom’s base break the rules?” He cupped his hands. “Congratulations to Guest Elder Shen for successfully establishing your foundation.”

Shen Ping could only exchange a few pleasantries with him. With the Nascent Soul envoy of the headquarters beside him and the Dao Protector sent by the headquarters, he understood Elder Peng’s difficulties.

If they did not greet him according to the rules, it would be equivalent to looking down on the special-class guest elder and the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion. However, when Elder Peng mentioned that he wanted to hold a special-class guest elder banquet, Shen Ping rejected it without thinking.

Guest Elder Shen. It’s fine if you don’t hold this banquet, but you have to hold your Foundation Establishment Banquet.

Foundation Establishment is a big deal. Crossing this step is the beginning of true cultivation, and the Foundation Establishment Banquet is to wash away the mortal world. It has extraordinary meaning.” Elder Peng said solemnly.

Shen Ping could not refuse. Almost every cultivator would hold a Foundation Establishment banquet after successfully establishing their foundation. It was not only a manifestation of their connections and resources, but also a positioning of their cultivation.

Seeing that Shen Ping agreed, Elder Peng’s smile widened. “Guest Elder Shen, you’ve been tired all the way. You should rest for a few months before discussing the Foundation Establishment banquet. Of course, the final list of invitees will still have to be personally decided by Guest Elder Shen.”

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief and cupped his hands. “Thank you, Elder Peng.”

At this moment, Wu Shan smiled and said, “I have nothing to do recently. Since Guest Elder Shen is holding a Foundation Establishment banquet, I wonder if I can attend.”

It's my honor to have Lord Wu Shan here." Shen Ping hurriedly said. However, he sighed in his heart. He could not reject this favor.

The sunset in the sky was dyed red. Shen Ping finally stepped onto the street that led back to Huiquan Alley. He walked slowly in the oblique shadow of the cloud fir. Looking at the afterglow of the setting sun, his many thoughts slowly faded.

There was only his wife and concubines left in his heart. Although he had left for less than half a year, that longing surged like a tide. The closer he got to the small courtyard, his footsteps became slower and slower.

He saw the figure waiting at the entrance of the courtyard and Shen Ping stopped.

Husband!" Wang Yun and Bai Yuying ran over one after another and hugged Shen Ping's waist tightly. Their faces were pressed against his chest, as if they wanted to pour out their thoughts.

He took a deep breath. The familiar smell of his wife and concubine filled his nose. "Let's go home.

At this moment, he couldn't wait any longer.

Pei Huoyu, who was not far behind Shen Ping, looked surprised for the first time when he saw the five figures walking quickly into the small courtyard.

She originally thought that Talisman Master Shen, who could be ranked on the A-list in the special-class guest elder assessment, should be an ascetic who was immersed in the Dao of Talismans and did not listen to the rumors. He had talent but did not forget to work hard to achieve high attainments in skills.

However, she did not expect that this Talisman Master Shen actually had four

Dao companions! "Sex. It's not bad to relax in leisure."

She stood in the small courtyard. Pei Huoyu's powerful divine sense could clearly hear the five suppressed breaths in the bedroom. She could not help but shake her head and block her six senses. She closed her eyes to rest.

Time passed quietly. In the blink of an eye, it was late at night. The resplendent moon covered the sky. She opened her eyes and looked at the bedroom. There were still intense sounds inside. She shook her head again and walked into the quiet room to rest.

Every cultivator had a different way of releasing their emotions. Perhaps this was the joy of Talisman Master Shen.

A few days later, In the bedroom, pink, brocade white, purple and pink undergarments and clothes were piled up on the floor in a mess. There were also traces of water on them. The brocade blanket on the bed had long been crumpled into a mess. It had a fragrance and a strange smell.

His wife and concubine, as well as Luo Qing, were all asleep. Only Shen Ping and Yu Yan continued to fight. There were all kinds of marks on the sweet grapefruits. Yu Yan's black hair had long scattered. The black hair at the corner of her lips was stuck together and was faintly white.

A long time passed, as the last Snow Ganoderma Pill melted in the path, the two of them fell heavily.

“A Foundation Establishment Cultivator is indeed extraordinary. Husband, your advancement this time actually directly leads to the essence of Dao techniques. Unfortunately, I’m not strong enough to withstand the medicinal effect of the Snow Ganoderma Pill. If I could have two Snow Ganoderma Pills pressed together, that medicinal effect would probably be a different scene.” Yu Yan’s voice was soft and weak, as if she had exhausted her last bit of strength.

Shen Ping turned to look at Yu Yan. He raised his hand and pushed her messy hair behind her ear. He smiled gently and said, “Go to sleep.”

Yu Yan’s tired eyelids fell. The bedroom became quiet. Only the even and rhythmic breathing of his wife and concubines could be heard. He looked at his happy wife and concubines. He felt unprecedentedly at ease.

Core members. A Dao Protector of the Golden Core Realm. All the cultivators of the True Treasure Pavilion welcomed him. All of this could not compare to the longing expressed by his wife and concubines.

Phew.

He took a deep breath. Shen Ping’s distracting thoughts were all gone. After resting for a while, he got up and walked out of the bedroom. It was almost noon. He glanced at the virtual interface, and five virtual boxes that flickered with different lights appeared.

After breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Realm, the effect of dual cultivation seemed to be different. He scanned the area.

The most obvious one was Yu Yan.

In the previous 20 dual cultivation sessions, he actually achieved the immersion effect 18 times. It had to be known that he did not use the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment this time.

His wife and concubines were a little regretful. Although his experience in the Dao of Talismans, spiritual root aptitude, resistance to spells, and lifespan were all increasing, he did not immerse himself once.

Of course, if he used the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment to dilute the medicinal power, he could achieve immersion. However, now that he was in the Foundation Establishment realm, he was worried that his wife and concubines would not be able to withstand it.

Fellow Daoist Shen, your life is quite fun..