

Eternal Life 181

Chapter 181: Might of the Divine Power of the Talisman Beast Diagram

On the second floor of the training space inside the jade token, Shen Ping looked around. The pitch-black environment was extremely oppressive. Densely packed strange rocks spread into the depths. There were more of them than on the first level, as if there was no end to them.

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“The new core member, Shen Ping. The content of the second level’s assessment is to kill all...”

As the gentle voice sounded, A semi-circular defensive spiritual light of rune arrays surged out from the dark ground.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The moment the spiritual light enveloped Shen Ping, three strange stone beasts came alive and crashed into the defensive spiritual light like meteors. Layers of energy ripples immediately appeared on the surface, and the light dimmed a lot.

Shen Ping’s eyelids twitched.

Good God.

Not only did the number of jagged rocks on the second level skyrocket, but even their offensive power seemed to have increased by several times. He estimated that the defensive spiritual light could last for at most two hours. If he still made the first scroll of the Talisman Beast Diagram, it was impossible for him to pass the second level.

What should he do? Shen Ping’s thoughts raced. Currently, other than the Talisman Beast Diagram, he only has Talisman Dao Mystique. But the problem was, even if he made ordinary Lightning Talismans, he could only make ten at most after two hours. At that time, he might not be able to kill so many strange rocks with his divine power.

Bang!

In just a dozen breaths of thought, the defensive spiritual light shook non-stop, and the surrounding strange rocks attacked crazily like moths to a flame.

“I can only try to use the talisman beast diagram to unleash my divine power!”

The talisman beast diagram was extremely powerful. Five or six of them could kill 500 strange rocks.

However, the talisman beast diagram was also extremely unstable. Even if it was drawn on a talisman paper, it would easily explode. If it was a talisman master like Perfected Yun Ya, he would naturally be able to easily control the talisman beast diagram and make it like ordinary talismans that would not explode easily.

But Shen Ping could not. This was because after the talisman beast diagram was outlined with special beast blood and talismans, its power far exceeded that of using magic power in the void. His cultivation and divine sense were simply insufficient, and he had never tried to do this.

However, time was too tight now. There was no time for Shen Ping to carefully consider this possibility. He calmed his mind and prayed. He immediately buried his head in making the talisman beast diagram.

Whether he could succeed or not, he had to give it a try.

As time passed, the ranking members of the Glory Ranking and the Hidden Dragon Ranking gradually stabilized, but there were still many core members rushing for the rankings, especially the older members of the previous batches. After the initial conservative probing, they began to truly show their skills on the second level.

After all, this was the first time the True Treasure Pavilion had used it in a jade token. Many members would not completely erupt from the beginning. Instead, they would do all kinds of exploring. When they understood, they would not hold back.

Mountain Fire Hall.

Li Yin, the purple-robed Nascent Soul expert in charge of Shen Ping's assessment, had been paying attention to the changes in the rankings. Apart from being displayed in the jade token space, the rankings would also be displayed in the main halls of the various halls and pavilions.

Because the new Talisman Dao genius disciple recruited by Mountain Fire Hall Master was charging for the rankings, many members, including Li Yin, were staring at the rankings.

"It's falling again!"

"In the beginning, Talisman Master Jing Yu was ranked first. In the end, he fell to fifth place!"

"Talisman Master Jing Yu is a new core. He knows that he can't compete with some members of the previous batch, so he will definitely use his strongest strength to rush to the rankings. However, with the talent of Talisman Master Jing Yu, he should be able to be in the top ten in the first half of the year."

"Yes, this is only the beginning. It's normal to fall behind."

Listening to the discussions of the other members in the hall, Li Yin remained silent. He stared at Shen Ping, who was also falling, and his eyes revealed excitement. "Although he only rushed to second place for a short period of time, it's already very good. As long as he can stabilize his rankings on the Hidden Dragon Rankings after today, his future is promising!"

Suddenly, the identity jade token in his arms vibrated slightly. He took it out and scanned it. It was a message from his junior sister. "Senior Brother, can you see the rankings? H-has Fellow Daoist Shen rushed to the Hidden Dragon Ranking?"

Hearing the voice, Li Yin smiled and walked out of the hall before replying, "Junior Sister, when you come to the headquarters next time, you have to treat me to a drink."

At the same time, in the quiet room of the small courtyard of the Linhai Immortal City's Yongyang Market.

When Pei Huoyu heard this, a smile appeared on her valiant face. "Senior Brother, it seems like Fellow Daoist Shen has already rushed to the Hidden Dragon Rankings. Furthermore, his ranking is not low."

"Junior Sister is smart. That's right. Currently, Talisman Master Shen is ranked sixth on the Hidden Dragon Ranking. Although it will definitely continue to fall in the future, looking at his momentum, there's a high chance that he can stay on the Hidden Dragon Ranking steadily in the end. Of course, it doesn't matter even if he doesn't succeed. After studying and comprehending for a few more years, he will definitely be on the rankings!"

They chatted for a while before Pei Huoyu put away the jade token and looked at the main quiet room with anticipation in her eyes. "Sixth place... Fellow Daoist Shen, whether I can take off this light armor dress depends on your future efforts!"

A wisp of relief appeared on the corners of her mouth. Incentives were incentives. In her heart, it was enough as long as Shen Ping could stabilize his rankings on the Hidden Dragon Rankings. Continuous access to restricted resources for more than a decade. Even low-level resources were enough to allow his cultivation path to undergo a huge transformation.

On the second floor of the training space.

Jing Yu looked at the strange rocks that were attacking the defensive spiritual light crazily and frowned deeply. After nearly two hours of making talismans, he had already made three more powerful second volume Talisman Beast Diagrams, but he had only killed seven hundred strange rocks.

And there were still 300 outside the defensive spiritual light!

Bam! Bam!

The remaining jagged rocks were still colliding fiercely, causing the spiritual light to dim every time. The defense was about to collapse. However, Jing Yu could only grit his teeth and continue to make talismans. He had no other choice.

Any ordinary talisman, even a Level 3 offensive talisman, would find it difficult to affect these strange stone demon beasts.

Five minutes passed.

Bam.

The defensive spiritual light shattered.

Jing Yu's body immediately surged with the light of the shield talisman, but the strange rock easily shattered the defense of the shield talisman that could withstand the continuous attacks of a Golden Core expert.

The moment his consciousness went dark, there was only one thought in his mind. "The second level of the trial is too f*cking difficult!"

In Shen Ping's training space.

The strange rock demon beasts that were like locusts kept colliding. There was not much energy left in the rune array on the surface of the defensive spiritual light. The entire defense was dim and only a little light was left.

Shen Ping was still holding the talisman brush and drawing with all his attention. However, his every move was very slow, as if he was enduring the pressure with all his might. Beside him, the four talisman beast diagrams trembled. It seemed like it could explode at any moment.

It was relatively easy for him to control one talisman beast diagram with his powerful divine sense at the Golden Core Realm, but it would be difficult if it was the second and third one. When it came to the fourth one, Shen Ping felt that he had reached his limit. However, this was his divine sense body after all, and there was no physical restriction. Although his mind was exhausted, he could still continue to endure it under the drive of his will.

Bam! Bam!

The defensive spiritual light swayed. Even the dark rocky ground was trembling. As the last stroke landed, the fifth talisman beast diagram was finally completed. Shen Ping raised his eyes and looked at the defensive rune array that was about to completely dissipate. He muttered softly—Sea of Talisman!

Boom!

The moment the Talisman Dao Mystique was activated, the five talisman beast diagrams circled around Shen Ping and quickly condensed into a circular talisman light above and behind him.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The moment the talisman light spun, the five powerful talisman beast diagrams were completely burned, emitting an incomparably dazzling pillar of light.

Boom!!

This pillar of light immediately produced an indescribably terrifying power. It rushed forward at a destructive speed. The rune array that was about to collapse completely dissipated. A large number of strange rocks rushed towards Shen Ping crazily. However, as soon as they came into contact with the pillar of light, their thick defense shattered.

In just a few breaths, thousands of strange stone demon beasts were completely annihilated. The entire dark environment fell silent.

“Congratulations to the new core member, Shen Ping! You have successfully passed the second level of the trial. Please rest for a moment and head to the next level.” A gentle voice sounded.

Exhausted to the extreme, Shen Ping could no longer hold on and collapsed to the ground. But at this moment, the ground gradually emitted a strange light that enveloped Shen Ping. His spirit and magic power quickly recovered.

At the same time.

In the hall of the Mountain Fire Hall. Many members who were staring at the Hidden Dragon Rankings noticed a name that had already fallen to more than 30. It was charging forward at an extremely fast speed.

It's Shen Ping, who was ranked second at the beginning!"

"He actually rushed to the top ten again... He's still charging. Fifth, third, second, he's back to second place!"

"H-how is this possible? Isn't he a new member who just passed the headquarters' assessment a few years ago?!"

"A new member from a few years ago? Isn't he in the same batch as Talisman Master Jing Yu?"

The members in the hall who were looking at the rankings were stunned when they heard the discussion.

Talisman Master Jing Yu could be said to be a monstrous Talisman Dao genius. Even their Hall Master had personally taken him in as a disciple and focused on nurturing him. His ranking on the Hidden Dragon Ranking had fallen to 16th place. Although it seemed to have stabilized, they knew that Talisman Master Jing Yu had stopped at the second level of the Trial Assessment Space and could not continue to fight for the ranking for the time being.

And now, a new core disciple who was in the same batch as Talisman Master

Jing Yu had actually rushed back to second place on the Hidden Dragon Ranking!

This was simply unbelievable..

Chapter 182: This Is Not My Limit

Li Yin was also stunned. Among all the members in the hall, he was the only Nascent Soul cultivator who knew about Shen Ping's situation. It was precisely because of this that he felt even more incredulous.

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After all, returning to second place on the Hidden Dragon Ranking meant that Shen Ping had definitely passed the second level of the assessment space. However, the problem was that Shen Ping had only mastered the first volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture!

And Talisman Master Jing Yu of Mountain Fire Hall had already grasped the second volume. There was such a huge difference. In the end, Shen Ping was even more monstrous than Jing Yu.

What did this mean?

Li Yin returned to his senses and stared fixedly at the ranking of the Hidden Dragon Ranking. It was only at this moment that he truly understood the meaning of the 100,000 contribution points.

So what if his comprehension of the Talisman Scripture was slow? Talisman Master Shen had already proven his Talisman Dao talent in the trial assessment now!

Second on the Hidden Dragon Rankings!

Even if his ranking fell in the future, with the strength he revealed in the Dao of Talismans in the future, he would definitely be able to return with glory and even reach the top.

Thinking of this, Li Yin could no longer suppress the excitement on his face. He quickly walked out of the hall. He took out his identity jade token and sent a message to Pei Huoyu.

Yongyang Market.

In the quiet room, Pei Huoyu was sitting cross-legged with her identity jade token floating in front of her.

Buzz, buzz.

The jade token had just vibrated when her divine sense immediately permeated and listened. The content of the message was very simple: Junior Sister, Talisman Master Shen is already ranked second on the Hidden Dragon Ranking!

However, this was all he said.

Pei Huoyu listened to it dozens of times. When her divine sense retreated, her valiant face carried a hint of moving waves.

Before the trial assessment, be it her, her senior brother Li Yin, or Perfected Yun Ya, although they all felt that with Shen Ping's speed of comprehension of the Talisman Scripture, he would definitely be able to enter the Hidden Dragon Rankings before going to the headquarters to review and evaluate, it was very difficult for him to break through at this stage.

This was because among the core members in the past 100 years, there were as many as 30 new core members at the A and B levels. As for those who could advance to Class B, they had to master the second scroll of the Talisman Beast Scripture at the very least.

There are five batches of members in the hundred years. The closer one was to the front, the longer the cultivation time.

They naturally had a deeper understanding of the Talisman Beast Scripture. Even some of the older generation members of the C-level core had mastered the second volume. However, they had yet to meet the other conditions, so they could not advance.

Therefore, from the comprehension of the talisman scripture, Shen Ping did not have the slightest advantage.

But now, Pei Huoyu did not expect Shen Ping to have such a high ranking to the assessment. It was obvious. He had other unimaginable Talisman Dao techniques on him.

"The participants in the past were ranked in the top 30... So this is his true strength in the Dao of Talismans!"

She reacted. Pei Huoyu took a deep breath, got up, and walked out of the quiet room. However, the moment she stepped through the door of the quiet room, she looked down at the curvaceous outline

of the light armor dress, then raised her head to glance at the main quiet room. Then, she suddenly laughed. "I've really fallen into his trap this time, but I, Pei Huoyu, can only accept this trap!"

True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters

In the lofty palace, dozens of phantoms sitting on the throne were still looking at the white jade tower floating in the middle of the hall. The trial assessment had been going on until now. The sixth floor of the tower was already lit up.

"Hall Master Tong's personal disciple is really fast. He probably didn't hold back anymore. With his Beast Scripture level, it won't be difficult for him to pass the seventh level if he completely erupts."

"That's right. There are a total of three volumes of beast bones. It's indeed commendable that he has studied and comprehended the second volume. I wonder which level he will be able to pass this time."

"I think he'll stop at the eighth level."

"With just the second volume of the beast bone, he definitely won't be able to pass the eighth level. Let's see if he has any other powerful array techniques."

"Other than this Class A core, the others are too unsatisfactory. They're really getting worse every time."

"There's a second person on the Hidden Dragon Ranking who has entered the third level... Let me see. Eh, he's actually a new core who has just passed the assessment a few years ago. He hasn't even passed the review."

As dozens of spatial distorted phantoms discussed, a phantom suddenly looked at the third level. After he finished speaking, the eyes of the other phantoms landed on the third level of the white jade tower.

All kinds of beast scriptures were the core of their True Treasure Pavilion.

No one could leak this scripture to the outside world. Any cultivator who was good at a certain technique had never come into contact with the scripture before entering the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion for the assessment. Although they could come into contact with supplementary scriptures like the Green Talisman Sutra in advance, its power was too weak.

Therefore, it was already very good for a new core who had yet to undergo a review to pass the first level of the trial space. If he passed the second level, he would definitely be a demon-level genius with some kind of skill. Such a genius was still relatively rare in the True Treasure Pavilion.

The white jade tower was connected to the jade token space. This was something that the True Treasure Pavilion had spent a long time researching. Although it was not perfect yet, it could already be used successfully.

At this moment, dozens of phantoms passed through the tower and saw Shen Ping in the third level of the trial space. However, they only took a few glances before they revealed puzzled expressions.

“The third level of the trial is facing a swamp beast. This kind of strange demon beast’s defense and resistance are extremely strong. It can even withstand the talisman scripture. If one wants to complete the killing, they have to create at least ten talisman beast diagrams of the third volume before the talisman formation collapses. This requires extremely high control of their divine sense and the talisman beast diagram. Currently, only two Class A core members in a hundred years can do it. One of them has comprehended the fourth volume.”

“However, this newly promoted core seems to be making the first volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture. Doesn’t he know that no matter how many people make the first volume, it’s impossible to kill the Swamp Beast?”

“It’s indeed a little strange. Although the talisman formation on the third level has increased its defense, it can only last for eight hours. It’s a complete waste of time for him to make the first volume of the talisman beast diagram now.”

“There’s no need to be anxious. It will only be a few hours. If he can pass the second level, he must have some methods.”

On the third floor in the jade token trial space, Shen Ping stood on the grassland swamp. A semicircle of defensive spiritual light flickered around him. After estimating the approximate time for the energy support of the rune array, he did not feel too relaxed. After all, after passing the second level, he already understood that it was impossible to rely on the first volume to kill those strange demon beasts.

The defense of the demon beasts on the third level was definitely stronger. Therefore, if he wanted to pass, he could only continue to rely on his Talisman Dao Mystique. However, when he reached this level, Shen Ping did not have any hopes of passing. He just wanted to do his best to see how far his limit could reach.

Swoosh.

The talisman brush continuously drew special spirit runes on the talisman paper. These spirit runes gathered and formed the lines and veins of the talisman beast diagram. After ten minutes passed, the talisman beast diagram was created.

If it was an ordinary Level 3 talisman, he wouldn’t be able to make it so quickly. This was because the higher the grade of the talisman, the more complicated the number of spirit runes and circuits involved. However, the first volume of the Talisman Beast Scroll only involved three special spirit runes.

Everything else was the derivation of vibration, stack, and return. Time passed quietly. As the number of Talisman Beast Diagrams increased, the exhaustion of squeezing his divine sense and mind to the limit swept over him again. He reached the fifth talisman.

Shen Ping wanted to grit his teeth and continue, but the talisman beast diagram controlled by his divine sense was already on the verge of exploding.

Helpless, he could only use the Talisman Dao Mystique.

Boom!

The terrifying power of the fusion and burning of the five talisman beast diagrams instantly erupted on this swamp grassland. This time, the circular pillar of light only killed 30 or so swamp demon beasts before quickly dissipating.

Shen Ping, who had collapsed on the grass, was not surprised.

After all, there was a limit to the power of a divine power. Moreover, fusing five talismans was the lowest power of a divine power. Previously, the reason why he could quickly kill more than a thousand strange rocks on the second level was mainly because the defense of the strange stone demon beasts was not strong.

However, the swamp demon beasts on the third level were different. Just now, he noticed that when the pillar of light condensed by the talisman light struck the swamp demon beasts, they were not instantly annihilated. Instead, they burned like flames for a few breaths.

Bam! Bam!

The Swamp Demon Beasts attacked crazily. The defensive spiritual light only trembled slightly, and the light of the rune array on it dimmed very slowly. However, while Shen Ping recovered his magic power and spirit, he could not help but sigh.

This... was his limit!

The limit of hard work day in and day out. The sweat he had once shed, the traces of it dripping, the bitterness he had eaten... appeared in front of his eyes.

He had worked hard for nearly fourteen years.

He endured the blandness.

He tasted loneliness.

He bore the boredom.

All these pasts finally reached their current limit.

Shen Ping could not help but ask himself. Could he still take another step forward?

“Husband, Yun’er believe you!

“Husband, you’re the best!”

“Husband, although you are afraid of death, in my heart, you are the most dazzling starlight.”

As his heart continued to calm down, he seemed to hear the voices of his wife and concubines. Their previous encouragement slowly lingered.

“This is not my limit!” Shen Ping muttered. The moment his Foundation Establishment cultivation recovered, he suddenly stood up and focused on creating talismans again.

One, two... five.

Exhaustion swept through him. It kept pulling his will and making him stop the talisman brush. This time, however, Shen Ping gritted his teeth and endured it. His eyes were filled with determination.

Buzz.

The Life Divine Talisman hidden in his sea of consciousness immediately flickered and emitted an invisible talisman light. The talisman beast diagram that was trembling endlessly seemed to have been comforted and quickly calmed down.

However, Shen Ping did not notice such a change. He was completely focused on creating talismans, and his speed and efficiency actually faintly increased.

Ten.

Fifteen.

When 20 talisman beast diagrams were completed, the defensive spiritual light around him shattered with a bang. Shen Ping's expression did not change. However, the twenty talismans and beast diagrams were already spinning from bottom to top.

The moment they gathered, a pillar of light that was as dazzling as the sun erupted above his head..

Chapter 183: You Have to Seize It Well

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Time seemed to have stopped. Under the pillar of light, the broad figure stood like a mountain. The large number of strange swamp demon beasts that had broken through the defensive spiritual light surged in all directions. More than a thousand of them seemed to cover the sky.

However, Shen Ping's exhausted eyes were calm. How powerful was the fusion and burning of the 20 talisman beast diagrams? He wasn't sure. But he had done everything he could.

No one was willing to be mediocre. Although he was afraid of death, deep in his heart... it was the same.

Boom!!

The moment the first swamp demon beast touched the pillar of light, it only struggled for a moment before it was completely annihilated. Then, a second, a third... It was not until more than a thousand of them were completely annihilated that the dazzling pillar of light gradually dissipated.

“Congratulations to the new core, Shen Ping, for passing the third level of the trial space. Please rest for a moment and head to the next level.”

Hearing this familiar gentle voice, Shen Ping relaxed and collapsed.

In the towering palace, the dozens of phantoms on the thrones looked at the white jade tower, their eyes filled with ripples. No one knew better than them the power of the talisman beast diagram.

Although the five volumes of beast form could only unleash a portion of power of strange beasts, even this portion was extremely powerful. It was definitely not something that a Foundation Establishment and Golden Core could completely control. Generally speaking, it was already the

limit for a Daoist in the Pseudo Nascent Soul Realm to control ten talisman beast diagrams of the first volume at the same time.

However, they saw something.

A new core member actually controlled 20 talisman beast diagrams and even fused the power of these talisman beast diagrams. If it was a Nascent Soul or a Divine Transformation cultivator who did this, they would not be too surprised. Yet this little fellow in front of them was only a Foundation Establishment Cultivator!

Most importantly, it had only been less than three years since this little fellow came into contact with the Talisman Scripture after passing the headquarters' assessment.

Most of the skill geniuses were already outstanding enough to be able to master the first volume after three years of comprehending and cultivating various Beast Scriptures. To master the second volume was a genius, and to master the third volume was a demon.

As a main hall expert of the True Treasure Pavilion, they had seen even more monstrous skill geniuses over the years. There were even monsters who had completely comprehended the entire five volumes of the beast form in just a few decades.

Even for such a genius, when he first came into contact with the Beast Scripture, no one had been able to superimpose and fuse the Talisman Beast Diagram to erupt with power.

This involved the profound Dao of Talisman Formations. It was precisely because they knew how difficult it was that experts like them who had lived for a long time would cause waves. No one interacted with others anymore. Instead, they continued to look at the white jade tower.

On the fourth floor, it was also a grassland swamp environment.

The challengers were still facing swamp beasts, but the number had increased to 2,000, and the strength of each beast had increased by several times. However, the talisman arrays that defended against spiritual light had not increased, so the light of the talisman arrays could last for at most two hours.

In such a short time, with this little guy's previous speed of making talismans, it was already the limit to make seven. And it was impossible to pass this level with the fusion of the seven talisman beast diagrams.

Boom!

The dazzling pillar of light erupted on the fourth level again. However, he only killed more than a hundred of them. Eventually, the defensive spiritual light collapsed. A large number of swamp beasts drowned Shen Ping.

Seeing this scene, the throne phantoms in the majestic hall communicated again.

"It's a pity that the time is too short! If he can fuse with 20 talisman beast diagrams and unleash their power, it won't be difficult to kill 300 swamp beasts."

"The difficulty of every level in the trial space is soaring. If he wants to pass the fourth level, he has to comprehend the entire five volumes of the beast form. This little

fellow can rely on talisman formations to fuse with the talisman beast diagram. It's really commendable to reach this level!"

"Do you think this little guy can pass this level if he can control more talisman beast diagrams?" Amidst the discussion, a throne phantom suddenly smiled and said.

The other throne phantoms immediately revealed a trace of interest and spoke one after another.

"Let's not talk about whether he can control it or not. Just relying on the fusion power of the first volume of the Talisman Beast Scroll to pass, he has to fuse more than 50."

"The power of the Talisman Beast Diagram is very strong to begin with. It's very difficult to judge the state of stacking. From this little fellow's five fusions, seven fusions, and the power of twenty fusions, he indeed needs at least 50!"

"Fifty talisman beast diagrams... It's very difficult even for Nascent Soul Divine Sense. However, at the Divine Transformation realm of the soul metamorphosis stage, it can be done."

Just as these throne phantoms were communicating,

A gentle voice that had never moved suddenly sounded from the highest throne. "Everyone, it's rare for such a Talisman Dao genius to appear in our True Treasure Pavilion in the past. I hope you don't leak this matter. If the other top sects and factions of the Zhongsheng Continent find out, I'm afraid there will be waves."

The other throne phantoms replied respectfully, "Yes."

As the trial assessment continued, the rankings of the members on the Glory Ranking and the Hidden Dragon Ranking were closer to stable, and there were rarely any major changes. After all, most of the cores had already been eliminated. Those who could continue to stay in the trial space to take the test were all cores who had passed the third level.

As for the Hidden Dragon Rankings, they were even more stable without any changes. But even so, many members of the Mountain Fire Hall, including Li Yin, were still looking at the floating rankings.

"This Talisman Master Shen is too powerful. Even now, he's still in second place and hasn't fallen!"

"I don't know how he did it. As far as I know, the person ranked fourth on the Hidden Dragon Rankings was just a little bit away from passing the third level of the trial test. Doesn't this mean that this Talisman Master Shen has already passed the third level?!"

"He must have passed. Otherwise, it's impossible for him to maintain second place!"

"He's a Talisman Master. If he wants to pass the third level, he should have to master the fourth volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture!"

“Right, Fellow Daoist Li, I remember that you were in charge of Talisman Master Shen’s assessment, right? You know his situation the best. Quickly tell us.”

Many members looked at Li Yin.

Li Yin, who was wearing a purple robe, smiled calmly. Just as he was about to say a few words, he suddenly saw from the corner of his eye that the ranking of the huge Hidden Dragon Ranking had changed slightly. He focused and took a look. His gaze was instantly stunned.

The other members noticed Li Yin’s expression and could not help but look away. At this moment, the top of the Hidden Dragon Rankings had already changed its name.

The new core member, Shen Ping.

Linhai Immortal City.

Yongyang Market.

In a small courtyard.

Pei Huoyu stood on the spot and waited. Her fluctuating emotions had long calmed down. After all, with Shen Ping’s second place on the Hidden Dragon Ranking, even if he fell, it was very likely that he would stay in the top ten. It was very difficult for those core disciples who were ranked before him to improve in half a year, but Shen Ping could improve.

Therefore, in the Hidden Dragon Rankings half a year later, not to mention reaching the top three, even stabilizing the top ten would allow one to obtain generous restriction-level rewards.

As long as the starting point stabilized, then continuously obtaining restricted-level resources as rewards was no longer an extravagant hope. With these resources, he might be able to enter the top three of the rankings before the headquarters review and evaluation.

If he could really reach it, forget about the B-rank core, he had a chance of successfully breaking through the A-rank core.

Buzz.

Her identity jade token vibrated again.

“Looks like there’s a final outcome.” Pei Huoyu took out the jade token and a trace of nervousness flashed across her face. As her divine sense permeated, Li Yin’s excited voice sounded.

“Junior Sister, Talisman Master Shen has already risen to the top of the Hidden Dragon Rankings!

“He has only been in contact with the Talisman Beast Scripture for less than three years. Although his comprehension of the Talisman Beast Scripture is not very fast, the trial assessment space is very important. As long as he can maintain it, he will definitely become a Class A core in the future!”

Pei Huoyu shuddered. Her calm mind stirred again, and this time, it was even more turbulent. “Senior Brother, h-how is this possible? That’s the top of the Hidden Dragon Ranking!” Her tone was filled with disbelief.

The Hidden Dragon Rankings targeted all the core members of the five batches in a hundred years. This included a Class A core! Those who could enter Class A were all monstrous geniuses in terms of skills. Their speed of comprehending the Beast Scripture was so fast that one could only look at them.

Although the beast scripture was not the only test this time, the A-Rank core geniuses had many resources to assist them. The methods they had were unimaginable to other cultivators.

Pei Huoyu had high hopes for Shen Ping, but she had never thought that Shen Ping would successfully climb to the top of the rankings in the first assessment.

“Junior Sister, it’s difficult for me to believe it, but this is the truth!” Speaking of this, Li Yin suddenly asked in a low voice, “Junior Sister, how’s your relationship with Talisman Master Shen?”

Pei Huoyu suppressed the waves in her heart and replied, “Senior Brother, what do you mean?”

“Things are different now. His first trial has reached this level, and he’s too dazzling. Now, not only our Mountain Fire Hall, but the other halls also want to know about Talisman Master Shen’s situation. I can’t withstand it at all with my strength and status.”

Li Yin said solemnly, “So, Junior Sister, if your relationship with him is not good, once he wants to change his Dao Protector, then you... Fortunately, Talisman Master Shen’s progress in comprehending the Beast Scripture is not monstrous. Otherwise, it would be useless even if you asked Master to appear.”

Pei Huoyu fell silent. She had not thought about this at all before, but after her senior brother said that, she realized the seriousness of the matter. “Senior Brother, you’ve always known my personality. I won’t do anything against...”

Before she could finish speaking, Pei Huoyu’s expression changed as she returned to the quiet room.

Boom!

Boundless pressure burst out from the mountain fire mark on her shoulder armor. Immediately after, a ball of flames burned. It floated in the quiet room and quickly condensed into a face.

Pei Huoyu’s valiant face was filled with respect. “Greetings, Master!”

The flames danced. His face looked blurry, but the pressure became stronger. “Huoyu, how’s the progress of the Talisman Master you’re protecting?”

Listening to the voice, Pei Huoyu explained briefly without hiding anything.

The flame face pondered and said, “In that case, he used other methods to pass the third level of the trial. No matter what method he used, as long as he can pass, it proves that he’s extraordinary.”

Huoyu, since you're his guardian, you have to grasp it well in the future. If you need anything, you can send a message to your senior brother..”

Chapter 184: Gluttonous

In the main quiet room, the moment a large number of swamp demon beasts drowned Shen Ping, his consciousness was expelled from the jade token space by an invisible and gentle energy.

...

He opened his eyes. There was an indescribable fatigue in the depths of his eyes. He meditated and cultivated for ten minutes. Only then did Shen Ping recover. Recalling the swamp demon beast that covered the sky, the corners of his mouth curled into a helpless smile.

The fourth level of the trial was too difficult. Even if he fused 20 Talisman Beast Diagrams, he would still be eliminated.

“If I want to pass, I have to create more talisman beast diagrams to fuse with the power of the divine power. Unfortunately, it's only for a short two hours. Being able to create seven is my limit. It's very difficult to improve!”

He summarized his elimination experience. From the looks of it, he had to master the second or even the third volume to last longer in the trial assessment space.

However, he had yet to completely master the first four volumes of the Green Talisman Sutra. Even if he had enough contribution points to exchange for the second volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture, it would take him a long time to comprehend and study it. After this trial, he had already understood that the most important thing about the scripture was not to understand it, but to unleash its power.

Therefore, the more solid the foundation of the Talisman Scripture, the more stable the talisman beast diagram would be. The reason why he could control 20 talisman beast diagrams this time was not because his foundation was solid and thick, but purely because of the Life Divine Talisman. Apart from that, powerful divine sense was also the most important factor.

He shook his head and suppressed his thoughts. He closed his eyes and came to the jade token space again. The door to the rankings appeared on the wall. He pushed open the door. He immediately saw two huge lists floating in the air.

Glory Ranking.

Hidden Dragon Rankings.

It was different from the blankness last time. This time, rows of names appeared on the rankings.

Shen Ping looked at the Hidden Dragon Ranking.

First place: New Core, Shen Ping.

He could not help but rub his eyes to make sure that he was not mistaken. Only then did his face reveal joy and excitement. Actually, relying on the Sea of Talisman, he had expected that he would

be able to enter the Hidden Dragon Rankings when he passed the third level. However, he did not expect to be able to directly reach the top.

Next, he looked at the Glory Ranking again. His gaze kept sweeping down, but he did not see his name. The excitement on his face slowly disappeared. In the end, he sighed. "As expected of the Glory Ranking. It's an honor to be on it."

Soon, his divine sense withdrew from the jade token. Shen Ping stood up and paced around the quiet room with his hands behind his back. He rose to the top of the list.

He did not have anything to be proud of. The main reason was that he knew very well how he came to be at the top of the rankings. If not for the Talisman Dao Mystique and Life Divine Talisman given by Dual Cultivation, he would probably not even be able to rush to the end of the Hidden Dragon Rankings.

Of course, Talisman Dao Mystique was a talent. He would not feel inferior to others.

"The ranking reward is distributed every six months. Only by stabilizing the ranking can I continue to obtain restricted resources and convert them into contributions or something else to increase the cultivation speed of my wife and concubines.

"However, during this period of time, I have to try my best to break through to the Glory Ranking. Even if I'm at the bottom, I can obtain two resources!"

As he walked, his thoughts drifted.

The rewards on the Glory Ranking were much richer than those on the Hidden Dragon Ranking. Those ranked 100th could obtain medium-grade restricted resources, and only the top three on the Hidden Dragon Ranking would receive this.

The difference was very obvious.

The True Treasure Pavilion's arrangement was undoubtedly to focus on nurturing core members at the Nascent Soul Realm. As for the new core members within a hundred years, only very outstanding people could enjoy such nurturing.

Shen Ping was not sure if the rankings would continue in the future. All he could do was try his best to seize this opportunity.

Zhongsheng Continent.

In the distant and remote deep valley, the space suddenly distorted. Soon, two huge thrones slowly appeared. This world instantly became a combination of dark colors and warm white.

The phantom of the Spring Garden's master said coldly, "Master actually handed the core of the white jade tower to you, but after so many years, you're only willing to take it out now! You're really Master's good disciple!"

"The resources in the White Jade Tower are useless to you. If you had taken them out earlier to nurture various skill geniuses, perhaps experts who could break the array would have appeared in the five continents and four seas long ago!"

The warm voice on the white throne sounded like a spring breeze. “You should know the situation of the white jade tower better than me. Even now, I haven’t completely controlled it. Neither of us can bear the consequences of rashly using it. If you hadn’t triggered the ancient blood formation, I wouldn’t have done this in advance.”

The blood-red throne phantom sneered, “You’ve always been slow in doing things, but there’s no point in saying this. I invited you here this time to tell you that when the blood array is activated in 30 years, I’ll personally break through the barrier!”

“No! You’re crazy. No matter how bad the consequences of activating the blood array are, the five continents and four seas can withstand it. But once the barrier is broken...” A ripple appeared in his gentle voice.

The master of Spring Garden sneered. “You can’t stop me.” As soon as he finished speaking, the blood throne disappeared.

“Extreme. Why did Master give you the method to activate the ancient blood array back then?!” The warm white throne’s gentle voice was filled with anger. However, there was no reply for a long time. She snorted, and the throne vanished.

It was late at night.

The sky in the Linhai Immortal City was already dark.

Laughter filled the hall in the small courtyard.

Shen Ping wrapped his arms around Wang Yun and Bai Yuying’s waists and took a bite of the meat roll Luo Qing handed over. He smiled and said, “I’ve been busy cultivating these days and haven’t been able to let you eat your fill. Rest early tonight and I’ll let you have a good meal.”

Bai Yuying’s delicate face flickered with excitement. She hooked her fair arm around Shen Ping’s neck and said softly, “Husband, the white phoenix clear egg I ate at the Virtue Tower last time was too delicious. Ying’er wants to eat it. There’s also Fire Braised Chicken.”

When Wang Yun heard this, a layer of moisture appeared on her delicate brows. She said in a low voice, “Husband, Yun’er wants to eat too.”

Yu Yan, who was eating a meat roll, looked at Shen Ping with a smile. “Husband, did you see that? Yun’er and Ying’er have been drooling recently.” “No, I didn’t.”

“Sister Yu Yan only knows how to tease... All!” Bai Yuying was halfway through her sentence when her face turned red. Her legs under the embroidered white gauze dress immediately tensed up. After dozens of breaths, the redness intensified and spread to her earlobes.

Shen Ping smiled and pinched Bai Yuying’s face with his fingers. “Looks like Ying’er is indeed very greedy. I’ll make you a delicious meal tonight.” As he spoke, he glanced sideways. “Yun’er, do you want to eat together?”

His wife nodded repeatedly.

“What about Qing’er?”

“I’ll listen to my husband.”

Mu Jin, who was sitting next to Yu Yan, looked up, but her lips moved without saying anything. Yu Yan said meaningfully, “The date trees planted in the courtyard have to be watered often. Husband, you can’t favor one over the other.”

When Shen Ping heard this, his gaze could not help but sweep across his wife and concubines. He said rather heroically, “In that case, I’ll spend a lot of money this time and let all of you eat Fire Braised Chicken tonight.”

In the spacious master bedroom, the fragrance of various petals lingered, and among these fragrances, there were different fruits open. Sweet grapefruit, crispy honeydew, sparkling apples, bright peaches... and that fair and sparkling inverted jade bowl were pleasing to the eye.

Not long after, the bed shook violently under the brilliance of spring.

In another quiet room, Pei Huoyu, who was sitting cross-legged on the futon, looked in the direction of the master bedroom with helplessness in her eyes. “It’s only been a short while. Yet, it’s starting again! Is he really ranked first on the Hidden Dragon Rankings?”

Pei Huoyu really wanted to look for her senior brother to confirm if there was a mistake. In her opinion, only geniuses who were indispensable for talent and hard work had the ability to climb to the top of the rankings. However, Fellow Daoist Shen in front of her was very hardworking in sex.

“Husband, the Fire Braised Chicken you made is a little bigger than Virtue Tower. Ying’er can’t eat it at all!”

“Then Qing’er, you eat.”

“Husband, Qing’er actually likes to eat white phoenix clear eggs more.”

Listening to these voices, Pei Huoyu gritted her teeth expressionlessly. She could not help but recall the scene when she asked Shen Ping to treat her to white phoenix clear eggs some time ago. She could not help but spit in her heart. “They’re all physical skins. I’ll never eat these two signature dishes of Virtue Tower again in the future!”

Buzz-

At this moment, her identity jade token vibrated. She took it out and took a look. It was a message from Perfected Yun Ya. His tone was both excited and helpless. “Junior Sister Huoyu, I’m setting off from the headquarters tomorrow. I thought that I wouldn’t have the chance to see the magnificent scenery of the Linhai Immortal City again, but I didn’t expect...”

Pei Huoyu’s lips twitched. “Senior Brother Yun Ya, you’ve worked hard. Is this the Hall Master’s arrangement?”

“It’s Master.”

“There’s no choice. Senior Brother Li can’t hold on anymore. Master can only appear.”

“Fellow Daoist Shen suppressed several Class A cores and ascended to the top of the rankings. The various halls in the headquarters were in an uproar. Fortunately, he had

only comprehended the first volume of the Talisman Scripture. Coupled with Master's suppression, the other halls did not immediately send their cores over."

Perfected Yun Ya said solemnly, "The further one goes in the trial assessment space, the more difficult it will be. Therefore, in these ten years before the headquarters' review and evaluation, it would be fine if Fellow Daoist Shen had stopped at the fourth level. However, if he had advanced even a little, Master might not be able to suppress them. So Junior Sister, you have to be mentally prepared in advance."

Pei Huoyu forced a smile. "Senior Brother Yun Ya, I understand.."

Chapter 185: Disciple, It's a Good Thing to Have

Confidence

...

The next morning, he pushed open the bedroom window. The various fragrances that had been mixed and precipitated for the night immediately spread out.

As the slightly cold air swept in, the wife and concubines who were curled up like kittens woke up one after another. Their fair skin was exceptionally crystalline and enchanting, and their black hair was scattered on the bed like a waterfall.

Shen Ping leaned against the window and was about to turn around to admire this scene when he saw Pei Huoyu walking out of the quiet room. She looked over and stood in the small courtyard.

Soon, Shen Ping walked out of the hall and cupped his hands. "Senior Pei."

Pei Huoyu nodded. The two of them came to a stone pavilion not far away and sat down. After taking out the spiritual tea leaves and brewing two cups, a smile appeared on Pei Huoyu's face. "Fellow Daoist Shen, you really surprised me in this trial assessment." As she spoke, she cupped her hands at Shen Ping for the first time. "Congratulations on getting first place!"

"I was just lucky." Shen Ping replied humbly.

However, Pei Huoyu shook her head and said seriously, "There's no luck in the trial assessment. No matter what methods you use, it's your own strength to be able to reach the top of the Hidden Dragon Ranking. Fellow Daoist Shen, not only do we cultivators have to dare to fight for the first place, but we also have to dare to bear the glory that we deserve! You're at the top of the list. There's no doubt about that."

Shen Ping was stunned. He looked at Pei Huoyu's gaze and finally said slowly, "I'll remember Senior Pei's reminder."

The two of them chatted for a while. Pei Huoyu then mentioned Perfected Yun Ya. Shen Ping was delighted. "Senior Pei, is it true that Perfected Yun Ya is about to return?"

He was able to master the control and use of the power of the talisman beast diagram in such a short period of time thanks to the jade slip left behind by Perfected Yun Ya.

If he could return, moreover, if he were to guide him, he believed that the speed at which he comprehended the remaining five spirit runes would definitely be much faster. Once he completely comprehended the 12 special spirit runes, regardless of whether it was the Green Talisman Sutra or the Talisman Beast Scripture, his progress would increase rapidly.

The main thing that restricted him now was the foundation of the Talisman Scripture.

“It’s true. The commotion caused by your trial this time is not small. The treatment will naturally be different, and I was the one who hired Perfected Yun Ya to guide you. No one will let him return to the headquarters in the future.”

Pei Huoyu took a sip of the spirit tea and continued, “With Perfected Yun Ya’s guidance, your future path in the Dao of Talismans will be easier.”

Shen Ping smiled and hesitated for a moment before asking, “Senior Pei, if I want my wife and concubines to build their foundations as soon as possible without damaging their foundation, which restricted resource is the most suitable?”

“The Seaboard Ginseng Leaf will do. It’s a medium-grade restricted resource. It’s even effective on Nascent Soul cultivators. After you exchange it for a Seaboard Ginseng Leaf, you can split it into dozens of portions and soak it in diluted spirit liquid. Let your wife and concubines take a drop every day. After taking it for half a year, they can easily build their foundation.” Pei Huoyu said casually.

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief and cupped his hands. “Thank you for telling me, Senior Pei.”

“A thousand-year-old Spirit Heart Fruit is also very important. No matter how serious your injuries are, as long as you’re still breathing, you can recover to your original state after taking one. It’s equivalent to an additional life for a cultivator. If you’re still at the top of the rankings half a year later, remember to leave it for yourself.” Pei Huoyu finished the spiritual tea in one gulp and walked out of the stone pavilion.

Shen Ping’s gaze subconsciously landed on Perfected Pei’s back, as if he wanted to see through the deepness of the curve that spread to the smooth ridge under the light armor.

The Golden Core was extraordinary. He had seen the depth of Perfected Qiu. He knew very well that the rock folds that had accumulated over the years were still crystal clear. However, just as his imagination was running wild, Pei Huoyu suddenly stopped in her tracks and turned around. Their gazes intertwined. Shen Ping hurriedly retracted his gaze as if he had a guilty conscience.

Tap, tap, tap.

Pei Huoyu walked back to the stone pavilion. Shen Ping hurriedly coughed a few times and said, “Senior Pei, is there anything else?”

“What were you looking at?”

“I’m admiring the spiritual herbs in the medicinal field.”

“What spiritual herb?”

“Autumn Chrysanthemum.”

Pei Huoyu frowned slightly. “Autumn Chrysanthemum? There’s such a spiritual herb in the medicinal field?”

Shen Ping said seriously, “I haven’t planted it for the time being, but the Autumn Chrysanthemum is a spiritual herb with an extremely high medicinal value. It blooms like a golden flower and can withstand wind and frost. It’s also not afraid of the cold. I plan to let my wife buy some to plant.”

Pei Huoyu stared into Shen Ping’s eyes and said indifferently, “I thought Fellow Daoist Shen was looking at pink skin. I didn’t expect you to be admiring the unplanted autumn chrysanthemums. In that case, I was overthinking.”

Shen Ping:”...”

Pei Huoyu left again. He tried to send a voice transmission, “Senior Pei, the physical body that you mentioned earlier...”

“It still counts.”

A voice transmission sounded in his ears.

Shen Ping’s eyes lit up.

Dozens of days passed.

True Treasure Pavilion’s headquarters.

Mountain Fire Hall.

Jing Yu looked at the majestic figure in front of him and bowed respectfully. “Master, I’m useless in the trial assessment.”

Mountain Fire Hall Master sighed in his heart. He did not mention the trial these days because he did not want to put too much pressure on this new genius disciple, but he was still affected.

“Disciple, I once said that your comprehension speed in the Talisman Scripture is rare in the world. As long as you maintain it, it’s only a matter of time before you advance to Class A core. You don’t have to take the ranking in this trial to heart. With your talent, you’ll be able to enter the top three of the Hidden Dragon Ranking sooner or later!”

Jing Yu’s heart sank slightly. He remembered that his master had said some time ago that he would definitely be able to reach the top of the rankings. “Yes, Master. I will definitely do my best to comprehend the Talisman Scripture and strive to reach the top as soon as possible!”

Mountain Fire Hall Master smiled gently and said, “Disciple, it’s a good thing to have confidence. I also firmly believe in this. Remember not to be disturbed by the outside world. Calm down and comprehend. After some time, when you go to the Talisman Scripture Pavilion, you can continue the trial assessment.”

“Yes, Master. I’ll take my leave.”

He watched as Jing Yu left. Mountain Fire Hall Master shook his head helplessly. The gap between the top 20 and the first place was huge. No matter how much he thought highly of his disciple, he knew that it would be very difficult for him to catch up in a short period of time.

“Geniuses are proud to the core. I hope he can withstand the pressure this time and face the difficulties!”

Fire Toad Cave.

The flying ship with the unique logo of the True Treasure Pavilion drove quickly. Perfected Yun Ya stood at the edge of the flying ship. Looking down at the scenery of the mountains and rivers that kept passing by below, his emotions fluctuated.

“Lord Perfected, do you want to inform the True Treasure Pavilion in advance to welcome you at the main station of the Linhai Immortal City?” The envoy in charge of the flying ship said respectfully.

Perfected Yun Ya waved his hand gently. “No need.”

He came back this time mainly to teach Shen Ping the basics of the Talisman Beast Scripture and the comprehension of the Talisman Beast Scripture. Before he came, his master had specially instructed him to do his best.

The pressure in his words made Perfected Yun Ya not dare to delay at all. He set off on the same day, but during the journey, he figured out the deeper meaning in his master’s words.

Boom.

The flying ship was as fast as lightning. It took more than two hours to arrive at the Linhai Immortal City in the Northern Rock Marsh Region. It landed on the spiritual peak where he had lived previously.

There were already two figures in the pavilion halfway up the mountain. A warm smile appeared on Perfected Yun Ya’s refined and easy-going face.

“Senior Yun Ya.”

“Talisman Master Shen.”

They exchanged a few pleasantries. The three of them arrived at a room in the Spirit Peak Palace. After sitting cross-legged on the mat, Perfected Yun Ya took out a jade slip and handed it to Shen Ping. “Talisman Master Shen, this jade slip contains some simple information about the Beast Scripture.”

Shen Ping’s divine sense seeped into the jade slip. After reading it, a trace of shock appeared on his face.

Perfected Yun Ya continued, “The Beast Scripture is the core of the many scriptures in True Treasure Pavilion. It contains the four levels. The beast form, beast skin, beast bone, and beast blood. The power that can be unleashed at each level has an intrinsic transformation and improvement.

“The Talisman Beast Scripture you cultivate and comprehend is a talisman technique that has evolved from it. If you can completely master four levels, you will stand at the top of the five continents and four seas.

“Currently, among the core Class A members of the headquarters, the one who has cultivated the most has already comprehended the second volume of the beast bone. The lowest in the top 100 of the Glory Ranking is the third volume of the beast skin.”

After hearing this, Shen Ping could not help but think to himself that the difference between the core members of the Hidden Dragon Ranking and the Glory Ranking was indeed not small.

“Under normal circumstances, if you want to enter the Glory Ranking, you have to at least comprehend the beast skin.

“However, you’re different. You only comprehended the first volume of the beast form and passed the third level of the trial. I think you have extraordinary methods in the Dao of Talismans. If not for this, I wouldn’t have told you about the Beast Scripture in advance. Generally, new cores need to wait for a review and evaluation before there are special members to teach them.”

Shen Ping looked up in confusion and said, “Senior Yun Ya, you mean...”

Chapter 186: Perfected Pei’s Thoughts

“Glory Ranking! I hope that Talisman Master Shen can enter the Glory Ranking before the review.” Perfected Yun Ya’s elegant face was filled with seriousness. “If you succeed, even if you only comprehend the third volume of the beast form in the Talisman Beast Scripture, Mountain Fire Hall can help you become a Class A core.”

...

Shen Ping was stunned.

Pei Huoyu, who was sitting cross-legged beside him, reminded him, “The requirements for the first review of the new core to break through to Class A are relatively high. At the very least, you have to comprehend the fourth volume of the Beast Form. However, if you can rush to the Glory Rankings, the other conditions might be relaxed. If the Mountain Fire Hall uses some connections, it’s very likely that you will directly become Class A.

“Not only do Class A cores have extremely high authority and status, but the resources they have are also the best. Especially when it comes to comprehending the Beast Scripture, they have many supports.

“Before the trial space appeared, it was already very good for you to break through to the B-rank with your progress in the Talisman Scripture. However, now that you’ve

ascended to the top of the rankings, you have a chance to break through to the A-rank. Fellow Daoist Shen, you can't miss such an opportunity because once you miss this opportunity, you'll have to wait another 20 years to be evaluated again."

Shen Ping came to a realization. He was not very interested in breaking through to Class A. However, entering the Glory Ranking was a goal in his heart. If he could become Class A at that time, it would not be bad. "Senior Yun Ya, I will do my best." He cupped his hands and replied.

Perfected Yun Ya smiled. "There's no need to feel pressured, Talisman Master Shen. This is just Junior Sister Pei and I am looking forward to you. It's good that you can succeed, but it doesn't matter if you can't. As long as you can maintain your ranking on the Hidden Dragon Ranking and continue to obtain restricted resources, you'll become a Class A core sooner or later.

"In addition, I won't leave for a short period of time after coming back this time. I heard from Junior Sister Pei that for the past half a year, you'll go to the Yulin Mountain Range to cultivate the Talisman Scripture every three to five days. If you go again in the future, you can ask Junior Sister Pei to inform me." Next, Perfected Yun Ya asked about Shen Ping's specific progress in the talisman scriptures. After giving some pointers, Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu stood up and bade farewell. However, just as the two of them walked out of the palace, a streak of light descended.

As the light dissipated, a majestic and thick Nascent Soul aura spread.

Pei Huoyu's expression changed slightly. "It's a late-stage Nascent Soul cultivator." She cupped her hands slightly and said, "Greetings, Senior."

When the weak faced the strong, maintaining the most basic etiquette was a rule of the cultivation world for countless years.

If she faced ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators, there was no need to bow at all with Pei Huoyu's strength and status. However, Nascent Soul cultivators were different. In the Southern Flame Continent, where Divine Transformation experts could not stay for long, although late-stage Nascent Soul cultivators were not the strongest, they were still top cultivators.

Shen Ping also hurriedly bowed. However, from the corner of his eye, he saw a beautiful figure following beside this late-stage Nascent Soul cultivator. She was wearing an emerald green dress with green patterns on the bottom. Her figure was exquisite and petite, and her face was fair and tender. There was a pink bow on her black hair that fluttered in the wind. Below it was an emerald jade hairpin.

A bloody calamity.

He was surprised. He did not expect to meet the female fortune teller he had seen in the True Treasure Pavilion last time here.

The moment they passed each other, the female fortune teller looked at Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu timidly before retracting her gaze.

On the cloud boat that returned to the Linhai Immortal City, Pei Huoyu said indifferently, “The person we saw should be Perfected Linhai. I heard from Senior Brother Yun Ya that Perfected Linhai has taken in a personal disciple in recent years who is good at divination. I think this is her.

“Divination is a relatively rare skill in cultivation. It’s very difficult to achieve anything without a master. The Beast Scripture at the core of the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion also has a modified Divination Scripture. If I’m not wrong, there’s a high chance that Perfected Linhai will let this disciple of his join the True Treasure Pavilion.

“As the saying goes, the pavilion closest to the water gets the moon first. Since Fellow Daoist Shen is quite a woman lover, when this fortune teller becomes a member of the True Treasure Pavilion, you can try to become her Dao companion. It should be beneficial to you in the future.”

Shen Ping’s mouth twitched. He liked to have sex, but he was not so thirsty that he would marry a female cultivator casually. Moreover, he already had three skills, talismans, arrays, and puppets. Usually, it was enough for him to master two of them. If he ate too much, it would be too much.

“Senior Pei, I’m very careful about choosing my wife, concubine, and Dao companion.” He explained in an attempt to change Perfected Pei’s impression of him.

However, Pei Huoyu’s tone was very calm as she said, “Fellow Daoist Shen, when you were bowing just now, your gaze focused on the corner of that female fortune teller’s skirt. If I remember correctly, it was the same when you saw Perfected Qiu back then.”

Shen Ping:”...”

He could not help but retort, “I’ve usually studied the material of clothes a lot. It’s the first time I’ve seen different materials, so I’ve paid more attention.”

Pei Huoyu nodded and said, “In that case, I wonder how well Fellow Daoist Shen has studied the material of this light armor dress I’m wearing?”

Shen Ping replied calmly, “It’s still on the surface.”

Pei Huoyu remained silent. Shen Ping continued, “In a few years, I might be able to study it more deeply.”

Pei Huoyu looked into Shen Ping’s eyes. “How deep do you want to study it?”

Hearing this, Shen Ping was a little excited. He glanced at Pei Huoyu casually and quickly noticed that her earlobes seemed to be a little red. Hence, he mustered his courage and said, “I want to study as deep as Senior Pei’s thoughts are.”

He had a smile on his face, but he was highly focused on observing her expression. In his mind, many aspects of knowledge related to the Moon Lotus Holy Sect’s Views of the Gateway kept appearing.

Pei Huoyu snorted. “My thoughts are not as deep as you think.”

Shen Ping was overjoyed. Just as he was about to deepen his understanding, the cloud boat landed not far from the city gate.

“We’re here.” As Pei Huoyu spoke, she took a few steps forward.

He looked at the round back of the light armor. Shen Ping shook his head helplessly. He knew that he had missed the opportunity to understand Perfected Pei’s thoughts. He could only wait for the next time.

He returned to the small courtyard.

The boring daily life of cultivation began again.

On a remote desolate island, the ancient blood formation was activated, and the complicated patterns carved on it flickered with blood light. This blood light enveloped Bai Yuxiu, who was sitting cross-legged at the center.

The skin of his body under the black robe was already covered in blood-colored squirming patterns that were like meridians. At the same time, the aura and power emitted by his entire body became even more oppressive.

Suddenly, waves of loud roars roared from the bottom of Bai Yuxiu’s heart, and they became louder and louder. He suddenly opened his eyes, and his deep pupils instantly turned blood-red. The squirming patterns on his body quickly condensed into a ferocious and terrifying strange beast pattern.

Psst.

The moment the pattern condensed, the blood in Bai Yuxiu’s body was sucked dry in an instant, and all of it gathered in the strange beast pattern. The Nascent Soul elder sitting cross-legged around the ancient blood array suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the shriveled Bai Yuxiu in shock.

“Roar!!” Before the Nascent Soul elder could react, a huge roar sounded in the entire deep pit.

Boom!

As the voice vibrated, everything on the desolate island had completely turned to dust. The surrounding seawater surged and raised layers of waves that were thousands of feet long that swept and spread in all directions.

The strange beast pattern condensed by the blood on Bai Yuxiu’s skin, who was in the ancient blood formation, let out a huge roar and quickly disappeared as if it had exhausted all its energy. The blood-colored squirming patterns crawled all over his body again.

His shriveled body recovered at a speed visible to the naked eye.

On the peak of the tallest mountain in the five continents and four seas, there was an ordinary white jade round platform. Around the round platform sat phantoms that distorted space.

Buzz-

At the same time that the desolate island turned to dust, the round platform trembled violently. However, it quickly returned to calm. When the phantoms saw this scene, their expressions turned solemn.

“He actually triggered two barrier fluctuations in such a short period of time... This has never happened before.”

“This is a big deal.”

“Immediately send a message to the people of the Tai Yan Sect, the Moon Lotus Holy Sect, and the True Treasure Pavilion to discuss.”

Above the desolate island that was completely submerged in seawater, a layer of ripples suddenly appeared in the space. Then, a huge dark red throne appeared in the distortion. Blood-colored phantoms surged around the throne.

They looked down. Their gaze fell on the submerged ancient blood formation. The master of Spring Garden raised his hand and grabbed. The seabed around the entire ancient blood formation quickly rose from the ground, suddenly forming a mountain range.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh.

Blood-colored phantoms landed on the mountain range and stood around the ancient blood array. Bai Yuxiu was still sitting cross-legged at the core of the ancient formation.

“Nothing special. It seems that the ancient array has changed. Leave one here to guard the aura. The rest, follow me to check the other ancient arrays.” The master of Spring Garden disappeared after saying that.

Several hours later, The remaining Blood Lords returned one after another to the dark red hall floating above the blood cocoon. They all looked at the phantom of the throne at the core.

“The ancient blood formation is operating faster.”

“Don’t worry about this. Just follow the original plan.”

Hearing this, the Blood Lords looked respectful, but they were puzzled. The sudden acceleration of the ancient blood array this time was not caused by their Spring Garden. If they did not find out the reason, what if it affected their plan?

However, the chief did not seem to care. It was very likely that he knew the reason..

Chapter 187: Physique Transformation Again

Linhai Immortal City.

With Perfected Yun Ya’s personal guidance, Shen Ping’s cultivation in all aspects of the Talisman Scripture improved by leaps and bounds, especially his mastery of the Talisman Beast Diagram. Even without the Life Divine Talisman, he could balance seven to eight Talisman Beast Diagrams.

Time passed quietly as he immersed himself in cultivation.

Half a year later.

In the inner region of the Yulin Mountain Range.

The emerald green forest had pleasant scenery. In a sky-blue pool formed by a waterfall, several beautiful figures were playing. Their fair skin that leaked out from time to time was pleasing to the eye.

Not far from the pool, Shen Ping, who was wearing a plain brocade silver-patterned robe, was not in the mood to appreciate the raging waves and deepness of his wife and concubines. Foundation Establishment magic power lingered on his fingertips as he focused on drawing special spirit runes in the air.

Psst.

He placed the last stroke on his fingertip. In the blink of an eye, this spirit rune flashed out of an area of thousands of feet before exploding with a bang. Waves of strange energy swept in all directions like a violent wind.

Seeing this, a smile appeared on Shen Ping's face. After cultivating for more than half a year, he had finally completely mastered the Rush Runes. It was much faster than he had expected. And now, there were only four out of twelve runes left, Stab, Cocoon, Net and Life.

"Not bad. According to this speed, you will be able to completely cultivate the 12 special spirit runes in five to six years at most." Pei Huoyu, who was standing beside him, had a calm expression. She looked at Shen Ping and asked, "How's the cultivation of the Green Talisman Sutra?"

Shen Ping turned around and said with a smile, "I've already grasped the third volume's mountain-shaped talisman diagram. Senior Yun Ya said that the fourth volume involves life runes. I can only comprehend the fourth volume after I've grasped all the special spirit runes."

The difficulty of the second volume of the Beast Form far exceeded the first volume. Most core members would first comprehend other supplementary scriptures before studying this volume. This way, they could study the second volume more efficiently.

The best supplementary scripture in the Dao of Talismans was the Green Talisman Sutra, and in the treasure vault of the True Treasure Pavilion, exchanging for the first four volumes required a huge amount of contribution points. Under normal circumstances, the newly promoted core would have to spend dozens of years in the headquarters to accumulate so many contribution points.

Initially, Pei Huoyu was prepared to use her senior brother's contribution to exchange for the first four volumes for Shen Ping. However, after ascending to the top of the Hidden Dragon Rankings, her master directly asked Perfected Yun Ya to return and brought the first four volumes over.

"When do you plan to enter the trial assessment space again?"

"There's no hurry. I'll go after I master the second volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture." Shen Ping said casually. He was very clear about the difficulty of the fourth level's assessment. If he wanted to kill 2,000 swamp demon beasts in two hours, it would be useless even if he produced 20 talisman beast diagrams.

It was precisely because of this that he had not gone to the trial space again in the past half a year.

However, the other core members often challenged the trial assessment. Although the changes in the rankings of the Glory Ranking and the Hidden Dragon Ranking were very small, a few members still rose rapidly. Among them, Talisman Master Jing Yu of the Mountain Fire Hall was the fastest. In just half a year, he rushed to the top ten of the Hidden Dragon Ranking.

“By the way, the headquarters will begin to distribute the ranking rewards in three days. The thousand-year-old Spirit Heart Fruit is very precious. You have to keep it well. If you’re really worried, you can temporarily place it at the main station of the True Treasure Pavilion.” Pei Huoyu reminded him.

Shen Ping smiled. “The thousand-year Spirit Heart Fruit is useless to me. With Senior Pei around, I believe no one can hurt me. If I really encounter a powerful enemy, even the thousand-year Spirit Heart Fruit probably won’t be able to save me.”

Pei Huoyu did not refute. She was the strongest core of the Golden Core cultivators in the Mountain Fire Hall. The light armor on her body was given to her by her master. It could combine the cultivation techniques and spells she cultivated to unleash the greatest power. It could be said that she could fight Nascent Soul cultivators for a long time.

If she was no match for them, she could also use special methods to invite her master to descend. Under such circumstances, Shen Ping was indeed very safe. Furthermore, there was Perfected Yun Ya, a talisman master. Even a Nascent Soul cultivator could not do anything to him.

Therefore, the thousand-year-old Spirit Heart Fruit was really not a necessity for Shen Ping.

“The blue strange beast blood is actually more suitable for you. However, you’re at the top of the rankings. If you want to obtain this restricted resource, you can only wait for the next time.”

Three days later.

True Treasure Pavilion’s headquarters.

The powerful battle cultivators led by the sword envoy boarded the flying ship one after another and escorted the restricted resources rewarded by the rankings away.

After most core members broke through to the Nascent Soul realm, they would not stay at the headquarters. Instead, they would go to the five continents and four seas to train. Only when they advanced to the late-stage Nascent Soul realm would they return to the headquarters. At that time, they would either enter seclusion or join the boats, pavilions, and halls of the various factions.

But after becoming a Nascent Soul cultivator, their core treatment would be canceled. At that time, they would have to rely on their own efforts.

Therefore, the core members who had stayed in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion for a long time were the Golden Core and Foundation Establishment cultivators below the Nascent Soul realm. Their cultivation levels were not high, and they were more suitable to cultivate the Beast Scripture in a safe environment. The main protection of the Dao Protector was actually the period of time when they had just become a core to the review and evaluation, as well as a portion of the late-stage Golden Core realm.

Mountain Fire Hall.

When Li Yin passed by the hall, he casually glanced at the huge list floating in the air and saw that the top of the Hidden Dragon Ranking had changed.

“He dropped.”

“That Talisman Master Shen fell to second place last night.”

“The A-grade core that was originally ranked second was the former alchemy genius. I heard that he often went to the trial space in the past half a year. I didn’t expect that he actually surpassed Talisman Master Shen the night before the reward was distributed.”

“That’s a thousand-year-old Spirit Heart Fruit. Although Class A cores can exchange it with contribution points, no one will complain about having too many resources. Moreover, the reward for the ranking is given by the headquarters. If it were me, I would also fight for it.”

“Eh, Talisman Master Jing Yu has advanced another rank and is ranked seventh. He has risen so much in half a year. As expected of a genius valued by the Hall Master.”

“He’s comprehending the Talisman Scripture very quickly. He went to the Talisman Scripture Pavilion again and might be about to master the third volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture. From the looks of it, he’ll probably be able to jump to the top in a few years!”

“Who do you think will be on the Glory Ranking first, Talisman Master Jing Yu or Talisman Master Shen?”

“Talisman Master Jing Yu. He’s been too energetic in the past six months. On the other hand, it’s said that Talisman Master Shen is still studying the basics of Talisman Scripture. I reckon he won’t make much progress in five to six years.”

He listened to the discussions not far away. Li Yin shook his head and sighed. In the past half a year, he had sent a lot of messages to Junior Sister Pei and Perfected Yun Ya. It was mainly because his master had instructed him to keep an eye on Talisman Master Shen’s progress. Therefore, he knew that what these members said was the truth. However, this was not a bad thing, at least in his opinion.

Late at night, the resplendent starlight shone on the small courtyard of Yongyang Market.

The two figures were having a deep exchange on Dao techniques in the room.

Shen Ping controlled his Jade Bone Body to cast a powerful spell. Every time, he made it difficult for Perfected Qiu to resist. Fortunately, Perfected Qiu’s physique was strong and she was a late-stage Golden Core cultivator, so she could barely withstand such a violent spell attack.

Perfected Qiu’s water-type spells had indeed reached the point of perfection. With a slight surge of magic power, she could quickly reveal the Water Dragon Roar and Flowing Water Technique, causing Shen Ping to be in a sorry state every time. He had a unique smell all over his body.

Several times passed, Shen Ping hugged Perfected Qiu's slender waist and kissed her forehead. Then, he let her recite the incantation to clean it up before striding out of the room. He walked to the main quiet room. He sat cross-legged on a cushion.

He calmed his mind. After his spirit platform was emptied, he opened the virtual interface and glanced at the physique column. After so many days and nights of cultivation, the Jade Bone Body finally accumulated to the point of transformation.

"Breakthrough!" He muttered in his heart.

The silver virtual frame vibrated. The attributes on his physique quickly disappeared and seemed to have turned into an invisible energy that instantly enveloped Shen Ping's entire body.

Boom!

The intense pain of cracking bones and digging out bones swept over again. Moreover, it was even stronger than when he broke through to the Jade Bone Body. Even Shen Ping's divine sense and will could not withstand it and he fell to the ground. His body was instantly drenched in sweat.

There were new changes in the physique column at this moment.

[Constitution: Vajra Body (4/50,000)]

Chapter 188: Breakthrough and Talent

Whoosh.

After his physique attribute changed to the Vajra Body, Shen Ping's bones condensed at a visible speed. The jade-colored luster on the surface of his bones was actually flickering with golden patterns at this moment. Even his blood reflected a dazzling blood-gold color under this golden light.

As his bones transformed, the meridians in his entire body were also rapidly expanding. The total amount of Foundation Establishment magic power he could accommodate increased by several times.

This state lasted for dozens of breaths before the intense pain slowly disappeared. He lay on the floor of the quiet room.

Shen Ping finally recovered after resting for five minutes. He straightened up and sat cross-legged again. Then, his divine sense seeped into the blood and meridians in his dantian and carefully sensed the transformation of his physique this time.

The most obvious thing was magic power.

Although he was still at the third level of Foundation Establishment, his total amount was already seven to eight times that of ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators of the same level. It was incomparably thick, almost comparable to the magic power of ordinary late Foundation Establishment cultivators.

This was still the situation where he had not completely digested the blood of the strange beast.

Secondly, his control over his body had increased greatly. When he had the Jade Bone Body, he could accurately control every bit of strength.

Now that he had reached the Vajra Body, not only could Shen Ping control it perfectly and accurately, but he could also control his body to erupt with power that was several times greater than his own. This made him overjoyed. The most important thing for cultivators was their magic power. But sometimes, it was inevitable that they would encounter a situation where their magic power was exhausted during battles. And now, his current physique was not inferior to those body cultivators. Even if his magic power was exhausted, he could still have a certain amount of combat power.

Of course, the true benefit of the transformation of his physique was still dual cultivation. He had perfect control over his body. This meant that even if he had sex with ordinary mortals in the future, there would not be any problems caused by the difference in cultivation.

Moreover, Shen Ping also thought of something, which was immersive dual cultivation.

Usually, if he did not use supplementary items like the Snow Ganoderma Pill and the Spirit Jade Ginseng Cream, it would only have an immersive effect when he had sex with his wife, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and Perfected Qiu. Now that he had the Vajra Body, he could control his outburst at any time. Perhaps he could increase the feeling of dual cultivation.

After this thought appeared in his mind, Shen Ping could not wait to try, but he forcefully suppressed it. After all, his wife and concubines were exhausted after a night of sex. They needed to rest. No matter how good the land was, if he continued to farm at all costs, it would damage the ground.

At seven o'clock in the morning, his wife and concubines who woke up one after another dressed up and walked out of their rooms. They came to the long jade table in the hall and sat down one after another.

Bai Yuying rested her chin on her hand listlessly. Last night, she had eaten the Fire Braised Chicken five times in a row. Even though she was at the sixth level of Qi Refinement, she almost could not withstand it.

After a while, she saw her husband's broad figure. Only then did she barely feel energetic.

Shen Ping sat down and glanced at Bai Yuying. He could not help but say, "Ying'er, the Tide Technique is a top-notch Dao technique. Your cultivation level is too low. You forcefully used it twice last night. Although it won't damage your foundation, your spirit will become very poor. Drink a few more bowls of spiritual ginseng porridge to nourish your spirit later. If it doesn't work, you can rest for a few days first."

Bai Yuying subconsciously said, "Husband, I like the taste of the Fire Braised Chicken. If I don't eat it for a day, I'll feel uncomfortable."¹

"How uncomfortable?"

"It's so uncomfortable that my heart itches."

The corners of Shen Ping's mouth twitched, and he said seriously, "In that case, don't cultivate today. Recover your spirit as soon as possible/'

“Thank you, Husband.” Bai Yuying stuck out her tongue.

During the meal, Shen Ping looked at Yu Yan and asked, “How much spiritual energy have you polished in your dantian?”

“Seventy percent. With the medicinal pills, spirit liquid, and other resources given by you, coupled with the cultivation environment in the quiet room, I can break through to the Foundation Establishment realm in two to three years.”

Yu Yan replied with a smile. She had cultivated for much longer than Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, and the others. If not for the resources provided by Shen Ping, she would have to be at least 60 years old to break through to the Perfected Qi Refinement realm.

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Maybe it won’t take that long.”

As long as he maintained second place on the Hidden Dragon Rankings, he could apply to convert it into other restricted resources when he received the repeated rewards half a year later. With medium-level restricted resources like the Seaboard Ginseng Leaf, not only Yu Yan, but also Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, and Mu Jin’s cultivation levels would soar, and the time needed to build their foundation would be shortened to a few years.

Immortal cultivation, wealth, companionship, and land.

The lower the level, the greater the increase in resources.

Back then at Cloud Mountain Parlour, if he could obtain the Seaboard Ginseng Leaf, he would have successfully built his foundation long ago.

Yu Yan’s eyes lit up. She knew that Shen Ping would not say something he was not confident of easily. Since he said so, he must have a way to speed up her foundation building.

It was nine in the evening.

He looked at his wife, who was sitting on the bed with a head of silver hair in the master bedroom. Shen Ping was not in a hurry to rein in his horse. He sat beside her and asked gently, “Yun er, how’s your cultivation these days?”

Wang Yun did not have a spiritual root. She could cultivate because of the Heavenly Fire Silver Fox Bloodline, so resources like the Seaboard Ginseng Leaf did not have much effect on her. Among the restricted items, there were also resources suitable for bloodline cultivation, but they were on a higher level. Even without these supports, her cultivation speed with the special bloodline was not slow.

“Bloodline cultivation techniques are very suitable for me. There are no obstacles in my cultivation.” Wang Yun’s eyes surged with affection. She stretched out her fair arm and wrapped it around her husband’s neck. She said softly, “In half a year, I will be able to break through to the mid-stage of Qi Refinement.”

Shen Ping nodded and pulled open the pink dudou embroidered with waves. He skillfully covered the apple with his palm and lowered his waist..

Chapter 189: Breakthrough and Talent (2)

This set of actions had already formed muscle memory. He could even do it with his eyes closed. But this time, he controlled the Vajra Body to accurately erupt to the optimal state that his wife could withstand under the enhancement of the Nine-Nine Return to One spell.

It only lasted for five minutes. Just like Bai Yuying last night, Wang Yun instinctively used the Tide Technique. Her skin was crystal clear, and layers of redness spread like ripples. "Husband, you're so powerful. My soul is about to fly away today."

Similarly, he had precise control. Before long, Shen Ping had tested this on Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, Mu Jin, Yin Honglian, and other concubines. Almost every time, he could achieve an immersive effect and improve his physique.

The only disadvantage was that it consumed too much energy from his wife and concubines.

"Looks like I have to prepare more pills to nourish their spirits in the future."

It was three in the morning when he walked into Perfected Qiu's room. Under the chandelier, the dress of the Purple Orchid Palace hung casually on the edge of the bed.

Qiu Ying seemed to be cultivating a body technique. Her body fell backward. Her fair arms supported her entire Golden Core body, and her black hair fell to the ground. When she saw Shen Ping, she still maintained her posture and said with a smile, "I've already read the jade slip that recorded the Views of the Gateway that you gave me last time. This body technique is one of the special training methods. It's said to speed up the circulation of your blood and magic power. I wonder if it's effective." Her long and tense legs formed a straight line.

Shen Ping walked forward. Smelling the fragrance that surged towards his face, he took a deep breath and looked at the anemone. He said with a solemn expression, "I'll help you see the effect." He lowered his waist.

Boom!

As soon as the Vajra Body came into contact with the sea anemone, the tiny threads locked tightly. The blood of the strange beast boiled and burned. Shen Ping's skin immediately looked like red-hot metal. However, this time, he felt the toughness of the Vajra Body.

Psst.

As he gritted his teeth, he transformed into a flood dragon in one go until the sharp sword rushed out of the world. Shen Ping's eyes revealed a hint of excitement. However, before he could comprehend this long-lost joy, the tiny threads on the surface of the sea anemone actually pierced through the defense of the Vajra Body.

Roar!

A shocking roar exploded in Shen Ping's ears. His pupils suddenly constricted. Two behemoths vaguely appeared in front of him. Their outlines were blurry, but the aura they emitted was as vast as the sky.

Whoosh.

He only took a glance before his gaze returned to the room. At this moment, the boiling blood of the strange beast in his body had already calmed down. However, Shen Ping was stunned to feel that the Foundation Establishment magic power in his dantian and meridians had actually reached a full state. He could break through to the mid-stage Foundation Establishment realm at any time.

“Husband, I can’t hold back my Flowing Water Technique anymore.”

He listened to Qiu Ying’s voice. Shen Ping hurriedly suppressed his emotions and took a few steps back. Instantly, the water in the room filled the sky. He looked at Qiu Ying, who was blushing. He could not help but step forward again.

An hour later, the Dao Technique exchange came to an end. Qiu Ying’s charming and graceful face was filled with joy. “Husband, thank you for bringing me a different cultivation life. From today onwards, I completely belong to you. The bitterness in my heart will no longer accumulate.” She hooked her arms around Shen Ping’s neck and moved her lips closer.

A moment later, Shen Ping left the room. He returned to the main quiet room. He was not in a hurry to open the virtual interface. Instead, he calmed himself down and circulated the Qianyuan Scripture. As the magic power in his dantian circulated, the magic power in a full state immediately suffered an impact and advanced to a new level.

Not long after, the aura emitted by the entire quiet room suddenly rose. Shen Ping had broken through to the fourth level of Foundation Establishment. He stabilized his cultivation. He slowly opened his eyes, revealing joy.

It had been less than two years since his last breakthrough, but he had broken through again. This cultivation speed could be said to be shocking. After all, it was normal for most Foundation Establishment cultivators to stay for ten years or even longer in the early stage. Even with the aptitude of the Heavenly Spirit Root, it would take several years to break through from the early stage of the Foundation Establishment realm to the middle stage.

However, he had only used more than three years to reach the fourth level of the Foundation Establishment realm from the Foundation Establishment realm. Moreover, his magic power was seven to eight times that of the same level. If not for his rich magic power, it was very likely that he would only need a year to break through to the mid-stage.

“The blood of a strange beast is indeed very helpful to one’s cultivation and strength. However, other than Perfected Qiu’s special physique, the absorption and digestion of a heaven-grade spiritual root is equally important.”

The core members of the True Treasure Pavilion had basically absorbed the blood of strange beasts, but their cultivation speed in the Foundation Establishment realm was not so fast.

“Heaven-grade spiritual root.” He was deep in thought. He opened the virtual interface. His gaze swept past the purple, pink, and golden virtual frames and landed on the silver virtual frame that belonged to Perfected Qiu.

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 6]

[Silver Bonus: 10]

[Additional Bonus: 30)

[Additional Effect of Sea Beast Body: Strange Beast Bloodline Talent +2]

[Immersion Effect: Constitution +2, Soul Power +1]

[Constitution: Vajra Body (4/50,000)]

[Wind Spiritual Root: Heaven Grade (380,000/600,000)]

[Talisman Master: High-grade Level Three (1,830,000/2,400,000)]

Shock appeared on Shen Ping's face. He had never thought that he would successfully transform into a flood dragon and actually obtain the innate talent of the strange beast bloodline from Perfected Qiu.

One had to know that the strange beast blood he absorbed and digested, as well as the Talisman Beast Scripture he studied and comprehended, were all related to strange beasts. Although he did not know what this strange beast was, it was undoubtedly the most important foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Shen Ping even suspected that the core cultivation method of the True Treasure Pavilion, the Beast Scripture, was greatly related to strange beasts.

“Could it be that sea beasts have a relationship with strange beasts?” He thought of the huge creature he had seen when he crossed Perfected Qiu's sea anemone. Shen Ping could not help but think. However, he had too little information at this stage and could only speculate in his heart. “Regardless of whether it's related or not, this strange beast bloodline's talent is definitely extraordinary.”

He had seen the power of the Talisman Scripture and the effect of the strange beast blood. He knew very well that as long as it was related to a strange beast, it was definitely precious and rare. He shook his head, and suppressed many thoughts.

Shen Ping continued to look at the other attributes. Thanks to Perfected Qiu's various enhancements and continuous cultivation, his wind-element mutant spiritual root improved extremely quickly. Now, it has already surpassed the metal and wood spiritual roots provided by Bai Yuying.

It was the same for the Dao of Talismans. With the double overlay of his wife and Perfected Qiu, he obtained a lot of experience every day. If this continued, he would have long broken through to the high-grade Level Three. Moreover, at this speed, he would be able to break through to the fourth-grade in another half a year at most.

Once the Talisman Dao reached the fourth level, its power would increase greatly.

At that time, even without his status as a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion, his own strength was enough to intimidate ordinary Golden Core Perfecteds.

Several days passed.

Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu sat down separately in the room in the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion and waited for the envoy from the headquarters to arrive. He took a sip of the spiritual tea.

Pei Huoyu said softly, “The blood of blue strange beasts is usually used at the Golden Core Realm. If Foundation Establishment cultivators consume it, their absorption and digestion will be slower. It

will more or less be a waste. However, you have Perfected Qiu's special physique, so you don't have to worry about this."

Shen Ping could not help but ask, "Senior Pei, although the special body recorded by the Moon Lotus Holy Sect is rare, it's not that it doesn't exist in the five continents and four seas. Moreover, it has appeared in the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. In that case, why hasn't such a situation appeared in the True Treasure Pavilion before?"

Pei Huoyu said indifferently, "Fellow Daoist Shen, most of the skill geniuses in the True Treasure Pavilion are immersed in cultivating to climb the Great Dao. There are fewer Dao companions. Even if there are, there are only one or two. They naturally have very few chances to encounter such a special physique."

Shen Ping laughed dryly and did not say anything else. After waiting for a moment, the Golden Core elders, deacons, and guest elders of the True Treasure Pavilion arrived at the backyard one after another.

An hour later, the air restriction array of the Linhai Immortal City was activated. Light flashed. Several figures emitting a thick Nascent Soul aura appeared in the backyard.

"Greetings, Sword Envoy!" Elder Qi, Elder Peng, and the others bowed respectfully..

Chapter 190: The Path I Want to Take

In the hall in the backyard, the thick Nascent Soul aura of the Sword Envoy, which carried an extremely oppressive aura, had already been completely restrained.

His gaze landed on Shen Ping. He first confirmed Shen Ping's identity according to the fixed process of the True Treasure Pavilion. Then, he flipped his palm and a special and exquisite jade box floated in front of him. The surface of this jade box was carved with a strange beast pattern. In the center, there was a word that emitted waves of fainting.

"Talisman Master Shen, this is a medium-grade restricted resource. It's an extremely precious item of the True Treasure Pavilion. Other than you, if you want to give it to others to use, you must apply to the True Treasure Pavilion. You can only give it away after the headquarters' records have passed.

"If it's given privately, once it's discovered, not only will the core member's identity and authority be immediately revoked, but he will also be imprisoned. In serious cases, the headquarters will send experts to erase all traces of this member in the five continents and four seas."

Shen Ping's expression turned cold. He had originally wanted to use restricted resources for his wife and concubines. If he did not know this rule, the consequences would be unimaginable. However, when the core members first obtained restricted resources, they should have been reminded. Otherwise, when he asked what resources could speed up the foundation building of his wife and concubines, Perfected Pei would definitely have reminded him.

“Lord Sword Envoy, I will definitely strictly abide by this rule.” He cupped his hands and said solemnly.

The sword envoy nodded. The special and exquisite jade box in front of him landed in front of Shen Ping. “Most of the time, the True Treasure Pavilion will pass it. They won’t deliberately obstruct you.”

Shen Ping’s eyes revealed a trace of surprise. He did not expect the sword envoy to say this to him.

Through Pei Huoyu, he knew that the sword envoy in front of him was a powerful sword cultivator among the battle cultivators of the True Treasure Pavilion. Even if he ascended to the top of the Hidden Dragon Rankings, he might not be able to make the other party look at him in a different light. They often cared about battle cultivators of the same kind, not cultivators who were good at various techniques.

The Sword Envoy’s lips moved. “For Talisman Master Shen to be able to pass through the third level of the trial space with the first volume of his beast form, you ought to have grasped some formidable means of the Dao of Talismans. If you only cultivate and study the Dao of Talismans with such combat strength, it would be a little too wasteful. When you come to the headquarters in the future, if you’re not interested in the other halls, you can come to my Sword Hall.”

Shen Ping was slightly stunned. When he came back to his senses, the sword envoy had already walked out of the door of the backyard hall. Soon, under the respectful escort of the elders, deacons, and guest elders of the True Treasure Pavilion, he disappeared into the sky.

“In a while, it will be the Flower Appreciation Festival of Perfected Linhai. At that time, not only will there be Mange Spirit Grass, but there will also be other rare flower species. Moreover, it is said that a very unique flower will appear in this festival. I wonder if Talisman Master Shen is interested in participating?”

The sword envoy had just left when Elder Qi asked with a smile. Seeing that Shen Ping was silent for a moment, he added, “The scale of this gathering is relatively large. Some powerful Foundation Establishment cultivators in the Immortal City and the Foundation Establishment disciples of the various sects in the Northern Rock Marsh Region are also invited.”

At this point, Shen Ping naturally did not refuse. The reason why he did not go to the Flower Appreciation Festival previously was mainly because he did not want to attract too much attention. But now that there were other Foundation Establishment cultivators around, he would not be so conspicuous if he went. Of course, the most important thing was that Perfected Yun Ya was also there. With Perfected Pei and her senior brother protecting him, he would be very safe no matter what the situation was.

On the way back to Yongyang Market, Shen Ping hesitated before telling him about the sword envoy’s voice transmission.

“Although there are very few core members of the Sword Hall in the various halls of the True Treasure Pavilion, every one of them is very strong. This is because the Sword Hall has very harsh requirements for members. For example, after 1 break

through to the Nascent Soul realm in the future, it will be very difficult for me to become a member of the Sword Hall.”

Pei Huoyu looked at Shen Ping with envy in his eyes. “It’s very rare for you to be invited by a sword envoy at the Foundation Establishment realm.” Although she said that, she was not too surprised by this matter.

Half a year.

Most of the Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivators in the True Treasure Pavilion had a clear understanding of the difficulty of the trial space. Therefore, Pei Huoyu knew very well that Shen Ping, who had passed the third level with just the first volume of the beast form, could unleash combat strength that far exceeded his imagination under the premise of sufficient protection.

In her eyes, Shen Ping was timid and afraid of death. He rarely fought with others and had almost no experience. However, in her heart, Pei Huoyu understood that once a Talisman Dao genius like Shen Ping completely mastered the Beast Scripture, he would be an extremely terrifying existence.

Shen Ping was stunned and could not help but ask, “Senior Pei, do you mean to agree to me joining the Sword Hall?”

Pei Huoyu said almost without thinking, “Of course I agree. Although the Sword Hall is not good at all kinds of techniques, they rarely meet their match at the Nascent Soul realm. After you join, you will have a chance to cultivate the core inherited cultivation technique of the Sword Hall. In the future, it will be much easier for you to break through to the Nascent Soul realm and temper yourself.

“Moreover, the members of the Sword Hall are not as complicated as the other halls, with many factions.”

Shen Ping immediately understood. The reason why Pei Huoyu suggested this was very likely because the latter was the key.

It was a pity that although the Sword Hall was good, whether it was a battle cultivator or a sword cultivator, they were destined to constantly fight with other cultivators to increase their spells, divine powers, and strength. This kind of path that often wandered on the edge of a blade was not something he yearned for.

He cultivated steadily, dual cultivating every day. He tried his best to avoid all trouble and not take the initiative to cause trouble. However, he was not afraid of trouble. This was the cultivation path that Shen Ping really wanted.

“I appreciate Senior Pei’s kindness, but Sword Hall is not my goal after all.” Shen Ping said seriously.

Previously, he mentioned it mainly because he was worried that the Sword Envoy had other deeper intentions. Now, since it was purely because of the combat strength of his Talisman Dao techniques, there was no need to consider it anymore.

Pei Huoyu was speechless and could not help but say, “That’s the Sword Hall. Cultivators like us have to fight against the heavens and bravely advance without fear of all difficulties...”

Halfway through her sentence, she immediately stopped and snorted after seeing that Shen Ping's expression did not change at all. "Forget it, I almost forgot Fellow Daoist Shen's preferences. It's indeed very difficult to have any intention of fighting with the amount of sex you have every day!"

Shen Ping smiled and cupped his hands. "Senior Pei, every cultivator has their own choice, and there are thousands of Great Dao. I only want to walk the path I like and find suitable. Even if I don't reach the peak in the end, I have no regrets."

His voice was firm.

Pei Huoyu went silent for a moment. As if she had gotten to know Shen Ping again, she cupped her hands seriously and said, "I was wrong just now. Although Fellow Daoist Shen doesn't have the intention to fight, your understanding of the cultivation path is indeed commendable."

"Senior Pei is too kind!" Shen Ping quickly shook his head and said, "This is just a superficial understanding." The two of them did not continue to exchange their different views on the Dao. Until they walked into the courtyard, Shen Ping's voice sounded again. "Senior Pei, actually, I really want to see your Golden Core Dao."

"You're only at the mid-stage of the Foundation Establishment realm. Golden Core..." As Pei Huoyu spoke, she noticed Shen Ping's strange gaze. She had felt the gaze that seemed to want to tear the light armor dress into pieces many times.

If it was in the past, she would only scowl at him in the face of such a question that touched her soul. But now, Pei Huoyu stopped in her tracks and said indifferently, "I'm afraid my Golden Core Dao is not suitable for you."

"Don't worry about it. I can take the initiative to adapt to Senior Pei's Dao. May I know what form your Golden Core is in?" Shen Ping tried his best to suppress his voice and make it seem natural so that it would not tremble from nervousness.

Pei Huoyu's valiant face did not change at all, but there was already a trace of redness on her earlobe, especially the curves of her light armor. "I don't know." "Are there black patterns on the Golden Core?"

"I'm not sure."

"What about the color of the Golden Core?"

"I didn't notice... Fellow Daoist Shen, you should wait until your cultivation reaches the late stage of the Foundation Establishment realm before discussing the Dao of the Golden Core with me!" As soon as the voice sounded, Pei Huoyu had already disappeared on the spot.

Shen Ping looked in the direction of the quiet room, his arms trembling. His plain brocade robe was drenched in sweat, but he revealed a penetrating smile.

A moment later, he sat cross-legged on a cushion. His thoughts were in a mess. Even after he recited the Buddha's Mercy dozens of times, he could not calm down. Helpless, he could only go to the

talisman room to make talismans. Yet he actually failed three to four times in a row. It was the same for low-level Golden Light Talismans.

Shen Ping's lips twitched. After a while, the pleasant symphony in the bedroom played the most primitive sound. It lasted until dinner. He casually ate some spirit rice porridge before he returned to the main quiet room and sat cross-legged.

Five minutes later, his chaotic heart finally calmed down completely. He took out an exquisite jade box carved with the pattern of a strange beast and placed it in front of him..