

## Eternal Life 331

### Chapter 331: Top of the Glory Ranking (1)

A warm voice sounded in the hall.

The twelve phantoms were stunned for a moment at the same time, but they quickly returned to normal. Even though the defense of the rune arrays that the highest throne had interfered with the trial had broken the fairness of the trial, Shen Ping's previous performance was really unbelievable. Not only did he not fail in his extreme state, but he had even broken through to the mid-stage of the Nascent Soul realm. Not only that, what puzzled them even more was that he had actually relied on his mid-stage Nascent Soul divine sense to suppress five strange beast talisman diagrams!

Therefore, they also wanted to see where Shen Ping's limit was!

The ninth level of the trial.

Rumble!

The huge arms of the mountain range continued to smash on the defense rune array, but the speed at which the spiritual light on the surface dimmed was very slow. However, Shen Ping, who was focused on making talismans, did not notice this.

As time passed, there were already four Talisman Beast Diagrams floating around him, but compared to the eighth level, his arm did not tremble at all this time. Although the Life Divine Talisman between his eyebrows kept flickering, with the help of the Life Divine Puppet, the power aura of the Strange Beast Talisman Diagram was greatly suppressed.

There was a short pause, then he continued to work. When the fifth one floated in front of him, Shen Ping revealed a relaxed smile. He looked up and was about to activate the Talisman Dao Mystique when he noticed that the spiritual light of the defense rune array was still bright.

"What, what's going on?" His divine sense quickly infiltrated the talisman formation to carefully observe and sense. He quickly estimated that he could still last for 12 hours with the dim speed of the spiritual light!

Shen Ping was dumbfounded when he had this result. The sudden increase in the duration of the defense rune array had never happened in his previous trials. However, after some thought, he looked up into the sky as if he had understood something.

It was obvious that someone was interfering in this situation. In the entire True Treasure Pavilion, those who could interfere with the core space trial of the jade token were definitely the higher-ups of the headquarters.

"The ninth level... has probably attracted the attention of the main hall."

Thinking of this, Shen Ping returned his gaze. Although he guessed that the higher-ups of the headquarters were watching him, he did not feel any pressure. If such a situation had happened in the previous trial, he would definitely be nervous and uneasy. After all, he had many secrets. If they were seen through, the consequences would be unimaginable. However, it was different now. He had been fine after many trials, which meant that other than the Talisman Dao Mystique, he had not exposed anything else.

Of course, it was also possible that the powerful cultivators in the headquarters did not care about his secret. He suppressed his emotions. He continued to make talismans. Since there were still twelve hours left, he also wanted to test how many strange beast talisman diagrams he could suppress with the help of the Life Divine Puppet and the Life Divine Talisman.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The talisman brush kept drawing.

The sixth... the eighth...

Almost every four hours, he could make five Talisman Beast Diagrams. As he drew more and more, Shen Ping became more and more proficient.

In the blink of an eye, another ten hours passed. There were already 17 strange beast talisman diagrams floating beside him. Merely the might emitted by these talisman diagrams overlapped and caused the surrounding space to faintly distort.

Shen Ping also felt the limit again. Even with the double suppression of the Divine Puppet and Divine Talisman in his sea of consciousness, it was difficult to restrain the power of the talisman diagram. Moreover, this time was different from the previous eighth level. The overlapping pressure seemed to have reached a critical point. However, he still gritted his teeth and endured.

A combination of spirit runes appeared on the talisman. He had yet to outline 20% when his palm, which had always been as steady as a mountain, trembled slightly. No matter how hard Shen Ping tried to control himself, he could not stabilize his palm.

Sizzle. Soon, the next spirit rune outline failed. The entire Talisman Beast Diagram burned.

Shen Ping looked helpless. To a Talisman Master, the most important thing was to control the talisman brush. Now that even his palm was affected, it would still be a failure if he continued.

“Seventeen... That’s my limit now.” He shook his head. He no longer felt indignant. No matter what, being able to last until the ninth level had far exceeded his previous expectations. Moreover, only the top of the True Treasure Pavilion’s Glory Ranking was on the ninth level. “The Talisman Dao Mystique has long reached the level of a thousand talismans. Unfortunately, even making strange beast patterns and talismans is difficult to suppress so many talismans.”

As this thought appeared in his mind, Shen Ping looked at the huge mountain demons outside the defense rune array. The 17 strange beast talisman diagrams of the final beast form in the fifth volume floating around him slowly spun.

These extremely powerful Talisman Beast Diagrams were restricted by the powerful Talisman Dao Mystique on the virtual interface. They gathered behind his head according to a magical structure and quickly formed a circular circle of light.

In the main hall.

Whether it was the highest throne or the twelve thrones in the main hall, their gazes were all fixed on the circular circle of light that had begun to burn and bloom. It was as if they wanted to see through the operating principle of this circular circle of light. However, no matter how powerful

their cultivation was and how vast their magic power was, they could only vaguely sense this kind of divine power. It was an incomprehensible talisman formation.

Sea of Talisman. As the Talisman Beast Diagrams burned, Hall Master Yueling could not help but mutter. The other throne phantoms seemed to be repeating these words in their hearts.

Boom!!!

The ninth floor was instantly drowned by a dazzling pillar of light that was like a sun that had shattered. The light extended dozens of meters through the white jade tower, making the hall as bright as day.

“It’s beautiful.” A mesmerizing smile appeared on the face of the highest throne. “A mid-stage Nascent Soul divine sense can create and suppress 17 strange beast talisman diagrams. Moreover, he can fuse them with a perfect talisman formation structure and erupt with such power. He’s really a monstrous genius that hasn’t appeared in the five continents and the four seas for hundreds of thousands of years..”

#### Chapter 332: Top of the Glory Ranking (2)

“It’s really a blessing that such a genius can be born in the five continents and four seas.” As she spoke in a gentle voice, waves of gentle light surged from the white jade tower and quickly covered the ninth level that had been completely flattened by the pillar of light.

She looked at Shen Ping, who had started to rest. The highest throne raised her eyes slightly and looked at the main hall-level phantoms around her. She smiled faintly and said, “Everyone, I want to take him in as a registered disciple. Yueling will inform him about this and ask him to come to the main hall. When he reaches the top three of the Glory Ranking with his puppet technique, he can inherit the core scripture of our True Treasure Pavilion—the Beast Scripture!”

The phantom of the highest throne gradually faded. The twelve thrones in the main hall around the hall had different expressions. Although the registered disciples were not personal disciples, the Head Hall Master had never taken in a disciple. Therefore, although it looked like he was just a registered disciple, they were actually certain that Shen Ping was the inheritor of the Beast Scripture.

Not to mention that the Head Hall Master did not even discuss it with them this time. Clearly, this matter had already become settled. Hall Master Chen Yao frowned. Hall Master Xing Ling shook his head gently. The other main hall-level phantoms with the personal disciples of the top ten members of Glory also sighed slightly.

They knew that their disciple’s last hope of inheritance had completely disappeared at this moment. However, these Hall Masters were not dissatisfied. After all, a Talisman Dao genius like Shen Ping was destined to be unable to hide his brilliance.

In a pavilion halfway up the Floating Spirit Peak.

The expressions of Fellow Daoist Xu and the other top ten members of the Glory Ranking changed from the initial sigh to helplessness, and finally to a dull expression.

They could still barely describe this Talisman Master Shen as a monster. But the top of the Glory Ranking was completely beyond their comprehension.

Even though Talisman Master Shen spent 16 hours on the ninth level, he was ranked first on the Glory Ranking. He represented the most outstanding and dazzling genius among all the skill cores in the True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters.

If Shen Ping was a Nascent Soul cultivator, they would at most sigh with envy and secretly want to catch up. However, the other party was only a cultivator who had reached the perfection of the Foundation Establishment realm. He had cultivated for less than a hundred years. When they thought of this fact, no matter how strong their mental state was, they could not help but suffer a blow. They felt that their thousand years of cultivation were in vain.

“Competing with such a genius is really despairing!” After a long while, Fellow Daoist Xu's long sigh sounded in the pavilion. Immediately, the other cultivators nodded in agreement.

In the guest courtyard.

The Holy Maiden, who had ended her conversation with the sect master, was arranging the subsequent cultivation matters of Elder Qu and the other disciples of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. Now that the situation in the Zhongsheng Continent was gradually becoming chaotic, the sect had already begun to prepare a way out. As for them, they were undoubtedly the safest in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion.

However, if they wanted to cultivate here for a long time, they had to find someone to protect them.

“Elder Qu, although the other exchange disciples can temporarily stay in the guest rooms of the various halls, this is not a long-term plan. Next, you have to send more messages to the other elders leading the team and let them use their methods to find out if they can arrange for us to be in the same hall.”

Qu Wan bowed and said, “Yes, Holy Maiden.”

Just as the Holy Maiden was about to continue, the jade token in her sleeve vibrated. She probed with her divine sense. She immediately learned that Shen Ping was already at the top of the Glory Rankings. “Looks like we have to rely on this Talisman Master Shen to stay in the True Treasure Pavilion safely!” After the Holy Maiden told Qu Wan the news, she could not help but sigh.

While Qu Wan was shocked, she noticed the Holy Maiden's complicated expression and could not help but ask curiously, “Why is the Holy Maiden sighing? This should be a joyous occasion for us.”

The Holy Maiden hesitated but still voiced the hesitation in her heart. “To be honest, Elder Qu, that Talisman Master Shen's mental fortitude is really extraordinary. I'm afraid it's difficult for me to charm him in a short period of time with the technique of the White Heavenly Lotus. Therefore, if I want to really master it, I have to... I have to have sex with him.”

Qu Wan frowned slightly. “The Vital Yin of the Holy Maiden is very important to cultivate our sect’s True Scripture. You can’t have sex with a man. If you have no choice, you can change to another disciple at the critical moment. If it really doesn’t work, I’ll do it.”

The Holy Maiden shook her head helplessly. “How can things be so simple? If we were in the sect, we would naturally have thousands of methods to deal with it. However, this is the True Treasure Pavilion. Shen Ping is not stupid. He has strong willpower. How can he be fooled by us?”

“As for cultivating the True Scripture, there’s no need to worry too much. I’ve already cultivated the fifth level of the cultivation technique. Even if I lose my primordial yin, it won’t damage my foundation. At most, it will affect my cultivation time.”

Only then did Qu Wan’s beautiful brows relax a little. She thought for a moment and said, “Holy Maiden, regardless of whether it succeeds or not, we have to give it a try. Holy Maiden, you can invite that Talisman Master Shen to our residence. As long as you set up the illusion array in advance, it might succeed.”

The Holy Maiden’s expression changed slightly. “That’s feasible. I’ll test him today.”

Fire Spirit Hall.

In the quiet room.

The moment his consciousness returned from the core space of the jade token, Shen Ping slowly opened his eyes. “I didn’t expect that there would be no defense rune array on the tenth floor of the trial!” He smiled bitterly.

The key to being able to walk all the way to the tenth level and reveal the power of the Talisman Dao Mystique was the defensive talisman formation. Without this protection, not to mention the tenth level, he might not even be able to pass through the dark rock ground of the first level.

However, he quickly fell into deep thought.

The tenth level of the True Treasure Pavilion’s trial seemed to have a deeper meaning. Since there was no defense of talisman formations, it was very likely that it was not only a test of control over the Talisman Beast Scripture, but also various methods for Talisman Masters to face true danger.

Shen Ping could not help but examine himself. If he did encounter such a situation, how could he resolve the predicament with the current means? “Defensive divine arts, speed divine arts... dharma treasures, talismans, array discs, puppets...” He thought through all the methods in his mind. He revealed a confident smile. If he encountered the mountain demon in the Ze Kingdom again, he believed that he would not need to rely on Perfected Pei and Qiu Ying to escape.

At the thought of Pei Huoyu, his heart was immediately filled with excitement. Initially, the biggest goal of this trial was to get into the top three of Glory. However, he unexpectedly reached the top of the rankings. This was really a pleasant surprise.

And he really wanted to share this joy with his wife, concubines, and Dao companions. He stood up and walked out of the quiet room. Shen Ping quickly realized that his wives and concubines were not in the Fire Spirit Hall. After some thought, he guessed that they must have gone to the hall. He did not send a message. Instead, he returned to the quiet room and meditated.

This time, he had stayed in the trial space for a long time. He had not cultivated for an entire day and had to make up for it.

Boom.

As he circulated the Qianyuan Scripture, the abundant spiritual energy in the quiet room condensed into spiritual mist in the blink of an eye. It surged crazily from the acupoints all over his body and turned into pure magic power that filled his dantian and meridians, compressing the already full magic power. The absorption and transformation speed of the earth spirit root was indeed very shocking. Even the blood of strange beasts could not reach it.

Ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators would need at least a year and a half to polish their magic power and adjust their mental strength before forming the Core.

On the other hand, Shen Ping's magic power was dozens of times that of other Foundation Establishment Cultivators. His divine sense had also metamorphosed to the mid-stage of the Nascent Soul realm. If he formed his core now, the chances of success would be very high. However, in the end, the core patterns would inevitably be unsatisfactory.

If there were no resources, it would be best if he could form his Golden Core as soon as possible. However, since he had the support of the powerful foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion, he naturally had to pursue better core patterns.

He only ended his cultivation around one in the afternoon. As soon as he walked out of the quiet room, he saw his wife, concubines, and Dao companions of different sizes and own merits waiting outside.

“Congratulations, husband, on reaching the top of the Glory Ranking!” Soft, delicate, charming, cold, sweet, and other voices sounded in Shen Ping's ears. He was stunned at first, then he looked at the excitement on his wives and concubines' faces. Immediately, the suppressed joy in his heart completely bloomed.

Without any explanation, he strode out and hugged his wife and concubine with one hand. He quickly walked towards the master bedroom. The remaining Dao companions followed closely behind. Not long after, explosive celebrations rose and fell.

In the side hall of the Dan Hai Hall.

The afterglow of the setting sun shone at the entrance of the hall, reflecting the shadows of the long corridor. Hall Master Dan Hai, Hall Master Shan Huo, Elder Huo Han, Perfected Yu, the elders of the Dan Hai Hall, and the other cultivators looked at each other.

The Lord of the Moon Spirit Main Hall had personally arrived. It was obvious that he had something to inform Shen Ping. However, they did not expect that Shen Ping, who had just risen to the top of the rankings today, would not come to the side hall to cultivate without even informing them.

However, the Lord of the main hall had specially instructed not to send him a message. They could only wait patiently.

It was five in the evening. Hall Master Yueling could not help but laugh. “Looks like this little guy really won’t come today. Being able to rush to the top of the rankings is indeed worth being excited about. Forget it, I’ll come again tomorrow..”

### Chapter 333: Meeting the Supreme Throne (1)

Five days later, the sunset dyed half the sky red. Hall Master Yueling, who was wearing a brocade-patterned green robe with crescent-shaped ribbons of light floating on both sides of his shoulders, looked up at the fiery red sun that was about to fall to the ground in the distance. The corners of his mouth could not help but twitch.

Ever since he became a main hall-level phantom expert, it had been tens of thousands of years since he had waited for other cultivators so seriously.

Unexpectedly, this time, he had actually guarded the entrance of the hall for five days for a perfect Foundation Establishment technique core! If not for the Head Hall Master’s special instructions, there was no need to be too anxious. He had already asked the two Hall Masters behind him to personally go to the Fire Spirit Hall to ask that little fellow what he had been doing these few days.

“After 10 years of cultivating the scripture, he had become the top of the Glory Ranking. He’s about to become the Head Hall Master’s registered disciple again. He’ll most likely inherit the Beast Scripture in the future. Forget it, I want to see how many more days this little guy can make me wait.” It was almost five in the evening. Hall Master Yueling waved his sleeve, and his figure gradually faded, but his voice spread throughout the entire side hall. “Continue tomorrow!”

Hall Master Shan Huo, Hall Master Dan Hai, and several other cultivators above the Divine Transformation Realm smiled bitterly. They had long sent Perfected Yu, Li Yin, and the others to the Fire Spirit Hall, but because of the orders of the main hall, they did not dare to send anyone to send a message. They only waited at the entrance of the Fire Spirit Hall. Unexpectedly, Shen Ping did not leave the hall for five days.

“He should be cultivating in seclusion.”

“That’s right. Talisman Master Shen was able to rise to the top of the rankings. He naturally cultivates diligently on a daily basis.”

The two Hall Masters said one after another. The other elders in the hall nodded in agreement. How difficult was the Talisman Beast Scripture? If he did not work hard, how could he achieve such an achievement in just ten years?!

Fire Spirit Hall.

In the master bedroom.

Amidst the ripples of spring, the music of bamboo pipes and strings sounded non-stop. If one listened carefully, they would discover that there was the impact of water from time to time in this elegant sound. It was as if the waves were causing people to sing loudly. It was only when the songs

on both sides of the river could not stop crying that Shen Ping's light boat crossed the ten thousand mountains.

It was already five o'clock. The sky was slightly bright. As the creaking wooden window opened, a strange fragrance mixed with the smell of various spiritual fruits surged out of the bedroom.

Shen Ping stood by the window. He breathed in the fresh spiritual energy that spread from the spiritual herb garden in the courtyard. He was in a good mood. He could not help but smile.

Although the joy of celebrating with his wives and concubines this time was a little longer, in his relaxed state, he had actually reached a rare soul communication with Yu Yan during sex. The trembling that completely went to his soul felt like a dream when he recalled it.

He opened the virtual interface. He glanced at it briefly. Finally, it landed on the colorful frame.

[Soul Effect: Constitution\* 30, Soul Power+100]

He was slightly surprised when he saw this column of attributes. Compared to the immersive effect, a higher level of soul communication actually had such a high increase, especially in soul power. It had actually increased by a hundred times. If he could do this day and night, the speed of his soul power growth would probably be unimaginable.

However, Shen Ping only thought about it briefly. Soul communication could only be chanced upon by luck. He had not worked day and night for so many years. He could do it this time because his mind was completely relaxed.

After all, ascending to the top of the ranking meant that his potential and talent were the most outstanding among the core geniuses of his skills. Furthermore, the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion valued geniuses. Therefore, regardless of whether he could become the inheritor of the Beast Scripture before the calamity descended, his status would be unshakable. His wife, concubine, and Dao companions could also live and cultivate in the headquarters for a long time. Moreover, if nothing unexpected happened, he would not be forced to back down like in Cloud Mountain Parlour, Qingyang City, and Linhai Immortal City.

He put away the virtual interface. Just as he was about to turn around, a warm touch pressed against his back.

"Husband, Yun'er is very lucky to have met you."

Hearing her gentle voice, Shen Ping turned around and hugged his wife's slender waist. Looking at her affectionate eyes, he smiled and raised his hand to stroke his silver hair. "I'm also very glad to be able to meet Yun'er."

His words came from the bottom of his heart. If he had not married a wife, how could he have his current strength and identity? He lowered his head and kissed her lightly.

Wang Yun took the initiative to let go of her lips and said gently, "Husband, you've been tired for the past few days. Yun'er will prepare breakfast now."

Shen Ping shook his head. "It's still early. Rest on the bed first."

Wang Yun said coquettishly, "I really want to cook for you now."

"I'll accompany you."

“Husband is so good.”

The two of them quickly got busy in the kitchen. Occasionally, when they looked at each other, it was as if they were recalling the scene of cooking together in the narrow wooden house of Cloud Mountain Parlour. While they smiled knowingly, the luxurious purple crown that had not changed for a long time became even deeper at this moment.

After the meal, Shen Ping had been meditating in the chamber for less than ten minutes when Pei Huoyu’s hurried footsteps sounded at the door.

After a while, Shen Ping, who walked out for the first time in a few days, saw the two Nascent Soul cultivators, Perfected Yu and Li Yin, who had been waiting for a long time. He was about to bow.

Unexpectedly, Perfected Yu and Li Yin said in unison, “Talisman Master Shen, don’t bow. Quickly follow us to the Dan Hai Hall. The Lord of the main hall has been waiting for you in the side hall for five days!”

Shen Ping was stunned. “The Lord of the Main Hall is looking for me?”

“Yes.” Perfected Yu glanced at Shen Ping and said helplessly, “In the past, you always went to the side hall to cultivate. Even if you were delayed, you would send a message to me. Why isn’t there any news this time?”

Shen Ping laughed dryly and hurriedly said, “Senior Yu, I’ve been immersed in cultivation for the past few days. Since the Lord of the main hall has something on, you can send me a message directly..”

Chapter 334: Meeting the Supreme Throne (2)

Li Yin sighed. “It was the Lord of the Main Hall who didn’t let us disturb Talisman Master Shen.”

The three of them had already boarded the beast carriage. Before long, he arrived at the Dan Hai Hall’s cultivation side hall. The two Hall Masters and elders waiting in the hall heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Shen Ping. He was finally here.

“Talisman Master Shen.” Although they had some complaints in their hearts, facing Shen Ping, whose status was already different, the elders of the Dan Hai Hall did not dare to say anything to reprimand him. Didn’t they see that even the Lord of the main hall was personally waiting?

Hall Master Shan Huo smiled and went forward. “Talisman Master Shen, you will cultivate in the quiet room in the hall today. When the cultivation time is up, the Lord of the main hall will come.”

Shen Ping hurriedly bowed respectfully. Then, he went to the quiet room and sat cross-legged before thinking to himself. “It should have something to do with me rushing to the top of the Glory Ranking.”

He did not continue thinking about it. He took a few deep breaths. He released his thoughts. He began to meditate and cultivate. Shen Ping walked out of the quiet room and waited at the entrance of the hall with the two Hall Masters around one in the afternoon.

Whoosh. As Hall Master Yueling's figure appeared, everyone bowed respectfully. Hall Master Yueling looked at Shen Ping. Shen Ping could not help but feel guilty. He had been immersed in sex for the past few days. How could he have expected the Lord of the main hall to wait for him?

"Talisman Master Shen is the most outstanding skill genius of our True Treasure Pavilion this time. The Head Hall Master cherishes talent and specially ordered me to come and inform you that he wants to take you in as a registered disciple. Make some preparations and follow me to the main hall."

Shan Huo, Dan Hai, and the elders were shocked. Although they knew that Shen Ping's trial would attract the attention of the main hall and even the head hall, they did not expect the Head Hall Master to take him in as a registered disciple!

This was the Head Hall Master! The most unfathomable and powerful cultivator in the True Treasure Pavilion and even the five continents and four seas. Moreover, she had never taken in a disciple.

Therefore, even as a registered disciple, his status was probably stronger than the hall masters of the various halls!

Shen Ping was even more stunned. Even though he didn't know much about the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, he knew how powerful the Head Hall Master was. Now, such a figure actually wanted to take him in as a disciple. He was pleasantly surprised.

"Talisman Master Shen, don't make me wait for too long this time." Hall Master Yueling said with a faint smile. He had already disappeared. "I'll pick you up in an hour."

Hall Master Yueling had just left when all eyes were on Shen Ping. Hall Master Shan Huo's calm face could not hide his surprise and excitement. In the Linhai Immortal City, he had thought that he would only see some hope of the Mountain Fire Hall rising and strengthening when Shen Ping grew to the Nascent Soul realm in the future. However, in just half a year, Shen Ping was about to become the Head Hall Master's disciple!

What did this mean? He knew very well. Hall Master Dan Hai was also excited. If not for the other elders around, he would have laughed out loud. "Congratulations, Talisman Master Shen!" "Congratulations, Talisman Master Shen!"

Soon, congratulations sounded in the hall. Everyone understood that from today onwards, Talisman Master Shen would really rise to ninety thousand miles with the wind.

They looked at Shen Ping, who was at a loss.

Hall Master Shan Huo smiled and waved his sleeves. "Alright, we won't disturb Talisman Master Shen anymore. Let him prepare well."

The others nodded.

A few breaths later, only Shen Ping was left in the hall. He looked at the empty hall. He sat cross-legged on the futon and took more than ten deep breaths. Even though he tried his best to suppress his thoughts, all kinds of distracting thoughts kept appearing, making it difficult for him to calm down.

Even the most effective reverie in the past had lost its effect at this moment.

Ten minutes passed.

Shen Ping, who had been unable to suppress his joy and excitement, could only enter the core of the jade token with his divine sense and send a message to Yu Qingling. “Come to the communication space quickly. I want you to go crazy.”

She seemed to have sensed the urgency and restlessness revealed by Shen Ping. After Yu Qingling entered the communication space, she directly revealed her instrument. Soon, the zither played a beautiful music score.

Floating Spirit Peak.

In a side hall of the Chen Yao Main Hall.

Cultivator Tong bowed and said, “I’ve let Master down. I’m afraid it will be difficult for me to inherit the Beast Scripture this time!”

Hall Master Chen Yao looked at his most outstanding personal disciple and sighed. “Disciple, you don’t have to blame yourself. I didn’t expect that Shen Ping of the Mountain Fire Hall could actually pass the ninth level of the trial test in such a short period of time. Although there was the interference of the Head Hall Master during this period, his talent and methods are really shocking. It’s not your fault to encounter such a genius.

“However, the successor of the Beast Scripture has yet to be decided. No matter how slim the hope is, don’t give up. Next, I’ll do my best to help you obtain the insights of the Beast Scripture Pavilion.”

Cultivator Tong said seriously, “Yes, Master. I will do my best.”

Above the island of the True Treasure Pavilion’s headquarters.

The brilliance of the sun shone through the clouds and reflected a beautiful scene. Standing in the rolling sea of clouds surrounded by fog, Shen Ping could not help but look down. His gaze swept past the halls, and he had a feeling that he would stand at the top.

Hall Master Yueling noticed this scene from the corner of his eye and was secretly surprised. There were very few cultivators in the entire True Treasure Pavilion who were lucky enough to meet the Head Hall Master. Even the hall masters of those hall-level forces rarely had the chance. In the past, when he brought these hall masters to the main hall, they would more or less have a nervous expression, but Shen Ping seemed to be very relaxed. “Apart from Talisman Daoism, it seems that this Talisman Master’s mental state is not bad.”

His cultivation realm could be increased with resources. However, the strength of one’s mental state mainly depended on the tempering of the cultivator. As the phantom of a throne at the level of the main hall, Hall Master Yueling cared more about his mental state. And Shen Ping’s performance clearly satisfied him.

“Talisman Master Shen, I heard that you’re cultivating in the Dan Hai Side Hall and have interacted with the disciples of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect?” Hall Master Yueling suddenly spoke.

Shen Ping hurriedly nodded and said, “Lord, I have indeed interacted with them.”

Hall Master Yueling smiled and said, “The Moon Lotus Holy Sect has communicated with my True Treasure Pavilion many times. Their sect is good at the Dao of Yin and Yang and has many methods. Talisman Master Shen has to be more careful when communicating with them. Of course, there’s no need to be too defensive. No matter what methods they use, they only have one goal, and that is to obtain the core inheritance of my True Treasure Pavilion.”

Shen Ping could not help but ask, “Lord Main Hall, the core inheritance is extremely important. Since you know the intentions of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect...”

Hall Master Yueling interrupted with a smile, “The core inheritance of our True Treasure Pavilion is only the Beast Scripture. The other derivative scriptures are only supplementary. Moreover, if they don’t go to the Beast Scripture Pavilion to comprehend them, even if the Moon Lotus Holy Sect obtains the contents of the scripture, it will be very difficult to comprehend the final state. The comprehension of the final state is the most important. Talisman Master Shen has seen its power.”

He said with a slightly emotional tone, “Actually, it’s not only the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. The other top sects in the Zhongsheng Continent also want to obtain the scripture. They didn’t even hesitate to send many skill geniuses from the sect to our True Treasure Pavilion to cultivate. However, they don’t know that this is a good thing for our True Treasure Pavilion. After all, although the True Treasure Pavilion spans across the five continents and four seas and has stationed stations in almost every area, manpower is sometimes poor. We can’t help but miss out on many skill geniuses.”

Shen Ping suddenly understood. No wonder the True Treasure Pavilion dared to let the disciples of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect live here for so long.

Hall Master Yueling looked at Shen Ping and continued, “Your talent in the Dao of Talismans is rare in the world. You can comprehend the final form without going to the Beast Scripture Pavilion. This time, you’re going to become the Head Hall Master’s registered disciple. The possibility of you coming into contact with the Beast Scripture in the future is extremely high. I’m telling you this to make you wary.”

Shen Ping nodded seriously. “I understand.”

The two of them had already arrived in front of a grand hall.

“Yueling, bring him to Jingsi House.”

Hearing the voice transmission, Hall Master Yueling could not help but reveal a look of surprise.

Jingsi House. That was the most mysterious place in the main hall. Except for the Head Hall Master, no one could enter. “The Head Hall Master really values this Talisman Master Shen.”

Even he could not help but feel envious at this moment. He suppressed his emotions. Hall Master Yueling immediately brought Shen Ping into the head hall. Then, he walked along the many corridors in the hall and walked for about two minutes before standing at the door of the Jingsi House.

“Go on in, the Head Hall Master is inside..”

The moment Shen Ping stepped into the Jingsi House, many thoughts could not help but appear in his mind. What cultivation realm was this Head Hall Master of the True Treasure Pavilion at? Was he a man or a woman? Was his personality gentle or serious? However, these mixed thoughts completely disappeared when his footsteps landed.

His heart was unprecedentedly calm. It was as if the land under his feet had a magical influence. He looked up. This Jingsi House was actually a very ordinary courtyard. Moreover, the courtyard was not big, only a thousand feet in radius. He could see everything clearly at a glance.

In this courtyard, a woman in a palace dress was sitting beside the stone platform.

Shen Ping was completely stunned. Before he came, he had imagined many scenes of meeting the Head Hall Master. He had even imagined the dignified and vast aura of the Head Hall Master, but he had never thought that it would be such an ordinary scene.

However, he quickly regained his senses. Then, he quickly walked forward and bowed respectfully. "I'm the new core member, Shen Ping. Greetings, Head Hall Master!"

The woman in the palace dress turned her gaze. Shen Ping suddenly felt as if he had been completely seen through. There were no more secrets on him.

"Eight types of spiritual roots... I didn't expect the five continents and four seas to have such unique aptitude. Shen Ping, you're indeed very special."

A gentle voice sounded in his ears. This voice was like a spring breeze, as if all the troubles in the world had disappeared. However, Shen Ping was extremely nervous. He never expected that the Head Hall Master in front of him would see through the secret in his body with just a glance. Moreover, the most important thing was that he did not even sense a trace of divine sense.

"Don't be nervous. The Jingsi House is a relatively special place. If it's outside, even if I want to check your spiritual root aptitude, I have to use my divine sense to do so. You're already a mid-stage Nascent Soul realm divine sense. Other cultivators' divine sense will sweep past your body and be sensed by you.

"As for the eight spiritual roots, they have indeed never appeared in the five continents and four seas, but they are not unique in the outside world. Every cultivator has their own opportunities."

Only then did Shen Ping feel a little relieved. As long as the Head Hall Master did not ask him how the eight spiritual roots came about, there was no problem. After all, the other party was the leader of the True Treasure Pavilion, so she should not covet his small opportunity.

However, he noticed the last sentence of the Head Hall Master. The aptitude of the eight spiritual roots actually existed in the outside world. This clearly meant that the Head Hall Master had been outside the five continents and four seas.

"Shen Ping, to be able to comprehend the final form of the fifth volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture's Beast Form in just ten years, it can be seen that your talent and comprehension are really outstanding. Let me ask you, are you willing to be my registered disciple?" The gentle voice sounded again.

Shen Ping did not hesitate to bow. "Greetings, Master."

To be able to acknowledge the Head Hall Master as his master, no one would hesitate when faced with such an opportunity.

The woman in the palace dress immediately smiled. "I've never taken in a disciple since I started cultivating. You're the first one I've taken in. When you rely on your puppet techniques to reach the top three of Glory and inherit the Beast Scripture, I'll officially take you in as my personal disciple and hold a ceremony."

Shen Ping bowed and said, "Yes, Master. I will definitely work hard."

Whoosh.

At this moment, she waved her hand, and an item surrounded by purple light floated in front of Shen Ping. The gentle voice continued, "Since you've become my disciple and my first disciple, there's naturally a gift. However, your cultivation level is still shallow, so it's difficult for you to refine and control a better dharma treasure. This spiritual ancient treasure armor has three forms. When you break through to the Golden Core realm, you can try to refine the first form."

Spiritual ancient treasure! This was a Dharma treasure that was much stronger than a top-grade Dharma treasure. Under normal circumstances, only Divine Transformation experts could barely unleash its power.

Shen Ping was pleasantly surprised and could not help but sigh with emotion. As expected of the Head Hall Master of the True Treasure Pavilion, her gift was indeed extraordinary. He took the armor. He was about to thank her when another fluorescent item floated in front of him.

The gentle voice continued, "Your aptitude for the eight spiritual roots is extraordinary after all. In the future, when you go out to sharpen, I'm afraid it will be troublesome. I'll give you another treasure.

"Although this ring is not a spiritual ancient treasure, it's very special. It can easily hide the aura around you and resist the divine sense of other cultivators. Moreover, the storage space inside is not small. It's enough for you to use for a long time. As for the rest, we'll talk about it when you truly inherit the Beast Scripture."

Shen Ping hurriedly bowed respectfully. "Thank you, Master."

The woman in the palace dress flicked her sleeve and pointed. "Sit down. This is the first time we have met. If you have any questions, ask them."

Soon, Shen Ping half-sat on the stone stool. For the first time, he raised his gaze slightly to look at the face of the palace dress. A thousand different faces, such as solemnity, holiness, and charm, were reflected in his pupils, but in the next moment, these faces gathered into a dignified and virtuous face. He quickly retracted his gaze and did not dare to look further.

After all, the woman in front of him had already become his master, and her cultivation level was at the peak of the five continents and four seas. No matter how bold he was in a certain aspect, he did not dare to offend her too much at this moment.

He thought for a moment. Shen Ping cupped his hands and asked seriously, "Master, what exactly is a strange beast?"

This question had always been troubling him. Pei Huoyu did not know. Hall Master Shan Huo was not sure either. Now, he asked again in front of the Head Hall Master of the True Treasure Pavilion.

The woman in the palace dress smiled calmly and slowly stood up to walk in the courtyard. After dozens of breaths, her gentle voice sounded. “Shen Ping, with your current cultivation realm, I shouldn’t tell you. However, the situation in the five continents and four seas is special now, and you will come into contact with the Beast Scripture in the future. You will find out sooner or later..”

Chapter 336: Origin of the Beast Scripture (2)

“In that case, I’ll tell you briefly today what a strange beast is.”

The entire courtyard suddenly rotated. In the blink of an eye, the surroundings turned into an ancient hall. There were murals engraved with strange beast patterns on the metal walls of the hall. These murals were all lifelike and looked like living paintings.

“This is the Beast Scripture Pavilion. Those murals outline the various forms of strange beasts.”

A voice sounded in his ears. Shen Ping subconsciously looked at the murals carefully. He immediately noticed that it was different from the clear colossus in his mind. Every strange beast pattern drawn on the wall had a different movement. It was either roaring at the sky, lying in the void, tearing apart enemies with its hooves, or piercing the sky with its whip tail.

And with a look, his mind could not help but be immersed in the murals. It was as if he had entered a world of murals. A real strange beast appeared in front of him. This intuitive feeling was really novel.

“A strange beast is the most powerful life form in the world. Its scales, fur, blood, bones, and other things contain the principles of the world. If you can comprehend it, you can climb to immortality.” The gentle voice sounded.

Shen Ping instantly broke free from the mural. At this moment, the long dress was already standing beside him. Her tone was a little ancient as she said, “It’s just that the principles of the world are complicated and profound, and the strange beast is in conflict with our cultivation system. The more you study and comprehend, the easier it is for your mental state to be chaotic. In the end, not only did you not advance your cultivation, but you will also be affected by the strange beast and become a puppet demon.

“Later on, after countless years, there was finally an Almighty who fused the Hundred Arts of Cultivation of the Immortal Dao with the strange beasts. He spent a lot of effort to fuse them into a Beast Scripture that was suitable for us to cultivate the Immortal Dao. But even so, it was extremely difficult to comprehend the Beast Scripture. The conditions were even more harsh. One had to comprehend at least two techniques to derive the final form of the scripture so that they would not be affected by the Beast Scripture. If they wanted to truly comprehend it, they had to have at least four!

“The purpose of my True Treasure Pavilion is to find a skill genius who can inherit and comprehend the Beast Scripture. However, such a genius is extremely rare even in the cultivation places where the immortal Dao is prosperous. It’s even harder to find such a genius in the five continents and the four seas. However, such a genius has finally been born.”

Upon hearing this, the doubts in Shen Ping’s heart were suddenly resolved. He finally understood why the True Treasure Pavilion valued cultivators who were good at the Hundred Skills. They did not even hesitate to let powerful Dao Protectors protect their core geniuses and provide restricted resources. This “Beast Scripture” was actually related to the mystery of longevity. It would not be an exaggeration to say that there were many protections.

After all, cultivators fought and experienced countless difficulties and dangers to fight for resources. Not to mention longevity, even Divine Transformation cultivators might not be able to cross it. However, the Beast Scripture led straight to the Great Dao. Any sect or faction would do their best to nurture it.

The voice of the woman in the palace dress continued, “Disciple, the other secrets involved in the strange beast are too huge and complicated. It’s not convenient for me to tell you in detail. You only need to know that comprehending the beast scripture far exceeds everything. If you can comprehend a trace of it, you will benefit endlessly in your life.”

Shen Ping nodded repeatedly. “Yes, Master. I understand.”

He naturally knew the information about the strange beasts that his master had mentioned just now and had hidden some important things. For example, what was the ultimate goal of nurturing the inheritor of the Beast Scripture? Longevity was ultimately illusory. Even if the Beast Scripture was really a path to longevity, it would take countless years to achieve it. The True Treasure Pavilion could not nurture it without considering resources just to nurture the inheritor.

“Do you have any other questions?” A voice sounded. The surroundings returned to normal.

Shen Ping was still sitting on the stone stool. He looked at the woman in the palace dress and stood up. He cupped his hands and said, “Master, I have another question. I heard that a calamity has descended. I wonder what this calamity is?”

The woman in the palace dress pondered and said, “The calamity of the five continents and the four seas mainly come from the outside world. We will experience them once every thousand years and will experience a big calamity in ten thousand years. However, these calamities are easily dealt with by our True Treasure Pavilion. This calamity is different, though. If we’re not careful, the entire five continents and the four seas will be reduced to scorched earth. However, you don’t have to worry too much about this. Our True Treasure Pavilion has a strong foundation and will definitely be able to safely survive this calamity.”

Shen Ping walked out of the Jingsi House. He looked up at the sky and touched the clear light ring on his finger. His face immediately revealed a relaxed expression.

Since the Head Hall Master had said that he could survive the calamity, he did not have to worry about this matter anymore. He could just focus on cultivating and studying all kinds of scriptures in the future.

Although the conditions for comprehending the Beast Scripture were extremely harsh, with the virtual interface, he had a natural advantage that no skill genius could compare to.

“Did Talisman Master Shen acknowledge a master?” Hall Master Yueling, who was waiting outside, asked gently.

Shen Ping said respectfully, “I’ve already acknowledged my master.”

The smile on Hall Master Yueling’s face widened. “Congratulations on becoming the Head Hall Master’s disciple, Talisman Master Shen. Does the Head Hall Master have any other arrangements for your future cultivation?” “Lord, Master said that everything will go on as usual.”

Hearing Shen Ping’s words, Hall Master Yueling was not surprised. Although he had become a registered disciple, his cultivation realm was too low. It was enough for the main hall, Mountain Fire and Dan Hai to nurture him. Even if he advanced to become a core disciple in the future, it would probably be the same.

“Talisman Master Shen, your status is extraordinary. Even if you see me, there’s no need to stand on ceremony. You can treat the other hall masters as equals.” Hall Master Yueling said seriously, “In the future, you have to be more careful with your words and actions. You don’t only represent yourself.”

Shen Ping was stunned for a moment before hurriedly saying, “Thank you for your reminder, Lord Main Hall.”

At the same time,

Huayun Hall.

In the side hall.

Hall Master Huayun, who had received the message from the main hall, was first stunned, then he was filled with emotions. Back then, when he went to the Linhai Immortal City with the other Hall Masters to recruit this Talisman Master, he did not care much. Even after Shen Ping comprehended the second volume of the beast form in more than four hours, he did not show an urgent desire for talent like Shan Huo and Dan Hai.

This was because there were many outstanding skill geniuses in the Huayun Hall. Moreover, the overall foundation and resources obtained from the main hall were not something Dan Hai and Mountain Fire could compare to.

Therefore, it was best if he could recruit him successfully. It was fine if he couldn’t.

But now, Talisman Master Shen had actually become the most monstrous genius in the headquarters and was even accepted as a registered disciple by the Head Hall Master. This dazzling scene really made him regret it. If the conditions he had given back then were the same as Shan Huo, this Talisman Master might have become a core member of the Huayun Hall.

“The Mountain Fire Hall and the Dan Hai Hall are really lucky!”

With Shen Ping's relationship, The Moon Spirit Main Hall would definitely give the two halls resources.

Sword Hall, a special hall-level faction under the main hall in the True Treasure Pavilion that was independent. The members were all powerful sword cultivators. They were famous in the Zhongsheng Continent.

In the main hall, Jian Yu looked at the huge list of Glory Ranking floating in the air. He looked at a man with sharp eyebrows beside him with a guilty expression. "Hall Master, it's all my fault for being incompetent and not recruiting Talisman Master Shen to our Sword Hall. I missed the opportunity to make our Sword Hall rise!"

The Hall Master of Sword Hall shook his head gently. "This matter is not your fault. Mountain Fire Hall has a unique advantage, and Fellow Daoist Shan Huo is also bold. However, no one expected this Talisman Master Shen to be so monstrous. The most important core beast scripture of our True Treasure Pavilion will probably fall on him in the end. Jian Yu, no matter what, you can be considered to have some friendship with this Talisman Master Shen. You can keep in touch with him in the future.

"I heard that he has many Dao companions. You can try to find out if any of them are interested in the path of sword cultivation or want to walk the path of battle cultivation." His figure disappeared.

Most of the members of the Sword Hall were not good at communicating. However, in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, some things were unavoidable. No matter how strong their cultivation was, they had to run around for cultivation resources.

The Head Hall Master had never taken in a disciple before. When the news of her taking in a registered disciple spread, it immediately caused a huge commotion in the entire True Treasure Pavilion. However, after knowing that this registered disciple was Shen Ping, everyone was only left with envy.

If it was any other top three geniuses on the Glory Ranking, they would definitely be discussed for a long time. But Shen Ping was different. The latter had reached the top of the Glory Ranking in a short period of time. Such monstrous talent in the Dao of Talismans was difficult for any genius to reach. This kind of skill core was naturally qualified to become the Head Hall Master's registered disciple.

In the guest courtyard of the Dan Hai Hall, the Holy Maiden, who was sitting cross-legged on the mat in the quiet room, did not show any excitement after knowing this. Instead, she frowned even more.

Shen Ping's status had already exceeded her expectations. It was probably impossible to follow the original plan.

"Registered disciple! Forget it... To be able to have sex with such a genius, my hundreds of years of cultivation were not in vain!"

Translator: Henyee Translations Editor: Henyee Translations

Late at night, the moon was as cold as water, and the stars were dazzling.

In the room of the Fire Spirit Hall.

Under the hazy light, the green gauze curtain that hung down from the bed vaguely reflected two figures exchanging Dao techniques. Sometimes, they sat cross-legged, sometimes they lay horizontally, and sometimes they vertically formed horns. Twenty minutes passed before this Dao technique had just ended.

As the veil slowly rolled up, a fragrance immediately filled the room.

“Perfected Pei’s painting skills and bamboo flute skills are becoming more and more proficient. I believe that after a while, you will definitely reach the realm of perfection.” Shen Ping looked down at the redness on her valiant face and could not help but praise her.

Pei Huoyu leaned on the broad figure’s shoulder and said in a rare gentle voice, “It’s all thanks to my husband’s guidance day and night that I can make such progress.”

Shen Ping was very surprised. In the past, Pei Huoyu basically addressed him as Fellow Daoist. Moreover, she had once said that she would not easily become Dao companions with him. He did not expect that today would be different.

Could it be that his hard work was finally going to bear fruit? Thinking of this, he quietly opened the virtual interface. He glanced around. The virtual frame did not change to silver. This made him feel strange. After all, with Pei Huoyu’s personality, if she had not completely accepted the matter of his Dao companion, it would be very difficult for him to address him as husband.

“Husband, you’ve become the Head Hall Master’s registered disciple this time. I should have accompanied you to celebrate this joy, but it happened suddenly. With the help of the Blood Infant Crystal, I sensed the opportunity to condense my Nascent Soul on a whim today. If I don’t go into seclusion immediately, I’m afraid I’ll miss the opportunity.” At this moment, Pei Huoyu looked a little ashamed. “Therefore, I might not be able to accompany you for a few years.” Shen Ping was stunned at first, then he came to a realization and said excitedly, “The opportunity to condense a Nascent Soul can only be chanced upon by luck. Since you’ve encountered it, you should take it seriously. This is a big deal.”

As he spoke, he seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly stood up. As he changed into his dharma treasure, he said, “I’ll apply for the supplementary resources needed to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm now. I’ll definitely let you safely survive the Mental Demon Tribulation and other dangers.”

The Nascent Soul realm was an important threshold for cultivators to walk towards the immortal Dao. He could enjoy a thousand years of lifespan and see the vicissitudes of the world. From then on, he would leap through the dragon gate. If he failed, he would not have the chance to live forever.

In the 12 countries, every sect attached great importance to every disciple who was about to condense their Nascent Soul. They would even activate the mountain gate array to prevent any accidents.

As for the Nascent Souls in the True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters, although they were not high-level, even core members would be in danger if they broke through to this realm.

Pei Huoyu looked at the concerned Shen Ping and revealed a warm smile. She flashed to the door of the room naked and wrapped her jade arms around Shen Ping's waist. She said gently, "Thanks to you, my master has already helped me apply for rare resources to condense my Nascent Soul. My husband, you don't have to worry. When I successfully break through to the Nascent Soul realm this time, I will officially become your Dao companion and accompany you for the rest of my life. If anything happens..."

Shen Ping shook his head and interrupted, "You will definitely succeed."

Pei Huoyu smiled and did not continue this topic. Instead, she suddenly moved the corner of his lips to Shen Ping's ear and said in an unprecedented soft voice, "Husband, the night is long. I'm not in the mood to cultivate. I really want to experience your youth and frivolity again. Only such wildness can guess my thoughts... All!"

The voice echoed, and the gauze curtain fell back down. In the haze, the crystal light seemed to sway with it.

After seven o'clock, Shen Ping, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other wives and Dao companions personally sent Pei Huoyu into the quiet room. As the array formation at the door of the quiet room surged, the figure covered in light armor became blurry. They knew that the next time they saw her, she would be a Nascent Soul cultivator.

Then, he chatted with his wives and concubines. They stepped into their respective quiet rooms one after another to cultivate. Now that Shen Ping's status in the True Treasure Pavilion was becoming higher and higher, while his wives and concubines were happy, they could not help but feel extremely pressured. If they did not work hard to cultivate, it would be difficult for them to even surpass the Nascent Soul realm, let alone catch up to their husband.

In the Level 7 Medium Spiritual Vein Room.

Shen Ping meditated and cultivated for two hours. The polishing of the magic powers in his dantian became even more round and thick. At this speed, in less than two months, he would be able to polish his Foundation Establishment magic powers to 100%. As for the resources to assist in increasing the level of the Core Patterns, it would still take more than three months. He had enough time to prepare for the Core Formation.

"Golden Core." He ended his cultivation and pondered for a moment. The strength of the Core Pattern was very important to Golden Core Realm cultivators. Most Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators could not come into contact with precious resources. Core Patterns depended on one's talent. If one was lucky enough to have more than three patterns, they would have a chance of condensing their Nascent Soul in this life. However, if one was below three patterns, it was basically

impossible to condense their Nascent Soul without the fortuitous encounter of changing their fate.

But to him, what he needed to consider was not the issue of resources, but how to obtain better Core Patterns.

“Master should know that I’m preparing to form my core. Since she didn’t deliberately mention it, I think just the pill powder made from many restricted resources and the Beast Spirit Pool are enough.”

Thinking of this, Shen Ping suppressed his thoughts and took out the armor and ring given to him by the Head Hall Master. His divine sense seeped in. Information about the two treasures immediately surged into his mind.

The spiritual ancient treasure armor was the Purple Profound Jade Spirit Silkworm Robe. As his master had said, it had a total of three forms. The first was a simple purple magic robe. When it was attacked by a Deity Transformation cultivator, the magic robe would automatically activate the array formation defense and could block several times.

The second was the purple spiritual robe. After refining it, rune arrays and spirit runes would appear on the surface of the spiritual robe. As long as one’s magic power was enough, they could withstand the full-strength attack of a Divine Transformation cultivator.

The third was the purple treasured robe. There was a universe inside and many talisman formations. Its defense was extremely strong, but the consumption was also very high. However, if it could continuously supply magic power, it could even last for a while against late-stage Divine Transformation cultivators.

With this spiritual ancient treasure, his life-saving ability had undoubtedly increased greatly. Even without Pei Huoyu’s protection, Shen Ping was enough to deal with all kinds of sudden accidents. Then, he looked at another Dharma treasure.

Yin Chen Spirit Ring.

Compared to the Purple Profound Jade Spirit Silkworm Robe, this ring was slightly inferior, but it could hide all auras. It was the best supplementary dharma treasure for cultivators to temper themselves outside. Moreover, the storage space inside was very large, more than enough to store the treasury of a small sect.

He put away the two treasures.

Shen Ping could not help but sigh with emotion at the benefits of having a powerful master. At the same time, he was glad that he had chosen to join the True Treasure Pavilion back then. If not for that, as a perfected Foundation Establishment cultivator, not to mention having a spiritual ancient treasure, he would probably have to work hard and experience many schemes to barely obtain ordinary Dharma treasures.

He could not help but think of the Nascent Soul and Golden Cores that had died in Cloud Mountain Parlour for the Ancestor Blood Crocodile’s ruins. If they had their own talent, they would definitely join the True Treasure Pavilion without hesitation.

“If I hadn’t joined the True Treasure Pavilion, what would I be like now?”

Shen Ping's thoughts flew..

## Chapter 338: Shen Ping Is Not a Shallow Cultivator (1)

In the endless dark void far away from the five continents and four seas, there was a majestic palace. In this palace, a huge strange beast statue was like a guiding light, bringing the palace forward.

When the palace arrived at the area filled with a large number of dark nebulae, it suddenly stopped. The pillar carved with totem patterns lit up within the palace hall. Immediately, figures emitting powerful auras appeared one after another.

“Greetings, Ancestor!” These figures bowed respectfully to the center.

The ancestor wearing the totem mask looked at a clansman standing at the front below, “Has the location of our totem beast been confirmed?”

The clansman hurriedly bowed and replied, “Ancestor, we've confirmed the approximate range. It's in the Dark Abyss ahead. However, this area is a famous chaotic land. It's extremely wide and is affected by the energy of the Dark Abyss. It's very difficult for us to teleport over an ultra-long distance. I'm afraid it will take some time to reach the range of the totem strange beast.”

The ancestor said indifferently, “It's fine. As long as we can find the totem for our race, it's worth it even if it takes ten thousand years. However, I heard that there are three experts in the Dark Abyss. All of them have powerful cultivation and monstrous strength. Even the races don't want to provoke them. If our race crosses this area, we have to hide our tracks carefully. Once these three experts find out about the strange beast, I'm afraid there will be waves.”

“Yes, Ancestor!”

In the Zhongsheng Continent of the five continents and four seas.

True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters.

In the long corridor of the Dan Hai Hall.

Shen Ping walked in the direction of the side hall with ease. Although he had officially taken the Head Hall Master as his master yesterday and his status was no less than that of the Hall Masters of the various halls, his daily cultivation of skills had to continue. And when it was close to noon, Hall Master Shan Huo sent a message, saying that the puppet technique instructor arranged by the main hall would come today.

Therefore, he hurriedly packed up and came here in advance. He had not reached the entrance of the hall when he saw two beautiful figures waiting quietly from afar. One was quiet and elegant, and the other was peerless. They were wearing paintings and light pink dresses, respectively. Under the scorching sun, they looked ethereal.

He quickly stepped forward. He smiled and bowed. “Fellow Daoist Yu, Senior Ying.”

It had been a few days since they last met. Their complexions were even better, and their faces and skin were bright. This was especially true for the Holy Maiden on the right. Although her face that

was covered by a light veil only revealed a pair of eyes, those deep and bright eyes seemed to have endless attraction, causing one to want to search for them.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, congratulations on reaching the top of the Glory Ranking and becoming the disciple of the Head Hall Master!” The two of them said almost in unison. Then, they looked at each other and smiled faintly, but they snorted in their hearts.

Shen Ping was just about to say something to Yu Qingling warmly when a few figures walked out of the hall, and then waves of congratulations sounded. Looking at Hall Master Dan Hai, Hall Master Shan Huo, several elders, Perfected Lord Yu, Li Yin, and the others, he could not help but reveal a surprised expression.

“Talisman Master Shen, the puppet instructor arranged by the main hall has an extraordinary status. You’ve seen him once in the Moon Spirit Hall. When that senior comes later, Talisman Master Shen, you must remember your etiquette.” Hall Master Shan Huo reminded him.

Shen Ping was stunned. A figure appeared in his mind and he subconsciously blurted out, “Hall Master, are you talking about the Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy?”

Ever since he arrived at the headquarters, he had never been to the Moon Spirit Main Hall before. He had only entered the branch hall once when he was bestowed with an identity jade token for the first time when he came to the headquarters for the assessment. At that time, he only saw the Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy.

Hall Master Shan Huo smiled and nodded, feeling a little emotional.

At headquarters, the status of the Sacred Envoy of the main hall was second only to the hall master of the main hall. His strength and cultivation were extremely high, and most of them were good at the skills. For example, the Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy was a Class A core member from thousands of years ago. After experiencing ten thousand years of cold and heat, he had become a Sacred Envoy. Be it his skill talent or cultivation talent, he was very outstanding.

The fact that such an expert had personally come to teach puppet techniques was enough to show how important the main hall treated Shen Ping. However, Shen Ping was already the disciple of the Head Hall Master after all. It was normal for him to receive such treatment.

A figure condensed in front of the hall. Immediately, a layer of aura fluctuation vaguely spread in the surrounding space. Although this aura was vast and majestic, it did not have any pressure on everyone. It felt like a breeze.

However, be it the Hall Masters of the two halls or the other elders, their expressions changed slightly. They immediately bowed respectfully.

“Greetings, Lord Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy!” Shen Ping, Yu Qingling, and Ying Yue came back to their senses and hurriedly bowed.

Ying Yue's heart skipped a beat. She did not expect that the person teaching Shen Ping the puppet technique was actually a Sacred Envoy of the main hall. With such an expert by her side, it was very difficult for her to communicate with Shen Ping through voice transmission.

"There's no need to be so polite." The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy was wearing a white robe embroidered with ancient pines. His black hair was casually tied with a jade belt. His face was elegant and delicate, and his voice was calm. Just looking at him made people believe him. He glanced around and said softly, "Shen Ping."

Shen Ping hurriedly said respectfully, "Lord Sacred Envoy."

The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy looked at Shen Ping. "From today onwards, I will teach you the cultivation of the Puppet Technique Scripture. Although you are talented in the Talisman Beast Scripture, each of the Hundred Arts Scripture is broad and profound. You have to study it patiently to achieve something."

"Yes, I understand." Shen Ping replied seriously. Although with his current status, he did not need to work hard in fear like before, since he knew from the Head Hall Master that the cultivation of the Beast Scripture required him to comprehend and study many techniques, he had to seize every opportunity. After all, the Beast Scripture involved longevity..

Chapter 339: Shen Ping Is Not a Shallow Cultivator (2)

Although most cultivators often talked about pursuing the Great Dao of Longevity, they knew that the so-called longevity was only an illusory Great Dao goal. It was already their greatest hope to truly break through to the Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation realm. Now, the Beast Scripture was a visible path to longevity. No matter who had such a chance, they would do their best.

However, Shen Ping's main goal was to make himself stronger. Only then could he better protect himself and his wife and Dao companions. He did not have to wander around and live a precarious life.

It was indeed stable and safe now. But what about the future? Having been forced to leave his hometown several times, he did not want to be so weak anymore. Once or twice, he could rely on his 'talent potential' to obtain protection, but if the True Treasure Pavilion could not protect him, what would he do then?

Along with the departure of the two Hall Masters, a group of elders, Perfected Lord Yu, and the others, the hall became empty again. The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy glanced at Ying Yue and Yu Qingling, and he didn't say anything before sitting cross-legged before the jade table and starting today's lesson.

He gestured for Shen Ping to sit cross-legged. Then, he asked, "Talisman Master Shen, have you practiced the puppet technique before this?"

Shen Ping did not hide anything and replied truthfully, "Lord Sacred Envoy..."

“My surname is Yao. In the future, you can call me Sacred Envoy Yao or Senior Yao.”  
The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy waved his sleeve and interrupted.

Shen Ping immediately changed his words. “Sacred Envoy Yao, I’ve studied puppet techniques and can barely make a low-grade level four puppet now.” The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy was slightly surprised. “Level four puppet... For you to be able to reach such an achievement at such a young age, it seems that in terms of ordinary puppets, your talent is equally outstanding. Not bad.

“If you want to study Puppet Scripture, the standard of ordinary puppet techniques is very important. Without such a foundation, it’s impossible to comprehend anything in the Puppet Scripture. If you don’t have this skill, you have to study it from the beginning. But since you have it, I’ll teach you the basics of Puppet Scripture today!”

His refined and delicate face revealed a trace of relaxation. To master each of the Hundred Arts of the Immortal Dao, one had to spend a large amount of time accumulating. Even if one had talent, one had to study it persistently. To comprehend the Puppet Scripture, one had to at least have the standard of an ordinary puppet at the third level.

Otherwise, it would be difficult to even assemble the most basic puppet parts.

When the Moon Spirit Main Hall arranged for him to teach, to be honest, he was a little unwilling. It was mainly because Shen Ping was too monstrous in the Dao of Talismans. It was very easy for him to breed arrogance and conceit. Moreover, the most important thing was that there were very few core geniuses in the past who could be equally outstanding in dual skills.

Therefore, the Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy took it for granted that Shen Ping was ordinary in terms of puppets. He even had to study ordinary puppets. However, it seemed like he was wrong. Creating a level four puppet would undoubtedly save him a lot of time.

Whoosh. He flicked his sleeve. The suspension scroll appeared and floated to the jade table in front of Shen Ping.

“Every skill scroll has a basic scripture. The Talisman Beast Scripture you studied has 12 basic special spirit runes, while the Puppet Scripture has 36 basic special components. Each diagram of the five volumes of beast form is formed by these 36 special components.

“Compared to the Talisman Beast Scripture, although the Puppet Beast Scripture has 36 basics, there are no changes overall. However, don’t think that the Puppet Beast Scripture is simple because just the combination of 36 types is very complicated.”

The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy looked at Shen Ping and said with a faint smile, “Back then, I spent 13 years of cold and summer cultivating the foundation of the Puppet Beast Scripture. In the end, I comprehended the different changes in all the combinations. If you can comprehend it in 30 years, it will be enough. After all, you cultivate Talisman Daoism at the same time. You will definitely be distracted.”

Shen Ping said humbly, “I will try my best to spend every day studying the basics of the Puppet Scripture.”

Although he had the Life Divine Puppet in his sea of consciousness and had a unique advantage in comprehending the final form, it was not very helpful in basic research. Back then, he had spent a few years studying the basics of the Talisman Scripture.

The puppet foundation involved 36 complicated combinations, which was undoubtedly even more difficult. Shen Ping was already mentally prepared for this when he was making the strange beast pattern puppet diagram.

“You’re worth teaching.” The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy smiled. Hence, for the next four hours, he studied the basics of the Puppet Beast Scripture under the careful guidance of the Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy.

What was worth mentioning was that the Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy’s guidance was very patient. Originally, Shen Ping thought that if such a transcendent expert gave guidance, he might be taught in a daze and let him comprehend it on his own. However, the reality was very different.

It was almost the same as Perfected Yun Ya, who had taught him the basics of talisman scriptures in Linhai Immortal City. He explained the various changes in the combination of every puppet component. Moreover, as long as Shen Ping did not understand, he would continue to explain it a second time.

Facing the Sacred Envoy who had taught him so carefully, Shen Ping had no time to care about anything else. He was focused on cultivating. Just like that, time quietly passed. In the blink of an eye, three months passed.

It was midnight.

In the bedroom of the Fire Spirit Hall.

After immersing himself in sex several times, Shen Ping did not get up to cultivate in the quiet room like usual. He lay on the bed and hugged Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, and the other Dao companions who were curled up in his arms like kittens with his left and right arms. He told them some hypnotic stories from his previous life.

In the past, he had done this more than a few times in the narrow wooden house in Cloud Mountain Parlour. However, ever since he arrived at Cloud River Alley, Qingyang City, and Linhai Immortal City, he had never been like this.

Even Bai Yuying, Mu Jin, Luo Qing, Yu Yan, and the others, who had been in the Foundation Establishment realm for a while, quickly fell asleep, and a blissful smile appeared on their lips. They had the protection of their husband.

Not only could they obtain sufficient and rare resources to cultivate, but they also did not have to risk their lives outside. More importantly, their husband often accompanied them warmly. They cherished and satisfied such a life.

Even Qiu Ying, who had cultivated for hundreds of years, felt her heart completely warm in this life. The virtual frame became even deeper.

When he heard a long breath beside his ear, Shen Ping stopped. He looked at the fair and moist curves on his left and right. With a light wave of his hand, he covered his wife, concubine, and Dao

companions with a brocade blanket. He still did not get up. Instead, he closed his eyes and pondered.

A month ago, the Foundation Establishment magic power in the meridians and dantian had already been polished to a round and thick level. There was no need to continue cultivating in the quiet room. All that was left was to wait patiently.

There was sufficient stock in the restricted resource treasure vault. He could apply to distribute it immediately, but the pill powder that assisted in increasing the level of the core pattern was different. It needed the alchemy grandmaster at the headquarters to refine it.

“The Holy Maiden...” He muttered silently. In the past three months, when he was cultivating the Puppet and Talisman Dao with Sacred Envoy Yao and Perfected Lord Yu, the Holy Maiden had hinted that she wanted to have a deeper interaction. There were several times when she wanted to invite him to the guest courtyard of the Dan Hai Hall as a guest. Shen Ping was not stupid and could naturally guess her thoughts.

Although the Holy Maiden was beautiful and had the extremely rare ten special physiques, Shen Ping, who had beautiful Dao companions, was no longer someone who had nothing in his previous life. How could he be easily bewitched?

Back in Qingyang City, he had encountered countless beautiful female cultivators displaying spiritual tea in front of him. He was not even moved by the shock of facing it head-on, let alone the Holy Maiden’s invitation.

Moreover, Shen Ping was a serious cultivator. How could he be so superficial that he would casually visit without even looking at the door? He could not help but think of all kinds of beautiful sceneries he had admired before. As his imagination ran wild, the fire in his lower abdomen could not help but burn again.

He looked at his sleeping wife and concubines. Helpless, he took out the core identity jade token and sent a message to Yu Qingling with his divine sense. In the past few days, the two of them had not communicated at all in the side hall, but they were so familiar with the communication space of the jade token that they could close their eyes.

A full hour passed.

Yu Qingling, who had stepped into Qi Deviation, had a flushed face. The sword-shaped mark between Yu Qingling’s brows was bright. She leaned on Shen Ping’s shoulder and suddenly said faintly, “Fellow Daoist Shen, I-I want to go berserk in the quiet room in the side hall!”

When Shen Ping heard this, he said in surprise, “Fellow Daoist Yu, aren’t you afraid that Senior Yu will find out?”

Actually, with his current status, it wouldn’t be a problem for him to really have sex with Yu Qingling. As long as they were in love, he believed that Senior Yu wouldn’t say anything. At most, their relationship would drop to the freezing point.

A crafty glint flashed in Yu Qingling’s intelligent eyes.. “Fellow Daoist Shen, are you afraid?”

## Chapter 340: Obtaining Another Strange Beast Talent (1)

When he met Yu Qingling's eyes, Shen Ping seemed to have read the meaning in the depths of her pupils. During this period of time in the core of the jade token, the relationship between the two of them had long exceeded the friendship of the past.

Especially Yu Qingling. Usually, although she deliberately did not interact with Shen Ping during his cultivation in the side hall, the affection that occasionally flashed across her eyebrows could not be concealed.

At this moment, she seemed to be saying that she was afraid to communicate with Shen Ping, but she was actually testing his heart. He asked himself. Facing such a young and extraordinary female cultivator, who could control themselves? Not to mention Shen Ping, who had primitive urges towards Yu Qingling when they first met.

"Are you afraid?" Yu Qingling blinked and asked again.

Shen Ping did not say anything. He only made one movement. He turned over and lowered his waist. The wondrous journey of Qi Deviation rippled again.

The mark between Yu Qingling's brows was bright and translucent, as if it wanted to illuminate the entire communication space, and a smile that carried endless affection suffused the corners of her mouth.

At this moment, the starry sky of the five continents and four seas seemed to be even more dazzling. It was almost noon.

At the entrance of the side hall.

When Shen Ping saw that elegant and tranquil figure, a rare trace of nervousness surged out from his heart. Speaking of which, he and Yu Qingling had known each other for ten years. During this period of time, even though the two of them were very familiar with each other, they had never really seen each other face to face.

Moreover, when he thought of Perfected Lord Yu's reaction after sensing that his daughter's aura was impure, he did not know how to deal with it.

After all, before this, he had never told Perfected Lord Yu about his feelings for his daughter. If he suddenly had sex, he would inevitably feel a little guilty. Most cultivators did not care about mortal etiquette. However, it was still against morality to be close to each other before becoming Dao companions.

But since Yu Qingling had mentioned it, Shen Ping naturally would not retreat at all. If it was a round of killing and fighting, he might not have much courage, but he was full of courage to pursue the joy of the human world.

"Fellow Daoist Yu, Senior Ying."

It was still the same greeting. However, this time, Shen Ping could see the anticipation hidden in Yu Qingling's shy eyes. Noon to five was the time to cultivate and study the basic puppet scripture.

Sacred Envoy Yao had only been in the hall for less than five minutes. After asking Shen Ping about his progress, he disappeared. The comprehension of the basics of the Puppet Scripture was destined to take time and effort. It was not something that could be cultivated overnight. Most of the time, it relied on accumulation, so there was no meaning for Sacred Envoy Yao to stay here.

It was past noon.

Shen Ping stretched lazily, and the corner of his eye immediately landed on Yu Qingling, who was cultivating the Dao of Alchemy. He coughed lightly and said, "Fellow Daoist Yu, my Dao companion has been quite interested in alchemy recently. I wonder if I can ask you some questions about alchemy?"

Yu Qingling raised her eyes and tried her best to suppress her nervous voice as she said, "Of course. However, I'm afraid I'll disturb you in this hall. Why don't we go to the quiet room?"

"Just what I wanted."

As soon as he finished speaking, the two of them stood up almost at the same time.

The Holy Maiden looked at Shen Ping and Yu Qingling, who were walking quickly towards the quiet room. Her face, which was covered by a thin veil, revealed surprise. However, she quickly frowned and felt a pressure in her heart. If the two of them were having sex in the quiet room, her attraction would undoubtedly decrease greatly. As a Holy Maiden with theoretical rich experience, she knew very well that no matter how beautiful a woman was, she could not compare to the passion on the bed. "What went wrong?"

For several months, she had hinted to this playboy Talisman Master more than once that as long as he was willing to agree to some simple verbal conditions, she could try to have sex with him.

The Holy Maiden was very confident in her own charm. If she had even the slightest thought of sex in Holy Sect, the other geniuses would do everything for her. However, the situation was different from what she had expected. Faced with such temptation, not only did the playboy Talisman Master not have any urgency, but he became even colder. Now, he even wanted to enter the quiet room with Perfected Lord Yu's daughter. This made her puzzled.

Because no matter if it was her appearance, temperament, cultivation, or experience, she far exceeded Yu Qingling. "I have to consult the seniors in the sect when I go back."

In a quiet room in the side hall.

He had just stepped through the door when waves of magic treasure fluorescent light spread out. Neither of them spoke. However, their eyes met, and gradually, there seemed to be flames rising in their pupils.

Shen Ping took a step forward. This step seemed to have completely sucked dry the air in the quiet room, and Yu Qingling's breathing instantly became rapid. Her legs were tense, and her fair palm held tightly onto the corner of her dress, but her eyes didn't move away at all.

Smack.

The footsteps approached again. Yu Qingling's exquisite curves couldn't help but tremble slightly. She bit her lip, and her heart began to beat uncontrollably faster.

Thud, thud, thud.

Just as their noses were about to touch, Shen Ping could clearly hear the dull beat. He looked at her lively eyes. He lowered his head slightly and approached Yu Qingling's red lips bit by bit. The quiet room was still silent. Their breathing became more and more rapid.

When their lips touched, the spark instantly burned brightly. Accompanied by a painful cry, the sword mark between Yu Qingling's brows flickered continuously, and a faint trembling sword hum ceaselessly sounded out in the quiet room.

Twenty minutes passed.

Shen Ping broke free from the immersion of the layers of waves on the sea. He lowered his head to look at the coquettish and shy beauty in his arms, and a smile couldn't help but appear on his face. Although he had judged that Yu Qingling had ten special physiques through the contents of the subsequent jade slip in the Views of the Gateway, he wasn't extremely sure until the last moment..