

## Eternal Life 351

### Chapter 351: You Have to Let Go of Everything (2)

As soon as he said this, his wife and concubines were all overjoyed.

Bai Yuying's lips curled into a charming smile. "It's said that my husband has successfully refined a nine-patterned golden core this time. Ying'er has long wanted to experience the power of a nine-patterned golden core."

Yu Yan teased, "I think Sister Ying'er doesn't want the Nine-patterned Golden Core, but the spirit rice lean meat porridge brewed by the Golden Core."

Mu Jin covered her mouth and smiled. "It's a pity that the signature dish of Virtue Tower can't be eaten. Otherwise, I would definitely be able to eat it!"

Yin Honglian, who was wearing a fiery red palace dress, immediately sighed. "That's right. The delicacies of Virtue Tower are indeed delicious. However, as long as my husband is around, I believe we can all eat the sweetest and richest spirit lean meat porridge."

Before she could finish speaking, the magic power of the Golden Core surged. His wife, concubines, and Dao companions had already disappeared. Soon, the most primitive sound of mountains and rivers colliding echoed in the hall's back bedroom.

Several days passed.

At seven o'clock in the morning, the bright morning light scattered down and cast a wisp of light, making the entire Fire Spirit Hall look magnificent.

The fragrance of the food filled the air in the spacious hall. Beside the jade table, his wife, concubine, and Dao companions had delicate makeup on. They were graceful, charming, and elegant. When they looked up, they looked like beauties in the six palaces.

He sniffed the fragrance that kept lingering in his nose. Shen Ping first took a sip of wine. As the warm liquid entered his throat, he immediately felt a rich and pure spiritual qi seep into his body and dissolve into his limbs and bones. Even with his current Golden Core cultivation, he felt that the magic power in his body had improved a little.

"This wine?" Shen Ping was a little stunned.

Bai Yuying chuckled and said, "This is the Golden Nectar Jade Spring. Hall Master Shan Huo personally sent it over yesterday. He said that a drop can allow mortals to live a hundred years. It's rare for even Divine Transformation cultivators to try it."

Wang Yun, who was at the side, carefully and gently said, "I've already tried my best to refuse, but the Hall Master has tried his best to give it. I can't refuse. The other Hall Masters also have gifts."

Shen Ping was enlightened. He could not help but sigh with emotion. This was the true inheritance! "Yun'er, if other cultivators come to visit in the future, you don't have to reject them." He instructed her.

Now that he was a personal disciple, there were some things that were difficult to avoid. The True Treasure Pavilion was a top faction in the Zhongsheng Continent. The masters of the various main halls and the Sacred Envoys were all powerful. Even if he inherited the Beast Scripture, it would be difficult for him to catch up to these seniors in a short period of time. Therefore, regardless of whether he was willing or not, these connections could not be avoided.

Although the power of an individual in the cultivation world was greater than everything, the prerequisite was that they had already stood at the peak. Only then could they be qualified to ignore everything else.

Shen Ping could not do it now. Moreover, the seniors of the various halls, including the Mountain Fire Hall, could lower themselves and personally give gifts. If he let his wife reject them, what would the other party think and what would the members of the other halls say?

“Yes, husband.”

“Let’s eat!” As he spoke, Shen Ping picked up a piece of spirit beast meat. After the meal, he asked about the cultivation levels of his wife, concubine, and Dao companions in the past year.

The lifespan of a Foundation Establishment cultivator was not long. If they did not work hard to cultivate, they would probably only grow old and not be able to live forever. Especially since he had already forged a Golden Core, he had a lifespan of five hundred years. He naturally wanted his wife, concubine, and Dao companions to break through as soon as possible.

Bai Yuying was the first to speak. “Husband, Ying’er wasn’t lazy.” As she spoke, the aura of a Foundation Establishment cultivator surrounded her. She was already at the fourth level of Foundation Establishment.

Satisfaction appeared in Shen Ping’s eyes. “Not bad. Continue to work hard.”

In fact, with his Nascent Soul divine sense, as long as he scanned over, he could easily sense their cultivation realms. However, this communication was also a way to show concern for his wife and Dao companions.

Next were Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other women. There were all kinds of rare resources and restricted items provided by the True Treasure Pavilion.

His wife and concubines’ cultivation could be said to be advancing by leaps and bounds. For example, Yu Yan had broken through to the sixth level of Foundation Establishment a few days ago and was about to cross the threshold of the mid-stage Foundation Establishment realm.

Luo Qing already had the bloodline physique of the Black Water Spirit Turtle, so her advancement was extremely fast. She was also at the sixth level of Foundation Establishment.

Wang Yun had the Heavenly Fire Silver Fox bloodline and cultivated diligently every day. Not long ago, she had reached the fifth level of Foundation Establishment. Her cultivation speed was so fast that she would definitely be a true disciple in the Wei Kingdom’s Golden Sun Sect.

As for Yin Honglian, after getting rid of the demon in her heart, she was not as motivated as before. However, her daily cultivation had already reached the peak of the Foundation Establishment realm and she was polishing her magic power for the Core Formation realm.

Qiu Ying’s cultivation level was the highest to begin with. In a year, there was not much difference, but her magic power was more round and pure. In a few years, she would probably become a Pseudo Nascent Soul cultivator.

It was almost noon.

Shen Ping had just stepped out of the quiet room and was about to head to the Dan Hai Hall to cultivate puppets when he received a message from the main hall. The content was very simple. It was mainly about the true inheritance and the Beast Scripture.

If it was any other main hall or hall-level inheritance, it would at most be grand in the hall.

However, this time, it was the Head Hall Master of the True Treasure Pavilion who took in a personal disciple. The meaning was different.

It was also related to the Beast Scripture. Therefore, holding the personal disciple ceremony would undoubtedly be very grand. At that time, the other top sects and factions of the Zhongsheng Continent would invite them to watch the ceremony.

“Half a year...” Shen Ping put away his identity jade token and heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. If the ceremony was held now, to be honest, he would not be mentally prepared and would not be

used to it. Just the gift from the Hall Master that his wife mentioned today made him feel uncomfortable.

Not to mention something like the Personal Disciple Ceremony, which was the center of attention. He shook his head, and thought of the Beast Scripture again. It would be a lie to say that he was not curious and tempted by the core inheritance of the True Treasure Pavilion, a Longevity Scripture that was created by the Almighty with his lifelong experiences.

However, from what he had obtained when he met the Head Hall Master last time, it was very difficult to comprehend the Beast Scripture. After comprehending the final state of the two skills, one could only be unaffected by the Beast Scripture. If one cultivated and comprehended them, they would need at least four skills.

Although he had some hope with the help of the virtual interface, he did not have much confidence in inheriting and successfully cultivating. He had just started on the Puppet Beast Scripture and had not even mastered the most basic 36 special components. He still had a long way to go.

Moreover, according to the situation of cultivating and studying the basic scripture of the Talisman Beast Scripture, this puppet foundation would probably take a few years.

“One step at a time. I’ll comprehend the basics of the puppet first.” He put away his thoughts. Shen Ping left the Fire Spirit Hall and walked towards the Dan Hai Hall.

In the guest courtyard.

The Holy Maiden’ pink and green chiffon dress outlined her graceful and enchanting curves. Her peerless appearance was even more charming under this dress. Even the Moon Lotus disciples could not help but look at her.

And her body was filled with a faint fragrance. This fragrance was both body fragrance and the special love fragrance of the Holy Sect. She had not interacted with Shen Ping for more than a year. The disciples of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect who were temporarily staying in the True Treasure Pavilion felt uneasy. After all, the situation in the Zhongsheng Continent was becoming more and more chaotic. Many sects had begun to fight each other, and the restrictions between Divine Transformations had disappeared. If this continued, the entire Zhongsheng Continent might not be the prosperous cultivation holy land that people yearned for.

“The Holy Maiden will definitely succeed today!” Elder Qu said seriously.

The Holy Maiden nodded indifferently, but she didn’t have the slightest confidence in her heart.

Talisman Master Shen was clearly a playboy, but he was indifferent to all her seductions. This made her doubt her charm.

Buzz-

A lotus pattern on her sleeve vibrated. Her magic power flickered. It enveloped her body. When she activated the White Heavenly Lotus cultivation technique, the figure of the Moon Lotus Sect Master immediately appeared.

Before they could greet him, the Sect Master of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect said in a solemn tone, “Disciple, the Eighth Blood Lord of Spring Garden led a team to attack my sect’s immortal city yesterday. This means that the second target of Spring Garden is my Moon Lotus Holy Sect. The Supreme Elder has already sent a message to the other sects, but we have to prepare the way out. It’s fine if the other sects join forces to resist, but if they can’t, the future of my Moon Lotus Holy Sect will fall on you!”

The Holy Maiden’s body trembled slightly. “M-Master, disciple, disciple...”

The sect master sighed. “There’s no need to be sad. Ever since the master of Spring Garden revealed his true strength, everyone in the various large sects has been in danger. This day will come sooner or later. Fortunately, you live in the True Treasure Pavilion and got to know Shen Ping.

You can have a place to settle down in the future. However, you have to remember that things are different now. You can't be arrogant anymore. This concerns the future of our Holy Sect. You have to let go of everything.”

“Yes, Sect Master.. I understand!”

## Chapter 352: The Magic of the Strange Beast Power (1)

In the long corridor of the Dan Hai Hall, every move of Ying Yue's graceful figure had a charm that could steal one's soul. She walked on the ground as if she was walking on a soft futon without making any sound. However, at this moment, her face and temperament were no longer as indifferent as before in this familiar corridor.

The worry between her brows made the disciples of the Dan Hai Hall passing by couldn't help but look sideways.

A moment later, she stopped at the pavilion in front of the side hall and looked at the spiritual fog on both sides. She sat down and leaned against the railing, supporting her fair face with her hands. “Disciple, Holy Sect's future...” The sect master's instructions still echoed in her ears. As the personal disciple of the sect master, Ying Yue was also extremely talented in the True Scripture cultivation method, the Heavenly White Lotus. It was rare for her to be so depressed. Although she was mentally prepared for the current situation of the sect, and the sect master and Supreme Elder had told her more than once, when this day really came, the invisible pressure and burden made her feel suffocated.

Up until now, she had never encountered any difficulties before, but now, she had to shoulder the entire Holy Sect. Facing her master, she did not dare to speak lightly of the consequences of failure. However, Ying Yue knew very well that Talisman Master Shen was not an ordinary cultivator. Even if she used the True Scripture Technique and sex, it would probably be very difficult for her to truly control his heart.

“What should I do...?” A breeze blew. The jade belt tied around her black hair fluttered gently, and strings of jade beads flickered with fluorescence. Just as she was in a daze, footsteps sounded behind her. Before she could turn around, Ying Yue sensed the unfamiliar and familiar aura that she had not seen for a long time.

“Senior Ying seems to have something on your mind?”

She listened to the magnetic voice that was so close to her ear. Ying Yue hurriedly stood up and nervously pinched her dress with her fair palm. She turned her beautiful face to the side. She did not want Shen Ping to see her emotions. “Congratulations, Talisman Master Shen, on your successful Core Formation.” The frown on her face disappeared and turned into her usual indifference.

Shen Ping took a step forward and placed his broad palm on the left side of the Holy Maiden's gauze waist. However, as soon as he touched that warm skin, the other party almost instinctively retreated. She only took two steps back before suddenly stopping.

“Talisman... Talisman Master Shen, it's not convenient here...” Ying Yue hurriedly explained.

Shen Ping said with a faint smile, “Senior Ying, you seem to have a lot on your mind. Or perhaps, after more than a year, you have become a stranger to me.” “Talisman Master Shen, don't misunderstand.” Ying Yue shook her head repeatedly. She bit her lip lightly and seemed to muster her courage to walk closer again.

Seeing this, Shen Ping could not help but laugh. “Senior Ying, I never force any woman.” He moved his feet slightly and missed Ying Yue's figure. He sent a voice transmission, “Compared to simple Dao communication, I prefer the bond of the mind. If Senior Ying can't do it, you don't

have to force yourself. However, I know that you also have something on your mind. If you are willing, you can look for me at any time to resolve your worries.”

When the Holy Maiden came back to her senses, the broad figure had already entered the hall. After noon, the space in the side hall shook slightly. The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy, who was wearing a beautiful robe and a white light shirt, appeared. He glanced at Shen Ping and sat cross-legged beside the jade table with a faint smile.

Shen Ping hurriedly bowed respectfully.

“Not bad. The aura of magic is thick and round. It seems that the Golden Core formed by Talisman Master Shen is extraordinary.” The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy said casually. Then, he asked about Shen Ping’s current progress in the foundation of the Puppet Scripture.

“Senior Yao, I’ve already comprehended five of the 36 basic puppet combinations. They are...”

Shen Ping said without hiding anything.

It was very difficult for the Foundation Scripture to be supplemented by the Life Divine Puppet in his sea of consciousness. The progress could only be said to be average. He was already mentally prepared for this before he cultivated.

The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy nodded slightly. “It’s not bad. Now that you’ve formed a Golden Core, the magic power required to make puppets can last longer. The speed of comprehending and studying the basic combination will increase slightly in the future. The Personal Disciple Ceremony will be held in half a year. At that time, it’s very likely that you’ll inherit the Beast Scripture. Therefore, the previous conditions will naturally be invalid. Without such pressure, there’s not much urgency in cultivating it.

“The foundation of any derivative scripture cannot be comprehended in a day. It requires time to accumulate. You have to remember this. You can’t covet speed and damage the foundation.”

Shen Ping said seriously, “I understand.”

Next, the Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy patiently pointed out the cultivation secrets of the sixth to tenth basic combination of puppets. Shen Ping personally used puppet parts to assemble a few times before leaving the side hall.

The atmosphere in the hall immediately became relaxed. The curves in front of the elegant and quiet Yu Qingling became even smoother. She couldn’t help but speak first. “Fellow Daoist Shen, congratulations on forming the core and becoming the personal disciple of the Head Hall Master!” Shen Ping looked back. He instantly noticed Yu Qingling’s growth, and he grinned as he said, “After not seeing you for a long time, Fellow Daoist Yu’s cultivation seems to have improved even more.”

Yu Qingling followed Shen Ping’s gaze and lowered her eyebrows. She couldn’t help but feel a little embarrassed. “It just so happens that I want to familiarize myself with the magic power of the Golden Core. Why don’t we go to the quiet room?”

Soon, the two figures walked side by side towards the quiet room. The Holy Maiden shook her head gently as she watched. Yu Qingling’s charming aura and Shen Ping’s low voice seemed to ring in her ears.

If it was in the past, she would definitely mock this playboy Talisman Master. But at this moment, she actually felt a little envious.

Twenty minutes later, Yu Qingling, who had rosy cheeks and glowing skin, returned to the jade table..

Shen Ping sat cross-legged, feeling refreshed. He began to study the basic scriptures of the Puppet Beast Scripture.

A few moments later, he was completely immersed in the annotations of the Basic Scripture and the combination of the sixth to tenth basic puppets. The words and figures in the scripture seemed to have a life of their own in his eyes at this moment. They actually automatically demonstrated every detail of the combination.

The tricks mentioned by the Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy kept repeating in his ears. It was as if he had learned something new. Streams of inspiration and understanding of the basic combination of puppets surged from the bottom of his heart.

Shen Ping almost entered a state of self-absorption. When Yu Qingling and Ying Yue noticed this, they even held their breaths.

Psst. In the four seas of the Niwan Palace, Shen Ping's mind was racing. Its speed even exceeded his memory speed. Even his divine sense, which had reached the mid-stage Nascent Soul realm, was a little tired.

The basic puppet combination in the scripture was originally unpredictable. To understand it, not only did he need the guidance of the Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy, but he also needed to study it himself. However, at this moment, the mysteries of these combinations were completely clear. Previously, he could not figure out the difficulty even after studying it seriously. Now, he had swept through it and understood the profundity.

Time passed bit by bit.

When it was three in the afternoon, Perfected Lord Yu arrived. Shen Ping still sat cross-legged and stared at the scripture on the jade table, not moving at all. "This is an epiphany..." While Perfected Lord Yu was in shock, he waved his sleeve and did not disturb Shen Ping from quickly leaving the side hall with his daughter and Ying Yue.

Shen Ping did not sense anything. At this moment, the Golden Core with the outline of a strange beast was slowly spinning in his dantian. Waves of light emitted from its surface. Be it his limbs or his Niwan Palace, there was a faint golden color.

The sun was setting. Half of the sky was lit up by the sunset. When the last rays of dusk shone on the long and narrow shadows in the corridor, Shen Ping's shoulders moved slightly. His eyes regained some luster. He slowly closed the scroll spread out on the jade table, stood up, and paced around the hall.

Tens of breaths passed.

He sat cross-legged again. His divine sense seeped into the core of the jade token and quickly arrived at the trial assessment space. In the dark rocky land, the jagged rocks attacked the defensive spirit light barrier.

Shen Ping turned a blind eye to it and took out 36 basic puppet parts. Then, he quickly combined them. The first 10 basic parts kept changing into various combination patterns in his hand. In the end, they turned into part of the scale pattern of the strange beast.

He lowered his head and looked at the puppet combination. He could not help but smile. He had long been able to create the patterns of the puppet strange beast, but only now did he finally understand the logic. It could be said that as long as he continued to focus on combining them, he could really imitate the charm of the Life Divine Puppet in a few months.

The sky was dark at eight. The array above the island was shining, and a large number of palaces were brightly lit. Looking at the island from afar, it was like a pearl floating on the sea.

On the way back to the Mountain Fire Hall, Shen Ping pondered in the beast carriage. The 36 combinations of the Puppet Basic Scripture were basically the same as the 12 basic special spirit

runes of the Talisman Scripture. The further one went, the more difficult it would be to comprehend them.

The first five combinations, under the Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy's patient guidance, his progress was not slow, but it still took him a few months. The five types from the sixth to the tenth were relatively easy compared to the latter, but according to his previous comprehension speed, he would need at least a year and a half.

Although breaking through to the Golden Core realm would speed up his research, he could save at most ten days to half a month.

After all, this was the basic scripture. Shen Ping had never thought that he could comprehend the Talisman Beast Scripture at such a shocking speed. However, in just a few hours today, he had actually comprehended the complicated changes of the combination of the five basic puppets. This situation clearly did not make sense.

"Life Divine Puppet... Life Divine Talisman... Strange Beast Phantom."

Thinking of this, Shen Ping shook his head secretly. If this kind of supplementary study of the basic scripture was not bad, he would have long comprehended the 36 basic combinations of the entire Puppet Beast Scripture.

"Speaking of which, what's different from before is that I'm already in the Golden Core Realm. However, although Golden Core Realm cultivators can speed up their research, it's not so exaggerated. Could it be...?"

After thinking about it, finally, he set his sights on the surface of the Golden Core. As his divine sense seeped into his body, everything in his dantian appeared in front of him.

Thick magic powers were like a boundless sea of stars. At this moment, they were revolving around the golden core that was shining with a golden luster in the center. With every revolution, purer magic powers were born. Then, they circulated through the meridians and nourished the soul, bones, blood, and bones of the Niwan Palace.

The transformation of a cultivator happened because of the subtle increase in magic power. This process was also known as metamorphosis. However, Shen Ping's Golden Core was different from any cultivator's Golden Core in the five continents and four seas. There were clear patterns of strange beasts on the surface, and there was a golden light circulating on these patterns.

Although Shen Ping did not know what this golden light was, he knew its power. And today's change might be related to it.

Buzz. He activated the technique. The golden light immediately swam. The Nascent Soul's divine sense carefully guided the wisp of light to circulate along his meridians. This was the first time he had done this.

As the golden light circulated, he immediately felt that his divine sense and mind were unprecedentedly relaxed, just like when he used the virtual interface to break through his skills. Many of his previous confusions were no longer difficult at this moment, as if he could understand them with a little thought.

Especially the final state of the Talisman Beast Scripture. In this state, many inspirations flashed. Shen Ping even had a feeling that if he continued to maintain this state, he would be able to perfectly comprehend 100% of the final state even without studying more techniques.

"It's really because of the golden light. What is this golden light? It actually has such a magical effect!" After coming back to his senses, Shen Ping realized that the beast carriage had already stopped in front of Hall Master Shan Huo's hall. Deacon Wang was waiting respectfully at the side. After asking for the time, it was already close to eleven.

He could not help but be shocked. He had only used his divine sense to circulate the golden light for a small circulation, but so much time had passed. Most importantly, he had yet to notice the passage of time.

“Talisman Master Shen, you are now a core disciple and have a high status. You should need a few guards to accompany you.” Deacon Wang reminded him in a low voice, “Although the headquarters is safe and sound, I’m afraid that the other members will disturb you. If there are guards beside you, it will be much less trouble. The Hall Master specially said that if you need guards, you can choose all the members in the hall, including the elders.”

Shen Ping was stunned. He suppressed the distracting thoughts in his mind and was about to reject it when he thought of the unforeseen event today. In the future, if he activated the golden light, it was inevitable that he would be distracted like today. “Deacon Wang, to be honest, my wife, concubine, and Dao companions entered the headquarters as guards...”

Wang Yuanming smiled and said, “You don’t have to worry about this, Talisman Master Shen. There are many spots for guards of personal disciples.”

“In that case, Deacon Wang will arrange it.” Shen Ping pondered. Ever since he arrived at the headquarters, Deacon Wang had taken good care of him. He was in charge of the daily cultivation resources and news from the various palaces.

When he was in seclusion to form his Golden Core, Deacon Wang often brought his Dao companion to the Mountain Fire Hall. On the surface, he was visiting, but in fact, he wanted his Dao companion to guide Wang Yun and Yu Yan in their cultivation.

The arrangement of the guards would obviously involve many people. He believed that all the members in the hall were willing to become his guards, so handing it over to Wang Yuanming was also a form of repayment.

Indeed, when Wang Yuanming heard this, his eyes lit up. He hurriedly cupped his hands and said, “Talisman Master Shen trusts me so much, I will definitely do this matter well.”

Shen Ping smiled. “Deacon Wang, you’re being too serious.”

A few days later, with the assistance of the pure gold light, he had already comprehended half of the 36 basic puppet scriptures. If this speed was spread, it would definitely shock the various palaces again.

However, Shen Ping did not show it easily. Moreover, after much consideration, he decided to go to the head hall and ask his master about his situation.

The virtual interface was everything to him, so he naturally would not reveal it. However, the Golden Core was different. This concerned the future. If he did not figure out the situation, it was inevitable that his Dao heart would be affected.

Not long after Shen Ping applied to meet his master, Hall Master Yueling personally appeared and brought him to the Jingsi House again..

## Chapter 354: How Big Is the Five Continents and Four Seas?(1)

### Jingsi House.

In a small courtyard with a radius of a thousand feet, Shen Ping stepped into this place for the second time. That mysterious silence made all his distracting thoughts disappear. The moment he looked up, he noticed that the Head Palace Master, who was wearing a palace dress, was bending over and standing in a corner not far away.

He quickly walked forward and stopped thirty feet away from the figure in the palace dress. Only then did he see that this was a medicinal garden. However, strangely, he could not smell the medicinal fragrance of any spiritual plants, nor could he sense the abundant spiritual energy dissipating.

“Disciple Shen Ping greets Master!” He did not think too much about it. He bowed.

The figure in the palace dress did not respond. She seemed to be focused on watering every spiritual plant. After ten minutes, she turned around and her dignified and virtuous face entered Shen Ping’s eyes. A warm voice sounded very quickly. “Disciple, do you recognize these spiritual plants?”

Shen Ping could not help but size up the dozens of spiritual plants in front of him seriously. Ever since his divine sense broke through to the Nascent Soul realm, he had cultivated the various miscellaneous skills in the five continents and four seas very quickly. For example, he only needed to spend a few months memorizing various natural treasures, flowers, birds, and insects.

After all, these cultivation knowledge were very important to cultivators, especially cultivators who studied skills. They needed to be familiar with and distinguish various cultivation things. However, no matter how he searched the types of spiritual plants in his sea of consciousness, he could not recognize them.

“Master, I’m slow-witted and shallow. I don’t recognize such spiritual plants.” Shen Ping looked ashamed. He was indeed not good at this. Although he had specially cultivated memory, the five continents and four seas were so vast that many rare spiritual plants had never been recorded.

The figure in the palace dress smiled nonchalantly and said, “You’ve only cultivated for a short period of time, so you naturally don’t know much. This is very normal. As for the spiritual plants planted in the courtyard... not to mention you, even other main hall cultivators will find it difficult to recognize them.”

As she spoke, she walked out of the herb garden and sat down beside the stone platform. She turned to look at Shen Ping, who was following closely behind her, and continued, “Every one of those spiritual plants is an immortal herb that contains an extremely huge amount of immortal spiritual energy. If a Nascent Soul cultivator absorbs a mouthful of it, their lifespan can be extended by a thousand years.”

“Immortal herb?!” Shen Ping was a little confused. Even though he was mentally prepared and guessed that these spiritual plants would definitely be rare, he did not expect them to be immortal herbs!

The dignified and virtuous face in the palace dress revealed a trace of a smile. She did not say anything and looked at Shen Ping quietly, as if waiting for him to recover from his shock.

A few dozen breaths later, Shen Ping reacted. Even though the ground of the courtyard was mysterious, many thoughts could not help but fly through his mind.

Immortal herbs!

It was very rare for even one of such spiritual plants to appear in the five continents and four seas, but there were actually dozens of them in the Jingsi House. The meaning behind this was self-evident. Clearly, the True Treasure Pavilion had an extraordinary background, and the five continents and four seas were definitely not ordinary cultivation worlds.

Originally, according to his information and experience in his previous life, he thought that the five continents and four seas were a prosperous cultivation world that was easier to cultivate. After all, in this world, Divine Transformation was not too rare.

But from the looks of it, the five continents and four seas were probably greatly related to higher-level immortal-level worlds.

He suddenly understood.

Ever since he became a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion, he had always had doubts in his heart. The True Treasure Pavilion was clearly just a business faction, so why were their foundation and resources so abundant and powerful? The other top sects in the Zhongsheng Continent could not even compare to them.

This was especially true for restricted items. Any one of them could allow a cultivator to undergo a fundamental transformation, and cultivation would become even easier. For example, with the Blood Infant Crystal, even if it was an ordinary cultivator with its help, the probability of condensing a Nascent Soul would increase greatly!

This simply did not conform to cultivation logic. After all, the higher one's cultivation realm was, the more difficult it was to break through the bottleneck. The corresponding resources needed would be fewer.

The Nascent Soul realm was a huge threshold. However, in the True Treasure Pavilion, this threshold was too low.

Although the Zhongsheng Continent was abundant in spiritual energy and all kinds of spiritual herbs and minerals, there should not be so many Golden Core, Nascent Soul, and even Divine Transformation cultivators.

The doubts in his heart were slightly resolved. It could even nurture immortal herbs. Those restricted items were naturally nothing.

It was difficult for low-level cultivators to break through. Apart from the limitation of their aptitude and talent, the most important thing was actually resources. In his previous life, even pigs could fly when they stood at the vent. If ordinary people were given enough resources, they could still achieve something even if they could not reach certain heights.

Not to mention the core members of the True Treasure Pavilion who had outstanding talent. With sufficient resources, their chances of breaking through to the Golden Core, Nascent Soul, and Divine Transformation would definitely increase.

Phew.

After understanding, Shen Ping took a deep breath and suppressed his distracting thoughts. He looked at the palace dress and bowed. "I lost my composure. Please forgive me, Master!"

The Head Hall Master smiled and said, "If it were any other cultivator who suddenly smelled immortal herbs and spiritual plants, they would also be shocked and dazed. Disciple, it's already very good that you came back to your senses so quickly." As she spoke, she waved her fair hand. "There's no need to stand on ceremony. Sit down."

"Yes, Master." He half-sat on the stone bench.

The Head Hall Master continued, "You came to see me this time. If you have any questions, feel free to say them."

Shen Ping's expression turned serious. He immediately explained briefly about his Golden Core. At the same time, he asked in a low voice, "Master, I've just cultivated the puppet technique and studied it for a short time. I'm still far from meeting the requirements of a personal disciple.

However, 1 suddenly advanced to a personal disciple. I wonder if it's related to my Golden Core?"

The Head Hall Master nodded and said, "It's indeed related to it. The golden core you formed is the legendary beast pattern golden core. It has great potential in the future. That's why 1 directly accepted you as my personal disciple.."

Chapter 355: How Big is the Five Continents and Four Seas

(2)

Beast Pattern Golden Core!

Shen Ping looked surprised. He had once heard Hall Master Shan Huo say that a Golden Core of this level was said to be the strongest pill pattern, but it had never appeared in the five continents and four seas. At that time, he only thought that this was a flatbread drawn by Hall Master Shan Huo to motivate him to work hard in his cultivation.

But now, he had really condensed a Beast Pattern Golden Core.

“The Beast Pattern Golden Core is very magical. It has all kinds of profundities. Not only can it allow a cultivator’s magic powers to be thick and powerful, but their cultivation speed will also increase. In the future, there will be no more obstacles to the Nascent Soul, Divine Transformation, and other cultivation bottlenecks!”

The gentle voice continued to ring in her ears. “The most important thing is that once you condense a Beast Pattern Golden Core and absorb the essence of the blood of strange beasts, it will transform into a wisp of strange beast power. This power contains the true power of heaven and earth. It can change a cultivator’s aptitude and comprehension.”

The Head Hall Master’s eyes lit up slightly, and there was a hint of anticipation in her gentle voice. “If a cultivator with the power of a strange beast comprehends the Beast Scripture, not only will they not be affected at all, but they will also be able to comprehend the concept of a strange beast more easily.

“The condition to become a personal disciple is to inherit the Beast Scripture. Now that you’ve condensed the Beast Pattern Golden Core, you’re naturally the most suitable successor!”

So that was how it was! It turned out that the wisp of golden light in his dantian was actually the power of a strange beast. This power could actually change his comprehension and talent. In that case, the reason why he could comprehend half of the basic combination of the Puppet Beast Scripture in a short period of time was because of the power of strange beasts.

After understanding this, Shen Ping hurriedly stood up and bowed. “Thank you for clearing my doubts, Master.”

The Head Hall Master looked at Shen Ping. “It’s my duty to teach and clear my doubts. Since you’re my personal disciple, if you have any doubts in the future, you can come to this courtyard directly.”

She flipped her wrist. A simple purple jade ring floated in the air. Then, she waved her fingertips. The purple jade ring flickered and landed in front of Shen Ping. “Inject your magic power into this ring. No matter when or where you are in the five continents and four seas, you can instantly arrive at the Jingsi House.”

When Shen Ping heard this, he could not help but confirm, “Master, if I’m in a remote area of the Southern Flame Continent, can I also instantly come to the Jingsi House through this ring?”

Although the Head Hall Master was a powerful cultivator who stood at the peak of the five continents and four seas, and he shouldn’t have any doubts, the ability of this Dharma treasure was too strong.

If it was true, then when he was in danger in the future, as long as he was not instantly destroyed, wouldn’t he be able to escape and come to the headquarters?!

The Head Hall Master nodded with a smile. “As long as it’s in the five continents and four seas, you won’t be affected even if you encounter a trap array.”

Shen Ping could not help but reveal a look of joy. This purple jade ring was indeed a powerful life-saving treasure! Compared to that, the armor that his master had given him previously was much inferior. After putting it away, he quickly thanked her.

The Head Hall Master's dignified and virtuous face smiled. "Disciple, do you have any doubts?" "I have no more..." The words were on the tip of his tongue. Shen Ping suddenly swallowed his words. He looked at the purple jade ring in his hand and thought of the armor and the storage ring that concealed his aura, as well as the many restricted resources he and his wife and Dao companions enjoyed. There were also the immortal herbs and spiritual plants from before... Everything had its gains and losses.

The fact that the True Treasure Pavilion could nurture immortal herbs showed how powerful their background was. Such a faction was definitely not nurturing them just for the inheritance of the Beast Scripture.

Cultivators cultivating immortality were heaven-defying. Most of them were for themselves. As for the sects, factions, and cultivation families, they also fought for resources and pursued longevity. Even if they were related by blood, they would not spend so much effort to nurture others.

Shen Ping looked up and cupped his hands seriously. "Master, if I inherit the Beast Scripture, I wonder what kind of responsibility I will have to bear in the future?"

There was no free lunch in the world. It was even more so in this cruel and difficult cultivation world. He enjoyed the preferential treatment of the various resources of the True Treasure Pavilion. So he had to give something.

He was already mentally prepared for this. However, since he had become a personal disciple and had such an opportunity, he wanted to know what he needed to do so that he could make preparations in advance.

The Head Hall Master clearly did not expect Shen Ping to ask such a question. She was silent for a moment. The smile on her dignified and virtuous face gradually disappeared and became calm. Her gentle voice seemed to have a hint of heaviness. "Do you really want to know?"

Shen Ping kept cupping his hands. He continued with an extremely serious expression, "Master, please tell me!"

The Head Hall Master stood up and took a step forward, standing almost in front of Shen Ping. The texture of her fair skin was clearly visible, and her eyes under her eyebrows revealed an indescribable light. It was not until she stared at Shen Ping for dozens of breaths that her gentle voice sounded faintly. "It's not good for you to know the future too early. It might even affect your Dao heart and make it difficult for you to advance in your life!"

Shen Ping's eyes were clear as he said again, "I want to know."

Seeing that her disciple was so determined, the Head Hall Master suddenly smiled. She slowly raised her fingertip and tapped Shen Ping's glabella. Then, a majestic aura swept over.

Before Shen Ping could react, his divine sense directly penetrated his body. When he came back to his senses, he suddenly realized that he was standing on the first level of the assessment space.

There was an endless dark rocky land around him. However, the jagged rocks were gone.

"Disciple, the matters involved in inheriting the Beast Scripture are too complicated. However, since you want to know, I'll tell you everything today."

When a gentle voice sounded in his ears, Shen Ping quickly realized that his divine consciousness body was constantly floating upwards. The space on the first level of the dark rock ground became smaller and smaller. In the blink of an eye, he arrived at the second level, the third level... the ninth level.

The continuous mountain range lay in front of him and then shrank at a visible speed. The figure in a palace dress standing beside him turned his gaze and asked, "Disciple, do you know how big the five continents and four seas are?" Shen Ping looked at the training space environment that kept passing in front of him and shook his head. "I don't know."

The five continents and four seas were incomparably vast. The territory of the South Flame Continent alone far exceeded that of his previous life. Although he was a core skill genius of the True Treasure Pavilion, he did not know the area of the five continents and four seas. There were no records in the treasure vault.

Her black hair fluttered in the wind, and her clothes fluttered in the wind. She raised her sleeves and waved her fair fingers. Layers of trial space suddenly sped up until the two of them stood at the highest level. Only then did the surroundings gradually become clear.

After calming down, Shen Ping's pupils constricted. The layers of trial space under his feet had completely turned into nothingness at this moment. The outline of a huge world at the bottom was slowly reflected in front of him. The South Flame Continent, the North Island Continent... the Zhongsheng Continent, and many islands that were densely packed like stars appeared clearly. "This is the four seas of the five continents. It's vast and wide, but it's also in an area." The gentle voice entered his ears.

Shen Ping's heart was in turmoil. He stared at the prosperous cultivation world under his feet as all kinds of thoughts appeared. He, who had experienced a huge amount of information in his previous life, could not help but feel disbelief at this moment even though he was extremely accepting.

After all, according to his understanding of cultivation for more than 60 years, the five continents and the four seas were a vast cultivation world. There were countless cultivators and mortals inside, and there were also many strange demon beasts and living beings. However, such a prosperous cultivation place was actually just a dharma treasure world.

After a long while, Shen Ping recovered from the shock of the scene in front of him. He took a few deep breaths and bowed. "Master, even spiritual ancient treasures can't derive a world, and the five continents and four seas are so huge that they can accommodate such a world. Could it be that the space of this trial tower is..."

"It's called the Nine Continents Tower." The phantom of a white jade tower floated in the palm of her palace dress, and a nostalgic look surged in her eyes. "It's a supreme treasure of the Immortal Dao of our human race. The five continents and four seas it nurtured were cultivation worlds created by the human race after imitating the Nine Provinces where the Immortal Dao was prosperous. It's mainly used to suppress strange beasts.."

## Chapter 356: For the Race (1)

A strange beast.

It was a mysterious and powerful life form in the world.

Just the Beast Scripture created by the human almighty through the combination of strange beasts and the Hundred Arts of the Immortal Dao had unfathomable power. However, he did not expect the white jade tower in front of him to be able to suppress it.

What kind of treasure was this!

Shen Ping's eyes burned. He could not help but have the thought of taking such a supreme treasure for himself. However, as soon as this thought appeared, he forcefully suppressed it. He was a cultivator who had just condensed his Golden Core.

How could he have the qualifications to own a supreme treasure of the human race? He should not even have a trace of greed. Otherwise, he would definitely cause trouble for himself.

Shen Ping, who had always been cautious, knew that greed was endless. Hence, he hurriedly diverted his attention. His eyes shifted from the white jade tower phantom to the round curve of the palace dress, and he fantasized about the color of the undergarment wrapped in the clothes.

Thinking of this, that greed immediately disappeared without a trace. His eyes cleared. After calming down, Shen Ping quickly realized that something was wrong. The Nine Continents Tower could suppress strange beasts, and the Beast Spirit Pool of the True Treasure Pavilion contained the essence of strange beasts' blood. Didn't that mean...?

He could not help but tremble and say his guess.

The Head Hall Master nodded slowly. "Disciple, your guess is right. There is indeed a strange beast suppressed under the Nine Continents Tower. However, the strange beast is the strongest living being in the world after all. Its power contains the truth of the world. As time passes, even the supreme treasure of the human race will be affected by it.

"Therefore, the Immortal Dao Almighty of our human race used the creation method to create the five continents and four seas. Then, he cooperated with many array formations and the Nine Continents Tower to slowly refine and absorb its power, causing the strange beast to gradually fall into a deep sleep.

"But even so, every once in a while, the power dissipated by the strange beast will form various mutated beasts that will corrode the five continents and the four seas. This is the source of the calamity."

Upon hearing this, Shen Ping came to a realization. It turned out that the so-called calamity all originated from the strange beast. No wonder when he obtained the perception talent of strange beasts, he immediately sensed the unknown fear in the sky. Now, it seemed that these unknowns were very likely beasts.

The gentle voice continued, "To the cultivators nurtured in the five continents and four seas, the Derivative Beast Tribulation is both a tempering and an opportunity. As long as you kill the Derivative Beast Tribulation, you can absorb a trace of energy dissipated by the strange beast. The more you accumulate, the easier it will be to break through to the Divine Transformation realm or even a higher cultivation bottleneck.

"The elders, hall masters, and many powerful cultivators of the twelve main halls of the True Treasure Pavilion have all experienced many calamities to grow."

The Head Hall Master paused for a moment and waved her fair fingers. The originally empty trial tower space under his feet became solid again, and a large number of strange rocks, strange snakes, swamp beasts, strange eagles, mountain monsters, and so on appeared on every level.

Looking at these living beings, a voice sounded in Shen Ping's ears. "This is a derivative beast of different levels." The Head Hall Master looked at Shen Ping. "The Trial Tower is the Nine Continents Tower. I know all the situations of your trial in the tower."

Shen Ping was not surprised when he heard that. When he knew that the Nine Continents Tower was a supreme treasure of the human race, he had actually already guessed this. However, during the trial, he had only revealed his two divine powers, the Dao of Talismans and the Puppet. The virtual interface had not been exposed.

However, he was still surprised for a moment before hurriedly saying, "Master, I didn't mean to hide my puppet talent."

The Head Hall Master smiled. "Since you have the same talent in another skill, how can I blame you for hiding it? The Beast Scripture involves the hundred arts of the Immortal Dao. The stronger your talent, the greater the chance of cultivating the Beast Scripture in the future."

Her dignified and virtuous face revealed a trace of emotion. "The Beast Scripture is the blood and sweat of our human immortal sages. The ultimate goal of the True Treasure Pavilion to oversee the five continents and four seas is to nurture the true inheritor of the Beast Scripture. As long as you can comprehend the entire Beast Scripture, you can control strange beasts!"

Shen Ping was shocked. "Controlling a strange beast?"

"Yes." The Head Hall Master's voice was incomparably solemn, "Disciple, I told you before that the Beast Scripture is related to the mystery of longevity. The main reason is this strange beast. Only cultivators who really control the strange beast can know the secrets.

"Although I have also cultivated and studied the Beast Scripture, my talent and comprehension are average. Until now, I haven't been able to master the Beast Scripture.

"Fortunately, after countless years, a successor like you was finally born in the five continents and four seas. Moreover, even I didn't expect you to be able to condense a Beast Pattern Golden Core. This undoubtedly gives you an advantage in cultivating and studying the Beast Scripture."

A moment later, Shen Ping left the Jingsi House. The information that the Head Hall Master had said today had indeed shocked him. Not only did he know the secrets of the five continents and four seas, but he also understood the importance of the Beast Scripture. However, at the same time, he also felt the pressure on his shoulders.

That was the hope of the immortal sages of the human race and the seniors of the True Treasure Pavilion. However, many doubts surged in Shen Ping's heart again.

Since the Nine Continents Tower was a supreme treasure of the human race and suppressed the strongest living beings in the world, it was definitely the most important place for the human race. Why didn't they arrange for powerful immortals to watch over it?

There were also sages of the Immortal Dao who could create a true cultivation technique like the "Beast Scripture". They should be able to understand it. Then why didn't they control the strange beast and use the Nine Continents Tower to suppress it? One had to know that controlling the strange beast could allow one to see the mysteries of longevity. No one could resist the temptation of longevity..

## Chapter 357: For the Race (2)

Lastly, there were all kinds of powerful array formations above the island to deal with the calamity. If it was just the Derivative Beast Tribulation, the True Treasure Pavilion should not have such a lineup.

Shen Ping did not ask these doubts. After all, he still had to digest the information he had obtained today, especially the matter of the beast pattern golden core and the power of the strange beast. He had to spend time figuring it out. With the jade ring given by his master, he had plenty of time in the future.

In the small courtyard of Jingsi House.

A phantom appeared on the stone platform. He wore a dark red ferocious mask and a long robe that was carved with the symbol of Spring Garden. He was the master of Spring Garden. He looked at Shen Ping's departing figure and said in a low voice, "Senior Sister, since he wants to know the truth, why didn't you tell him the true calamity?"

The dignified and virtuous face in the palace dress disappeared and returned to her holy, dignified, and charming face. At this moment, she said calmly, "My disciple is not ready. Moreover, what I said today is enough for him. It might not be a good thing to say anything more. The Beast Pattern Golden Core has never been born in our human race. Neither you nor I have the ability to nurture it well."

Spring Garden's master seemed to understand what his senior sister meant. He could not help but fall silent.

The gentle voice continued, “Junior Brother, there’s a mistake in the operation of the ancient blood array. The roar of the strange beast even triggered the fluctuation of the barrier. This is a disaster caused by you and me. My disciple shouldn’t bear it. The consciousness of the strange beast is gradually awakening. There’s not much time left. If Shen Ping doesn’t comprehend the basics during this period, the consequences will be unimaginable!”

“Right now, our human race is weak. It wasn’t easy for us to produce a Beast Pattern Golden Core. If he die because of this, not only will we let down Master and the others, but we will also be sinners of the entire human race! If Master was still around, I believe he would have made the same choice as me.”

The master of Spring Garden’s voice was low and even a little hoarse. “Is this your choice to abandon the five continents and four seas and give up the strange beast?!”

“Don’t forget that the reason why the five continents and the four seas are where they are now is because Master and my senior brothers and sisters exchanged their lives.” The gentle voice said in an indifferent tone without any emotion, “For the race!”

The master of Spring Garden chuckled. He stood up and said coldly, “Senior Sister, you’re really becoming more and more like Master. No matter what, I’m the one who caused the problem with the blood array in the end. I’ll do my best to prolong the time for the barrier to collapse and let him grow.

“By the way, this is the True Scripture cultivation method I cultivated in the follow-up bloodline ruins of the Heavenly Fire Silver Fox.” He threw a storage ring to the palace dress. “One of your disciple’s Dao companions is a mortal. In the future, when my Spring Garden falls, she will inherit it!” With that, his figure faded.

As for the palace dress, she sat upright beside the stone platform and looked at the seat of the master of Spring Garden just now. She sighed faintly. To her, the five continents and four seas were not only her master’s last wish, but also represented the future. If she had another choice, why would she do this?

Late at night.

The Fire Spirit Hall master bedroom.

Shen Ping wandered in the rugged mud on the high mountain road. Every deep Dao communication would cause the sound of nature in the mountain stream. Occasionally, he would experience the fragrance of the water a few times. Amidst the diffusion of the mountain spring water, he would be even more excited.

Several hours later, his powerful vajra physique made his wives and Dao companions feel tired.

Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, and the other women quickly fell asleep.

Yu Yan leaned on her broad shoulder and watched as Shen Ping tasted the sweet spiritual grapefruit. She smiled and said, “Husband seems to like all kinds of spiritual fruits. You’ve never gotten tired of them since Cloud Mountain Parlour.”

Shen Ping reached out and wrapped his arm around Yu Yan’s slender waist. “Although the spiritual fruit is ordinary, its taste has a mellow fragrance at the beginning. Unfortunately, most cultivators rarely can continue tasting it after experiencing the fresh fragrance. After all, no matter how delicious something is, you’ll get sick of it if you eat too much.”

Yu Yan seemed to understand something and said, “It’s really not easy for you to maintain it.”

Shen Ping smiled and shook his head. “I’m just a mortal.” He looked at the virtual panel in his eyes. He sighed in his heart. If not for this opportunity, he would also be like most cultivators and gradually get tired of the Dao companions around him. When the new generation replaced the old, it was very likely that Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, and the other wives and concubines would leave sadly.

Yu Yan caressed Shen Ping's face. "It's rare to see a mortal like you in the cultivation world..." She flipped over and sat cross-legged. The corners of her eyes were charming. "I like mortal people like you."

Soon, under the crystal light, the bed swayed. When he lowered his waist and reined in his horse, Shen Ping suddenly thought of the power of the strange beast that his master had mentioned today. He looked at the beautiful figure in front of him and could not help but infiltrate his dantian with his divine sense. Then, he carefully activated the wisp of golden light in the golden core and circulated it in his meridians with the power of the strange beast.

He immediately activated the Yin Yang Dual Manual, a cultivation technique he had obtained from the Holy Maiden.

Buzz.

Waves of strange energy formed a circulation with Yu Yan's meridians through his blood and meridians. Most importantly, he could feel the endless rich Golden Core magic powers in his body slowly increase along this circulation. Whoosh.

The entire master bedroom was filled with a thin spiritual fog that enveloped the two of them.

"Husband, my, my Foundation Establishment magic power..."

Yu Yan, who was immersed in the touch, suddenly opened her eyes and spoke in surprise. However, before she could finish speaking, Shen Ping hurriedly reminded her, "Don't be distracted. Calm down and circulate your cultivation technique."

"Yes, husband." Yu Yan closed her eyes again.

Time passed slowly.

Twenty minutes passed.

An hour passed.

It lasted for two hours.

The golden light in Shen Ping's body circulated. He sensed that Yu Yan's meridians and dantian seemed to have reached a limit before the circulation was cut off.

Pfft. Water filled the sky. Yu Yan revealed a look of joy. "Husband, my Foundation Establishment magic powers have increased a little. Furthermore, my divine sense seems to have increased."

Shen Ping could not help but be excited. Ever since Yu Yan transformed into the rainbow frame, the immersion effect had increased. The sex had not increased too obviously all this time. However, this time, he suddenly thought of activating the power of a strange beast and it actually had such a huge effect.

Even if Yu Yan did not say anything, he could sense the change in the other party's magic aura.

"Quickly go to the quiet room to stabilize your magic powers."

Yu Yan came back to her senses and nodded repeatedly.

He watched her disappear. Shen Ping's eyes could not help but reveal excitement. He did not expect the power of strange beasts to have such a magical effect. If he continued at this speed and maintained sex every day, Yu Yan's cultivation speed would increase greatly. She would only need more than ten years to reach the perfected Foundation Establishment realm!

He looked at Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, Mu Jin, and the other women.

He wanted to test if they would have such an effect. However, when he saw the blissful smile on their lips, he suppressed it for the time being.

There was still a long way to go. There was no hurry.

He stepped out of the master bedroom. Shen Ping, who was in a good mood, sat cross-legged on a cushion and took out the Purple Mystic Jade Spiritual Armor. This armor was a spiritual ancient treasure. In the past, it was very difficult for him to refine it with the Foundation Establishment

magic powers. However, now that he had broken through to the Golden Core realm, he could refine the first form.

Psst. Magic powers surged from his palm. Similarly, Shen Ping activated the reddish-gold light again. As this wisp of light covered the armor, he immediately sensed the connection between him and the Purple Mystic Jade Spiritual Armor.

This completely stunned him.

Even a Golden Core Perfected would need several months, or even longer, to refine a dharma treasure. Although his Golden Core was rich in magic power, he had to refine a spiritual ancient treasure. Even if it was the first form, he estimated that it would take a month or two.

But when he used the power of the strange beast to refine it, he succeeded in just one or two breaths!

It was unbelievable.

Phew.

Ha.

Shen Ping took out the Yin Chen Spirit Ring again. Just like before, when the reddish-gold light covered the spiritual ring, he successfully refined it.

“Beast Pattern Golden Core! Power of a Strange Beast!” His eyes were filled with surprise.

Although the Head Hall Master said that the power of strange beasts contained the truth of the world, he only thought that the power of strange beasts could transform one’s comprehension and make it easier to comprehend the Beast Scripture and Derivative Scripture. However, it was only at this moment that he realized the various wonders of the power of strange beasts.. “Oh right, the Talisman Beast Diagram! If it’s made with the power of a strange beast, what will the effect be?”

## Chapter 358: Controlling the Talisman Beast Diagram (1)

Shen Ping could not wait to step out of the quiet room. The Talisman Beast Scripture was derived from the Beast Scripture, and the Beast Scripture was inextricably linked to strange beasts. If it was combined with the power of strange beasts, there might be an unexpected surprise.

In the talisman room.

As he waved his fingertip, the materials to make the Talisman Beast Diagram appeared on the jade table. “Let’s make one first and see the effect.”

Although logically speaking, the power of the strange beast was quite compatible with the Talisman Beast Diagram, there was no precedent of the beast pattern golden core. Without trying it, Shen Ping was not sure.

If something went wrong, the gains would not make up for the losses. Perhaps if it were anyone else who had formed the only Golden Core in the five continents and four seas, they would have long been complacent.

However, Shen Ping had been through a lot in Cloud Mountain Parlour, and his cautiousness had long been engraved in his bones. He calmed his mind and prayed. The familiar process was completed. He picked up the talisman brush and began to focus on drawing the spirit rune circuit. Soon, the three special spirit runes appeared on the talisman paper, gradually forming a strange beast pattern.

Shen Ping’s expression was indifferent. His wrist moved faster and faster, and his talisman brush moved smoothly.

After comprehending the five volumes of the Beast Form, it was already very easy for him to create the first volume of the strange beast pattern diagram. In less than ten minutes, the last special spirit rune landed.

Buzz. As soon as the strange beast pattern appeared, it emitted a sharp fluctuation. Shen Ping's powerful Nascent Soul divine sense surged out. Just as he was about to grasp the balance point in the talisman diagram, the golden core in his body suddenly shook.

The wisp of golden light instantly surged, and a mysterious fluctuation spread from his body. The restless strange beast pattern immediately calmed down, as calm as the surface of a lake.

"This is?" Shen Ping was a little stunned. Before he activated the talisman diagram, the power of the strange beast had actually appeared spontaneously. Moreover, he had yet to control the balance with his divine consciousness, but the talisman had automatically stabilized. He had never seen such a situation before, so he could not help but click his tongue in wonder.

He carefully pinched the talisman in front of him and stared at it for a while, but he did not see any clues. He rubbed it slightly, but there was still no reaction. If it was the unstable level of the Talisman Beast Diagram previously, such a light touch might directly activate the power inside. "The power of the strange beast can also suppress the talisman diagram?" A hint of joy appeared on Shen Ping's face.

His divine sense seeped into the talisman and he sensed it carefully again. The stability of the talisman diagram far exceeded his imagination. It was extremely natural for him to control the Talisman Beast Diagram with the power of a strange beast. It was even more docile and stable than ordinary talismans. Not only had it reached the standard of long-term preservation, as long as he had enough magic power to activate it, he could even control a thousand talismans at the same time. The power of the Talisman Beast Diagram was not something ordinary talismans could compare to. "It's a pity that only 1 can make such talismans." Shen Ping shook his head slightly. The Talisman Beast Diagram could be stabilized completely because of the influence of the power of the strange beast. He could tell that the talisman had begun to fluctuate when he was slightly away. He did not even dare to put it in his storage ring. This way, its effect would be greatly reduced.

He couldn't help but feel a little disappointed in his heart. His ability in Dao techniques, killing, and combat was relatively weak. No matter how powerful the talisman diagram was, he needed a long time to make talismans before he could use it. In the Nine Continents Tower, there was the help of the defensive spiritual light, but if it was a real battle, it was impossible for him to have such good conditions.

Although he was not the kind of person who took the initiative to pursue killing, he had to have enough strength to protect himself. The incident in Qingyang City was still vivid in his mind. Although he had the protection of the True Treasure Pavilion, it was still the safest to hold the power in his hand.

Shen Ping could not help but laugh. He had already fully comprehended the final form of the Beast Form's five volumes. If he could use it at any time, even battle cultivators of the same level would basically not be his match.

It was already extremely impressive that the power of the strange beast could easily affect and suppress the Talisman Beast Diagram. It was inevitable that he would be a little greedy if he pursued more.

He shook his head, and glanced at the Talisman Beast Diagram on the jade table and was about to destroy it and leave when he suddenly stopped. A glint flashed across his eyes. "What if I don't use the power of the strange beast to suppress it and instead integrate it into the talisman?"

The temptation of preserving the Talisman Beast Diagram was too great. Once this thought appeared, it could not be erased. He took a deep breath. He calmed his heart and prayed again. Then, he raised the talisman brush and carefully controlled the wisp of golden light. The moment the tip of the brush fell, the power of a strange beast suddenly surged out.

“Hiss!” The talisman paper instantly burned to ashes. Shen Ping frowned and looked at the cracked precious talisman brush in his palm. He helplessly put it aside. “I’m still not used to it. It’s difficult to control the power of the strange beast.”

He had just obtained the power of a strange beast, so it was still fine for him to refine a dharma treasure. However, he was still a little lacking in the exquisite technique of making talismans. He took another talisman brush from his spiritual ring and then the tip of the brush fell again. This time, his movements were extremely slow and cautious. However, the moment the golden light appeared, the talisman paper made of special materials still burned.

Again.

Under the light of the crystal lamp, Shen Ping tried again and again, but he kept failing.

Making talismans was a skill that relied heavily on experience. He wanted to integrate the power of strange beasts into his talisman skills, just like the instinct to change his habits over the years. This made him seem to have regained the feeling of learning how to make talismans in the past, and he quickly immersed himself in this state.

Time passed slowly.

An hour passed.

Two hours.

The talisman paper kept burning, and the storage of materials in the spirit ring kept decreasing. However, Shen Ping could not even outline a special spirit rune combination. If it were anyone else, they might have given up long ago. Yet he was not anxious at all. Every time he failed, he would close his eyes and summarize his experience..

## Chapter 359: Controlling the Talisman Beast Diagram (2)

Accompanied by repeated failures, he was getting more and more familiar with the control of the power of the strange beast.

Buzz. When he activated the magic art, the golden light immediately swam through the meridians in his dantian. His Nascent Soul divine sense surged out and guided this wisp of strange beast power to surge through his meridians.

The power of strange beasts contained the power of heaven and earth and could change a cultivator’s comprehension talent. His Niwan Palace trembled slightly. The mysteries in front of him became shallow, and his thoughts became faster.

The scenes of him making talismans flashed through his mind one by one. He combined them and did not miss a single action. Many mistakes that were difficult to notice were extremely clear at this moment.

At the critical moment, it was as if time and space had slowed down and turned into slow motion. All kinds of details appeared in his eyes and he deduced the best method.

Shen Ping placed his brush down again. The moment the tip of the brush touched the talisman paper, a faint golden light flowed along his fingertip and fused into the beast blood. The special spirit rune combination circuit appeared. At a glance, it was even more profound and complicated than before. There was a faint majesty between the patterns. The lines were distorted, as if they were about to come alive and jump out of the paper, turning into a roaring behemoth.

This time, he outlined half of the spirit rune circuits before Shen Ping failed to control it. Just like before, he activated the power of the strange beast again. As the golden light shone, he entered a state of thought again.

As the night slowly faded, Shen Ping wrote quickly, occasionally closing his eyes in deep thought. It was not until a ray of morning light appeared in the sky that the talisman brush finally stopped. He picked up the lifelike pattern of a strange beast and smiled at the rising sun.

Although it was only the first volume of the simplest Talisman Beast Diagram, the meaning behind it was more than that. The golden-red power of the strange beast vaguely appeared between the patterns and perfectly fused into every inch of the talisman paper. It did not leave as time passed and automatically maintained the entire talisman paper.

With a light tap of his finger, the talisman flew out of the window and floated for hundreds of feet without any fluctuation. Seeing this scene, Shen Ping nodded in satisfaction. He extended his hand and his magic power surged. He took the talisman back into his palm and put it into the Yin Chen Spirit Ring.

The talismans made with the power of the strange beast could be preserved steadily. This was an immeasurable benefit to him. As long as he had enough materials and time, when the thousand Talisman Beast Diagrams were used with the Sea of Talisman, what kind of scene would it be? Even ordinary Nascent Souls would not be able to withstand the might of divine powers. He suppressed his emotions. His divine sense seeped into his dantian. The wisp of golden light did not seem to be dim at all. It only circulated in his meridians for a few breaths before returning to normal.

“With the power of the strange beast, my Talisman Dao Mystique and puppet divine power can finally unleash their true power. In that case, I have to take care of the Talisman Beast Scripture in the future and not fall behind.” Shen Ping pondered.

Recently, he had been focusing on the Puppet Beast Scripture in Dan Hai Hall. In terms of the Talisman Beast Scripture, he had been studying the five volumes of the Beast Form and did not continue to study the Beast Skin. Now, it seemed that he had to further cultivate and comprehend the Beast Skin.

After all, the Beast Form was already so powerful. The Beast Skin was clearly stronger than the Beast Form.

It was almost noon.

In the side hall of the Dan Hai Hall.

Ying Yue was wearing a plain white gauze dress. Her graceful curves stood silently. The light of the scorching sun fell on her face, which was covered by a veil, making her look worried. There was no progress for several days. The pressure in her heart increased.

“You can look for me at any time to resolve your worries.” She thought of what the broad figure had said. She could not help but sigh faintly. How could her worries be resolved by a person?

At this moment, familiar footsteps suddenly came from behind. Ying Yue hurriedly restrained her emotions and forced a smile.

Shen Ping glanced at the Holy Maiden. His eyes swept across her fair and tender abdomen that was faintly discernible in the fluttering gauze. He smiled faintly and said, “It seems that Senior Ying’s worries are not that simple.”

As he condensed the beast pattern golden core and became a personal disciple, the Holy Maiden seemed to be a little more worried. Although he didn’t know the inside story for the time being, he knew that Ying Yue’s emotions were a little off. After all, in the past, even if he ignored the latter, her emotions wouldn’t change much.

Shen Ping was not interested in taking advantage of her. But if he could really dual cultivate with her, he would be quite looking forward to it. Of course, he was mainly not coveting her door, but her rare top ten physiques.

It had to be known that the reason why he condensed the beast pattern golden core this time was most likely because of the enhancement of the strange beast talent. Whether it was Qiu Ying or Yu Qingling, he had obtained the talent of a strange beast. What the two of them had in common was a rare physique. The Holy Maiden was also one of the top ten physiques. If he guessed correctly, he might obtain another strange beast talent.

To be able to have his current achievements, Shen Ping knew very well what he was relying on. Therefore, he did not mind having another Dao companion.

As she gazed at the man before her, Ying Yue's eyes flickered a few times, and she actually moved slightly to approach him. She bit her lips lightly and said, "Talisman Master Shen, you ought to be clearly aware of my thoughts." She glanced at the broad palm from the corner of her eye and seemed to recall the warmth and strange feeling that she had once felt on her body. This feeling made people feel shy, but there was also a faint anticipation.

However, Shen Ping only calmly turned around and walked straight into the hall. A voice transmission sounded in her ears. "Senior Ying, why are you doing this? I can still tell if you're sincere or not. With such a performance, others will think that I'm forcing you. If you've thought it through, my previous words are still valid."

The figure disappeared around the corner..

### Chapter 360: Controlling the Talisman Beast Diagram (3)

The Holy Maiden's gaze was unhurried. She kept looking there and gradually clenched her fists.

In the hall.

In front of the jade table.

Shen Ping opened the Puppet Foundation Scroll. He had already mastered more than half of the 36 basic components. With the mystical power of the strange beast, he might be able to master it in a month or two. This feeling of rapid improvement was irresistible.

There was no hesitation. His divine sense seeped into his dantian to guide and stimulate the golden light, allowing his body to quickly enter a state of enlightenment. As the profoundness gradually engraved in his heart, his eyes flickered. Even though he sensed the movements in the outside world, he did not forcefully interrupt this state.

By the time he came back to his senses, two hours had passed.

The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy appeared in his vision. He was dressed in a white light shirt and sat cross-legged by the jade table with a faint smile on his face. Shen Ping hurriedly stood up and bowed. The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy did not explain anything. He only asked indifferently, "Have you had any questions recently?"

Actually, this was the norm. Every cultivation technique required a lot of time and energy. It was common for ordinary people to not improve for a year. No teacher would guide them every day and leave enough time for them to think.

“I’ve been progressing quite smoothly recently.” Shen Ping said honestly.

The Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy nodded and said, “Not bad. Although you’re now a personal disciple and don’t need to urgently improve the path of puppets, it’s naturally best if your progress is smooth. If you can advance in the Puppet Dao before the Personal Disciple Ceremony, it will also increase your prestige.” After chatting for a while, the Moon Spirit Sacred Envoy left the side hall.

“Prestige?” Shen Ping muttered. As the inheritor of the Beast Scripture, it could be said that he would be the future leader of the True Treasure Pavilion. Although it was still too early to talk about this, with the beast pattern golden core, the higher-ups did not have any dissatisfaction with him.

However, those ordinary members did not know the inside story. There was no harm in revealing his talent.

Thinking of this, he diligently studied the scripture in front of him.

At night.

In the bedroom of the Fire Spirit Hall.

Traces of the exchange of Dao techniques filled the room. The sound of waves reverberated, accompanied by a beautiful faint chant, interweaving into a mellow music.

The power of the Vajra Body was undoubtedly revealed at this moment. Even the rugged and muddy path could not withstand the opening of the sharp sword. Soon, there were many sword marks, and deep puddles seeped out.

The power of the strange beast in Shen Ping’s body surged. Spirit fog enveloped over, and with pfft, Yu Yan’s aura became chaotic. The increase in magic powers made it difficult for her to control it for a moment.

Shen Ping’s eyes lit up. It seemed that it was not a coincidence! The power of strange beasts could indeed bring a huge increase to dual cultivation. What about the other wives and concubines?

Bai Yuying was laughing. “Sister Yu Yan, the bedroom is filled with water!” The next moment, a large hand grabbed her. A series of creaks sounded. Suddenly, a delicate cry sounded. “Husband, my magic powers?”

“It’s fine. Just calmly circulate your cultivation technique!” Shen Ping was slightly excited. It seemed that the increase in the power of this strange beast to dual cultivation was not because of the effect of Yu Yan’s rainbow frame. In that case, perhaps his wife and concubines’ cultivation would have an explosive period. He could work hard during this period of time.

His gaze swept over. He looked at his wife and concubines who were sweating profusely. He suddenly lowered his waist and reined in his horse, galloping again. For the sake of their cultivation and strength, he could only work harder.

Several hours later, the air was filled with the fragrance of fruits. The tired wife and concubines lay on the bed and fell asleep.

In the following days, Shen Ping cultivated the puppet technique every day. When he was free, he would try to outline talismans with the power of the strange beast. At night, he would have sex with his wife and concubines. With the help of the Yin Yang Dual Manual and the power of the strange beast, his wife and concubines' cultivation realms increased significantly every day, making them extremely excited.

Time passed quietly.

In the blink of an eye, the Personal Disciple Ceremony was approaching..