

Eternal Life 141

Chapter 141: No More Immortal Energy

The music in the hall was elegant and moving. Sometimes it was like a mountain stream or a clear spring. Sometimes, it was as empty as the sound of nature.

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Shen Ping, on the other hand, had no time to listen and appreciate such wonderful joy. He stared at the jade cup. With a faint smile, he raised his head and finished it in one go.

The long road to immortality was endless. Sometimes, it had to be faster. Boom.

The Blue Flame Water Wine was bone-chilling, but soon, his stomach seemed to be completely burning, and the skin on his face was red as if it was on fire. He hurriedly circulated his magic power. Only then did he suppress his drunkenness.

Perfected Qiu glanced over and gestured with the jade cup. She smiled and said, "Guest Elder Shen, don't be anxious. This spirit wine needs to be carefully tasted to taste the taste of the mellow wine."

Shen Ping turned his body and his gaze landed on the purple orchid dress that extended to the jade table. Then, he cupped his hands. "Senior Qiu is right. I don't know much about spirit wine. I've embarrassed myself."

When a Golden Core Realm cultivator at the jade table behind him heard this, he could not help but say, "Guest Elder Shen is obsessed with studying the Dao of Talismans and has no other distractions. Naturally, you don't know about spirit wine. The most important thing for Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators is to increase their cultivation. When they form their Golden Core in the future and have a lifespan of five hundred years, I think they will have the time to spend some time studying spirit wine."

Instantly, the surrounding cultivators shouted.

"That's right. You just have to drink the spirit wine occasionally."

"Wine tasting is just for fun. Guest Elder Shen, you don't have to mind." "Drinking the Blue Flame Water Wine in one gulp is the way to taste wine!" Some even imitated Shen Ping and drank it in one gulp. They shouted straightforwardly, "Good wine!"

There were many respondents. When the cultivators sitting a little further away saw this, although they did not know the exact reason, they followed suit.

Pei Huoyu's expression was calm. She had seen too many such scenes. Cultivation was all about opportunities. Once the opportunity arrived, everything would go smoothly. The so-called benefactor was also a kind of opportunity. And Shen Ping was this benefactor.

Cultivators fought and killed each other. They took the risk of dying in the Demon Beast Mountain Range and formed a group to explore the ruins. In the end, no one might survive. Even if you were extremely intelligent, had many methods, and had shocking schemes, as long as you fought, you would be in danger of losing your life. You could only minimize your failure.

What was all this for? Wasn't it because of cultivation resources? The core members of the True Treasure Pavilion meant resources. It was precisely this point. That was why there were so many Golden Core and Foundation Establishment cultivators at this banquet.

"The second wine we're tasting today..."

He tasted ten types of spirit wine in a row. It was almost noon. At this moment, the sound of drums suddenly sounded. There was also the sound of the pipa and zither. Immediately after, moonlight fell from the sky above the hall.

Shen Ping looked up. He knew that this was Fairy Cai Shang's Solitary Dance under the Moon. However, he was really not in the mood to admire it now. The jar of spirit wine on the left was emitting a unique fragrance. Her voice continued to ring in his ears. "I've been cultivating bitterly for a long time.

"I look graceful on the surface, but the material of my purple orchid dress is already unbearable. The path to immortality seems boring, but I believe that as long as I persevere, I will always see some hope. I just don't know how long it will take. Sigh."

Shen Ping looked straight ahead. Behind him were cultivators of the Golden Core and Foundation Establishment. His every move would attract attention. All he could do was taste the wine. He looked at the purple jade cup filled with Golden Toad Snow Moon Spirit Wine in front of him. He first tasted nine drops in front of the jade cup. Then, he quickly tasted a drop on the back of the jade cup.

Instantly, the smell of the Golden Toad Blood Moon Spirit Wine wafted out from his nose. The hall was filled with this spirit wine. When the Solitary Dance under the Moon stopped, this banquet was not even half over.

There were many rooms in the back hall. He drank continuously. Even though Shen Ping kept using his magic power to suppress it, he still felt drunk. After noon, he was personally led by Chong Ji to Room 6. Pei Huoyu was in Room 7. In the room, the furnishings and decorations were complete. Chong Ji smiled and said, "Guest Elder Shen, your alcohol tolerance is not good. There are special wine-relieving spiritual fruits and wine-relieving pills in the house. They can all be used. You can rest at the end of the afternoon."

With that, he left.

There were also some rooms in the corridor on the left of the front hall. Fairy Cai Shang and the other female cultivators of the Mystic Immortal Pavilion were all here. After the solo dance under the moon, Cai Shang sat upright in the room. She pinched the corner of her dress with her fingertips, and the material crumpled into a ball.

The pressure from all directions made her extremely nervous. If she lost this opportunity, falling from the clouds was secondary, most importantly, it was very difficult for her to jump into the sky again and surpass Fairy Cai Yue.

"That Guest Elder Shen has a wife and concubine, which means that he's not an ascetic! I just need one meeting, and I can use my methods." Fairy Cai Shang recalled the scene of dancing alone in the bedroom of the small courtyard and imprinting it in

the colorful crystals. That was the only time in her cultivation years that she did not hold back and did not hide anything. She completely displayed her dancing skills.

She believed that as long as Guest Elder Shen took a look, he would be able to truly admire her dance skills.

As time passed, there were no footsteps outside the house. Fairy Cai Shang's eyes went from anticipation to unwillingness, and finally, despair. No one came to inform her. Mystic Immortal Pavilion's arrangements of spending all their connections and resources failed again. There were no other arrangements for any subsequent accidents.

She did not know what had happened during this period. However, the outcome was destined at this moment.

"Today's 20th spirit wine..." A voice sounded in the front hall.

Fairy Cai Shang sat there in a daze as if she had lost her soul. Her extraordinary face had lost its luster. The fairy-like gracefulness on her body also fell to the mortal world. From the Foundation Establishment Banquet, the colorful crystal, to the current tasting banquet, she had prepared carefully. However, not all her efforts would be rewarded.

"Fairy Cai Shang!"

"It's Fairy Cai Shang!"

"Solitary Dance under the Moon."

She seemed to hear the grand cheers of the cultivators of the Mystic Immortal Pavilion. There were Foundation Establishment cultivators, and there was no lack of Golden Cores.

"Oh, Cai Shang. In the end, she can't compare to Cai Yue. No matter how exquisite and perfect the Solitary Dance under the Moon is, it's still difficult to compare to Cai Yue's Fleeting Glance."

She never cared about these things. And now Fairy Cai Shang laughed silently. That smile was very bitter. The light in her eyes gradually gathered. She looked straight, as if she saw the broad figure in the Cloud Fir Street of Huiquan Alley. "So I don't even have the right to hear you say who you are..."

In the evening, the banquet ended. A large number of Golden Core, Foundation Establishment, and other cultivators and guests flashed and left.

The Pavilion Master walked into the front hall. His divine sense swept over Cai Shang, who was sitting in the corridor room. Then, his eyes darkened as he came to Chong Ji. "I've also informed Elder Peng. What exactly happened?!"

Chong Ji smiled and cupped his hands. "Senior, when Guest Elder Shen was taking a nap at noon, Perfected Qiu of the True Treasure Pavilion specially instructed that Guest Elder Shen's alcohol tolerance is not good and it's not convenient for him to be disturbed. There's nothing I can do."

The Pavilion Master frowned. Then, he thought of something and snorted coldly, “A dignified Golden Core Daoist actually did such a thing. When did the True Treasure Pavilion become the Acacia Faction?!”

Chong Ji still smiled. “Senior, calm down. Actually, if Guest Elder Shen is really willing to see her, how can she not have a chance? Last time, I shamelessly gave away the colorful crystal, but in the end.”

The Pavilion Master did not say anything else. He transmitted his divine sense. Soon, he left with Fairy Cai Shang. He knew that what Chong Ji said was the truth. The small matter that happened in Huiquan Alley back then would probably be difficult to resolve.

After returning to the Mystic Immortal Pavilion, the Pavilion Master said, “Cai Shang, since there’s no chance to get to know Guest Elder Shen, there’s no need to think about it anymore. In a few years, I’ll arrange a Dao companion for you. Cultivate steadily in the future!”

Hearing this, Fairy Cai Shang bowed weakly and left.

“What a pity.” The Pavilion Master looked at the graceful back that no longer had the aura of a fairy and sighed..

Chapter 142: You Can’t Take It

Golden Sun Sect’s Main Peak. The sea of clouds rolled and spiritual mist lingered. There was a majestic palace standing in the area enveloped by the light.

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At the entrance of the hall, the Golden Sun’s Sect Master looked at the jade-green pavilion on the left. The beautiful figure dancing in the sea of clouds under the moon appeared in front of him. That was the most beautiful side of Fairy Cai Yue. Unfortunately, ever since the rumors spread in the sect, he could not step into the pavilion.

“Cai Yue, all of this is for the Golden Sun Sect’s ten thousand years of foundation!” As he sighed, his brows suddenly twitched. Then, he took out a jade pendant engraved with the shape of a crocodile from his spirit ring. Blood-colored patterns that looked like meridians were spreading inside the jade pendant. The Golden Sun’s Sect Master’s eyes immediately revealed some excitement. “Divine Transformation Realm! My Golden Sun Sect is finally going to have a Divine Transformation cultivator!” He did not look at the Azure Pavilion again and turned around to return to the hall.

Dong!

Soon, the main peak resounded with a deafening bell.

Yue Kingdom.

In the gloomy Luosha Demonic Valley, the Golden Core and Nascent Soul elders shrouded in black robes gathered in the main hall. Every one of them had a strong smell of blood.

“Valley Master. In Cloud Mountain Parlour, the Golden Sun Sect’s ancestor did not even let off our Luosha Demon Valley’s Nascent Soul. Why are we continuing to ask a tiger for its skin this time?!”

“That’s right. The Golden Sun Sect can’t be trusted.”

“Our Luosha Demonic Valley does not resort to any means and has no bottom line to speak of. However, the Golden Sun Sect has no bottom line either. Ancestor Jinyang can do anything!”

Voices filled with dissatisfaction sounded. Luosha Valley Master raised his sleeve and pressed down. The hall immediately fell silent. “Ancestor Jinyang has already advanced to the Divine Transformation Realm. No matter what grudge we had before, there’s no need to mention it again.

“If our Luosha Demonic Valley wants to survive this time, we have to cooperate with the Golden Sun Sect again. As long as the twelve countries can swallow the three countries, it’s not impossible for everyone here to become a Nascent Soul cultivator. As for what happens to the Golden Sun Sect in the future, it all depends on their own methods.”

The voice in the hall reverberated. The eyes of all the Golden Core and Nascent Soul elders of the Luosha Demonic Valley burned. The cultivation world of the 12 countries had been peaceful for too long.

The calmer it was, the slower the cultivation speed of demonic cultivators was. Regardless of whether they were asking a tiger for its skin or not, their Luosha Demonic Valley wanted to muddy the waters of the twelve countries.

Wei Kingdom.

Qingyang City.

The dark clouds were like the sky. It was just past seven in the morning. The storm washed all the alleys in the city. The green stone slabs in the small courtyard were clear and bright. The spiritual fog in the air was much thinner. Boom.

Suddenly, waves of explosive aura faintly emitted from the quiet room. Shen Ping, who was admiring the rain, could not help but look happy when he sensed this commotion. A moment later, a figure walked out of the quiet room.

It was Yu Yan, who had been in seclusion for a long time. She was wearing a silver-patterned robe that tied her waist. There was a hint of uncontrollable joy on her lips, and there was a hint of natural charm at the corner of her eyes. “Congratulations on breaking through to the ninth level of Qi Refinement! You won’t be far from Foundation Establishment in the future!” He looked at Yu Yan, who was walking towards him with her spiritual energy.

Shen Ping smiled and cupped his hands. He walked into the hall. Yu Yan took a step forward, and the curve in front of her loose robe quickly flattened. After the hug, she sniffed greedily.

“Husband, I haven’t eaten the Snow Ganoderma Pill for dozens of days and nights. Now, immediately... I want to eat everything!” Her voice sounded. Two figures impatiently flashed to the room.

Shen Ping knew that Yu Yan was going to release the joy in her heart. After all, the next step after the ninth level of Qi Refinement was Foundation Establishment. As long as she built her foundation, she would be able to accompany him longer. More importantly, he could use more dual cultivation resources when the time came.

For example, the Emerald Treasure Liquid and the Dew Pill. As the two robes fell, the two of them were honest with each other.

As the saying goes, absence makes the heart grow fonder. After dozens of days and nights, when they saw each other’s familiar figures, they actually felt a different kind of nervousness in their hearts.

“We had a deal. Five in total!”

“No, although you have broken through to the ninth level of Qi Refinement, it’s still difficult for you to withstand it.” Shen Ping shook his head.

Although the Snow Ganoderma Pill was only a dual cultivation resource at the Qi Refinement realm, the medicinal effect of the pill was also very rapid. If one was not careful, it would destroy one’s Dao foundation at best, and at worst, it would make one unable to break free.

Pfft!

The first Snow Ganoderma Pill was pressed down. The Inner Charm Fire Body that had been droughting for a long time immediately erupted.

Although this physique had long been converted and absorbed by Yu Yan, it could not be suppressed. It had been empty for a long time. If it was not guided, it would be in danger of backlash.

However, this was no longer a problem for Shen Ping. After Foundation Establishment, there was also the blood of a strange beast that continuously increased his physique and magic power. He already had the strength to suppress the Inner Charm Fire Body.

Bam.

Before Yu Yan reacted, three consecutive Snow Ganoderma Pills collided like pinballs.

Hiss.

The powerful medicinal power made Yu Yan involuntarily gasp. Soon, the two of them exchanged Dao techniques. In just twenty minutes, they had already reached the edge of obliterating the Great Dao.

In the depths of the universe, the eye-shaped stars trembled and perished. The rain in the small courtyard gradually lessened.

Shen Ping walked out of the room and frowned. Qi Refinement Level-9 was still not enough. Even Yu Yan, who had the special physique of the Inner Charm Fire Body, could not last long. Although

it was because of the medicinal power of the Snow Ganoderma Pill, he could feel the increase in the blood of the strange beast every once in a while.

Especially after cultivating the top Foundation Establishment cultivation technique, the increase was even more obvious. He stood at the entrance of the hall again. He recalled the last time he interacted with Yin Honglian in the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley.

Only those in the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment realm could enjoy themselves. This was still without the use of other auxiliary resources. If he used the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, the Emerald Treasure Liquid, and the Dew Pill, he was afraid that even mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators would not be able to withstand it! He suppressed his distracting thoughts.

Shen Ping shook his head helplessly. Sometimes, it was also troublesome to be slightly stronger. Fortunately, if he took it slow, he could still be like a fish in water and continuously obtain the effect. However, he could not work day and night like before.

The rain stopped. He came to the talisman making room. He withdrew his thoughts. He calmed his mind and prayed. There were only talismans left in front of Shen Ping. He raised the talisman brush and sketched in one go.

Not long after, the Lightning Talisman was made.

It took a lot of time to make a second-level talisman during the Qi Refinement Realm, but after building his foundation, the efficiency of making such a low-grade second-level talisman would greatly increase. Moreover, as he studied the scripture and the Green Talisman Sutra for a longer time, it would be even easier to make a second-level talisman.

Even Level Two high-grade talismans were not too difficult now.

Occasionally, Shen Ping would think about this reason. Finally, he came to a conclusion. The biggest difference between the scripture and the Level Two talismans was in the spirit runes. It seemed that the spirit runes outlined in the scripture and the Green Talisman Sutra were of a higher level. He had a guess.

Shen Ping vaguely understood why it was difficult for him to make patterned talismans. The Life Divine Talisman condensed. His comprehension of the Dao of Talismans had soared. When he was reading the scriptures, he could easily see the final talisman diagram formed by the complicated and changing spiritual runes.

However, if he were to separate any of the spirit runes, he wouldn't understand. He knew what was going on, but he didn't know why.

Just like all kinds of puppet parts, Shen Ping could tell at a glance the puppet form formed by these puppet parts. However, if there was only one component, it would be difficult for him to distinguish the use of this component. This was because simple components combined with different components could form several puppets.

Another hour passed, Shen Ping tried to make the strange beast pattern talisman again but failed. He didn't mind. Instead, excitement surged from the bottom of his heart. Just like when he was at Cloud Mountain Parlour, he would constantly cultivate the drive to make elementary talismans.

It was early in the night.

Luo Qing and Bai Yuying were already asleep in the bedroom. Shen Ping changed into a long robe and came to the quiet room. “Senior Pei. He called out softly. Pei Huoyu walked out. Shen Ping coughed dryly and said, “I’m going to the small courtyard next door.”

“That Perfected Qiu is a mid-stage Gold Core cultivator. Fellow Daoist Shen is only at the second level of the Foundation Establishment realm. The difference in your cultivation and strength is too great. Even if she tries her best to control the magic power of the Golden Core and have fun with you, you won’t be able to enjoy yourselves, just like you and your wife and concubines.” Pei Huoyu said calmly.

When Shen Ping heard this, he looked a little strange. “How did Senior Pei know that I and my wife and concubines...”

“I am not interested in Fellow Daoist Shen’s life. This is just a reminder.”

Shen Ping suddenly cupped his hands and said, “Senior Pei, I’m just going to taste wine.”

Pei Huoyu’s lips twitched. “Fellow Daoist Shen, you seem to be in a good mood at this time. Why don’t we taste it together?”

“This... if Senior Pei doesn’t mind. I’m willing to give it a try with two Perfecteds. I wonder how good Senior Pei’s alcohol tolerance is. If it’s too high, I’m afraid I won’t be able to withstand it.” Shen Ping replied almost instinctively. Then, his body froze on the spot, and his long breathing stopped abruptly. A mountain-like pressure surged over from all directions.

However, this pressure quickly disappeared.

Pei Huoyu’s voice sounded in his ear. “Looks like you can’t handle my alcohol tolerance..”

Chapter 143: Not a Special Physique

In the small courtyard next door.

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The crystal light shone on the majestic curves in front of Perfected Qiu’s long dress. Her graceful and luxurious face was calm as she looked straight ahead. Ever since she came back from the banquet, she had been sitting upright for three days.

Would Guest Elder Shen appear? She wasn’t sure. The only thing she could do was wait. After all, she had already said everything she needed to say when she tasted the wine that day.

The spiritual fog in the courtyard became denser. Perfected Qiu’s gaze could still see through the fog. At this moment, two sets of footsteps were heard. The long-awaited figure appeared. Perfected Qiu took a step and flashed to the entrance of the small courtyard.

“Guest Elder Shen. I’ve been waiting for a long time. Please!” Her graceful temperament was more charming and enchanting.

Pei Huoyu stood in the courtyard. Shen Ping followed Perfected Qiu straight into the house. In the bedroom, the purple and pink jade bed was elegant. Shen Ping's gaze quickly swept across and landed on Perfected Qiu's purple orchid dress. He was a little nervous.

The person in front of him was a mid-stage Golden Core female cultivator. If she could take on the position of an elder in the sect, she would be ranked first among the auction hosts in the main station of the True Treasure Pavilion.

"Senior Qiu. How many days have you worn this dress?"

Perfected Qiu smiled charmingly. "I have been wearing it for three days, waiting for Guest Elder Shen to personally help change it today. Its material is a translucent gauze dress with a soft texture. I wonder if Guest Elder Shen has such material in his spirit ring?"

When Shen Ping heard this, he immediately shook his head and said, "Senior Qiu is a Golden Core Daoist. That gauze dress should be relatively special. Although I have it in my spirit ring, I don't know the exact style."

Perfected Qiu did not say anything. Instead, she bowed elegantly and slowly took out the pattern of the gauze dress from the material of the purple orchid dress. "This is the style. Guest Elder Shen, you can take a closer look."

Shen Ping took a deep breath. The translucent gauze dress had cloud patterns woven from special silk. There were also some curved shadows along the lines of the cloud patterns. It was indeed rare. He flipped through it several times seriously. He took a step forward and cupped his hands. "Perfected Qiu, I'll help you change the material now."

"Okay!"

There was a slight tremble in her charming voice.

A moment later, the dusty spirit wine was opened. The fragrance filled the air.

Perfected Qiu's eyes slowly closed. "Guest Elder Shen, my Golden Core's magic power has been temporarily sealed by some means. There's no need to worry about losing control of my magic power. You can use it as much as you want."

Shen Ping lowered his waist.

Boom!

Before he could feel it, the blood of the strange beast in his body gathered crazily as if it had smelled fresh prey. Almost instantly, the skin on his face and entire body became burning red, as if he had just absorbed the blood of the strange beast.

Immediately after, waves of numbness spread from the bottom to the top of his body. Shen Ping stared fixedly at the side of the jar where Perfected Qiu had opened the spirit wine. The blood of the strange beast seemed to be boiling.

In an instant, his head felt hot. He could not help but shiver. However, Shen Ping did not care about the awkwardness. Instead, he immediately sat down cross-legged and quickly circulated his cultivation technique.

An hour later, the strange beast's blood calmed down and hid in the depths of its body again. His divine sense seeped into his dantian. He was shocked to discover that his magic power had increased by a little.

Normally, meditation required a large circulation of the meridians to barely increase a trace of Foundation Establishment magic power. Even so, it was considered very fast. But now, it had reached this level before completing the Minor Heavenly Circulation.

Shen Ping was a little confused. He raised his gaze to look at Perfected Qiu. Perfected Qiu did not move. She said apologetically, "Guest Elder Shen, it's been a long time since I've had sex. I might be a little unwell."

Shen Ping asked in a low voice, "Does Senior Qiu have any special physique?"

Perfected Qiu was stunned for a moment before shaking his head. "My talent is not outstanding. I was able to cultivate until now mainly because of the resources of the True Treasure Pavilion. I don't have any special physique."

Shen Ping frowned slightly. If it wasn't a special physique, how could it cause the blood of the strange beast to boil? He opened the virtual interface and scanned it. As expected, there were no new virtual frames. He hadn't even crossed the threshold just now.

He hesitated and got up again and said in a low voice, "Again!" He repeated it five or six times. Shen Ping was puzzled. Even if this Perfected Qiu had a special physique, it was impossible for him to not even have a virtual frame.

"Guest Elder Shen should be too nervous. After all, I'm a Golden Core cultivator. This is very normal." Perfected Qiu comforted him and took out a pot of Foundation Establishment spirit wine. "Why don't you drink a cup of spirit wine to relieve yourself first?"

"Okay!" Several cups of spirit wine entered his stomach. Shen Ping did not try to turn into a flood dragon again. Instead, he whispered.

Perfected Qiu's graceful face flushed red as she bit her lower lip and said, "I haven't had one yet. Please take pity on me, Guest Elder Shen."

This time, apart from the tyrannical physique of a Golden Core Daoist, nothing else happened.

It was nine in the morning. Shen Ping walked out of the bedroom. His eyes swept to the virtual interface again, and there was finally a new change.

[You have dual cultivated with your Dao Companion 7 times. You have obtained wind-element mutant spiritual root +28. You have obtained Talisman Dao Experience +28.]

[Current Dao Companion Favorability: 80]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 2]

[Unknown Bonus: 30]

[Unknown Additional Effect: 0]

[Immersion effect: 0]

[Wind Spiritual Root (Pseudo): Low-grade (True) (1,680/40,000)]

[Talisman Master: High-grade Level Two (510,000/600,000)]

After reading it, Shen Ping fell into deep thought. He still remembered that when he obtained Yu Yan's effect, even if he did not succeed, it still displayed the special effect of the Inner Charm Fire Body. However, this time, there was an unknown bonus and effect.

It was obvious.

Perfected Qiu did not have a problem with her physique, but it was because of the specialness of the spirit wine jar. Otherwise, it would be impossible for it to cause a commotion in the blood of the strange beast.

The blood of strange beasts was a restricted resource of the True Treasure Pavilion. It was probably extraordinary to be able to trigger such a level. Perfected Qiu changed into a brownish-purple dress and walked out. She smiled charmingly and said, "Guest Elder Shen, how does the spirit wine here taste compared to the banquet?"

Shen Ping laughed dryly. "Senior Qiu, I wasn't prepared last night. I'll definitely be able to taste it properly next time." As he spoke, he glanced at the majestic curve. It was a round watermelon, which was even more majestic than sweet grapefruit. He did not have the time to comprehend it last night.

Perfected Qiu's eyes flickered. "At the end of the day, this small courtyard will be open for Guest Elder Shen."

Shen Ping nodded and asked, "When will the auction be held once every five years?"

"Early October." Perfected Qiu's smile became even more charming. She took a few steps forward and kissed Shen Ping's cheek. "With your words, I don't have to worry anymore. I'll personally preside over this grand auction. When the time comes, I'll keep what Guest Elder Shen gave me."

Shen Ping's heart warmed. He thought to himself that she was indeed worthy of being a Golden Core Daoist who had experienced time. Her every move was filled with charm.

Back in the small courtyard, Pei Huoyu stared at Shen Ping a few more times. "Your magic powers have increased."

"It's the blood of a strange beast. Last night, when I was tasting wine with Perfected Qiu, the blood of that strange beast was surprisingly boiling. Does Senior Pei know why?" Shen Ping asked humbly.

Pei Huoyu was stunned, and a hint of confusion flashed across her brows. "Wine tasting can cause the blood of strange beasts to boil... I've never heard of it. Perhaps it has something to do with you absorbing the complete blood. However, no matter what the reason is, it's really rare for you to be able to increase your magic power when tasting wine."

"The Zhongsheng Continent has a top-notch dual cultivation technique, but it also needs to accumulate over time. You can taste it again tonight. If you can continuously cause changes in the blood of the strange beast, the time you take to break through

to the Golden Core Realm should be greatly reduced.” As she spoke, her eyes were filled with curiosity.

Shen Ping hurriedly said, “I’ve already remembered Senior Pei’s teachings a while ago. I don’t dare to be too immersed in sex. Moreover, in two or three days, the Talisman Master that Senior Pei invited from the headquarters will arrive.”

When Shen Ping said this, Pei Huoyu could not help but feel that it was a little strange. She thought for a moment and suddenly realized something. She smiled faintly and said, “It does consume a lot of energy for Fellow Daoist Shen to taste wine and a Golden Core Daoist. In that case, you should taste it in the future. Fellow Daoist Shen, you can nourish your body these few days. Your alcohol tolerance is not good. There’s indeed no need to force yourself, to avoid damaging the foundation!”

With that, Pei Huoyu walked briskly towards the quiet room.

Shen Ping’s face flushed red. He was not good in other aspects, but in terms of alcohol tolerance, he had never been afraid! Just as he was about to defend himself, he could not help but recall the pressure from before. He swallowed the words he was about to say.

“Just you wait! In the future, I’ll definitely let you know how good my alcohol tolerance is!”

Four days later, a flying ship exclusive to the True Treasure Pavilion flew quickly in the sky above the Wei Kingdom.

At the railing, the elegant and calm man with the emblem of the mountain flame on his left shoulder looked down at the scenery below the flying ship. “I’ve been in the Zhongsheng Continent for so long that I’ve almost forgotten the environment of this spiritual energy barren land. It’s really not easy for a core member to be born in such a place!” As he sighed, Qingyang City was already right in front of him..

Chapter 144: Too Difficult

In the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion, Deacon Xia, Perfected Qiu, and the other Golden Core cultivators and guest elders stood respectfully. Elder Peng’s expression was solemn as he looked around. He frowned and said, “Where are Guest Elders Wang and Yu?”

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Deacon Xia hurriedly said, “I’ve already sent a message earlier. They might have been delayed by something.”

“There’s still ten minutes. Urge them. Tell them that if they can’t come, we’ll cancel fifty years of treatment.”

The guest elders in the courtyard felt their hearts skip a beat. Even for a Golden Core Perfected, this punishment was considered very serious. Typically, it rarely appeared.

Deacon Xia could not help but ask in a low voice, “Elder Peng, in the past, there were only minor punishments when one did not come for the envoys from the Cave Division and the headquarters. Could it be that this time...”

Elder Peng shook his head and looked at the other guest elders. He said solemnly, “Everyone, pay attention to your appearance. The members of the headquarters who came this time are not envoys. They have a huge background.”

Deacon Xia, Perfected Qiu, and the others were stunned for a moment before they quickly came back to their senses and thought of Guest Elder Shen.

Their Wei Kingdom’s main station was under the jurisdiction of the Northern Rock Marsh Region. In the past hundred years, no Cave Division envoys might have come, let alone the envoys from the headquarters. Over the years, they had already seen two or three envoys sent by the headquarters.

This time, it was even worse. His status was actually higher than that of an envoy. It was obvious. There was a 90% chance that he was here for Guest Elder Shen. Only this core member could attract the attention of the headquarters.

Elder Peng seemed to have sensed something. A smile appeared on his solemn face as he quickly walked out to welcome them.

After a while, Shen Ping, who was wearing a plain brocade robe, and his Dao Protector, Pei Huoyu, walked into the courtyard accompanied by Elder Peng. Shopkeeper Qu, who was closest to the entrance of the courtyard, smiled and cupped his hands.

The other guest elders also greeted him.

Shen Ping cupped his hands in response. When he passed by Perfected Qiu, his gaze quickly swept past the outline of the brownish-purple dress and landed on the round curves on the side, as if he had seen the thing given to him a few days ago. He did not know if it was still there.

Perfected Qiu watched as Shen Ping entered the hall. A smile appeared on her charming lips. His glance just now had made her heart beat a little faster. It had been a long time since she had felt this way after cultivating bitterly for more than 300 years.

It was very fresh. It was very fulfilling. She actually had a different kind of anticipation for her future life as a Golden Core cultivator.

Ten minutes later, the light flashed in the sky. In the blink of an eye, several figures appeared in the backyard. Elder Peng, Deacon Xia, and the other Golden Core and Foundation Establishment cultivators bowed.

It was the same for Shen Ping. Only Pei Huoyu went forward. “Senior Brother Yun Ya. It’s been many years since we last met.”

“Junior Sister Huoyu’s heroic bearing is still so valiant.” The elegant and calm man smiled meaningfully when he saw the light armor that had not changed for a long time on Pei Huoyu.

Pei Huoyu replied nonchalantly, “Senior Brother Yun Ya still looks the same.”

The two of them chatted as they walked into the hall. The Nascent Soul and a few Golden Core cultivators stood at the door expressionlessly.

Elder Peng did not dare to step in. However, from the scene just now, he already understood that the lord of the headquarters was invited by Guest Elder Shen's Dao Protector. Her motive was self-evident.

"This is a core member!"

Elder Peng was extremely envious.

Most sect cultivators paid more attention to cultivating their hearts and minds. They paid attention to the friendship between gentlemen. However, the True Treasure Pavilion was different. As a business faction that spanned the five continents and four seas, they paid more attention to connections, resources, and befriending and nurturing.

If he could befriend a lord from the headquarters, his cultivation would take many fewer detours in the future. Unfortunately, it was as difficult as ascending to the heavens to encounter such a blessing.

However, it was different for core members. No matter how high their cultivation levels were, they could easily come into contact with it.

In the hall.

Pei Huoyu gave a simple introduction. "Fellow Daoist Shen, this is Perfected

Yun Ya of our Mountain Fire Hall. His attainments in the Dao of Talismans are already close to that of a grandmaster."

To be able to approach the level of a grandmaster in terms of pill, talisman, weapon, and other immortal cultivation arts, they were definitely talented cultivators. For example, the Alchemist Huo that Shen Ping had seen before was not low in the alchemy realm. He could be called a master of alchemy.

Most Level Three alchemists found it difficult to reach the realm of an alchemy master. As for the realm of skills, it was more about the level of understanding and deep research of skills. This required sufficient experience and talent.

Of course, under normal circumstances, the higher the skill level, the higher the realm.

"I'm Shen Ping, a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion. Greetings, Perfected Yun Ya." Shen Ping bowed respectfully.

Perfected Yun Ya smiled gently and said, "Since Junior Sister Huoyu is your guardian, there's no need to be so polite. You can just call me Senior Yun Ya in the future. Although I'll only stay for a year this time, you can come and ask me if you have any doubts about the Dao of Talismans."

Shen Ping hurriedly said, "Thank you, Senior Yun Ya."

After that, Elder Peng was called in. When he found out that Perfected Yun Ya was going to stay in Qingyang City for a period of time, he immediately arranged a spiritual vein cave abode for him to stay for the time being. This spiritual vein cave abode was the Little Spirit Peak that he had gone to for the banquet last time.

After resting for a few days, Pei Huoyu brought Shen Ping to the front hall of Little Spirit Peak.

“Fellow Daoist Pei. The lord is making talismans. He specially instructed us to inform you to wait a while if the two of you came.” The hall guard said respectfully.

Pei Huoyu nodded. The two of them did not wait long before it was evening. Perfected Yun Ya ended his talisman crafting. A moment later, Shen Ping saw Perfected Yun Ya again in the pavilion. He was wearing a loose robe and said elegantly and amiably, “It’s been a long time since I’ve made low-grade talismans. I’ve been practicing them these few days. Junior Sister Huoyu, Talisman Master Shen, please take a seat.”

After sitting down, he first took a sip of the spiritual tea. Then, he looked at Shen Ping and said, “The Dao of Talismans is broad and profound. There are ordinary talismans and special talismans. Talisman Master Shen can pass the assessment at the Qi Refinement realm, so there should be no doubts about ordinary talismans. Then, if you have any doubts about this special talismans, feel free to say it.”

Before he came, Shen Ping carefully sorted out the doubts he had accumulated in the scripture and the Green Talisman Sutra. When he heard this, he replied respectfully without thinking, “Senior Yun Ya, when I was cultivating the scripture given by the headquarters, I was unable to understand the special spirit runes in it. I wonder if there’s a way to resolve it.”

Perfected Yun Ya smiled gently and said, “After becoming a core member, the headquarters will give you the initial volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture. This is a special talisman scripture, and there are a total of 3,800 special spiritual runes involved in this talisman scripture. There are 200 in the first volume. Although it looks complicated, these special talismans can actually be divided into 12 types! Talisman Master Shen, which of these twelve categories can’t you understand?”

Shen Ping:”...”

He was a little confused. There were actually 12 types of special spirit runes. He had specially cultivated the spirit patterns involved in high-level talismans in the True Treasure Pavilion, as well as various uses of talismans. He even knew about some unpopular talismans. He also knew about special spirit patterns, but he had never seen the subdivision of special spirit patterns.

He took a deep breath. Shen Ping knew that his fortune might be coming. He stood up and bowed seriously. “Senior Yun Ya. My level in the Dao of Talismans is still shallow. Not only am I unable to understand the twelve types that Senior mentioned, but I also don’t know what these twelve types are.”

Perfected Yun Ya’s smile froze. Although the 12 special spirit runes weren’t too basic knowledge, if one wanted to study and cultivate any talisman scripture, they had to at least have a rough understanding of one or two of them.

This core member in front of him should have cultivated the Talisman

Scripture or had an inheritance. Otherwise, how could he pass the assessment in the Qi Refinement Stage?

Whoosh.

Perfected Yun Ya tapped his fingertip on the room. In an instant, special spirit patterns were outlined. “Talisman A/Iaster Shen, what special spirit rune is this?”

“I don’t know.”

Perfected Yun Ya casually outlined a few more. Shen Ping shook his head. The atmosphere in the pavilion instantly fell silent.

“I’ve understood Talisman Master Shen’s doubts. Wait in the hall first.”

Shen Ping bowed and left. As soon as he walked out of the pavilion, Nascent Soul Dharmic powers surged.

Perfected Yun Ya sighed. “Junior Sister, although I like to solve difficult problems, isn’t this too difficult for me? He actually doesn’t know a single one of the 12 special spirit runes. Back then, when I followed Master to cultivate the Dao of Talismans, it took me dozens of years to study the first few. Even if he cultivates seriously and has outstanding talent in the Dao of Talismans, what level can he reach in a year?!”

Pei Huoyu smiled and said, “Then you can stay for a few more years.”

“You! Junior Sister Huoyu, you’re still the same as before.” Perfected Yun Ya shook his head. “So what if I stay for a few more years? After studying the special spirit runes, the talisman diagrams formed by each transformation are even more profound and difficult to understand. In just 15 years, it will be difficult for him to successfully cultivate the introductory volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture. Only when he reaches the headquarters and studies for dozens of years will he be able to achieve something.”

Speaking of this, he sighed again. “So, Junior Sister Huoyu, this time, I’m afraid...”

However, Pei Huoyu smiled and said, “Senior Brother Yun Ya, he absorbed the complete blood of the strange beast in the third assessment.”

Perfected Yun Ya suddenly stood up. “Impossible! It’s already a miracle that his Talisman Dao Mystique can pass the test at the Qi Refinement Realm. How could he shatter the bronze disc at the third test?!”

Pei Huoyu smiled without saying anything.

Perfected Yun Ya sat down cross-legged in silence and said faintly, “There’s only one possibility. His Talisman Dao Mystique is extraordinary. In that case, the efficiency of cultivating and studying special spirit patterns will be much faster.”

Pei Huoyu cupped his fists. “Senior Brother Yun Ya, please do your best.”

“Don’t worry. Since I’ve promised you, I’ll naturally do my best to teach him.

This is the first time I’ve encountered such a difficult newcomer in the Dao of Talismans.”

A hint of interest appeared on Perfected Yun Ya’s face..

Chapter 145: Patterned Talisman Made

Within the palace hall, Shen Ping waited for less than five minutes. Pei Huoyu and Perfected Yun Ya walked over. He quickly went forward and bowed.

...

“Talisman Master Shen. Before that, do you have an inheritance in the Dao of Talismans?” Perfected Yun Ya asked.

Shen Ping shook his head.

“Have you studied Talisman Scripture?”

“Never.”

Perfected Yun Ya pondered and waved his hand. Spiritual light flickered at his waist and a jade scroll floated in front of Shen Ping.

“This is the ‘Basic Talisman Scripture’. It records in detail 12 types of special spirit runes and the simple combinations that these spirit runes can derive. It’s very suitable for you to study now. You don’t have to cultivate the ‘Talisman Beast Scripture’ given by the headquarters for the time being. Cultivate the basics of this jade scroll seriously first. If you have any doubts, you can come to this spiritual peak once every half a month.”

Shen Ping took the jade scroll. “Thankyou, Senior Yun Ya!” He left the spirit vein cave abode.

The sky has darkened. Only the stars in the night sky had a faint starlight. He stepped onto the cloud boat. The mystic instrument flashed and quickly sped towards Qingyang City. Shen Ping said, “Senior Pei, this jade scroll should be very precious, right?”

“Inheritance was the most important thing in the art of skills.” Pei Huoyu said softly, “To ordinary Talisman Masters, be it the headquarters’ ‘Talisman Beast Scripture’ or the ‘Basic Talisman Scripture’ that Perfected Yun Ya gave you, they are as important as inherited treasures. However, you are a core member. You can buy these directly from the treasure vault of the True Treasure Pavilion.”

Shen Ping was stunned. “I can buy it?”

“Fifteen years later. The headquarters will nurture all the new core members and re-evaluate the core level. At that time, you will be able to see special items in the treasure vault. Including restricted levels.”

Hearing Pei Huoyu’s words, Shen Ping immediately came to a realization. No wonder he couldn’t find any cultivation records related to special spirit patterns and talisman scriptures after searching previously.

When he was about to return to Qingyang City, Pei Huoyu suddenly brought up the matter of the blood of the strange beast.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, after you conserve your energy, don’t forget to go to the small courtyard of the Perfected next door. Last time, your wine tasting could cause the blood of the strange beast to fluctuate. If you do it again and cause the blood in your body to boil, this situation will be very special.”

Shen Ping subconsciously asked, “How is it special?”

“I’m not sure. I know too little about the blood of strange beasts. However, there’s one thing I’m sure of. You’re a cultivator with deep luck.” An indescribable smile appeared on Pei Huoyu’s lips.

Shen Ping noticed this expression. His heart skipped a beat. Could it be that Perfected Pei wanted to help? He returned to the small courtyard in Tongquan Alley. He watched as Pei Huoyu entered the quiet room.

Shen Ping stopped. Then, he eagerly went to the talisman making room and opened the jade scroll.

Previously, thanks to the Life Divine Talisman, he could understand the strange beast patterns of the Talisman Beast Scripture and could easily understand the combination law of 200 special spirit patterns.

However, the production of patterned talismans had always failed. The main reason was that he did not understand how the special spiritual runes that formed the strange beast patterned talismans outlined many changes on the talisman paper.

At that time, Shen Ping understood what his problem was. He had improved too quickly.

In a short 11 years of time, he’d surpassed the precipitation of other Talisman Masters that had cultivated for over 100 years. Even though he relied on his experience and comprehension in the Dao of Talismans, and his grasp of the Dao of Talismans wasn’t weak, his ability to understand and other aspects related to the Dao of Talismans was slightly weak.

These things were accumulated over time. Even if he cultivated it, it would be very difficult to master it in a short period of time. After all, his Talisman Dao talent was very ordinary! After cultivating in Cloud Mountain Parlour for more than 20 years, he was only a low-level Talisman Master.

If not for the experience in the Dao of Talismans obtained from dual cultivation, his limit was very likely to be a Level One mid-grade Talisman Master.

Shen Ping knew very well. He was not a genius in the Dao of Talismans at all. All his strength and status now came from his wife and concubines, and it came from every Dao Companion who cultivated dual cultivation.

He suppressed his emotions. He focused his mind and looked at the Basics of Talisman Scripture on the jade scroll.

Time passed quietly. In the blink of an eye, twenty days passed.

Shen Ping had been staying in the talisman making room. Usually, other than meditating, cultivating, and breaking through bottlenecks, he was also making talismans. He was rarely as immersed as he was now.

“As expected of a senior who’s close to a grandmaster!” He put away the jade scroll. He was rather emotional.

The Basic Talisman Scripture recorded 12 special spirit runes. Just one of them was profound and difficult to understand. However, Perfected Yun Ya had written his annotations in the jade scroll, including the problem he encountered when he cultivated spirit runes and how he resolved it in the end.

It was very detailed. After reading this, even an ordinary Talisman Master could easily understand what twelve special spirit patterns were.

Shen Ping was originally worried that he could not understand. Now, his worries are all gone.

Phew.

Ha.

He calmed down, the spirit platform was empty. He picked up the talisman brush and looked at the talisman paper before closing his eyes.

The first volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture only involved three types of special spirit runes, but these three types had evolved into 200 types. After a complicated combination, they formed the strange beast patterns on the scripture.

The most difficult thing to study and cultivate the 12 special spirit runes was to understand the complexity of their changes and combinations. On the contrary, this was not difficult for Shen Ping. He could even understand the more complicated Green Talisman Sutra. The only thing he didn’t understand was the special type of spirit runes.

As his thoughts surged, Shen Ping opened his eyes again. He calmed his mind and prayed. After doing this process, the talisman brush landed on the talisman paper. This time, he no longer had the 200 types of spirit runes involved in the scripture in his mind.

There were only three special spirit runes.

Soon, spirit runes appeared on the paper. The talisman brush was drawn naturally. When the last stroke was placed, a strange beast pattern had already appeared on the talisman.

It was done! Shen Ping smiled knowingly. After spending so much time, he finally succeeded in cultivating the introductory volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture.

Psst.

The talisman burned. It was as if it could not withstand the strange spiritual energy of the strange beast pattern talisman.

Shen Ping waved his sleeve. He put away all the scrapped materials. The moment he walked out of the talisman making room, Shen Ping felt unprecedentedly relaxed.

Pei Huoyu had once said that as long as he could successfully cultivate the initial volume, he would definitely be able to pass the headquarters evaluation fifteen years later. It had not even been a year since he returned from the headquarters assessment.

Late at night, he looked at his concubines sleeping on the bed. Shen Ping walked out of the hall. Bai Yuying had stepped into the fifth level of Qi Refinement a few days ago. Luo Qing continuously consumed spirit wine, and the bloodline and physique in her body gradually fused into one. In time, she would be able to absorb spirit qi to cultivate.

However, they still needed time to build their foundation. Even with the help of spirit liquid, spirit pool, medicinal pills, and other resources, his concubines could not cross several realms in a row.

Qi Refinement Level.

The more solid the spiritual energy foundation was, the higher the chance of success.

In the small courtyard, Pei Huoyu was waiting. A smile appeared on her valiant face. "Fellow Daoist Shen, I'm impressed that you can hold back your pleasure these days."

Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, "I've really benefited greatly from the jade scroll that Senior Yun Ya gave me. I have to thank Senior Pei for this."

Pei Huoyu nodded. "It's good as long as you can gain something." As she spoke, her words changed. "Fellow Daoist Shen, I wonder if you've recuperated?"

Actually, when Shen Ping saw Pei Huoyu, he had already guessed what she meant. "I've recovered."

The two of them stopped talking. They arrived at the small courtyard next door one after another. The courtyard shrouded in gray spiritual mist was illuminated by crystal lights. He had just stepped through the courtyard door when Perfected Qiu had already come forward. There was a smile on her charming face.

After waiting for so many days, Guest Elder Shen finally came again. The moment he walked into the bedroom, Perfected Qiu's long dress slid down. The single gauzy garment covered the curvy outline. Her red lips parted slightly. "That day, I understood Guest Elder Shen's gaze."

"It's still there?" Shen Ping was a little surprised.

"Of course. The things given by Guest Elder Shen are extremely precious. Moreover, 1 said that 1 would bring it to host the grand auction." As Perfected Qiu spoke, she gracefully sat down on a chair. Then, she picked up the jade pot and poured the spirit wine. The wine that was filled with a sweet fragrance dripped down, and she said with a meaningful smile, "But it's gone now."

Shen Ping looked at the chair and could not suppress it. The more he tasted the spirit wine, the more flavorful it became. Especially after years of accumulation, it had a different charm. He took a step. He sank his waist.

However, just as he stepped over the edge, the strange beast blood in his body boiled again. His blood burned again. But this time, Shen Ping endured the numbness in the back of his head and felt

the difference. At the last moment, his tenacious willpower suppressed his blood and he suddenly took a few steps back.

As the spirit platform emptied, looking at Perfected Qiu's gracefulness, Shen Ping gave her an apologetic look and immediately sat down cross-legged. He closed his eyes and absorbed the strange energy surging in the strange beast's blood.

Perfected Qiu didn't say anything. She watched quietly as Shen Ping entered a cultivation state. An hour later, seeing that Shen Ping had ended, she smiled and said, "Guest Elder Shen, if you can't predict the enemy's first move during the battle, it's better to attack later.."

Chapter 146: Examination

It was five in the morning.

...

The discussion in the bedroom ended.

Perfected Qiu changed into a long brown-purple dress and smiled charmingly. "It's been a while since we last met, and Guest Elder Shen's Foundation Establishment power has become more and more profound. This time, not only did it eliminate the bitterness accumulated by my cultivation, but it also almost filled my Golden Core Dao. If I can't control myself when hosting the auction on the high platform, I'm afraid I'll have no face to meet my former Fellow Daoists again."

Shen Ping hugged Perfected Qiu and said in a low voice, "That will depend on Senior Qiu's control over the magic power of the Golden Core."

The two of them talked for a little. Then, they walked to the door of the hall. Before he left, Shen Ping continued, "Senior Qiu, after the auction, will the other members be transferred over from the Cave Division or the Region Division?"

Perfected Qiu's heart was filled with joy, and her face became even more charming. She said gently, "Both the Cave Division and the Region Division would transfer members. But this level requires Elder Peng's approval. He has quite a lot of connections in the Region Division, so it's easy for him to leave a few cultivators behind."

Shen Ping nodded and remembered this matter. He would just mention it to Elder Peng when he saw him later. He had just returned to the small courtyard when Pei Huoyu's eyes lit up. She could already sense that Shen Ping's Foundation Establishment magic powers had increased again.

It was obvious. The wine tasting earlier caused the blood of the strange beast to boil again.

"Senior Pei. Does Perfected Qiu have a special physique or bloodline?" Shen Ping turned sideways and asked. He had encountered such a situation on Yu Yan. The special physique she had made him expend a lot of effort, but even the Inner Charm Fire Body was not as difficult as Daoist Qiu.

Pei Huoyu said softly, "The blood of strange beasts is a restricted resource. Only top-notch special physiques and bloodlines can cause this blood to boil. You've had strange phenomena in both wine

tastings. This is extraordinary. However, Fellow Daoist Shen, don't worry. This matter will be beneficial to you."

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief and hesitated.

"The blood of a strange beast has an extraordinary origin. This is the first time I've encountered a situation like yours. Fellow Daoist Shen, if you have any other thoughts, feel free to say them." Pei Huoyu noticed Shen Ping's expression and could not help but say.

Shen Ping hesitated, but he still briefly explained the problem he had encountered while tasting the wine.

"So Fellow Daoist Shen, you're saying that you actually failed?" Pei Huoyu's valiant face revealed a strange expression as she looked down.

The corners of Shen Ping's mouth twitched as he hurriedly said, "Senior Pei, I'm very normal. Very normal." As he spoke, he continued, "It's not because of her physique or bloodline. Perhaps it's related to her body. Does Senior Pei know about this?"

"No. And never will be." Pei Huoyu replied firmly and walked towards the quiet room. However, when she crossed the door, she sent a voice transmission. "Fellow Daoist Shen, you can go to the treasure vault to buy jade slips in this aspect. The one in the Zhongsheng Continent who has studied this deeply is the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. Although their core cultivation technique doesn't exist in the True Treasure Pavilion, it has been recorded in detail in other aspects."

Another few days passed.

In the small courtyard.

Smelling the fragrant spirit rice and beast meat porridge, Shen Ping pinched Bai Yuying's delicate face and praised, "Not bad, Ying'er's culinary skills are getting better and better."

Bai Yuying scooped a spoonful and brought it to Shen Ping's mouth. "Thank you for your praise, husband, but I still can't compare to Sister Yun'er."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Yun'er is coming back soon. When she comes back this time, she can cultivate with you, so Ying'er, you have to work hard. Otherwise, if Yun'er catches up to you, I'll increase your quantity every night in the future."

Bai Yuying had a bitter expression. "Husband, Ying'er can't roll anymore. You should look for Sister Yu Yan!"

Yu Yan shook her head with a smile. "Ying'er, Husband is too powerful now. I can't help you."

Bai Yuying gritted her teeth. "I will definitely work hard to cultivate."

Shen Ping smiled and chatted with his concubines for a while before asking about the recent situation in South City.

Ever since Mu Jin arrived at the shop, the operation of the shop has been greatly improved.

The most obvious thing was that the number of talismans and puppets sold every month had increased. Just by relying on the profits, he could barely provide the ordinary resources needed by his wife and concubines for their daily cultivation.

Yu Yan explained briefly before saying, "Husband, I heard from those rogue cultivators who often visit our shop that recently, there have been more and more cultivators around Qingyang Lake. They all came from other markets in the Wei Kingdom. It seems to be related to the Luosha Demonic Valley."

Shen Ping frowned. "Demonic cultivators have always been violent and murderous. They don't like stability. Could it be that they want to cause trouble again?"

He had only lived a few years of peace from Cloud Mountain Parlour to Qingyang City. He didn't want any more trouble.

Yu Yan pondered for a moment and said, "Husband, there's no need to worry. Qingyang City is jointly guarded by the Danxia Sect and the Acacia Sect. There's also the main garrison of the True Treasure Pavilion here. Even if the Luosha Demonic Valley wants to cause trouble, they have to consider it carefully. Moreover, with Senior Pei's protection, no matter what happens, it won't be like Cloud Mountain Parlour."

Shen Ping's brows relaxed, and he thought to himself that he had suffered from imaginary fears. His current status was far from what Cloud Mountain Parlour could compare to.

Northern Rock Marsh Region, Desolate Mountain Range.

Blood enveloped the core.

The blood-colored patterns on Ancestor Jinyang's body were squirming. His white hair was already black, but his face was no longer handsome and elegant. Instead, it had a demonic aura. The aura that soared from his body was like a ferocious and violent Blood Crocodile.

"The Blood Sea Scripture is indeed a supreme treasure. If I can learn the essence and cultivate it to the Small Accomplishment realm, I can run rampant in the Northern Rock Swamp Region. Once I master it, I can even challenge the five continents and the four seas!"

Ancestor Jinyang smiled. After breaking through to the Divine Transformation Realm, he saw the true content of this true scripture. Some of the divine powers and spells recorded in it could be said to be monstrous.

No wonder that Ancestor Blood Crocodile was only a Blood Crocodile from the Ze Kingdom. After obtaining the true scripture, he even dared to go to the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion in the Zhongsheng Continent to cause trouble.

"Western Sect's Buddhist Sect... I have to be careful in the future. However, I, Jinyang, am not as stupid as Ancestor Blood Crocodile!"

Buzz-

While he was deep in thought, the surrounding blood color became even richer. Waves of pure blood-colored energy fused into Ancestor Jinyang's squirming blood-colored patterns, causing his aura to become even more sinister.

Zhongsheng Continent, Spring Garden headquarters.

In the magnificent dark red hall, several majestic aura phantoms descended.

There was a real figure on the blood-colored throne. "The eight ancient sacrificial arrays in the five continents and four seas have been activated again. We just have to wait for Blood Silk's body to be able to withstand the energy of the sacrificial array. We'll see our gains after waiting for a long time."

An ethereal voice sounded from the phantom. "I'm afraid this matter might not be as we wish in the end, but we have to give it a try. If those old stubborn people from the other sects and True Treasure Pavilion stop us, there's no need to care about old relationships."

The other phantoms nodded in agreement.

Little Spirit Peak.

In a long pavilion on a mountain rock in front of the hall, the fragrance of tea filled the air. Perfected Yun Ya sat cross-legged on a futon with a jade table in front of him. There were a few talismans on it and the spirit patterns on them were complicated and profound.

Shen Ping stood at the side and waited silently. Pei Huoyu admired the scenery in the distance.

A moment later, Perfected Yun Ya looked at the talisman and casually drew two spirit patterns. The originally messy spirit patterns instantly formed a beast-shaped pattern.

He smiled gently and said, "Every beast talisman in the Talisman Beast Scripture contains the truths of the Dao of Talismans that are difficult to comprehend. Even if you can truly comprehend the bronze patterned beast talisman in the first volume, it's enough for a Talisman Master to benefit endlessly."

Speaking of this, Perfected Yun Ya glanced sideways and said, "Talisman Master Shen, you've been practicing the Basics of Talisman Daoism for nearly a month. You should have some doubts today, but before I answer them for you, I'll test you."

Shen Ping bowed and said, "Senior Yun Ya, please guide me." He walked to the opposite side of the jade table and stood still.

With a wave of his hand, only a blank talisman paper was left on the jade table. He raised his talisman brush and casually drew two special spirit patterns before looking at Shen Ping.

"Qian Rune." Shen Ping replied respectfully.

Perfected Yun Ya then drew eight special spirit patterns.

"Qian Runes, Overlapping pattern."

"Not bad."

12, 36... 200.

It was clearly the evolution of the three special spirit runes, Qian, Overlapping, and Hui.

A smile appeared on Perfected Yun Ya's face. "Not bad. You can quickly see the type of special spirit runes. You can be considered to have entered the elementary stage of the Talisman Scripture."

Shen Ping hurriedly said, "Thank you, Senior Yun Ya, for giving me the 'Basics of Talisman Daoism'. If not for your detailed annotations inside, I wouldn't have been able to master it so quickly."

Perfected Yun Ya did not deny it because even an outstanding Talisman Master would have to spend a long time practicing the basics of the Talisman Scripture before they could quickly identify the differences between the twelve spirit runes. The annotations were summarized by him after spending a lot of effort.

This was also why he dared to challenge the difficulty.

Whoosh.

He waved his hand. New talismans were replaced on the jade table. He looked up at Shen Ping. Perfected Yun Ya drew out with the rune brush again. This time, it was a combination of spirit runes, and it was also the most difficult threshold in cultivating the talisman scripture..

Chapter 147: No Master-Disciple Fate

The profoundness of special spirit runes lay in their complexity. Especially when two, three, or even more were combined, it was as difficult to understand as a heavenly book. Back when Perfected Yun Ya cultivated the Talisman Scripture, he spent a total of 30 years on the first threshold.

...

Soon, twenty special spirit patterns appeared on the jade table talisman. What was intercepted was the beginning volume. The talisman brush stopped. Perfected Yun Ya said gently, "Talisman Master Shen, please!"

Shen Ping was stunned. Then, he walked to Perfected Yun Ya's side. He stood in front of the jade table. He calmed his mind and prayed. Immediately, there was nothing else in the surroundings except for the talisman paper.

Pei Huoyu walked over and sent a voice transmission. "Senior Brother Yun Ya, he has only cultivated for less than a month. Isn't it a little too fast for you to ask him to make special spirit runes?"

Perfected Yun Ya maintained his gentle smile. "Junior Sister Huoyu, please don't interfere with my teachings. This is the most basic respect for a Talisman Master."

"Sorry." Pei Huoyu hurriedly said.

Perfected Yun Ya looked at Shen Ping. "The first time you make a special spirit rune, you will definitely fail. However, you can see the degree of control a talisman master has. Ordinary talisman masters only need to make talismans over time to have good control. However, it's different when they encounter a special spirit rune. This was once Master's..."

Halfway through the voice transmission, it stopped abruptly. Perfected Yun Ya looked at the two special spirit patterns outlined on the jade table talisman and his eyes revealed a hint of shock.

It was difficult to understand each special spirit rune just by looking at it, let alone accurately outline it. As for the various combinations of spirit runes, one had to first understand the diagram structure of the talisman that was formed by their essence. Only then could they use this foundation to outline each special spirit rune according to the diagram. Only then could they succeed.

The pattern revealed by the 20 special spirit runes in front of him was a pattern of a strange beast in the beginning volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture.

If he couldn't tell, then he would fail to outline any one of the twenty. But now, Talisman Master Shen has succeeded. As long as nothing went wrong with the spirit rune at the back, he would be able to create this pattern. He looked at Shen Ping, who was completely immersed in creating talismans.

Perfected Yun Ya stood on the spot without moving. However, the ripples on his elegant face rose and fell until he was shocked.

Pei Huoyu realized that something was wrong. She understood Senior Brother Yun Ya. The latter rarely showed such emotions. However, she did not transmit her voice. Instead, she looked at the increasing number of special spirit patterns on the jade table talisman like Perfected Yun Ya.

The spirit tea turned cold.

The 20 special spirit patterns on the talisman paper had already been outlined.

Shen Ping stopped writing. He heaved a sigh of relief and revealed a satisfied expression. Although he had made talismans many times, no one could guarantee that he would succeed every time. He turned around, and said respectfully, "Senior Yun Ya, my skills are still shallow. If I have any shortcomings, please guide me."

Perfected Yun Ya raised his hand and the shock on his face slowly dissipated. The talisman fell into his palm. He scanned it seriously. Then, he said with a gentle smile, "Talisman Master Shen, have you tried to outline special spirit runes before?"

"Senior, you have a discerning eye. I have indeed tried." Shen Ping replied truthfully.

Perfected Yun Ya came to a realization and asked after a moment of silence, "Have you cultivated the Talisman Scripture before this?"

"Never."

"Do you understand the beginning volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture?"

"I understand."

As soon as he finished speaking. Perfected Yun Ya's heart skipped a beat and he could not help but ask, "What beast form is it?"

"Bronze Strange Beast Pattern."

Perfected Yun Ya's eyes were dazzling as he asked word by word, "Then... has Talisman Master Shen tried to make bronze strange beast pattern talismans?" "There was an attempt."

“Was it successful?”

“It is.”

Perfected Yun Ya smiled, but his smile was trembling. The Talisman Beast Scripture bestowed by the headquarters to new core members of Talisman Masters only required them to be able to outline three patterns, which was 60 special spiritual marks.

As for understanding the beast talisman at the beginning of the scroll, it would have to be nurtured by the headquarters for a period of time before it could reach this level.

But this person in front of him could actually successfully make a strange beast pattern talisman! He was only at the second level of Foundation Establishment. Moreover, he had broken through to the Foundation Establishment realm during the headquarters assessment.

Even if he had really studied and cultivated the Talisman Scripture before, he could definitely be considered a true Talisman Dao genius at this age.

“Talisman Master Shen, let me ask you, do you...”

Perfected Yun Ya had just spoken when Pei Huoyu went forward and said, “Fellow Daoist Shen, have you studied and cultivated the Green Talisman Sutra I gave you?”

Shen Ping vaguely sensed something. He hesitated for a moment and said, “I’ve already cultivated the first volume.”

Pei Huoyu’s valiant face instantly bloomed with a moving smile. She walked in front of Shen Ping, and the natural curves of her light armor were just inches away. “Senior Brother Yun Ya, it’s getting late. We’ll visit another day.”

“Halt!” Perfected Yun Ya’s Nascent Soul, magic powers enveloped the pavilion, and a rare hint of urgency appeared on his refined face. “When did you give him the Green Talisman Sutra? Also, he’s a talisman master and specializes in his skills. Only 1 can teach him properly.”

Pei Huoyu glanced at Perfected Yun Ya.

Perfected Yun Ya gritted his teeth and sent a voice transmission. “Junior Sister Huoyu, it hasn’t even been a year since you competed for the position of Dao Protector. The Green Talisman Sutra is a talisman scripture of our Mountain Fire Hall. In other words, he cultivated the first volume in less than a year. If such talent in the Dao of Talismans is given to you, he will be completely crippled!

“On the account that we’ve been senior brother and sister for so many years, as long as you let me teach him, I’ll return the original number you promised me previously!”

Pei Huoyu was silent for a moment before saying, “Senior Brother Yun Ya, Fellow Daoist Shen received 100,000 contribution points for the first time. You should know what this means. Previously, I thought that he was born with a Talisman Dao Mystique, so I invited you over. But now, you’ve confirmed... that he’s a true Talisman Dao genius!

“If he acknowledges you as his master, what resources can you give him when we reach the headquarters?”

Perfected Yun Ya was stunned. One hundred thousand contribution points. This was not something that ordinary A-listers could obtain. Only the candidates on the A-rank in the past could obtain so many contribution points.

He came back to his senses.

Perfected Yun Ya revealed a helpless expression. “Junior Sister Huoyu, I got anxious. What a pity... Forget it. In the end, we don’t have the fate of master and disciple. However, in this year, I’m at least his guide in the Dao of Talismans.” Speaking of this, he regained his elegant and gentle smile.

Pei Huoyu said, “Thank you, Senior Brother Yun Ya. No matter what happens in the future, I owe you a favor.”

The two of them ended the transmission.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, let’s go.”

Light flashed. The cloud boat quickly left Little Spirit Peak.

On the way back to Qingyang City, Shen Ping asked, “Senior Pei, at the pavilion, Senior Yun Ya seemed to have the intention to take me in as his disciple.”

Pei Huoyu nodded. “That’s indeed his intention. However, you have to be careful about becoming a disciple. Now is not the time. It won’t be too late for you to become a disciple after you head to the headquarters in 15 years and re-evaluate the core level.”

At the same time that Shen Ping came to a realization, Pei Huoyu’s voice sounded in his ears again. “Perfected Yun Ya has given you guidance, but the situation in the various halls of the True Treasure Pavilion’s headquarters is complicated, especially the core members. Their interests are deeply involved. I didn’t expect you to have such talent in the Dao of Talismans and have even absorbed the complete blood of a strange beast. Once the evaluation is re-evaluated, you will have a chance to break through to the B-rank core!

“Do you remember the restricted resources I told you about? Only B-rank cores can come into contact with it. C and D can only come into contact with resources of the next level.”

As she spoke, Pei Huoyu looked at Shen Ping and said seriously, “You’re also a core member, but the difference is like the difference between heaven and earth. The core members above B-rank are the various geniuses that the True Treasure Pavilion has nurtured with all its might. If you succeed, you’ll need a lot of support behind you.

“However, if you want to break through to the B-rank core, even your current level is far from enough. Therefore, these fifteen years are very important.” Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, “I understand!”

He returned to the small courtyard in Tongquan Alley. The sunset in the sky dyed half the sky red. There seemed to be colorful clouds rising in the light. He stepped past the entrance of the courtyard.

Just as he was about to go to the talisman making room, he stopped and looked at the door of the hall.

There was a familiar figure there..

Chapter 148: Relieving Worries

Swoosh.

...

Shen Ping had yet to recover from his shock. The figure ran like the wind and crashed into his arms. “Husband,” It sounded with the joy of longing.

Shen Ping quickly felt the tight hug between his wife’s arms. He reached out and hugged Wang Yun’s tight waist. Looking at the silver in her black hair, his eyes revealed some heartache. “Yun’er, you’ve suffered.”

Wang Yun looked up, and a few strands of silver hair fell. She said gently, “Husband, this is the effect of the successful transformation of my bloodline and bone structure. It’s fine. I can cultivate like you in the future.”

Pei Huoyu, who was standing at the side, sized up Wang Yun and said in surprise, “This is the Heavenly Fire Silver Fox Bloodline. It’s considered a high-level bloodline among demon beasts. I didn’t expect Spring Garden to study this so deeply that they could even successfully modify such a bloodline. Your wife is also a person with deep luck. Her cultivation path will be very smooth in the future.”

However, Shen Ping frowned and said, “Senior Pei, in that case, Spring Garden paid a huge price?”

Pei Huoyu shook his head gently. “To the headquarters of Spring Garden, the Heavenly Fire Silver Fox Bloodline is nothing. Fellow Daoist Shen, don’t think too much about it. They’re most likely doing this to rope you in. I guess there might be a follow-up method.

“However, you’re a Talisman Master. No matter what methods Spring Garden has, their ultimate goal will only be related to the Dao of Talismans. Moreover, they value your future Talisman Dao ability. As for now... you can’t do anything.”

Shen Ping thought about it carefully and felt that what Pei Huoyu said made sense. “Thank you for your reminder, Senior Pei. What kind of cultivation technique does this Heavenly Fire Silver Fox Bloodline require?”

Pei Huoyu glanced at Wang Yun. “If Fellow Daoist Shen is willing, you can buy the Heavenly Fire Cloud Scripture from the treasure vault. This is the most suitable cultivation technique for your wife. However, the further you go, the more resources you need. When you cultivate the cultivation technique to perfection, your strength will be extraordinary in the future.” With that, she walked into the quiet room.

Shen Ping and Wang Yun bowed one after another. They arrived at the hall. Wang Yun could not help but say, “Husband, I’m already very satisfied to be able to cultivate. I don’t have to spend too many resources... Ah!”

As her voice fell, the two of them had already arrived at the bedroom.

Looking at his wife's black and silver hair, Shen Ping sniffed. "After Yun'er's bloodline was modified, you're indeed different. There's a very unique fragrance on your body. I want to see for myself where this fragrance comes from. Apples, or horseshoe prints."

He looked up and down. Shen Ping's eyes lit up. "It's only been a month since we last saw each other, but the shallow grass no longer has hooves. The fragrance of flowers actually came from here."

Wang Yun's blushing earlobe was dyed with a layer of red clouds. "Husband, don't tease me. I came back so quickly because I miss you too much. I miss you very much."

Shen Ping could not take it anymore. Then, he lowered his waist. He suddenly felt the difference in the Heavenly Fire Silver Fox bloodline. There seemed to be layers of flames rolling. More importantly, his wife was no longer as weak as before and could withstand more.

But he considered that she had just undergone a bloodline modification and had yet to cultivate, so Shen Ping stopped when twenty minutes passed.

At night,

In the hall, the table was filled with delicacies. Bai Yuying kept eating and muttered, "Sister Yun'er is finally back. I can eat all kinds of delicacies in the future."

Yu Yan smiled and said, "Husband's delicacies are not even enough for Ying'er!"

Bai Yuying shook her head subconsciously. "It's not that it's not enough, but I can't eat."

Luo Qing and Wang Yun smiled shyly one after another.

After the meal, Shen Ping came to the quiet room in the spirit pool and sat down cross-legged.

Yu Yan and the others' cultivation techniques were temporarily enough to reach the Foundation Establishment Realm. When they reached the Foundation Establishment Realm, they would change to other good cultivation techniques.

Luo Qing's Black Water Spirit Turtle bloodline cultivation method had long been resolved.

Now there was only his wife left. Shen Ping was not in a hurry to check the cultivation technique. He first opened the virtual interface. He glanced around. The purple crown frame changed a little.

[Heavenly Fire Silver Fox Bloodline Effect (Strong): Fire god art +5]

[Fire god art: Unowned (5/10,000)]

Seeing this, he could not help but think of Luo Qing's Black Water Spirit Turtle bloodline.

It was very likely caused by Spring Garden.

"Bloodline modification!" Shen Ping was deep in thought, but he quickly suppressed this thought and took out the core jade token.

Just as his divine sense seeped in, Yu Qingling's voice sounded out. "Fellow Daoist Shen, I'm very satisfied with the last exchange. I wonder if I can continue to exchange other comprehensions with Fellow Daoist Shen?"

When Shen Ping heard this, he could not help but reply, “Fellow Daoist Yu, the message from the Sound Insect Beast can only last for ten minutes. However, it seems that Fellow Daoist Yu already knows the uses of the Snow Ganoderma Pill and the Spirit Jade Ginseng.”

After replying, he continued searching for the Heavenly Fire Cloud Scripture in the treasure vault. After a while, the detailed introduction of the cultivation technique, the cultivation resources, and the sales contribution points surged into his sea of consciousness.

After reading it, he heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, it was not too expensive. He made a note of this. Shen Ping read the records of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect regarding dual cultivation and the special body of a woman again.

He was still amazed by the revised “Views of the Gateway”.

Before reading this jade slip, he thought that his understanding of this path was considered to be knowledgeable. However, after reading it, he understood his own shortcomings. At the same time, he saw the magnificent scenery of the cultivation world.

Mortals did not have spiritual roots and could not cultivate. Naturally, they were no different from ordinary people.

However, cultivators were different.

The more special a body was, the easier it was to undergo strange changes during the Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, and Nascent Condensation. For example, Yu Yan’s Inner Charm Fire Body had a chance of transforming into a Flame Spirit Body during the Foundation Establishment process in the future.

And there was a division of inner and outer. Yu Yan had a special inner body. Perfected Qiu was on the outside.

This type of body recorded in the “Views of the Gateway” was the Spirit Sunflower Body. It could transform once in the Foundation Establishment Realm and once in the Golden Core Realm. If it transformed seven times in a row, it could become the final body. However, it was very rare for it to transform twice. The final body that transformed seven times could be said to be a rare item.

However, in the end, the jade slip did not introduce what the final body of the Spirit Sunflower Body was. It only briefly said, “Unknown, inaccessible.”

Actually, after reading it, Shen Ping already understood that the reason why Perfected Qiu could cause the blood of the strange beast to boil was because of this Spirit Sunflower Body. This was because it was rare in the world to have an internal and external body that could undergo seven transformations.

Yu Yan could only transform twice. There would be no more changes after reaching the Golden Core realm.

At this moment, Yu Qingling replied, “Fellow Daoist Shen, you’ve misunderstood. I don’t know the use of such a medicinal pill. I only found out through other means that we’ve already communicated. As for whether I know now, it’s not important to me.”

Shen Ping sent a message. “Fellow Daoist Yu, are you willing to swear?”

Yu Qingling:”...”

She gritted her teeth and said, "Alright!"

The oath was complete.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist Yu, if you need to exchange any insights, feel free to tell me."

"Fellow Daoist Shen, when we cultivate, we will always encounter troublesome days. At first, we can suppress it, but as time passes, this troublesome day becomes more and more difficult to resolve, especially... especially when it's late at night. I wonder how Fellow Daoist Shen resolves your worries?"

Shen Ping's expression froze. The scene of Yu Qingling sitting in the wooden house appeared before his eyes once more, and there was a faint curvature beneath the ribbon that fluttered on her shoulders.

Such an elegant and quiet little girl was actually asking him how to resolve his worries and difficulties. Which cultivator could withstand such a test!

"Are you still around, Fellow Daoist Shen?"

Listening to the voice, Shen Ping felt that the nameless fire in his heart was about to rise. He hurriedly took five deep breaths before barely suppressing it. "Fellow Daoist Yu, don't you usually have other good friends?"

"No."

"What about other familiar fellow daoists?"

"No... I've only known Fellow Daoist Shen until now."

The corners of Shen Ping's mouth twitched as he replied helplessly, "Fellow Daoist Yu, it's difficult for me to resolve such a problem!" His divine sense withdrew from the core jade token. He got up and paced back and forth in the quiet room of the Spirit Pool. However, the more he walked, the more distracting he felt. In the end, he simply came to the bedroom in advance to find his wife and concubines to resolve his troubles.

It was October.

The number of high-level cultivators in Qingyang City gradually increased. Without exception, they were all participating in the grand auction that was held once every five years by the True Treasure Pavilion. After all, many rare treasures would appear in this auction, and there were even rare resources needed to form the core and condense the Nascent Soul.

Once he missed it, he would have to wait another five years. At that time, there might not be any.

On the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion, Shen Ping came out of the contribution room and did not sit in the private room as usual. Instead, he came to the room in the backyard to drink tea and take a nap.

There were not many private rooms. Usually, they were where the deacons, shopkeepers and members above the level of second-grade guest elders rested. He was only used to staying in private

rooms, but this preference had long been understood by other cultivators. As a result, every time he came to the private room to drink tea, he would encounter all kinds of accidents.

As he sipped his tea, he took the opportunity to think about his future cultivation life arrangements. Ever since he built his foundation, although he had carefully planned it, the progress in the Dao of Talismans had disrupted some of his arrangements. Pei Huoyu had also kindly reminded him to increase his time in the Dao of Talismans in the future. In addition, he had to go to the next door to taste wine and speed up the absorption and digestion of the blood of strange beasts.

In response, Shen Ping agreed. Under normal circumstances, one would only have a trace of improvement in Foundation Establishment magic power after cultivating the Qianyuan Scripture for dozens of days. As long as he tasted wine once, he could achieve such an effect in an hour.

Therefore, he had to seriously plan his cultivation arrangements again.

Dual cultivation, meditation, talisman making, talisman cultivation...

Two hours at midnight were spent dual cultivating with his wife and concubines. From one to five in the morning, he had to go to Perfected Qiu's courtyard next door. At five, he would arrive at the room. At seven o'clock, he would eat with his wife and concubines. Then, he would meditate and cultivate cultivation techniques until three in the afternoon.

From three to seven, it was time to make talismans, followed by dinner. After dinner, from seven to nine o'clock, he would study talisman scriptures. Every three to four days, he would go to the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley.

As these thoughts rose and fell, Shen Ping had already roughly arranged his subsequent cultivation life, but this was only temporary. When Yu Yan built her foundation or his wife's cultivation was on the right track and could withstand more, the dual cultivation time would increase.

After all, this was the foundation.

After sitting for a while, Matchmaker Ceng sent a message. He guessed that it was most likely related to his wife's bloodline, so he got up and went to Spring Garden..

Chapter 149: Spring Garden's New Matchmaker

South City.

...

It was still that inconspicuous shop. However, the words on it were exceptionally eye-catching—Spring Garden.

Shen Ping stood at the door. The wind blew. The wide sleeves on his body fluttered. He looked at the plaque. In his eyes, the ordinary words were as heavy as a mountain.

"Fellow Daoist, you're welcome to come again."

Hearing the voice, Shen Ping's gaze moved down and he looked at the figure in the pink dress who had personally sent the cultivator away. He was stunned.

The embroidered pink dress was also stunned, but she quickly came back to her senses. A standard warm smile appeared on her beautiful face as she walked forward and said, "Fellow Daoist Shen, no, it's Senior Shen. Welcome to Spring Garden!"

They stepped into the shop. They arrived at the private room on the second floor. Shen Ping looked at the beautiful figure he had once admired and said in a slightly hoarse voice, "Fellow Daoist Su, long time no see."

Back when they left the Cloud Mountain Swamp, they rode the purple flying ship together. He originally thought that it was a farewell. He did not expect to see Fellow Daoist Su from Cloud Mountain Parlour's Red Willow Alley again in Qingyang City and Spring Garden.

Matchmaker Su, who was wearing a pink dress, smiled and said, "It's rare for Senior Shen to still remember me. This is a huge honor. Now that you've successfully built your foundation, you have to take care of me in the future."

Shen Ping was not used to the woman's tone. However, he did not say anything. Instead, he sat down and tasted the spiritual tea carefully. After taking a few sips, he continued, "Fellow Daoist Su, in that case, you'll be managing this shop from now on."

Matchmaker Su shook her head. "I'm only temporarily transferred here to help. It's still unknown what will happen in the future."

Shen Ping was silent for a moment. "Fellow Daoist Su, go and tell Fellow Daoist Ceng that I'm here."

"Yes, Senior Shen.

A moment later, the familiar choking smell of cosmetics wafted over. Matchmaker Ceng walked into the private room with a swaying waist. "Talisman Master Shen, you came very quickly. I was taking a nap in the backyard."

As she spoke, she sat down and looked at Fellow Daoist Su. The latter bowed and left.

Matchmaker Ceng placed her arm on the table. "How is it, Talisman Master Shen? I specially transferred this Fellow Daoist Su from other places. Her figure and appearance are not bad. As long as you nod, you can take her away later."

Shen Ping's voice turned colder. "She's from Red Willow Alley. I've only seen her a few times. Fellow Daoist Ceng, do you think I'm too sentimental?"

Matchmaker Ceng smiled and shook her head. "Talisman Master Shen, don't be angry. No matter what, Fellow Daoist Su is from Red Willow Alley and has met you a few times. If I didn't use your name, I'm afraid it would be difficult to transfer her here."

Shen Ping frowned.

Matchmaker Ceng said meaningfully, "In my Spring Garden, people who are useless can't stay. Fellow Daoist Su is only useful here. Of course, if Talisman Master Shen doesn't want to see the familiar figure from the past, I'll send her away another day. However, I'm afraid you won't be able to see her again in the future."

Shen Ping stared at Matchmaker Ceng. "Fellow Daoist Ceng, do you mean that I have to have her?"

“I don’t have that intention. If Talisman Master Shen doesn’t want to force it, I can guarantee that this shop will be run by Fellow Daoist Su in the future.” Matchmaker Ceng hurriedly said.

Shen Ping raised his eyebrows and said in surprise, “If Fellow Daoist Su runs this shop, what about you?”

Matchmaker Ceng’s smile widened. “Talisman Master Shen has a noble status. I will naturally be in charge of receiving you in the future.”

Shen Ping picked up the spiritual tea and finished it in one go. “Fellow Daoist Ceng, if there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave first!”

“Wait. Talisman Master Shen, don’t be anxious.” Matchmaker Ceng hurriedly called out to Shen Ping, “I invited you over this time mainly because I have a reminder. In a few years, this area of the Wei Kingdom might turn into a sea of blood. If Talisman Master Shen has other places to go, you can leave as soon as possible.”

Shen Ping’s heart tightened, but he said calmly, “Fellow Daoist Ceng, are you joking? This Wei Kingdom has existed for an unknown period of time. How could it have turned into a sea of blood?”

Matchmaker Ceng smiled and said, “Talisman Master Shen, back at the Cloud Mountain Parlour, did you think that the Golden Sun Sect’s Grand Elder wanted to sacrifice the Cloud Mountain Swamp? Recently, you should have heard that there are demonic cultivators wreaking havoc in the other markets of the Wei Kingdom, right?”

Shen Ping’s expression darkened. “That’s true.”

“According to the information obtained by my Spring Garden, the Golden Sun Sect’s Supreme Elder has already broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm. He will return to the Wei Kingdom in a few years. With Ancestor Jinyang’s temperament, in order to break through in cultivation technique strength, he will definitely sacrifice the entire Wei Kingdom! Once it’s really implemented, it’ll be too late to leave.”

Matchmaker Ceng vowed.

When Shen Ping heard this, not only did he not panic, but he also laughed. “Even if what Fellow Daoist Ceng said is the truth, it’s only a guess. The Golden Sun Sect has stood in the Wei Kingdom for more than a thousand years. If Ancestor Jinyang breaks through to the Divine Transformation Realm and returns, it’s more likely that he will suppress the other sects and make the Golden Sun Sect more glorious in this area. As for the blood sacrifice to the Wei Kingdom... it’s too exaggerated.”

Matchmaker Ceng shook her head. “Regardless of whether it will happen or not, Talisman Master Shen doesn’t want to be in danger again, right? The Wei Kingdom is a place of trouble after all. Moreover, with Talisman Master Shen’s status, you will have to leave this place eventually. The earlier you leave, the less danger you will be in.”

Shen Ping understood what Matchmaker Ceng meant. He did not continue this topic and said bluntly, “Fellow Daoist Ceng, is there any other problem with my wife’s bloodline?”

Matchmaker Ceng was just reminding him. Seeing Shen Ping mention Wang Yun, a warm smile returned to her face. "Rest assured, Talisman Master Shen. Your wife's bloodline modification was very successful. However, such cultivation will be limited by her bloodline in the future. Talisman Master Shen, you have to be mentally prepared for this."

Shen Ping could not help but ask, "What does it mean to be limited by your bloodline?"

"Your wife was originally a mortal. This time, her bloodline has changed to another type of demon blood. Then, the limit of the demon blood is the limit of your wife's cultivation. This is a bloodline shackle that can't be changed."

On the way back to Tongquan Alley, Shen Ping lowered his eyebrows and pondered. There was no need to investigate the shackles of his wife's bloodline for the time being. He had checked in the core jade pendant treasury. The Heavenly Fire Silver Fox Bloodline was a high-level demon beast. The upper limit of the bloodline was not low.

On the other hand, the matter of Ancestor Jinyang breaking through to the Divine Transformation Realm was a problem. Although he did not think that the Golden Sun Sect's Supreme Elder would sacrifice the Wei Kingdom, it did not mean that this would not happen.

Even if there was only a slight possibility, he had to deal with it seriously. Just as Matchmaker Ceng had said, he definitely did not want to experience the danger of the Cloud Mountain Swamp again.

If he had not chosen the purple flying ship and collided with the blood-colored array, he would have been reduced to ashes. It could be said that he had a trace of luck to be able to leave safely that time.

Shen Ping did not think that he would still have such luck if he was in such a dangerous situation again.

"Planning ahead. I have to make some preparations." Thinking of this, he looked up at Pei Huoyu and asked, "Senior Pei, do we have to wait 15 years to go to the headquarters?"

Pei Huoyu was stunned for a moment before nodding. "That's right. The headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion is very special. As a new core member, you can't enter the headquarters without a new evaluation."

"What about the Zhongsheng Continent?"

"You can go." Pei Huoyu hesitated and said, "The Zhongsheng Continent is the richest cultivation place in the five continents and four seas. However, the competition and killing are also very cruel. In the Wei Kingdom, no matter what happens, I can protect your safety. However, in the Zhongsheng Continent, even I can't guarantee it."

"It's a complicated situation. It's fine if it's just you. However, Fellow Daoist Shen, can you abandon your wife and concubines?"

When Shen Ping heard this, he thought to himself that he could not go to the Zhongsheng Continent for the time being. It seemed that he had to think about other things in the future. When the time came, he could ask Perfected Qiu about other places.

He returned to the small courtyard. His cultivation life returned to normal. In the blink of an eye, ten days passed.

The large-scale auction of the True Treasure Pavilion had arrived. On this day, it was not yet seven in the morning when a large number of high-level cultivators stepped through the threshold of the True Treasure Pavilion one after another and entered the underground auction hall through the room in the backyard.

Only Foundation Establishment Cultivators and above were qualified to participate in such a grand event. As a core member, Shen Ping could bring his wife and concubines in. He had already gotten them to dress up. After breakfast, he brought them to the True Treasure Pavilion..

Chapter 150:1 Have a Way

In the auction hall, the semi-elliptic dome was luxurious, magnificent, and grand. The huge crystal lamp in the center shone down. The cultivators of the Danxia Sect, the Acacia Faction, the Luosha Demonic Valley, and other sects entered one after another.

...

Such a grand auction, even Golden Core cultivators rarely could sit in the private room of the second story that surrounded them. Those who were qualified to enter were all late-stage Golden Core, Pseudo Nascent Soul, and even Nascent Soul experts of the various large sects.

Shen Ping's private room was located in front of the high platform.

Standing inside, the seats below were all visible.

As he pushed the door open and stepped in, his wife and concubines were nervous and excited. This was the first time they had participated in an auction of this level. Moreover, they were sitting in a private room. Looking at the many Foundation Establishment seniors in front of them, as well as the Golden Core cultivators, his wife and concubines seemed to have returned to their husband's Foundation Establishment banquet.

Shen Ping's expression was still considered calm. After experiencing the Foundation Establishment banquet and the tasting banquet, he gradually got used to such a scene. "There's an array formation in the private room of the auction hall that blocks divine sense detection. Yun'er, Ying'er... relax. We're just here to join in the fun."

Hearing this, Bai Yuying stuck out her tongue and sat on the soft jade chair. Her fair face flickered with excitement as she said softly, "Husband, you're becoming more and more powerful. In the past, I felt my legs go weak when I saw Foundation Establishment seniors. Now, when I see many Golden Core cultivators, my expression is normal. All of this was brought about by you."

A smile appeared on Yu Yan's lips. "With you around, we can sit here."

Luo Qing did not say anything, but there was a hint of affection in her eyes.

The two pots of Begonia Drunken Fish Spirit Coral Wine had already completely melted her heart. Wang Yun was the same. Her eyes were filled with her husband.

Mu Jin, who was wearing a purple silk dress with emerald patterns, did not sit down. She stood behind Wang Yun and Yu Yan. Her sweet face was flushed, and her legs were already tense under the skirt. She looked straight at the high platform in front of her, but the scenes of the Hidden Spirit House appeared in front of her. If she could put it here...

Yin Honglian also stood behind the jade chair. Her fiery red dress was slightly gorgeous. Her face was calm, but she was already a little shocked. At this moment, she finally realized what a special-class guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion was.

Boom.

As the seats in the private room were filled, a seven-colored flame pillar suddenly jumped out from the edge of the platform. Immediately after, a woman in a purple orchid palace dress walked towards the platform step by step on the flame pillar. Her graceful and noble aura attracted many gazes.

Soon, Perfected Qiu's voice rang out. "Fellow Daoists, thank you for coming to our True Treasure Pavilion's grand auction that happens once every five years."

Hearing that familiar voice, Shen Ping's gaze landed on Perfected Qiu, who was blooming like a peony. He could not help but smile. He seemed to have seen what was inside the purple orchid dress. He could even imagine the urgency of Perfected Qiu's Golden Core.

"Fellow Daoist Shen. Have you made any progress on the matter of the blood of the strange beast?" Pei Huoyu's voice suddenly interrupted Shen Ping's thoughts.

He glanced sideways at Pei Huoyu and replied, "There is indeed a little. It's all thanks to Senior Pei's reminder. I found clues from the various jade slips recorded in the Moon Lotus Holy Sect, but I'm not sure."

Pei Huoyu's eyes lit up. "Tell me what it is."

Shen Ping hesitated and said, "This concerns the body of a woman. I..."

Pei Huoyu's valiant expression did not change at all. "Go ahead."

Shen Ping first briefly explained the "Views of the Gateway" that he had read before saying, "The Views of the Gateway records that the Spirit Sunflower Body has seven transformations. Perfected Qiu is at the second transformation level. I guess that the reason why it can cause the blood of strange beasts to boil is mainly because of the final body of this physique. It's a pity that the jade slip doesn't have detailed records. However, I have a way to prove it."

Pei Huoyu asked instinctively, "What way?"

"Words only. I won't hide it from Senior Pei. I've never tasted wine before. If I were to come into contact with the Spirit Sunflower Body, it would still cause a commotion. I think it can be confirmed." Shen Ping silently said a few other methods in his heart.

Pei Huoyu said indifferently, "Fellow Daoist Shen is indeed quite good at this. If you can verify it tomorrow, you can use other methods to speed up the absorption of the blood of the strange beast. Perhaps your Golden Core path will be much earlier than I expected."

As she spoke, she looked at Perfected Qiu, who was hosting the auction. “For most of the cultivators in the twelve countries here, the Golden Core might be the limit of their cultivation path. However, for core members, especially those who want to break through to the B-level core, the Golden Core is the real beginning.”

When Shen Ping heard this, he could not help but ask, “Senior Pei, with my Dao of Talismans, what level do I need to reach to advance to the B-rank?”

Pei Huoyu’s eyes trembled slightly before she smiled. “At the Foundation Establishment Realm, successfully cultivating the Green Talisman Sutra and creating the fourth volume of the talisman diagram only means that it’s possible. The True Treasure Pavilion is testing the Talisman Beast Scripture. What you’re currently making is a bronze beast talisman. You can only cultivate the subsequent beast talismans when you reach the headquarters. The higher the level, the more difficult this beast talisman will be.

“Although the Green Talisman Sutra I gave you is more difficult than the bronze beast talisman in the first volume, it’s mainly used to help you comprehend the Talisman Beast Scripture. When you can comprehend the third volume, it’ll be enough!”

Shen Ping was secretly speechless. Over the past few days, when he was cultivating the “Basics of Talisman Daoism”, he had occasionally comprehended the “Green Talisman Sutra”. However, with his current understanding and control of the Talisman Daoism, he could only understand the first half of the second volume. The talisman diagrams behind were very difficult.

As for the third volume, it was like reading a heavenly book.

“It’s indeed quite difficult!” He sighed, but his heart was ignited with enthusiasm. After all, he had only condensed one Life Divine Talisman. As long as he worked hard every day, he might be able to meet the requirements for a B-rank core.

“It’s very difficult. However, Fellow Daoist Shen, you don’t have to feel too much pressure. You’re a new member. It’s fine as long as you can succeed before you form your core. Moreover, even if you don’t succeed in the end, you still have a chance after the Golden Core Realm. It’s just that you need higher conditions.” Pei Huoyu comforted him.

Shen Ping nodded and asked, “Senior Pei, did any of the new cores in the True Treasure Pavilion advance to the B-rank during the first evaluation?”

“Of course.”

“What about A-rank?”

“There is.”

Shen Ping could not help but take a deep breath. It was difficult for him to reach the requirements for the B-rank core even with the Life Divine Talisman, and the difficulty of the A-rank was probably even higher. He did not expect that even so, there would be a cultivator who could successfully break through on the first try.

Pei Huoyu's voice continued, "There has never been a lack of shocking talents in the Zhongsheng Continent. The talent and resources of such people are not something other states can compare to. Fellow Daoist Shen, you were born in the Wei Kingdom. It's already extraordinary for you to have such talent in the Dao of Talismans, so there's no need to be discouraged."

As the two of them conversed telepathically, Perfected Qiu's voice became more and more excited. "Next is the first final item of this auction, a Nascent Condensation Rare Treasure, the White Emerald Immortal Rune Ginseng!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the auction hall was boiling with excitement.

The gazes of the Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivators gathered on a ball of light jade box floating on the platform. This atmosphere also made Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu stop their voice transmissions and look at the first final item.

The resources of the Wei Kingdom, the Jin Kingdom, and the other 12 countries were relatively scarce. Although there were also some rare spirit pills that could assist in the Nascent Soul condensation, such resources were often necessary for the various large sects to fight for. For Golden Core cultivators, they had to bid at all costs.

In a few breaths, the bidding price of the White Emerald Immortal Rune Ginseng was so high that even the Pseudo Nascent Soul realm could not withstand it. Elder Peng and Deacon Xia, who were sitting in the same private room, watched the other cultivators compete for the item calmly.

If it was in the past, they did not have such a calm state of mind. But it was different now. With a core member like Shen Ping, the precious resources transported by the True Treasure Pavilion would increase in the future. Such Nascent Condensation resources were rare in the Wei Kingdom, but they were not too rare in the Fire Toad Cave.

Until the beginning of the evening, the auction of the True Treasure Pavilion had just come to an end, and Perfected Qiu's voice became louder and louder. Several finale items in a row caused the entire venue to boil.

The last item was actually a spiritual ancient treasure. It shocked all the cultivators. Although it was only incomplete, the Nascent Soul cultivators who came here were all desperate.

Shen Ping's horizons were broadened. Of course, he was really just here to join in the fun. With the core jade token and identity authority, as long as it was available at the auction, he could directly apply to buy it.

Not long after, the event ended.

Shen Ping was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he went to the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion and used his contribution points to buy many things. Among them was the Heavenly Fire Cloud Scripture that his wife needed for cultivation, as well as the supplementary medicinal pills and dual cultivation strange items that he usually used.

Late at night, after hard work, his wife and concubines fell asleep in exhaustion. He left the small courtyard. Under Pei Huoyu's gaze, Shen Ping walked into the living room. He saw the purple orchid palace dress. There was a burning look in his eyes. Then, he suddenly strode forward.

Looking down at Perfected Qiu, who was sitting on a chair, he exhaled hot air and said with a smile, “It’s not convenient to leave the old to welcome the new today. Can we fill the old and new together?”

Perfected Qiu’s face instantly flushed red, and her graceful eyes looked up. “Guest Elder Shen, I-I’m too petty.. I’m afraid I can’t take so much...”