

## Eternal Life 191

### Chapter 191: Don't Joke

He opened the jade box.

A drop of blue blood floated in the air. It emitted a blue fluorescent light and looked dazzling. If one observed carefully, they would discover that there was a huge beast sleeping in the depths of the entire drop of blood.

Shen Ping stared at it. A ripple appeared in his heart.

In the cultivation world of the five continents and four seas, most cultivators would be restricted by their spiritual root aptitude. The higher the level of a cultivator, the greater the restriction on their aptitude. For example, if a Heavenly Spiritual Root cultivator could smoothly cultivate to the Nascent Soul Realm, it was very likely that they would advance to the late-stage Nascent Soul realm.

But the cultivation speed of cultivators with dual-element spiritual roots slowed down due to an additional spiritual root. Although they could also rely on resources and opportunities to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm, at this level, it would become difficult for them to take a step forward. If they were given the resources to advance to the Nascent Soul Realm, they might need several times more to break through.

The aptitude of the three types of spiritual roots was even worse. Under the circumstances of the same resources, unless they encountered a huge opportunity, the Golden Core realm was the limit of such cultivators.

As for the remaining four types of impure spiritual roots and five types of pseudo spiritual roots, if they did not have any methods to change their fate, Foundation Establishment would be the end of their Great Dao.

However, the blood of the strange beast in front of him was a strange object that broke through the restrictions of aptitude.

After any cultivator consumed it, the cultivation speed would constantly increase under the subtle influence of the blood. Moreover, to a certain extent, it could directly cross the greatest bottleneck of cultivation like Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, Nascent Soul, and so on.

The main reason why the True Treasure Pavilion dared to spend so much to nurture geniuses with skill talent was because of this strange beast blood.

Under normal circumstances, most cultivators with talent in techniques would be immersed in their techniques, causing their cultivation to fall behind other battle cultivators who were focused on raising their cultivation realm and increasing the power of spells and divine powers. The higher the cultivator's cultivation level, the more obvious the difference.

Therefore, in the sect, although skill-type cultivators were valued, their status was inferior to true disciples with outstanding spiritual root aptitude.

The True Treasure Pavilion was different, though. There was the existence of the blood of strange beasts. The natural shackles of spiritual root aptitude were completely broken. Coupled with the

general outline of the core cultivation technique, the Beast Scripture, it allowed skill-type cultivators to erupt with unprecedented potential and strength.

It was precisely because of this that the True Treasure Pavilion especially valued skill-type geniuses. They did not even hesitate to send powerful Dao Protectors to protect such cultivators when they were weak. After all, when cultivators with skill talent diverted their attention to study skills, it was very difficult for them to take care of cultivation spells and sharpen their combat experience.

Without a Dao Protector, they were like fish on a chopping board that could be plundered and slaughtered by the cultivators.

“The blood of the blue strange beast is purer than the blood of the bronze strange beast. The increase is greater, but if one wants to digest and absorb it to the greatest extent, it’s best to be in the Golden Core realm!” The information of this restricted resource flashed through his mind.

Shen Ping did not hesitate anymore. He immediately used his Foundation Establishment magic powers to control the blue blood to drip onto his palm. Although he was at the fourth level of Foundation Establishment, with Perfected Qiu’s Sea Anemone Body, he did not have to worry about converting and absorbing.

Boom.

When the blue blood had just touched the skin of his palm, the strange beast blood that originally existed in his body boiled again. The drop of blue in his palm quickly seeped into his skin and spread throughout his body at an extremely fast speed along the blood.

Instantly, Shen Ping felt as if his blood was in a furnace, constantly boiling and burning. The boiling blood burned his meridians and bones crazily, as if it wanted to completely melt his body. The golden light on the surface of his bones shone. The Vajra Body unleashed its power and endured the boiling of blood like a rock.

Of course, even without the Vajra Body, he could also withstand it. His meridians and bones would just be damaged, but he would slowly recover under the help of the blue strange beast blood.

Boom!

This state lasted for ten minutes before it finally dissipated. Immediately after, waves of surging energy burst out from the blue strange beast blood that had seeped into his body.

Shen Ping’s pupils turned blue. He immediately circulated his cultivation technique. The heaven-grade spiritual roots in his body were crazily absorbing this energy and converting it into his Foundation Establishment magic power through the circulation of the cycle.

The higher the quality of the spiritual root, the stronger the absorption and transformation effect.

Time passed quietly. Three days later, the magic aura in the main quiet room suddenly rose and vibrated. It lasted for a full two minutes before the aftershock of this vibration disappeared. He opened his eyes.

Shen Ping's blue pupils flashed and quickly returned to their original black color. The blue strange beast blood in his body calmed down. His cultivation level had increased from the fourth level of Foundation Establishment to the fifth level.

After stabilizing his realm, he silently stood up and used his divine sense to sense the Foundation Establishment magic powers in his dantian and meridians again. He could not help but feel emotional.

In just a few days, his cultivation realm actually broke through again. Although Shen Ping knew that the medium-grade resources of the True Treasure Pavilion were extraordinary, this effect was still shocking.

It had to be known that his Foundation Establishment magic power was seven to eight times stronger than ordinary cultivators of the same level. Under the first wave of blood feedback energy, he had already increased by a level. If he completely absorbed and transformed it, it would probably not be a problem for him to form a Golden Core.

Of course, the main increase brought by the blood of the strange beast was actually the effect of accumulating over time on all aspects of cultivation.

Late at night, under the pink brocade veil, the two figures under the light intersected with each other. Sometimes, they overlapped, and sometimes, they undulated into a vertical shape. After repeating this repeatedly, a little rain quickly sprinkled down in the room, landing in the steaming wooden bucket and causing fine ripples.

Yu Yan bit a strand of black hair at the corner of her lips. Her beautiful face was filled with charm. The sweet grapefruits were sparkling. It seemed to have some white decorations.

When they regained their strength, the two of them soaked in the wooden bucket.

"Husband, you're becoming more and more skilled and brave. Even without the Snow Ganoderma Pill and the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, I can't resist it. If this continues, I'm afraid I can only wash my face with tears every time in the future." Yu Yan was charming and tender. Although her fondness was not as deep as his wife, Wang Yun, Shen Ping could understand the emotions in her heart.

When Shen Ping heard this, he couldn't help but reach out and hug Yu Yan's waist. He lowered his head and kissed her charming face. Then, he closed his eyes and shook his head. "These tears are not sweet. Instead, they have the taste of roasted meat. Yu Yan, you've been eating a little too much roasted meat recently. If you eat any more, you'll be unable to leave like Ying'er."

"Hmph. It's not just me. Yun'er, Ying'er, Qing'er, and the others all eat roasted meat every day. They've long been used to this taste. How can they leave so easily?" Yu Yan rolled her eyes at Shen Ping and suddenly sent a voice transmission. "I think that the Perfected One in the quiet room might like Yun'er's roasted meat."

Shen Ping said calmly, "You can't joke about this."

Yu Yan turned around. The sweet grapefruits were pressed into a flat circle. Just as the corners of her lips were about to reach Shen Ping's face, she suddenly pinched the swimming white snake

puppet from under the water and chuckled. “Although I’m joking, your puppet seems to have taken it seriously.”

Her voice became ethereal, and her charming face actually became valiant. “Fellow Daoist Shen, I have high-grade spiritual spring water here. Not only is it sweet and delicious, but it also has a strange fragrance.”

The top-notch charm illusion technique that Yu Yan had switched to had methods similar to the Thousand Faces Charm Technique. Now that she combined them and used them, she imitated them perfectly.

Shen Ping’s divine sense had long reached the mid-stage of the Golden Core realm. If he wanted to see through it, he could naturally do it at a glance. However, he did not do so. Instead, he admired the valiant figure in his arms.

He just watched and watched. The white snake puppet became even more inflated. After a while, the hot water from the wooden bucket caused ripples in the distance. Amidst the steam that was like spiritual mist, a voice sounded intermittently. “Husband, you still said that you don’t like to joke.”

At one in the morning, Shen Ping returned to the quiet room from Perfected Qiu’s room and began to comprehend every day. His gaze swept across the other virtual frames and stopped on the pink frame.

[You have dual cultivated with your Dao Companion once. You have received +4 puppet experience.]

[You and your Dao Companion are in love. Current Emotional Points: 100+30]

[Inner Charm Fire Body Effect: You have received an additional divine sense +1]

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

[Feedback Effect: Not Activated]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 10]

[Pink Bonus: 200]

[Puppet Great Divine Power: Five Elements Forbidden Divine Light (100) (370/1,000)]

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

[Puppet Master: High-grade Level 3 (1,120,000/4,800,000)]

[Divine sense: Mid-stage Golden Core (850,000/1,000,000)]

The attributes of the pink frame increased the fastest.

Furthermore, after his physique transformed to the Vajra Body, the limit of his divine sense that he could withstand was no longer limited to the mid-stage of the Golden Core realm. However, Yu Yan was in a critical period of polishing her spiritual energy and needed to enter seclusion often. Therefore, he did not spend as much time dual cultivating with Yu Yan as his other wife and concubines.

“The feedback effect...” Shen Ping frowned. Ever since it transformed into a pink frame, this column had never changed. For example, before Perfected Qiu’s special physique was activated, he had a direction to work towards. However, up until now, he did not know how to obtain this feedback.

After thinking about it, he finally looked at his Emotional Degree.

Yu Yan’s feelings for him rose steadily under the painstaking care and concern day and night. Among them, the left side of the 100+30 had already reached its limit, but the right side had not changed these days.

Previously, Shen Ping thought that he had reached a bottleneck, but now, it seemed that might not be the case.

“Could it be that the right side shows my feelings for Yan?” He could not help but have this thought. Then, it was difficult to sweep it away again. However, Shen Ping quickly thought of Yu Yan’s abnormal behavior today. She had actually used a bewitching technique to change her appearance. This had never happened before.

At that time, he did not think too much about it, but now that he thought about it, he felt that something was wrong. After all, with Yu Yan’s personality and cultivation and strength, even if she wanted to increase the fun during sex, she would not make such a joke rashly.

Thinking of this, Shen Ping sighed helplessly.. “When one’s feelings run deep... even Yu Yan’s broad mind will inevitably lose balance!”

## Chapter 192: Sea of Blood

Jin Kingdom.

Danxia Sect.

The towering main peak looked like a huge pill furnace. At this moment, there were raging ley line flames burning in the core of the mountain peak. At the edge of the pill furnace mountain, there was a treasure light pill aura that constantly spread, forming a seven-colored spiritual fog that rolled and gathered at the top of the mountain peak, condensing into a seven-colored array.

Outside the main peak, a blood-colored demonic cloud enveloped it. The demonic sects of the twelve countries gathered and surrounded the main peak of the Danxia Sect.

There were warships with the logo of the Acacia Faction floating at the edge of the east side. There were many Nascent Soul and Golden Core cultivators standing at the front of the deck of this warship. They looked at the crumbling seven-colored array in front of them and remained silent.

From the moment Ancestor Jinyang broke through to the Divine

Transformation Realm, the situation of the entire Wei Kingdom and the twelve countries was actually destined.

This included the demonic sects, which seemed to have the complete advantage now. After completely destroying the Danxia Sect, they would also leave the twelve countries one after another and move to other suitable cultivation places in the Northern Rock Marsh Region. In the end, only the Golden Sun Sect would be left in this area.

At that time, they would occupy all the resources of the twelve countries. Coupled with Ancestor Jinyang presiding over them, the Golden Sun Sect would undoubtedly welcome its strongest period.

“Danxia Zi. Don’t make any more pointless struggles. Surrender obediently. Perhaps the Golden Sun Sect can still preserve the last trace of your orthodoxy. Otherwise, if you continue to resist stubbornly, this main peak will completely disappear with your Danxia Sect!” The Sect Master of Luosha Demonic Valley’s voice reverberated above the pill furnace mountain.

But there was no response.

Seeing this, the sect master of Luosha Demonic Valley turned around and arrived on a huge treasure ship in a few steps. He faced a handsome and demonic man who was reading a book and bowed. “Senior Jinyang, the Danxia Sect did not listen to your advice and is still resisting stubbornly.”

Ancestor Jinyang’s indifferent voice sounded. “In that case, let’s destroy it.”

As soon as he finished speaking, a jade stone with a blood-colored palm print slowly floated out from behind the book. Under the infusion of majestic magic power, the jade stone swelled with the wind and suddenly appeared above the pill furnace mountain. Then, it smashed heavily towards the seven-colored array.

There was a bang.

The Treasure Light Core Aura and the seven-colored array formed by the ley line flames kept trembling. The array’s light quickly dimmed, but it did not collapse immediately.

Ancestor Jinyang was not surprised. The Danxia Sect had been in the Jin Country for a long time. Although no Divine Transformation cultivator had been born, one or two late-stage Nascent Soul cultivators would occasionally appear. Therefore, it was not surprising that there was a main peak array formation that could slightly resist the attacks of Divine Transformation cultivators.

Boom!

He waved his fingertips. The Spirit Channeling Ancient Treasure smashed down again. On the main peak of the pill furnace, the Danxia Sect’s Nascent Soul and Golden Core cultivators maintaining the array formation revealed despair.

The Sect Master, who was sitting cross-legged in the center, had an extremely calm expression. He calmly took out a golden Buddha in his arms. Just as the palm-shaped jade was about to smash into the seven-colored array, the golden Buddha suddenly emitted a Buddhist light.

Swoosh!

With the enhancement of the Buddhist light, the originally dim seven-colored array surged with energy light again and easily blocked this spiritual ancient treasure.

Ancestor Jinyang put down the book in his hand and glanced indifferently at the golden Buddha. “Danxia Zi, this is your final reliance, right? Hmph, the Buddhist Sect of the West really thinks that I, Jinyang, am afraid of this group of old baldies.”

Thump, thump, thump!

Before Ancestor Jinyang could finish his last sentence, the once familiar sound of the wooden fish slowly sounded in the sky. Immediately after, chanting accompanied the wooden fish. During this time, it was mixed with the reverberation of the morning bell and evening drum.

This time, Ancestor Jinyang’s demonic and handsome face did not change at all. He turned his gaze to the distant sky. Golden Buddha statues gathered there. A total of 18 golden Buddha statues condensed.

Every one of them emitted a dazzling Buddhist light. In an instant, this area seemed to have become a Buddhist country. The wooden fish and the chanting became even clearer and lingered in the ears of every cultivator.

“The Buddhist Sect has finally arrived! Our Danxia Sect...”

The Danxia Sect’s Nascent Soul and Golden Cores below the main peak of the pill furnace cried tears of joy. However, before they could experience the joy of surviving a calamity, the blood cloud that filled the sky suddenly surged towards the jade stone. Then, the blood-colored palm print carved on the jade stone became even more vivid.

Boom!

In the blink of an eye, the jade turned into a huge blood-colored palm print and slapped towards the seven-colored array.

Even with the enhancement of the Buddhist light, the seven-colored array could not withstand it and completely collapsed. The Nascent Souls and Golden Cores that maintained the array turned into blood and fused into the blood-colored palm print.

However, Perfected Danxia, who was sitting cross-legged at the center, forcefully blocked the full-power attack of the huge blood-colored palm print.

Ancestor Jinyang could not help but exclaim softly. His eyes landed on the dilapidated pill furnace floating above Danxia Zi’s head. “There’s actually another spiritual ancient treasure. Although it’s already dilapidated, its power is still there. I didn’t expect you to hide it so deeply!”

He ignored Danxia Zi. As long as he dealt with the 18 Buddha statues in front of him, he would have plenty of time to slowly wear him down later. A broken spiritual ancient treasure would not be able to last long under his continuous attacks.

“Buddha is merciful. It is willing to guide all who are in the seas of suffering.

Fellow Daoist Jinyang, you’re already in the sea of suffering. Hurry up and wake up!”

The 18 golden Buddha statues emitted a dazzling golden light at the same time. In the blink of an eye, they gathered into a huge Buddha statue that was nearly 10,000 feet tall. This Buddha statue was bathed in the Buddhist light that filled the sky. Behind it, there was a Buddhist wheel spinning continuously. When it opened its mouth, it rumbled like thunder.

A large number of demonic cultivators felt a splitting headache just by listening. The Foundation Establishment cultivators with slightly lower cultivation levels directly collapsed and knelt on the warship, repenting non-stop.

Those late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivators and powerful Golden Core cultivators hurriedly circulated their magic power to resist, but they could only grit their teeth and endure.

Ancestor Jinyang sneered, “You don’t even have a Divine Transformation cultivator. You want to save me with just a Buddhist divine power? You’re dreaming. Today, I’ll settle that score with you bald donkeys!”

Whoosh.

His pupils turned blood-red. The robe on his body was shattered. The blood-colored pattern in front of his chest emitted wisps of demonic blood light.

Dong dong!

Suddenly, the sound of a heart beating became faster and faster. The heartbeats of a large number of demonic cultivators in the surrounding 12 countries actually sped up uncontrollably along with this heartbeat. In just a few breaths, the heartbeat reached its limit. With a bang, it shattered, and blood immediately flowed out of these demonic cultivators’ mouths, noses, ears, and seven apertures.

“Sea of Blood!” An ancient voice sounded from Ancestor Jinyang’s mouth. The blood of a large number of demonic cultivators flowed together and gathered more and more. In the end, it turned into a blood-colored sea that covered the sky. Even the Buddhist light that filled the sky was suppressed by the blood.

Boom!

When the majestic Buddha statue saw this, it could not sit still. It raised its Buddha palm and slapped at Ancestor Jinyang below the sea of blood. However, just as it slapped out, the sea of blood split into blood-colored rivers that wrapped around the Buddha statue’s arm and corroded the surface.

Immediately, the Buddhist light and the blood corroded and resisted each other.

“Buddha is merciful!” The voice of the majestic Buddha statue became weaker and weaker. In the end, the Buddhist light was completely corroded. The 18 Buddha statues collapsed and turned into 18 golden Buddhas floating in the sky. Every Buddha had golden liquid flowing on their bodies. No matter how the blood corroded them, it was difficult to break through the golden liquid.

Ancestor Jinyang snorted coldly. Just as he was about to use another powerful divine power of the Blood Sea Scripture, he frowned and looked at the distant sky. There was a flash of light there.

As the light approached, it was a flying ship. The flying ship floated in midair between Ancestor Jinyang and the 18 golden Buddhas. Two figures slowly stepped out. When he sensed the majestic aura emitted, Ancestor Jinyang’s pupils constricted.

Two Divine Transformation cultivators!

The man in a plain blue satin robe on the left said indifferently, “Ancestor Jinyang, since you’re already at the Divine Transformation realm, you can’t stay here. Pack up and follow us to the Zhongsheng Continent!”

When the 18 Buddhas heard this, they said respectfully, “Greetings, Envoys. I wonder if those from our Buddhist Sect...”

The white-robed man smiled. “So it’s the Buddhas of the Buddhist Sect. Don’t worry, they’re all in the Zhongsheng Continent.”

Ancestor Jinyang said coldly, “Fellow Daoists, why should I follow you to the Zhongsheng Continent?”

The plain blue-robed man shook his head helplessly. “Every time I encounter a new Divine Transformation expert, I have to move around.”

The man in the long robe on the right smiled and said, “Ancestor Jinyang seems to be cultivating the Blood Sea Scripture. Fellow Daoist Ji, you have to be careful.”

The eyes of the white-robed man lit up. “Blood Sea Scripture... I want to experience the power of this Scripture today.”

Only a moment had passed.

Under the might of the divine power of the sea of blood, the plain-clothed man surnamed Ji was in a sorry state. There were already many bloodstains on his long robe. He hurriedly sent a voice transmission to the long-clothed man, “Fellow Daoist Lin, please suppress him!”

The long-robed Fellow Daoist Lin did not mind. He smiled and said, “Fellow Daoist Ji, hold on for a while. I still have to waste some time.” He raised his hand slightly. Immediately, a sky-blue talisman brush with snowflake patterns appeared.

After holding it, he quickly drew a talisman in the air like he was painting. The talisman actually had a strange beast pattern on it. However, the long-robed Fellow Daoist Lin’s talisman brush did not stop. It continued to outline the strange beast pattern talisman. Soon, the outline of a lifelike huge beast appeared.

The talisman brush stopped. He looked at it with satisfaction and then waved his fingers. The beast-shaped talisman slowly floated towards Ancestor Jinyang, who was under the sea of blood.

Ancestor Jinyang glanced at the talisman. Although he was vigilant, he did not really take it to heart. It was just a talisman. Even if it was powerful, it was only a one-time use talisman. His defense was not low, and he had the Blood Sea divine power to protect his body. He was not afraid of such a talisman at all. “You want me to follow you to the Zhongsheng Continent with this little strength...”

Halfway through his sentence, Ancestor Jinyang was stunned to discover the Divine Transformation cultivator in a plain blue satin robe opposite him had turned around and fled. He had not really attacked yet. There was another Divine Transformation cultivator at the side. There was no need to run so quickly.

He seemed to have thought of something. He suddenly looked up at the beast-shaped talisman..

## Chapter 193: Don't Think It's Right (1)

Buzz-

The floating beast-shaped talisman suddenly trembled, as if a monstrous power wanted to break free from the restriction of the talisman's outline.

Ancestor Jinyang frowned slightly. He immediately activated the sea of blood that filled the sky to transform into a huge blood-colored palm print that slapped at Fellow Daoist Lin.

Before the blood-colored palm print could land, the trembling beast-shaped talisman suddenly shattered and exploded. A strange beast that seemed to have come from ancient times vaguely condensed. The moment it condensed, the space in this world distorted violently, and time seemed to have stopped.

He sensed the terrifying pressure emitted by the blurry outline of the huge beast in the sky. Ancestor Jinyang revealed a shocked expression. He was already a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, but he felt so weak in front of this strange beast.

Roar!

The beast roared. The blood-colored palm print formed by the sea of blood instantly collapsed. Ancestor Jinyang suppressed the fear in his heart. Just as he was about to resist, the outline of the huge beast in his pupils rushed down.

Bam.

The entire ground instantly collapsed.

Ancestor Jinyang's blood light dimmed as his body smashed into the depths of the ground. When he came back to his senses, he realized that his magic powers were restrained by some method. No matter how he struggled, he could not break free.

He looked up. As expected, the two Divine Transformation cultivators of the Zhongsheng Continent were standing beside him.

Among them, the man surnamed Ji smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist Lin is indeed the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion. The power of this beast-shaped talisman is increasing day by day!"

As he spoke, he looked down. "Ancestor Jinyang, back then, Ancestor Blood Crocodile cultivated the fifth volume of the Blood Sea Scripture and still had to obediently head to the Zhongsheng Continent. You've only cultivated to the third volume and still want to resist. You're really overestimating yourself." When Ancestor Jinyang heard that, he snorted coldly. "If not for the Fellow Daoist beside you, I wouldn't have been defeated. What kind of talisman is that? Why is it so powerful?"

"The beast talisman of the True Treasure Pavilion! It's the strongest talisman technique in the five continents and four seas. You should be proud to be defeated by this talisman. Let's go." The long-robed Fellow Daoist Lin said calmly.

“Wait. The winner takes all. 1, Jin Yang, have nothing to say.” Ancestor Jinyang looked at the man surnamed Lin and continued, “However, if these twelve countries lose the suppression of my Golden Sun Sect, I’m afraid they will quickly become a battlefield for the demonic sects to fight for resources. At that time, this place will be even more chaotic. The True Treasure Pavilion has never liked chaos. This situation should not be what the True Treasure Pavilion wants to see, so I hope Fellow Daoist can give me more time. After dealing with the subsequent matters, I will definitely be willing to accompany the two of you to the Zhongsheng Continent.”

Fellow Daoist Ji said nothing. The long-robed Fellow Daoist Lin pondered for a moment and said calmly, “I’ll give you three months, but let me remind you not to think about escaping. You already have the divine sense mark 1 left on you. This mark is very special. Even some special methods of the Blood Sea Scripture are difficult to remove it. If you struggle again, it won’t be as simple as binding your magic power next time.”

Ancestor Jinyang heaved a sigh of relief. “Thank you for your forgiveness, Fellow Daoist.”

Half a month later, in the room in the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Elder Peng could not hide the excitement on his face. “Talisman Master Shen, there’s news from the headquarters that in a few months, the chaos in the twelve countries will be completely resolved. The situation will quickly stabilize. It’s said that Qingyang City will be rebuilt in a few days. We can finally return to the Wei Kingdom!”

Although the Linhai Immortal City was far richer and stronger than the Qingyang City, as the Golden Core elder in charge of the Wei Kingdom’s main station, if he continued to stay here, the treatment of resources would be halved. Moreover, it would be very difficult for him to obtain Nascent Soul supplementary treasures.

However, it was different when they returned to the Wei Kingdom. Even if Shen Ping still stayed in the Linhai Immortal City, the Wei Kingdom’s main station would have at least 30 years of resources in the future. With these resources, Elder Peng had a high chance of breaking through to the Nascent Soul realm.

When Shen Ping heard this, he could not help but smile. He cupped his hands and said, “Congratulations, Elder Peng!”

Elder Peng stroked his beard and smiled. “The Wei Kingdom is the homeland of Talisman Master Shen. Without Ancestor Jinyang, a Divine Transformation cultivator, stirring up trouble, I believe there will be a long period of stability in the future. Such a cultivation environment is most conducive to cultivation for us cultivators. After the reconstruction of Qingyang City, should Talisman Master Shen go back and take a look?”

Shen Ping thought for a moment and nodded. “Of course I have to go back and take a look.” Back then, he had no choice but to leave Qingyang City. Now that he had regained his stability, there was no harm in going back to take a look.

And Cloud Mountain Parlour. That place carried too many memories. After dozens of years of cold and heat, especially after experiencing the battle between the righteous and demonic paths, he did not know how the situation there was.

Apart from that, the wish that Luo Qing had buried in her heart was the main reason.

After all, Shen Ping had once promised that when he became stronger in the future, he would accompany Luo Qing back to the Ze Country. Although he was only at the fifth level of the Foundation Establishment realm now, both his Dao of Talismans and his puppet master had long broken through to the third level. Moreover, in a few months, he would be able to break through to the fourth level!!

On the surface, he was at the Foundation Establishment Realm, but with his two techniques, his true strength would be comparable to a powerful Golden Core Realm cultivator. Moreover, with Perfected Pei as a Dao Protector, he would not be in any danger without the Divine Transformation cultivator.

Elder Peng's eyes revealed a trace of joy. He thought to himself that after Talisman Master Shen returned, he had to think of a way to make him stay for a few more days. After that, the two of them chatted about some other matters before Elder Peng left.

As soon as Elder Peng left, Elder Qi entered the room.

Shen Ping cupped his hands and bowed..

## Chapter 194: Don't Think It's Right (2)

Then, he poured a cup of spirit tea for Elder Qi.

"Talisman Master Shen. In two days, Perfected Linhai will hold a flower appreciation event. This is an invitation." As Elder Qi spoke, he handed over three invitations made of special materials.

Shen Ping glanced at him and said hesitantly, "Elder Qi, is there any more? It's like this. I have many wives and concubines. If I want to participate, I want to bring them along to admire the flowers and relieve their boredom."

Elder Qi immediately revealed a helpless expression. "Talisman Master Shen, I'm afraid this is a little difficult. Perfected Linhai has a rather strange temperament. The number of invitations to the Flower Appreciation Festival has always been fixed. This time, on account of the True Treasure Pavilion, there are a few more."

Shen Ping frowned. He was not too interested in the Flower Appreciation Festival. If he could not bring his wife and concubines along, he might as well not go.

Elder Qi hurriedly said, "How about this? I'll ask later."

Shen Ping cupped his hands. "Thank you, Elder Qi."

The next day, Shen Ping sat cross-legged on the jade mat in the palace of Spirit Peak where Perfected Yun Ya was and listened to the teachings seriously.

“If you want to control the stab runes, you have to pay attention to its key. It’s different from other special spirit runes. The stab runes aren’t restricted. This restriction lies in the rules of the evolution of the entire special spirit rune.”

When Perfected Yun Ya was giving pointers, he would often personally demonstrate the trick to mastering special spirit runes. Sometimes, when he was sketching, he would specially let Shen Ping’s divine sense to sense the subtle changes. With this teaching, as long as one’s talent in the Dao of Talismans wasn’t too bad, one would basically be able to master special spirit runes.

The only difference was the timing of mastering it.

Twenty minutes later, Shen Ping stood up and bowed. “Thank you for your teachings, Senior Yun Ya.”

Perfected Yun Ya smiled elegantly and amiably. “During this period of time, you’ve been cultivating special spirit runes in the inner region of the Yulin Mountain Range. Your speed is a little slower than before. Looks like the external pressure isn’t enough. Next, you’ll head to the depths of the inner region.”

Shen Ping could not help but feel helpless.

This external pressure was indeed a little helpful to him in the early stages. After all, he did not dare to make any mistakes when facing a powerful second-stage demon beast. Every time, he wanted to control the special spirit rune as soon as possible and kill it. However, after experiencing it many times, the pressure disappeared.

Therefore, Perfected Yun Ya wanted him to continue feeling the pressure of facing demon beasts.

“Don’t worry. With me and Junior Sister Pei around, even if you encounter a Level 3 demon beast, you will be safe and sound!”

Fine.

Upon hearing this, Shen Ping knew that his cowardly reputation had been spread to Perfected Yun Ya by Pei Huoyu. He could only agree.

Before he left, Perfected Yun Ya suddenly said, “Cultivation requires relaxation. In two days, Perfected Linhai will hold a flower appreciation event. If you have time, you can come with me to admire the flowers.”

Shen Ping was stunned. He did not expect Perfected Yun Ya to go and admire the flowers, so he repeated what he had said to Elder Qi earlier.

Perfected Yun Ya smiled. “It’s fine. Just bring your wife, concubines, and Dao companions with me. There’s no need for an invitation.”

Yongyang Market.

In the hall of a single courtyard.

It was late at night, the jade table was already filled with various delicacies that smelled like rice. His wife and concubines, who had different figures and appearances, sat down one after another. After Shen Ping drank half a bowl of spirit rice porridge, he said that he was going to Perfected Linhai’s spiritual peak to admire the flowers.

“There are many precious flowers and plants on that spiritual peak. Yu Yan, since you like to concoct pollen for baths, pluck more this time so that you can prepare some for Yun’er and Ying’er.”

Now, his wife, Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, Mu Jin, and the others liked to soak the petals more and more. This was because the fragrance on their bodies would greatly increase his interest. Every time he worked day and night, he would smell the special petals and taste every inch of the fragrance.

Before Yu Yan could speak, Bai Yuying said coquettishly, “Husband, the Mange Spirit Grass grew on that spiritual mountain, right? If there’s a chance, can you get some seeds of the Mange Spirit Grass? Sister Yu Yan has said more than once that she wants to plant the Mange Spirit Grass.”

Yu Yan frowned and said, “Ying’er, that’s Perfected Linhai’s spiritual peak. It’s already not easy for him to bring us to admire the flowers. Although I want to plant the Mange Spirit Grass, I can’t cause trouble for him.”

Bai Yuying hurriedly said, “Husband, I was wrong.”

However, Shen Ping’s heart stirred when he heard that. He looked at Yu Yan and asked, “It’s quite difficult to plant the Mange Spirit Grass. Yu Yan, do you really want to plant it?”

Yu Yan shook her head. “I’m just a little interested.”

Shen Ping smiled. “Since you like it, I’ll try my best to help you get some seeds.”

Although the Mange Spirit Grass was precious, it was less useful. If he asked Perfected Yun Ya to step forward, Perfected Linhai would not reject him. Yu Yan glared at Bai Yuying and could not help but say, “Husband...”

Shen Ping waved his hand and interrupted, “It’s settled then.”

After the meal, Bai Yuying came to Yu Yan’s room and lowered her head with an apologetic expression. “Sister Yu Yan, I spoke too quickly and didn’t think carefully. I’ve caused trouble for Husband.”

As she spoke, she looked anxious. “Although Husband dotes on us usually, once he makes a certain decision, it’s very difficult to persuade him. Sister Yu Yan, you have to think of a way to make him dispel such thoughts. Ying’er knows that he likes you in his heart. If you advise...”

Yu Yan looked at Bai Yuying and said seriously, “Don’t say such things again in the future.. In Husband’s heart, every one of us is very important!”

## Chapter 195: Don’t Think It’s Right (3)

“If that’s not the case, why can we live in such a single courtyard in the Linhai Immortal City? That Senior Fu and his wife are both at the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment. However, after coming to Linhai Immortal City, Senior Fu died, and Senior Le could only live in the remote Li River Market. Senior Chong is a powerful

late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator and is also a second-grade guest of the True Treasure Pavilion, but he also lives in Li River Market!"

Yu Yan's voice turned colder. "We're not even Foundation Establishment Cultivators, but we can live here and obtain sufficient medicinal pills and resources to cultivate. Furthermore, with the help of spirit liquid, precious Snow Ganoderma Pills, Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, and other dual cultivation resources, we don't have to worry about food and clothing in other aspects.

"There's no need to take the risk to go to the Yulin Mountain Range to hunt demon beasts or fight with other cultivators. How many rogue cultivators in the Linhai Immortal City dream of such a cultivation environment?

"Therefore, Bai Yuying, remember this. Don't think that you're used to such a life and think that it's only right. Without Husband's love, we're just female cultivators at the bottom of the cultivation world. Even if we rely on our skin to obtain resources, it'll just be some useless precious pills!"

Bai Yuying froze on the spot. How could she not know these principles? However, ever since she became Shen Ping's concubine at Cloud Mountain Parlour, the lowly life of struggling and cultivating had long drifted away. Even during the most dangerous period of Cloud Mountain Parlour, she cultivated steadily in her room without any pressure.

More than ten years passed.

In the cultivation environment, the resources obtained were more generous. It was so generous that although she understood the logic, she was already used to it and even thought that it was natural.

"Bai Yuying, this is the last time. If you cause trouble for Husband again, even if I anger him, I will take action."

Yu Yan's voice sounded again.

Bai Yuying nodded blankly and turned to leave the room. However, when she returned to her room, she recalled everything that had happened in the past. In the end, she sat on the edge of the bed and muttered, "Does Husband really like me?"

She muttered to herself for ten minutes. The voices in the house gradually became, "Do I love my husband?"

At 9 p.m.

Shen Ping pushed open the door of the house and saw Bai Yuying sitting on the edge of the bed in a daze. He couldn't help but be stunned. Usually, Bai Yuying would already be looking forward to it. Today was strange.

He walked over and hugged Bai Yuying's shoulders and smiled. "Ying'er, are you thinking about something?"

Bai Yuying looked up and asked, "Husband, do you still remember Ying'er's mistake when we moved out of Red Willow Alley at Cloud Mountain Parlour?"

Before Shen Ping could respond, she said to herself, “At that time, you said that if Ying’er committed another mistake, I would be punished. Today, I asked you to ask for some Mange Spirit Grass seeds at the spiritual peak. I have made another mistake, so please punish me! I won’t have any complaints even if you chase me out of Yongyang Market!”

Shen Ping was stunned for a moment before he came to a realization. So that was why. He looked at Bai Yuying’s delicate face. “Ying’er, are you really going to let me punish you?” Bai Yuying nodded seriously. “Okay! Nothing can be done without rules. The sect has its rules, and the family should have its rules.” Shen Ping’s voice turned cold. “Then I’ll follow your request just now!”

Bai Yuying’s heart trembled. Her delicate face lost all color. She bit her lip with difficulty and said, “Husband, I’m willing...”

“As long as you’re willing. Go, pour a basin of hot water for me to wash my feet.”  
Shen Ping said calmly.

Bai Yuying suddenly raised her head. “Husband, you, you...”

Shen Ping smiled and sat beside him. He hugged her soft waist and said warmly, “Why? Is there anything wrong with me punishing you according to your request?”

“Husband, why are you so nice to me?”

“Because I like you, my pretty Ying’er!” Shen Ping pinched Bai Yuying’s face and replied without thinking.

Listening to this seemingly instinctive reaction, Bai Yuying could no longer control the feelings buried in the depths of her heart. She hugged Shen Ping’s broad waist and buried her head in his chest as tears streamed down her face.

Instantly, there was no other sound in the room. Only Bai Yuying’s cries could be heard. All this time, she only had her younger brother in her heart. Even though the virtual frame later turned silver, it was because she knew that her brother was still alive.

However, humans were not plants. How could they be heartless? Moreover, it had been more than ten years of cold and heat.

But until this moment, Bai Yuying realized that a broad figure had unknowingly barged into the depths of her heart. That broad figure that could be seen every day when she opened her eyes and closed them.

Wuwuwu...

Her tears wet her plain brocade robe.

Shen Ping looked down at Bai Yuying, who was buried in his arms, and comforted her with a smile. “Ying’er, even if you cry, you won’t be able to escape the punishment of washing my feet today.”

Bai Yuying straightened up and smiled through her tears. “If you like it, I’ll soak your feet every day in the future.” She got up and poured a basin of hot water. Then, she took off Shen Ping’s boots seriously and washed every inch of his skin.

A moment later, the spring light in the room was bright, as if there was a golden light quietly shining.

At one in the morning, Shen Ping sat down cross-legged in the main quiet room and began to comprehend.

[Your Dao Companion has relied on you for life and death. Current Emotional Points: 40]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 10]

[Silver Bonus: 50]

## Chapter 196: Don't Think It's Right (4)

[Spell Thaumaturgy: Golden Wood Heavenly Light Technique (100) (4/10,000)]

[Metal Spiritual Root: Heaven Grade (210,000/600,000)]

[Wood Spiritual Root: Heaven Grade (210,000/600,000)]

As his gaze swept past the purple crown frame, the pink frame, and the golden frame, it landed on Bai Yuying's original silver frame. He could not help but be stunned.

It actually transformed into a golden color!

Shen Ping could not help but rub his eyes. After looking at it a few times, he confirmed that he was not wrong. "What exactly happened today?"

He couldn't believe it. After all, Bai Yuying had been stuck in the silver frame for a long time. He had tried many times during this period, but nothing had changed. From then on, he knew that Bai Yuying's heart could not accommodate anyone else except her brother, Bai Yuxiu.

However, he did not expect this sudden transformation!

"Could it be that true love is revealed over time?" Shen Ping muttered in his heart, but he quickly denied it because something was clearly wrong with Bai Yuying today. He shook his head, and temporarily suppressed this thought. He looked at the golden frame again. "It's not easy!" He sighed with emotion.

Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, Yu Yan, Luo Qing, who had initially followed him were finally above the golden frame. He composed himself.

Shen Ping's eyes landed on the Spell Thaumaturgy again. Previously, he had guessed that one could obtain divine arts by transforming the virtual frame into gold. Now, after Luo Qing and Bai Yuying's transformation, he has confirmed this guess.

The changes brought about by the divine power were very obvious. Therefore, the divine powers produced by each virtual frame were definitely extraordinary.

The Golden Wood Heavenly Light Technique in front of him was a powerful offensive Spell Thaumaturgy condensed from the Golden Wood Spirit Root. It was different from the Sea of Talisman. As long as the Golden Wood Spirit Root could still absorb magic power from the meridians in the dantian, this divine power could continue to erupt with power.

Overall, the Golden Wood Heavenly Light Technique was still inferior to the eruption of the Sea of Talisman. With the talisman beast diagram, the Sea of Talisman was undoubtedly the strongest divine power he had mastered.

Of course, the greatest advantage of the Golden Wood Heavenly Light Technique was its durability. This was not something the Sea of Talisman could compare to.

He put away the virtual interface a moment later.

Shen Ping could not help but fall into deep thought. Through this Spell Thaumaturgy, he suddenly realized that every divine power was related to skill experience, spiritual root aptitude, and so on.

If the strengths and weaknesses of these divine powers were combined, they might be able to erupt with unexpected effects.

Two days later, Shen Ping brought his wife and concubines to Perfected Yun Ya's spiritual peak to admire the flowers. Through Perfected Yun Ya, he easily obtained the seeds of the Mange Spirit Grass. When he came back, his cultivation life became boring and repetitive again. Every day, he meditated and dual cultivated. His talisman crafting was almost unshakable. Only when he went to the Yulin Mountain Range to cultivate and study the talisman scriptures would there be some difference.

However, this was how cultivation was. Even those cultivators who often plundered and took risks would be bored when they cultivated in seclusion. It was even more so for cultivators who were skilled in pill, talisman, weapon, and array formations. If he wanted to achieve something in a certain aspect, he had to be patient, sit still, and immerse himself in it.

In the blink of an eye, more than three months passed.

The large flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion floated in the white jade square outside the Linhai Immortal City.

Elder Peng, Deacon Xia, and the others bade farewell to Shen Ping one after another. The situation in the Wei Kingdom had gradually stabilized after Ancestor Jinyang resolved the subsequent problems of the demonic sects.

"Talisman Master Shen, most of the alleys and houses in Qingyang City have been rebuilt. However, I'm afraid it will take a long time to restore the prosperity of the past. When everything is as usual, Talisman Master Shen can come back and take a look." Elder Peng said with a smile.

The war between the righteous and demonic sects in the 12 countries had affected countless sects and rogue cultivators. Although some cultivators had fled in advance before the war, they would not easily return to the 12 countries after stabilizing in other cultivation places.

Therefore, other than the Golden Sun Sect, the other markets and cultivation families in the Wei Kingdom had withered. However, as long as there were resources, in another few decades or hundreds of years, a large number of sects and families would appear in the twelve countries again.

Shen Ping nodded and said, "Elder Peng, in a few years, I'll return to the Wei Kingdom."

Boom!

The large flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion was quickly activated. Layers of array formation light enveloped it as it sailed towards the sky. He looked at the gradually disappearing light spots. He subconsciously thought of some people and things that had happened in the Wei Kingdom.

After the battle between the righteous and demonic paths, those people were probably no longer around.

When it was close to one in the morning the next day, the exchange of Dao techniques was at its most intense in a room in the courtyard of Yongyang Market. The heavy behemoth hammered the Sea Anemone Body heavily, leaving red marks every time. However, these red marks were drowned by Bai Ze in the blink of an eye.

Accompanied by the eruption of the Flowing Flow Technique, this long-awaited exchange finally came to an end.

Shen Ping did not get up immediately. Instead, he leaned against the edge of the bed and let the beautiful figure clean him up. His thoughts drifted.

Ever since he broke through the Sea Anemone Body and obtained the talent of the strange beast bloodline, he did not feel much at first. However, after working day and night, he felt that the speed of his research on the talisman scriptures was getting faster and faster. According to Perfected Yun Ya's judgment, it would take him at least a year and a half to completely master the stab runes.

This was because the last four of the 12 special spirit runes were almost as difficult as the first eight. It was said that the Talisman Master of the Mountain Fire Hall spent half a year studying and cultivating.

But now, as the talent of the strange beast bloodline continued to accumulate, Shen Ping felt that he would be able to completely master it in three months at most..

## Chapter 197: Don't Think It's Right (5)

Other than the Talisman Scripture, he had occasionally made Talisman Beast Diagrams over the past few days. He was surprised to discover that the Talisman Beast Diagrams he made seemed to be more alive, and the power they erupted with had increased.

However, he did not tell Perfected Pei and Perfected Yun Ya about this. If it only involved the talisman scripture and the blood of strange beasts, it was fine to say it. However, this matter concerned his foundation, so Shen Ping would not tell anyone else.

"Husband, it's done." Qiu Ying looked up tenderly.

Shen Ping changed into a plain brocade robe and kissed her cheek. Then, he walked out of the room and returned to the main quiet room. He opened the virtual panel. He glanced at it briefly. It landed on the wind-element mutant spiritual root column.

[Wind Spiritual Root: Heaven Grade (600,000/600,000) (Can be broken through)]

He shook his head slightly. Dual-element spiritual roots of metal and wood had always been far ahead. However, with Perfected Qiu's various enhancements, the wind-element spiritual root gradually left the dust. Today, it was the first to reach the limit of the heaven-grade.

"Breakthrough!" He gathered his thoughts and chanted silently.

Boom.

The virtual frame kept vibrating. Dozens of breaths passed. The wind-element mutated spiritual root in Shen Ping's body began to transform. If one's divine sense seeped in and looked carefully, they would discover that the spiritual root had a jade-colored luster.

Buzz-

This metamorphosis lasted longer.

After five minutes, he felt the speed at which the wind-element mutant spiritual root absorbed the spiritual energy in the main quiet room suddenly increased. He activated the Qianyuan Scripture. The spiritual energy in the main quiet room gathered crazily.

In the blink of an eye, a spiritual energy vortex actually condensed and surged into his meridians and acupoints. Then, it quickly transformed through the wind-element mutant spiritual root.

And after a small cycle, it only took six hours. This speed made Shen Ping dumbfounded. This meant that he would only need a day to complete the Great Circulation Cycle. It had to be known that the increase in magic power could be clearly sensed in the Great Circulation Cycle of the Foundation Establishment realm. Although this speed was still not comparable to the enhancement of the blue strange beast blood, it was definitely unique among the Foundation Establishment cultivators in the five continents and four seas!

He took a deep breath. He quickly glanced at the virtual frame.

[Wind Spiritual Root: Jade Grade (4,108/1,200,000)]

Shen Ping could not help but look excited. The cultivation speed of the jade-grade spiritual root was so fast. If it increased and transformed again, its speed would probably be even more terrifying. It might even catch up to the enhancement of the blood of the strange beast.

One had to know that the blood of strange beasts was the core resource of the True Treasure Pavilion. This resource far exceeded any known treasure.

"My spiritual roots can continuously improve. I don't have to worry about the lifespan of Foundation Establishment, Golden Core, and Nascent Soul. Then, I can continue to expand my meridians and increase the density of my magic power."

Shen Ping naturally did not want to waste such a unique advantage.

Time passed quietly.

Two months later, the second reward of the True Treasure Pavilion's Glory Ranking and the Hidden Dragon Ranking was approaching.

Shen Ping's divine sense permeated the core jade token. Then, he pushed open the door of the rankings and entered the space. Two huge lists floated in the air. He stared at the ranking of the Hidden Dragon Ranking and heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that he was still ranked second.

During this year of cultivation, although his progress in the Talisman Scripture was very fast, because they were only basic special spirit runes, his overall strength in the Talisman Dao improved very little.

The other members of the Hidden Dragon Ranking were all the same.

Even the Talisman Master Jing Yu of the Mountain Fire Hall, after advancing by leaps and bounds in the first half of the year, finally stabilized at sixth place on the Hidden Dragon Rankings and did not change much.

"There are still three days before the rewards are distributed. Don't fall!" Previously, when he was suddenly surpassed on the last day, Shen Ping did not pay much attention to it. He was not interested in the reward for the top spot, but this time was different.

It would be fine if he fell to third place. However, if he fell to fourth place, he would not be able to exchange for the Seaboard Ginseng Leaf.

Shen Ping would enter the core jade token space to check the rankings every day after that. There was no change in the rankings till the night before the rewards were released. This made his tense mind completely relaxed.

"The new core member, Shen Ping. As your reward on the Hidden Dragon Rankings is repeated, please apply to change any restricted resources below the blue strange beast blood in time."

After Shen Ping received a message from the core jade token, he did not hesitate to exchange it for the Seaboard Ginseng Leaf. He exited the space.

Just as he walked out of the main quiet room, Pei Huoyu stood in front of him and reminded, "Fellow Daoist Shen, you're still second on the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Thank you for your reminder, Senior Pei. I've already changed it."

Pei Huoyu nodded and continued, "With medium-grade restricted resources like the Seaboard Ginseng Leaf, your wife and concubine's cultivation will increase continuously in half a year. This increase is different from the increase in the blood of strange beasts. If you don't absorb and digest it as soon as possible and adapt to the increase in spiritual energy, your foundation will be unstable in the future.

"Therefore, for the next half a year, you can bring your wife and Dao companions to the Yulin Mountain Range every day and let them fight demon beasts to accelerate the consumption and absorption of spiritual energy."

Shen Ping nodded repeatedly and hurriedly asked, "Senior Pei, what about Yu Yan? Her spiritual power has been polished to 80%. After consuming the Seaboard Ginseng Leaf, she should be able to build her foundation quickly. Will it affect her?"

“Don’t worry.” Pei Huoyu said casually, “The body of a Foundation Establishment cultivator can withstand the excess ginseng power of the Seabeard Ginseng Leaf. You just need to meditate and cultivate diligently later on.”

The two of them chatted for a while. Shen Ping’s gaze landed on Pei Huoyu’s light armor dress.

“You don’t have to remind me of that.” Pei Huoyu said indifferently, “Since I’ve said it, I’ll do it.” She turned and walked into the quiet room. However, when she stepped through the door, a voice transmission sounded in Shen Ping’s ear. “Think about what kind of clothes you want me to change into as soon as possible..”

## Chapter 198:1 Want to Get Rid of this Physical Body Illusion (1)

Half a month later, Shen Ping met the sword envoy from the headquarters again in the hall in the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion. The reward distribution process was completed.

A smile appeared on his sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes. “Talisman Master Shen, from now on, the distribution of the rewards for the two rankings will be handled by our Sword Hall. As for the rewards for the top three, I will personally escort them. It seems that we will have to meet often in the future.”

Shen Ping said respectfully, “Lord Sword Envoy, the top ten members of the Hidden Dragon Ranking are all extraordinary. I can’t guarantee that I can always be in the top three!”

The sword envoy nodded slightly.

Although he thought highly of Shen Ping, he knew that the competition for the top three of the Hidden Dragon Ranking was very intense. There were indeed not many changes in the top three in the past two rounds, but the impact of the other members would become more and more intense as they went further. Especially the Class A members in the past hundred years, they would definitely use their various resource advantages in the headquarters to study the Beast Scripture as much as possible and then go to the trial space to fight for the ranking.

As for Shen Ping, he had yet to undergo the review and evaluations, so it was very difficult for him to obtain the supplementary resources to cultivate the Beast Scripture at the headquarters. He could only rely on his Talisman Dao talent to comprehend the Talisman Scripture. This speed naturally could not compare to the other members in the top ten.

Therefore, not only him, but the higher-ups of the other halls in the headquarters also thought that Shen Ping’s ranking would continue to fall, and he might even fall out of the top ten.

However, the sword envoy did not care about this. After all, with the strength Shen Ping had displayed in the trial assessment space, as long as he could study and comprehend the second volume of the Beast Form in the years before the review and assessment, he would definitely be able to return to the top of the Hidden Dragon Ranking.

The higher-ups of the other halls were also secretly paying attention.

But more than 70% of these higher-ups felt that it would be very difficult for Shen Ping to return to the top of the rankings. His final ranking might stabilize in the top ten. The reason why they felt this way was entirely because Shen Ping relied on other talisman Dao methods to ascend to the Hidden Dragon Rankings and not the strongest core beast scripture of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Of course, these higher-ups did not know the true situation of Shen Ping passing the third level of the trial. If they knew, they would have been unable to sit still.

To be able to fuse the first volume of the Talisman Beast Diagram with the power of a divine power, such a method was rare even for those main hall phantom experts, let alone the upper echelons of the various halls.

“There’s no pressure. With your talent and strength, it won’t be difficult for you to obtain all kinds of supplementary resources to comprehend the Beast Scripture when you go to the headquarters.” The sword envoy said casually and prepared to leave.

Shen Ping hurriedly said, “Lord Sword Envoy, I plan to let my wife and Dao companions use the Seabeard Ginseng Leaf I applied to obtain this time.”

When the sword envoy heard this, he stopped in his tracks and said, “In that case, according to the rules of the True Treasure Pavilion, you can get your wife, concubines, and Dao companions to come to the main station. After I confirm it, you can apply to the headquarters for review.”

“Thank you, Lord Sword Envoy!” Shen Ping cupped his hands in gratitude. Before he came, he had asked Yu Yan and the others to follow him. At this moment, they were waiting in the private room on the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Not long after, the sword envoy left with his subordinates. A hint of hesitation flashed across Yu Yan’s eyes. “Husband, if it’s too troublesome, forget it.” “Don’t worry. Just now, that envoy said that it will only need three to five days to pass when he return to the headquarters. At that time, you and Ying’er will be able to consume the Seabeard Ginseng Leaf.” Shen Ping comforted her and sent a voice transmission with a smile. “I can’t wait to see the effect of five Snow Ganoderma Pills.”

When Yu Yan heard this, the corners of her eyes could not help but reveal a seductive look. Her legs, which were covered by the brocade dress, tightened. She bit her lips lightly and replied, “Husband, I want to taste it now.”

“How much do you want?”

“I’ve thought till my juices are flowing.”

Shen Ping could not help but glance at Yu Yan’s skirt. Over there, the barrier between the materials seemed to have completely disappeared. He seemed to see the sky covered in black clouds, and there were traces of raindrops condensing. “Follow me to the private room.”

The satisfying rain made both of them feel much happier. His wife and concubines were tempted. Shen Ping hurriedly coughed a few times. “When I go back later, I’ll treat you guys to a taste of the Fire Braised Chicken.”

Pei Huoyu glanced at Shen Ping and said expressionlessly, “Virtue Tower’s Fire Braised Chicken is really busy.”

Yu Yan blushed. His wife and concubines also looked embarrassed. Shen Ping smiled nonchalantly. He looked at Pei Huoyu and his lips moved a few times. "If Senior Pei wants to eat too, I can make a few more servings."

He hurriedly pulled Yu Yan and the rest to the resource exchange area on the second floor, but he secretly paid attention to Pei Huoyu's expression from the corner of his eye. There was no change in her valiant face.

Just as he was feeling disappointed, a voice suddenly sounded in his ear. "Fellow Daoist Shen, your courage is growing day by day. Unfortunately, when I taste the Fire Braised Chicken of Virtue Tower, I like to sandwich it."

Shen Ping could not help but shiver and hurriedly quickened his pace. However, he was secretly delighted. Although Perfected Pei's words carried a hint of warning, no matter what, she responded directly.

Moreover, it was said in the Views of the Gateway that female cultivators who liked to be sandwiched were the most exuberant.

November.

The climate of the Linhai Immortal City gradually turned cold. When he woke up in the morning, a layer of frost condensed on the ground of the courtyard.

Shen Ping stretched his back and came to the spirit field medicinal garden. After such a long time of meticulous care from Wang Yun, some low-level spirit herbs had already sprouted out of the spirit soil. The tips of the young shoots and leaves were covered in ice flowers. Under the envelopment of his powerful late-stage Golden Core divine sense, he could clearly sense that the young shoots of the spirit herbs were continuously absorbing spiritual energy..

## Chapter 199:1 Want to Get Rid of this Physical Body Illusion (2)

To most cultivators, planting spiritual herbs and cultivating medicinal fields was the most stable way to obtain cultivation resources. Many Golden Core Perfecteds and even Nascent Souls would open up a few acres of spiritual fields in their cave abodes.

If not for the True Treasure Pavilion that spanned the five continents and four seas, he would also choose this method. However, planting all kinds of spiritual herbs now was mostly used to temper one's mental state.

After that, Shen Ping went to the beast pen to take another look. The few spirit beasts that Bai Yuying raised were only low-level. They were good for the eyes, but if they wanted to assist in killing, it would take years.

Waves of spiritual pressure suddenly emitted from the direction of the quiet room. Shen Ping was overjoyed. As he walked, he flashed a hundred meters away. Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, and the other concubines also flashed to the door of the quiet room.

Several hours passed. Yu Yan, who was wearing a simple waist-length robe, walked out of the chamber. There was a hint of excitement that she could not suppress.

Shen Ping smiled and cupped his hands first. "Congratulations on successfully establishing your foundation, Fellow Daoist Yu. From now on, you will transcend the mortal world and have a chance to live forever!"

"Congratulations, Fellow Daoist Yu!" His wife and concubines cupped their hands.

When Yu Yan heard these congratulations, tears flickered in her beautiful eyes. Foundation Establishment.

It was once out of reach. But now, she had already stepped into it.

To Yu Yan, increasing her cultivation level was secondary. The most important thing was that from today onwards, she no longer had to worry about the lifespan limit that was pressing on her heart. Regardless of whether she could form her core in the future, at the very least, she could stay with her husband for a hundred years.

"Husband," Yu Yan walked in front of Shen Ping, her eyes filled with affection. If not for the medicinal pills and rare treasures that her husband continued to provide, as well as miraculous items like the Seaboard Ginseng Leaf, it would be easier said than done for her to build her foundation with her spiritual root aptitude. But now, she had already successfully built her foundation before the age of 50. This speed was not much inferior to that of a disciple of a large sect. "To be able to meet you, I'm afraid I've exhausted all the fortune in my previous life. I hope that I won't let you down in this life."

Yu Yan bowed.

This bow was both gratitude and entrustment for the future.

Shen Ping was slightly moved. "Yu Yan, with you around, my cultivation will be meaningful." As he spoke, he looked at his wife and concubines and said again, "All of you are the same. I hope that I can guard you to the end on this longevity path of cultivation."

As soon as he finished speaking, Wang Yun threw herself into Shen Ping's arms with tears in her eyes. Bai Yuying followed closely behind and hugged Shen Ping's arm. She whimpered, "Husband, Ying'er will definitely cultivate well and follow you forever."

Luo Qing did not say anything, but her figure was already standing behind Shen Ping, gently wrapping her arms around his broad waist. Mu Jin sobbed. Seeing Shen Ping looking at her, she threw herself at him without caring about anything else.

Perfected Qiu and Yin Honglian stood at the side. Although they did not move, their eyes flickered with envy.

"That's nice."

"It's quite good."

The two of them spoke in a voice that only the other party could hear. Then, they looked at each other and smiled.

The cold comes and the heat goes. Spring passed and autumn came. In the blink of an eye, a year passed quietly. During this period, the Linhai Immortal City was as prosperous and stable as ever.

In a room in the courtyard of Yongyang Market late at night. Two figures were exchanging Dao techniques in the wooden bucket and hot water. As the six Snow Ganoderma Pills collided and squeezed, Yu Yan became even more charming. Her cheeks were as red as the clouds and quickly spread to every inch of her skin.

Shen Ping accurately controlled the strength of Vajra Body and constantly melted the medicinal power of the Snow Ganoderma Pill, causing this medicinal power to seep into the depths of Yu Yans Dao foundation in its optimal state.

Several minutes passed before the waves of the hot water calm down.

Yu Yan leaned into Shen Ping's arms with a faint smile on her lips. "Husband, I heard from Yinger that you made a new lightning-element puppet a while ago. Why aren't you using it this time?"

"That's a high-grade Level Three lightning-element puppet. Not to mention you, even Perfected Qiu would not be able to withstand it."

Hearing this, Yu Yan looked up and couldn't help but say in surprise, "A high-grade Level Three puppet... Could it be that you're already a Level Four puppet master?"

The higher the level of each skill, the harder it was to advance. Pill, Talisman, Weapon, and Array had a large number of inheritances and legacies. It was relatively easy to improve, but it was especially difficult to improve the skills of puppets, beast taming, and insect control at the third level.

Although she knew that her husband had a fortuitous opportunity and had made rapid progress in the Dao of Talismans and puppets, she did not expect him to advance to the fourth level in such a short period of time.

It was rare for a puppet master to reach Level 3 in Linhai Immortal City.

Level Four Puppet Masters were simply as rare as phoenix feathers and qilin horns. Many Nascent Souls might not be able to advance to Level 4 even after studying this for a thousand years.

Because at this level, it was far from enough to rely on accumulation alone. If one did not have the puppet talent, it would be very difficult to break through the bottleneck.

Shen Ping nodded with a smile. If he faced other cultivators, he would not admit it. But to his wife, concubines, and Dao companions, there was no need to hide such a matter.

Upon receiving confirmation, Yu Yan excitedly stretched out her arms and wrapped them around her neck. "Husband's talent in skills is indeed extraordinary. No wonder a cultivator of the Zhongsheng Continent like Perfected Pei favors you."

Shen Ping took the opportunity to hold the lush hill under the wooden bucket. Instantly, the two figures were closely connected again. Looking at the sweet grapefruits, he smiled and teased, "Now you know how powerful I am!"

Yu Yan's fragrant tongue moved as she said enchantingly, "Husband, I've seen how powerful you are at Cloud Mountain Parlour. I just didn't expect you to be so powerful.. I wonder if this is still your limit?"

## Chapter 200:1 Want to Get Rid of this Physical Body

### Illusion (3)

Shen Ping did not speak. He suddenly exerted strength from his waist. The sharp sword shot into the sky. The water in the wooden barrel quickly surged.

True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters

Mountain Fire Hall.

The huge rankings of the Glory Ranking and the Hidden Dragon Ranking floated.

Compared to two years ago, the number of members in the hall paying attention to this ranking was decreasing day by day. After all, the rankings above were basically close to stable and would not fluctuate much.

But today, most of the members, including Li Yin, were gathered in front of the rankings. This was because the genius Talisman Master Jing Yu of the Mountain Fire Hall had gone into seclusion to comprehend the Talisman Scripture for a year before he went to challenge the trial assessment again.

"Tomorrow is the day the rewards of the rankings are distributed. Do you think Talisman Master Jing Yu can enter the top three of the Hidden Dragon Ranking this time?"

"It's very difficult!"

"That's right. It's basically impossible to enter the top three. If you want to enter the top three, you have to at least pass the third level of the trial."

"Although Talisman Master Jing Yu's progress in the Talisman Scripture is fast, he has only cultivated and comprehended it for a short period of time. I heard from a Talisman Grandmaster who often guides Jing Yu that he can at most master the third volume of the Beast Form during this year of closed-door cultivation."

"Gasp... It's only been more than four years since Talisman Master Jing Yu comprehended the Talisman Scripture, but he's already mastered the third volume of the Beast Form. This talent is really shocking!"

Many members in the hall were shocked. The further one went in the Beast Form Scroll, the more difficult it would be to comprehend. Even the former Class A core members usually needed seven to eight years to master the third volume.

At this speed, it was possible for Talisman Master Jing Yu to master the fourth or even fifth volume of the beast form before the review and assessment.

“Back then, the Hall Master once said that with Talisman Master Jing Yu’s talent, it wouldn’t be difficult for him to ascend the Hidden Dragon Ranking in the future. He even had a chance to ascend the Glory Ranking. From the looks of it, that’s true!”

“By the way, does anyone know about Talisman Master Shen’s situation?”

“Fellow Daoist Li’s junior sister is his Dao Protector. He knows best.”

Immediately, many members looked at Li Yin.

The corners of Li Yin’s mouth twitched. He wanted to say that he did not know either, but it was difficult to be vague in such a situation. After all, there were many higher-ups of the various halls who were paying attention to Shen Ping. No one knew if they had secretly sent cultivators to the Linhai Immortal City.

“Fellow Daoist Li. Previously, I heard that Talisman Master Shen was still cultivating and studying the basics of the Talisman Scripture. I wonder if he has completed it now?”

Li Yin said calmly, “The foundation of the Talisman Scripture is relatively complicated. How can it be mastered in a few years? However, Talisman Master Shen is extraordinarily talented. Now, he has successfully mastered the stab runes and is practicing the cocoon runes.”

“So you’re saying Talisman Master Shen is still studying the basics of talisman scriptures?”

Li Yin frowned. The other members could not help but laugh when they saw this.

“Talisman Master Shen’s Talisman Daoism is indeed very strong, but his Talisman Scripture’s talent is relatively ordinary.”

“It can’t be said to be ordinary. Compared to the progress of those B-rank core members in the Talisman Scripture in the past, it’s still relatively outstanding.”

“So what if he has mastered the basics of the Talisman Scripture? He still has to study and comprehend the Green Talisman Sutra. When he masters the first four volumes, he can practice the second volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture. The difficulty of this is countless. I’m afraid he might not be able to master it after the review and evaluation.”

“Look, the ranking of Talisman Master Jing Yu has increased!”

“He’s already ranked fifth!”

“Fourth place!”

“It seems that Talisman Master Jing Yu has indeed mastered the third volume of the beast form!”

Li Yin watched as the rankings changed. He sighed helplessly in his heart. Even he had to admit that this Talisman Dao genius accepted by the Hall Master was indeed monstrous. He had only been on the rankings for two years and he went from the top 20 of the Hidden Dragon Rankings to fourth place.

He had a high chance of getting first place on the Hidden Dragon Rankings in a few years.

Thinking of this, Li Yin shook his head and walked out of the hall. Then, he sent a message to his junior sister, Pei Huoyu.

“Fellow Daoist Shen’s progress on the foundation of the talisman scriptures is getting faster and faster. A few days ago, he successfully mastered the cocoon runes. Perfected Yun Ya estimates that he will be able to completely master the twelve special spirit runes in at most five years!”

If it was before, he was in a good mood when he heard such news. But now...

Five years.

It would take another five years. At that time, Talisman Master Jing Yu would probably be on the Glory Ranking!

One had to know that every year, there would only be one Class A core member.

Shen Ping’s comprehension of the Talisman Beast Scripture was slow to begin with. If he did not have the bonus of the Hidden Dragon Ranking, it would be useless even if his master used his connections.

“He can’t fall out of the top 10.” Li Yin was worried that Shen Ping would charge too fiercely, but he was also worried that Shen Ping would fall too quickly. While he was hesitating, he still sent a message to his junior sister about Jing Yu’s ranking.

Linhai Immortal City.

In a relatively remote valley in the inner area of the Yulin Mountain Range.

Pei Huoyu and Perfected Yun Ya were sitting cross-legged and chatting. The Level 3 demonic beasts in the valley had long been cleared by Perfected Yun Ya. The strongest was only a Level 2 demonic beast. With Shen Ping’s strength, he was able to deal with it.

Moreover, even if an accident happened, the two of them could arrive instantly.

“Senior Brother Yun Ya. Senior Brother Li said that Talisman Master Jing Yu is ranked fourth on the Hidden Dragon Ranking!” Pei Huoyu frowned.

Perfected Yun Ya’s refined expression did not change. He only sighed with emotion. “The disciple that Hall Master took in is indeed monstrously talented in the Talisman Scripture. Back then, I only casually gave him a few pointers and I already felt it. However, the reason why he could reach fourth place should be because he entered the Talisman Scripture Pavilion.”

“The Talisman Scripture Pavilion.” Pei Huoyu frowned even more.. “Can I ask Master...”

