

Eternal Life 201

Chapter 201:1 Want to Get Rid of this Physical Body Illusion (4)

Perfected Yun Ya shook his head and interrupted, “Only core members of B-rank and above are qualified to enter a special resource like the Talisman Scripture Pavilion. Jing Yu can enter partly because of the Hall Master and partly because he has mastered the second volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture. Although Master can use this resource, Talisman Master Shen has only grasped the first volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture.”

Pei Huoyu could not help but ask, “Is there no other way?”

Perfected Yun Ya said with a gentle smile, “Junior Sister Huoyu, there’s no need to worry. The foundation is very important to comprehend any scripture. We can’t be too anxious and have to take it step by step. Back then, when I first assessed Talisman Master Shen, I realized that his comprehension of talisman scriptures was extremely strong and was not inferior to Jing Yu at all. Therefore, when he masters the combination of the twelve special spirit runes and various evolutions, he will definitely be able to accelerate his progress! So all we can do is wait.”

Pei Huoyu trusted Perfected Yun Ya’s judgment. She closed her eyes again and did not say anything.

The earth quaked in the valley. Shen Ping looked at the huge bear-type Level 2 demon beast in front of him and did not panic at all. If it was in the past, he would not hesitate at all to turn around and run when he saw a Level 2 demon beast.

He cherished his life too much so he would never take any risks. But it was different now. His Talisman Daoism had broken through to the mid-grade Level 4 half a month ago. Although he could not make a Level 4 talisman, he was already proficient in making a high-grade Level 3 Shield Spirit Talisman. Such a defensive talisman could easily withstand the continuous attacks of a Level 3 demon beast.

With a high-grade Level 3 puppet, Shen Ping was not afraid of any Level 2 demon beasts at all.

Roar!

Although the bear-type demon beast was huge, its speed was extremely fast. It arrived in front of Shen Ping very fast. Its bear claws, which could easily tear apart mid-grade Dharma artifacts, slapped Shen Ping ruthlessly. If it were any other fifth-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator, they could only dodge in panic when facing such a ferocious demon beast.

However, Shen Ping stood rooted to the ground.

Buzz!

Shield light flickered around him. The claws of the bear-type Level 2 demon beast slapped on it, causing layers of light ripples. Moreover, it was accompanied by a phantom that looked like a turtle shield.

Roar! Seeing that his attacks were unsuccessful, the bear-type demon beast roared angrily. Shen Ping did not give him a chance to attack again. His eyes flashed. Thick Foundation Establishment magic powers surged out. In an instant, it condensed into a small pillar of light that was like a sword light.

This pillar of light was green in color, but there was a dazzling golden light like a sword at the edge of the pillar of light. It was the Spell Thaumaturgy he had obtained—Golden Wood Heavenly Light.

After a year of hard work, this Spell Thaumaturgy had already transformed and improved.

Boom!

As Foundation Establishment magic power continued to surge out, one, two... thirty small pillars of light floated in front of Shen Ping. This was already the limit of his Foundation Establishment magic powers.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The bear-type demon beast was still fiercely attacking the Shield Spirit Talisman. However, it did not know that it was already at the end of the road.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The Golden Wood Heavenly Light Technique instantly erupted. Thirty tiny light pillars shot out like sharp swords in the blink of an eye.

Puff! Puff!

This powerful bear-type Class 2 demonic beast's defense could withstand the attack of a top-grade magical artifact, but at this moment, under the penetration of the small pillar of light, it was as fragile as paper. It was easily pierced into a sieve and fell heavily to the ground.

Seeing this scene, Shen Ping smiled in satisfaction. He had long seen the power of divine powers through the Sea of Talisman. Now that he had a Spell Thaumaturgy, he once again realized how terrifying such a method was.

And he had four types of such divine power!

A moment later, after dealing with the bear-type demon beasts, Shen Ping went to the next location to continue studying the foundation of the Talisman Beast Scripture. There were only two special runes left, the cocoon runes and life runes. As long as he completely grasped these two, he would no longer have any obstacles in comprehending the Talisman Beast Scripture.

More than half a month passed. The sword envoy handed over the rewards for this ranking in the hall in the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion. He wasn't in a hurry to leave. Instead, he sat upright on the jade chair and said, "Talisman Master Shen, I heard that you haven't entered the trial assessment space since the first time?"

Shen Ping nodded respectfully. "Indeed."

The sword envoy could not help but be puzzled. "Even if your strength in the Dao of Talismans has increased slightly, other than fighting for the rankings, the trial space is more useful to sharpen one's own skills and strength. The other members, including the top cores in the top ten of the Glory Ranking, often go out to adventure."

Shen Ping was stunned and immediately said, "Lord Sword Envoy, I've been immersed in comprehending the talisman scripture every day. I've indeed neglected this matter."

Actually, Pei Huoyu had already reminded him of this.

There was the pressure of facing danger when cultivating the Talisman Scripture in the Yulin Mountain Range. Although there was no threat to life in the trial assessment space, the large number of strange demon beasts could better temper his control and release of the Talisman Beast Diagram.

However, what the others did not know was that he could fuse with the Talisman Beast Diagram with his Talisman Dao Mystique and unleash greater power. With the Life Divine Talisman, his control over the Talisman Beast Diagram far exceeded that of the other core members.

It was precisely because of this that entering the trial assessment space was not very meaningful to him.

The sword envoy's eyes were extremely sharp. He could naturally tell that Shen Ping did not really take his words to heart. He did not say anything else and only thought that it was a pity. The True Treasure Pavilion had been established for countless years and had given birth to countless shocking talents. However, there were very few who could really reach the end and grow up..

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Most of them either died halfway or became ordinary people.

Among them, mental state and personality were the key. He would not feel anything when he first comprehended the Beast Scripture, but when he reached the level of beast bones, he would face many problems. If he was arrogant and conceited, it was inevitable that he would go astray.

Soon, the sword envoy left. He knew that he would come again next time, but that might not be the case next time after that.

After all, Shen Ping's ranking fell to third place, while the Talisman Master Jing Yu of the Mountain Fire Hall rushed to fourth place. The other core disciples of the previous batch were also working hard to cultivate. Their advantage was much stronger than Shen Ping's.

Another ten days passed.

It was late at night. The last afterglow of the setting sun dissipated, and the entire Linhai Immortal City became dim. Only a few spiritual peaks in the distance flickered from time to time.

Yongyang Market.

In the hall of a single courtyard.

The variety of delicacies under the crystal light was very rich.

Shen Ping walked over from the talisman room and swept his gaze over. When he saw that almost half of the food on the jade table was Wei Kingdom's specialty, he subconsciously said, "Could it be that today is the Lantern Festival of the Wei Kingdom?"

Bai Yuying giggled. "Husband, you're a year older."

Shen Ping immediately sighed with emotion. "That's right. After today, I'm already 58 years old and close to 60 years old. In a mortal country, this age is considered old."

Bai Yuying turned around and hugged Shen Ping. The crispness of the apples pressed against his arm. She smiled and said, "Husband doesn't look old at all. Instead, you have a unique attraction that Ying'er can't help but feel every time."

Shen Ping could not help but laugh. He pinched Bai Yuying's face. "You're such a sweet talker. I'll reward you with a bowl of plain porridge tonight."

Bai Yuying hurriedly shook her head. "Ying'er don't want that. Husband's porridge is not as delicious as Sister Yun'er's. It has a special taste every time."

At this moment, Luo Qing suddenly said, "I also feel that Husband is becoming more and more different."

Wang Yun walked over with the last plate of dishes and sat beside Shen Ping. She said gently, "Husband, I feel the same too."

Shen Ping looked at Yu Yan, Mu Jin, Yin Honglian, and Qiuying. They nodded one after another.

"Looks like you all feel it!" Shen Ping could not help but ponder. He did not notice it himself, but as the closest person to him, his wives and concubines accompanied him day and night and could feel the changes the most.

"Husband, high-level craftsmen have a unique temperament," Yu Yan said.

Bai Yuying also hurriedly said, "Sister Yu Yan is right. The higher the level of a cultivator, the more unfathomable they look. Husband, don't think too much."

Shen Ping smiled and wrapped his arms around Wang Yun and Bai Yuying's waists. "It's a good thing that I have a unique attraction. Only then can you be addicted to it."

In the next two months, the days were still boring and repetitive. The only difference was that the unique attraction on him was getting stronger and stronger. Even Pei Huoyu could not help but mention it.

"Senior Pei. Could it be because of the blue strange beast blood?" Shen Ping had no choice but to take it seriously.

Pei Huoyu shook her head, "There are many members who have consumed the blood of blue strange beasts, but none like you. However, this unique temperament is only a vague feeling. For example, the core members of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect have such a temperament."

Shen Ping immediately muttered in his heart. Could it be that he had been reading and revising the Views of the Gateway more recently?

Pei Huoyu continued, "Cultivators with overly powerful divine senses will also be like this."

Shen Ping was stunned. His divine sense had long reached the late-stage Golden Core Realm. If it was any other cultivator, their body would not be able to withstand the divine sense pressure that far exceeded their cultivation realm. However, his physique had transformed to the Vajra Body and he could easily withstand it.

“Maybe.” He had a guess in his heart. Then, he looked at the curve of Pei Huoyu’s light armor and said in a low voice, “Senior Pei, in three months, it will be the reward for the next ranking. I’ve already thought of the type of dress.”

Pei Huoyu’s expression was calm.

Shen Ping continued, “Before you change your clothes, can I take a look at Senior Pei’s physical body?”

Pei Huoyu stared at Shen Ping. “Sure.”

Shen Ping was delighted, but he continued without batting an eyelid, “Then can we get closer?”

“How close do you want to be?”

“The kind that was close at hand.”

Pei Huoyu remained silent.

Shen Ping hurriedly said, “Didn’t Senior Pei say that the physical body and skin are all illusions of us cultivators? I also want to get rid of this illusion as soon as possible.”

“Sure!”

“If I can touch the flesh, I believe it will be more helpful in getting rid of it.”

Pei Huoyu snorted and turned to walk towards the quiet room. “Don’t push your luck!”

Shen Ping looked at the perfect curve of the light armor and could not help but think to himself that Perfected Pei still had not truly transcended her physical body.

Late at night, there were layers of water vapor surrounding the hazy crystal light in Qiu Ying’s room.

The two figures were at the limit of the Dao technique battle on the edge of the bed.

“Husband, retreat quickly. I’m going to use the Flowing Water Technique!”

Hearing Perfected Qiu’s anxious shout, Shen Ping was about to retreat, when the blood in his body suddenly boiled. Soon, a strange beast pattern vaguely condensed in front of his chest. The moment this pattern flashed and disappeared,

His Niwan Palace suddenly shook..

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Boom!

The powerful divine sense of a late-stage Golden Core cultivator was rapidly consumed at this moment. At the same time, Shen Ping’s entire body was stiff and he could not move. However, his spiritual sea seemed to have crossed endless space and arrived at a vast and ancient land. He subconsciously looked up and saw a huge creature slowly driving in the vast sky.

He wanted to see the true appearance of this huge creature, but he quickly realized that no matter how hard he tried, he could not see it clearly. He could only vaguely see a familiar shape.

Roar!

The behemoth let out muffled sounds. When it landed in Shen Ping's ears, it was like a thunderclap, making him dizzy. However, just as he came back to his senses, the torrent that could not be suppressed rushed straight to his face. He sniffed the strange smell.

Shen Ping remained rooted to the ground.

After expelling the bitterness in her heart, Qiu Ying's charming and graceful face was filled with apology. She straightened her fair and moist body that was suffused with a pink luster and took out a brocade handkerchief to wipe Shen Ping seriously. "Husband, it's all my fault for always being unable to control myself."

Shen Ping did not say anything. He was trying his best to recall the huge creature he had seen just now. Although he did not see its true appearance, he saw a portion of the outline of the behemoth's surface. The more he thought about it, the more familiar it felt. However, he could not remember what it was.

Seeing Shen Ping frown, Qiu Ying could not help but whisper carefully, "Husband, it's all my fault. I'll definitely suppress my depression next time."

Hearing the nervousness in her voice, Shen Ping reacted. He took the opportunity to hug Perfected Qiu's plump and slender waist. He shook his head and said gently, "Ying'er, you don't have to blame yourself. Your depression has accumulated to the limit, so it's naturally difficult to control. Besides, this kind of sect technique is the fun of dual cultivation. I can't wait to like it. Why would I blame you?"

Qiu Ying immediately smiled charmingly and said, "I thought you were angry and was shocked. Since you like it, I'll use it a few more times next time."

Shen Ping smiled and lowered his head to kiss the lips of the beautiful figure in his arms. Then, he said, "Ying'er has also been practicing this spell diligently. When there's a chance, the two of you can fight and see whose spell is better."

Qiu Ying blushed and said angrily, "Husband always comes up with strange ideas."

"Does Ying'er like it?"

"I like it. As long as it's what you want, I like it."

Looking at the gentleness in the eyes of the late-stage Golden Core Perfected in front of him, Shen Ping's waist trembled. The bed quickly swayed.

At five o'clock, Shen Ping sat cross-legged on a cushion in the main quiet room. After chanting the Mind Calming Art more than ten times, his spirit platform gradually emptied.

As his mind calmed down, he closed his eyes. He actually saw that huge creature in the Niwan Palace's spiritual sea again, but this time, he only saw a small portion of the outline that he had seen clearly before.

“Wait... this looks like a strange beast pattern?!” He saw it clearly again. Shen Ping could not help but be shocked. He did not expect that the pattern of the strange beast was actually a part of the scales on the surface of this huge creature.

Although this strange beast pattern had been drawn many times and was extremely familiar, he still could not believe it.

Whoosh.

He took out the scripture. Shen Ping repeatedly stared at the large number of spirit rune combinations derived from the three special spirit runes. Then, he closed his eyes again and referenced the outline of the behemoth engraved in his spiritual sea.

After twenty minutes, he stood up abruptly. He paced back and forth in the quiet room. Now, he was extremely certain that the first scroll of the Talisman Beast Scripture was an insignificant portion of the outline of the huge scale he saw.

However, the difference was that the strange beast diagram was formed by a special spirit rune, while the outline of the huge scales was naturally formed.

Phew.

Ha.

Shen Ping took a deep breath as he paced. When he completely calmed down, he walked out of the main quiet room and came to the talisman room.

Until now, he already understood why the power of the Talisman Beast Diagram had increased recently. He stood in front of the talisman table. He calmed his mind and prayed. He raised the talisman brush and drew on the special talisman paper.

This special talisman paper was specially used by the True Treasure Pavilion to make the Talisman Beast Diagram. Only this kind of talisman paper could withstand the energy of the Talisman Beast Diagram made of special spirit runes. Even so, it was difficult to preserve it after making it.

But this time, Shen Ping did not intend to create spirit runes according to the spirit runes derived from the scripture. Instead, he used the three special spirit runes to create his own spirit runes. In the past, he had never thought of creating it himself.

Perfected Yun Ya had never mentioned it either.

But Shen Ping knew. Since there was a powerful scripture like the Talisman Beast Scripture, the mighty figure who created this scripture must have created it step by step in the beginning.

If he hadn't seen the outline and texture of the behemoth, he definitely wouldn't have made such an attempt. This was because he knew very well that he wasn't a genius in the Dao of Talismans. It was already very good that he could cultivate and delve into it step by step. If he wanted to create his own spirit rune at the most basic level, he was purely thinking highly of himself.

But now, there was a clear outline and texture reference. He really wanted to see how powerful it would be if he used a special spirit rune to outline the Talisman Beast Diagram according to the patterns.

Strictly speaking, Shen Ping wasn't creating his own spirit rune. Instead, he was imitating the outline texture.

Swoosh!

As the talisman brush landed, the entire special talisman burned before he could draw the first line with the Qian rune..

Chapter 204: This Is the Clothes I Prepared For You (2)

It was a failure.

Shen Ping continued.

Failure, and failures. He did not feel discouraged at all. After all, even with the reference of the patterns, no one had ever created a spirit rune themselves.

Several hours later, he had completely used up the hundred special talismans he had bought from the True Treasure Pavilion. Only the headquarters had such talismans. If he wanted to buy it, he could only wait for the next flying ship.

Mid-April.

Perfected Linhai's Spirit Peak held a small-scale flower appreciation event.

Usually, only Golden Core Realm cultivators would participate in such an annual event. Moreover, Perfected Linhai would not appear most of the time. Of course, although it was said to be a flower appreciation, it was mainly a small meeting between Golden Core Realm cultivators.

For example, the last time Shen Ping participated in a large-scale flower appreciation event, not only were there many Golden Core cultivators, but there were also several Nascent Soul cultivators.

He received the invitation. Shen Ping mentioned this matter while eating at seven in the morning. His wives and concubines looked at Yu Yan. They were not interested in admiring flowers, but they were willing to accompany their husband on a trip.

Yu Yan shook her head gently. "Husband, I won't go this time. The nurturing of the Mange Grass is critical. Whether it succeeds or not will be in these few days. I need to take care of it at all times."

"Sure. I'll write back and decline." Shen Ping said. Recently, he had been completely immersed in trying out the new Talisman Beast Diagram and did not have the time to admire the flowers.

After breakfast, he did not go to the main quiet room. He went straight to the talisman room. He looked at the remaining twenty special talismans on the talisman table. He took a deep breath. He continued to bury his head and make talismans.

Now, other than the dual cultivation time that had not decreased, the time that Shen Ping had spent meditating and cultivating, as well as going to the Yulin Mountain Range to study the talisman scripture, had drastically decreased.

But even so, not only did his speed of cultivating the cocoon patterns not decrease, but it also continued to increase.

Moreover, the efficiency of the blue strange beast blood he absorbed and transformed through dual cultivation with Perfected Qiu had also suddenly increased. He estimated that in at most two months, his cultivation would break through again.

Late at night, in a room in the courtyard. Bai Yuying's delicate face was flushed red. She squatted in front of Shen Ping and carefully placed his feet in the hot water jade basin. While washing them, she also used a soft apple to clear the tendons in his feet.

Ever since it transformed into a golden frame, She was like this every time, making Shen Ping very happy and enjoying it. He put on a plain brocade robe. He hugged Bai Yuying and kissed her fiercely before leaving.

He arrived at the main quiet room. He sat down cross-legged. He began his daily comprehension. He swept his gaze across the various attribute frames. Among them, the talisman Dao, puppet master, divine sense, and other divine powers obtained from the purple crown frame and the pink frame increased very quickly. However, as the level of the talisman Dao increased, the experience needed to break through also increased.

Next was the silver frame that belonged to Qiu Ying. With the special enhancement effect of the sea beast body, the wind-element mutant spiritual root could be said to be outstanding. The attribute changes in the virtual frames of Luo Qing, Bai Yuying, Mu Jin, Yin Honglian, and the others were not obvious, but they were also slowly increasing.

Finally, Shen Ping's gaze landed on the spiritual root column in the golden frame belonging to Bai Yuying.

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

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

He looked at the words and didn't hesitate. He immediately chanted, "Break through!"

The metal and wood spiritual roots quickly shook. Just like the previous time when the wind-element mutant spiritual root broke through and transformed, the surface of the two spiritual roots revealed a jade-colored luster.

The metamorphosis ended.

Shen Ping's divine sense permeated. He sensed that the three powerful spiritual roots in his body were crazily absorbing and transforming the spiritual energy of the outside world. At the same time, they were constantly absorbing the energy of the strange beast's blood hidden in the depths of his blood.

He closed his eyes and meditated to circulate the Qianyuan Scripture.

His face lit up.

He originally thought that the combination of the wind, metal, and wood spiritual roots would affect his cultivation speed, but this situation did not happen. Not only that, but the effect of the three jade spiritual roots absorbing and transforming the blue strange beast blood was even faster.

“I should be able to break through to the sixth level of Foundation Establishment before the ranking reward is released next month!” Shen Ping was excited. Although his skills and other standards kept improving under his diligent work day and night, his cultivation realm was the foundation for advancing to longevity.

Of course, compared to other cultivators, his cultivation speed was already very fast.

All of this was caused by many factors. However, the most important factor was the blood of the strange beast in the True Treasure Pavilion. It could be said that if not for such a miraculous item, even if his spiritual roots kept transforming and the supplementary resources were sufficient, it would be very difficult for him to reach his current cultivation in such a short period of time.

True Treasure Pavilion’s headquarters.

The night before the fifth distribution of the two ranking rewards. Many core members entered the trial assessment space one after another to advance to the rankings.

Mountain Fire Hall.

The main hall was brightly lit.

Li Yin stood at the edge of the hall door and glanced at the huge floating Glory Ranking and the Hidden Dragon Ranking. He revealed a relaxed expression. Jing Yu’s ranking did not change. Talisman Master Shen was still in the top three!

Just as he was about to leave, discussions sounded in the hall.

“It’s said that the Hall Master applied for a chance to study in the Beast Scripture Pavilion for Talisman Master Jing Yu. If nothing goes wrong, in another two months, Talisman Master Jing Yu will be able to go to the Beast Scripture Pavilion!”

“Hall Master has really done his best to nurture his disciple this time. The Beast Scripture Pavilion’s support effect is far stronger than the Talisman Scripture Pavilion, but it’s not easy to obtain a chance to comprehend it. Even those Class A members who have the support of the upper echelons of the various halls have to wait for a long time before they can go once.”

“Looks like there will definitely be a place for Talisman Master Jing Yu in the top three of the next Hidden Dragon Ranking!”

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“It’s only a matter of time. However, the two previous Class A core disciples in the top three have also applied for the opportunity to study the Beast Scripture Pavilion. It’s still a little difficult for Talisman Master Jing Yu to climb to the top.”

Li Yin frowned and left. Twenty minutes later, he stood at the entrance of a grand hall. There were two golden-armored guards at the door. "I want to see Master. Please inform him."

"Wait." The golden-armored guard entered the hall. Not long after, a calm voice sounded from inside. "Come in."

The furnishings were very simple in the side hall of the hall. There was only a futon. Li Yin cupped his hands at the man in the purple-black round-collared robe and bowed. "Master."

"What's the matter?"

"I heard that Talisman Master Jing Yu is going to the Beast Scripture Pavilion to comprehend it next month."

The purple-black-robed man opened his eyes. The side hall immediately emitted a surging flame aura. The air seemed to be burning. His lips moved. The man looked up at Li Yin. "That's true."

As he spoke, he snorted coldly. "The opportunity to comprehend the Beast Scripture Pavilion is so precious. In order to fight for the ranking, he actually didn't hesitate to use such an opportunity in advance. This senior brother of mine is really competitive!"

Li Yin lowered his head. His master and the Hall Master belonged to two of the three major factions of the Mountain Fire Hall. Although their interests were the same in the Moon Spirit Main Hall, the resources in the hall were often fought over.

"Disciple, how far has that little fellow's cultivation of the Talisman Scripture progressed?" The purple-black-robed man asked.

Li Yin hurriedly replied, "Half a month ago, Junior Brother Yun Ya said that Talisman Master Shen's cultivation of the cocoon runes has already been effective. He will be able to master it in another year."

The man exclaimed softly, "If I remember correctly, that little fellow has only studied the twelve special spirit runes for less than six years, right?"

"Yes, Master."

"This speed is really not slow. In the end, it's because of the cultivation environment." The man shook his head and said in a low voice, "Go to the Southern Flame Continent tomorrow and give the green talisman handbook in my room to that little fellow."

Li Yin was delighted and immediately said, "Yes."

The Green Talisman Handbook was left behind by a mighty figure who had once created the Green Talisman Sutra in the Mountain Fire Hall. It involved many profound talisman scripture theories and comprehension records. As long as one's talent in the Dao of talismans and talisman scriptures was not too bad, the speed of comprehending the Green Talisman Sutra would increase day by day with this handbook.

Li Yin knew that this handbook had always been treasured by his master. He would occasionally take it out to read and rarely lent it to others. Even Perfected Yun Ya had never read it. He did not expect him to be willing to take it out this time.

Half a month later,

Shen Ping took the exquisite jade box and bowed in the backyard hall of the True Treasure Pavilion. “Thank you, Lord Sword Envoy.”

“It’s my duty. Talisman Master Shen, I hope I can come again next time.” The sword envoy said calmly.

Shen Ping replied respectfully, “I will definitely do my best.” He watched the sword envoy and his subordinates leave. He touched the exquisite jade box and smiled.

“Every restricted resource is extremely precious. And the Seaboard Ginseng Leaf is a medium-grade resource. If you want to apply to exchange for other resources, it’s best if you have the same type of resources. Even if you don’t need them now, you can use them in the future.” Pei Huoyu looked at the exquisite jade box with a hint of envy in her eyes.

The rewards for the Glory and Hidden Dragon Rankings were too generous.

It wasn’t just her. The members of the various halls in the headquarters wished they could go to the trial space to break through to the rankings. After all, they could obtain a restricted resource every half a year. Even Class A cores would find it difficult to enjoy such treatment in the past.

The reason why she became a Dao Protector was mainly because she valued Shen Ping’s potential and thought that he would have the qualifications to exchange for restricted resources in the future.

However, she did not expect the headquarters to make such a change in the core jade token, causing many new cores to obtain restricted resources before they grew up.

“Thank you for your reminder, Senior Pei.” Shen Ping put away the exquisite jade box and left Linhai Immortal City under the protection of Pei Huoyu. He stepped on a Dharma artifact and arrived at Perfected Yun Ya’s spiritual peak. When he stepped into the palace, he saw the person in charge of the headquarters’ assessment. “Shen Ping greets Senior Li!”

Li Yin smiled and said, “There’s no need to be so polite. I’m here on Master’s orders to give you something.” He flipped his palm. A jade book with an ancient aura floated.

Perfected Yun Ya’s eyes widened in shock. “Green, Green Talisman Handbook?!”

Pei Huoyu was also stunned.

Li Yin nodded. “Yes, Master specially instructed me to send it over.”

Perfected Yun Ya took a few deep breaths and his eyes were still filled with envy. “Master actually took out the Green Talisman Handbook. Talisman Master Shen, you must cherish this jade book. It’s definitely what we Talisman Masters need the most.”

Shen Ping was surprised, he could see Perfected Yun Ya’s desire, so he asked, “Senior Li, may I let others take a look at this jade book?”

Perfected Yun Ya looked at Li Yin hurriedly.

Li Yin rolled his eyes at Yun Ya. “Master didn’t say anything, but this Green Talisman Handbook is very precious. If the Hall Master hadn’t given that Talisman Master Jing Yu an opportunity to study the Beast Scripture Pavilion, I don’t think Master would have taken it out.”

Perfected Yun Ya and Pei Huoyu came to a realization.

“Beast Scripture Pavilion. No wonder Master is so willing this time!” Perfected Yun Ya smiled bitterly. Why hadn’t he encountered such an opportunity in the past?

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Senior Li, if there’s anything I don’t understand from reading the Green Talisman Handbook, I should be able to seek Senior Yun Ya’s guidance, right?”

“Of course you can..”

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Li Yin replied and looked at Perfected Yun Ya. “Yun Ya, although the records in the green talisman handbook are written in an arbitrary manner, they are also very profound and exquisite. It’s definitely not something that a beginner can easily understand. Master gave it to Talisman Master Shen because he tacitly allowed you to read this handbook. But one thing you have to remember is that it’s not yours. Do you understand?”

Perfected Yun Ya suppressed the excitement in his heart and said hurriedly, “Senior brother, I understand!”

Then, Li Yin instructed some more and left quickly.

It was five in the evening.

The two of them returned to the courtyard of Yongyang Market. When he stepped through the courtyard door, Pei Huoyu, who was walking in front, suddenly stopped. She turned around and said calmly, “Fellow Daoist Shen, when are you coming to the quiet room today?”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Senior Pei, don’t be anxious. My magic power is about to be filled. I might need a few days to enter seclusion and break through. Therefore, I hope Senior Pei can wait patiently for a few days.”

Pei Huoyu harrumphed. “Fellow Daoist Shen, you know better than me who’s the anxious one.”

She then walked into the quiet room. Looking at the perfect round lines and curves under the light armor, Shen Ping suppressed the agitation in his heart. The breakthrough he mentioned was only one of the reasons. The more important reason was that he had yet to complete the clothes he had asked Perfected Pei to change into.

Two days later, waves of magic power shook in the main quiet room.

Pei Huoyu sensed the fluctuation and a rare blush appeared on her valiant face. Although she did not care about this physical body, her heart could not help but stir when she thought of revealing her most beautiful and mysterious appearance in front of Talisman Master, who likes women.

After hundreds of years of bitter cultivation, not to mention having her true appearance seen by other male cultivators, no one had ever even touched her skin. Originally, with her personality, she would definitely not do such a thing.

But by a freak combination of factors, she surprisingly agreed. Every time she thought about it, Pei Huoyu felt that it was ridiculous.

“One is marked by the company one keeps... Talisman Masters like Fellow Daoist Shen are rare in the world. This must be the reason why he can affect me.” She felt a little relieved. She sat cross-legged on the cushion and waited for half a day.

The sky outside was dim. Soon, footsteps approached the quiet room. Pei Huoyu did not use her divine sense. She hurriedly closed her eyes and tried her best to calm her fluctuating emotions. After smelling that familiar smell, her heart suddenly beat faster.

“Sorry to keep you waiting, Senior Pei.”

Hearing this, She opened her eyes and said calmly, “To me, this is just a very ordinary thing. There’s no need to wait.”

“Is that so? But I don’t think so.” Shen Ping sat in front of Pei Huoyu and suddenly laughed. He said meaningfully, “If Senior Pei has long been indifferent to physical appearance, why is your heart beating faster than usual?”

A trace of embarrassment flashed across Pei Huoyu’s face. She pretended to be cold and said, “Fellow Daoist Shen, watch your words. I’m just keeping my promise.”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “I understand.”

“It’s good that you understand. I will change into a light armor dress in front of you. Fellow Daoist Shen, you have to watch carefully. There won’t be a next time.” As soon as she finished speaking, Pei Huoyu suddenly stood up. However, just as she was about to remove her armor, an exquisite jade box appeared in front of her.

Before she could react, the jade box slowly opened. It emitted a fresh fragrance. Meanwhile, Pei Huoyu’s eyes were fixed on the crystal that was surrounded by a resplendent light in the jade box. There seemed to be blood flowing in the depths of the crystal.

“Blood Infant Crystal. The medium-grade restricted resource of the True Treasure Pavilion. It’s a rare Nascent Soul treasure. Not only can it increase the chances of breaking through to the Nascent Soul Realm, but most importantly, it can subtly increase the magic powers of the Nascent Soul and increase the possibility of comprehending divine powers.”

She said the information about the crystal word by word. Shen Ping nodded and said seriously, “Senior Pei, these are the clothes I prepared for you. I wonder if you’re satisfied?”

Although Pei Huoyu had a guess in her heart, she was still stunned for a moment when she heard it with her own ears. When she came back to her senses, she looked into Shen Ping’s eyes in a daze. “I’ve said before that restricted resources are extremely precious. Even though you’re now in the

top three of the Hidden Dragon Ranking and can easily obtain such rewards, every one of them is the foundation for your longevity in the future!

“I won’t say anything if you exchange the Seabeard Ginseng Leaf for your wives and concubines. But it’s not worth it to exchange for the Blood Infant Crystal for me!” Speaking of this, She said slowly, “I, Pei Huoyu, will rely on my own strength to obtain what I want!”

Shen Ping shook his head. “Senior Pei, don’t misunderstand. I don’t have any other intentions. I just want to see Senior Pei change into light armor.”

“That’s all?”

“Yes.”

Pei Huoyu was silent for a long time before saying, “Fellow Daoist Shen, please allow me to consider for a few days.”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Senior Pei, think about it carefully. I’m not in a hurry.”

As she watched the broad figure leave, she closed the exquisite jade box and sat down cross-legged again. However, she was in a daze.

The next day in the main quiet room. Shen Ping flipped open the handbook curiously. To his surprise, there was no detailed analysis of the talisman scriptures or specific insights. Instead, it was more like a casual scribble. After reading a few pages, he frowned.

This handbook was too scattered. With his current level of Talisman Scripture, it was very difficult for him to organize his thoughts.

“It seems that Perfected Pei’s master gave this handbook to test me.” As he muttered in his heart, he braced himself and continued reading. However, the further he went, the more profound and difficult it was to understand..

Chapter 207: This Is the Clothes I Prepared For You (5)

Shen Ping looked like he was reading a heavenly book. Fortunately, he quickly flipped through it. When he reached the last few pages, the content of the record attracted Shen Ping’s attention.

“Special spirit runes are complicated and changeable. They can give birth to hundreds or thousands of different spirit runes. The first twelve special spirit runes represent a foundation. I spent tens of thousands of years traveling all over the five continents and four seas. In the end, I combined them with the Beast Scripture and created other talisman scriptures.

“If I want to create my own talisman scripture, I have to create my own spirit rune. This is undoubtedly a difficult hurdle that’s very difficult to overcome. The reason why

I can succeed is not only because other talisman scriptures use tricks like strange beasts, but also because I can trace back to the origin. When I observed the nature of the five continents and the four seas, I fused the initial state of the Stack and Vibration Runes by chance.”

After reading it, Shen Ping was shocked. He was wrong. Everything he had done before was wrong. How could it be so simple to create his own spirit rune? Even if he imitated the outline and patterns of a huge creature, if he followed his previous thoughts, he would probably never be able to successfully imitate it.

This was because the outline texture itself was a final diagram similar to the Talisman Beast Diagram. If he wanted to use a single special spirit rune to imitate it, how could he succeed?

“Green Talisman Handbook!!” Shen Ping took a few deep breaths and looked at the jade book in his hand, his eyes shining. If he hadn’t flipped to the back, he would definitely not know the key to creating his own spirit rune and talisman scripture. And if he made a mistake, he would make a mistake every step. In the situation where his initial thoughts were all forks in the road, he would continue to make mistakes.

At this moment, he suddenly understood Perfected Yun Ya’s desire. He had already benefited greatly from the essays of creating talismans scriptures. Therefore, the previous essays were definitely the key to studying the Talisman Scripture.

After twenty minutes, Shen Ping restrained his emotions. He calmed his mind. He released his thoughts. His divine sense once again saw the outline texture that seemed to be imprinted in his spiritual sea. Although it looked clear, he understood that this texture was only the final form. There must be even finer textures deep inside.

And that was the key.

“It’s also a strange beast pattern, but the outline of the behemoth is more vivid and lifelike. The first volume of the Talisman Beast Diagram seems to have been cut out for a certain moment.”

In the next six months, Shen Ping was immersed in the outline texture and the pattern of the first volume of the beast form. He had forgotten about Perfected Pei. After such a focused study, he finally understood the true difference between the two.

“I was really careless earlier! I actually imitated the outline texture without knowing anything. Ignorant, too ignorant!”

The more he studied, the more he could sense the power of the mighty figure who had summarized the twelve special spirit runes back then.

At seven in the morning, his wives and concubines sat around the jade table as usual.

Bai Yuying glanced at Shen Ping and saw that he was no longer in a completely distracted state like before. She could not help but turn around and hug her arms. She smiled and said, “I’m afraid Husband has been exhausted these days.”

Wang Yun said gently, "Husband, you have outstanding achievements in your skills because of this focus."

Shen Ping took the opportunity to hug his wives and concubines' slender waists and said gently, "It's my fault for not accompanying you guys properly for the past six months."

He had been immersed in this for half a year. Even when he was dual cultivating with his wife and concubines, they did not disturb Shen Ping too much. Every time they ate, they did not say a word, afraid that they would disturb their husband's thoughts.

Yu Yan, who was sitting opposite Shen Ping, shook her head and said, "Husband, you don't have to blame yourself. Cultivators like us can only achieve something by focusing on cultivation and immersing ourselves in technique. Yun'er, Ying'er, and I will be used to such a life."

His wives and concubines nodded.

Luo Qing said softly, "Husband, you've worked hard day and night. I think it's better to stay together in the future. It can save you time."

When Bai Yuying heard this, she couldn't help but clap and say happily, "Alright, Ying'er has long wanted to do this. Hehe, I can see the changes in Sister Yun'er again."

Wang Yun blushed slightly. "I like it too."

Yu Yan said in a low voice, "If we live together, we can save a lot of time. Mu Jin, Senior Yin, what about you?"

"I agree." Mu Jin replied without thinking.

Yin Honglian frowned and nodded in agreement.

"In that case, we'll open up the master bedroom and side room and renovate them later."

Shen Ping remained silent. However, in his heart, he secretly noted down Luo Qing's contribution. "Ze Kingdom... Let's wait for a while more and return!"

A few days later, on the Cloud Beast Carriage heading to the main station of the Linhai Immortal City's True Treasure Pavilion, Pei Huoyu wanted to say something but hesitated. Shen Ping asked in surprise, "Senior Pei seems to have something to say?"

Pei Huoyu glanced at him. Qiu Ying tactfully used her magic power to envelop herself. "Fellow Daoist Shen, have you seen the Hidden Dragon Ranking these days?"

"No." Shen Ping shook his head. In the past half a year, he had been absent-minded even when he was dual cultivating with his wives and concubines. How could he have the time to pay attention to the Hidden Dragon Rankings that had not changed much?

Besides, he, who had once reached the top, did not care about the rankings of the Hidden Dragon Ranking at all. He was only interested in the Glory Ranking. After all, the last 100 of the Glory Ranking were all medium-sized restricted resources.

Pei Huoyu hesitated for a moment and said, "Before the rewards for the rankings were distributed, Talisman Master Jing Yu of Mountain Fire Hall had already rushed to third place."

Shen Ping was slightly stunned. "In that case, I fell out of the top three?"

"Yes.

Just as she was about to comfort Shen Ping, she heard him say nonchalantly, "It's fine. I'll rush up in a few days.."

Chapter 208: This Is the Clothes I Prepared For You (6)

Pei Huoyu's eyes lit up. She smiled and said, "It seems that Fellow Daoist Shen is very confident. Ever since you reached the top for the first time, many higher-ups in the headquarters have been waiting for you to enter the trial assessment space."

Hearing this, Shen Ping could not help but blink. "What about Senior Pei?"

"I'm waiting, too." A smile appeared on Pei Huoyu's valiant face. "When you return to the top of the rankings, come to the quiet room. I'll remove my armor and replace it with the Blood Infant Crystal you gave me."

"Okay, in that case, ten days later!" Shen Ping said confidently. After half a year of immersion, he really wanted to see exactly what level his current Dao of Talismans was at.

True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters

Sword Hall.

In front of the huge list floating in the main hall, the sword envoy looked at the ranking and shook his head. "What a pity. It's still a little lacking. Although that Talisman Master Jing Yu has the opportunity to comprehend the Beast Scripture Pavilion, no matter what, it's difficult to catch up in the future."

At this moment, his subordinate walked over and whispered in his ear. The sword envoy said silently, "The trial assessment will be held in ten days... I understand."

The trial assessment space had been going on until now. As long as a core member who received a lot of attention entered the trial assessment, the upper echelons of the various palaces would know in a short period of time.

And Shen Ping had no intention of hiding it. Therefore, the news that he was going to undergo the trial in ten days quickly spread in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Mountain Fire Hall.

Li Yin smiled faintly and said, "Talisman Master Shen has not passed a trial in three years. Ten days later, he will definitely be able to return to the top three!" His voice was extremely firm. The other members in the hall did not refute.

“In three years, that Talisman Master Shen will more or less make some progress. It’s normal for him to return to third place on the Hidden Dragon Ranking!”

“That’s right. After all, Talisman Master Jing Yu has just rushed to third place.

If some time passes, it might not be the case.”

“It’s mainly because Talisman Master Shen chose the right time. However, the Hidden Dragon Ranking still depends on the comprehension of the Talisman Scripture. So what if he can return to the top three this time? It won’t be long before he falls again.”

“The goal of Talisman Master Jing Yu is to be number one.”

The corners of Li Yin’s mouth twitched. He wanted to say that Talisman Master Shen’s goal was also the top of the rankings, but he did not say it.

The main reason was that the current number one had improved greatly in the past three years. Although he had yet to pass the fourth level of the trial, it was said that he was very close. Therefore, it was basically impossible for Shen Ping to surpass this person.

In a side hall not far away, Jing Yu stood respectfully in front of Mountain Fire Hall Master.

“You’ve just grasped the fourth volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture. What you have to do next is to completely comprehend this volume and comprehend its final beast form. As long as you can do this, I believe it won’t be difficult for you to climb to the top.

“Although you’ve rushed into the top three now, don’t be arrogant. Do you know which level of space the person ranked first on the Glory Ranking has passed the trial test?” Mountain Fire Hall Master said gently.

Jing Yu shook his head. “I don’t know.”

“The eighth floor! Just half a month ago, the most outstanding core member successfully passed the eighth level!”

Mountain Fire Hall Master said indifferently, “And you can’t even pass the fourth level. So disciple, you still have a long way to go.”

Jing Yu took a deep breath and said, “I will definitely try my best to catch up!”

Mountain Fire Hall Master stroked his beard and nodded in satisfaction.

Ten days later. After midnight, many members had gathered in front of the rankings floating in the halls of the various palace masters. They looked at the rankings of the Hidden Dragon Ranking and whispered.

“That Talisman Master Shen has already entered the trial assessment space. How many swamp beasts do you think he can kill?”

“Three hundred at most.”

“He hasn’t even comprehended the second volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture. Even if he has improved on the Green Talisman Sutra, the overall increase won’t be much. Indeed, 300 is the limit.”

“If it’s only three hundred, doesn’t that mean that there’s no chance of returning to third place on the Hidden Dragon Ranking? I think it’s four hundred.”

“No matter if it’s 300 or 400, it’s impossible for him to rise to the top again.”

“It’s still too early to say this. That Talisman Master Shen has only been in contact with the Talisman Scripture for a few years.”

“It’s only been a few years, but don’t forget that Talisman Master Jing Yu of the Mountain Fire Hall!”

Linhai Immortal City.

Dazzling starlight shone on a long pavilion on the mountainside of a spiritual peak.

Perfected Yun Ya looked at the lights of the entire immortal city and finally landed on a certain courtyard. To him, no matter what rank Shen Ping rushed to, he did not care too much. The only thing he was worried about was that if Shen Ping did not return to the top three of the rankings, his mental state would be affected.

And the state of mind was very important in cultivating the Dao of Talismans.

“Junior Sister Huoyu is his guardian. I don’t know what she did to actually let Talisman Master Shen enter the trial space.”

Pei Huoyu closed her eyes and waited quietly in the quiet room. She did not know what methods Shen Ping had to dare to say that he would return to the top of the rankings, but if he could really do it, even without the previous promise, she would still remove her armor.

In the main quiet room on the other side.

Shen Ping’s expression was calm. His divine sense had long surged into the core jade token and he stood on the fourth level of the assessment space. He had not been here for three years.

Looking at the large number of swamp beasts outside the surrounding rune arrays, not only did he not find them unfamiliar, but he also felt a sense of familiarity.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As the energy of the rune array flickered, the densely packed swamp beasts began to attack from all directions.

Shen Ping smiled faintly and calmly took out the talisman paper. Then, he ignored these mud beasts and focused on talisman creation. If he had not come into contact with the Green Talisman Handbook, he would definitely not have the confidence to return to the top of the rankings.

But now that he understood the true beast pattern, Shen Ping was bursting with confidence!

Phew.

Ha.

After calming down, the prayer process was completed skillfully. He held the talisman brush and immediately drew on the talisman paper. After half a year of immersion and research, he could already imitate several parts of the outline and texture of the huge creature.

Psst.

Soon, the initial states of the three special spirit runes appeared on the talisman. The record left behind by the mighty figure in the Green Talisman Handbook said that the best way to create a spirit rune was to fuse with the initial state.

However, it was very difficult to fuse. That almighty had also successfully fused through a coincidental epiphany from traveling the five continents and four seas.

Shen Ping naturally could not do this, so he followed the short-term fusion method mentioned in the Green Talisman Handbook. The other talisman scriptures in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion did the same.

Ten minutes later, the initial state of the three special spirit runes had finally been successfully fused.

Shen Ping didn't dare to stop at all. He hurriedly used this fusion of spirit runes to imitate the outline and texture of the behemoth. With a clear reference, as long as he could imitate it, his speed would be relatively fast.

Another twenty minutes passed.

The first volume of the new Talisman Beast Diagram was successfully created..

Chapter 209: Advanced By Leaps and Bounds (1)

Buzz-

The new Talisman Beast Diagram trembled endlessly. The patterns on it were a little lifelike, like a portion of the patterns on the scales of a huge creature. Compared to the Talisman Beast Diagram made of a single special spirit rune, this talisman was even more powerful.

Shen Ping's powerful late-stage Golden Core divine sense controlled the balance. He continued to work on his talismans.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The 2,000 swamp beasts attacked the defensive spiritual light crazily, and every attack caused the light on the surface to continue to dim.

The defense of the fourth level of the trial space could only last for two hours. If the Sea of Talisman Mystique of the Talisman Dao Mystique wanted to unleash its power, it needed to fuse at least five talismans. With the time taken to make the first Talisman Beast Diagram, Shen Ping could not make five at all, but he did not look anxious at all.

The new Talisman Beast Diagram was created by him using the combination of three special spirit runes. There were only 50 spirit runes in total. The reason why it took a lot to create the first chapter was mainly because of the discomfort of the first fusion in the training space.

Then, the second, third... As he became more and more familiar with the outline of the runes, he could make three of them in twenty minutes. Moreover, it was getting faster and faster.

Just as the light of the array formation dimmed to a small point, Shen Ping was already surrounded by ten new Talisman Beast Diagrams.

Boom!

The extremely fragile defensive spiritual light formation completely collapsed. Two thousand swamp beasts surged towards Shen Ping like a tide. Looking at the scene in front of him, his eyes lit up.

His lips moved gently—Sea of Talisman!

As the divine power was activated, a pillar of light that was even more dazzling than the sun suddenly appeared in the fourth level of the trial space.

Three years of silence exploded at this moment. The power of the fusion of the new Talisman Beast Diagram completely exceeded Shen Ping's expectations.

In an instant, the pillar of light carried the most powerful and immeasurable destructive might in the world, and it quickly swept away the swamp beasts that surged over from all directions.

Before these strange swamp demon beasts with strong defense could touch the pillar of light, their ferocious bodies shattered easily like eggshells and completely evaporated.

“Congratulations to the new core disciple, Shen Ping, for passing the fourth level of the trial. Please rest for a while and head to the next level.” The moment the pillar of light disappeared, a gentle voice that he had not heard in a long time sounded in the space.

Shen Ping could not help but smile as if he had been relieved of a heavy burden. He knew that he had made the right move by immersing himself in studying the new Talisman Beast Diagram for half a year!

Mountain Fire Hall.

In the main hall.

Many members had already gathered in front of the huge floating rankings.

Although many people did not think highly of Shen Ping and thought that it would be very difficult for him to catch up to the new Talisman Master Jing Yu, this was the first time in three years that Shen Ping had entered the trial space to break through to the rankings. Therefore, as long as they were not in seclusion, they would basically come over to take a look after receiving the news.

Anyway, he could not wait for long.

Li Yin stared at the ranking of the Hidden Dragon Ranking. Discussions kept ringing in his ears.

“The fourth level’s assessment space is very difficult. The first of the Hidden Dragon Rankings did not pass. It’s almost two hours, but there’s still no change in the ranking. It seems that Talisman Master Shen is indeed not good!”

“I thought he could return to the top three, but in the end... I still overestimated him!”

“That’s right. In the end, he relied on other methods in the Dao of Talismans. In our True Treasure Pavilion, the various scriptures derived from the Beast Scripture are the core and everything. Other methods might be quite powerful in the early stages, but as time passes, the skill geniuses who comprehend the scriptures will gradually reveal their advantages.”

“That’s right. Over the years, it has already been proven.”

Li Yin’s face was tense. He wanted to retort, but he did not have the confidence. Moreover, what these members said was the truth.

Whoosh.

There was a change in the ranking of the Hidden Dragon Ranking. The name that all the members were paying attention to rushed to the top of the rankings at an almost crushing speed.

Instantly, the hall was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Everyone, including Li Yin, stared at the familiar name at the top of the rankings—Shen Ping! No one expected him to return to the top of the rankings. Yet it was this impossibility, this unimaginable, that had happened.

It was silent for dozens of breaths before the discussions in the hall sounded like thunder again.

“First place, Talisman Master Shen returns to first place!”

“How is this possible? Didn’t he just master the first volume of the beast form?!”

“What’s going on? Is this the level that the first volume of the beast form can reach?”

“The person in second place almost passed the fourth level of the Trial Space. Supposedly, he’s about to completely grasp the five volumes of the beast form. It’s understandable that this Talisman Master Shen was able to ascend to the top of the rankings at the beginning by utilizing other Dao of Talismans, but it’s already been three years. If the Dao of Talismans he grasped is really so formidable, then it’s impossible for him to fall out of the top three of the rankings!”

“I don’t understand. Even if he has improved, he hasn’t even started studying the second volume of the beast form!”

He looked at the incredulous expressions of his fellow hall members. Li Yin could not help but laugh. He shouted in a firm and steady voice, “Everyone, the rankings will not be fake. It’s a fact that Shen Ping has returned to the top of the rankings. There’s no doubt about it!”

As his voice fell, the discussions in the hall gradually died down. All the members more or less fell silent. It was really difficult for them to figure it out. It was precisely because of this that there were discussions and confusion. However, no matter who it was, they had to admit that what Li Yin said was true..

Chapter 210: Advanced By Leaps and Bounds (2)

Sword Hall.

Seeing Shen Ping rush to the top of the rankings, a hint of disbelief appeared in the depths of the sword envoy's eyes. He knew very well what the first place in three years meant. It could be said that as long as Shen Ping did not stay in place, he would not fall for at least ten years.

This was because the two top three A-grade cores in the past hundred years basically could not improve anymore. They had consumed the opportunity to enter the Beast Scripture Pavilion in advance. Even if a Hall Master applied for them, the headquarters would not let them in again.

Comprehension resources like the Beast Scripture Pavilion were very precious, if it wasn't for the fact that they wanted to charge into the rankings, the headquarters wouldn't have agreed to let them use their chances in advance.

It was the same for Talisman Master Jing Yu of the Mountain Fire Hall. Before the review and evaluation, he would not have such a chance. At most, he could go to the Talisman Scripture Pavilion.

"The first volume of the beast form... How did he do it?!" The Sword Envoy hesitantly took out his identity jade token and sent a message to the Hall Master of Sword 1 Hall.

He originally thought that this Talisman Master Shen from the Linhai Immortal City would become ordinary. He did not expect that the other party would return to the top of the rankings in just the second trial assessment.

After a while, his identity jade token lit up.

The sword envoy hurriedly sent his divine sense into the jade token, and the hall master's voice sounded. "That little fellow relied on the first volume of the beast form to pass the fourth level of the trial test!"

Hearing this, the sword envoy said almost subconsciously, "Impossible, this is absolutely impossible!"

Under normal circumstances, he was very respectful to the Hall Master and would not question him. However, this matter was too difficult to believe. This was the first reaction of any cultivator.

Sword Hall Master said indifferently, "This is what the Venerable of the main hall said."

The jade token dimmed. On the other hand, the Sword Envoy's heart was already in turmoil.

True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters.

In a towering hall suspended in the depths of the layers of space, phantoms slowly appeared. They sat on thrones engraved with different patterns around the hall.

Whoosh.

After the warm phantom of the highest throne appeared, the white jade tower floating in the center of the hall gradually lit up.

Swoosh.

immediately, dozens of phantoms looked towards the fifth floor of the tower.

They saw that the man in the plain brocade robe, who had condensed his divine sense, was focused on making talismans. The rune array energy with defensive spiritual light around him was constantly flickering.

“This little guy had already surprised us a little that he could fuse the Talisman Beast Diagram last time. I didn’t expect that in just three years, he could actually pass the fourth level with the first volume of the beast form. It’s really unexpected.”

“That’s right. At that time, we even speculated that if he wanted to pass the fourth level, he had to fuse at least fifty Talisman Beast Diagrams. According to the duration of the fourth level, it was impossible for him to do it.”

“Although there are always accidents in this world, it’s rare for us to deduce wrongly.”

“This little fellow is still making the first volume of the patterned Talisman Beast Diagram... No, the spirit rune he outlined doesn’t seem to be the spirit rune derived from the Talisman Beast Diagram!1

As the main hall-level phantom experts conversed, someone soon noticed that the Talisman Beast Diagram Shen Ping made was different.

Logically speaking, they should have been able to tell at a glance with their eyesight like spirit rune transformation. However, Shen Ping’s cultivation realm was too low, and he had created the first volume of the strange beast pattern diagram. Therefore, these phantom experts did not pay attention to the spirit runes at all. After all, this core member had just come into contact with the talisman scripture. No matter how monstrous he was, it was impossible for him to have any thoughts about derived spirit runes.

Dozens of phantoms immediately looked at the spirit rune of the Talisman Beast Diagram. Layers of fluctuations spread out in the distorted space of all the throne shadows when they saw it.

“It’s a self-created spirit rune!”

Just this one sentence and they stopped communicating with each other and became silent one after another.

in the True Treasure Pavilion, self-creating spirit runes wasn’t rare. All kinds of supplementary scriptures like the Green Talisman Sutra were created by combining 12 special spirit runes with the Beast Scripture.

But without exception, the power of these scriptures was far inferior to the original Beast Scripture, so they were usually used as supplementary comprehension. Despite that, one had to be at the Divine Transformation Realm or above to create supplementary scriptures. Moreover, one had to be proficient in the Beast Scripture.

it was unheard of for a Foundation Establishment cultivator to create their own spirit rune.

The warm voice of the highest throne sounded. "It's not difficult to create a derived spirit rune. As long as you understand the tricks and techniques, you can succeed. The only difficulty is how to outline the derived spirit rune. Whether it's the shape of a sword, a mountain, a fire, and so on, as long as you can outline it, you can succeed.

"This core member in front of us outlines the beast form. Do you know if he has gone to the Beast Scripture Pavilion to comprehend it?"

As he spoke, the highest throne looked at one of the phantoms. The throne where this phantom sat was engraved with a moon pattern. It was the Hall Master of the Moon Spirit Hall. "He's never been there."

When the other throne phantoms heard this, the distorted space around them rippled again. The gentle voice sounded again, "In that case, he comprehended the true beast form through the first volume of the strange beast pattern diagram given by the headquarters?"

Without waiting for the other phantoms to respond, the warm voice of the highest throne laughed. "Not bad. How many years has it been? My True Treasure Pavilion finally has another such monstrous skill genius."

Upon hearing this, the Moon Spirit Hall Master could not help but ask, "Chief Hall Master, could it be that there was such a genius in the past?"

The other phantoms looked at the highest throne.

the gentle voice regained its indifference. "The five continents and four seas are vast. Over the countless years, there will always be some shocking geniuses. One originally needed to comprehend the true beast form of the Beast Form Scroll through the Beast Scripture Pavilion. Although it's rare for someone to do this at the Foundation Establishment Golden Core realm, it's not impossible.."