

## Eternal Life 211

### Chapter 211: Advanced By Leaps and Bounds (3)

“It’s a pity they didn’t grow up. Most of them died in the Year of the Radiant Sun.”

When the dozens of throne phantoms heard this, they came to a realization.

The Year of the Radiant Sun was a grand event for the top sects of the Zhongsheng Continent. Many sect geniuses, the A-rank core disciples of their True Treasure Pavilion, or the upper echelons of the various halls had to participate in such a grand event if they wanted to break through to a higher realm.

However, opportunities were often accompanied by danger. No one could guarantee that they could survive in the middle of the Year of Radiant Sun. As for the dozens of main hall-level experts present, they had all emerged and grown up later on, so they did not know that the True Treasure Pavilion had such a monster in the past.

The phantom with a gentle voice looked at the white jade tower. “His beast form imitation is only 30%. The defense rune array in the fifth level can only last for an hour. He will stop at this level. However, it’s already not bad to be able to do this.

“Yue Ling, when this new core enters the top 100 of the Glory Ranking, let him advance to Class A core in advance. In addition, the Beast Scripture Pavilion will give him three additional opportunities to comprehend. As for the rest, don’t interfere too much for the time being.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the other throne phantoms immediately complied respectfully.

In the fifth level of the trial.

The environment Shen Ping was in was no longer the dark rocky land and endless swamp grassland. Instead, it was a lake that was like a mirror. At this moment, he was standing on an island that was only dozens of feet wide.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A large number of strange snakes attacked crazily outside the defensive spiritual light.

There were 5,000 strange snakes.

Each of the strange snakes had a strange triangular pattern on their heads. Furthermore, the four pairs of wings on their backs that were as thin as cicada wings vibrated. Not only were they extremely fast, but the aftershocks caused by their attacks also caused the waves on the lake to roll.

After creating six new Talisman Beast Diagrams, Shen Ping stopped writing. Looking at the defensive spiritual light that was about to completely dim, he used the Talisman Dao Mystique again.

Boom!

As the new Talisman Beast Diagrams burned, the pillar of light suddenly erupted. After killing hundreds of strange snakes, Shen Ping was drowned by the densely packed strange snakes. When he came back to his senses, he was already sitting cross-legged in the main quiet room.

After resting for a while, his divine sense permeated the jade token space again. He came to the front of the rankings. He glanced around.

Shen Ping could not help but shake his head. Although he had returned to the top of the Hidden Dragon Ranking, he had yet to enter the top 100 of the Glory Ranking. However, according to Perfected Yun Ya, the core members at the bottom of the top 100 of the Glory Ranking had yet to pass the fifth level.

Therefore, as long as he continued to improve, he would be able to ascend to glory sooner or later.

“An hour... I’m afraid it’ll be very difficult to increase the number of Talisman Beast Diagrams. It seems that I have to master the second volume as soon as possible!”

Mountain Fire Hall.

Many members were still in the hall. They did not want to see if Shen Ping could rush to the Glory Ranking, but they were waiting for the specific news of this Talisman Master challenging the trial assessment space. After all, they were both on the fourth level. Killing a hundred swamp beasts and killing a thousand were completely different concepts.

Not long after Shen Ping ended the trial, Li Yin received a message from his master. “Come to the side hall quickly.” Seeing this message, he was stunned. He could tell the anxiety in the simple words. He did not dare to delay.

He hurriedly turned around and walked out of the hall. However, just as he crossed the threshold, he heard a cry of surprise from the hall. “Talisman Master Shen has successfully passed the fourth level of the trial test!”

Li Yin immediately stopped in his tracks. His expression was the same as the other members at this moment, filled with shock and disbelief.

Everyone knew that if they wanted to pass the fourth level, they had to master the complete five volumes of the beast form.

Although the Class A core in second place almost passed, without the opportunity to comprehend the Beast Scripture Pavilion, it could at least stump the other party for dozens of years.

But now, Shen Ping, who had only mastered the first volume of the beast form, had directly passed!

This meant that Shen Ping might dominate the rankings for decades.

When he came back to his senses, Li Yin took a deep breath. He suddenly understood why his master was so anxious.

In the room of the side hall, the man with the flame mark between his eyebrows in the purple-black robe looked at Li Yin, who was standing respectfully in front of him, and said slowly, “Disciple, you usually have a close relationship with Huoyu. There are some things that it’s not convenient for me to tell Huoyu. I can only let you relay them on my behalf.”

Li Yin bowed and said, “Master, please speak.”

The man was not in a hurry to speak. Instead, he took a few steps in the room before saying, “Although the lowest ranked person in the top 100 of the Glory Ranking has grasped the second volume of the beast skin, there are still 25 core members who have not passed the fifth level.” His voice became deeper. “I really didn’t expect that little fellow to rely on the Talisman Beast Scripture to reach the fifth level after only cultivating for three years!”

Li Yin was shocked and could not help but say, “Master, you, you’re saying that Talisman Master Shen relied on the Talisman Beast Scripture to pass the fourth level? H-how is this possible? He has only comprehended the first volume!”

The purple-black man shook his head. “Disciple, how can there be any Talisman Dao techniques in the five continents and four seas that can allow a Foundation Establishment Cultivator to suppress so many core members to ascend to the top of the Hidden Dragon Ranking? Although the Venerable of the main hall didn’t say the exact situation, there’s only one possibility for the first volume of the beast form to pass the fourth level.

“Ultimate Beast Form!” Li Yin’s eyes widened. He was not a skill genius, but as the core of the headquarters’ Mountain Fire Hall, he naturally knew what the Ultimate Beast Form was. That was the true power of the five volumes of the beast form in theory..

#### Chapter 212: Advanced By Leaps and Bounds (4)

The previous Class A cores of the True Treasure Pavilion only comprehended the ultimate form after breaking through to the Nascent Soul realm.

The purple-black man’s voice continued, “I’m not the only one who can guess this. The higher-ups of the other halls can also think of this. Therefore, the higher-ups of the various halls will definitely send their core members to the South Flame Continent’s Linhai Immortal City.

“Huoyu is that little fellow’s Dao Protector. With this relationship, our Mountain Fire Hall was originally most likely to become his support. We even recruited him into our Mountain Fire Hall in advance. However, I’m afraid it’s very difficult now! I’m not the Hall Master after all, and my senior brother has taken Jing Yu as his disciple. It’s destined to be difficult for him to become a member of my Mountain Fire Hall.”

Li Yin vaguely understood, but he still said in a low voice, “Master, you mean...”

“The key to maintaining a good relationship with this little fellow and taking a step forward is your junior sister, Huoyu. However, she has always been strong-willed. I’m worried that it will be difficult for her to get along with that little fellow, so I need you to guide her. In a few days, find a chance to relay my intentions to her.”

“Yes, Master!”

Lin Hai Immortal City.

Spots of starlight sprinkled on the courtyard of Yongyang Market late at night.

Pei Huoyu, who was sitting cross-legged on a cushion, already knew the final outcome of Shen Ping's trial space. Her valiant face looked calm, but the waves in her heart could not calm down for a long time.

He returned to the top of the rankings. He really did it!

She recalled the promise he had made previously. Pei Huoyu's crystal earlobes were secretly dyed red, and there was a rare shyness in her eyes. If not for the Blood Infant Crystal, she would directly remove her armor and reveal her most beautiful and mysterious territory.

However, she did not expect Shen Ping to use restricted resources to exchange for precious Blood Infant Crystals. Even though the other party repeatedly emphasized that there was no other meaning, those were Blood Infant Crystals.

It was a medium-grade restricted resource. No female cultivator would believe this. It was the same for her, Pei Huoyu. After all, no one was willing to use the Blood Infant Crystal to look at their physical skin.

It was precisely because of this that she hesitated after understanding Shen Ping's true meaning.

Tap, tap, tap.

While her emotions fluctuated, steady footsteps sounded from outside the quiet room. Pei Huoyu hurriedly suppressed her thoughts and looked at the door of the quiet room. Soon, a broad figure appeared.

When he walked closer, the familiar smell on his body surged into her nose.

"Senior Pei. I've returned to the top of the Hidden Dragon Rankings." Shen Ping cupped his hands seriously.

Pei Huoyu nodded and stood up. She said indifferently, "Fellow Daoist Shen, I understand." Her fair hands were placed by her waist. Then, the voice sounded again. "Fellow Daoist Shen, please take a closer look!"

Flames suddenly surged out of her fingertips. In the next moment, the dress covered by the light armor on her body slid down silently like a silk robe.

Shen Ping's breathing quickened. He stared unblinkingly at the fair and moist skin under Pei Huoyu's clothes. He didn't expect this. Perfected Pei was only wearing a piece of cloth under her light armor dress. She was not even wearing a dudou.

She seemed to have seen the surprise in Shen Ping's eyes. Pei Huoyu tried her best to make her voice appear calm. "This light armor dress is made of a special material. If there's a gap in the clothes inside, it will affect the release of magic power. Only by sticking close to the body can you control it better."

Shen Ping did not say anything. Instead, he stared straight at this perfect curve. As expected of a Golden Core cultivator. Every inch of her skin was shiny and red. The veins on her meridians were as clear as the patterns on his palm.

As the last wisp disappeared, Pei Huoyu had nothing else on her. Her arms fell to her sides. She stood in front of Shen Ping.

“Senior Pei...”

“Fellow Daoist Shen, you can call me Perfected Pei in the future.”

Shen Ping smiled and took two steps forward. The hot air he exhaled rolled and slapped the smooth skin. “Perfected Pei. Can I take a closer look?”

“Sure!”

Shen Ping moved his feet again. Just as the heat was about to touch her skin, he stopped. Following the texture of her skin, he admired the art created by nature and said with a smile, “Does Perfected Pei like to eat pears?”

Pei Huoyu did not reply.

Shen Ping did not mind and continued, “I quite like to eat all kinds of spiritual fruits. For example, the white pear in front of me is not only big, but also round and full. If I can eat this fresh bite, I’m afraid I’ll feel happy for the entire day.”

Pei Huoyu closed her eyes and said softly, “Fellow Daoist Shen, I did not prepare white pears for you today. I might prepare it in the future.”

Shen Ping’s eyes lit up, and he could not help but say excitedly, “The White Pear Spirit Fruit prepared by Perfected Pei will definitely be sweet and delicious. I will definitely taste it well.” His gaze extended all the way. When the hot air landed on the Dao foundation, he could clearly feel Pei Huoyu’s body tremble slightly. “Perfected Pei’s Dao foundation is actually so perfect and clean. I thought that your Golden Core would be covered in black patterns. I didn’t expect the surface of your Golden Core to have a red and pink luster.”

Halfway through his sentence, Shen Ping’s eyes suddenly widened. Within the Golden Core Dao Foundation, there was a faint sparkling and translucent light, as if a dense mist was flowing.

Soon, this dense mist fell along the Dao foundation. After cultivating until now, he knew that he had experienced extraordinary things and often discussed the Great Dao with his wife, concubines, and Dao companions. Furthermore, he worked day and night, but this was the first time he had encountered such an intense reaction..

## Chapter 213: Advanced By Leaps and Bounds (5)

Shen Ping looked up. He could not help but say, “Perfected Pei is really different. I remember that there was once when Perfected Qiu and I were exchanging Dao techniques and almost could not break free. It was only with Perfected Pei’s help that the exchange ended. I wonder if this Golden Core Dao Foundation was so beautiful that time?”

Pei Huoyu’s calm voice trembled. “I-I don’t know.”

Shen Ping immediately noticed that the dense fog was even thicker. He continued, “Perfected Pei, have you ever thought of guiding me in the exchange of Dao techniques like Perfected Qiu?”

“No.”

“No way. Didn’t Perfected Pei always say that my spells are weak and wanted to personally guide me a few times? In the past, I didn’t have the time to care about anything else, but in the future, I still hope that Perfected Pei can guide me more.”

“We’ll talk about this later.”

“Then does Perfected Pei like to eat the Fire Braised Chicken of Virtue Tower? I can make it for you personally.”

Pei Huoyu did not say anything else. However, her Golden Core Dao Foundation seemed to be unable to suppress the dense fog anymore. As the heat continued to hit his face, Shen Ping was about to deepen his understanding when Pei Huoyu hurriedly took a few steps back. “Fellow Daoist Shen, y-you should get out quickly.”

“Perfected Pei, this... I haven’t seen a change in the Blood Infant Crystal!”

Pei Huoyu’s valiant face was about to be dyed red. She bit the corner of her lips and said, “Get out. We’ll see in the future!”

Shen Ping looked excited and hurriedly cupped his hands. “It’s a deal.”

There was still a long way to go. Even if he had not read the records of the Views of the Gateway, he knew that a crack had appeared in the outermost defense line that Pei Huoyu had wrapped around. As long as he focused on studying it, he would definitely be able to tear open this crack in the future and comprehend the inner beauty of Perfected Pei.

He walked out of the quiet room.

Pei Huoyu’s divine sense enveloped the entire quiet room. Then, she could no longer control herself and released the magic powers in her Golden Core Dao Foundation. A moment later, she regained her composure. She changed into a light armor dress again and sat cross-legged on the futon. The thousands of thoughts in her heart finally turned into one thought. What did I do just now?

Early in the morning.

As the first ray of sunlight passed through the clouds and enveloped the entire Linhai Immortal City, the resplendent starlight in the sky gradually dimmed. The spiritual herbs and medicinal herbs in the courtyard and the spirit beasts in the beast pens regained their vitality.

Shen Ping came to the hall in high spirits. He sat at the jade table. Bai Yuying, who was on the left, looked over and chuckled. “Husband is in a good mood today. Could it be that you improved by leaps and bounds last night?”

Yu Yan smiled. “That must be the case.”

Bai Yuying moved her face closer to Shen Ping and sniffed. “Husband hasn’t even cleaned it up. It’s filled with a strange smell.” Her soft voice was filled with surprise. “There’s really progress.”

Smack.

The round hill received a solid slap. Shen Ping put on a straight face. “Don’t say anything else. It’s impossible.”

Bai Yuying hugged her arms and sat on Shen Ping's lap. She said coquettishly, "Ying'er doesn't believe you."

Shen Ping was speechless. After thinking about it, he decided to speak the truth. He immediately tore open Bai Yuying's embroidered pink dress. The sharp sword rushed forward. His wives and concubines immediately blushed.

Yu Yan snorted. "Husband, don't just feed Ying'er. There are still a few mouths waiting to eat!"

Not long after, a good breakfast turned into a morning exercise.

Zhongsheng Continent.

In the sky above the dark and remote valley, the blood and warm colors intertwined, clearly dividing the valley into two spaces.

The figure of the huge throne distorted. A gentle voice sounded in the valley first. "Last time, the Five Continents and Four Seas Barrier fluctuated again. What happened?"

The master of Spring Garden said indifferently, "There was an accident. When the blood-colored ancient formation left behind by Master was activated, it inexplicably triggered the roar of a strange beast. Now that the blood-colored ancient formation is circulating faster, the previous 30 years might have to be brought forward."

The gentle voice was stunned. "How much longer?"

"Twenty years... or maybe even earlier." The phantom of the Spring Garden's master swayed and said, "Actually, this day will come sooner or later. It's meaningless for you to hold on for so long. Back then, Master gave us two choices, but you failed. It's my turn now!"

The gentle voice sighed. "Although I failed, it will not cause serious consequences. Once you break through the barrier of the five continents and four seas, regardless of whether you succeed or not, you will bring an unpredictable price. Stop it. Give me another thousand years, I'll definitely be able to..."

The master of Spring Garden sneered. "A thousand years? Haha. So what if I give you another ten thousand years? The Beast Scripture has been passed down for so many years, but you haven't completely understood it yourself. Do you expect it from those little fellows from the True Treasure Pavilion?"

"Don't be stubborn. The activation of the blood-colored ancient formation is already a foregone conclusion. If you really care about the five continents and four seas, don't try to stop me!"

With that, the Blood Throne disappeared. The distorted space of the warm-colored throne shook continuously and finally returned to calm. A low murmur sounded in the valley.. "Twenty years... I can only make preparations early!"

In the magnificent palace, there was a huge mountain pattern on the jade floor. Standing here, it gave off a heavy and solemn feeling.

Mountain Fire Hall Master, who was dressed in a stone yellow robe, listened to the reports of his subordinates. He flicked his sleeves gently behind him. "In that case, the various halls have sent their core members? Is there any movement from Elder Ming Song?"

His subordinate shook his head and said, "Hall Master, there's no movement at all for the time being. Senior Brother Li Yin has been staying in his hall for the past few days and hasn't gone out."

Mountain Fire Hall Master frowned slightly, "This junior brother of mine can keep his composure. How's the progress of that little guy's talisman scripture?"

His subordinate hurriedly said, "I heard that he has already begun to study the Channel Runes. According to the speed at which he cultivates the Talisman Scripture, it seems to be getting faster and faster. In at most two years, he might completely master the basic twelve spirit runes?"

Mountain Fire Hall Master sighed, "This speed is much slower than Jing Yu's foundation when he first cultivated the Talisman Scripture. However, this little guy's understanding of the Beast Form Scroll is so monstrous. He has never entered the Beast Scripture Pavilion, but he can comprehend the Ultimate Form of the Beast Form. It's really amazing. It's a pity. If I had discovered such a genius earlier, perhaps..."

He didn't finish his sentence. However, his subordinates already understood the pity in the Hall Master's words.

Such a genius had a high chance of becoming a member of the Mountain Fire Hall. As long as he was carefully nurtured, there was a high chance of him becoming a Hall Master-level expert in the future. The birth of a Hall Master-level expert would definitely increase the authority of the Mountain Fire Hall in the entire Moon Spirit Main Hall and fight for more resources and benefits.

But now, there was a Talisman Master Jing Yu. It was very difficult for the Hall Master to take in another core Talisman Master. Even if he put down his pride, it would be difficult for him to take care of some key resources.

Not to mention, now that the various halls had taken action, their Mountain Fire Hall had clearly lost the best opportunity.

"Hall Master, Talisman Master Jing Yu requests an audience." A guard reported from the palace door.

Mountain Fire Hall Master waved his hand and his subordinates turned to leave. After a while, Jing Yu stood in the middle of the hall with a determined expression and a trace of unwillingness between his brows. He bowed respectfully and said, "Master, can I apply to enter the Beast Scripture Pavilion again?"

Mountain Fire Hall Master's mouth twitched.

Beast Scripture Pavilion. In a sense, the extremely precious core resources of the True Treasure Pavilion were much more important than restricted items. How could he enter just because he wanted to? He had paid a huge price to use it last time.

He originally thought that he could stabilize Talisman Master Jing Yu into the top three of the Hidden Dragon Ranking and obtain medium-grade restricted resources. He did not expect him to be easily suppressed.

“Jing Yu, every opportunity to comprehend in the Beast Scripture Pavilion is very important. You’ve just entered it. If you apply again, the effect won’t be much. Wait a little longer. After your review and evaluation, you can enter again!”

Jing Yu’s heart sank. There were still ten years before the headquarters review and evaluation. If he had to wait another ten years, he was afraid that it would be even harder for him to catch up to that Talisman Master Shen of the same batch!

“Master...”

“Go back and comprehend the fourth volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture. Sometimes, cultivation needs to be settled.” Mountain Eire Hall Master waved his sleeves.

Jing Yu could only cup his hands and say, “Yes, Master.” However, when he turned around, he said firmly, “Master, I will definitely be able to become the leader of the Hidden Dragon Ranking before the review and assessment!”

With that, he walked out of the hall.

Mountain Fire Hall Master looked at Jing Yu’s back and shook his head with a long sigh. “Ten years. That little fellow might be able to enter the Glory Ranking. But that’s good too. It’s not a bad thing for him to have such a goal.”

Dozens of days later, in Linhai Immortal City.

In the depths of the Yulin Mountains, in this area near the edge of the core, the number of Level 3 demonic beasts gradually increased. Ordinary Golden Core Perfecteds did not dare to come here easily. Only powerful Pseudo Nascent Soul Perfecteds would occasionally come here to hunt demonic beasts to obtain precious materials or search for rare spiritual herbs and treasures.

The reason why Shen Ping dared to come here was entirely because of the confidence brought about by the new Talisman Beast Diagram and the third-grade high-grade lightning-element puppet. Of course, the most important reason was that Perfected Yun Ya was accompanying him today.

Boom!

As the intertwined spirit runes erupted, the Level 2 Piercing Armor Scorpion that charged at Shen Ping immediately exploded, and blood and flesh scattered all over the ground.

A smile appeared on Perfected Yun Ya’s refined face. He clapped his hands and said, “Talisman Master Shen, your speed of cultivating the basics of talisman scriptures is getting faster and faster. You have only cultivated the Channel Runes for less than a month and have already grasped the principles behind them. As for the rest, you only need to familiarize yourself with controlling the power and you will be able to completely master it!”

Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, “It’s all thanks to Perfected Yun Ya’s teachings that I can make such progress.”

“Talisman Master Shen, there’s no need to be humble. Everyone knows that your Talisman Scripture is outstanding. Although I’ve given you guidance, it’s not the main reason.”

Shen Ping was about to be humble again when Pei Huoyu, who was standing not far away, said with a smile, “Alright, stop flattering each other. It’s getting late. It’s time to go back.”

Shen Ping and Perfected Yun Ya laughed dryly.

A moment later, on the Cloud Boat Dharma artifact wrapped in light. Perfected Yun Ya sent a voice transmission, “Talisman Master Shen, have you offended Junior Sister Pei recently?”

Shen Ping was stunned. Then, he looked back at the drips over the past few days. It seemed that ever since she removed her armor that day, there was something wrong with Perfected Pei. It could not be said that there was something wrong. It was just that her temper was a little vigorous and she was not as indifferent as before.

If he did not consider the other party’s cultivation level, he would almost think that it was because Perfected Pei had encountered a bloody calamity. However, Golden Core cultivators had long stopped being troubled in this aspect.

“Senior Yun Ya..”

## Chapter 215: Have to Think About the Big Picture (2)

“After thinking about it, I’ve never provoked Perfected Pei.”

Perfected Yun Ya noticed the change in Shen Ping’s way of addressing her and smiled as though he understood. “Talisman Master Shen, you’re really blessed.” As he spoke, he reminded him. “Even though Junior Sister Huoyu’s heart towards the Dao is extremely firm, she’s a cultivator after all, and it’s unavoidable that she might have emotional problems at times. Talisman Master Shen has many wives and Dao Companions, so I presume you know more than me.”

When Shen Ping heard this, he immediately reacted. He could not help but secretly glance at Pei Huoyu’s face from the corner of his eye. He saw that there seemed to be a trace of worry brewing in her brows. He came to a realization. He smiled and replied, “Thank you for your reminder, Senior Yun Ya.”

They arrived at the city gate. Perfected Yun Ya left and returned to Spirit Peak. On the other hand, Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu rode the Cloud Beast Carriage towards the residence courtyard of Yongyang Market. The Cloud Beast Carriage was fast, but it was surprisingly stable. Even if they did something to study Dao techniques inside, they would not feel shaken.

“Is there something on your mind, Perfected Pei?”

“No.”

Shen Ping moved his body and sat close to Pei Huoyu. The curves of her dress under her light armor were still so natural. But when his gaze swept across her this time, it was as if that fair and

perfect skin and body appeared in front of him. He took a slow breath. He tried to place his palm under the corner of her light armor dress.

Pei Huoyu only frowned slightly, but she did not scold or do anything else.

This made Shen Ping delighted. He leaned closer and said gently, "Perfected Pei, you once said that the mental state of us cultivators is equally important. If there's a problem and we keep accumulating and suppressing it, sooner or later, the moment we break through to the Nascent Soul realm, it will become inner demons and devour ourselves.

"And Perfected Pei, you have the Blood Infant Crystal on you. It's not far from breaking through to the Nascent Soul realm. You have to pay more attention to your mental state."

Pei Huoyu said indifferently, "Fellow Daoist Shen, don't worry. I'm fine."

Shen Ping's palm spread forward a few times. "Is there really no problem?"

Pei Huoyu nodded. Thus, he groped his way towards the Great Dao again. Although the Dao foundation was covered in light armor and it was difficult to sense the subtle changes inside, this attempt still made Shen Ping nervous and uneasy.

Pei Huoyu looked straight ahead of the Cloud Beast Carriage, but her frown deepened. Her heart raced slightly until her broad palm was completely covered in light armor. She could not help but say, "We're almost there!" "There's still some distance. I just want to help Perfected Pei confirm if there are any mental problems. It might take a while. I hope Perfected Pei can forgive me."

"It's fine. The physical body is only external."

Shen Ping nodded repeatedly and said, "Perfected Pei makes sense."

He made up his mind. His other hand wrapped around the waist of the light armor dress. Pei Huoyu looked over and tried her best to remain calm. Shen Ping blinked. Not long after, the Cloud Beast Carriage stopped at the entrance of Yongyang Market.

After the two of them returned to the courtyard, he looked at Pei Huoyu's back. Shen Ping said seriously, "I wasn't sure about Perfected Pei's mental state previously, but I might need to continue to grasp it in the future."

As soon as he finished speaking, Pei Huoyu stopped in her tracks. Her face was filled with intense shame and anger. She wanted to come back to her senses and cast a fire spell on this Talisman Master, but in the end, she suppressed it and said through the gaps of her teeth, "I appreciate Fellow Daoist Shen's kindness!"

He returned to the main quiet room. He sat cross-legged on a cushion. Shen Ping thought of Pei Huoyu's suppressed embarrassment and could not help but laugh. He thought to himself, "Perfected Pei is indeed a strong female cultivator!"

At nine in the evening, Figures as beautiful as spring were fighting for beauty in the spacious master bedroom. His wife, concubines, and Dao companions sat at the edge of the bed. Their pink, purple, pink, brocade white, blue, and dark purple gauze clothes were too much for Shen Ping to take in.

After Luo Qing suggested that they have sex together, Shen Ping's daily sex life had become much more interesting.

"Husband," Yu Yan walked forward coquettishly and held Shen Ping's arm.

When he sat on the edge of the bed, the orioles surrounded him. Fortunately, Shen Ping was already used to such beautiful scenery. After a while, in the huge oval wooden barrel containing the pollen of the Mange Spirit Grass, spring light was bright and beautiful, as beautiful as snow.

Shen Ping could not help but admire the magnificent scenery under the hot water.

The horses' hooves were thick, and their faces were beautiful. The fertile grassland, the clear springs, the straight date trees, and the fiery butterflies... These were the true appearances of the Dao foundation that he had worked hard for day and night. Even with his eyes closed, he could clearly see every inch of their patterns and radiance.

He silently opened the virtual interface. He swept his gaze over again. A luxurious purple crown appeared in front of him, soft pink, two dazzling golden lights, and a deep silver color. Finally, it landed on Yin Honglian's body. It was still an ordinary frame without any luster.

Whoosh.

As the sound of water rippled, Shen Ping wrapped his arms around his wife and concubines' slender waists and smiled warmly. "With you guys, my cultivation life has something to look forward to!"

Bai Yuying said coquettishly, "Husband's words always warm Ying'er, making me cry."

Shen Ping pinched her face and kissed her. "Ying'er's tears have been increasing recently. Yun'er, Qing'er, you have to learn."

Yu Yan pursed her lips angrily. "Husband, you should speak less and do more."

Soon, waves rolled. The wooden bucket swayed. The sudden rain stopped.

Shen Ping rested for a while and arrived at Qiu Ying's room. After all, she was a late-stage Golden Core cultivator. If she was in the master bedroom with his wives and concubines, she might cause some unpredictable consequences if she was not careful..

## Chapter 216: Have to Think About the Big Picture (3)

Most importantly, it was because of the body of a sea beast.

Although the Vajra Body could already control the blood of the strange beast to boil, if he wanted to increase his cultivation realm, he had to release his physique twice a day to make the blue blood in his body boil.

And every time it boiled, he had to cultivate for an hour. If Qiu Ying was with his wives and concubines, when he cultivated and absorbed the blood of the blue strange beast, his wives and concubines would have to wait.

Therefore, after much consideration, Shen Ping did not let Qiu Ying go to the master bedroom.

They worked till five o'clock in the morning. After experiencing the powerful Flowing Spell, he left, satisfied. Just as he returned to the main quiet room and was about to think about his next cultivation plan, he suddenly felt his heart palpitate.

Before he could react, Shen Ping's eyes widened. The quiet room instantly disappeared, and what followed was a pitch-black night sky. He felt oppressed. It was as if there were countless unknown and terrifying things around him.

Whoosh.

His pupils constricted. Shen Ping's thoughts returned to the quiet room. He took a deep breath, and the fear and suppression in the depths of his heart quickly disappeared.

Phew.

Ha.

He took more than ten deep breaths. He calmed down. "What was going on just now? Why do I suddenly feel my heart palpitate?" He frowned.

Shen Ping vaguely felt uneasy. One had to know that he was now a 60% Foundation Establishment cultivator. His Talisman Dao and puppet masters had all reached the fourth level. At the same time, he had also developed a new Talisman Beast Diagram. Combined with the Talisman Dao Mystique ability, he could erupt with super powerful power.

Apart from that, there were still other divine powers that he had not used. Not to mention a Golden Core Perfected, even if a Nascent Soul cultivator stood in front of him, he would not be as flustered as before, let alone have such a palpitation.

He thought about it seriously. He opened the virtual interface. The greatest possibility of changes in his body was from his attributes.

[Additional Effect of Sea Beast Body: Strange Beast Bloodline Talent +2]

[Talent: Strange Beast Perception (416/10,000)]

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

[Constitution: Vajra Body (3,370/50,000)]

[Wind Spiritual Root: Jade Grade (560,000/1,200,000)]

[Talisman Master: Low-grade Level 4 (4.7 million/9.6 million)]

His gaze swept past the other virtual frames and finally landed on the silver frame that Qiu Ying belonged to. As expected, he found the source. There was an additional column of talent on it. "Strange beast perception... Could it be that the terrifying scene I saw just now was because of this talent?"<sup>11</sup>

Shen Ping's expression darkened. He completely trusted the virtual interface. Since the perception of strange beasts was a talent that appeared on the interface and was related to strange beasts, it was definitely extraordinary. It was very likely that it was true to see some unknown danger.

He got up and walked out of the main quiet room. Then, he looked up at the dazzling starry sky. He was not sure if the pitch-black night sky he had seen earlier was the one above his head, but regardless, the perception of the strange beast should not be wrong.

He stood there for a long time before Shen Ping shook his head and returned to the quiet room. He was only a Foundation Establishment Cultivator. If it was really dangerous in the night sky, it was not something he should worry about. After all, there would naturally be experts holding the fort when the sky was falling.

He calmed down and thought about his future cultivation plan.

The increase in his cultivation realm was the most important. With the blue blood of the strange beast and the jade-grade spiritual root, he only needed to meditate for six hours a day and dual cultivate with Perfected Qiu twice to maintain the speed of efficient absorption and transformation.

Secondly, there was the study and cultivation of the Talisman Beast Scripture. There was much more to do in this aspect. After mastering the remaining Channel and Life Runes of the Talisman Scripture, he had to immediately cultivate and comprehend the Green Talisman Sutra. Only after mastering the first four volumes could he begin to comprehend the second volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture.

Other than that, it was also necessary for him to take time out every day to read the Green Talisman Handbook.

Lastly, it was dual cultivation.

These three tasks were undoubtedly the most important. The remaining tasks were to accompany his wife, concubines, and Dao companions to travel and make puppet items.

But this time, Shen Ping added an additional point to his cultivation plan. He would accompany his wife, concubines, and Dao companions back to the twelve countries.

Just as Shen Ping's heart palpitated, in the distant Dongqian Continent, in the depths of an unknown remote mountain range, an ancient array carved with complicated blood-colored patterns was operating.

There were two Blood Silk Guards sitting cross-legged at the center of the array.

Suddenly, roars of a beast kept sounding in a Blood Silk Guard's heart. His eyes suddenly opened and instantly turned blood-colored. The blood-colored patterns on his skin quickly gathered in his chest.

Roar!!

The strange beast roar that had happened to Bai Yuxiu appeared again. Almost instantly, as the beast roar spread, the area within a radius of 5,000 kilometers with the ancient blood formation as the center was reduced to dust.

Boom.

The phantom expert of Spring Garden, who was originally guarding this place, instantly activated the strongest defensive method on his body when he sensed it. However, his heart meridians were still shattered by the aftershock of the energy swept by this roar. At the critical moment, he took out the life-saving item given by the master and barely survived.

He was shocked. This virtual shadow expert immediately informed the headquarters. A moment later, phantom thrones condensed above the ancient blood formation.

When the master of Spring Garden saw this familiar scene, his brows furrowed into a mess. Although his master had said that once the array was fully activated, even if it was not activated, it might cause a strange beast to roar, such a situation was very rare. As for triggering it twice, it was basically impossible!

But now... the roar of the strange beast was triggered again.

What did this mean?

## Chapter 217: Have to Think About the Big Picture (4)

The master of Spring Garden already had some guesses.

“Chief, what’s going on with this ancient blood formation?” The other Blood Lord phantom experts looked at the master of Spring Garden one after another.

It had erupted on the desolate island last time. They felt that things were a little strange. After all, when they were searching for the ancient array, the chief had told them that once the ancient array was activated, the bloodline cultivation of Spring Garden would welcome a grand event. However, this time, even a Blood Lord almost died.

“It was just an accident.” The master of Spring Garden’s voice was indifferent. “If you want to break through the bloodline shackles, you have to attract existences with stronger bloodlines to descend. Such existences are all unknowingly terrifying. If not for this, how could you break through the shackles? A powerful opportunity is often accompanied by great danger.”

Hearing this, the other Blood Lord phantoms fell silent. They naturally understood this principle. However, such an unexpected thing had happened twice in this ancient blood array. It was inevitable that they would feel uneasy.

“Ninth Blood Lord, give the order to set up a defensive array around every ancient blood array. Also, the Blood Lords on duty have to remember that if you sense that something is wrong, you have to immediately use what I gave you.”

“Yes, Chief.”

These Blood Lord phantoms responded.

A few days later, two huge thrones appeared again in the valley of the Zhongsheng Continent.

The warm and gentle voice directly questioned, “This is the third fluctuation of the barrier of the five continents and four seas. Even if the ancient blood array is activated, it definitely won’t fluctuate several times in a row. What are you doing?!”

This time, the master of Spring Garden surprisingly did not say anything. He was silent for a long time before he slowly said, “It might wake up...”

Violent ripples appeared in the space around the warm-colored throne phantom. The dark and remote valley was instantly annihilated in this spatial tremor. A moment later, the space returned to calm. The warm voice sounded again. "Impossible."

The master of Spring Garden sighed and said, "The barrier fluctuation was caused by the roars of two strange beasts. You should know that only it can cause such a commotion."

The gentle voice said indifferently, "Even so, it's impossible for it to wake up. As long as the five continents and four seas are still around, as long as I'm still around... it definitely won't have a chance to wake up!"

Her voice turned cold. "Junior Brother! Stop the operation of the ancient blood array. No matter what the consequences are, it's not something you and I can bear. Back then, Master and the others handed the five continents and four seas to us because they wanted us to break out of the array with our own strength and not use other methods!"

The phantom of the blood-colored throne distorted and swayed. "It's too late! Once the ancient blood formation is activated, no one can stop it." The Spring Garden's master continued, "If it hadn't woken up... the situation would have been even worse."

A few days later, the fragrance of food filled the air.

Shen Ping took a few sips of the thin meat porridge and looked at his wives and Dao companions, asking about their recent cultivation. His wife, Wang Yun, said softly with a hint of joy, "Husband, I'm about to reach the sixth level of Qi Refinement."

Bai Yuying giggled. "Ever since Sister Yun'er changed her bloodline and foundation, her cultivation speed has been much faster than before."

Yu Yan picked up a piece of roasted meat and said as she ate, "I heard from Husband that the early stages of bloodline cultivation are indeed very fast, but the further you go, the slower your speed will be. Moreover, there will be bloodline shackles. Yun'er, when you changed your bloodline back then, did Spring Garden mention to you a solution to such a hidden danger?"

"They never mentioned it." Wang Yun shook her head and said indifferently, "It's fine as long as I can cultivate to the level of a Golden Core. When the time comes, I can accompany you for hundreds of years."

Shen Ping frowned. "A few hundred years is only a very short moment in cultivation. Yun'er, don't say such things in the future. Also, Ying'er, Qing'er, don't have such thoughts. I hope that you can accompany me down the road."

"Husband, I understand."

Although Wang Yun had grown a lot, she had always maintained an obedient personality and had never disobeyed Shen Ping's words.

Bai Yuying's voice was soft as she changed the topic. "The treasure that Husband gave us last time is indeed very effective. It far exceeds the supplementary medicinal pill at the Qi Refinement realm. Ying'er has already cultivated to the eighth level of Qi Refinement under the effect of that medicinal pill."

“Moreover, the speed of growth has not decreased at all. I might be able to complete Qi Refinement in two to three years.”

When Luo Qing saw Shen Ping looking over, her proud and cold face revealed a gentle expression. “Husband, my cultivation speed is also very fast. With the enhancement of my bloodline, I’m not far from the ninth level of Qi Refinement.”

Shen Ping nodded in satisfaction. “Not bad.”

Then he looked at Mu Jin. This external member of Cloud Mountain Parlour’s True Treasure Pavilion had been very obedient since she followed him. No matter what he asked her to do, she did not hesitate at all. She could obey some strange interests that were usually inconvenient with his wives and concubines.

It was just that Shen Ping had never cared much for her until now.

“Thank you, Husband, for the precious resources. I’ve already broken through to the ninth level of Qi Refinement. In half a year, I can try to build my foundation.” Mu Jin’s eyes were filled with joy. She was very glad that she had made the choice in Qingyang City.

Shen Ping nodded and his gaze landed on Yin Honglian. Compared to the others, Yin Honglian’s presence in this family was even lower. However, he still treated her with the same resources. It was also because of this that the latter’s favorability had increased to the ordinary limit over the years.

Yin Honglian was still wearing that fiery red dress. Although her appearance was not stunning, her hot personality made Shen Ping’s heart burn every time. “Thank you for your concern, Husband. I just broke through to the seventh level of Foundation Establishment a few days ago.”

Next was Perfected Qiu.

Among his wives and concubines, she had obtained the greatest improvement. Not only had she broken through from the mid-stage of the Golden Core realm to the late-stage, but the effect of consuming the Seaboard Ginseng Leaf was the best. Although she was still at the seventh level of the Golden Core realm, the magic power in her body was getting thicker.

However, be it the new Talisman Beast Diagram, the strange beast talent, or the increase in cultivation, Shen Ping had obtained them through dual cultivation with Qiu Ying. It could be said that the benefits she had brought were the best.

In the end, Yu Yan smiled and said, “I’m already at the second level of the Foundation Establishment realm.”

Shen Ping nodded. His gaze swept past the expectant expressions on his wives and concubines’ faces. He could not help but smile and clench his fists. “Continue to work hard!”

“Yes, Husband!” His wife, concubine, and Dao companion raised their hands and clenched their fists. Their coquettish voices carried a sense of prosperity.

The next day, Shen Ping met the purple-robed cultivator from Mountain Fire Hall again at Perfected Yun Ya’s spirit peak. They exchanged a few pleasantries.

Shen Ping and Perfected Yun Ya walked to the pavilion. Pei Huoyu hesitated and said, "Senior Brother, you're busy in the hall. If there's anything important, you can just send a message to me. Why did you come personally?"

Li Yin's expression darkened. "Junior sister, I heard from Perfected Yun Ya that you seem to have mental problems recently. You even targeted Talisman Master Shen several times."

Pei Huoyu snorted. "Since when did Senior Brother Yunya like to spout nonsense so much?!"

"Fool!" Li Yin berated, "Yun Ya doesn't dare to go against Master's words, so he's meticulous. Since this concerns Talisman Master Shen, how can he not take it seriously?!"

He stared at Pei Huoyu and continued, "In the hall, if you have a temper occasionally, Senior Brother and Master will let you do as you please. However, this time is different. Talisman Master Shen is not an ordinary new core. After passing the fourth level of the trial, not only will he easily become a Class A core, as long as he doesn't die in the future, there's a high chance of him becoming a Hall Master-level expert!

"As the core of the Mountain Fire Hall, no matter what happens, you should prioritize the overall situation in the hall!"

Pei Huoyu could not help but blurt out, "For the greater good, I've already..."

## Chapter 218: Your Most Attractive Aspect (1)

She revealed her beautiful and mysterious scenery.

These words were about to come out of her mouth.

In the end, Pei Huoyu did not say anything. Although she did not care about her physical appearance, she was too embarrassed to tell such a secret.

Cultivators transcended mortality and pursued the Great Dao of longevity. However, the seven emotions and six desires of the human world still controlled the emotions of most cultivators. She had yet to reach the realm of forgetting everything, and the shame in her heart was still there.

Li Yin looked at the embarrassed Pei Huoyu and his expression softened a little. He said earnestly, "Junior Sister, you've always had your own persistence and won't easily be convinced by others. Master knows this very well, so he asked me to come over.

"What I said just now is a little heavy, but it's mainly for your future. In the True Treasure Pavilion, including the cultivation world of the five continents and four seas, resources surpass everything. The gap between each realm of the Golden Core, Nascent Soul, and Divine Transformation is huge, and the A-rankcore represents resources!

“Now, the various halls in the headquarters have sent their core members to the Linhai Immortal City. Their goal is to rope in Talisman Master Shen. I even heard that many higher-ups of the Hall Masters are already using their connections to want to replace you as a Dao Protector!”

Pei Huoyu’s valiant face was suddenly shocked. “Senior Brother, a-are they really going to use such a method?”

Li Yin nodded and sighed. “Talisman Master Shen’s return to the Hidden Dragon Rankings this time has caused too much commotion in the headquarters. He passed the fourth level of the trial with just the first volume of the beast form, which means that he has comprehended the ultimate beast form. The Talisman Master Jing Yu accepted by the Hall Master can be said to be monstrous in terms of Talisman Dao talent. Yet such a genius was not too rare in the past. But it is extremely rare for one to comprehend the ultimate beast form like Shen Ping!”

He felt rather helpless and continued, “So not to mention Master, even if the Hall Master personally came out, it would be difficult to suppress it. It’s precisely because of this that Master asked me to come over. I’m afraid that your personality can’t get along with Talisman Master Shen.

“I also reminded you last time. I originally thought that Junior Sister could handle it well, but in the end... Fortunately, I came personally. Otherwise, if you continued to have mental problems, you would most likely lose your status as a Dao Protector.”

Pei Huoyu immediately felt a heavy pressure. If she had left the headquarters in the beginning, she would not have cared about her identity as a Dao Protector at all. However, it was different now.

Whether it was the overall situation of the Mountain Fire Hall or the companionship she had with him for six to seven years, she did not want to leave easily. Thinking of the Blood Infant Crystal on her, she forced a smile and said, “Senior Brother, I-I will adjust my mental state as soon as possible.”

Li Yin could not help but heave a sigh of relief. As long as his junior sister could stabilize herself, it would be more difficult for the higher-ups of the other halls to change his Dao Protector.

In the pavilion on the mountainside, Perfected Yun Ya stood in front of the jade table and casually drew out the two special spirit runes, the channel rune and the life rune. After stopping the brush, he said elegantly and amiably, “You’ve already familiarized yourself with the secret of the channel rune. In another two to three months, you’ll be able to completely grasp it. Among the twelve basic special spirit runes, the life rune is the most difficult. It doesn’t have any tricks to speak of and will completely rely on your own comprehension and understanding.

“Some Talisman Masters can master it in half a month, but some need years or even longer. If you still don’t understand, you can temporarily put aside your research and revise the previous spirit runes. You might be able to gain something.”

Shen Ping said respectfully, “Thank you for clearing my doubts, Senior Yun Ya.”

The two of them then talked about the Green Talisman Handbook, but most of it was Perfected Yun Ya talking while Shen Ping listened attentively.

Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu left the Spirit Peak when it was almost noon. After returning to Linhai Immortal City, the two of them got into the Cloud Beast Carriage. There was not much space in the carriage. The two long breaths intertwined.

If it was in the past, Shen Ping would at most admire the curves of Perfected Pei's light armor. However, ever since he had a close breakthrough last time, he could not help but have different thoughts every time he faced this alone space.

But before he could do anything, Pei Huoyu's voice sounded. "Fellow Daoist Shen, what are your plans for the future?"

Shen Ping was stunned. He asked in confusion, "Perfected Pei, you mean..."

Pei Huoyu said softly, "Usually, when the core members of the True Treasure Pavilion breakthrough to the late-stage Nascent Soul realm, they won't be able to obtain the treatment and resources given by the headquarters. At this time, they can only rely on themselves. They can either adventure or join the various halls to continue obtaining resources for advancement.

"But there are exceptions for some geniuses. Due to their outstanding skills and talent, they often obtained the favor of the various halls in the headquarters in the early stages of becoming core members. For example, the Talisman Master Jing Yu on the Hidden Dragon Ranking was recruited by the Mountain Fire Hall in advance."

There was a pause. Her gaze landed on Shen Ping and she continued, "Fellow Daoist Shen, you haven't even gone through the review and evaluation, but you've already been ranked first twice. Naturally, you have the right to join in advance.

"Now, not only our Mountain Fire Hall, but the other halls have also sent members to the Linhai Immortal City. I believe you will be able to come into contact with them in the near future. The sword envoy last time thought highly of your potential and recruited you in advance."

Shen Ping came to a realization.

Pei Huoyu had once said that compared to the other halls, there were very few internal factions in the Sword Hall and they were sincere and united. However, the Sword Hall was a place where battle cultivators gathered and was not suitable for him.

As for Mountain Fire Hall, with Pei Huoyu, Perfected Yun Ya and the green talisman handbook that was given to him, he was actually inclined to join the Mountain Fire Hall..

## Chapter 219: Your Most Attractive Place (2)

Except...

There was already a genius Talisman Master on the Hidden Dragon Rankings in the Mountain Fire Hall.

Although he did not know the exact situation of the headquarters, he could more or less guess that the important resources of the various halls should be limited. It would probably be very difficult to provide the same resources as the top ten of the Hidden Dragon Rankings.

There was a hesitation. Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, “I don’t know much about the various halls in the headquarters. What suggestions does Perfected Pei have?”

Pei Huoyu smiled and said seriously, “Fellow Daoist Shen, be it the Mountain Fire Hall or the other halls, my suggestion is not to join any of them.” “Why is that? Could it be that there are disadvantages to joining these halls?” Shen Ping asked subconsciously.

“You have to bear the corresponding responsibility to become a member of the hall. But you don’t have to consider this before breaking through to the late-stage Nascent Soul realm. As for the responsibility of the late-stage Nascent Soul realm, it’s not a drawback.” Pei Huoyu stared at Shen Ping. “The reason why I suggested this is because there are stronger main halls above the halls. If you can become the core of the main hall, then even if you don’t become a Class A core in the future, the resources and treatment your status will receive won’t be inferior to Class A.”

Shen Ping’s eyes lit up. “Perfected Pei, are you talking about the Moon Spirit Hall?”

“Yes. The Moon Spirit Hall is one of the twelve main halls of the headquarters, and the Mountain Fire Hall belongs to the Moon Spirit Hall.” Pei Huoyu nodded and continued, “Usually, if you want to become a core member of the Moon Spirit Main Hall, you have to be a high-level elder and Hall Master-level expert of the various halls. However, there are always exceptions. Among the previous core members of the True Treasure Pavilion, several of them joined the main hall at the Golden Core and Nascent Soul realm!

“Fellow Daoist Shen, I know that you have always doted on your wives and concubines. Not only do you want them to go further on the path of cultivation, but you also want to be by their side at all times. However, once the review and evaluation is done, you will have to stay in the headquarters for a long time. At that time, Yu Yan, Wang Yun, and the others will not be able to follow you into the headquarters. Only by becoming the core of the main hall can you rely on your status to let them follow you!”

Shen Ping frowned upon hearing this. He asked in a low voice, “Perfected Pei, how long will I stay at the headquarters?”

Pei Huoyu replied seriously, “When you break through to the Pseudo Nascent Soul realm and don’t need a Dao Protector like me, you can leave the headquarters and go to the five continents and four seas to train. Currently, the fastest record of reaching the Pseudo Nascent Soul realm in the Zhongsheng Continent is 156 years.”

Foundation Establishment has two hundred years.

Golden Core has five hundred years.

The further one went, the longer it would take to advance.

Shen Ping did not know if he could break this record, but even if he did, he estimated that he would need decades of cold and summer to reach the Pseudo Nascent Soul.

Not having farming for ten years, the fields will be barren. The weeds would be flourishing. Putting aside whether his wife, concubines, and Dao companions could endure loneliness, It was impossible for him to withstand it alone.

Not to mention, everything he had was based on his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. If he did not have any sex for decades, how much improvement would he waste?

Thinking of this, Shen Ping said in a low voice, "How can I become the core of the main hall?"

Pei Huoyu's eyes instantly lit up, and a moving smile appeared on her valiant face. However, she shook her head and said, "I'm not sure, but there's the Glory Ranking and the Hidden Dragon Ranking now. Therefore, as long as you can make it to the front of the rankings, the chances will be higher!"

Shen Ping took a deep breath and said firmly, "I understand. As long as I can reach the top of the Glory Ranking before the review, I will definitely become the core of the main hall!"

Pei Huoyu was stunned. Then, her voice became rare and gentle. "Fellow Daoist Shen, it's said that the core member who's currently at the top of the Glory Ranking has comprehended the third volume of the beast bone. He's cultivated for 1,300 years!"

Shen Ping's voice was calm. "So what? The Glory and Hidden Dragon Rankings don't look at cultivation realms, let alone cultivation years. It's about comprehension of the Beast Scripture!"

He added silently in his heart, "This Glory Ranking is too complicated. At the end of the top 100, they only grasped the third volume of the beast skin. In the end, the first place is actually the third volume of the beast bone. If there's really no other way, I can only make a decision based on the situation. With Perfected Qiu around, relying on comprehending that huge creature and combining it with the Green Talisman Manual, I might be able to achieve something else."

Pei Huoyu looked at Shen Ping's calm expression and felt a strange wave in her heart. She smiled sweetly and said, "Fellow Daoist Shen, do you know what is your most attractive aspect?"

"When I'm making Fire Braised Chicken!" Shen Ping replied almost without thinking.

Pei Huoyu was speechless. The waves in her heart immediately disappeared without a trace.

At this moment, the Cloud Beast Carriage stopped. The two of them did not say anything else and returned to Yongyang Market.

Dark clouds covered the sky. The stars were gone.

Early in the morning, Shen Ping had just left Perfected Qiu's room and had not reached the main quiet room when the heavy rain instantly poured down. He used his Foundation Establishment magic power to support his protective spiritual light, preventing the rain from drenching his robe. Then, he raised his eyes and looked at the sky.

Whoosh.

The perception of the strange beast talent surged into his mind again. The pitch-black night sky seemed to be filled with incomparably terrifying danger, as if the sky could collapse at any moment.

Shen Ping frowned and stepped into the quiet room. After sitting cross-legged and meditating, the uneasiness brought about by the palpitations gradually disappeared. His divine sense seeped into his dantian's meridians.

Sensing the increase in Foundation Establishment magic powers, a smile appeared on his face. At this speed, he would be able to break through to the late-stage Foundation Establishment realm in a few months..

## Chapter 220: Your Most Attractive Place (3)

However, when he thought of what Pei Huoyu had said today, He could not help but sigh.

Relying on the new Talisman Beast Diagram and Talisman Dao Mystique, he still had some confidence to get on the Glory Ranking. But to go to the top of the Glory Ranking, perhaps only by completely unleashing the power of a thousand or even ten thousand talismans would there be a chance.

It was a pity. In the short time of the trial assessment space, he could not even make a hundred new Talisman Beast Diagrams, let alone a thousand or ten thousand. He shook his head, and began to comprehend. His gaze swept across and landed on the purple crown frame that his wife belonged to.

[Talisman Dao Mystique: Sea of Talisman (Thousand Talismans) (9,280/30,000)]

[Life Divine Talisman: Second (5,880/10,000)]

There was still a long way to go before his divine power reached the level of ten thousand talismans. At least, it was impossible for him to break through before the review. As for the Life Divine Talisman, it was fast. However, it would take at least three years.

Although he could control his strength at will after his physique transformed to the Vajra Body, he could not be too biased when it came to dual cultivation every day. His wife, concubine, and Dao-companions had to bear the kindness. Next, Shen Ping continued to look at the other virtual boxes. When he saw the puppet divine power that Yu Yan belonged to, his expression suddenly changed. The second time he entered the trial space, that gentle voice seemed to still make him choose pills, talismans, weapons, arrays, and other skills.

What if he chose a puppet? This was a great divine power.

This thought appeared in his mind and he could not get rid of it. It was better to specialize than to be mixed.

Shen Ping knew this very well. Therefore, all along, he had mainly cultivated in the Dao of Talismans. Even if the ordinary level of puppets had long exceeded the level of the Dao of Talismans, he still rarely spent time studying puppets.

He would only make some small items occasionally when he was free. But at this moment, he really wanted to test the power of the Five Elements Forbidden Divine Light.

Phew.

Ha.

He took several deep breaths. The jade token that his divine sense had penetrated. His divine sense condensed in that narrow room. He pushed open the door of the trial assessment space.

“The new core member, Shen Ping. Please choose the skill assessment you want to undergo, Pill, Talisman, Weapon, Array...”

“I choose the puppet technique!”

As his voice fell, the strange beast pattern suddenly lit up.

Soon, Shen Ping stood in the dark rock space on the first level. As the defensive spiritual light surged, the densely packed strange rocks around him became lively.

Bam! Bam!

The strange stone beast attacked crazily. He ignored this scene and calmly swept his gaze over the puppet materials in the spirit ring. Metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. All the materials to make puppets were complete.

However, Shen Ping soon discovered that there were some very strange parts among the materials. Moreover, the surface of these parts was covered in tiny scale patterns. After taking it out and carefully observing it, he felt that these scales were very familiar.

He closed his eyes. The scales on the behemoth in his sea of consciousness were clearly visible. Shen Ping immediately understood that the scale patterns on the surface of the strange parts in the spirit ring were clearly the patterned scales of strange beasts.

He opened his eyes again. He was not surprised. After all, the Beast Scripture in the True Treasure Pavilion was the core. Moreover, the various scriptures derived from the Beast Scripture involved many techniques. The Puppet Dao should have its own Puppet Scripture.

From the Talisman Beast Diagram, the Puppet Scripture was also very likely related to strange beasts. Now, he was only certain of this. He no longer looked at the ordinary puppet materials. His gaze landed on the component materials with patterns and scales.

Although he had never cultivated the Puppet Scripture, he had the clear patterns and scales of a huge creature to refer to. Coupled with his meticulous study of the new Talisman Beast Scripture and his judgment of the Puppet Scripture, Shen Ping estimated that the first volume of the Puppet Beast Form was very likely to allow him to make Pattern Puppets.

Bang!

The defensive spiritual light kept trembling. Shen Ping did not know if his guess was true, but he still began to make puppets according to the patterns and scales of the behemoth.

However, five minutes later, he frowned. The scales on the surface of the parts were constantly changing, especially when two or three parts were embedded together.

“A derivation of a special spirit rune, huh...” Shen Ping shook his head secretly. He knew that it would not be so simple to make such a strange beast patterned puppet. “The most important thing about the Talisman Beast Scripture is the special spirit

runes. Without a basic spirit rune, it's impossible to outline the first volume of the extremely powerful beast form. The main principle of the new Talisman Beast Diagram 1 created is to use special spirit runes to imitate the patterns of the scales. What about puppets?"

He stared at the parts repeatedly. All the parts, big and small, had very simple scale patterns. They looked like the scales of a huge creature, but if one looked carefully, they would discover that they were different.

Time passed slowly.

Until the defensive spiritual light collapsed and the jagged rocks drowned Shen Ping, he was still looking at the scales. He exited the core of the jade token.

Shen Ping rested for a while before entering the assessment space again.

Mountain Fire Hall.

In front of the huge Glory Ranking and the Hidden Dragon Ranking, many members were gathered.

Shen Ping was now a Talisman Dao genius that the higher-ups of the various halls in the headquarters were paying attention to.

The news of him entering the trial assessment space for the third time quickly spread. Although many people did not think that he could rush to the Glory Ranking in such a short period of time, they still walked to the main hall to look at the rankings.

However, when Shen Ping entered the trial space for the fourth, fifth time... the other members came to a realization and could only leave with a bitter smile.

Three months later, it was the Lantern Festival of the Wei Kingdom's mortal kingdom again. His wife, concubines, and Dao companions looked at the familiar delicacies and smiled. Although they had left the Wei Kingdom for a few years, they still had an unforgettable concern for their former homeland..