

Eternal Life 221

Chapter 221: Your Most Attractive Aspect (4)

It was such a festive occasion.

Shen Ping saw the love in his wives' eyes and said, "When Mu Jin succeeds in building her foundation, we'll go back to Qingyang City."

Mu Jin had been in a critical period of polishing her spiritual energy these days and was basically in seclusion in the quiet room.

Luo Qing's eyes revealed a hint of joy.

Bai Yuying said softly, "Thank you, husband."

Shen Ping smiled and teased, "Where's Ying'er's sincerity?"

Bai Yuying rolled her eyes. "Ying'er has already thanked you with her mouth. What more sincerity do you want?"

"Of course it's Ying'er's heart."

"Husband is bad... Ah-"

Yu Yan, Wang Yun, and the Dao companions shook their heads helplessly. However, they were already used to such a cultivation life, so they enjoyed the extreme exercise in front of them as they ate.

A few days later, he meditated for six hours in the main quiet room. Shen Ping immediately sensed that the Foundation Establishment magic power in his dantian and meridians had already reached a full state.

His face lit up. His fingers flickered with a clear light. He consumed two medicinal pills needed to build his foundation. Then, he closed his eyes again. Boom.

As the medicinal power dissipated, the originally abundant Foundation Establishment magic power shook again.

Shen Ping's powerful late-stage Golden Core divine sense quickly guided this violent Foundation Establishment magic power to circulate along his meridians and then break through the bottleneck.

If it were other Foundation Establishment Cultivators, just the bottleneck in the later stages would take them months to slowly break through.

However, Shen Ping had accumulated too much.

Not only did the total amount of magic powers contained in the expansion of his meridians far exceed that of Foundation Establishment Cultivators of the same level, but his divine sense was also almost at the perfection-stage of the Golden Core Realm. His physique and foundation were also an even stronger Vajra Body. In addition, there was also the blue strange beast blood hidden in the depths.

Mental, physical, and magic power were the main factors affecting the breakthrough of his cultivation realm. With his foundation, he only circulated one cycle to break through the bottleneck of the late-stage Foundation Establishment realm.

“Foundation Establishment Level Seven! I’m one step closer to immortality!”

After stabilizing his realm, Shen Ping’s expression was calm, but his eyes flickered with joy. Cultivators fought with the heavens for the sake of constantly seeking breakthroughs and climbing the Great Dao of Longevity. Therefore, even a small advancement could bring indescribable joy.

He gathered his thoughts. His divine sense seeped into the jade token. Before long, he appeared in the first level of the puppet technique again.

In these three months, other than immersing himself in studying the patterns of the puppet strange beast at the beginning, he would only take a few hours every five days to continue studying.

With the increasingly clear scale patterns as a reference, he had already figured out the differences in the scale patterns of the parts.

There were a total of 36 basic scales. It looked like there were more than the 12 special spirit runes in the talisman scripture, but in fact, it was easier for puppets. This was because these scales would only give birth to different scales when they were combined. They were not like basic special spirit runes, where every one of them could give birth to complicated and varied spirit runes.

It was precisely because of this that Shen Ping saw through the basic scales in such a short period of time. Otherwise, even if he was given decades or even a hundred years, he might not be able to summarize the foundation. And now, the key to creating the strange beast pattern puppet was how to imitate the scale patterns of a huge creature.

New Talisman Beast Diagram.

He relied on the method recorded in the Green Talisman Manual. But he was completely figuring puppets himself. However, Shen Ping mostly regarded studying the patterns of the puppet strange beast as a joy to mediate the boredom of cultivation. He had long dispelled the thought of relying on the puppet great divine power to break through the rankings.

After all, the various scriptures derived from the Beast Scripture were vast and profound. As a Foundation Establishment Cultivator, it was very difficult for him to succeed even if he had a behemoth to refer to.

The next day, they had just finished eating when Shen Ping saw Pei Huoyu standing at the stone pavilion in the courtyard.

“The cores of the various halls have been in the Linhai Immortal City for a while. They all want to see you. However, I saw that you were immersed in cultivation previously, so I stopped them with the excuse of seclusion.” Pei Huoyu said.

During this period of time, Shen Ping was indeed immersed in studying puppets and talisman scriptures. He had not even gone to the Yulin Mountain Range again. When he heard this, he shook his head and said, “Perfected Pei, since I’ve decided not to join the various halls, can I not see these cores?”

After knowing that a Hall-level faction could not let his wife, concubine, and Dao companions go to the headquarters together, he had no interest in joining a similar faction like the Mountain Fire Hall.

Pei Huoyu said in a low voice, "They are the core of the various halls after all. If you really don't want to see them, I'll step in."

Shen Ping smiled.. "Perfected Pei seems to be willing to do anything for me!"

Chapter 222: Life Rune and Another Gold

"It's my duty!"

"The duty of a Dao Protector of the True Treasure Pavilion is mainly to protect the core members when they encounter danger. It doesn't seem to include preventing the seniors of the other halls from meeting on behalf of the core members."

Pei Huoyu remained silent. Shen Ping could not help but take a few steps forward and say in a low voice, "Perfected Pei, do you still need help with your mental state?"

There was no response. Seeing this, he took half a step forward. The round curves of the light armor dress were just inches away. However, just as Shen Ping reached out his hand, Pei Huoyu suddenly took a few steps back. Then, she turned around and bit her lower lip. She said in a soft voice, "Don't... stay here."

It was just three words, but it was as if Pei Huoyu had exhausted all her courage. With that, she left the stone pavilion.

As Shen Ping looked at the familiar back, an indescribable excitement rose in his heart. He knew that the cracks that were naturally wrapped around Pei Huoyu had increased again. As long as he persevered and studied it, sooner or later, he would be able to personally remove her armor.

At nine in the morning, Shen Ping still went to the Spirit Peak. In Perfected Yun Ya's palace, he saw the core members sent by the various halls in the headquarters. These core members first exchanged pleasantries and praised him before openly recruiting him.

The resources they offered were really tempting. For example, the Talisman Scripture Pavilion, the Beast Scripture Pavilion, and other opportunities to comprehend. The various supplementary scriptures and the expenses of buying the Talisman Beast Scripture, they were all willing to support him fully.

In fact, a few of the hall-level cores even said that when Shen Ping broke through to the Nascent Soul realm in the future, he could directly become an elder in the hall.

This was unprecedented. Even Perfected Yun Ya was moved. He did not receive such treatment when he became a core disciple back then. Although Pei Huoyu had expected this, she was still shocked when she heard it. Only at this moment did she understand the pressure Senior Brother Li Yin had mentioned.

If the core members of the various halls dared to offer such conditions, then the application to replace her as a Dao Protector had definitely been put into action.

“Talisman Master Shen, apart from these, if you need a better guardian, our hall can provide it.”

As his voice fell, Pei Huoyu’s heart beat faster. She looked at Shen Ping’s face from the corner of her eye and felt nervous and uneasy for the first time. Perfected Yun Ya frowned. Obviously, he did not expect the members of the various halls to say it in front of them.

Shen Ping maintained his smile and declined politely. This disappointed the core disciples of the other halls. On the other hand, Pei Huoyu seemed to have been relieved of a burden as a faint smile appeared on her lips.

At three in the afternoon, in the Cloud Beast Carriage that returned to Yong Yang Market.

Pei Huoyu’s expression was calm. “Fellow Daoist Shen, why don’t you agree to their suggestion to change guardians? Although I’m confident that I’m experienced in fighting and killing at the Golden Core realm, there might be people stronger than me in the various halls. Moreover, if Fellow Daoist Shen makes more requests, such as having a better appearance and a better figure...”

Shen Ping interrupted with a smile, “Perfected Pei is the Golden Core cultivator with the best figure I’ve seen.”

He moved closer to his side. His palm extended to explore the Great Dao. The voice also had a certain attraction. “The last time I removed your armor, I saw an unforgettable natural beauty. That mountain stream was only in the heat wave, but it actually seeped out a trace of sweet mountain spring water. There was also the fragrance of soil.

“Unfortunately, there were no fields to plow at that time. Otherwise, if I was tired and thirsty, I would be able to drink a few mouthfuls and taste the fortune nurtured by this rare mountain and river.”

Seeing Pei Huoyu close her eyes, Shen Ping continued, “Although the light armor dress is an extremely powerful Dharma treasure, it can’t hide the beauty inside...”

“Stop it. I already understand why Fellow Daoist Shen didn’t change his Dao Protector!” Pei Huoyu gritted her teeth.

Shen Ping knew when to stop. He immediately sat back in his original seat and said calmly, “It’s good that Perfected Pei understands.”

February.

Spring was overflowing in Linhai Immortal City.

Standing on Perfected Yun Ya’s spirit peak and looking from afar, the continuous emerald green of Yulin Mountain Range stretched to the end, as if it was the same color as the azure sky. It was pleasing to the eye, but there were layers of dangers under this beautiful scenery.

Almost every day, rogue cultivators died here.

Shen Ping recalled Chong Ji. The other party had brought his eldest disciple, Di Shouye, to the Yulin Mountain Range to explore and temper himself for several years. He did not know how the current situation was.

“The cultivation of Life Runes is like many rogue cultivators in the Linhai Immortal City. The future can’t be seen and it is filled with changes. No one knows how long they can live and if they can build their foundation and form their core in the future.”

At some point in time, Perfected Yun Ya had appeared beside Shen Ping. His wide-sleeved robe fluttered in the mountain wind, and there was a hint of emotion on his refined and easy-going face.

“It’s difficult for rogue cultivators. They fight with the heavens, humans, and even face the attacks of demon beasts. Many dangers are often accompanied by them. Very few people can stand out in the end.

“However, when they gather all their fortune, luck, means, and other things and are lucky enough to condense their Nascent Soul to become experts, they will discover that the five continents and four seas are vast. There are no spiritual ancient treasures, cultivation techniques, and divine powers. No matter how they scheme, they will only be at the bottom.”

Shen Ping was silent. Before he came into contact with the Beast Scripture, he thought that Nascent Soul cultivators had extraordinary methods that could turn something rotten into something magical. They also had the ability to overturn mountains and seas. Moreover, every one of them had a strong will and a first-rate mind, just like the kind of cultivation world he once yearned for.

But now, this thought has long disappeared.

The five continents and four seas were extraordinary. Just the fact that a Divine Transformation cultivator could not stay outside the Zhongsheng Continent for long made Shen Ping understand that there was definitely a deeper secret in this world.

Not to mention a cultivation technique that far exceeded the scope of cultivation like the Beast Scripture.

“The biggest joke in the world is diligent cultivation. But if one was not diligent, rogue cultivators won’t see any hope. This is fate! It’s both a shackle and a restraint. No matter how you struggle, it’s difficult to break it.” Perfected Yun Ya’s voice sounded faintly.

Shen Ping calmed down. He could not help but recall his years in Red Willow Alley of Cloud Mountain Parlour. The torture of suppressing the poison day and night. He clearly could not see any hope, but he still struggled hard. Numbness and boredom had become a habit.

Even if there were opportunities and luck, with his aptitude for four types of impure spiritual roots at that time, he would only reach the peak of Foundation Establishment. Thousands of rogue cultivators were the same.

“So this is fate...” He muttered. Shen Ping’s fingertips surged with Foundation Establishment magic powers. Soon, a special spirit rune was outlined in the void. This spirit rune was like a net and a huge cage that bound everything. However, the more

he looked at it, the more dissatisfied he became. He seemed to be roaring in his heart.

“Life is life. It’s an indisputable fact.” Accompanied by the voice that entered his ears, Shen Ping’s expression was indifferent. He forcefully suppressed the unwillingness in his heart and sealed the last stroke with his fingertips.

When he came back to his senses, he stared blankly at the spirit rune in the air in front of him. Although he had successfully outlined the Life Rune, there was no joy on his face.

“Senior Yun Ya, do you believe in fate?” Shen Ping looked up at Perfected Yun Ya beside him.

Perfected Yun Ya smiled indifferently. “I don’t believe it, so it’s just a Life Rune.”

Shen Ping came to a realization. He bowed towards Perfected Yun Ya. Among the twelve special spirit runes, life runes were the most difficult, but Perfected Yun Ya gave pointers at the most appropriate time.

“Talisman Master Shen, if you don’t have any experience, you won’t be able to comprehend it no matter how hard I try.” Perfected Yun Ya said gently, “Now that you’ve grasped the basics of the Talisman Scripture, you just have to spend a few more days to revise it. With the Green Talisman Handbook, I believe that with your understanding of the Talisman Dao, you’ll be able to comprehend the Green Talisman Sutra and Talisman Beast Scripture faster!”

A few days later, waves of Foundation Establishment spiritual pressure suddenly came from the quiet room in the courtyard. Shen Ping, who was revising the basics of the Talisman Scripture, took a step and flashed into the courtyard.

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, and the other concubines also flashed out one after another. They looked at the quiet room and waited. Several hours passed. The Foundation Establishment Spirit Pressure calmed down. His wives and concubines smiled. They knew that Mu Jin had passed the most dangerous stage of building her foundation.

In the blink of an eye, ten days passed. Mu Jin walked out of the quiet room in a moon-white emerald-patterned robe. Joy surged on her sweet face.

“Congratulations on reaching Foundation Establishment, Fellow Daoist Mu. You’re one step closer to immortality!” Shen Ping said with a smile. His wives and concubines immediately cupped their hands in congratulations.

Mu Jin first thanked them, then walked up to Shen Ping and bowed. “Thank you, Husband. I’m willing to be by your side forever and not let you down.” She bowed again, but her lips moved as she bowed.

Shen Ping’s expression did not change, but he was extremely excited. He quietly opened the virtual interface. Indeed, the silver of the virtual frame that Mu Jin belonged to gradually disappeared, and a golden light bloomed from the deep silver, dazzling..

Chapter 223: Dare Not Be Reasonable (1)

Shen Ping looked at the golden light that was revealed and could not help but size up this Dao companion who had been carefully serving him. Her moon-white emerald-patterned robe stood elegantly. Her sweet smile made her skin look flawless.

Such a beautiful female cultivator did not have any changes from Qingyang City to Linhai Immortal City. No matter what he asked for, the other party did not hesitate or resist. Therefore, among the wives and concubines, his actions were very wanton every time he dual cultivated with Mu Jin.

Even so, Shen Ping did not expect the other party to turn golden. But now, this dazzling golden light made him realize that he had made a wrong judgment. He took a few steps forward. He put his arm around Mu Jin's waist. Then, he kissed her red lips.

When his wives and concubines saw this, they left the courtyard one after another with a smile. When he felt two streams of warm tears fall, Shen Ping remained silent. He just raised his fingers gently to wipe the hot tears from the corners of Mu Jin's eyes.

"Husband, do I have a place in your heart?" Mu Jin suddenly asked softly. Her voice was trembling with nervousness.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Jin'er, I've spent countless days and nights on you. If I was purely greedy for sex, do you think it would have lasted until now?"

Mu Jin's eyes lit up, and her sweet smile widened. "Husband, there's this saying. Jin'er's life is worth it!" As she spoke, her lips curled into a gentle smile. "Master, I've successfully built my foundation. Today, I want to use my Dao foundation to serve you well so that I can leave traces of Master on every inch of my skin."

Shen Ping's heart immediately stirred, he smiled and said, "Since Jin'er has such a wish, I will try my best to satisfy it."

A moment later, the Dao techniques fought until the sky turned dark in the room. It was not until the sharp sword made a mark on the surface of the date tree that this Dao technique exchange slowly ended.

During the resting period in the quiet room, Shen Ping opened the virtual interface again.

[Your Dao Companion is desperately loyal to you. Current Emotional Points: 40]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 10]

[Gold Bonus: 50]

[Additional Bonus: 4]

[Spell Thaumaturgy: Lightning Water Escape Rune (5/1000)]

[Water Spiritual Root: Top-grade (130,000/300,000)]

[Lightning Spiritual Root: Top-grade (130,000/300,000)]

His gaze swept back and forth several times. He could not help but fall into deep thought. This time, Mu Jin's virtual frame had turned golden. In addition to the Spell Thaumaturgy that he had expected, the bonus had also improved.

Looking at the overall bonus, the attributes it brought were no weaker than his wife, Wang Yun. This was something Shen Ping had not expected. "Desperately loyal..." After thinking about it, he felt that the change was most likely related to the state displayed in the emotion column. "It seems that my understanding of the first page of the virtual interface is still based on the surface!" As he muttered, Shen Ping suppressed his emotions and composed himself as he looked at the Spell Thaumaturgy.

As a large amount of information surged into his spiritual sea, he couldn't help but reveal an excited expression. This Lightning Water Escape Rune Technique was actually a relatively rare escape divine power. Once it was used, layers of lightning and water patterns would surge out of the surface of his body. The more water patterns there were, the faster his escape speed would be.

Most importantly, the magic powers consumed by this Spell Thaumaturgy would decrease as the water patterns increased.

"Mu Jin is also a cultivator with great fortune. She can actually give me such a powerful escape technique!" Compared to other offensive and defensive divine powers, he cared more about escape divine powers. Because as long as his speed exceeded the enemy, he would have a huge advantage in terms of attack or escape.

The sword envoy met Shen Ping again a few days later in the backyard hall of the True Treasure Pavilion after a year.

Looking at the Talisman Master in front of him who was wearing a plain brocade robe, he felt a little emotional. He originally thought that the other party would soon disappear from the public without listening to his advice. He did not expect that in the end, not only was he wrong, but he had also underestimated this Talisman Master's potential.

To be able to rely on the first volume of the beast form to pass the fourth level of the trial, not to mention anything else, just this combat power alone made the other powerful sword cultivators of the Sword Hall feel ashamed.

After all, the other party was only a Foundation Establishment Cultivator. If those sword cultivators in the hall were at the same level, it would not be difficult for them to pass the third level, but it was basically impossible for them to pass the fourth level.

"Talisman Master Shen, this is the reward for the first place, the Millennium Spirit Heart Fruit." The sword envoy handed over an exquisite jade box carved with a strange beast pattern with a smile. After Shen Ping accepted it, he took out a jade token with a sword pattern and said kindly, "This jade token is a token of my Sword Hall. There's a powerful spell sealed inside. If you encounter danger, you can crush it. When the spell erupts, you can easily kill a Nascent Soul cultivator."

Shen Ping's eyes lit up. Currently, he seemed to have many life-saving methods on him, but in fact, he could only deal with Golden Core cultivators. If he faced a Nascent Soul cultivator, he could

only barely rely on the defensive array formation of the core jade token to resist. It was basically impossible to retreat or even kill the enemy.

Although the Dao of Talismans and the Puppet Master had both reached the fourth level, even if he could make it, it would be difficult for him to unleash its full power with his late-stage Foundation Establishment realm.

“Thank you, Lord Sword Envoy.” He took the sword-shaped jade token. He bowed and thanked him. He had already sensed the change in the Sword Envoy’s attitude this time. Shen Ping knew very well that it was most likely the effect of returning to the top of the rankings some time ago.

The sword envoy smiled and said, “Talisman Master Shen, when you come to the headquarters in the future, if you have the time, you can come to my Sword Hall. Although we do not have all kinds of skill scrolls in my Sword Hall, there are other places that can help you..”

Chapter 224: Dare Not Reasonable (2)

All his wives and concubines were gathered In the hall of a single courtyard the next day,

Compared to usual days, their faces were lightly covered in makeup, and their clothes were bright and gorgeous. All of them were delicate and graceful, charming and enchanting, or sweet and cold as they stood in front of Shen Ping.

He glanced around. It landed on the curves of the various dresses. It looked like a mountain peak from the side. The distance and height were different. Although he had long experienced the scenery of his wives and concubines and had measured their sizes, under this makeup, they looked different.

Yu Yan walked to Shen Ping’s side first. Her gauze-covered arm hugged the broad figure and she smiled. “Husband is usually energetic, but today is different. My sisters and I hope to have a good time with you when we reach Qingyang City.”

Wang Yun also walked over, her gentle eyes filled with anticipation. Shen Ping immediately understood what his wives and concubines meant. They were thinking about the past in Qingyang City. He naturally would not reject such a small request. In any case, the large flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion was extremely fast. It would take at most half a day to arrive.

Yu Yan and Wang Yun kissed him on the cheek. He inclined his head slightly.

It was nine in the morning. The large flying ship that was temporarily deployed landed on the white jade square not far away from the Linhai Immortal City.

Boom.

They boarded the flying ship. The array formations carved on the edges quickly activated. Immediately after, layers of light wrapped around the flying ship and drove towards the sky.

Shen Ping and his wives and concubines stood in front of the railing and looked down at the scenery of the Northern Rock Marsh Region. Then, they walked to the attic room and closed their eyes to rest.

Level 1 of the trial in the core jade token space.

The environment of the dark rocky land was filled with oppression. Even Shen Ping, who had a powerful divine sense, could only sense a radius of hundreds of feet. When the defensive spiritual light flickered, strange rocks came alive one after another, and their surfaces covered in black moss revealed sinister and ugly faces.

Bang!

Almost instantly, a large number of jagged rocks surged from all directions and slammed into the defensive spiritual light. Layers of rune arrays rippled with energy fluctuations. The light continued to dim.

Shen Ping did not even raise his eyelids. He focused on the puppet parts in front of him. Each of the 36 basic scales seemed to contain the truth of the world. When they were embedded and combined, they could erupt with unimaginable power.

However, so far, he could only embed and combine two. Once he exceeded the three basic scale patterns, the puppet parts would automatically collapse. No matter how many times he tried, the outcome was the same. He was still not discouraged. Instead, he maintained great enthusiasm and interest.

Boom!

Before the jagged rocks drowned the defensive spiritual light, Shen Ping still could not embed three types of scales on the puppet parts. Looking at the jagged rocks that surged over from all directions, he sighed helplessly. It was really as difficult as ascending to the heavens to explore and study the patterns of the puppet strange beast.

He opened his eyes.

Shen Ping glanced at his wives and concubines who were resting with their eyes closed. He hesitated as he left the room and went to the room where Pei Huoyu was. The natural curves covered by light armor sat quietly on the futon. Even though she heard footsteps, she did not move at all.

It was not until she smelled the thick scent that was so close that Pei Huoyu's red lips parted. "Fellow Daoist Shen, why are you here instead of accompanying your wife and concubines? Could it be that you want to help me control my mental state?"

She looked straight at Shen Ping. Although there were no ripples in her eyes, there was an extremely strong pressure.

Shen Ping had no doubt that if he explored the Great Dao now, it would definitely make her feel disgusted. Therefore, he shook his head and asked, "Perfected Pei, don't misunderstand. I came to ask about the various skills that the ranking members on the Hidden Dragon Ranking and the Glory Ranking are good at."

Pei Huoyu took a few more glances at Shen Ping. After confirming that he did not avoid her gaze, a hint of surprise appeared on her valiant face. However, she did not ask for the reason. Instead, she said, "Fellow Daoist Shen, please wait a moment."

With that, she took out her identity jade token in front of Shen Ping and repeated Shen Ping's words to Senior Brother Li Yin. After five minutes, Li Yin's voice sounded from the jade token. "There are 25 members in the top 100 on the Glory Ranking who are good at Talisman Daoism, and 18 in Array Dao."

The message ended.

Shen Ping could not help but mutter, "Nearly 70% of the members on the two lists are good at the four major skills of pill, talisman, weapon, and array. There are very few members who are good at beast taming, insect control, puppet, divination, and other skills. I heard from Senior Yun Ya that the scriptures derived from the Beast Scripture almost contain a hundred skills, but there are only dozens of types that can form an inheritance of experience in the True Treasure Pavilion.

"In that case, if I want to cultivate the path of puppets, I'm afraid it'll be very difficult to find a good teacher like Senior Yun Ya."

When Pei Huoyu heard that, her brows curved into crescents. "Fellow Daoist Shen, I know that other than the Dao of Talismans, you're also very good at puppet techniques. However, you have to know that the energy of a cultivator is limited. Even a Nascent Soul cultivator only has a thousand years of lifespan. Although your lifespan will continue to increase as your cultivation realm increases, it's best for you not to have the thought of cultivating puppets before advancing to the Divine Transformation realm.

"The further you go, the longer it takes to comprehend the various techniques derived from the Beast Scripture. Just the Talisman Beast Scripture alone is something that many core members of the Nascent Soul Realm who are good at Talisman Daoism can't comprehend even after nearly a thousand years. You have outstanding talent, so you should be even more focused.

"Once you divert your attention to study the Puppet Scripture, it will definitely delay your progress in the Talisman Beast Scripture. Moreover, the further you go, the more difficult it will be for you."

Chapter 225: Dare Not Be Reasonable (3)

Shen Ping naturally understood this principle. If he did not have the talent of a strange beast that allowed him to clearly see the patterns of the huge creature's scales, and did not have the advantage of a puppet great divine power, he would definitely not have such thoughts.

However, he could not tell Pei Huoyu this, so he could only laugh dryly. "Don't worry, Perfected Pei. I won't waste my Talisman Dao talent."

Pei Huoyu's frown deepened. She could tell from Shen Ping's words that he had not given up on the idea. After being with him for so long, she knew this Talisman Master's personality quite well. Once he made a decision on certain matters, he would not be easily affected.

Moreover, he was now the leader of the Hidden Dragon Rankings. Such a genius was very confident in his bones. He would not change his mind at all. However, cultivating puppets at the same time was undoubtedly a waste of time. After all, any of the skill scrolls in the True Treasure Pavilion had unfathomable power. It was enough to focus on one.

However, Pei Huoyu did not know how to persuade him. After all, she had never succeeded in persuading him about anything else. What should she do? She looked at Shen Ping who was about to turn around and leave. She bit the corner of her lips and wondered if she should reason with him.

However, as soon as this thought appeared, she suppressed it. What her senior brother had said about taking the overall situation into consideration was still lingering in her mind. If she was really reasonable, not to mention her senior brother, even her master would probably come personally.

“It’s so difficult to be a guardian!” Pei Huoyu sighed in her heart. Then, she suddenly thought of a solution. Her face immediately revealed a conflicted and hesitant expression, and her earlobes quietly turned red. She knew that it was a path of no return.

But... for the greater good!

Phew.

Ha.

She took a deep breath. Just as Shen Ping was about to cross the room, Pei Huoyu called out to him, “Fellow Daoist Shen.” Shen Ping turned around. “If, I mean if... Fellow Daoist Shen can rush to the top ten of the Glory Ranking before the review and assessment, I can agree to any of your requests!”

A calm and trembling voice sounded. However, the last sentence was powerful. It echoed in the room for a long time.

Shen Ping was stunned. He stared at Perfected Pei’s valiant face in a daze. He did not expect her to say such a thing.

Although they had agreed to remove her armor previously, the difference between removing her armor and any requirements was like the difference between heaven and earth. Shen Ping, who had read the detailed explanation of the Views of the Gateway many times, knew very well that Pei Huoyu would not let anyone enter easily.

She did not care about her physical body. However, the door was a window to the soul that led straight to the depths of the intoxicating soul. Although their relationship had improved by leaps and bounds in the past few days, Shen Ping knew that he was still far from opening the door.

But at this moment, he saw hope. Shen Ping still smiled and said, “Is what Perfected Pei said true?”

“Of course it’s true.”

“Any requests... including exploring the interior of the Golden Core?”

Pei Huoyu stood up and walked up to Shen Ping. She stared straight into her eyes, which seemed to see through everything, and said word by word, “I’ve said that you can ask for anything! Fellow

Daoist Shen, I'm not encouraging you with these words. I just want you to go further and be more stable. Whether you can reach it will depend on your own choice!"

Hearing this, Shen Ping came to a realization. It turned out that Pei Huoyu was worried that he would cultivate puppets. This thought was really commendable. Although he really wanted to step into Perfected Pei's door, using the other party's care to achieve his goal was not what Shen Ping wanted. "Perfected Pei..."

Just as he opened his mouth, Pei Huoyu's light armor dress pressed down on him. A voice sounded in his ears again. "Fellow Daoist Shen, this is something I said willingly. No matter what the outcome is, I won't regret it at all. Therefore, be it for your wife, concubine, or Dao companion, or for any request, I hope you can do your best."

When he came back to his senses, the light hug had already left and she sat back on the cushion. Shen Ping glanced at the curves of the light armor dress and cupped his hands seriously. "I will definitely do my best!"

The moment the door closed, Pei Huoyu's face flushed red as she gritted her teeth and muttered, "Senior Brother, I'm really taling the big picture into consideration this time!"

The moment the True Treasure Pavilion's flying ship crossed the border of the Wei Kingdom, its speed immediately slowed down. Shen Ping, who was wearing a plain brocade robe, brought his wife and Dao companions to the edge of the railing at the front deck and looked down at the familiar yet unfamiliar landscape.

"This is the Wei Kingdom." Shen Ping could not help but sigh. With his current methods and status, if he encountered another battle between the righteous and demonic paths, he would not leave in a sorry state like before.

Bai Yuying's delicate face was filled with joy. She pointed at a bustling city in the distance and said excitedly, "That's Qu City in Luo Province. When I was young, my parents brought me and my brother to live in this mortal city for a period of time. That's great. This place is still here."

Wang Yun asked curiously, "Sister Ying'er has lived in a mortal city before?"

Bai Yuying nodded repeatedly. "My parents are rogue cultivators. Their cultivation realms are not high, so it's better for them to live in a mortal country. However, ever since it was found that my brother and I have spiritual roots, my parents left the mortal country and went to the market to accumulate cultivation resources. Later, they heard that Cloud Mountain Parlour recruited rogue cultivators to explore the land and received generous treatment, so they went with a few of their good friends."

Towards the end, Bai Yuying's expression darkened..

Chapter 226: Dare Not Reasonable (4)

Wang Yun held her wrist and comforted her gently. "It's all in the past. With Husband around, we'll get better and better in the future."

Shen Ping smiled and hugged Bai Yuying's slender waist. "Yun'er is right. The past is already a cloud. What we have to do is to live in the present and look forward to the future."

Bai Yuying hugged Shen Ping. "Ying'er wants to stay by your side."

The large flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion constantly sailed through familiar areas of the Wei Kingdom. There were cultivation families, rogue cultivators' markets, and mortal cities. When a vast lake came into view in the distance, Shen Ping and his wife and concubines immediately looked at the cultivation city that had lived for several years.

Qingyang City.

They were back.

Elder Peng, Deacon Xia, Shopkeeper Qu, and the other Golden Core elders and guest elders stood and waited in the White Jade Square. "Here they come!" They saw the light flash in the sky. Shopkeeper Qu and the others smiled.

To cultivators, even if they had not seen each other for dozens of years, the relationships between the fellow Daoists they had befriended would not disappear. Not to mention, they had only left the Linhai Immortal City for six to seven years.

Boom.

As the large flying ship landed, voices sounded.

"Talisman Master Shen!"

"Guest Elder Shen."

"Perfected Pei."

They left the flying ship and landed on the ground of the White Jade Square. Shen Ping smiled and cupped his hands to greet the fellow Daoists at the main station of the True Treasure Pavilion. He walked to the long bridge on the lake. From time to time, fish demon beasts would jump out of the water. He could not help but stop. "Qingyang Lake is still the same!"

Elder Peng stroked his beard and said with a smile, "Talisman Master Shen, not only is Qingyang Lake still the same, but the small courtyard you lived in is also the same. Back then, Qingyang City encountered a huge battle and half of the city was destroyed, but it happened not to affect Huiquan Alley and Tongquan Alley. After we restored the operations of the True Treasure Pavilion, we asked the Golden Sun Sect for these two small courtyards."

The eyes of his wives and concubines lit up. Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, Elder Peng."

Deacon Xia said with a smile, "It's not easy for Talisman Master Shen to come back. It's a long journey today. Elder Peng and I will hold a banquet to welcome you another day. How about that?"

Shen Ping nodded in agreement. He continued walking towards the city gate along the long bridge on the lake. Elder Peng also briefly explained the situation in the Wei Kingdom and the twelve countries in recent years.

Ever since Ancestor Jinyang went to the Zhongsheng Continent, the twelve countries had returned to their previous stability. However, the demonic path had lost their Nascent Soul experts and

became more and more low-key. Moreover, on the surface, they had become a vassal of the Golden Sun Sect. The mineral resources in the areas under their jurisdiction had also been taken over by the Golden Sun Sect.

This situation has continued until now.

“Elder Peng, there are many demonic sects and they are in the 12 countries. Back then, Ancestor Jinyang dealt with the Nascent Souls of the various sects. It shouldn’t be possible to kill all of them, right?” Shen Ping asked in confusion.

Maintaining the balance between the righteous and demonic paths was the best situation for the twelve countries to stabilize. It was very difficult for the Golden Sun Sect to maintain its monopoly for a long time.

Elder Peng sighed and said, “It’s certain that there are still Nascent Soul experts left in the demonic path, but the Golden Sun Sect managed to rule the twelve countries after Ancestor Jinyang left because of its late-stage Nascent Soul realm combat strength.”

Shen Ping could not help but be surprised. “In that case, another Nascent Soul realm cultivator has appeared in the Golden Sun Sect?”

Elder Peng shook his head, “There’s no Nascent Soul cultivator in the Golden Sun Sect. Instead, it’s a spiritual ancient treasure left behind by Ancestor Jinyang. That sect master broke through to the Nascent Soul realm and relied on this spiritual ancient treasure to temporarily have the combat strength of a late-stage Nascent Soul cultivator. That’s why he completely suppressed the sects of the other countries.

“Moreover, the Golden Sun Sect mainly suppresses the demonic sects, but they support the righteous sects with all their might. It’s even more so in the past half a year. The righteous sects were almost obliterated after the battle between the righteous and demonic paths.”

Shen Ping came to a realization after understanding the situation. It had to be said that there was no problem with the Golden Sun Sect’s choice. Even if the source of the chaos in the twelve countries was the Golden Sun Sect, now that they were supporting the righteous path in the various countries. They relied on their own powerful strength, so they would obtain a lot of support and protection.

It could be said that as long as the Golden Sun Sect still had the combat strength of a late-stage Nascent Soul cultivator, this stability would continue.

He stepped into the city gate.

Elder Peng, Deacon Xia, Shopkeeper Qu, and the others left one after another. They knew that Shen Ping must have many places to reminisce about when he first returned to Qingyang City. It would be uncomfortable for them to accompany him.

Shen Ping and his wives and concubines walked slowly along the main street. Sometimes, when they saw familiar shops, Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, Yu Yan, and the others would laugh and talk about some interesting things from the past.

“It’s the Hidden House.” A hint of embarrassment flashed across Mu Jin’s sweet face. The layout of her house was completely explored by her husband in a private room of the Hidden House. At that time, she was still a sendee cultivator in Peng Yun’s shop. What she wanted to see the most every day was her husband’s communication talisman. Only in the private room could she release herself and be her true self.

As they walked, the group arrived at the Cloud Fir Street in Huiquan Alley. Sunlight shone through the gaps and left mottled marks. Just as they were about to reach the corner, Shen Ping suddenly stopped and looked in a certain direction.

There seemed to be colorful clouds floating there. If not for this familiar environment, he had really forgotten about this figure that he had some memories of. There were several banquets back then. She was radiant. However, to this day, he did not know where she was. He shook his head and smiled. He didn’t stay any longer and walked to the corner.

The moment he stepped into the courtyard of Huiquan Alley, Shen Ping noticed the thriving date tree in the corner of his eye. Wang Yun walked over happily. “It’s so tall.”

Shen Ping glanced at Mu Jin. “Yes, this straight date tree is indeed very deep.”

Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, and the others did not care about the date tree. Instead, they went to the quiet room and the master bedroom to look back. Although there were not many memories here, it was the most stable and happy life for them.

Naturally, there was a hearty exchange of Dao techniques late at night. Although the master bedroom here was not as spacious and bright as the Linhai Immortal City, the warmth of the crowd made the wives and concubines feel a rare warmth.

Grapefruits and honeydew.

Apples and jade bowl.

A ripe peach.

A semi-circular watermelon.

Shen Ping was tasting all kinds of sweet spiritual fruits here. They were very delicious. Until his wife, concubines, and Dao companions fell asleep, he left the master bedroom and came to the quiet room of the spirit pool. He opened the virtual panel. He turned to the second page.

The wish above had quietly changed.

[Purple Wish: I hope Husband can cultivate smoothly every day. (Unsatisfied)]

[Pink Wish: I hope to be with my husband forever. (Unsatisfied)]

[Golden Wish: Is the old friend of the Ze Country still around? (Unsatisfied)]

[Golden Wish: I want to take a look at Cloud Mountain Parlour (Unsatisfied)]

[Ordinary Wish: I’m already at the late stage of Foundation Establishment. I’ll definitely be able to break through to the Core Formation and Nascent Soul. Ancestor Huo Li, I hope you don’t die so early. (Unsatisfied)]

He took a few glances. Shen Ping looked at Yin Honglian's wish and understood that Ancestor Huo Li was very likely the culprit who made her a member of Spring Garden.

At the thought of Spring Garden, it was as if the smell of rouge gushed out of his nose. He did not know if this Matchmaker Ceng was still in Qingyang City. He hesitated and found Matchmaker Ceng's communication talisman from his spiritual ring. He sent a message.

No matter what, the problem of his wife, Wang Yun's bloodline shackles, would still rest on Spring Garden in the future. Since he had temporarily returned to Qingyang City, he had to maintain this relationship..

Chapter 227: Still Too Weak (1)

At seven o'clock in the morning the next day, Shen Ping ended his meditation and cultivation. He took out the communication talisman and took a look. Matchmaker Ceng did not respond, but he did not care. He stood up and walked to the hall.

After the nourishment last night, his wife, concubines, and Dao companions were all bright and beautiful. The fragrance of the Mange Spirit Grass' petals emitted from their bodies made one's mind calm and all distracting thoughts disappear.

After sitting down, he first took a sip of the spirit rice and lean meat porridge, then looked at Luo Qing, who was as cold as a bamboo. "In a few days, Qing'er, follow me to Ze Kingdom."

Luo Qing's eyes lit up slightly, and a faint smile appeared on her thin red lips. "Husband, thank you."

When Bai Yuying heard this, her voice carried a hint of coquettishness. "Husband, Ying'er also wants to follow you to Ze Kingdom."

Before Shen Ping could say anything, she turned around and hugged his arm habitually. The apples in front of her were pressing down. Every time it swayed, he could easily feel the crispness of the apples. It was easy to get heaty in the morning, and the swaying made Shen Ping even heatier.

He extended his hand and pressed his palm on Bai Yuying's shoulder. Shen Ping's expression turned serious. "Ying'er, the most important thing for you now is to cultivate hard and strive to build your foundation as soon as possible. Otherwise, I will definitely punish you well."

Bai Yuying exclaimed, but there was no nervousness on her delicate face. Instead, her eyes were filled with anticipation as she said, "I'm not afraid of your punishment. I'm just going to eat the Fire Braised Chicken a few more times, hehe." She stuck out her tongue as she spoke.

Looking at this scene, the corners of Shen Ping's mouth could not help but twitch. He thought to himself that this punishment could no longer scare Bai Yuying, whose demand was rising day by day. Therefore, after thinking about it carefully, he smiled faintly and said, "Although the punishment this time is still the Fire Braised Chicken, it can only be seen and not eaten. Moreover, I will add some seasonings, such as the Snow Ganoderma Pill and the Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment. I believe it will definitely greatly increase the fragrance of the Fire Braised Chicken."

Bai Yuying's expression froze. His wife and concubines covered their mouths and laughed. Yu Yan said, "Husband, Sister Ying'er is still very hardworking in her cultivation, and cultivation needs to be relaxed. It's rare for us to return to Qingyang City this time. Why don't we follow Qing'er and you to the Ze Country to take a look and relax?"

Shen Ping was not in a hurry to respond. Instead, he asked, "Qing'er, what do you think?"

Luo Qing nodded gently.

"Okay. Then let's go together."

After a meal, he and Pei Huoyu left the small courtyard and arrived at the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion in Qingyang City. He broke through to the late-stage Foundation Establishment realm. The various Dharma artifacts on him could not keep up with his strength.

Although for Foundation Establishment Cultivators, there were enough Dharma artifacts. However, Shen Ping was not an ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivator. The magic power in his dantian was incomparably rich, far exceeding his peers. He would not find it difficult to control dharma treasures.

He walked up the wooden stairs to the third floor. As he stepped through the door, waves of spiritual pressure assaulted his face, accompanied by faint divine senses.

Shen Ping took a few casual glances. A powerful Golden Core divine sense spread out. In an instant, all the divine senses retracted. Now, he was no longer the Qi Refinement cultivator who could only rely on array formations to offset the spiritual pressure to enter the third floor.

Late-stage Foundation Establishment and powerful divine sense. Such strength could already be considered a senior. He flicked his sleeve. He walked straight to the innermost part of the third floor. The wooden shelves here were filled with the items needed for the Golden Core.

Standing in the dharma treasures area, dozens of exquisite jade boxes looked simple and unadorned, but any magic treasure in the jade boxes would cause a lot of bloodshed outside. A large number of rogue cultivators risked their lives for it, and even the cultivators of the sect were no exception. After all, a suitable dharma treasure could greatly increase the combat strength of cultivators.

However, in the True Treasure Pavilion, as long as one had enough identity and authority, they could easily exchange for such a precious treasure with spirit stones or contribution points.

After carefully choosing it, Shen Ping chose four dharma treasures. They were respectively flying-type dharma treasure—Purple-Thread Cloud-Stepping Shuttle. Defensive-type dharma treasure—Golden Flood Dragon Shield. Trapping-type dharma treasure—Vine Armor Fire Silkworm Net. The last one was the beautiful wide-patterned magic robe.

In terms of attack, he had the new Talisman Beast Diagram and various divine powers, as well as a large number of Level 3 offensive talismans and Level 3 puppets. If he was really unlucky and encountered a Nascent Soul cultivator, he could just use the sword-shaped jade token given by the Sword Envoy. As for those above the early-stage Nascent Soul realm, he could only hand them to Perfected Pei. However, Shen Ping felt that he should not provoke such an expert.

After exchanging for dharma treasures, he returned to the second floor to buy some medicinal pills, spirit liquid, and so on for Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment. At the same time, he also

replenished the Snow Ganoderma Pill, Spirit Jade Ginseng Ointment, and other supplementary resources for dual cultivation.

His wife and concubines' cultivation levels were increasing day by day. Resource items like this that could increase the fun of sex consumed a lot of energy.

After doing this, Shen Ping walked to the private room to rest. However, not long after he sat down, a fragrance wafted in. As an expert in smelling fragrance, he quickly determined that this fragrance was different from the fragrance of flowers that his wife and concubines often bathed in. It was a strange spice with a natural charm. Usually, female cultivators who were good at charm techniques would make a sachet and wear it on their waists.

Immediately, his Golden Core divine sense extended to the door of the private room. He immediately sensed a graceful and charming figure in a pink dress standing respectfully. After she sensed the powerful pressure of her divine sense, her beautiful face turned a little pale. She hurriedly bowed and said, "Guest Elder Shen, I just want to change a cup of spiritual tea for you."

Her voice seemed to be suppressed. There was a hint of seduction and a trembling sound that triggered the heavenly fire. If one listened carefully, they would feel as if they were looking at a weak woman..

Chapter 228: Still Too Weak (2)

Shen Ping understood. He had not seen a female cultivator like her in the Linhai Immortal City for a long time. It was a little refreshing. But it was a pity. Now, he was no longer the person from back then. As the leader of the Hidden Dragon Rankings, he no longer had the initial desire for ordinary spiritual tea. Even if he wanted to taste fresh, it had to be high-quality tea. "There's no need.

I'll leave later."

The graceful figure could not hide her disappointment. Her voice returned to normal as she bowed. "I apologize for disturbing you, Guest Elder Shen. Please forgive me."

After a while, Shen Ping left the True Treasure Pavilion and returned to the small courtyard in Huiquan Alley.

In the depths of the endless dark space, a towering and huge palace was driving rapidly. In front of the palace, there was a statue of a huge beast lying horizontally. It looked like a huge creature, and its head seemed to be roaring towards the sky. Suddenly, the statue's eyes flickered with blood.

Boom!

Almost instantly, the blood light spread throughout the towering palace, causing the dark space to tremble.

Swoosh 1 Swoosh!

Suddenly, dozens of phantoms emitting a vast aura landed beside the giant beast statue. They prostrated and bowed. After the ceremony, the leading phantom distorted space, and its voice spread throughout the entire palace. "This is the fluctuation of a strange beast's roar... Quickly lock onto

the location! No matter what the price is, we must return the strange beast to our clan. At that time, our clan will definitely be able to regain its former glory!”

“Yes, Ancestor!”

The eyes of the figures became fanatical.

At the same time.

In the spatial domain far away from the five continents and four seas, a large number of mountains containing Level 8 spirit veins floated. At the core of these spirit vein mountains was a mountain that looked like a head. It looked like a dead land without any vitality.

Buzz-

The floating spirit vein mountain suddenly revolved rapidly around the core mountain. The surging spiritual energy suddenly formed a spiritual energy vortex and gathered on the surface of the head-shaped mountain. It only stopped spinning when all the spiritual energy of the Level 8 spiritual vein was completely exhausted.

The skull-shaped mountain immediately seemed to come to life. Its huge empty eyes emitted dense flames, and its mouth let out waves of roars. “The roar of a strange beast has finally appeared. Go, my clansmen, let the glory of the past return to me!”

Swoosh!

The moment the roar disappeared, the entire head-shaped mountain completely disintegrated into countless tiny heads, densely moving rapidly in the direction of the strange beast’s roar.

The five continents and four seas were still prosperous and stable. In an unknown desolate area, an ancient blood-colored array was operating. The complicated blood-colored patterns carved on it kept flickering, and a faint roar sounded from the heart of the Blood Silk Guards sitting cross-legged at the center.

Five days later in Wei Kingdom, Qingyang City’s Huiquan Alley. Shen Ping, who was wearing a beautiful wide-patterned robe, looked at the group of beauties and smiled. “We’ve participated in Elder Peng’s Welcome Banquet. Let’s go to Ze Kingdom!”

Just as he finished speaking, the palpitations produced by the perception of the strange beast surged again, and they were even more turbulent than the previous few times. He subconsciously looked at the blue sky, and a shiver that came from the bottom of his heart quietly rose.

“Husband, what’s wrong?!” His wife and concubines noticed that Shen Ping’s face was gradually losing color. They hurriedly went forward and surrounded him, their eyes filled with worry. However, Shen Ping still looked at the sky and did not move.

Yu Yan was anxious. “Senior Pei.”

His wife, concubines, and Dao companions hurriedly moved aside. Meanwhile, the magic power around Pei Huoyu spread out and enveloped Shen Ping with her divine sense. After taking a closer look, a trace of doubt flashed across her brows. “Fellow Daoist Shen is fine. It’s just that he’s a little strange. He seems to be afraid of something.”

Shen Ping broke free from the state of the strange beast's perception. The trembling in the depths of his pupils disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye.

"Husband," His wives and concubines shouted.

Looking at the worry on their faces, Shen Ping shook his head and said, "Don't worry, I'm fine." As he spoke, he took a few deep breaths. His expression returned to normal.

Pei Huoyu could not help but frown and ask, "Fellow Daoist Shen, what were you afraid of just now?"

"Nothing. It's just that I suddenly feel a sense of panic. It's as if something ominous is about to happen." Shen Ping replied simply.

The talent of the perception of strange beasts was rare in the world. Even if he explained the situation clearly, it would be difficult to explain it clearly. Moreover, he was only a late Foundation Establishment cultivator. How could he prove how terrifying the unknown was?

Not to mention others, even he himself would not believe it.

Pei Huoyu listened very seriously and said, "It might be some kind of perception of a cultivator. Stay in the small courtyard today and don't go anywhere. Fellow Daoist Shen, immediately returns to the quiet room in the spirit pool to cultivate. I'll guard the door."

Shen Ping nodded. "Thank you, Perfected Pei."

"Husband, we'll stay with you." His wife, concubine, and Dao companions said in unison.

He felt the care of his wives and concubines. He did not want to let them down, so he smiled and said, "In that case, let's go to the master bedroom!"

A few moments later, that warm concern enveloped the Vajra Body from all directions in the bedroom.

Pei Huoyu stood guard at the entrance of the hall. The natural curves covered by her light armor and dress remained unmoved. No matter how the sound of the rain pattered on the banana leaves rang out, her face did not change. However, if one looked carefully, they would notice that her slender legs were quietly tense.

It was five in the evening. The sunset dyed half the sky red. This protracted battle had finally ended. He returned to the quiet room in the spirit pool. He sat cross-legged on the futon. The uneasiness in Shen Ping's heart had already disappeared, but he was still frowning..

Chapter 229: Still Too Weak (3)

The perception of the strange beast was extraordinary. His heart palpitated several times. There must be an unexpected danger that was about to happen, but he did not know where the danger came from and what kind of impact it would cause.

“I’m still too weak!” He let out a long sigh. All the fear and uneasiness came from his own weakness and inadequacy. “Glory Ranking! I have to enter the Glory Ranking as soon as possible. Although the increase brought about by the blue strange beast blood surpasses the bronze strange beast blood, it’s still a little slow for me.”

With Perfected Qiu’s sea beast body and his jade-grade spiritual root, Shen Ping did not have to worry about the absorption and transformation of the strange beast blood. As long as he could obtain higher purity of the strange beast blood, his cultivation and strength would increase rapidly.

Three days passed.

In the southern region of the Ze Kingdom, there were many demon beasts entrenched in the swamp that stretched for tens of thousands of miles. There was no lack of greater demons comparable to Nascent Souls. Back then, Ancestor Blood Crocodile, who dominated the Southern Flame Continent and barged into the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, grew up from here.

On the flying dharma treasure, the Purple-Thread Cloud-Stepping Shuttle, multiple figures were wrapped in the flowing light as they drove steadily in the air above the swamp.

Boom!

Pei Huoyu, who was standing in front of the Cloud Shuttle, and Qiu Ying, who was behind her, controlled their Dharma treasures from time to time to clean up the demon beasts attacking the Cloud Shuttle.

“Seniors, please be careful. The area a few miles away is the poisonous swamp of the five most dangerous places in the swamp. That place is filled with poisonous fog all year round. Even the spiritual sense of a Golden Core Realm expert will be suppressed.” Luo Qing reminded them.

Pei Huoyu’s expression did not change.

Qiu Ying smiled charmingly and said, “I’ve been to the Ze Kingdom before and have some understanding of the dangers of the poisonous swamp. That poisonous fog can indeed suppress the divine sense of the Golden Core realm, but the suppression is not strong for the late-stage Golden Core realm. The ones we have to be wary of are those demon beasts. Although there are no greater demons in the entire poisonous swamp, there are indeed many Golden Core Realm demon beasts. Once we can’t resolve it quickly, we will be surrounded by a large number of demon beasts and it will be very difficult to escape.”

When Shen Ping heard that there were no Nascent Soul demons, his tense mind immediately relaxed. With his current methods, he was not afraid of any danger below the Nascent Soul realm.

As for the quantity, he had a lot of talismans and puppets in his spirit ring. Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, and the others did not know Shen Ping’s true combat strength. Although they had the protection of the two Golden Cores, they were still nervous.

Psst.

The Purple Thread Cloud-Stepping Shuttle quickly rushed to the edge of the poisonous fog. As the surrounding poisonous fog churned, the surface of the cloud shuttle instantly emitted waves of

corrosive black gas, constantly consuming the energy of the dharma treasure. At this rate of corrosion, it could probably only last for five minutes.

“This poisonous fog is really powerful.” Shen Ping frowned. As soon as his divine sense extended out of the range of the light, he immediately sensed a faint suppression.

Swoosh.

The poisonous fog below the Cloud Thread Shuttle suddenly surged. A poisonous flood dragon’s head popped out. However, before it could attack the shuttle, golden flames surged from Pei Huoyu’s fingertips and she waved her hand.

The golden flames instantly turned into flames that were dozens of feet long and engulfed the poisonous flood dragon. Just a powerful demon beast comparable to a Golden Core cultivator died in Pei Huoyu’s hands.

In the next ten minutes, demon beasts would attack from the surroundings from time to time. But in the end, without exception, they all burned into flames and fell.

Although Qiu Ying was also vigilant and prepared to attack at any time, every time the poisonous fog dispersed or there was movement, she was always a step slower. After driving out of this poisonous swamp area, Qiu Ying’s charming face revealed a hint of helplessness.

Seeing this, Shen Ping could not help but comfort her through voice transmission. “Ying’er, don’t be discouraged. After all, Perfected Pei is a Golden Core expert at the headquarters of the Zhongsheng Continent. Her foundation is powerful. Be it cultivation techniques, spell techniques, or Dharma treasures, they are not something us cultivators of the Northern Rock Marsh Region can compare to.”

Perfected Qiu did not care about this. It was just that she felt a little emotional for a moment. When she heard her husband’s words, she smiled even more easily and said, “Husband, Ying’er believes that you will be so powerful in the future.”

Shen Ping couldn’t help but tease, “Didn’t Ying’er already see how powerful I am?”

“I want to see a more powerful husband.”

“Just you wait, when my physique increases again, I will definitely shock Ying’er.”

The shuttle passed through a large number of swamps. Soon, a majestic mountain range entered everyone’s vision. Luo Qing could not help but show joy on her face. After driving for dozens of breaths, the dharma treasure landed at the edge of the mountain range.

“Sister Qing’er, are you sure this is the place where you once cultivated?” Yu Yan looked suspicious. The spiritual energy within a radius of hundreds of kilometers was thin. Even cultivators at the bottom of the Qi Refinement realm would not cultivate in such an environment.

The others looked at Luo Qing one after another.

"I can't be wrong. This is where I lived since I was young. But why did it become like this? Before I followed Spring Garden to Cloud Mountain ParLOUR, the spiritual energy here was still very abundant. Even the level-three spiritual vein of Qingyang Lake was inferior." Luo Qing looked around in a daze, then pointed to the north of the mountain range. "Husband, I want to go there and take a look!"

Whoosh.

The shuttle flew again. Several hours later, Luo Qing's face lost some color. She sat on a rock halfway up the mountain and looked at the ruined city in the distance. She did not speak for a long time.

Shen Ping and his wife and concubines did not comfort her. They knew that what Luo Qing needed the most now was silence.

Several days passed. The light armor flashed with golden light. Pei Huoyu landed beside Shen Ping. His valiant face was filled with seriousness. "Fellow Daoist Shen, I've carefully checked the surroundings of the mountain range and found that the spiritual energy of several large spirit veins has been completely sucked dry.

"Only the top factions of the Zhongsheng Continent can have such means, but they won't covet such a low-level spirit vein. Something's probably wrong here. We have to leave quickly."

She did not deliberately lower her voice. His wife and concubines, including Luo Qing, heard it. Before Shen Ping could speak, Luo Qing straightened up and said, "Husband, let's go."

Whoosh.

The shuttle floated. After the few of them stabilized themselves, they flashed and rushed up.

Rumble-

However, just as the dharma treasure reached the edge of the mountain range, the entire undulating mountain range shook. Immediately after, a mountain ridge that stretched for hundreds of kilometers suddenly rose from the ground and smashed towards the dharma treasure like a giant's arm.

His wife and concubines' expressions changed drastically.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Almost instantly, Pei Huoyu and Qiu Ying rushed out of the light and floated on both sides, facing the stone arms of the mountain ridge that were pressing down.

Accompanied by the release of magic power pressure, Qiu Ying's purple-brown dress transformed into a purple orchid dress in the blink of an eye. Her coiled hair scattered in the wind, and waves of powerful aura swept in all directions. A blue moon dharma treasure suddenly appeared in front of her. The dharma treasure was surrounded by a faint blue luster. Under the infusion of the magic power of the Golden Core, it instantly swelled into a huge blue moon in the wind.

It looked like the moonlight hanging in the air.

“Go!” A low shout sounded. After a few flashes, the Full Moon dharma treasure collided with the stone arm of the mountain ridge that was hundreds of kilometers long.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As the dazzling blue light flashed, the stone arm of the mountain ridge shattered and collapsed..

Chapter 230: Irreversible (1)

Bai Yuying, who was wearing a purple silk dress, revealed a look of joy on her nervous face. She clapped her hands and praised, “Sister Qiu is amazing!”

Qiu Ying turned her body and smiled charmingly.

“Be careful!” Suddenly, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other women shouted anxiously.

Qiu Ying turned around and saw a large number of shattered rocks rushing over like rain. For a moment, there was an overwhelming pressure. She frowned slightly. She stepped into the air with her peach-pink boots. Immediately, waves of pink light spread out like water ripples. As soon as these rocks touched it, they shattered into pieces.

“We can’t stay here for long. Hurry up and board the cloud boat!” Pei Huoyu, who was floating on the right, looked at the commotion in the distant mountain range and immediately shouted. At the same time, she flipped her palm, and a silver-white cloud boat appeared and expanded at an extremely fast speed.

Shen Ping realized that something was wrong. He and his wives and concubines quickly switched to the silver-white cloud boat.

“Fellow Daoist Qiu, I’ll restrain this mountain demon. You control the Cloud Boat Dharma treasure.” As Pei Huoyu spoke, the mark of the mountain fire on her shoulder flickered. As the aura of magic power surged around her, the light armor on her body instantly turned into golden thin swords. There were 360 of these tiny golden swords, and every one of them contained inexplicable power.

Rumble...

The majestic mountain demon trembled again. The distant mountains seemed to be moving slowly, but every move exceeded hundreds of kilometers. It was about to surround the cloud boat that Shen Ping and the others were on.

Pei Huoyu hollered. As she activated her divine sense and magic power, the 360 small golden swords around her transformed into golden flames that attacked a mountain peak in front of her.

Puff! Puff!

In the blink of an eye, the tall mountain peak was pierced into a sieve by the golden flames, and the surface melted and shattered.

Qiu Ying controlled the silver-white cloud boat to suddenly accelerate. Light flashed. Soon, they passed through mountain after mountain. When they were far away from the continuous mountain range on the east side of the swamp, everyone on the Cloud Boat heaved a sigh of relief.

“What kind of demon is that mountain demon? I’ve never heard of a mountain-type demon beast growing to this extent!”

The silver-white cloud boat passed through the swamp and poisonous swamp. When it arrived at the border of the Ze Kingdom, Shen Ping, Yu Yan, and the others started talking to each other.

There were many demon beasts in the five continents and four seas.

However, demon beasts that could break through to the Divine Transformation Realm were extremely rare. For example, there were no Divine Transformation demons in the Cloud Mountain Swamp, the Yulin Mountain Range, and the Great Swamp where the demon beasts lived. On one hand, it was because no Divine Transformation demons were allowed to stay in the five continents and four seas. On the other hand, it was mainly because these demon beasts were restricted by their bloodline shackles. In addition, they did not have complete demon cultivation techniques to cultivate, so very few of them could grow like Ancestor Blood Crocodile.

On the other hand, there were demons with noble bloodlines in the Zhongsheng Continent. As for mountain monsters, their growth was even slower. They were even slower than the Mysterious Water Turtle. They could easily grow for tens of thousands of years.

Therefore, not to mention a mountain demon at the Nascent Soul Realm, it was very difficult to see a Golden Core Realm demon in the five continents and four seas. However, the continuous mountain range they had encountered previously clearly exceeded the scope of the Nascent Soul Realm.

If not for the fact that the mountain demon was clumsy and they had a powerful Golden Core cultivator like Pei Huoyu to pave the way, it would be impossible for them to leave so easily.

Pei Huoyu said sternly, “This is no small matter. I’ve never heard of such a mountain demon. I’m afraid it’s an anomaly. I’ll report it to the hall and the headquarters will send experts to investigate the reason.”

Luo Qing could not help but ask, “Senior Pei, is the depletion of the spiritual vein related to this mountain demon?”

“The spiritual vein is extremely beneficial to the growth of the mountain demon’s strength. Under normal circumstances, mountain demons won’t absorb the spirit vein that nurtures them. Instead, they will think of ways to increase the level of the spirit vein. However, the huge mountain demon from before is different. The death of the cultivation market and city, as well as the exhaustion of the spirit vein, are very likely related to it.”

Hearing Pei Huoyu’s words, Luo Qing looked a little dejected.

Seeing this, Shen Ping went forward and hugged Luo Qing’s slender waist. He said gently, “Qing’er, you still have me, Yun’er, Ying’er, and the others.”

“That’s right. Husband is right. Although your homeland is no longer here, you still have us.” Wang Yun said gently.

Bai Yuying reached out and held Luo Qing’s palm. “We have to be together forever and accompany Husband.”

Yu Yan said softly, “Qing’er, we’ve been together for so long. We’ve long become family.”

Mu Jin didn’t say anything, but she also went forward and wrapped her arms around Luo Qing. They accompanied each other day and night. They share the blessings of grace. Each of them was familiar with each other’s aura and understood that they would never leave their husband in this life. As long as their husband was around, they would be a complete family.

Yin Honglian was silent. Qiu Ying stood there with a smile. Luo Qing felt the deep concern of Yu Yan, Wang Yun, and the other women. The sadness in her heart immediately melted a little. However, she was not good with words. Her lips moved for a long time but she did not say what she wanted to say, but the corners of her eyes were already blurry.

“Husband,” Her gaze swept past the beautiful figures beside her and finally landed on Shen Ping’s face. Her eyes were filled with affection.

Shen Ping understood the anticipation in her eyes and kindly reached out to undress Luo Qing. As the brocade and white embroidered dress quietly slid down, his wives and concubines smiled and admired it.

Only Pei Huoyu’s lips twitched speechlessly as she turned to look into the distance. The silver-white cloud boat was still spacious. It was enough for the two of them to be reckless. Moreover, they were cultivators. Even if the cloud boat shook violently, it could maintain its stability..