Eternal Life 261

Chapter 261: Qi Deviation (1)

Headquarters.

In the side hall of the Dan Hai Hall.

Yu Qingling closed her eyes and sat cross-legged on the floral pink cushion. There was an exquisite metal sandalwood stove placed on the jade table behind her. The tiny patterns emitted a faint fragrance. This was a high-grade calming incense that could expel distracting thoughts and better maintain a meditative state.

At this moment, her originally calm face suddenly frowned slightly. Then, as if she had gone berserk, redness surged out of her moist skin and quickly spread to her entire face at a visible speed.

In a few breaths, her translucent earlobes seemed to have turned red after being frozen. They were filled with a beautiful blood-red color. Her exquisite curves first trembled slightly, then twitched as if she was plagued by a disease.

Yu Qingling suddenly opened her eyes. She bit her red lips hard. She hurriedly supported herself with her fair palm to stabilize her body that had almost collapsed.

Phew.

Phew.

Her rapid breathing kept sounding in the side hall. After five minutes, her breathing recover to that of a Foundation Establishment cultivator. However, she still sat cross-legged and did not dare to move at all.

"Is this the feeling of going berserk? It was really dangerous. It seems that Father was not lying at all!" Yu Qingling's eyes carried a wisp of lingering fear. Although it was only condensed from divine sense, the turbulent flow that was like an avalanche was difficult to suppress. In the past, she had thought that she could rely on her perseverance to not be afraid of cultivation deviation. Now that she had experienced it personally, she knew how terrifying it was.

"Fellow Daoist Shen's method is unique. Although it's a little dangerous, it can indeed greatly relieve the pain of cultivation over the years." Yu Qingling pondered in her heart. After experiencing Qi Deviation, she felt unprecedentedly relaxed and no longer felt any pressure.

"Ling'er."

A dignified voice sounded outside the hall.

Yu Qingling instantly shuddered, and her mind was extremely tense. She took out the flowery pink cushion from under her at the fastest speed in her life and threw it into her spirit ring. Then, she raised her hand and cast a few spiritual light spells, removing all traces of Qi Deviation in the hall.

She took a few deep breaths to calm herself down. Only then did she stand up as if nothing had happened and slowly walk to the door of the hall. She opened the door, and a dignified and gentle figure appeared in front of her.

"Ling'er, you've been cultivating bitterly in the side hall for many days. After a long time, it's inevitable that it will be bitter. Follow Mother for a walk in the main hall."

Yu Qingling nodded obediently. They arrived at the long corridor on the west side of the main hall. She looked at the sea of flowers not far away and could not help but walk forward and smell it. "It's so beautiful."

Hearing the relief in the voice, the dignified and gentle figure revealed a surprised expression, but she quickly smiled. "Ling'er's mood seems to have changed."

Yu Qingling blinked her lively eyes. She held her embroidered pink dress and walked among the sea of flowers, the brocade jade belt on her body fluttering. "Mother, I just suddenly thought of something." As she spoke, ahe hooked her fingertip gently. The sword-shaped mark between her eyebrows became even brighter.

The dignified and gentle figure looked at her daughter wandering in the sea of flowers and couldn't help but send a message to Perfected Yu.

In the True Treasure Pavilion's flying ship pavilion with a cauldron pattern.

Perfected Yu, who was chatting with Hall Master Dan Hai, received the message. He scanned it with his divine sense, and a warm smile appeared on his calm face. He cupped his hands and said, "Hall Master's method is really effective. Just now, my wife sent a message. Qingling's depressed mood has been relieved a lot."

Hall Master Dan Hai stroked his beard and smiled. "Qingling looks calm on the surface, but she is actually extremely strong on the inside. You and I are both people with powerful cultivation. If we blindly care and restrict her, it will only bring invisible pressure to her. Instead, allowing her to communicate with her fellow cultivators will be very beneficial. Moreover, that little fellow from Linhai Immortal City is a monstrous genius among the core members. In some aspect, it might be able to motivate Qingling."

Perfected Yu nodded repeatedly when he heard that. Then, he said, "Hall Master, the spiritual tea is a little bitter. We still have a few days before we reach the Linhai Immortal City. Why don't we drink a few cups?"

"Haha. I had this intention a long time ago."

Yongyang Market.

In the main quiet room of the courtyard. After Shen Ping left the jade token space, he subconsciously pinched his fingers and sniffed, as if there was a wave of bitterness lingering in his face. He closed his eyes. He carefully recalled the Qi Deviation.

Although this sort of excretion method was very dangerous, it was effective. The only pity was that the other party had not completely let go of her heart. Coupled with his divine sense body, it was difficult to truly sense the level of the door clearly. Fortunately, his methods were powerful, and he could finally help the other party resolve her worries.

"If we have sex in the communication space... 1 wonder if it can change the virtual interface?" This thought appeared in his mind. Shen Ping felt the blood in his body boil and burn. There seemed to be a ball of flames in his dantian. It would be difficult for him to cultivate anymore. It was useless even if he chanted the Tranquil Heart Art a hundred times.

Helpless, he could only look for his wives and concubines to discuss the Great Dao.

Late at night, Shen Ping returned to the quiet room and sent a message to Yu Qingling through the core jade token. "Fellow Daoist Yu, is my method effective?"

"It is."

It was a very short response. However, the information that was revealed made one's imagination run wild.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "It's good that I can help Fellow Daoist Yu. However, this kind of cultivation deviation is very difficult to control. I need to know the exact situation. The more detailed, the better. Only then can 1 better help you relieve your cultivation pain."

Ten minutes passed.

Fellow Daoist Yu sent a message back. "Fellow Daoist Shen, Qingling, Qingling doesn't know what to say.."

Chapter 262: Qi Deviation (2)

"I see. Alright, I'll ask and you'll answer. Is that okay?"

"Okay."

A few days later, in the Cloud Beast Carriage heading to the city gate. Pei Huoyu's valiant face was filled with solemnity. "Fellow Daoist Shen, you have to be respectful when meeting the hall masters of the True Treasure Pavilion this time. Moreover, you can't be disrespectful just because you're talented."

Shen Ping hurriedly nodded and said, "1 understand."

He, who was wearing a wide-patterned robe, could not help but feel a little nervous. After all, he was about to meet the Hall Master of the True Treasure Pavilion. Even in the Zhongsheng Continent, such a figure was a powerful cultivator. Any one of them could easily kill the Divine Transformation Realm Ancestor Jinyang, who had once caused a war between the 12 countries.

Facing such a cultivator, no matter how strong one's Dao heart was, it was difficult for them to remain calm. When they were about to reach Perfected Yun Ya's spirit peak, Shen Ping said hesitantly, "Perfected Pei, I wonder what realm the cultivation of a Hall Master-level expert has reached?"

"The lowest is the late-stage Divine Transformation Realm." Pei Huoyu replied softly.

Although he was mentally prepared, he was still shocked when he heard this. "In that case, there are cultivators above the Divine Transformation Realm in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion?"

"Of course there is. The experts at the main hall are all above the Divine Transformation Realm. As for the exact realm, I'm not sure."

Shen Ping was secretly speechless. He did not expect the foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion to be so strong. There was more than one Divine Transformation expert. No wonder it could travel across five continents and four seas.

"Perfected Pei, such an expert can probably make my mind collapse with a look. What if..."

Pei Huoyu interrupted angrily, "Fellow Daoist Shen, not to mention Hall Masters, even Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivators can very well restrain their divine sense and magic powers. How can they leak their pressure for no reason? Moreover, every core member has a jade token on them. When these jade tokens encounter danger, they will automatically activate the array defense inside.

"Once the array formation is destroyed, the jade token's other special recording array formation will be activated and send a message to the headquarters regarding the situation of the members before they die. Therefore, as long as it's a Nascent Soul, Divine Transformation, and other experts in the True Treasure Pavilion, they will restrain their auras when they see core members. You're worried that they'll leak their magic powers, nit they're more worried about suffering an undeserved calamity than you."

Shen Ping laughed dryly and did not say anything else.

Ordinary Foundation Establishment cultivators did not have many chances to encounter Golden Core cultivators. He had seen Nascent Soul cultivators more than once before he reached the Foundation Establishment realm. Now that he was at the late stage of the Foundation Establishment realm and had to meet a Divine Transformation Realm expert, he naturally felt nervous and uneasy.

"What kind of faction is the True Treasure Pavilion?" Looking at the Spirit Peak that was gradually becoming clearer in front of him, Shen Ping's emotions could not help but float. Most sects would only arrange one or two Dao Protectors to secretly protect junior cultivators. How could they value them as much as the True Treasure Pavilion? "Beast Scripture. I'm afraid that's the source of everything."

The more he understood the True Treasure Pavilion, the more he felt that it was not a business faction that purely spanned the five continents and four seas. Core members, restricted resources, and strange beast blood. No sect would put in so much effort to nurture it.

This was because cultivators pursued longevity mainly for their own benefits. Even for the future consideration of the sect, they would only use a very small portion of resources to nurture geniuses. At this stage, the resources Shen Ping had obtained from the True Treasure Pavilion had long surpassed most Golden Core and early-stage Nascent Soul cultivators.

Not to mention anything else, just the restricted resource rewards from the Glory and Hidden Dragon Rankings were enough to leave the true disciples of other sects in the dust. Therefore, this did not make sense. There must be something wrong with this abnormality. There must be a deep reason for the True Treasure Pavilion to do this.

Shen Ping did not investigate seriously anymore. He only knew one thing, and that was to use the resources of the True Treasure Pavilion to strengthen himself as much as possible. As his thoughts flew, the cloud boat had already landed in front of the palace of Spirit Peak.

"Junior Sister Huoyu. Talisman Master Shen." Perfected Yun Ya was guarding the entrance of the hall. When he saw the two of them, a smile appeared on his refined and easy-going face. He went forward to greet them and sent a voice transmission, "Five hall masters from the headquarters have arrived. Junior Sister Huoyu, stay outside. Talisman Master Shen, follow me."

Pei Huoyu nodded. She knew very well that with her status, she was not qualified to see the other Hall Masters.

Immediately, Perfected Yun Ya led Shen Ping into the hall.

Shen Ping had been to this palace many times and was very familiar with the environment. There were rows of pavilions in the palace, and Perfected Yun Ya brought him to the first pavilion on the left.

"Come in."

A calm voice came from the pavilion. Perfected Yun Ya hurriedly gestured for Shen Ping to enter and transmitted at the same time, "The person inside is Hall Master Huayun."

He stepped into the pavilion. Shen Ping immediately saw a cultivator wearing a light yellow loose robe. He looked white-haired and youthful. He hurriedly bowed and said, "New core disciple greets Hall Master Huayun!"

Hall Master Huayun smiled and said, "As expected, you're still young. You're not even a hundred years old. It's really amazing that you can have such achievements."

"Hall Master, you flatter me."

"There are twelve main halls of the headquarters. And my Huayun Hall belongs to the Chen Yao Main Hall. It's ranked in the top five among the many hall-level factions." Hall Master Huayun looked at Shen Ping and went straight to the point. "If you join the Chen Yao Main Hall and are nurtured by my Huayun Hall in the early stages, other than the Class A core treatment that you deserve, you can go to the Talisman Scripture Pavilion once a year and enter the Beast Scripture Pavilion once every ten years. 1 think you should know that in the True Treasure Pavilion, the opportunity to comprehend the Beast Scripture Pavilion is very precious. Every core member can apply to comprehend it a limited number of times.

"Usually, when a core member has just advanced to Class B, they can obtain a chance to comprehend it. Every hundred years after that, they would have a chance. In addition, everytime one comprehended the beast form, beast skin, beast bone, and beast blood, they can also obtain a chance. You can obtain it twice after advancing to Class A. From now on, you can obtain it once every 50 years."

Shen Ping listened respectfully as he quickly calculated in his heart. The treatment offered by the Huayun Hall was not much different from that of the Sword Hall. The difference was in the nuances of cultivation resources.

For example, the Sword Envoy of the Sword Hall promised to provide all the resources needed to cultivate to the late-stage Nascent Soul Realm for free, including the needs of his wife, concubines, and Dao companions to cultivate to the Golden Core Realm.

He was very sincere.

The Huayun Hall did not involve Shen Ping's wife and concubines, but they gave him a special cultivation resource—the Strange Beast Vine Flower. It was not restricted, nor was it in the treasure vault of the True Treasure Pavilion. Instead, it was a special resource independent of the headquarters.

The effect was to speed up the absorption and transformation of the blood of the strange beasts in the core members.

No doubt about it, this was a resource that every core skill member urgently needed. However, only the top ten Hall-level factions in the headquarters could obtain such resources.

Sword Hall didn't.

Shen Ping had Perfected Qiu's special physique to help him. He was not in urgent need of this resource, but there was another accompanying resource—the Beast Spirit Pool. He could not ignore it.

"Hall Master Huayun, can you give me some time to consider?"

Shen Ping did not sense any Divine Transformation aura at all. It was as if the person standing in front of him was an ordinary person, but he knew that Hall Master Huayun was a late-stage Divine Transformation expert. It would be a lie to say that he was not nervous. He did not even dare to refuse. However, he still braced himself and spoke.

"Of course you can. I'll stay here for five days. If you have an answer, you can come to this pavilion."

When Shen Ping came back to his senses, he was already standing at the door. As for how he walked out of the process, he didn't even know. "Is this the power of a late-stage Divine Transformation cultivator?" He could not help but take a deep breath.

Then, he followed Perfected Yun Ya to the next room. There were a total of five Hall Masters. There were very few differences in the conditions for them to recruit. Talisman Scripture Pavilion, Beast Scripture Pavilion, Strange Beast Vine Grass, Beast Spirit Pool. These four top-notch core resources related to strange beasts were basically involved.

Two of them even suggested that if he had other needs, they would make arrangements. This made Shen Ping speechless. Was he such a superficial cultivator?

In the next three days. The other halls in the headquarters arrived one after another.

It was Dan Hal Hall's turn.

Apart from the four corresponding resource conditions, Hall Master Dan Hai said sincerely, "Although I, Hall Master Dan Hai, am ranked at the bottom of the headquarters, the cultivation environment in the hall is quiet. Perfected Yu beside me is good at the first two volumes of the Talisman Beast Scripture and has comprehended the final state. If you join the Moon Spirit Main Hall and are nurtured by my Dan Hai Hall, Perfected Yu can personally guide you. I believe you will definitely benefit a lot from the Talisman Beast Scripture."

Shen Ping looked at Perfected Yu. He had the honor of meeting this middle-aged man with a calm expression once during the new assessment. After seven to eight years of cold and heat, he never expected that he would be able to see Yu Qingling's father here again.

"New core disciple Shen Ping greets Perfected Yu.."

Chapter 263: The Halls Can't Sit Still (1)

Shen Ping's expression was respectful. He had a good relationship with Yu Qingling and was very close to her. Even though they'd had some extraordinary cultivation exchanges, that was on the premise that she had a good impression of him. If it wasn't for that, it would absolutely be impossible for him to help her like that.

Therefore, when he stood in front of Perfected Yu, he did not feel guilty at all. He was just a little nervous.

Perfected Yu glanced at Shen Ping seriously. Most genius cultivators were very proud and aloof, especially in the True Treasure Pavilion. Many core members, such as Class A and B, only maintained a superficial respect even when facing Nascent Soul cultivators. After all, with sufficient resources, they believed that they would be able to break through to the Nascent Soul Realm sooner or later, or even higher, Divine Transformation.

It was because of this confidence that the core geniuses of various skills would more or less have pride. This kind of arrogance was difficult to hide. However, Shen Ping did not have it. When he bowed just now, his expression revealed that he respected Nascent Soul cultivators from the bottom of his heart.

He was very satisfied with this.

"It's really rare for Talisman Master Shen to maintain your composure even when you're on the Glory Ranking." Perfected Yu praised him and continued. "You and my daughter, Yu Qingling, are new members of the same batch. I presume you've met each other, right?"

Shen Ping hurriedly said, "Of course I have. Not long ago, 1 even exchanged cultivation insights with Fellow Daoist Yu."

Perfected Yu nodded and continued, "Qingling is much inferior to you. She's still young and hasn't experienced much. Her cultivation mental state is far inferior to ordinary cultivators. 1 hope that Talisman Master Shen can help her in the future on account of being peers."

Hearing this, Shen Ping cupped his hands again and said, "Senior Yu, don't worry. I will definitely do my best."

Seeing Shen Ping agree so readily, a smile appeared on Perfected Yu's face. "In the future, if you have any doubts about the Talisman Beast Scripture, you can come to the Dan Hai Hall to look for me."

On the coastal island of the Zhongsheng Continent.

True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters.

Dozens of throne phantoms gathered in the ethereal and magnificent palace.

As the warm white aura descended, a gentle voice sounded in the hall. "Everyone, our True Treasure Pavilion has experienced countless years. It's rare for such a monstrous skill genius to appear. If we nurture him with all our might, he will definitely be able to advance our True Treasure Pavilion to the next level in the future. Therefore, I'm prepared to take him in as a personal disciple and pass the complete Beast Scripture to this new core."

A throne phantom immediately said, "Head Hall Master, you must not! The Beast Scripture is everything to our True Treasure Pavilion! Its inheritance should be extremely careful!"

Instantly, the other throne phantoms echoed.

"Head Hall Master, that little fellow's talent in the Talisman Beast Scripture is indeed extremely outstanding, but he only studied the beast form in the end. He hasn't even touched on the beast bone. It's still too early to confirm that he's the successor of the Beast Scripture!"

"That's right. We've cultivated for countless years and have seen countless talents in various techniques, but it's rare for them to really grow to the end, let alone comprehend the complete Beast Scripture. His speed of comprehending the second volume of the Beast Form is indeed rare, but this doesn't mean that he's still the same when studying the subsequent three volumes, as well as the beast skin, beast bones, beast blood, and other scriptures."

"Head Hall Master, you must think twice. The inheritance of the Beast Scripture is no small matter. It concerns the future of our True Treasure Pavilion and even more so the future of the five continents and four seas. It's too rash to decide to impart it to a little fellow who's still at the Foundation Establishment realm!"

"The Head Hall Master once said that if you want to inherit and comprehend the complete Beast Scripture, it's difficult to just study one technique. The top ten core members of the Glory Ranking have all studied two techniques, and that little fellow currently only has talent in the Talisman Beast Scripture. Although this talent is

indeed terrifying, you can't list him as the inheritor so easily. If word gets out, the other members will inevitably feel that it's unfair."

For a moment, voices rose and fell in the hall. More than 80% of the 12 throne phantoms objected. The remaining two, including the Hall Master Yueling, remained silent. An outstanding skill genius like Shen Ping was very rare. There might not be one in tens of thousands of years, but the inheritance of the Beast Scripture was very important. If Shen Ping had comprehended the beast bone, or rather, the lower-level fifth scroll of the beast skin, even if these main hall-level experts objected, they would not be so strong.

But the problem was, just the second volume of the beast form was too low. It was undeniable that Shen Ping was extremely monstrous to be able to comprehend the final form of the beast form in the second volume. Even experts above the Divine Transformation Realm like them could not do it. However, the difficulty of comprehending the Beast Scripture became more and more terrifying.

They had seen many geniuses die prematurely. Before they were completely sure that Shen Ping had the ability, they would not agree.

Of course, the most important reason was that once the successor of the Beast Scripture was confirmed, it was equivalent to confirming the identity of the future successor of the True Treasure Pavilion. There were too many benefits involved, and every one of the twelve main halls had many benefits behind them. On the premise that they did not harm the overall interests of the True Treasure Pavilion, they would definitely consider themselves first.

"Everyone!" The gentle voice sounded again, instantly suppressing the noisy objections in the hall. "The calamity is approaching and there's not much time left. The inheritance of the Beast Scripture is imperative. However, your worries are not unreasonable. How about this? If the new core disciple, Shen Ping, can rush to the third place on the Glory Ranking with two techniques before the calamity, we can confirm his identity as a personal disciple and inheritor."

Chapter 264: The Halls Can't Sit Still (2)

As soon as he said this, the main hall-level throne phantoms looked at each other. They nodded to themselves one after another.

If Shen Ping wanted to rely on his talisman techniques to charge into the top three of the Glory Ranking, he had to at least comprehend the final state of the complete beast form. With his speed of comprehending the second volume in four hours, it was somewhat possible. However, he still had to cultivate another technique and comprehend the scripture. This was very difficult.

Considering that he was still at the Foundation Establishment realm, this was undoubtedly studying new skills from the beginning. Therefore, relying on another new technique to enter the top three of Glory in just a few years was not a fool's dream, but a fantasy. It was impossible to complete.

"The other top ten core disciples of the Glory Ranking will also be given a chance. Whoever can comprehend more than 30% of the final state of the beast bone before the calamity descends will also become the successor!"

The gentle voice fell. The eyes of the throne phantoms in the hall immediately lit up. They no longer had any objections.

There were quiet rooms of various sizes in the main hall engraved with the pattern of the sun. Every quiet room nurtured a small spiritual vein that exceeded Level 7. Cultivating in such a spiritual energy environment, even those with impure spiritual roots could easily form their cores.

In one of the medium-grade Level 7 spiritual vein chambers, a Nascent Soul cultivator was sitting cross-legged. Suddenly, space distorted. The spiritual fog quickly gathered into a phantom.

"Greetings, Master!"

The phantom looked at the core genius ranked at the top of the Glory Ranking and said with a smile, "Disciple, your chance to become the inheritor of the Beast Scripture has arrived."

The Nascent Soul cultivator trembled and looked excited. However, he quickly suppressed it and cupped his hands. "Master, please enlighten me."

"It's an order from the Head Hall Master. In the top ten of the Glory Ranking, who is..." He repeated it. The illusory figure of the main hall flapped its sleeves and said solemnly, "Disciple, this opportunity is rare. No matter what price you have to pay, I will definitely let you comprehend the final state of the beast bone as soon as possible and obtain the inheritance of the Beast Scripture!"

"Thank you for your nurturing, Master!"

Almost at the same time, this scene was also happening in the other main halls.

The top ten core members of the Glory Ranking were basically Class A. Whether it was their talent or their own aptitude, they were all monstrous geniuses. Although it was extremely difficult to comprehend the final state of the beast bone in a short period of time, it was more or less a hope.

Several minutes later, the news reached the ears of the Hall Masters and higher-ups of the various palaces.

High in the sky of the Southern Flame Continent, waves of light enveloped the surface of the large flying ship carved with mountain flames from time to time, rippling and resisting the ubiquitous astral winds. Mountain Fire Hall Master suddenly opened his eyes and revealed a shocked expression. "Personal disciple... inheritor of the Beast Scripture! I didn't expect the Main Hall to value Talisman Master Shen so much. Although he didn't pass the resolution, if he can rush to the top three of the Glory Ranking before the calamity descends, won't he be able to control the entire True Treasure Pavilion in the future?!"

Originally, he had expected Shen Ping to become a Hall Master-level expert like him in the future. That was already very good. After all, the cultivation path was filled with countless difficulties and dangers. When he reached the Nascent Soul Realm, there was even a mental demon haunting him. There were many geniuses who died midway.

However, from the looks of it, he had still underestimated him. If he could obtain the Main Hall's nurturing, his chances of dying would be very low. Moreover, even if he failed to reach the top three of the Glory Rankings, with such importance, the Main Hall would do its best to provide resources.

Thinking of this, Mountain Fire Hall Master couldn't sit still anymore. He quickly walked to another room and looked at the purple-black-robed cultivator who was sitting cross-legged. "Junior Brother, you've already received the news from the main hall, right? For the sake of the overall situation of our Mountain Fire Hall, we have to let Talisman Master Shen choose the Mountain Fire Hall no matter what. In a few days, I'll apply for you to be the Hall Master."

The purple-black-robed cultivator stood up, shook his head, and sighed. "It's difficult. Although we have a relationship with Huoyu, our Mountain Fire Hall doesn't have much of an advantage among the many hall-level strengths, especially the beast skin level of the Talisman Beast Scripture. We almost haven't comprehended the final state!"

Mountain Fire Hall Master said in a low voice, "If there's none in the hall, then find outside. The inheritor of the Beast Scripture means too much. Our Mountain Fire Hall can't miss such an opportunity!"

Linhai Immortal City, Spirit Peak.

In a long pavilion halfway up the mountain, two figures sat by the stone table and tasted the fragrant spiritual tea. More than half of the tea in the jade pot was gone. Perfected Yun Ya said gently, "Talisman Master Shen looks worried, it seems like it's hard to make a choice these days!"

Shen Ping smiled helplessly. "Senior Yun Ya is wise." He took a sip of the spiritual tea. He stood up and looked at the beautiful scenery of the Spirit Peak that was surrounded by clouds not far away. Fie said softly, "Although the skills and foundations of the various palaces at the headquarters are different, some of the conditions promised are really tempting. I don't know what to choose for a moment!"

Perfected Yun Ya stood up and stood beside Shen Ping. His lips moved slightly as he sent a voice transmission, "Talisman Master Shen, you're hesitating about Mountain Fire Hall, right?"

Shen Ping nodded. He looked straight ahead. "Senior Yun Ya and Perfected Pei have done me a favor. Logically speaking, I should choose the Mountain Fire Hall. However, Perfected Pei has mentioned some situations in the hall. If I join the Mountain Fire Hall, there will inevitably be disputes in the future."

When Perfected Yun Ya heard that, he could not help but sigh in his heart. "It's the same for the various halls. Cultivators look indifferent, but they're actually not much different from mortals. Once they form a faction, it's common for them to fight for resources. According to Talisman Master Shen's character, the Sword Hall is the most suitable for you."

Shen Ping shook his head. "The Sword Hall is sincerely united, but compared to trouble, I don't like killing and fighting even more. Sword cultivators are quite sharp, and it's not a place for me to cultivate."

Swoosh.

As the two of them were talking, Hall Master Dan Hai and Perfected Yu appeared. "Talisman Master Shen, if you choose my Dan Hai Hall, no matter what needs you have, my Dan Hai Hall can agree!" Hall Master Dan Hal's voice carried a trace of urgency. He looked at Perfected Yu.

Perfected Yu's mouth twitched as he slowly said, "Talisman Master Shen, my daughter, Qingling, is also in the hall. You're in the same batch as her, and your age is similar. At that time, you can exchange cultivation insights. I believe it will definitely be helpful to each other's skills."

Shen Ping was stunned.

Before he could react, two more figures appeared in the pavilion. Hall Master Huayun's indifferent face actually had a trace of anxiety at this moment. "Talisman Master Shen, as long as you join my Huayun Hall, you can mobilize all the resources in the hall at will!"

Perfected Yun Ya, who was standing on Shen Ping's left, could not help but widen his eyes. These words shocked him so much that his thoughts stopped for a moment. Only Hall Masters of the Hall-level factions could mobilize resources at will.

No matter how outstanding Shen Ping was, he was only a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator. He still needed a lot of time to grow. Hall Master Huayun actually gave him the treatment of a Hall Master. It was simply unbelievable.

"Talisman Master Shen, you should join me..."

Not long after Hall Master Huayun's voice fell, many figures flashed to the pavilion and surrounded Shen Ping in the middle. All of them raised conditions that almost made them give up their position as the Hall Master.

Pei Huoyu was dumbfounded when she saw this. In her eyes, Hall Master level cultivators had always been indifferent. They were powerful cultivators who did not care about joy or sorrow. Their status was high and their status was extraordinary. Even when they came to recruit Shen Ping this time, they each held their own status. After raising the conditions, they stayed in the pavilion room and closed their eyes to rest. They did not show any eagerness.

But at this moment, these Hall Masters actually fought over each other.

Buzz-

Amidst the shock, Pei Huoyu and Perfected Yun Ya's identity jade tokens vibrated at the same time. The two of them hurriedly sent their divine senses in.

"Yun Ya, Huoyu, inform Talisman Master Shen quickly that as long as he's willing to join our Mountain Fire Hall, the hall can agree to any condition, including nurturing his wife, concubine, and Dao companions!"

Upon hearing this message, Pei Huoyu and Perfected Yun Ya were stunned on the spot.

"Hall Masters, I can already feel your sincerity. However, this matter is very important. Can you give me a few days to return to my residence and think about it?" After Shen Ping came back to his senses, he realized that something was wrong. Previously, these Hall Master-level experts were not so anxious. Moreover, most of them were only nurturing him and did not involve his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. However, at this moment, it seemed to be different.

What exactly had changed? He really wanted to know.

"That's how it should be. Then we'll wait here for Talisman Master Shen's reply." Hall Master Huayun, Hall Master Dan Hai, and dozens of other Hall Masters smiled and said. Their attitude was very amiable, and it even made people feel like they were bathing in a spring breeze.

After Shen Ping bade farewell to Pei Huoyu, he immediately stepped onto the cloud boat and returned to the entrance of the Linhai Immortal City. He rode into the Cloud Beast Carriage. He took a few deep breaths and looked at Pei Huoyu, who was still in shock. He asked in a low voice, "Perfected Pei, can you ask your master if there are any changes at the headquarters?"

Only then did Pei Huoyu react. She hurriedly took out her identity jade token and sent a message to her master. Soon, she could not help but be stunned again after hearing the response from the jade token..

Chapter 265: Choice (1)

As the core of the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, Pei Huoyu was extremely knowledgeable. She naturally knew what the inheritor of the Beast Scripture meant.

Except.

Even when she knew that Shen Ping had comprehended the final form of the beast form in four hours, she had never thought that he would be so important to the main hall. After all, this was the Beast Scripture! It represented the core of all the foundations of the True Treasure Pavilion.

In the eyes of all the members, it was also the strongest skill scroll of supreme glory. Even if he only comprehended a little, he would be able to benefit for the rest of his life.

But now, Shen Ping actually obtained the opportunity to inherit the Beast Scripture. Even though the conditions given by the main hall were very harsh and basically impossible to complete, this opportunity alone was enough to make many core members envious.

Not to mention, what if he did?!

Pei Huoyu could not help but fantasize about that scene. It was only when Shen Ping's shouts kept ringing in her ears that she snapped out of her daze. "Perfected Pei, what happened at headquarters?" Shen Ping asked repeatedly.

Pei Huoyu raised her eyes and looked at Shen Ping. There were ripples in her heart. She now completely understood why those hall masters suddenly became anxious. Once this Talisman Master in front of her obtained the Beast Scripture inheritance, it was very likely that he would become the leader of the True Treasure Pavilion in the future.

Faced with such a situation, it was naturally difficult for them to maintain their composure.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, a few minutes ago, the main hall just made a decision."

After listening to Perfected Pei's detailed description, Shen Ping could not help but be a little stunned. His original intention for charging into the Glory Ranking this time was only to let his wife, concubines, and Dao companions enter the headquarters together. In the end, not only did it

cause a commotion and recruitment from the various halls, but even the main hall had made a decision to let him inherit the Beast Scripture.

This was completely unexpected.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, this is an unprecedented opportunity. You have to cherish it." Pei Huoyu's valiant face was filled with solemnity.

Shen Ping reacted and shook his head helplessly. "Perfected Pei, I know that this opportunity is rare, but the time is too short. There are less than eight years before the calamity descends. It's extremely difficult to rush to the top three of the Glory Ranking with just one skill of the Talisman Beast Scripture, let alone study another skill.

"Although I'm good at puppets, the difficulty of ordinary puppet techniques is on a completely different level from the Puppet Beast Scripture. Moreover, combining both techniques will definitely divert the time and energy of cultivation!"

The identity of the inheritor of the Beast Scripture was undoubtedly very tempting. However, he was not blindly arrogant because of this. He could comprehend the Talisman Beast Scripture so quickly was mainly because of the talisman scripture strange beast.

Shen Ping was still confident in this regard. However, if he studied another technique scroll, he would not have any confidence.

For example, puppet techniques.

If he cultivated the scripture from the beginning and relied on the strange beast scale patterns engraved in his sea of consciousness, he might be able to enter the top ten of the Hidden Dragon Ranking, but it was impossible for him to enter the top three of the Glory Ranking unless his puppet could also condense his Life Puppet like the Dao of Talismans.

Apart from the puppets, he was still good at arrays. However, the level of array technique was not high, and he had never tried to make an array disc from the beginning to the end.

Pei Huoyu fell silent. Then, she moved to Shen Ping's side. Her red lips took the initiative to move closer. Instantly, that gentleness surged into his heart. As Shen Ping extended his broad palm, he turned the tables and hugged Pei Huoyu in his arms. He lowered his head and kissed her. Although there was a light armor between them, he could still sense Pei Huoyu's meticulous thoughts.

A moment later, the two of them separated.

Pei Huoyu's eyes flickered with gentleness. "Fellow Daoist Shen, I know it's very difficult, but there are some opportunities in the path of cultivation that will disappear once you miss them. The inheritance of the Beast Scripture is enough to affect your future. No matter how difficult it is, promise me that you will do your best, okay?" She leaned into Shen Ping's arms again and said softly, "Head of the Hidden Dragon Ranking, you did it. You also did it on the Glory Ranking. I believe you can also do it in the top three of the Glory Ranking this time!"

Shen Ping lowered his head and looked at the broad figure reflected in Pei Huoyu's eyes. He could not help but ask, "Why is Perfected Pei so confident in me?"

Hearing this, Pei Huoyu actually reached out and hooked her arm around Shen Ping's neck. She smiled. "Because you're Shen Ping, the Talisman Master who likes women in my heart that can never be guessed." Although her movements were a little jerky, her eyes were filled with gentleness.

The light armor was removed. There was only the sound of people asking their hearts in the Cloud Beast Carriage.

In the large flying ship pavilion of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Mountain Fire Hall Master came to the purple-black cultivator's room again. He said with a solemn expression, "Junior Brother, whether we can recruit that Talisman Master Shen is related to the future of our Mountain Fire Hall. We can't place all our hopes on your disciple, Huoyu." The purplish-black cultivator frowned and did not say anything. Mountain Fire Hall Master continued, "I thought about it and felt that I had to see him alone."

"Senior Brother, what do you mean?" The purplish-black cultivator looked at the Hall Master in confusion.

"Compared to the other halls, the conditions we proposed earlier do not have any advantage. I'm afraid it will be difficult to move the other party. Therefore, our Mountain Fire Hall has to show true sincerity!" Mountain Fire Hall Master looked at his junior brother and said in a deep voice, "I'm prepared to get all the members of Mountain Fire Hall to fully support Talisman Master Shen!"

The purplish-black cultivator was shocked. "Senior Brother, you're crazy. He's only at the late stage of the Foundation Establishment Realm. Moreover, with the conditions of the main hall, it's impossible for him to become an inheritor.. Even if he's valued by the main hall, he'll at most become a spirit guardian of the main hall in the future!"

Chapter 266: Choice (2)

"This potential is not enough for my Mountain Fire Hall to invest in." Mountain Fire Hall Master laughed, "Junior Brother, even you find it hard to accept. This means that the other halls will definitely not take out such conditions. And this is the greatest advantage of our Mountain Fire Hall!"

The purplish-black cultivator was speechless. No matter what, the Mountain Fire Hall was a hall-level faction. The foundation and resources it had were enough to provide for several late-stage Divine Transformation Realm experts. It was considered a large sect in the Zhongsheng Continent. If such strength were to share the glory and humiliation with a late-stage Foundation Establishment Realm cultivator, it would definitely become a joke.

If Shen Ping had a chance of obtaining the inheritance, there was nothing wrong with giving it a try. But now, the other party had no chance at all.

"Senior Brother, regardless of whether the recruitment succeeds or fails, with the relationship with Huoyu, our Mountain Fire Hall can maintain our relationship with Talisman Master Shen in the future. There's no need to pay such a price!"

The Mountain Fire Hall Master shook his head. "Junior Brother, for that Talisman Master Shen, all kinds of resources and conditions are at his fingertips. In the future, as long as his comprehension of the Talisman Beast Scripture is not slow, there will be no lack of resources. No matter how many resources our Mountain Fire Hall gives, it will only be icing on the cake. On the other hand, his foundation is too weak and he has almost no power around him. If our Mountain Fire Hall can fully support him at this time, it will undoubtedly be a timely help."

He saw that the purple-black cultivator was still frowning. Mountain Fire Hall Master lowered his voice and said, "Junior Brother, why don't you understand? The conditions given by the main hall are indeed impossible in everyone's eyes, but if there's really no chance, why would the main hall raise it? Moreover, before Talisman Master Shen enters the Glory Ranking, no one will think that he can comprehend the final form of the beast form in four hours! Some freaks can't be judged by common sense!"

The last sentence was like thunder. It rumbled in the purple-black cultivator's ears. After a long while, he finally nodded slowly.

The next morning, the sky of the Linhai Immortal City had just turned bright. Shen Ping ended his meditation and cultivation. He got up and stretched. When he reached the entrance of the main quiet room, he saw Pei Huoyu waiting.

He stepped forward. He was about to hug Pei Huoyu's thin waist when the latter hurriedly took a step back and sent a voice transmission. "Fellow Daoist Shen, Mountain Fire Hall Master is waiting outside. He wants to see you."

Shen Ping looked surprised. "Perfected Pei, Mountain Fire Hall Master came personally?"

Pei Huoyu nodded.

Shen Ping did not dare to hesitate anymore and hurriedly followed Pei Huoyu to the door of the courtyard. Soon, he saw a middle-aged cultivator in a heavy mountain pattern robe standing quietly with his hands behind his back.

"New core disciple Shen Ping greets Mountain Fire Hall Master!"

The middle-aged cultivator did not have any aura. However, Shen Ping knew that if the other party had any killing intent at this moment, he would definitely have no chance of survival.

"Talisman Master Shen, please forgive me for disturbing you rashly. I wonder if we can talk in the courtyard?" Mountain Fire Hall Master smiled gently.

Shen Ping was stunned. He did not expect a powerful late-stage Divine Transformation Realm cultivator to be so approachable. Hence, he hurriedly said respectfully, "Hall Master, please!"

A moment later, Mountain Fire Hall Master sat in the stone pavilion. Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu stood on the opposite side.

"Talisman Master Shen, there's no need to be nervous. Please sit." Mountain Fire Hall Master waved his hand. A jade pot appeared on the stone table. "This is a type of spirit tea that I personally planted, and it's called the Spirit Calming Meditation Tea. Even though its name is very ordinary, it's able to effectively calm the mind and calm the mind. Talisman Master Shen, you can try it."

As he spoke, he made an inviting gesture with his long sleeve. Half of Shen Ping's body was sitting on the stone bench. Then, he picked up the teacup and took a sip. As the spiritual tea entered his stomach, all the distracting thoughts in his mind immediately disappeared without a trace. The spirit platform was completely empty.

He could not help but praise, "Good tea!"

Mountain Fire Hall Master smiled and said, "This kind of spiritual tea is most suitable for brewing a small cup before meditating. After drinking it, you can quickly reach a meditative state." Spiritual light flickered on his fingertips. An exquisite long box surrounded by jade floated in the air. "This is the calming meditation tea. It's enough for Talisman Master Shen and your wife and Dao companions to use for a hundred years."

Shen Ping did not decline politely. Instead, he generously put it away and cupped his hands. "Thank you for the spiritual tea, Hall Master. 1 wonder what instructions you have for coming to visit?"

The Mountain Fire Hall Master smiled and said, "There's no need for instructions. I believe Talisman Master Shen already knows why I'm here this time. If Talisman Master Shen is willing to join, then our Mountain Fire Hall can fully support you!"

Both Shen Ping and Pei Huoyu were stunned.

Full support was different from agreeing to any condition.

The most obvious difference was that in the future, if Shen Ping's progress in comprehending the scripture slowed down or his talent disappeared, the Mountain Fire Hall would still continue to support and provide all kinds of resources to nurture him. The conditions agreed by the other halls would decrease or even be canceled.

Moreover, this kind of oath would basically be restricted. Ordinary cultivators might be able to violate it, but cultivators above the Golden Core realm would not violate it. This was because once they violated the oath, the inner demon tribulation they would encounter when condensing their Nascent Soul would increase.

When he came back to his senses, Shen Ping stared at Mountain Fire Hall Master and could not help but ask, "Hall Master, I'm only a late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator. I'm not worthy of Mountain Fire Hall's sincerity!"

Mountain Fire Hall Master shook his head slightly, "If you have any other concerns, you can raise them."

Pei Huoyu said, "Hall Master, Fellow Daoist Shen hopes to have a stable cultivation environment."

The Hall Master suddenly understood and said, "Rest assured, Talisman Master Shen. As long as you are in the hall, you will not be affected. This is my promise as the Hall Master."

Shen Ping sighed with emotion. He indeed had many concerns. However, he did not expect Mountain Fire Hall Master to be so bold. Not only did he put down his pride and personally come to visit, but he also made a huge concession, especially with full support. He had never thought that a hall-level force would do this.

Five minutes later, Mountain Fire Hall Master was no longer in the stone pavilion. However, Shen Ping was still sitting on the stone stool. Pei Huoyu stayed by his side and did not disturb him. She knew that Shen Ping was making his final decision.

Time passed slowly. The spirit tea on the stone table had been cold for a long time. The sun was setting. The sky gradually darkened. Shen Ping suddenly stood up. "Perfected Pei, I've decided to join the Mountain Fire Hall."

Full support was not important to him. What was important was the support of his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. The reason why the other halls were in a hurry now was mainly because he was valued by the Main Hall. If before the calamity descended, he was far from the conditions given by the Main Hall, then even if the other halls still maintained the level of nurturing for him, the resources on his wife, concubine, and Dao companions would definitely decrease or even be canceled.

Such a thing would not happen if he joined the Mountain Fire Hall. Moreover, the previous Hall Master had already agreed to help him find a cultivator who was good at the five volumes of the Talisman Beast Scripture to guide him at all costs.

Hence, with the synthesis of all the situations, he still made the choice to join the Mountain Fire Hall.

Pei Huoyu smiled. "Fellow Daoist Shen, thank you."

Shen Ping felt much more relaxed. He went forward and wrapped his arms around her thin waist. His broad palm extended down and he whispered into her ear, "At night, when the moon and stars are sparse, I hope that Perfected Pei can use the brush of the South Sea to outline a sharp peak."

Pei Huoyu's earlobes instantly turned red. She bit the corner of her lips and hummed softly.

Shen Ping was delighted and said, "1 want heavy ink."

A few days later, all the Hall Masters and higher-ups who had come to the Linhai Immortal City faced the void respectfully in front of Perfected Yun Ya's Spirit Peak palace.

Whoosh.

As space distorted and shook, a phantom gradually appeared.

"Greetings, Hall Master Yueling!"

"Greetings, Hall Master Yueling!"

All the cultivators, including Shen Ping, bowed.

In a flash, a vast aura that was like the sun and moon spread out and instantly enveloped the entire Spirit Peak. Hall Master Yueling's indifferent voice sounded. "Where's the new core disciple, Shen Ping?"

Shen Ping hurriedly took a few steps forward. Hall Master Yueling's gaze landed on him. "Shen Ping, the fact that you can enter the 65th place on the Glory Ranking as a new member is enough to prove that you're talented. After discussion, the headquarters has specially promoted you to a Class A core in advance. This is a Class A jade token. You must take good care of it."

He flicked his fingertip. A new Class A core jade token floated in front of Shen Ping. At this moment, the phantom faded.

Just as he was about to disappear, the voice of Hall Master Yueling sounded in Shen Ping's ear. "If you want to wear the crown, you have to bear its weight. Little fellow, talent, cultivation, power... All of them are indispensable to you. If you want to reach the peak in the end, you still have a long way to go.

"Let me remind you that there's competition within any top faction. Work hard.. When you break through to the Nascent Soul Realm and comprehend the beast bone, you can officially become a core member of my Moon Spirit Main Hall!"

Chapter 267: What Did Husband Do?

As Hall Master Yueling left, the invisible and powerful pressure in the void instantly disappeared, and all the cultivators present felt relieved. Facing an expert at the main hall level, no matter who it was, they would feel uncomfortable. This feeling was as if they were standing on the edge of a cliff, and their life and death were not up to them.

It was the same for Shen Ping. Only when he saw the phantom completely dissipate did his tense mind relax a lot.

Hall Master Huayun walked forward and said with a smile, "Talisman Master Shen, congratulations on becoming a Class A core. In the True Treasure Pavilion, Foundation Establishment and Golden Core are all fledgling eagles that have yet to grow. They need to stay in the headquarters and cultivate steadily. Now that a calamity is approaching, this Linhai Immortal City is not a place to stay for long! If Talisman Master Shen wants to go further, it's best to go to the headquarters as soon as possible."

After saying that, he turned into a streak of light and soared into the sky. The other Hall Masters and higher-ups also walked over one after another. They congratulated him and left one after another.

They had come here to recruit Shen Ping. Now that Shen Ping had already made his choice and joined the Mountain Fire Hall, there was naturally no need for them to stay any longer.

Shen Ping stood on the spot in silence as he watched as the large flying ships of the True Treasure Pavilion disappeared in the sky. Although it was just a simple choice, the experiences of the past few days had made his mental state grow. As a late Foundation Establishment cultivator, he could not help but feel a little smug when he was suddenly treated so warmly and warmly by these hall masters.

He was no exception. Even though he knew that the Hall Masters of the various halls only had such an attitude on account of his talent, comprehension, and future potential, that kind of attention was really difficult to control. Not to mention that he was valued by the main hall.

If it were any other cultivator, it was possible to lose one's heart. However, Shen Ping had lived a difficult cultivation life for more than 20 years, so he could see himself better. Moreover, he understood that he was different from those true monstrous geniuses. The reason why he could have today's achievements and reveal his super talent in skills was entirely because of the virtual interface.

He was nothing without this support. Therefore, it was these things that kept Shen Ping awake.

Not far away, Hall Master Dan Hai, who had yet to leave, sighed with emotion. "Fellow Daoist Shan Huo is really bold. In order to let Talisman Master Shen join your Mountain Fire Hall, you actually dare to offer such conditions of full support. I'm ashamed of my inferiority!"

Although the resources of a Hall-level faction far exceeded that of the Pavilion and Boat, there were many internal members. It consumed a lot of resources. In the True Treasure Pavilion, more than 60% of the Hall-level factions could barely maintain the balance between the acquisition and consumption of resources. It was almost very difficult to increase their overall strength.

For example, the Dan Hai Hall had been going downhill all these years. If no new genius members appeared to compete for the resources of the main hall and the head hall, then in tens of thousands of years, the Dan Hai Hall would decline day by day. In the end, it might even be demoted to the pavilion level.

Even with such a huge crisis and pressure, Hall Master Dan Hai did not dare to offer conditions to fully support Shen Ping.

"Since the core member of our Mountain Fire Hall is the guardian of that Talisman Master Shen, we won't give up this recruitment opportunity. However, Fellow Daoist Dan Hai, you don't have to feel pity. Fellow Daoist Yu of your hall is quite good at the beast form and hide level of the Talisman Beast Scripture, so 1 hope that he can quide Talisman Master Shen!"

Hall Master Dan Hai could not help but frown. If Talisman Master Shen had chosen to join their Dan Hai Hall, it was only right for Perfected Yu to personally guide him. However, now that he was being nurtured in Mountain Fire Hall, the situation was different.

Hall Master Huo Shan continued, "Fellow Daoist Dan Hai, 1 heard that you have an outstanding disciple who is in the same batch as Talisman Master Shen. Although the skills they cultivate and study are different, all kinds of skills have the same goal. It's even more so for the comprehension of the Beast Scripture. If Perfected Yu can guide Talisman Master Shen, the two of them might be able to exchange their insights often in the future.

"The relationship that has accumulated over the years is probably stronger than the initial nurturing of my Mountain Fire Hall."

Hall Master Huo Shan transmitted his voice, "And now, Talisman Master Shen has obtained the opportunity to compete for the inheritance of the Beast Scripture. Although the hope is slim, no

matter what, this is an opportunity. If Talisman Master Shen can do it, then our two halls will have to interact frequently in the future."

Hall Master Dan Hal's heart moved. He understood the meaning of the last sentence of Hall Master Huo Shan. The forces at the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion were complicated, and their interests were deeply intertwined. When their cultivation levels were low, they could rely on restricted resources and various supplementary items to grow quickly and not be affected by the various forces.

However, once he broke through and grew to the late-stage Nascent Soul realm, The situation would be different. The headquarters allowed Class A core members to have members of their own faction for the sake of their growth in the late-stage Nascent Soul realm. As for the inheritor of the Beast Scripture, he needed the support of the faction even more.

"Fellow Daoist Huo Shan, this matter is not small. 1'11 go back and think about it carefully before replying." Hall Master Dan Hai did not respond directly. The main reason was that Shen Ping's chances of becoming the inheritor of the Beast Scripture were too low, especially when compared to the top three members of the Glory Ranking. Each of the three members had the support of the main hall.

Mountain Fire Huo Shan smiled and said, "1'11 wait for your good news."

A moment later, the front of the Spirit Peak palace became empty.

Hall Master Huo Shan walked to the pavilion and said with a gentle smile, "The cultivation environment here in the Linhai Immortal City is relatively ordinary. If Talisman Master Shen wants your wife, concubine, and Dao companions' future cultivation path to be smoother, heading to the headquarters is undoubtedly the best choice. Apart from the spiritual energy environment, the headquarters also has many supplementary resources like medicinal pills, cultivation techniques, spells, divine powers, dharma treasures, and so on. Most importantly, when you get there, you can have the chance to listen to the guidance of some experts.

"The chances of Foundation Establishment cultivators relying on bitter cultivation to form their Golden Core are not high, but if they can obtain guidance, not to mention forming their Golden Core, they even have a high chance of forming their Nascent Soul."

Hall Master Huo Shan's words were sincere. What he said was also the truth of the cultivation world. This was because compared to independent cultivators, it was easier for sect cultivators to nurture Golden Core and Nascent Soul.

Resources were important. Teacherhood was equally important. With the guidance of a senior, there would be fewer detours on the path of cultivation.

For example, Shen Ping himself. If Perfected Yun Ya had not carefully taught him the basics of talisman scriptures, he might not even have been able to comprehend the twelve special spirit runes, let alone study the one-horned strange beast talisman diagram.

Now that Yu Yan, Luo Qing, and the others had stepped into the Foundation Establishment realm one after another, it was obviously impossible for them to rely on themselves to cultivate diligently

in the future. Therefore, when he heard Hall Master Huo Shan's words, Shen Ping replied without hesitation, "Hall Master, I'm preparing to set off for the headquarters in half a month!"

Hall Master Huo Shan nodded and said, "In that case, Junior Brother and 1 will wait here for half a month. Also, Talisman Master Shen, you can call me Hall Master Ji in the future."

"Yes, Hall Master Ji."

In the evening, the orioles and swallows sat beside the jade table in the hall of a single courtyard. After all kinds of delicacies were served, Shen Ping told them the news of going to the headquarters of the Zhongsheng Continent's True Treasure Pavilion. His wife, concubine, and Dao-companions were all stunned.

"The headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion is the richest and safest cultivation place in the five continents and four seas. Once we reach there, we won't have to wander around in the future. We can cultivate steadily and advance to immortality together!"

Perfected Qiu could not help but say, "Husband, that's the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion. Even the Golden Core Guests and elders of the Linhai Immortal City are not qualified to stay there. Can we go with you?"

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and Bai Yuying immediately looked at Shen Ping. Although they were not members of the True Treasure Pavilion, because of Shen Ping, they had more or less learned about the situation in the True Treasure Pavilion from Perfected Qiu.

"If I can go, you can!" Shen Ping smiled and said, "Let's eat."

Seeing this, his wife and concubines could only suppress the doubts in their hearts.

After the meal, when Shen Ping entered the main chamber to comprehend the Talisman Beast Scripture, Yu Yan arrived at the door of the chamber where Pei Huoyu was. "Senior Pei, Yu Yan has a request."

Soon, a voice came from the quiet room. "Come in."

She stepped inside. Yu Yan looked at Pei Huoyu and bowed. She said seriously, "Senior Pei, early in the morning, Husband told us that we're going to the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, but I know that the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion is not an ordinary place. Although he is a core member, it's probably not easy to bring us along. Therefore, I request Senior Pei to tell us the inside story in detail!"

Pei Huoyu looked hesitant. "Yu Yan, Fellow Daoist Shen didn't tell you the details because he was worried that your cultivation would be affected."

Yu Yan bit her lip and cupped her hands. "Senior Pei, although my cultivation realm is low, 1 know what a Dao Companion is. Even if my husband doesn't say it, we can't not know. Please tell us!"

At this moment, several beautiful figures appeared at the door. Wang Yun, Bai

Yuying, Luo Qing, Mu Jin, Yin Honglian, and Qiu Zhenren walked in and bowed.. They said in unison, "Senior Pei, please tell us!"

Their voices were filled with sincerity.

What kind of place was the Zhongsheng Continent's True Treasure Pavilion?

Ordinary Golden Core elders in charge of the station were rarely qualified to go. Their husband's talent was outstanding, so it was very normal for him to go. However, it was different for his wife and Dao companions. Not to mention the headquarters, it would probably be difficult for them to even go to the Zhongsheng Continent.

Therefore, Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, and the others really wanted to know what their husband had sacrificed.

In the quiet room, Pei Huoyu, who was covered in light armor and had round curves, could not help but size up the female cultivators in front of her. In her heart, Shen Ping's wife, concubine, and Dao companions were all ordinary cultivators. Being able to build a foundation in this life was the limit of cultivation. Compared to Shen Ping's status as a core member of Class A, female cultivators with such aptitude were far inferior. It was already overestimating them to say that they were climbing the social ladder.

In the future, when Shen Ping reached the Divine Transformation realm and higher, the gap between the two sides would definitely increase. At that time, the best fate for these female cultivators would be to die in meditation after the lifespan of their Nascent Souls was exhausted.

Therefore, Pei Huoyu rarely interacted with Yu Yan, Wang Yun, and the others. Even though she already knew in her heart that she would become Shen Ping's Dao companion, she had never thought of integrating into them.

But now, she could feel the deep affection in their eyes. The impression in her heart could not help but change slightly. Regardless of the potential of these wives, concubines, and Dao companions, just their feelings for Shen Ping were worth those cultivation resources and the restricted resources of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Other cultivators might not think so. However, in Pei Huoyu's opinion, it was worth it.

"The calamity of the five continents and four seas is about to arrive. Other than the Zhongsheng Continent and the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, the possibility of the other regions falling into a desperate situation is extremely high. Originally, as Fellow Daoist Shen's family, you were qualified to go to the Zhongsheng Continent. However, in order to let you obtain the protection of the headquarters and enter the headquarters, Fellow Daoist Shen has been cultivating without eating or sleeping these days. Now, he has finally fulfilled the conditions to bring you to the headquarters.

"In the entire True Treasure Pavilion, there are only a few core members below the Nascent Soul Realm who can achieve such conditions. Fellow Daoist Shen is the only one below the Golden Core realm! In fact, among the previous core members, only he could do it!"

Yu Yan, Wang Yun, and the other concubines trembled. Pei Huoyu continued, "Although Fellow Daoist Shen is talented in the Dao of Talismans, it's unprecedented for him to reach this level in just a few years. To be honest, when he said that he wanted to bring you guys to the headquarters, no one believed that Fellow Daoist Shen could do it, including me. You can imagine how much pressure Fellow Daoist Shen was under at that time.

"If it were any other cultivator, they would collapse from this pressure. But Fellow Daoist Shen overcame it."

Wang Yun, who was standing beside Yu Yan, could not help but cry. She sobbed and muttered, "We were wrong. We were all wrong. It turns out that my husband did not neglect us because of his cultivation. He was only bearing the pressure that he should not have on our behalf. However, not only did we not understand my husband's difficulties, but we also enjoyed the resources and environment that many cultivators could not obtain. At the same time, we complained that Husband did not have time to accompany us!" She laughed as she cried. "Yun'er really deserves to die. 1 can't help my husband and even cause trouble for him!"

As Wang Yun muttered, she suddenly raised her palm and slapped her forehead. Her movements were fast. Bai Yuying and Mu Jin didn't react at all.

Psst.

Pei Huoyu quickly cast a spiritual light spell and immediately restrained Wang Yun's arm.

Wang Yun knelt on the ground with a bang. Her tears kept falling to the ground, but her voice was calm without any fluctuation. "Senior Pei, please don't stop me. 1 don't want to drag my husband down again!"

Bai Yuying, Mu Jin, Yin Honglian, and Qiuying looked at Wang Yun silently and didn't say anything to stop her. They felt as terrible as Wang Yun at this moment. Although they didn't want to die as much as she did, the guilt and self-blame were heavy.

They even wanted to slap themselves. After all, it had always been their husband who shielded them from the wind and rain. However, they had never fulfilled their duty as Dao companions. They had not really understood their husband, Shen Ping, and experienced the difficulty of cultivation.

Yu Yan also did not say a word. She turned around with a blank face and staggered out of the quiet room. The moment she stepped through the door, the cold night wind blew against her. Her black hair fluttered in the wind. She looked up at the stars in the sky as a line of tears silently slid down her face.

At this moment, it was as if she had returned to Cloud Mountain Parlour, to that hopeless mine. Under this sea of stars, she had once wanted to die, but in the end, because of the warmth Shen Ping gave her in the darkness, her path of cultivation was rekindled.

Now, nearly twenty years of cold and heat had passed. Shen Ping remained unchanged. He was still the timid cultivator who silently supported all the people behind him. However, Yu Yan no longer seemed to be the female cultivator who was like a walking corpse back then. She had become

greedy, greedy to obtain more care from her husband. It was also because of this greed that she cared more about her feelings and ignored the pressure her husband was under.

She walked to the center of the courtyard. The wind grew stronger. Yu Yan looked at the door of the main quiet room in a daze. She did not blame herself or feel guilty. She was only examining her heart. She did not know when it started, but that affection was no longer pure. It was calculative, doubtful, and hesitant.

She wondered if Shen Ping cared more about her than others. She wondered if Shen Ping cared more about her and if she was hesitating about giving her all. She suppressed all of this in her heart. But only at this moment did Yu Yan understand that all her distracting thoughts were laughable and meaningless in front of her husband's silent pressure.

The wind howled, it blew away the tears at the corners of her eyes. Yu Yan suddenly walked into the main quiet room. Seeing Shen Ping sitting cross-legged on the futon and studying the scripture, she stood quietly at the door.

Time passed slowly. The night gradually deepened. The stars in the sky shine even brighter. Shen Ping retracted his gaze from the scripture and noticed Yu Yan. Before he could speak, Yu Yan smiled and went forward. She said softly, "Husband, I want to return to Yue Kingdom."

Shen Ping asked without thinking, "When?"

"Now."

Shen Ping was stunned and could not help but stare at Yu Yan. After confirming that she was serious, he did not ask for the reason and nodded in agreement. "Okay."

A moment later, Pei Huoyu controlled the flying dharma treasure and quickly headed in the direction of the twelve countries of the Northern Rock Marsh Region under the starry night sky. Only she, Shen Ping, and Yu Yan were on the dharma treasure.

On the other hand, the large flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion only needed more than half a day to travel from the Linhai Immortal City to the Yue Kingdom. However, flying dharma treasures needed two days, and this was under the situation of constantly activating dharma treasures.

Swoosh.

The rays of light cut through the sky. It was so fast that no tribulation cultivator dared to attack them when they passed through the dangerous area. Two days later, they had arrived at the border of the 12 countries. The dharma treasure traveled southwest for another four hours before stopping at a remote desolate mountain range.

"Perfected Pei, just wait here."

The two of them arrived at a hill not long after riding the Cloud Shuttle.

Yu Yan stopped in front of a mound on the hill. Shen Ping stood behind her silently.

"Husband, this is my master's tomb. I've grown up with my master since 1 was young. All my cultivation, life, spells, and techniques were learned from my master. In my heart, my master is like my biological parents."

Yu Yan's voice was soft. With a smile on her lips, she turned around and looked at Shen Ping. "I brought you here this time because I want to hold a wedding in front of Master according to the customs of mortals in Yue Kingdom."

Shen Ping stared into Yu Yan's eyes. Her pupils were clear and bright. He seemed to understand at once and nodded. "Okay."

There was no red candle. There was no red veil. There was no red bed either. Only the white snake puppet was placed in the mountain. The two of them first bowed to the sky, then to the ground, and lastly, to the parents.

After bowing, Yu Yan turned to face Shen Ping. "I, Yu Yan, am willing to form a good relationship with Shen Ping. This love can be witnessed by the heavens and earth, and the sun and moon can be seen!" Her voice echoed. There were no more flaws in her heart.

Shen Ping met that pure gaze and could not help but take a deep breath. "1, Shen Ping..."

With that, they both got up. Yu Yan looked at the hill and resolutely followed Shen Ping away without looking back. The white snake puppet on the hill seemed to smile. There seemed to be a seven-colored light shining from the back where the smile reached..

Chapter 269: Life Divine Puppet

A few days later in a courtyard in the Linhai Immortal City. Shen Ping, who had just returned, already understood the reason for Yu Yan's change in mood. However, when he found out that his wife, Wang Yun, had almost died because of guilt, he immediately called his wife, concubines, and Dao companions to the hall. He looked at the girls in front of him.

Shen Ping sat on the jade chair and said gently, "I didn't consider the calamity of the five continents and four seas well. 1 was only worried that you would be affected and didn't consider your thoughts." With that, he slammed the table and his voice suddenly became low. "But what you're doing is ridiculous!"

The wife and concubines' faces turned slightly pale. This was the first time they had seen Shen Ping so angry. Although they knew that their husband was talking about Wang Yun, everyone still bit their lips uneasily and lowered their heads, not daring to look at Shen Ping.

"Husband, I..." Wang Yun's tears welled up, like a child who had made a mistake.

"What? An ant wants to live, but you want to commit suicide for such a small matter. Do you still have me in your eyes?"

Shen Ping was furious. As the first woman to follow him and a partner who allowed him to see hope and rise from a desperate situation, Wang Yun's status in his heart was irreplaceable. In order to accompany her for a long time, he did not even hesitate to make a deal with Spring Garden and defy the heavens to let mortals cultivate.

Yet she actually tried to commit suicide. How could he not be angry? But when he saw Wang Yun shaking her head and sobbing, his heart could not help but soften. He took a deep breath and said

slowly, "Yun'er, remember, you're my wife. Even if the sky falls, your husband will hold it up. No matter how difficult the cultivation path ahead is, I will overcome all obstacles. This is my responsibility!"

Then, Shen Ping looked at the other girls. His voice was very soft, but it was very firm. "It's the same for all of you. 1 cherish every single one of you. No matter what happens in the future, you must not do anything stupid. Otherwise, my heart will ache even more. Do you understand?!"

As soon as he said this, tears welled up in the eyes of the girls.

The stars were dazzling late at night. The master bedroom was filled with lush greenery. Shen Ping wandered in different mountains and rivers. He had once looked up at the high mountains, flitted past the hooves of horses, caught butterflies, seen the grassland, stepped across streams, and finally stopped at Line Canyon.

After a few rounds of sex, he came to the main quiet room and sat cross-legged on a cushion. He began to comprehend. As soon as he opened the virtual interface, a dazzling seven-colored light shot out. Shen Ping's eyes were almost blinded. "Huh, this is...?"

He looked over. Yu Yan's attribute panel actually underwent a transformation.

The originally dazzling pink color had completely transformed into a rainbow-like rainbow.

[You have been in a relationship with your Dao Companion for three lifetimes. Current partner level: 30]

[Inner Charm Fire Body Effect: You have obtained an additional divine sense

+10]

[Immersion Effect: Constitution+io, Soul Power+io]

[Response Effect: Physique+5, divine sense+2]

[Additional effect: Puppet Dao comprehension +5]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 20]

[Pink Bonus: 4.00]

[Puppet Great Mystical Power: Five Elements Forbidden Divine Light (100) (5,100/10,000)]

[Life Divine Puppet: First (5/1,000)]

[Constitution: Vajra Body (10,000/50,000)]

[Puppet Master: Mid-grade Level 4. (1,300,000/20,000,000)]

[Divine sense: Early-stage Nascent Soul (1,200,000/8,000,000)]

After reading it carefully, the overall attributes of the transformed rainbow frame did not change much. However, the bonus was doubled.

Furthermore, all kinds of additional benefits had increased greatly.

Apart from that, the biggest change was the addition of the Life Divine Puppet.

The Life Divine Talisman in his wife's virtual frame had already benefited Shen Ping a lot. Now that a Life Divine Puppet had appeared again, with his previous experience, he knew very well how powerful the benefits of this change were.

Boom!

Shen Ping had just finished measuring when his mind shook and his pupils constricted. The quiet room in front of him disappeared. It was as if he was in a dark space like the first time he condensed the Life Divine Talisman.

Psst.

In an instant, light gradually appeared in the darkness. These lights were like memory fragments. Every light spot carried the puppet technique that he had once comprehended and digested. Soon, these lights quickly gathered together. Accompanied by the seven-colored light, a puppet actually condensed from nothing.

Looking at the dazzling puppet, Shen Ping's eyes widened.

A strange beast.

Without a doubt, the puppet in front of him was a colossus that was exactly the same as the talisman scripture strange beast. Moreover, every scale and pattern on it was clearly visible. It was as if it was the strange beast in the depths of his sea of consciousness. Not only was it lifelike, but it also had a strange charm.

Before Shen Ping could recover from his shock, the familiar dizziness attacked him again. When he recovered, it was already evening the next day. It was obvious. When he saw the puppet beast, his Nascent Soul divine sense and vast mental strength had been exhausted.

"How could this be! The comprehension of the Puppet Dao hasn't reached the requirement to condense, but a Life Divine Puppet actually appeared in my sea of consciousness. Could it be that the Natal Life of the seven-colored frame is different from the purple crown?" Shen Ping speculated in his shock.

Not to mention anything else, from the condensed outline and charm of the strange beast, this Life Divine Puppet was clearly far stronger than the talisman scripture strange beast. It was as if it was the manifestation of a true behemoth. Furthermore, it took a lot of time to condense the Life Divine Talisman in the beginning.

However, this puppet divine power was different. As soon as it appeared, it could condense the outline of a strange beast in the divine sense space. He pondered for a moment. Shen Ping first took a high-grade Spirit Accumulation Pill to recover his spirit. Then, he got up and went to the talisman room. Fie stood in front of the jade table. He took out 36 special basic items to make patterned puppets from his spirit ring.

Then, he calmed his mind and focused. He focused all his attention on making puppets. He moved slowly. In the past, he could make Level 4. puppets in one go, but at this moment, it was completely gone. Instead, every two or three puppet items he combined required a lot of energy.

The parts on the table decreased bit by bit. In its place, a puppet slowly took shape. During this process, a divine light flickered between his brows, vaguely forming the mark of a strange beast puppet. It was caused by triggering the Life Divine Puppet.

Boom.

The moment the strange beast-patterned puppets formed, an invisible power quickly surged from the puppet's eyes. The array formation barrier in the seclusion room shattered. It had to be known that the array formation in this isolated courtyard was enough to withstand a full-strength attack from a late-stage Golden Core Perfected.

But now, the puppet that was made instantly broke through the barrier. Even the Level 3 puppet that Shen Ping had made in the past could not compare to this power.

Whoosh.

Magic powers fluctuated. The curvy figure covered in light armor appeared at the door. Pei Huoyu's face was filled with seriousness. She looked at the remnants of the array formation in surprise and asked anxiously, "Fellow Daoist Shen, what happened?"

Shen Ping smiled and said, "It's nothing. I tried some things."

Only then did Pei Huoyu feel relieved. She couldn't help but frown and say, "Fellow Daoist Shen, you have to be more careful in the future. However, there won't be such problems when you reach the headquarters. Even a Divine Transformation cultivator won't be able to break through the array formation in the headquarters."

Shen Ping nodded. In a good mood, he asked calmly, "Perfected Pei, did you take a bath tonight?" He stepped forward lightly.

When Pei Huoyu saw this, she knew that Talisman Master Shen's heart was fluttering again. She was speechless. However, she stood rooted to the ground and allowed the broad palm to tug at her heartstrings. Soon, her valiant face was hot. "It's none of your business whether I take a bath or not!" Pei Huoyu shifted her gaze elsewhere, but her earlobes turned red.

Shen Ping extended his palm to the Great Dao and sniffed the natural fragrance. He smiled and said, "Perfected Pei, the night is long. Since neither of us are in the mood to sleep, why don't we discuss the painting skills of the South Sea?"

It looked like a question, but in fact, it did not give the other party a chance to react. He directly asked her heart.

The sky was slightly bright. At one in the afternoon, Shen Ping was already sitting cross-legged on the mat. His divine sense entered the jade token space.

"New core member Shen Ping, please choose the skill you want to train."

"Puppet!"

Shen Ping answered without hesitation in the palace space. Last night, he had finally made a strange beast pattern puppet in the talisman room. Although he was still unclear about the combination of the 36 puppet special parts, he could forcefully make them according to the Life Divine Puppet in his sea of consciousness.

However, its power far exceeded his expectations. After thinking about it, only this trial space could be used by him without any worries.

Buzz!

The choice was made. Immediately, the strange beast pattern that Shen Ping was standing on lit up. Space changed. Soon, Shen Ping appeared on the first level of the trial space again. A gentle voice sounded in the space. Defensive spiritual light enveloped the surroundings. The jagged rocks on the dark rocky ground began to rush towards his location.

Shen Ping was not surprised. He took out the materials and began to assemble the puppet. He had a successful experience. With ease, he used only five minutes to create the strange patterned beast puppet. However, he did not stop. Instead, he continued making. Just as the defensive spiritual light was about to be shattered by the strange rocks, five puppets of different attributes with strange patterns appeared in front of him.

He looked up. Shen Ping looked at the large number of strange rocks outside the defensive spiritual light. He muttered, "Five Elements Forbidden Divine Light, break!"

As his voice fell, five strange beast-patterned puppets of different forms instantly revolved around Shen Ping. As it spun, every puppet's eyes flowed with a pillar of light. In just a few breaths, these pillars of light intertwined with Shen Ping as the center, forming a circular pillar of light.

Click, click.

It was like a machine turning. The five strange beast patterned puppets all faced the defensive spiritual light. Then, it spat out a pillar of light.

Boom!!

A destructive aura that seemed to pierce through the sky spread out.. The dark rocky ground instantly lit up!

Chapter 270: Arriving at the Zhongsheng Continent

"Congratulations to the new core disciple, Shen Ping, for passing the trial. Please rest for a moment and head to the next level." A gentle voice sounded in the sky above the dark rock.

Shen Ping looked at the strange beast-patterned puppet beside him that was dim and had cracks on its surface. A relaxed smile appeared on his face. lie had yet to study and comprehend the Puppet Scripture, but he had truly created a puppet for the first volume of the beast form. If news of this spread, it would probably cause another commotion in the various halls of the headquarters.

Most importantly, this was only the first time he had created a strange beast patterned puppet. It did not even have the slightest charm, yet he had passed the first level through the puppet great divine power. This undoubtedly proved the power of the puppet great divine power.

There were also jagged rocks on the second floor. But there were many of them and they were strong. The defensive spiritual light also lasted longer. In the end, he made a total of 15. He passed through this level again.

However, when facing the swamp beasts on the third level, even if the original beast-shaped puppet had the enhancement of the puppet great divine power, it would be difficult to pass.

But Shen Ping was already very satisfied with this. His consciousness returned. He opened his eyes, a trace of strong confidence hanging on the corner of his mouth. "Top three on the Glory Ranking! Inheritor of the Beast Scripture! Since I, Shen Ping, have this opportunity, I must fight for it!"

Several days passed. The wives and concubines who were calmly dressing up looked at this spacious courtyard that had been lived in for seven to eight years, their eyes revealed reluctance.

Back when they left Qingyang City, it was the same for them. Compared to Shen Ping, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and Bai Yuying were even more sad. However, his wife and concubines knew very well that if they wanted to survive the calamity, they had to leave.

"Let's go." Shen Ping said softly.

Bai Yuying pursed her lips and quickly ran to the spirit beast section. She still let the spirit beast she fed out. "Be good and stay here. Don't run around. I'll be back."

Wang Yun watered the medicinal field and spiritual herbs again. After they were done, they then turned around and left with Shen Ping. They rode the Cloud Beast Carriage to the city gate. Elder Qi and the other Golden Core Foundation Establishment cultivators of the True Treasure Pavilion, as well as Chong Ji, Di Shouye, Fellow Daoist Le, and his daughter, stood quietly.

Shen Ping walked out. They all went forward and cupped their hands in greeting.

"Elder Qi, Fellow Daoist Chong and the others are my friends. If there's no trouble, I hope you can take care of them. Shen Ping is extremely grateful." Shen Ping transmitted his voice.

Elder Qi stroked his beard and smiled. "Guest Elder Shen, don't worry. Guest Elder Chong is also a guest elder of our True Treasure Pavilion. Also, I'll keep that courtyard for Guest Elder Shen. You're welcome to come back at any time."

He chatted with the other guest elders. He walked in front of Chong Ji. He handed over dozens of Level 3 talismans. At this point, it was not difficult for him to make these talismans. However, he did not give the other resources because Shen Ping knew Chong Yi's personality. If he gave the talismans, the latter would accept them calmly. However, Chong Yi would definitely not accept resources like pills and rare treasures.

"Years later, there might be a crisis in the Linhai Immortal City. Fellow Daoist Chong, you must pay attention to the main station of the True Treasure Pavilion."

Hall Master Ji of the Mountain Fire Hall had said that one could survive the calamity when they are in the Zhongsheng Continent. The other places were extremely dangerous. No one knew if they could survive. Shen Ping could only give a slight reminder.

Chong Ji cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, Fellow Daoist Shen!"

The two of them chatted for a while. Then he left. As he watched the cloud shuttle leave, Di Shouye could not help but sigh. "When I first saw Senior Shen, I knew that he would one day fly high. Now, in just a few years, he can already bring his wife and concubines to the Zhongsheng Continent. It's really enviable. That's the Zhongsheng Continent!"

When the other cultivators heard this, envy appeared in their eyes. The Zhongsheng Continent was the holy land of cultivation that all cultivators yearned for. Only a very small number of people were qualified to go to the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Most people might not even have a chance to break through to the Nascent Soul realm.

Mountain Fire Hall Master and the others were already waiting halfway up Perfected Yun Ya's spirit peak. Hall Master Ji welcomed them with a smile when he saw the light descend. Perfected Yun Ya and the others followed closely behind. They exchanged a few pleasantries.

Hall Master Ji waved his sleeve, and a surging and powerful Divine Transformation power enveloped everyone and disappeared from the Spirit Peak. A few moments later, they stood at the railing of the front deck of the large flying ship.

Shen Ping looked down at the Linhai Immortal City that was getting further and further away. His gaze was calm and far-reaching. Cloud Mountain Parlour, Qingyang City, Linhai Immortal City... He left time and time again just for a more stable cultivation. "One day, life will be truly stable. Definitely."

Boom!

The light quickly flickered and became a bright spot in the sky.

Shen Ping and Hall Master Ji sat opposite each other in the attic room. He took a sip of the spiritual tea. Hall Master Ji smiled and said, "Talisman Master Shen, there's no need to stand on ceremony in front of me. This trip to the Zhongsheng Continent will require three spatial teleportations. It will take half a month, so there's still plenty of time. I'll briefly tell you about the nurturing of the Class A core members of the headquarters and your cultivation arrangements."

Hall Master Ji's attitude was very amiable. However, Shen Ping did not act impudently because of this. He sat upright and listened attentively.

"I believe you already have some understanding of the treatment of Class A core members. I won't elaborate further. Other than restricted resources, the most important thing is the opportunity to study in the Beast Scripture Pavilion!

"The Beast Scripture Pavilion is related to the final state of comprehending the scripture. Although you have comprehended the final state of the beast form, there is still beast skin, beast bone, and beast blood above the beast form. Every one of them needs to comprehend the final state. The deeper your comprehension is, the more helpful it will be to you in the future.

"Usually, the opportunities for a Class A core member to comprehend are the same. It's very difficult to obtain additional opportunities. Even the various halls have to pay a huge price to obtain additional opportunities. Since you've joined my Mountain Fire

Hall, I'll naturally do my best to give you one more chance before the calamity descends. Other than the Mountain Fire Hall, the main hall has given you three more chances. Other than these, you can also consume the next opportunity in advance. Therefore, in general, you have six chances to comprehend before the calamity descends."

Shen Ping was stunned. He looked at Hall Master Ji in shock. He had heard from Pei Huoyu and Perfected Yun Ya that it was extremely difficult to obtain additional opportunities for the Beast Scripture Pavilion. He did not expect Mountain Fire Hall to value it so much. However, what he did not expect the most was that the main hall would give him three more times.

Hall Master Ji smiled and nodded. "The True Treasure Pavilion has always placed great importance on skill geniuses. For you to be ranked 65th on the Glory Ranking when you were newly promoted to the core, it's enough to prove your talent. The Main Hall will naturally not be stingy."

There was a pause. He continued, "As for cultivation resources, you don't have to worry. As long as they belong to my True Treasure Pavilion, 1'11 think of a way to get them for you. I won't forget what I promised you. Mountain Fire Hall will also treat all your wife, concubine, and Dao companions equally.

"Finally, the Moon Spirit Main Hall sent a message to ask you what the other skill you chose to study was. Although it's too difficult to rank in the top three of the Glory Ranking with two skills, since you have the chance, you have to try."

"Puppet!" Shen Ping answered without hesitation.

Hall Master Ji was not surprised by this answer. He had long known from Pei Huoyu that Shen Ping was good at puppets. Hall Master Ji smiled and said, "Alright, I'll immediately arrange for the members of the hall who will teach you the Puppet Beast Scripture. Don't worry, these members will be screened by the main hall. They're all proficient in scripture."

As he spoke, he pondered for a moment. "Other than comprehending the two technique scrolls, there's not much time left. However, I still hope that Talisman Master Shen won't slack off after arriving at the headquarters. Skills are important, and the improvement of your cultivation is even more important. I'll arrange a quiet room with a mid-grade Level 7 spiritual vein for you. You can cultivate in the quiet room in peace."

"Hall Master Ji." Shen Ping suddenly interrupted.

"What other requests does Talisman Master Shen have?"

"There is indeed one," Shen Ping replied truthfully. "I hope to live in a quiet environment with my wife, concubines, and Dao companions."

Hall Master Ji was stunned. Even though he'd heard a long time ago that this Talisman Dao genius in front of him likes women, he never imagined that he would like the Dao of men and women so much.

It was inevitable that there would be sex if they stayed together. It was fine under normal circumstances. But now, it concerned whether he could enter the top three of the Glory Ranking and

become the inheritor of the Beast Scripture. At such an important stage, couldn't he endure it and focus on cultivation?

However, thinking of his promise, even though Hall Master Ji did not understand, he finally nodded and agreed. Then, he mentioned the provision of some other specific auxiliary resources.

The two of them ended their conversation. Half a month later, the flying ship trembled three times. They finally arrived at the headquarters of the Zhongsheng Continent's True Treasure Pavilion..