

Eternal Life 291

Chapter 291: Exchange in this Hall (1)

At the entrance of the hall, Shen Ping, who was wearing a wide patterned robe, had just returned when he heard the praises of his wife and concubines. He could not help but smile. To him, no matter how powerful his skills in the Dao of Talismans were, they were not as powerful as his own. After all, his current achievements and status were inseparable from this natural ability.

“Husband is back!” Qiu Ying was the first to notice.

All the girls turned to look at him. When they saw the familiar broad figure, they went forward one after another. Luo Qing’s face also became gentle. Even in front of Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others, she rarely smiled. Only when facing Shen Ran would she show her gentleness.

“Husband!”

“Husband, it’s been hard on you.”

“Congratulations on breaking through again, Husband.”

In the blink of an eye, Shen Ping was already surrounded by all kinds of fragrances. He reached out and hugged Wang Yun and Bai Yuying, who were at the front, at a close distance. He said in surprise, “You already know?”

Wang Yun said gently, “Deacon Wang of the Mountain Fire Hall told us.”

Bai Yuying nodded repeatedly and said charmingly, “That’s right. Sister Yan even specially went to the main hall for this.”

Deacon Wang...

Ever since he came to the Mountain Fire Hall, this person’s attitude towards him and his wife and Dao companions was indeed not bad. It was fine if it was him, as his status was there. However, his wife and Dao companions were different. Their cultivation levels were low, and it was not easy for the other members of the hall to maintain a polite appearance. It was very difficult for them to take care of them like Deacon Wang.

Thinking of this, Shen Ping thought to himself that he had to find an opportunity to visit in the future.

“Husband, take a seat. Dinner will be ready soon!”

After a while, the girls got busy washing the spirit rice and arranging the spirit beast meat. Soon, a rich fragrance lingered in the main hall. Looking at these busy and graceful figures, Shen Ping could not help but feel satisfied.

Fate rises and falls. Every cultivator had their own pursuits. Some were for longevity, some were for revenge, and some wanted to reign over everything. However, to him, no matter which one it was, it was far inferior to this ordinary life.

A moment later, the table was filled with sumptuous dishes. The girls took their seats.

“Husband, try this Black Mountain Cloud Dew. Ying’er specially made it for you.”

“Husband, this is a new dish that Yun’er has just researched recently. It’s the White Tiger Jade Hoof.”

Listening to the names of these delicacies, the corners of Shen Ping’s mouth twitched. His eyes swept across the faces of his wives and concubines, as if he could see the drought in their eyes. He had been immersed in cultivation recently. There was indeed less sex.

Thinking of this, he smiled and said, “Yun’er, Ying’er, Qing’er... After eating, come and taste fresh fruits with me.”

His wife and concubines’ eyes lit up and they nodded in unison.

It was night. Starlight sprinkled on the Fire Spirit Hall. The spring sun was bright and beautiful in the master bedroom. The mountains and precipitous ridges meandered up and down. The mountain stream was clear and sweet. The straight canyon was filled with greenery.

Although he had explored countless times, Shen Ping still enjoyed it. He felt every scenery with his heart and was intoxicated by every magnificent spiritual peak.

Ever since they had formed their foundations, his wife and concubines’ physiques had been nourished by magic power and supplementary resources. Their tolerance was far greater than before. Even so, they did not last long and were defeated one after another. Soon, they fell asleep from exhaustion.

Shen Ping stood up. With a light wave of his hand, he moved the silk blanket and thoughtfully covered his delicate wives. Then, he walked to the main quiet room to comprehend. His gaze swept over. The seven-colored frame was still dazzling. The purple crown was luxurious and deep. The remaining gold and silver intertwined and emitted a unique glow.

His overall attributes increased steadily. Although it was still far from the experience of breaking through, Shen Ping did not care at all. One could not be without ambition, yet one could not be too greedy.

Compared to the narrow wooden house environment and cultivation realm in Red Willow Alley of Cloud Mountain Parlour, he now had a cultivation life that was out of reach even in his dreams. The difference between the two was like the difference between clouds and mud. If he blindly pursued it, it would inevitably affect his state of mind.

Moreover, he firmly believed that as long as he stayed with his beautiful wives, his various attributes would eventually break through to the peak.

He shook his head, and suppressed his thousands of thoughts. His eyes continued to sweep across. He flipped to the second page

Shen Ping looked at the wish column of his wife and concubines. Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Qiu Ying, and the other women did not change much. They all yearned to increase their cultivation and strength to help him share more.

Bai Yuying, who had not changed, had a new wish.

[I've been at the headquarters for a while. When can Husband bring me around like before?
(Unsatisfied)]

Shen Ping could not help but laugh. Among his wife and concubines, only Bai Yuying had a more active personality. It was normal for her to have such a wish. However, he could not help but feel a little guilty.

The headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion was different from the Linhai Immortal City. There were powerful arrays and restrictions everywhere here. Moreover, the various halls were clearly divided into regions. If one was not careful, it would cause trouble.

Furthermore, his wife and concubines were not members of the True Treasure Pavilion. The reason why they could stay in the headquarters was entirely because of him. Usually, other than the Fire Spirit Hall, there was no place for them to relax.

Like this time, if not for Deacon Wang's guidance, Yu Yan would not have come to the main hall. Therefore, the Fire Spirit Hall was more like a cage.

Although the cultivation environment here was very abundant, cultivators had to cultivate their bodies and minds in addition to seclusion all year round. Now that they had lived for a short period of time, there would not be any problems. However, if they ignored it over time, it would be serious. Fortunately, Bai Yuying had this wish and woke Shen Ping up..

Chapter 292: Exchange in the Hall (2)

"I didn't think it through!" Shen Ping sat cross-legged and pondered. Safety was important, but his wives and concubines also needed to be carefully cared for. In the beginning, he had mostly done this to increase the Virtual Menu's Attributes, but now, all of this had become a habit. "I can visit Deacon Wang tomorrow and see if I can resolve this matter."

After making a decision, he stopped thinking and circulated the Qianyuan Technique to cultivate.

It was almost seven in the morning the next day when Shen Ping walked out of the quiet room. The hall was very cold. Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, and the others were cultivating. Only his wife, Wang Yun, was busy in the kitchen. Looking at the figure with silver hair, he quickly walked over.

Wang Yun sensed something and turned to look. She hurriedly said, "Husband, why don't you cultivate a little longer?"

Shen Ping went forward and hugged his wife's slender waist. He reached out and caressed her face. He looked carefully. There were traces of silver on her fair skin. This was because the Heavenly Fire Silver Fox Bloodline was gradually becoming stronger. As it continued to strengthen, his wife would continue to suffer the pain of her bloodline and bone structure being modified. In fact, her entire form and temperament would continue to change.

Back then, Matchmaker Zeng from Spring Garden had mentioned it to him.

This kind of bloodline did not have a bottleneck when she was building her foundation, but once she reached the Core Formation realm, she would be shackled by her bloodline. She needed the

purier Heavenly Fire Silver Fox bloodline, and only the headquarters of Spring Garden had it. Therefore, when his wife was about to form her Core, he had to go to the headquarters of Spring Garden, or at least contact Matchmaker Ceng or the other members of Spring Garden.

“Yun’er, thank you for your hard work.” He gently kissed his wife’s forehead.

Wang Yun’s bloodline cultivation was already at the ninth level of Qi Refinement. Unlike other spiritual root cultivators who polished their spiritual energy, she had to endure the pain of the deep modification of her bloodline day and night. However, his wife had never revealed it in front of him.

Moreover, she would get up early every day to cook and take care of the herb garden and spiritual field in the backyard.

It seemed that there was no such thing as complaints from her.

“Husband, it’s not hard for me.” Wang Yun shook her head and said gently, “On the other hand, it’s the most tiring for you to cultivate every day and accompany us.”

Shen Ping smiled and did not say anything else. After breakfast, he arrived outside the hall and happened to see Deacon Wang walking towards him. Shen Ping was stunned at first, then he quickly cupped his hands and bowed. “Greetings, Deacon Wang.”

Although he did not know Wang Yuanming’s cultivation realm, since he could become the chief deacon of Mountain Fire Hall, his cultivation level was probably at the late-stage Nascent Soul realm or even higher.

And proper etiquette was necessary when facing an expert senior. This was the most basic way of survival in the cultivation world. Shen Ping would not be arrogant enough to ignore such etiquette just because his status was valued.

Deacon Wang smiled and said, “You don’t have to be so polite, Talisman Master Shen. This time, I’m mainly here to deliver some resources needed for cultivation and life.” As he spoke, he handed over a spirit ring. He continued, “I heard Fellow Daoist Pei mention that Talisman Master Shen usually likes to taste fine wine and delicacies, so there are many spirit ingredients that can be cooked in spirit rings, and it’s greatly beneficial to cultivation.”

Shen Ping’s eyes lit up. It had to be said that this Deacon Wang treated people and dealt with them like a spring breeze. He hurriedly said, “It’s been hard on you, Deacon Wang. You’ve taken good care of me during this period of time. I feel grateful and am preparing to visit you some time.”

Deacon Wang shook his head. “Talisman Master Shen, you speak too highly of me. It’s all trivial matters. It’s not worth mentioning. I can’t say that I’m taking care of you. But since Talisman Master Shen has come to visit, I’ll definitely prepare good wine and sweep the bed to welcome you.”

He had been in the Mountain Fire Hall for quite some time. However, a monstrous genius like Shen Ping was really rare. His future achievements would definitely be extraordinary.

Initially, he expressed his goodwill mostly because Hall Master Shan Huo valued him. However, after interacting with him for a while, he realized that not only was this Talisman Master Shen

talented, but his personality was also amiable. Moreover, he did not have the arrogance of a skill genius when interacting with him. Therefore, he already had the intention to really befriend him.

It was because of this that he was especially concerned about the cultivation life of this Talisman Dao genius. From the looks of it, this Talisman Master Shen was willing to return the favor by visiting him, proving that he had not misjudged him.

Then, the two of them exchanged a few more pleasantries. They set a time to visit.

Seeing that Wang Yuanming was about to leave, Shen Ping quickly told him about his wife, concubines, and Dao companions going out.

Wang Yuanming glanced at Shen Ping and thought to himself that the rumors were not false. This Talisman Master Shen was indeed a flirtatious cultivator who valued relationships. He actually took the initiative to ask such a small matter.

“I wonder if my wife, concubine, and Dao companions can obtain a pass?” Shen Ping asked carefully.

Wang Yuanming hesitated for a moment and said, “Every hall has a pass, but tokens of hall-level factions like the Mountain Fire Hall can only allow one to walk in the hall. If you want to leave the range of the hall and go to the other halls, you need a main hall-level pass.”

He pondered for a moment and said, “To be honest, Talisman Master Shen’s wife, concubine, and Dao Companions don’t belong to the True Treasure Pavilion. According to the rules, they’re not qualified to possess a pass token. Moreover, in the entire headquarters, you’re the only core member who can bring so many family members into the headquarters. Most of the other skill core members’ family are only placed in the Treasure Immortal City. Because there’s no precedent, I don’t dare to tell you clearly if you can pass or not.”

Shen Ping frowned slightly. Although Mountain Fire Hall was not small, if he only stayed in the hall, it would not be much different from living in the Fire Spirit Hall for a long time.

The entire True Treasure Pavilion’s headquarters island had beautiful scenery..

Chapter 293: Exchange in the Hall (3)

That day, he watched from the flying ship. It was quite pleasing to the eye. Therefore, his goal was actually to take his wife, concubine, and Dao companions to enjoy the scenery in his free time.

Wang Yuanming noticed Shen Ping’s subtle expression and continued with a smile, “Talisman Master Shen is the core of the top 50 of the Glory Ranking. Even the Moon Spirit Main Hall values you. If you apply for the pass to the main hall, I think the Hall Master will make an exception. Oh, right, I wonder what level of token Talisman Master Shen wants.”

“There’s a classification of pass tokens?” Shen Ping was a little stunned.

“Of course.” Wang Yuanming nodded and said, “This is the headquarters after all. Hall-level forces are complicated, and many places are very secretive and special. Ordinary tokens can only operate in ordinary areas, and intermediate tokens can enter the areas of other hall-level forces. Of course, it’s only limited to ordinary areas.

As for high-level tokens, they can pass through all places except the core main halls. For example, Talisman Master Shen's token is considered intermediate."

"In Deacon Wang's opinion, what level of token is more suitable?" Shen Ping asked.

"Ordinary tokens for the main hall will do. However, if Talisman Master Shen wants to walk in the territory of other hall-level forces, it's best to use intermediate ones. How about this? I'll report the situation to the elder in charge of this matter first. If it doesn't work, I'll report to the hall master. How about that?" Deacon Wang said bluntly.

"Alright, then I'll have to trouble Deacon Wang." Shen Ping bowed again. Actually, if he directly explained this matter to Hall Master Shan Huo, there was an 80% chance that he would obtain it easily. After all, everyone could sense Hall Master Shan Huo's importance. However, Shen Ping did not want to trouble an expert like Hall Master Shan Huo for such a small matter.

He watched the deacon leave. He returned to the main quiet room to cultivate. He waited until it was close to one before getting up to leave.

Dan Hai Hall.

As the fragrance of the pill wafted into his nose, Shen Ping couldn't help but sniff lightly. Then, he walked along the long corridor and arrived at the side hall. He had just stepped through the hall door when he saw the elegant and quiet figure. He glanced at it from the corner of his eye. He saw that the hall was empty. His thoughts instantly arose, and then he quickly flashed and stood beside Yu Qingling.

"Fellow Daoist Yu." Shen Ping originally thought that Yu Qingling would be as shy as usual and dodge like a deer, but he never expected that she would be abnormal today. Although her face was still a little shy, she sat cross-legged on the futon and didn't move at all.

This surprised him slightly.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, I don't know when it's convenient for you, but I have some questions to ask you!" Just as he was feeling puzzled, Yu Qingling's tiny voice sounded in his ears.

Shen Ping was stunned. He stared fixedly at Yu Qingling and couldn't help but ask. "Fellow Daoist Yu, do you really want to ask about a confusion in cultivation?" He emphasized the word 'confusion'.

If it was in the core space of the jade token, he wouldn't think much of it. But this was the side hall of the Dan Hai Hall! Shen Ping felt that his courage was already not low, but Yu Qingling was actually superior.

Yu Qingling didn't say anything, and only her black hair fluttered lightly. After understanding her intentions,

Shen Ping could not help but feel excited. He directly sat down cross-legged, and his eyes flashed fearlessly past the petite curves in front of Yu Qingling as he said slowly, "Since Fellow Daoist Yu is asking, I'll naturally accompany you. Why don't we start now? In any case, there's only the two of us now.

"Last time, Fellow Daoist Yu almost went berserk. It was mainly because I didn't grasp it carefully. This time, I must study it seriously.."

Chapter 294: Yu Qingling's Courage (1)

"Qi Deviation?" As soon as Shen Ping finished speaking, a calm voice suddenly came from the entrance of the hall. Then, his magic power fluctuated. Perfected Yu's figure flashed beside the two of them, and he frowned. "Qingling, when did this happen? Why didn't you tell me?" He asked in a rare solemn tone.

Qi Deviation was a very serious problem for cultivators. If one was careless, one's foundation would be damaged, and if it was serious, one would die. Although Perfected Yu knew that Qingling had never talked about her worries and cultivation problems, he did not expect her to not even mention such a major matter.

However, he soon realized that there was something wrong with Shen Ping and his daughter's expressions, especially his daughter's. Her face was red, her earlobes were red, and her entire face was tense. Even her body seemed to have frozen. This reaction...

"Senior Yu, you have misunderstood. The last time I communicated with Fellow Daoist Yu, she almost went berserk. There was no such problem." After Shen Ping came back to his senses, he hurriedly cupped his hands and bowed. He'd practiced this sudden situation countless times in his heart, so he wasn't completely speechless like Yu Qingling. Instead, his expression instantly returned to normal.

Perfected Yu heaved a sigh of relief. As long as she did not suffer from Qi Deviation, it meant that her mental state had not reached the point where she could slowly resolve it. He glanced at his daughter. She lowered her head. He shook his head helplessly.

Although Qingling was obedient and sensible, did not cause trouble, and could listen to her elders, she was too reserved and rarely interacted with other cultivators. In the past, this was not a big problem and was suitable for cultivators. However, as her cultivation level increased, it was inevitable that there would be problems.

After all, if a cultivator wanted to advance to immortality, it was definitely impossible for him to cultivate in seclusion. In the five continents and four seas, every powerful cultivator who stood at the top would befriend fellow Daoists and exchange cultivation comprehensions. It was the same for both Dao techniques and skills.

Thinking of this, Perfected Yu looked sideways at Shen Ping and said seriously, "Talisman Master Shen, although Qingling didn't go berserk, since she has a problem with her mental state, she has to

take it seriously. She hasn't made many friends, and I'm afraid Talisman Master Shen is the only one who can help her. Therefore, I hope you can enlighten her." As he spoke, he cupped his hands.

Shen Ping hurriedly said, "Senior Yu, you're being too serious. Since I'm Fellow Daoist Yu's good friend, I'll naturally try my best."

Perfected Yu nodded. After exchanging a few pleasantries, he changed the topic and began today's cultivation.

"You've already comprehended the final beast form of the third volume's beast form of the Talisman Beast Scripture, so this volume is not difficult for you. You just need to continue comprehending the rest. I should have given you enough time, but there's not much time left before the calamity, and Mountain Fire Hall is also arranging for a puppet technique instructor. Therefore, after discussing with Hall Master Shan Huo, I decided to speed up your cultivation." The magic power on his fingertip flashed. A sutra floated in front of him.

"This is volume four. Just like before, Talisman Master Shen, take a look first."

Perfected Yu waved his finger. The scroll spread out in the void. A large number of spirit runes derived from the special basic spirit runes interweaved and entered Shen Ping's vision densely.

He only took a glance and Shen Ping immediately felt a little dizzy. This surprised him. After all, in terms of divine sense, he had long broken through to the early-stage Nascent Soul realm. He composed himself. He continued to observe.

Compared to the third volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture, the complexity of the fourth volume exceeded his expectations. At first glance, there were more than 2,000 spirit runes. Even Shen Ping, who had completely grasped the basics of the Talisman Beast Scripture, found it difficult to see the basic spirit runes in it.

However, because he often copied strange beasts from the Talisman Scripture and often saw the clear outline of strange beasts in his sea of consciousness, Shen Ping could see the diagram of this scripture in just a few breaths.

"Senior Yu, this scripture should be a whip tail diagram."

He no longer needed to conceal his natural talent in the Dao of Talismans, so he didn't hesitate in the slightest to speak frankly.

When Perfected Yu heard this, he couldn't help but sigh with emotion. The difficulty of the fourth volume, 'Strange Beast Whip Tail Diagram', wasn't too high. However, because there were more spirit runes derived from it, it was very difficult for most cores to understand the basic spirit runes in a short period of time, let alone see through the entire diagram.

Although Shen Ping had already used his actions to prove that Talisman Dao talent was rare in the world, he did not expect that even this whip tail diagram was not difficult for the other party. He was really a monster.

If they were in the same era, it would really be difficult to catch up. Fortunately, Perfected Yu did not have to compete with such a genius. Otherwise, he would definitely feel dejected. When Shen Ping saw his expression, he could not help but ask in confusion, “May I ask Senior Yu, did I see wrongly?”

Phew! Perfected Yu took a deep breath. He suppressed his emotions and shook his head. “You didn’t see wrongly. This fourth scroll is indeed a whip tail diagram. Talisman Master Shen, may I ask if the strength of your divine sense has long surpassed the level of Foundation Establishment?”

Actually, he had already guessed this when he imparted the third volume. Even though comprehending the Talisman Beast Diagram was mostly about the skills of a Talisman Master, the further one went, the more complicated it became. The requirement for the strength of one’s divine sense also increased.

To put it bluntly, if one’s divine sense was too weak, not to mention comprehending, just the dense spirit runes were enough to make one dizzy.

Shen Ping hesitated for a moment before nodding. “I don’t dare to hide it from you, Senior. For some reason, my divine sense is indeed stronger than my actual cultivation.”

“No wonder...”

Chapter 295: Yu Qingling’s Courage (2)

Realization dawned on Perfected Yu.

Cultivators whose divine sense far exceeded their cultivation realm were rare in the Zhongsheng Continent. However, every cultivator had their own fated method, so he did not continue asking about this.

He immediately pondered and said, “Since you can already see the diagram of the scripture, it’s only a matter of time before you comprehend the Talisman Beast Diagram with your talent. Even the final form of the beast form shouldn’t be able to stop you.”

Perfected Yu turned around and began to draw in the air. As waves of dense Nascent Soul magic powers surged, a huge whip tail that seemed to carry a sharp and oppressive aura appeared in the hall.

Buzz.

The array in the hall fluctuated. It suppressed the power of the whip tail talisman. When he was done, Perfected Yu turned around and exhorted, “The key to the final form of the Strange Beast Whip Tail Diagram lies in the element of surprise and the sudden eruption.” He only said this before looking at Shen Ping.

Shen Ping thought for a moment and replied, “In that case, the fourth volume needs to be highlighted on the two special spirit runes, Hidden and Stab?”

Perfected Yu smiled. He stroked his short beard and said in satisfaction, “You’re promising. However, the essence of this trick is only on the surface. If you want to completely outline the final

beast form, you still have to understand the sharp concept of the whip tail. If Talisman Master Shen's comprehension is not smooth, you can apply to the Beast Scripture Pavilion. I believe it will definitely be helpful to you."

Since the headquarters had loosened up on the opportunity to comprehend the Beast Scripture Pavilion, there was no need to consider the appropriate opportunity to comprehend it.

Shen Ping's expression changed slightly. "Senior Yu, this Beast Scripture Pavilion..."

As soon as he asked that question, Perfected Yu waved his sleeves and said mysteriously, "When you apply, you'll know. Talisman Master Shen, you can comprehend it yourself. If you have any questions, you can ask me directly. I'll rest in the pavilion outside."

Shen Ping bowed and said, "Yes."

Perfected Yu nodded slightly and quickly left.

Hall Master Dan Hai was also present in the pavilion. Today, he was teaching the fourth scroll, so he naturally paid extra attention.

"How is it?" Compared to last time, Hall Master Dan Hai had a smile on his face, and his tone was not anxious at all. When he heard this, he even took out spirit tea and poured two cups for Perfected Yu.

He took a few sips, before Perfected Yu smiled. "He's still the same."

Hall Master Dan Hai's entire body relaxed, the pressure in his heart completely disappeared: "In the future, Talisman Master Shen will no longer have any problems in the Dao of Talismans. Perfected Yu, you just need to teach him carefully. What we need to consider now is how to make him focus more and grow faster without damaging his foundation."

Perfected Yu probed, "Hall Master, are you referring to the exchange between the disciples of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect?"

"This is only one of the methods. Whether it is effective or not is still to be tested. Our True Treasure Pavilion has many resources. The cultivation bottleneck is much smaller than other top sects and factions. Moreover, our foundations won't be damaged."

Hall Master Dan Hai stroked his beard and said, "Therefore, we have to consider carefully when using restricted resources and core resources. Sometimes, having more resources is not necessarily a good thing. If we don't use them well, it will be the opposite."

Perfected Yu smiled bitterly. The other cultivators, including him, were still working hard to obtain restricted resources. However, this Talisman Master Shen did not need to worry about resources at all. Instead, the Hall Master had to think carefully about the use of resources.

In comparison, it was really enviable.

"Hall Master's thoughts make sense. Oh right, when will the Mountain Fire Hall arrange for the teaching of puppet techniques? Talisman Master Shen has never

cultivated the scripture in the aspect of puppets. Even my Dan Hai Hall can only temporarily guide him!” Perfected Yu reminded him.

Hall Master Dan Hai shook his head helplessly. “Mountain Fire Hall will not give up the guidance of puppet techniques. The Dao of Talismans was given to us because Mountain Fire Hall is not proficient in the final form of beast skin. That’s why they chose to cooperate with my Dan Hai Hall. If they give up the puppets, what’s the point of Mountain Fire Hall being a place for early cultivation?”

“That guardian alone won’t make Talisman Master Shen feel much sense of belonging.”

Hall Master Dan Hai paused for a moment before saying meaningfully, “Yu Gang, if you can deepen your relationship with Talisman Master Shen, it might not be a problem for you to break through to the Divine Transformation Realm.”

Perfected Yu was stunned. “Hall Master, what... what do you mean?” He frowned. Although he was asking, he knew what Hall Master Dan Hai was talking about.

“I see that Qingling and Talisman Master Shen have interacted a lot. If you guide her in detail, they might be able to form a good relationship.”

Perfected Yu refused without even thinking about it. Originally, he had already refused to let his daughter follow him in the side hall. Now, the Hall Master actually wanted to matchmake the two of them. This was absolutely impossible.

“Hall Master, that Talisman Master Shen has many wives and concubines. He’s a playboy. Qingling is my daughter and your disciple. Do you want to see her fall into the sea of fire? If it’s to help me break through, I’m willing to stay in the Nascent Soul realm for the rest of my life!”

He saw that Perfected Yu was resolute. Hall Master Dan Hai did not mind, he smiled and said, “What if Qingling is willing?”

Before Perfected Yu could speak, he continued, “For the sake of the overall situation, I believe Fellow Daoist Yu won’t stop me, right?”

In the side hall.

Shen Ping had already communicated with the jade token with his divine sense and entered the trial space. This time, he did not go to the sixth floor. Instead, he chose a middle level, the third level.

The reason was simple. Not only was the whip tail diagram more complicated than the hoof and claw diagram, but it was also the first time he had copied it. It would definitely take a long time. However, the duration of the sixth level’s trial was too short, so he chose a relatively generous level. The defensive array was activated..

The swamp beast attacked from all directions.

Shen Ping's expression was calm as he calmly took out the special talisman material used to outline the Talisman Beast Diagram. At the same time, his divine sense activated the Life Divine Talisman. The talisman scripture beast appeared under his eyes.

"The first volume was the pattern of a strange beast. Then, it was a single horn, hooves, claws, and whip tail. They correspond to various important parts of the strange beast. From the looks of it, this Beast Form Scroll is a process of copying the overall outline of the strange beast.

"The third volume of hoof and claws from before bears the weight of the body and requires the eruption of strength. According to Perfected Yu, the whip tail is mainly used to catch people off guard. Hidden Rune and Stab Runes..."

Shen Ping did not copy the Talisman Beast Scripture as usual. Instead, he thought carefully first. After all, he had already studied the fourth volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture. He was no longer the ignorant beginner of the Talisman Scripture. Moreover, with his experience in copying the hoof and claw diagram, he knew that it was impossible to comprehend the final state alone. He had to have his own thoughts.

For example, the focus of the spirit runes in every talisman diagram was only part of the trick. Therefore, how to copy and outline requires comprehension.

"The eight special basic spirit runes, Qian, Stack, Return, Lock, Vibration, Hidden, Rush, Stab, Life..."

A moment later, Shen Ping picked up the talisman brush and began to draw. It wasn't easy to draw out more than 2,000 spirit runes derived from special basic spirit runes. It was also extremely exhausting. Now that he had to focus on a portion, it was naturally even more difficult.

Fortunately, he had a clear reference from the Talisman Scripture.

Time passed slowly. Shen Ping, who had failed countless times, was finally swallowed by the monsters on the third level. Just as he was about to enter again, his expression suddenly changed and he left the jade token space.

Then, he saw the elegant and quiet figure at a glance. He immediately stood up with a faint smile. As he walked towards him, he could not help but tease, "Fellow Daoist Yu, instead of cultivating calmly, you came to wait by my side. Could it be that you can't wait and want me to help clear your doubts?"

As soon as he finished speaking, he had also arrived in front of her. His eyes sized up her graceful figure without restraint. The communication in the jade token space was ultimately divine sense.

The feeling was different. Not to mention anything else, the fragrance that greeted his nose at such a close distance was not something that the jade token space could have.

Yu Qingling's face flushed red. She bit the corner of her lips lightly, raised her lively eyes, and said in a low voice, "Talisman Master Shen, aren't you afraid that my father will notice?"

Shen Ping first glanced at the door of the hall from the corner of his eye, then said calmly, “Your father is gentle to others. What’s there to be afraid of? Moreover, if I’m really discovered, I’ll officially propose to Senior Yu to become Dao companions with Fellow Daoist Yu. How about that?”

“Ah...” Yu Qingling didn’t expect Shen Ping to be so direct, and her red lips couldn’t help but move.

Shen Ping leaned forward again. His forehead leaned forward. He almost touched the tip of her nose. “Fellow Daoist Yu, if it really happens, are you willing?”

Yu Qingling hurriedly took a few steps back, lowered her head, and shook her head. “I don’t know, and I’ve never been prepared.”

Shen Ping did not ask further when he saw this. Instead, he smiled and said, “Then why didn’t Fellow Daoist Yu cultivate?”

Hearing this, Yu Qingling’s fair fingertips that were pinching the corners of her clothes suddenly relaxed, and she seemed to have mustered all the courage in her body to say, “I am puzzled about cultivation and want to discuss and communicate with Talisman Master Shen!”

Shen Ping couldn’t help but take another look at Yu Qingling. Even though he had a guess, he still didn’t expect Yu Qingling to be so proactive with her personality. “I wonder what Fellow Daoist Yu is puzzled about?”

“What is dual cultivation?”

Shen Ping: “...”

Chapter 297: Harmony (1)

In the communication space of the core jade token.

The sword-shaped mark between Yu Qingling’s brows carried a sharp pressure that penetrated her divine sense. She sat upright on the jade chair, her fair hands folded and flattening the corner of her dress. At this moment, her elegant and calm face was flickering with intelligence.

On the other hand, Shen Ping felt a little uneasy. Of course he knew how to dual cultivate. Even though he’d helped Yu Qingling resolve her worries and difficulties in the past, he’d never thought of being able to truly discuss Dao Arts with her in depth.

After all, Yu Qingling’s status was extraordinary. If they really became Dao companions, it was definitely not as simple as Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and Bai Yuying. At the very least, they had to hold a Dao Companion Ceremony and invite the members of the various halls.

As such, it was inevitable that it would be more grand.

However, whether it was Bai Yuying, Mu Jin, Qiu Ying, or the other concubines, he had never had an official ceremony. He had only held it briefly with his wife, Wang Yun, back then. Yu Yan even had an oath in front of the dilapidated mountain.

Even if his wife, concubine, and Dao companions did not have any emotions, Shen Ping would feel bad.

When his cultivation realm was weak, he could ignore it, and his wife and concubines would understand. But now that he was in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, if he held the wedding ceremony, he would not let his wife, concubines, and Dao companions suffer. If he held it together, it would be even more grand. How could Perfected Yu, who was already dissatisfied with his flirtatious personality, agree?

Therefore, Shen Ping was not prepared for this at all.

Pfft.

Suddenly, Yu Qingling blinked her intelligent eyes and covered her mouth as she laughed. "I've never seen Fellow Daoist Shen so nervous. Looks like the rumors that Fellow Daoist Shen is timid aren't false."

Shen Ping's lips twitched. He had never been angry regarding rumors that he was timid, careful and afraid of death. Now that it was said by Yu Qingling, it was the same. "Fellow Daoist Yu, I'm indeed timid." He admitted generously.

Before entering the core jade token space, Yu Qingling wanted to go to the quiet room in the side hall, but Shen Ping rejected her. What a joke. Once he was discovered by Perfected Yu in the same environment as the quiet room, he would not be able to explain himself no matter how eloquent he was.

Yu Qingling stared at Shen Ping. "Then Fellow Daoist Shen, are you still willing to help me clear my doubts?"

"In here, of course!" After Shen Ping adjusted his emotions, he said indifferently, "Dual cultivation is a way for male and female cultivators who like each other to increase their cultivation. In the Zhongsheng Continent, many sects study this path. For example, the Moon Lotus Holy Sect is even more outstanding."

Yu Qingling nodded. She had heard about the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. "Fellow Daoist Shen, then how should we dual cultivate to increase each other's cultivation?"

Shen Ping looked at Yu Qingling, whose eyes flickered with curiosity, and pondered for a moment before saying seriously, "I wonder if Fellow Daoist Yu likes zither skills?"

Yu Qingling was slightly at a loss. "I've dabbled in it a little, but are zither skills related to dual cultivation?"

"Of course there is. I'll show you, Fellow Daoist Yu." With that, he got up from the jade chair. Then, he stood in front of Yu Qingling and waved his robe. He took out a rather rough jade zither. There were patterns on the jade zither.

Yu Qingling's intelligent eyes suddenly widened. "This, this..."

"Dual cultivation requires the harmonious melody of the zither. While 1 play the zither. Fellow Daoist Yu, you need to play the zither. Only by playing the melodious original melody can we increase each other's cultivation."

Hearing Shen Ping's words, Yu Qingling's lips parted slightly, and the slightly curved curves in front of her undulated.

"Fellow Daoist Yu, please show us your instruments."

"All... I-I don't know how to take out the instrument."

"In that case, I'll take the liberty to help Fellow Daoist Yu."

Soon, Shen Ping stepped forward. He placed his broad palm on Yu Qingling's slender waist. He could clearly feel the other party's exquisite curves tremble.

A long time passed, the sound of the zither, which sounded like a lark, came from the communication space.

Yu Qingling's body tensed up. After a while, she suddenly lost her strength and fell softly into Shen Ping's arms. Her body was still trembling slightly, and only the corners of her lips were muttering, "So, this is dual cultivation!"

As soon as she finished speaking, the sword-shaped mark between her eyebrows became brighter and brighter, and there was a faint ancient aura emitting.

Although Shen Ping sensed the oppression, he did not pay much attention to it. Instead, he lowered his head and looked at the beauty in his arms. He said gently, "Fellow Daoist Yu, the elegance of my zither skills has not completely subsided. I wonder if you can continue?"

Yu Qingling was just about to speak when her face instantly flushed red, and her round and exquisite earlobes seemed to be flushed red.

Her divine sense body quickly disappeared. When Shen Ping saw this, he also left the core space of the jade token while he was in a daze. He turned to the side. He could smell something different from the fragrance. And he was very familiar with this smell. He subconsciously glanced at Yu Qingling's skirt.

Yu Qingling suddenly flashed into the side room. The corners of Shen Ping's mouth revealed a faint smile, but his eyes were filled with pleasant surprise. Although they hadn't really communicated this time, after the zither and music, he could already clearly see Yu Qingling's Dao Foundation door.

"In the Views of the Gateway recorded by the Moon Lotus Holy Sect, the ten special physiques are rare. It's already a blessing to be able to discover Qiu Ying's Sea Anemone Body. I didn't expect Fellow Daoist Yu to be the same. It's just that she hasn't transformed yet and I can only make a preliminary guess. It's difficult to really distinguish!"

Excitement rose in his heart. He looked in the direction of the quiet room. Shen Ping really wanted to rush over and verify the authenticity through the virtual interface, but when he thought of the consequences, he held it in..

There was still a long way to go! He could not be anxious.

The Fire Spirit Hall was brightly lit. Amidst the laughter, Yu Yan asked softly during the meal, “Husband, you’ve been smiling since you returned today. Is there something happy?”

Shen Ping smiled and looked over. He hugged her with his right hand and touched her smooth forehead with his broad lips. Then, he nodded and said, “I did gain a lot today.”

The girls thought that he had made a breakthrough in his cultivation. However, what appeared in Shen Ping’s mind was the figure who looked elegant and quiet on the outside, but was actually passionate on the inside. Vaguely, the melodious sound of the zither still lingered in his ears.

It was night. After a few times of sex, Shen Ping came to the main quiet room and began his daily cultivation.

In the next half a month, he would go back and forth between the Fire Spirit Hall and the Dan Hai Hall to sharpen his skills in the Dao of Talismans and help Yu Qingling clear her doubts at the same time during the day. The rest of the time, he would cultivate or study the Dao of Puppet and Talismans in the quiet room. Occasionally, he would take the time to accompany his wife and concubines to some scenic areas of the Mountain Fire Hall to relax.

It was worth mentioning that on the second day, Deacon Wang sent the pass to the main hall over.

Shen Ping took advantage of the excitement and immediately led a group of beautiful wives to the Treasure Immortal City in the Zhongsheng Continent. It only took an hour to take a large flying ship from the island to the Treasure Immortal City. After shopping in the city for a full day, Wang Yun and Bai Yuying were overjoyed. The spiritual herbs were worth a lot.

Perhaps because of their personalities, the other women were not as excited as Wang Yun and Bai Yuying. However, it was not difficult to tell from the smile on their faces that they enjoyed this warmth.

On this day, the Dan Hai Hall welcomed a group of special guests.

Long sleeves fluttered in the wind, and a thin veil fluttered. They were covered by a white veil. Every move they made had an enchanting and charming posture, and there was a natural charm flowing in their eyes that was captivating.

“Moon Lotus Holy Sect’s inner sect elder, Qu Wan, brings my disciples to greet Hall Master Dan Hai.” An ethereal and gentle voice that sounded like an immortal voice sounded from under the veil of the leading woman. Her voice seemed to have some strange magic, making people subconsciously be attracted and fall into all kinds of wild thoughts.

The younger deacons of the Dan Hai Hall couldn’t help but be in a daze. As soon as she finished speaking, the disciples behind Qu Wan also bowed and shouted in unison, “Greetings, Hall Master Dan Hai.”

Hall Master Dan Hai stroked his beard and chuckled. “I received news a few days ago and have been waiting for your arrival. The guest room and everything else have been prepared. Since you

have come from afar, why don't you rest first? As for the alchemy exchange, how about we talk about it another day?"

"Yes, Hall Master!" Qu Wan bowed gracefully.

"Elder Qu, Fellow Daoists of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect, please follow me!" A deacon of the Dan Hai Hall took a few steps forward and cupped his hands.

"In that case, we'll take our leave first!" Qu Wan and the others bowed and left behind the deacon.

When they disappeared from the hall, Hall Master Dan Hai waved to the elders and deacons present and said, "All of you can leave!"

The Moon Lotus Holy Sect was a top sect in the Zhongsheng Continent after all, so they naturally could not be careless. The gathering of the elders, deacons, and higher-ups was already considered a high-level courtesy and gave them enough respect.

Soon, only Hall Master Dan Hai and Perfected Yu were left in the huge main hall.

"Fellow Daoist Yu, what do you think of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect's trip?" As he spoke, Hall Master Dan Hai's sleeves moved slightly. Magic power fluctuations instantly spread out from his body, and streams of hazy light hid around him and Perfected Yu. The sound was instantly cut off.

Perfected Yu's expression was solemn. He pondered for a moment before slowly saying, "Because the Moon Lotus Holy Sect is good at male and female evil techniques, their reputation in the five continents and four seas has never been good. But even so, they are still as famous as our True Treasure Pavilion. From this, it can be seen that their foundation is not low.

"This time, other than our Dan Hai Hall, the Moon Lotus Holy Sect has also sent corresponding disciples to communicate in the other halls. It almost includes all the techniques of our True Treasure Pavilion. I'm afraid this lineup is not just for the exchange!"

Hall Master Dan Hai nodded. "You're right. The Moon Lotus Holy Sect has always been both good and evil. Regardless of whether they have any ulterior motives, we have to be careful. Pass down the order later and arrange for the members in the hall to monitor their every move. Within my Dan Hai Hall, no mistakes are allowed!"

There was a hint of killing intent in his voice.

Perfected Yu immediately cupped his hands. At this moment, he suddenly thought of something and asked with a strange tone, "Hall Master, according to rumors, the Holy Maiden of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect is also among the accompanying disciples. I wonder if this news is true?"

Hearing this, Hall Master Dan Hai's eyes could not help but flash.

He slowly said, "The Moon Lotus Holy Maiden is the only person who can completely bloom the Heavenly White Lotus after the founder of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. Her identity is a top secret

even in the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. It's said that no one has ever seen her true appearance, so even if the news is true, we can't find out who it is."

Perfected Yu probed, "What about arranging for the disciples of the Moon Lotus Sect to cultivate with Talisman Master Shen in the side hall?"

Hall Master Dan Hai thought for a while. "We can give it a try first. If there is no effect, we can make other arrangements."

"Yes, Hall Master!"

In the long corridor of the hall, the corners of Elder Qu's veil twitched slightly. A female cultivator beside her immediately paused and took a few steps forward to walk side by side with the deacon. She said in a mellow voice, "I'm Lin Shiyu. Greetings, deacon.. How should I address you?"

Chapter 299: Harmony (3)

There was a hint of flirtatiousness in her eyes. There seemed to be a divine sense fluctuation. It was obvious that she had used a charming cultivation technique. If ordinary cultivators encountered it, their minds would be controlled in an instant and they would become puppets.

However, the deacon narrowed his eyes and calmly resolved the charm in it. Then, he said indifferently, "Fellow Daoist Lin, you're being too serious. Looking at Fellow Daoist's cultivation, you're already at the Nascent Soul realm. You can just call me Fellow Daoist Xu. You don't deserve the title of Lord."

Lin Shiyu said leisurely, "In that case, I'll call you Fellow Daoist Xu in the future. Fellow Daoist Xu is indeed the deacon of the Dan Hai Hall. Your strength is extraordinary. Please forgive me for offending you just now." Although there was a hazy veil between them, there was still a charm in her beautiful and bright eyes. It was uncontrollable.

Perfected Xu looked straight ahead. However, he could not help but frown in his heart. This Moon Lotus Holy Sect was indeed as bold as the rumors said. They actually probed so directly in someone else's territory. They really lacked etiquette. "Fellow Daoist Lin, just be careful in the future."

When they were about to reach the guest room, Qu Wan, who had yet to speak, suddenly asked, "Perfected Xu, I heard that a monstrous Talisman Dao genius has recently appeared in the True Treasure Pavilion. I wonder if that's true?"

Hearing this, Perfected Xu's expression did not change, but he was already on guard. He replied casually, "The rumors in the outside world are not trustworthy. Moreover, our True Treasure Pavilion has countless extraordinary talents, and there's more than one genius in the Dao of Talismans."

"Is that so? Qu Wan smiled and did not say anything else.

Perfected Xu was also happy to do so. He lowered his head and led the way. They arrived at a secluded courtyard in the guest hall. Perfected Xu cupped his hands and said, "Everyone, this is the resting place we specially arranged for you. There are no restrictions, so you can live in peace. I'll

take my leave first. There are cultivators in charge of living in the courtyard. If you need anything, just tell me.” With that, he turned around and left.

Qu Wan glanced at Perfected Xu’s back and said indifferently, “Let’s go in.”

They arrived at the hall. Her divine sense spread out and enveloped her surroundings. After confirming that there were no array formation restrictions, she raised her hand and condensed a light barrier that enveloped all the Moon Lotus Sect disciples. Then, she bowed to one of the disciples. “Greetings, Holy Maiden.”

The other disciples all bowed.

“This is the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, not the sect. There’s no need to be so polite!” A cold voice sounded. Holy Maiden Yuelian slowly walked to the main seat in the hall and sat down. Her eyes swept over and she said softly, “Elder Qu, what’s your impression of the Dan Hai Hall?”

Taking off her veil, Qu Wan’s face was dignified and charming. She thought for a moment and replied, “This Dan Hai Hall looks sincere, but it’s actually on guard everywhere. Although the courtyard we’re in is quiet, if we pay attention, we’ll discover that this place is between a few halls. I’m afraid our every move can’t escape the other party’s eyes and ears.

“There are indeed no array formations and restrictions, but the other party probably wants us to lose our vigilance and find out our Moon Lotus Holy Sect’s goal.”

Holy Maiden Yuelian nodded slightly, “Our Moon Lotus Holy Sect has never adhered to the rules of the secular world. There are even many people who call us the evil sect. It’s normal for them to be wary of us. However, we’re only here for one person. We don’t have the intention to cause trouble, so it doesn’t matter how wary the Dan Hai Hall is of us. What we need to consider now is how to come into contact with that person. If we are too direct, it will inevitably attract attention.”

Qu Wan pondered and said, “Holy Maiden, don’t worry. We will stay in the True Treasure Pavilion for a long time on this trip. We will find an opportunity sooner or later.”

“That’s all we can do now!” The Holy Maiden nodded slightly.

Fire Spirit Hall.

Shen Ping had no time to care about the outside world. He spent most of his time in the jade token trial space sketching the tail of the strange beast. With more than 2,000 spirit runes, even if he had the Talisman Scripture and strange beasts to copy and refer to, he had to spend a lot of time to create an ordinary Talisman Beast Diagram.

It was much slower than the first three volumes. As for the final beast form of the whip tail, it was even harder to comprehend.

In the training space.

Psst.

As the special talisman burned, Shen Ping frowned slightly. Failure was already a common occurrence. However, the fourth volume of the Talisman Beast Scripture was indeed a little

difficult. “Whip Tail... How should I comprehend the sharp concept that Perfected Yu mentioned?” He was deep in thought.

The third volume was the Hoof and Claw Talisman Diagram. After some pointers, he easily comprehended the feeling of power eruption. But for the Whip Tail Diagram, he was unable to sense it for a long time. Every time he copied the talisman scripture, he would fail before he even had half of the scales on the tail.

“What’s the problem?” While he was thinking, the defensive spiritual light rune array collapsed. A large number of swamp beasts drowned Shen Ping. His consciousness returned.

Shen Ping sat cross-legged on a cushion in the quiet room, still frowning. Perfected Yu had said that the difficulty of the fourth volume wasn’t high. It would only be difficult for a while if the number of spirit runes derived was more complicated. However, as long as one was familiar with it and had the foundation of the hoof and claws, even a B-rank core skill genius might be able to comprehend a trace of the final form of the beast form.

However, he had been delayed by this scroll until now.

“Looks like I still have to ask Perfected Yu!” No matter how hard he thought, he could not find a solution. Shen Ping could only suppress the doubts in his heart. This was the advantage of having a senior to guide him. If he cultivated diligently and encountered such a situation, he would be trapped for a long time. He might not even be able to figure it out until his lifespan ended.

This was the case when he cultivated and studied talismans in Cloud Mountain Parlour. Without enough spirit stones, it was very difficult to often go to the Talisman Hall to cultivate and seek guidance. As a result, he was only a low-level Talisman Master after immersing himself in the Talisman Dao for nearly twenty years.

Now, there was Perfected Yu. If he couldn’t figure it out, he could ask for advice.

A moment later, he came out of the main quiet room. The huge Fire Spirit Hall was very quiet. At this time, almost all the girls were cultivating. Shen Ping was already used to it. On the other hand, the environment of the entire hall had changed greatly. It was an exquisite ornament with exquisite carvings.

In particular, there were many spiritual plants and strange flowers in the front and backyard, adding a lot of vitality to the originally cold Fire Spirit Hall. Wang Yun and Bai Yuying contributed greatly to all of this.

Ever since they had the pass, the two women often took a large flying ship to the Treasure Immortal City of the Zhongsheng Continent together. Every time they returned, there would always be more changes to the Fire Spirit Hall.

Shen Ping naturally wouldn’t say anything. He was also glad that his wife and concubine were happy. He stepped out of the Fire Spirit Hall. Before he left the range of the Mountain Fire Hall along the long corridor, he met Wang Yuanming on the way. Seeing his anxious expression, he couldn’t help but cup his hands and shout curiously, “Deacon Wang.”

Wang Yuanming looked displeased. He turned around and saw that it was Shen Ping. A smile immediately appeared on his face. "It's Talisman Master Shen." "Deacon Wang, what happened in the hall?"

"Almost all the halls have disciples from the Moon Lotus Holy Sect visiting today, and our Mountain Fire Hall is no exception. I originally thought that they would come to our Mountain Fire Hall to exchange talisman techniques, but who knew that there would be several battle cultivators who are good at spells inside? Not long after they came to the hall, they proposed to exchange Spell Thaumaturgy with the members of our Mountain Fire Hall."

Wang Yuanming said helplessly, "Talisman Master Shen, you should know that although our Mountain Fire Hall has battle cultivators, our main cultivation is in the Dao of Talismans, and most of our combat cultivators are also in the Dao of Talismans. Therefore, I'm afraid..."

He didn't finish. However, Shen Ping understood what Deacon Wang meant. After all, the most important thing in the exchange between the two sects was not the level of skills and spells, but their reputation.

If the Mountain Fire Hall lost badly, they would inevitably be mocked if word got out. Therefore, the selection of battle cultivators was the key.

"Talisman Master Shen, the exchange of spells in the hall is about to begin. Should we go and watch it together? Perfected Pei will also participate this time."

Shen Ping could not help but be interested. However, in the end, he shook his head and smiled. "I won't go. I've never been interested in such magical techniques.."

Chapter 300: The Simple Question (1)

Every cultivator had their own Dao to pursue. Be it spells or cultivation techniques, they were all for longevity. There were also many cores like Shen Ping who were not interested in Dao techniques and killing. Therefore, Wang Yuanming naturally did not care about such a small matter.

They exchanged a few pleasantries. He bade farewell and left. He watched Deacon Wang's back. Shen Ping stood in the long corridor and could not help but mutter to himself.

He was very interested in the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. After all, this sect was good at dual cultivation, especially the content recorded in the jade slip "Views of the Gateway". It was really an eye-opener for him. He knew that the top ten special physiques in the world, such as Qiu Ying's current transformed Sea Anemone Body, were one of them.

Just this alone had benefited him greatly. It could be said that the main reason why he could advance so quickly in the study of the Talisman Beast Scripture and be called a monstrous Talisman Dao genius was because of this Sea Anemone Body.

Therefore, Shen Ping really wanted to obtain the subsequent content of the Views of the Gateway jade slip.

Apart from that, there were also dual cultivation techniques. Although there were also some in the treasure vault of the True Treasure Pavilion, they were all flawed. There were specializations in all fields. Although the True Treasure Pavilion had a strong foundation, it was mainly focused on techniques after all. There were very few records of this.

Therefore, he had been unable to do anything.

Now that the Moon Lotus Holy Sect has come to visit, it might be a good opportunity. If he could take the opportunity to obtain a top-notch dual cultivation technique, the cultivation of his wife and Dao companions would undoubtedly speed up again.

“Technique exchange...” Shen Ping muttered. He was quite accomplished in the Dao of Talismans, but his comprehension level was relatively low. He did not know if he could communicate with the disciples of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. “When I return today, I’ll ask Deacon Wang about the specific arrangements for the exchange!”

Compared to the restricted resources and skills of the True Treasure Pavilion, he was more concerned about the special physique and dual cultivation technique. Because Shen Ping knew very well that this was his foundation.

If there was no virtual interface, the simplest first volume of Beast Scripture was impossible for him to comprehend. Thinking of this, he suppressed his thoughts. He turned around and walked towards the Dan Hai Hall.

That elegant and quiet figure was already standing near the entrance of the hall.

“Fellow Daoist Shen.” Yu Qingling bowed.

Shen Ping walked forward with a smile. After several days of harmonious music, although they were only in the core space of the jade token, their relationship seemed to have broken through a certain limit. After all, after understanding their depths and sizes, the greatest natural barrier between cultivators had disappeared.

On the other hand, Yu Qingling has changed greatly recently.

The first change was her clothing. In the past, she usually wore a plain dress with a hairpin and a belt. The overall dressing was relatively simple, but now, her pink sleeves were silk, and her thin veil draped over her shoulders. The intelligence between her eyebrows added a different kind of delicate and charming.

Secondly, the shyness on her face was less than before. There was more of a smile on her elegant and quiet face, and her actions gradually had the youthful charm of a young woman. However, the most obvious thing was that the sword mark between Yu Qingling’s brows became even more dazzling.

He glanced at the bulging curve. Shen Ping seemed to have passed through layers of obstacles and saw the white and moist patterns. On these patterns, there seemed to be proud snow plum blossoms. “Fellow Daoist Yu, you look good. It seems that your cultivation confusion has dissipated a lot recently.”

He could not help but take a few steps forward. He could clearly feel Yu Qingling’s breathing. Its unique calming fragrance lingered.

In the past, the latter would have been embarrassed and avoided him like a frightened deer. However, this time, she only tilted her head shyly and said in a low voice, “Thank you for helping me clear my doubts.”

Shen Ping smiled. “It’s good as long as I can help Fellow Daoist Yu... By the way, have you seen the jade slip that I gave you last time that recorded all kinds of zither skills?”

Yu Qingling’s face flushed red. The zither skills in the jade slip really embarrassed her. However, a voice continued to ring in her ears. “Today, let me experience Fellow Daoist Yu’s zither playing technique. How about that?”

She quickly lowered her head. She turned around and quickly walked into the hall. Just as Shen Ping was about to carefully discuss the method of playing the zither, he sensed a thick aura not far behind him. His expression immediately turned serious.

Soon, a calm figure in a simple robe walked over.

“Senior Yu. Shen Ping hurriedly cupped his hands and bowed.

Perfected Yu had a kind expression on his face as he said warmly like an elder, “Talisman Master Shen, the worry between Qingling’s brows has disappeared a lot recently. I think her mental state has improved. It’s all thanks to Talisman Master Shen’s enlightenment.”

A few days ago, Hall Master Dan Hai had once mentioned to him about making Shen Ping and Yu Qingling Dao companions. Even if it was for the greater good, he was unwilling. Everyone knew that Shen Ping was a playboy. As a father, how could he let such a cultivator become his daughter’s home?

He was discussing seriously with his Dao Companion yesterday, and the two of them finally came to a unanimous decision. Everything depended on Yu Qingling’s own wishes.

At this point, the knot in her heart was instantly untied. After observing for a period of time, his daughter cultivated and communicated with Shen Ping in the side hall. Her emotions had indeed changed greatly. Under various factors, his attitude towards such private matters today changed.

Shen Ping naturally did not know. He said respectfully, “Senior Yu, you’re being too serious. I’m grateful for your careful guidance. I’ll remember it in my heart. Moreover, Fellow Daoist Yu and I hit it off at first sight. It’s only right for me to help her clear her doubts.”

Perfected Yu nodded in satisfaction and said, “The road is long, and you’ve only just started on the path of longevity. Although your talent in the Dao of Talismans is extremely good, you must remember not to be arrogant and complacent. You have to know that there’s always someone better..”