

Eternal Life 301

Chapter 301: The Simple Question (2)

“Only by walking firmly and steadily can we stand in the long term.”

It was as if he was teaching earnestly. This was the first time Perfected Yu said this. Clearly, he treated Shen Ping as his personal disciple.

“Yes, I will definitely remember it.”

After nearly 20 years of hard cultivation, coupled with his information and experience in his previous life, Shen Ping knew very well that Perfected Yu’s words made a lot of sense. Although he was currently in the limelight and was valued by many powerful seniors, even had the care of the head hall, in this cruel cultivation world, he knew very well that all of this was just external. If he was not careful, he would make a mistake and be consigned to eternal damnation.

“Let’s go into the hall first.”

The two of them arrived at the hall. Perfected Yu sat cross-legged in front of the jade table and asked, “It’s been quite some time since I taught you the fourth volume of the beast form. How’s the progress?”

Shen Ping composed himself and hurriedly said in confusion, “Senior, I can already outline an ordinary Talisman Beast Diagram. As for the copying of the charm, it hasn’t been smooth. The sharp concept of the strange beast whip tail is difficult to understand.”

These words surprised Perfected Yu. In his opinion, with Shen Ping’s talent in comprehension and the foundation of the third volume of the strange beast hoof diagram, it should not be difficult for him to comprehend the fourth volume. At most, he would need half a month to comprehend a trace of the final state.

“Draw something out first.” As he spoke, a special talisman paper appeared on the jade table.

Shen Ping immediately picked up the talisman brush and began to draw. Just like before, before 30% of the whip’s final form was outlined, the entire talisman paper burned.

“Continue.”

Another talisman.

It was a failure. He failed nearly ten times in a row. It was almost evening. Perfected Yu waved his sleeve to stop Shen Ping from drawing. He revealed a strange expression and said, “Talisman Master Shen, your fourth volume is still a self-created spirit rune. This difficulty is extremely high. Even the top ten skill members on the Glory Ranking can’t do it. Furthermore, the spirit runes you focus on are like hidden runes. There’s no problem with Rush Runes. Logically speaking, you shouldn’t have failed.”

Shen Ping said helplessly, “I think so too. But, every time I outline this, I feel that something is wrong. I keep feeling that something is wrong, but it’s difficult to understand if I think alone.”

After hearing this, Perfected Yu fell into deep thought. He could clearly create his own spirit rune. In fact, when he looked at the outline, the derived spirit rune was like a real strange beast. It was even more perfect than what he had outlined.

This situation was actually unsuccessful. It was really puzzling. A long time passed. He raised his head and asked carefully, "Talisman Master Shen, tell me the exact situation of you studying the first three volumes of the Talisman Beast Scripture."

Shen Ping roughly recounted. He didn't even hide the Green Talisman Handbook, but it was naturally impossible to tell him about the strange beast in his sea of consciousness.

"Green Talisman Handbook. Mountain Fire Hall really values you." Perfected Yu sighed with emotion. Then, he said to himself, "After you comprehended the first two volumes and created your own spirit runes, there was no sense of difficulty in cultivating them. However, you encountered them consecutively in the third and fourth volumes. The difficulty of the final beast form of these two volumes is mainly because you have to integrate your comprehension of its concept into the outline of the Talisman Beast Diagram. It's different from every skill genius who comprehended the final beast form. Usually, as long as you have studied some related spells..."

Shen Ping was stunned when he heard this. He hurriedly said, "Senior Yu, you-you mean that I need to study spells to comprehend the fourth volume's whip tail concept?"

"Yes." Perfected Yu casually said, "Every cultivator has to master spells."

Shen Ping smiled bitterly. He finally understood what the problem was. So it was a spell!

Seeing Shen Ping's expression, Perfected Yu's mouth twitched, and his expression became even stranger. "Talisman Master Shen, don't tell me you've never cultivated a spell before?"

Shen Ping could only admit, "I cultivated some low-level spells in the early stages of Qi Refinement."

Perfected Yu was completely speechless. Even cultivators who were immersed in various skills would take some time to practice spells in case of emergencies. This was because this was a Dao Protection Technique. No one could guarantee their safety forever.

However, he did not expect Shen Ping to not have cultivated any spells. No wonder he could not find the reason. Even Hall Master Shan Huo would find it difficult to notice.

"Senior Yu, may I ask how to resolve this problem quickly?" He knew the problem. However, Shen Ping could not help but feel a little troubled. He first humbly asked, then added, "I'm really not interested in cultivating and studying spells at all, and I've never been good at it!"

His words were sincere. So far, the virtual interface had no experience in spells. If he learned from the beginning, putting aside the time it took, he knew that he was not cut out for it. The past twenty years in Cloud Mountain Parlour had already confirmed this.

“The fastest solution is to comprehend it in battle. Before the trial space appeared, each hall had a hall that specialized in practicing techniques and spells. After the core jade token was changed, skill geniuses could undergo trial assessments to temper themselves, and these halls became the exclusive place for battle cultivators who were good at spells.”

As soon as Perfected Yu finished speaking, Shen Ping shook his head repeatedly and frowned. “Senior Yu, I really don’t like killing.” If he could temper himself in the trial space, he would agree without hesitation. However, in the hall, even if there was a guarantee, he would not try..

Chapter 302: The Simple Question (3)

If anything happened, it was too late for regrets.

Seeing this, Perfected Yu thought for a moment and continued, “The fierce intent of the fourth volume of the whip’s tail isn’t difficult. Basically, you can comprehend it from all offensive spells. If you’re unwilling to engage in spells, you can only ask a battle cultivator who’s good at this.

“Battle cultivators are different from us skill cultivators. They pay more attention to actual combat. Moreover, most of them have mastered several powerful spells. If you can let them practice often, you can take a closer look. You should be able to fit the concept of the whip tail diagram as soon as possible and outline the final form of the fourth volume. If Talisman Master Shen needs it, my Dan Hai Hall can arrange it for you.”

Battle cultivator, huh? Shen Ping muttered. A figure covered in light armor and round curves subconsciously appeared in his mind. He immediately cupped his hands and said, “There’s no need to trouble Senior with this matter. I already have a candidate.”

Perfected Yu was stunned for a moment before he couldn’t help but laugh. “I almost forgot that the core members all have Dao Protectors. That Perfected Pei from the Mountain Fire Hall is indeed quite accomplished in spells. In that case, you can consider it yourself. If things still don’t go well, I’ll think of another way for you.”

“Thank you, Senior.” Shen Ping thanked him sincerely.

Perfected Yu waved his sleeve. “There’s no need to thank me. This is my duty. Alright, today’s cultivation is over... Qingling.” He glanced at the quiet room beside him from the corner of his eye.

As the voice sounded, an elegant and quiet figure flashed out. The moment Shen Ping and Yu Qingling’s gazes collided, he cupped his hands and bade farewell.

Dan Hai Hall.

In the courtyard where the Moon Lotus Holy Sect was staying. Under Qu Wan’s signal, the female cultivator called Lin Shiyu smiled and walked towards the young member of the Dan Hai Hall guarding the entrance of the courtyard.

“Fellow Daoist, you’re so handsome. I’m Lin Shiyu. How should I address you?” As her eyes moved, Lin Shiyu bowed slowly. She activated the Charm Technique. The environment in front of the member immediately changed.

It was as if he could see Lin Shiyu’s enchanting figure in front of him, as well as the faintly discernible scenery of her gauze dress. It was as if she was about to take off her clothes at any time to show off her charm.

In the face of such charm, the eyes of the Dan Hai Hall member with ordinary divine sense perseverance immediately blurred. “I’m Zhao Kai.”

Waves of coquettish laughter sounded. Lin Shiyu, who was in front of Zhao Kai, had already half undressed. The lines of her fair skin were clearly visible, and the redness of her round curves made it difficult for her to control her breathing. “Fellow Daoist, can you help me clear my doubts? If you can, I can use this body freely.”

Whoosh.

Just as Zhao Kai was about to respond, a ball of golden light suddenly erupted from his chest. The magic powers of the Nascent Soul shook. A powerful divine sense enveloped him.

Lin Shiyu grunted and her face turned pale. At the same time, Zhao Kai’s body trembled, and his eyes suddenly regained clarity. Then, he revealed an angry expression. However, he quickly faced the left and was relieved. He bowed in shame. “Greetings, Deacon Xu!”

Soon, Perfected Xu’s figure appeared. He glanced at Lin Shiyu indifferently. “Fellow Daoist Lin, this is the Dan Hai Hall. Please respect yourself!”

“He really appeared at the right time. It seems that Master is right. The people of the Dan Hai Hall have been monitoring in the dark. They are really careful.” As Lin Shiyu sneered in her heart, she smiled and said, “Deacon Xu, don’t misunderstand. I just want to communicate with this Fellow Daoist. Since Deacon Xu minds, I’ll take my leave first.” After saying that, she bowed and turned to leave.

“Hall Master is right. The purpose of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect’s trip is indeed not simple. Looks like we have to increase our vigilance.” Perfected Xu narrowed his eyes.

Not long after, in a quiet room in a single courtyard.

“Shiyu, how’s the situation? Did you find out anything?” Qu Wan, who was sitting cross-legged on the mat, slowly opened her eyes.

“Master, I failed...” Lin Shiyu immediately told her what had just happened.

Qu Wan was not surprised when she heard this. She only frowned slightly and said, “The Dan Hai Hall is really wary of us.”

“Master, what should we do next?” Lin Shiyu asked.

“Your appearance this time has already alerted the enemy. You have to be more careful next. Don’t do anything for the time being and proceed according to normal communication.”

“Yes!” Not long after Lin Shiyu left, she returned again and said excitedly, “Master, my Moon Lotus Holy Sect’s chance is here!”

Chapter 303: Perfect Foundation Establishment (1)

After listening to the disciple’s detailed explanation, Qu Wan stood up with a burning gaze. “You’re saying that Perfected Yu, who taught Shen Ping, actually came personally to see us?”

During this exchange, their main goal was to come into contact with the new core member, Shen Ping, who had the opportunity to compete for the inheritance of the Beast Scripture. Before coming, the Moon Lotus Holy Sect had already learned through various methods that this genius Talisman Master was currently cultivating the Dao of Talismans with Perfected Yu of the Dan Hai Hall.

Hence, that was why the Holy Maiden was mixed in the exchange team of the Dan Hai Hall. However, it was really difficult to obtain some information in this place.

Deacon Xu resolved the few probes. Her disciple, Lin Shiyu, would have the same outcome if she personally took action. But now, that Perfected Yu had actually taken the initiative to come knocking on his door.

This was indeed an opportunity. As long as they could interact with Perfected Yu, they would have a chance to interact with Talisman Master Shen. Lin Shiyu hurriedly said, “Yes, Master. That Perfected Yu is at the entrance of the courtyard now.”

When Qu Wan heard this, she immediately instructed, “Quickly inform the other disciples to get to the courtyard gate as soon as possible.” She quickly walked to the quiet room isolated by the array formation. She looked up at the veiled woman sitting cross-legged.

Qu Wan bowed respectfully and told her the news. The Holy Maiden slowly opened her eyes, and her cold voice revealed a unique charm that made one’s heart calm. “Although Perfected Yu’s sudden visit is an opportunity, you have to be vigilant. I won’t go out first. I’ll wait for Elder Qu to find out his motive before doing anything else.”

“Yes, Holy Maiden.”

A moment later, at the entrance of the courtyard. Perfected Yu, who was wearing a simple robe, swept his gaze across the disciples of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect who were exchanging alchemy. He said casually, “Elder Qu, if I remember correctly, there are a total of thirteen people accompanying you this time. Why is one missing?”

As soon as he said this, the expression of the Moon Lotus Sacred Sect’s disciples changed slightly. On the other hand, Qu Wan smiled calmly and said, “Perfected Yu, I have a disciple who is about to break through and is in seclusion in the quiet room.”

Perfected Yu said with a faint smile, "Elder Qu's disciple is extraordinarily talented. She actually made some progress after cultivating in my Dan Hai Hall for only a few days. Congratulations."

How could Qu Wan not hear the sarcasm in Perfected Yu's words? She cupped her hands indifferently. "This is all thanks to the pill fragrance of the Dan Hai Hall. It touched my disciple."

The two of them exchanged simple words. He did not continue. Perfected Yu flicked his sleeves and returned to the topic. "Elder Qu, I'm here to inform you that the arrangements for the exchange have been made. Tomorrow at seven o'clock, the hall will send someone to bring you to the exchange place."

"How can I trouble Perfected Yu to personally tell me about such a small matter?" Qu Wan said meaningfully.

Perfected Yu said without hesitation, "My daughter is quite knowledgeable in the Dao of alchemy. She's one of the disciples who will be exchanging alchemy with your sect this time. When the time comes, I hope that Elder Qu's disciple can guide her."

Qu Wan was enlightened. "There's no need to mention about guidance. It's their honor to be able to exchange alchemy skills with your daughter."

They exchanged a few more pleasantries before Perfected Yu bade farewell and left. Qu Wan frowned. After a brief contact, she could tell that this Perfected Yu was very vigilant. It seemed that she had to be more careful when she asked him about Talisman Master Shen in the future.

"Master, that person deliberately mentioned the missing person... Could it be that the Holy Maiden's matter has been leaked?"

"Shut up!" Qu Wan's expression changed. She waved her long sleeves. Magic powers instantly condensed into a simple soundproof array formation as he berated, "That Perfected Yu is a Perfected Nascent Soul cultivator with a powerful divine sense. He hasn't gone far yet, so how can you speak nonsense? If there's a next time, kill yourself!"

The disciple who spoke immediately turned pale and hurriedly admitted her mistake in fear and trepidation.

At seven in the evening, Shen Ping came to the side hall where Pei Huoyu was. As a core member of the hall, she naturally had the right to live alone in a hall. However, she was only in the Pseudo Nascent Soul Realm and was not the skill cores. The specifications and spiritual vein environment of the hall she lived in could not compare to Shen Ping.

Even so, it was still above Level 5.

Before he came, he had already sent a message to her. Therefore, before he reached the entrance of the hall, the figure covered in light armor appeared in his line of sight. He quickened his pace. When he stepped forward, Shen Ping immediately noticed that Pei Huoyu's valiant face was a little pale. He could not help but frown. "Perfected Pei, are you injured?"

Pei Huoyu nodded gently and said indifferently, "During the exchange of spells with the battle cultivators of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect today, my internal organs were accidentally agitated!"

Then, she said, "It's rare for Fellow Daoist Shen to take the initiative to visit. Tell me what you want!"

Only then did Shen Ping relax. Then, he explained his problem and wanted to see fierce spell techniques like the long whip.

When Pei Huoyu heard that it was related to the final form of the Talisman Beast Scripture, she said with great importance, "I'm not good at whip-type dharma treasures, but I'm a little proficient in sharp spell techniques. I'll show you a few times now. Observe it carefully."

"Perfected Pei, your body..."

Pei Huoyu shook her head. "Don't worry, it's fine."

The two of them arrived at the special spell cultivation room in the hall. The surroundings were made of special materials and had extremely strong magic resistance. They could greatly offset the attacks of Nascent Soul-level spells.

Pei Huoyu first calmed down and recuperated. Then, the rich magic power of the Golden Core surged out of her dantian.

Boom!

Flames erupted. The surging spell fluctuation that seemed to be able to destroy a mountain spread out and collided with the wall, emitting a muffled sound..

Chapter 304: Perfect Foundation Establishment (2)

When this fluctuating aura swept and reverberated, it carried a sharp aura like sword energy. Shen Ping felt it. He closed his eyes and imagined that the huge tail in his sea of consciousness would unleash a sharp attack like this flame light spell.

However, after a long time, it did not move. Hence, he could only let Pei Huoyu use it again.

Twenty minutes later, Pei Huoyu had expended a lot of her magic powers. Shen Ping was still the same.

"Perfected Pei, you're injured today, so it's not appropriate for you to use too many spells. I should come another day." Seeing the paleness on Pei Huoyu's face, he hurriedly said.

"Don't worry about it. I've already swallowed a healing pill. It won't hurt my foundation. Moreover, I still have the Blood Infant Crystal you gave me. I only need to recuperate for a few days to recover. On the other hand, if Fellow Daoist Shen can't comprehend a sharp spell technique, it will affect your progress in comprehending the Talisman Beast Scripture."

Pei Huoyu cast another spell.

It was nine in the evening. He adjusted his breathing several times in a row. Shen Ping was still not too moved. He even specially penetrated the space of the jade token with his divine sense to outline the fourth scroll. Although he advanced a little, the unstable feeling did not disappear for a long time.

“Perfected Pei, I’ll come back tomorrow. Rest first.” Seeing that Pei Huoyu was about to continue, Shen Ping stopped her and left the hall without hesitation.

She looked at the broad back. Pei Huoyu hesitated for a moment before sending a message to her master. After hearing this, her master valued it very much.

A moment later, in the Hall Master’s side hall. The purple-black robe with flames engraved on it said slowly, “Huoyu, quickly tell Hall Master in detail.”

It concerned Shen Ping’s situation. Pei Huoyu did not dare to hide anything and told him everything in detail.

“Hall Master, Master, Talisman Master Shen told me in the past that he has never cultivated any spell techniques. If he can’t comprehend the sharpness, it will definitely affect his comprehension of the Talisman Beast Scripture. After the beast form is the beast skin, and the requirement for this concept is even greater.”

Hall Master Shan Huo had a solemn expression. “Wait a moment, let me ask Perfected Lord Yu in detail.” As he spoke, he took out the jade token to send a message.

After a while, Perfected Yu and Hall Master Dan Hai came to the hall. The two of them had solemn expressions. When he saw Pei Huoyu, Perfected Yu couldn’t help but ask, “Perfected Pei, are you saying that Talisman Master Shen didn’t gain any comprehension after you practiced your spells from the beginning to the end of the day?”

Pei Huoyu nodded seriously.

Hall Master Dan Hai frowned. “What should we do? The final beast form of the beast form scroll doesn’t have high requirements in this aspect. For example, as long as one understands a little about the explosive power of the third scroll, they can easily comprehend it. As for the fourth scroll, it’s a little difficult. However, many people on the Glory Ranking who have comprehended the beast bone can comprehend a trace of the final beast form in this scroll! Logically speaking, Talisman Master Shen should be able to comprehend it after seeing the spell technique!”

The two Hall Masters, the elders, Perfected Yu, Pei Huoyu, and the others did not think that this would become a problem at all. After all, the latter’s talent was really too outstanding. In the end, he was actually trapped in such a place where there shouldn’t be any problems.

Hall Master Shan Huo said in a deep voice, “I can’t tell much in just two hours. Tomorrow, I’ll arrange for several cultivators who are good at whip-type dharma weapons to personally demonstrate for Talisman Master Shen. If two hours don’t work, then it’ll be a day. If a day doesn’t work, then it’ll be half a month! We can’t let such a small problem become a problem.”

This was a crucial period for the competition for the inheritance of the Beast Scripture. Even if they did not think highly of Shen Ping, they would not let him be affected by any factors. Moreover, this

seemed to be a small problem, but it was related to the comprehension of the Talisman Beast Scripture. That was the most important thing!

“Tomorrow, the communication between our two halls and the Moon Lotus Holy Sect’s disciples will temporarily stop.”

“What? Stop the exchange?” When Qu Wan learned of the Dan Hai Hall’s notice, she looked surprised. She asked several times but did not get the exact reason, which made her frown. She came to the quiet room of the Holy Maiden to discuss.

“Elder Qu, don’t panic first. If the Dan Hai Hall really discovered my whereabouts, they wouldn’t have used such a method. Something must have happened. We just have to wait and see.”

“Yes, Holy Maiden.”

A few days later, in a side hall of Mountain Fire Hall.

Shen Ping watched as the Nascent Soul cultivator in front of him, who was good at whip-type magic treasures, used dharma treasures to cast spells. The scene of the long whip sweeping across like the tail of a strange beast finally stirred him. However, when he outlined the fourth volume of the strange beast whip tail talisman diagram, he still felt that something was missing.

“I’m afraid Talisman Master Shen has to personally display such a fierce magical technique.” Perfected Yu frowned. He did not have much confidence now. Because from the past few days, Talisman Master Shen really did not have any talent in spells.

Hall Master Shan Huo said slowly, “Huoyu, quickly instruct Wang Yuanming to go to the main hall and get a cultivation technique called the Spirit Return Technique. The technique of this cultivation technique is relatively simple at the Foundation Establishment realm, but its attack is very fierce. It has some sword cultivation meaning and should be suitable for Talisman Master Shen to comprehend.”

“Yes, Hall Master!”

After Pei Huoyu left, Shen Ping looked a little ashamed. He was actually just an ordinary cultivator. To have his current achievements, he completely relied on the virtual interface. Furthermore, his spell talent was not good, so it was naturally very difficult for him to comprehend anything. Even if he was touched, he could not form his own understanding.

The core geniuses of the techniques ranked at the top of the Glory Ranking were basically Nascent Soul cultivators. They had experienced the accumulation of time. Even if they did not have magical techniques and talent, they had many killing and protective methods. It was relatively easy for them to comprehend a trace of fierce intent..

But he was different. Up until now, he had only experienced 40 years of cold and heat. Most of his time was spent studying the Dao of Talismans, puppets, and sex. However, spells required time to accumulate.

“Talisman Master Shen, don’t be discouraged. Spells are just a small problem for you. After you cultivate the Spirit Return Technique, you can slowly comprehend it. You can’t be anxious.” Hall Master Shan Huo said gently.

Perfected Yu also smiled and said, “Hall Master Shan Huo is right. You haven’t accumulated any spells, so it’s normal for you to waste some time.”

“Yes! I understand!” Shen Ping would be lying if he said that he did not feel any pressure. However, he was not too discouraged.

Half a month later, in the spell room of the Fire Spirit Hall.

Compared to Pei Huoyu, the material of the surrounding walls was even more special. Even spells cast by mid-stage Nascent Soul realm cultivators would be difficult to destroy. Moreover, the power of spells would mostly be offset. To a certain extent, they were even stronger than Dharma treasures.

The Spirit Return Technique was only a low-level cultivation technique. There was no need to worry about any accidents when cultivating here.

Boom!

Boom!

Streams of magic power surged. The walls rumbled. Shen Ping seemed to be tireless as he used the spell techniques in this cultivation technique. His dantian, meridians, and magic power were continuously consumed until they were all exhausted. He hurriedly sat down cross-legged and circulated the top Foundation Establishment cultivation technique, the Qianyuan Scripture. Instantly, surging spiritual energy quickly formed a vortex of spiritual fog that surged crazily into his acupoints.

The metal, wood, and wind spiritual roots that had long reached the Earth Grade were greedily absorbed. Not long after, his dantian was already filled with magic power. Moreover, it has improved a lot compared to before.

A moment later, he slowly opened his eyes and repeated the spell. He went back and forth like this. In just a few hours, his magic power had improved a little compared to when he was cultivating.

This situation was discovered by Shen Ping when he first cultivated the Spirit Return Technique. It seemed to be related to the depletion of his Earth-grade spiritual roots and magic powers in his dantian. Before this, although he had exhausted his magic powers to outline and make talismans, that was because his Spiritual Roots had yet to transform into an Earth-grade and he had not cultivated in the Level 7 spiritual vein environment. When he came here, he was basically outlining and sharpening in the Trial Tower in the jade token space.

Although the divine consciousness body of the Trial Tower also had magic power and was at the peak of the Foundation Establishment realm, it did not belong to him.

Just like that, he cultivated for a few more days. The magic power in his dantian had actually reached its full state. Shen Ping did not hesitate. He immediately stepped into the quiet room. He sat down cross-legged. As the spirit platform emptied, his divine sense seeped into his dantian and began to break through.

Boom!

Under the guidance of his powerful early-stage Nascent Soul divine sense, surging spiritual energy surged in and was absorbed by the Earth-grade Spiritual Root to transform into pure magic power. It constantly compressed the full magic power in his dantian and meridians. Finally, he reached a certain limit, and the aura around his body suddenly soared.

Waves of dense magic fluctuations surged out like waves, shaking the walls of the quiet room and spreading into the distance. His wife, concubine, and Dao companions sensed this fluctuation. They flashed out of the quiet room one after another.

Joy appeared on each of their faces. The fluctuation lasted for a full two days before slowly stopping. A broad figure appeared at the door of the quiet room. Yu Yan, Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, and the other women cupped their hands and said in unison, "Congratulations on breaking through and stepping into the Perfected Foundation Establishment Realm, husband!"

Hearing these sincere congratulations, a smile that had not appeared on Shen Ping's face for more than half a month appeared. He had finally broken through to the peak of Foundation Establishment!

Moreover, it was much earlier than expected. After this step, it was time to polish his magic power and condense his Golden Core..

Chapter 306: Perfected Pei's Method (1)

In the five continents and four seas, the Golden Core stage was undoubtedly a very important realm. After stepping in, not only would his lifespan increase to 500 years, but his magic power would also become richer and stronger. He would be able to support more spells and even divine powers.

Most importantly, at this stage, cultivators would have their own natal dharma treasures. There would be a qualitative leap in strength and defense. If it was in a remote area, Golden Core cultivators could establish their own sects.

Be it the South Flame Continent or the Zhongsheng Continent, cultivators would respectfully address a Golden Core senior as a Perfected. From this, it could be seen how extraordinary this realm was.

When Shen Ping was at Cloud Mountain Parlour, his greatest hope was to build his foundation. He wanted to live for another hundred years, so that his trip to this world would not have been in vain.

But now, he had already reached the peak of the Foundation Establishment realm in his sixties. Core Formation was just around the corner. This was something that he had never dared to imagine before.

"Things change." Shen Ping could not help but sigh.

Yu Yan went forward and gently hugged her husband's arm. She smiled and said, "That's right. Who would have thought that the low-level talisman master who once lived in Yunhe Alley could break through to the Perfected Foundation Establishment Realm at the age of sixty? This means that your luck is really deep."

Bai Yuying chuckled. "Sister Yu Yan is right. We also have good fortune with our husband. Otherwise, how could we have built our foundation so quickly?"

Luo Qing, Mu Jin, and the others nodded. They had all come all the way from the bottom level of cultivation, so they naturally knew how difficult it was for ordinary cultivators to build their foundation. However, after following their husband, their cultivation realms became higher and higher, especially when they arrived at the Fire Spirit Hall of the True Treasure Pavilion. Not to mention those rich and rare resources, just the cultivation environment could allow their daily cultivation progress to far exceed the past.

"Husband is our blessing." Yin Honglian, who was wearing a fiery red palace dress, smiled and said. After letting go of the knot in her heart, she was not far from the peak of Foundation Establishment.

Qiu Ying smiled in agreement. In the past, she had felt that condensing a Nascent Soul was a threshold that was very difficult to cross. Back then, in order to break through to the late-stage of the Golden Core realm, she had chosen Shen Ping. Now, it seemed that that was undoubtedly the best choice she had made in her life.

In the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, Nascent Souls were no longer mountains to look up to. He looked at the sincere praise on his wives and concubines' faces. Shen Ping was in an even better mood. Other than the distant and grand goal of longevity, he wanted to live a wonderful, happy, and stable life. At this moment, he was one step closer to this small goal.

"Husband, do you want a substantial celebration?" Bai Yuying blinked and reminded him.

"Ying'er is smart. In that case, I'll start with you!" As soon as he finished speaking, Shen Ping had already carried Bai Yuying into the master bedroom. Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other women looked at each other and smiled. They all followed.

After a while, a moving and pleasant song sounded.

The clouds and rain stopped at the end of the night. The starlight in the spacious courtyard fell like silk. Shen Ping stepped out of the master bedroom and saw a light-armored figure standing under the starlight.

"Perfected Pei." He walked forward in surprise. Ever since he arrived at the headquarters, Pei Huoyu would stay in her own hall at night and rarely came to the Fire Spirit Hall. Even though the spiritual energy environment here was abundant, she did not stay permanently. He did not expect her to appear here today. "Is something the matter?" He asked.

Pei Huoyu did not respond. Instead, she glanced at Shen Ping and casually cast a flame spell. Shen Ping raised his hand and waved his thick Foundation Establishment magic powers. He easily shattered the flame light and revealed a puzzled expression.

“Although the Spirit Return Technique is a relatively simple cultivation method among Foundation Establishment cultivators, if you comprehend the sharp method in it, the aura of your magic power will change. Fellow Daoist Shen’s magic power is still the same. It seems that you haven’t comprehended it.”

Hearing this, Shen Ping came to a realization and said helplessly, “Perfected Pei, I don’t know much about spells. You should know...”

Before he could finish, his voice stopped abruptly. The light armor in front of him slowly faded. The fair and round figure was clearly visible under the starlight. Especially the proud snow plum and pale tiger roar. Even though he had seen them before, Shen Ping could not help but stare.

“I’ve already admired enough of the painting of the South Sea. Today, I want to see how high Fellow Daoist Shen’s alcohol tolerance is!” Pei Huoyu leaned forward clumsily. Her fair arms wrapped around Shen Ping. Magic powers gradually surrounded the two of them.

However, Shen Ping did not move at all. He stared at Pei Huoyu’s valiant face and asked seriously, “Why?”

Pei Huoyu remained silent. She only hugged her broad waist tightly and kissed Shen Ping’s cheek without any technique.

“Is Perfected Pei worried that I’m under pressure... so you want to help me in this way?”

Pei Huoyu’s movements suddenly froze. She said in a low voice, “I don’t know how to help you. I only know that Fellow Daoist Shen, you like this type!”

Shen Ping couldn’t help but laugh when he heard that. He touched the valiant and heroic figure with his palm and carefully felt every inch of skin on it. He said gently, “Perfected Pei, has anyone ever said that you’re very stupid?”

Before Pei Huoyu could reply, he had already lowered his head. He kissed her soft and warm lips. The two of them looked at each other in silence under the stars. Only the hot fragrance between their lips and teeth intertwined.

Ten minutes later, as Shen Ping asked her heart, Pei Huoyu’s face was flushed red, and a faint chant like a mosquito could be heard from her nose..

Chapter 307: Perfected Pei’s Method (2)

When the two of them finally became closely connected, an indescribable feeling welled up in his heart.

Shen Ping understood Perfected Pei's thoughts. Amidst the pale tiger roar, it was as if endless fire magic power aura was surging. She had cultivated for hundreds of years. Pei Huoyu's vital yin was unleashed.

The sky turned bright.

When the powerful defense rune array above the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion was clearly visible, Pei Huoyu was no longer beside Shen Ping. There was only a faint fragrance left.

He reminisced about it for a long time before sighing faintly. "As expected of a Pseudo Nascent Soul Realm Perfected. Her physique is indeed extraordinary."

After a night of torment, he had only gone through three times of sex. The duration was not short. Of course, this was mainly related to the fact that Shen Ping's physique had long transformed into the Vajra Body. If his physique was ordinary, he would definitely not be able to persist until the end under Pei Huoyu's pale tiger roar.

He took a deep breath. He gathered his thoughts. He opened the virtual interface. His gaze swept over. A new attribute box appeared.

[Additional Talent Effect Bonus: 2]

[Spell Talent: Comprehension+30]

He read it several times. Shen Ping looked as if he had expected it. Before opening it, he actually had a guess.

After he really had sex with Pei Huoyu this time, it would definitely be beneficial in terms of spells. Moreover, his fire attribute spiritual root had also been improved, and there were other aspects.

Although it was slightly inferior to Qiu Ying's special physique, it was considered very good among his wives and concubines.

"Perfected Pei, come to the Fire Spirit Hall to cultivate in the future." He put away the virtual interface and sent a message to Pei Huoyu. However, the other party did not reply. Therefore, he said, "I'm afraid that the pressure on my cultivation is too great and I need Perfected Pei's help day and night."

After a long while, Pei Huoyu reply, "Okay."

They had eaten at seven in the morning.

Shen Ping, who was in a good mood, remembered that he had previously agreed to visit Deacon Wang. He had been immersed in his cultivation breakthrough these few days and had actually forgotten about this matter.

Therefore, he hurriedly informed his wife, concubines, and Dao companions to dress up and visit. Twenty minutes later, his wives and concubines walked out one after another. This was the first time their husband had visited someone else.

They all took it very seriously. His wife was wearing a light blue embroidered dress with a transparent gauze on the outside. Her silver hair was tied up behind her head, and she exuded a gentle temperament.

Yu Yan was standing on her right. She was wearing a robe she had bought in the Treasure Immortal City a few days ago. Although the overall style was not as beautiful as ordinary robes, the embroidery halos around her actions made her look more noble.

Then there was Bai Yuying. She was wearing a light yellow cloud-patterned dress. The light gauze fluttered gently, and her waist was perfectly outlined.

There was a red pendant hanging from her white jade earlobe. Compared to the others' attire, she looked more delicate and lively.

Other than them, the other women were also dressed very exquisitely. Shen Ping glanced over and nodded in satisfaction. At the same time, he could not help but feel very proud.

The arduous days of Cloud Mountain Parlour were still vivid in his mind. Now, he was already in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion and had so many wives and Dao companions by his side.

He had no regrets in this life!

"Husband, isn't it too early for us to go over now?" Wang Yun asked softly.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "It's fine. I've already sent a message to Deacon Wang. I said that I'm visiting today. It's quite rushed. I'm afraid Deacon Wang isn't prepared, so it's good to delay for a while."

His wife came to a realization. "Husband, you've considered everything. When we came to the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, Deacon Wang had always taken good care of us and was very concerned. Logically speaking, you should visit and thank him."

Shen Ping smiled and held her wrist. He looked at his other wives and concubines gently and said, "Let's go."

Two figures stood at the courtyard door of the secluded courtyard. It was Wang Yuanming and his dao companion.

"Husband, I heard that Talisman Master Shen has been cultivating in the Fire Spirit Hall recently. He hasn't even been to the Dan Hai Hall. Moreover, the two halls have suspended the exchange of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect because of this, so don't blame Talisman Master Shen for delaying the agreed date!" His Dao companion reminded him.

Wang Yuanming nodded and said with a smile, "Don't worry. I'm not an unreasonable person. Talisman Master Shen's cultivation is important. Even the Hall Master values it very much." He paused for a moment and said, "Moreover, with Talisman Master Shen's natural talent, his future accomplishments will definitely be extraordinary. Most importantly, he's clearly extraordinarily talented, yet he's neither arrogant nor rash. He's approachable and amiable, and he's greatly different from the skilled geniuses we encountered before. Merely based on this, he's worth befriending. Not to mention that he didn't intend to break his promise, so how could I blame him?"

"I'm glad you understand."

Several figures appeared at the end of the road. Seeing this, Wang Yuanming and his dao companion were overjoyed and quickly welcomed him.

“Greetings, Deacon Wang. I hope I won’t disturb you this time!” Shen Ping cupped his hands.

Wang Yun and the other women behind him also bowed. “Talisman Master Shen, you’re too polite. I’m overjoyed that you’re willing to visit. Why would you disturb me?” Wang Yuanming was full of smiles. Then, he introduced his Dao Companion to Shen Ping and the others before bringing everyone into the courtyard.

As they often interacted, the two of them were not strangers. Even his wife and concubines were more familiar with Deacon Wang. Hence, the overall atmosphere was very harmonious. Spiritual food and spirit wine were continuously served. Laughter filled every corner of the hall.

“Talisman Master Shen, this place is barren and far inferior to your Fire Spirit Hall. Please forgive me if I don’t treat you well..”

Chapter 308: Perfected Pei’s Method (3)

After three rounds of drinking, Wang Yun and the other women were left chatting with Wang Yuanming’s Dao Companion in the hall.

Shen Ping followed Wang Yuanming to the pavilion outside to talk. He made two cups of spiritual tea. Wang Yuanming handed a cup to Shen Ping.

“Deacon Wang, you’re being too serious. The way of getting along is to interact with each other. As long as we like each other, even a cup of clear water is a fine wine.” Shen Ping picked up the teacup and took a sip. Talisman Master Shen, your words are wonderful. I was too superficial. I’ll use tea as wine to toast you.”

After exchanging pleasantries, Shen Ping suddenly said, “Deacon Wang, to be honest, apart from visiting you today, I have another matter to trouble you with.”

“Talisman Master Shen, it’s fine. As long as it’s within my ability, I won’t refuse!” Wang Yuanming said without hesitation.

Shen Ping took out a jade slip and handed it over. Wang Yuanming took it. His divine sense seeped in. He immediately scanned the content recorded in the jade slip. He said in surprise, “Talisman Master Shen, these are all the resources needed for Core Formation!”

Shen Ping nodded. “Deacon Wang is right. I was lucky enough to break through today. Now that I’ve reached the Perfected Foundation Establishment Realm, it’s time to prepare for the Golden Core Realm.”

As soon as he said this, Wang Yuanming was stunned. He couldn’t help but scan with his divine sense. It was indeed the aura of a Perfected Foundation Establishment cultivator. “Talisman Master

Shen has reached the peak of the Foundation Establishment Realm at such a young age. It's really admirable!" He sighed from the bottom of his heart.

Foundation Establishment was the most critical period to establish one's Dao foundation.

In the Zhongsheng Continent, most cultivators would stay in this realm for a long time and would not deliberately spoil things by undue haste. After all, the richness of Foundation Establishment magic power was related to whether they could form their core and condense their Nascent Soul in the future.

On the other hand, Shen Ping's magic power was thick and round. It was obvious that his foundation was solid. Even with the various resources provided by the headquarters, it was rare for him to reach such a realm at such a young age. However, the other party was talented and had a special status. It was normal for him to have other opportunities.

Thinking of this, Wang Yuanming pondered for a moment and said, "Talisman Master Shen, the Hall Master has long ordered that as long as it's the resources you need, we can distribute them regardless of the reason. It's fine if it's ordinary resources, at most, it's just a matter of making an extra trip. However, you mentioned the purple strange beast blood here. You should know the value of the strange beast blood. With our rights, we don't have the right to apply at all."

"Deacon Wang, do you mean that... I have to go to the Hall Master for this matter?" Shen Ping pondered and asked.

"That's right!" Wang Yuanming nodded and said, "Restricted resources are directly distributed by the main hall. Even if Talisman Master Shen has the privilege to use them at will, some related procedures are still necessary. So, if Talisman Master Shen wants to save time, it's best to go directly to the Hall Master. If we help you apply, it will be much more troublesome."

Speaking of this, Wang Yuanming said meaningfully, "Actually, if Talisman Master Shen wants to form the Golden Core, you have to tell the Hall Master no matter what. The Golden Core Realm is extremely important. There are many resources related to such benefits that ordinary members can't come into contact with. And the Hall Master knows and can give the most suitable suggestion for the Core Formation."

Shen Ping's eyes lit up and he hurriedly cupped his hands. "Thank you for telling me, Deacon Wang."

There were many restricted resources. He himself was not sure which of these resources was the most suitable. Apart from that, he also did not know about the Beast Scripture Pavilion, Beast Spirit Pool, and other resources that Hall Master Shan Huo had mentioned.

The list of resources displayed in the jade slip was only a part of it. As for whether it was the best, he should indeed consult Hall Master Shan Huo..

After bidding Deacon Wang farewell, Shen Ping asked Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others to return to the Fire Spirit Hall first, seeing that it was still early. He turned straight to the Mountain Great Hall. This hall was where Hall Master Shan Huo often lived. The cultivation environment of the spirit vein was also at Level 7.

He had just arrived at the entrance of the hall when the guards on both sides greeted him warmly. After all, in the current Mountain Fire Hall, Shen Ping was undoubtedly the most dazzling core member. Even if he was not well-informed, he knew that Shen Ping was a new genius in the Dao of Talismans, let alone the guards in front of the hall where the Hall Master lived. "Talisman Master Shen, at this hour, the Hall Master is teaching Talisman Master Jing Yu. Please wait here for a moment and let me report." The guard on the left smiled and said.

Shen Ping hurriedly cupped his hands. "Then I'll have to trouble you, Senior."

"You're too kind, Talisman Master Shen." Not long after, the guard returned. "Talisman Master Shen, you can go in now. In addition, the Hall Master has said that no matter what happens in the future, you can directly enter the hall with the pass. There's no need to report."

His tone was filled with envy. This was an extremely high honor. Even the Hall Master's personal disciple did not receive such treatment.

Shen Ping thanked him. Soon, he arrived at the side hall. After passing through the door, he immediately saw a thin man sitting cross-legged on a green futon. Before he could speak, Hall Master Shan Huo's laughter rang out. "Talisman Master Shen, this is my personal disciple, Jing Yu. Like you, he has outstanding talent in the Dao of Talismans."

Talisman Master Jing Yu stood up and turned around. He cupped his hands and said, "Jing Yu greets Fellow Daoist Shen." His expression was calm. There were no unnecessary emotions.

Shen Ping couldn't help but glance at the genius Talisman Master of Mountain Fire Hall who he had heard of countless times. Then, he cupped his hands and said, "Greetings, Fellow Daoist Jing."

"Disciple, you can leave first."

"Yes, Master."

After Jing Yu left, Hall Master Shan Huo asked Shen Ping why he had come this time. After knowing that he was applying for resources for the Golden Core Realm, he looked around in surprise and said in surprise, "It seems that Talisman Master Shen is very lucky. You should have consumed the blue blood of a strange beast, but I saw that the aura of the strange beast's blood in your body is very little. I think it has all been absorbed and transformed into cultivation. It's extremely rare even in our True Treasure Pavilion to have such a transformation at the Foundation Establishment Realm."

Shen Ping did not say anything, but he was a little nervous.

Although the quality of the spiritual root required divine sense to penetrate the dantian and meridians to clearly investigate before he could sense it, the person in front of him was Hall Master Shan Huo, a powerful late-stage Divine Transformation cultivator. Who knew if the other party had any strange methods to see through him?

If he discovered a quality that far exceeded the upper limit of the spiritual root of the five continents and four seas, it was difficult to guess what he would think.

However, Hall Master Shan Huo did not probe too much into this blessing. He stood up and walked in front of Shen Ping. He smiled gently and said, "Core Formation is a difficult threshold for most cultivators, but it's easy for core members who have consumed the blood of strange beasts. Even without the help of restricted resources, you won't encounter any bottlenecks when you form your core.

"However, the Golden Core stage is different from the Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment stage. At this level, even if they are of the same realm, the difference in strength between them will be very huge. Does Talisman Master Shen know the exact reason?"

Shen Ping hurriedly said, "I've heard a little about it. I once heard from Perfected Pei that the Golden Core condensed by the Core Formation will have pill patterns appear. The more core patterns there are, the richer the magic power."

Hall Master Shan Huo nodded and continued, "That's right. The core patterns of the Golden Core are divided into three levels. Most of the Golden Core cultivators in the five continents and four seas have below three core patterns. If they don't have great opportunities in their lives, it's destined to be extremely difficult for them to successfully condense their Nascent Soul. For those who had outstanding spiritual roots and have fortuitous encounters will condense a Golden Core above three patterns. For example, more than 60% of the Hall-level members of our True Treasure Pavilion, the skill core members, and the outstanding Golden Core disciples of the top sects in the Zhongsheng Continent are like this.

"The chances of condensing a Golden Core above three patterns are much higher, but the chances of failure are still not small.

"Only Golden Core cultivators with more than six patterns have a high chance of successfully condensing their Nascent Soul. Of course, core patterns are only one of the factors affecting the Nascent Soul. It's not an absolute factor. If one's luck is deep, they can also step into the Nascent Soul realm with three patterns."

Hall Master Shan Huo waved his sleeve lightly. His magic power surged and enveloped the two of them. He continued, "What I said just now was just a normal situation. The headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion has abundant resources that other top sects can't compare to. For example, the blood of strange beasts is a unique resource in the five continents and four seas. Therefore, there's a higher core pattern in the headquarters, and that's the beast pattern golden core."

When Shen Ping heard this, he could not help but guess, "Is the Hall Master talking about a golden core that condenses a strange beast form?"

Hall Master Shan Huo laughed. "Yes and no. The Beast Pattern Golden Core is the highest-grade core pattern. When it condenses, it will reveal a strange beast pattern on the surface of the Golden Core. As long as it succeeds, then... the Great Dao will be in sight!"

Shen Ping blinked and could not help but ask curiously, “Hall Master, may I ask if anyone in the headquarters has condensed a beast pattern golden core?” “No.” Hall Master Shan Huo shook his head. The corners of Shen Ping’s mouth twitched. It turned out that this was just a pancake! “Just because you don’t have it now doesn’t mean you won’t have it in the future! A Talisman Dao genius like Talisman Master Shen has never appeared in the True Treasure Pavilion before. Cultivators like us can only step into the peak if we dare to think.”

Listening to these impassioned words, Shen Ping wanted to roll his eyes. This pancake sounded very fragrant, but it tasted bad. No one had succeeded in the True Treasure Pavilion after standing in the five continents and four seas for so many years. It could be seen that it was just a rumor..

Chapter 310: The Strongest Golden Core (2)

“Hall Master, I wonder how I can condense a Golden Core with more than six patterns?” He asked respectfully.

Hall Master Shan Huo’s face twitched, but he looked at Shen Ping with satisfaction. Under his earnest guidance, the other party was still indifferent. Clearly, he was not someone who would bite off more than he could chew.

“Pill Worm Spirit Flower, Stone Beast Essence, Moon Crystal... There are a total of 18 restricted-level resources. They are concocted into core powder using a special method. Then, you are to soak in medicinal baths to polish the foundational magic power in your body until your magic power is truly full. Then, you enter the Beast Spirit Pool to form your core. The lowest is a seven-mark Golden Core!

“These resources are incomparably precious. Only Class A cores in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion can gather those resources. Talisman Master Shen is different. The headquarters has already sent a message that restricted resources are unlimited for you. You also have the opportunity to enter the Beast Spirit Pool.

“Therefore, what Talisman Master Shen needs to do is not condense seven patterns, but better eight patterns, or even nine patterns!”

Shen Ping listened attentively. In the list of resources he handed to Deacon Wang, there were only three of these 18 types. Now, it seemed that Deacon Wang’s suggestion was indeed very useful.

“I’ll apply to the main hall later. However, it’s quite tiring to refine these restricted resources into core powder. According to the previous situation, Talisman Master Shen has to wait for more than half a year. There’s also the application for the Beast Spirit Pool. It will take some time, so Talisman Master Shen, you can just wait patiently when you return.” Hall Master Shan Huo’s voice continued.

Shen Ping nodded and said, “Yes, Hall Master.”

Before he left, Hall Master Shan Huo asked about the cultivation of the Spirit Return Technique. Shen Ping only said that there was some progress. Hall Master Shan Huo did not ask further. When Shen Ping turned around and left the hall, he hesitated and turned around. He asked respectfully, "Hall Master, I have always had doubts in my heart."

"Go ahead."

"What is the strange beast of the True Treasure Pavilion?"

He had seen that huge creature in his sea of consciousness. The Life Divine Talisman and the Life Divine Puppet had even condensed a clear outline of a strange beast. However, Shen Ping had never seen this form in the jade slips of the demon beasts of the five continents and four seas.

Moreover, he had never heard of the jagged rocks, swamp beasts, strange snake beasts, and so on in the trial assessment space, including the mountain monsters he had seen in Luo Qing's hometown.

Even the treasure vault of the True Treasure Pavilion did not have any records.

That was one thing.

Most importantly, the various situations derived from the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion because of strange beasts revealed strangeness everywhere. They seemed to be incompatible with the cultivation of the sects and families in the five continents and four seas.

Although they mainly nurtured cultivation geniuses, the way they nurtured them was different from other sects. Ordinary talismans, puppets, medicinal pills, array formations, and so on were no longer important in the True Treasure Pavilion.

Other than that, Shen Ping was also puzzled about the True Treasure Pavilion's treasure vault and restricted resources. There were many rare items that other top sects didn't have. Forget about the magic treasures. Extremely rare treasures like the Spirit Channeling Ancient Treasure could actually be exchanged with contribution points.

It was unbelievable.

Even if the True Treasure Pavilion was a top faction that spanned the five continents and four seas and had branches stationed in almost every remote area, it should not be so rich.

And the strange beast was the root cause of these differences.

The hall instantly fell silent.

A few breaths later, Hall Master Shan Huo's slightly sighing voice echoed. "I don't know what a strange beast is, and I've never seen a real strange beast. It's a demon beast that exceeds our understanding, or rather, a life form. Talisman Master Shen, I once had the same doubts as you, but unfortunately, no one in the entire headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion knows. Even the Lord of the Main Hall doesn't know."

Shen Ping was stunned. He did not expect that even a late-stage Divine Transformation expert like Hall Master Shan Huo did not know. Moreover, the stronger main hall didn't know either.

"If you want to know, then become the inheritor of the Beast Scripture!"

Until Shen Ping walked out of the Mountain Great Hall, Hall Master Shan Huo's faint sigh still lingered in her ears. He already understood in his heart. In the True Treasure Pavilion, perhaps only the Head Hall Master knew about the strange beast.

In the blink of an eye, another half a month passed.

According to the Wei Kingdom, it was already October in the Zhongsheng Continent. However, the climate here was still as warm as spring and the scenery was pleasant. The Spirit Peak Mountain Range was emerald green, as if the four-year environment could not affect this place at all.

Dan Hai Hall.

The guests lived in a single courtyard.

Qu Wan stood in the quiet room with a frown. "Holy Maiden, the exchange between the other halls is coming to an end, but the Mountain Fire Hall and the Dan Hai Hall haven't informed us for a long time. If we continue to wait, there might be many accidents."

Holy Maiden Yuelian's face covered her fair face. Her voice was as cold as a lotus. "Be patient. As long as we're still in the True Treasure Pavilion, there's a chance. There must be something important for the two halls to delay. We don't have to ask. We just have to cultivate here—" Before she could finish, she frowned slightly. She took out the jade token. After her divine sense permeated it, her expression suddenly changed.

"Holy Maiden, what happened?" Qu Wan quickly asked.

The Holy Maiden suddenly stood up. "Five minutes ago, Spring Garden suddenly attacked two large Level 6 mineral veins of the Tai Yan Sect!"

"What? This... How dare Spring Garden?" Qu Wan's face was filled with disbelief. "In the Zhongsheng Continent, although Spring Garden spans five continents and four seas like the True Treasure Pavilion, in terms of foundation, Spring Garden is far inferior to the other top factions. They are more involved in that kind of filth and actually dare to take the initiative to attack the Tai Yan Sect!"

The Holy Maiden shook her head, "The two large mineral veins of the Tai Yan Sect have already been lost. This undoubtedly means that Spring Garden is definitely not simple. Before we came to communicate, the sect master had told me that in the entire five continents and four seas, Spring Garden and the True Treasure Pavilion are the two factions that have existed the longest. It's precisely because of this that they span almost every region of the five continents and four seas. However, my Moon Lotus Holy Sect, the Tai Yan Sect, and many other sects can only affect the Cave Division area. It's difficult to affect anything further! From the looks of it, Sect Master's worries are right."

She sat cross-legged on the mat again and her expression returned to calm. She instructed, "Elder Qu, no matter what happens in the Zhongsheng Continent, it has nothing to do with us. Don't forget our goal this time. Over the years, many of our Moon Lotus Holy Sect's disciples have infiltrated the True Treasure Pavilion, but none of them have really come into contact with the core of the True Treasure Pavilion. This time, the opportunity to inherit the Beast Scripture has appeared again. Our Moon Lotus Holy Sect can't miss this opportunity!"

“Yes, Holy Maiden.”

Fire Spirit Hall.

In the bedroom, under the bright crystal lamp.

Shen Ping stood in front of the jade table and outlined a moving and beautiful painting. He used the brush unique to the South Sea to continuously draw the outline of the pale tiger roar and its roar under the moonlit night.

However, the paintbrush was too black. As a result, after the pale tiger roar spread out, crystal clear water gradually seeped out and dripped along the painting to the floor. Until the room was filled with a strange ink smell, the roaring diagram was finally outlined.

A moment later, a figure covered in light armor sat upright on the jade chair. Pei Huoyu’s face was still rosy. She sipped her spirit tea and glanced at Shen Ping, who was walking over. She could not help but say, “Fellow Daoist Shen, don’t be too obsessed. Cultivation is the most important. If you didn’t say that you were worried about the pressure of cultivation, I definitely wouldn’t let you

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Shen Ping smiled and hugged her thin waist. “Why isn’t Perfected Pei continuing?”

Pei Huoyu secretly rolled her eyes. After half a month of sex, she already had the ability to resist Shen Ping’s various words. She immediately changed the topic and said, “Fellow Daoist Shen, it’s been more than a month since you started cultivating the Spirit Return Technique. If you have any problems, you have to inform me in time.”

Speaking of this, her valiant face turned serious. “You didn’t spend too much time comprehending the second and third volumes of the Talisman Beast Scripture, but you’ve already cultivated the fourth volume for more than a month. If you continue to delay, I’m afraid you’ll have inner demons.”

Shen Ping’s broad palm moved along the Great Dao. When he felt the obstruction, he could not help but smile and say, “Don’t worry, I have some comprehension of the Spirit Return Technique.”

Pei Huoyu frowned. “Your magic powers and aura haven’t even changed. How can you comprehend anything?”

“And if there is? Can you let me explore the back?”