

Eternal Life 341

Chapter 341: Obtaining Another Strange Beast Talent (2)

But now, the long string of attributes on the virtual interface had been confirmed. He glanced over from the corner of his eye.

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

[Sword Heart Integrated Body Extra Effect: Sword Dao+2]

[Talent: Strange Beast Enhancement]

After reading it briefly, Shen Ping's eyes revealed a trace of surprise. He did not expect that a special physique that had only transformed once would actually directly give him the talent of a strange beast. It had to be known that he had accumulated it for a long time by having sex with Qiu Ying before he had the talent of perception.

However, before he could think about it, Yu Qingling's jade arm circled over, and her delicate voice resounded in his ears. "Fellow Daoist Shen, I still want to go berserk."

He suppressed his emotions. Shen Ping's Vajra Body moved towards the ten thousand layers of waves again.

When it was about five in the evening, the clouds and rain stopped. The quiet room was filled with a special fragrance.

Just as Shen Ping finished cleaning up with a spell, he saw a jade sword flash from the sword-shaped mark between Yu Qingling's eyebrows. The sword was translucent and emitted a green-gold fluorescence. As the fluorescence enveloped her exquisite curves, the originally mixed aura instantly became clear again.

Swoosh.

The sword returned to the mark between her eyebrows. Shen Ping could not help but say, "Qingling, your, your aura..."

A wisp of a snicker flashed in Yu Qingling's intelligent eyes. "Fellow Daoist Shen, you're not afraid of my father, but I don't dare let him know of this situation, so I'll hide it for as long as I can. I'll tell him when he slowly acknowledges it in his heart. The sword body just now was a method of mine. It could allow me to maintain my pure aura. Even my father could not sense it."

Shen Ping was enlightened. No wonder Yu Qingling, who had always been obedient and sensible in front of her parents, suddenly wanted to try to go berserk in the side hall. So she had such a special method.

Now it seemed like Yu Qingling was indeed testing him earlier. If he did not show his courage at that time, it would probably be very difficult to communicate with her in the future.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, you won't blame me for not explaining it in advance, right?" Yu Qingling asked.

Shen Ping pretended to be silent.

Yu Qingling couldn't help but hug Shen Ping's arm nervously and say sweetly, "Fellow Daoist Shen, I was wrong. It won't be like this in the future."

Shen Ping shook his head and said, "Fellow Daoist Yu, there's no need to do this. We're only Fellow Daoists. There's naturally no need for me to tell you how we do things." At this point, his tone suddenly changed, and he said with a faint smile, "But if it's a Dao Companion relationship, then it's different."

When Yu Qingling heard this, she immediately understood what Shen Ping meant. She bit her lip shyly and called out softly, "Husband..."

Before she could finish speaking, Shen Ping covered her red lips. A few moments later, Yu Qingling pushed Shen Ping away and hurriedly said, "Husband, it's almost time. We have to leave quickly. Also, in the future, I can't call you husband outside. I hope you can understand."

Shen Ping nodded. "I understand."

The two of them tidied their clothes and stepped out of the quiet room one after another. Soon, a gaze shifted over. The Holy Maiden's eyes couldn't help but be astounded. The aura on Yu Qingling's body was actually still pure and didn't seem chaotic at all. When the two of them approached, she asked via voice transmission in disbelief. "Talisman Master Shen, you two are really only discussing the Dao of Alchemy in a quiet room?"

Shen Ping said indifferently, "Aren't Senior Ying and I the same?"

The Holy Maiden was stunned. Then, her lips moved. "Talisman Master Shen, there seems to be a deeper meaning to your words."

"Senior Ying, you're thinking too much." After replying, he ignored this Holy Maiden of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect.

For the next half a month, Shen Ping discussed alchemy techniques with Yu Qingling almost every day in the quiet room, and he stayed for an hour every time. This made the pressure in the Holy Maiden's heart grow greater and greater. Even though Yu Qingling's aura had always been smooth, she instinctively felt that the two of them had definitely come into contact.

After thinking about it, just as the Holy Maiden was about to find an opportunity to communicate with Shen Ping, she learned that Shen Ping was about to begin his Core Formation and would not come to the side hall to cultivate for at least half a year.

This made her regret it. Half a year was too long. At that time, who knew if that playboy Talisman Master would have already forgotten about her? But in the face of such a thing, she had no choice but to wait patiently.

In the side hall of the Dan Hai Hall.

Mother Yu carried the spirit tea into the hall and saw her daughter leaning against the window, deep in thought. Her face revealed a trace of rosy luster. She could not help but sigh softly. This situation has increased in the past few days. It was just the time for Shen Ping to prepare to form his Golden Core.

As her mother, she could tell that her daughter had already fallen in love with Talisman Master Shen. "Ling'er."

“Ah... Greetings, Mother.” Yu Qingling came back to her senses and hurriedly stood up to bow.

Mother Yu smiled gently and said, “This is my new spirit tea. Ling er, come and try it. If it’s delicious, I can prepare some for the cultivator you’ve been thinking about day and night.”

“Mother, don’t tease me.” Yu Qingling lowered her head in embarrassment.

Mother Yu placed the spirit tea on the jade table and gestured for her daughter to sit down. She said gently, “Ling er, I know that you like Talisman Master Shen, so I don’t object to this.”

Yu Qingling’s eyes lit up slightly. This was the first time her mother had officially revealed her attitude, and she couldn’t help but say happily, “Thank you, Mother.”

She looked at her excited daughter. Mother Yu knew that it was impossible to persuade her. She thought for a moment and said earnestly, “Ling er, do you know Talisman Master Shen’s current status?”

Before Yu Qingling could speak, she said directly, “He’s already the disciple of the Head Hall Master. Although he’s in name, everyone in the True Treasure Pavilion knows how monstrous his talent is. In the future, he will definitely become her personal disciple and inherit the Beast Scripture. His wife, concubine, and Dao companions are envied by many female cultivators, but Ling’er, you have to understand that they were all married to Shen Ping before this.

“As for you, once you become Shen Ping’s Dao companion and enter the Fire Spirit Hall to cultivate, you will definitely attract criticism. Whether these criticisms are right or wrong, they will affect you and accompany you.”

Yu Qingling’s elegant and calm face gradually lost its smile, and she became silent. She knew that what her mother said was likely to become the truth. Even if she did not care, what would Shen Ping’s wife, concubine, and Dao companions think of her?

Mother Yu continued, “It’s normal for cultivators to be criticized. It’s just that you’ve only cultivated for a short period of time and haven’t experienced the tempering of the mortal world. You don’t have much contact with things and your mind is pure. That’s why I’m worried that you’ll be deeply affected.”

Yu Qingling raised her eyes. “Mother, what should I do?”

“If you want to be unaffected by criticism, you have to be outstanding. Talisman Master Shen is at the top of the Glory Ranking, but you’re still lingering at the bottom of the top 50 of the Hidden Dragon Ranking. The difference between you and him is not small. Therefore, I hope you can suppress your emotions for the time being and focus on cultivating the Alchemy Dao. We’ll talk about other things when you enter the top three of the Hidden Dragon Ranking or even enter the Glory Ranking. At that time, I don’t think your father will object.” Mother Yu said seriously.

“Glory Ranking! Alright, Mother. I’ll definitely rush in!” Yu Qingling clenched her fair hand tightly.

Only then did a smile appear on Mother Yu's gentle face. "Taste the tea first."

A few days later, Shen Ping, who was in the quiet room of the Fire Spirit Hall, slowly opened his eyes, which were shining. After the news of the core powder being successfully refined came from the Moon Spirit Main Hall, he stayed in the quiet room to adjust his mental state.

After all, forming a core was the most important step in cultivation. If he stepped over, he would enjoy a lifespan of 500 years and become a Perfected. Moreover, his magic power would be more condensed. Not only could he activate powerful Dharma treasures, but he could also refine life-bound Dharma treasures and use various divine powers. His strength would undergo a qualitative change.

In the twelve countries of the Southern Flame Continent, no matter which market the Golden Core Realm cultivator was in, he would make people revere him. As for some resource-poor areas, the Perfected was even called a Golden Core Ancestor. Therefore, no amount of adequate preparation could be overdone.

Phew.

Ha.

He took a deep breath and Shen Ping's divine sense seeped into his dantian and meridians. He carefully checked it a few more times. After confirming that his magic power was mellow and abundant, he stood up and walked out of the quiet room.

His wife, concubines, and Dao-companions were all waiting Within the palace hall. They knew that their husband was preparing for the Core Formation realm. This was a top priority. Seeing Shen Ping's figure, they hurriedly stood up and said in unison, "I wish you success in your Core Formation!"

Shen Ping smiled. "Don't worry, I'll definitely succeed!"

He was full of confidence. As a core A-grade skill genius of the True Treasure Pavilion, he had the blood of a strange beast and his meridians had expanded several times. His Foundation Establishment magic powers were dozens of times stronger than other cultivators. His divine sense had reached the mid-stage of the Nascent Soul realm, and his bones and physique were even stronger than the Vajra Body. Moreover, he had two strange beast talents. Such a thick Dao foundation could be said to be unprecedented in the five continents and four seas.

How could he fail!

He bid farewell to his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. Shen Ping walked out of the hall and saw Li Yin and Deacon Wang, who had been waiting for a long time.. He flicked his sleeve and said, "Let's go to the Beast Spirit Pool!"

Chapter 342: Core Formation (1)

In the long corridor of Mountain Fire Hall.

As he looked at Deacon Wang and Li Yin in front of him, Shen Ping thought about the purpose of this trip and was a little curious.

Beast Spirit Pool.

Ever since he became a core member of the True Treasure Pavilion, he had always heard of it. From the information he had previously come into contact with, it was even more precious than the restricted resources of the headquarters. Yet until now, he did not know the exact details of the Beast Spirit Pool.

After thinking for a moment, he asked softly, “Deacon Wang, I wonder what’s so mysterious about this Beast Spirit Pool?”

Deacon Wang and Li Yin stopped in their tracks. They looked at each other. Then, Deacon Wang shook his head helplessly and said with a smile, “Talisman Master Shen, the Beast Spirit Pool and the Beast Scripture Pavilion are the core resources of the True Treasure Pavilion, especially the Beast Spirit Pool. Only Class A core skill geniuses are qualified to apply. It’s difficult for other members to step in. Therefore, we don’t know. If you want to know, you can ask the Hall Master.”

When Shen Ping saw this, he could not help but look surprised. He did not expect that even Deacon Wang did not know about it. It seemed that the Beast Spirit Pool was really important. He could not help but look forward to it.

Since the Beast Spirit Pool was so precious, its effect should be extraordinary. With the accumulation of his Dao foundation and the core powder concocted from more than ten restricted resources, he hoped to successfully form a Golden Core with more than seven patterns.

If the core could form eight patterns, his chances of condensing his Nascent Soul in the future would greatly increase.

He sighed with emotion. When he was in the narrow wooden house of Cloud Mountain Parlour, the Nascent Soul realm was a mountain that he could only hope to reach. He did not expect that in the blink of an eye, he would also become a Golden Core realm cultivator. Furthermore, he was looking forward to higher-level core patterns and was even thinking about condensing his Nascent Soul. The world was really unpredictable.

A moment later, they had arrived at the Great Mountain Hall. Hall Master Shan Huo, who was wearing a stone-yellow robe and had a dignified expression, saw Shen Ping’s arrival. His eyes lit up and a smile appeared on his face.

“Greetings, Hall Master!” Shen Ping and the other two bowed in unison. Although his status was the same as the hall masters of the various halls, maintaining respect for experts was the most basic etiquette for cultivation.

Hall Master Shan Huo waved his sleeve and casually said to Deacon Wang and Li Yin, “You guys can leave.”

“Yes, Hall Master.”

After the duo left, Hall Master Shan Huo looked at Shen Ping and said with a smile, “Core Formation is a huge matter. I’ll bring you to the main hall personally later.”

“Thank you, Hall Master.” Shen Ping hurriedly bowed.

The smile on Hall Master Shan Huo's face grew wider. If it were any other core skill genius, they would more or less be unable to hide their arrogance when their status suddenly soared. However, Shen Ping in front of him did not have the slightest arrogance. Moreover, he could tell that the other party's humble attitude came from the bottom of his heart. It was not courtesy at all.

For such a cultivator, even if he did not become the Head Hall Master's in-name disciple, the cultivation of the Mountain Eire Hall would not be in vain. He was even more glad about his decision in the Linhai Immortal City.

"Talisman Master Shen, you don't have to be so polite in the future."

They exchanged a few more pleasantries. Hall Master Shan Huo brought Shen Ping to the Moon Spirit Hall's branch hall in his exclusive carriage.

"That must be Talisman Master Shen. I heard that he hasn't cultivated for more than 60 years. He's really a genius!"

"That's right. Not only is his cultivation speed fast, but his talent in the Talisman Beast Scripture is also impressive. In just ten years, he comprehended the complete final state of the entire Beast Form Scroll. This is unprecedented in the previous years of the True Treasure Pavilion!"

"After entering the True Treasure Pavilion for half a year, he jumped from the top of the Hidden Dragon Rankings to the top of the Honor Rankings. Perfected Lord Tong's thousand years of research and accumulation were suppressed by him. Sigh..."

"Living in the same era as such a monster, those core geniuses competing with him are probably under immense pressure."

"That's not pressure, but despair!"

"Even the Head Hall Master has taken him in as a disciple. I think the core Beast Scripture inheritance of our True Treasure Pavilion will most likely fall on this Talisman Master Shen."

The beast carriage drove all the way. When they passed by the various halls, many members in the hall saw Shen Ping and could not help but discuss.

Talisman Master Shen was the most dazzling existence in the current headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion. Even the hall masters of the various halls found it difficult to ignore, let alone the members of the various halls.

Shen Ping looked straight ahead and frowned slightly in the beast carriage. He was not used to such a high-profile formation, but he also understood that there would probably be many such situations in the future.

"Hall Master, I wonder if this Beast Spirit Pool..." He turned his gaze and asked the question in his heart again to ease the discomfort in his heart.

Hall Master Shan Huo was not in a hurry to reply to this sentence. Instead, he looked at the colorful Ying Luan pulling the beast carriage in front of him and asked with a smile, “Talisman Master Shen has used the blood of bronze and blue strange beasts. You should know their effects, right?”

Shen Ping nodded. The blood of a strange beast was indeed very helpful to cultivators. Not only could it expand the meridians in the body, but it could also speed up the advancement of magic power. Moreover, it could even nurture the divine sense and spirit. His physique would also constantly increase under its subtle influence.

The most important factors in a cultivator’s strength were magic powers, physique, and divine sense.

In the twelve countries of the Southern Flame Continent, ordinary cultivators had to spend a lot of spirit stones to buy resources if they wanted to advance any of these three. Moreover, it was difficult to buy them most of the time because such supplementary resources were very demanding. Even the sect could not supply them.

However, the blood of the strange beast in the True Treasure Pavilion could satisfy the three. Its effect was really magical.

Hall Master Shan Huo continued, ‘The Beast Spirit Pool is the source of the blood of strange beasts. The blood used by all the core geniuses of the headquarters comes from here. The effect of soaking in it is dozens of times stronger than consuming the blood of strange beasts.

“The higher the core pattern of a cultivator’s Golden Core, the greater the pressure on the dantian, meridians, physique, and divine sense. If they can’t withstand it, the core pattern will collapse. At best, it will cause the Core Formation to fail, and at worst, their Dao foundation will be damaged..”

Chapter 343: Core Formation (2)

“Therefore, be it in the Zhongsheng Continent or the five continents and four seas, most sects will not easily nurture Golden Core cultivators above seven patterns without sufficient resources.”

Hall Master Shan Huo said proudly, “The reason why our True Treasure Pavilion dares to nurture all Class A cores to above seven patterns is because of this Beast Spirit Pool. It’s also because of this that the foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion is the strongest in the Zhongsheng Continent.”

Shen Ping immediately understood and could not help but feel a trace of approval in his heart. If not for the True Treasure Pavilion, no matter how skilled he was with the virtual interface, he could only earn more spirit stones to buy the resources needed for cultivation. For example, restricted items and the Beast Spirit Pool could not be touched at all.

Moreover, he had to be constantly worried about being coveted by other cultivators. However, there was no need to consider anything else here, let alone worry about ordinary resources.

“Talisman Master Shen, what I said just now was only the most basic effect of the Beast Spirit Pool. When you break through to the Golden Core realm, you will know how powerful the Beast Spirit Pool is.”

As the two of them spoke, they had arrived at the Moon Spirit Main Hall. He alighted from the beast carriage. Before they reached the entrance of the hall, Hall Master Shan Huo and Shen Ping saw Hall Master Yueling, the Sacred Envoy, and many other high-level elders welcome them.

Although he knew that Shen Ping’s current status was high, Hall Master Shan Huo still did not expect the main hall to welcome him so grandly. If it were other Class A core disciples, not to mention many higher-ups, even ordinary members of the main hall would not appear.

“Greetings, Lord Main Hall.” The two of them hurriedly stepped forward and bowed.

Hall Master Yueling’s gaze landed on Shen Ping. He swept his gaze briefly and praised, “Not bad. Your Dao foundation is round, your magic power is thick, and your divine sense is powerful. It seems that Talisman Master Shen’s Core Formation will definitely go smoothly.”

The other higher-ups of the main hall chimed in one after another.

“Talisman Master Shen is the most monstrous Talisman Dao genius in our True Treasure Pavilion. I believe that it’s very likely for him to reach the eight core patterns this time.”

“From the aura of Talisman Master Shen’s magic power, eight patterns are still too little. Perhaps the core will become nine patterns.”

“In the past, there were not many core Class A geniuses who refined an eight-pattern core. As for nine-pattern geniuses, they are as rare as phoenix feathers and qilin horns. However, Talisman Master Shen has a solid foundation. I think there’s hope.”

He listened to the voices in his ears. Shen Ping maintained a smile on his face, but he was a little speechless in his heart. He was not confident in eight patterns at all, but these seniors of the main hall who he had never seen before were actually confident.

Hall Master Shan Huo, who was standing at the side, was not surprised at all when he saw this scene. Although the upper echelons of the main hall were all at the Divine Transformation realm, in the True Treasure Pavilion, the higher the cultivation realm, the greater the need for resources.

And the resources at the Divine Transformation Realm in the five continents and four seas was basically impossible for them to obtain by himself. They could only rely on the sect. For example, the spots in the Radiant Sun Realm were distributed by the head hall and then arranged by the main hall.

If Shen Ping really became the inheritor of the Beast Scripture, he would be in charge of the entire True Treasure Pavilion in the future. He naturally had to rely on the other party for such resources.

Immortal cultivation, wealth, companionship, and land. For Divine Transformation cultivators, cultivation resources were even more important.

Hall Master Yueling's eyes flashed indifferently. Immediately, all the high-level elders fell silent. He looked at Shen Ping and continued, "The person on my left is Elder Hui Yue, the elder responsible for the Beast Spirit Pool. In the past, he would arrange for and lead all the Class A cores that went to the Beast Spirit Pool."

Hall Master Yueling instructed with a slightly solemn voice, "The Beast Spirit Pool is the core resource of our True Treasure Pavilion. Even I don't know its exact location, so every opportunity to enter the Beast Spirit Pool is extremely precious. After you arrive, you must remember not to delay."

"Yes, Lord Main Hall, I understand!" Shen Ping replied seriously.

Hall Master Yueling smiled. "Alright, time is precious. We don't have to say anything else. Elder Hui Yue, I'll have to trouble you to take care of Talisman Master Shen for the next period of time."

Elder Hui Yue, who was wearing a gray robe and had a wrinkled face, bowed and said, "This is what I should do." After saying that, he took out an ancient token carved with a strange beast pattern from his sleeve. As magic power was poured in, the token immediately emitted a blood-colored light.

Whoosh.

Before Shen Ping could react, he was enveloped by the blood-colored light. When the light dissipated, he realized that he was no longer in the Moon Spirit Hall's branch hall.

"Talisman Master Shen, this is the Beast Spirit Pool. There are many powerful array formations and restrictions in its range. Even if a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator accidentally steps in and touches the restrictions, they will be instantly destroyed."

Elder Hui Yue instructed with a solemn expression, "Remember to follow behind me closely later."

Shen Ping's heart skipped a beat. He hurriedly said, "I understand."

Psst.

Elder Hui Yue held the ancient token and waved it forward. A small path made of stone platforms that were about ten feet wide immediately appeared in the dark surroundings. This small path seemed to be illuminated by a blood-colored light. It looked like a path to hell.

"Let's go."

The two of them walked along the stone platform path. With every step, the stone platform behind them would disappear as if it had been devoured. This made Shen Ping not dare to be distracted at all as he followed closely behind Elder Hui Yue.

About ten minutes later, the two of them stopped and stood in front of a huge hall. On the plaque of the hall were the words "Beast Spirit Pool".

Elder Hui Yue pressed the ancient token into the groove on the surface of the hall door. Boom. The heavy hall door slowly opened.

Roar! A beastly roar that seemed to originate from ancient times suddenly surged from the depths of the hall like a heavy hammer, accompanied by dense blood qi that seemed to be sticky in his breathing..

Chapter 344: Core Formation (3)

When he smelled this blood qi, the blood of the strange beast in Shen Ping's body instantly boiled. His entire face became as hot as fire, and his skin turned red.

When Elder Hui Yue saw this, he said as if he was used to it, "There's a large amount of blood essence of strange beasts in the Beast Spirit Pool. It will trigger the blood in any skill genius who has fused with the blood of strange beasts to burn. The more intense the reaction, the stronger the blood absorbed and transformed by the strange beast in their bodies." He paused for a moment and squeezed out a smile on his wrinkled face. "Talisman Master Shen's reaction is the best transformation among the skill geniuses I've seen."

Shen Ping tried his best to suppress his boiling blood. Even though he really wanted to sit down and cultivate now, he endured it and asked, "Elder Hui Yue, I wonder what I should do in this situation?"

Elder Hui Yue took out a storage ring and handed it to Shen Ping. He continued, "There are many jade bottles in the ring. Inside are core powder that can help increase core patterns. It can help you suppress the blood of the strange beast. However, Talisman Master Shen, you have to remember that this is only suppressing it, not solving it. Later, as you begin to soak in the blood pool, the essence of the strange beast's blood will seep into your body, making you feel even more uncomfortable. It might even cause pain all over your body.

"Therefore, you have to apply the core powder on your dantian every ten days. Every time you apply it, the accumulated pain will increase."

Shen Ping took the storage ring and scanned it with his divine sense. He saw the jade bottle inside, but he was not in a hurry to use it. Instead, he could not help but say, "In that case, the longer it takes to form the core, the stronger the pain!"

Elder Hui Yue nodded. "That's right. Soaking in the blood pool of the Beast Spirit Pool and core powder will quickly increase the time you need to form your core. Correspondingly, you have to endure pain that ordinary people can't bear. In the past, the longest that the core skill geniuses have lasted was for half a year.

"Of course, the longer it takes, the better the effect of soaking in the blood pool. The level of the core patterns condensed will also be better."

Elder Hui Yue looked at Shen Ping meaningfully before bringing him into the hall. The hall was very empty. There were towering stone doors around him.

"The inside of these stone doors is a blood pool that can accommodate dozens of core geniuses at the same time. The second level of the stone door is used by the elders and hall masters of the various halls. Above that is the main hall.

“The fluorescent light in front of the stone door means that there’s someone inside. Otherwise, there’s no one inside. It’s Talisman Master Shen’s first time here, so I arranged the stone door. If you apply to come again in the future, you’ll have to find a stone door yourself.”

As Elder Hui Yue briefly introduced, he brought Shen Ping to an obviously wide stone door. “This stone door is the main blood pool. The blood essence of the strange beasts inside is the richest, so the effect is naturally the best. Talisman Master Shen, you can just push the door open and enter. Remember, the time to soak in the Beast Spirit Pool is very precious. If you can’t hold on and leave the range of the blood pool, it’s fine.”

Shen Ping still gritted his teeth and endured the boiling blood of the strange beast in his body. He cupped his hands and asked, “Elder Hui Yue, if, if I accidentally faint during the soaking process...”

“There’s a special array formation on the stone door. If the divine sense aura is severed, it will automatically open the stone door. I will rush over in a few breaths.”

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. The process of Core Formation was long, and one’s divine sense and spirit would always remain highly focused. Once one fainted, their divine sense would naturally no longer fluctuate. At that time, it would be the most dangerous. If there was no one protecting them, their Dao foundation would be completely destroyed.

Of course, under normal circumstances, cultivators rarely fainted when they formed their core.

“Talisman Master Shen. I wish you successful Core Formation!” Elder Hui Yue cupped his hands and turned to leave.

Shen Ping looked at the wide stone door in front of him and took a deep breath. He placed his palm on the stone door and pushed hard. The stone door opened. The thick and viscous blood energy was almost oppressive, making it difficult for Shen Ping to breathe. He held his breath and quickly stepped in.

Boom.

The stone door quickly closed. Shen Ping looked ahead and saw a wide blood pool about a hundred feet wide in his vision. It looked like a soul-stirring blood-colored gem. There were chains hanging above the blood pool, and the surface of each chain was flickering with patterns.

“Is this the true essence of the blood of the strange beast...?” As he muttered in his heart, Shen Ping’s face and skin turned even redder. He did not dare to hesitate and immediately took out the jade bottle. Then, according to Elder Hui Yue, he took off his clothes and smeared the core powder on his dantian and lower abdomen.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The core powder instantly seeped into his skin. Waves of coldness calmed the boiling blood of the strange beast.

Boom!

However, immediately after, an incomparably huge medicinal power passed through his skin and blood and instantly rushed to his limbs and bones. The Foundation Establishment magic power that had originally reached a round and abundant level became violent.

Shen Ping's powerful mid-stage Nascent Soul divine sense seeped into his dantian and meridians. As he guided his violent magic power, he quickly stepped into the blood pool.

After sitting cross-legged in the blood pool, the pain seemed to have drilled into his bones as it surged in every meridian node. The blood qi filled with the pure blood of the strange beast in the blood pool continuously seeped in from all directions. The blood in his body circulated crazily. Fortunately, there was the miraculous effect of the core powder to suppress it. Otherwise, just the boiling and crazy blood would be unbearable for Shen Ping.

At this moment, he did not have any distracting thoughts at all. His mind was completely focused on guiding and compressing the violent Foundation Establishment magic power in his dantian. However, he quickly discovered that as the pure blood qi of the blood pool surged in, his blood boiled, and the meridians in his dantian began to expand.

This gave the originally full and round Foundation Establishment Dharmic powers room to absorb. Psst.

As soon as there was a gap in the capacity of the meridians and dantian, the metal, wood, and wind spiritual roots that had transformed into earth-level spiritual roots quickly absorbed the energy to transform the blood of the strange beast. Then, through the Foundation Establishment cultivation technique, the Qianyuan Scripture, it completely became Shen Ping's Foundation Establishment magic power that gathered in the dantian.

This process seems to be slow. However, after only a few dozen cycles, the medicinal power of the core powder completely disappeared, and the cold feeling also disappeared.

Buzz-

Almost instantly, Shen Ping's skin turned incomparably red. His body felt like it was being bitten by ten thousand ants, and it also felt like his muscles were cramping and pulling out his marrow. The pain was even more painful than the bone-cracking pain when his physique transformed back then. Even though his divine sense was powerful and he had such experience, he still gasped in pain.

Fortunately, he had a mid-stage Nascent Soul divine sense. He endured it and immediately took out a jade bottle to apply the core powder. This went on and on.

The third time.

The fourth time.

When he applied the core powder for the eighth time, the pain that spread throughout his body made his soul tremble. Even the huge mental strength of his Nascent Soul divine sense almost collapsed. If not for his strong will and having experienced the limit of suppressing the Talisman Beast Diagram's final form, he would not have been able to withstand it.

Boom.

Accompanied by coldness, Shen Ping recovered from the pain. The divine consciousness that seeped into his dantian restrained the violent magic power and began to crazily compress it to the limit to accommodate his dantian.

The liquid and viscous Foundation Establishment magic power gradually underwent a qualitative change under this continuous collision, friction, and compression. It condensed into even purer magic power. As soon as this magic power appeared, waves of spiritual pressure brought by the pressure of magic power quickly spread in all directions with him as the center.

However, this was the main stone door blood pool of the Beast Spirit Pool. The magic power and spiritual pressure quickly dissipated. If he was outside, this spiritual pressure would immediately cause a phenomenon of the spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

Time passed slowly.

The transformed Foundation Establishment magic power began to rotate. During this rotation, the Foundation Establishment magic power that gathered in the dantian outside underwent a qualitative change.

At the core of this viscous liquid magic power, a pill-shaped object was quietly condensing..

Chapter 345: Fish Leaping Over the Dragon Gate! (1)

Boom!

The moment the pill-shaped object in his body condensed, the core of his dantian immediately produced a shocking suction force, crazily absorbing the viscous liquid magic power around him like a whale swallowing. This was a sign that the core was about to be completed. At the same time, it was the most critical moment of Core Formation.

Shen Ping did not dare to be distracted at all. He controlled his Nascent Soul divine sense to guide the pure Foundation Establishment magic power that his meridians kept transforming into. Then, he quickly converged them into his dantian through the Circulatory Cycle.

As boundless Foundation Establishment magic powers surged in, the liquid magic power that had gradually thinned because of the absorption of the pill-like substance became sticky again.

In this cycle, the pill-shaped object became more and more round and full, and a layer of golden luster was faintly revealed on the surface. When the Golden Core completely took shape, waves of powerful magic power pressure seeped out of his dantian and spread in all directions, rushing the blood qi that filled the top of the strange beast blood pool to the edge.

Shen Ping slowly opened his eyes. He knew that the most dangerous step of Core Formation had passed. All that was left was to absorb and transmit magic power to forge the core patterns. However, he still did not dare to relax at all.

Psst.

At this moment, the intense pain of cramping and breaking bones assaulted him. His entire body trembled. This pain rushed to the depths of his soul, and his thoughts seemed to be about to stop.

Shen Ping gritted his teeth and endured. His powerful willpower divided a trace of his divine sense to take out the jade bottle and apply it. Soon, the coldness suppressed the pain. The huge medicinal power seeped into the skin and acupoints of his body again.

With sufficient medicinal power and sufficient magic power from the evolution of the strange beast's blood, golden patterns began to appear on the surface of the Golden Core.

Although this process was not dangerous during the Core Formation stage, the number of patterns formed in the end was related to the cultivator's future potential. If one wanted to forge more than six patterns, other than their own foundation, it mainly depended on supplementary resources.

The core powder made from 18 restricted resources of the True Treasure Pavilion was undoubtedly the best. Especially when soaking in the blood pool, the entire forging process was much faster. However, Shen Ping had to endure unimaginable pain.

Two months.

Three months.

In the blink of an eye, half a year had passed.

Elder Hui Yue, who was in charge of the Beast Spirit Pool, had just sent away a core talent who was soaking in the blood pool. When he closed the heavy hall door, his eyes glanced at the largest stone door in the depths, and his pupils could not help but reveal a trace of surprise.

Soaking in the blood pool to assist in the Core Formation was different from increasing one's physique and bone structure. This was because during this period, one needed to use core powder to suppress it. Therefore, every time the blood of the strange beast boiled, the pain would multiply. Even if one's divine sense was strong, the core member with strong willpower would find it difficult to last for half a year.

He had heard that this registered disciple of the Head Hall Master had only cultivated for less than 70 years. At such a young age, he originally thought that persevering for four to five months was the limit. He did not expect that half a year had passed.

"It seems that this Talisman Master is indeed extraordinary." Elder Hui Yue could not help but praise in his heart. With the stone door array, he was not worried that anything would happen to Shen Ping.

The other party could last for so long. His Dao foundation was clearly far superior to other cultivators. After all, the core powder was mainly used as a support. The true deciding factor for the level of core patterns was still one's foundation.

Two figures were sitting and drinking tea in the long pavilion in the corridor in Dan Hai Hall.

Among them, Hall Master Dan Hai, whose beard and hair were all white, looked sideways in the direction of the main hall and could not help but sigh. "Half a year has passed since Talisman Master Shen went to the Beast Spirit Pool to form his core. I wonder how the situation is."

Perfected Lord Yu smiled. "Hall Master, the longer you cultivate in the Beast Spirit Pool, the greater the benefits. Talisman Master Shen's Dao foundation is thick, and his divine sense has reached the Nascent Soul realm. If nothing unexpected happens, he'll at least be able to refine a seven pattern core."

Hall Master Dan Hai stroked his beard and nodded. “The situation of every core genius is different. Core Formation will also be affected by many factors. As long as he forge seven patterns, be it Nascent Soul or Divine Transformation, he will benefit greatly in the future. As for whether or not he can obtain eight or even stronger nine patterns, it will depend on Talisman Master Shen’s luck.”

Perfected Lord Yu didn’t say anything. Not to mention the True Treasure Pavilion, even in the five continents and four seas, cultivators who had formed the nine patterns of the core were extremely rare. To be able to have such an achievement, it was definitely a huge opportunity. Moreover, perseverance, talent, and fortune were indispensable. They even needed a trace of luck.

Talisman Master Shen was so monstrous in the Dao of Talismans and had only cultivated for a short period of time. Clearly, he was a person with deep fortune. Coupled with the resources of the True Treasure Pavilion’s headquarters, it was very likely for him to have seven or eight patterns.

However, whether he could forge nine patterns still depended on his luck.

Hall Master Shan Huo was also emotional. Half a year had passed. Talisman Master Shen had yet to come out of the Beast Spirit Pool. It was obvious that the patterns cast by his Core Formation would not be low. Therefore, not only him, but many members in the headquarters who were paying attention to Shen Ping could not help but discuss and guess the level of his Core Formation this time.

Most of the members were inclined to eight patterns. This was because in the past, those core geniuses that stayed for nearly half a year were basically above seven patterns. After half a year, they would definitely have eight patterns.

A small number of people thought that Shen Ping could surprise people again and form a nine pattern core.

On the floating spiritual peak of the island in the main hall that was like an immortal palace.

Hall Master Yueling listened to the low discussion of Shen Ping’s core patterns by the guard on duty at the entrance of the hall and could not help but shake his head gently. He did not scold him. Instead, he laughed in his heart. “This little fellow is really the most dazzling Talisman Master in the headquarters. Every move he makes can cause quite a commotion. Could it be that his Core Formation can surprise us in half a year?”

He subconsciously looked up at the ethereal sky. The Head Hall Master was probably also holding on to this Talisman Master Shen.

Beast Spirit Pool.

In the largest stone door blood pool.

Shen Ping, who was sitting cross-legged, was already enveloped by dense blood energy. After soaking for a long time, a thick blood cocoon had condensed on his skin. Only the dantian could vaguely see the luster of his skin..

Chapter 346: Fish Jumping Over the Dragon Gate! (2)

His Nascent Soul divine sense completely seeped into his dantian. There was a round Golden Core that emitted a golden luster spinning non-stop. Every time it spun, it would collide with the pure Golden Core magic powers that were transforming around it. At the same time, layers of special patterns slowly formed on the surface.

One.

Two.

At this point, eight lines had already condensed on the surface of the Golden Core. However, the spinning did not stop.

Shen Ping had originally thought that this situation meant that he had to forge nine patterns. Therefore, no matter how intense the pain brought by the boiling of the strange beast's blood was and how he almost fainted during this period, he endured it with all his might and maintained a trace of clarity in his spirit platform.

But as time passed, the magic power that the meridians in his dantian had transformed and absorbed was about to completely transform into the magic power of the Golden Core, but the ninth pattern did not appear for a long time.

Moreover, no matter how the spinning Golden Core collided with the surrounding magic power, there were no patterns on the surface of the Golden Core. The number of core powder jade bottles that requested to be concocted decreased day by day.

Shen Ping could not help but feel anxious. Before Core Formation, he had made sufficient preparations and read many jade slips related to Core Formation. He had also asked Perfected Lord Yu, Li Yin, and some other seniors for advice.

However, the situation he had encountered now was not even recorded in the treasure vault of the True Treasure Pavilion.

This was because as long as the patterns of the Golden Core did not appear again, the Golden Core would definitely stabilize in a short period of time. When it was completely stabilized and the magic power of the Golden Core was completely stabilized, it meant that the Core Formation was successful and one would become a Golden Core Perfected from then on.

However, the Golden Core in Shen Ping's body kept spinning. "What went wrong?!" He forced himself to remain calm. He thought about the root of the problem.

His Nascent Soul divine sense also seeped into his limbs and bones to check carefully. Although his Golden Core was not stable, his mind did not have to maintain a high concentration like before when he had just formed his Golden Core. It was the only thing he was glad about.

Another half a month passed. More than eight months had passed since he entered the Beast Spirit Pool. There were only two bottles of core powder left.

Which meant, Shen Ping could only last for another 20 days at most. Once there was no core powder to suppress the strange beast's boiling, the endless pain would definitely make his consciousness collapse.

At the heavy door of the hall, Elder Hui Yue looked at the identity jade token floating in his palm that kept vibrating, and a bitter smile appeared on his face. Since ten days ago, the transmission of

his jade token had not stopped. Twelve main halls, the high-level elders of each main hall, more than forty hall masters, hall-level elders, and so on.

While he lamented that this Talisman Master Shen was dazzling and attracting attention, he could not help but be secretly speechless.

More than eight months!

Not to mention other natural talents, merely this willpower was sufficient to cause others to exclaim in admiration. After all, the pain caused by the ceaselessly stacking blood of strange beasts was utterly not something an ordinary cultivator could endure.

Of course, what Elder Hui Yue did not know was that Shen Ping could grit his teeth and withstand the overlapping pressure of several Talisman Beast Diagrams. Furthermore, every time he was with Qiu Ying, he would constantly endure the boiling of the strange beast's blood.

It was precisely because of these temperings that his will was so tenacious.

"Hui Yue." At this moment, a gentle voice suddenly sounded at the entrance of the hall. The one who could make a sound in the Beast Spirit Pool was only the Head Hall Master.

Elder Hui Yue was stunned for a moment before hurriedly bowing. "Greetings, Head Hall Master."

The gentle voice continued, "My disciple's divine sense is at the mid-stage of the Nascent Soul realm and his will is strong. The core powder he concocted can last for nine months. If it exceeds this limit, his consciousness and mind will not be able to withstand the pain. In order to prevent any accidents, regardless of whether he succeeds in forming the core, you have to open the stone door." As she spoke, a jade bottle appeared in the air. "There's a medicinal pill in this bottle. The moment you open the stone door, you have to let him consume the medicinal pill to prevent his foundation from being damaged."

Elder Hui Yue immediately said respectfully, "Yes, Head Hall Master."

The gentle voice disappeared. Elder Hui Yue heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. Although there had never been any accidents in the past when people used the Beast Spirit Pool to form their Golden Cores, the situation this time was different. He had already broken the previous record in more than eight months. It was better to be safe than sorry. If something really happened to Talisman Master Shen, then he, the elder in charge, could not absolve himself of the blame. He looked at the door. "It's been so long... It's very likely that the core will reach the ninth pattern!"

Elder Hui Yue was not the only one who thought so. The higher-ups in the main halls and halls of the headquarters also judged that Shen Ping had refined a nine-pattern core. As time passed, more and more members were discussing this matter. Even the upper echelons of the pavilion and boat levels under them had heard of this discussion.

The Nine-Pattern Golden Core was really too rare. There might not be one in the five continents and four seas for tens of thousands of years.

Ten days later, the coldness in his dantian suppressed the boiling blood of the strange beast. Shen Ping's blurry consciousness returned to clarity. When his divine sense seeped into his dantian and saw the still spinning golden core, a deep sense of helplessness flashed in the depths of his eyes.

This was the last bottle. If the Golden Core could not be stabilized, his foundation would be damaged. In serious cases, the Golden Core would collapse and his body would be annihilated. But in the face of such an unprecedented situation,

No matter how anxious he was, there was nothing he could do.

However, Shen Ping was not a person who gave up easily. He kept using his divine sense to continue compressing the transformed Golden Core magic powers in his dantian, trying to use the Golden Core magic powers to restrain and stop the Golden Core. However, the transformed Golden Core magic powers were relatively thin. Moreover, it was useless even if he used his divine sense to augment it.

This continued for another eight days..

Chapter 347: Fish Leaping Over the Dragon Gate! (3)

The ninth day.

There was only one day left. However, Shen Ping's heart strangely calmed down. He looked straight ahead at the rich blood energy, which seemed to form a scene. There was his wife, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, Qiuying, Mu Jin, Yin Honglian, Yu Qingling. In the end, the blood energy intertwined and formed a narrow and dark wooden house.

Up until now, although it had only been 70 years, there were people in the depths of his memories that he could not part with and could not forget. No matter what was waiting for him tomorrow, he would not give up. He opened the virtual interface. His gaze landed on the Strange Beast Talent column.

Once his consciousness collapsed, if the spinning Golden Core lost control, it would definitely cause damage to the body. What he needed to do was to strengthen his body. As long as he could protect his body before Elder Hui Yue arrived, the situation would not be bad.

“Strange Beast Talent—Enhancement!” As he chanted in his heart, Yu Qingling's virtual frame rumbled. Immediately after, it was as if a mysterious and ancient power enveloped him.

Shen Ping's pupils constricted. He seemed to see a huge object in the depths of his sea of consciousness. The blood of the strange beast that was suppressed in his body instantly boiled like a tsunami. Moreover, it surged endlessly like a wave and circulated crazily throughout his body.

Almost instantly, under the boiling and circulating blood of the strange beast, the bones, tendons, and divine sense in his entire body expanded at a visible speed. His bones became tighter, his tendons become stronger, and his divine sense suddenly increased.

The pressure from his entire body was like a huge beast, causing the blood qi above the Beast Spirit Pool to surge violently. Waves of beast roars faintly came from his throat.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The blood cocoon that had originally condensed on the surface of Shen Ping's body was instantly absorbed by him. Moreover, his skin and apertures seemed to be devoured by a huge beast, crazily absorbing the essence of the blood of the strange beast in the blood pool. In just a few breaths, it formed a blood pool vortex.

As a large amount of the blood essence of the strange beasts surged into the meridians in his body, his Earth Spirit Grade spiritual root emitted a dazzling light. It seemed to have finally unleashed its true power and absorbed and transformed the blood essence of these strange beasts at an unimaginable speed.

This state lasted for ten minutes. The earth spirit root had reached the limit of absorption and operation.

However, the essence of the strange beast's blood in the blood pool still surged into his body crazily. Wisps of blood energy began to appear in his dantian. As the blood energy increased, the spinning speed of the golden core suddenly increased. At the moment it collided with the blood energy, the core patterns on the surface of the golden core were quickly corroded and gradually formed layers of strange patterns.

Time passed bit by bit.

An hour passed.

Four hours.

A full ten hours passed.

The blood pool in the entire Beast Spirit Pool clearly decreased.

The surface of the Golden Core at the core of Shen Ping's dantian had already vaguely condensed into the outline of a huge creature. When the last whip tail pattern appeared, the rapidly spinning Golden Core instantly stopped. The huge eyes on the surface of the Golden Core slowly opened.

Shen Ping, who was sitting cross-legged in the blood pool, suddenly opened his eyes. Boom! An ancient aura emitted from his body. The space inside the stone door shook. The blood pool boiled. The rich blood energy gathered into the phantom of a huge strange beast.

Roar!! The shocking beast roar shook in all directions with a huge shock wave.

Space distorted in the ethereal and magnificent palace. The phantoms of thrones quickly appeared.

Just now, the twelve main hall-level experts had actually sensed the slight tremor of the island. This made them extremely shocked. The island was the core of the True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters. It was enveloped by many powerful array formations. Even the experts standing at the peak of the Zhongsheng Continent could not move it at all.

Whoosh. The phantom of the highest throne appeared. All the bewildered gazes gathered on her. A warm voice quickly sounded. "Everyone, calm down." As soon as she finished speaking, the white jade tower in the center of the hall emitted a fluorescent light that instantly seeped into the entire island.

The source of the tremor immediately appeared in front of the many thrones.

"That's... the stone door of the Beast Spirit Pool!"

“It’s, it’s that Talisman Master Shen?!”

The twelve throne phantoms were completely shocked. However, before they could react to the scene in front of them, a faint laughter came from the hall. This laughter became louder and louder until it resounded throughout the entire main hall.

All the thrones looked at the highest throne. At this moment, the warm white light completely disappeared. The face that was filled with holiness, dignity, charm, and so on was no longer blurry and became clear. They stared at this face that they had never seen before.

A tear fell from the corner of her eye. But the laughter continued. There was a faint suppressed gentle voice. “Everyone, the Beast Pattern Golden Pill has finally been born in our five continents and four seas!

“Congratulations to our five continents and four seas! Congratulations... to the human race!”

Chapter 348: The Power of a Strange Beast (1)

The voice in the hall echoed for a long time. The eyes of the twelve thrones in the main hall were filled with shock.

Beast Pattern Golden Pill!

It was rumored to be the strongest Golden Core that surpassed the Nine-pattern. Even they only knew about it from the various scriptures derived from the Beast Scripture. No one had seen it before, so they all thought that this was only a theoretical Core Formation level.

Unexpectedly, this Talisman Master Shen, who had been soaking in the Beast Spirit Pool for nine months, did not have nine patterns on his Golden Core. He actually had a Beast Pattern Golden Core!!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

All the gazes of the main halls looked at the scene projected by the fluorescent light through the white jade tower, as if they wanted to engrave any changes in the stone door and blood pool in their minds.

Inside the huge stone door of the Beast Spirit Pool, although Shen Ping, who was sitting cross-legged, opened his eyes, he was not clear about any changes in the outside world. His divine sense and mind were completely immersed in his dantian.

The outline of the strange beast on the surface of the Golden Core was still transforming. It first opened its eyes, then the patterns on its mouth slowly opened. Immediately, the entire Golden Core that had stopped spinning seemed to come alive.

Phew.

Ha.

His Golden Core was throbbing. It kept expanding and contracting like the heavy heartbeat of a giant beast. The Nascent Soul divine sense that had seeped into his dantian could even clearly sense this rhythm.

The phantom of the strange beast formed by the thick blood energy became more and more condensed. The shocking beast roar it produced caused a large amount of blood to float.

Splash. The phantom also opened its mouth and swallowed the essence of the strange beast blood in the blood pool. In just a few dozen breaths, the stone door blood pool formed a huge vortex. A large amount of blood energy continuously surged into the strange beast's huge mouth, making the phantom even clearer.

The surface of the Golden Core was once again enveloped by blood energy. As the pure Golden Core's magic power revolved around his dantian, it kept colliding with the blood energy and fused with it, vaguely undergoing a transformation.

Time passed quietly. The blood energy decreased at a visible speed, and the blood pool kept decreasing. As the phantom of the strange beast gathered, it emitted traces of an ancient aura, as if some strange power was nurturing it.

At the entrance of the Beast Spirit Pool Hall.

In a few hours, the nine-month deadline would arrive. Elder Hui Yue could not help but pace around. He was also holding the medicinal pill given by the Head Hall Master tightly in his hand. As long as the time was up, he would immediately flash into the hall and open the stone door. After all, Shen Ping was the first disciple the Head Hall Master had taken in so far.

Although it was just a name, his status was extraordinary. Once something really happened to him in the Beast Spirit Pool, He couldn't bear the responsibility.

"Nine months... Sigh!" Elder Hui Yue sighed softly. He knew that if he went in, no matter what the outcome was, this Talisman Master Shen would fail to form his core. As the most dazzling genius of the True Treasure Pavilion, the latter would probably not be able to withstand this blow.

No matter how monstrous a genius in the Dao of Talismans was, if he couldn't advance to immortality in the Immortal Dao, then what was the point?

Time passed slowly. It was almost time. Elder Hui Yue shook his head and prepared to push open the hall door.

"Hui Yue." At this moment, a gentle voice suddenly sounded in his ears.

Elder Hui Yue was slightly stunned. Then, he hurriedly bowed. "Greetings, Head Hall Master."

"Talisman Master Shen has successfully formed the Core and is currently stabilizing his cultivation. You don't have to open the stone door. No matter how long my disciple stays in the blood pool, you can't go in and disturb him."

"Yes, Head Hall Master." Sensing that the ethereal aura had disappeared, Elder Hui Yue's eyes revealed a trace of unconcealable shock. He was not shocked that Talisman

Master Shen had successfully formed his Golden Core, but he had just heard the joy in her gentle voice.

To be able to become the elder in charge of the Beast Spirit Pool, he had naturally seen the Head Hall Master many times and had simple instructions like this. But after so many years, her gentle voice had always been calm, but today, she was actually happy to say it. He thought of what she had said just now.

Elder Hui Yue immediately looked into the depths of the hall door, his eyes flickering with light. "To be able to make the Head Hall Master so happy, it seems that Talisman Master Shen has most likely formed the nine patterns of the core!"

In the Beast Spirit Pool.

The blood pool had already fallen by more than half. After absorbing a large amount of the essence of the strange beast's blood, the strange beast phantom was already lifelike. Its single horn, hooves, tail, and even every vein was natural.

The aura emitted by Shen Ping was like a behemoth, causing the blood pool space to tremble and distort slightly. The sticky blood qi floating around him surged crazily from the acupoints on his body.

Between it and the phantom of the strange beast, a wisp of reddish-gold translucent light was quietly born. It jumped along with the golden core like a spirit. Every time it jumped in joy, the scale patterns on the surface of the phantom of the strange beast began to flicker. Its horn even emitted waves of light that enveloped Shen Ping, who was sitting cross-legged. It was as if it had established a relationship with the reddish-gold light during its nurturing.

As time passed, the reddish-golden fluctuation became more and more condensed, and even space shook ceaselessly wherever it passed.

One month.

Two months.

In the blink of an eye, half a year passed. The reddish-gold fluctuation became stronger and stronger, and the light illuminated the entire space behind the stone door, emitting a strange pressure as it swam.

Knock, knock, knock!

This pressure was like the sound of a drum, causing the space to tremble.

The phantoms of huge thrones in the ethereal and magnificent hall stared at the figure in the blood pool. When they saw the effect of the reddish-gold light, all the experts of the main hall were shocked again. After all, it could cause space to tremble. At the very least, it had to be at their level.

After half a year of observation, they guessed that this wisp of reddish-gold light was very likely the magic power of the Golden Core transformed from the Beast Pattern Golden Pill!

Chapter 349: The Power of a Strange Beast (2)

The power of a mere Golden Core Realm cultivator actually had such power. Even though they had seen it with their own eyes, they could not believe it.

“Beast Pattern Golden Pill. This is the Beast Pattern Golden Pill!” A warm voice sounded in the hall after half a year.

Many gazes immediately shifted to the highest throne. They looked at the warm white figure. These thrones in the main hall could not help but recall the scene of the Head Hall Master crying tears of joy.

No doubt about it. The Head Hall Master definitely knew the true information about the Beast Pattern Golden Pill. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her to have such a reaction. Hall Master Chen Yao couldn't help but cup his hands and ask, “Head Hall Master, I wonder what's so mysterious about this beast pattern golden pill?”

As soon as these words were spoken, the other experts also tilted their ears. A warm voice quickly sounded in the hall. “All of you are proficient in the various scriptures derived from the Beast Scripture and have comprehended the final beast form. You should know that it's very difficult to suppress and control the power of the final form. Even I can't suppress it for a long time.”

The throne phantoms nodded one after another. The power of the final form was really too powerful and very unstable. For example, from the beginning of the beast form scroll, the Talisman Beast Diagram had to outline the spirit rune circuit in a special way and suppress it with divine sense. Even so, it was difficult to preserve it for a long time. If he controlled it too much, there was a risk of it exploding.

The beast-shaped scroll was only the roughest part, not to mention the final state. For countless years, many senior cultivators in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion tried to perfect this with various methods, but all of them failed without exception.

At this point, very few people studied this Dao again. Even though Talisman Master Shen used talisman formations to forcefully suppress several final diagrams of talisman diagrams, this was only a temporary suppression. Once it exceeded the time limit, it would still fail.

But the Head Hall Master mentioned this, then could it be that the Beast Pattern Golden Pill was related to this?

The Head Hall Master continued, “The source of the Beast Scripture is a strange beast. It also contains the logic of the world. If a cultivator wants to use it, it's comparable to snatching the creation of the world. It's naturally not easy to succeed. And a cultivator's magic powers are incomparably tiny in front of the world. Even if they rely on some special materials, it's extremely difficult to control and suppress them.

“However, the Beast Pattern Golden Pill is different. Once it condenses, it can absorb the essence of the blood of strange beasts and transform it into a wisp of strange beast power. With this source power, it will be easy to suppress the power of the scripture.”

As his voice fell, the space in the hall instantly trembled and distorted. The powerful aura fluctuations became slightly chaotic. They knew the power of the final beast form the best. If they

could really control this power, it would not be an exaggeration to say that they had seized the fortune of the world.

However, the Beast Pattern Golden Pill could actually transform into the power of a strange beast! It was unbelievable.

In particular, Talisman Master Shen seemed to have a special Talisman Dao Mystique that could combine the Talisman Beast Diagram with a talisman formation to erupt with super powerful power. If the power of the strange beast that he condensed easily suppressed the power of the Talisman Beast Diagram, then...

Thinking of this, the twelve throne phantoms looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes. No wonder the Head Hall Master had such a reaction when she first saw the scene behind the stone door. If they knew about it, they would probably have the same reaction.

After all, easily controlling the power of the final form meant too much.

The gentle tone became a little agitated. "Everyone, now that the calamity has descended, it's indeed worth celebrating that the five continents and four seas can produce a beast pattern golden core. From today onwards, Shen Ping is my personal disciple. When the auspicious day is chosen, we will hold the True Disciple Ceremony!"

Her voice resounded. That pure, dignified, and charming face looked at the blurry figure in the blood mist of the stone door. Her expression seemed to be in a daze. It was unknown how many years had passed since her master and senior brothers and sisters died.

During this period, she did her best to nurture various talents. Every time a Class A member appeared, She would have expectations, but all she had received so far was endless disappointment. She thought that even if the five continents and four seas completely collapsed, it would be difficult to succeed.

She did not expect that when she was about to collapse, she finally saw hope!

The twelve throne phantoms were silent. Since the Head Hall Master did not discuss it with them, there was no room for them to speak. Furthermore, after knowing the power of the Beast Pattern Golden Pill, none of them had any objections.

It was the same for Hall Master Chen Yao.

The news of Shen Ping becoming the Head Hall Master's personal disciple spread like a storm throughout the entire headquarters in a short period of time. When the members of the various halls heard the news, they all thought that it was a rumor. After all, Shen Ping had just become a registered disciple and had only cultivated the puppet technique for a few months. It was said that he had not even mastered the basic puppet, so how could he meet the requirements?

However, when they confirmed that it was from the main hall, most of the members were stunned.

"Isn't Talisman Master Shen in the process of Core Formation?"

"Don't tell me it's a nine-pattern core!"

“That’s right. Talisman Master Shen has stayed in the Beast Spirit Pool for more than a year. He must have formed a Nine-pattern Golden Core that hasn’t appeared in the five continents and four seas for tens of thousands of years!”

“Sigh, reaching the Ninth pattern in 70 years. Such talent is really enviable.”

“I became a Golden Core Perfected at the age of more than a hundred, but I’m still complacent. Compared to Talisman Master Shen, I’m simply arrogant. From today onwards, I’ll go into seclusion!”

Many members immediately guessed that this change was very likely related to Shen Ping’s Core Formation realm.

Another half a month passed.

Inside the stone door, the blood mist became very thin, and the phantom of the strange beast had already disappeared. There was only a golden-red light that was dazzling.

Shen Ping stood up, his aura like an awakened beast. His eyes lit up as he looked at the reddish-gold light wrapped around his body. Although he did not know his current situation, he could sense that the powerful golden light in front of him was extremely related to the Golden Core in his dantian.

Phew.

Ha.

He took a few deep breaths. He activated the incantation, and the golden core with the outline of a strange beast in his body spun slightly. Psst. The reddish-gold light immediately swam in the air. It only circled the blood pool once before entering his body.

Boom! His body, divine sense, and magic power grew crazily with the golden light. Waves of magic power pressure suddenly spread. Even though Shen Ping had just formed his core, his aura was no weaker than Qiu Ying’s. This shocked him. “What kind of transformation has happened to my Golden Core? It’s actually so powerful... According to the jade slip 1 read, even a Nine-pattern Golden Core won’t be like this!”

However, this growth gradually calmed down. He shook his head, and suppressed his thoughts. No matter what the change was, as long as it was extremely beneficial to one’s strength, it was fine. He stepped out of the blood pool. He glanced back from the corner of his eye. He was stunned. “This, this blood essence of the blood pool has actually disappeared so much?!”

Shen Ping could not help but feel uneasy. After all, the Beast Spirit Pool was very precious. Even the Lord of the Main Hall did not know its location, but he had absorbed so much blood essence at once. If this was known, it was unknown if the headquarters would hold him accountable. However, he thought of his identity and felt a little relieved.

In any case, he had sucked it with his own ability. The Head Hall Master probably wouldn’t say anything. Thinking of this, he walked quickly to the stone door and opened it. “I wonder how much time has passed. I must celebrate when I go back this time.”

When he stepped out of the stone door, joy appeared on Shen Ping’s face. Especially when his divine sense sensed the Golden Core in his body, this joy became even greater.

Golden Core. He enjoyed 500 years. Taking this step meant that the Great Dao was within reach. He looked up at the heavy hall door. He flicked his sleeve and took a relaxed step forward.

“Congratulations, Talisman Master Shen, for successfully forming the core and becoming a personal disciple of the Head Hall Master.”

He saw Elder Hui Yue again. Shen Ping was about to bow when he heard congratulations. Personal disciple? Wasn't he a registered disciple? In the next moment, the identity jade token in his sleeve suddenly vibrated. His divine sense seeped in. Messages of congratulations kept coming out.

“Congratulations, Talisman Master Shen, for becoming the Head Hall Master's personal disciple!”

All kinds of voices lingered. Shen Ping roughly scanned with his divine sense. Twelve Main Hall-level experts, including Hall Master Shan Huo, Hall Master Dan Hai, Perfected Lord Yu, Li Yin, and the others, were among them.

He blinked. His expression became even more confused. He had only successfully formed his Gold Core.. How did he suddenly become a personal disciple?!

Chapter 350: You Have to Let Go of Everything (1)

In the face of this sudden surprise, Shen Ping felt like he was in a dream. His divine sense repeatedly checked the contents of the jade token before gradually confirming it. When he came back to his senses, he looked at the smiling old man in front of him. He did not dare to be negligent anymore and hurriedly bowed. “Shen Ping greets Elder Hui Yue.”

Although his status was comparable to the main hall experts of the headquarters after he had become a personal disciple, he would not forget the most basic etiquette of a cultivator.

The smile on Elder Hui Yue's wrinkled face intensified. This time, Shen Ping had formed his Gold Core in the Beast Spirit Pool. Speaking of which, he had gotten to know him. The personal disciple of the Head Hall Master meant that he was very likely to become the leader of the True Treasure Pavilion in the future.

He rarely communicated with the other members who applied to soak in the Beast Spirit Pool. It was rare for him to ask with a smile, “I wonder what arrangements Talisman Master Shen has?”

Shen Ping hesitated for a moment before cupping his hands and saying, “To be honest. I've been in seclusion for a long time this time. I miss my wife and concubine very much and want to return to the Eire Spirit Hall as soon as possible. I wonder if there's anything else I need to deal with after becoming a personal disciple?”

Elder Hui Yue's eyes flickered. If it were any other skill core that suddenly became the personal disciple of the Head Hall Master, they would definitely be overjoyed and lose control.

However, the first thing Talisman Master Shen wanted to do was to go back and share his joy with his wives and concubines. It was rumored that he was a playboy. It seemed that it was indeed true.

However, since he was able to place such importance on relationships and had a humble and polite attitude, coupled with his monstrous natural talent in the Dao of Talismans and cultivation aptitude, even if he wasn't a personal disciple, his future potential was extraordinary.

Such a cultivator was indeed worth befriending.

Elder Hui Yue stroked his beard and smiled. "Talisman Master Shen has just come out of Core Formation. It's normal for you to miss your family. As for the matter of the personal disciple, there are no other arrangements before the ceremony. Someone will inform you when the time comes.'1

As soon as he finished speaking, he took out an ancient token from his sleeve and waved it in front of him, and obscure light spread out. In an instant, the two of them disappeared. When his gaze returned, he was already in the Moon Spirit Branch Hall. He looked at the magnificent hall.

Shen Ping felt a little relieved. After staying in an environment like the stone chamber and blood pool for a long time, it was inevitable that he would feel depressed. If not for the fact that he was focused on forming his core, he would have long felt uncomfortable.

Whoosh. The void suddenly shook. Immediately after, a figure in an ancient robe appeared. As the moon-white jade belt fluttered, a gentle voice sounded. "Talisman Master Shen, you've succeeded in forming your Golden Core this time. Congratulations/

When Shen Ping saw that it was the Lord of the main hall, he could not help but hurriedly bow. Elder Hui Yue bowed slightly and said, "Hall Master Yueling, I'll take my leave first."

"As you wish, Fellow Daoist Hui Yue." Hall Master Yueling quickly looked at Shen Ping and said with a smile, "I believe you already know about your promotion."

"I've received a message from the Lord of the Main Hall." Shen Ping replied respectfully, but he was slightly surprised in his heart. Hall Master Yueling had appeared so quickly. Clearly, he was waiting here. Although he had become a personal disciple, it was not to the extent that he would let an expert from the main hall personally welcome him and congratulate him.

It was obvious. The identity of this personal disciple was even more extraordinary than he had imagined.

Hall Master Yueling smiled, and his voice carried a hint of familiarity towards his junior. "Talisman Master Shen, you're returning to the Fire Spirit Hall, right? From now on, you have to pass through dozens of halls to reach the place where the Dan Hai resides. With your current identity, I'm afraid you'll attract the attention of other cultivators and will inevitably be disturbed. Why don't you take my carriage?"

Shen Ping was stunned. A carriage exclusive to the Lord of the Main Hall?! Even though he knew that the status of a personal disciple was extraordinary, the treatment before and after was simply worlds apart. He instinctively wanted to decline. However, when his eyes met Hall Master Yueling's gaze, he could only brace himself and say, "Thank you, Hall Master!"

It was not until he rode the beast carriage to the entrance of the Fire Spirit Hall that Shen Ping felt that he had returned to reality.

As he watched the noble and luxurious beast carriage leave, he shook his head and suppressed the thousands of thoughts in his heart. He turned around and looked at the hall, his face revealing some urgency.

What he had said to Elder Hui Yue at the entrance of the Beast Spirit Pool Hall earlier was not false. They had not seen each other for more than a year. He really missed his wife and concubines. Their voices, smiles, skin textures, and thoughts... seemed to be right in front of him.

He took a few deep breaths. Shen Ping stepped through the hall door. Seeming to have sensed the aura, beautiful figures flashed into the hall one after another. Instantly, the fragrance lingered in the air.

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, Mu Jin, Qiuying, Yin Honglian... The wife and Dao companions looked at the familiar and broad figure they had not seen for a long time with unconcealable excitement and joy in their eyes.

“Husband!”

“Husband!”

His wife rushed into Shen Ping’s arms with tears of joy. Bai Yuying followed closely behind. Yu Yan, Mu Jin, and the others couldn’t suppress their feelings and hugged him.

Shen Ping sensed that each of them had their own merits. Looking at the aura emitted by his wife, concubine, and Dao companions of different sizes, a warm smile that he had not seen for a long time appeared on his face.

There were no words. He hugged his wife and concubine tightly. After five minutes, this warm silence was slightly broken.

“Congratulations on your successful Core Formation!”

“Hehe, my husband has also become a Golden Core Perfected!”

“Husband, not only did you successfully form the core, you even became the personal disciple of the Head Hall Master!”

His wife and concubines’ faces were all shining with excitement. After all, no matter which one of them it was, it was still joyous news.

As he listened to the orioles in his ears, Shen Ping could not help but feel happy. He smiled as he looked around and sighed. “That’s right. I’m already 65 years old and have actually reached the Core Formation realm. Looking back at the past, it’s really unimaginable. However, I want to experience the differences of the Golden Core now. Yun’er, Ying er... I haven’t urged you to cultivate for a long time. Today, I’ll use the power of the Golden Core to sort out your abandoned cultivation.. How about that?”