

Eternal Life 361

Chapter 361: Gathering From All Sides (1)

Early in the morning, the golden morning light passed through the morning glow that dyed half the sky red and passed through the many array formations above the island, scattering on the magnificent halls in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Dong!

Dong!

Dong!

Suddenly, a melodious bell-like sound came from the floating main Spirit Peak that was rolling in the sea of clouds. This sound almost instantly covered the entire island and sounded in the ears of every cultivator in the various main halls and pavilions.

All the cultivators who were either in seclusion, cultivating, or studying techniques raised their eyes in unison and looked at the source of the bell.

“In three days, the Personal Disciple Ceremony will officially begin! Other than those who are in seclusion, everyone must attend the ceremony.” The moment the bell stopped ringing, a dignified and calm voice rumbled in the sky.

When the sea of clouds returned to calm, the members of the various halls immediately became excited.

“Our True Treasure Pavilion is finally going to have a true disciple of the head hall!”

“That’s right. In terms of foundation and strength, the other sects and factions of the Zhongsheng Continent are weaker than our True Treasure Pavilion. However, after so many years, no core disciple has been able to inherit the Beast Scripture and become the true disciple of the Head Hall. Now, it’s finally bom.”

“Half a year ago, when Talisman Master Shen succeeded in Core Formation, there was news about this. At that time, many Fellow Daoists guessed that Talisman Master Shen’s core had nine patterns. Unfortunately, it was never confirmed. The Personal Disciple Ceremony is about to be held. It’s said that Talisman Master Shen’s puppet technique is still at the basic level. It’s obvious that his core pattern must be nine patterns!”

“That’s right. Only a Nine-Patterned Golden Core can directly let Talisman Master Shen become a true disciple.”

“Speaking of which, Talisman Master Shen entered the headquarters for less than three years, but in the blink of an eye, he became the personal disciple of the Head Hall Master. Thinking about it carefully, it’s really unbelievable.” Most cultivators were

looking forward to the Personal Disciple Ceremony. Very few people questioned anything. After all, although Shen Ping was only at the Golden Core realm, his dazzling talent was too monstrous. Even the top ten core members of the Glory Ranking could only look up to him.

Furthermore, he had soaked in the Beast Spirit Pool for more than a year, which undoubtedly proved that his cultivation talent was extraordinary. Therefore, when Shen Ping became a personal disciple, many cultivators, including the high-level elders of the various halls, and even the hall masters, were sincerely convinced.

Mountain Eire Hall.

It was different from the other halls.

After hearing the details of the Personal Disciple Ceremony, Li Yin and the other core members of the Hall felt honored. Even the Talisman Master Jing Yu, who had competed with Shen Ping, felt a trace of pride in his heart. No matter what, he had competed with the personal disciple of the Head Hall.

At the entrance of the Fire Spirit Hall.

Wang Yuanming looked at the broad figure that walked out and hurriedly walked forward respectfully. "Personal Disciple Shen, the Hall Master has instructed me to come and ask if you have any requests during the ceremony." The corners of Shen Ping's mouth twitched. "Deacon Wang, there's no need to be so polite. Although I've become a personal disciple, the ceremony hasn't been held yet. Just call me Talisman Master Shen as usual."

Deacon Wang shook his head. "You can't abandon your etiquette."¹¹

Shen Ping was speechless. Looking at Wang Yuanming's persistent face, he could only let him call him Personal Disciple Shen respectfully. After pondering for a moment, he continued to ask, "What exactly is this request?"

Deacon Wang said seriously, "The Personal Disciple Ceremony is the grandest day of our True Treasure Pavilion. The other members have to be uniformly equipped. Originally, there were also specific clothes and carriages for you, but the Head Hall Master sent a message that she wants you to personally choose suitable clothes. Also..."

The etiquette involved in the ceremony was more complicated. Many procedures and dress codes had specifications. At that time, not only would there be members from the halls, pavilions, boats, and other top sects in the Zhongsheng Continent, but the upper echelons of the powerful sects would also lead teams to watch the ceremony.

Initially, Shen Ping could only listen to the arrangements. However, it was obvious that the Head Hall Master valued him more, so he was given a certain choice.

After knowing this, Shen Ping could not help but feel grateful. He had only seen the Head Hall Master twice, but the other party's attitude was like a gentle elder, making him respectable.

"Deacon Wang, I wonder what style of clothes a personal disciple wears?"

"There's the Treasure Round Purple Insignia Mystic Clothes, the Qilin Soft Armor, the Green Day Spirit Treasure Clothes..." Deacon Wang waved his sleeve as he spoke. His

magic power clearly reflected all kinds of clothes. Among them, there were also female cultivators' embroidered pink brocade and skirts.

Seeing Shen Ping's puzzled expression, Deacon Wang smiled and said, "On the day of the Personal Disciple Ceremony, your wife, concubine, and Dao companions will naturally accompany you. At that time, they just have to stay in the carriage and watch the ceremony."

Shen Ping was stunned and could not help but ask, "Is this permitted by the Head Hall Master?"¹

He could bring his wife, concubine, and Dao companions to the Foundation Establishment Banquet. However, this was the True Treasure Pavilion's Personal Disciple Ceremony!

It was such a grand day. His wife, concubine, and Dao companions were only at the Foundation Establishment realm. Even if he wanted to bring them to such a grand ceremony, he knew how difficult it was.

However, he did not expect Deacon Wang to have even prepared the clothes of his wife, concubine, and Dao companions.

Deacon Wang nodded and said in a low voice, "There has never been a precedent for the Personal Disciple Ceremony of the other top sects and factions in the Zhongsheng Continent. I heard from the Hall Master that this matter has caused a lot of controversy in the main hall. It's mainly because your wife and concubine's cultivation level is too low. Under normal circumstances, they don't even have the right to watch the ceremony. However, the Head Hall Master is against all opinions. This shows how much she values you!"

Shen Ping took a deep breath. "Later, I'll personally make a trip to the main hall."¹¹

Deacon Wang's smile widened. He handed Shen Ping a jade slip and continued, "There are detailed procedures for the ceremony inside. As for clothes and accessories, you can choose slowly. You just have to choose one day before the ceremony.."

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"I'll take my leave first." Deacon Wang cupped his hands and turned to leave.

Looking at Deacon Wang's back, Shen Ping was not in a hurry to return to the backyard of the hall to share this unexpected joy with his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. Instead, he took out the purple jade ring and went straight to Jingsi House.

The small courtyard was simple and unadorned. There was no one in sight. But soon, a figure in a palace dress appeared beside the stone platform. There was a smile on her dignified and virtuous face. When Shen Ping saw this, he hurriedly went forward and bowed. "Thank you, Master, for allowing my wife, concubine, and Dao companions to participate in the ceremony."

The gentle voice said calmly, "It's a small matter. There's no need to care. Since they're your Dao companions, they'll live and die together and share fortune and misfortune with you."

At this point, she looked at Shen Ping and asked, "The inheritance of the Beast Scripture is especially important. Do you still remember the conditions for comprehending the Beast Scripture that I mentioned?"

Shen Ping said immediately, "To comprehend the Beast Scripture, at the very least, you have to comprehend the first level of the Beast Form Final State with two skills. As for true comprehension, you need four."

The woman in the palace dress nodded. "Disciple, although you have formed the Golden Core of the Beast Pattern and don't have to worry about being affected by the Beast Scripture, if you want to achieve anything, you have to focus on studying various technique scrolls..."

Shen Ping listened attentively to the Head Hall Master's teachings. A few moments later, he then left Jingsi House.

As the personal disciple ceremony approached, the top sects in the Zhongsheng Continent, such as the Moon Lotus Holy Sect, the Heavenly Inspection Platform, the Ghost Sage Luo Valley, and more than ten powerful sects, were led by their Supreme Elders to watch the ceremony. If it was in the past, when a top faction held a personal disciple ceremony, they would at most let the higher-ups lead the team.

However, it was different this time.

First of all, the True Treasure Pavilion had an ancient and powerful foundation. Rumor had it that the strength of its Head Hall Master was ranked at the top of the five continents and four seas. The other sects should pay attention to it.

Secondly, now that Spring Garden had stirred up a war in the Zhongsheng Continent, the higher-ups of the other sects were worried about how to discuss an alliance with the True Treasure Pavilion. This Personal Disciple Ceremony happened to be an opportunity.

In the end, they heard that the master of Spring Garden would also come to watch the ceremony, so these Supreme Elders gathered together mainly to jointly pressure him and ask what he wanted to do.

It was precisely because of this that the guest courtyards of the various halls of the True Treasure Pavilion became even more lively.

On the island's white jade square, there was an endless stream of large flying ships parked.

Dan Hai Hall.

In the guest courtyard.

The Supreme Elder of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect personally arrived. Her white hair was like a waterfall. She sat at the head of the bedroom. As she quietly sipped her tea, she listened to the progress of the Holy Maiden in recent years.

"Grandmaster, that Talisman Master Shen has a strong willpower. No matter how much I hint, he hasn't really wavered. In addition, there's a Sacred Envoy and another Perfected Nascent Soul cultivator in the side hall. It's not convenient for me to use many methods. I haven't made any substantial progress until now.

"Supreme Elder, please punish me!" The Holy Maiden bowed.

The Supreme Elder, whose hair was completely white, had a calm expression. After tasting the spirit tea, she slowly said, "There are priorities. My sect is in danger of survival. If I punish you,

who will lead the sect in the future? Let's put this matter aside for the time being. Let me ask you, does that little fellow like you?"

The Holy Maiden thought about it carefully and shook her head. "When we first met, the other party was lost in thought because of my appearance. However, it didn't last long. Later on, we had some skin contact, but it was all on the surface. We didn't have a deep interaction.

"However, looking at Talisman Master Shen's words and actions, he's especially exuberant in the aspect of the yin and yang of men and women. He's even more curious about the top ten physiques of women."

Hearing this, the Supreme Elder pondered for a moment before staring at the Holy Maiden and saying, "Since that little fellow has an instinctive desire, you have a chance of success. However, you haven't made any progress after so long. It seems that the problem should be with you. Tell me about him in detail."

"Yes!"

Several hours later, the Supreme Elder sighed. "Yue'er, although you're more proficient in the theory of men and women, you're still a Primordial Yin Body in the end. You haven't really experienced the feelings of mortals. That little fellow probably cares more about true feelings. All your hints and temptations have a strong purpose. Naturally, it will arouse his disgust. Therefore, if you want to achieve something, you have to pay with your heart." She waved her hand and said, "Unfortunately, there's not enough time. Otherwise, I'll definitely teach you well. You can leave first!"

The Holy Maiden seemed to have understood something and hurriedly bowed and left. After she left, the eyes of the Supreme Elder of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect flickered. Immediately, several phantoms appeared in front of her.

These figures emitted a trembling that distorted space.

"Fellow Daoist Tian Jian, Fellow Daoist Gui Luo, Fairy Bing Ling, from the looks of it, the Personal Disciple Ceremony is the most important thing to the True Treasure Pavilion. Previously, the True Treasure Pavilion did not respond and was most likely preparing for this. Therefore, we should be more patient. After the ceremony, we will discuss the matter of Spring Garden."

"Sure!"

Three days passed in a flash. When dawn dispelled the darkness of day and night, multicolored light suddenly filled the sky of the island. Rays of rainbow light swept across the palace complex and finally gathered in the sky in the center. Then, a majestic spiritual peak slowly appeared with the rolling sea of clouds.

Compared to the other twelve floating spiritual peaks, this spiritual peak was like a huge creature lying horizontally, suppressing the entire island.

"The Personal Disciple Ceremony begins!" A majestic voice that was like thunder sounded.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Instantly, a large number of core members and cultivators of more than forty halls soared into the sky one after another. They were either riding magic treasures or flying swords. They rushed straight to the majestic spiritual mountain with flames of different colors. Behind the members of the various halls were the pavilion-level members, followed by the high-level elders at the level of a boat.

The flames were like tens of thousands of willow branches that fell. It was very spectacular. When the cultivators of the other sects in the guest courtyard saw this scene, they could not help but sigh at the strength of the True Treasure Pavilion. This was because they could tell that every single one of these flames represented an extremely powerful cultivator.

“Let’s go!

The Moon Lotus Holy Sect, the Heavenly Inspection Platform, the Ghost Sage Luo Valley, and other top sects also flew to the majestic spiritual peak. They had just landed on the top of the cloud when waves of abundant spiritual energy surged over.

“This is... a Level 9 Spirit Vein!!”

Almost instantly, the disciples of these sects and factions were shocked. They knew that the highest spiritual vein in the Zhongsheng Continent was a low-grade Level 8 spiritual vein, and all of these spiritual veins were the spiritual peaks where the Supreme Elder lived.

However, at this moment, these disciples had seen a Level 9 spiritual vein. If they could cultivate in such an environment, not to mention the Golden Core Realm, even the Nascent Soul Realm and even the Divine Transformation Realm were probably easy.

“As expected of the True Treasure Pavilion! Its foundation is really powerful!” Even though the Supreme Elders leading the team were deep in thought, they could not help but be a little shocked at this moment. After all, a Level 9 spiritual vein was equivalent to thin immortal spiritual energy.

Immortal spiritual energy was at the level of immortal cultivation.

Roar! At this moment, a low roar suddenly sounded from the sea of clouds in the distance. Soon, in the rolling clouds, there were twelve powerful demon beasts pulling huge carriages over.

“It’s twelve main halls!”

“It’s rare to see such lords.”

“That’s right. Only at the Personal Disciple Ceremony can we see the twelve main halls appear together!”

“Not only the twelve main halls, but the Head Hall Master will also come!”

“I’ve been in the headquarters for thousands of years and have never seen the Head Hall Master. I finally have a chance this time!”

A large number of hall-level members floating on both sides of the cloud top discussed in low voices. Be it the hall-level cores or the skill cores on the Glory Ranking, they had basically never seen the Head Hall Master, including the hall masters of the various halls.

After a while, the huge demon beast carriage stopped at the top of the cloud.

Hall Master Yueling, Hall Master Xing Ling, Hall Master Chen Yao, and the other twelve thrones of the main halls stepped out of the carriage. The aura they emitted was vast and majestic. Although it was restrained, the huge pressure swept through the entire Spirit Peak like a wave.

The rich Level 9 spiritual vein's spiritual energy kept rolling. Whoosh. The array formation of the spiritual vein trembled slightly and quickly offset this pressure, causing the large number of cultivators on both sides of the cloud to suddenly relax.

When the supreme elders of the various top sects saw this, they smiled faintly. They naturally knew that this was a trace of aura deliberately leaked by the twelve main halls of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Boom!

At this moment, a smear of blood suddenly appeared in the distant sky. Before the cultivators on the Cloud Top could react, this blood color spread to the sky above the island at a speed visible to the naked eye and then covered the entire island. Even the majestic spiritual peak was covered in blood for a moment.

The expressions of the Supreme Elders of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect, the Heavenly Inspection Platform, and the Ghost Sage Luo Valley changed slightly. Spring Garden's master! The Tai Yan Sect was destroyed by him. They did not expect him to really dare to participate in the True Treasure Pavilion's Personal Disciple Ceremony!

In the blink of an eye, the dark red throne descended. However, immediately after, this boundless blood wave-like blood color dissipated into nothingness. Just as everyone was stunned, a faint laugh sounded from the top of the cloud.. "That little guy should be here soon!"

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Dong!

The moment Spring Garden's master finished speaking, a melodious bell sound resounded in the sky. The spiritual energy of the entire majestic spiritual peak surged down from the top of the cloud like a storm.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Soon, a large number of cultivators and teams from other top sects floating at the top of the cloud widened their eyes. They saw the spiritual energy that seemed to be rolling in the clouds condense into white jade steps at a visible speed.

There were a total of a hundred steps, but they extended to the middle of the Spirit Peak.

A calm and dignified voice sounded. "Personal disciple Shen Ping requests an audience!"

“Personal disciple... an audience!”

His voice echoed in every palace on the island.

Screech!! Accompanied by a phoenix cry that seemed to pierce through the sky, a seven-colored black phoenix pulled the carriage slowly over from the distant sea of clouds. Every time the seven-colored black phoenix flapped its wings, the sea of clouds surged violently.

Swish, swish, swish.

All the cultivators’ gazes converged on the broad figure standing on the Black Phoenix Carriage.

“That... must be the most monstrous genius Shen Ping since the establishment of the True Treasure Pavilion!”

“He’s really young!”

“It’s said that he’s only in his sixties. At his age, I’m only in the middle stage of the Foundation Establishment realm!”

“To be able to become a personal disciple, the other party must have forged a Nine-Patterned Golden Core.”

“The possibility of breaking through to a higher cultivation level in the future increases with every additional level of the core pattern. As long as the Nine-Patterned Golden Core doesn’t die midway, it will at least be at the level of the twelve main halls of the True Treasure Pavilion.”

“That’s secondary. To the True Treasure Pavilion, the most important thing is the various scripture techniques derived from the Beast Scripture. If he can reach the level of the twelve main halls, coupled with his talent in the Dao of Talismans, it’s very likely to be another powerful cultivator who can top the five continents and four seas!”

“The True Treasure Pavilion has stood tall in the Zhongsheng Continent for so many years. I thought that they would not have any inheritance. I didn’t expect them to have a successor now...”

The disciples of the top sects and powerful sects of the Zhongsheng Continent discussed via voice transmission.

Many of these cultivators had heard of Shen Ping for the first time. However, in the few days they had stayed in the guest house, they had already roughly understood the information about this Talisman Master Shen. Apart from being envious and jealous, they were also amazed.

After all, he was a personal disciple of the head hall in his sixties. If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would definitely not believe it!

The more top-tier a sect was, the higher the requirements for a personal disciple, the higher the requirements. Those who could meet all kinds of harsh conditions were basically at the late-stage of the Golden Core realm and above.

For example, in the past, the personal disciple of the Tai Yan Sect was at the mid-stage of the Golden Core realm. This was already a record above the powerful sects and factions of the Zhongsheng Continent.

But now, this personal disciple of the True Treasure Pavilion who was riding on the Seven-Colored Black Phoenix Carriage broke this record. A Golden Core cultivator in his sixties. This was unprecedented in the five continents and four seas.

Screech! The phoenix cry was getting closer and closer. The cultivators of the various halls saw the beautiful figures standing behind Shen Ping.

“It’s Talisman Master Shen’s wife and concubines!”

“The Personal Disciple Ceremony is so grand, but the Head Hall actually allowed them to ride the carriage. They really value Talisman Master Shen!”

“It’s really enviable to be able to enjoy such glory at the Foundation Establishment realm.”

“I’ve long heard that Talisman Master Shen is flirtatious and abnormally loving to his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. Now that I see it today, it’s true!”

“To be able to bring his wife and concubines to the ceremony, he will definitely become a legend in the five continents and four seas.”

“It’s a pity that I didn’t have the chance to come into contact with Talisman Master Shen. Otherwise, I would have been one of them.”

“That Mountain Flame Hall’s Perfected Pei is also here. When we competed for the Dao Protector back then, no one knew that a personal disciple of the Head Hall would be born at that session!!”

Tens of thousands of gazes gathered were filled with envy, pity, emotion, excitement, and jealousy. All kinds of emotions, divine senses, and thoughts intertwined. If not for the suppression and isolation of the majestic spiritual mountain’s array formation, Foundation Establishment Cultivators would definitely collapse.

However, the Rainbow Black Phoenix Carriage also had an array formation. Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, Mu Jin, Yin Honglian, Qiu Ying, and Pei Huoyu were not affected at all. Their faces were solemn. Although they were extremely tense, every one of them looked straight at the spiritual peak in front of them. Even when they saw the vast sea of cultivators, they did not show any fear.

Whoosh. The carriage stopped. After stopping, the spiritual peak immediately shot out a warm white light that quickly extended in front of Shen Ping.

Shen Ping stepped on the warm white bridge and walked step by step to the halfway point of the majestic spiritual peak. He looked up at the figures on the cloud above and took a deep breath. The power of a strange beast circulated in his dantian before he took a step and landed on the first white jade step.

Boom!!!

He had just stepped onto the white jade steps when the rich and abundant spiritual energy of the Level 9 spiritual vein surged again. In the blink of an eye, a row of huge golden words gathered in the sky: Congratulations to the personal disciple, Shen Ping!

And with every step Shen Ping took, the spiritual energy in this line of golden words would be a little richer.

One.

Two.

Ten.

Fifty.

When Shen Ping stood on the 90th white jade step, the spiritual energy emitted by the golden words had already exceeded the concentration of the Level 9 spiritual vein.

The pupils of the Supreme Elders of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect, the Heavenly Inspection Platform, the Ghost Sage Luo Valley, and the other sects suddenly constricted in unison, and disbelief and shock flashed in their eyes.

Oh my god! Immortal spiritual energy!!

They knew that the True Treasure Pavilion had a powerful foundation and was the oldest faction in the five continents and four seas. Moreover, it had abundant resources and possessed many rare spiritual materials and natural treasures that were not available in the five continents and four seas. Many powerful spiritual ancient treasures even originated from the True Treasure Pavilion.

But this was immortal spiritual energy!

The immortal spiritual energy that could only be absorbed and transformed by transcending the tribulation and ascending actually appeared in the True Treasure Pavilion and in this Personal Disciple Ceremony!

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However, the concentration of immortal spiritual energy was still increasing. It was extremely quiet on the cloud top. All the cultivators stared fixedly at Shen Ping, who was stepping on the white jade steps.

At this moment, they had already felt the benefits brought about by the immortal spiritual energy.

The magic powers in their dantian were greedily and hungrily absorbing the immortal spiritual energy emitted by the golden words. No matter what feelings they had for Shen Ping, they had to

admit in their hearts that if he had not advanced to become a personal disciple, they would not have had the chance to see and absorb this immortal spiritual energy.

The master of Spring Garden, who was sitting on the dark red throne, looked at Shen Ping who was walking up step by step and slowly stood up. His eyes were filled with smiles, but there were traces of tears hidden in the depths of his smiles. Master! The five continents and four seas have not let you down. The inheritor of the Beast Scripture that you have been searching for is right in front!

At this moment, Shen Ping had already stepped onto the cloud top. He looked straight ahead and looked at the twelve carriages floating in the hall. Magic powers circulated in his dantian, and then he bowed according to etiquette. At the same time, he said in a deep voice, "Personal Disciple Shen Ping greets Hall Master Yueling!"

Hall Master Yueling stretched out his hand and pressed it in the air. He smiled and said, "Okay."

Then, there were other experts like Xing Ling and Chen Yao. When the last greeting sounded, the entire peak suddenly fell silent. The sound of wind, breathing, and spiritual energy fluctuation completely disappeared.

Ding, Dong, Qiang, Chi...

In the sky, a voice as thin as a mosquito gradually sounded in the ears of every cultivator. Then, the voice became louder and louder.

Many cultivators seemed to hear the sound of the cauldron's flames burning, the sound of the talisman pen falling on paper, the sound of the array formation condensing, the sound of equipment colliding, the assembly of puppets, the chirping of beasts...

When the voices gathered like a tide, the crisp sound of water dripping into the spring shook the minds of all the cultivators. Swoosh! Swoosh! All the cultivators raised their eyes at the same time and looked at the sky.

A warm white light quietly condensed there. As the light faded, a majestic phantom that was like the Lawful Embodiment of Heaven and Earth walked over. Every step she took, a lotus-like ripple formed under her feet, and it trembled in the surrounding space with visible ripples.

Everything around her seemed to have disappeared. All that was left in everyone's eyes was this holy and dignified... towering phantom that was like a banished immortal.

Shen Ping could not help but feel shocked. This was the first time he had seen the Head Hall Master on an official occasion. Although her vast aura did not have a trace of pressure, it made people revere her. She was completely different from the dignified and virtuous master he had seen in Jingsi House.

"This is my master! The most powerful cultivator in the five continents and four seas!" As his thoughts fluctuated, a warm white figure with a thousand appearances floated above the palace. The towering phantom behind her disappeared, but there were cauldrons, array discs, talismans, puppets, and other phantoms condensed around her.

"Shen Ping." A gentle voice sounded.

Shen Ping's emotions dissipated. When he came back to his senses, he hurriedly bowed and said, "Disciple is here!"

"Are you willing to become my personal disciple?"

"Disciple is willing!"

"Alright, from today onwards, Shen Ping is my personal disciple and will inherit the core inheritance!"

"Greetings, Master!" Shen Ping bowed.

Next were blessings and greetings. They were mainly to accept the congratulations of many Hall-level, Pavilion-level, and other elders. At the same time, they would exchange a few pleasantries to get to know each other and also lay the foundation for taking charge of the True Treasure Pavilion in the future.

Eight to ten hours passed. The sunset dyed the sky red.

The Personal Disciple Ceremony finally ended.

Fire Spirit Hall.

He had just returned to the hall when Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, and the other Dao companions lay on the jade floor with weak legs. Although they had been standing in the carriage and could not sense the pressure of tens of thousands of cultivators and many powerful sect's grand elders, the invisible pressure made them extremely tense.

It was just like attending the Foundation Establishment Banquet back then. It was simply unbearable. It could be said that they had only been able to last until now because of their wills.

Shen Ping was fine. The Treasure Round Purple Insignia Mystic Clothes he was wearing had a special aura to isolate it. In addition, he had seen the main hall masters and the Head Hall Master before, so he did not feel much psychological pressure. However, after a day, he still felt mentally exhausted.

After all, it was quite troublesome to exchange pleasantries with so many Hall Masters and higher-ups.

"Yun'er, Ying'er... go back to the bedroom to cultivate first. Huoyu, don't go into seclusion in the quiet room for the next few days. Recover your spirit first and go back into seclusion in a few days." Shen Ping instructed.

Although Pei Huoyu was preparing for the Nascent Soul condensation previously, she did not begin to break through. Instead, she continuously polished her Golden Core magic powers and adjusted her mental state. The opportunity to condense her Nascent Soul would last for a period of time before it arrived. Most cultivators would be fully prepared.

Therefore, when she knew that Shen Ping was going to hold the personal disciple ceremony, Pei Huoyu ended her seclusion without any hesitation. "Yes, husband."

Not long after his wife, concubines, and Dao companions left, Shen Ping was about to go to the quiet room to adjust when he saw Deacon Wang appear at the entrance of the Fire Spirit Hall.

“Greetings, Personal Disciple Shen!”

The ceremony ended so Shen Ping’s status was truly comparable to the main hall. Even if his cultivation level was only at the Golden Core realm, as long as the other cultivators below the main hall level saw him, they had to bow.

Furthermore, if the other sects in the Zhongsheng Continent knew Shen Ping’s identity, they would also bow. Hence, this time, Shen Ping was no longer humble. “What brings you here, Deacon Wang?” He asked.

Deacon Wang hurriedly said, “Since you’ve become a personal disciple, the main hall has arranged a small floating spiritual peak for you. The guards, spiritual peak guards, servants, and so on need you to take a look. If you have any requirements for their cultivation and strength...”

The personal disciple was not just a title. It was also not a simple change in status. It involves the distribution of many benefits.

For example, the small floating spiritual peak was an exclusive cultivation place that only the main hall-level Sacred Envoys, Hall Masters, and other experts were qualified to have. Almost every spiritual peak was a Level 8 spiritual vein, and cultivating there was twice the result with half the effort. Many cultivators wanted to enter, but no one had the chance, even the core skill members of the Glory Ranking.

Now that Shen Ping had become a personal disciple, there were many core members competing for the spots of guards and servants in this small spiritual peak. Of course, before the Personal Disciple Ceremony, no one knew that Shen Ping would be bestowed with a small spiritual peak because there had never been a personal disciple before.

However, as long as this news spread, it would definitely cause a commotion in the various halls.

Not to mention that other than the cultivation environment of the small spirit peaks, there were also restricted resources, the Beast Spirit Pool, the Beast Scripture Pavilion, and other special core resources.

Deacon Wang could not help but remind him, “Personal disciple Shen, you have to be careful with these spots. If you don’t want to trouble yourself for the time being, you can apply to stay in the Fire Spirit Hall. It won’t be too late to choose after you become a Nascent Soul.”

Shen Ping immediately understood what Deacon Wang meant. Benefits often meant storms. He had only been in the True Treasure Pavilion for a short period of time. He was not familiar with the Mountain Fire Hall and the Dan Hai Hall either. If he rashly chose a spot, it would definitely cause some things. For example, if he let Deacon Wang or Hall Master Shan Huo choose, there would be connections involved. If he chose it himself, no one knew the character of the guards and servants.

The most important thing was actually the arrangement of restricted and core resources.

Although Shen Ping did not care about external matters, he was very clear about this in his heart. Back when he became a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion, there were many open and hidden conflicts in a station. Especially every time he went to the private pavilion to drink tea, it was very easy for him to encounter those female cultivators who “worked hard” for him to see the door.

“Thank you for your reminder, Deacon Wang. My stay in the Fire Spirit Hall is quite smooth. I’m not in a hurry to move to the small floating spiritual peak.” The level-seven spirit vein of the Fire Spirit Hall was enough for him, his wife, and his concubines. Once they moved, the higher-ups of the other halls would definitely come to visit. It would be difficult for them to focus on studying cultivation techniques. With the protection of the Mountain Fire Hall in the Fire Spirit Hall, it could save them a lot of trouble.

Deacon Wang smiled and said, “Personal Disciple Shen, you’re too polite. In that case, I’ll report it immediately.”

A few days later, the teams of the other sects left the True Treasure Pavilion one after another. The commotion caused by the ceremony gradually calmed down. Just as Shen Ping was about to cultivate the third volume of the Puppet Beast Scripture, a message came from the Head Hall Master.

“Disciple, come to the Beast Scripture Pavilion..”

Chapter 365: Beast Scripture Inheritance (1)

What was the core resource of the True Treasure Pavilion? It was not the Beast Spirit Pool that could absorb the blood of strange beasts to increase one’s physique, talent, and cultivation strength, but the Beast Scripture Pavilion that could comprehend the final form of the scripture. This precious resource was not like a restricted item that could be enjoyed by every core member of the technique. Even the core members in the front of the Glory Ranking had very few opportunities to comprehend it.

Back then, in order to compete for the ranking on the Hidden Dragon Rankings, Talisman Master Jing Yu of the Mountain Fire Hall wanted to apply to enter the Beast Scripture Pavilion, but Hall Master Shan Huo did not agree because the price he had to pay was too high.

Ever since Shen Ping entered the True Treasure Pavilion, he had been focused on studying the Talisman Beast Scripture and the Puppet Beast Scripture. The only time he went to the Beast Scripture Pavilion was at the Jingsi House. The Head Hall Master brought him to the Beast Scripture Pavilion to take a look.

Therefore, for the Beast Scripture Pavilion, Shen Ping was very curious and looking forward to it. That time, he had felt touched after watching for a short time.

There was no hesitation. The moment he received the message, he left the Fire Spirit Hall and rode the exclusive Seven-Colored Black Phoenix Carriage to the majestic floating spirit peak hidden in the special space above the island. The Beast Scripture Pavilion was located here.

If the other core members entered the Beast Scripture Pavilion, they would basically be personally led by the hall master. During this period, it would be like going to the Beast Spirit Pool. They would not be able to see the scenery outside the Beast Scripture Pavilion.

But Shen Ping was different. He did not know the exact location of the Beast Scripture Pavilion, but the Seven-Colored Black Phoenix Carriage could bring him to his destination. Halfway up the mountain of the majestic floating spiritual peak, the phoenix cried out. It hovered and landed on the cliff at the waist of the mountain.

Boom. The array formation covering the surface of the mountain wall suddenly opened. It revealed an oval jade platform that was about 10,000 feet wide.

At the edge of the platform were stone sculptures with different patterns. These stone sculptures looked lifelike, but if one looked carefully, they would discover that their eyes were closed. Water poured down from the two sides of the cliff of the platform. As the mountain wind blew against it, it emitted a hint of coldness.

Shen Ping's gaze swept across the room. A gentle laugh suddenly sounded in his ear. "Personal Disciple Shen is here."

He immediately noticed Hall Master Yueling and the other 11 main hall experts standing on the jade platform. Without any explanation, he quickly composed himself and bowed.

Hall Master Chen Yao said indifferently, "You're already a personal disciple. There's no need to bow to us in the future. In addition, congratulations to Personal Disciple Shen. The main reason why the Head Hall Master called you here this time is to inherit the Beast Scripture!"

As soon as he finished speaking, Hall Master Xing Ling beside him actually had a hint of envy in his tone. "The Beast Scripture is the core of our True Treasure Pavilion. It's also the strongest cultivation technique in the five continents and four seas. Those who are not talented and have extraordinary potential can't inherit it. Ever since the establishment of the True Treasure Pavilion, countless years have passed, but there has never been a core skill member who satisfied the conditions. It's really gratifying that Personal Disciple Shen can become the inheritor. You must cherish it!"

Hall Master Yueling smiled and said, "The two Fellow Daoists of the main hall are right. Personal Disciple Shen, you have to seize such an opportunity to cultivate the Beast Scripture."

The other main halls more or less reminded him.

Shen Ping was surprised. He did not expect the inheritance of the Beast Scripture to be in the Beast Scripture Pavilion. However, he still hurriedly nodded seriously.

In fact, there was no need for the main hall masters to remind him. Any core member would cherish this opportunity, not to mention that he knew that the Beast Scripture was created by a human immortal cultivator and was related to the mystery of longevity.

"Alright, Personal Disciple Shen, go in. The Head Hall Master is waiting inside." After Hall Master Yueling finished speaking, the eyes of the stone statues around the jade platform suddenly lit up. Immediately, beams of light shot out from these stone eyes and landed on Shen Ping.

The moment the light shone on the phantom of the strange beast, Shen Ping realized that the surrounding light suddenly dimmed. Immediately after, he was in a stone hall. Around the hall were stone walls carved, and every pattern was the various forms of the outline of a strange beast.

No doubt about it. This was the Beast Scripture Pavilion.

“Disciple.” A dignified and gentle voice sounded.

Shen Ping immediately saw the Head Palace Master standing in the middle. “Greetings, Master.”

After bowing, the Head Hall Master looked at the stone carvings and said softly, “Disciple, do you know who carved these murals?”

Shen Ping shook his head, but he still guessed, “The Immortal Dao expert who created the Beast Scripture?”

“It’s my master.”

Shen Ping could not help but be stunned. The Head Hall Master was already standing at the peak of the five continents and four seas. Her master must be an immortal!

As his emotions fluctuated, a gentle voice continued to ring in her ears. “Master’s talent in the Beast Scripture is astonishing. Although he’s not as monstrous as you, he’s proficient in all kinds of skills, such as pill, talisman, weapon, puppet, beast, and insect control. He’s the Immortal Dao genius most likely to comprehend the Beast Scripture.

“However, fate makes fools of people. For the sake of the five continents and four seas, in order to suppress the strange beast, Master finally died... He left behind these diagrams so that my True Treasure Pavilion could better nurture an inheritor.”

Shen Ping’s heart was heavy. It was not that he felt pity for the Head Hall Master’s master, but he felt that if such a powerful cultivator who might be an immortal died in the five continents and four seas, if the same calamity appeared in the five continents and four seas in the future, who would resist it?

“Disciple, after you inherit the Beast Scripture, you can often come here to comprehend the engravings and the essence left behind by Master.”

“Yes, Master!”

His voice echoed in the stone hall. The Head Hall Master waved her sleeves.

Boom.

The murals in the hall suddenly surged and then became empty..

Chapter 366: Beast Scripture Inheritance (2)

Before Shen Ping could react, the surrounding murals produced an attraction. Whoosh. He was uncontrollably sucked into the mural. When he came back to his senses, he was already in a vast land. Looking at the endless distance, Shen Ping could not help but ask, “M-Master, w-where is this?”

The gentle voice said with a hint of emotion, “This is the lowest level of the Nine Continents Tower, below the prosperous world of the five continents and four seas. At the same time, it’s also a place

to suppress strange beasts!” What? Suppressing a strange beast?! Shen Ping’s eyes widened. He had seen a huge creature in his sea of consciousness, but that was an image from countless memories. Even if he felt some aura pressure, it was not real. But now, he was actually standing in the area where the strange beast was suppressed.

He reacted. He did not feel any excitement. Instead, he felt fear in his heart, and his body could not help but tremble.

After all, this was a strange beast! The most mysterious and powerful living being in the world. Ordinary cultivators would probably collapse from the endless divine might, let alone see it.

Seeming to have sensed Shen Ping’s emotions, the Head Hall Master couldn’t help but smile.

“Disciple, don’t be afraid. Although this is a place to suppress strange beasts, with our strength, we can’t see or sense such a powerful creature. Moreover, with the protection of the Nine Continents Tower, we won’t have any safety problems.”

Only then did Shen Ping feel a little relieved. He smiled dryly and said, “I’ve embarrassed myself in front of Master.”

“Don’t worry about it. It’s human nature.”

“What human nature? Little fellow, you’re so timid. How are you going to inherit the Beast Scripture in the future and control a true strange beast?” Before she could finish speaking, a voice that seemed to contain endless killing intent suddenly sounded from all directions.

Whoosh.

Soon, the vast space in front of Shen Ping turned blood-red. Even his nose seemed to smell a rich smell of blood. Immediately after, a black-robed figure wearing a ferocious blood-colored mask slowly appeared.

“Spring Garden?” He subconsciously exclaimed.

The master of Spring Garden clicked his tongue and smiled. “As expected of a cultivator who often dealt with my Spring Garden in the past. You can recognize my Spring Garden’s clothes at a glance.”

The Head Hall Master said indifferently, “Most cultivators in the five continents and four seas are familiar with your Spring Garden’s clothes.” As she spoke, she casually introduced, “Disciple, this is the master of Spring Garden. At the same time, he’s also your Martial Uncle!”

Shen Ping was stunned.

The Spring Garden’s master was also a powerful cultivator who stood at the peak of the five continents and four seas. Although he had only heard of him, he knew through the Holy Maiden that the source of the many chaos in the Zhongsheng Continent recently was this Spring Garden’s master. If he had not killed the Supreme Elder, Sect Master, and several other experts of the Tai Yan Sect in one go, the top sect, the Taiyan Sect, would definitely not have been destroyed so easily.

Although the foundation of the Taiyan Sect could not compare to the True Treasure Pavilion, it was still a sect that had been passed down for hundreds of thousands of years. It far exceeded the

Golden Sun Sect of the twelve countries of the South Flame Continent, especially that Supreme Elder. He was a mighty figure renowned in the five continents and four seas. Such an expert had unimaginable methods, but such an expert was killed by the master of Spring Garden.

Originally, Shen Ping had vaguely guessed that the strength of the master of Spring Garden was probably the number one in the world. However, he never expected that such a powerful cultivator was actually the junior brother of the True Treasure Pavilion, his martial uncle?!

Even though Shen Ping's ability to withstand and receive information was extremely strong, he could not react for a moment.

True Treasure Pavilion.

Spring Garden.

Two top factions that spanned the five continents and four seas.

The person at the helm was from the same sect! If the cultivators of the various sects in the five continents and four seas found out about this, it would probably cause a huge commotion.

However, Shen Ping had experienced a huge explosion of information in his previous life, so he came back to his senses in just a few dozen breaths. Then, he hurriedly bowed. "Shen Ping greets Martial Uncle!"

The eyes of the Spring Garden's master revealed a trace of satisfaction. "Not bad. Although you're a little timid, your mental state is still considered stable. As your martial uncle, I should have prepared some greeting gifts for you for the first time. However, you've inherited the Beast Scripture. No matter how good the greeting gift is, it's useless to you."

Shen Ping was speechless. He really wanted to say that he lacked everything, especially spiritual ancient treasures. There was no need to give him too much. Just ten or eight would do. However, he did not say such thick-skinned words in the end.

At this moment, the Head Hall Master said indifferently, "Disciple, your Martial Uncle looks cold on the outside but is warm on the inside. He has already prepared a greeting gift for you." A fluorescent light flickered on her fingertip, and an ancient blood-colored ring floated.

"Inside is the detailed content of the cultivation technique your martial uncle cultivated. It's most suitable for bloodline modifiers to cultivate. Apart from that, there's also all the resources your wife needs for the subsequent bloodline transformation. With these, your wife's future achievements will be extraordinary."

Shen Ping was completely stunned on the spot. The cultivation technique and bloodline resources of the master of Spring Garden. This was not a greeting gift, but a huge gift like the inheritance of the Beast Scripture!! It was almost the strongest inheritance in Spring Garden.

If it was outside, it would definitely cause many Divine Transformation or even higher cultivation experts to fight over it. Even the bloodline geniuses of Spring Garden might not have such an opportunity. In the end, this Martial Uncle he had met for the first time actually gave it to his wife!

This was simply a huge surprise.

Among the many Dao companions, Wang Yun had always had deep feelings for him. The increasingly deep and luxurious purple crown explained everything. Back then, in order to let her embark on the path of cultivation and longevity, he did not hesitate to take the risk to cooperate with Spring Garden and finally change her fate.

Now that she had the inheritance of the Spring Garden's master, his wife's future was no longer gloomy.

"Thank you for your gift, Martial Uncle!" Shen Ping was not pretentious or modest. He knew that since the master of Spring Garden had given this greeting gift, it was definitely not a casual decision. However, no matter the reason, the cultivation technique inheritance in the ancient ring was what he and his wife needed.

So this thank you was using the apprenticeship gift to acknowledge his wife's master.

The master of Spring Garden naturally saw through Shen Ping's intentions. He laughed. "Good, very good!"

Laughter rang out. His ferocious blood-colored eyes were filled with gratification. However, immediately after, the voice of the Spring Garden's master became low. "Shen Ping, you have to remember that since you've become a disciple of my lineage and your master's, you have to bear the responsibility of protecting the five continents and four seas and the Nine Continents Tower. Unless it's absolutely necessary, you can't give up!"

He glanced at the dignified and virtuous Main Hall Master. In the end, he did not say that he wanted to protect it with his life.

Shen Ping's expression was solemn. "Martial Uncle, I will remember this!"

When he found out that the Nine Continents Tower was used to suppress strange beasts, he understood the importance of the Nine Continents Tower to the human race. Although he had a personality where his life was more important than anything else, he could distinguish the overall situation.

To be honest, he was born in five continents and four seas, and had received many favors. Under the circumstances where he had the ability, he should protect it. Because there were also people he wanted to protect in the five continents and four seas.

"Senior Sister, Martial Nephew, goodbye!"

As his voice fell, the blood color on the vast land completely disappeared. Shen Ping didn't know what this meant, but the Head Hall Master stared blankly at the spot that had disappeared. She knew that this meeting was very likely to be a farewell.

"Disciple, I'll take you to inherit the Beast Scripture!" The Head Hall Master retracted her gaze and extended the aura around her to cover Shen Ping. Then, she flew forward at an extremely fast speed. The vast airflow on the ground whistled past and only stopped when the two of them arrived at a stone forest.

They stood outside the stone forest. The Head Hall Master looked at the strangely shaped stones and said solemnly, "These stone tablets in front of us are the Beast Scripture! If other skill cores

step into it, they will instantly be affected by the strange beast carvings on the stone tablet. Only cultivators who have comprehended two skills and reached the final state will not be affected. Logically speaking, you have the Beast Pattern Golden Core, so you will not be affected. However, the Beast Pattern Golden Core has never appeared in the human race. I'm not completely confident.

"You must remember to follow closely in my footsteps later. Don't miss a step. Otherwise, once you're affected by the stone tablet, even I will find it difficult to save you."

Shen Ping's heart tightened. However, it was not good for him to retreat now..

Chapter 367: Secret of Longevity (1)

When he stepped into the stone forest, an invisible pressure surged over. Shen Ping immediately felt as if there were thousands of heavy burdens pressing down on him. Every step was extremely difficult. There was even a faint beast roar in his ears, making it difficult for him to maintain his mind.

At this moment, a warm white light spread in front of him. A gentle voice sounded. "Calm your mind and restrain your distracting thoughts."

Shen Ping immediately felt the various discomforts in his body disappear without a trace. He did not dare to be distracted and hurriedly followed behind his master. He took about a hundred steps when the graceful figure in front of him stopped.

The Head Hall Master turned to look at Shen Ping, and her eyes revealed a hint of relief. She smiled and said, "It seems that the beast pattern golden core will indeed not be affected by the stone tablet. Disciple, the process of inheriting the beast scripture is not easy. Next, what you have to do is to use your divine sense to come into contact with each stone tablet. If the stone tablet has a light condensed into a pattern, it means that you can look at the stone tablet and comprehend this stone tablet."

"Yes, Master!" Shen Ping nodded. Then, his divine sense, which had reached the mid-stage Nascent Soul realm, extended out. Just as it touched the stone tablet dozens of feet away, the shocking beast roar shook again.

His Niwan Palace's mind was in chaos and his head was dizzy. Only then did he understand what his master meant by not being easy. Clearly, if he wanted to come into contact with the stone tablet, he had to overcome the roar of the beast.

He composed himself. Shen Ping directly activated the wisp of reddish-gold light in his dantian. After protecting himself, his divine sense extended again.

Roar!! And this time, no matter how the beast roars in his ears kept shaking, his Niwan Palace was not affected. When his divine sense came into contact with the stone tablet, the stone tablet suddenly emitted a fluorescent light and condensed into a huge immortal seal in the blink of an eye.

Seeing this scene, the smile on the Head Hall Master's dignified and virtuous face widened.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

As the immortal seal diagram disappeared, Shen Ping's eyes suddenly lit up. He saw that lifelike carvings quickly appeared on the surface of the stone tablet in front of him. They looked the same as the carvings of the Beast Scripture Pavilion. They were all in various forms of strange beasts, but if one looked carefully, they could discover the difference.

It was as if the diagram on the stone tablet was a strange beast. The form of the charm was almost identical to the behemoth in his sea of consciousness. He only took a few glances and he felt a little dizzy.

“Disciple, with your current cultivation level, you can't really comprehend the stone tablets. Try to touch each stone tablet with your divine sense first and confirm that it's suitable for you.”

However, before she could finish speaking, a sudden change occurred. The stone tablet that had appeared suddenly emitted light again. Moreover, this time, the light was no longer gathered in immortal seals, but the phantom of a huge strange beast.

The moment the phantom appeared, every stone tablet in the entire stone forest trembled. Then, they bloomed with light one after another. These lights intertwined and gathered into a majestic figure.

This figure's aura was as vast as the sky. His eyes were filled with vicissitudes. He lowered his head and looked at Shen Ping. He said with gratification, “A beast pattern golden core. I didn't expect that our human race could really give birth to such a golden pill that seized the fortune of the world. It wasn't in vain that I spent so much effort to obtain a strange beast from the realm and suppress it.”

Both the Head Hall Master and Shen Ping were stunned.

The towering figure continued, “Little fellow, this consciousness phantom is just a remnant thought I left in the Beast Scripture. It's to wait for our human race to give birth to the Beast Pattern Golden Core. Since you can comprehend the Beast Scripture, I believe you should know that the Beast Scripture is related to the mysteries of longevity. This is actually not wrong, but to be honest, the Beast Scripture is only a door to longevity!

“Only powerful immortals who have comprehended the Beast Scripture can control strange beasts to sense this door. However, there are always some monstrous geniuses in the world who can condense the bloodline power of strange beasts at the Golden Core realm. These geniuses can easily sense this door and come into contact with the mystery of longevity in advance through special methods.

“As the saying goes, one step ahead, always ahead. Such monstrous geniuses are invincible at the Golden Core realm. Once they grow up, they will be prodigies who can suppress the entire era. Unfortunately, our human bloodline is thin. It's extremely difficult to condense a Beast Pattern Golden Core, let alone the power of the bloodline. But now, I've finally waited!”

The towering figure pressed his fingers together and tapped gently from afar. In an instant, a golden mark appeared between Shen Ping's eyebrows.

"Little fellow, there's a special method to use the power of the bloodline in this mark. You only need to activate the power of the bloodline according to this method. You don't have to control a strange beast to sense the door!

"Behind that door is the mystery of longevity and endless danger. After entering, you have to be careful. Remember, remember!" With that, the towering figure gradually faded, and his voice echoed throughout the entire stone forest. "Little fellow, I hope we can meet again in the future!"

As the light dissipated, the stone forest dimmed. However, Shen Ping and the Head Hall Master were completely stunned. After a long while, they come back to their senses.

"M-Master, w-who was that?"

The Head Hall Master took a deep breath and looked at the stone tablet. She said word by word, "If I'm not wrong, that should be the Immortal Dao expert who created the Beast Scripture. I didn't expect this senior to actually leave a remnant thought on the stone tablet!"

Shen Ping's eyes widened. Immortal Dao Almighty!! He could actually see an expert of this level with his own eyes. Moreover, he seemed to have obtained a special technique left behind by the other party to use the power of his bloodline.

"Disciple, the Beast Scripture is related to the mystery of longevity. Not to mention me, even my master has never come into contact with it. In fact, many immortals have never come into contact with it.. Now that you've formed the Beast Pattern Golden Core and obtained something left behind by that Immortal Dao almighty by chance, this is your opportunity and also the luck of our human race!"

Chapter 368: Secret of Longevity (2)

"However, humans are sinister. Even I can't resist the temptation of longevity. Therefore, you must not tell anyone about this!" The Head Hall Master's dignified and virtuous face was filled with solemnity. She did not expect that her first personal disciple would encounter such a thing after inheriting the Beast Scripture. Although she did not know what was inside that door, since it was related to longevity, it must be a huge fortuitous encounter!

Most cultivators prioritized their own interests. Dao-companions would turn against each other for a magic treasure and resources. Not to mention that this matter concerned longevity!

Shen Ping immediately realized the severity of the matter. He knew that what his master said was the truth. After all, cultivation was for longevity. Now that the mystery of longevity was on him, anyone would be tempted.

It would have been fine if he had the strength. But the key was that he was only a Golden Core cultivator! Even though he had many methods and powerful trump cards, if he faced a Nascent Soul or a Divine Transformation cultivator, it was useless no matter how many trump cards he had.

Just like the Head Hall Master of the True Treasure Pavilion in front of him. If the other party had any thoughts of coveting it, he would definitely die instantly. Thinking of this, he could not help but say, "Master, I..."

The Head Hall Master seemed to have guessed what Shen Ping wanted to say. She smiled faintly. "Disciple, this is your fortuitous opportunity. That Immortal Dao expert also said just now that only by condensing a special bloodline power can one use that imprint technique and sense the door related to the mystery of longevity. Therefore, it's useless even if I snatch it!

"Besides, you're my first disciple! I'm not so shameless as to snatch my own personal disciple's opportunity."

Shen Ping laughed dryly and hurriedly changed the topic. "Master, what I mean is that there must be many dangers inside that door. Even that Immortal Dao senior reminded me, so I still need your help!"

The Head Hall Master could not help but laugh. Then, she pondered and said, "What you said is not unreasonable. However, you and I know about this. No one else can know about it. You can't even tell your wife, concubine, and Dao companions. I heard that you're very concerned about them, but their cultivation levels are still low. If anything goes wrong..."

Shen Ping hurriedly said, "I understand. The matter of the Beast Scripture is a secret between me and Master. No one will know!"

The Head Hall Master felt that there was something wrong with this sentence, but she did not expect it to be wrong. She shook her head and said, "Something happened today. The inheritance of the Beast Scripture will stop for the time being. When you figure out the use of the imprint technique and enter the door to investigate the exact situation, I will bring you here.

"Although the ultimate goal of inheriting the Beast Scripture is to enter that door, no matter what, comprehending the Beast Scripture can make you stronger."

Shen Ping nodded repeatedly.

A moment later,

In the small courtyard of Jingsi House.

The Head Hall Master reminded again, "Disciple, if you sense that door, I don't suggest you enter now. Your cultivation level is too low. If you encounter danger, the consequences will be unimaginable. However, I also understand that no one can resist that temptation. If it were me, I would probably immediately go in and investigate."

As she spoke, she flipped her wrist. An exquisite shield floated in her palm. "Although this shield is only a spiritual ancient treasure, its defensive power is enough to withstand an attack at the Divine

Transformation Realm. Coupled with the Purple Mystic Jade Spiritual Jade on your body, it's enough to protect you. Other stronger magic treasures are inferior to spiritual ancient treasures to you."

Shen Ping understood what his master meant. His cultivation was only at the Golden Core Realm, and it was extremely difficult for even a Spirit Channeling Ancient Treasure to display its true might. If he didn't possess the strength of a strange beast, then refining a Spirit Channeling Ancient Treasure would take a very long time.

He took the shield. He hurriedly bowed and said, "Thank you, Master."

"The bloodline power that that Immortal Dao expert mentioned should be the power of strange beasts. When you cultivate and use the imprint technique, if there's anything you don't understand, you can come to the Jingsi House at any time. Remember to be careful!"

Fire Spirit Hall.

In the quiet room.

Shen Ping, who had returned, sat cross-legged on a cushion, his thoughts flying. He touched the mark between his eyebrows. He really wanted to see the contents of the cultivation technique with his divine sense now. However, he kept suppressing his usual caution. He could not be anxious.

Calm down. He had to calm down.

Phew.

Ha.

He took more than ten deep breaths. However, that thought became stronger and stronger. No matter how Shen Ping chanted, he could not suppress his thoughts. After all, this was the secret of longevity.

Wasn't cultivating all for longevity? And now, longevity was right in front of him.

He gritted his teeth. Shen Ping, who could not sit still, simply stood up and stepped out of the quiet room. He went straight to the quiet room where his wife was. She seemed to have sensed Shen Ping. Wang Yun, who was cultivating, opened her eyes and went to the door of the quiet room. "Husband..."

She had just opened her mouth when Shen Ping carried his wife up. He quickly flashed to the master bedroom. He pulled open her embroidered pink dress. A black-striped undergarment came into view amidst the luster of her fair and moist skin. His eyes lit up. His wife rarely dressed in black. This black and white scenery had a different flavor.

There was no hesitation. He bit the belt and pulled. The curve began to undulate. The crystal lamp also swayed.

The crow of a rooster announces the dawn. The sky gradually brightened. After countless times, his wife had already fallen asleep from exhaustion. Shen Ping leaned against the edge of the bed. He hugged Wang Yun's shoulder and heaved a sigh of relief. That thought was finally suppressed.

He rested for a while before he walked out of the master bedroom and swept his gaze across the other quiet rooms. Finally, his gaze landed in the direction of Pei Huoyu's seclusion. The Personal Disciple Ceremony had delayed her for a while, but according to her, with the help of the Blood Infant Crystal and other resources, coupled with her strong foundation, the chances of her successfully condensing her Nascent Soul this time were extremely high.

"Nascent Soul..." He murmured. He entered the quiet room again and began to meditate. Half a month later, after refining the shield given to him by his master and adjusting his mind to the best, Shen Ping directly came to Jingsi House through the purple jade ring. The golden mark between his brows was left behind by that Immortal Dao expert.

However, it was unknown if it was a technique. What if there was hidden danger? It was too late for Shen Ping to regret it then. Therefore, he had to infiltrate the technique in front of his master. If anything happened during this period, he could obtain his master's timely help.

Knowing why Shen Ping was here, the Head Hall Master, who was dressed in a palace dress, smiled and said, "Not bad. You can still remain calm in front of such an opportunity. Disciple, your mental state is even more stable than I expected. This Jingsi House is a special place and even has some methods of the Nine Continents Tower. You can watch in peace."

Shen Ping looked more relaxed. He sat down cross-legged. He closed his eyes and calmed his mind. Then, his divine sense surged. The moment he touched the golden mark between his eyebrows, a huge amount of information rushed into his sea of consciousness. Ever since his divine sense broke through to the mid-stage Nascent Soul realm, he had never felt so dizzy just from receiving information.

And it happened again this time.

"The bloodline power of a mystical beast contains the power of heaven and earth. If you want to use it, you have to know the essence of this power..." The bell-like sound kept ringing in his ears.

Shen Ping only listened for dozens of breaths before blood flowed from his mouth and nose.

Seeing this, the Head Hall Master, who was guarding at the side, immediately shouted, "Disciple, wake up, wake up!"

Shen Ping, who was immersed in the sound of the mysterious technique, immediately woke up. Only then did he realize that more than half of his Niwan Palace's spirit had been consumed. However, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. It seemed that this imprint technique was not dangerous.

He swallowed a few pills, and meditated for an hour. After recovering, Shen Ping continued to listen. This repeated for half a month. He finally knew everything about the methods contained in the imprint technique.

"How is it?" The Head Hall Master's dignified and virtuous face revealed some anticipation.

Shen Ping said excitedly, "Master, there are indeed methods to use the power of strange beasts in that cultivation technique mark. Moreover, it's not difficult. You just need to..." Speaking of this, he frowned and paused for a moment before continuing, "You just need to... Master, the contents seem to be indescribable."

The Head Hall Master was not surprised. She smiled and said, "It's fine. The methods of an Immortal Dao expert are not something we can easily know. Since this method is not difficult, you can try to cultivate it first.."

Chapter 369: A Hasty Five Years (1)

After returning to the Fire Spirit Flail, the dull and boring cultivation life began again. He dual cultivated. He meditated in the quiet room and studied magic techniques. He comprehended in the side hall and went back and forth between the Mountain Fire Hall and the Dan Hai Hall every day. Occasionally, he would go to the Jingsi House. Such monotonous and repetitive days made Shen Ping feel as if he had returned to the busy and numb state of his previous life.

Even if he wandered every night among the thick hooves, fertile grassland, line canyon, majestic mountains, gurgling streams, flame butterflies, and water anemones, he was not as enthusiastic as before. His entire body was like a machine that kept repeating.

Shen Ping was already used to it. After all, this was also a part of tempering one's mental state. Only by enduring loneliness and enduring one's heart could one walk further and steadily on the path of cultivation.

Time passed quietly in these days of bitter cultivation. In the blink of an eye, five years passed. Layer after layer of spiritual date leaves planted by his wife in the backyard of the hall fell.

At seven in the morning, while they were eating, Shen Ping's gaze swept past his wife and concubines. He habitually asked about their cultivation.

There were no traces of age on Bai Yuying's beautiful face. After taking the Beauty Pill, she was still young and beautiful. Her skin was fair and moist. She turned around and hugged Shen Ping's arm. She chuckled and said, "Thank you for accompanying me day and night. Ying'er is already at the eighth level of Foundation Establishment!"

She was only in her fifties. However, she was about to enter the Pseudo Core realm. In the past, the Golden Sun Sect would definitely be considered a cultivation genius.

Originally, even with the limited resources of the True Treasure Pavilion, it was definitely impossible for her to advance so quickly with her spiritual root aptitude. However, thanks to the dual cultivation effect of Shen Ping's strange beast power, her cultivation progress could be described as rapid.

It was the same for the other Dao companions. With the nourishment of sex every day and their own hard work, their cultivation speed was really extremely fast.

For example, Yu Yan, Luo Qing, and Yin Honglian had reached the perfected Foundation Establishment realm half a year ago. Now, they were patiently polishing their magic powers to prepare for the Core Formation realm.

Mu Jin was a little slower, but she had also reached the ninth level of the Foundation Establishment realm.

The remaining Qiu Ying was even making preparations for the Nascent Condensation Realm. Once she sensed an opportunity, she could enter the quiet room to enter seclusion.

Finally, it was Wang Yun. After obtaining the bloodline cultivation technique and resources left behind by the master of Spring Garden, her cultivation speed was even faster. A year ago, she had already successfully formed her core and officially became a Golden Core Daoist!

He listened to the voices of his wives and Dao companions. Shen Ping's face was filled with relief.

To cultivators, resources were undoubtedly the most important. As long as there was enough supply, no matter how poor his spiritual root aptitude was, there was a possibility of him becoming a Nascent Soul cultivator. And all he wanted was for his wife and concubines to accompany him.

"The Golden Core is a huge threshold in the cultivation realm. The level of the Golden Core will determine whether you can condense your Nascent Soul in the future. No matter what, you have to reach the fourth level of the Golden Core!

"Therefore, when you've polished your magic power, I'll try to apply for the supplementary core powder used by Class A core members. Even if the application fails, I believe you can obtain resources that are one level lower." Shen Ping instructed seriously.

Yu Yan, Luo Qing, and Yin Honglian nodded. "Thank you, husband."

He then looked at Bai Yuying and Mu Jin. "You two have to work harder and strive to reach the Perfected Foundation Establishment as soon as possible." "Yes, Husband!"

After the meal, Shen Ping opened the virtual interface in the quiet room. In the past five years, after endless cultivation every day, even though his wife and concubines' attribute frames did not undergo any substantial transformation, the various attribute bonuses had increased greatly. Especially the accumulation of ordinary skills in the Dao of Talismans, Puppets, and Formations, they had all reached the fourth level. The Dao of Talismans and Puppets that he was best at had even entered the fifth level.

After reaching Level 5 in ordinary skills, its power would increase qualitatively. Like the talisman. The power of a Level 5 offensive talisman was enough to easily injure a Nascent Soul cultivator.

If Shen Ping encountered the same blood-colored array that Cloud Mountain Parlour had used in the past, he could easily escape the array with his talisman techniques. He might even use various methods to kill Ancestor Jinyang.

It could be said that ever since he obtained the virtual interface for nearly 30 years, his cultivation and strength had already changed drastically. He was no longer the low-level cultivator who could only rely on the True Treasure Pavilion and Spring Garden and luck to escape.

Of course, other than the attributes, the greatest improvement was his own cultivation realm.

After other cultivators broke through to the Golden Core realm, their cultivation speed would slow down. Even in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, which had many rare resources, it would take decades or even 20 to 30 years for the core members of each technique to advance a level.

However, Shen Ping seemed to have improved by one level every year. So far, he was already in the intermediate stage of the Golden Core Realm. If word got out, the entire five continents and four seas would probably be shocked.

After all, even a cultivator with a Heavenly Spirit Root would have to spend several years to increase one level under the cultivation environment of sufficient resources and a Level 7 spiritual vein. This was not even considering the situation of their foundation.

However, Shen Ping's cultivation completely broke this rule. Fortunately, the Yin Chen Spirit Ring given by the Head Hall Master covered his aura and cultivation. Otherwise, it would definitely cause some speculation.

However, Shen Ping was not too surprised by his situation. It was mainly because his Dao foundation was too thick. Not to mention the power of strange beasts, merely the continuous metamorphosis and improvement of his Earth Spirit Grade aptitude allowed his cultivation speed to increase..

Chapter 370: A Hasty Five Years (2)

The only regret was that in the past five years, when he went to the Beast Spirit Pool to soak and absorb the blood essence of strange beasts, he did not condense the power of strange beasts again.

No matter how he activated the strange beast talent, it was useless.

Although it seemed that a wisp of the power of a strange beast contained a huge amount of energy that far exceeded the magic power of his Golden Core, he had not seen much consumption after cultivating day and night for five years to nourish his wife and concubine. However, there was only a wisp after all. It would continue to be consumed.

If the power of the strange beast disappeared in the future, then everything might return to square one.

Therefore, Shen Ping had been thinking about how to increase the power of the strange beast in the Golden Core all these years. He had even asked his master, but the Head Hall Master did not know either.

Boom!! Just as Shen Ping was looking at the virtual interface and thinking, waves of powerful and violent auras surged out from the quiet room not far away. Then, the spiritual energy of heaven and earth gathered crazily.

In the blink of an eye, a huge spiritual qi vortex appeared in the sky above the Fire Spirit Hall. At the same time, specks of spiritual light appeared in the sky.

Swish, swish, swish.

Almost instantly, the members of the Mountain Fire Hall floated in the air and looked in the direction of the Fire Spirit Hall.

“This aura pressure... It seems like someone is condensing their Nascent Soul!”

“Other than Personal Disciple Shen, only Daoist Qiu has reached the Pseudo Nascent Soul Realm among his wives, concubines, and Dao Companions.

However, she’s still a few years away from the Nascent Soul Condensation Realm. Could it be Daoist Pei?”

“It’s definitely her. I heard that Perfected Pei had started cultivating in seclusion a few years ago. I never expected that she would actually condense her Nascent Soul today!”

“Junior Sister Pei is condensing her Nascent Soul. Looks like she’s about to succeed!”

Many cultivators of the Dan Hai Hall began to whisper.

Nascent Soul cultivators were nothing at the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion. Every few years, there would be members condensing their Nascent Souls. Therefore, other than the Mountain Flame Hall, the other halls did not pay attention to such a situation that caused the phenomenon.

In the Fire Spirit Hall.

Sensing the aura pressure, Shen Ping and his wife and Dao companions flashed into the courtyard.

“Sister Huoyu has condensed her Nascent Soul!”

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Qiu Ying, and the other women looked in the direction of the quiet room. They were nervous and excited, but at the same time, there was a hint of envy. After all, this was the Nascent Condensation Celestial Phenomenon.

As long as she successfully crossed it, she would be able to enjoy a thousand years of life! In the mortal kingdom, a thousand years was enough to laugh at the pink skeletons and the vicissitudes of the world.

Many cultivators’ greatest wish in their lives was only to cultivate to the Nascent Soul realm.

Wang Yun and the others, who came from a remote area of the South Flame Continent, were even more in awe and looked up to Nascent Souls. Now that they saw Pei Huoyu condense her Nascent Soul with their own eyes, they naturally felt envious.

Shen Ping did not say anything. He clenched his fists tightly and felt a little nervous. “It will definitely succeed!” He thought to himself.

The Nascent Soul condensation process was filled with danger. The Mental Demon Tribulation was the strongest of all tribulations. When transcending the Mental Demon Tribulation, as long as it was something that one was afraid of, it would appear one by one. Only by winning could one safely cross it.

Time passed slowly. More and more spiritual light appeared in the sky. The spiritual energy gathered by the Level 7 spirit vein even condensed into spirit mist. In some places, it even condensed into spirit liquid that dripped into dew.

Tens of hours passed. Five-colored lights suddenly appeared in the sky above the Fire Spirit Hall.

Seeing this scene, Elder Huo Han, Li Yin, and the others revealed relaxed smiles. They knew that Pei Huoyu had already passed the most difficult period. "It's going to succeed!" Shen Ping could not help but blurt out. His eyes were filled with joy. His wife, concubines, and Dao companions were also looking forward to it.

Not long after, spots of spiritual light gathered into a valiant and huge phantom. This phantom gave off an extremely strong spiritual pressure. However, except for Bai Yuying and Mu Jin who felt some heavy pressure, the others, such as Yu Yan and Qiu Ying, did not feel any pressure at all.

Psst. The shadow dissipated.

Pei Huoyu's expression was calm. On the top of her head sat a small person who looked exactly like her. This was the Nascent Soul formed by cultivators. With this Nascent Soul, cultivators could truly leave their mortal bodies and not be restrained by their bodies.

The moment the Nascent Soul opened its eyes, Pei Huoyu, who had her eyes closed, opened them at the same time. Her valiant face revealed a look of joy. A few days later, Pei Huoyu, who had stabilized her Nascent Soul cultivation, walked out of the quiet room.

"Congratulations, Senior Pei, for successfully condensing your Nascent Soul!"

"Congratulations, Senior Pei, for successfully condensing your Nascent Soul!" Shen Ping, his wife, concubines, and Dao companions congratulated her in unison.

"Husband," Pei Huoyu looked at Shen Ping with a hint of shyness in his eyes. Although she had already done it with Shen Ping, this was the first time she had called him that in front of Wang Yun and Yu Yan.

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Luo Qing, and the other women laughed. Then, they returned to the quiet room in a flash. They left this rare opportunity to be alone with Pei Huoyu.

"Congratulations." Shen Ping took a few steps forward and smiled as he reached out to hug Pei Huoyu's slender waist. At this moment, she no longer had that light armor. Her waist was soft and delicate.

Pei Huoyu leaned on Shen Ping's shoulder and said in a low voice, "Husband, it's been a few years since we last met. I miss you very much... I want to celebrate."

How could Shen Ping not understand the meaning of these words? He did not hesitate at all. He hugged Pei Huoyu and flashed into the master bedroom. Soon, he began to ask her heart.

Dozens of days later, Shen Ping truly experienced how deep the thoughts of a Nascent Soul expert were and how rich their magic powers were. After dozens of consecutive Dao technique exchanges, he could not figure out the depths of Pei Huoyu's strength.

Helpless, he could only put this matter aside for the time being and discuss Dao techniques with Perfected Lord Pei in the future.

It was almost noon.

He had just arrived at the entrance of Dan Hai Hall when the Holy Maiden, whose face was covered by a veil, went forward and bowed. "I heard that Personal Disciple Shen's Dao Protector broke through to the Nascent Soul realm a few days ago. Congratulations!"

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Senior Ying is indeed well-informed."

The Holy Maiden shook her head gently, "Personal Disciple Shen, you must be joking. Now, anything related to True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters is no secret. Ying Yue has been here for many years, so how can I not know?"

Shen Ping did not say anything. He knew that what the Holy Maiden said was the truth. Even though five years had passed since the Personal Disciple Ceremony, to many cultivators in the headquarters, five years was only a very short period of time in their cultivation. Therefore, as long as it was related to Shen Ping, news would basically spread very quickly.

"Personal Disciple Shen, after I accompany you to cultivate today, I'm prepared to leave the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion. I wonder if we can meet again in the future." The Holy Maiden's tone was a little down.

Shen Ping was stunned. "Senior Ying is leaving?"

"Yes. Our Moon Lotus Holy Sect was destroyed by Spring Garden three years ago. Me and the other disciples of the sect were able to live here for a few years thanks to Personal Disciple Shen. However... this place is not the Moon Lotus Holy Sect after all. It's not convenient for us to stay here for long. Moreover, the sect has collapsed, but the Holy Sect still needs to be passed down!"

Shen Ping could not help but ask, "Senior Ying, where are you going?"

Honestly, all these years, the Holy Maiden's performance had indeed been good. After the Moon Lotus Holy Sect was destroyed, her words and actions were no longer aloof with politeness as before. In her communication with him, she was mostly sincere and did not have a strong goal like before.

Although there was still not much progress between the two of them, Shen Ping's impression of the Holy Maiden was much better. However, because most of his energy was focused on studying the golden mark technique left behind by the Immortal Dao expert, the Puppet Beast Scripture, and the Talisman Beast Scripture, he did not have the time to have a deeper interaction with the Holy Maiden.

But now, he suddenly heard that she was about to leave. He still felt a little regretful. After all, the Holy Maiden had one of the ten rare top physiques, and her appearance could be said to be devastating. She had a lot of experience in the theory of sex. No matter how one looked at it, she was suitable for a Dao technique spar.

"I haven't decided yet." The Holy Maiden said softly, "I'm most likely going to leave the Zhongsheng Continent and rebuild my sect in another state."

"When are you leaving?"

“I’ll apply to leave tomorrow. After an inspection by the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, I think I can leave in half a month.”

Shen Ping did not try to persuade her to stay. Instead, he remained silent.

The Holy Maiden took off her mask. “It’s Ying Yue’s blessing to be able to get to know Personal Disciple Shen. Regardless of whether we are fated to meet in the future, Ying Yue will remember Personal Disciple Shen.”

Shen Ping sighed softly in his heart. “There’s not much time left before the calamity of the five continents and four seas descends. If Senior Ying wants to leave, I hope you can be extremely careful.”

“Thank you for your reminder, Personal Disciple Shen..”