

Eternal Life 401

Chapter 401: Dangerous But No Mishaps

There were only three chains in the Black Water River.

After resting, Shen Ping and the other cultivators started arguing over who would go first. Once they stepped on the iron chain first, they could not come down again. They could only brace themselves and cross the river. Those behind could choose to stay on the shore, so no one wanted to go on the iron chain first.

If the people following behind were to go back on their word, the danger of stepping on the chain at the beginning would be greatly increased. In any case, Shen Ping would definitely not go first.

They argued for half a day. In the end, the devil, the Spirit, and the demon went first. Shen Ping was in the second batch and followed by the Winged. After the agreement, everyone began to cross the river.

Whoosh. Whoosh. They stepped onto the chain. The whistling cold wind blew against them. Even as Nascent Soul cultivators, the three cultivators of the Devil Race, the Spirit Race, and the Demon Race felt a chill run down their spines. The cold wind was like a knife that cut through their bodies. They could not use any magic power or other methods on the chains. They could only rely on their physical strength to stagger forward.

Soon, Shen Ping also stepped onto the chain. As soon as his feet came into contact with it, he felt a powerful binding force. The power of the strange beast in his dantian and ordinary Golden Core magic powers could not be used. However, his physique was extremely strong, and his Vajra Body made his footsteps very stable.

However, looking at the other cultivators' solemn requests, he could not help but look at the black river. He saw black fish gradually emerging from the river. Clearly, these fish were one of the dangers of crossing the river. Although he did not know how terrifying the attacks of fish were, it was very easy to fall because he could not use spells.

Not long after, the last Winged cultivator stepped onto the chain. The devil and the other cultivators heaved a sigh of relief. Now that they were all on the chains, no one could secretly hurt them.

The chain was very thick. There was no movement as they walked. The front was still considered smooth. In the middle, the iron chain suddenly swayed slightly, and the extent of its swaying became greater and greater. The cold wind in the ears of all the cultivators, including Shen Ping, became sharper and sharper.

Even the Nascent Soul devil and other cultivators could not help but feel extremely nervous. After all, this was the Blackwater River. They were similar to ordinary mortals, except that their bodies were stronger. If there was a slight mistake, hundreds or thousands of years of cultivation would be completely destroyed.

No one was unafraid of death. Even the arrogant demon cultivator revealed a trace of fear in his eyes. He slowed down and walked forward like a snail. However, no one laughed at him. This was because everyone was like this.

Whoosh. Whoosh. The cold wind was like a knife mixed with the crisp sound of metal being shaken by the chains. With every step forward, the nervousness in everyone's hearts increased.

The chain suddenly shook violently.

Shen Ping and the others were shocked. They hurriedly stopped in their tracks and locked the chain tightly. Their bodies swayed greatly with the chain.

Swish, swish, swish.

At this moment, the fish on the surface of the Blackwater River jumped out of the river like arrows. Almost in an instant, they reached the chains and opened their fangs to bite Shen Ping and the others.

Although they could not use magic power or divine powers, they were all geniuses of various races after all, and their physiques were not ordinary. When they saw this situation, they took out the sharp dharma treasures they had long prepared as weapons and slashed at the black fish.

Puff, puff, puff.

Although the black fish were fast, their defense was not strong. They were quickly killed by them. However, the corrosive strength of the blood they spat out was extremely high. Even their magic clothes could corrode. However, the magic clothes on Shen Ping's body were basically at the level of spiritual ancient treasures. Just the corrosive surface was difficult to penetrate.

After destroying a wave of attacks, there was no more movement on the Black Water River, and the chain gradually recovered its calm. The Devil Race, Demon Race, Winged Race, Spirit Race, and other cultivators heaved a sigh of relief.

They continued forward as they quickened their pace. A moment later, the shore was right in front of them. The demon cultivator walking at the front was only 20 feet away from the shore. However, just as he revealed a happy expression and felt that he had crossed the river without any danger, he suddenly stepped into the air and fell. "No...!"

Immediately, terrified voices resounded in the surroundings. When Shen Ping and the others saw this scene, their faces turned pale and they did not dare to take another step forward. At the same time, their eyes were fixed on the fallen demon cultivator. As soon as he fell into the river, dense black fish surged out from under the river. In half a breath, they tore him into pieces.

Just like that, a Nascent Soul cultivator of the demon race who could be said to be invincible in the outside world had died in this Heaven Ascension Hall. Moreover, he had died very aggrieved. He had not used any powerful methods or divine powers.

When they passed through the metal passageway, five had died. However, no one had seen it. At this moment, they had personally witnessed a cultivator with the same strength and cultivation as them who had the strength of a strange beast die. The shock brought was different.

"This is the Heaven Ascension Hall! No matter how talented or monstrous you are, no matter how many tricks you have, it's useless if you're unlucky!" The Spirit girl said in a low voice.

The other cultivators trembled slightly, and their fear grew stronger.

“How did he die?!” The Winged cultivator could not help but ask.

The Spirit girl frowned. “He should have missed his step. Although we know that the Blackwater River is dangerous, we don’t know the specific dangers. I’m afraid that the chains will interfere with our perception and vision. Everyone, be careful!” She took out something that looked like a puppet and placed it on the chain. Then, she controlled it in front of her.

The other cultivators did not move. Instead, they watched quietly. One step, two steps. He took five or six steps. The puppet had already been controlled by the Spirit girl to the shore. Seeing this, the Spirit girl could not help but speed up. However, when she took a second step, she felt the ground beneath her feet disappear and she fell like the demon cultivator.

With the sound of water, another genius cultivator died.

Such a scene made the other cultivators, including Shen Ping, feel deep fear. Even the puppet that had checked to confirm their safety was useless.

Swish, swish. It seemed that the blood and meat had stimulated the black fish in the river. They flew out again.

Puff! Puff! With their previous experience, Shen Ping and the other cultivators dealt with it even more easily. However, none of them felt relaxed when they shot down these black fish. Instead, they looked at the shore in front of them and did not dare to take another step forward.

Time passed quietly.

Half a day later, the third wave of fish attacked again. This time, they realized that the number of black fish had increased. Even if they relied on their powerful physique and sharp magical equipment to shoot them down safely, it was clearly impossible for them to stay for a long time.

However, no one dared to move. The death of the two geniuses of the Demon Race and Spirit Race was still in front of them. They didn’t want to end up like this. One had to know that they were geniuses.

In the blink of an eye, another half a day passed. Still no one took a step forward. Shen Ping followed behind the Spirit girl. He hesitated for a long time before finally continuing forward. However, he would divine every step.

It was different from other treasures that measured danger. Even if a divination master did not have any magic power, he could still determine good, bad, fortune and misfortune. However, the accuracy was related to his own level. Shen Ping’s level as a divination master had long been raised to the fourth level through the daily sex with Jing Huilan.

Therefore, the measurement of ordinary luck, calamity, and fortune was very accurate.

Auspicious.

Auspicious.

Auspicious.

When he was two steps away from the shore, The divination was ominous. Shen Ping immediately stopped. The Winged and the other four cultivators stared at Shen Ping.

Five minutes later, Shen Ping divined again. It was still ominous. He took a deep breath and continued to wait. Although the Black Water River was dangerous, it was definitely not a situation of certain death. Otherwise, what was the point of spending so much effort in front of the Heaven Ascension Hall?

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Another round of black fish attacked. After shooting it down, Shen Ping continued to divine.

Ominous.

After three consecutive attacks from the black fish, he performed another divination. This time, the divination changed... to auspicious.

Shen Ping did not know what this step would be, but he believed in his divination ability, so he took it without hesitation. His feet made solid contact with the chain. He heaved a sigh of relief and continued divining.

Auspicious.

He took another step.

Divination.

Auspicious.

With the third step, Shen Ping stood safely on the shore. At this moment, his back was already covered in sweat, but his face revealed the joy of surviving a calamity.

“This human fellow Daoist is really good!”

Chapter 402: Don't Even Think About Living

When the remaining four genius cultivators saw that Shen Ping had actually stepped out of the chain unscathed, their faces were surprised and a little excited. After all, the other party relied on the ability of a divination, and a divination master could also divine the fate of others. As long as this human divined for them, they, who were already in a desperate situation, had hope of survival!

Therefore, in almost an instant, the praises rose and fell.

“As expected of the first genius of the human race to enter the Strange Beast Gate. This divination ability is admirable!”

“That's right. Fellow Daoist, you're already so capable with just your Golden Core cultivation. You'll definitely become an Immortal Dao expert of the human race in the future!”

“Fellow Daoist, it's fate that we can come to the Heaven Ascension Hall and cross the Black Water River together. As long as you're willing to divinate for us, we can agree to any condition!”

Even the devil genius cultivator who had always been hostile to Shen Ping forced a smile on his face. This concerned his life. Even if there was a huge grudge between the humans and the devil, he couldn't care less at this moment.

Shen Ping's expression changed slightly when he heard the words in his ears. He suppressed the joy on his face and then looked indifferently at the remaining four genius cultivators of the various races. "Everyone, I'm new here. I know very little about the underground palace and the Ascension Hall..." As soon as he finished speaking, the Winged cultivator hurriedly took out a jade slip and threw it over, "Fellow Daoist, this jade slip contains detailed information about the Strange Beast Gate, including the underground palace and the Heaven Ascension Hall!"

When the cultivators of the other three races saw this, they cursed themselves for not reacting as quickly as the Winged cultivator.

Shen Ping took the jade slip. Although he was still unable to use magic powers, Spell Thaumaturgy, his divine sense was not restricted. He infiltrated the jade slip and quickly read the information of the Strange Beast Gate.

Different from humans, for the races in front of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, such as the devils and the Spirit Race, there were more cultivators who gave birth to beast-patterned Golden Cores and sensed the power of strange beasts and entered the Strange Beast Gate. Therefore, they were already very familiar with everything in the Strange Beast Gate.

The entire Strange Beast Gate was divided into an underground palace and a Heavenly Palace. There were three floors in the underground palace and 33 floors in the Heavenly Palace. It was also known as the Longevity Palace of the 33 Heavens.

Genius cultivators below the Void Refinement Realm would enter the underground palace. The longer they stayed in the underground palace, the more they would enter the next level. They would enter the first level of 500 years, the second level of 1,000 years, and the third level of 3,000 years. In other words, the genius cultivators of the various races could stay in the third level of the underground palace for at most 3,000 years. Once 3,000 years passed, they would not be able to enter the underground palace no matter what their cultivation level was.

Cultivators above the Void Refinement Realm would appear in the Heavenly Palace. Similarly, the Heavenly Palace would also differentiate its levels based on time. Regardless of whether it was the underground palace or the Heavenly Palace, there was a Heaven Ascension Hall on every floor, and the danger level was different.

If the genius cultivators of the various races wanted to quickly increase their cultivation and strength, obtain high-level beast spiritual treasures, or quickly enter the next level, they could only wait for the Heaven Ascension Hall to open. However, it was very difficult to pass through the Heaven Ascension Hall safely.

But the temptation of high-grade beast spiritual treasures and a large number of strange stones was too great. Even if the genius cultivators who produced beast-patterned golden cores knew the danger, they would flock to it.

After all, it was too slow to rely on picking up strange stones in the underground palace to increase his cultivation. He might not be able to break through to the Golden Core Realm even after 500 years.

Therefore, many genius cultivators would enter the Heaven Ascension Hall without hesitation. Of course, when the Heaven Ascension Hall opened, it was very difficult for the nearby cultivators to resist.

“The danger of the Heaven Ascension Hall on each level is different, but it’s roughly divided into the Stairway to Heaven and the Black Water River. Especially the Heaven Ascension Hall on the first level of the underground palace, it’s almost these two dangers.”

He quickly finished reading. Shen Ping had a clear understanding of the Strange Beast Gate. He put away the jade slip. A smile appeared on his face. “Fellow Daoist of the Winged Clan, the information in the jade slip is indeed useful. I thank you, but divination will make me lose my lifespan...”

The Winged cultivator immediately said, “I understand. I will definitely satisfy you.” He took off his storage ring and threw it to Shen Ping. “This ring contains my life’s savings, so I’ll give it to you.”

The expressions of the three cultivators changed. They did not expect this Winged cultivator to be so desperate. He really did not care about anything in order to survive. However, after thinking about it carefully, it made sense. If they stayed on the chains of the Black Water River, they would die sooner or later. If they died, what was the use of keeping so many treasures on them? However, if they survived, as long as they walked out of the Heaven Ascension Hall, they could get back the treasures they had taken out previously.

Thinking of this, the three of them hurriedly threw their spirit rings to Shen Ping.

Shen Ping could not help but laugh. “Fellow Daoists, you’re indeed straightforward people. Alright, I’ll risk my life to divine for you.”

Hearing this, the four cultivators heaved a sigh of relief. However, Shen Ping quickly said, “Before divination, I have another condition.”

“Fellow Daoist, please speak.”

“The Heaven Ascension Hall has a high-level beast spirit treasure. If you cross the Black Water River safely, then this high-level beast spirit treasure...”

Shen Ping did not finish, but the meaning behind his words was self-evident. Yet the four of them, including the Winged cultivators, fell silent. The value of a high-grade beast spirit treasure was undoubtedly huge.

With this treasure, he could practically do whatever he wanted in the entire third level of the underground palace. Even if he entered the Heavenly Palace in the future, he would be able to protect himself against powerful cultivators like the Void Refinement and Body Integration.

Honestly, it was impossible for them to give up on fighting for high-grade beast spirit treasures. But the situation in front of them was different. They had no choice but to lower their heads under someone else’s roof.

Faced with a desperate situation, they had no choice but to agree.

“Okay!” In the end, the four cultivators swore the Heart Demon Oath one by one.

Next, Shen Ping began to divine.

Ominous.

Ominous.

Auspicious.

The Winged cultivator took a step forward and landed safely on the chain. He let out a long breath and cupped his hands with a smile. “Fellow Daoist’s divination technique is indeed exquisite!”

Ominous.

Ominous.

Ominous.

Auspicious.

He took another step. Whoosh. The Winged cultivator stepped into the air and fell. All that was left was an unwilling scream. Shen Ping immediately blamed himself guiltily. “It’s all my fault for not learning well. If I could be stronger in divination, this fellow Daoist of the Winged Race wouldn’t have died!”

The expressions of the other three cultivators flickered. It was very difficult for them to confirm if this human cultivator was really not skilled or if he was deliberately framing them. After all, they were not proficient in divination.

But now, they could only bite the bullet and trust him.

“Who’s next?” Shen Ping looked up and said.

The demon cultivator did not dare to be second, and the remaining two hesitated. Five minutes passed. The Flame Race cultivator gritted his teeth and looked at Shen Ping.

Ominous.

Auspicious.

He stepped into the air.

Seeing this, the demon cultivator said angrily, “Damn it, you did it on purpose!”

Shen Ping sneered and said, “Divination is not omnipotent to begin with. It’s normal to make mistakes. Even the deduction powerhouses of the immortal Dao can’t guarantee that their divination is correct. If you don’t believe me, you can choose not to come. Since I’ve taken your things, I’ll naturally do my best.” The demon cultivator gritted his teeth. Another cultivator hurriedly said, “I believe in you.”

They could only hope for the best in such a situation.

Ominous.

Ominous.

Ominous.

Auspicious.

He took a step forward. However, the second step still missed and fell. In the end, the demon cultivator's expression was terrifyingly dark. At this moment, how could he not know that this human was behind this? He did not want them to cross the river alive. "Damn it!" He glared at Shen Ping angrily, gritted his teeth, and stepped out.

It was a pity. There was no such thing as luck in the Black Water River Chains. Without the ability to divine, it was very difficult to cross. Even if the cultivators of the other races knew about the Black Water River, they did not know if they had to cross the chains or something else. This was because every danger changed. For example, crossing the Black Water River in the previous hundred years was equivalent to crossing the stone bridge.

He looked at the empty chain. Shen Ping narrowed his eyes. The demon cultivator was right. He did it on purpose. What a joke. In this Heaven Ascension Hall, all the cultivators were competitors. If he let these guys cross the river alive, once they were safe, they would definitely join forces to make things difficult for him. Moreover, it concerned high-grade beast spirit treasures. He did not believe in the Heart Demon Oath.

He turned around and left. The rest of the journey was no longer dangerous. He came to the end of the shore. It was another metal room. As soon as Shen Ping stepped into the room, he sensed that the restraints on his body had completely disappeared. He looked up and saw a fluorescent jade box floating not far away.

Obviously, inside was a high-grade beast spirit treasure. Similarly, if other cultivators were still alive, they would definitely fight each other for it. He took a deep breath. He quickly stepped forward and placed his hand in the fluorescent light.

The moment he touched the jade box, abundant strange beast energy surged in. The beast pattern golden core in Shen Ping's body that had reached perfection immediately began to transform.

He had no time to get excited as he hurriedly sat down cross-legged..

Chapter 403: Nascent Condensation

As his divine sense sank into his dantian, waves of strange beast roars shook. The Golden Core engraved with beast-shaped patterns was spinning crazily. The pure red-gold strange beast power that had been converted by his dantian kept compressing and gathering together. Moreover, it was squeezing the Beast Pattern Golden Core. Under this pressure, cracks gradually appeared on the surface of the Golden Core.

Shen Ping knew that he was about to condense his Nascent Soul. To any cultivator, condensing a Nascent Soul was an incomparably solemn and cautious matter. They would make full preparations in advance, especially when their mental state would be adjusted to the best. For example, Pei Huoyu had been in seclusion for more than half a year before condensing a Nascent Soul to review the past and adjust her magic power.

Shen Ping did not expect the opportunity to condense his Nascent Soul to arrive so quickly. However, he was already unable to suppress it at this moment and could only let nature take its course.

Shen Ping did not dare to have any distracting thoughts. He could only try his best to guide a large amount of the power of the crimson gold strange beast to make the gradually shattering Golden Core advance towards the Nascent Soul realm.

Time passed bit by bit.

Under the high concentration of his powerful divine sense, it gradually became blurry. The originally incomparably round beast pattern golden core completely shattered. The golden fragments seemed to be multicolored light that filled the sky. Specks of golden light shone through the power of the pure gold strange beast, and the entire dantian was golden.

The moment the Golden Core shattered, a large amount of pure beast power seemed to have found an outlet and gathered into each fragment, completely melting them. These melted golden core fragments quickly gathered and fused under the strange attraction.

This process happened extremely quickly, but in the outside world, it was incomparably long. It took a few months.

Five continents and four seas. Cloud Mountain Parlour.

At the entrance of the narrow and dark wooden house, Shen Ping, who was wearing a wide-patterned robe, stood silently. With a creak, he pushed open the heavy wooden house and entered with the light. In front of him appeared his beautiful wife and Dao companion.

“Husband!”

“Husband, you’re finally back!”

Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, Mu Jin, Yu Yan, and the other Dao companions immediately surrounded him. A fragrance surrounded him. The fair and flawless skin texture and the round and smooth curves made Shen Ping reach out to hug them. He knew that this seemed to be an illusion, but he wanted to be immersed in it.

Next, the wooden house was tightly shut. The long-awaited sound of clouds and rain sounded in the wooden house.

Dozens of days later, Shen Ping, who was feeling refreshed, looked at the curve of the undergarment beside him. He was stunned and could not help but ask, “Where’s Huoyu?”

His wife and Dao companions’ expressions darkened.

“H-Husband, Sister Huoyu... died fighting the Derivative Beast!” “What?” Shen Ping’s body trembled slightly. “Impossible. Huoyu has the Dharma treasure I gave her and Master’s care. How can she die?” At this moment, Yu Yan said, “Husband, don’t be anxious. Listen to us first. Sister Huoyu has indeed died, but her Nascent Soul divine spirit has been preserved. However, if we want to reconstruct her body, we need some special materials!”

Shen Ping could not help but ask, "What materials?"

"The heart of a strange beast. As Sister Huoyu's Nascent Soul Divine Spirit was contaminated by the energy of the Derivative Beast, it can only be removed with the heart of a strange beast and reconstructed. Otherwise..."

Shen Ping stood up. "Let's go to the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion."

"That won't be necessary. They're right." Suddenly, Lian Xuejin's voice sounded outside the wooden house.

"Master?!" Shen Ping looked at Lian Xuejin, who had walked in, and was first stunned. Then, he hurriedly asked, "Master, Huo, Huoyu..."

Sigh, it's all my fault for not taking good care of her. Disciple, it's basically impossible to obtain the Heart of a Strange Beast. You'd better be mentally prepared."

Shen Ping shook his head and said firmly, "No matter what, I have to obtain the Heart of a Strange Beast!"

Countless years later, at the lowest level of the five continents and four seas. He looked at the endless outline at the bottom of the Nine Continents Tower Lian Xuejin sighed softly. "Disciple, give up. A strange beast is not something we can come into contact with."

"Master, I will never give up!"

Lian Xuejin looked at Shen Ping and said hesitantly, "Disciple, there's actually another way."

"What way?"

"Disciple, your soul is special. If you can use your soul to nourish the Nascent Soul Divine Spirit of Huoyu, you will definitely be able to remove the energy pollution of the Derivative Beast!"

Shen Ping was silent for a moment. "Master, how do you know that my soul is special?"

"I'm in charge of the Nine Continents Tower, so I naturally know everything." Shen Ping smiled bitterly and said, "Master, this is your goal, right?" "What?"

"You are my inner demon..." He shook his head and sighed. "It's time to wake up." Shen Ping suddenly opened his eyes and realized that he was still in the room of the Heaven Ascension Hall. His divine sense was in his dantian, but at this moment, the golden core in his dantian had long disappeared. Instead, a small person with the outline of a strange beast and the same appearance as him suddenly opened his eyes. "What a terrifying inner demon tribulation! I almost fell into it and was controlled by the mental demon."

He still had lingering fears. If he condensed his Nascent Soul without any preparation, the probability of failure was very high. He gathered his thoughts. Shen Ping looked at the Nascent Soul, and a feeling of understanding surged in his heart. With a thought, the Nascent Soul

immediately rushed out of his dantian and landed on his head. There was a terrifying spiritual pressure in his every move.

Phew.

Ha.

The Nascent Soul sat cross-legged above his head. With a breath, wisps of pure strange beast energy surged in from space and quickly transformed into more condensed strange beast power.

A few days later in the backyard of the An family's residence in Gray Stone City.

As the phantom of the Strange Beast Gate appeared, a broad figure immediately appeared in the originally empty quiet room. His aura was restrained, but there was a faint pressure on his body.

Shen Ping sat cross-legged in the quiet room, excitement in the depths of his eyes. Although he had stayed in the Strange Beast Gate for a long time this time, his gains were huge. Not only did he break through from the Golden Core realm to the Nascent Soul realm, but he also obtained a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure. His strength had undergone an unprecedented transformation.

However, what really made him happy was that there were many immortal spirit stones in the spirit rings he had obtained from genius cultivators like the Winged Race. He had asked his master. Just these immortal spirit stones could increase the overall spiritual energy of the five continents and four seas by one level.

Combined with the core array formation of the Nine Continents Tower, it was enough to temporarily suppress the energy that was dissipating from the strange beast. As long as nothing unexpected happened, after clearing the Derivative Beast, the five continents and four seas would quickly return to calm. This was only a temporary solution. The barrier could not be repaired and Derivative Beasts would continuously appear, but the imminent crisis was finally resolved for the time being.

“Disciple, this time, you have the opportunity to break through to the Nascent Soul realm. You have to familiarize yourself with stabilizing your realm. There's no hurry to enter the Strange Beast Gate.”

He heard the sound of Lian Xuejin in the dazzling crystal.

Shen Ping nodded repeatedly. “I understand.”

Be it in the five continents or the four seas, or the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, Nascent Soul cultivators were powerful cultivators that could not be ignored.

Other than the increase in their lifespan, the most important thing for Nascent Soul cultivators was the increase in their magic power. Moreover, they could cultivate some powerful divine powers and spells. They were not comparable to Golden Core cultivators at all.

Especially since Shen Ping already had all kinds of divine powers. When he was in the Golden Core realm, he could only rely on Talisman Dao Mystique and Puppet Mystique. However, now that he was in the Nascent Soul realm, other divine powers would also become his means of reliance..

Just as he walked out of the quiet room, Jing Huilan, who was guarding the hall, sensed the aura. Her exquisite face could not help but reveal a look of joy. She hurriedly stood up and went forward. Only when she saw the broad figure that she had not seen for months did the joy in the corners of her eyes fade slightly. She said leisurely, "Looking at my husband's expression, I think you've gained a lot from this seclusion."

Shen Ping was in a very good mood. He smiled and walked to Jing Huilan's side. He reached out and wrapped his arm around her slender waist. He lowered his head and kissed her forehead first. Then, he nodded and said, "Not bad. I've gained a lot from my seclusion this time. Lan'er, you've worked hard. I have to thank you."

When Jing Huilan heard this, a hint of shyness flashed across the corners of her eyes. Although she had been with Shen Ping for more than five years, it was still difficult for her to let go of such lovemaking. Especially when she thought of her husband's actions that were like stars, her legs subconsciously tightened, as if she could feel raindrops quietly dripping from the flower bud.

Soon, the quiet wooden bed swayed continuously with creaking sounds in the bedroom. It was as if bees were flapping their wings in the beautiful spring.

Early in the morning a few days later, the cold wind swept into the wooden window that had just been pushed open, blowing away the gradually thickening strange smell.

Jing Huilan was wearing a light pink gauze dress and nestled in the arms of the broad figure. Her voice was soft and weak as she briefly recounted what had happened in Gray Stone City during Shen Ping's seclusion.

"Recently, the demon Shi Hu seems to have given up on looking for me and my brother. The city gate has been open for half a month, and Gray Stone City has gradually resumed contact with the Black Fiend Valley and other cultivators. The patrolling forces in the city have decreased greatly."

She hesitated for a moment and said, "I've discussed it with my brother and the An sisters. I think it's best to leave Gray Stone City as soon as possible. Although that Shi Hu is a Void Refinement Realm demon, it can only affect the area from Gray Stone City to Black Fiend Valley and one or two surrounding gathering places. As long as we pass through these areas and reach Sword Seal City, we don't have to worry about our safety."

Shen Ping looked at Jing Huilan's pitiful face and said, "If we go to Sword Seal City, I'm afraid it will be difficult for us to return to Gray Stone City in the future."

Jing Huilan fell silent. She naturally understood what her husband meant. The Jing family was destroyed. There was not a day that she and her brother, Jing Yan, did not want to kill the great demon Shi Hu. However, the demon race was very powerful, not to mention that she and her brother only had the strength of the Golden Core Realm. They could not even come into contact with Shi Hu, who was at the Void Refinement Realm. They would even find it difficult to fight the demon patrols in the city.

If not for her divination skills and finding Shen Ping, who could protect them, she and her brother would have died long ago.

Therefore, all these years, Jing Huilan had long hidden the hatred for revenge in her heart. She would only find an opportunity in the future when her strength increased.

Hence, she shook her head and looked up at Shen Ping. Her tone was filled with sincerity as she said, "Husband, I only hope that I can stay safe with you for the rest of my life. As for the family feud, although I don't dare to forget it, I can only wait for the opportunity."

Shen Ping smiled. Jing Huilan was able to tell him about her family feud, which meant that she really did not think of hiding any schemes in front of him. Moreover, she treated him wholeheartedly.

If it was before a few months of seclusion, he would definitely head to Sword Seal City without hesitation. However, things are different now.

The crisis in the five continents and four seas had been temporarily resolved. His master had said that there was no hurry to find Venerable Ling Yun. The most important thing was to stabilize his realm first. Therefore, Shen Ping no longer had the urge to go to the Immortal Dao of the human race. Moreover, he had broken through to the Nascent Soul realm and obtained a high-grade beast spirit treasure. His strength could be said to have soared. He was looking for an opportunity to test his current strength. The Stone Tiger Clan was the best target.

Of course, Shen Ping was not stupid enough to directly find the city guards or the Shi Hu demon to fight. "Lan'er, let's put aside the matter of heading to Sword Seal City for the time being. I need to digest the gains from this seclusion."

Jing Huilan was stunned for a moment before she nodded. "Yes, husband."

In the main hall in the backyard of the encampment, An Zhi sat on the wooden chair and smiled. "This Senior Shen is really energetic. I wonder how Sister Huilan has endured all these years. Looks like I have to find an opportunity to ask Sister Huilan."

Her sister, An Yue, looked a little embarrassed. "Sister, how can you say such a thing?"

"Why not? Sister, I'm afraid you'll have to suffer like this in the future. Naturally, you have to understand it in advance so that you can be prepared." An Zhi said with a smile.

"Sister..." An Yue glared at her angrily and quickly lowered her head.

However, An Zhi still smiled and said, "Currently, there are very few outstanding cultivators in our human race. It's even more so in Black Fiend Valley and Gray Stone City. It's not easy to encounter a cultivator like Senior Shen. We have to seize the opportunity. In addition, the ancestor has also said that he will fully support you."

An Yue raised her head and said worriedly, "But, but Senior Shen is destined not to stay here for long..."

"So what? When the time comes, you can leave with him. As for whether you can achieve anything in the future, it will depend on your own luck." An Zhi said softly, "I can tell that this Senior Shen is definitely not an ordinary person."

The two of them chatted for a while more before they heard footsteps outside the hall. Hence, they stood up and went out to welcome him. When they saw Shen Ping, they bowed one after another.

Shen Ping casually waved his hand and walked into the hall to sit down. He had the Yin Chen Spirit Ring, and the aura of the Nascent Soul on his body had long been restrained. Therefore, be it the An sisters or the Jing siblings, they could not sense it..

Chapter 405: Extreme Silence and Movement (2)

Shen Ping picked up the teacup and took a sip. “Fellow Daoist An, I’ve lived here for a long time. Sorry to disturb you.”

An Zhi hurriedly said, “Senior Shen, don’t say that. It’s my An family’s fortune that you can live in my An family’s residence.

On the other hand, An Yue became nervous. She was afraid that Shen Ping would say that he would leave if he appeared.

Shen Ping continued, “I heard from Huilan that Gray Stone City has recently resumed contact with the Black Fiend Valley. I wonder if the An family’s caravan needs any help. I’ve just ended my seclusion and am thinking of moving.”

An Zhi was stunned for a moment before she revealed a happy expression. She was worried about how to persuade Senior Shen to stay or build a deeper relationship with him. She did not expect him to take the initiative to mention it.

This was a rare opportunity. After all, for so many years, she knew that Senior Shen lived in seclusion and disliked trouble the most.

“Senior Shen, since you like a peaceful life, there’s something you can do now. A few days ago, my An family’s caravan passed through the Frost Wolf Swamp and was robbed of valuable resources by the demon cultivators of the Frost Wolf Clan. Not only my An family’s caravan, but also the caravans of the other Black Fiend Valley, the humans in some surrounding gathering places, and other races were more or less robbed of some resources. Originally, my An family was prepared to go to the Frost Wolf Swamp to negotiate with them in a few days. If Senior Shen is willing to help, my An family will have more confidence.”

An Zhi said in a low voice, “The Frost Wolf Clan is considered a vassal of the Devil Race’s Stone Tiger Clan. However, the Stone Tiger Clan has many vassal devils. The Frost Wolf Clan is not ranked at the front. The strongest in their clan is only at the late-stage Nascent Soul realm.

“This time, my An family sent out two late-stage Nascent Soul elders. However, the devils are stronger than us humans. In addition, we’re afraid of Shi Hu, so it’s safer with Senior Shen around.”

Shen Ping came to a realization and said bluntly, "Alright, just inform me when you set off."

Back when he was in the Golden Core realm, he had killed the Nascent Soul Green Flood Dragon through a Talisman Dao Mystique. Now that he had broken through to the Nascent Soul realm and had a beast spirit treasure, he was not afraid of the Nascent Soul devil of the same level.

"Thank you, Senior Shen."

Back in the room, Jing Huilan couldn't help but say worriedly, "Husband, although the Frost Wolf Clan is weak, they still have the support of the Stone Tiger Clan. If there's a conflict, I'm afraid..."

Shen Ping reached out and interrupted, "Don't worry, I won't act rashly."

Jing Huilan did not continue to comfort him. Moreover, she actually wanted to see her husband's strength.

It was late at night. After the clouds dispersed and the rain stopped, Shen Ping and Jing Huilan each entered a quiet room to cultivate. He sat cross-legged on a cushion. He first meditated to familiarize himself with the pure power of the strange beast in his dantian. The originally golden-red energy of the strange beast had transformed into a dark golden color. Moreover, it revolved around the Nascent Soul like a liquid and kept nourishing the Nascent Soul.

One of the wisps of dark gold was equivalent to more than 10,000 red-golden powers.

It could be said that he only needed a wisp of Nascent Soul magic powers to activate a low-level beast spirit treasure now, and it could last for a long time. This was the power of the strange beast after the transformation. However, if he unleashed his full strength, the consumption would be huge.

Several hours passed. He opened his eyes and took out the jade box he had obtained from the Heaven Ascension Hall.

After opening it, there was a scaled blade as thin as a cicada's wing floating inside. The surface of the blade was carved with lifelike beast-shaped patterns. It looked beautiful and captivating.

This was the silk blade of a high-grade beast spirit treasure.

Shen Ping had tried to activate it. He had exhausted half of the magical power of the Nascent Soul strange beast in his body to barely activate it. Moreover, he could not even activate the first form, Silkworm Shadow.

If he wanted to truly activate its form, it would at least require the magic power of a strange beast at the Void Refinement Realm. But even so, with high-level beast spirit treasures, Nascent Soul cultivators with beast patterns could also resist Divine Transformation experts in the underground palace.

This was because the power of a high-level beast spirit treasure was really too strong. It was rare in the entire underground palace and the lower level of the Heavenly Palace.

It was said that many Body Integration experts would fight crazily for it. However, in the entire underground palace and the lower level of the Heavenly Palace, such a treasure would only appear in the Heaven Ascension Hall. For example, low-grade beast spirit treasures were found in the underground palace. Just like the strange rock, one could obtain them if they were lucky. Similarly, mid-grade beast spirit treasures were found on the third level of the underground palace.

Shen Ping could obtain a high-grade beast spirit treasure in the Heaven Ascension Hall because of his divination technique. Otherwise, he might have ended up like the cultivators of the other races.

“Silk Blade... I wonder how ordinary its power is?” Shen Ping pondered as he looked at the high-level beast spirit treasure that was emitting a fluorescent light-

There was not much left of the complete Talisman Beast Diagram. Although there were still many hoofs, claws, and whip tails, there were less every time he used one. In addition, there were only five puppet beasts. Although their defense and destructive power were extremely strong, they were protecting him. If he was not in a desperate situation, he would definitely not use them. Therefore, the more trump cards he had, the better. Beast Spirit Treasures were obviously methods that could be directly displayed.

He put away the jade box. He opened the virtual frame in front of his eyes. The pink, purple crown, gold, silver, and other virtual frames that his wife, concubine, and Dao companions belonged to shone. However, the attributes on them had not changed for a long time. Only the virtual frame at the bottom was still changing.

Behind the virtual frame was the wishing page. And his wife, concubine, and Dao companions all had the same wish. They worked hard to cultivate and strive to see their husband as soon as possible.

Shen Ping sighed faintly. It had been a long time since he left the five continents and four seas. Although he could communicate with his wife and concubines every day, he could not see them after all, he could not accompany them day and night. “In the end, I’m still too weak.”

Breaking through to the Nascent Soul realm was only the starting point for cultivators. He still had a long way to go.

Five days passed. An Zhi informed Shen Ping, so he tidied up a little. The few of them left the encampment and followed the main street to the city gate. As expected, the patrolling guards let them leave after a simple search.

Until they took a flying ship away from Gray Stone City, the Jing siblings heave a sigh of relief.

“Looks like the Devil Shi Hu has indeed given up.” Shen Ping said.

Jing Yan hurriedly said, “It’s all thanks to Senior Shen’s help. That Shi Hu looked for my sister and me mainly to eliminate the root of the problem. Moreover, he was also worried that we would return to seek revenge from the seniors of the human race. However, more than five years have passed. He should think that my sister and I have long left Gray Stone City, so he naturally left it unsettled.”

Shen Ping nodded. Jing Huilan had also said this. Shi Hu must have some motive for going through so much trouble to find the Jing siblings. However, Jing Huilan had been honest later on. The Jing family’s greatest secret was a scripture for divination. Half of that scripture was with Jing Huilan, and it was now handed to Shen Ping.

Therefore, if Jing Huilan were to hand it over to a Void Refinement Realm expert or a Body Integration Realm senior of the human race, she might be able to get them to help her take revenge. At the very least, it would not be difficult for them to kill Shi Hu, who was in Void Refinement Realm.

The flying ship continued to move forward.

On the deck, An Zhi said, “The Frost Wolf Swamp is a three days’ journey according to this. Our An family’s elders will join forces to go. At that time, we can just wait at the entrance of the Frost Wolf Swamp.”

Shen Ping nodded gently. The human race was declining. It was no longer as glorious as before. Even when facing the weaker Frost Wolf Clan, the human cultivators of Black Fiend Valley had no choice but to join forces. It was the same for the other races.

There was no other way. The devils were powerful and had gradually occupied the former territory of the human race, becoming an existence that the other races looked up to.

They had no choice. The impact of the Myriad Spirit Ranking was too great. If tens of thousands of years passed, Shen Ping did not doubt that the human race would become a weak race.

There were no other accidents along the way. They safely arrived at the entrance of Frost Wolf Swamp.

The forest here was lush, and there were steep mountain ranges lying on both sides. Frost Wolf Swamp was a convenient and faster trade route from Black Fiend Valley to Gray Stone City. If one wanted to take a detour, they had to cross the mountain range. During this period, they did not know what danger they would encounter. If they encountered the demons, they would die. Therefore, many caravans would pay a certain toll to the Frost Wolf Clan. However, ever since the Stone Tiger Clan took over Gray Stone City, the status of its vassal clans had increased. The Frost Wolf Clan had also become more domineering and demanded more and more fees.

The flying ship had just landed when not far away, a beam of light flew over and landed beside Shen Ping and the others.

“It’s a cultivator from the Snow Clan. They’ve also come to negotiate with the Frost Wolf Clan..”

Chapter 406: Killed in One Strike (1)

Whoosh.

Just as Shen Ping’s gaze shifted to the Snow clan cultivator who had walked out of the flying ship, he sensed an extremely powerful divine sense wreaking havoc. The An sisters and Jing siblings beside him felt their bodies turn cold in the face of this divine sense pressure. Even the magic power in their bodies seemed to be about to freeze.

He frowned slightly and released a fluorescent light from his body. It quickly formed a spiritual barrier that enveloped everyone around him. Only then did An Zhi, Jing Huilan, and the others feel much better.

On the other hand, the cultivators of the Snow Clan’s caravan paid no attention to Shen Ping and the others and directly stepped into the entrance of the Frost Wolf Swamp.

“It’s the Snow Clan’s Liluo Clan. The Snow Clan used to be a vassal of our human race. This Liluo Clan used to cling to our Jing Clan.” Jing Huilan said simply.

An Zhi sighed and said, “The former glory of the human race is gone. Even the Snow Clan can ignore our human race. I wonder how long such a life will last.”

The others did not say anything. As long as the Myriad Spirit Ranking was still around, the situation of the human race would become worse and worse. This was an indisputable fact. However, cultivators fought with the heavens to begin with. Everyone believed that as long as they fought for opportunities and cultivated diligently, they would be able to break free one day.

They waited at the entrance for about twenty minutes. The flying ship of the Black Fiend Valley’s human caravan appeared.

Soon, several elders of the An family and the Nascent Soul cultivators of the other families walked out one after another.

“Zhi’er greets Third Uncle.”

“Yue’er greets...”

Shen Ping and the others bowed. An Hongyu stroked his beard with a gentle smile and said, “There’s no need to be so polite.” His gaze landed on Shen Ping and he cupped his hands. “This must be Fellow Daoist Shen that Zhi’er mentioned. Nice to meet you.”

The other Black Fiend Valley cultivators could not help but look at Shen Ping. Some even secretly used their divine sense to investigate, but it was a pity that they were like clay oxen in the sea. They immediately felt that the person in front of them was not simple.

Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, “Senior An, you’re welcome.”

They exchanged a few simple pleasantries, then the group walked towards the entrance.

During this period, An Hongyu said, “Fellow Daoist Shen, the Frost Wolf Clan has impounded more than 100,000 spirit stones worth of resources for many caravans of our Black Fiend Valley this time. Although these resources are not small, they are still tolerable to us. But the Frost Wolf Clan’s main goal is not just these impounded resources, but to completely monopolize this trade route. This is what we can’t tolerate.”

The other cultivators of the Black Fiend Valley were mainly from the An family. However, when they saw this situation, they could not help but look sideways and secretly think about Shen Ping’s strength. He could actually make the An family talk to him in such an attitude.

Shen Ping said in a low voice, “Senior An, the Frost Wolf Clan is not strong to begin with. They probably have something to rely on to dare to do this.”

An Hongyu nodded. “That’s right. This is also the reason why we’re afraid. The Stone Tiger Clan in Gray Stone City didn’t show any attitude. We deduce that it’s very likely that the Stone Tiger Clan is secretly plotting this.

“The caravans of the other races will also come to negotiate. When the time comes, we’ll just act according to the situation.”

They had already arrived at the Frost Wolf Clan. Several huge Frost Wolf guards glanced at An Hongyu and the others coldly. “Cultivators of Black Fiend Valley, our Frost Wolf Clan’s Patriarch is receiving cultivators from other clans. Wait here for a while!”

And they waited for a few days. Caravans from other clans came in one after another, but the Frost Wolf Clan’s Patriarch didn’t have time to receive An Hongyu and the others. However, An Hongyu and the other cultivators weren’t in a hurry. Instead, they patiently sipped their tea and waited.

Five days later, a Frost Wolf guard led An Hongyu and the others to a spacious wooden hall. They had just entered when many gazes gathered. The cultivators of the Snow Clan, Ice Clan, and other clans looked at An Hongyu.

“So it’s the third son of the An family of the Black Fiend Valley. Tsk tsk, your An family is really at ease. They actually let a Nascent Soul cultivator like you come over to discuss such a big matter.”

An Hongyu quickly faced the leader of the Frost Wolves, who was sitting in the center. He bowed and cupped his hands. “My ancestor is in seclusion and can’t come. I hope you can forgive me.”

The Frost Wolf Clan’s Patriarch, who was more than three meters tall, smiled faintly and said, “It’s fine. Sit.”

Most of the caravans that came to negotiate this time were Nascent Souls. On the other hand, a few of the Snow Clan had Divine Transformation cultivators. This put a lot of pressure on it. As for the human race, it did not take them to heart at all.

The hall was very spacious. Even though there were so many cultivators from various races sitting together, it did not seem crowded.

As soon as he sat down, the Divine Transformation cultivator leading the Snow Clan said, “Clan Leader of Frost Wolf, the profits earned by the caravan are already very small. Another 30% increase in the fee is really too high. It’s very difficult for us to bear.”

“That’s right. You also have to consider our survival.”

“If you ask for too much, we can only stop the caravan.”

The cultivators of the other races also announced. If not for the fact that they were afraid of the Stone Tiger Clan behind the Frost Wolf Clan, the merchant cultivators of the various clans would not have taken them seriously at all. Not to mention anything else, just this ancestor of the Snow Clan’s Liluo Clan could destroy the entire Frost Wolf Clan.

Not to mention so many Nascent Soul experts present. However, the situation was better than the person.

Even though it was only one of the vassals of the Stone Tiger Clan, the attitude of the Frost Wolf Clan was very unyielding. The clan leader even smiled faintly and said, “Everyone, you and I are both clear about the interests of the trading path around Gray Stone City. It’s not a big deal for me to ask for this little fee. Of course, if any of you want to stop the caravan’s operation, you can do as you please. However, as long as you want to pass through the Frost Wolf Swamp, you have to do it according to the rules of my Frost Wolf Clan.”

All the cultivators from the various clans, including An Hongyu, frowned when they heard this..

Chapter 407: Killed in One Strike (2)

So many cultivators had come to negotiate, yet the Frost Wolf Clan still had such an attitude. It seemed that the Stone Tiger Clan was most likely behind this matter.

Even though he understood this, the Snow Clan's Liluo Clan's ancestor still couldn't help but say, "Clan Leader of Frost Wolf, you're cutting off the future of our clan's cultivation. Have you thought it through?" Its tone was a little cold.

The Frost Wolf Clan Leader said without any fear, "This is the decision of my Frost Wolf Clan!"

"Very good! Since that's the case, let me see how much your Frost Wolf has improved over the years."

Boom! An extremely powerful magic power pressure suddenly erupted from Ancestor Liluo's body. This pressure was like a sharp knife that pressed down on the Frost Wolf Clan's Clan Chief.

The other merchant group cultivators sat still and looked at the Frost Wolf Clan's Patriarch calmly. They wanted to see if this Frost Wolf Clan's Patriarch had any backup plans.

"Hmph!" The Frost Wolf Clan's Clan Chief let out a heavy snort. Immediately, a huge green wolf phantom appeared in his pupils and collided with the invisible oppressive might, directly shattering it. "Ancestor Liluo, are you trying to make an enemy of our Frost Wolf Clan?"

Ancestor Liluo did not say anything. It opened its mouth and spat out a silver-white bead. The moment it appeared, the temperature of the entire spacious hall plummeted. Frost formed on the ground at a speed visible to the naked eye, and snowflakes floated in the air.

These snowflakes were like blades. They seemed to fall slowly, but in fact, they swept towards the Frost Wolf's Clan Leader at an extremely fast speed.

An Hongyu and the other merchant group cultivators also released their magic power and spiritual pressure to resist the corrosion of the frost.

The Frost Wolf's Clan Leader suddenly straightened his body and raised his huge claws to grab in front of him. As if he was tearing through space, he formed dozens of claw marks and shattered the large amount of snowflakes that were sweeping towards him.

Swoosh.

But at this moment, the silver-white pearl in front of Ancestor Liluo started to spin. The snowflakes in the hall instantly danced in the sky, forming a tornado of snowflakes that wreaked havoc. The closer they were to the Frost Wolf's Clan Leader, the more powerful the cold air in the snowflakes became. In the end, even the air seemed to freeze.

If the magic powers pressure and snowflake attacks from before were just a test, then this tornado of snowflakes was the true power of a Dharma treasure. Ordinary Nascent Souls could not withstand it at all. If it was a Golden Core, the frost alone could freeze a Golden Core to death!

Ow! The Frost Wolf's Clan Leader roared. His eyes were slightly red, and streams of rainbow light shot out and gathered into a huge wolf-shaped phantom in the blink of an eye.

The tornado of snowflakes collided with the wolf-shaped phantom and emitted a powerful spiritual pressure aftershock. The entire hall instantly shattered. The expressions of the other caravan cultivators changed and they hurriedly activated their magic power to increase their defense.

Crack. However, in less than a few breaths, the wolf phantom was on the verge of collapse.

The Frost Wolf Clan's Patriarch suddenly stepped on the ground. Immediately, the edge of a radius of hundreds of feet quickly rose with the light of a formation. As the light flickered, four tiger-shaped statues appeared in the north, south, east, and west. These four statues roared in unison.

Immediately, the tiger's roar shook. The originally powerful tornado snowflakes were blown away by the tiger's roar. At the same time, a faint pressure enveloped the surroundings.

"Spiritual Ancient Treasure, Suppressing Mountain Tiger Carve!" An Hongyu almost blurted out. The expressions of the other caravan cultivators changed drastically. This was the magic treasure of the stone tiger demon. It had four statues that could form a powerful suppression array that could attack and defend.

When Ancestor Liluo saw this, its expression changed indeterminately. But it was still prepared to put away its treasure. After all, since the other party had taken out the Suppressing Mountain Tiger Carve, if they continued to fight, it would be disrespectful to the Stone Tiger Clan. Although it was a Divine Transformation expert, it did not dare to resist the Stone Tiger Clan.

However, at this moment, while the other cultivators were distracted by the Suppressing Mountain Tiger Carve, a blade as thin as a cicada's wing quietly floated out of Shen Ping's sleeve. As the dark golden power of the strange beast was injected into his body, the silk blade shook slightly and crossed dozens of feet at an astonishing speed.

The Frost Wolf Clan Leader instinctively sensed danger, but before it could mobilize the Suppressing Mountain Tiger Carve to defend, it felt its magic power and powerful defensive body being easily pierced like brittle paper.

Immediately after, the Nascent Soul in his body shattered under this force. In the aftermath of the energy, his internal organs were even shattered.

Pfft!

The Frost Wolf Clan Leader's bell-like eyes widened. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground.

"Shit!" Seeing this scene, Ancestor Liluo's expression changed drastically. Without having the time to think about who had done it, it immediately erupted with its strength and tore open the spirit formation, fleeing into the distance.

After all, the Frost Wolf Clan's Patriarch had perished in the battle with it. Regardless of whether it was killed or not, the Stone Tiger Clan would eventually take advantage of it. Therefore, the most important thing now was to leave as soon as possible and return to the clan to leave the range of Gray Stone City.

Fortunately, the Suppressing Mountain Tiger Carve was not controlled by Shi Hu and did not activate its true power. Moreover, the array formation was not fully activated.

Otherwise, it would be very difficult for Ancestor Liluo to tear open the defensive formation with him alone.

Swish, swish, swish. The cultivators of the other races also realized the consequences and used their methods to escape. The humans of Black Fiend Valley were the same. Without the Frost Wolf Clan Leader, the Frost Wolf Clan naturally could not stop them.

In the air far away from Frost Wolf Swamp, on the deck of the flying ship. An Hongyu stroked his beard and sighed. "Once the Clan Leader of Frost Wolf dies, the entire Frost Wolf Swamp will be in chaos. Shi Hu won't have time to care about the caravans of the various races for the time being. Instead, he will deal with the Snow Clan. However, from what happened today, the Stone Tiger Clan will occupy the trade route sooner or later. Sigh, these are troubled times!"

The other cultivators said, "After we go back, we have to discuss our countermeasures. The Stone Tiger Clan is powerful. When the Jing Clan was still around, they were still a little restrained, but now..."

A few days later, before they separated, An Hongyu called An Zhi in front of him and instructed her seriously, "Zhi'er, that Frost Wolf Clan's patriarch was killed by Fellow Daoist Shen. I'm afraid his strength is even stronger than what the patriarch estimated. Therefore, no matter what price you have to pay, you have to befriend him!"

An Zhi's eyes flickered with shock. "Third Uncle, how... how is this possible? Although the Frost Wolf Clan's Patriarch was inferior to the Green Flood Dragon, there were so many experts at that time, and the Frost Wolf Clan's Patriarch was in a defensive state. Even if Senior Shen ambushed him, it was impossible to kill him in one strike!"

An Hongyu lamented, "Even the Patriarch can't kill a late-stage Nascent Soul demon cultivator like the Frost Wolf Clan Leader in an instant. However, I sensed a fluctuation in the situation back then. This fluctuation came from Fellow Daoist Shen. There's no mistake about it. This means that his methods are definitely not simple.

"Zhi'er, the current situation is chaotic. Not only is it difficult for my An family, the Black Fiend Valley, and the other human cultivators in Gray Stone City to protect themselves. And this Fellow Daoist Shen is powerful and has extraordinary methods. He's humble and warm. He's a person you can rely on to befriend. You must seize this opportunity."

The curves in front of An Zhi's body fluctuated, but she still nodded quickly. "Uncle, I understand."

On the flying ship back to Gray Stone City,

Shen Ping looked at the surrounding scenery from afar, but he was thinking about the power of the silk blade in his heart. Although this high-grade beast spirit treasure had consumed a lot of magical power of strange beasts, its power had indeed far exceeded his expectations. At that time, he had only activated the attack to severely injure the Frost Wolf Clan Leader and then find an opportunity to kill him in the chaos. In the end, he had actually killed him with just one attack.

Moreover, the Frost Wolf Clan Leader did not even have time to react. He had no doubt that if they fought head-on, the Frost Wolf Clan Leader would end up the same. The only pity was that Ancestor Liluo ran too quickly. Otherwise, Shen Ping could try to see if the silk blade could kill a Divine Transformation cultivator..

Chapter 408: Plan (1)

Gray Stone City.

In the backyard of the An family's caravan base.

In the guest room.

Jing Huilan, who was wearing a green gauze dress and had a slender figure, had just returned. Before she could help Shen Ping shower and change his clothes, she was invited here by An Zhi. She sat on the wooden chair and said softly, "May I know what Fellow Daoist An wants?"

An Zhi looked at Jing Huilan, who was as weak as water, and envy flickered in the depths of her eyes. Back then, the reason why she and her sister were willing to accompany Shen Ping to Gray Stone City was because they wanted to befriend Shen Ping. In the end, this woman from the Jing family beat them to it.

"Sister Huilan, you've been by Senior Shen's side for a long time. Compared to us, you should have a deeper understanding of his character. It's like this. My sister, Yue'er, has long fallen in love with Senior Shen. I believe Sister Huilan can see this, so I wonder if you can help fulfill it?"

Jing Huilan was a little stunned. Of course, she knew that An Yue treated Shen Ping differently, but she did not expect An Zhi to directly ask her for help. It all depended on the willingness of the two. If she tried to forcefully matchmake them, it would probably backfire.

The reason why she could successfully accompany him back then was mainly because she was forced by the situation. In addition, she was willing to use everything she had in exchange for an opportunity.

Thinking of this, Jing Huilan said in a gentle voice, "Fellow Daoist An, although I've accompanied my husband for five years, I'm only a maidservant who serves him. My words are light. If I speak rashly, I might make my husband unhappy. Since Fellow Daoist An Yue likes my husband, why doesn't she visit him and open her heart? That might have a chance of success."

An Zhi frowned slightly.

Jing Huilan continued, "To be honest, Fellow Daoist An, my husband already has several wives and concubines outside. I think he's not an old-fashioned person in such matters. Besides," She said in a low voice with a slightly red face, "If Fellow Daoist An Yue serves him with me together, I will be able to relax."

When An Zhi heard this, she immediately understood what Jing Huilan meant. She couldn't help but cover her mouth and smile. "Thank you for telling me, Sister Huilan. If it works, I'll definitely remember this favor." The corners of her lips twitched slightly as she sent a voice transmission, "Sister, Senior Shen is..."

The two of them quickly discussed some unknown things.

In the quiet room, Shen Ping sat cross-legged on a cushion. Through the dazzling crystal, he briefly told his master about the trip to the Frost Wolf Swamp. A warm voice quickly sounded from the resplendent crystal.

"From the looks of it, a high-grade beast spirit treasure like the Silk Blade is really powerful. Disciple, you only used its ordinary power and easily killed a late-stage Nascent Soul realm demon cultivator. Such a treasure is probably not inferior to a low-grade immortal artifact!"

Lian Xuejin sounded a little surprised. Over the years, through constant communication with Shen Ping, she knew a lot about the Beast Spirit Treasures, Heavenly Palace and the underground palace in the Strange Beast Gate. Naturally, she knew how special and powerful the Beast Spirit Treasure was. He had yet to activate the true power of the treasure, yet it had such an effect. It was really unbelievable.

As a powerful cultivator who stood at the peak of the five continents and four seas, she was very familiar with the power of treasures of various levels. However, beast spirit treasures had clearly exceeded the scope of treasures. "Immortal artifact?" Shen Ping was stunned and could not help but ask, "Master, have you seen the power of an immortal artifact?"

Lian Xuejin nodded. "My master was a powerful Immortal Dao cultivator. After he died back then, he also left behind two immortal artifacts. However, with my strength and realm, I was unable to activate such an immortal artifact at all. I could only rely on the benefits of the immortal artifact materials to kill the powerful Derivative Beasts. It was also because of this immortal artifact that I was able to stabilize the five continents and four seas for so many years."

Shen Ping was enlightened. However, he was not surprised. The Nine Continents Tower was a supreme treasure of the human race. To be able to guard it, it must have an extraordinary strength realm. It was not strange for it to have an immortal artifact.

"Disciple, since the power of a high-level beast spirit treasure is so powerful, the subsequent cultivation plan has to be modified. Now that you've given me the immortal spirit stone, the danger of the Derivative Beasts in the five continents and four seas is no longer a concern. Next, when the entire array core completely absorbs the immortal spiritual energy of the immortal spirit stone, it can completely stabilize the five continents and four seas and suppress the dissipation of the energy of the strange beasts.

“Therefore, your top priority now is to increase your strength. With a high-grade beast spirit treasure, as long as you don’t encounter any Void Refinement Realm cultivators, you can do whatever you want... The strongest in the surroundings of Gray Stone City is that Void Refinement Realm, Shi Hu. Staying here will help you cultivate steadily. If you go to Sword Seal City, you will instead encounter cultivators of even stronger races.”

Lian Xuejin pondered and said, “That’s why I suggest that while increasing your strength, you first use Gray Stone City as your foundation to establish your own faction. This way, you can deal with and avoid some unexpected situations.

“When you’ve truly grown up, leave Gray Stone City and head to the Eastern District of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, Spirit Heaven Immortal City!”

Shen Ping did not say anything. Instead, he fell into deep thought. His original plan was to first keep a low profile in Gray Stone City and increase his strength. Then, after reaching the Divine Transformation or Void Refinement Realm, he would first go to the Penglai Immortal City at the edge of the Western District. Then, he would take a starship to cross the sea of stars and arrive at the Eastern District.

However, his master’s suggestion was more proactive.

At this moment, Lian Xuejin’s gentle voice sounded again, “Disciple, you have a high-level beast spirit treasure. Whether it’s in the Strange Beast Gate or the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, it’s impossible to keep a low profile. Especially the Strange Beast Gate. Genius cultivators of the various races gather there. From the previous situation, the other races seem to have already known about you, a human cultivator with a beast pattern golden core. Therefore, I’m afraid there will be endless storms in the future. It might even affect your cultivation in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness..”

Chapter 409: Plan (2)

“You have to hide in the city, but you have to have your own prediction and control of danger. Building your own faction is the best method.”

Shen Ping suddenly woke up. He was no longer in the five continents and four seas, nor did he have the protection of the True Treasure Pavilion and his master. The human race was even weaker and had to rely on him.

Back then at Cloud Mountain Parlour, he was keeping a low profile. However, if not for the True Treasure Pavilion, how could he have escaped safely against Ancestor Jinyang’s Blood Sea Array?

“Master, I understand!”

“It’s good that you understand. Since you can enter the Strange Beast Gate, you don’t have much need for cultivation resources. However, you don’t have such an opportunity beside you. I believe you don’t need me to remind you what to do, right?”

A smile appeared on Shen Ping’s face. “Yes, Master.”

He used talismans as his livelihood, but it had been a long time since he refined talismans. As for the materials, there were many hidden in the storage rings of the genius cultivators in the Heaven Ascension Hall.

Not long after, his wife, Wang Yun, said, “Husband.”

Ever since he could communicate with his wife, concubines, and Dao-companions, he would communicate almost every day to relieve his longing. However, after considering that his wife, concubines, and Dao-companions still had to cultivate, he finally decided to communicate every half a month.

“Yun’er, did you miss me?” Shen Ping said with a smile.

“Yes, I do.”

“How much?”

“A lot, almost to the point that My Dao heart is unstable.”

Wang Yun’s gentle voice was mixed with a hint of shyness. Shen Ping laughed. “When we meet in the future, I will definitely stabilize Yun’er’s Dao heart.”

Next, Bai Yuying, Yu Yan, Pei Huoyu, Mu Jin, Luo Qing, Qiu Ying, Yin Honglian, and the others couldn’t wait to communicate with Shen Ping and tell him about their longing.

Shen Ping had no choice but to comfort them with words. He put away the dazzling crystal. He could not help but sigh. The world was as usual. The days when he sweated dozens of times in one night were gone.

He shook his head, and restrained his distracting thoughts. He first glanced at the virtual frame and walked out of the quiet room. He went to a cubicle and took out the talisman materials to start making talismans.

At first, he was a little rusty, but he gradually became more and more familiar with it. In just ten days, he had made four Level 5 Six Shield Talismans, Little Thunder Flame Talismans, Freezing Talismans, and so on. These were also the three Level 5 talismans with the highest success rate.

He had no wife, concubine, or Dao companions to accompany him day and night. It had been a long time since he improved his Talisman Dao, Formation Dao, Puppet Dao, and other skills.

However, it was still very easy for a Level 5 talisman to kill an ordinary Golden Core cultivator. Especially when the Little Thunder Flame Talisman and the Freezing Spirit Talisman were combined, the power could not be underestimated.

Back then, when he faced the Green Flood Dragon, if not for the fact that he wanted a sure kill, just by using the Little Thunder Flame Talisman to use a Talisman Dao Mystique could kill it too.

“Lan’er.” He walked out of the cubicle. Shen Ping shouted.

Jing Huilan hurriedly came in front of him and bowed. "Husband."

He looked at this weak Dao companion. Shen Ping asked, "How has the situation in Gray Stone City been recently?"

"The price of all kinds of cultivation materials, especially expendable magical artifacts, talismans, formations, and other items has increased quite a bit. I heard from Fellow Daoist An that the Stone Tiger Clan is attacking the nearby gathering place of the Snow Clan on a large scale. Meanwhile, Ancestor Liluo has invited a Void Refinement Realm senior of the Snow Clan. For a moment, we're in a stalemate. The patrolling forces have increased a lot, so the city is not chaotic."

Jing Huilan knew what her husband wanted to ask, so she focused on some cultivation resources.

Shen Ping handed Jing Huilan a storage ring. "There are many medicinal pills, talismans, and other cultivation resources inside. If you and your brother have nothing to do, you can rent a shop not far away and sell them."

Jing Huilan hesitated for a moment. "Husband, if you lack spirit stones, I still have savings."

Shen Ping smiled and shook his head. "Lan'er, you've misunderstood. I don't lack cultivation resources for the time being. I let you rent a shop mainly to make friends with some cultivators of the various races and obtain more information. In addition, you can tell the An sisters about this."

Jing Huilan was enlightened. She could not help but ask, "Husband, are you planning to stay in Gray Stone City forever?"

"I'll stay here for a few more years." Shen Ping looked at Jing Huilan meaningfully.

Jing Huilan nodded. "Yes, husband."

"Fire Copper Stone Essence, Heavenly Obsidian Gold, Flowing Snow Sand... Six Shield Talisman, Little Thunder Flame Talisman... These are all valuable materials, items, and resources. Senior Shen gave them to you just like that?"

In the hall of the side courtyard, Jing Yan scanned the items in his storage ring with his divine sense, his eyes revealing shock. As a direct descendant of the Jing family, it was not that he had never seen precious items, but any one of them was extremely valuable. Even a Divine Transformation cultivator would be tempted, but the other party actually handed them to his sister so easily.

Jing Huilan nodded. "Husband trusts me so much. We siblings must do this well."

"Of course!" Jing Yan came back to his senses and said excitedly, "Sister, the most important thing in cultivation is resources. With these resources, we can definitely befriend some seniors of the human race. Perhaps we can avenge our Jing family!"

When Jing Huilan heard this, she couldn't help but be tempted. However, she quickly shook her head and said, "Brother, you can't do this. My husband treats me so well, so I definitely can't use my own interests. We'll talk about revenge in the future."

“I know. Don’t worry, I won’t delay Senior Shen’s important matter because of hatred. However, even though the two of us have a relatively good understanding of Gray Stone City and know the whereabouts of some seniors in the city, we have to rely on the An Clan to do this well.” Jing Yan calmed down and said.

“Yes, my husband also asked me to tell the An sisters about this. I think he has the same intention.” Jing Huilan said gently, “The An family only has Divine Transformation cultivators. They will definitely help with all their might when they are thirsty for such resources. As long as we open the situation, we can interact with the powerful cultivators of the other races one after another and inquire about the surrounding information.”

“Sister, we have to change our identities. It’s best if we can disguise ourselves as Spirit Race beings. Spirit Race beings look similar to us humans. If we have Spirit Race identities, it’ll be easier to do things.” Jing Yan said seriously.

Jing Huilan nodded. “I’ll tell my husband later and see if we can use that treasure to disguise ourselves.”

An Zhi knew about this the next day. She was also shocked by the materials and items in the spirit ring. There were some things inside, such as the Heavenly Obsidian Gold, that their An family could not take out.

“Sister Huilan, did Senior Shen give these to you?”

“That’s right!”

The curves on An Zhi’s chest immediately fluctuated. She did not expect that not only was Shen Ping’s strength extraordinary, but he also had such resources on him. “Alright, my An family will definitely help with all our might and open up the situation in Gray Stone City as soon as possible!”

A few days later, a True Treasure Pavilion opened on Long Eyes Street not far from the An family’s residence. Due to his Spirit Race identity, the patrolling guards did not make things difficult for them. Even though they knew that there were many precious Level 5 materials and resources in the pavilion, they did not dare to covet them.

After all, the Spirit Race was stronger than the demons on the Myriad Spirit Ranking.

In the blink of an eye, two months passed.

On this day, in a room in the backyard of the encampment, the pattern embroidered on the pink undergarment was lifelike. As it rose and fell, it extended like waves. Only when it calmed down did the charming flower bud gradually bloom with a fragrance.

Jing Huilan leaned into the arms of the broad figure and reported some of the recent situation of the True Treasure Pavilion in a weak voice. “Husband, currently, there are dozens of Nascent Soul families in Gray Stone City and the surrounding gathering places. They have reached a long-term cooperation with us. There are also a few Divine Transformation experts who want to book the Six Shield Talisman and puppets in advance.”

After saying that, she continued, “The Snow Clan’s Liluo gradually can’t hold on anymore. However, because of that Void Refinement Realm senior, Shi Hu doesn’t intend to continue. As for the Frost Wolf Swamp, the Stone Tiger Clan is already prepared to take over.”

Shen Ping nodded repeatedly and asked, “What strength does the Stone Tiger Clan plan to send to guard the Frost Wolf Swamp?”

Jing Huilan hurriedly replied, “It’s very likely that it would be his subordinate, Shi Meng, who is at the mid-stage of the Divine Transformation Realm.”

Shen Ping smiled and held Jing Huilan’s delicate and fair hand. “You found out about this so quickly. It seems that the True Treasure Pavilion is developing well..”

Chapter 410: Maid

The most important thing in cultivation was resources and talent, especially in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Resources below the Divine Transformation Realm were not barren, but all kinds of resources above the Divine Transformation Realm were relatively rare. It was even more so at the edge of the gray fog. Therefore, the strongest demon in the entire Gray Stone City was a Void Refinement Realm demon like Shi Hu. In the past, there was still the Jing family’s ancestor of the human race. However, the Jing family’s ancestor had encountered a calamity and died, leaving only Shi Hu.

As for Late Void Refinement Realm and Body Integration Realm experts, they would not easily come to Gray Stone City. Therefore, Shen Ping knew very well that with the talismans, puppets, various rare treasures, and precious materials he provided, he could make the True Treasure Pavilion open up.

However, to be able to move so quickly, it was obvious that Jing Huilan and her brother, Jing Yan, had put in a lot of effort. He stretched out his finger. Shen Ping pinched Jing Huilan’s fair face and praised her with a smile, “Not bad.”

She received her husband’s praise. Jing Huilan couldn’t help but look happy. She said weakly, “All of this is thanks to the resources you gave me and your trust in me.”

Shen Ping lowered his head and kissed her red lips. “Lan’er’s little mouth is getting sweeter and sweeter. Looks like I have to reward you more.”

His broad body moved. The two of them had experienced five years of cold and hot wind and rain. Their movements were obvious at a glance. Jing Huilan’s small and exquisite curve quickly curled down.

Dozens of days later, Shen Ping sat at the head of the table. After the situation in the True Treasure Pavilion gradually opened up, the An family’s ancestor vaguely expressed his intention to cooperate through An Zhi. After all, those precious resources were really coveted by the An family’s ancestor. Therefore, although they said that they were cooperating, they actually wanted to rely on Shen Ping.

If it was before, the An family’s ancestor, who was at the early-stage of the Divine Transformation Realm, would definitely not have such an attitude. However, after the negotiation in the Frost Wolf

Swamp, the An family's ancestor knew that Shen Ping was definitely not a Golden Core Realm expert. He was very likely a Void Refinement Realm expert who had hidden his cultivation. Especially after the establishment of the True Treasure Pavilion, he was even more certain of this.

Level 5 talismans, puppets, and precious materials like Heavenly Obsidian Gold were not things that a Golden Core Daoist could casually take out. Moreover, even if Shen Ping's cultivation was really in the Golden Core realm, the other party's background was definitely not simple.

It was precisely because of this that the An family's ancestor made the choice of 'cooperation' after careful consideration.

Shen Ping accepted it gladly. His foundation in Gray Stone City was very shallow. If he wanted to establish his own faction and control the information around him or even further, he could not rely on himself.

"Pavilion Master, Shi Meng, under Shi Hu's command, has already headed to the Frost Wolf Swamp. Through our investigation, that Shi Hu indeed has plans to monopolize the trade route. The Frost Wolf Clan was only pushed out by him to test the caravans of the surrounding races. With the death of the Frost Wolf Clan's Patriarch, Shi Hu should be a little afraid. He gathered the caravans of the various races to renegotiate the road fee.

"According to my guess, it's very likely a stalling tactic. They'll stabilize the various races first and wait for the opportunity before continuing to monopolize them."

An Zhi was wearing a bright rose-colored dress. Her enchanting curves were rather eye-catching. Moreover, her legs seemed to be covered in soft armor, making her look very slender and well-proportioned. Wherever she extended, Shen Ping could not help but think of Pei Huoyu.

After a simple report, she cupped her hands and asked, "Pavilion Master, if Shi Hu asks for too much, how should my An family's caravan deal with it?"

Shen Ping picked up the teacup and took a sip. He said indifferently, "Agree to it first. After the pavilion recruits some Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation guest elders, we can carry out harassment and probing. If necessary, I will take action, but this will take time."

Although he could easily kill the late-stage Nascent Soul Frost Wolf's Patriarch with a high-level beast spirit treasure, Shen Ping was not too confident in facing a Divine Transformation cultivator. Whether it was his comprehension of divine powers or his control of Dharma treasures, Divine Transformation cultivators far exceeded the Nascent Soul realm. Moreover, at the Divine Transformation realm, his divine sense would really undergo a transformation and would be extremely oppressive to the Nascent Soul realm.

Therefore, at this stage, he did not plan to contend with the Stone Tiger Clan.

An Zhi nodded. "I understand."

They talked about other things. The Jing siblings left. Shen Ping was about to leave when An Zhi hurriedly said, "Pavilion Master, please wait." "What is it?" Shen Ping asked her.

An Zhi hesitated for a moment and bit the corner of her lips. “Senior Shen, what do you think of my sister, An Yue?”

Shen Ping did not react for a moment and subconsciously replied, “Not bad.”

An Zhi continued, “Senior Shen, you’re now the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion. Sister Huilan is the only one serving you. I’m afraid it’s not enough. Since you think my sister is alright, why don’t you let her serve you too?”

Only then did Shen Ping come back to his senses. He glanced around and quickly noticed An Yue, who was hiding in the corner of the hall. The other party sensed his gaze and immediately shrank back like a deer in shock.

“Fellow Daoist An, your sister has a good spiritual root and cultivates hard. In the future, she will have extraordinary achievements. If she serves me, I’m afraid she will suffer!” He declined politely.

Speaking of which, he did lack a dao companion after leaving the five continents and four seas. Firstly, he was indeed energetic. Secondly, his skills in talismans, puppets, and other skills had not improved for a long time. If this continued, it would definitely become his shortcoming.

One had to know that cultivating the Beast Scripture required ordinary skills as a foundation. Furthermore, the Beast Scripture was greatly related to strange beasts and was the fruit of the blood and sweat of the immortal cultivators of the human race. Shen Ping would not give up on cultivating it.

Jing Huilan’s proficiency in divination was very useful to him, but An Yue was relatively ordinary. The other party was only slightly proficient in charm illusions and rarely involved in other techniques. He knew this.

An Zhi was smart and naturally understood the meaning in Shen Ping’s words. She could not help but say, “Senior Shen, it’s her blessing to be able to serve you. Even if it’s just a maid, it’s her honor.”

Shen Ping pondered for a moment. It was not impossible if it was only a maid. Other than going into seclusion to cultivate in the Strange Beast Gate, he would spend the rest of his time refining talismans, puppets, and so on. He indeed needed the maid to help clean the room and buy materials. Previously, Jing Huilan was in charge, but she was very busy managing the True Treasure Pavilion.

“How’s Fellow Daoist An Yue’s culinary skills?” He thought for a moment and asked.

In the five continents and four seas of the Nine Continents Tower, as long as he did not enter seclusion to cultivate, he maintained the habit of eating two meals a day. However, he almost did not do so now.

Now that he was prepared to cultivate peacefully in Gray Stone City for a while, he naturally had to pick up this delicious food again.

“Cooking?” An Zhi was stunned. “This...” She and her sister were both outstanding juniors of the An Clan and cultivators. Usually, they wouldn’t come into contact with

mortal things like cooking. Even if they wanted to taste some spirit herbs, they would go to a special cultivation restaurant.

“S-Senior Shen, I-I can learn. I will definitely learn it!” At this moment, An Yue, who was hiding outside the hall, hurriedly walked over and said seriously, “Senior Shen, please give me this chance.”

Shen Ping looked at An Yue. She had a delicate and pleasant appearance, but compared to his wife, concubine, Dao companions, and Jing Huilan, she did not have many characteristics. Even if their doors were different, he could at most have a taste. However, considering the An family, he nodded and said, “Alright, I’ll go into seclusion in a few days. I hope to be able to eat delicious food after I end my seclusion.”

He then left.

An Yue looked excited. “Thank you, Senior Shen.”

An Zhi’s face also revealed a look of joy. Although she was only a maid, as long as she could accompany him, there would always be a chance. “Sister, this opportunity is not easy to come by. You must cherish it well. Even the Old Ancestor values it extremely. As long as you can serve him well, you will definitely gain a lot in the future.”

An Yue nodded heavily. “Sister, I understand.”

Half a month later, Shen Ping refined some talismans and puppets. He then took out a portion of the precious materials obtained from the genius cultivators of the various races from the Yin Chen Spirit Ring and handed them to Jing Huilan. He instructed, “Lan’er, these things are enough to last for a while. We’ll talk after I come out of seclusion.”

After giving the instructions, he set up the array. Then, he walked into the quiet room and sat cross-legged. As the spirit platform emptied, Shen Ping sensed the Strange Beast Gate.

Whoosh. When he entered the Strange Beast Gate, he was already in a dark environment.

“The second floor of the underground palace!” He felt the suppressive power that was everywhere. Shen Ping moved his body uncomfortably, but his eyes flickered with anticipation. He had broken through to the Nascent Soul realm with the Beast Pattern Golden Core, and his body was filled with the power of a strange beast that seized the creation of the world. If he wanted to increase his cultivation realm, he had to be in the Strange Beast Gate. “Strange stone. Beast Spirit Treasure.”

These were the two most attractive items to cultivators in the Heavenly Palace and the Underground Palace. In addition, there were also some extremely rare natural treasures, such as the Earth Flower Fruit. It was said that a Nascent Soul cultivator could increase their physique to the level of a Body Integration Demon cultivator after eating one.

However, the chances of encountering it were very low. Moreover, such natural treasures were usually extremely dangerous. The strange fish that Shen Ping encountered on the first level was one of the dangers.

“I wonder if such a special place was naturally formed or built by living beings.” Shen Ping let his imagination run wild for a while before immediately suppressing his distracting thoughts and starting to explore..