Eternal Life 411

Chapter 411: Winged Race's Special Physique

Although the light on the second floor of the underground palace was dim, it was much brighter than the first floor. The ground and the surrounding stone walls flickered with various colors, as if they were an unknown glowing plant. Therefore, even though his divine sense was suppressed and restricted here, with the eyesight of a Nascent Soul cultivator, he could clearly see things hundreds of feet away.

With his experience of encountering the cave flames and the strange fish in the pool on the first level, Shen Ping could be said to be very careful when exploring. He was afraid that he would encounter that danger again. After all, he could not escape successfully every time.

So his exploration speed was not fast and his efficiency was not high. As a result, he did not obtain a strange stone for half a month.

Shen Ping was not in a hurry, though. After breaking through to the Nascent Soul realm, the energy needed to advance in every small realm far exceeded the Golden Core realm. Not to mention in this underground palace, even the energy absorbed from the strange stone in the Heaven Ascension Hall might not be able to allow him to advance quickly.

Therefore, he had long been mentally prepared to search for the strange stones for a long time. Moreover, it was not easy to advance in the Nascent Soul realm. It would take hundreds or thousands of years.

This was still the case with opportunities and resources. If it was some Nascent Soul cultivators with poor opportunities or ordinary aptitude, they would find it difficult to improve in their lives. For example, in the cultivation place of the Wei Kingdom in the past, the Nascent Soul was the peak that many cultivators could reach.

Shen Ping had only cultivated for less than a hundred years. If not for the Heaven Ascension Hall, he would still be a Golden Core Daoist. Therefore, he was naturally not in a hurry.

"Disciple, there are no genius cultivators above the Void Refinement Realm in the third level of the underground palace. With the high-grade beast spirit treasures you obtained and your divine abilities, it's enough for you to protect yourself and run rampant. I think it's better to speed up the efficiency and range of exploration..."

In the Nine Continents Tower, Lian Xuejin, who was sitting on the highest throne with a warm white light shining around her, looked at the many throne phantoms below and communicated with Shen Ping through the special crystal. In her opinion, her disciple already had the strength to contend with a Divine Transformation expert and even kill him. Although the underground palace was dangerous and he should be careful, if he was too careful, he would waste some opportunities and time.

She knew the power of her disciple's mystical ability. The combination of the Talisman Beast Diagram and the rune array was enough to kill the powerful mountain monster Derivative Beast

simulated in the Trial Tower. Even ordinary Divine Transformation cultivators find it difficult to kill such a Derivative Beast.

As a cultivator, it was only right to be cautious, but he could not cower and lose his confidence and drive.

Even those who had cultivated for tens of thousands of years had great confidence in themselves. After all, cultivation was a battle against the heavens. If they did not have confidence, it was impossible for them to walk far on this path.

Hearing the warm voice of the dazzling crystal, Shen Ping was stunned at first, then he said thoughtfully, "1 understand what Master means. It's just that I've always been like this. I'm afraid it's very difficult to change."

His cautious personality had long seeped into his bones. It was difficult to change. However, what his master said made sense. Therefore, he added, "I'll be more careful in the future."

Lian Xuejin did not continue this topic. Instead, she said, "If you want to obtain a large number of strange stones in the underground palace, other than the Heaven Ascension Hall, you can only fight and snatch them from the cultivators of the other races. It's unrealistic to rely on exploration alone. You have to understand this.

"I know that you don't like to fight with others, but from the situation in the underground palace and the previous Heaven Ascension Hall, some opportunities need to be fought for!"

Shen Ping nodded. He knew that his master was referring to a high-level beast spirit treasure. There was only one high-level beast spirit treasure in the Heaven Ascension Hall on every level. It was destined that only one living being could obtain it. "Master, I know and have long made preparations."

Lian Xuejin smiled and said, "It's good that you understand. Now, your main methods are the silk blades, Talisman Dao Mystique, and puppet beasts. The strong are always strong. You need to focus on these three methods. As for the other low-level beast spirit treasures, just choose one for offense and one for defense. Being too greedy will easily affect your energy."

Shen Ping nodded. "I'm prepared to use the golden hammer and the three-striped earth-colored bead. I won't waste my energy on anything else. It's just a pity for the other low-level beast spirit treasures."

Beast Spirit Treasures were very powerful. Even if it was at a low level, it was comparable to a spiritual ancient treasure. It was more or less a waste to put it in his storage ring. But he had no choice. To control and activate a beast spirit treasure, one had to be a Golden Core cultivator with the power of a strange beast. Other cultivators could not use it at all.

Lian Xuejin pondered and said, "There should be a lot of low-level beast spirit treasures in the underground palace, and a Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation cultivator only needs two or three. In my opinion, these low-level beast spirit treasures might have other uses."

Just as Shen Ping was about to reply, he sensed waves of strange beast energy transmitting from not far away. He hurriedly ended the connection with his master, restrained his mind, and quickly followed the source of the energy.

Not long after, he saw two cultivators fighting at the corner of the rock wall. One of them was wearing a black robe and had a dark aura. He should be a demon cultivator. The other had two pairs of white wings on his back. Clearly, he was a Winged Race cultivator.

"Yin Ting, hand over the Yin Luo Fruit. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

"You, a third-grade Beast Spirit genius of the Demon race, want to snatch something from me? The Demon race is indeed a group of ignorant and arrogant people!" A cold voice sounded.

Immediately after, this female Winged cultivator's white wings suddenly emitted a holy light. Every inch of this light flickered with a soul-stirring resplendent light. However, Shen Ping's pupils constricted. He saw that these lights were actually formed by transparent blades. In an instant, they rained down on the demon cultivator like a thunderstorm.

However, the demon cultivator seemed to know how powerful the Winged Race was. Six shields of different colors appeared around him and blocked all the blades of light. Then, a dark gray moonshaped scimitar suddenly appeared in his hand.

Psst.

As the abundant power of the strange beast surged, the moon-shaped scimitar instantly slashed at the Winged female cultivator. Moreover, as soon as the moon-shaped scimitar slashed out, densely packed scimitar phantoms quickly spread out in the surrounding air. These phantoms were like a bamboo forest, and the light of the scimitar was like the bright moonlight reflecting on these bamboo forest phantoms.

Just like that, when it was repeatedly refracted, the power of the moon-shaped scimitar suddenly stacked to the strongest. It was not inferior to the full-strength attack of a Divine Transformation cultivator at all.

No doubt about it. This was definitely a Beast Spirit Treasure.

Shen Ping stared intently at the two cultivators fighting in front of him. There was no panic in the female Winged cultivator's veiled eyes. She flipped her fair palm, and a lantern that emitted a faint green light appeared. Under the power of the strange beast, the green light of the lantern suddenly bloomed, forming a green barrier. Green chains quickly extended from the four sides of the lantern, penetrating the barrier and locking the moon-shaped scimitar like lightning.

Bam. However, the sharp scimitar still slashed fiercely on the green light barrier, causing layers of ripples. A large amount of energy from the strange beast swept in all directions.

Shen Ping, who was on the rock wall not far away, could only take out the three-striped earth-colored bead to deal with the aftershock. He would be affected if he relied on the power of the strange beast.

But his location would be exposed.

Whoosh.

Almost instantly, two sharp gazes swept towards Shen Ping.

"Hmph, I was wondering who it was. So it's a human cultivator." The demon cultivator's eyes turned cold. He snorted and continued, "Yin Ting, the human cultivators are the targets of our races. How about we stop for the time being?" The Winged female cultivator didn't say anything. Instead, she took out a jade flute and elegantly placed it by her red lips. Then, the melodious sound of the flute echoed.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

As the sound of the flute passed through the green light barrier in the air, it quickly condensed into beams of sword light that rushed towards the demon cultivator.

"Damn it! The demon cultivator angrily shouted. He could only use the energy of the strange beast to block with his shield again. However, when the sword light landed on the shield, his expression changed. "This, this is a medium-grade beast spirit treasure. H-how is this possible? Although you are a second-grade beast spirit genius, it's impossible for you to obtain a medium-grade beast spirit treasure in the Winged Race..."

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The sword light was like rain. Every time it landed on the shield, there was the sound of metal colliding. The fluorescent light on the surface of the shield quickly dimmed.

The demon cultivator gritted his teeth and could only crazily activate the power of the strange beast in his body. However, it only lasted for dozens of breaths before he could not hold on anymore. He quickly threw out a purple lightning bead. Just as this bead was thrown out, purple lightning flickered. In the blink of an eye, it struck the green light barrier and exploded.

In an instant, a large amount of lightning appeared in an area of thousands of feet, destroying all the golden light.

The demon cultivator took the opportunity to quickly turn around and escape. When the female Winged cultivator saw this, she frowned imperceptibly. Then, she crossed the lightning and strode in front of Shen Ping. She stared at him with her cold eyes. "You're quite bold. You actually dare to stay here?"

He sniffed the fragrance that filled his nose. Shen Ping said indifferently, "This is the underground palace. Why can't I stay here?"

The blood of the strange beast in his body actually boiled faintly. Such a situation would only appear when he encountered a woman with the top ten special physiques.

Obviously, this Winged female cultivator in front of him had a special physique.

"As expected of the only Beast-patterned Golden Core born by the human race. You're indeed a little different, since you're able to enter the second level from the first level of the underground palace alive. Unfortunately, your brain is the same as that demon cultivator's. You're arrogant and ignorant. I'll give you three breaths' time to disappear from my eyes immediately.. Otherwise, you can stay!"

There was a hint of arrogance in her clear voice that could not be rejected.

Shen Ping couldn't help but glance at the Winged female cultivator from the corner of his eye. He saw that her face under the veil was flawless. Her skin was glossy and moist, her nose was high, and her almond-shaped eyes were as clear as the stars. On both sides of her upright cheeks, her earlobes were round and sparkling.

Especially under the purplish-green soft armor, her figure looked plump and slender. The two pairs of white wings on her back were not redundant at all. Instead, they added a trace of holiness and arrogance.

Swoosh!

As he was sizing it up, the familiar aura of the strange beast surged. Without thinking, Shen Ping took out the three-striped earth-colored bead and quickly retreated dozens of feet while activating it with all his might.

The dazzling light blades had already slashed down.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Layers of ripples immediately appeared on the yellow fluorescent rain shield. Yin Ting said coldly, "You lecherous man. Since you don't know what's good for you, you'll stay in this underground palace forever!"

The light blade disappeared, but then the melodious sound of the flute gradually rippled, not giving Shen Ping any time to react.

Swish, swish, swish. The sound of the flute quickly formed a sword light in the air, and in an instant, it fell like a storm. The light barrier formed by the three-striped earth-colored bead trembled continuously.

The power of the strange beast in Shen Ping's body activated the beast spirit treasure with all its might. However, the power of the sword light rain continued to increase as the flute played. Every time it collided with the defense of the three-striped Earth-colored bead, it would increase his consumption.

Only then did he understand why the demon cultivator had turned around and fled. Faced with this continuous attack, even if the power of the strange beast in his body was strong, it could not last for long.

There was no hesitation. A high-grade beast spirit treasure silk blade as thin as a cicada's wing appeared in Shen Ping's sleeve. Although this female Winged cultivator in front of him was one of the ten rare special physiques, since she had attacked, he naturally had to go all out. However, he did not immediately activate the silk blade. Instead, he threw out more than ten Little Thunder Flame Talismans before throwing out the attacking puppet.

Boom!

As the Little Thunder Flame Talisman burned, more than ten purple lightning flames erupted. The three snake-shaped attack puppets agilely charged at the Winged female cultivator from both sides.

The Winged female cultivator stopped playing the flute. She first flashed and pulled away. Soon, green lantern light surrounded her body. In the light, there were several chains that were like tentacles that trapped the attacking puppet.

Shen Ping took this opportunity. The power of the strange beast in his dantian quickly circulated. The silk blade in his sleeve instantly turned into a translucent light trace that cut through the air at lightning speed. In the blink of an eye, it crossed in front of the green light barrier.

Seeming to have sensed danger, a purple crystal suddenly appeared between the Winged female cultivator's eyebrows. The moment this crystal appeared, the surrounding space seemed to freeze and a powerful immortal spiritual aura appeared.

Swoosh.

The silk blade had already collided with the green lantern light barrier. The originally powerful beast spirit treasure was like paper in the face of a high-grade spirit treasure. It was directly pierced through, and a sharp aura instantly enveloped the Winged female cultivator.

Bam.

However, just as the silk blade was about to pierce through her body, a layer of purple light stopped it. No matter how Shen Ping controlled it, it was difficult to pierce through the halo defense.

Shen Ping frowned. He did not expect this Winged female cultivator to have such a powerful defensive treasure on her. It could even block a high-level beast spirit treasure. The genius cultivators of the various races who could enter the Strange Beast Gate could not be underestimated.

"High-grade Beast Spirit Treasure! The treasure of the Heaven Ascension Hall that opened on the first level of the underground palace actually fell into your hands."

Yin Ting's eyes under the veil rippled slightly. On the three floors of the underground palace, only the Heaven Ascension Hall had high-grade beast spiritual treasures. However, the Heaven Ascension Hall was very dangerous. Even the most talented and monstrous cultivator would die. Moreover, even if they passed through many obstacles, they might not be able to obtain a beast spiritual treasure in the end. Many cultivators would choose to leave early.

Hence, she was really surprised.

Shen Ping's lips twitched. "It's too late to only know now. Quickly hand over your storage ring, or else..."

Yin Ting interrupted, "Otherwise what? Do you think you can keep me in this underground palace with a high-grade beast spirit treasure?" She continued calmly, "Not to mention that you can't unleash the true power of a high-grade beast spirit treasure, even if you can, it will be difficult for you to break through its defense with your cultivation. This amethyst is a treasure comparable to a fairy weapon."

Shen Ping was enlightened, but he was secretly speechless. What was the background of the cultivators who entered this Strange Beast Gate? It was fine if they had immortal spirit stones, but they actually had immortal artifact-level treasures.

However, he did not know.

The Strange Beast Gate was the most mysterious place of opportunity in the entire world. It contained the mysteries of longevity. Countless immortal cultivators of the various races wanted to enter but could not. Therefore, cultivators who were qualified naturally received attention and value.

"So what if I can't break through the defense? Supporting a treasure comparable to an immortal artifact consumes a great deal of your energy. The moment you can't hold on any longer will be the time you die. At that time, not only will your storage ring be mine, but even this amethyst will be mine!" Shen Ping sneered.

Yin Ting's voice was slightly cold. "The consumption of high-grade beast spiritual treasures is also not low. If this continues, it will be disadvantageous for both of us. If other cultivators sense the commotion, it will instead benefit them. Although the demon cultivator from before escaped, I'm certain that he won't escape too far!"

What she said did make sense. Shen Ping naturally knew this. In fact, when the high-grade beast spirit treasure was blocked, he had already planned to stop.

After all, this was not a remote and desolate place outside. But whoever showed cowardice first would lose. Therefore, he forced himself to say, "If other cultivators dare to covet it, they will only die.."

Chapter 413: Boat Together (2)

"You...!" Yin Ting's brows flashed with anger. She didn't expect this human cultivator to be so unwise. In this underground palace, once the power of the strange beast was exhausted and they encountered other cultivators, they would be as vulnerable as ordinary mortals facing cultivators. "Tell me, what conditions do you need for you to stop?" In the end, the purple crystal would absorb her life force. This was also the price of using such a powerful treasure.

"I want that flute you have!"

"Impossible!"

"What about the lantern?"

"Change it."

"too strange stones and 100 immortal spirit stones!"

"At most 20 stone stones and 50 immortal spirit stones!

"Deal."

The conversation between the two of them was completed in two breaths. There was not much power of the strange beast left in Shen Ping's body. When the female Winged Race cultivator handed over the strange stones and immortal spirit stones, he hurriedly retracted his silk blade. However, when he saw the female Winged Race cultivator's calm expression, he secretly regretted not having enough.

Rumble-

At this moment, the surrounding rock walls suddenly shook. Shen Ping and Yin Ting's expressions changed at the same time. Then, they simultaneously fled towards the spacious area in the southeast. If there was a change in the environment of the underground palace, it would definitely be accompanied by natural danger. As long as it was a cultivator who had stayed in the underground palace for a while, they would know this pattern.

Whoosh. He had only escaped for two breaths when the ground around the rock wall collapsed, and a large amount of red lava emerged.

"Shit! It's the Earth Arrow Magma Pit!" Looking at the red magma that could be seen with the naked eye in the distance, the female Winged cultivator frowned and stopped.

Shen Ping was just about to use his escape divine power, but he could only stop at this moment. The Earth Arrow Magma was the only large-scale danger among the many dangers in the underground palace. For example, although the flames in the cave, the strange fish in the lake, and the strange demonic sound were more dangerous, the range was relatively small. Moreover, the strange fish in the lake would not chase for long, but as long as the Earth Arrow Magma appeared, it would cover dozens of kilometers.

The most important thing was that the lava's temperature was extremely high and could melt everything. Even spiritual ancient treasures would melt after a short period of time. Only beast spirit treasures could last for a period of time.

However, Shen Ping and Yin Ting had just fought, and the consumption of the strange beast power in their bodies was too great. Right now, they needed to find a safe place to absorb the strange stone to recover. In the end, they encountered such danger.

Yin Ting glanced at Shen Ping.

"Why are you looking at me? If you had handed over the spirit ring earlier, you wouldn't have consumed too much!" Shen Ping curled his lips and immediately sat down cross-legged to take out the strange stone to absorb and recover. It would take dozens of breaths for the magma to spread over. It was better to recover as much as possible.

Yin Ting also sat cross-legged. They only opened their eyes when they felt the heat wave coming at them.

"If you and I want to safely cross this Earth Arrow Magma, we can only cooperate. This is a boat-shaped beast spirit treasure. Compared to other beast spirit treasures, it can last longer on the Earth Arrow Magma and consume less power of strange beasts. You and I will take turns controlling it." Yin Ting said.

Shen Ping nodded. Although he had many beast spirit treasures, most of them were offensive and defensive. Even if he controlled them, he could only last for a period of time before sinking into the magma.

Whoosh.

Soon, the boat-shaped spiritual treasure with blue patterns on the edge landed on the magma. Shen Ping and Yin Ting stepped on it one after another. Then, Yin Ting continued, "Are you first, or am I first?

"You first." Shen Ping was worried about the other party.

Yin Ting seemed to have guessed Shen Ping's thoughts. She reminded him nonchalantly, "An Earth Arrow will appear every five minutes. You have to block it for me before it's my turn!"

"Sure."

With that, Yin Ting sat cross-legged at the front of the small boat and took out the strange stone to recover.

Shen Ping urged the boat. The blue fluorescence immediately enveloped the small boat and floated on the magma. He looked into the distance. Unfortunately, there was magma all around him. Moreover, the hot temperature seemed to burn and distort even the space. He could not see the scenery dozens of feet away at all. Fortunately, the small boat isolated the temperature. Otherwise, even if he was a Nascent Soul cultivator, he would not be able to withstand such a special high temperature.

After retracting his gaze, Shen Ping tried to steer the small boat, but he realized that there seemed to be a mountain blocking the front of the small boat, making it difficult to move at all.

Seeing this, his expression was a little ugly. If he could not move the small boat out of the magma range, it would be useless even if he recovered the power of the strange beast.

He thought for a while. He took out another long spear beast spirit treasure and dipped it into the magma. The magma immediately corroded the surface of the long spear, but it was blocked by the fluorescent light on the surface. He used the long spear as wood pulp and moved it. The small boat actually moved forward a little.

This made Shen Ping look happy. Thus, he swung his spear with all his might. When the small boat sailed about 200 feet forward, a familiar energy fluctuation of a strange beast emitted. He looked up and saw three strange rocks floating on the magma not far away.

Faced with this pleasant surprise, Shen Ping took it away without hesitation. Five minutes later, he discovered more than thirty strange stones one after another. The efficiency of his exploration was much higher than usual. "Tsk tsk, this Earth Arrow Magma is not a bad thing!"

Most of the strange stones were scattered on the ground of the underground palace. Some were even buried deep in the ground. They could only be discovered by sensing the fluctuations carefully. Now that the ground had collapsed into magma, the strange stones were exposed.

Swish, swish.

At this moment, the magma suddenly rolled, and magma arrows shot out. Shen Ping quickly reacted and used the remaining power of the strange beast to activate the three-striped earth-colored bead to defend. The magma arrows struck the earth-colored light barrier and burned, constantly corroding it. As more and more arrows appeared around him, he gradually became tired.

During this period, he used the Six Shield Talisman, but an arrow pierced through the talisman. Seeing as it was about to collapse, Shen Ping hurriedly shouted, "Fellow Daoist, if you don't help, we're going to die here!" Yin Ting slowly opened her eyes. Soon, the light of the green lantern enveloped her and Shen Ping. "Alright, it's your turn to recover."

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. "This spear can be used as wood pulp to row a small boat..."

Yin Ting took out a staff-type beast spirit treasure. Clearly, she knew how to cross the magma.

After repeating this several times, Shen Ping and Yin Ting had almost recovered their strange beast power. They only relied on other beast spirit treasures to slowly row the small boat. It would take a long time for them to leave the range of the Earth Arrow Magma.

However, after experiencing this, the two of them became familiar with each other. At the very least, they knew each other's names.

"Fellow Daoist Yin, I have a question. May I ask for your advice?" Shen Ping cupped his hands.

Yin Ting glanced at Shen Ping and said coldly, Speak.

■Tve just entered the underground palace of the Strange Beast Gate. Although it's normal for cultivators of various races to kill each other for benefits and resources, why are the other cultivators always hostile to me?" Shen Ping asked the question in his heart.

A trace of surprise flashed in Yin Ting's almond-shaped eyes, but she quickly calmed down. She was silent for a moment before saying, "It seems that Fellow Daoist Shen doesn't know much about the Strange Beast Gate. Or rather, you don't have any immortal Dao experts of the human race by your side." Shen Ping was slightly shocked. He secretly felt that he might have exposed some things, but he could only brace himself and laugh dryly. "Fellow Daoist Yin, why do you say that?"

-Any cultivator who can enter the Strange Beast Gate will be valued and taken care of by the Immortal Dao seniors of the various races. As for the information of the Strange Beast Gate, most of the elders will even carefully tell you. You don't even know why the various races are hostile to you, so there naturally won't be any Immortal Dao experts of the other races around you." Yin Ting stared at Shen Ping. "It's really surprising that you can reach this level without the guidance of an elder."

Shen Ping hurriedly bowed and said, "Fellow Daoist Yin, please enlighten me." Yin Ting looked sideways at the red magma not far away and said indifferently, "Fellow Daoist Shen, do you know about the Myriad Spirit Ranking?

"The race ranking on the Myriad Spirit Ranking is closely related to the Strange Beast Gate. A Beast Pattern Golden Core has appeared in the human race and entered the Strange Beast Gate. The race ranking naturally attracts the attention of the various races, and the race ranking is related to the foundation and future of the race. Therefore, be it our Winged Race or the other races, we don't want such a genius in the human race.

"Before the Myriad Spirit Ranking appeared, the human race was a powerful race. Our Winged Race had once been protected by the human race. The potential of the human race far exceeded the other races. If the human race rises again, the other races, especially the demons, will probably not be able to eat or sleep in peace.."

Chapter 414: Crisis and Transaction (1)

At the same time that Shen Ping came to a realization, his expression turned ugly. The ranking of the Myriad Spirit Ranking was actually related to the Beast Pattern Golden Core cultivator. The various races valued the ranking so much and targeted the human race, so it was naturally impossible for them to let him survive. If he was only in the Strange Beast Gate, with his divine powers and other methods, he was confident that there was still some hope if he was careful. However, in reality...

The situation was completely different. After all, his cultivation was only at the early-stage Nascent Soul realm. No matter how fast his improvement was, it was impossible for him to resist the Immortal Dao experts of the various races!

Once the other races discovered him in reality, the consequences would be unimaginable. She seemed to have guessed Shen Ping's thoughts.

Yin Ting's almond-shaped eyes revealed a trace of pity, "Fellow Daoist Shen, although you obtained a high-level beast spirit treasure in the Strange Beast Gate, even if you can completely unleash the power of a high-level beast spirit treasure, it's impossible for you to resist the experts of the various races. As far as I know, the demons, the Spirit Race, and the Devil Race have all made a move. This is not a secret among the various races.

"Of course, Fellow Daoist Shen, you don't have to be too worried. The human race will definitely protect you with all their might. The Myriad Spirit Ranking only appeared for tens of thousands of years. There are many top experts of the human race. As long as you can obtain protection in advance, I don't think your life will be in danger!"

Shen Ping could not help but smile bitterly. "Thank you for your consolation, Fellow Daoist Yin. My strength is low, so I might not be valued by the higher-ups of the human race. Moreover, even if I am valued, the human race is still weak in the face of the encirclement of the various races!"

Yin Ting fell silent. She knew that what Shen Ping said was the truth. No matter how strong the foundation of the upper echelons of the human race was, in the lower realm, Immortal Dao experts

would be greatly restricted by the rules. It could be said that as long as the news leaked a little, Shen Ping would fall into danger.

The atmosphere in the small boat quickly fell silent. Only the sound of the Beast Spirit Treasure moving the magma could be heard.

Shen Ping frowned. He never imagined that his situation would actually be so dangerous. If he hadn't encountered Yin Ting this time and received a reminder from her, he would probably still be completely unaware until now.

It had been a few years since he entered the Strange Beast Gate. It was very likely that the upper echelons of the various races, such as the Demon Race and the Spirit Race, had locked onto his location.

He would never underestimate his enemies. Furthermore, the other party was an Immortal Dao expert this time. Perhaps those experts would know his exact location after a few divinations.

Thinking of this, he sent a voice transmission to his master with his divine sense and briefly explained the situation.

"There's such a thing?!" Lian Xuejin's voice carried obvious surprise, but she did not panic. Instead, she said, "Disciple, don't panic. Even if the Immortal Dao experts of the various races can lock onto your location, it's definitely impossible for them to find you in a few years. This can be determined from the fact that you're still safe. Back then, I remember Master saying that the main reason why the Nine Continents Tower is in the Black Mist Direlands is because the environment of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is special. Especially in the black fog, there's a strange and mysterious energy. This energy can isolate all detection. Therefore, the Nine Continents Tower has not been found by humans and other races for so many years!

"Although you're not as good as in the Black Mist Direlands at the edge of the black fog, the other races can only lock onto your approximate location. It will definitely take a lot of time to find you.

"Moreover, it's difficult to cross the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. It's the same even for Immortal Dao experts, so you still have time!"

When Shen Ping heard this, his brows immediately relaxed a lot. "Master, in your opinion, what should I do now?"

Lian Xuejin pondered and said, "From the looks of it, one, continue to increase your strength. Two, think of a way to find treasures or other things that can hide your whereabouts. Three, try your best to contact the Immortal Dao seniors of the human race!

"The first point is not important. After all, no matter how strong you are, you can only be slaughtered by those Immortal Dao experts. The second and third points are more important." Shen Ping could not help but say, "Master, a treasure that can hide one's whereabouts and make it difficult for an Immortal Dao senior to divine and investigate is probably only an immortal artifact or even stronger immortal artifact. Isn't the Nine Continents Tower a supreme treasure of the human race? Can it..."

Lian Xuejin shook her head and interrupted, "The Nine Continents Tower can naturally hide it, but I can't activate it at all. And it's impossible for the Abyss of Supreme Darkness to have such a treasure that can hide the detection of the Immortal Dao. Only the Strange Beast Gate is left."

Shen Ping nodded to himself. The Strange Beast Gate was so mysterious and powerful that the various races valued it extremely. In particular, high-level beast spirit treasures were comparable to immortal artifacts. If he could find special high-level beast spirit treasures, there was still a chance.

He ended the communication with his master. Shen Ping looked at Yin Ting and wanted to say something but hesitated.

It was very difficult to hide all his actions in the narrow boat. After Yin Ting sensed it, she said calmly, "If you have anything to ask, just say it. After we cross this Earth Arrow Magma, we'll pretend that we never knew each other!" Shen Ping did not hold back and asked, "Fellow Daoist Yin, I wonder if there are any high-level beast spirit treasures in the Heaven Ascension Hall that can hide the heavenly secrets?"

Upon hearing this, Yin Ting knew what Shen Ping meant. She shook her head gently. "The Heaven Ascension Hall in the underground palace appears once every hundred years, and the high-level beast spirit treasures that appear every time are different. No one can predict it. As for those that have appeared and been used in the past, none of them can hide the heavenly secrets. As for the high-level beast spirit treasures and better beast spirit treasures in the Heavenly Palace, I'm not too sure." She hesitated for a moment before continuing, "Actually, if you want to hide the heavenly secrets, there's a way!" Shen Ping hurriedly cupped his hands.. "Fellow Daoist Yin, please tell me!"

Chapter 415: Crisis and Transaction (2)

Yin Ting paused for a moment before she slowly said, "Since you can sense the power of the strange beast and give birth to a Beast Pattern Golden Core, you should know how powerful the strange beast is. In the various races, the more one can comprehend the power of the strange beast, the stronger they will be. Therefore, the various races call geniuses who can comprehend the power of the strange beast as beast spirit geniuses.

"There are also strong and weak Beast Spirit geniuses. Those who have just condensed a Beast Pattern Golden Core and have only comprehended a trace of the might of a strange beast can only be third-grade geniuses. For someone like me who has comprehended thirty percent of the might of a strange beast, I am a second-grade genius. If I can comprehend more than fifty percent, I will be a first-grade Beast Spirit genius. If I comprehend more than eighty percent, I will be a special-grade genius. Such a genius can suppress the prodigies of the current generation.

"Not only do the upper echelons of the various races value such a prodigy, but even the Strange Beast Gate is the same." She suddenly lifted the lapel of her wrist. Shen Ping immediately noticed the beast pattern carving on her arm. "This carving is the mark of a strange beast. The more talented you are, the more obvious and complete the mark of the strange beast will be. The strange beast mark of a prodigy is almost complete and has various unbelievable effects. It can hide the heavenly secrets and is difficult to detect.

Shen Ping's eyes lit up as he hurriedly asked again, "How do I obtain the mark of a strange beast?"

The corners of Yin Ting's lips under the veil revealed a smile, "It's very simple. As long as you show the power of a strange beast in the Strange Beast Gate, it's fine. I believe you're not unfamiliar with the power of a strange beast. Since you humans can obtain a strange beast, you will definitely try to comprehend the power of a strange beast."

Shen Ping was stunned. Then, he probed, "Fellow Daoist Yin, are you referring to the concept of a strange beast?"

"Yes and no. The Concept of the Strange Beast is only one of them. Beast Form, Beast Skin, Beast Blood, and Beast Bone are four levels. The deeper one comprehends them, the more one can reveal the true concept of their level. Only then can one unleash the power of the Strange Beast!

Yin Ting said indifferently, "In this Strange Beast Gate, when Beast Spirit geniuses of the same cultivation level fight, other than relying on Beast Spirit Treasures, the most important thing is their comprehension of the power of strange beasts. It's not that obvious in the third level of the underground palace, but I heard that in the Heavenly Palace, the strength in this aspect has a huge impact on the outcome of the battle.

"The strength of a Beast Spirit genius will also affect the ranking of the race. Our Winged Race, the Spirit Race, the Demon Race, and so on can suppress the prodigies of the current generation. Geniuses like them can already unleash the true power of strange beasts."

As she spoke, there was yearning in her eyes.

Shen Ping smiled. He had really searched high and low for it, only to find it without any effort! It turned out that as long as he could comprehend the power of a strange beast, he could hide from the heavenly secrets.

If he had known, he would have focused on studying the Beast Scripture all these years! There was a virtual interface. He had a unique advantage in studying comprehension!

Yin Ting glanced at Shen Ping's expression and couldn't help but remind him, -Fellow Daoist Shen, don't underestimate the comprehension of the power of strange beasts. A second-grade Beast Spirit genius like me also studied and comprehended for thousands of years before barely comprehending the level of beast skin and having 30% of the concept! Your bloodline compatibility is very low, and

it's even harder to comprehend..." Shen Ping nodded heavily and said seriously, "Fellow Daoist Yin, I understand! Next, he asked some other questions, such as why the beast spirit geniuses of the other races had immortal spirit stones on them.

Yin Ting told him everything she knew. This was because there were some special bewildering arrays in the underground palace. In such arrays, the immortal spiritual energy of the immortal spirit stones could allow cultivators to maintain a certain level of consciousness. Moreover, they could use the immortal spirit stones to set up ordinary array formations to resist the corrosion of the bewildering array and leave the bewildering array.

Other than the bewildering array, there were other environments that required immortal spirit stones.

Therefore, as long as one was a Beast Spirit genius, they would more or less carry a certain amount of immortal spirit stones on them. To ordinary cultivators, immortal spirit stones were precious and difficult to obtain. However, to Beast Spirit geniuses who were valued by various races, they were not precious.

After all, this thing was similar to spirit stones in the prosperous land of the Immortal Dao.

In the end, Shen Ping asked about the number of beast spirit geniuses of the various races. Regarding this question, Yin Ting vaguely replied with a few sentences. There were many beast spirit geniuses from the various races. The geniuses he had encountered in the Heaven Ascension Hall previously were actually the lowest third-grade geniuses.

Several days passed.

The small boat had already arrived at the edge of the Earth Arrow Magma. After going ashore, Shen Ping bowed. He said sincerely and gratefully, "Thank you for clearing my doubts, Fellow Daoist Yin. I will definitely remember your kindness." As he spoke, he returned the strange stones and immortal spirit stones he had asked for previously. The information Yin Ting mentioned was really important to him.

"There's no need to be polite. Even if I didn't say those things, you would still know." Yin Ting put away the strange stones and immortal spirit stones. "Alright, we're not of the same race to begin with. We've experienced danger together this time and can be considered to have gotten to know each other. However, if we encounter each other next time...

Before she could finish speaking, Shen Ping smiled and said, "The next time we meet, I will definitely treat you to some good wine and delicacies of the human race."

Yin Ting was stunned for a moment before a smile appeared on her lips. "Is that so? Then I'll wait and see."

"Wait. Fellow Daoist, please wait!"

Yin Ting was speechless. "Fellow Daoist Shen, do you still have any other questions?"

Shen Ping laughed dryly. "It's like this. I need some precious materials related to strange beasts. I wonder if I can trade with Fellow Daoist Yin in the future?" "Precious materials? Let's hear it."

Shen Ping immediately mentioned a pile of materials needed to refine Talisman Beast Diagrams, puppets, beast diagrams, and other derivative skills. These materials were very precious. Even the five continents and four seas would only have them regularly. When he left, there was not much in the main hall, so he did not carry much. If he wanted to study and comprehend next, he would definitely need such materials.

Yin Ting pondered for a moment. "These materials are indeed very precious. If Fellow Daoist Shen wants to trade, you have to pay a price! Strange stones and beast spirit treasures are fine."

Shen Ping frowned slightly. The strange stone was an important resource. He still lacked it very much and could not use it to trade. As for the Beast Spirit Treasure, he could. At the moment, he had many extra ones on him. However, considering the long term, he hesitated and took out a complete Talisman Beast Diagram. "I wonder if I can use this talisman to trade?

Yin Ting took a look and was immediately attracted. The strange beast pattern on the talisman was lifelike, as if it was real. "This, this is... a strange beast talisman?"

Shen Ping nodded and smiled. "That's right. Fellow Daoist Yin, you have good eyesight. This kind of talisman is unique to our human race. It has engraved the power of a strange beast in the talisman and can unleash a huge power!" Although the Talisman Beast Diagram was his trump card, that was the power of the fusion of Talisman Dao Mystique. The power of a single talisman was also strong, but it was much inferior to a Talisman Dao Mystique.

Seeing Yin Ting hesitate, Shen Ping gritted his teeth and activated the Talisman Beast Diagram.

Roar! As the Talisman Beast Diagram burned, the phantom of a huge strange beast slowly condensed, emitting a power that caused space to faintly freeze. Yin Ting's eyes suddenly widened. "80°/o of the might of a strange beast... H-how is this possible! No, it seems to be slightly weaker than the might of a real strange beast. However, it's also unbelievable!

The purple and green soft armor on her chest kept rising and falling. She had long heard that humans were good at pills, talismans, artifacts, and various techniques. Now, it seemed that the rumors were true. They could actually incorporate the might of strange beasts into small talismans. Although they could not compare to the true power of eighty percent of strange beasts, they were still talismans after all. If they were used in critical battles, they would definitely be extremely effective.

"This was left behind by an Immortal Dao expert of our human race. How about it?" There was a hint of pride in Shen Ping's tone.

Yin Ting looked at Shen Ping deeply. "We can trade! We'll discuss the specific transaction situation after I get the materials." Shen Ping nodded. Yin Ting bit the corner of her lips. "Fellow... Fellow Daoist Shen, I wonder if you can trade one now?"

Shen Ping smiled. "Fellow Daoist Yin, I'm sure you know the value of such a talisman very well. However, on account of the previous explanation, how about I ask you for 50 strange stones or 200 immortal spirit stones for a talisman?"

"too immortal spirit stones!" After Yin Ting finished speaking, she hurriedly explained, "1 don't have much on me. Moreover, the elders of the Winged Race won't give me too many immortal spirit stones.

Shen Ping frowned and said, "Alright, it's only limited to this transaction. We have to use precious materials to trade next time!

"Thank you, Fellow Daoist Shen.."

Chapter 416: Completed Puppet Strange Beast (1)

After separating, Shen Ping could not help but look happy. After interacting with the Winged Race genius this time, the information he learned about the other ten special physiques and the mark of the strange beast was secondary. The most important thing was that he had a trading channel to obtain precious materials related to strange beasts. These materials could only be derived from the surroundings of strange beasts. The materials derived from different strange beasts would also be different, but the general effect was the same.

As long as there were materials, he could continuously create the Talisman Beast Diagram and not worry about the consumption of the Talisman Beast Diagram. Apart from that, it was immortal spirit stones.

Lian Xuejin's gentle voice sounded from the resplendent crystal. "Disciple, with these more than a hundred immortal spirit stones, the core array of the entire Nine Continents Tower can activate the highest power. It can completely suppress the dissipation of the energy of the strange beast. It can even suppress the consciousness of the strange beast. However, it won't last long."

Shen Ping smiled with a relaxed expression and said, "Master, this is a small matter. Now that the Talisman Beast Diagram is here, obtaining immortal spirit stones is no longer a problem. From Yin Ting's reaction, the Talisman Beast Diagram is definitely a rare item. I believe the other races will also have a huge need!"

Lian Xuejin could not help but remind him, "The Beast Scripture is a cultivation technique created by the immortal cultivators of our human race. The various techniques derived from it are not something other races can have. But you have to be careful. The more miraculous it is, the easier it is for others to covet it!"

"I understand!" Shen Ping nodded and said, "Master, since the mark of a strange beast can hide the secrets of the heavens, I plan to search for strange stones and cultivate the skills of the Beast Scripture at the same time. I'm afraid you'll have to spend more effort in this aspect!"

The Talisman Beast Scripture, Puppet Beast Scripture, Array Formation Beast Scripture, Weapon Dao Beast Scripture, and other immortal Dao techniques were only derived from the true Beast Scripture. Even if they were perfectly unleashed, they would only have a portion of the power of the strange beast. That was why the 80% intent might of the Talisman Beast Diagram was slightly weaker than the 80% power of the real strange beast.

His master had also said that if he wanted to comprehend the true Beast Scripture, he had to comprehend at least four technique scrolls.

"This is what I should do. Disciple, you have already completely understood the beast form on the Talisman Beast Scripture. Moreover, the concepts you have comprehended are all at the Large Success level. Therefore, for the time being, you only need to study the deeper concepts of the Talisman Beast Scripture. Your main focus is on the Puppet Beast Scripture."

Lian Xuejin sighed softly. "If not for the sudden change in the five continents and four seas back then, with your talent in the Talisman Beast Scripture and the Puppet Beast Scripture, you would have probably comprehended the Puppet Beast Form. Although you can listen to my teachings through the special crystal now, it's still not as good as teaching you personally!"

Shen Ping was silent. He knew that what his master said was the truth, but to him, it was a pity that he did not have his wife, concubine, and Dao companions by his side. He could not work day and night. His so-called "talent" naturally could not continue to increase. Therefore, the speed of his comprehension in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness or the Strange Beast Gate was far inferior to the days when his wife, concubine, and Dao companions were by his side.

But there was nothing he could do.

Lian Xuejin's voice continued, "Fortunately, before you left, you took a portion of the Inheritance Stone Tablet of the Beast Scripture with you. This stone tablet is extremely beneficial for you to comprehend the Derived Scripture of the Beast Scripture. However, it's best if you return to the quiet room in reality and enter seclusion to comprehend it."

Shen Ping nodded. In the True Treasure Pavilion, to many skill geniuses, the best resource was not limited-level resources, but the Beast Scripture Pavilion. This was because comprehending the carvings of the Beast Scripture Pavilion could allow skill geniuses to see the various forms of strange beasts more clearly.

The reason why Shen Ping was called a genius was mainly because of the manifestation of the Life Divine Talisman and the Life Divine Puppet in his sea of consciousness. Those manifestations were more effective than these catalogs.

Similarly, the stone tablet of the Beast Scripture was the same. Comprehending the stone tablet was almost equivalent to Shen Ping's Life Divine Talisman. This was engraved by a human Immortal Dao mighty figure in the past for his juniors to comprehend.

To be honest, what was most helpful to Shen Ping was his own life. Lian Xuejin was not sure about this. She only thought that Shen Ping was a monstrous genius that had never appeared in the human race for hundreds of thousands of years.

"With the Life Divine Puppet around, it shouldn't be a problem to comprehend the Beast Form Scroll of the Puppet Beast Scripture. However, if I comprehend the Array Formation Beast Scripture or the Alchemy Beast Scripture in the future, even with the Beast Scripture stone tablet, my speed of comprehending will probably decrease rapidly!"

Shen Ping's thoughts drifted. He knew very well the difficulty of comprehending the Beast Scripture. From the beginning to the end, he had never underestimated the Beast Scripture. It had to

be known that Yin Ting, the genius of the Winged Clan, had spent thousands of years comprehending the Beast Form Scroll. The geniuses of the True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters in the five continents and four seas had only comprehended one or two scriptures and spent even more time.

Therefore, without the enhancement of the virtual interface, He was just an ordinary cultivator.

"Virtual interface." Thinking of this, he couldn't help but open the virtual frame at the corner of his eye. He looked at the attributes that had not moved for a long time. He couldn't help but sigh. He had no choice.

Under the powerful restrictions, he was really helpless. How could he not know how important his wife, concubine, and Dao companions were to him? How important was the golden finger... However, he could only be forced to leave and hide it.

"There's always a way out!" Shen Ping's gaze gradually revealed determination. He did not give up on the demon beast poison at Cloud Mountain Parlour. Now that he was already an early-stage Nascent Soul cultivator, how could he give up?

Time passed slowly.

The days of exploring and searching for strange stones in the underground palace were boring and dangerous. Not only did he have to pay attention to the changes in the environment at all times, but he also had to be vigilant against the Beast Spirit geniuses of other races. Even if it was a third level Beast Spirit genius who could enter the second level of the underground palace, they still had their own trump cards..

Chapter 417: Completed Puppet Strange Beast (2)

However, Shen Ping was not an ordinary Beast Spirit genius after all. Although his cultivation was low, high-level Beast Spirit Treasures and Talisman Dao Mystique made his true combat strength comparable to a Divine Transformation Beast Spirit genius. Therefore, even if he encountered a second-grade Beast Spirit genius like Yin Ting on the second level of the underground palace, he could still protect himself.

During this period, he also followed his master every day to practice the Beast

Form Scroll of the Beast Puppet Scripture.

When he was in the five continents and four seas, he had already comprehended the Puppet Beast Pattern of the Puppet Beast Scripture. With the Life Divine Puppet, his speed of comprehending the subsequent steps was not slow at all. In just a few months, he had completely grasped the Large Success Intent of the Puppet Beast Pattern.

"Patterned scales, a strange beast's horn, claws, and tail... These are the four levels of comprehending various derivative beast scriptures. After that, it's the complete beast form. Disciple, you have the foundation of the Talisman Beast Diagram. It's normal for you to comprehend faster!" Lian Xuejin praised him.

Shen Ping replied humbly, "This is all thanks to Master's guidance."

Lian Xuejin was indeed the Head Hall Master of the True Treasure Pavilion. The teaching of the derivative skills of the Beast Scripture could often hit the nail on the head. As long as Shen Ping encountered a slight bottleneck, she could accurately derive the key points.

"Disciple, you've been in the Strange Beast Gate's underground palace for a long time this time. It's been half a year. From the harvest, it's far inferior to being in the Heaven Ascension Hall. In that case, why don't you return first and comprehend the Puppet Beast Scripture in peace? When you completely master the Beast Form Scroll of the Puppet Beast Scripture, you can enter the Strange Beast Gate again!" Lian Xuejin suggested.

Shen Ping readily agreed. In the past half a year, he had traded with Yin Ting two or three times in succession and obtained a batch of precious strange beast materials and immortal spirit stones. Moreover, Yin Ting had introduced her to a good friend. She was a second-grade beast spirit genius of the Spirit Race. Her appearance had the natural beauty of an elf from his previous life. Unfortunately, she did not have the ten special physiques.

"In twenty years, the Heaven Ascension Hall on the second level of the underground palace will open. I believe you will definitely be able to master it during this period of time!"

Gray Stone City, in the quiet room in the backyard of the An family's residence. As the strange fluctuation spread, Shen Ping slowly appeared and stepped out of the array. An Yue, who was guarding outside, immediately went forward. She was wearing a maidservant's beautiful jade dress and bowed. "Master." Listening to the voice, Shen Ping was not used to it. He waved his hand and said, "Just call me Pavilion Master in the future."

"Yes, Pavilion Master."

"How's the situation in Gray Stone City and the True Treasure Pavilion recently?" He sat down, took a sip of the tea An Yue handed him and asked.

"Pavilion Master, in the past half a year, the pavilion has developed quite quickly. It has already established cooperation with some of the caravans in Sword Seal City. There are more than thirty Nascent Soul cultivators from many humans and other races in the city. They have all bought the VIP wooden tokens in the pavilion. In addition, the auction that was previously scheduled has been held as scheduled. Shi Hu also participated. I think it's because of our Spirit Race identity that he didn't make things difficult for us.

"As for my An family's caravan, although they paid 20% more for passing through Frost Wolf Swamp, it's much safer to come and go."

Shen Ping nodded. Originally, he had wanted to resolve the problem of the trade path in the Frost Wolf Swamp after coming out of seclusion this time. Now, it seemed that the Stone Tiger Clan was not messing around. Instead, they had stabilized the safety of the trade path.

At night, An Yue served a table full of delicacies. Beside him, Jing Huilan smiled and said, "Husband, Sister An's culinary skills have improved very quickly these past few days. You have to taste it well."

Shen Ping picked up a piece of meat roll and chewed it carefully. His eyes lit up. -Not bad. It's indeed delicious. Yue'er, I'll have to trouble you in the future."

An Yue looked happy. "It's no trouble."

After the meal, Shen Ping hugged Jing Huilan's slender waist and said with a smile, "Let me try Lan'er's meat roll tonight and see if it's still the same as before."

Jing Huilan lowered her head. A layer of redness appeared on her earlobe. Soon, the pink muslin curtains were layered with shadows. The rooster crows at dawn. The sky was still gray and there was no morning light.

Shen Ping woke up early. He began a day of cultivation. First, he meditated for an hour. Then, he went to the cubicle to study the Puppet Beast Scripture for six hours. Then, he revised the Talisman Beast Scripture for an hour. Then, he spent four hours making talismans. At the same time, he occasionally took a walk to mediate his mental state. After dinner, he continued to comprehend the Puppet Scripture for the rest of the time.

In the blink of an eye, ten years had passed!

On New Year's Day in the Wei Kingdom, through the resplendent crystal, Shen Ping enjoyed the delicacies of the Wei Kingdom with his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. On this day, he had already passed the age of 85.

To a Nascent Soul cultivator, this age was like a child born. In Shen Ping's eyes, he was already old. But he was not in the mood to sigh. Instead, he arrived at the mountain range far away from Gray Stone City.

"Disciple, are you ready?" Lian Xuejin's gentle voice sounded inside the resplendent crystal.

Shen Ping nodded solemnly. In the past ten years, he had long mastered the beast form of the Puppet Beast Scripture. However, because he was not in the five continents and four seas, he lacked the basic scales and other parts to make puppets. As a result, he could only make them himself for the rest of the time.

Now, he has finally finished making all the basic parts.

Swish, swish, swish. He threw out hundreds of array flags and hid the array disc at the same time, forming an isolation and concealment array. The power of the complete puppet beast form was definitely extraordinary. If it was in the city, it might cause some unnecessary trouble.

Phew.

Ha.

He took a dozen deep breaths, and adjusted his state. Shen Ping took out 36 basic components and began to make the puppet beast form. The different combinations of each basic component would form different scale patterns. In addition, there were also differences in the horns, hooves, and whip tails. There were tens of thousands of combinations hidden in them. Any mistake would lead to failure.

And once he failed, the entire component would be destroyed.

In the five continents and four seas, he could use the Nine Continents Tower to complete it virtually. But here, he only had one chance. If he failed, he had to make new parts. That would take years and a large number of precious materials.

Time passed slowly. Half a month later, even with Shen Ping's powerful divine sense, he felt exhausted at this moment. However, the entire puppet had already entered the last part of the whip tail.

This was also the most complicated part of the combination. Moreover, when combining it, he had to fuse his sharp conception of the whip's tail. It was the most difficult part.

Shen Ping was fully focused and did not dare to be distracted at all. Another three days passed. Hard work paid off. The whip tail was finally completed. "It succeeded!"

Looking at the lifelike appearance of the strange beast puppet beast, even if it only looked like a shape frame, it seemed to have a trace of the true charm of a strange beast.

Boom! Suddenly, thunderclouds surged in the sky. Before Shen Ping could react, thick purple lightning pillars descended from the sky and struck the puppet beast form.

"Lightning tribulation! It actually produces a lightning tribulation!" Shen Ping was shocked and hurriedly retreated. The destructive purple lightning pillar seemed to want to destroy the puppet and kept falling. The entire process lasted for an hour, and the lightning tribulation in the sky slowly dissipated.

The strange beast puppet's scales on its surface flickered with purple lightning, and its eyes were no longer as empty as before. They became lively.

Shen Ping sized him up and told his master about this unforeseen event. "Disciple, that's a good thing. Usually, only immortal-level puppets have basic consciousness and can communicate with cultivators. However, your strange beast puppet should have a trace of consciousness instinct at the moment. It's originally at the fifth level, but now, it's probably not inferior to a high-grade sixth-grade puppet. Use a top-grade spirit stone to activate it first and see how much it consumes and its power!" Lian Xuejin was far more knowledgeable than Shen Ping. There was a hint of a smile in her tone.

Shen Ping immediately followed his master's instructions and embedded top-grade spirit stones into the puppet's core. Then, he activated its attack. Roar! This puppet beast pounced forward like a giant beast between the heavens and the earth. Its movements were swift and violent, and when its hooves and claws tore apart, they could even cause space to faintly tremble. Even a mountain peak not far away was easily destroyed by it.

In just a few breaths, the top-grade spirit stone was completely destroyed. Therefore, he took out the immortal spirit stone and embedded it. Its power was even stronger, and it lasted for ten minutes.

"Master is right.. This strange beast puppet beast's form is at the fifth level, other than precious materials, the rest are all fifth level materials, but its power has already exceeded the sixth level!"

Chapter 418: Destruction (1)

At the low level, puppets were not very useful. However, at the high level, they were more and more useful to cultivators. On the other hand, a sixth-grade puppet was almost equivalent to a true Void Refinement Realm expert. A puppet that exceeded the sixth-grade could be said to be topnotch in the range of Gray Stone City and even in Sword Seal City.

Hence, Shen Ping was in a very good mood. With this strange beast in the form of a puppet beast, his trump card had undoubtedly increased again. He even had the ability to protect himself against Body Integration cultivators.

Moreover, if the puppet was paired with the silk blade, which was a high-grade beast spirit treasure, it would be possible to kill a Void Refinement Realm expert as long as he seized the opportunity.

However, this puppet also had a flaw, and that was that it consumed too much energy. The immortal spirit stone could only last for ten minutes. Once the enemy understood and stalled for time during the battle, it would undoubtedly magnify this flaw. Fortunately, Shen Ping had a way to trade for the immortal spirit stones. Otherwise, even if the beast-shaped puppet was powerful, it would not be of any help to him.

He put away the puppet.

Shen Ping glanced at the array discs and array flags that had been destroyed by the lightning pillars around him. With a wave of his hand, he erased the traces of this place. Then, he swept his divine sense. Although he did not have the help of his wife and concubine, his divine sense had long reached the mid-stage of the Divine Transformation Realm. He could easily sense everything within a radius of ten thousand feet.

With this sweep, he sensed several auras of living beings. They were foreign races. The scene of the lightning tribulation just now naturally attracted some living beings to investigate. After all, any violent spiritual energy fluctuation or phenomenon might be a rare treasure.

Hmph. He snorted lightly. The aura of a mid-stage Divine Transformation divine sense spread out. The pressure immediately made these living beings prostrate in fear.

Shen Ping ignored them and turned into a beam of light that disappeared into the sky. The surrounding living beings immediately revealed the joy of surviving a disaster. Before he returned to Gray Stone City, the communication stone vibrated slightly. He took it out and scanned it.

"Husband, that Shi Hu came to visit and insisted on seeing the pavilion master behind the True Treasure Pavilion. I'm afraid he suspects our identities!" Jing Huilan's voice sounded a little worried.

Shen Ping's expression was very calm. Not to mention that he had a powerful puppet now, even in the past, he was not afraid of this early-stage Void Refinement Realm Shi Hu. "Lan'er, tell Shi Hu that we'll meet at the Shixi Pavilion outside Gray Stone City in three days."

"Husband, this... Yes!"

Back at the An family's residence, Shen Ping also told his master about this. His master smiled and said, "Disciple, the True Treasure Pavilion has been established in the city for a long time. Most of the items traded are fifth-grade precious materials, including sixth-grade materials. If not for your special beast spirit treasure that could let one disguised as a Spirit Race member, I'm afraid it would have long been coveted and swallowed by Shi Hu or other factions. Shi Hu is quite patient to be able to endure until now."

Shen Ping nodded. Indeed. The cultivation world was a place where the strong preyed on the weak. Furthermore, the periphery of the Black Mist Direlands was already chaotic. It was normal for them to snatch and kill each other. If it were any other greater demons, they would have long taken action to probe. "How are you going to handle this?" Lian Xuejin asked.

Shen Ping was not in a hurry to respond. Instead, he looked at the environment of the An family's residence and could not help but smile. "After living here for so many years, it's time to change to a better environment. I think the wide manor Shi Hu occupied is not bad."

The gentle voice sounded, "That's a Void Refinement Realm demon. Are you confident?"

"I have to give it a try!" Shen Ping's tone was filled with confidence. He was no longer the same as yesterday. As a Beast Spirit genius, he had always kept a low profile.

For example, Yin Ting and the other geniuses of the Winged Race. Although they were only at the Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation realm, in their race, even Body Integration cultivators had to be respectful when they saw them.

This was because the strange beast power in the Beast Spirit genius' body was an energy that snatched the creation of the world. Not only did it far exceed the magic power of the same level, but it could also drive powerful Beast Spirit Treasures.

Of course, if they really fought, if a second-grade Beast Spirit genius did not have a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure, he would die facing a Body Integration cultivator.

If he did not know that the Immortal Dao experts of the various races had already descended to the lower realm to look for him, he would not have reacted like this in the face of the Great Demon Shi Hu's probing. However, the situation was urgent now. He had to expand the range of information on the True Treasure Pavilion as soon as possible so that he could deal with unexpected situations in time and be prepared to escape back to the Black Mist Direlands.

Therefore, Gray Stone City was more important.

In the past ten years, he focused on studying the Puppet Beast Scripture and had no time to care about anything else.

But now that he had comprehended the Puppet Beast Form Scroll, he naturally had to deal with other matters. As for continuing to comprehend other skills derived from the Beast Scripture, he

was not in a hurry. After all, be it alchemy, array formations, or other skills, he did not have much talent. It would probably take thousands of years to study them.

At night, her graceful and exquisite figure nestled in Shen Ping's broad arms Inside the gauze tent. Jing Huilan looked up and said weakly, "Husband, tomorrow is your appointment with that Shi Hu. I'm really worried. Why don't I reject it? My True Treasure Pavilion has developed until now. There are four Divine Transformation guest elders alone. After so many years, I haven't really asked them to take action."

Shen Ping hugged her fair shoulder. "Don't worry, I won't do anything that I'm not confident in. Tomorrow, I'll send a message to the An family's ancestor and the other guest elders to go together. At the very least, your husband can protect himself."

He wanted to use this opportunity to intimidate the guest elders in the pavilion.

Only then did the worry in Jing Huilan's eyes slowly dissipate. She curled her body, and her exquisite curves gradually fluctuated..

Chapter 419: Destruction (2)

The next day, at nine in the morning. The An family's ancestor and the other four guest elders were already waiting in the pavilion. Two of them were humans, and the other two were from the Wood Race and the Flower Race. Actually, these two races could be considered branches of the devil race. However, ever since the appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, the two races had gradually separated from the devil race.

Hehe... Our Pavilion Master has always been mysterious. Today, we can finally see his true appearance."

"I wonder what level Pavilion Master's cultivation is?"

I think he's at least at the Void Refinement Realm."

The two guest elders of the Wood Clan and the Flower Clan conversed simply. As for the An family's ancestor and the other Divine Transformation human, they closed their eyes calmly. They had long known Shen Ping's identity.

"He's here." When Shen Ping walked in, the charming Flower Race guest couldn't help but probe with her divine sense, but she immediately discovered a layer of special energy interference on Shen Ping's body. This made her eyes light up.

It could hide from Divine Transformation detection. Clearly, he had some methods. As for Shen Ping's young appearance, she did not care. The higher his cultivation level, the more methods he could use to change his appearance. The other Wood Race guest elder was the same.

"Everyone, to be able to become a guest elder is a sign of trust in our True Treasure Pavilion. I won't say any more pleasantries. Today, I'm going to see the City Lord. Everyone, you have to be mentally prepared." Shen Ping's expression was indifferent.

"City Lord?" The hearts of the four Divine Transformation guest elders, including the An family's ancestor, trembled, but they quickly returned to normal. They cupped their hands one after another and said, "We will definitely do our best."

Although they said that, he could not tell what they were thinking. They left the True Treasure Pavilion. Five minutes later, Shen Ping and the others arrived at the nearby Shixi Pavilion on the mountainside.

In the pavilion, a burly man with a tiger's back and a bear's waist was sitting upright. Beside him stood an equally burly man. Although the two of them did not look like demons at all, the demonic aura emitted from their bodies was as thick as a mountain.

"I came late and made City Lord Shi wait for a long time. Please forgive me." Shen Ping cupped his hands when he stepped into the stone pavilion.

Shi Hu even brought his late-stage Divine Transformation subordinates here. He was really very cautious. A Void Refinement Realm expert was a top-notch expert. Even if he came alone, it was enough to intimidate the An family's old ancestor and the others.

Shi Hu laughed and said, "It's fine. Please sit, Pavilion Master." After sitting down, Shi Hu raised his wine cup. "This Shixi Pavilion was established by the human City Lord Jing, and this wine was brewed by the Jing family. It's quite mellow and fragrant. Pavilion Master, please try it."

Shen Ping glanced at the wine glass, then picked it up and drank it. The moment the wine entered his throat, the power of the strange beast in his body circulated slightly, wrapping and refining the wine. However, the wine did not have any poison. Instead, as it circulated, his aura fluctuated, and it was quickly sensed by Shi Hu and the other experts.

"Haha, I didn't expect Pavilion Master to be a Nascent Soul cultivator. It really surprised me!" Shi Hu narrowed his eyes.

While the two guest elders of the Wood Clan and the Flower Clan were surprised, their brows furrowed imperceptibly. They did not care about his Nascent Soul cultivation, but the aura that had leaked just now made them know that the pavilion master in front of them was very likely a human. The humans controlled a large number of precious resources in the True Treasure Pavilion. It was very easy to covet them.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "City Lord, my strength is low. I was only lucky enough to obtain some materials. Please take care of my True Treasure Pavilion in the future."

Shi Hu waved his hand casually. "The Pavilion Master must have some unusual methods to let the Spirit Race cultivators manage the True Treasure Pavilion Why would you need me to take care of you? I called you here today mainly to discuss something."

"City Lord, please speak."

The resources in the True Treasure Pavilion are what the cultivators of the various races need, and my Stone Tiger Clan is quite powerful in Gray Stone City. I wonder if Pavilion Master can let my Stone Tiger Clan transport the resources in the pavilion to various gathering places like Black Fiend Valley for trading?"

Shen Ping raised his eyebrows. "Oh, how should we distribute the gains from the transaction?"

"How about 8,2?"

"It's not impossible to give up 20%..."

Shi Hu interrupted, "Not 20%, but 80%."

Shen Ping smiled in surprise. "City Lord Shi, are you joking?"

Shi Hu raised his wine glass and took another sip. "Could it be that I like to joke?"

Shen Ping was still smiling. "That's fine, but I have a condition."

"What are the conditions?"

"Simple. I'm quite interested in City Lord Shi's manor. 1 wonder if you can give it to me!"

Hearing this, Shi Hu laughed. "That manor belongs to the Jing family. I'm not comfortable living there, but no one has ever dared to covet my things. If Pavilion Master wants it, you have to show some ability!"

Four tiger-headed stone carvings immediately appeared around the stone pavilion. They were sentient ancient treasures. Compared to the Frost Wolf Clan's Patriarch's control, the pressure of these four tiger-headed stone carvings was even stronger. Shen Ping, the An Clan's ancestor, and the other four guest elders immediately felt as if several towering mountains were pressing down on them.

Shen Ping did not look flustered at all. He poured a glass of wine for himself and drank it in one gulp again. "If the City Lord wants to see my ability, I'll accept it respectfully!"

The beast-shaped puppet appeared, and its hooves and claws suddenly stepped on the stone tiger.

"Puppet?" As Shi Hu retreated, he stared at the strange puppet. He could originally sense a trace of danger and immediately shouted, "Shi Yu, attack!" Roar! Shi Yu under him roared and his body expanded. It instantly broke through the stone pavilion and turned into a three-meter-tall tiger-headed demon. A huge axe suddenly appeared in its hand. It raised its head and slashed at Shen Ping.

"Pavilion Master, be careful!" The An family's ancestor and another Divine Transformation human took out their Dharma treasures and stood in front of Shen Ping. As for the two guest elders of the Wood Clan and the Flower Clan, they looked at each other and circulated their magic power to cast spells to ' support their protective spiritual light.

Shen Ping took a few steps back and did not look at Shi Yu. He focused all his attention on the battle between the puppet and Shi Hu.

The beast-shaped puppet was extremely fast. In a flash, it arrived in front of Shi Hu. Even though Shi Hu dodged and blocked with his magic treasure, every time he blocked, a huge and strange force pierced through his body.

In just two or three attacks, Shi Hu felt that many of the meridians and bones in his body had broken. "What kind of puppet is this... It actually has such strength!"

In his shock, Shi Hu also transformed into his true form. He held two huge stone hammers in his hands and dodged while looking for an opportunity to attack Shen Ping. After all, as long as Shen Ping died, the puppet would naturally be useless. However, the puppet kept pestering him.

At this moment, Shen Ping was also quite surprised. "As expected of a great demon at the Void Refinement Realm. The strength of its body is not something a human cultivator can compare to."

The attacks of the beast-shaped puppet carried the might of a strange beast. Although it was not even 1/10,000 of a true strange beast, its strength and penetration were very terrifying. Ordinary Divine Transformation cultivators would probably be severely injured in one strike, but this Shi Hu did not even vomit blood after fighting more than ten times.

Boom!

The powerful spiritual energy aftershock swept and shook the surrounding Tiger Head Stone defense. When the two guest elders of the Wood and Flower Clans saw that the puppet was actually on par with Shi Hu, they were shocked and hurriedly used their magic power to protect Shen Ping from the aftershock.

After all, the aftershock of the battle between the Void Refinement Realm and the Divine Transformation Realm could severely injure a Nascent Soul.

Moreover, if not for the Tiger Head Stone enveloping the surroundings, the surrounding mountains would have collapsed long ago. Even Gray Stone City, which was not far away, would have been affected.

Another dozens of breaths passed. The two guest elders of the An family were gradually at a disadvantage. Shen Ping knew that he could not wait any longer. More importantly, Shi Hu seemed to have already figured out the attack rhythm of the beast-shaped puppet. If this continued, it would definitely be able to approach him while dodging.

Psst. He flicked his sleeve. The silk blade appeared. The Nascent Soul in his dantian opened its mouth and spat out a large amount of pure dark golden strange beast power. Immediately, the silk blade trembled gently and turned into a translucent light trace that flashed.

The great demon at the Void Refinement Realm was very sensitive. The moment Shen Ping moved, it felt its heart palpitate. Almost without hesitation, the majestic demonic power in its body surged, and the ancient bronze bell quickly materialized from the surface of its body.

Clang! The moment the silk blade stabbed into the bronze bell, the heavy metal collided and rippled, causing space to tremble. However, in the next moment, Shi Hu's pupils suddenly constricted. The translucent light mark actually pierced through the bronze bell and pierced its forehead at lightning speed.

"This, how is this... how is this possible!!"

Sensing the strange power wreaking havoc on his forehead, Shi Hu's huge divine sense mobilized his demonic power to resist, but it was useless. In just half a breath, the meridians and dantian in his entire body completely shattered, and his eyes gradually dimmed.

Even until its death, it could not figure out why the bronze bell could not resist the magic treasure of a Nascent Soul cultivator!

Bam. He looked at the corpse of Shi hu that had fallen heavily to the ground.

The entire Shixi Pavilion instantly fell silent..

Chapter 420: Divine Power (1)

In the silent Tiger Head Stone Engraving Array, as the majestic magic power and spiritual pressure that shook gradually dissipated, the pupils of the two Divine Transformation guest elders of the Wood Clan and the Flower Clan of the True Treasure Pavilion constricted violently. They stared fixedly at Shi Hu that had fallen into a pit. As their bodies trembled, their eyes were filled with disbelief.

Even though they had seen it with their own eyes, they could not believe this

fact either.

Shi Hu was a Void Refinement Realm demon. After the Myriad Spirit Ranking appeared, be it bloodline magic techniques, demon bodies, bone structures, divine abilities, and so on, the demons had significantly improved. Early Void Refinement Realm cultivators were equivalent to Mid Void Refinement Realm cultivators of the human race. If one wanted to kill them, one had to at least have a Late Void Refinement Realm magical treasure of an extraordinary grade.

The higher the level of cultivators, the more difficult it was to kill them individually. Therefore, in a true sense, killing Shi Hu required two Late Void Refinement Realm cultivators to act. This was the safest method. Even in Sword Seal City, two Late Void Refinement Realm cultivators would attract attention. Therefore, Shi Hu, who was at the Early Void Refinement Realm, was almost invincible in the entire Gray Stone City.

The other living beings had to give him face. Even if Shi Hu wanted to monopolize the trade path, the other races could only be forced to negotiate and did not dare to resist easily. But now, such a peak cultivator had actually died in such a short period of time. Moreover, the person who had killed it was a Nascent Soul cultivator!

More importantly, this Nascent Soul was a human Nascent Soul.

This shocking reality was not only limited to the two foreign race guest elders. The An family's ancestor and the other human guest elder were also stunned on the spot.

Similarly, the great demon under Shi Hu was stunned in disbelief. However, he was at the Divine Transformation Realm after all. If not for the fact that this situation was too unbelievable, he would definitely not be affected at all. In half a breath, the demon under Shi Hu reacted and turned to escape without thinking!

The pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion could kill Shi Hu, so he could naturally kill him, a Divine Transformation Tiger Demon. At this moment, it fled at the fastest speed in its life.

Unfortunately, Shen Ping reacted faster. The moment he killed Shi Hu, he controlled the puppet to turn around and attack Shi Hu's subordinates.

Boom! Shi Hu's subordinate had just fled when a beast-shaped puppet suddenly appeared before his eyes. It blasted him to the ground with a single punch, and his entire demon body collapsed.

Only then did the two foreign race guest elders understand how terrifying the puppet beside the pavilion master was. They looked at each other and saw regret in each other's eyes. If they had known earlier, they would definitely have used all their strength to protect Shen Ping!

Bang1 Bang! The beast-shaped puppet quickly attacked Shi Hu's subordinate until he could not resist at all. In the end, he was killed by the silk blades.

Shen Ping's expression was calm. Killing a Void Refinement Realm and a Divine Transformation Realm demon cultivator was a common thing to him. Of course, he was still quite excited in his heart. Being able to kill such a demon cultivator with a Nascent Soul was enough to prove his strength. "The power of a strange beast, a beast spirit treasure… It really seizes the fortune of heaven and earth!"

It was very difficult to kill someone at a higher level in a cultivation battle, especially at the Nascent Soul realm. Every battle relied on magic treasures, divine powers, spells, and other methods to scheme and use various advantages to win.

Under normal circumstances, it was already the limit for Shen Ping to rely on his divine powers and talisman Dao methods to kill early-stage Divine Transformation cultivators. However, with the beast-shaped puppet and beast spirit treasure, he had strength that far exceeded his cultivation realm. In fact, this was mainly because cultivation relied more on external methods such as magic treasures. A good magic treasure increased one's combat strength too much.

Whoosh.

With a wave of his hand, the Yin Chen Spirit Ring on his finger flashed with a fluorescent light and stored the corpses of the two tiger demons. The corpses of Void Refinement Realm and Divine Transformation Realm demon cultivators were very precious. Their fur, claws, and other things could be made into good magic treasures.

The An family's ancestor and the other four guest elders did not covet it at all. Instead, their eyes were filled with reverence.

"Let's go. Since we've made a move, we have to eliminate the root of the problem."

"Yes, Pavilion Master!"

Although the battle at Shixi Pavilion was covered by the tiger head stone array, the commotion and news quickly spread. This was because Shi Hu had never hidden this matter. There were many powerhouses secretly paying attention. When they learned that the domineering and arrogant Shi Hu had actually died, the entire Grey Stone City was completely shaken.

"What's the background of the True Treasure Pavilion? Even City Lord Shi is not its match. This time, Gray Stone City is going to undergo a change!"

"Could it be that the Spirit Race has taken action?"

"The Stone Tiger Clan is a demon clan after all. Even if the True Treasure Pavilion is the Spirit Clan's business, I'm afraid it's difficult to answer to the demon clan There will definitely be seniors from the demon clan in Sword Seal City who will ask about it. At that time, let's see how the True Treasure Pavilion deals with it!"

"To be able to kill a Void Refinement Realm expert, it seems that the True Treasure Pavilion has at least a Late Void Refinement Realm expert guarding

it!"

The living beings of the various races discussed. Many Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation cultivators walked around frequently and visited the True Treasure Pavilion one after another. Some weaker races hurriedly applied to be guest elders.

In the following dozens of days, Shen Ping led the An family's ancestor and four other Divine Transformation guest elders to kill the Divine Transformation and Nascent Soul members of the Stone Tiger Clan one after another. As for the Golden Core, they did not continue to chase after them because a late-stage Void Refinement Realm demon in Sword Seal City had asked about this matter.

However, the other party did not interfere much and only spoke to protect the descendants of the Stone Tiger Clan.

Shen Ping gave the other party some respect. His main purpose this time was to intimidate them. Secondly, he wanted to show his strength and speed up the development of the True Treasure Pavilion. He had already achieved his goal of killing a Void Refinement Realm demon. There was no need to continue expanding the storm..