

## Eternal Life 421

### Chapter 421: Divine Power (2)

On this day, the representatives of the various races and markets around the city gathered together in the City Lord Manor. Now that Shi Hu had died, they all wanted to know if the True Treasure Pavilion was going to take over the entire city on behalf of Shi Hu.

Shen Ping sat at the head of the table and looked at the representatives of the elders of the various races who had different auras and appearances. He said indifferently, “Gray Stone City has been in chaos for a long time. Now that the root cause of the disaster has been eliminated, I believe it will welcome prosperity in the future. As for the City Lord, I don’t think you need him. In this surrounding area, all the races have businesses. Why don’t we form a Merchant Alliance and maintain the safety of the business path for the public? What do you think?”

Hearing this, the representatives of the various races and the markets were all stunned. They really did not expect the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion to not covet the position of the city lord. One had to know that Gray Stone City was a large cultivation city at the edge of the Black Mist Direlands. It accepted all kinds of resources and transactions. Controlling this city would definitely bring a lot of benefits. The Stone Tiger Clan was ambitious and wanted to use the integration of resources to advance the Stone Tiger Clan to

the next level.

However, they quickly thought of the precious materials in the True Treasure Pavilion and immediately felt relieved. That made sense. The True Treasure Pavilion even had rare sixth-grade materials in reserve. It was normal for them to not care about the resources of Gray Stone City.

Hence, all the races agreed. At this point, a loose Merchant Alliance was formed. After the representatives of the various races left, Shen Ping could not help but ask, “Senior An...”

The An family’s ancestor hurriedly bowed. “Pavilion Master, you’re too polite.

Just call me An Zhiyuan.”

“An Zhiyuan, do you think that Void Refinement Realm demon from Sword Seal City who asked about the Stone Tiger Clan will stand up for the Stone Tiger Clan and cause trouble for our True Treasure Pavilion?”

An Zhiyuan thought for a moment and said, “The possibility is not high. Only close relatives of the demon race will help each other. And that person in Sword Seal City is not from the tiger race. He usually only interacts with the stone tiger race in terms of resources. Moreover, all the people above the Nascent Soul realm of the stone tiger race have died. Without knowing the exact strength of the pavilion, there’s no need for the other party to rashly stand up.

“The resources in Gray Stone City are not very helpful to demons of that realm. They’re not even as useful as some precious sixth-grade materials in the pavilion.”

Shen Ping nodded. What An Zhiyuan said made sense. Whether it was the Demon Race, the Spirit Race, or the Human Race, benefits were always the best link. Without benefits, no one would force their way out unless they were close friends.

“Pavilion Master, this time, our True Treasure Pavilion attacked and killed Shi Hu. The strength we revealed shocked all the races. There were also human seniors in Sword Seal City who sent a message. The other races will probably test us. We have to be wary of this.”

Shen Ping said casually, “You can deal with this matter. As long as the other races don’t understand the exact situation, it’s fine. Also, the caravans going to Sword Seal City have to come and go more frequently. We have to strengthen the control over Black Fiend Valley and other places as soon as possible and establish a branch of our True Treasure Pavilion.”

“Yes, Pavilion Master!”

It was night.

Shen Ping had killed Shi Hu to avenge the Jing family. Jing Huilan was extremely touched and used her actions to thank her husband in the spacious bedroom of the manor. Only when her tears dried up did the gauze curtain

calm down.

Holding the beauty in his arms, who rarely fell asleep, Shen Ping opened the virtual frame in his eyes and glanced at the front, landing on the transformed

golden frame.

[Divine Power: Turtle Shell Technique]

Clearly this was a divine power of divination. Once it was used, his magic power would condense into an ancient turtle shell and perform divination. The effect of divination would be even better.

The Heaven Ascension Hall on the second level of the underground palace would open in ten years. This divine power would undoubtedly be of great help to Shen Ping. He put away the virtual interface.

Shen Ping looked at the delicate Dao companion in his arms and thought to himself that he had not doted on her for nothing all these years.

A moment later, he arrived at the quiet room. Although any cultivator or living being would be proud and excited to kill a Void Refinement expert with the strength of Nascent Soul, Shen Ping was not proud. He knew very well that the reason why he could succeed was mainly because of the help of high-grade beast spirit treasures and beast-shaped puppets.

In particular, high-level beast spirit treasures were treasures comparable to immortal artifacts. They were born and nurtured in the Strange Beast Gate that contained the secret of longevity.

■ ■ The higher-ups of the Immortal Dao value Beast Spirit geniuses in the powerful races ranked at the top of the Myriad Spirit Ranking. Yin Ting’s medium-grade Beast Spirit Treasure was refined by the almighty experts of her race after fusing many low-

grade Beast Spirit Treasures. Unfortunately, I can't contact the almighty experts of the human race and can only try my luck in the Heaven Ascension Hall!"

In the underground palace, there were no medium-grade beast spirit treasures. There were only low-grade, high-grade, and top-grade beast spirit treasures. The immortal cultivators of various races could only fuse low-grade beast spirit treasures. Moreover, although they were said to be medium-grade, their power was only slightly stronger than low-grade beast spirit treasures. They were much weaker than high-grade beast spirit treasures.

But even so, only second grade Beast Spirit geniuses had the chance to obtain it.

Of course, with beast geniuses in the Nascent Soul, Divine Transformation, and even Void Refinement realm, low-level Beast Spirit Treasures were completely enough. Only at the Body Integration level could he barely activate the power of the form of a high-level beast spirit treasure.

"Ten years... I wonder how much time I have left!" He shook his head, and abandoned all distracting thoughts and began to cultivate.

In the distant land where the Human Race's Immortal Dao prospered. Several ethereal figures sat cross-legged in the magnificent palace,

"It's already confirmed that the Beast Pattern Golden Core of our human race is currently on the second level of the Strange Beast Gate's underground palace.

This news came from the Winged Race. I don't think it's wrong!"

"Yes, from the rise in the ranking of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, it can be seen that he's safe and sound now!"

"The immortal Dao experts sent by the Devils, Spirit Race, and Demon Race have long arrived at the Abyss of Supreme Darkness in the lower realm. However, they are obstructed by our human race. They are still in the East District and haven't been able to search. As for divination, with the Nine Continents Tower, the supreme treasure of our human race, and the special environment of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, the other races won't be able to find the exact location of this junior in a short period of time!

-In order to stop them, our human race has lost many spies this time. This is secondary. The most important thing is to find this junior in advance to protect him. Although the Nine Continents Tower is a treasure, it should be difficult to activate. He can only barely hide for a while. Once he grows day by day, the consequences will be unpredictable!"

"If only Ling Yun was here!"

-Speaking of which, Venerable Ling Yun has disappeared for tens of thousands of years. Although tens of thousands of years is just a blink of an eye for us, there's no trace of him at all. It's unsettling!

“Indeed, it’s the same for some old fellows of the Devils, Demon, Spirit, and other races. I’m afraid it’s related to the Strange Beast Gate.”

“The Strange Beast Gate... where is it? Is it the Realm Abyss or the Divine Tomb?”

These figures conversed with each other. Soon, the old man sitting at the head of the table frowned and said, “The matter of the Strange Beast Gate is not something we should consider now. The most important thing now is to find that junior as soon as possible. He carries the Nine Continents Tower and the strange beast. This concerns the future of our human race. No matter what the price is, we have to bring him back safely!”

“Yes, Venerable!”

Someone seemed to have recalled something and hurriedly said, “Venerable, the guardian of the Nine Continents Tower back then seemed to have been sent by the True Treasure Immortal Platform. Perhaps they have a way to contact the guardian!”

The eyes of the other higher-ups of the human race lit up, but soon, someone said, “After so many years, that guardian might not still be around!”

“That’s right. After all, the Nine Continents Tower suppresses strange beasts. Back then, in order not to attract the attention of the other races, the True Treasure Immortal Platform probably wouldn’t send experts to guard it.

The old man said, “No matter what, we have to try.”

“Alright, I’ll head to the True Treasure Immortal Platform immediately!”

The old man continued, “We have to think of a way in the Strange Beast Gate as well. The Winged Race is on good terms with our human race. We can try to see if we can get the Winged Race’s Beast Spirit genius to contact this junior!”

The other figures hesitated.

“Venerable One, although the Winged Clan is on good terms with the human race, this matter involves the Beast Spirit geniuses. It’s very important. I’m afraid they won’t help. If we act rashly like this, we might harm that junior!” The old man said calmly, “To be able to enter the second level of the underground palace in such a short time, he’s definitely not an ordinary person.. At the very least, we can let him know how important our human race values him!”

Chapter 422: Alliance (1)

Shen Ping and his master, Lian Xuejin, did not know how powerful the Nine Continents Tower was. Even if they left the Black Mist Direlands without any activation, they could still hide the heavenly secrets of the living beings in the surrounding area. However, even if he knew, he did not feel that everything would be fine. Divination was only the most direct way for the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao of the various races to find his exact location, but it was not the only way.

The environment of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was special, but if they really wanted to find Shen Ping, the various races definitely had other methods. At the very least, they would search every inch of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

After all, the appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking finally let the human race to decline. How could the other races give the human race a chance to rise again? They could not do anything to those immortal cultivators of the human race, but as long as they found a Beast-patterned Golden Core like Shen Ping, they could easily eliminate him as easily as stepping on an ant.

Shen Ping naturally knew this logic. Therefore, he would not place his hopes on the Immortal Dao experts or external objects of the human race. If he wanted to seek a way out, there was only one way. Become stronger!

The Gate of the Strange Beast.

On the second floor of the underground palace, in a dark environment.

Looking at the curve of the purple and green soft armor under the veil in front of him, Shen Ping took out five complete Talisman Beast Diagrams and handed them over. In the past ten years, other than studying the Puppet Beast Scripture, he would come to the underground palace for a period of time when he had the time. As he searched for strange stones, he would trade with the second-grade Beast Spirit genius.

In reality, compared to searching for strange stones, trading with the Talisman Beast Diagram was the most profitable.

Smelling the special fragrance on Yin Ting's body, his eyes inadvertently swept across the mud marks covered by the purple and green soft armor. He could not help but recall the pale tiger roar covered by Pei Huoyu's light armor in his mind. The unknown door to the heart was always desirable.

Yin Ting's cold brows curved slightly. As a perfected Nascent Soul cultivator, how could she not sense Shen Ping's burning gaze? After interacting with him for all these years, she more or less understood this human genius.

She did not dare to say anything else. But she knew that he was a playboy. However, in the Winged Race, it was very normal for them to pursue the Great Dao. In order to continue their bloodline and descendants, as long as they had the slightest good impression of them, they could directly engage in the most primitive communication. It was a pity that the other party was a human and a Beast Spirit genius who was in danger.

Therefore, even though she had a good impression of him, Yin Ting would not let her innocence be tainted by the aura of the human race.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, we've been working together for a long time. Can the price of the Talisman Beast Diagram be lowered? You know that although this talisman is powerful, it's a one-time consumable item. If it can be lowered, I can buy twice as much each time and introduce you to other fellow Daoists!" Yin Ting said softly.

Shen Ping shook his head and did not let go at all. "Fellow Daoist Yin, it's not easy to make the Talisman Beast Diagram. It consumes a lot of my energy. It has engraved the power of a strange

beast on the talisman. Besides, Fellow Daoist Yin has relied on the Talisman Beast Diagram to kill many other Beast Spirit geniuses over the years. I'm afraid you've gained a lot!"

Yin Ting didn't deny it. She was a second-grade Beast Spirit genius to begin with. In the second level of the underground palace, she was considered a top expert at the Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation realm. Unless there was a huge gap between Beast Spirit geniuses, it was still relatively difficult to kill opponents of the same level. However, relying on the Talisman Beast Diagram she had traded, she had killed many powerful opponents in succession. Not only did she obtain a lot of strange stones, but she also obtained some low-grade Beast Spirit Treasures. Relying on these low-grade Beast Spirit Treasures, she also had a medium-grade Beast Spirit Treasure, and it was a defensive one.

It could be said that she was the one who gained the most from trading with Shen Ping.

"The Heaven Ascension Hall on the second level will open in ten years. Fellow Daoist Shen, do you plan to enter too?" Yin Ting changed the topic. The entrance to the Heaven Ascension Hall would randomly appear, but as long as one was not weak or had the mark of a strange beast, they could basically touch it. Under normal circumstances, no one could resist it, but if they activated the mark of a strange beast, they could resist it.

This was also one of the uses of the strange beast mark.

Shen Ping nodded. "The Heaven Ascension Hall is the greatest opportunity in the underground palace. How can I miss it?"

Yin Ting glanced at Shen Ping. "The Heaven Ascension Hall opens once every hundred years. You've just arrived at the underground palace, so there's no hurry to enter. It won't be too late to enter after you increase your strength." At this point, she lowered her voice and reminded, "I heard that the last time the Heaven Ascension Hall opened, no one came out alive."

The Heaven Ascension Hall was an opportunity, but the danger accompanying it was also huge. The beast spirit geniuses of the various races had high statuses. The chances of them dying outside were very low. The upper echelons of the various races would do their best to protect them, but the mortality rate in the Heaven Ascension Hall was extremely terrifying.

Shen Ping could not help but ask, "Fellow Daoist Yin, I wonder how dangerous the Heaven Ascension Hall on the second level is?"

"The Stairway to Heaven is the first stage, and the puppet in the metal passageway is the second stage. These two stages are the most basic. Almost every time the Heaven Ascension Hall opens, there will be one. As for the Black Water River in the third stage, it's different. Sometimes, there will be one, and the danger is different."

Yin Ting told him everything she knew in detail. The number of cultivators who survived in the Heaven Ascension Hall every time was different. However, if they wanted to obtain the only high-level beast spirit treasure, they had to be the strongest. In fact, most cultivators would leave directly if they knew that they could not defeat the other party. After all, passing the Heaven Ascension Hall was their greatest gain.

“With the treasures and methods to predict danger, the chances of survival are the highest.. Apart from that, luck is also very important!”

Chapter 423: Alliance (2)

“The main reason why the Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races did not surround you is actually because they know that the mortality rate in this underground palace is very high. Naturally, they will not deliberately look for you.”

Shen Ping knew that Yin Ting was telling the truth. All these years, he was no longer a newbie who had just entered the Strange Beast Gate. His understanding of Beast Spirit geniuses was also more detailed. Simply put, the difference between Beast Spirit geniuses was mainly divided into three aspects. The first was also the most basic strange beast power. The more powerful the strange beast power in the dantian, the stronger it would be. The second was beast spirit treasures. Most beast spirit geniuses only had low-grade beast spirit treasures. Therefore, this aspect depended on the development and use of beast spirit treasures. Moreover, the more they obtained, the easier it was to defeat the enemy. For example, there happened to be a treasure that could restrain the other party's beast spirit treasure.

The third was the mark of the strange beast. The more complete the mark of the strange beast, the deeper one's comprehension of the strange beast concept. The third point was also the greatest difference between the strength of the Beast Spirit geniuses.

If a second-grade Beast Spirit genius like Yin Ting were to face an ordinary Beast Spirit genius, she would basically crush her opponent. Even if she encountered the demon cultivator from last time, she would still be able to obtain victory in the end. It would all depend on whether she was willing to pay a price.

Therefore, as long as it was not a Beast Spirit genius who wanted to lie down, they would enter the Heaven Ascension Hall to take a risk. This was because it was very slow to accumulate and increase the power of strange beasts by relying on the strange stones searched in the underground palace or fighting and plundering. If more than 80% of the Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races did not enter the Heaven Ascension Hall, even if their comprehension was extremely high, it would cause their foundation to be weak. Their strength and cultivation were far inferior to the others who entered the Heaven Ascension Hall.

One had to know that the Heaven Ascension Hall could not only increase the power of strange beasts, but it could also greatly increase the physique, bone structure, and purity of magic powers.

Therefore, in a true sense, the Heaven Ascension Hall could be called a training ground for elite Beast Spirit geniuses.

Yin Ting continued, “Fellow Daoist Shen, the reason why I'm advising you is mainly because I don't want you to die in vain. Just because you can pass the first level doesn't mean that you can pass the second level. More importantly, there are second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses on the second level. You can rely on a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure to exhaust one, but can you exhaust the second?”

Shen Ping frowned. He admitted that Yin Ting was right. High-grade beast spirit treasures were not omnipotent, especially in the Heaven Ascension Hall where Beast Spirit geniuses gathered. Once

they fought, the powerful consumption of high-grade beast spirit treasures would be at a disadvantage. “Fellow Daoist Yin, thank you for your reminder, but I’ll still go... I don’t have much time!”

When Yin Ting heard this, she was stunned for a moment before falling silent. That’s right. Shen Ping did not have much time. The higher-ups of the Immortal Dao of the other races would not let him grow and let the ranking of the human race’s Myriad Spirit Ranking continue to increase.

Thinking of this, Yin Ting hesitated and said, “If Fellow Daoist Shen insists on entering, you can form an alliance with me!”

“An alliance?”

“That’s right. There are actually not many outstanding Beast Spirit geniuses from the various races and we all know each other. For example, the Ling Chan’er I introduced to you previously is a Spirit Race genius who has a good relationship with me. If we enter the Heaven Ascension Hall, we will form an alliance and deal with the danger together!

“At that time, the geniuses of the other races will secretly form an alliance. You’re a human, so your status is different. If you don’t have an ally, the other geniuses definitely won’t mind joining forces to destroy you first!” Shen Ping had a strange expression. “Why are you so kind, Fellow Daoist Yin? Aren’t you afraid that my identity will affect you?”

Yin Ting smiled and said, “Fellow Daoist Shen has the Talisman Beast Diagram and a high-level beast spirit treasure. Although your cultivation level is a little low, your strength can’t be underestimated. Moreover, it’s precisely because of this that the geniuses of the other races might be careless.”

Shen Ping nodded and teased half-jokingly, “I thought that Fellow Daoist Yin was reluctant!”

A trace of redness flashed across Yin Ting’s fair skin under the veil, but she quickly said coldly, “Fellow Daoist Shen, don’t worry. In this underground palace, our lives are unknown. How can we have other thoughts?”

Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, “Fellow Daoist Yin is right.”

They chatted for a while more before separating.

Half a month later, Yin Ting mentioned the alliance to Ling Chan’er.

Ling Chan’er frowned and said, “Yin Ting, I’ve also come into contact with Fellow Daoist Shen once or twice. Putting aside his human identity, just his cultivation realm is too low. You should know that the demons, devils, and several second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses of my Spirit Clan and the Flame Clan will enter when the Heaven Ascension Hall opens. Even if he has the Talisman Beast Diagram, such an item can only be used once or twice. If there are too many, the other Beast Spirit geniuses will definitely be on guard. If we ally with him, I’m afraid that a conflict will drag us down!”



Yin Ting shook her head and said, "Fellow Daoist Shen is able to stand out from the first level of the Heaven Ascension Hall, so he definitely has other methods. Moreover, he has a high-grade beast spirit treasure. It will definitely be a deterrent at the critical moment. Don't forget that the Heaven Ascension Hall still prioritizes survival in the end!"

Seeing that Yin Ting could not be persuaded, Ling Chan'er could only say helplessly, "Alright, but if there's really danger, I won't care about our alliance." "Sure."

To Beast Spirit geniuses like them, the so-called alliance was only a verbal agreement. They would not really sign any contract documents. After all, it was dangerous in the Heaven Ascension Hall. Who knew what unsolvable situation they would encounter?

For the rest of the time, other than revising the beast form scroll of talisman Dao and puppets, Shen Ping did not continue to study new ones for the rest of the time. Instead, he made talismans and puppets. This time, he had to make sufficient preparations for entering the Heaven Ascension Hall, especially the fifth-stage offensive talismans. He had to accumulate a thousand of them. If he encountered a troublesome enemy, these thousand talismans would be his greatest reliance.

As for the complete Talisman Beast Diagram, he could only barely make dozens of it. It was mainly limited by materials and energy. In addition, he could refine four more puppets at most to form five beast puppets. At that time, he would be able to use puppet divine power.

Therefore, these things alone took up too much of his time.

Even so, he would still take time out every day to communicate with Jing Huilan. Although the golden frame was already the limit of most Dao companions, and it was very difficult to transform into a purple frame and give birth to Life Divine abilities without special events and emotions, Shen Ping would not give up.

He firmly believed that as time passed, love would grow. As long as he worked tirelessly to preach and inherit, he would one day welcome the day of metamorphosis.

In the blink of an eye, another five years passed.

In the City Lord Manor of Gray Stone City, Shen Ping sat at the head of the table and looked at An Zhiyuan and the other guest elders standing respectfully. He casually said, "Sit down and talk."

"Thank you, Pavilion Master!" An Zhiyuan and the other guest elders sat down one after another and said, "Pavilion Master, this time, I've already opened up the trade routes around Sword Seal City and established cooperation with a few sects and families of our human race. With their help, these trade routes will not have any problems."

Ever since he destroyed the Stone Tiger Clan, the development of the Merchant Alliance in the city became rapid. It even had the smell of barbaric growth. Without restrictions and payments, not only did the True Treasure Pavilion expand, but the strength and scale of the caravans of the other races also expanded one after another. However, the True Treasure Pavilion relied on precious resources to develop even faster. The various gathering places and markets under the jurisdiction of Gray Stone City established branch pavilions one after another. There were already more than twelve of them, firmly controlling the resources at the edge of the Black Mist Direlands.

Apart from that, Sword Seal City was also completely opened. Of course, it was only limited to the market at the early-stage of the Void Refinement Realm. Shen Ping could not provide resources at the middle, late-stage, or even the Body Integration Realm for the time being.

But even so, the foundation and strength of the True Treasure Pavilion had also increased by more than ten times. There were two times more guest elders at the Divine Transformation realm. Although it was only in name, their reliance on the True Treasure Pavilion kept increasing. As for the Nascent Soul realm, there were even more.

Shen Ping was very calm. He naturally knew that the strength of the True Treasure Pavilion was actually built on the supply of precious resources and his deterrence. Among those guest elders, only the An family and another human guest elder were sincere in joining him. The rest were only on the surface.

After An Zhiyuan finished reporting, he hesitated and said, "Pavilion Master, the demons have gradually increased their harassment of our True Treasure Pavilion recently. Some seniors in Sword Seal City heard about it and want to invite you to deal with the demons together.."

#### Chapter 424: Resource Monopoly (1)

In the era of the prosperity of the human race, the strength and foundation of the demons were not weak. Relying on their special cultivation system and harsh environment, they could resist the extreme suppression of the human race. Even if many Immortal Dao experts attacked, they could not really eliminate the invasion and infiltration of the demons. After the appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, as the human race gradually weakened and the demons lost the restraint of suppression, the range of infiltration of the various worlds became larger and larger.

Especially in a chaotic place like the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, the Demons had long been active in various areas. However, after the rise of the Devil Race, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, and other powerful races, they were also vigilant against the Demon Race and secretly suppressed them. This made it difficult for the Demon Race to have a clear gathering place like the other races. Of course, this was mainly because the Demon Race did not like to stay outside. They would mostly stay in the Demon Realm and then infiltrate the cultivation places of the various races through special environments like spatial cracks to harass and plunder.

The devils and other races basically did not care for these spatial cracks. This was because the space in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was unstable. Even if they seal or remove the cracks, other ones would appear every once in a while.

Ever since Shen Ping established the True Treasure Pavilion, the An family's caravan had been harassed by the demons a lot. However, the ones who harassed them were some Golden Core and Nascent Soul demons. Sometimes, there were even demonic cultivators in disguise. These matters could be resolved by the guest elders of the pavilion, so he did not take it to heart.

Hence, after hearing An Zhiyuan's words, Shen Ping could not help but reveal a trace of surprise. "Why? Could it be that the invasion power of the demons has increased recently?"

An Zhiyuan nodded. "It has indeed increased. Last time, there were even Void Refinement Realm demon cultivators who appeared. Moreover, they also had the help of powerful demonic cultivators. If it weren't for a Void Refinement Realm senior from Sword Seal City passing by, I'm afraid that that caravan would have completely disappeared.

"That senior suspected that the demons might have their eyes on the True Treasure Pavilion. In addition, the demons have indeed become more active recently, so he made this suggestion!"

When he heard that, Shen Ping was enlightened, but he still said in confusion, "The whereabouts of the demons have always been uncertain. Other than accompanying the caravan, I'm afraid it's very difficult to have any other solutions!"

The demons' harassment was like guerrilla warfare. They came a few times every few days. Their main goal was to plunder the flesh, blood, and souls of cultivators. They especially liked Nascent Souls.

An Zhiyuan shook his head and said, "I don't know."

Against the demons, there was indeed no good solution. Even if they used special methods to mark their whereabouts, they could only kill one or two. It would not be long before others appeared again. Sometimes, they would even encounter demonic cultivators in disguise and were even more cunning.

In the past, the An family's caravan had a headache facing demonic cultivators. They had no choice but to rely on array formations and treasures to resist. The only fortunate thing was that there were not many spatial cracks in Gray Stone City, and the demons were not too strong.

However, Sword Seal City was different. This cultivation city was no longer at the edge of the Black Mist Direlands, but leaned towards the hinterland of the Western District. If not for the Devil Race, the Human Race, and the Spirit Race joining forces to suppress them, the Demon Race would have long been overflowing.

He thought for a moment. Shen Ping decided to make a trip to Sword Seal City. No matter what, caravans were the most important development of the True Treasure Pavilion at the moment. For example, the reason why the True Treasure Pavilion in the five continents and four seas could control every area was because of the powerful caravan resources and extremely fast foundation.

It took less than two to three months for the True Treasure Pavilion to develop a branch from Gray Stone City to Black Fiend Valley and other remote markets or gathering places. However, the distance between Sword Seal City and Gray Stone City was relatively far.

Even if he used a high-grade flying ship, it would take more than two months to travel back and forth.

If he really did not care and let the demons plunder and wreak havoc, the True Treasure Pavilion would not be able to gain a foothold in Sword Seal City. There would be no way to develop intelligence and control all kinds of information.

This concerned his life, so Shen Ping was naturally serious about it. Therefore, he set off for Sword Seal City the next time. Moreover, he was following the caravan this time.

On the deck of the large flying ship, astral winds fluttered and fluoresced at the edge of the flying ship. He looked at the scenery that kept passing by on both sides. Shen Ping's gaze was calm, but his divine sense was communicating with his master, Lian Xuejin.

“Disciple, the interests of cultivators are the most important. You must be especially vigilant when you go to Sword Seal City this time. Although the human race is gradually declining, it doesn't mean that the human cultivators will work together.”

“Master, I understand.”

He knew what his master meant. The purpose of those human seniors in Sword Seal City might not be to deal with the demonic cultivators' harassment. They might just be using this as a reason to meet him. After all, the True Treasure Pavilion was quite famous in Sword Seal City now. Moreover, not everyone could kill Shi Hu, who was at the Void Refinement Realm.

A month later, the merchants on the flying ship were clearly much more nervous.

An Zhiyuan explained, “In front of us is the Mountain of a Thousand Caves. The demons often harass this area. It's said that there are several spatial cracks in the depths of the Mountain of a Thousand Caves. A sect in Sword Seal City has gone to investigate, but they found nothing. The Void Refinement Realm expert from the demon race I met last time was also here.”

Shen Ping nodded to himself. His expression did not change at all. Other cultivators were afraid of demons, but he was not, as he had the beast-shaped puppet and high-level beast spirit treasure.

Boom! Just as he was thinking, the flying ship suddenly shook violently. An Zhiyuan's expression changed.. He condensed his magic power and said, “Demon attack! Demon attack!”

## Chapter 425: Resource Monopoly (2)

Swish, swish, swish.

The hundreds of members of the caravan flashed around the deck. Magic powers surged in their bodies, and immediately, the array formation of the entire flying ship bloomed.

Boom!

At this moment, more than ten black energy balls that were like flames in the mountain range not far away bombarded the flying ship. The fluorescent light shook and rippled, and the flying ship began to shake.

An Zhiyuan hurriedly said, “Pavilion Master, this is a probing attack by the demons. If the flying ship can't even withstand this, they will rush over like a swarm of bees. If it can withstand it, they will send experts to attack, but if they are no match for us, they will immediately escape!

Shen Ping narrowed his eyes and looked into the depths of the mountain range. His divine sense quickly swept out and easily extended to the surface of the mountain range. He saw that it was bare as if it had been burned by fire, and there were dense caves on the surface. Those black energy balls had been blasted out of the caves.

Just as his divine sense was about to seep into a black cave, he immediately frowned. His divine sense was actually contaminated by a dark and evil energy.

This energy was like maggots in the bones. Not only was it difficult to eliminate instantly after being contaminated, but one would also feel their divine sense being devoured and digested. It was very uncomfortable. He hurriedly retracted it and circulated the dark golden strange beast power in his dantian to quickly eliminate this remnant dark energy.

Bang! Bang! Bang! The flying ship was constantly attacked and held on for five minutes. Two powerful cultivators with soaring demonic energy attacked from both sides of the mountain range.

“It’s a Divine Transformation demon cultivator! Activate the array!” An

Zhiyuan’s voice shook.

The caravan was already experienced in dealing with the attacks of the demon cultivators. As magic power and a large number of spirit stones surged in, the spirit runes carved on the edge of the flying ship kept flickering. Waves of drumbeats sounded from these spirit runes, and spirit light quickly enveloped the entire flying ship.

If one looked from the outside, they would discover that the spiritual light barrier was like a fish drum.

“Pavilion Master, these Divine Transformation demon cultivators usually only attack for ten minutes. With the array formation of the flying ship, it can definitely hold on!”

Shen Ping could not help but ask, “Why is that?”

An Zhiyuan replied, “The caravans that can withstand the attack of the Divine Transformation demon cultivators are all quite strong. Even if they break through the array formation defense in the end, they will have to consume a lot of energy. At that time, they will have to fight the caravan members and consume even more energy. This is not worth it to them. Of course, most of the time...”

As the two of them spoke, the demon cultivators increased their attacks. Compared to the human race, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, the Winged Race, and other races, the demons usually used their powerful bodies to attack. In this aspect, they were similar to the devils, but the devils would also use their innate divine powers and use magic treasures. However, the demons trusted their bloodline bodies more.

Time passed bit by bit.

Shen Ping stood on the deck and watched quietly. As expected, as soon as the time was up, the two Divine Transformation demons turned around and prepared to leave when they saw that it was difficult to break through the array defense of the flying ship.

However, at this moment, a beast-shaped puppet rushed out of the array and jumped to the side of one of the demons at lightning speed. Its hooves and claws stepped over heavily. The demon did not even think about it and charged forward.

Bang! A huge force directly pierced through the demon’s body, and the energy containing the power of a strange beast quickly tore through the demon.

Although the demons were stronger than the devils and humans, when facing puppets above the sixth-stage, they were severely injured and fell to the ground. When the other demon saw this scene, he was first shocked, then he burned his bloodline to fight the beast-shaped puppet.

The black energy ball in the mountain cave blasted out again, targeting the beast-shaped puppet. Unfortunately, they had no idea how terrifying beast-shaped puppets were. In just a few breaths, the two Divine Transformation demons completely died.

“The recovery ability of the demons is extremely strong, but no matter how strong they are, it will take time.” Shen Ping put away the two demon corpses and said calmly.

An Zhiyuan, who was beside him, looked at the beast-shaped puppet enviously and hurriedly nodded. “Pavilion Master is right!”

“Let’s go!

Soon, with a flash of light, the flying ship flew past the Mountain of a Thousand Caves and headed towards Sword Seal City.

The cave in the Thousand Cave Mountain was very deep and connected in all directions. In a situation where it was difficult for divine sense to penetrate, it was relatively dangerous to rashly enter.

A few days later, they had arrived at Sword Seal City.

Standing on the flying ship and looking from afar, Sword Seal City was like a wide Sword Seal Canyon. The steep peaks on both sides surrounded the city and spread deeper. However, compared to Qingyang City and Linhai Immortal City, which Shen Ping had once stayed in the five continents and four seas, this Sword Seal City was much smaller. However, it was still the number one cultivation city near the edge of the black fog.

There was a Flight Restriction Array near the city. The flying ship had stopped long ago. The caravan followed the wide stone path that was built towards the tall city gate.

Along the way, he could see all kinds of creatures coming and going through the city gate. Some devils even walked in their true forms, and there were also the Wood Clan. However, their bodies were deliberately contracted, and they were only slightly larger than humans.

“Before the appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, although there were races, they were relatively vague. Sword Seal City was mainly dominated by sects and families. The other races were also attached to sects and families. After the Myriad Spirit Ranking, the division between races became more and more obvious. However, cultivators are different in strength after all. Although the human race is desolate, the sects and families are still very strong in Sword Seal City. Currently, only the devils and the Spirit Race can compete with them.”

Shen Ping listened to An Zhiyuan’s introduction and could not help but say, “The seniors of Sword Seal City are not weak. It shouldn’t be difficult to take care of Gray Stone City and other places, right?”

What he meant was that if a Divine Transformation cultivator like An Zhiyuan joined a sect or relied on the protection of his family, he would not struggle to survive among the various races.

An Zhiyuan sighed helplessly. "It was true in the early years, but in the past few thousand years, the sects and families near Sword Seal City have been shrinking their forces. The reason is that some of the Body Integration seniors don't have much lifespan left. Moreover, the Devil Clan and the Spirit Clan have become stronger and stronger. They used sparring as a reason to find the Body Integration seniors to fight.

"As long as they fight, it will more or less affect their foundation. Once they are seriously injured, they will even lose their lifespan. Therefore, gradually, the Body Integration seniors almost all went into seclusion and won't easily show their faces. The Jing family of Gray Stone City is actually vassal to the Yun family of Sword Seal City. But Pavilion Master, as you can see, the Jing family was destroyed by the Stone Tiger Clan, and the Yun family didn't stand up for them!"

Shen Ping was silent. It was obvious that the sects and families of Sword Seal City were protecting themselves. This was because everyone knew that the strength of the Devil Clan, Spirit Clan, Flame Clan, Winged Clan, and other clans was increasing. Under such circumstances, the best way was to protect themselves.

Not long after, the caravan entered the branch of the True Treasure Pavilion. The encampment was not big. After all, this was Sword Seal City. It could be said that every inch of land was worth gold. Even the nearby sects and families would find it difficult to occupy much land in the city.

"Pavilion Master, rest for a while. I'll contact that senior now!" In the evening, An Zhiyuan returned. He cupped his hands and said, "That senior will personally come to my True Treasure Pavilion the day after tomorrow."

"Okay."

The next day, Shen Ping did not cultivate in the branch shop. Instead, he strolled around with An Zhiyuan. There were only three main streets in the entire Sword Seal City. There were shops on both sides of the streets. Overall, it was no different from the cultivation cities of the five continents and four seas. The only difference was that there were a lot of shops. For example, the shops of the Flower Clan cultivators were completely like flowers.

Other than the shops, there were also all kinds of brothels. However, Shen Ping and An Zhiyuan were not interested. The shops they shopped in were mainly pill pavilions, artifact shops, and other places that sold items and resources. He only walked around a few times but he did not see any good items or materials. "Pavilion Master, most of the materials sold are materials below the sixth level. Those above the sixth level can only be encountered at auctions. It's the same for our True Treasure Pavilion in Sword Seal City."

Shen Ping knew that this was a resource monopoly. It was the same in the five continents and four seas. If Divine Transformation cultivators wanted to improve, they could only go to the Zhongsheng Continent. Here, Divine Transformation cultivators could only obtain resources to increase their cultivation at auction.

They shopped until noon, and Shen Ping was no longer interested. He returned to the True Treasure Pavilion and cultivated..

## Chapter 426: Malice (1)

The next day, Shen Ping saw the senior who had invited him in the hall in the backyard of the branch pavilion, but he did not expect this senior to be a female cultivator. Moreover, she had the ability to retain her beauty. She looked like she was in her twenties. Her skin was like jade, her eyebrows were as beautiful as a painting, her lips were red, and her teeth were white. She was wearing a silk green gauze dress, and her graceful figure was prominent. Her plump buttocks were round, and her black hair fell like a waterfall. She had a slender waist. Her aura was clearly thick, but it made people subconsciously ignore the pressure of the magic power and want to explore the scenery inside the gauze dress.

“The Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion greets Senior Yue!”

Previously, An Zhiyuan had already revealed some information about this senior. Her surname was Yue and her Daoist name was Fairy Luo Xia. She was the Peak Master of Luo Xia Peak in Sword Seal City. Her cultivation had already reached the Perfection Void Refinement Realm. It was said that she was only a step away from becoming a Body Integration Almighty.

In the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness, Body Integration cultivators were considered powerful cultivators who could oversee a region. After all, cultivators at the Tribulation Transcendence Realm and Mahayana Realm were elusive. Experts at this level either cultivated in seclusion or fled to the starry sky to seek opportunities to break through.

To be able to cultivate to the Perfection Void Refinement Realm in the chaotic lands as a woman, one could see that her talent and her methods were extraordinary.

Although Shen Ping had many fortuitous opportunities and the power of a strange beast that seized the natural energy of heaven and earth, he would not underestimate others. Even if he killed a great demon at the Void Refinement Realm, he would not be conceited.

Fairy Luo Xia smiled sweetly. Waves of fragrance assaulted him, and her every move did not have the slightest hint of a powerful expert. Her gaze shifted to Shen Ping, and her red lips parted slightly. “I’ve long heard that the Pavilion Master killed a Void Refinement Realm demon with a Nascent Soul realm cultivation. You’re indeed extraordinary. I can’t even see through it at all!”

As a Perfected Void Refinement Realm cultivator, her divine sense was extremely powerful. With a casual sweep, not to mention blocking it, even a Nascent Soul cultivator would find it difficult to calm down. However, when she was speaking just now, she used her divine sense to investigate slightly, but she was isolated by an energy on the surface of Shen Ping’s body. This surprised her.

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Senior Yue, you flatter me. I just have a self-defense treasure. This treasure was bestowed by my master.”

Fairy Luo Xia heard this and couldn’t help but ask, “May I know your teacher’s dao name?”



Shen Ping replied, “My master is in seclusion all year round and has not appeared in the world for a long time.”

Fairy Luo Xia did not continue to probe. Instead, she changed the topic and talked about other things, such as the source of the precious materials in the True Treasure Pavilion and whether there were any higher-level Level 7 spiritual treasures.

Shen Ping responded to them one by one. They chatted for twenty minutes. When Fairy Luo Xia mentioned the invasion of the demons, she said with a slightly solemn expression, “Pavilion Master Shen, to be honest, the invasion of the demons has always been a problem for the human race in Sword Seal City. It’s just that the demons are unpredictable and it’s difficult to find the source. Even if we destroy some of them, we won’t be able to cause harm to the demons. Moreover, the human race’s situation is getting more and more difficult. If we encounter a demon expert of the same level, even I might die if I’m not careful.”

When he heard that, Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, “Senior Yue, I also know about the problem of demon cultivators, but such a matter has not been resolved for hundreds or thousands of years, and there are no other good plans. This time, I’m afraid there’s nothing you can do to invite me here. After all, my cultivation is limited—”

Fairy Luo Xia shook her head and interrupted, “Although you’re in the Nascent Soul realm, your combat strength is extraordinary. Killing demons is the righteousness of our human race. If Pavilion Master Shen can help, not only will the human cultivators in Sword Seal City, but even the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness will be grateful!”

Shen Ping pursed his lips. “Senior Yue, you’ve thought highly of me!”

After a few explanations, Fairy Luo Xia decided not to beat around the bush when she saw that Shen Ping was unmoved. Instead, she revealed the true purpose of the invitation. “Pavilion Master Shen, the magic treasure you used to kill Shi Hu that day was quite powerful. You also have a puppet with you. If you can lend it to my Sword Seal City’s Body Integration senior, it will be easy for us to destroy the nearby demons!”

Shen Ping almost spat out his tea when he heard that. What a joke. A dignified Perfected Void Refinement Realm cultivator actually borrowed a magic treasure from him. Wasn’t this like a meat bun hitting a dog and never returning? Moreover, his silk blade was a beast spirit treasure. Ordinary cultivators could not activate it at all.

Fairy Luo Xia was truly daring. However, she was a Void Refinement Realm senior after all, so it was not appropriate for him to reject her directly. Instead, he said, “Senior Yue, puppets and magical treasures were bestowed by my master. I don’t dare to lend them to others easily. If my master finds out, I won’t be able to explain myself.”

Fairy Luo Xia smiled and said, “That’s simple. Tell me where your master lives. I’ll personally visit. I think my Luo Xia Peak still has some face.”

“I’m afraid that’s difficult. My master has been in seclusion for a long time and never likes to interact with others. He also hates being disturbed by others.” Shen Ping was in a difficult position. No matter what Fairy Luo Xia said or asked, Shen Ping pushed the blame to his master. After chatting for a while, Fairy Luo Xia could only take her

leave and let Shen Ping think about it. Before she left, she did not forget to repeat that eliminating demons was the righteousness of the human race.

He personally sent her off. When he returned to the backyard, Shen Ping's expression darkened.

An Zhiyuan said apologetically, "Pavilion Master, I didn't know that this was the case. I didn't expect that Fairy Luo Xia to disregard her dignity and openly snatch it. Please punish me!"

Shen Ping waved his hand. "It's not your fault!"

Fairy Luo Xia was a senior. How could An Zhiyuan, a mere Divine Transformation cultivator, refuse?

An Zhiyuan heaved a sigh of relief in his heart, and then he said, "Pavilion Master, it would seem like Fairy Luo Xia has come with ill intentions. We should set off immediately and return to Gray Stone City to be safe!"

"It's probably too late to leave now.."

## Chapter 427: Malice (2)

Shen Ping shook his head. Since the other party had spoken, how could she let it go? This time, she had personally come to visit a junior like him. It was very likely that she was just testing him. There must be other methods behind.

An Zhiyuan frowned deeply. As the An Clan's Ancestor, he naturally knew how troublesome this matter was. If Fairy Luo Xia was really just testing him, then it would be fine. However, he was afraid that the other party would secretly make a move.

"With the decline of the human race, we should work together. This Fairy Luo Xia is really in vain as a human!"

Thinking of the worst outcome, An Zhiyuan could not help but curse.

Shen Ping sighed. He had been too careless, or rather, he had underestimated human nature. Even if the human race was desolate, what did this have to do with the high-level cultivators and the pursuit of longevity? Cultivators were always scheming against each other. The higher the cultivation realm, the more they prioritized their own interests. There were ultimately very few experts like his master, Lian Xuejin, and his martial uncle, who were willing to take risks.

He sent An Zhiyuan away. He communicated with his master through the dazzling crystal. He briefly explained this matter.

Lian Xuejin said, "Disciple, you don't have to blame yourself. The safety of the True Treasure Pavilion's business path is related to future intelligence. It's only right for you to make a trip there personally. However, since Fairy Luo Xia spoke, she must have the intention to attack. You have to be mentally prepared. Your current cultivation realm is still too low. You can barely deal with Fairy Luo Xia with many methods, but if there's a Body Integration cultivator behind her, it'll be difficult."

Shen Ping nodded. "Master, what do you think I should do?"

Lian Xuejin pondered for a moment and said, "Fairy Luo Xia's goal is the magic treasure in your hand. Moreover, the other party didn't attack directly. She should be a little afraid. After all, those precious materials of the True Treasure Pavilion are not something ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators can obtain. In addition, you mentioned me. Even if I can't appear, I can still serve as a deterrent.

"However, this deterrence is only in the air. Therefore, if necessary, you can take out one or two precious materials or immortal spirit stones, and wait for your cultivation to break through before doing anything else!"

Shen Ping's eyes lit up. He understood what his master meant. With the Strange Beast Gate, as long as the next five years arrived, he could enter the Heaven Ascension Hall. At the very least, he could rely on the Strange Beast Gate to temporarily hide. As for taking immortal spirit stones or precious materials, it was nothing more than to show his foundation.

Thinking of this, he entered the Strange Beast Gate and sent Yin Ting a message.

Peak Luo Xia.

In the ethereal palace at the top of the mountain, a burly figure with soaring demonic energy coiled around him. He looked at Fairy Luo Xia with a huge pressure, "How's the matter?"

"Black Tiger King, that little guy surnamed Shen refused to hand over the puppet and magic treasure. However, I did find out that he does have a master behind him." Fairy Luo Xia smiled.

The Black Tiger King was the Body Interesting Demon King of Sword Seal City who stood behind the Stone Tiger Clan. The reason why he did not kill Shen Ping was mainly because he was afraid. To be able to kill Shi Hu at the Nascent Soul realm was unimaginable in the past, let alone now. The body of a Void Refinement Realm demon was as hard as a Dharma treasure. Even spiritual ancient treasures could not break it in a short period of time, let alone the other protective treasures of Shi Hu.

Even Fairy Luo Xia had to spend a lot of effort if she wanted to kill him. Therefore, it guessed that there was definitely an expert behind the other party and did not dare to act rashly.

"Have you found out who that expert is?"

"No, that little fellow is vigilant!"

"Continue to probe! No matter what method you use, you have to find out his background!" The Black Tiger King stood up and walked towards Fairy Luo Xia step by step. The huge pressure made Fairy Luo Xia's face turn pale, "You humans have always had many methods. I believe Fairy Luo Xia can fulfill my request!"

Fairy Luo Xia hurriedly said, "Yes, please give me some time."

"Sure."

As the pressure around her disappeared, she staggered and almost fell to the ground. Several figures instantly appeared and hurriedly went forward to support Fairy Luo Xia. “Master.”

Fairy Luo Xia’s magic power shook. After shaking off the disciple, she said coldly, “I’m not at the stage where I need your help.”

“Master, the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion and the caravan under him are not strong. With our Luo Xia Peak’s foundation, we can completely force him to hand over the treasures and puppets. This way, we can give the Black Tiger King an explanation!”

“That’s right. If he doesn’t hand it over, we can just kill the people around him.”

“Master, let the disciples do this. We can snatch the treasures and puppets today!”

Listening to the disciples’ voices, Fairy Luo Xia angrily rebuked, “Foolish. If the True Treasure Pavilion was so easy to bully, the Demon Shi Hu of Gray Stone City wouldn’t have died. I don’t care if you want to die, but if you ruin my plan, it won’t be enough even if you die ten times!”

Her disciples fell silent.

“Inform those demonized people to keep an eye on the True Treasure Pavilion’s caravan. As long as they dare to leave Gray Stone City, I’ll make the caravan disappear forever.”

“Yes, Master!”

Half a month later, An Zhiyuan, who was in the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion in Sword Seal City, reported with a solemn expression, “Pavilion Master, there’s news from Gray Stone City. Recently, our True Treasure Pavilion’s caravan has been attacked by demon cultivators more and more. Even the transport caravan from Black Fiend Valley to the other market branches has been attacked.”

Shen Ping did not look surprised at all. “It seems that the demon cultivator’s harassment was most likely done by Luo Xia Peak behind the scenes. What about the caravans of the other races of the Merchant Alliance?”

“They also encountered harassment, but not many times.” An Zhiyuan said in a low voice, “Recently, I contacted the other human forces in Sword Seal City. Their attitude seems to be similar to Luo Xia Peak. I’m afraid they want to use this matter to suppress our True Treasure Pavilion.”

The rise of the True Treasure Pavilion was too fast. Moreover, the resources in the pavilion were scarce. Not only was it very attractive to the human race, but it was also the same to the other races. Although most of the resources were below level six, it still affected many shops in Sword Seal City. It only had a small impact on the auction house. However, there were very few high-level cultivators after all. Therefore, the other human forces and the forces of the various races that ran shops were naturally jealous.

With Peak Luo Xia taking the lead this time, they were happy to cooperate.

“Since there are demons disturbing us, we’ll suspend the traveling business and inform the members of the sub-pavilions to cultivate in seclusion.” Shen Ping instructed indifferently, “If word gets out, say that I will also be cultivating in seclusion recently.”

After Fairy Luo Xia heard this, she frowned and said, “Wait. I don’t believe that the True Treasure Pavilion won’t be able to continue trading. Moreover, as long as that little fellow is still in Sword Seal City, he won’t be able to escape from my palm.”

She also told the Black Tiger King about this.

The Black Tiger King was patient. After all, it had a long lifespan. A hundred years was just a nap to it, but it still gave a deadline. “30 years. If you don’t make any progress in 30 years, your Luo Xia Peak won’t exist!”

Time passed bit by bit.

Shen Ping used the excuse of seclusion to almost never come into contact with any faction in Sword Seal City. It was not until three years later that he came out of seclusion and invited Fairy Luo Xia to discuss how to deal with the demons.

Fairy Luo Xia, who had waited for three years, was about to run out of patience. When she heard this, her face couldn’t help but reveal a look of joy. She came to visit again.

“Senior Yue, this is a Grade Seven Spirit Treasure. My cultivation is low and I can’t help much. I can only do my best. This Spirit Treasure was bestowed by my master and is specially given to Senior Yue.” Shen Ping bowed.

Fairy Luo Xia frowned slightly. She opened the jade box and glanced at it, and her expression immediately changed. The spiritual treasure in the jade box was actually a rare spirit item that assisted in breaking through to the Body Integration Realm. Such a spirit item was extremely rare even in the auction of Sword Seal City. Every time it appeared, it would cause many experts to fight for it. She never expected that the other party would directly give it away.

“I can sense Pavilion Master Shen’s intentions. Don’t worry.” Fairy Luo Xia revealed a smile, but the pressure in her heart suddenly increased. With such a spiritual treasure, the other party’s master was definitely a mid-stage Body Integration Realm expert. If they really fought, no matter what the outcome was, it would be difficult for her to end well.

Fortunately, she did not act rashly back then. However, with this spiritual treasure, even if she did not succeed later, she could give the Black Tiger King an explanation..

## Chapter 428: Joyous Event (1)

As he watched Fairy Luo Xia leave, Shen Ping stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes flickering with thought. A Level 7 spiritual treasure should be able to stabilize this Fairy Luo Xia

for a few years. If he could enter the Heaven Ascension Hall and successfully obtain a high-grade beast spirit treasure, he might have a solution.

“Heaven Ascension Hall. He muttered softly. A dark expression appeared between his brows. The reason why he could obtain treasures on the first level of the underground palace was firstly because of his master’s help, and secondly, it was because of his divination technique. However, the second level of the underground palace was different this time. Although his divination technique had improved a lot and he had condensed divine powers, the second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races all had treasures and immortal artifacts bestowed by their immortal Dao elders.

It was probably very difficult to stand out in the end. But no matter how difficult it was, he had to enter. After all, a place like the Heaven Ascension Hall that could quickly increase his cultivation realm was too rare.

Cultivators were particular about being down-to-earth and cultivating step by step. Even if there were elixirs and pills that could help them grow, there were hidden dangers. It was the same for immortal pills. However, the Stairway to Heaven in the Heaven Ascension Hall did not have these side effects.

It was precisely because of this that not only Shen Ping, but the other Beast Spirit geniuses would not give up on such an opportunity.

“Huilan, An Zhi, and An Yue, how are they doing in Gray Stone City?” He asked. An Zhiyuan’s figure appeared. “Pavilion Master, everything in Gray Stone City is the same as before. I heard that Fellow Daoist Jing plans to enter seclusion in the near future to break through to the Nascent Soul realm.

A smile appeared on Shen Ping’s face. Jing Huilan and her brother, Jing Yan, had outstanding aptitudes. Over the years, their cultivation had increased quite quickly with the resources of the True Treasure Pavilion. With Jing Huilan’s foundation, the probability of condensing her Nascent Soul was very high, so he was not worried.

“I’m going into seclusion. Send a message. No one is allowed to step into the backyard unless it’s important.”

An Zhiyuan hurriedly said, “Yes, Pavilion Master.

Next Shen Ping cultivated again. Although he said that he was in seclusion, he was actually mainly refining talismans and Talisman Beast Diagrams to prepare for the needs of the Heaven Ascension Hall.

There was no time in cultivation. In the blink of an eye, three years passed.

In the Gate of the Strange Beast, the three figures searched aimlessly on the second level of the underground palace. There was no accurate time for the opening of the Heaven Ascension Hall, so Shen Ping, Yin Ting, and Ling Chan’er of the Spirit Race had long gathered, and searched for strange stones while waiting for the opening of the Heaven Ascension Hall. Not only them, but the

alliance teams of the other races were the same. This was because the opening of the Heaven Ascension Hall would only last for a few days. If they were unlucky, they would miss this precious opportunity that only appeared once in a hundred years.

He sniffed the fragrance that surged into his nose. Shen Ping's expression was calm. Although the two female cultivators of the foreign races beside him were both beautiful, especially Yin Ting, whose appearance was not inferior to the Holy Maiden of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect in the five continents and four seas, he was no longer a weak cultivator in the past. Other than the ten special physiques that could slightly tempt him, the other female cultivators were only pink skeletons in his eyes.

Yin Ting was one of the ten special physiques. But she was a Winged female cultivator. He would not show his thoughts too much.

Boom! Not far away, waves of strange beast energy shook.

Shen Ping and the other two were used to it. As the day of the opening of the Heaven Ascension Hall approached, almost all the Beast Spirit geniuses from the various races on the second level of the underground palace came in. As the number of people increased, killing and fighting became common.

“Yin Ting of the Winged Clan.”

“Spirit Race's Ling Chan'er!”

When other small teams of Beast Spirit geniuses encountered Shen Ping and the other two, they would be afraid. Of course, the main reason was because they were afraid of Yin Ting, a second-grade Beast Spirit genius. Ling Chan'er's strength was not bad, but she was inferior to a second-grade Beast Spirit genius. As for Shen Ping, he was completely ignored by the other living beings. He watched as the other teams turned around and ran.

Ling Chan'er revealed a proud expression. She glanced at the indifferent Shen Ping and could not help but snort. “Fellow Daoist Shen, if not for Fellow Daoist Yin it would be impossible for you to have the chance to enter the Heaven Ascension Hall with your cultivation and strength. Therefore, when the Heaven Ascension Hall opens, you have to listen to our instructions!” Shen Ping glanced at Ling Chan'er from the corner of his eye. She was wearing a moon-white armor. Although her figure could not compare to Yin Ting's golden ratio, it could be considered a standard curvaceous figure.

This beautiful female cultivator of the Spirit Race had only cultivated for four hundred years, but she was already in the late-stage of the Nascent Soul realm. After interacting with her for so many days, her nature was not bad. She was just a little arrogant. In fact, it was not only her. Many Beast Spirit geniuses had arrogant attitudes, but when facing people of the same level, they would restrain themselves.

He nodded and did not argue with her. Because no matter what, Yin Ting's identity as a second grade Beast Spirit genius had indeed resolved quite a bit of trouble. If he was alone, then not to mention whether he would miss it, just the small teams he had encountered these few days were enough to exhaust him. Although the Talisman Beast Diagram and high-level beast spirit treasures were strong, they consumed a lot of energy.

Psst!!

Another hour passed. A ripple of light suddenly condensed in the distance, followed by a terrifying suction force. It could be clearly felt from thousands of feet away.

“It’s the Heaven Ascension Hall!”

“Quick, get in!”

The Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races rushed excitedly towards the entrance of the ball of light. There were many such entrances when they opened.

“Let’s go!”

Shen Ping and the others did not hesitate and quickly dodged.

Swoosh. They had just flashed dozens of feet away when the suction force of the ball of light suddenly increased. If they used the power of the strange beast to resist, they could block it. They naturally would not resist and allowed the suction force to surge through their bodies.

Swoosh.

When he appeared again, Shen Ping was already standing in a metal room. Yin Ting and Ling Chan’er had disappeared beside him. After some thought, he understood that the initial room of the Heaven Ascension Hall was randomly teleported..

#### Chapter 429: Joyous Event (2)

He had his first experience. So he sat down cross-legged and waited quietly. Five days later, a blue and red door appeared in the narrow metal room. He chose blue without hesitation. He entered the door. As expected, a figure appeared opposite him.

Boom.

As the strange beast energy in his dantian was activated, the small golden hammer instantly turned into 30 hammer shadows and smashed forward. The other party’s reaction was also extremely fast, and he activated the beast spirit treasure to attack.

Bang! As the beast spirit treasures collided, the violent energy of the strange beasts shook the metal room.

Shen Ping tested the other party’s strength. He was probably at the late-stage Nascent Soul realm, so he did not hold back anymore and directly activated the silk blade. Although the silk blade consumed a lot of energy, as long as he dealt with the enemy, he would have enough time to recover.

Under such circumstances, there was no need to hide.

Psst. A few breaths later, the other party collapsed. Against the attack of a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure, those who were not second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses would not be able to withstand it.



He put away his storage ring and cleared his divine sense to scan it. A look of joy appeared on his face. It was already not bad to have more than 50 immortal spirit stones and two low-grade beast spirit treasures.

Currently, the spiritual energy of the five continents and four seas in the Nine Provinces Tower is very rich. Moreover, the power of the array was also maximized with the supply of sufficient immortal spirit stones. However, the more high-quality energy crystals like immortal spirit stones, the better. Therefore, as long as there were immortal spirit stones, he would throw them to his master through the dazzling crystal.

With immortal spirit stones, his master's cultivation had also increased significantly. The cultivation of his wife, concubine, and Dao companions increased even more. Over the years, Yu Yan had already reached the mid-stage of the Golden Core realm. Wang Yun, Bai Yuying, Mu Jin, and the other women had also formed their cores. His master had asked them to cultivate in the core of the array formation, which could be said to be twice the result with half the effort. Coupled with the help of other resources, their improvement was naturally rapid and their foundation was strong.

“Disciple, I've been cultivating frequently. It's as if an immortal is summoning me from the shadows. I deduce that it's very likely that an Immortal Dao senior of my lineage is summoning me. If I can contact him, you might not need to find Venerable Ling Yun anymore to resolve the hidden dangers of the five continents and four seas. You might even be able to return to the Nine Continents Tower!”

Hearing this, Shen Ping was extremely excited. He hurriedly asked, “Master, is this true?”

Lian Xuejin smiled and said, “If I wasn't confident, why would I tell you? The cultivation technique of my lineage is quite special, that was what my master also said back then. It was just that I hadn't received a summon for so many years, so I didn't pay much attention to it. However, there has been a summon recently. I carefully deduced that it must be the Immortal Dao senior of our human race who planned to contact the guardian of the Nine Continents Tower to determine your location.”

“That's great!” Even though Shen Ping was calm and cautious, he was also dancing excitedly at this moment. “Master, I wonder how long it will take to contact the Immortal Dao seniors?”

Lian Xuejin pondered and said, “From the extent of the summoning, it should take more than half a year, but it's hard to say. I don't have any experience in this area, but the more immortal spirit stones, the better!”

“Don't worry, Master. I'll definitely get more immortal spirit stones!” After the exchange ended, Shen Ping's eyes were filled with joy. At the thought of being able to meet his wife, concubines, and Dao companions, he felt that his entire body was filled with strength. “I have to work hard! Go for it!”

True Treasure Immortal Platform.

In the depths of the palace surrounded by immortal energy, a large number of strange flowers burned with different flames and ice flames. They sometimes bloomed and sometimes withered.

In the center of the flower, several white-haired elders closed their eyes and muttered non-stop. The long-robed man sitting cross-legged in the sky frowned and asked, "It's been dozens of years. What's the situation?!"

The upper echelons of the True Treasure Immortal Platform hurriedly said respectfully, "Immortal Venerable, although my True Treasure Immortal Platform's cultivation technique is special and can be summoned from afar through some methods, the guardian is in the Nine Continents Tower after all. The Nine Continents Tower is a supreme treasure of the human race. I'm afraid it will take a long time to contact them. Moreover, if the guardian's environment is not enough, it will fail in the end!"

The long-robed man sighed. "I know this too, but..."

The Heaven Ascension Hall had opened. The Beast Spirit genius of the human race had also entered. If he did not contact him as soon as possible, he was afraid that the odds would be against him. This was also what he was worried about.

In the blink of an eye, several months passed.

Shen Ping relied on his Talisman Dao Mystique and high-grade beast spirit treasure to kill more than ten cultivators in a row. Finally, he saw a purple door. He pushed open the door. There was no giant stone pillar palace as expected. Instead, there was a spacious oval arena with dense seats around it. Just as he was sizing it up, his body was enveloped by a suction force. In the next moment, he sat on the seat.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, this is the death arena. Every hour, a hundred Beast Spirit geniuses will be randomly chosen to fight. The winner will live, and the loser will die!"

"It won't end until there are only a hundred left. But one can form a team in the death arena. Once it's formed, the members of the team won't encounter each other. However, after ten rounds, if there are more than a hundred survivors, the team will fight each other!"

Shen Ping was stunned for a moment before he reacted and asked, "How do we form a team?"

"Simple. When the arena begins, the figures of every Beast Spirit genius will appear in front of you. You just have to place your divine sense on the figure. The other party will also sense it and interweave their divine sense to form it." "Okay!"

He suppressed the many doubts in his heart. An hour passed quickly. Indeed, a large number of Beast Spirit geniuses appeared in front of Shen Ping. Many auras surrounded him. He directly used his divine consciousness to lock onto the auras of Yin Ting and Ling Chan'er, and the other party immediately locked onto him.

Swoosh. The three of them teleported together, and the distorted light around the seats disappeared.

"Fellow Daoist Shen."

"Fellow Daoist Yin."

"Fellow Daoist Ling."

They greeted each other.

Shen Ping then disappeared. Ling Chan'er muttered, "Fellow Daoist Shen actually managed to pass through the room alive. His luck is not bad."

Yin Ting glanced sideways and said, "Fellow Daoist Ling, although Fellow Daoist Shen's cultivation realm is low, he has many methods and talisman charms. Both of us can easily kill ordinary Beast Spirit geniuses with a Talisman Beast Diagram, let alone Fellow Daoist Shen."

Ling Chan'er did not say anything else. A few breaths later. Shen Ping sat back in his seat.

"Congratulations, Fellow Daoist Shen." The two women said one after another.

Shen Ping smiled. "I was lucky to meet an ordinary Beast Spirit genius."

Every time the arena ended, there would be an hour of cultivation and recovery time. After he took out the strange stone to recover, he could not help but ask curiously, "Fellow Daoist Yin, there are many Beast Spirit geniuses who entered the Heaven Ascension Hall this time, but the ones who survived in the end are rare. Then wouldn't not many Beast Spirit geniuses enter the Heaven Ascension Hall next time?"

Before Yin Ting could speak, Ling Chan'er curled her lips and said, "Fellow Daoist Shen really doesn't know much. Beast Spirit geniuses seem to be rare, but there are many in every race. Moreover, every time a Beast Spirit genius dies, a new one will be born in the race."

Shen Ping's pupils shrank. "When a Beast Spirit genius dies, a new one will be born."

Yin Ting said, "The Strange Beast Gate is extremely mysterious, and the Underground Palace and Heavenly Palace are even more so. It's the same for the strange beasts. All these years, all the races have been searching, but they have never been able to figure out the secret of the Strange Beast Gate."

Shen Ping was silent. His cultivation was low, so it was useless to think too much.

An hour passed. Yin Ting disappeared. After that was Ling Chan'er. The two of them were not weak and quickly ended the arena.

The fourth time, the three of them did not disappear.

The fifth time was Yin Ting.

The eighth time was Shen Ping. Not long after he killed the enemy, a light ball door appeared in the air above the entire oval arena square. Immediately after, the surviving Beast Spirit geniuses disappeared.

When they appeared again, they arrived at the huge stone pillar palace. However, another small team appeared beside Shen Ping, Yin Ting, and Ling Chan'er. There were about seven or eight Beast Spirit geniuses beside the twelve huge stone pillars.

"Only one person can climb each of the stone pillars. There are seven of us. Who will climb first later?" Yin Ting glanced to the side and said coldly.

"Of course Fellow Daoist Yin will go first."

“That’s right. Fellow Daoist Yin is a second-grade Beast Spirit genius of the Winged Clan. We don’t dare to compete.”

The other Beast Spirit geniuses chimed in one after another.

Yin Ting didn’t mind. “Alright, I’ll accept it.”

It didn’t matter who came first. The danger color of the Stairway to Heaven was different every time. If one wanted to walk up safely, they had to rely on methods. However, the danger of climbing the Stairway to Heaven had always been lower, and most of them could successfully climb it..

#### Chapter 430: Divine Transformation (1)

An hour passed.

It was Shen Ping’s turn. He looked at the stone steps that had shattered and condensed from the stone pillars, his eyes flickering with anticipation. On the first level of the underground palace, he had relied on the stone steps to reach the Perfected Golden Core realm in one go. He had saved more than a hundred years of bitter cultivation and his physique had also transformed to the Large Success Vajra Body. Such an opportunity without any side effects was very rare outside.

Phew.

Ha.

He took a deep breath

He began to divine. The seven colors of each step represented different things. The orange color of the first step was auspicious. He took a step.

Boom. Abundant strange beast energy instantly surged into his body from the bottom of his feet. The power of the strange beast in his dantian soared at a visible speed. It only slowly dissipated when his Nascent Soul became stronger. “Mid-stage Nascent Soul!” In just a few dozen breaths, Shen Ping had advanced to the mid-stage of the Nascent Soul realm. It had to be known that it was very difficult for Beast Spirit geniuses to advance. After all, there were not as many strange stones as spirit stones, spirit crystals, medicinal pills, and natural treasures. They were relatively rare in the underground palace. He could only accumulate one to two hundred strange stones after searching for more than ten years, and this strange stone did not increase the level of Beast Spirit geniuses at the Nascent Soul realm very much.

But now, a single step saved him hundreds of years of effort. How could the opportunities here not make people crazy? Therefore, even if the Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races knew that the death rate in the Heaven Ascension Hall was extremely high, they would still enter without hesitation.

He kept going.

The second step.

The third.

He had the divination technique. He was not in any danger even when he reached the top. His cultivation realm had also increased from the early-stage to the Perfected Nascent Soul realm. His physique, divine sense, and soul power increased even more.

In particular, his physique had officially transformed from the Large Success Vajra Body to the Beginner Divine Demon Body. With his divine sense, he could clearly see that his bones had undergone a huge change. The original golden color had disappeared and returned to the original white bones, but there were mysterious patterns on the surface of his bones.

“As expected of the Stairway to Heaven! As long as I get out alive this time, I can break through to the Divine Transformation Realm!” Shen Ping could not hide the joy on his face.

Divine Transformation. It was a realm that was once unattainable. And yet, he was about to reach this level with less than a hundred years of cultivation.

At this moment, a door appeared in front of him. He collected his thoughts and glanced at the Beast Spirit geniuses on the other stone steps before stepping through the door. It was still a metal passageway.

Standing in the middle of the passageway was the metal puppet. Shen Ping carefully observed and discovered the difference. This time, the metal puppet had strange beast patterns on the surface. It was probably stronger.

There was no hesitation. He directly took out five beast-shaped puppets. He used the puppet great divine power—Five Elements Forbidden Divine Light!

The power of the great divine power fused by the complete beast-shaped puppet far exceeded the Talisman Dao Mystique. The divine light gathered from the five different attributes, metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, did not give the beast-shaped puppet any time to resist and instantly melted.

When the power of the divine light disappeared, a smile appeared on Shen Ping’s lips. From the power fluctuations of this puppet great divine power, it was not inferior to a high-grade beast spirit treasure at all. In the future, it would be his strongest trump card.

He walked along the metal passageway. When he reached the end and pushed open the passageway door, he arrived at the Black Water River. He glanced around. There weren’t many Beast Spirit geniuses who had passed through the metal tunnel. There were only seven of them. This surprised him. After all, the Beast Spirit geniuses who had entered the Heaven Ascension Hall this time were all relatively strong. Among them was a second-grade Beast Spirit genius like Yin Ting. Under normal circumstances, it shouldn’t be difficult to defeat the metal puppet.

“Congratulations, Fellow Daoist Shen!” A cold voice sounded in his ears. Shen Ping immediately noticed Yin Ting, who was wearing purple and green armor and had a figure as tall as a golden ratio, walking over. The white wings on her back were folded, and there was a hint of surprise on her beautiful face.

When she got closer, she sent a voice transmission, “That metal puppet is extremely powerful. Even a second-grade Beast Spirit genius would have to spend a long time to defeat it. I didn’t expect Fellow Daoist Shen to pass so quickly!”

The surrounding six Second Grade Beast Spirit geniuses also looked over. Shen Ping came to a realization and replied, "I consumed a lot of Talisman Beast Diagrams, so I didn't fight too much head-on."

Yin Ting nodded. "That's good too. If you reveal your strength, the other Beast Spirit geniuses will probably be a little afraid. It will save some trouble."

Shen Ping nodded. "Looks like many Beast Spirit geniuses will be eliminated in this round of the metal puppet."

"Yes. At least 90% of the Beast Spirit geniuses will die inside. Ling Chan'er will also be in danger."

The two of them chatted briefly. Shen Ping sized up the Black Water River in front of him. The checkpoint of the Black Water River on the first level of the underground palace required one to pass through chains that had an extremely great restraining power. However, the Black Water River in front of them did not have any chains. Instead, pieces of floating jade floated above the river. None of the Beast Spirit geniuses present took the lead to step on the jade to test the danger of the Black Water River this time.

Time passed slowly. One after another, Beast Spirit geniuses passed through the metal puppets.

Another two hours passed. Ling Chan'er appeared by the Black Water River. The moon-white armor on her body was shattered, and her body was covered in blood. Her face was pale, and it was obvious that she was seriously injured. When she saw that Shen Ping and Yin Ting were not injured at all, especially Shen Ping, she realized that she had underestimated Shen Ping.

Although the other party had a high-grade beast spirit treasure, such a treasure consumed too much energy. He did not have an advantage against the metal puppet. If he could pass, he clearly had strength.

"Congratulations, Fellow Daoist Ling!" The two of them went forward to congratulate her.

Ling Chan'er forced a smile.. "Please protect me!"