

Eternal Life 441

Chapter 441: New Powerful Strange Beast Talent (2)

She invited Shen Ping to watch the ceremony naturally because she was prepared for this. Moreover, after knowing that Shen Ping had three powerful puppets, she understood that it was very difficult to complete the Black Tiger King's request. Even if she investigated the master behind him, she might not succeed.

That was why she chose to confess.

"Black Tiger King." Shen Ping muttered. Back then, when he killed Shi Hu, he felt that the Devil Clan behind him was a little easy to talk to. Now, it seemed that the other party was afraid of the silk blade and the beast-shaped puppet, so he did not rashly attack.

That's true. How could a great devil who could cultivate to the Body Integration Realm be a rash person?

Fairy Luo Xia leaned closer and said, "Although the Black Tiger King's cultivation is only at the early-stage of the Body Integration Realm, he obtained a fragment of a replica immortal artifact by chance in his early years. When combined with this fragment, he can unleash a strength not inferior to the late-stage of the Body Integration Realm."

Shen Ping's expression changed slightly. Above top-grade magic treasures were sentient ancient treasures, and ordinary Void Refinement Realm fused bodies could unleash the power of spiritual ancient treasures. Only those at the Mahayana Realm and Tribulation Transcendence had a certain chance of obtaining powerful treasures at the level of imitation of immortal artifacts. He did not expect the Black Tiger King to have such an opportunity.

"Senior Yue, why are you telling me this? Don't tell me you want me to destroy the Black Tiger King?" Shen Ping chuckled. "Senior Yue, you think highly of me."

Fairy Luo Xia rolled her eyes at Shen Ping coquettishly. "Little friend, you really know how to joke. Not to mention you, even the Body Integration cultivators of our human race are not the Black Tiger King's match. However, if your master makes a move, he might be able to fight him with that puppet."

"My master?" Shen Ping looked at Fairy Luo Xia with a faint smile. "One can't easily invite him."

When he heard that, Fairy Luo Xia could not help but ask, "I wonder how I can get your master to take action?"

Shen Ping's eyes darted around as he sized up Fairy Luo Xia. Then, he chuckled and activated the treasure under his feet, turning into a beam of light and leaving. Fairy Luo Xia's face that remained on the spot instantly alternated between green and red. "Dammit, could it be that this old man is still a lecherous lecher that likes women?"

Shen Ping did not plan to leave Sword Seal City in a hurry. For the next period of time, he did not enter seclusion and cultivate. Instead, he visited the Cloud Sword Sect and the other two human sects and befriended Elder Qu and the other cultivators. At the same time, he expressed his intention to let these Void Refinement Realm experts become honorary guests of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Elder Qu agreed readily. As for the two elders of the other two sects, they were rather hesitant. However, after Shen Ping took out the Level 7 spiritual treasure, they agreed without hesitation. In any case, the honorary guest did not need to make a move. And Level 7 spiritual treasures were very rare.

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

On the third floor of the underground palace of the Gate of the Strange Beast.

It was the day of the transaction with Yin Ting. After confirming the landmark through the communication stone, the two of them met again. He took the Talisman Beast Diagram.

Yin Ting could not help but sigh, “The Beast Spirit geniuses on the third level of the underground palace are not weak. The difficulty of plundering or searching for strange stones here far exceeds the first two levels of the underground palace.”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “You’re a second-grade Beast Spirit genius.”

Yin Ting curled her lips, “If I don’t have some powerful methods, even a second-grade Beast Spirit genius will find it difficult to defeat a small team. Unfortunately, Ling Chan’er died in the Heaven Ascension Hall. Otherwise, if I work with her, we can take care of each other.”

“Fellow Daoist Yin, can you cooperate with me?” Shen Ping teased.

“With you?”

“Do you want me to die faster?” Yin Ting rolled her eyes.

Shen Ping laughed dryly. Then, he stepped forward and almost stuck to Yin Ting’s purple and green soft armor. “What did I say last time? Have you considered it?”

She felt the heat on her face. Yin Ting’s fair and flawless face immediately blushed. Most of the cultivators of the Winged Race were very casual in terms of Dao companions. This was also related to the fact that it was more difficult for their race to reproduce than the human race. It was just that she was a little different. Although there were differences, under her master’s instructions and in addition to the fact that she had been in an alliance with Shen Ping recently, she had a good impression of him.

Of course, it was only a favorable impression. If not for the pressure of her master, she would not have considered this. After all, their race was different. But now, she said nothing.

Shen Ping’s eyes lit up. Most of the time, a woman’s silence was a form of consent. Therefore, he moved closer, so close that he could clearly see Yin Ting’s fair skin’s pores and smell the fragrance on her body. His palm touched the cold lines of the purplish-green soft armor and slowly extended along his flat abdomen.

“It’s not convenient here.” Yin Ting hurriedly took a step back and stammered.

Shen Ping patted his head. “Look at me. I almost forgot. Let’s go. I know a place.”

Soon, he brought Yin Ting to a remote col. The surroundings were covered by dense rocks. Then, he took out a soft cushion and placed it on the ground. After the two of them sat cross-legged on the soft cushion, Shen Ping looked at Yin Ting's fair and flawless face. The strange beast blood in his body gradually boiled, and the precipitous mountain range gradually became vertical. He waved his hand.

The soft cushion was isolated by an array.

"Fellow Daoist Yin, please remove your armor."

Hearing the voice, Yin Ting lowered her head shyly and slowly put away the purplish-green soft armor on her body. She was only wearing a thin layer of inner lining, but the wings on her back subconsciously wrapped around her.

Shen Ping smiled understandingly. Then, he reached out and touched the white wings.

Instantly, Yin Ting's body trembled. "Don't, don't touch my wings..."

"Fellow Daoist Yin, don't be afraid. I just want to see the feathers of these wings."

Soon, the primordial music score of nature played quietly. The scenery was beautiful. It was not until the flying waterfall hung in front of the river that the pleasant voice slowly disappeared.

The environment of the underground palace was special. Once one stayed in a certain place for too long, all kinds of unexpected dangers would appear. Therefore, Shen Ping did not dare to be too immersed. After putting away the array and cushion, the smell was quickly blown away by the surrounding air.

Yin Ting's cheeks were rosy, and her fair skin was glowing. She was wearing her purplish-green soft armor again, and her eyes were still as gentle as water.

"The peach blossom water is a thousand feet deep. I didn't expect Fellow Daoist Yin to also have a water-element physique." Shen Ping said with a smile. He thought of Qiu Ying. She was also a cultivator who had mastered water-type spells. If the two of them were together, they would definitely be able to compete.

Yin Ting was about to speak when her expression changed. She hurriedly grabbed Shen Ping and quickly dodged.

Boom! Waves of cold flames suddenly appeared in the rocks.

Fortunately, the two of them reacted quickly. Otherwise, they would have been frozen into ice sculptures.

They arrived at a safe area. Yin Ting's expression returned to normal. She looked at Shen Ping and said, "Fellow Daoist Shen, have you never thought of returning to the Winged Race with me?"

Shen Ping shook his head. "Your clan doesn't want to nurture me, but for the supreme treasure of the human race and the strange beast on me. You should know this."

Yin Ting fell silent. Shen Ping did not say anything else. The two of them walked aimlessly in the underground palace. However, there was a virtual interface in the corner of Shen Ping's eye that others could not see.

(...]

[Space Beast Body Additional Effect: Strange Beast Talent +2]

[Talent: Teleportation]

(...]

He looked at the attributes displayed in the virtual box. His pupils suddenly constricted. Yin Ting was one of the ten special physiques.

Even though he had long deduced that it could possess a strange beast talent, after all, be it Qiu Ying or Yu Qingling, they both had such a display. However, he never expected that he would actually obtain a spatial talent this time, teleportation!

This was definitely a powerful life-saving talent! It was even stronger than an escape divine power like the Thunder Water Escape Rune Technique.

Boom! Just as Shen Ping was pleasantly surprised, the strange beast bloodline hidden in his body boiled again. Even his skin became as hot as fire.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, w-what’s wrong?” Yin Ting hurriedly asked when she sensed something amiss.

Before Shen Ping could speak, this sudden surge of blood slowly fell silent. He frowned. “Pm fine.” After saying that, he scanned the other virtual frames as usual, but he was stunned on the spot..

Chapter 442: Effect of Talent (1)

Ever since he left the five continents and four seas, he did not have the company of his wife, concubine, and dao companions. Be it the purple crown frame, pink, or golden frame, they were all stagnant water. There was no change at all. For so many years, every time he looked at the virtual interface, he would roughly scan it. But this time, Shen Ping looked at it again and again. He could not help but rub his eyes, until he was completely sure that the attributes on it had changed. Only then did he look surprised, like a slow-motion replay.

His gaze was focused on Qiu Ying’s virtual frame. He saw that the talent column was no longer the strange beast perception from before. Instead, it became:

[Talent: Eye of the Sea Beast]

Except for Qiu Ying, the other virtual frames did not change. Clearly, after admiring the feathers of Yin Ting’s white wings just now, this talent had reached the level of transformation. Now, it had broken through from the perception of a strange beast to the eye of a sea beast.

Of course, this change alone was not enough to surprise Shen Ping. What surprised him was that behind the transparent virtual frame, there was fair and moist skin and feathers that were the exact opposite of the color of the white wings.

This was also the main reason why he was focused.

Yin Ting's Purple Green Soft Armor was a spiritual ancient treasure. Not to mention a Divine Transformation cultivator like him, even a Mahayana Realm expert would find it difficult to use their divine sense to clearly investigate it.

But now, Shen Ping could see the white wings in front of him with his naked eyes. Although he had already familiarized himself with the wings before this, the feeling brought by this direct visual feast was completely different.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, are... are you really alright?" When she saw Shen Ping staring straight at her, Yin Ting frowned. For some reason, she felt like she was not wearing any armor in front of Shen Ping.

Only then did Shen Ping come back to his senses. He hurriedly put away the virtual interface and shook his head. "I'm fine. By the way, how long are you planning to stay in the underground palace this time?"

"I'll be gone in two or three days."

"Already?"

Yin Ting said in a low voice, "I came here mainly to make a deal with you. Now that the deal is over, I naturally have to go back and cultivate."

Shen Ping immediately understood what Yin Ting meant. She had paid a considerable price for losing her vital yin this time. If she returned as soon as possible, she would be able to obtain some resources from the clan. After all, she had sacrificed herself for the clan. "Can't you stay for a while longer? I still want to admire the feathers more."

The mutation of the eye was clearly related to the eye of the sea beast. Although he did not know the true effect of this transformation for the time being, it was definitely extraordinary. Therefore, he wanted to be more diligent.

It was Yin Ting's first time experiencing a storm, so she indeed had some lingering feelings in her heart. However, as a Divine Transformation cultivator, she knew that she could not be immersed in such love. Therefore, she shook her head and said, "Fellow Daoist Shen, the Great Dao is more important—"

Before she could finish speaking, the light in front of her was covered by a broad figure. Five days later, Yin Ting reluctantly tidied her Purple-Green Soft Armor. She bit her red lips and sighed, "I should go. This seclusion won't last long. See you in half a year!" Then, she disappeared.

He sniffed the residual fragrance. Shen Ping shook his head helplessly. Yin Ting was a second-grade Beast Spirit genius of the Winged Race and a Divine Transformation cultivator. It was very difficult for her to accompany him day and night like Wang Yun and Bai Yuying. More importantly, no one knew when they would die in this Strange Beast Gate.

Even he could not guarantee that he could safely pass through the Heaven Ascension Hall. He put away his emotions. He opened the virtual interface again.

No matter what, the gains from the Dao Art exchange with Yin Ting this time were still huge. Not only did he obtain a powerful life-saving talent, but it also made his perception talent transform and increase.

“Eye of the Sea Beast.” Shen Ping muttered. Until now, the abnormality in his eyes had already disappeared, but the visual experience still excited him.

Activation.

With a thought, the strange beast blood in his dantian suddenly boiled and burned. Waves of strange energy instantly gathered in his eyes. The depths of his pupils suddenly turned from black to red, and the surrounding blood lines were gradually dyed a demonic red.

“This, this is...” He looked at the scene before him once more. He was shocked to find that everything seemed to have become transparent. Even if it was far away, it was close at hand. He was like a bystander with an omniscient view and could easily see the environment of the entire third level of the underground palace. “30 feet underground, there are five strange stones. 300 feet away, there are seven strange stones. 200 feet away, there is a Beast Spirit genius.”

Shen Ping could not help but gasp. He did not expect the Eye of Sea Beast to have such an effect. Not only could he see the distant scenery clearly, but he could also see through the ground and rocks. No wonder he could see through the Purple-Green Soft Armor with the naked eye.

Psst.

The talent only lasted for more than ten breaths before disappearing. However, Shen Ping was not disappointed. Instead, he was excited. Originally, the innate perception of strange beasts brought about by the body of a sea beast could only sense danger from afar. In fact, it was somewhat useless to him. However, now that it had transformed into the Eye of Sea Beast, it had simply undergone a tremendous change.

Not to mention the effect of being able to see through everything, just the super long-distance shrinking perspective was enough for him to deal with unexpected situations, especially when coupled with his other aerial beast talent, teleportation, he was almost invincible.

However, what really excited him now was the effect of seeing through the ground of the underground palace.

After all, most of the Beast Spirit geniuses were mainly searching for strange stones in the underground palace, but their efficiency was basically not very high. Sometimes, this thing purely depended on luck.. However, with the Eye of Sea Beast, all the strange stones were in his eyes!

Chapter 443: Effect of Talent (2)

Apart from that, there were also natural treasures in the underground palace. This made Shen Ping excited and even danced with joy. What was most precious in the underground palace?

It was naturally a high-grade beast spirit treasure. However, such a treasure only appeared once every hundred years. Moreover, it had to go through layers of danger and needed to be powerful. It could be said to be a combination of luck and strength. Other than high-grade beast spirit treasures, it was a natural treasure.

For example, when he first met Yin Ting, the spirit fruit that the demon cultivator asked for was one of them. Obtaining such a spiritual fruit mainly depended on luck. He might even bump into them while walking. However, luck was often illusory. Shen Ping had been in the underground palace for a long time, but he had yet to encounter a special spiritual fruit.

It was different now.

With the Eye of Sea Beast around, the various spiritual fruits in the underground palace could not hide from him.

Phew.

Ha.

He took more than ten deep breaths. Shen Ping suppressed the joy in his heart. He was not in a hurry to find the spiritual fruit. Instead, he continued to look at the virtual interface. After waiting for an hour and recovering a little, he activated his talent again—Teleportation.

Whoosh.

As the strange beast blood in his body boiled, his skin gradually turned sky-blue. At the same time, an indescribable relaxed feeling surged into his heart. The omnipresent energy in the surrounding space enveloped him at this moment. Every inch of his skin, blood, and even the strange beast power in the depths of his body were excited.

It was as if space was water and he had become a fish.

Swoosh.

With a thought, he instantly flashed 1,000 feet away along the space. When he flew, the obstruction and pressure of the entire space he felt the previous time had become a push.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Shen Ping was like a child who had just obtained a new toy. He kept flashing, and every time he flashed, he got further and further away. More than ten breaths later, the green skin gradually returned to its original state. The relaxed feeling of jumping around like a fish in the sea immediately disappeared.

“The furthest I can teleport is tens of thousands of feet. I can last for more than ten breaths. It’s enough for me to escape and save my life! Right, let’s try the talent enhancement again!” Shen Ping patted his head and recalled the extraordinary beast talent he had obtained when he clapped with Yu Qingling. Although Yu Qingling’s physique had yet to transform, it was still one of the ten special physiques.

He opened the virtual interface again. The talent enhancement on it was still quite a bit away from transforming. This talent could increase his strength by a level.

“There’s no hurry. I’ll try again tomorrow.” He pondered in his heart. Currently, he did not feel any side effects from activating his talent, but he did not dare to be careless. Hence, he waited until the next day to activate the Talent Enhancement.

Psst.

The blood of the strange beasts in his body boiled. His muscles and bones become denser at a speed visible to the naked eye. The dark golden energy swirling around his dantian also quickly compressed.

At this moment, Shen Ping gritted his teeth and activated the Eye of Sea Beast talent again.

Boom!

The blood of the strange beast instantly burned and gathered crazily in his eyes. In the blink of an eye, his pupils turned red, and the blood vessels were even more demonic. Waves of red light spread from his eyes in ripples, forming red light patterns.

And in front of his eyes, the ground of the entire space became transparent, and the vast underground palace became extremely small. However, the difference was that this time, he seemed to have seen the depths of the space.

“W-what’s that?”

The core wrapped in layers of energy was shrouded in fog in distant space. Shen Ping wanted to see more clearly. The frequency of the red patterns spreading in his pupils was even faster. His eyes pierced through the fog and immediately saw a palace.

Whoosh.

His skin was about to burn. Just as he was about to reach his limit, his pupils immediately returned to black.

Phew.

Phew.

He panted heavily and felt a burning sensation in his body. Without thinking, he immediately sat down cross-legged and took out the strange stone to absorb and circulate it. Twenty minutes later, the burning slowly subsided. However, the shadow of the palace in Shen Ping’s mind was still lingering. “The palace in the underground palace... Could it be the Heaven Ascension Hall?!”

The Heaven Ascension Hall appeared once every hundred years, and there was still a long time before the Heaven Ascension Hall appeared on the third level of the underground palace. If the Heaven Ascension Hall was really in the fog, if he could enter...

He could no longer get rid of that thought.

“Teleportation is a spatial talent, but not only is the palace shrouded in fog, but it’s also located in the depths of space and is isolated by the materials of the palace.”

Shen Ping felt that he was a little obsessed. There were many geniuses with strange talents in the world. If they could enter the Heaven Ascension Hall in advance, there would definitely be geniuses who had tried.

He forcefully suppressed this thought. He continued to recover. After dozens of days, he did not activate his talent again. The burning sensation when he reached his limit last time almost felt like death. He did not dare to activate his talent casually.

However, the thought of the Heaven Ascension Hall was still in his heart.

On this day, Shen Ping, who felt that he had recovered enough, hesitated for a moment and activated his enhancement talent again. This time, after the enhancement, the blood of the strange beast in his body instantly burned. His skin turned dark green in the blink of an eye. He quickly noticed that there were layers of changes in the space, like transparent crystals, one after another.

Even so, Shen Ping could not see the fog in the depths of space. He gritted his teeth. He was going all out. With a thought, the third talent was activated!

Boom! The demonic red color of his pupils spread out with red patterns, rippling in circles. Mist immediately appeared in the layers of space in front of him. In the core of the fog was a palace.

At this moment, Shen Ping felt like his entire body was about to burn. His bones were burning.

Teleportation! He did not dare to hesitate. He stared at the palace in the fog and a thought appeared. His body suddenly disappeared from the spot. Under the cover of the dark green skin, the obstruction of space seemed to be completely transparent. Even the fog could not stop it. On second thought, it was as if a long time had passed.

Shen Ping seemed to have been squeezed out of space and suddenly smashed into the ground of the metal room. He looked as red as flames, and even the air was faintly distorted. He sat cross-legged with difficulty. He took out the strange stone and circulated his cultivation technique.

The withered energy of the strange beast in his dantian condensed bit by bit. After an unknown period of time, his burning skin gradually recovered. He opened his eyes. He heaved a heavy sigh of relief.

That was close.

After activating three strange beast talents at once, he felt as if his body had been completely emptied. If not for his powerful will and perseverance, he would not have been able to last. But fortunately, he really came in!

He meditated for a few more hours. Only then did Shen Ping get up and size up his surroundings. He looked at the metal room. The color in his eyes gradually became excited. He had entered the Heaven Ascension Hall twice. He would never forget this special metal.

“Haha, the Heaven Ascension Hall! This is the Heaven Ascension Hall!” He was extremely excited. He knew very well what it meant to be able to enter the Heaven Ascension Hall in advance. More importantly, if he could teleport in, he would definitely be able to pass through the dangerous place and reach the metal room at the end with a high-level beast spirit treasure!

“Calm down, calm down. Isn’t it just a high-grade beast spirit treasure?!” Shen Ping smiled happily. The preciousness of a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure was obvious. Even a second-grade Beast Spirit genius like Yin Ting did not have one. The reason why the Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races had joined forces to find him was not only because of the pressure from the higher-ups, but also mainly because of the temptation of a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure.

After all, he had obtained two! Although he could only activate one with his current strength and cultivation and was not in its true form, no one would mind having too many of these things.

Next, Shen Ping continued to rest in the metal room. In any case, he had already entered the Heaven Ascension Hall. He was not in a hurry at all. So he stayed for another month. The metal room did not change at all, and the secret compartment did not appear.

He did not care. As long as he could teleport to the room at the end and obtain a high-level beast spirit treasure, it was enough.

“After recovering for so long, it should be able to last. Moreover, there’s no need to activate the three talents. However, I have to see if there are any high-level beast spirit treasures first.” Shen Ping looked at the metal room and first activated the Eye of Sea Beast.

Instantly, the mutated red pupil passed through the layers of metal rooms and clearly saw a metal room with a floating jade box at the end of the distance.

“There’s indeed a high-grade beast spirit treasure!”

Chapter 444: Thinking Every Day (1)

Enhancement—Activate!

Teleportation—Activate!

Psst.

As his eyes stared fixedly at the floating jade box, a thought appeared in Shen Ping’s mind. His entire body quickly faded. When he appeared again, he was already standing in the metal room at the end.

As the strange beast talent faded, he suppressed the burning sensation in his body and hurriedly sat down cross-legged to recover. The jade box was right in front of him, so there was no hurry!

A few days later, Shen Ping, who had recovered, stood up and looked at the jade box in front of him. His face was filled with uncontrollable excitement. Up until now, there were very few things that could make him reveal such emotions. Although high-level beast spirit treasures were precious, he had two. Therefore, he was excited about his strange beast talent.

With this talent, even in the face of the heavy pressure of the various races, he felt that the future was promising. The moment he reached out and touched the jade box, a vast amount of strange beast energy surged over.

He was already mentally prepared. He closed his eyes and began to guide and absorb the energy of these strange beasts.

The dark golden energy in his dantian was rising at a speed visible to the naked eye. The divine sense between Shen Ping’s Niwan Palace and the Nascent Soul’s brows was also constantly strengthening.

In less than half a day, his cultivation level directly increased from the early-stage Divine Transformation Realm to the late-stage!

He opened his eyes again.

A bright smile appeared on his face. This was the Heaven Ascension Hall! In just half a day, he had saved more than a thousand years of bitter cultivation. It was incomparably magical. If he had the energy of the strange beast obtained on the Stairway to Heaven, he would definitely be able to cross the Divine Transformation Realm and break through to the Void Refinement Realm.

He put away the jade box.

There was no door in the metal room.

Shen Ping was stunned at first, but he immediately understood. He guessed that the Heaven Ascension Hall had yet to open, so even if he took the jade box, he would not enter the Heavenly Palace.

At this moment, a thought appeared in his mind. That was when the high-grade beast spirit treasure of the Heaven Ascension Hall would appear again.

It had to be known that it happened once every hundred years. This meant that there would be a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure every hundred years. If a Beast Spirit genius took it away, the next one would definitely appear. Although he did not know if this was released by an expert or if it was produced by the rules of the underground palace, there would definitely be the next item. Shen Ping's eyes became brighter and brighter. If it was really as he had guessed, didn't that mean that he could obtain a large number of high-level beast spirit treasures?!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

He was so excited that his breathing was heavy. However, he quickly suppressed it with his powerful willpower. After all, no matter how many high-level beast spirit treasures there were, he could only activate one at the moment. It was still in an ordinary form, so the cultivation realm was the foundation.

He had to remember this. He shook his head, and activated his talent enhancement and teleportation again. Then, he passed through the layers of metal rooms and arrived at the palace stone pillar with the Stairway to Heaven. The twelve stone pillars inside seemed to shoot into the sky. Previously, in the Heaven Ascension Hall, the Beast Spirit geniuses would pass through the heavy metal rooms in front of them and arrive at the stone pillar palace. They would open the Stairway to Heaven and enter the passageway with the metal puppets. Shen Ping looked at the stone pillar as he recovered. It took half a month. The stone pillar did not react at all. This made him confirm that the entire Heaven Ascension Hall had indeed not truly operated. However, he was not disappointed. After all, he had already gained a lot by entering the Heaven Ascension Hall in advance.

He could not be insatiable. He activated his talent again and left the Heaven Ascension Hall.

in the quiet room in the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion branch, Shen Ping stepped out of the Strange Beast Gate and returned to Sword Seal City. Although he could rely on his strange beast talent, the Eye of Sea Beast, to efficiently obtain strange stones and other natural treasures in the third level of the underground palace, it was as good as not doing anything well. Moreover, he had

just increased his cultivation level. He needed to stabilize it and familiarize himself with the high-level beast spirit treasure he had obtained this time.

He took out the jade box and opened it. Immediately, a pure aura of a strange beast spread out. In the jade box was a moon-white bracelet with bright and dark stripes. As his divine sense came into contact with it, information about the bracelet quickly surged in.

Yin Yang Bracelet. It could be big or small. After trapping the enemy, it could temporarily seal the energy in the enemy's body.

“Binding Beast-type Spirit Treasure! Not bad, not bad!” A smile appeared on Shen Ping's face. Although he had many methods now, be it Talisman Dao Mystique, mystical beast talent, silk blades, beast-shaped puppets, and so on, most of them were used for attack and defense. There were very few methods to suppress and trap the enemy.

For example, the beast-shaped puppet might not have been able to kill Shi Hu if Shi Hu had not set up a trapping formation with a spiritual ancient treasure in advance when they were fighting in Gray Stone City. This was because if a Void Refinement Realm devil wanted to escape, the beast-shaped puppet would not have been able to catch up.

This was also the weakness of puppets. Therefore, even if he refined five beast-shaped puppets and could suppress Fairy Luo Xia, Shen Ping had no intention of further worsening his relationship with her.

NOW that he had this Yin Yang Bracelet, it was completely different.

“Let's get to know it first. Then, I'll find an expert to test it out.” Fairy Luo Xia's plump and tight curves appeared in his mind. Although the other party was threatened by the Black Tiger King, she still attacked in the end. He had to teach her a lesson.

A few days later, in the private room of the True Treasure Pavilion, he looked at Fairy Luo Xia, who was sitting on the wooden chair. An Zhiyuan was vigilant. This was the fourth time the other party had come to his door.

“Is your pavilion master still in seclusion?”

“Yes, Senior Yue.”

“When your pavilion master comes out of seclusion, send someone to Luo Xia Peak to inform me.”

She took a sip of the spiritual tea before Fairy Luo Xia stood up and left. How could a powerful senior at the perfected Void Refinement Realm not have any ulterior motives for visiting frequently? An Zhiyuan knew this very well. Therefore, he did not plan to inform Fairy Luo Xia at all. Instead, he planned to wait for Shen Ping to come out of seclusion and directly advise the Pavilion Master to leave Sword Seal City..

Half a month passed before Shen Ping walked out of the quiet room. It was relatively easy to master the ordinary form of a high-level beast spirit treasure. He only needed to pay attention to the difference in the distribution of the power of strange beasts and divine sense. Therefore, he spent most of his time stabilizing his cultivation.

He had broken through to the late-stage Divine Transformation Realm. The time he could last by controlling and activating high-level beast spirit treasures increased again. For example, the attack-type silk blades were enough to last for two cups of tea. It was not like the initial activation that consumed more than half of the strange beast's power.

Now, even without the beast-shaped puppet, Shen Ping could rely on the silk blade to fight Shi Hu. If he combined it with his teleportation talent, he could kill it head-on.

"Husband." Jing Huilan sensed Shen Ping's aura fluctuation and hurriedly flashed over. Looking at the broad figure, she hurriedly congratulated him. "Congratulations on your cultivation advancement, husband."

Shen Ping did not deliberately hide it. It was not strange for the other party to sense it. He smiled and reached out to hold Jing Huilan's slender waist. Smelling the thoughts emitted by her fair skin, he asked in a low voice, "Has Lan'er thought about it recently?"

Jing Huilan was already used to such sweet talk between husband and wife. She blushed and hummed. She hooked her arms around Shen Ping's neck and pressed her exquisite and petite figure against his chest. "Lan'er misses it every day."

Shen Ping chuckled. Initially, Jing Huilan was more resistant to sex. However, at that time, she was attached to Shen Ping and could only brace herself to accept his kindness every day. Now, under his command, that thought was gradually engraved in her bones.

He kissed the rosy red lips. His palm tightened slightly. Immediately, the breath of the beauty in his arms became chaotic. A moment later, after their lips separated. Jing Huilan leaned on Shen Ping's shoulder and said with a blush, "Husband seems to be different."

"Oh, what's different?" Shen Ping said with a smile.

Jing Huilan looked up. "Compared to before, I feel that you're more relaxed."

"Lan'er has good insight. I'll reward you well tonight."

Shen Ping pinched Jing Huilan's face. He had indeed relieved a lot of the burden in his heart after obtaining the talent of a strange beast in the underground palace. After all, he was only a Divine Transformation cultivator. How could he not feel pressured when facing the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao of the various races? Even though he knew that he could meet his wife, concubine, and Dao companions, he did not feel relaxed at all.

Instead, the pressure was even greater. If his wife, concubine, and Dao companions were to be in danger because of him, it would be too late for him to regret it. Therefore, on the one hand, he wanted to meet his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. On the other hand, he was worried that his wife, concubine, and Dao companions would be implicated if they left the Nine Continents Tower.

This dilemma and pressure had always surrounded him. But that was no longer the case. Once the Strange Beast Talent Enhancement was activated, he could teleport further. Coupled with the Eye of Sea Beast, he had enough ability to deal with future dangers.

They arrived at the hall. The An sisters also appeared very quickly. Shen Ping casually asked about the recent matters in Sword Seal City and Gray Stone City.

An Zhi reported seriously. Looking at her charming and tall figure, Shen Ping, who was sitting upright and tasting tea, suddenly had an idea and secretly circulated the blood of the strange beast in his body. As the blood rolled, his eyes gradually turned red, but there was no change like the Eye of Sea Beast. However, An Zhi, who was wearing a light purple waist embroidered dress, became transparent in his pupils.

The magic power in his body circulated along his meridians and gathered in his dantian. Then, it revolved around the golden core.

When the red light faded, the circulation of magic power gradually disappeared, and white and moist skin patterns gradually appeared in his vision. There were also tendons all over. These tendons and patterns kept interweaving, and finally, they slowly gathered into a thick place.

Shen Ping immediately felt his strange beast blood burning. He hurriedly suppressed it. His eyes instantly cleared. After An Zhi finished reporting, she immediately felt strange. She felt that the Pavilion Master seemed to have seen through her just now, which made her tense up.

“Ahem... The True Treasure Pavilion still has a long way to go in Sword Seal City!” Shen Ping hurriedly said, “The Divine Transformation cultivators of the various races are interested in guest elders, but none of them are at the Void Refinement Realm.”

An Zhi nodded. “Pavilion Master, although our Treasure Pavilion has Level 6 spiritual treasures, our foundation and strength are really too weak. It’s very difficult to attract those Void Refinement Realm seniors.”

“Yes, you’ve worked hard during this period of time. You should try your best to cultivate yourself in the future. From your aura, you’re not far from the Nascent Condensation realm, right?” Shen Ping said gently.

Speaking of which, ever since the establishment of the True Treasure Pavilion, An Zhi had been running around to assist Jing Huilan in managing the caravan and the various branches. More than half of the guest elders had been roped in by her.

“It’s all thanks to the spiritual treasures in the pavilion.” An Zhi bowed.

If a Golden Core cultivator wanted to condense their Nascent Soul, the support of their spiritual root aptitude was not big. It was mainly because of resources. In the past, even with the An family’s foundation, she would have to wait for hundreds of years to condense her Nascent Soul. But now, she was not far from condensing her Nascent Soul, and the success rate was very high. This could be seen from Jing Huilan.

After the An sisters left, An Zhiyuan came and briefly told him about Fairy Luo Xia. “Pavilion Master, I think we should leave Sword Seal City as soon as possible. Although your strength and methods are strong, Sword Seal City still has fused powerhouses.”

Shen Ping shook his head. "If a Body Integration expert really wants to take action, it's useless even if we return to Gray Stone City. Don't worry, I know what to do. In addition, inform Fairy Luo Xia that I've arranged for her to discuss important matters in Yue Tan Valley outside the city in five days."

An Zhiyuan could not help but say, "Pavilion Master, this..."

Shen Ping glanced at An Zhiyuan, who immediately bowed and agreed.

At night, Jing Huilan found it difficult to withstand the kindness after one hour. Shen Ping, who had a low-level Demon Divine Body, was really too strong. He could last to the limit every time.

"Husband, husband, I-I saw you staring at An Zhi today. Why don't you let Sister An Zhi serve you?" Jing Huilan said weakly.

Shen Ping looked embarrassed. If it was in the past, he would definitely not do this. However, after activating the strange beast talent, for some reason, as long as his blood boiled, that thought was very strong. He felt that it had something to do with the strange beast.

That must be the case!

"Lan'er, it's not that I refuse, but you've also experienced it. With the strength of the An sisters, they can't withstand it at all."

When he heard that, Jing Huilan sighed faintly. "Husband, I'm useless."

Shen Ping lowered his head and looked at the delicate body in his arms. He could not help but think of his wife. She had said similar words a few times. "Lan'er, this is not your fault. Cultivate well in the future. I will think of a way."

The Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures in the underground palace were all very precious and had their own uses. Among them, there was one that could allow cultivators to strengthen their physical bodies. Moreover, there was another that could allow ordinary cultivators to condense beast patterns and become genius Beast Spirits. However, it was extremely rare.

Previously, when he used the Eye of Sea Beast in the underground palace, he had mainly focused on the Heaven Ascension Hall and did not pay attention to other natural treasures. He would place his attention on it next time.

If he could find that kind of natural treasure, perhaps he could let his wife, concubine, and Dao companions become geniuses of the Beast Spirit.

Compared to ordinary cultivators, the advantage that a Beast Spirit genius had was too great. Even with the influence of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, ordinary prodigies of the Devil Clan and the Spirit Clan were no match for Beast Spirit geniuses. After all, the power of strange beasts was the energy that seized the creation of the world.

Five days later in Yue Tan Valley outside Sword Seal City, mist filled the air. Beside the pond, Fairy Luo Xia had already sat in the stone pavilion and was waiting.

As the aura of magic power vibrated, Shen Ping, who was covered by the Purple Mystic Jade Spiritual Robe, slowly walked out of the fog.

“Pavilion Master Shen,” Fairy Luo Xia smiled and greeted him as he walked into the stone pavilion.

Shen Ping glanced at the stone pavilion and casually sat down. “Fairy Luo Xia is in a good mood. You even specially built such a stone pavilion.”

Fairy Luo Xia poured a cup of spirit tea. “Pavilion Master Shen has asked me to come. I wonder what you have to discuss?”

Shen Ping said slowly, “Naturally, we’re discussing how to deal with the Black Tiger King. Didn’t Fairy Luo Xia visit us several times for this matter?”

Fairy Luo Xia’s snow-like skin revealed a trace of joy, “In that case, Pavilion Master Shen plans to let your master take action?”

Chapter 446: Suppression (1)

“If my master makes a move, Fairy Luo Xia will have to make some preparations!”
Shen Ping glanced at Fairy Luo Xia’s full figure and said meaningfully.

Fairy Luo Xia’s face couldn’t help but turn red. She took a sip of spiritual tea and gritted her teeth as if she had made a decision. “If your master is really willing to take action and destroy the Black Tiger King, I-I can agree!”

Although the Devil Clan of Sword Seal City was not as powerful as in Gray Stone City, Fairy Luo Xia did not dare to easily offend a great devil like the Black Tiger King. Moreover, under the huge pressure, she had to work for him and do something that went against her Dao heart.

Therefore, if he could kill the Black Tiger King, Fairy Luo Xia would be able to pay any price, let alone just her primordial yin. As an expert at the Exceptional Void Refinement Realm, the increase in her primordial yin was already negligible.

“My master is in seclusion all year round. Unless I’m in a desperate situation, he won’t come out.” Shen Ping smiled faintly, then his eyes darted around. “Of course, I’m very willing to help Fairy Luo Xia.”

Fairy Luo Xia was speechless. She said angrily, “Pavilion Master Shen, you really know how to joke. How can the two of us be a match for the Black Tiger King? Even if you have three puppets, you will only die.”

“Five.” Shen Ping corrected her.

Fairy Luo Xia was stunned for a moment, but she still shook her head, “Even five is not enough. Your puppet is very strong, but its flaws are also very obvious. The strength of the Black Tiger King is not even a match for two Body Integration cultivators of our human race.”

Shen Ping stood up and narrowed his eyes. “Looks like Fairy Luo Xia doesn’t trust me. In that case, why don’t we spar and let you see my strength!” He raised his hand and threw out more than ten array flags. Soon, the aura within a radius of several kilometers was isolated.

Seeing this, Fairy Luo Xia revealed a trace of interest. Last time, she had only taken action to test him and had not really used her strength. Now was a good opportunity to test the level of this True Treasure Pavilion's Pavilion Master. She slowly stood up and looked at Shen Ping, who had flashed hundreds of feet away. She smiled and said, "Pavilion Master Shen, you have to be careful."

As soon as she finished speaking, the aura of a Perfected Void Refinement Realm expert that she had deliberately restrained erupted with a bang. The powerful magic power pressure was like a condensed mountain, causing the space enveloped by the formation to become heavy.

Shen Ping immediately felt the circulation of his magic powers slow down, but only a little. If it were any other ordinary Divine Transformation cultivator, it would probably be difficult for them to even circulate their magic powers at this moment, let alone fight with the other party.

Roar!

There was no hesitation. He flicked his sleeve. Five beast-shaped puppets appeared.

Fairy Luo Xia did not use divine powers, spells, or other methods to attack. Instead, she directly took out her magic treasure, the azure cauldron. Under the control of her magic power and divine sense, the azure cauldron expanded at a visible speed, and the entire space became heavier.

Suppress! Her red lips spat out a word. The azure cauldron instantly disappeared and appeared above Shen Ping's head. A terrifying pressure pressed down like a majestic mountain range. At the same time, streams of magic power swept from all directions like chains.

A Perfected Void Refinement Realm expert was much stronger than the Great Devil Shi Hu. Just this ordinary suppression method could suppress a Perfected Divine Transformation Realm cultivator or even an early-stage Void Refinement Realm cultivator.

However, the power of the strange beast in Shen Ping's body was still circulating.

Under his control, two of the five beast-shaped puppets charged towards Fairy Luo Xia, while the other three charged towards the azure cauldron.

Thud.

The beast-shaped puppet's claws ruthlessly collided with the azure cauldron, immediately sending the heavy azure cauldron flying. However, when the other puppets pounced on Fairy Luo Xia, the other party left behind only an afterimage. Her true figure had already flashed 1,000 feet away.

Swish, swish, swish.

A few streams of red silk quickly spread to the puppets and wrapped around the two beast-shaped puppets in the blink of an eye.

Apart from that, Fairy Luo Xia flicked her fair finger, and her magic power instantly condensed in front of her, turning into hundreds of ice blades. Almost in an instant, the surrounding air seemed to be frozen.

Immediately after, hundreds of ice blades charged at Shen Ping with a sharp cold aura that seemed to be able to cut through space. Her series of actions was very fast. Shen Ping's beast-shaped puppet had no time to react.

Swoosh.

When a large number of ice blades landed on Shen Ping, they pierced through his body. However, Fairy Luo Xia's pupils constricted slightly. When she sensed the fluctuation of magic power, she turned to look to her left.

"Is this... a divine power?" There was a hint of surprise in her voice.

Divine powers were very common to Nascent Soul, Divine Transformation, and Void Refinement Realm cultivators. Basically, as long as one had the ability, they would cultivate one or more divine powers. Especially at the Void Refinement Realm, cultivating many divine powers could deal with many situations.

However, no matter how powerful a divine power was, there was almost no way to teleport like Shen Ping.

Just now, Fairy Luo Xia's divine sense did not capture any movement trajectory or traces of magic power. Clearly, the other party had suddenly dodged in a way that could be said to be teleportation.

Otherwise, she could attack again with several methods because the ice blade spell was only a cover for other methods.

Shen Ping did not say anything. A Yin-Yang Bracelet with dark stripes appeared in his palm. As magic power surged in, the stripes on the Yin-Yang Bracelet immediately emitted a fluorescent light. Soon, the Yin-Yang Bracelet quickly enlarged and enveloped a radius of thousands of feet in the blink of an eye.

Fairy Luo Xia revealed a vigilant expression. Bracelet-type dharma treasures were not rare, but this pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion had always been very mysterious. The dharma treasures on his body could not be underestimated. Immediately, her hands quickly formed a seal, and a hollowed-out Exquisite Ball gradually appeared in front of her..

Chapter 447: Suppression (2)

Roar.

The two beast-shaped puppets wrapped in red silk broke free and pounced at Fairy Luo Xia at an extremely fast speed. The other three puppets were still fighting the azure cauldron.

Fairy Luo Xia knew very well how powerful the puppets were. Although her defensive magical treasure was powerful, it couldn't last long. Therefore, she first used an escape technique to dodge the attacks of the two puppets, and then the exquisite ball had already raised a circular barrier.

The red silk extended nimbly like a snake again and wrapped around the puppet's body.

Psst. At this moment, the Yin Yang Bracelet had already pressed down. The fluorescent light emitted by the bright and dark stripes completely covered Fairy Luo Xia, and it was shrinking at an extremely fast speed.

In just two breaths, the Yin Yang Bracelet shrunk and surrounded the exquisite ball.

Fairy Luo Xia's twenty-eight-year-old face suddenly changed. She sensed that the Yin Yang Bracelet was emitting a strange power. This power actually seeped into the ball and spread throughout her body, making it extremely difficult for her magic power to circulate.

Five breaths passed. The exquisite ball dimmed and fell to the ground. The Yin Yang Bracelet tied Fairy Luo Xia up like a belt. Her fair skin was red, and no matter how she circulated the magic power in her body, she could not use it.

"Wh-what kind of treasure is this?!" Fairy Luo Xia looked at Shen Ping with shock and a trace of panic. The most important thing for cultivators was their magic powers and divine sense. From there, they could use various divine powers, spells, magic treasures, and other methods. Now that her magic powers were restricted, it was difficult for her to even use her divine sense. She was basically no different from a mortal. If Shen Ping wanted to do something, she could not resist at all.

Shen Ping took a step forward. Soon, he stood in front of Fairy Luo Xia and said with a smile, "It's a Dharma treasure to deal with the Black Tiger King. What do you think, Senior Yue?"

"Very, very powerful! If the Black Tiger King didn't notice, he would definitely be trapped." Fairy Luo Xia squeezed out a smile. "Pavilion Master Shen is indeed powerful. I take back my words."

Shen Ping clicked his tongue and said, "In that case, Senior Yue admits that I have the ability to destroy the Black Tiger King?"

"Yes." Fairy Luo Xia hurriedly said.

Shen Ping stepped forward again. He was almost at the tip of Fairy Luo Xia's nose, and the hot air he exhaled could slap her face. "If I remember correctly, Senior Yue said that if I can destroy the Black Tiger King, you can agree to anything."

Hearing this, Fairy Luo Xia's earlobes were dyed red. "Wh-what do you want to do? I-I said this before, but, but your a-age..."

"Age is not an issue." Shen Ping reached out and wrapped his arms around Fairy Luo Xia's waist. Then, he suddenly pulled forward and their lips pressed together, soft and moist.

"You, you lecher!" Fairy Luo Xia struggled away and glared at Shen Ping in embarrassment and anger.

"Humph, I'm just taking interest. If it wasn't for my extraordinary strength, I would have already died when I left Sword Seal City." Shen Ping's expression suddenly turned cold. "You're a Perfected Void Refinement Realm senior. If it were any other Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, they would have died. I didn't kill you because we're both humans!"

Fairy Luo Xia's face turned pale. She knew that what Shen Ping said was the truth. Now that her life was in the other party's hands, if there were any cultivators with any evil intentions, they would have eaten her up long ago and would not have said such nonsense.

"Wh-what do you want me to do?" She looked up at Shen Ping.

"Simple, swear an oath of eternal loyalty to me." Shen Ping said coldly.

Fairy Luo Xia gritted her teeth. "Then I'd rather die now!"

He stared into those eyes. Shen Ping frowned. To an expert like her, eternal loyalty was indeed equivalent to living a life worse than death. "Ten thousand years."

"Too long." Fairy Luo Xia shook her head.

Shen Ping snorted, "Stop bargaining. Just ten thousand years. Otherwise, you'll die now. Also, if you're loyal to me, I can let you break through to the Body Integration Realm. It's not impossible for you to reach the Mahayana Realm in the future."

Fairy Luo Xia curled her lips. She did not believe it at all.

Swoosh. Shen Ping flipped his palm, and a crystal stone appeared. Immortal spiritual aura spread.

"This, this is an immortal spirit stone?!" Fairy Luo Xia's eyes widened. She had been lucky enough to see one at the auction. "You, you actually have immortal spirit stones!"

"Do you believe me now?"

"I believe you." Fairy Luo Xia was even more curious about Shen Ping's master. Could it be that the other party was a Tribulation Transcendence expert?

After all, those who could have immortal spirit stones were not ordinary cultivators. Only those at the Tribulation Transcendence Realm or the Itinerant Immortal Realm could have it. So it was not unacceptable for her to be loyal to a disciple of such experts. After all, if she could really break through to the Body Integration Realm, it was indeed very worth it.

Although she was only a step away from Body Integration, this step could trap her for many years. If she did not have any opportunities, she might not be able to break through even at the end of her lifespan.

"Alright, I'll swear the Mental Demon Oath now!" Although the Mental Demon Oath wasn't directly binding, it was still a taboo for cultivators. Once they violated it, they would inevitably develop a Mental Demon and die during the Lightning Tribulation.

A smile appeared on Shen Ping's face. Being able to subdue this Fairy Luo Xia was extremely beneficial to the development of the True Treasure Pavilion. The other party was at the Perfected Void Refinement Realm. What she lacked now was only resources. As long as she was given resources, she could break through to the Body Integration Realm. At that time, the True Treasure Pavilion also had a Body Integration Realm guest elder.

He put his fingers together. The Yin-Yang Bracelet flickered and returned to Shen Ping's palm.

After Fairy Luo Xia recovered the magic powers in her body, she gritted her teeth and glared at Shen Ping. However, her lips quickly curled into a smile. "Pavilion Master Shen, you really surprised me. Perhaps it's not a bad thing to follow you. However, it's still a little risky for you to rely on that Dharma treasure to destroy the Black Tiger King."

The two of them returned to the stone pavilion.

Shen Ping nodded. "After all, the Black Tiger King is a Body Integration great devil and has a pseudo-immortal artifact fragment. If it's vigilant, it can indeed escape the range of the Yin-Yang Bracelet. What can Senior Yue do?" "Your Dharma treasure is mainly about catching people off guard. But with the example of Shi Hu, the Black Tiger King will definitely be vigilant. Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked me to investigate your background." Fairy Luo Xia pondered and said, "The safest way is to ask the Cloud Sword Sect and the other sects' Grand Elders to attack together. However, if that happens, the commotion will be too big."

Shen Ping thought for a moment and shook his head. "There's no need. I might be confident when I break through to the Void Refinement Realm." At the Void Refinement Realm, one could activate the true form of a high-grade beast spirit treasure.

Fairy Luo Xia reminded him, "Then Pavilion Master, you have to hurry. The Black Tiger King doesn't have much patience."

The two of them chatted about other things. It was mainly because of the development of the True Treasure Pavilion in Sword Seal City and the plan to go to the Penglai Immortal City.

Fairy Luo Xia rolled her eyes. "Pavilion Master, although I'm loyal to you, my Luo Xia Peak's disciples are not your private property. I can get them to help, but you have to give them enough spiritual treasures.

"Don't worry. If the disciples of Luo Xia Peak are willing to join the caravan, they can be treated as guest elders. As long as there is a Level 7 spiritual treasure, you can choose first."

Spiritual treasures were very important to ordinary cultivators. However, he did not need them to cultivate. As for Jing Huilan and the An sisters, their strength was too low. Currently, they don't need Level 7 spiritual treasures at all.

Fairy Luo Xia revealed a look of joy. "Thank you, Pavilion Master."

Shen Ping glanced at Fairy Luo Xia and could not help but ask, "Senior Yue, if I had executed you just now, what would you have done?"

"I'll kill you even if I have to die." Fairy Luo Xia smiled and said, "As for now," As she spoke, she stood up and walked behind Shen Ping. Her red lips moved to Shen Ping's ear, and a fragrant wind blew. "I can't bear to part with you." Shen Ping reached out his hand and was about to hug this stunner when he realized that she had already left the stone pavilion. He chuckled. "With Pavilion Master Shen's reaction, it seems that my charm hasn't decreased!"

The figure gradually disappeared.

Looking at the other party's taut and round back, he said hatefully, "One day, I'll teach you a lesson.."

Chapter 448:1 Don't Want You to Die (1)

At night, the crystal lamp swayed. Bamboo shadows intertwined in the hazy gauze curtain. From time to time, there was the sound of bamboo joints flapping. Only when the gauze curtain gradually condensed into mist did the mottled shadows of the lamp return to normal.

The flames that were triggered during the day were released a little now.

Shen Ping was half lying on the jade bed, hugging the beauty in his arms. His eyes were deep in thought.

With Fairy Luo Xia's participation and the support of the Cloud Sword Sect, the development of the True Treasure Pavilion in Sword Seal City would be much smoother. Moreover, they could form a caravan to go to Penglai Immortal City to open up the market. Therefore, as long as there was no movement from the Black Tiger King, he could cultivate in peace and study the Beast Scripture.

However, the comprehension of the Beast Scripture was relatively slow now. Although he had the help of the Beast Scripture stone tablet, without the enhancement of the virtual interface and his master's earnest guidance, it was difficult for him to even understand the lower difficulty of the strange beast pattern array.

Therefore, after thinking about it, he decided to focus on the underground palace of the Strange Beast Gate. He would first increase his cultivation realm and control the true form and power of high-grade beast spirit treasures. After his master obtained a trace of authority in the Nine Continents Tower, it would not be too late to continue studying and comprehending the Beast Scripture.

Hence, when the trading day with Yin Ting arrived, Shen Ping entered seclusion again.

Jing Huilan and the An sisters were already used to it.

"Sister, the Pavilion Master is so talented and hardworking. You can't relax. You have to break through to the Nascent Soul realm as soon as possible to have a chance to serve the Pavilion Master!" An Yue used Shen Ping as a role model to instruct her sister.

An Zhi's face was serious. "Sister, I will definitely break through to the Nascent Soul realm."

On the third floor of the underground palace, the dark environment was filled with special beast energy. Previously, Shen Ping had obtained the high-grade beast spirit treasure, the Yin-Yang Bracelet, through his strange beast talent. This time, he was not in a hurry to use his talent to go to the Heaven Ascension Hall to see if there were any high-grade beast spirit treasures. Instead, he sent a message to Yin Ting.

Not long after, Yin Ting, who was wearing purple and green soft armor, appeared in front of Shen Ping. Before he could speak, Shen Ping moved his hand and admired Yin Ting's white wings.

After the feathers of the wings were fluffy, Yin Ting's fair and moist skin was glowing red. She used her remaining strength to glare at Shen Ping speechlessly and said, "Fellow Daoist Shen, don't you humans know how to be gentle with women? My feathers are about to turn red!"

Shen Ping chuckled. Looking at the attributes of the strange beast talent added to the virtual interface, he was in a good mood. As expected, the Beginner Divine Demon Body could only be completely used on a Divine Transformation cultivator like Yin Ting. "Are you Wingeds all so weak?" He retracted his gaze and glanced at her feathers.

Yin Ting said angrily, "We are natural warriors. Even the Devil Clan of the same level is inferior in some aspects. But, who knew that you were even more ferocious than that great devil? You were focused on killing on the Great Dao. Who could withstand this?!"

Shen Ping laughed dryly. He knew his own family. His Beginner Divine Demon Body was indeed too powerful. If he used his full strength, not many people of the same level could withstand it. It was already not easy for Yin Ting to grit her teeth and persist until now.

Originally, he wanted to rest and admire it again in another place. But from the looks of it, the feathers probably couldn't do it. So he could only give up.

"Here, these are the spiritual treasures and strange beast materials you wanted. There are also immortal spirit stones." After Yin Ting regained her composure, she took out a storage ring and handed it over.

He scanned it with his divine sense. Shen Ping said in surprise, "It's 30% more than before!"

"Master saw that I had already lost my primordial yin and applied for some compensation from the race. This time, I won't be able to stay for more than a few days. I have to go back and cultivate in seclusion. As for the next transaction, it will probably take a few years or even longer." Yin Ting said calmly.

Shen Ping was silent. It was obvious. The Winged Clan were using Yin Ting as bait. Unfortunately, they didn't know that Yin Ting was willing to be bait.

After the transaction was done, the two of them dawdled for a few more days before Yin Ting left. However, before she left, she reminded Shen Ping to be careful. The Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, the Demon Clan, and other powerful clans sent more people to the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, including Golden Immortal-level experts.

Golden Immortals were already the limit of the rules of the lower realm. Previously, they had only sent True Immortals. Now that there were Golden Immortals, it was obvious that they wanted to find Shen Ping as soon as possible and eliminate this threat.

"They really want to get rid of me!" Shen Ping felt helpless. He was only a Divine Transformation cultivator, but now, he had provoked a large group of immortal-level experts. He was really implicated. "Since you can't wait for me to die, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

He activated the Eye of Sea Beast. Looking at the large number of Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races in his line of sight, Shen Ping's eyes were cold. The ranking of the Myriad Spirit

Ranking was mainly related to the Beast Spirit geniuses in the underground palace. Killing the Beast Spirit geniuses would also increase the ranking of his race. However, compared to the increase in the strength of the Beast Spirit geniuses and their own comprehension of strange beasts, this ranking was much smaller.

Originally, he had planned to keep a low profile and not provoke other Beast Spirit geniuses. But now, the various races valued him so much. If he did not give them some pain, they would really feel that he was as insignificant as ants and could be bullied.

A flicker.

He teleported to a spot not far from the three Beast Spirit geniuses closest to him. He immediately took out the Yin Yang Bracelet and launched a sneak attack. Although the three Beast Spirit geniuses reacted in advance, they did not expect the Yin Yang Bracelet to have the powerful effect of restricting the magical power of strange beasts..

Chapter 449: Don't Want You to Die (2)

They had lost the magical power of the strange beast. They were just cattle and sheep that could be slaughtered at will. They could not resist at all.

He put away his storage ring. Shen Ping quickly teleported away. From the moment he attacked to the moment he killed the three Beast Spirit prodigies, it took less than ten breaths. The energy fluctuations of the strange beast in the battle were also very small, not attracting the attention of the other teams nearby.

Although he wanted to take revenge, Shen Ping was still very cautious. His targets were basically small groups of three to four people. Moreover, they were not too strong. At most, they were third-grade Beast Spirit geniuses. He did not attack often and only attacked once every half a month.

The rest of the time, he relied on his strange beast talent to diligently and efficiently dig for strange stones and natural treasures.

Just like that, half a year passed.

Shen Ping had already accumulated more than 2,000 strange stones. This was not a small sum for ordinary beast spirit geniuses, but it was completely a fool's dream to rely on these strange stones to break through to the Divine Transformation Realm.

Of course, other than the strange stones, there were also many low-grade beast spirit treasures. However, what Shen Ping cared about the most was still natural treasures.

For example, the Jade Silk Flower, the Purple Thunder Ginseng Grass, the Magma Fire Earth Flame Crystal, and the relatively rare Earth Flower Fruit. Every heavenly treasure in the underground palace was expensive. For example, the Magma Fire Earth Flame Crystal could melt low-grade beast spirit treasures. Combined with other supplementary materials, it could be refined into a medium-grade beast spirit treasure.

This was how the mid-grade Beast Spirit Treasures of the second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races came about. After all, there were not many high-level beast spirit treasures.

Especially in the underground palace, it was especially precious. Hence, if Magma Fire Earth Flame Crystals were measured by strange stones, one was worth more than ten thousand strange stones.

On the other hand, if the Jade Silk Flower and the Purple Thunder Ginseng Grass were combined with a restricted resource item, they could refine a medicinal pill that could increase the purity and density of their strange beast bloodline. This was what the beast spirit geniuses of various races yearned for. Even if Shen Ping did not need it now, he could still trade for strange stones or other resources through it.

In the distant core territory of the devil race.

In the star-like majestic palace hall, several behemoths were sitting cross-legged.

“The ranking of the Human Race’s Myriad Spirit Ranking has been rising. Although the increase is not huge, it means that the Beast Spirit genius of the Human Race is still alive and constantly improving himself. I’m very disappointed that you can’t even do such a small thing. Looks like you’ve been too comfortable all these years.” His voice was like a hammer. Space and time instantly froze.

“Venerable Sovereign, please calm down!”

“Venerable Sovereign, calm down!”

The other behemoths were terrified.

Venerable Sovereigns were the strongest living beings in this world. They were also the mighty experts of the various races. The human race had once had three Venerable Sovereigns who surpassed the myriad races. That was why they had prospered for a long time. However, with the disappearance of the two Venerable Sovereigns, although there were still some top-notch experts in the human race, there was only one true top expert left. This gave the other races a chance to rise. Later on, the Myriad Spirit Ranking appeared, and races like the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the Demon Clan rose even faster.

“The environment of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is special. In addition, that human Beast Spirit genius has a human supreme treasure. It’s difficult to accurately investigate his location. We can only investigate on a large scale!” “According to the news, we have already investigated the north and south districts. We have also investigated more than half of the east district. Only the west district and a small portion are left. I believe that we will be able to find that Beast Spirit genius in another hundred years at most!”

Hearing this, the Devil Clan’s Venerable Sovereign snorted, “Previously, I sent the Devil Venerables of the clan to cooperate with the Spirit Clan and the Demon Clan to destroy the True Treasure Immortal Platform of the Human Clan and cut off the hope of contacting the Human Clan. In the end, they gave up halfway. Once the Human Clan contacts them and guides them to that old fellow, I have to do it myself!”

A behemoth’s expression suddenly changed slightly, and then its eyes revealed joy. The Venerable Sovereign, who had sensed his emotions, swept his gaze over.

“Venerable Sovereign, a beast pattern golden fruit has appeared in the Strange Beast Gate!”

“What? Beast Pattern Golden Fruit?”

“Really?”

The hall immediately rose and fell. The Devil Clan’s Venerable Sovereign could not help but exclaim softly, “Are you sure about the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit?”

“It’s confirmed. It’s currently on the third floor of the underground palace.”

“Very good. Quickly send a message to the Beast Spirit geniuses on the third level of the underground palace to enter the Strange Beast Gate immediately. No matter what, our Devil Clan has to obtain this Beast Pattern Golden Fruit!”

“Yes!”

At the same time, the Spirit Race, Demon Race, Flame Race, Winged Race, and other races had all received the news of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. A large number of Beast Spirit geniuses entered the Strange Beast Gate.

Even the upper echelons of the human race were completely shocked.

That was the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit!

On the third floor of the underground palace, the energy of the strange beast in space lasted for five minutes. Just as Shen Ping was about to activate the Eye of Sea Beast to observe what was going on, the communication stone vibrated.

It was a message from Yin Ting. This surprised Shen Ping a little. After all, the other party had said that she would be in seclusion for a longer time when she left last time. It had only been half a year, but the other party had come in again. Less than half a day after sending the landmark, the golden ratio of purple and green soft armor stood in front of him.

“Fellow Daoist Yin, have your feathers recovered?” He said half-jokingly.

Yin Ting was speechless. She had the urge to knock Shen Ping’s head open and see what was inside. “I’m here for the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. It’s not just me. This time, all the Beast Spirit geniuses on the third level of the underground palace have basically entered!” She explained.

Shen Ping’s eyes lit up. “A beast pattern golden fruit that can allow ordinary cultivators to condense a beast pattern golden core?”

“Yes. The Beast Pattern Golden Fruit is very rare in the underground palace and the Heavenly Palace. The last time it appeared was 3,000 years ago. It was at the eighth level of the Heavenly Palace. Every time the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit appears, it will affect the environment.”

Shen Ping came to a realization. He only knew the use of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit and did not know the specific information. At this moment, the dazzling crystal also flickered slightly. He hurriedly walked to the side and took out the dazzling crystal. “Master?”

Lian Xuejin's gentle voice quickly sounded. "Disciple, did a Beast Pattern Golden Fruit appear on the third level of the underground palace?"

Shen Ping said in surprise, "Master knows too?"

"A senior of the human race sent me a message through a cultivation technique. Disciple, the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit is extremely important to the human race. It can even affect the current situation of the immortal Dao of the various races to a certain extent. If you have the ability, do your best to snatch it." Lian Xuejin's voice was unusually solemn.

This time, Shen Ping was even more surprised. He knew that the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was important, but from his master's tone, it seemed that this thing was even more important than the human race's treasure. "Don't worry, Master. I'll definitely do my best." The exchange ended. He looked at Yin Ting and couldn't help but ask, "Do all the races value the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit very much?"

"Of course. To ordinary Beast Spirit geniuses like us, the value of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit is actually ordinary, but it's different for Immortal Dao experts. If they consume it, they can sense the power of the strange beast and enter the Strange Beast Gate. If a top Immortal Dao expert enters the Strange Beast Gate, the impact on the Myriad Spirit Ranking will be huge!"

Shen Ping was stunned. "You, you're saying that the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit is not only useful for ordinary cultivators, but also for top experts of the Immortal Dao?"

No wonder the humans valued it so much. They did not hesitate to let his master personally send a message. The other races also sent Beast Spirit geniuses in.

Yin Ting first nodded, then hesitated for a moment before saying, "Shen Ping, the competition for the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit will definitely be incomparably intense. Even a second-grade Beast Spirit genius like me will die. Although you have a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure to protect you, there's only one after all. Once you appear in front of the Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races, they will definitely attack you together." She bit her red lips and looked away. "And this time, I-I can't help!"

"I understand." Shen Ping smiled. How could he not understand this logic? Originally, the beast spirit geniuses of the other races had formed small teams to search for him. However, because the underground palace was too big, coupled with the fact that he had always kept a low profile and had the Eye of Sea Beast, he avoided a lot of trouble. If he went out to snatch it, it was equivalent to walking into a trap. However, since he knew the important use of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, he had to think of a way no matter what. "Don't worry, I care a lot about my life. You too. Don't be rash."

Yin Ting suddenly took a few steps forward and hugged Shen Ping. "I don't want you to die. If you die, no one will admire my feathers.."

Chapter 450: Tragic and Contingency (1)

The fight for the Golden Beast Pattern Fruit was destined to be a feast for the Beast Spirit geniuses of all races. Not only was it a cruel life and death battle, but it was also a game between the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao of the various races. In such a scene, the individual cultivation strength of the Beast Spirit geniuses could not be displayed much.

Although Shen Ping thought that he had many methods and a powerful high-level beast spirit treasure, he knew in his heart that if he really appeared to fight for it, his outcome might be extremely miserable.

Therefore, after Yin Ting left, he was not in a hurry to follow her. Instead, he activated the Eye of Sea Beast.

Psst.

As his pupils turned demonic red, the environment of the entire third level of the underground palace instantly shrunk and appeared in his line of sight as if it was three-dimensional. Soon, he saw a dazzling golden fruit blooming at the place where a large number of light spots representing the Beast Spirit geniuses gathered.

“One, two... a hundred! At least a hundred second grade Beast Spirit geniuses!” Even though he was mentally prepared, Shen Ping still revealed a hint of shock. A second-grade Beast Spirit genius meant that he had 30% of the power and intent of a strange beast. Moreover, he had to reach the level of a beast skin. In the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion in the five continents and four seas, there was not a single core genius who could achieve this level of skill. Therefore, a second-grade Beast Spirit genius was considered relatively outstanding in the eyes of the various races.

But in order to fight for the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, the various races did not hesitate to send all these second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses in, even though they knew that many people would die in the competition.

“It seems like if I want to obtain the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, I can only hide for the time being and wait for the opportunity!” He was deep in thought.

Everyone understood the principle of reaping the benefits when the sandpiper and the clam fought. However, it was not easy to really reap the benefits. Shen Ping understood his advantages. They were high-grade beast spirit treasures, Talisman Dao Mystique, puppet divine powers, and strange beast talent.

It could be said that as long as he did not face more than five second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses, there was almost no opponent in the third level of the underground palace.

Therefore, his best solution was to wait. However, while he was waiting, Shen Ping could not help but send a message to Yin Ting. “If you see that the situation is bad, escape immediately. Don’t risk your life for the race.”

After sending it, he rested for a while. He activated his talent again, but this time, he first activated his enhancement talent, followed by the Eye of Sea Beast.

The Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was so magical. He really wanted to see where this thing came from. He had not seen the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit a few days ago.

Swoosh. The demonic red color of his pupils quickly spread, and circles of red patterns spread into the distance at a visible speed.

In his line of sight, layers of space immediately appeared on the three-dimensional map of the shrunken underground palace. Even the Heaven Ascension Hall hidden in the depths of the space gradually appeared.

Shen Ping stared fixedly at the location of the dazzling golden fruit. This time, he was shocked to see that there was actually a blood-colored branch extending deep into the space of the golden fruit. However, no matter how the strange beast blood in his body boiled, it was difficult to see the direction of the branch.

He hurriedly put away his strange beast talent when he felt a burning sensation in his bones. He panted heavily. After sitting down cross-legged, he took out the strange stone to absorb and recover.

Several hours passed before the discomfort on his body disappeared. However, Shen Ping's eyes were still staring in the direction of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit in the distance.

Obviously, through the observation of the Eye of Sea Beast after enhancement just now, this Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was not born underground or in the cracks of rocks or lava like other natural treasures. Instead, it seemed to have grown from a blood-colored agate branch.

If his observation and guess were right, that meant that there might be a lot of Beast Pattern Golden Fruits.

Thinking of this, Shen Ping could not help but feel excited, but he quickly shook his head helplessly. With his current talent ability, he was not enough to explore the deeper space, let alone find the source of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. "I'm afraid there's only hope when the Eye of Sea Beast continues to improve."

The place where the Human Race's Immortal Dao prospered.

In the ethereal Immortal Peak palace, the human Venerable Sovereign, Immortal Venerable Qi, and a few other higher-ups of the Immortal Dao were paying attention to the situation of the competition for the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit in the Strange Beast Gate. Although the human race only had Shen Ping as a Beast Spirit genius, it was not difficult to obtain information from the underground palace. The most direct way was to control the Beast Spirit geniuses of the other races.

In addition, he would buy it from the faction in charge of the Strange Beast Gate's intelligence.

Even the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, the Demon Clan, and the other clans would buy information about the underground palace. After all, no one could guarantee that the Beast Spirit geniuses in their clan would report any information about the Strange Beast Gate in detail.

"There's news from the Heavenly Immortal Island that the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit has completely appeared. The competition for the Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races has begun. Currently, the Spirit Clan has the advantage. They're

bringing the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit towards the Green Flame Lake. Once they reach the Green Flame Lake, they can use the harsh environment there to temporarily block the siege of the Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races. From there, they can buy the Beast Spirit genius who obtained the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit time to leave the underground palace!"

In the underground palace, as long as one had condensed the mark of a strange beast, the Beast Spirit genius could leave at any time. For example, Yin Ting could leave the underground palace with a thought. However, the prerequisite was that she was not disturbed. Even the energy fluctuations of the strange beast in the underground palace would disturb her.

Therefore, the key to obtaining the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was not to obtain it, but to leave safely.

Because there was a precedent to follow.

All the Beast Spirit geniuses knew that as long as they went to those areas with harsh environments and relied on the special environment of the underground palace, they would have a chance to leave..