

Eternal Life 581

Chapter 581: Leaving (2)

Ling Hao and the other four strongest prodigies, who were closest, hurriedly activated their top-notch beast spirit treasures to kill the insects.

It was at this moment that Shen Ping saw the insect energy on the surface of the sheepskin scroll through the Pupil of Sea Beast. The reason why he was willing to join forces was naturally because of this sheepskin scroll. He did not expect the sheepskin scroll to crack. He reacted the fastest. He teleported through the gap between the insects and arrived at the core. He grabbed the largest sheepskin scroll and sent the other four scattered pieces flying again with the magical power of the strange beast.

The reason why he did this was firstly because he could not instantly obtain all five scattered sheepskin scrolls. Secondly, it was to divert the attention of the other prodigies and let them fight for the remaining four small pieces instead of staring at him. After all, if the other prodigies surrounded him, he would definitely not be able to withstand it even if he had restrictions.

Indeed, although his actions attracted hostility, the strongest prodigies of the Demon Race and the Flame Race at the edge still rushed towards the four small sheepskin scrolls that had scattered. Ling Hao, Bai Xin, and the others had just activated their forms and had no time to snatch them.

By the time Shen Ping disappeared, Ling Hao, Bai Xin, and the others had already killed the insects. Then, they could not be bothered to look for Shen Ping and hurriedly fought for the remaining four small pieces.

“Hand over the sheepskin scroll!”

Even though they were allies, Ling Hao and Bai Xin were not polite to the two strongest prodigies of the Demon Race and the Flame Race. This was a natural oddity. Even if it was divided into five pieces, any one of them was extremely valuable.

But how could the two strongest prodigies of the Demon Race and the Flame Race hand it over so easily? In any case, neither of them could do anything to the other, so the two sides immediately fought.

However, this had nothing to do with Shen Ping anymore. After teleporting out of the cave, he immediately found Yin Ting. In fact, when they left the cave, he had sent a voice transmission to Yin Ting to ask her to leave.

Seeing that Shen Ping was safe and sound, Yin Ting heaved a sigh of relief. After knowing the details of the fight, she cursed, “Aren’t these geniuses too cunning?”

Shen Ping smiled. “The strong prey on the weak. How precious is the essence of beast blood? How can they be willing to share it with other beast spirit geniuses? The agreement is only temporary. However, I’ve gained a lot this time. I’ve obtained the largest piece of the sheepskin scroll.”

He was here for the sheepskin scroll to begin with. Otherwise, why would he agree to kill the insects with them? Moreover, even if he wanted to attack, he would first get Ling Hao and the other prodigies to give him ten pieces of beast blood essence. Otherwise, he would definitely not attack.

“Let’s go to the central area.”

The two of them did not stay at the end of the upper area for long and hurriedly returned to the middle area through the main passageway.

Half a month later, in a passageway in the upper area, Ling Hao held a small sheepskin scroll in his hand with a gloomy expression. Although he had successfully snatched the sheepskin scroll from the Demon Race, he could clearly obtain the greatest harvest this time. Who knew that the fruit would be snatched away by that human prodigy at the critical moment? If it was any other race, even if the Realm Clan obtained it, he could gather all the prodigies of the Spirit Race to pressure them and even kill them at all costs to obtain it in the end. However, that human ran too quickly and there were only two of them. There was no way to chase him.

Now that the remaining three small sheepskin scrolls had fallen into the hands of the Devil Clan, the Realm Clan, and the Stone Clan, if he wanted to use the Spirit Race's numerical advantage to pressure them, the other party would definitely join forces.

“Damn it! That human's escape technique is too powerful. He can actually pass through the insects!”

He carefully recalled the moment when the sheepskin scroll in the Cave Hall split open. At that time, a large number of insects scattered in all directions. The gap between them was very small. Even a top-notch escape technique could not pass through. As long as they encountered insects, they would be in danger. However, the human was very decisive. The other party was very confident that he would not come into contact with insects.

There were some strange icons on the sheepskin scroll.

Although Ling Hao could not understand, he knew that this was definitely extraordinary. “I have to take back that huge piece. Even if he can escape in the cave world, he can't escape in reality!”

The Devil Clan's Bai Xin thought so too.

On the other hand, because the Realm Race and the Stone Race were extremely far from human territory, even if they had such thoughts, it was difficult for the race to interfere.

Shen Ping and Yin Ting continued to investigate the central area for the rest of the time. However, without the secret passage's mark, they could only rely on the Pupil of Sea Beast to search. Their efficiency was much lower, and they did not find the place where the insects gathered for several months.

Neither of them found a single Beast Blood's Essence until the end of the ten years in the cave world. However, their harvest this time was already very generous. Not only did they obtain more than five hundred Beast Blood's Essences, but they also obtained the World Pearl and the sheepskin scroll.

On this day, the two of them were walking in the passageway when they suddenly felt a repulsive force. Before they could react, their vision suddenly darkened. When they recovered, they were already in the main hall of the palace.

“Damned human, you'd better hand over that sheepskin scroll. Otherwise, you'll definitely regret it.” The Devil Clan's Bai Xin said coldly.

The strongest prodigies did not say anything about the outcome of the competition for the natural oddities in the cave hall. When they heard Bai Xin's words, they immediately understood and revealed shocked expressions. Their gazes gathered on Shen Ping. They really could not think of how the human prodigy had snatched the sheepskin scroll. One had to know that the cave hall had gathered the ten strongest prodigies, including the top three like Ling Hao! However, Shen Ping was very indifferent. "Treasures belong to the capable. Besides, I only took what originally belonged to me."

The prodigy of the Demon Race was already angry. When he heard this, he immediately said angrily, "What right do you have? If you didn't rely on a top-notch beast spirit treasure, you wouldn't even have the right to cultivate here!"

Shen Ping sneered. "Whether I'm qualified or not is up to you." Speaking of this, he looked at Bai Xin, "If you want the sheepskin scroll, sure. Take out all the beast blood's essence."

Bai Xin said coldly, "In your dreams. Just wait. Your life in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness won't be easy."

Shen Ping could not be bothered with the other party anymore. At this moment, Ling Hao looked over and sent a voice transmission, "Fellow Daoist Shen, how about 50 beast blood's essences?"

Shen Ping smiled. "Are you trying to get rid of beggars? Don't even think about it if you don't have a thousand."

Ling Hao directly fell silent. He had already treated Shen Ping as a dead person in his heart. There was no need to argue with a dead person.

Psst. The phantom of the black-robed Artifact Spirit in the main hall of the palace condensed again. It smiled gently and said, "Not bad. It seems that you've gained a lot this time. I hope that you can rely on the essence of the Beast Blood to be reborn. However, I have to remind you that the essence of the Beast Blood is not so easy to use. I hope that the next time I see you, you'll already be true Beast Spirits. Oh right, the opportunity to comprehend the Realm Sea Palace is equally important. The effect will be better if you use the beast blood's essence after comprehending it."

The entire palace shook. Shen Ping and the others were all kicked out. He returned to the first floor of the Heavenly Palace, Shen Ping came to the third floor of the underground palace through the mark of the strange beast to meet Yin Ting.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, just give me one."

"Alright, I'll give you one every three years."

He had more than 500 in his hands and did not need to save at all. However, since the artifact spirit senior said that the beast blood's essence was not easy to use, it would probably be difficult to use in the future. Therefore, after separating from Yin Ting, he was not in a hurry to go to the Realm Sea Palace. Instead, he left the Strange Beast Gate first.

In the quiet room, Shen Ping took out the essence of the beast's blood. As soon as he used it, the strange beast blood in his body boiled. Shocking beast roars burst forth from the blood and spread to his sea of consciousness. Then, a pain that entered his bones and soul spread throughout his body.

Roar! Roar! That beastly roar shook the soul. If one's willpower was not firm or their sea of consciousness was weak, they would directly collapse at this moment. The entire process lasted for ten hours.

After it ended, Shen Ping was completely spread out in the quiet room. It was as if he had lost all his strength and could not move at all. Another six hours passed before his body gradually recovered. The information contained in the beast blood essence swept over and pulled him into that ancient battlefield.

In the blink of an eye, ten years passed.

The effect of the beast's blood essence was completely absorbed by Shen Ping. However, before he could sort it out, he sensed the trembling of the dazzling crystal..

Chapter 582: Race Treasury (1)

He took out the dazzling crystal. Shen Ping could not help but shake his head helplessly. He did not need to think to know that his master must have looked for him for the beast blood's essence and natural oddities in the second palace. In fact, the reason why he used the beast blood's essence after leaving the Strange Beast Gate was partly to avoid his master.

But now, it seemed that he could not avoid it.

"Master." His divine sense seeped into the crystal as he shouted respectfully.

A gentle voice quickly sounded. "Disciple, you've finally ended your seclusion. During this period of time, I've sent you a message every few days. The Venerable Sovereign has also urged me repeatedly."

He could hear the speechlessness in Lian Xu ejin's voice. Shen Ping smiled bitterly and said, "Master, beast blood's essence is much more precious than beast blood heavenly spirit liquid. I risked my life to obtain this. I really don't want to trade with the higher-ups."

Lian Xuejin sighed. "After I knew that you didn't respond, I knew this. Venerable Sovereign is indeed urging me for the second time in the palace, but don't be in a hurry to refuse. Let me finish first, okay?"

"Master, please speak." Shen Ping hurriedly said.

At this moment, Lian Xuejin said slowly, "Ten years have passed. The news in the palace has completely spread for the second time. Do you know what the sheepskin scroll was?"

Shen Ping really did not know. He could not even understand what the icon on the sheepskin scroll was.

Lian Xuejin said directly, "The thing recorded in the sheepskin scroll is the coordinates of the Realm Sea. To be precise, the sheepskin scroll is actually a map of the Realm Sea. This map is very precious. If it were spread outside, even Venerable Sovereigns would snatch it. Now, all the races know that you have snatched a large piece. If not for the Venerable Sovereign stopping them, the Venerable Sovereigns of the various races would have taken action."

Shen Ping was shocked. "A map of the Realm Sea?"

“Yes. The Realm Sea is a mysterious place independent of the Immortal Dao territory. Until now, no expert has dared to step into the depths of the Realm Sea. The various races, including our human race, have explored very few areas at the moment. Moreover, it’s difficult to even record some detailed maps. For example, the Realm Sea Peak of the Strange Beast Gate is located in the Realm Sea. The strange beasts suppressed by the various races also originated from the Realm Sea Peak. The Realm Clan, the Stone Clan, and other special races were all born in the Realm Sea, but they are relatively close to the Immortal Dao territory.

“If we have a detailed map, it means that we humans can enter the Realm Sea to explore more areas. Perhaps we can obtain a huge harvest. Venerable Sovereign told me that many things in the Realm Sea are very useful to Immortal Venerable and Venerable Sovereign.”

Lian Xuejin’s voice became solemn. “With your current strength, you can’t enter the Realm Sea at all. Instead of letting the Venerable Sovereigns of the various races covet it, why don’t you hand it over to them? If you’re willing to take out the sheepskin scroll, the Venerable Sovereign will give you 100 contribution points.”

Shen Ping was stunned. “Master, what are the contributions of the race?”

“Only experts who have made great contributions to the race can obtain the contributions of the race, and the contributions of the race can be exchanged for all the items in the race’s treasure vault.” Lian Xuejin said enviously. She was a person with a big picture to begin with and was willing to contribute to the race. However, she did not expect that before she reached this stage, her disciple would have the contribution of the race.

Shen Ping’s eyes lit up. The treasury of the human race had probably been accumulated for countless years, and there were definitely many good treasures inside. Although the sheepskin scroll was a natural oddity, if it was really a map of the Realm Sea, it was indeed useless to him now. Moreover, it was a bomb in his hands. “Master, I’m willing to take out the sheepskin scroll, but isn’t 100 contribution points too little? At least give me 10,000 or 8,000!”

In the core territory of the Immortal Dao.

Lian Xuejin quickly conveyed Shen Ping’s request. The Venerable Sovereign and the Immortal Venerables’ faces immediately darkened. How precious were the contributions of the race? Even Immortal Venerables had to pay a huge price to obtain some. Giving him a hundred contributions was already on account of the incomparably precious Realm Sea. Otherwise, with his Mahayana Realm cultivation, the other Immortal Venerables would never agree.

However, Immortal Venerable Qi and the other Immortal Venerables were still relieved that Shen Ping was willing to take it out.

“I didn’t expect the Realm Sea Peak to even have a map of the Realm Sea. Back then, we barged into the Realm Sea Peak and explored too little.”

“The treasure is obtained by the fated. The mighty figure who left behind the Realm Sea Peak must have planned everything long ago. It's very likely that the appearance of the map this time was intentional.”

“That's right. No matter what, this is extremely helpful to our human race. Fortunately, that little fellow Shen Ping snatched a large piece. Otherwise, our human race would have fallen behind this time.”

“Compared to the opportunities in the Strange Beast Gate, the Realm Sea Domain is the place we can really obtain. Next, we have to prepare well and explore the Realm Sea Domain. I hope the area on that map can give us humans a huge harvest.”

“The Devil Clan and the Spirit Race will also go. They definitely won't let go of such an opportunity. However, the Realm Sea Domain is incomparably vast. It depends on whose luck is deep.”

Listening to the discussions of the Immortal Venerables, Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong was thinking about something else. The two Venerable Sovereigns, Hei Tian and Ling Yun, had been lost in the Realm Sea for a long time. With their strength, they should not die. There might be hope of finding them with the detailed map this time.

“By the way, Venerable Sovereign, that little fellow has contributed to the race. Should we open the race's treasure vault to him?” Immortal Venerable Nanji asked.

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong said calmly, “Since he has made contributions, he's naturally allowed to exchange for it. Otherwise, what's the point? This time, Shen Ping has already displayed his powerful strength in the second palace. He can even contend with the strongest prodigies of the other races. I said before that he's the strongest prodigy of our human race. Even if he doesn't contribute, he should be nurtured with the best resources..”

Chapter 583: Race's Treasury (2)

“Yes, Venerable Sovereign!”

This time, many Immortal Venerables did not have much objections to the Venerable Sovereign's words. After all, they were indeed impressed that Shen Ping could snatch the largest sheepskin scroll from the strongest prodigies of the various races.

After Lian Xuejin received Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong's message, she replied, “Disciple, too contribution points is already quite a lot. It can be exchanged for some precious things. For example, the Nine Continents Tower is only worth hundreds of contribution points.”

Shen Ping did not expect the contribution of the race to be so precious. His master continued, “In addition, it's about the essence of the beast's blood. The higher-ups of the race have obtained news from the various races. The effect of this resource is much higher than the Beast Blood Heavenly

Spirit Liquid. If one wants to continue consuming it, they need a powerful spiritual sea. Moreover, it has an extremely high requirement on willpower. I heard that the Spirit Race's Ling Hao can only consume nine at the moment under the acceleration of time. The tenth one has failed, and the Devil Clan's Bai Xin has consumed seven. The strongest prodigies of the Flame Race and the Demon Race are six. We can't obtain accurate information about the Realm Clan and the Stone Clan.

"The higher-ups of the race will help you search for resources that can sharpen and increase your will. The resources that can strengthen your spiritual sea Will be given to you directly, but I hope you can exchange for a few beast blood essences."

Shen Ping was silent for a moment before asking, "Master, are there very few things that can increase willpower?" He really did not expect it to be so difficult to consume the beast's blood essence. Even the strongest prodigy like Ling Hao could only last until the ninth. Although he almost collapsed when he consumed it, Ling Hao, Bai Xin, and the others were all immortals and had high comprehension levels. In the end, they could not even reach ten

One had to know that behind these strongest prodigies were resources provided by the Venerable Sovereign.

Lian Xuejin said, "Very few. Even if there are, the side effects on the mind are very great. It's not even in the race's treasury. We can only search in the Realm Sea. The race speculates that a true Beast Spirit might have a lot to do with the amount of Beast Blood's Essence consumed. From the looks of it, ten is a threshold. Disciple, how many have you taken now?"

Shen Ping did not hide anything. "I haven't taken the third one yet."

"Try to take as much as you can. Same old rules. Find a remote place in a month. The Venerable Sovereign will take the sheepskin scroll map away. As for the list of the race's treasure vault, I'm not qualified to take it. The Venerable Sovereign will give it to you when he takes the map." He ended his communication with his master. He frowned and fell into deep thought. He did not expect the information about the beast blood's essence and the sheepskin scroll to be so complicated. However, the direction of the higher-ups of the race was probably right. The black-robed artifact spirit had said more than once about the true Beast Spirit, and had specifically said that the difficulty of consuming the beast blood's essence was high. It must be related to the quantity of the beast blood's essence.

"I'll continue consuming it after I go to the Realm Sea Palace to comprehend it." Shen Ping was not in a hurry to continue consuming it. He had just digested the effect of the last beast blood's essence, and his comprehension of the Beast Scripture had already surpassed the beast bone and entered the level of beast blood. The improvement was indeed not small. It was even much faster than the comprehension of the strange beast he had obtained from having sex with his wife.

He put away his distracting thoughts, got up and left the quiet room. As he walked in the courtyard, he swept his divine sense and discovered that his wife, concubine, and Dao companions were all waiting at the pavilion by the lake. Therefore, he rushed over.

“Husband.” When they saw Shen Ping, his wife, concubines, and Dao companions stood up one after another with joy on their faces.

“Lingluo, why are you here?” After sitting down, he first took a sip of spiritual tea before looking at Fairy Luo Xia, Yue Lingluo. Most of the time, she would stay in Sword Seal City to oversee the various matters of the True Treasure Pavilion. Compared to Gray Stone City, Sword Seal City was much stronger in terms of geographical location and cultivation environment. Most of the Body Integration guest elders of the True Treasure Pavilion would usually be there.

“Husband, the situation in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness has been rather chaotic recently. For some reason, the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, and other races have attacked the hundreds of cultivation cities under our True Treasure Pavilion again. The Demon Sect has also joined in, and the Demon Race has frequently harassed the caravans. However, the various sects in the Penglai Immortal City have helped the True Treasure Pavilion this time which was rare, so the teams of the various races have not caused too much damage to our True Treasure Pavilion.” Fairy Luo Xia quickly summarized the situation, “The frontline battlefield is in a stalemate at Huiyuan City.” When Shen Ping heard that, he guessed the reason. It must be because his ranking on the Beast Spirit Ranking made the upper echelons of the various immortal Dao afraid. Coupled with the fact that he had snatched the sheepskin scroll, the higher echelons of the various races valued him even more.

-By the way, Husband, the Supreme Elder of the Tai Hua Sect from Penglai Immortal City wants to visit you. He has already informed you in advance and said that he will send a message to you after you come out of seclusion.” Fairy Luo Xia said with a solemn expression, “This Supreme Elder has the highest cultivation among the humans in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness He has already reached the Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal and has a lot of influence. He might have helped the True Treasure Pavilion this time.” Shen Ping’s expression did not change. “We’ll talk in a few months.” To be able to unleash the power of the first form of a top-notch beast spirit treasure, he no longer thought much of Itinerant Immortals. Not to mention a Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal, even a True Immortal would have to wait. Besides, he really did not have the time.

He accompanied his wife, concubine, and Dao companions for a few days. He returned to the quiet room and took out the World Pearl that he had obtained from the palace.

Although this thing was in his sea of consciousness, it could appear in his palm with a thought. As his divine sense penetrated it, the space in the World Bead immediately reflected in his sea of consciousness.

In the next moment, Shen Ping directly appeared in the world pearl space and looked around. His surroundings were a chaotic land. Only the center was a small island that was about ten kilometers wide. There was nothing on the island. It was bare.

He knew very little about the World Pearl. All he knew was the information transmitted when he came into contact with it.

“The World Pearl can open up a world. How should I do that?” He looked at the chaos around him. He frowned, not knowing what to do. “Looks like I have to tell Master if I can get Venerable Sovereign to give me some information about natural oddities.”

He had no choice. After all, he was only at the Mahayana Realm and was far from experienced. Not to mention natural oddities, he knew very little of the many strange insects, natural treasures, magic treasures, and so on in the cultivation world.

In the blink of an eye, it was the appointed day. Shen Ping came to a remote wilderness and placed the sheepskin scroll in his palm. Not long after, space rippled like water and quickly formed a crack. The sheepskin scroll instantly disappeared. At the same time, an ancient book appeared in his palm.

After it ended, Lian Xuejin’s voice sounded through the resplendent crystal. “Disciple, that ancient book records information about natural oddities. You indeed have to understand more about this. From the situation in the Realm Sea Peak Palace, it’s very likely that natural oddities will appear in the future. In addition, there’s an immortal jade in the ancient book. It contains a list of the clan’s treasury and precious items that can increase one’s spiritual sea.” He hurriedly opened the ancient book and indeed found immortal jade. His divine sense seeped in. There was a unique space inside the immortal jade, and it seemed that only his aura could open the space. The moment his divine sense entered, he was sucked into the space.

Immediately, a door appeared in front of him. He pushed open the door. The vast treasury of the race entered his vision. A voice sounded in his ear. “Shen Ping, the race’s treasure vault is the most important foundation of our human race. What kind of treasure do you want to exchange for? As long as you transmit your thoughts, you can reach the shelf of the treasure. However, once you leave the immortal jade space, you will lose your memories in this aspect.” A line of immortal runes slowly appeared in front of him. The content was a list of various types of treasures in the clan’s treasury. For example, Dharma treasures, medicinal pills, talismans, puppets, array formations, strange items, secret techniques, divine powers, immortal arts, and so on. Every one of them was densely packed with items, and there were corresponding contributions behind them. Even though Shen Ping had a Mahayana Realm divine sense, he was dazzled for a moment..

Chapter 584: True Beast Spirit (1)

Shen Ping first transmitted his thoughts to the Dharma treasures.

Rows of shelves flashed past in front of him. In the end, all kinds of Dharma treasures appeared, mainly immortal artifacts. There were everything from low-grade to supreme-grade. Moreover, there were many special immortal artifacts. The price of each immortal artifact was very low. If he used his clan’s contribution points to exchange for them, 10 contribution points could be exchanged for several supreme-grade immortal artifacts.

Then, there were medicinal pills, talismans, and so on. They were basically like magic treasures. There was a dazzling array of items of various levels, and the contribution points required were very low.

However, immortal techniques, divine powers, secret techniques, and so on were more expensive.

This still made him realize how precious the contributions of his race were. Apart from that, there were some precious and rare natural treasures. He even saw treasures that could allow an Immortal King to advance and break through. It had to be known that an Immortal King was a powerful Immortal Dao expert second only to an Immortal Venerable. If one wanted to break through at this level, many treasures were useless.

Shen Ping did not know what treasure to exchange for. He had immortal artifacts, and he did not lack medicinal pills. High-grade divine powers, secret techniques, immortal arts, and so on were useless. Even if he exchanged them for his wife and Dao companions, they did not have the strength to use them.

He thought for a moment. He first exited the Immortal Jade Space and then read the ancient book that recorded natural oddities. There was not much content in it. It only recorded more than twenty natural oddities, such as the Coldflame Mixed Crystal, the Soul Devouring Immortal Vine, the Nine Nether Lotus, and so on.

Most of these natural oddities were born in the Realm Sea and had all kinds of special effects. However, every one of them was very rare and powerful. For example, the Soul Devouring Immortal Vine could attach the soul of the sea of consciousness to the Immortal Vine. As long as the Immortal Vine did not wither, it would be immortal. However, the side effects were also very great.

He carefully scanned every natural oddity. On the third page, he finally saw the introduction to the World Pearl.

[World Pearl: A special treasure born and nurtured in the Realm Sea. It contains Chaos Qi and can transform into all things and live creatures. If one can open a world, they can use the power of the world to increase their combat strength. It's a rare powerful treasure.]

His eyes lit up. Chaos Qi was also known as the Myriad Source Energy. It had the power of creation and could be transformed into various items. Of course, the higher the level of the item transformed, the greater the consumption. He did not expect such Qi to exist in the World Pearl. "If I want to establish a world, I need to absorb energy."

There was only one sentence in the content. As for what level of energy it was, there was no detailed record. Shen Ping was not in a hurry to try. Instead, he continued to read the remaining natural oddities. After reading them, he entered the World Pearl and took out more than a hundred immortal spirit stones. With a thought, the immortal spirit stones shattered and a large amount of pure immortal energy surged into the bare island.

However, the island did not change at all. He continued to invest in it. It was not until he used more than a thousand immortal spirit stones that the island expanded a little. If not for his powerful divine sense, he would not have noticed it.

This made Shen Ping speechless. More than a thousand immortal spirit stones had only expanded so little. If he opened up a world, how many immortal spirit stones would it cost? Moreover, he did not sense the Chaos Qi. No matter how his thoughts circulated, nothing appeared in his palm. "It seems that with my current cultivation, I should not be able to truly refine the World Pearl."

After understanding this, Shen Ping couldn't help but shake his head. He no longer focused on the World Pearl and retracted his divine sense. He looked at the immortal jade in his hand. There were

indeed many good things in the clan's treasure vault, but he didn't have any special needs at the current stage. He could only exchange for them in the future.

He returned to the City Lord Manor. He first went to the Strange Beast Gate and comprehended it in the Realm Sea Palace. Then, he consumed the beast blood's essence again.

Boom. After consuming it for the third time, the tearing sensation in his sea of consciousness became even more intense, especially the beast roars coming from the depths of his bloodline. It was as if he had personally come to an ancient battlefield and faced a mysterious and powerful beast in the world. Although he was mentally prepared, he almost couldn't survive this time.

Under the effect of the Taiyi Void Immortal Talisman, it only took him half a year to digest and absorb the essence of the beast blood for the third time. He opened the virtual interface.

[Beast Spirit Concept: Beast Form (Full), Beast Skin (Full), Beast Bone (Full), Beast Blood (10%)]

Shen Ping could not help but sigh at the powerful effect of the beast blood's essence. This was the level of beast blood. Even the strongest prodigies would have to spend a thousand years to improve under ten thousand times the acceleration of time. He estimated that the comprehension he had obtained with sex would take at least a thousand years to increase from 80% of the beast bones to the current beast blood.

This was even with the Taiyi Void Immortal Talisman. And now, just three beast blood's essences had allowed him to reach such a level.

"It's a pity that the more beast blood's essence I use, the higher the requirements for my spiritual sea. Otherwise, if I could consume it continuously, I would definitely be able to quickly comprehend the level of scale armor!"

He shook his head. He took out the items sent by the higher-ups of the Immortal Dao that could increase his spirit and soul and began to consume them. These items were not too precious to the higher-ups, but to a Mahayana Realm cultivator like him, their value was very high. Even a Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal could not obtain them.

In the blink of an eye, twenty years had passed. Including the Taiyi Void Immortal Talisman, it had already taken him 200 years.

In the past 200 years, his divine sense and soul had already increased to the peak of the Tribulation Transcendence. Although it could still increase further, it would harm his body. So Shen Ping could only stop.

"A divine sense at the peak of the Tribulation Transcendence realm.. Let's see how many I can last!"

Chapter 585: True Beast Spirit (2)

He continued to consume the beast blood's essence.

When Shen Ping went into seclusion again, the situation in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness became worse and worse. In order to get rid of Shen Ping once and for all, the upper echelons of the immortal Dao of the various races could be said to have gone all out this time. A large number of

Golden Immortals had descended to the lower realm. The Demon Race had even sent True Demons, Ancient Demons, and other experts to infiltrate the Abyss of Supreme Darkness from the spatial rift and attack the cities under the True Treasure Pavilion.

Although the human defense line in the Starry Sea had sent many Heavenly Immortal-level experts to secretly defend, they could not withstand the sneak attack of the Demon Race, especially the True Demons who were relatively weak. If they used some methods to hide their auras or disguise themselves as cultivators of the Demon Sect, even if the Heavenly Immortals and True Immortals of the human race used large-scale immortal artifacts to investigate, they would inevitably escape.

And it was these fish that escaped the net that dealt a huge blow to the various cities. Although the humans had condemned the True Demons and Ancient Demons of the Demon Race several times, saying that they had attacked cultivators from the lower realm, these True Demons and Ancient Demons were very slippery. Every time they attacked, they only used the strength of an Itinerant Immortal, preventing the humans from finding evidence.

In just 20 years, more than 30 cultivation cities were destroyed one after another. After hundreds of years, the cultivation world in the Western District of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, which was rapidly developing under the protection of the True Treasure Pavilion, fell into darkness again.

The Tai Hua Sect and other sects in the Penglai Immortal City had been attacked. The Tai Hua Sect's grand elder couldn't care less about his face and visited several times, wanting to meet Shen Ping.

"Fellow Daoist Yue, if Pavilion Master Shen doesn't appear, I'm afraid the human cultivation world of the Western District will completely fall." Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling personally accompanied him to City Lord Manor. However, as Shen Ping was still in seclusion, it was Hong Ling who met Fairy Luo Xia. As for Yu Yan, Wang Yun, and the others, their cultivation levels were too low. They were not qualified to interact with Itinerant Immortals. "Senior Hong Ling, once my husband enters seclusion, even Sister Wang Yun won't disturb him. I know the current situation very well, but I really have no choice. Please forgive me." Yue Lingluo shook her head.

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling frowned and could not say anything else. All she could do was continue waiting.

On the defense line of the sea of stars, the Golden Immortals and other experts of the human race personally patrolled the defense line every day. Sometimes, they would even fight the Golden Immortals of the Devil Clan and the Spirit Race. However, even if the environment of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was special, it was still suppressed by the rules of the lower realm, causing the Golden Immortals of the various races to find it difficult to unleash powerful strength. Therefore, they could only rely on a large number of Heavenly Immortals and True Immortals to attack the defense line and exhaust the power of the defense line.

Of course, their main goal was to attract the power of the Human Race's lower realm and rely on the infiltration of the Demon Race to open up the situation.

In the hall of the alliance of the various races, Golden Immortal Ling Chen asked, "After so long, has the Demon Race still not hidden in Gray Stone City?" An Ancient Demon from the Demon Clan

replied, "The Human Clan's defense is very strict, especially the City Lord Manor of Gray Stone City. There seems to be an extremely powerful immortal formation. As long as you approach, you will be discovered. It will be very difficult to infiltrate."

Golden Immortal Ling Chen frowned. Although the battle at the defense line was intense, most of the time, they were only attacking the array formation. With the foundation of the human race in array formations, it would take them at least a thousand years to break through the defense line. It was precisely because of this that the Demon Race could infiltrate from the spatial rift.

"Is there no solution?"

"Currently, our clan has discussed and plans to let the human cultivators of the Demon Sect sneak into Gray Stone City with the Ancient Demons and wait for an opportunity."

"That's a good idea."

In the quiet room of the City Lord Manor, Shen Ping turned a deaf ear to the chaos outside. Even though he knew that the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and the others had increased their strength to target him, he was not anxious. Instead, he continued to digest and absorb the essence of the beast's blood calmly. "The sixth one! This is the limit after upgrading my divine sense to the peak of the Tribulation Transcendence realm." He looked at the dazzling beast blood's essence in his hand. He took it again.

Half a year later, his comprehension of the Beast Blood level had increased to 30%. The further he went, the more difficult it was to comprehend the Beast Scripture. Even the increase in the essence of the Beast Blood began to slow down, but this was still much more efficient than comprehending it on his own.

"Disciple, how's the situation after consuming the beast blood's essence?"

"I stopped at the sixth." Shen Ping replied and asked about the situation of the strongest prodigies of the various races.

Lian Xuejin said, "Right now, that Ling Hao is still on the ninth one, and the strongest prodigies of the Devil Clan and the Flame Race have all reached the ninth one. Clearly, they have increased the strength of their souls. There is news that claimed that the strongest prodigies of the Realm Clan and the Stone Clan had absorbed more than ten and become true Beast Spirits. Not only the strongest prodigies, but there seem to be other prodigies that are the same. This should have a lot to do with their bloodline."

Shen Ping was stunned. "Bloodline?"

"That's right. Among the races, the bloodlines of these special races contain the purest bloodlines of strange beasts. They claim to be descendants of strange beasts, and even if the myriad races, including us humans, swallow the refined blood of strange beasts, the purity of their bloodlines will be limited." Lian Xuejin smiled and said, "It's already not bad that you can take six."

Seeing that Shen Ping did not respond, she called out a few times. Only then did Shen Ping say, "Master, I have some comprehension and have to continue my seclusion."

"Alright, by the way, you have to be careful of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. You have to be especially careful of the place you live. Don't let unrelated people enter the array of the City Lord Manor." Lian Xuejin reminded him.

Shen Ping nodded. "I understand."

In fact, he was not worried about anything. After all, the Immortal Array of the City Lord Manor was obtained by trading with Immortal Venerable Qi and Immortal Venerable Yu. Even Golden Immortals could not destroy it. If a Demon Race infiltrated, once the Immortal Array was activated, even Golden Immortals would die.

The exchange ended. The corner of his mouth muttered the bloodline. From the looks of it, the higher the purity of the bloodline, the lower the requirement to consume the essence of the beast blood. Speaking of which, the purity of the bloodline that could display the talent of the strange beast was definitely much higher than the Realm Race and the Stone Race.

Thinking of this, he took a few deep breaths, his eyes shining with excitement. If his guess was right, then he might be ahead of the other geniuses this time.

He took out the beast blood's essence again. Then, he activated his enhancement talent.

Whoosh. The blood in his body instantly underwent some subtle changes. It was difficult for Shen Ping to feel it, but he continued to activate his other talents, teleportation, and the Pupil of Sea Beast. Immediately, his skin turned sky-blue. His blood boiled, producing waves of clear heat.

"Although I relied on the virtual interface to forcefully obtain the strange beast talent, since I used it, at least at this moment, the strange beast blood in my body is enough to support the talent!"

He stared at the beast blood's essence and began to take it.

Boom!

As the blood-colored liquid in the beast blood's essence flowed, waves of beast roars sounded again. His divine sense seemed to have arrived at the ancient battlefield. The pressure of the huge creature seemed to be right in front of him. Unlike before, not only did he not feel uncomfortable under the vast pressure this time, but he also felt a sense of familiarity.

He was immersed in this state.

Unknowingly, a large amount of information contained in the beast blood's essence fused into Shen Ping's sea of consciousness. Half a year has passed. After completely absorbing and digesting it, he suddenly opened his eyes, his pupils flickering with excitement.

It was done!

He had really successfully consumed the seventh beast blood's essence.

"In the enhanced state, my strength has also changed, and my divine sense has increased. Perhaps it has something to do with this. Continue!"

Eighth, ninth. He kept it going until the tenth one! His spiritual sea did not feel the collapse of his consciousness and soul like before.

Shen Ping could not help but laugh. Under his strange beast talent, the purity of the strange beast blood contained in his blood was indeed as he had guessed. It was even higher than the Realm Clan and the Stone Clan.

“Beast Spirit, I should be a real Beast Spirit now!”

His divine sense seeped into his body. He saw a strange meridian opened up by a large amount of beast blood’s essence. This meridian seemed to not exist at all. It was faint, but his divine sense could clearly sense it.

On the surface of the meridians, there were special patterns that were similar to immortal runes. They intertwined and formed the meridians.

As soon as Shen Ping’s divine sense touched these patterns, his consciousness vaguely sensed a fluctuation. This fluctuation was very obscure, like layers of gauze wrapped around it. No matter how hard he tried, he could not touch the gauze.

In just a few breaths, the huge spiritual energy in his sea of consciousness was directly exhausted, and waves of fainting swept over..

Chapter 586: Shen Ping’s Limit (1)

Five days had passed when Shen Ping woke up. The excitement in his eyes had long disappeared, but at this moment, they were filled with shock. One had to know that he was at the Mahayana Realm, and the spiritual energy in his sea of consciousness was incomparably huge. If he released it all, he could envelop a small half of Gray Stone City. Moreover, his divine sense could easily cover Gray Stone City. However, when he came into contact with that obscure fluctuation, he actually fainted like an ordinary person. It was simply unbelievable.

“What exactly is that fluctuation?”

He was clear that he seemed to have touched upon a mysterious domain, and it was greatly related to the Beast Spirit.

He suppressed the thoughts in his heart. His divine sense permeated his body again. After consuming ten drops of beast blood’s essence, other than that faintly discernible meridian in his body, there were not many changes in other aspects. However, he had already comprehended 40% of the beast blood level. “That Artifact Spirit senior said that a true Beast Spirit is extremely powerful. Compared to a Beast Spirit genius, there’s a qualitative leap. This change shouldn’t be reflected in the cultivation of the body.”

While he was thinking, he entered the World Pearl and stood on the desolate island. A blade as thin as a cicada’s wing gradually appeared in his palm. As his divine sense activated the inside of the silk blade, the blade immediately trembled. Immediately after, it shattered into tens of thousands of tiny silk blades and instantly condensed into a huge lightning blade.

He slashed forward. A huge spatial rift immediately appeared in front of him. This shocked Shen Ping. Previously, he had activated the power of the third form of the silk blade in the World Pearl, but he could only slash out spatial traces. Now, its power has actually increased so much.

He thought for a moment.

Shen Ping left the World Pearl and teleported to the mountain range far away from Gray Stone City. Then, he continued to activate the silk blade. The space in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was much more stable than the World Pearl. Usually, the power of the third form could not even leave any traces of space. He could only vaguely feel the space tremble. Now when he activated it again, a purple lightning blade clearly appeared in the space.

He changed to the Primordial Chaos Spear. He casually injected the magical power of the strange beast and stabbed it in front of him. The space at the tip of the spear shattered like glass, and spider-like spatial cracks appeared. "Blood light!"

The magical power of the strange beast in his body surged out, and the silver-white Primordial Chaos Spear bloomed with blood color. Then, Shen Ping slashed forward forcefully, and the blood-colored spear tip seemed to have melted into a cloth, opening a huge crack in the space in front of him. Even a full-strength attack from a Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal could not tear space apart.

Clearly, the power of the blood light had already exceeded the strength of a Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal. Moreover, this was activated with the magic powers of his Mahayana Realm cultivation. If it was enhanced and he used the strange beast secret technique, Spirit Transformation, its power would be even stronger.

"From the looks of it, the power of a Beast Spirit who activates a Beast Spirit Treasure has increased by dozens of times compared to before. But why can the magic power and divine sense of the same strange beast suddenly increase so much?"

He thought about it and quickly thought of the meridian in his body and the mysterious fluctuation. This was the only difference between Beast Spirits. There should be some connection between the two.

"Continue, let's see how many pills I can take!" Shen Ping knew that in the state of the strange beast talent, ten was definitely not his limit. He returned to the quiet room in the City Lord Manor. He consumed the beast blood's essence again.

Eleventh, twelfth... nineteenth!

Every time he consumed a beast blood's essence, the faintly discernible meridian in his body would become more and more condensed. At the same time, the pressure on his spiritual sea would increase, but it was still within Shen Ping's tolerance.

"Twentieth!" His eyes were reflected with dazzling blood-colored crystals. He took a deep breath.

Boom! After consuming it, the blood of the strange beast in his body instantly boiled, and his consciousness was directly pulled into the ancient battlefield. In front of him was a huge creature

that seemed to lie horizontally in the world. It had never been so clear at that moment, especially the aura and pressure that surged over, making one's breathing stagnate.

Originally, in the state of strange beast talent, Shen Ping would feel a sense of familiarity, but even though he still felt a sense of familiarity now, that vast and mighty aura still made it difficult for him to adapt. Fortunately, this state lasted for a short time. He gritted his teeth and forced himself not to collapse. He had to survive this period. The twentieth beast blood's essence completely fused into his body, and a large amount of information and comprehension spread in his sea of consciousness. As he comprehended and digested this information and comprehension, the meridian in his body was like a dragon that vaguely appeared.

Half a year later, he opened his eyes, his pupils flickering with excitement. The twentieth Beast Blood's Essence increased his Beast Blood to 70%. With another 30%, he would be able to completely comprehend the entire Beast Blood.

Back then, Shen Ping had spent hundreds of years comprehending the beast bone level. Now that he had the essence of the beast blood, he had comprehended 70% of the beast blood in less than 30 years. This speed was unimaginable in the past.

"Realm Sea Peak is really a magical place!" He sighed. His divine sense permeated his body and arrived at the mysterious meridians. As he came into contact with the patterns contained in the meridians, the familiar obscure fluctuation came again. Although he sensed it more clearly this time, he still did not come into contact with that fluctuation. This time, though, he directly retracted his divine sense the moment he felt mentally exhausted. "Huh, this is...?"

Soon, he realized that layers of strange scales had appeared on his body. These scales were very thin, and the patterns on them were almost the same as the scales of the strange beast. However, they were indeed translucent, as if they were condensed from pure energy.

"Could this be the scale level? 20 beast blood's essences can directly allow my body to reach the scale level?"

Chapter 587: Shen Ping's Limit (2)

Curiosity and doubt flashed in Shen Ping's eyes. He took out his silk blade and gently slashed at the translucent scale armor. The high-grade silk blade that could easily dissipate Void Refinement and Body Integration cultivators did not leave any traces.

Therefore, he injected some magic powers and slashed again, but still did not leave any traces. He switched to the Primordial Chaos Spear and stabbed forcefully. Only then did he barely leave a mark on the transparent scales.

This defense is too shocking. It's simply comparable to a high-grade beast spirit treasure like palace armor!"

Several hours passed. After continuous experimentation, he finally had a clearer understanding of the changes in the 20 beast blood's essences he had consumed.

That semi-transparent scale armor could be called the strange beast armor. It indeed had extremely strong defense, but it was related to the beast blood's essence in his body. When he came into contact with his meridians, it would directly appear. However, it could only last for ten minutes. Moreover, it was clearly depleting the meridians formed by a large amount of beast blood's essence.

In addition, in the state of scales, the power of his Beast Spirit Treasure would increase again, about 10%. It was better than nothing.

Overall, after becoming a Beast Spirit, the main difference between consuming ten and twenty pills was the condensation of the mysterious meridian and the perception of strange fluctuations, as well as the translucent scales. As for the overall strength, it did not increase much.

After tidying, Shen Ping continued to consume the beast blood's essence. However, just as he consumed the 21st pill, the huge beast roar pressure directly made him faint. The beast blood's essence in his body instantly dissipated. Clearly, 20 pills was the limit he could withstand now. "From the looks of it, the difficulty of the Beast Blood's Essence will increase every ten pills!"

He was not disappointed. After all, it was already a pleasant surprise to be able to use his strange beast talent to consume twenty at once. Moreover, he had a feeling that the mysterious fluctuation was definitely not simple. As long as he persisted in sensing it, he believed that he would definitely be able to touch the fluctuation.

A few days later, Shen Ping walked out of the quiet room after calming down and adjusting himself. Although he wanted to continue his seclusion, he had to deal with the current situation. Moreover, cultivation needed to be relaxed. This time, his improvement in becoming a Beast Spirit was very great. In particular, his comprehension of the Beast Scripture could be said to have increased by leaps and bounds. He indeed needed time to settle down.

He walked out of the bedroom courtyard. He was in an especially good mood as he walked slowly along the spacious path. His sudden increase in strength brought him great confidence. If it was before, he would inevitably feel a trace of worry even if he had many methods to protect himself against the powerful attacks of the Devil Clan and the Spirit Race. However, it was completely different now.

Colorful flowers bloomed on both sides of the road, and the fragrance of flowers filled his nose. Looking up, the sky covered by the array was clean and bright, and the air was filled with a pure immortal aura. Just taking a sniff would make one feel refreshed.

It had been many years since Shen Ping had taken a leisurely walk like this. Even if he had such leisure, he did not have such a mentality. Just like that, he arrived at the corridor in front of the pavilion by the lake with a smile on his face.

The vast lake was as calm as a mirror. Occasionally, a gust of wind would blow, causing ripples. There was no one in the pavilion. His wife, concubine, and Dao companions were now dealing with the matters of the various cities. In wartime, they needed a core with enough say to deal with the decisions. His children were also in the True Treasure Pavilion.

He walked to the pavilion and not long after he sat down, a beautiful figure suddenly appeared beside him. It was Fairy Luo Xia, Yue Lingluo.

Just as she was about to speak, she saw the satisfaction in Shen Ping's eyes. Hence, she smiled and took out a cup of spiritual tea to make for Shen Ping. She said softly, "It seems that you've gained a lot from your seclusion this time."

Shen Ping reached out and hugged Yue Lingluo's slender waist. "That's indeed so. After cultivating until now, I finally have enough strength to protect myself in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness."

In the past, no matter how strong he was, there were people in the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness who were stronger than him. However, after becoming a Beast Spirit, coupled with top-notch Beast Spirit Treasure and many methods, he could even fight a True Immortal now. Furthermore, the Abyss of Supreme ' Darkness was restricted and suppressed. It was difficult for immortal Dao experts to unleash their true strength, so he was very confident in his words.

Be it the Spirit Race, the Devil Clan, or powerful Itinerant Immortals like the Tai Hua Sect, he did not have to be afraid of anything. Of course, the most important thing was that through the Beast Spirit, he knew that the future of this path was limitless.

"Congratulations on your improvement!" Yue Lingluo's eyes lit up as she hurriedly congratulated him.

Shen Ping took a sip of the spiritual tea. After reminiscing about the taste of the spiritual tea, he asked about the recent situation in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

Only then did Yue Lingluo say with a solemn expression, "The Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and the other alliance teams are coming aggressively. In addition, there are the True Demon and Ancient Demons of the Demon Clan disturbing' us. Now, one-third of the cities under the jurisdiction of our True Treasure Pavilion have been destroyed. Thirty-six of them have been completely destroyed, and a large number of cultivators have died. Moreover, the situation in the Penglai Immortal City is not optimistic.

"However, the ten core cities are currently protected by an immortal array and are not affected. Actually, these are not affected. I'm still worried about the True Demon and Ancient Demons that have infiltrated through the spatial rifts of the Demon Race. Their methods are impossible to guard against. If they infiltrate Gray Stone City, it's inevitable that some accidents will happen."

Shen Ping nodded. The True Demons and Ancient Demons were powerful. Even with the suppression of the laws of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, it was not something an Itinerant Immortal could deal with, especially since some Demon Races were good at controlling and charming people. Unless the City Lord Manor did not come into contact with the outside world at all, it was very likely that they would infiltrate.

He was not afraid, but if anything happened to his wife, concubines, Dao companions, and children, it would be terrible.

I've already put strict control over the residence. As long as it's someone leaving the residence, I'll supervise." With that said, Yue Lingluo said, "By the way, the Supreme Elder of the Penglai Immortal City's Tai Hua Sect and Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling live in Gray Stone City. They have visited a few times. Do you want to meet them?"

“Alright, let’s meet. In this situation, the Tai Hua Sect really needs to do something.” Shen Ping said casually.

The next morning, he saw Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling again in a room beside the main hall. Her bearing remained unchanged, and her aura was even more unique. However, compared to before, there was less arrogance in her eyes. Clearly, she knew Shen Ping’s identity.

Beside her was a thin old man who seemed to be in his twilight years. Although there was no aura on his body, he could clearly feel the mental pressure.

“Greetings, Itinerant Immortal seniors.” Shen Ping bowed.

The old man chuckled and said, “Pavilion Master Shen, there’s no need to be so polite. On the other hand, the two of us took the liberty to visit and disturbed your cultivation.”

They exchanged a few simple pleasantries. The three of them sat down. The skinny old man introduced himself first. “I’m the Supreme Elder of the Tai Hua Sect, Hua Yun. I’m a Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal. This is Elder Hong Ling from the sect. You already know her. I came to visit mainly because of some unhappiness with Pavilion Master Shen.”

Supreme Elder Hua Yun was very straightforward. “Whether it’s the matter of the Demon Sect or Hong Ling’s targeting of your master, it’s my Tai Hua Sect’s fault. I hope Pavilion Master Shen can forgive us for the sake of the human race. No matter how we apologize, my Tai Hua Sect is willing.”

His attitude was sincere. However, Shen Ping shook his head and said, “Senior Hua, if you’re here for this, the two of you should return. Let’s not talk about my master for now. Just the matter of colluding with the Demon Sect, please forgive me for being unable to tolerate it.”

Hua Yun did not say anything, and Hong Ling could not help but say, “Pavilion Master Shen, that’s not the case. Itinerant Immortals are very in need of the resources of the Demon Race. If you reach that realm, you will naturally do the same. Cultivation is cruel to begin with. I believe you have done some things that are difficult to show to others at your cultivation level.”

Shen Ping said indifferently, “Although cultivation is cruel and the strong prey on the weak, disregarding the bottom line of the human race for the sake of resources is not the path of cultivation for us.”

Seeing that Elder Hong Ling was about to say something, Hua Yun interrupted with a smile, “There’s no need to get involved in this matter. Since Pavilion Master Shen doesn’t like it, our Tai Hua Sect will naturally change in the future.. However, now that the human race in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is in danger, Pavilion Master Shen won’t ignore it, right?”

Chapter 588: The Itinerant Immortal of the Spirit Race Is Stunned (1)

The reason why the human cultivators in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness were surrounded and killed by the alliance of the various races was because of Shen Ping. If not for him, a Beast Spirit genius, the higher-ups of the Devil Clan and Spirit Race in the Penglai Immortal City would not

have cared about these cultivators with lower cultivation levels. Their target was powerful sects like the Tai Hua Sect.

Although Shen Ping knew this in his heart, he did not know the purpose of this Supreme Elder of the Tai Hua Sect saying this. Therefore, he thought for a moment and slowly said, “Senior Hua, our True Treasure Pavilion is a human faction to begin with. Now that the foreign races are wreaking havoc, as a member of the human race, our True Treasure Pavilion naturally will not stand by and do nothing. Moreover, if I’m not wrong, the ones blocking the front line are the members of the True Treasure Pavilion.”

Hua Yun shook his head. He looked at Shen Ping and said, “Pavilion Master Shen, I believe you know better than me why the alliance of the foreign races wants to attack the human cultivators this time. Facing the alliance of the various races, even my Penglai Immortal City can’t protect ourselves. If this continues, the human cultivators in the Western District will definitely wither, and the cultivation environment will be even worse.”

Shen Ping frowned. “Senior Hua, if you have something to say, why don’t you say it?”

“It’s like this. With Pavilion Master Shen’s identity, it shouldn’t be difficult to seek the protection of the Immortal Dao seniors in the Starry Sea. If such an expert appears, the crisis of our Western District will naturally be resolved.” Hua Yun said seriously.

Only then did Shen Ping come to a realization. So this was the plan of this supreme elder. Initially, he thought that the other party knew a lot. Now, it seemed that the other party probably only knew that he was a Beast Spirit genius and knew nothing else.

This was because there were True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals hidden around Gray Stone City and Sword Seal City in the sea of stars. Moreover, they would sweep the main area of the entire Western District every month. Once they discovered experts from the Demon Race infiltrating, they would directly kill them.

The reason why the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and the other races were in such a huge commotion was completely caused by his appearance on the Beast Spirit Ranking and the second palace. Even if a Golden Immortal appeared, it would be useless.

He originally wanted to explain, but he suddenly understood that Hua Yun probably didn’t really want the seniors of the Immortal Dao to protect the human race. Instead, he wanted him to appear. In addition, he wanted to test if he was really a genius of the Beast Spirit and if he was related to the seniors of the Immortal Dao in the Star Sea.

Shen Ping even felt that the other party had the intention of killing him with a borrowed knife. After all, it was absolutely safe for him to stay in the City Lord Manor. However, once he left for the sea of stars, not to mention the distance, as long as his whereabouts were discovered by the Demon Race, they would definitely send the True Demon and Ancient Demons to kill him.

While Shen Ping’s mind was racing, Hua Yun and Hong Ling also secretly transmitted their voices.

“Great Elder, looking at Shen Ping’s attitude, I’m afraid we can’t rope him in. If he really wants to go against our Tai Hua Sect, with his special identity, I’m afraid it will be very difficult for our Tai Hua Sect to survive in the future!” “Hmph, you only know

the consequences now? You attacked rashly without investigating the other party's background. Now, you've suffered a backlash, right? I've said more than once not to look down on any cultivator, but you just didn't listen."

"Yes, Great Elder. I was wrong. What should I do now?"

"Since there's no possibility of reconciliation, it can only be the enemy. What I just said..."

In fact, Shen Ping guessed that it was indeed Hua Yun's goal. As a Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal who had lived for tens of thousands of years, even if Hua Yun knew Shen Ping's identity, he could not kneel down directly. After knowing that they had not reconciled, he had the intention to destroy Shen Ping.

However, he definitely couldn't do it. He had to use the hands of the foreign races to make the Tai Hua Sect clear their relationship.

"Pavilion Master Shen, do you have any difficulties?" Seeing that Shen Ping did not respond immediately, Hua Yun asked.

"Senior Hua, you've misunderstood. It's not that there's anything difficult. It's just that my cultivation level is not high. How can I have any contact with Senior Immortal Dao? The reason why our Treasure Pavilion can establish itself in the Western District is mainly because of my master. How about this? I'll tell Master what Senior Hua said. I think Master should be able to contact Senior Immortal Dao from the Star Sea."

After he finished speaking, Hong Ling couldn't help but ask, "Are you talking about that Fellow Daoist Xu?"

"Yes. Most of my strength was taught by Master. All along, Master has been in charge of the resources of the True Treasure Pavilion." Shen Ping smiled.

Hong Ling revealed a look of realization. No wonder the True Treasure Pavilion had so many precious resources. It turned out that they were all given by the Immortal Dao experts in the sea of stars. With the strength of the Immortal Dao experts, that bit of resources was indeed nothing. She hurriedly sent a voice transmission to Hua Yun, "Great Elder, that Fellow Daoist Xu had killed a Tribulation Transcendence expert back then. If not for the fact that I suspected that he had an immortal artifact on him, I wouldn't have acted rashly. Now that I think about it, the other party should be Shen Ping's guardian."

Hua Yun nodded to himself. As a beast spirit genius of the human race, how could an Immortal Dao expert not arrange for a Dao Protector? However, his goal was to get Shen Ping to appear, not his master. "Pavilion Master Shen, can you arrange for me to meet your master?"

"Senior Hua, to be honest, my master is elusive. He's in seclusion all year round, and it's very difficult for me to see him. As long as he comes out of seclusion, I'll immediately bring Senior Hua's words over."

Shen Ping pushed everything to his master. Hua Yun cursed under his breath for being cunning and stood up. “In that case, please hurry up, Pavilion Master Shen. The human forces in the Western District can’t wait too long..”

Chapter 589: The Itinerant Immortal of the Spirit Race Is

Stunned (2)

After the two left, Shen Ping calmly finished the spiritual tea on the table. Regardless of the motives of the two Itinerant Immortals from the Tai Hua Sect, the situation facing the Western District was indeed not optimistic. He could hide in City Lord Manor’s immortal array and cultivate peacefully, but he would ultimately have to face the problem of being surrounded by the various races.

“What’s fake is real, but it’s actually fake. I have to get my master, Fellow Daoist Xu, to appear!”

A few months later, Shen Ping, who had activated his enhancement talent and raised his divine sense to the Tribulation Transcendence realm, swept through the entire Penglai Immortal City and immediately locked onto the Spirit Race’s territory.

Swoosh.

In the next moment, he appeared in the heart of the Spirit Race. This provocative action immediately made several Itinerant Immortal experts of the Spirit Race charge up angrily. They floated in midair, and their powerful auras enveloped Shen Ping.

“How bold. A human in the Tribulation Transcendence Realm actually dares to barge into the hinterland of my Spirit Race. Which sect are you from? Even your master or the strongest Itinerant Immortal of the human race doesn’t dare to come... Pfft!”

Before the Itinerant Immortal could finish speaking, a blood mark appeared on his forehead. Immediately after, his aura dissipated at a speed visible to the naked eye and he smashed heavily to the ground.

A silk blade appeared in Shen Ping’s palm as he said indifferently, “You’re just a Second Tribulation Itinerant Immortal. You don’t have the right to speak.”

All the Itinerant Immortals of the Spirit Race revealed looks of horror in their eyes. They stared fixedly at the man standing in front of them. It had to be known that even if this man was powerful and could instantly kill an Itinerant Immortal, he would still have to attack. And as long as he attacked, even if they, the Itinerant Immortals of the Spirit Race, found it difficult to resist, they would always be able to sense the aura fluctuations of the other party.

Yet just now, they did not even sense how the other party attacked. They did not even sense a trace of energy fluctuation. This was too terrifying. Even the Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortals in the clan could not do it.

“W-Who exactly are you?!” The Sixth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal floating in the air said coldly, “If an Immortal Dao expert attacks my Spirit Race, your Human Race’s

Itinerant Immortals will also be killed by my Spirit Race's Immortal Dao expert in the future!" Clearly, he thought that the person in front of him was a human immortal cultivator in disguise.

Shen Ping laughed. "Your Spirit Race joined forces with the Devil Clan, the Flame Race, and the others to attack the True Treasure Pavilion. Don't tell me you don't even know who I am?"

"You're that Shen? No, he's only at the Mahayana Realm. Y-You're his master, Fellow Daoist Xu!" An Itinerant Immortal recognized it, but his voice was filled with shock. "Impossible. Even if you are him, it's impossible for you to be so strong!"

Shen Ping could not be bothered to continue talking nonsense with these Itinerant Immortals. Instead, he said, "Get the strongest Itinerant Immortal of your Spirit Race to come out. Otherwise, you fellows will end up like him!" "Fellow Daoist Xu, you're a guest. Since you've come to my Spirit Race, you should naturally drink a cup of spiritual tea. Otherwise, the humans will inevitably say that my Spirit Race didn't treat you well in the future!"

As soon as Shen Ping finished speaking, a calm voice sounded. Immediately after, a large amount of spiritual energy gathered around him, and an old man of the Spirit Race in a white robe appeared in the sky above the palace.

"Great Elder!" The other Itinerant Immortals hurriedly bowed respectfully.

Just as the Great Elder was about to wave his sleeve, his expression suddenly changed. His robe fluttered, and a red light barrier appeared on the surface of his body to protect him.

Bang! The silk blade collided with the light barrier and shattered it. However, the moment it pierced through the Great Elder, the other party's figure had already disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already beside Shen Ping. His expression was dark. "The human race is really cunning. If I didn't have some cultivation, I would have fallen into your trap just now!"

Only then did the other Itinerant Immortals realize that the human had taken action at that moment.

"Despicable!"

"Shameless!"

"Tracherous!"

All kinds of curses from the humans they knew sounded.

Shen Ping didn't care at all. He hadn't launched a sneak attack just now because he wanted to see if this Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal of the Spirit Race was qualified. The attack that he had used to activate the silk blade was completely an attack he had comprehended from sensing that mysterious fluctuation over the past few months. He had used the fluctuation to hide his attack aura and kill the Second Tribulation Itinerant Immortal. The other party hadn't sensed it, but the Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal had.

"I'm still not very familiar with it." He shook his head inwardly, then snorted coldly.

"Treachery? Hmph, your Spirit Race is the true shameless one. You actually urged the other races to attack my True Treasure Pavilion together. I came today to teach you a

lesson and let you know the consequences of offending my True Treasure Pavilion.” The silk blade in his palm disappeared, and a silver-white spear slowly appeared.

“Activate the clan’s array formation. The other elders can surround and kill this person together!” The Great Elder’s reaction was not slow either. He directly activated the immortal array and joined forces with the other Itinerant Immortals to attack Shen Ping.

In an instant, the power of all kinds of immortal artifacts landed in Shen Ping’s position. However, Shen Ping had already disappeared and teleported behind the Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal. He stabbed out with the silver-white spear, and the magical power enhanced by the meridian in his body instantly burst out with extremely powerful power through the top-notch beast spirit treasure, the Primordial Chaos Spear.

A red light shield condensed in front of the Great Elder, but this defensive immortal artifact shield seemed to have shattered like glass. His pupils suddenly constricted, and he hurriedly used an escape technique. However, his entire body had already been locked onto by the Primordial Chaos Spear. In a moment of desperation, he could only circulate all his magic powers to use the Spirit Race’s divine power.

The surface of his white robe was surrounded by green vines, but before they could completely cover him, the blood-colored spear tip of the Primordial Chaos Spear had already pierced through his protective defense. In an instant, the body of the Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal of the Spirit Race was completely destroyed. An extremely powerful force pierced through and directly shattered his sea of consciousness.

Sensing that the Great Elder’s aura was rapidly fading, the other Itinerant Immortals were taken aback before they revealed looks of panic as they fled in all directions.

Shen Ping ignored these guys. With a wave of his hand, he took away all the things on the Great Elder. Then, his voice rang out. “If you continue to attack my True Treasure Pavilion, don’t blame me for attacking those Body Integration and Void Refinement Realm experts!”

Following that, the strongest Itinerant Immortals of the Devil Clan, Flame Race, and other races were attacked. All these Itinerant Immortals died on the same day. The news completely shocked the entire western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

Tai Hua Sect.

When Hua Yun heard this news, his eyes revealed shock. “Hong Ling, y-you’re saying that Fellow Daoist Xu killed all the Itinerant Immortals of the Spirit Race, the Devil Clan, the Flame Race, and other races?”

Hong Ling nodded heavily. “Many Itinerant Immortals from the various races are present. There’s no mistake. Pavilion Master Shen’s master is indeed his Dao Protector. His strength is definitely that of a True Immortal or even a Heavenly Immortal!”

After Hua Yun digested this news, he frowned. “If Fellow Daoist Xu is an Immortal Dao expert, it might not be a good thing. The various races have been fighting for so many years. The reason why many Itinerant Immortals in Penglai Immortal City have been able to live in harmony is mainly

because the Immortal Dao experts of the various races are not allowed to interfere with the lower realm.”

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling was taken aback before revealing a worried expression. “Great Elder, what... What should we do? If it’s true, doesn’t that mean that the Immortal Dao experts of the various races will attack my Tai Hua Sect?”

“That’s possible. I’ll go to the Sea of Stars now.”

In the hall of the alliance of the various races at the defense line of the sea of stars, news of what happened in Penglai Immortal City soon reached here, and Golden Immortal Ling Chen urgently summoned the Golden Immortals of the other races for a discussion.

“Hmph, what’s there to discuss? In my opinion, since the Human Race has shed all pretense of cordiality and broken the rules, that’s good. Let the Ancient Demons of the Demon Race go to Gray Stone City through the spatial rift to deal with that guy. It will save us time here.”

“That’s right. We should have broken the rules a long time ago. Otherwise, how could we have succeeded with just the True Demons and the Itinerant Immortals from the Western District?!”

“Do you really think that the Ancient Demons of our Demon Race didn’t secretly infiltrate Gray Stone City? But it’s useless. The area where that human Beast Spirit genius is is enveloped by an extremely powerful immortal formation. Even the Ancient Demons can’t break through it. It must have been given to him by a human Immortal Venerable when that fellow appeared in the palace!”

“Then what should we do? We can’t just let the humans kill the juniors of our races!”

Many Golden Immortals started arguing. In fact, they had already discussed this matter. Maintaining the current rules was beneficial to them because they could allow the Demon Race to slowly infiltrate and wait for an opportunity. As long as that Shen left, it would be the time of his life. If they broke the rules, the Golden Immortals of the human race could directly attack the Itinerant Immortals of the Western District. When that happened, it would be even more difficult to resolve..

Chapter 590; This Is a True Demon? (1)

Golden Immortal Ling Chen and the other Golden Immortals who were in charge of the various alliances were frowning as well. In truth, the rules did not affect them much, and they did not care about such things. The main problem was how to deal with the genius Beast Spirit of the human race That was the most important thing. If the human race really had the protection of an Immortal Dao expert by their side, it would be useless to deal with the infiltration of the Demon race alone. They would have to break through the defense line on the side of the Starry Sea and form a formation with many Golden Immortals to completely annihilate him.

However, the current situation was that the defense line of the human race's starry sea was really impregnable. Even with the powerful immortal treasures given by the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao, it would take a long time to break the array formation.

This was something that could not be helped. After all, humans were good at all kinds of techniques. Be it the Spirit Race or the Devil Clan, they were short on techniques.

"I think there's no harm in using Fellow Daoist Xu as a breakthrough point. Since he's standing up for the True Treasure Pavilion, we'll force the human race to hand him over."

Ling Chen's eyes lit up as he looked at the Golden Immortal in charge of the Flame Clan. "Fellow Daoist, do you mean to use the human factions in the east, south, and north to threaten Golden Immortal Li to hand him over?"

"Yes."

"In any case, he's not a Beast Spirit genius of the human race. He's just a Dao Protector. Compared to the human factions in the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness, even Heavenly Immortals are not important."

"Besides, the other party broke the rules first. Our races are in the right." The other Golden Immortals in charge immediately nodded. "That's a good suggestion!"

Golden Immortals like them personally went to the frontline of the defense line. Golden Immortal Li was puzzled. He did not send any Dao Protectors, and Immortal Venerable Nanji did not have any arrangements. Why did one suddenly appear?

After asking Hua Yun carefully, he still did not obtain any specific information. Just as he was about to ask Fellow Daoist Xu to come over personally, he received news from the frontline of the defense line. He arrived at the defense line.

Golden Immortal Li saw Ling Chen and the other Golden Immortals. Over the years, they had interacted a lot and had fought each other. Under the circumstances of having powerful immortal artifacts, they knew that they could not do anything to each other. At first, they even fought verbally. Later on, they were no longer so bored.

"Fellow Daoist Li, you humans actually dare to send an Immortal Dao expert to attack the Itinerant Immortal juniors of our Spirit Race, Devil Clan, and other races. It looks like you want to completely start a war!"

"Hmph, you can defend the Western District, but can you humans defend the East, South, and North Districts, as well as other cultivation worlds?"

Golden Immortal Li said calmly, "Fellow Daoist Ling Chen, don't slander our human race for no reason. Compared to you, our human race still has a bottom line. Some time ago, the Demon Race's True Demons and Ancient Demons attacked the various cities in the Western District. I haven't settled the score with you yet."

The Golden Immortal in charge of the Demon Race said impatiently, "Cut the crap. Hand over that Xu. Otherwise, our Demon Race will immediately kill the human Itinerant Immortals in the other regions."

Golden Immortal Li's voice turned cold when he heard that. "Give it a try I'm not scared. If you dare to do this to a human Itinerant Immortal, our human race will also slaughter the Itinerant Immortals of your Demon Race's lower realm!"

Golden Immortal Ling Chen frowned and said, "Fellow Daoist Li, do you really not care about the lives of the other human juniors?"

A Heavenly Immortal of the Demon Race suddenly rushed over. The corners of his mouth twitched a few times. The expression of the Golden Immortal in charge of the Demon Race changed. He gritted his teeth and said, "Damn it, that Xu has entered the Canglan Demon World through the spatial rift. He has already killed several Itinerant Immortals!"

Ling Chen was stunned, "What? He actually dares to enter the Canglan Demon World?"

The large number of spatial rifts in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness connected to the Canglan cultivation world in the Demon Race's lower realm. In the past when the Demon Race wreaked havoc, the human sects and Itinerant Immortals of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness had joined forces to enter the Canglan Realm once. However, the environment of the Canglan cultivation world was too harsh. The Itinerant Immortals did not have any follow-up support. As time passed, it was very difficult for them to hold on. Therefore, very few people dared to enter the Canglan Realm.

Therefore, it was not only Ling Chen. The Golden Immortals in charge of the Flame Race and Devil Clan were also stunned for a moment. They were mainly stunned because they did not know the purpose of the other party's actions. After all, the other party was the Dao Protector of the human Beast Spirit genius. It was easy to understand why he stood up for the True Treasure Pavilion, but what was going on with the invasion of the Demon World?

The Golden Immortal of the Demon Race glanced at Golden Immortal Li and sent a voice transmission, "There's something strange about this. We should go back and discuss it first."

"Sure."

They also felt that it was a little strange. However, before he left, he still left a few harsh words. They returned to the hall. Ling Chen hurriedly asked, "What exactly happened?"

The Golden Immortal in charge of the Demon Race said, "According to the report from the Canglan World, Fellow Daoist Xu, who killed several Itinerant Immortals, is only a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator. Furthermore, he used strange beast magic powers."

As soon as he said this, the other Golden Immortals were stunned again

"Strange beast magic power?"

"H-How is this possible?"

"That's right. There's only one Beast Spirit genius in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. It can't be that the human race gave the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit to a Tribulation

Transcendence cultivator, right? Moreover, even if he disguised his aura, it's impossible for the higher-ups of the human race to let an Immortal Dao Beast Spirit genius descend to the lower realm!"

"Are you sure he's a Beast Spirit genius?"

The Golden Immortal in charge of the Demon Race nodded, "There are some Beast Spirit geniuses of our Demon Race in the Canglan World. It's impossible for them to sense wrongly."

Golden immortal Ling Chen frowned. "I'll ask the Penglai Immortal City again." Then, he immediately sent a message to the Itinerant Immortals of the Spirit Race in the Penglai Immortal City. Only then did the Spirit Race's Itinerant Immortal tell the truth.

This made Ling Chen curse. He said with a dark expression, "That Xu is indeed a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator.."