

## Eternal Life 671

Chapter 671: If You Dare to Provoke the True Treasure Pavilion, You Will Be Killed No Matter How Far Away (2)

Behind these races were basically foreign Tribulation Transcendence cultivators. When the guards came back to their senses, they immediately noticed Shen Ping and the others in front of them. Especially the aura fluctuation on Shen Ping's body, it made them understand that it was this person who had attacked.

“Human ant, you've got the galls to attack the city gate array formation. You're finished. Even the sects and families behind you are finished. And all the female cultivators beside you will be torn apart and publicly executed!

Even though the foreign race's Golden Core and Nascent Soul guards sensed the power of the aura, they were not afraid at all.

Boom! Boom! Shen Ping ignored these guards. Magic powers surged from his body, and his huge palm kept pressing down.

The city gate array formation was not strong. It was similar to an ordinary sect protection array. Facing the powerful power of the Tribulation Transcendence, it only lasted for dozens of breaths before completely collapsing.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The moment the array formation shattered, powerful auras at the Body integration realm erupted from several places in the city. Immediately after, they soared into the sky and floated at the city gate in the blink of an eye. They looked down at Shen Ping with anger in their eyes, as if they wanted to crush Shen Ping and the others.

-Who are you?” The leading Devil Clan's Body Integration cultivator did not attack rashly. Instead, he asked sternly.

Shen Ping did not even look at the Body Integration devil cultivator. A translucent light mark appeared in his palm. The devil cultivator screamed and fell to the ground. The powerful aura on his body receded at a visible speed.

The other Body Integration cultivators were terrified. In less than half a breath, a powerful Body Integration devil cultivator had actually died on the spot. This person was definitely not simple. Before they could come back to their senses, they felt a powerful pressure. This pressure covered the sky and earth, making it difficult for them to maintain their suspension and land on the ground.

“Y-You're a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator!!” Body Integration cultivators shouted. Only then did the city guards tremble. Although the humans were bullied in the Eastern District, Tribulation Transcendence cultivators were already at the top level of cultivation in this cultivation area. No matter what situation such an expert was in, no one dared to underestimate him.

“Even if you're a human Tribulation Transcendence, attacking my Sujiang City for no reason and killing a Body Integration expert of the Devil Clan, are you going to start a

war between the Devil Clan and the human race?!" Another Devil Clan's Body Integration cultivator suppressed the fear in his heart and said.

Shen Ping glanced at him indifferently. Then, the light mark appeared again. This Body Integration devil cultivator was prepared. The moment he saw the light mark, he activated a defensive magic treasure on his body. However, the magic treasure was shattered by the light mark. Soon, the aura on his body quickly dissipated like the previous devil cultivator.

The other five Spirit Race and Flame Race's Body Integration Bodies wanted to turn around and escape, but they did not dare to move. One of the Spirit Race's Body Integration cultivators hurriedly bowed and asked, "May I ask why Senior has come to Sujiang City?"

"Finally, someone with a brain." Shen Ping looked at the Spirit Race's Body Integration cultivator and said calmly, "Who killed the True Treasure Pavilion member at the city gate?"

The Spirit Race's Body Integration cultivator was stunned for a moment before the light mark flickered again. He was shocked and his magic powers completely erupted. He turned around and fled, but in less than half a breath, he became the third Body Integration cultivator to die.

The city gate, the streets, and many foreign race cultivators who had their divine senses focused on this place all held their breaths, not daring to breathe. The human cultivators were cheering in their hearts. The powerhouses of the Human Race had finally arrived.

"If you hesitate again, I don't mind killing all of you. Tell me, who did it?" Shen Ping's voice echoed.

Another Spirit Race's Body Integration cultivator hurriedly said, "Yes, it's a Body Integration cultivator of the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race. There's also a Body Integration cultivator of the Flame Race behind him!

-My Spirit Race originally welcomed the True Treasure Pavilion to establish a branch in Sujiang City. We also wanted to establish friendly transactions with the True Treasure Pavilion in the Western District. However, because the Devil Clan and the Flame Race had some conflicts with the True Treasure Pavilion, they wanted to kill us and..."

This Body Integration cultivator of the Spirit Race was indeed very quick-witted. He instantly determined that the person in front of him was very likely an expert from the True Treasure Pavilion in the Western District. Therefore, he betrayed the Devil Clan and the Flame Race without hesitation. In any case, it was better to be safe than sorry.

Shen Ping nodded and looked at the two Body Integration cultivators of the Flame Race. "Is that so?"

The two Body Integration cultivators of the Flame Race had already scolded the ancestors of the Spirit Race's Body Integration cultivators in their hearts. Wasn't this purely deceiving the Flame Race? Yes, the Flame Race had indeed attacked the True Treasure Pavilion, but it was purely to provide support. The main reason was that the Devil Clan's Body Integration cultivators had attacked.

However, they knew very well that if they said such words, their outcome would definitely be the same as the three Body Integration cultivators from before. Hence, the two of them looked at each other and pretended to cup their hands. Then, without thinking, they used their fastest escape technique to escape.

If they faced other Tribulation Transcendence cultivators, one of them might really escape. After all, they were all in the Body Integration realm and had top-notch life-saving methods. Tribulation Transcendence cultivators could only deal with one first.

Unfortunately, they were facing Shen Ping. A few breaths later, the two Body Integration cultivators of the Flame race turned into cold corpses. The remaining two Body Integration cultivators of the Spirit Race were sweating profusely from their robes. The strength of the human in front of them was too strong. It was not that they had never fought a human in the Tribulation Transcendence Realm, but they could basically rely on their respective Dharma treasures to deal with him. Unlike now, where they were instantly killed without any chance to resist.

Only an Itinerant Immortal expert could do this.

Thinking of this, the fear in their hearts intensified.

Shen Ping casually took away all the Dharma treasures and storage items on the five Body Integration cultivators he had killed. Then, he hung them not far from the city gate. The corpses of the True Treasure Pavilion members had already been put away by Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others.

-Any cultivator who kills a member of our True Treasure Pavilion must come within half a month to die. Otherwise, the Devil Clan, Flame Race, and other factions in this city will be buried with them!”

A faint voice resounded in the sky above Sujiang City. Almost every cultivator's ears kept echoing. Shen Ping then looked at the two Spirit Race's Body Integration experts. “You'd better pray that the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race's Body Integration experts will come and die.

He walked into the city with his wives and Dao companions. When he passed by the Spirit Race's Body Integration cultivators, he reminded them, “By the way, you can inform the Itinerant Immortals and Tribulation Transcendence cultivators of the Spirit Race, tell them that the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion is here. Any cultivator from any race who dares to attack the True Treasure Pavilion will be killed no matter how far away they are!” As soon as he said this, the pupils of the two Spirit Race's Body Integration Bodies constricted. They were not unfamiliar with the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion. In fact, even if they did not know, the upper echelons of the various races would send a message. After all, Shen Ping's reputation had already spread throughout the myriad races, especially during the battle at the Starry Sea defense line. Although no one knew that Shen Ping had killed a Golden Immortal, it was an undeniable fact that the foreign races had retreated.

After Shen Ping and his Dao companions left, the two Spirit Race's Body integration cultivators first heaved a sigh of relief with lingering fear. Then, they hurriedly used the Spirit Race's special communication method to send a message to the Itinerant Immortals in Heavenly Immortal City.

They, too, returned to the Spirit Race's territory for an emergency discussion. "I suggest that we attack the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race of Su River immediately. We can't let that Body Integration Flood Dragon escape after hearing the news!"

"That's right. With the strength of the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion, we can't escape at all. If the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race doesn't come to die, we'll be the ones to die!"

"There's no time to lose. We have to move as soon as possible."

"The key is the Devil Clan. I'm afraid the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan has already received the news!"

"Let's inform the Itinerant Immortal seniors in the race first!"

"If an Itinerant Immortal comes, we will be safe. No matter how strong the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion is, can he kill an Itinerant Immortal?"

The eastern region did not know many details about the defense line and even the western region. Even if Itinerant Immortals knew, they would not tell the Body Integration factions below..

Chapter 672: All Enemies Are Useless (1)

In the Heavenly Immortal City of the Eastern district, the Spirit Race's territory was located in a medium-grade Level 9 spirit vein. Dense spiritual energy formed a large area of spiritual mist that enveloped the entire mountain range. Spiritual spring water formed a waterfall in the cave abodes where many clansmen lived. There was even ten-thousand-year-old spiritual milk continuously condensing in the depths of the mountain range.

Even ordinary cultivators with ordinary spiritual roots could easily cultivate to the Nascent Soul realm in such a cultivation paradise.

Clang!

Suddenly, a distant bell rang. Rays of light soared into the sky from different cave abodes. In the blink of an eye, they flew in front of the palace on the highest mountain. Within the palace hall, as dozens of Tribulation Transcendence and Mahayana Realm cultivators sat down,

The seven seats at the front condensed into figures one after another. They were the seven Itinerant Immortal elders who presided in the Heavenly Immortal City.

"What's going on? Even the Supreme Elder is here!"

"The Supreme Elder has been in seclusion for many years. It seems that things are not simple."

"I heard that something happened in Sujiang City."

The Tribulation Transcendence cultivators of the Spirit Race discussed in low voices. However, when an Itinerant Immortal swept his gaze over, the hall immediately fell silent. "Everyone, I just received news that the pavilion master of the West District's True Treasure Pavilion, Shen Ping, has

already arrived in Sujiang City and even killed a Spirit Race's Body Integration junior in public. What do you think about this?"

The surrounding Tribulation Transcendence and Mahayana Realm cultivators trembled slightly.

In the past thousand years, the reputation of the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion could be said to have shaken the upper echelons of the various races in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, especially the Spirit Race, Devil Clan, Flame Race, and Demon Race. There was no Itinerant Immortal who did not know this human cultivator.

Not only was the other party the strongest prodigy of the human race, but he had also raised the human race's ranking on the Myriad Spirit Ranking to the top 50 by himself.

This was simply an unbelievable miracle.

Before that, everyone thought that the decline of the human race was only a matter of time. However, as soon as Shen Ping appeared, he resurrected the human race in just over 2,000 years. Although it was still far from returning to the prosperous era, most of the races no longer dared to underestimate the human race. Moreover, many races that had severed ties with the human race had reestablished their friendship.

The prestige of the human race continued to rise.

More importantly, the battle in the Starry Sea had caused his reputation to rise greatly. After all, even the Immortal Dao experts of various clans had returned in defeat. It was truly inconceivable for a cultivator who hadn't ascended to the Immortal Realm, even if he was a Beast Spirit, to be able to accomplish this.

"Fifth Elder, I wonder what's going on. Why did that Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion kill a Body Integration junior of our Spirit Race?" A Tribulation Transcendence cultivator asked.

The Fifth Elder briefly explained the situation. After hearing this, the other Tribulation Transcendence and Mahayana Realm cultivators frowned. From the information they obtained from the Spirit Race factions that had moved to the Western District, the True Treasure Pavilion's Shen Ping had once killed an Itinerant Immortal. Furthermore, although they did not know what had happened in the battle in the sea of stars, the fact that the other party could retreat unscathed proved his powerful methods.

Therefore, the higher-ups were afraid of the True Treasure Pavilion. In the end, the Devil Clan and the Flame Race in Sujiang City actually dared to attack the members of the True Treasure Pavilion. Wasn't this courting death?!

"What's going on with the Spirit Race in Sujiang City? They actually didn't report such a huge matter in advance!" A Tribulation Transcendence cultivator said in a low voice.

The Itinerant Immortal Fifth Elder shook his head. "Now is not the time to pursue the responsibility of this matter. Let's talk about how we should deal with this matter first. Shen Ping is not a good person. Before our Spirit Race's Immortal Dao expert left, he specially instructed us not to provoke this person from the True Treasure Pavilion. Now that he has come to the eastern district, he probably wants to develop the True Treasure Pavilion."

The Tribulation Transcendence and Mahayana Realm cultivators understood what the Fifth Elder meant.

The eastern region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was considered the core. This was because the Heavenly Immortal City here was the place of ascension and also the place of extradition. If Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortals from the west, south, and north wanted to go to the Immortal Dao territory, they had to come here. Therefore, the Spirit Race could not continue moving, nor were they willing to.

So they could only face the True Treasure Pavilion.

“I think we must capture the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan of the Devil Clan immediately and give this pavilion master an explanation.”

“Isn’t this tarnishing the reputation of our Spirit Race and making the other races laugh? Although Shen Ping of the True Treasure Pavilion is strong, our Spirit Race isn’t afraid of him.”

“That’s right. Let’s not talk about the Devil Clan’s reaction first. If our Spirit Race really does this, how will we be able to establish ourselves in the Heavenly Immortal City in the future?”

“In my opinion, let’s wait and see for the time being. The Devil Clan and the Flame Race must have received the news. This matter was caused by their subordinates.”

After a round of discussion, many Tribulation Transcendence and Mahayana Realm cultivators agreed to wait and see. The Itinerant Immortals looked at each other before nodding. “In that case, let’s wait and see. However, our Spirit Race still has to send a few Itinerant Immortals and Tribulation Transcendence cultivators. Third Elder, Seventh Elder, I’ll have to trouble the two of you to make a trip.”

The Devil Clan and the Flame Race had also received the news. Even the top sects of the human race in the Heavenly Immortal City knew what had happened in Sujiang City. Almost the same day, the Itinerant Immortals of the various races hurriedly rushed to Sujiang City with Tribulation Transcendence cultivators.

In a private room on the top floor of the River Gazing Tower in Sujiang City, Shen Ping and his Dao companions sat together. The manager of this restaurant personally served them a sumptuous meal.

“The Su River originally flowed around the entire Sujiang City. This River Gazing Tower is also the most suitable place to admire the river. However, later on, Mahayana Realm cultivators fought and cut the entire Su River in half. There was gradually no more river water flowing here..”

Chapter 673: All Enemies Are Useless (2)

“However, this River Gazing Restaurant is still the best location.”

The shopkeeper was very talkative.

Shen Ping glanced at him and asked, "I heard that the cultivation environment of the humans in the Eastern District is harsh. You're quite capable of managing such a restaurant in Sujiang City."

The shopkeeper hurriedly said, "Senior, you flatter me. I'm ashamed to say this, but I have a daughter who has a good relationship with a higher-up of the Spirit Race here. That's why I can barely manage a restaurant."

Shen Ping was enlightened and asked again, "Then how much does the shopkeeper know about the True Treasure Pavilion?"

"Some time ago, there was indeed a new shop in the city, and it caused quite a commotion. I heard that the medicinal pills, talismans, puppets, and various other materials sold inside were very rare and attracted many cultivators to visit. However, a few cultivators of the Devil Clan wanted to forcefully buy and sell it. There was a conflict, and not long after, this shop was destroyed."

The shopkeeper looked around. After blessing himself with spiritual light, he said in a low voice, "This kind of thing is really too common in Sujiang City. Not to mention us humans, even the shops established by the Dragon Clan, Wind Clan, and Winged Race will be destroyed if they offend the Devil Clan, the Flame Race, and the Spirit Race.

"Especially the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan of the Devil Clan. They are used to being domineering. Even the Devil Clan of Sujiang City has to show some respect to them. This is because the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan is related to the Black Flame Flood Dragon Clan in the Heavenly Immortal City. The Black Flame Flood Dragon Clan is the strongest force of the Devil Clan in the Heavenly Immortal City."

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Mu Jin, and the others looked at each other in realization. No wonder the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan was so unreasonable. It turned out that they had the support of the Heavenly Immortal City.

"Senior, you're strong, but you have to be careful of the Black Flame Flood Dragon Clan in Heavenly Immortal City. Even the top human sects don't dare to provoke them easily." Before the shopkeeper left, he could not help but remind him.

After the private room calmed down, Yue Lingluo said, "Bullying others is a common occurrence in the cultivation world. Looks like this is a dispute caused by resources. Before Fellow Daoist An Zhi came, I specifically instructed that even if we lose some resources, we have to stabilize it first."

Qiu Ying said softly, "Perhaps that person from the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan is too greedy."

"The most important thing now is to determine Fellow Daoist An Zhi's location and whether she's safe." Wang Yun could not help but said.

Yue Lingluo looked at Wang Yun, "Don't worry. An Zhi and her guest elders have the unique imprint of the True Treasure Pavilion on them. If they die, the imprint will be triggered. Since it hasn't been triggered, it means that they are safe for now."

Shen Ping walked to the railing on the other side of the room and activated the Pupil of Sea Beast to check the location of Fellow Daoist An Zhi's aura. However, there was no aura within the range of the Pupil of Sea Beast. This made him frown. He did not expect An Zhi to be so far away.

“What do you think the Itinerant Immortals and the Tribulation Transcendence cultivators of the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and the Flame Race will do? Will they surround the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race?”

“The Itinerant Immortals of these races will definitely not do so. Although they are afraid of Husband's strength, they will not take the initiative for the sake of their race's reputation. However, they will definitely put pressure on the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon race. They might even find a few scapegoats.”

“There's also the human sects. It's been an hour since we entered the city. Logically speaking, the nearby sects should have received the news, but no one has come to visit Husband.”

“They should be observing.”

The wives and concubines discussed as they enjoyed the delicacies.

They were right. The human sects near Sujiang City were indeed observing. After all, the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race, the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and other races had accumulated a deep prestige in this city, even in the entire eastern region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Countless sects had been destroyed by them.

Although Shen Ping had displayed extremely powerful strength and was a Tribulation Transcendence expert, such things had happened in the past. In the end, the unlucky ones were the sects.

However, the news of what happened in Sujiang City spread at an extremely fast speed.

Naturally, the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan soon found out.

As the Body Integration elders in the clan were not around, they could only let the Void Refinement and Divine Transformation flood dragons preside over the discussion. However, they could not come to a conclusion after discussing it for a long time. After all, they did not dare to let the higher-ups of the clan die. Therefore, in the end, they could only wait for the experts of the Black Flame Flood Dragon Race to arrive.

Many human rogue cultivators who heard about this matter did not think that the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion could do anything to the Purple Silkworm Flood-dragon Race, but they were all secretly paying attention.

Few low-level cultivators knew about the True Treasure Pavilion.

The eastern region and the western region were very far away, and there was a vast sea of stars in the middle. Those who could cross the starship had to be at least at the Void Refinement Realm. Ordinary Divine Transformation and Nascent Soul cultivators did not have the financial resources. Time passed day by day.



Three days later, the Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortals of the various races in Heavenly Immortal City gathered.

When they saw the corpses of the Body Integration cultivators from the Devil Clan, Flame Race and the Spirit Race hanging at the city gate, the expressions of the Itinerant Immortals and Tribulation Transcendence experts darkened. "Isn't this True Treasure Pavilion's Pavilion Master going too far? He actually hung up the corpses of our clan's juniors!"

"Hmph, he's not afraid of offending us at all. How arrogant!"

"To be able to escape unscathed from the hands of my race's Immortal Dao experts, he has some ability. However, his actions are truly detestable!"

Hanging up corpses was simply a slap to their faces. More importantly, it weakened the prestige of the various races in the Eastern District.

It could be imagined that once the Devil Clan, Spirit Race, and other races chose to lower their heads in this matter, the situation in the eastern region would definitely change greatly. After all, there were many races cultivating in this area. If they were to change sects and begin to interact with the human race, especially the True Treasure Pavilion, most of the resources would flow to the human cultivators one after another.

This point was easily thought of by Itinerant Immortals and Tribulation Transcendence cultivators. Among them, the Itinerant Immortal flood dragon of the Black Flame Flood Dragon Race had a cold gaze. "I want to see how powerful this human cultivator surnamed Shen is!"

As Itinerant Immortal experts, every one of them was very confident. Without personally witnessing it, even if they were careful, they would still have doubts. If they did not touch upon their own interests, they would definitely not stand out. However, once they touched upon benefits, no matter how great the enemy's reputation was, no one would be afraid.

He flashed into Sujiang City. The Itinerant Immortal of the Black Flame Flood Dragon Race quickly arrived at River Gazing Tower. "Master of the True Treasure Pavilion, I'm a Black Flood Dragon Itinerant Immortal of the Devil Clan. Quickly come out and meet me!" His voice rumbled like thunder in the air.

Waves of powerful Itinerant Immortal auras pressed down on the entire city. All the cultivators in the city found it difficult to breathe, and their magic powers could not circulate smoothly.

Before he could finish speaking, a silver-white spear shadow appeared. The black flood dragon Itinerant Immortal's pupils suddenly constricted, and all the hair on his body stood on end. He smelled danger, and it was an irresistible danger. Almost instantly, the immortal artifacts on his body lit up.

Boom!! The silver spear shadow collided with the immortal artifact. The powerful impact and destructive power caused the immortal artifacts to constantly flash. The Black Flood Dragon Itinerant Immortal's body was sent flying as he slammed into a distant mountain range outside the city. His aura withered at a speed visible to the naked eye, and he completely disappeared in half a breath.

Shen Ping stood on the top floor of River Gazing Tower and looked at the spot where the black flood dragon Itinerant Immortal had perished. His voice echoed indifferently. "I've already said that

the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragons and the Flame Race factions that attacked my True Treasure Pavilion should come and receive their deaths. If you don't understand, don't blame me for being ruthless."

Although the strike just now was only the second form of the Primordial Chaos Spear's might, with the augmentation of the Great Dao fluctuations, its might was definitely not something an Itinerant Immortal could withstand. Even a True Immortal would die on the spot. His current grasp of the Great Dao fluctuations was not something that the defense line in the sea of stars could compare to.

As the voice sounded, the entire Sujiang City fell silent. The Itinerant Immortals of the various races floating in midair were even more stiff. Their eyes were filled with incomparable shock and fear.

The doubts they had about the strength of the True Treasure Pavilion's Pavilion Master completely vanished at that moment. Nothing was more shocking than personally witnessing an Itinerant Immortal being instantly killed. The direct impact was terrifying.

No matter how tenacious one's will was or how confident one was, in the face of absolute strength, one would collapse.

"Senior Shen, don't worry. We will definitely give the True Treasure Pavilion an explanation!" The Spirit Race's Itinerant Immortal came back to his senses and hurriedly bowed. No race's reputation was more important than their lives..

#### Chapter 674: Receive Your Death (1)

Shen Ping watched as the Itinerant Immortals and Tribulation Transcendence cultivators of the various races disappeared. He turned around and sat on the chair in the private room.

Bai Yuying supported her chin with one hand. She blinked and smiled. "That Black Flood Dragon Itinerant Immortal was the first to stand out. He lost his life for nothing. I wonder how regretful the upper echelons of the Black Flame Flood Dragon Clan will be when they find out."

Wang Yun said gently, "They asked for it. Since they want to stand up for the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan, they have to be prepared to resist the risk."

"That's right. From the Black Flood Dragon Itinerant Immortal's attitude, it's obvious that he's an expert who's used to being arrogant and domineering. He didn't even know Husband's exact strength before charging forward. He can't blame anyone if he dies. However, once this Black Flood Dragon Itinerant Immortal dies, the Itinerant Immortals and Tribulation Transcendence cultivators of the other races will restrain themselves. They won't dare to ignore our True Treasure Pavilion like before."

Qiu Ying nodded. The curve of Mu Jin's chest pressed against the table and arched. She echoed, "After Husband makes a move, the upper echelons of the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan should panic."

Yue Lingluo said, "Not only the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan, but the top sects of the Human Tribe will also be here soon."

While his wife, concubines, and Dao companions were chatting, the shopkeeper of the River Gazing Restaurant walked in with dishes in his hands. His expression was incomparably respectful, and there was even a trace of admiration in his eyes. "Senior Shen's strength is really amazing. After today, the Devil Clan, the Flame Race, the Spirit Race, and the other races will definitely not dare to bully human cultivators like before. Moreover, if the True Treasure Pavilion establishes a branch here, the entire Sujiang City will definitely attract countless human cultivators to settle down."

Shen Ping looked at the shopkeeper and said with a smile, "There's a saying in my hometown that a powerful dragon can't suppress a local snake. However, if this river dragon is strong enough to suppress everything, then the local snake can only obediently bow its head. The four regions of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness are originally led by the human race. My Treasure Pavilion is only trying to get everything back on track."

The shopkeeper hurriedly said, "Senior, you're right. In the future, if any member of the True Treasure Pavilion comes here, all the food and wine in River Gazing Restaurant will be free."

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others covered their mouths and chuckled. This shopkeeper was quite smart. Although he had only lost some money for food and wine, if this news were to spread, it would undoubtedly mean that they had gotten to befriend the True Treasure Pavilion. Outside forces would definitely not dare to have designs on the River Gazing Tower.

Shen Ping laughed. "Shopkeeper, I'll accept your kindness on behalf of the members of the True Treasure Pavilion in the future!"

The shopkeeper of the River Gazing Restaurant was extremely excited when he heard this. He hurriedly bowed and said, "Thank you for your generosity, Senior."

Yin Honglian teased, "It's not that my husband is generous, but the dishes in River Gazing Restaurant are not bad."

Shen Ping could not help but laugh. "Honglian is still the smartest."

The shopkeeper did not stay any longer and quickly left the private room. In just five minutes, Human Itinerant Immortal experts came to visit.

The wives and concubines looked at each other and could not help but laugh. Following that, they got up and prepared to head to a nearby private room, leaving space for their husband and visiting Itinerant Immortals.

"That won't be necessary. You guys listen to it too." Shen Ping waved his hand.

Soon, a middle-aged man in a brown robe walked into the private room. There were several Tribulation Transcendence experts behind him, but they were all standing at the door of the private room. Without exception, their auras were all restrained.

When the middle-aged man saw Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other women, he was stunned for a moment before his expression returned to normal. He walked in front of Shen Ping and cupped his hands. "Great Moon Sect's Grand Elder, Zhen Li, greets the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion."

“So it’s Senior Zhen.” Shen Ping did not even stand up. He casually cupped his hands as a form of greeting.

This kind of behavior was actually very rude. If it was any other Tribulation Transcendence cultivator doing this, Zhen Li would definitely be a little dissatisfied in his heart and might even hate them. However, the person in front of him was extraordinary. Even if he was dissatisfied, he had to suppress it and not dare to show it at all. “Pavilion Master Shen, I apologize for my rudeness. Please forgive me.”

He knew that Shen Ping was eating here. However, he did not expect that Shen Ping would not let his wife, concubines, and dao companion leave. Therefore, he could not help but think that Shen Ping was expressing his dissatisfaction.

Shen Ping smiled and said, “It’s fine. Why are you here instead of the Heavenly Immortal City?”

When Zhen Li heard this, he immediately understood the mockery contained in these words. He said indifferently, “I heard that Pavilion Master Shen had come, so I have to come. The Devil Clan, Spirit Race, Flame Race, and other races have been oppressing our Eastern District for a long time. The True Treasure Pavilion is the strongest faction of our human race. It’s our Eastern Region’s human race’s fortune to be able to come to the Eastern Region.”

Shen Ping chuckled and said, “Senior Zhen, if I remember correctly, the True Treasure Pavilion has been in the eastern district for several years. With the news of your sect, you should have known long ago.”

Zhen Li said helplessly, “To be honest, Pavilion Master Shen, I’ve been in seclusion for a long time. I only heard about what happened to the True Treasure Pavilion in Sujiang City recently. If I had known earlier, I would have definitely sought justice for the True Treasure Pavilion without you showing up.”

Well said, but it was obvious what the truth was. It was very normal for Itinerant Immortals to go into seclusion for a long period of time, but since the other party was a Grand Elder, it was impossible for him to go into seclusion unless he experienced the lightning tribulation or at the critical moment of a breakthrough. However, the Great Moon Sect did not only have one Itinerant Immortal.

Of course, as the Grand Elder of the Great Moon Sect, the fact that the other party could rush over at the first moment could be considered to be somewhat sincere.

Hence, Shen Ping did not probe further.

Next, the two of them chatted briefly. Among them, Zhen Li mainly talked about the difficulties of the top sects of the human race in the eastern region. He explained why they could sit back and watch as the cultivators of the various cities were bullied by the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, and other races. Many sects were also destroyed..

Chapter 675: Receive Your Death (2)

The general reason was because of the sealing of the sea of stars previously. The alien True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals held the fort, forcing the top sects to seal their mountains. In addition, the alien Itinerant Immortals were powerful. They had their eyes on them, so they were unable to help.

Shen Ping scoffed.

The sea of stars sealed off the Western District, not the Eastern District. The Heavenly Immortal City was the place where the immortal Dao territory ascended. It was simply too easy to contact the upper world. The foreign races could send True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals to guard it. He did not believe that if they contacted the upper world, the human immortal Dao would not send True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals down.

To put it bluntly, it was better to be prudent and not overly exhaust the sect's foundation and strength because of some low-level cultivators. This was too normal in the human sects. After all, if they really appeared, just one or two sects would not be enough. However, if they joined forces, how could the sects be united?

Still, he did not help at all. Wasn't that too heartless?

However, it was not easy to judge this kind of thing.

Shen Ping didn't criticize anything. It was just that after Zhen Li suggested that he wanted to help the True Treasure Pavilion quickly establish branch pavilions in various cities and unblock the trade routes everywhere, he rejected it without thinking.

Not long after Zhen Li left, the human sects near Sujiang City also came to visit. This time, Shen Ping did not even meet them. If the top sects in the Heavenly Immortal City were far away and the news was not timely, they could still brush it off. However, the sects near Sujiang City definitely knew about the conflict between the True Treasure Pavilion and the Devil Clan long ago. However, none of the sects stood up in the end. This undoubtedly explained something.

Whether they were timid or not, Shen Ping did not want to have any contact with them. Indeed, helping was a favor, it was his duty not to help. However, since he had chosen to sit by and watch, there was no need to befriend him.

A few days later, the Itinerant Immortals from the other top sects in Heavenly Immortal City arrived one after another. Their goals were roughly the same as the Great Moon Sect, but they were basically rejected by Shen Ping.

Although these Itinerant Immortals were very displeased with this attitude, they did not reveal anything.

On the other hand, the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race had been living a nightmare for the past few days. They were terrified and uneasy, especially after the news of the Black Flood Dragon Itinerant Immortal being instantly destroyed spread. Many Divine Transformation and Void Refinement Flood Dragons wanted to escape, but unfortunately, before they could leave, they were surrounded by the Tribulation Transcendence of the Spirit Race and the Flame Race.

The Devil Clan didn't make a move, but they also sent experts over. After they asked about the specific movements of the Body Integration, the Itinerant Immortals immediately headed over.

As the appointed time approached, the Body Integration experts of the various races in Sujiang City were restless. They were afraid that the Itinerant immortal seniors would not capture the few Body Integration experts on time and on the day before the agreement.

The Itinerant Immortals of the Spirit Race and the Flame Race brought several Body Integration experts to Sujiang City.

“Pavilion Master Shen, these five are Body Integration cultivators from the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race and some factions of the Flame Race who destroyed the True Treasure Pavilion and chased after your pavilion members. We brought them here for you to deal with as you please.” The Flame Race’s Itinerant Immortal said sincerely, “My Flame Race did not restrain our juniors well. Please forgive us, senior.”

Shen Ping ignored them and looked at the streak of light behind him. There was a familiar aura within it. Soon, the streak of light stopped in front of River Gazing Tower, revealing the faces of An Zhi and the two guest elders. They were still injured and one of the Body Integration guest elders had a dispirited aura.

“Greetings, Pavilion Master!”

When An Zhi and the other two saw that it was really Shen Ping, they were all excited and happy. During this period of time, they had been constantly escaping. If it weren’t for An Zhi’s many tricks and life-saving methods, they wouldn’t have been able to see this.

“I’m glad you’re okay.” Shen Ping said gently, “Go to the quiet room and recuperate first. Leave the matters here to me.”

“Yes, Pavilion Master.”

An Zhi’s lips moved. She wanted to say something, but she swallowed it back. After they left, Shen Ping swept a cold gaze at the Body Integration of the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race and the Flame Race. “You guys are really bold to dare to hunt down a member of our True Treasure Pavilion.”

The Body Integration cultivator of the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race raised his head. “Hmph, it’s just the survival of the fittest. I’ll admit defeat now that I’m in your hands. However, you’d better understand that you killed my Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race today. In the future, when the Immortal Dao experts of my Devil Clan descend, they’ll definitely make you and the True Treasure Pavilion repay today’s debt.”

Shen Ping clicked his tongue. “You do have some backbone.

The Flame Race’s Body Integration was not so unyielding. He shouted repeatedly, “Senior, this has nothing to do with us. We only have some relationship with the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race and helped them hold the fort. We didn’t attack the members of the True Treasure Pavilion. It was the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race who did it.”

Shen Ping said calmly, “Since you’ve done it, you have to admit it.” The auras of the five Body Integration cultivators before him quickly dissipated. “There’s still the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race and the Flame Race in Sujiang City. I think there’s no need to continue cultivating!”

Shen Ping looked at the Itinerant Immortals of the Spirit Race and the Flame Race. “What do you think?”

The two Itinerant Immortals’ expressions changed. They never expected Shen Ping to be so ruthless as to slaughter the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragons and the Flame Race’s factions in Sujiang City. However, if it were them, they would have done the same. For example, the Myriad Cloud Sect had only offended the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragons, their entire sect had been destroyed, and their upper echelons had perished. Their disciples had been captured and turned into slaves. Their outcomes were extremely tragic.

There were also the human sects that had been destroyed in the past. The outcome was the same without exception.

“Pavilion Master Shen is right.”

Shen Ping continued, “The Black Flame Flood Dragon Clan is the root of the problem. If not for their support, the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan wouldn’t have such guts. Hmph, they still want to take revenge. I don’t want to leave any hidden dangers behind.”

With that said, he looked at the two Itinerant Immortals again. The corners of the mouths of the two Itinerant Immortals from the Spirit Race and the Flame Race twitched. It was nothing if they only destroyed the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race and the Flame Race. Although the four races were allies, there were conflicts between them in the lower realm. They were even ruthless in secret in order to fight for resources. However, if they attacked the Black Flame Flood Dragon Race, the nature would be different.

“Pavilion Master Shen, the Black Flame Flood Dragon Clan has a deep foundation. It’s not something we can deal with. If Pavilion Master Shen makes a move, our two clans will definitely not interfere.

The two Itinerant Immortals immediately expressed their stance before continuing, “Furthermore, in the past ten thousand years, several Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortals of the Black Flame Flood Dragon Race have ascended. They are closely related to the upper world.”

He was clearly warning Shen Ping not to go overboard. If he really did that, the Devil Clan’s Immortal Dao experts would definitely appear. Shen Ping naturally knew that it was impossible for the Spirit and Flame Races to attack the Black Flame Flood Dragon Race. He was only testing them. “Since it’s inconvenient for the two of you, I can only make a move personally.”

Just destroying the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan was not enough to completely intimidate the foreign forces in the eastern region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. After all, the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Clan was only a Body Integration Devil Clan faction. However, the Black Flame Flood Dragon Clan was different. They were the top faction of the Devil Clan in the Heavenly Immortal City.

If they were destroyed, the impact was immeasurable.

Before Golden Immortal Li left, he had reminded Shen Ping not to push the Devil Clan, Spirit Race, and other races too far. The Immortal Dao territories would definitely not sit back and do nothing. Although they could not do anything to Shen Ping, they could attack his wife, concubine, Dao companions, cultivators he knew, and Itinerant Immortals from the top human sects.

This would definitely cause complete chaos. It was precisely because the various races considered the stability of the lower realm that they agreed not to let immortal Dao experts interfere with the cultivation of the lower realm.

Shen Ping was powerful and could not be judged by the cultivation of a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator. Therefore, the upper echelons of the various immortal Dao basically treated Shen Ping as a Golden Immortal. Therefore, if he acted recklessly, he would undoubtedly be breaking the rules. "Pavilion Master Shen, are you really going to attack the Black Flame Flood Dragon Race?" The two Itinerant Immortals could not help but ask.

Shen Ping said indifferently, "Since they dare to provoke the True Treasure Pavilion, they have to be prepared to die. Don't worry, I won't implicate the Spirit Race and the Flame Race for no reason this time. I'm only targeting the Black Flame Flood Dragon Race in the Heavenly Immortal City. As for the other Devil Clans, as long as they don't attack the True Treasure Pavilion, I won't pursue the matter."

The two Itinerant Immortals heaved a sigh of relief. They were really worried that Shen Ping would use this as a pretext to attack all the aliens in the eastern region. If it was only against the Black Flame Flood Dragon Clan, then it had nothing to do with them.

"Pavilion Master Shen, we'll head to the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race now."

After the Itinerant Immortals left, Shen Ping instructed his wife and Dao companions to temporarily enter the immortal formation. Then, he directly activated his teleportation talent and headed to the Heavenly Immortal City..

## Chapter 676: Two Thousand Years (1)

A few days later, the news that the upper echelons of the Black Flame Flood Dragon, which was the top Devil Clan faction in Heavenly Immortal City, had been completely wiped out spread like a hurricane in the eastern district. The Itinerant Immortals of the Spirit Race and Flame Race, who were surrounding the Purple Silkworm Flood Dragon Race, were shocked when they heard this news.

Although they had witnessed the strength of the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion in Sujiang City, it was simply unbelievable for him to kill a top faction in just a few days. This completely refreshed their understanding. Even if a True Immortal or Heavenly Immortal descended to the lower realm, it was impossible for them to do this. As a top faction, the Black Flame Flood Dragon Race had a huge connection with the Immortal Dao territories of the Devil Clan. Itinerant Immortals basically had immortal artifacts, and their clan grounds were protected by powerful immortal formations.

However, no matter how impossible it was, it had already happened. There were many experts who had witnessed it with their own eyes. Furthermore, all the top human sects in Heavenly Immortal City were killing the remaining members of the Black Flame Flood Dragon Race.

"The era of the humans in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is coming!"



“With this Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion around, our Spirit Race and the Flame Race can only temporarily avoid him. Let’s wait. He will definitely ascend. As long as he ascends, the True Treasure Pavilion will be nothing to worry about!”

“That’s right. Time is the best solution. Back then, when the human race was strong, didn’t the various races also go through this?”

“Humph, no matter how strong a cultivator is, there will still come a day when they die. There were countless peerless powerhouses that appeared in the human race, but now, they are nothing more than a cup of yellow earth.”

As the news spread, there were people from various races who were emotional, indignant, angry, and afraid. However, be it the Devil Clan, the Flame Race, or the Spirit Race, they all sternly instructed their juniors to cultivate with their tails tucked between their legs in the future and not act arrogantly. If anyone offended the human race or the True Treasure Pavilion, they would take the initiative to attack without the True Treasure Pavilion needing to do anything.

With such strict orders, the younger generation of the Spirit Race, Devil Clan, and other factions were all in grief. They were already used to bullying the human race and wantonly plundering resources, so how could they tolerate this? Therefore, there were still factions from the various races who committed crimes. In the end, before the news could spread, they were directly destroyed by the higher-ups of the various races.

Months passed.

In the private room on the top floor of River Gazing Tower of Sujiang City, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, and the Dao companions stood on the railing and looked at the endless stream of human cultivators below. They could not help but smile and say, “Husband’s actions this time have indeed changed the cultivation environment of the entire eastern region. I heard that many cultivation places now have many races being polite to human cultivators. Although the trafficking situation is not cut off, it can’t be seen on the surface. There are also caravans and cultivators passing by. They rarely encounter plunder again.”

Mu Jin added, “Not only that, but the human sects in the various cultivation cities have begun to recruit itinerant cultivators one after another. More than half of them have recaptured many markets through various means, either through negotiation or trade. More than 80% of the dozen markets from Sujiang City to Maple Mountain Town have been controlled by the human sects again.”

Yu Yan snorted. “These human sects are quite self-aware. They handed over the control of the market to our True Treasure Pavilion.”

Yin Honglian couldn’t help but say, “They didn’t do anything, especially those sects that curried favor with the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and the other races, yet each of them moved faster than the other. It’s only because my husband is kind-hearted that we didn’t settle scores with these sects.”

Yue Lingluo said, “After all, our foundation is in the Western District, and had not extended that far into the Eastern District. The upper echelons of the Immortal Dao like the Devil Clan and the Spirit Race also know this. That’s why they tolerated the destruction of the Black Flame Flood Dragon Race.”

While they were discussing, Shen Ping was in the True Treasure Pavilion, instructing An Zhi and the others on the things they needed to pay attention to. After giving the instructions, he came to the River Gazing Tower. "Let's go. The matter here has been settled. Let's continue to relax."

Next, the group set off from Sujiang City. After nearly a hundred years, they toured most of the cultivation cities in the Eastern District.

It was a pity that Shen Ping still did not discover the sixth female cultivator with the ten special physiques. However, he was unwilling to give up. He teleported to the two cultivation areas of the South and North Districts alone. After spending a year, he still found nothing.

"Looks like my previous guess was right. The ten special physiques can only be nurtured in the location of strange beasts. I'm afraid it's already the limit to have four of them in the five continents and four seas!" He sighed. He could only bring his wife and Dao companions back to the Western District. When he returned to Gray Stone City, Shen Ping focused on studying the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth and the first page of the True Book of Dao Origin.

Time flowed like water. In the blink of an eye, 2,000 years of cold and summer passed. This was the most stable period of Shen Ping's cultivation. During this period, there were no external disturbances, and the various races did not suppress him at all. They were all waiting for him to ascend to the Immortal World.

And in these two thousand years, the Beast Spirit Ranking was carried out four more times, and four more palaces appeared. Three of them were the same as before, mainly to obtain Beast Blood's Essence, Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, and the resources needed by other Beast Spirits.

In fact, during the fourth and fifth times, all the higher-ups of the myriad races basically knew the Realm Sea Peak's goal. It was to spread the net and nurture a large number of Beast Spirits. Unlike some top factions that nurtured elites, it seemed to want more Beast Spirits to appear.

Otherwise, after the Great Dao Secret Technique appeared, it would not have given the other Beast Spirits a chance to obtain such a Secret Technique.

Although many Great Dao secret techniques appeared again, there were still only three top-notch Great Dao secret techniques. It was the same for Great Dao supreme treasures. They were Heavenly Star Armor, Twelve Golden Lotuses, and Immortal Emperor Jade Cauldron..

## Chapter 677: Two Thousand Years (2)

Similarly, other than the Immortal King, Immortal Venerable, and Venerable Sovereign who had passed the first level, others stopped at the first level of Dao Platform. Now, the various races used the Dao Platform to differentiate between strength and potential.

Among them, Immortal Venerable Yao of the human race and Immortal Venerable Lu of the Devil Clan were the two Immortal Venerables with the highest chance of becoming Venerable Sovereigns.

Shen Ping, who was sitting cross-legged in the quiet room of the City Lord Manor, opened his eyes. There was a hint of helplessness in the depths of his pupils. Although he had improved a lot after comprehending the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth for 2,000 years, there was still a gap from the entry level. The further he went, the more difficult it was.

When he comprehended the second stream diagram on the first page of the True Book of Dao Origin, he felt that the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth was not difficult. With all kinds of assistance, it was not a problem for him to comprehend the basics before ascending. Only when he was close to the threshold did he realize how difficult the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth was.

“If I rely on my own comprehension without external help, I’m afraid I won’t be able to improve for tens of thousands of years!”

He knew that he had reached a bottleneck. Even the Venerable Sovereign had said that he could only resolve this bottleneck by himself. No matter how detailed the Venerable Sovereign’s explanation was, it was impossible to understand it without experiencing it personally.

“My willpower underwent another transformation a thousand years ago. Now, it’s already close to the Golden Immortal realm. It’s completely at its limit. More than forty Beast Blood’s Essence had been fused. I can clearly sense the fluctuations of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao. Moreover, I can vaguely sense which Heaven and Earth Great Dao I’m suitable for. I’ve also reached my limit in other aspects.”

Shen Ping walked out of the quiet room. At this point, there was no point in continuing to cultivate bitterly. If he could comprehend the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth with the accumulation of time, the Immortal Kings and Immortal Venerables would have long broken through to the Venerable Sovereign realm.

Boom!!

Just as he left the courtyard, the immortal spiritual energy under the immortal formation in the mansion became violent and quickly gathered towards a quiet room in one of the courtyards.

Many maids and guards were already used to this scene. In the City Lord Manor, not to mention the descendants of the Shen family, even their cultivation speed far exceeded that of the outside world. Almost all of them had reached the Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation realm.

Such a scene could only be seen after breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm.

“It’s Shen Tiantai.”

“He’s actually going to break through to the Void Refinement Realm!”

“If I remember correctly, this 10th great-grandson of the Shen family has only cultivated for less than 500 years!”

“That’s right. To reach the Void Refinement Realm in such a short period of time, such cultivation speed is rare in the Shen family, or even in the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness.”

“The Shen family is indeed a top cultivation family with the True Treasure Pavilion. Only such resources can provide such a cultivation speed.”

When they found out that the Shen family’s junior who had broken through was Shen Tiantai, the maids and guards were all surprised.

In the past two thousand years, not only had the True Treasure Pavilion become the top faction in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, but even the Shen family had become the number one cultivation family. However, this reputation was only based on prestige and not strength.

After all, the most outstanding descendant of the Shen family was only the eldest son, Shen An. However, the other party was only at the early-stage Body Integration realm. His combat strength was relatively ordinary and he relied on Dharma treasures.

Therefore, when most cultivators mentioned the Shen family, they basically referred to Shen Ping. His descendants were not worth mentioning.

However, five hundred years ago, an outstanding junior finally appeared in the Shen family. It was Shen Tiantai. His spiritual root aptitude was not good, but his talent in skills was simply outstanding. In less than a hundred years, he had raised his two skills in talisman formations to the third level.

After his mother found out, she used top-notch resources to improve his physique so that his cultivation speed could keep up with his skills.

Looking at the increasingly intense immortal spiritual energy, Shen Ping strode to the pavilion by the lake. Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others were all there. Pei Huoyu, Yu Qingling, and Yingyue were still cultivating in seclusion in the World Pearl. After 2,000 years, there was a time flow of 35 times in the World Pearl. It was equivalent to them cultivating for 70,000 years. Despite their ordinary talent, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others had relied on resources to reach the late-stage Body Integration realm.

As for Pei Huoyu, Yu Qingling, and the others, they were even closer to the Mahayana Realm. Now, they had doubled their cultivation in seclusion to break through to the Mahayana Realm. Yue Lingluo and Ying Yue, who had higher cultivation levels, had officially become Mahayana Realm experts during this period of time.

It could be said that even if Shen Ping ascended, the Shen family could rely on the immortal artifacts and various treasures he left behind to stand tall with these two Mahayana Realm experts. It was just that it was more difficult for the True Treasure Pavilion to maintain the strength and reputation of the number one faction in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

In fact, the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, the Demon Race, and other races were all looking forward to Shen Ping’s ascension so that they could regain control of most of the resources in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

It was a pity.

Shen Ping had never thought of ascending to the Immortal Dao territory so quickly. He had only cultivated for more than 4,000 years. Compared to those Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortals who had cultivated for tens of thousands or even 70,000 to 80,000 years, he was still

very young. Furthermore, he had yet to comprehend the basics of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao. It was impossible for him to ascend.

“Husband.” Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others shouted. Even though they were Dao companions who had been together for thousands of years, their relationship was very close. Although they did not live day and night like before, they would relax for a few months every once in a while.

”Tiantai is really hardworking. Many of the younger generation of our Shen family rely on sufficient resources and power to cultivate. Even with their parents watching over them, it’s the same. They’re playful.”

“Indeed, it’s mainly because there are many juniors in the family now. Even if we restrain them, it’s difficult to see every single one.”

“If everyone could be like Tiantai, we would have a lot less to worry about.”

The wives, concubines, and dao companions chatted about their daily lives. Every word was related to the juniors in the clan. They didn’t care about the matters of the True Treasure Pavilion as Yue Lingluo, An Yue, Jing Yan, and Jing Huilan took care of it.

Shen Ping sat at the stone table and opened his mouth to eat the immortal fruit that Bai Yuying handed over. He smiled and said, “The children and grandchildren will have their own blessings. How they grow up and what level they reach will depend on themselves. Don’t talk about it in front of the other children every day.”

He did not expect Tiantai to become ‘someone else’s child’. However, such things were inevitable. Whether it was in his previous life or in the cultivation world, there would be all kinds of comparisons.

Yu Yan shook her head. “How can that do? If we don’t supervise them, they won’t improve if they can cultivate to the Divine Transformation and Void Refinement Realm. The Shen family will still have to rely on them in the future.”

“That’s right, husband. You can’t spoil them.”

Speaking of this, his wife, concubine, and Dao companions were united against outsiders. Even Shen Ping was no exception. Shen Ping was speechless. He could not be bothered to fight with his wives and Dao companions over such matters. After dozens of days, Shen Tiantai successfully broke through to the Void Refinement Realm.

“Greetings, Patriarch and Mistresses.”

Looking at the 10th generation great-grandson standing in front of him and bowing, Shen Ping felt rather emotional. Some of the juniors he had once thought highly of had long since established families and careers. Some of them had even made a name for themselves outside, but most of them were unknown.

This phenomenon was too common in the cultivation world, even in his previous life. Most people were mediocre, and only a small number of people were truly outstanding.

Shen Tiantai was considered very outstanding in the Shen family. He wondered how far this child could grow in the future. However, no matter what level he was at, he did not have the Beast Spirit Bloodline and did not have such a talent, so it was meaningless to force him to become a Beast Spirit.

“Tiantai, your cultivation progress is too fast. You have to polish yourself well at the Void Refinement level. Don’t be impatient.”

“Yes, Patriarch.”

Shen Ping gave a few words of encouragement before letting him leave.

At this moment, the dazzling crystal trembled. Lian Xuejin quickly said, “Disciple, quickly go to the Strange Beast Gate. Another palace has appeared in the Realm Sea Peak, and it seems to be different this time.”

Shen Ping was stunned. “It’s actually born so quickly?”

There were still more than 300 years before the Beast Spirit Ranking opened. He informed his wife and Dao companions before hurriedly entering the Strange Beast Gate.

On the second floor of the Heavenly Palace, a large number of Beast Spirit geniuses gathered. After two thousand years, the number of Beast Spirit geniuses increased. Just the second level of the Heavenly Palace alone exceeded five million. Of course, the true prodigies were much fewer.

“Ting’er.”

“Husband.”

After meeting Yin Ting, Shen Ping spent some time with her before immediately flying towards Realm Sea Peak..

## Chapter 678: Master of Realm Sea Peak

Realm Sea Peak.

They had just reached the entrance when Shen Ping noticed the multicolored light that filled the sky. In the multicolored light, he could see a majestic green palace rising from the ground. Furthermore, its height far exceeded the other palaces that had appeared.

“It’s indeed different.”

The palaces that appeared previously were all golden, but this time, it was actually green. He waited with Yin Ting and the other Beast Spirit geniuses for a few days before the light disappeared. A large number of Beast Spirit geniuses rushed in.

In the blink of an eye, regardless of whether it was the Heavenly Palace or the Underground Palace, all the Beast Spirit geniuses had appeared in the huge green hall.

“Master, Senior Qi, Senior Nanji.” After gathering with the beast spirit geniuses of the human race, Shen Ping hurriedly bowed to them one by one. In the past two thousand years, the human race had benefited from the continuous opening of the

palace. The number of beast spirit geniuses had also increased, and there were already hundreds of them now.

Other than Shen Ping, there were also more than ten other Tribulation Transcendence and Mahayana Realm experts from the lower realm.

Immortal Venerable Qi, Immortal Venerable Nanji, Immortal Venerable Yao, and the others also smiled and greeted Shen Ping. They were very familiar with each other.

The other Beast Spirit geniuses looked on enviously. This was an Immortal Venerable. To be able to have a close relationship with such an expert was very beneficial. Putting everything else aside, when he ascended in the future and arrived at the Immortal Dao territory, he would be taken care of.

“Disciple, the commotion this time is extraordinary. I’m afraid the opportunity contained in the palace will be unprecedented. You’re the strongest prodigy of our human race. If there’s a chance, you must seize this opportunity!” Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong reminded him.

Shen Ping nodded.

The other Immortal Venerables could not help but say, “I don’t know what kind of opportunity it is. The top Great Dao secret techniques and Great Dao treasures from before are already a huge opportunity. If it’s even stronger than this, what kind of opportunity will it be?”

The immortal kings and Immortal Venerables of the various races looked forward to it.

Ever since the Dao Platform appeared, even Venerable Sovereigns firmly believed that the Realm Sea Peak was left behind by an ancient mighty figure. Many cultivators even thought that the owner of the Realm Sea Peak was probably already standing at the end of the Great Dao. Therefore, as long as it was something from Realm Sea Peak, everyone was very passionate about it.

While many experts were guessing, the center of the palace gathered. The black-robed artifact spirit slowly appeared. It looked down at the many Beast Spirit geniuses and lamented, “That’s right. The Realm Sea’s Beast Spirit lineage is growing stronger day by day. This is also the reason why Master created me. Although it’s still very far from its former glory, no matter how long it takes, I’ll complete Master’s last teachings.”

It waved its sleeve. Waves of energy enveloped all the Beast Spirit geniuses, “Little fellows, you should have guessed that the appearance of this palace is extraordinary. That’s right, this green palace is one of the cores of the Realm Sea Peak. The opportunities contained in it are far from what other palaces can compare to. And there are living beings in the palace.”

As soon as these words were spoken, all the Beast Spirit geniuses revealed shocked expressions.

“There are actually living beings in the palace world?”

“I don’t know how long the Realm Sea Peak has existed in the Realm Sea. Even a Venerable Sovereign would probably die in meditation. I didn’t expect there to be living beings inside.”

“It should be the same as the supreme treasure world. The living beings inside are endless and have continued until now.”

For example, the five continents and four seas were the living beings of the Nine Continents Tower. Initially, there were no living beings inside. However, in order to suppress the strange beast, the human race had arranged for many cultivators to enter. After a long period of reproduction, they gradually formed the five continents and four seas.

In the past, there were experts who had guessed that every palace might be a supreme treasure. Now, it was confirmed that the supreme treasures that could allow living beings to reproduce were all top-notch supreme treasures.

The World Pearl was also a supreme treasure, but it was rather special. Until now, it was still unable to nurture living beings.

The black-robed Artifact Spirit’s voice continued, “You will enter as the reincarnation of a true spirit. You will forget all your previous memories, cultivation, experiences, and so on. Therefore, in the palace world, every Beast Spirit genius has an equal chance of obtaining opportunities.”

Many of the Beast Spirit geniuses were not surprised at all. In fact, they had already guessed that it was a projection of the real body in the palace. After all, if one died inside, the outside world would not be affected. This time, it was actually the reincarnation of a true spirit. It did not even have any cultivation memories. This was indeed the first time for every cultivator.

Such methods were not rare, because after some immortal cultivators died, their true spirits would also reincarnate into the lower realm. Only when their cultivation reached a certain level would they awaken the memories of their previous lives.

A Beast Spirit genius could not help but ask. Unfortunately, the answer he received was that no matter what cultivation level one had inside, they wouldn’t awaken. However, any opportunities obtained inside would automatically be brought back after the time was up. Moreover, be it Venerable Sovereigns or Immortal Venerables, they wouldn’t remember what happened in the palace world.

This made many experts heave a sigh of relief. After all, after reincarnation, one’s status would be different. There was even a possibility of reincarnation among the various races. With such memories, if they were to be enemies again in the future, it would inevitably be a little awkward, especially if the opposing races became partners. That would be incomparably terrible.

“The palace world will open in two years’ time. This time, the world will continue until the next Beast Spirit Ranking opens!”

On a towering mountain in the Realm Clan, the Realm Clan elder was extremely excited. “The huge green hall has indeed appeared. The opportunity inside this time will affect the master of the Realm Sea Peak. You must seize this opportunity. Whether our Realm Clan can stand at the top of the myriad races and become a longevity race will depend on you.”

“Yes, Elder!”



The prodigies of the Realm Clan were also excited. It was actually related to the master of the Realm Sea Peak. No wonder the commotion was no small matter. One had to know that there were countless opportunities in Realm Sea Peak.

The higher-ups of the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, and the other races urgently summoned all the Beast Spirit geniuses in the clan and repeatedly reminded them to seize this opportunity.

The human race was no exception. After all, everyone could tell that it was not ordinary this time. The black-robed artifact spirit had even mentioned its master. It had never mentioned it before, and its master was very likely the master of Realm Sea Peak.

Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

In the City Lord Manor of Gray Stone City, Shen Ping sat in the pavilion by the lake and chatted with his master.

“Reincarnation means that all Beast Spirit geniuses have the same starting point. Disciple, your advantage is gone. I’m afraid it won’t be easy to obtain a fortuitous encounter.” Lian Xuejin said helplessly.

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Master, I believe that I’m still someone with luck, even in the Realm Sea Peak palace. Moreover, everyone doesn’t have cultivation memories. They rely on their own luck”

Lian Xuejin shook her head, “Although it’s based on luck, the Immortal Dao territory has Dharma treasures that increase luck. Those Immortal Venerables and Immortal Kings will definitely use them to make their talents or identities stronger after reincarnation. Did the Venerable Sovereign mention it to you?” Shen Ping pondered and said, “I did mention it once, but the Venerable Sovereign also said that I might have luck. If I rashly use it, it will backfire.” Lian Xuejin frowned. “There’s such a possibility. The Venerable Sovereign’s worries are not unreasonable. Forget it, when the time comes, it will depend on one’s luck. Remember to arrange the affairs of the clan and the True Treasure Pavilion. This time, it won’t be short.”

It had been more than three hundred years since the next Beast Spirit Ranking opened. The flow of time in the palace world was different from the outside world. No one knew how long they would stay inside this time.

After it ended, Shen Ping called his wife, concubine, and dao companions over and gave them instructions. In fact, there was nothing much to arrange. Even if he went into seclusion for a thousand or ten thousand years, nothing would happen to the pavilion or the City Lord Manor, let alone a mere three hundred years.

“Yun’er, Yan’er, I’ll give the two of you a portion of the access rights to the World Pearl. If an extremely talented junior is born in the clan, you can let him cultivate in the World Pearl, but you have to be prepared.”

Wang Yun and Yu Yan nodded heavily.

Two years passed in a flash.

All the Beast Spirit geniuses, including Shen Ping, had gathered in the huge green hall of the Realm Sea Peak. Their eyes flickered with anticipation. In the past, when the palace appeared, the Beast Spirits at the top of the Beast Spirit Ranking could be said to have the advantage. The Immortal Venerables and Immortal Kings also had the advantage, causing more than 90% of the ordinary Beast Spirit geniuses to basically obtain nothing. However, this time was different. Every living being could obtain opportunities.

Everyone returned to the same starting point. They all believed that they were not inferior to any expert.

Accompanied by the appearance of the colorful vortex in the green hall, the Beast Spirits had already fallen into a state of unconsciousness and everything before their eyes turned pitch black before they could regain their senses. After an unknown period of time, Shen Ping's vision gradually recovered. He subconsciously blinked and looked around, but soon, he was stunned.. "Wait, didn't they say that reincarnation would cause me to lose all my memories and cultivation? Why do I still have memories? Does it have something to do with my golden finger?"

## Chapter 679: Familiar Person

The cold wind howled late at night. In his swaddling clothes, Shen Ping's eyes were abnormally bright. He looked at the house that was so simple that there was only a wooden table, wooden chair, and wooden bed. There were not even a few pieces of decent furniture. His eyes were a little dull. It was fine if he had reincarnated as a baby, but he had actually been born into such a poor family. He had originally thought that he was a person with great luck, but now it seemed that it was completely a fantasy.

Of course, he did not care about his identity, but the most important thing was that he might not be able to grow up safely in such an environment. If he died in the middle of the journey, his trip would have been in vain.

"What kind of world is this? I can't even sense the slightest spiritual energy. Could it be because of the reincarnation of a true spirit or because this body is too weak?"

On this day, Shen Ping tried more than ten sensing cultivation techniques, which included some special ones. He had even used the strange beast cultivation technique, but it was difficult for him to sense the energy between heaven and earth. Moreover, as long as he thought too much, his baby body would not be able to withstand it and would soon fall asleep.

He opened the virtual interface. The various virtual frames displayed on it gave him some comfort. He could not use his cultivation techniques and various divine powers. It was the same for his strange beast talent, but the Purple Eye Divine Pupil born from the golden finger could be used. "I can only slowly take the time to grow!" He shook his head helplessly, and sleepiness quickly swept over him.

The next day, the sky was slightly bright. In this reincarnation, his father carried a hoe and went to work in the fields. His mother carried him to the river not far away to wash his clothes.

Shen Ping also sized up his surroundings. This was a village similar to ancient times. Even though living beings were the same as humans, the difference was that there was a different mark between their brows. There was also a mark on his forehead, but he didn't know what use this mark had.

“Aunt Wang, I heard that your child has already awakened his bloodline?”

Early in the morning, many farm women were by the river. Some were washing clothes, some were washing farming tools, and so on. When there were many people, they started to chat about all kinds of things in the village.

Aunt Wang beamed with joy and said, “That's right. The child's father obtained a Whitehead Fruit in the forest, so he was lucky enough to awaken it. Unfortunately, it's not a bloodline that increases strength.”

“Whitehead Fruit, your luck is really good.”

“That's right. This kind of fruit can only be found in the depths of the forest. It rarely appears in the periphery, and there are many dirty things in the depths of the forest. No one dares to enter.”

Although Shen Ping did not have any Spell Thaumaturgy, he still had the will of his true spirit. Even though he was extremely sleepy, he could still endure it. When he heard about the mark, he could not help but prick up his ears. It turned out that the mark needed some kind of opportunity to awaken. Some awakened on their own, while others relied on external objects to awaken. For example, the White Head Fruit in the forest.

Once awakened, it could increase one's physical fitness, increase one's strength, or increase one's agility. Some were even stronger, and their bloodline could contain a divine power similar to a cultivator's spell.

This made his heart skip a beat. Could this bloodline be the bloodline of a strange beast? After all, the palace world was in the Realm Sea Peak, and the Realm Sea Peak was the source of the ten strange beasts. The living beings born here were most likely the bloodline of a strange beast.

If it really was, he would be able to quickly grasp the advantage as long as he awakened.

While they were eating lunch, his mother brought up the matter of the White Head Fruit and asked the head of the family to wander outside the forest after he finished his farm work. Perhaps he would encounter it. However, she still repeatedly reminded him not to go deep into the forest. Although it was for the sake of the child, if he lost his life, the entire family would collapse.

His father nodded repeatedly.

Five years passed in the blink of an eye. Ever since Shen Ping could walk and run, he had been training every day. Even if he could not sense any energy or spiritual energy here, there were many ways to strengthen his body in his memory. Therefore, when he was five years old, his physical strength and reaction speed exceeded that of an adult.

On this day, the sun was shining brightly, the air in the field was scorching hot. Shen Ping stood under a tree and basked in the shade. In his boredom, he picked up a stone and exerted strength with his wrist. The stone pierced through the tree branch like a hidden weapon. This technique and

strength could not even be compared to those who had just awakened their bloodline power. “It’s been a long time since I felt weak.”

He looked at the distant forest. There should be the extraordinary energy of this world hidden there. There might even be the opportunity mentioned by the artifact spirit senior. However, he had not been there for the past five years. Only his father would occasionally wander around the edge of the forest. Unfortunately, he did not find a single White Head Fruit.

“After another five years of training, my body should be able to reach the limit of what a mortal body can withstand. When the time comes, I’ll go to the forest to investigate!”

Since he could not sense the energy of heaven and earth, he naturally could not absorb and refine it. Even when he was tempering his body, he could only use special techniques to allow his body to absorb the nutrients in the food and continuously improve. Furthermore, he had grasped special force execution techniques to increase his explosive power.

Therefore, Shen Ping did not think that he could rashly go to the forest with just a little body tempering.

After finishing his work, he returned home. The courtyard had been renovated last year. It looked much better than the old mud walls. In the past few years, with the hard work of his parents, the family’s life had improved a little. At the very least, there were a few simple wooden furniture in the house.

“Honey, the child will be six years old in two months. If he hasn’t awakened yet, we have to think of ways to buy some external items. If he hasn’t awakened by the age of ten, the child will be like us for the rest of his life.” His mother said as she ate.

His father was taciturn, but this time, he spoke. “I’ve spoken to his third uncle. In a few days, we’ll go to the forest together and try our luck. If we can’t find the White Head Fruit, we can hunt some meat.”

His mother didn’t say anything, but her eyes were filled with worry.

At night, the stars were dazzling, and the starlight shone through the wooden window. Shen Ping closed his eyes, but the mark on his forehead suddenly became hot under the starlight. If it were an ordinary child, they would have cried out in pain. However, he opened his eyes and did not make a sound. After all, with his willpower, he would not even frown even if his limbs were broken. “Could it be that I’m about to awaken?” He looked up at the starlight. His eyes flickered with anticipation as he carefully sensed his body.

As the mark became hotter and hotter, the skin on his body became hot and red. It lasted for five minutes, and the mark on his forehead seemed to have completely opened. It was like a black hole swallowing the resplendent starlight. Shen Ping felt waves of coolness continuously surging into his body. The blood in his meridians greedily absorbed this coolness.

Apart from that, a large amount of information hidden in his blood was released.

An hour later, Shen Ping opened his palm, and purple lightning surrounded his fingertips. “Is this the awakening of the bloodline? Not only does it suddenly possess extraordinary power, but it can also absorb hidden ancient information from the bloodline.”

The information hidden in his body was the Thunder Technique. It was like the Palm Thunder. By concentrating the bloodline energy in his palm, he could unleash a lightning strike.

However, there was no excitement on Shen Ping’s face. The power of this bloodline spell was not worth mentioning compared to his strength before his reincarnation. More importantly, the awakened bloodline was not the bloodline of a strange beast.

This puzzled him. If it wasn’t the bloodline of a strange beast, why would it appear in the palace world? After thinking for a long time, he still couldn’t figure it out. In the end, he simply stopped thinking about these questions. Now that he had extraordinary power, all that was left was to find the opportunities contained in this world.

On the second day, when his parents found out about his awakening, especially when they saw the purple mark, they were extremely excited. This was much higher than strengthening his strength and agility. This matter quickly caused a stir in the entire village. Even the town specially sent people over.

“It’s indeed the power of lightning.”

“In the entire town, not a single lightning bloodline practitioner can be born in a hundred years.”

“We have to report this to the county. We can’t nurture such a bloodline awakener.”

Hence, not long after, Shen Ping was sent to the county. His parents also benefited from it and moved their entire family to the county to live. They were even assigned a house by the county officials.

This matter caused many people in the village to be envious and jealous. Everyone wanted to have children even more so that they could be like Shen Ping’s family in the future, going from a farmer to a county citizen.

“The Xia Dynasty is vast and has an uncountable population. In such a vast area, other than bloodline awakens, there are also many evil demons. They wreak havoc and harm the people. The purpose of the dynasty’s Demon Suppression Division is to suppress and eliminate these evil spirits.”

County town, Demon Suppression Division.

Children who were also awakened like Shen Ping sat together and listened to the teachings of the elders in the academy. On the surface, Shen Ping was listening, but in fact, his mind had long been wandering. Just by listening to a few words from this Demon Suppression Division instructor, he roughly understood the foundation of this world.

Bloodline practitioners and evil spirits coexisted. They had fought each other for thousands of years and had continued until now. Among the bloodline practitioners, there were many factions. Among

them, the dynasty was the main one, and the other large and small factions were complementary, forming the transcendence of this world.

If they really wanted to destroy the evil spirits and demons, they could do so with the power of the dynasty. However, it wasn't that easy to be eliminated. Every time the dynasty was in its final years and the various places were in chaos, these evil spirits and demons would appear and reproduce faster and stronger.

When the dynasty was strong, the evil spirits and demons were completely suppressed. This cycle repeated and jumped back and forth.

Anyway, it was a dead knot.

The reason why evil spirits and demons were born was just like those with bloodlines. All living beings could awaken their bloodlines, especially wild animals. Sometimes, it was even easier. Therefore, in Shen Ping's opinion, if they wanted to eradicate it, they had to find the source of the bloodline awakening.

His thoughts drifted here. Shen Ping's heart skipped a beat. Could it be that the source of the bloodline was the greatest opportunity in this world?

The class ended. The other children began to play. He went to the library. The guard glanced at Shen Ping casually and dozed off again. After Shen Ping entered, he flipped through an ancient book. When he opened it, the corners of his mouth twitched. Fine, he couldn't read and couldn't understand at all.

Fortunately, other than teaching the use of the bloodline and the types of evil spirits and demons, there were also teachers who taught the awakeners to read and write. Therefore, Shen Ping could only obediently study in the school.

However, he was different from those children who had just awakened. He quickly mastered the basic words of this world.

A year passed.

Shen Ping closed the last book. In the past year, he had read all the books in the pavilion, be it gossip or bloodline spells. Unfortunately, he did not find any clues related to the source of the bloodline.

He was not disappointed. Li County was only a place under the prefecture. Even the Demon Suppression Division could not record such things.

After leaving the library, he walked to the corridor in front of the residence and saw many children gathered together. It turned out that another Bloodline

Awakener had been sent here. He shook his head and was about to leave when he heard a soft and gentle voice. "My name is Lian Nishang. I'm new here.."

Chapter 680: You're Really Bad (1)

Lian Nishang.

Shen Ping stopped in his tracks and turned around to look at the entrance of the corridor. There was a little girl about six or seven years old. She looked enchanting, but soon, his eyes flickered. Initially, he only thought that this surname was the same as his master's, but when he looked, he actually sensed a familiar aura.

Although it was very weak, as a Tribulation Transcendence expert in his previous life, his willpower was close to the Golden Immortal realm. In addition, he had grasped the fluctuations of the Great Dao. Even though he was restricted, he could still sense it weakly. "Is it Yin Ting, a senior of the human race, or the reincarnation of my master, Lian Xuejin?" He could not help but have a good impression of this little girl.

And thinking about it carefully, this world was not considered vast. At the very least, it was much smaller than the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. It was probably about the same size as the two districts of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

Even so, the world was still very vast. At the very least, if a Mahayana Realm or a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator wanted to cross the entire world, it would take hundreds or thousands of years.

However, in Shen Ping's eyes, it was naturally not big. The number of Beast Spirit geniuses that had descended this time around was extremely high. It was not uncommon for him to bump into other Beast Spirit geniuses in the same county. However, to be able to bump into someone he was familiar with was indeed fate.

He did not go forward to talk to her. Instead, he turned around and returned to his residence.

The student residences of the Demon Suppression Division were divided into upper, middle, and lower levels. The upper level was where the members of the Demon Suppression Division lived. The middle level was where the Awakened who had a certain level of strength or those extremely outstanding Awakened lived. The lower level was where new students like them lived.

There was a very obvious difference. Those living in the lower level had to live with three others, those living in the middle level lived alone, and those living in the upper level had a small courtyard.

Shen Ping was already used to it. No matter where it was, there would be such an analogy. The difference in treatment was only to motivate him to improve.

At night, after the lights went out, he secretly shook his head while lying on the bed and listening to the whispers of the other children. He had to enter the middle level as soon as possible. He did not want to be independent, but living alone could do some things that he wanted to do, such as experimenting with bloodline cultivation or bloodline spells.

During this period of time, although he had not found any clues about the origin of the bloodline in the library, he had a general understanding of the Awakened and the cultivation in this world. It was nothing more than digging up the bloodline and absorbing the power of the stars to increase the purity of the bloodline. Apart from that, there were other special resources that could help increase the bloodline.

As a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator, although he walked the spiritual energy and magic power system, he knew very well about bloodline cultivation. After all, he was a Beast Spirit. In particular,

there was a detailed introduction to the usage of bloodlines such as strange beasts in the Beast Scripture. To put it bluntly, it was a kind of excavation of bloodlines.

So here it was.

He couldn't use the strange beast technique, but he might be able to transform the things in the Beast Scripture.

“Only when I'm stronger can I find the root of my bloodline or other opportunities as soon as possible.”

Shen Ping believed that the Artifact Spirit senior would not let the Beast Spirits reincarnate into such a world for no reason. The opportunities there must be far greater than before. He had a huge advantage now, so he had to make good use of it.

Five months passed. He looked at the vast stars outside the window late at night. Shen Ping used the 12 basic spirit runes of the Talisman Beast Scripture that he had once cultivated, and resonated his bloodline with the power of the stars. This was the most suitable method to speed up the improvement of his bloodline power after five months of continuous trial and error.

Especially when he used his Life Pattern to resonate, it was the fastest. He called this cultivation method the Lifeline Technique. Compared to the basic cultivation method of absorbing stars passed down by the Demon Suppression Division, the cultivation speed of Lifeline Technique was more than ten times faster.

“No wonder the true spirit of all Beast Spirits had their memories restricted. If it were the Venerable Sovereign or Immortal Venerables, they would probably be able to find a faster cultivation method and advance to the peak of this world in a short period of time!”

He had no doubt about this. He was only a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator, but he could already find a method from the Beast Scripture. How vast was Venerable Sovereign and Immortal Venerable's experience?

Huff.

Huff.

His skin vibrated slightly like a hairdryer, which stood out in the room. However, the other brats had long fallen asleep. Even if there was thunder, they would not wake up.

“At this rate, I'll be able to reach the second rank in half a year.”

In this world, when bloodline awakeners were first awakened, they were apprentices. Above them was Rank 1, Rank 2 to Rank 5. After Rank 5, they were divided by star positions, also known as Star Position Realm.

However, in the county city under Laiyang Prefecture, the highest combat strength in the Demon Suppression Division was only Rank 4. Therefore, as long as he could cultivate to Rank 2, he could quickly enter the middle level.



Just like that, he would spend two to four hours cultivating every night. Most children only knew how to play. Even if they cultivated, most of them would slack off. This was very normal. Everyone loved to play when they were young. Those who had self-control were basically early-witted.

Shen Ping's memory was not restricted, which was an advantage in itself. His powerful self-control allowed him to cultivate non-stop every day. Even if he did not have any special cultivation techniques, he could rely on this diligence to stand out.

After all, although hard work might not be able to achieve your goal, or even cross ranks, it could at least increase your upper limit.

Another half a year passed. He had officially broken through to the second rank and become a Rank Two Bloodline Cultivator.

The bloodline power of a Rank One Bloodline was not much different from that of a newly awakened person. It was mainly about the use of bloodlines. He had a lightning bloodline and was born with a powerful bloodline, so the academy teacher did not find it special. However, at the second rank, the aura emitted by the bloodline was different. In the academy, it was simply a difference between a firefly and the bright moon..