

## Eternal Life 771

### Chapter 771: There Are More Powerful Means (1)

Boom.

The incantation pressed down. Dozens of pangolin demons immediately exploded, their flesh and blood flying everywhere. The largest white worm was only slightly injured. Seeing that the situation was not good, it immediately burrowed into the mountain path beside it and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The eldest senior sister of the Ling Yin Temple shouted, "There's no need to chase. That's a bone worm demon. It's even better at burrowing into mountains and the ground than the pangolin. Check the surroundings of the relay station to see if there are any remaining demons."

"Yes, Senior Sister!"

The other disciples immediately checked. The entire courier station was ravaged by the demons. The unconscious merchant and the dancer were fine.

Shen Ping concealed his aura and did not show his face. He was very curious why the disciples of the Ling Yin Temple would suddenly come to Shuzhou. It had to be known that Shanyang County was not close to Shuzhou.

After a while, the disciples of the Ling Yin Temple, who had simply built some remains and wood, gathered.

Yin Shu said, "Senior Sister, these demons are not weak. They are all above a hundred years old. If they were just attacking the relay station, they would not have used such demons. I'm afraid their goal is us."

The other Daoists nodded.

Eldest Senior Sister with sharp eyebrows seemed to be in deep thought. "We didn't reveal too many traces along the way, nor did we interact much with others. We only revealed our identities at the courier station. Could it be that the Imperial Court has leaked our traces?"

Yin Shu and the others immediately fell silent. They did not dare to answer.

Now, the conflict between the Imperial Court and more than half of the Daoist temples in the world was becoming more and more intense. They secretly used the Imperial Preceptor to weaken the strength of the Dao lineage. The relay station was under the jurisdiction of the Imperial Court. It was not impossible for them to leak their whereabouts to the demon forces.

They were just unwilling to believe it. After all, demons and ghosts were the common enemy of the Imperial Court and the Dao Sect.

"Alright, have a good rest tonight. The road to Emei is not easy."

After midnight, the Daoists fell asleep. Only the Eldest Senior Sister was sitting cross-legged and keeping watch. When Shen Ping saw this, he could not disturb her. He could only pretend to be a traveling daoist hired by the caravan and continue to faint.

The next day, the five disciples of the Ling Yin Temple left the courier station early in the morning. The leaders of the caravan only woke up at noon. They looked at the messy relay station and were in a daze. Shen Ping explained briefly before they hurried on.

After the difficult mountain travel for four to five days, everyone finally arrived at a county.

Shen Ping separated from the caravan and caught up to the disciples of the Ling Yin Temple. Then, he followed behind. He had originally gone to the Shuzhou to kill demons and quickly increase the vitality of the five elements to break through to the Earth Immortal realm. Therefore, following these five sources of disaster was the best way.

Indeed, as he had expected, they were frequently attacked by demons along the way, and their cultivation was not shallow. Clearly, the powerful demon factions of the Shuzhou were chasing after them.

However, with the help of that Eldest Senior Sister with sharp eyebrows, Yin Shu and the others were fine.

Shen Ping followed behind and used his talent to devour and absorb the remaining five-elemental vitality of the corpses of these demons. Moreover, he also killed the demons that had escaped. In just half a month, the five-elemental Dao bone condensed by the Five-elemental Nomological Stone in his body had 300 more patterns.

On the steep and rugged mountain path, the five people of Ling Yin Temple rested exhaustedly. After continuously exterminating demons, even their eldest senior sister felt that she could not hold on. The main reason was that those demons did not give them a chance to breathe at all as they attacked almost every day.

In fact, by now, they had basically figured out that the demon's target was them, or rather, the demon wanted to stop them from going to Emei.

“Senior Sister, I suggest that we take a long detour from Jian Province to Emei. Otherwise, if we go straight to Shu City and follow the Shu River, we might die halfway. Further ahead is the territory occupied by demons, especially the Shu River, where there are flood dragons doing evil there. Although it's easy to encounter seniors from Emei, the chances are not high.”

A Daoist suggested.

Yin Shu and the others did not say anything. They had the same thought. After all, they had encountered too many demons along the way.

The Eldest Senior Sister of the Ling Yin Temple frowned and did not say anything. How could she not know this? But once they took a detour, they would be delayed for an additional month. Who knew what accidents would happen during this period?

She thought for a while, she then said slowly, “For now, we can only travel separately. I’ll walk from the direction of Shu City to attract the attention of the demons. You guys take a detour and rush to Emei as soon as possible.”

Yin Shu was the first to disagree. “No, absolutely not. Senior Sister, you’re the strongest among us. Without you, it’s impossible for the four of us to survive. If the demon’s goal is to kill us, it’s useless to take a detour.”

“That’s right. Senior Sister, nothing can happen to you.”

“It doesn’t matter if we die, but you are the future of our Ling Yin Temple. If you die, how will we explain it to the Ancestral Master?”

The other Daoists spoke one after another.

Eldest Senior Sister, who had sharp eyebrows and bright eyes, hesitated again. The main reason why the Ancestral Master brought them to Shuzhou this time was to deliver an important thing. The reason why they separated was that he knew that the demons and ghosts in Shuzhou would definitely send experts to block the way. Therefore, he uses an illusion to confuse others, but with other intentions. He asked her to bring the things and lead her junior brothers and sisters to Emei.

Unexpectedly, the demon was chasing so closely. After some thought, she finally told them about it.

“This thing is extremely important. It concerns the safety of our Ling Yin Temple. Right now, only by bringing it can I attract the demons. Only then can you be safe.”

Yin Shu and the others immediately fell silent.

A voice suddenly sounded in Yin Shu’s ear, “Senior Sister, why don’t you agree? However, it’s best if you lead the demon away with the thing and let the Eldest Senior Sister of the Ling Yin Temple bring the rest of the people to Emei quickly. There’s no need to worry about your safety with me around..”

## Chapter 772: There Are More Powerful Means (2)

The voice transmission was naturally from Shen Ping.

During this period of time, he had enjoyed the benefits of the five sources of disaster. If he really let that Eldest Senior Sister attract the demons alone, he would have to worry about the safety of Yin Shu.

Yin Shu, on the other hand, was first shocked before her eyes revealed joy. She did not expect Junior Brother Ling Zhen to be beside her. She couldn’t care less about her excitement and immediately suggested it according to Shen Ping’s words.

“Senior Sister, I’m quite talented in spells. If I bring it around, I believe I can successfully avoid the eyes and ears of the demons and complete the task entrusted to me by the Ancestral Master.

The Eldest Senior Sister was stunned. “Yin Shu, you...” She changed her words halfway and said, “Alright, I’ll leave it to you, Yin Shu.”

The other Daoists were confused. They did not know why their Eldest Senior Sister suddenly handed this heavy responsibility to Yin Shu. Her attainments in spells were not shallow, but her strength was the weakest among the five. If she was exposed, her life would be in danger.

However, since the Eldest Senior Sister had made a decision, they could not say anything.

Just as they were about to part, the Eldest Senior Sister looked at Yin Shu and said seriously, "Tell me, what methods do you have to ensure your own safety?"

If you can't tell me, I definitely can't let you take the risk."

Yin Shu hesitated for a moment before telling her about Shen Ping. "The reason why I was able to return alive those two times was all thanks to this Junior Brother Ling Zhen's help. He also has the cultivation of a Perfected Person like

Senior Sister."

"Oh?" There's actually such a genius in the Changling Temple?

Eldest Senior Sister stared at Yin Shu. Seeing that she did not seem to be lying, she believed her a little. However, such a thing was too shocking. Just as she was about to ask in detail, a jade sword floated silently beside her.

This jade sword was the Dao Sword of Ling Yin Temple. She recognized the sword body on it. It was Yin Shu's. She looked around, but she could not sense anything.

Yin Shu picked up the jade sword and said shyly, "I-I gave this jade sword to him."

Fine. When she saw her junior sister's expression, she understood, but she was extremely shocked in her heart. The other party was actually able to hide from her senses and silently send the jade sword to her side. This method was really formidable.

"Junior Sister, I'll agree to your suggestion, but before I leave, I have to remind you that the rules and regulations of the Daoist temple can't be broken. No matter what, don't easily hand over your most precious thing."

"Ah..."

When Yin Shu came back to her senses, her senior sister had already left with the other Daoists.

"Senior Sister, why are you in a daze?"

Shen Ping's sudden appearance shocked her.

She patted her chest. Yin Shu lowered her head shyly. She understood what her senior sister was talking about. Half of the joy in her heart had dissipated, but she still felt inexplicably happy.

"Junior Brother Ling Zhen, why are you here in Shuzhou?" She could not help but ask.

Shen Ping briefly explained the arrangements of the Daoist temple and stopped talking about this matter. Instead, he said, "Did your senior sister give you that important thing?"

Yin Shu nodded. She did not hide anything. "It's a sealed letter."

“Just a letter?”

Shen Ping felt that this was probably a smokescreen set up by the Ancestral Master of the Ling Yin Temple. Of course, he could not rule out the possibility that this letter was indeed very important. It might even be that the Ling Yin Temple wanted to secretly collaborate with Emei to plot something. However, they could have just let the Ancestral Master of the Blessed Land enter the Netherworld to contact him, but they had to turn it into a letter.

Yin Shu nodded. “Apart from the letter, Senior Sister didn’t give me anything else.”

Shen Ping did not continue to ask. “Let’s go to Jian Province. We’ll give ourselves away on the way and let those demons think that you’re carrying something important.”

Yin Shu trusted Shen Ping very much, but she still said worriedly, “Junior Brother Ling Zhen, this will attract many demons. Will it work?” “Don’t worry. Besides, this can also reduce the pressure on your senior sister and senior brother.”

Therefore, although the two of them kept a low profile, they still deliberately revealed their tracks and secretly leaked the letter to the relay station. Immediately, the number of demons attacking them increased.

Before they reached the Jian Province, there were already demons with more than 500 years of cultivation blocking them.

At a tributary of the Shu River, the two of them rowed on the boat. Not only did they not look like they were on their way, but they also looked like tourists who were here to admire the scenery. Under the wind of the river, her black hair that was like a waterfall was casually tied up. The Daoist robe on her had long been changed into an ordinary woman’s embroidered dress. The curves on her chest were round like jade beads, and her cheeks were rosy. She leaned into Shen Ping’s arms and enjoyed her peaceful time.

“To be able to meet Junior Brother in Shuzhou, don’t you think this is heaven’s will?”

Shen Ping understood the meaning behind her words and could not help but nod softly. “It’s heaven’s will. I thought that it would be decades or even a hundred years before I saw you again. I didn’t expect it to be so soon.

A smile appeared on her lips, but as if she had thought of something, the smile quickly disappeared and turned into a faint sigh. “How good would it be if you and I weren’t Daoists?”

Shen Ping could not help but laugh. If he was not a Daoist, how could they have met? However, he did not say anything that would spoil the mood.

“Junior Brother Ling Zhen, we’ll stay in Shuzhou after sending the letter to Emei and never go back, okay?”

She looked up at Shen Ping.

Shen Ping did not look straight into those eyes. Instead, he looked at the river. “Senior Sister, some things are destined to be difficult to change. You and I should not give up our own pursuits for a short period of love. Moreover, even a Daoist can still pursue his own love.”

When Yin Shu heard the first part, she immediately felt disappointed, but the latter part made her look happy. “B-But since ancient times, no Daoist has ever been able to get together. If you and I force ourselves, we will end up like the people in the past.”

Shen Ping smiled. “If others don’t succeed, we might be able to. As long as we’re strong, I believe that even the Dao sects in the world won’t be able to stop us.” He waved his hand, and talisman swords instantly condensed. Then, they shot down the river like arrows. The talisman sword immediately pierced through the demons hiding under the water.

Boom!

Two demon pythons with 500 years of cultivation rushed out. Horns had already appeared on their heads. Clearly, they had the potential to transform into flood dragons.

“Tsk tsk, what a golden couple. For love, they even disregarded the rules of the Dao Sect in the world. Such a temperament makes us demons admire them endlessly. As long as you hand over the letter, I can let you leave. Otherwise, this Lan River will be your burial ground!”

One of the demon pythons spoke in human language.

Shen Ping did not waste any time. With a flick of his finger, the densely packed talisman swords quickly gathered to form a spell formation, suppressing the two demon pythons with a powerful might.

Even though the scales of the two demon pythons were hard, they quickly could not withstand the attack of the talisman swords. More and more wounds appeared on their bodies. In less than ten breaths, they wanted to burrow into the Lan River and escape.

Unfortunately, they had still underestimated Shen Ping’s strength. In the end, they died tragically.

After dealing with the two demon pythons, he floated in the air and sat cross-legged. He used his Devouring Talent to crazily absorb the five-elemental vitality that dissipated from the demonic python’s body. There were also other demons. All these added up to more than 1,300 years of cultivation. If he converted the five-elemental vitality, it would be at least 500 years.

Yin Shu, who was on the wooden boat, was already used to this. She felt at ease and protected Shen Ping.

Four hours passed, all the five-element vitality transformed into his Dao Attainment, and the five-element vitality officially broke through to the thousand-year Dao Attainment realm. Unlike the Yin-Yang vitality, he could continue to absorb the five-element vitality and refine it into a higher-level five-element nomological energy.

He slowly opened his eyes. He briefly processed the remaining materials of the demon python’s corpse and made it into a protective soft armor. He then handed it to Yin Shu. With this armor, ordinary Perfected Persons’ methods could not cause serious injuries to her.

“Next, we can have some peace and quiet.” Shen Ping said with a smile as he sat beside Yin Shu. As long as the demon faction was not stupid, they would naturally know that Yin Shu was not simple after losing so many powerful demons.

“Junior Brother Ling Zhen, you’re too powerful.” Yin Shu could not help but say.

Shen Ping was in a good mood now. He said half-jokingly, “I have something even more powerful.” He reached down along Yin Shu’s collar.

#### Chapter 773: Too Embarrassing (1)

“Junior Brother... don’t.”

Yin Shu’s face turned red from embarrassment. She buried her head in Shen Ping’s chest. Her ears were so red that they were crystal clear and spread to the skin of her neck that was like white jade at a speed visible to the naked eye. Although the two of them had been intimate before, they had never come into contact with each other at such a close distance.

Especially when she clearly felt the warmth of her junior brother’s palm, she felt her body tremble involuntarily, as if something was about to be suppressed.

Shen Ping lowered his head and said softly, “Senior Sister, don’t you want to be tainted by my aura and be with me from now on?”

“Yes, I do.” Yin Shu said without thinking, but she quickly became conflicted. “But, but once I stay with Junior Brother, there will be no place for us in the world. This will harm Junior Brother. After sending the letter and completing the Ancestral Master’s mission, we’ll find a hidden forest and be together forever.”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I know my limits. I won’t hurt your body.”

Yin Shu didn’t say anything.

With her tacit approval, his palm continued to extend down along the white collarbone that could be seen. The texture of his palm could constantly feel the tightness of the moist skin. When it touched the edge of the bead, the tightness suddenly increased until his palm held half of the bead. He finally grasped the youth of his senior sister in his arms.

It was like cotton with elasticity, making one unable to put it down. When his fingers pinched the cotton seeds, her voice trembled as she said, “Junior Brother, quickly, quickly take it out.”

Shen Ping was stunned for a moment before he understood and hurriedly retracted his palm.

Yin Shu jumped out of his arms as if she was escaping. In the blink of an eye, she disappeared into the forest near the river. After two minutes, she returned to the wooden boat with a red face.

Shen Ping hugged Yin Shu and whispered into her ear. When Yin Shu heard the first half of the sentence, she hurriedly covered her face and shook her head repeatedly. “Stop talking, stop talking. Junior Brother, I’m so embarrassed.” “Senior Sister, this is a very normal reaction. The greater the reaction, the deeper Senior Sister’s feelings for me.”

Only then did Yin Shu raise her head and blink. “Really?”

“Of course. There’s a proverb among the people. When love reaches the depths, it’s like a lotus flower emerging from the water. Senior Sister just verified this proverb.” Shen Ping said seriously.

When Yin Shu heard this, she felt a little relieved, but she still felt embarrassed. “B-but that’s too embarrassing.”

Shen Ping continued, “Senior Sister, we have to stay together for a long time in the future. We have to be familiar with everything about each other. Even the most secret matters can’t be hidden. Only by trusting each other like this can we grow old together and never be separated.

“I was born as an Elementary Scholar. It’s the most taboo for men and women to hide their relationship. This is like a crack. It will slowly increase with time and eventually fall apart.

“That’s why I ignored Senior Sister’s objection and insisted on testing with my palm just now. I wanted to see if Senior Sister really had a firm heart towards me. If not, in the future, when we face the pursuit of all the Dao sects in the world, we will end up like those Daoists in the past.”

Yin Shu had been in Ling Yin Temple since she was young. She was like a piece of white paper when it came to these things and only followed her heart. When she heard Shen Ping’s words, she did not doubt him at all. “Junior Brother, it’s my fault. I shouldn’t have rejected you. Why don’t you continue? I’ll definitely hold it in this time.”

Shen Ping lowered his head and kissed Yin Shu’s red lips. “There’s no need. I already understood Senior Sister’s feelings just now. When we reach Jian Province City in a few days, we’ll explore each other’s trust together.”

Yin Shu nodded seriously. “I’ll listen to you.”

The two of them rode the wooden boat all the way up the Lan River. During this period, no demons attacked again.

In the distance of Mount Emei, two figures appeared one after another in the sky above the majestic mountain range.

One of them, who was wearing the Daoist robe of the Ling Yin Temple, stood with his hands behind his back. He stood in the air and said calmly, “Earth Immortal Tianyi, I didn’t expect Tianshan to send a senior to personally stop me.”

The white-haired old man stroked his beard and said, “Perfected Lord Ling Yin, the general trend cannot be disobeyed. The reduction of the Daoist temple is a huge blessing to the people of the world. Why go against the flow?”

Perfected Lord Ling Yin laughed. “What’s the general trend? It’s nothing more than strength. Don’t think that I can’t see the advantage of reducing the Daoist temple. If it’s really fair and square, I have nothing to say. However, it’s only a competition between people like you who have attained the Dao.

“Hmph, don’t say any sanctimonious words. Attack.”



The white-haired old man sighed. "Since you're obstinate, don't blame me for being heartless. The first step to reducing the Dao Sects will start with your Ling Yin Temple!"

Perfected Lord Ling Yin said coldly, "Earth Immortal Tianyi, you can't kill me by yourself!"

At this moment, another figure appeared not far away. "What if I'm included?"

Perfected Lord Ling Yin's expression darkened, "Tianshan is really generous. Two Earth Immortals, aren't you afraid of the Earth Immortal and Heavenly Immortal seniors of Emei?"

"Emei? They can't take care of themselves. Alright, cut the crap. Hurry up and settle it."

Shuzhou City.

The Eldest Senior Sister and the other three disciples of Ling Yin Temple were sitting in the bedroom of an inn. Although they looked travel-worn, they did not have any injuries.

"What is Junior Sister Yinshu thinking? She has an important letter and took the initiative to expose her whereabouts, causing the demon faction to chase after her. Sigh!"

"Junior Sister Yin Shu is also thinking of us."

"In this situation, she should focus on the Ancestral Master's mission.. There's no need to worry about us!"

Chapter 774: Too Embarrassing (2)

"What's the point of saying all this now? Junior Sister will definitely not be able to complete the mission. We should think about how to get the letter back." Listening to the argument, Eldest Senior Sister frowned and said, "Stop arguing. Nothing might happen to Yin Shu. It's been so long since we separated, but the demons haven't chased after us. This means that Junior Sister is still safe. Hurry up and rest. Tomorrow, we'll set off for Mount Emei."

Boom.

As soon as she finished speaking, demonic qi enveloped them.

"Tsk tsk, you still want to go to Emei? Stinky Daoists of the Ling Yin Temple, stop dreaming. Tonight is the day you die!"

■Kill!"

In the largest inn in Jian Province City, after Shen Ping and Yin Shu rushed over from the Lan River, they could finally eat delicious food. After eating, the two of them went to the lively City God Temple Street to play until evening. It was already night when they returned to the inn.

"I wonder how Senior Sister and the others are doing now."

Sitting at the table, Yin Shu held her chin and looked at the bright moon outside the window.

Shen Ping said, "Your senior sister has the cultivation of a Perfected Person. Ordinary demons are not her match. The two of us have attracted a large number of demons. The pressure on their side is not great. They should arrive at Emei safely."

The worry on Yin Shu's face dissipated a lot. "Junior Brother, thank goodness you're here."

Shen Ping took a few steps forward and sat beside her. He held her pair of soft hands. "Your Ling Yin Temple is a great temple that has been passed down for thousands of years. No matter how bad the situation outside is, the temple will be fine."

Yin Shu nodded. She had never doubted this.

"It's late. Let's rest early."

"Mm..."

Shen Ping picked her up by the waist and gently placed her on the bed. He looked at her blushing face as he gently undressed her, and the pink undergarment came into view. "Senior Sister, are you ready?"

"I'm ready. I'll definitely hold it in."

Yin Shu bit her red lips.

Shen Ping shook his head involuntarily. "You don't have to hold it in. I like the way you look when you come out of the water."

"Ah... I-Isn't that too dirty?"

"No, you're not dirty at all."

He pulled open her undergarment and saw her round and smooth body again. Although he had seen her once at the Little Lotus Seed Mountain, he could not get tired of this abundant figure.

Shen Ping lowered his head and kissed her red lips. Not long after, he felt the jade color in the jade ruyi. Without hesitation, Shen Ping's thousand years of cultivation immediately came into play.

Accompanied by the pain of the bed, Yin Shu experienced the difficulty of love. She had completely forgotten the warnings that Sword-browed Senior Sister had once given her. She only had this broad figure in her heart.

The spring night is short. The candles dried up. The next morning, a wisp of fresh air swept into the bedroom and blew away the gentleness of the night. He looked at Yin Shu, who was lying on the bed.

Shen Ping asked gently, "Does it still hurt?"

Yin Shu first shook her head, then nodded. "As long as I can be with Junior Brother, I can endure any pain."

He scratched her delicate nose.

“Rest well for a few days. When you recover, we’ll continue our journey.” Seeing that Shen Ping was about to leave, Yin Shu hurriedly said, “Junior Brother, where are you going?”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “I’ll prepare something for you to eat. You didn’t sleep the entire night last night. You must be hungry.”

Yin Shu blushed and nodded. He left the room. Shen Ping’s expression calmed down. He opened the virtual frame and took a look.

[You and your Dao Companion... have obtained the energy of the Yin-Yang Laws.]

He was not surprised. When he was communicating with her cultivation last night, he had sensed a huge wave of Yin Qi flowing into her body. This should be the Dao Fruit before she reincarnated as an immortal. However, from the Qi of Law, her predecessor should be an Earth Immortal.

“With this Yin-Yang Law Energy, the Yin-element Dao Bone can quickly transform into a Law Bone. I can continue to absorb the Yin and Yang Energy to improve.”

In fact, the Bone of Laws absorbed the Qi of Laws quickly to improve. However, he had the Devour talent. Even ordinary vitality could be converted into the Qi of Laws through the Bone of Laws. Although the efficiency would be slow, it was better than having difficulty improving.

He walked downstairs.

The lively and noisy sounds entered his ears. Customers sat at the table and ate heartily. The waiters at the inn were busy. As the largest inn in Jian Province, business here was booming every day.

Shen Ping took a casual glance and revealed a cold smile. “Puny tricks. Which demon are you? Quickly reveal your true form.

Everyone in the inn froze in place and then turned to dust. There was no movement in front of them.

Shen Ping continued to walk forward. “It’s rumored that there’s an extremely special demon among demons and ghosts. It’s called a night demon. This demon can cast an illusion and let people die in it without anyone knowing. If it joins forces with another kind of dream demon, even the Perfected Lord will be afraid.

“Let me guess. Night Demon and Dream Demon should be here. The only demon faction that can mobilize you is the Tiandang Mountain in the Shuzhou.”

Two figures gradually appeared in front of him like water ripples. One of them was charming and enchanting. She had a slender waist like a snake and an oval face. She was only wearing a thin veil, so he could clearly see the scenery inside the gauze dress. The other was enveloped in a black fog that kept twisting. “Hehe, as expected of a Daoist who can kill two demonic pythons from my Tiandang Mountain. You’re actually not affected by us at all. I’m afraid your cultivation has already exceeded the level of a Perfected Lord.

Although this enchanting woman was smiling, her voice was incomparably solemn.

In Great Zhao, where Earth Immortals and Heavenly Immortals were almost invisible, Perfected Lords were the strongest combat power in the mortal world. Although the two of them could make Perfected Lords wary, they were only wary.

■'Which Dao lineage are you from? There's no Perfected Lord in the entire Dao lineage that I don't know."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "I'm from Changling Temple. Alright, I'm done answering. You can die now."

Talisman swords immediately appeared around him and instantly gathered into a spell formation. Then, a huge force and vitality surged out and attacked the two demons, Night Demon and Dream Demon.

in terms of strength, the Night Demon and the Dream Demon were mainly good at strange methods. They were no match for Perfected Lords in a head-on battle, let alone Perfected Lords like Shen Ping. Therefore, after only a dozen breaths, the two demons began to escape.

Unfortunately, in front of Shen Ping, who had the talent of a strange beast, no matter how strong their escape methods were, they were quickly killed by him. After absorbing the vitality of the five elements that dissipated, he was about to complete a circle of the five elements Law Energy transformed by the five elements Law Dao Bone. Unlike ordinary Dao bones, every circle of the Law Dao bones represented a hundred years of cultivation.

Tiandang Mountain.

Looking at the dim divine light of Night Demon and Dream Demon, the Tiandang Demon King's expression was ugly. These two demons were its strongest subordinates, but even they had lost their lives. Without a doubt, their enemies were Perfected Lords, and not ordinary Perfected Lords.

"Shit! The old bastard from Tianshan must have hidden something and sent my subordinates to die in vain. He wants to use this to weaken my Tiandang Mountain! Despicable and cunning. I shouldn't have coveted something!" Demon King Tiandang was furious. He had lost many subordinates during the pursuit of the Daoists of Ling Yin Temple. He had also lost three people comparable to Perfected Persons. His strength had greatly decreased. "Pass down the order. Tell all the demons who went out to come back. We won't participate in this matter!"

Although it was flustered and exasperated and wanted to get back at him, it knew that it could not be rash at this moment. If its nest was ambushed by other demon factions, it would be too late to regret.

"Yes, my lord!"

Every demon faction had a special communication method.

The demons attacking the disciples of the Ling Yin Temple in Shuzhou City received the news and immediately returned. This puzzled the sword-browed senior sister and the other Daoists. They were at a disadvantage and were struggling to hold on, but who knew that these demons would

retreat? “Everyone, be careful in case there’s a trap.” The Eldest Senior Sister said solemnly. It was not until all the auras of the demons could not be sensed that she heaved a sigh of relief and said repeatedly, “Quickly rest and reorganize. We have to go to Mount Emei immediately while the demons have left..”

## Chapter 775: Let Eldest Senior Sister Join (1)

Several days later, on the official road of Jian Province City, a caravan was slowly advancing. The beautiful mountains and rivers around them made one feel refreshed. Shen Ping and Yin Shu stayed in the caravan and chatted while admiring the beautiful scenery.

She had just become a woman, so Yin Shu wished she could snuggle into her junior brother’s arms every moment. Shen Ping let her be because he knew that girls were the most insecure at this time. No matter what kind of strength they had, they would be afraid that their lover would abandon them when they were ripe. After all, the most precious thing was gone.

The journey from Jian Province to Mount Emei was not short, but the mountain path during this period was not as narrow and steep as in Shu City, so they could still take an ox cart on the way. The two of them rode in the same ox cart. Under the mountain wind, they could smell each other’s scent.

“Why are you looking at me?”

“I like to look at my junior brother. I can look at you all the time.” Yin Shu smiled sweetly with a hint of coquettishness. It had to be said that women were naturally coquettish.

Shen Ping planted a light kiss on her red lips without leaving a trace. Then, he whispered into her ear, “When the sky turns dark at night, I’ll let Senior Sister take a good look. Senior Sister, let me take a good look too. Last time in the inn, I didn’t even take a good look.”

Yin Shu was instantly embarrassed to the point that her ears reached her ears. She instinctively wanted to refuse, but when she recalled what her junior brother had said, she could not help but suppress her embarrassment and slowly nod. “Junior Brother, if you want to see, then look. My entire body is yours.”

Shen Ping continued, “Other than watching, what else can Senior Sister let me do?”

“What do you want?”

“I want to eat.”

“What do you want to eat?” Yin Shu asked with a red face.

Shen Ping said in a low voice.

“Ah... no, I can’t. It’s too dirty. How can you eat there?”

“Didn’t I tell you? Every part of Senior Sister’s body is filled with fragrance. Besides, doesn’t Senior Sister want to open her heart to me?”

Yin Shu couldn’t let go. “B-but there are so many people around. If we disturb them, it’ll be so embarrassing.”

“It’s fine. You and I are both Daoists with high cultivation. They won’t hear us if we casually use a spell barrier. Senior Sister, listen to me, okay?”

“...Okay.”

The bell hanging on the ox cart at the front of the caravan rang. They passed through valleys and arrived at the longest stretch of road in the afternoon. The leader made everyone in the caravan raise their vigilance. Every year, they traveled through business. On this journey, they were most likely to encounter robbers or mountain demons.

“Daoist priests, if we encounter a mountain demon, I hope you can help.”

“Don’t worry, no one will disturb the caravan.”

Are you kidding me? At night, Shen Ping was still preparing to study the various writing methods of the Kunlun characters. How could he let some thieves disturb his mood? The moment he entered the canyon, he had already set up talisman swords on both sides. It was difficult for anything to approach.

The sun sets. The long and narrow valley was incomparably dark. The caravan had already lit a bonfire and gathered together. They chatted to drive away the fear in their hearts. There were also dancers dancing to liven up the atmosphere and increase the popularity.

On both sides of the cliff, mountain demons sniffed the smell of humans and approached. However, as soon as they reached the edge of the spell, they were pierced by the talisman swords. On the other hand, Shen Ping and Yin Shu used the excuse of guarding the surroundings and secretly found a hidden concave wall. They could not help but warm each other up.

“Junior Brother, my legs are a little weak and warm.”

“I’ll help you cool down now.”

Yin Shu’s face was as red as the clouds, and her muscles were tense. She wanted to hold it in, but her junior brother was too powerful. In a short while, the heat in her body completely dissipated.

Her voice resounded uncontrollably. Fortunately, there was a spell barrier around her. No matter how loud she shouted, there was no sound around her. It was not until a trace of dawn appeared in the sky that the two of them ended the guard and returned to the caravan. The caravan was already asleep.

After that, the two of them stuck together every day.

Shen Ping also continuously obtained the Law Qi of the Yin attribute. Moreover, he transferred the Yin and Yang Qi he absorbed to Yin Shu, allowing her cultivation speed to increase.

As one of the powerful dao sects of the world's famous mountains and rivers, Mount Emei had a very wide territory. Any demons, ghosts, and monsters in the nearby three prefectures and ten counties, as well as the City God, the Mountain God, and the River God, were under their control.

Usually, the prefectures and counties around the Emei Daoist Temple were very prosperous. The people lived and worked in peace, and there were basically no demons causing trouble. However, ever since the Imperial Preceptor proposed to reduce the number of Daoist temples in the world, like the Ling Yin Temple and Changling Temple, there have been many troubles near Mount Emei.

First, the City God's Nether Division was the first to be attacked. Still, Emei was a powerful Dao Sect after all, and Mount Emei had a blessed land. Therefore, after the Earth Immortal attacked, the City God's Nether Division restored its original order, but there was still small chaos.

In recent months, the area around Emei was directly sealed off. All Daoists were not allowed to leave the mountain. Senior Sister and the others, who had arrived near Emei, could only stay in a mountain temple in Mei County.

"Eldest Senior Sister, it seems that Emei's situation is not good either."

"That's right. As one of the world's famous mountains, Emei's territory is actually so chaotic."

"Hmph, the imperial court allowed the Imperial Preceptor to cause trouble and even colluded with demons and ghosts. Sooner or later, the foundation built by the Great Ancestor will be destroyed."

In the past, they did not dare to say it openly, but these days, they had been attacked frequently. They had long understood that they were already standing opposite the Imperial Court. Moreover, they did not have anything to fear.

In the evening, a caravan went to the Mountain God Temple to rest. During their conversation, the group learned that something big had happened in the world recently. The ancestor of the Ling Yin Temple, Perfected Lord Ling Yin, had fallen.

This made the sword-browed senior sister and the other disciples stand rooted to the ground. They had never thought that the powerful ancestor would die.

Chapter 776: Let Eldest Senior Sister Join Too (2)

That was a Perfected Lord!

"It's over. Our Ling Yin Temple is finished!"

"Without the protection of the Ancestral Master, how can our Ling Yin Dao Sect continue to be passed down? What should we do?!"

The other disciples felt despair.

Under normal circumstances, the death of a Perfected Lord would at most make them feel sad. After all, there was a strict and stable inheritance order in the temple and other Perfected Lords would quickly take over. But right now, the Perfected Lord Ancestral Master had died. The hearts of the

people in the temple would definitely fluctuate. Once the imperial court suppressed it, the Dao sect would instantly collapse.

“Don’t panic!” The eldest senior sister said coldly, “Even though our Ancestral Master has fallen, our Ling Yin Temple will not fall. There are dozens of Perfected Persons in the temple, and there are elders second only to the Ancestral Master. There are also people from Blessed Land who are listed as under his protection. The most important thing now is to wait here for Junior Sister Yin Shu to arrive and complete his mission.”

A disciple shook his head. “Senior Sister, the Ancestral Master has already fallen. What’s the point of continuing the mission?”

Eldest Senior Sister said, “If you want to leave, you can leave now.”

The other disciples looked at each other. They were all disciples of the Ling Yin Temple. Now that they were in Emei, Shuzhou, where could they go? Moreover, the Ling Yin Temple had not been destroyed.

Several days later, another caravan passed by the Mountain God Temple.

Coincidentally, it was raining. The caravan entered the Mountain God Temple to rest, and Yin Shu met her senior sister and the others again.

“Junior Sister Yin Shu, it’s great that you’re fine.”

The rest of the Daoists were genuinely happy that Yin Shu was still alive. The worry in her heart disappeared. “Junior Sister, the letter is still with you, right?”

Yin Shu hurriedly nodded. “Yes.” She immediately took it out and handed it to her senior sister. The biggest stone in her heart was put down. She planned to bid farewell to her senior sisters and senior brothers today and elope with Junior Brother Ling Zhen. However, before she could say anything, she heard bad news. “Impossible! The Ancestral Master has the cultivation of a Perfected Lord. How can he die?”

Yin Shu could not believe it.

Eldest Senior Sister shook her head. “This matter should be true. The news has spread from the imperial court. Our Ling Yin Temple might very well become a chicken for the imperial court to kill as an example to others. Now that the Daoist temple is in danger, we will immediately return to the Daoist temple after handing over this letter.”

Yin Shu’s heart was in a mess. She had deep feelings for the Ling Yin Temple. Although she had decided to leave, she did not want to see the Daoist temple collapse and the Dao sect cut off.

The next day, Eldest Senior Sister personally went up Mount Emei, while the rest stayed in the Mountain God Temple.

It was not appropriate for Yin Shu to stay with Shen Ping. In addition, she was in a depressed mood at this moment. She silently hugged her legs and sat beside the bonfire. When her senior sister returned, they hurriedly asked about the mission.

“The letter has been handed over to a Perfected Person in Emei. She sent the latest news from the Ling Yin Temple. The temple had a premonition after the Ancestral



Master left, so it had long chosen a candidate for the Abbey Dean. Now, it has been completely sealed and protected by the Ancestral Master of Blessed Land. Unless the princes of the imperial court descend, even immortals will find it difficult to destroy the Daoist temple.”

Only then did everyone heave a sigh of relief.

“Senior Sister, the temple is sealed and will not easily let outsiders in. Even if we go back, the Daoist temple will not be opened.” Yin Shu said.

“For now, we can only stay at Emei and wait for news. This turmoil will not end easily. My Ling Yin Temple is only the beginning. I heard that the other Daoist temples have been moving around frequently recently. They are all worried that they will be the next Ling Yin Temple. Even Emei can’t take care of themselves.

“It’s just that no matter what the situation is, one’s own cultivation is the most important. That’s why I’m preparing to cultivate in Shuzhou. If you’re willing to follow me, we can cultivate together. If you’re unwilling, you can leave on your own.”

The other Daoists looked at each other and nodded. “Senior Sister, we’re willing to follow you.”

“What about you?”

“I... I want to cultivate alone.” Yin Shu whispered.

The Senior Sister glanced at her, then pulled her to the side and asked, “Yin Shu, tell me the truth. Do you like that Ling Zhen from ChangngTemp e. “Yes. It was Junior Brother Ling Zhen’s protection that allowed us to reach Mei County safely.”

The eldest senior sister sighed. “Do you know what the consequences will be once you fall into it? I don’t want to stop you, but I want you to understand that there are no happy endings, especially now that the Dao sects in the world are in turmoil. As a disciple of the Ling Yin Temple, you should contribute to the temple, not think about yourself. It’s your responsibility, and mine as well.

Yin Shu remained silent.

The Eldest Senior Sister said helplessly, “You can cultivate on your own, but you have to promise me that you will never hand over your most precious thing. The virgin primordial yin is very important to us women’s cultivation. If you lose it before being a Perfected Person, it will be very difficult for you to cultivate in the future.”

Shen Ping used his True Spirit to conceal the aura on Yin Shu’s body, so the sword-browed senior sister did not know that her junior sister was no longer pure.

“I—” Yin Shu’s lips moved, but she did not say anything.

Eldest Senior Sister left with the other Daoists and returned to Shu City. “If you think it through, come to Shu City to find me in half a year.” In the evening, only Shen Ping and Yin Shu were left in the Mountain God Temple. The bonfire danced, reflecting the long and narrow figures of two

people. Yin Shu was depressed. She looked at the bonfire and said, “Junior Brother, am I too selfish?”

The Ancestral Master had fallen and the Daoist temple had been sealed off. Coupled with her senior sister’s words, this innocent girl had grown up a lot. At the very least, she realized the heavy responsibility on her shoulders. Shen Ping reached out and hugged her. “You’re born selfish, but it’s not a bad thing to be a little selfish. Senior Sister, no matter what decision you make, I support you.”

Yin Shu did not say anything. She thought about how she had wanted to travel the world with her junior brother a few days ago, but now, her thoughts had faded. Could it be that her feelings for her junior brother were not deep. She could not help but suspect. She was in a dilemma between Ling Yin Temple and her junior brother.

“Junior Brother, I’m so confused. I don’t know what to do. If only I didn’t have these worries.”

She held her head in her hands. In the end, Yin Shu was just a disciple of the Daoist temple who was not even 20 years old. Everything in the Ling Yin Temple had nothing to do with her. It was just that she had placed a heavy burden on herself.

This was a classic case of getting into a dead end.

“Senior Sister, will Ling Yin Temple be destroyed by the imperial court without the Perfected Lord Ancestral Master?” Shen Ping asked seriously.

“I don’t think so. The Ling Yin Temple has been passed down for thousands of years and has experienced countless storms. The Ancestral Masters of Blessed Land are all Perfected Lords. Even in the Netherworld, they have great strength to protect the inheritance of the Ling Yin Temple.

“In that case, what are you worried about? Are you worried that the Ling Yin Temple won’t be able to flourish from now on, or are you worried that you won’t be able to contribute to the Ling Yin Temple?”

Yin Shu was stunned.

Shen Ping continued, “You don’t even have the cultivation of a Perfected Person now. Even if you worry about this, it’s useless. Only by breaking through to the Perfected Person can you awaken the memories of your previous life and grow quickly. Only then can you help the Ling Yin Temple.” Yin Shu gradually understood. “Junior Brother, how can I break through to the Perfected Person level faster?”

“It’s simple. Have you felt your cultivation increase a little faster recently?” Only then did Yin Shu quickly check her Dao Bone. She immediately nodded in surprise, “What, what’s going on?”

“I have a cultivation method that can increase each other’s strength. As long as the yin and yang of our bodies can be closely connected, we can quickly improve.”

“Really?”

Yin Shu could not believe it.

Shen Ping said solemnly, “Senior Sister, haven’t you already experienced it? If you don’t believe me, let’s try for a month or two and see if your cultivation is faster than usual.”

Yin Shu nodded.

“Let’s start today.”

“Ah!”

After helping Yin Shu clear the fire in her heart several times, her mood finally improved a little and she was no longer depressed.

Two months passed. Yin Shu was overjoyed that her cultivation had improved by more than fifty years. “Junior Brother, you actually have such methods. Why don’t you let Eldest Sister join?”

## Chapter 777: Immortal Emei (1)

Shen Ping was stunned. Looking at her excited face, the corners of his mouth twitched. “Senior Sister, how can you joke about such a thing?”

“I’m not kidding. Cultivation is difficult. No matter the wind or rain, even if I don’t fall behind in my homework every day, two months of cultivation can only increase my cultivation by half a year. This is considered outstanding in the temple. Now, having sex with you actually increased by more than 50 years, more than a hundred times. If this continues, won’t I be a Perfected Person in two years?!”

With a serious expression, Yin Shu counted with her fingers. “If Senior Sister joins in, the three of us will cultivate together. Senior Sister might break through to the Perfected Lord Realm in a few decades. At that time, the Ling Yin Temple will not need to be sealed and the danger will be easily resolved.”

There was nothing wrong with that.

Shen Ping could also do it. With his devouring talent and the virtual interface, he could condense a Yin-attribute Vitality Bead. Then, he could directly inject it into Yin shu’s body during sex to maintain this speed of improvement.

The problem was that the eldest senior sister of Ling Yin Temple was not familiar with him. She would not agree to such a shameful improvement.

“If your senior sister joins you, she’ll have to do that kind of thing every day like you. Not to mention whether your senior sister is willing or not, aren’t you jealous?” Shen Ping asked her.

Yin Shu blinked. “What is jealousy?”

“It’s the feeling of upset. Would it make you feel bad if I became intimate with another woman and did what I did with you?”

When Yin Shu heard this, she seemed to think of that scene and hurriedly nodded. “Yes, I feel uncomfortable just thinking about it. But Eldest Senior Sister is different. She has been especially good to me since I was young. I’m willing to share the person I like with her.

“And this is the most dangerous time for the Ling Yin Temple. I believe Eldest Senior Sister will agree. Master has always said that Eldest Senior Sister is the most capable of seeing the big picture among us disciples.”

Shen Ping was speechless. The big picture. Some women do make a lot of sacrifices for that. But this kind of thing is about mutual consent. He coughed dryly. “Senior Sister, the reason why we can have such an effect on cultivation together is because we have a deep love for each other. However, your Senior Sister doesn’t. It might not be effective when the time comes. Even if it is, the effect will be reduced.”

“Ah... well, okay.”

Yin Shu immediately felt down.

Shen Ping added, “Of course, it’s not that there’s no solution. If your eldest senior sister can be like you and develop feelings for me, it should be enough.”

Yin Shu’s eyes lit up. “That’s right. Although Eldest Senior Sister is older than me, she has never experienced sex. But how can I make Eldest Senior Sister like you?”

Shen Ping asked, “Is there anything that your eldest senior sister likes or is easily touched?”

Yin Shu shook her head. “Eldest Senior Sister only likes to cultivate and is rarely interested in other things.

“Oh, I remember. Eldest Senior Sister is very obsessed with swordsmanship. If Junior Brother also knows swordsmanship, you might be able to discuss it with Eldest Senior Sister.”

When Shen Ping heard this, he couldn’t help but smile. “Sword Dao. What a coincidence. I know a thing or two.”

As a Tribulation Transcendence Almighty, he was good at various techniques, and he had also been involved in sword cultivation. After all, he had used the Sword Light Talisman in the beginning. With his experience, it was very easy for him to talk about the Sword Dao from a strategic position.

“That’s great. Let’s go find Eldest Sister.”

Shen Ping said warmly, “There’s no need to be so anxious. If you go now, not only will your eldest senior sister not believe you, but she will even think that I’m a despicable person. When your cultivation reaches the Perfected Person Realm, you can look for her and use the facts to make her believe you. By the way, what attribute does your eldest senior sister have?”

Yin Shu thought for a moment and said, “It seems to be the Reincarnation Dao Bone.”

“Reincarnation?”

“That’s right. This type of dao bone is extremely rare. One has to continuously experience reincarnation in order to have some achievements. I heard that Eldest Senior Sister has already reincarnated six times, so her cultivation is especially fast.”

Most of the dao bones in the world were yin and yang, and five elements. Apart from this, there were a few rare dao bones, for example, light and darkness, reincarnation, and others.

Shen Ping did not expect this senior sister to have a rare Dao bone. Originally, he was only being perfunctory to Yin Shu, but now, he was a little interested.

The purpose of his reincarnation this time was to comprehend as much of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth as possible. The Great Dao of Reincarnation was a Great Dao of Heaven and Earth on the same level as the Great Dao of Chaos. If he could comprehend it, his strength would soar after he reached the Dao.

Time passed.

In the blink of an eye, three years passed.

In a beautiful mountain range not far from Jian Province City, there was a newly built Daoist temple. The Daoist temple was not big, only two or three houses. It was surrounded by a fence. In front of the fence was a vegetable field, and a date tree was planted beside it.

Even though it was an ordinary Daoist temple, no demon dared to approach within a hundred miles. The nearby citizens had even built a temple at the foot of the mountain below the Daoist temple. Every day, they came to burn incense and pray that the Daoist temple could protect them from demons and ghosts.

The people living in the Daoist temple were naturally Shen Ping and Yin Shu.

After the two of them left Shuzhou’s Mei County, they moved here to live a simple and fulfilling life. Every day, other than cultivating, there was sex. At the same time, they planted vegetables and raised fish. Their lives were carefree.

Boom.

On this morning, as the purple qi rose from the east, a large amount of Yin and Yang vitality surged out. Immediately after, these vitality formed a vortex and gathered crazily in the house.

Shen Ping, who was watering outside the fence, looked up at this scene and could not help but smile. “She’s finally about to break through to the Perfected Person realm. However, Senior Sister is the reincarnation of an immortal. Once she breaks through, she will awaken the memories of her previous life. I’m afraid her personality will not be as pure and kind as before..”

## Chapter 778: Immortal Emei (2)

As he muttered, he closed his eyes, his true spirit quietly spreading out.

A moment later, Yin Shu’s Sea of Consciousness immediately revealed a large number of past events after breaking through. From a courtesan, she had come into contact with cultivation. Along the way, she had overcome many obstacles and finally cultivated through thousands of hardships to

become an Earth Immortal in Emei. However, when she fought with the Ghost Immortal of the Netherworld, her body accidentally collapsed. In a moment of desperation, she could only reincarnate and become a Daoist of the Ling Yin Temple.

When she turned around, it was already a thousand years later. Although this amount of time was like the snap of a finger to an immortal like her, she did not expect the world's Dao sects to be in turmoil.

“Hmm... this reincarnated body is actually so shameless. She can't even protect her virgin vital yin. No!”

In her previous life, as soon as the immortal's memories gained the upper hand, they were suddenly suppressed by an extremely powerful soul power. Immediately after, Yin Shu's consciousness memories surged.

She opened her eyes and carefully felt her body. “Perfected Person, I've broken through to the Perfected Person Realm. What a strange feeling. Moreover, I seem to have some memories just now. Could it be my previous life?”

Yin Shu tried hard to recall, but she could only remember some fragments. Most of them were from her years of cultivation in the Daoist temple of Emei. “I didn't expect to be a Daoist in Emei in my previous life.”

Just as she was thinking, a large number of Emei Dao Techniques and divine arts appeared one after another, forcing her to suppress her thoughts and focus on receiving information about this.

Months passed.

Yin Shu had just digested the methods she had mastered in her previous life. Her delicate face revealed joy. “This is great. If I go to kill demons now, I can help Junior Brother.”

Emei was one of the powerful Dao sects. The Dao techniques in it were exquisite. It could break through to the Earth Immortal Realm and Heavenly Immortal Realm, and some divine powers and methods were stronger than the Ling Yin Temple.

She could not wait to leave the house. She ran to Shen Ping and told him the good news.

“Not bad. In the future, Senior Sister will be able to protect me well.” Shen Ping smiled, but he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart. Fortunately, his true spirit was powerful. Otherwise, he would really not be able to suppress the Earth Immortal in her previous life. After all, Yin Shu was the reincarnated soul of that Earth Immortal. The two were inseparable, so he naturally had the advantage in his consciousness space.

Yin Shu said coquettishly, “Okay, this senior sister will definitely protect you. By the way, I plan to go to Shuzhou City in a few days and get Eldest Senior Sister to come over as soon as possible. I broke through to the Perfected Person realm in three years. I believe that if Eldest Senior Sister joins, she will definitely be able to break through to the Perfected Lord realm in a short period of time.”

Shen Ping nodded and said, "I'll listen to Senior Sister, but don't be anxious. Although the imperial court's actions have intensified, Ling Yin Temple hasn't suffered any further suppression since it was sealed."

"I know."

At night, the two of them extinguished the candle early on. Just as he was studying Kunlun, Yin Shu suddenly stood up and used her magic power to blast Shen Ping away. She said coldly, "Who are you? How dare you insult my body!"

Shen Ping was fine. He was stunned for a moment before coming back to his senses. He shook his head and said, "I'm still not familiar with it. I didn't completely suppress it."

The immense vitality and magic power in his body turned into spells that restrained Yin Shu. Then, he sat in front of her and said indifferently, "You must be the immortal from Senior Sister's previous life. I and Yin Shu have been in love for three years. Our daily companionship has long become one. You should leave quickly."

The immortal struggled to break free, but she realized that she could not. She quickly calmed down and stared at Shen Ping. "Hmph, you shameless person. You humiliated my body for no reason and still want me to leave. You're really delusional. Let me tell you, let go of me immediately, or you'll die an ugly death."

Shen Ping chuckled. "You're just an Earth Immortal. What are you talking about? Moreover, you're only a Perfected Person now."

Yin Shu said angrily, "I'm Immortal Emei. As long as I send a message to the grotto-heaven of Emei, a Heavenly Immortal will definitely descend."

Shen Ping nodded in realization. "So that's how it is. We have to be wary of getting reinforcements. However, you're not pure now. If the immortals of Emei descend, I might not be the one to die."

Yin Shu's expression changed slightly. In her previous life, although she was a courtesan before cultivation, she mainly sold her skills and not her body. She kept her virgin primordial yin, which was why her cultivation kept improving. The Emei Daoist Temple hated disciples who were indecent. Even if she was an Earth Immortal, once word spread, it would be a disgrace to her family.

"What do you want?"

"Leave my senior sister's body."

"That's impossible. She's me, and I'm her. If I leave, it will be extremely harmful to her consciousness and soul power. She won't be able to reach the Earth Immortal Realm in the future. I can promise you that I'll try not to control her body, but you have to promise me that you won't insult my body again."

Shen Ping laughed. "Are you negotiating with me?" The shackles of the spell incantation instantly increased. At the same time, the power of his true spirit enveloped her, making this Immortal Emei feel pressured.

“Okay, I won’t disturb you, but I have to come out for two hours every day. This way, I can quickly help her master various Dao techniques.”

“Sure.”

The two of them reached an agreement.

Immortal Emei coldly reminded him, “Although I don’t know what your cultivation is, Daoist rules cannot be broken. You better be mentally prepared.” After saying that, she disappeared.

Yin Shu regained consciousness. She blinked. “Junior Brother, why are you sitting there?”

“I was admiring your body.”

Her face was flushed. “Junior Brother, haven’t you seen enough?”

“No, I can never get enough of it.”

After saying that, he pounced forward.

A few days later, the Yin Yang Dao Bone in Shen Ping’s body had finally transformed into the Bone of Yin Yang Laws after so long. This meant that as long as the patterns on the Bone of Laws reached the level of a thousand years of cultivation, it could achieve the Earth Immortal Dao Fruit.

If other Perfected Lords wanted to reach this level, they would have to cultivate in the Blessed Enclave for at least 500 years. However, he only used three years.

“Junior Brother, I’ll go alone this time. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely bring her back. When the time comes, the three of us will cultivate here in peace.”

Seeing that Yin Shu was so determined, Shen Ping agreed on the surface, but in fact, when Immortal Emei came out, he warned, “You’d better behave yourself and don’t think of escaping. Otherwise, even if I lose Senior Sister’s potential, I will still kill you.”

Immortal Emei snorted. “I’m not that stupid.”

Over the past few days, she had carefully observed that the growth rings of the reincarnated body were less than 30 years old. This shocked her. To become a Perfected Lord in 30 years, such talent was simply astonishing. Just from the Dao Bone, it was absolutely impossible. Therefore, there was only one reason left, and that was the mysterious Perfected Lord in front of her.

So it’s definitely best to be around him. After all, even she was not confident that her reincarnated body could become a Perfected Person in such a short period of time.

On a mountain near Shuzhou City, the Eldest Senior Sister and the other disciples of the Ling Yin Temple stayed here for three years to cultivate. They could cultivate in the city, but because they were too popular, they would produce a foul aura and it was difficult to absorb the vitality of the world. Therefore, most Daoists would stay in the mountains and rivers. The Daoist temple would also be built on handsome mountains. However, the lower the foundation of the Dao sects, the fewer mountains they could choose.

For example, Mount Daliang of Changling Temple was very ordinary. Therefore, the ancestors of Changling Temple could at most reach the level of a Perfected Person and could not cultivate to the level of a Perfected Lord.



It was the same for the four disciples of the Ling Yin Temple. Even in the mountains, their cultivation speed for three years was very slow. It was far inferior to the Ling Yin Temple. Moreover, they did not have the Vitality Pill to consume. Of course, they stayed here partly to cultivate, and partly to wait for news.

“Eldest Senior Sister, the temple has been peaceful for the past few years. Can we go back now?” A Daoist asked.

The eldest senior sister shook her head. “Sealing the temple means that all aspects are sealed. As long as the temple is open, it’s equivalent to exposing the location of the blessed land in the netherworld. The Imperial Court is waiting for us to do this.

“Keep waiting. Things are going to turn around.”

Suddenly, the talisman on her waist flashed.

“It’s Junior Sister. She’s finally here..”

#### Chapter 779: Subduing the Fierce Horse (1)

At the foot of the smoking mountain, Yin Shu wore a simple Daoist robe and walked briskly on a mountain path made of limestone. She had delicate eyebrows, plump cheeks, and fair cheeks. Compared to the inexperience three years ago, she looked much more mature and steady now. She came to a stop in front of a few straw huts.

Most Daoists live simple lives and pay attention to plain tea and plain meals. A residence was enough. The disciples of Ling Yin Temple came out to welcome her. However, the moment they saw Yin Shu, their expressions were stunned.

“Yin Shu, you, you...”

Eldest Senior Sister, who had always been calm, was so shocked that she could not speak. As a Perfected Person, she could naturally clearly sense the cultivation and magical force aura on Yin Shu’s body that she was at the same level as her.

The other disciples were the same. They could not believe their senses.

Yin Shu stood where she was, a smile on her face as she performed the etiquette of Ling Yin Temple. “Greetings, Senior Sister, Senior Brother.” “Perfected Person! In just three years, Junior Sister’s cultivation has actually reached the level of a Perfected Person. How did you cultivate?” A senior brother could not help but ask.

The sword-browed senior sister also stared at Yin Shu. Since ancient times, even the cultivation geniuses of famous mountains and rivers like Tianshan, Emei, and Kunlun could not increase their cultivation by more than 300 years in just three years. There were some evil sects that could quickly increase their cultivation by absorbing the cultivation of others.

Thinking of this, her eyes became sharp. If her junior sister really walked into the demonic path and walked a shortcut, she would have to put righteousness before family and kill Yin Shu. After all, those who took a shortcut would eventually go crazy. There had never been an exception.

“It’s a secret. I can only tell Eldest Sister, which is why I’m here.”

Although the other senior brothers wanted to know, they could only endure it.

On the other hand, Yin Shu pulled her sword-browed senior sister into the straw hut and used a spell to hide it. But before she could speak, her senior sister said coldly, “Junior Sister, you disappoint me too much. Although the Daoist temple is unstable and filled with danger, you can’t be anxious for quick success and take shortcuts. This is a method of the demonic path. From the moment we stepped into the Dao path, Master taught us that we have to be down-to-earth and take one step at a time. Only then can we achieve good results. But you!”

She was a little resentful. “There aren’t many disciples with potential in the temple to begin with. Only a few of us can support the future of the Daoist temple. In the end!”

Upon hearing this, Yin Shu knew that Eldest Senior Sister had misunderstood her, so she quickly explained, “Senior Sister, I didn’t walk into the demonic path, but used another method.”

“By what means? If you can’t say it today, even if we’re on good terms, I’ll clear the sect for the Daoist temple!” Eldest Senior Sister said with a frown.

Yin Shu bit her lip and whispered the whole story into her ear.

“This is the effect of Yin and Yang complementing and harmonizing. My cultivation speed is a little faster, but my foundation is very stable and there are no flaws. If you don’t believe me, Eldest Senior Sister can test me.” “Ridiculous! What complementary Yin and Yang? This is clearly a lie from that pervert from the Changling Temple. Not only did he break your body, but he also used such sweet words to let you walk the path of evil. How despicable and shameless! No, I have to get rid of him and clear your name.”

Seeing her senior sister getting angry, Yin Shu was speechless. At this moment, her expression suddenly changed, and her entire aura became cold.

“Hm?” Sensing the change, the Eldest Senior Sister stared at Yin Shu. “You’re not my junior sister, who are you?!”

Yin Shu said lightly, “I am the Immortal of Emei. This body is my reincarnation. Could it be that your Ling Yin Temple doesn’t know?”

The eldest senior sister with sharp eyebrows came to a realization. She did know that her junior sister was a reincarnated immortal. Once she broke through to the Perfected Person Realm, she would be able to awaken the memories of her previous life. So why was her junior sister still so stupid and adorable that she trusted other men easily?

“Since you’ve awakened, why didn’t you stop my junior sister and let that thief from Changling Temple continue to scam her?”

Immortal Emei snorted. “Foolish, what heretical means? Have you become stupid from cultivating the Dao? You can tell at a glance that your junior sister’s magic power is pure, her foundation is deep, and her aura is round. As a Perfected Person, how can you not tell? I think you’re obviously jealous.”

The Eldest Senior Sister frowned, but she did not refute. She was not jealous, but she did not believe this excuse at all. That was why she had such prejudice. Now that she heard Immortal Emei say it, her mind calmed down.

“Yin and Yang are one, so they naturally have complementary methods to promote cultivation. It’s just that the Dao sects in the world now hate such methods.”

The eldest senior sister hesitated. “But it’s too unbelievable to improve so much in three years.”

Immortal Emei sneered. “Whether you believe it or not, it won’t take long for you to experience it yourself. Why do you have to randomly question it again? You are the Reincarnation Dao Bone, and you don’t value the virgin primordial yin. You are just afraid of violating the clean rules and precepts of the Dao sect. What, at the moment of life and death of this Daoist temple, you don’t even dare to break this little rule?”

“Senior, don’t provoke me. If there is really a saying that Yin and Yang complement each other, there is nothing to be afraid of even if I give up my skin. I’m just afraid that this is a trap set by the demonic path.”

Immortal Emei was too lazy to continue arguing with this one-track-minded senior sister, so she directly retreated into her consciousness space. After Yin Shu’s consciousness returned, she shook her head. She had already sensed that something had temporarily controlled her body.

Eldest Senior Sister said, “Junior Sister, if you take me to see that Daoist from Changling Temple, and it is really as miraculous as you say, I will agree..”

## Chapter 780: Subduing the Fierce Horse (2)

“That’s great, I’ll take you to see Junior Brother Ling Zhen right away.

A moment later, the two women left Shuzhou City and rushed to Jian Province City.

On the way, Yin Shu hesitated and said, “Senior Sister, complementing Yin and Yang requires mutual affection to have an effect. C-Can you like Junior Brother Ling Zhen?”

The Eldest Senior Sister was not sure how to reply. Only the pure and innocent

Yin Shu could ask such a question. However, thinking that she had good intentions, she could only say perfunctorily, “We’ll talk about it when we meet.”

The two of them sped along. When they were about to reach the Jian Province City, the eldest senior sister with sharp eyebrows specially found a demon and asked Yin Shu to kill it. During the

process, she saw that her junior sister's mana was indeed extremely pure and belonged to the Great Yin Talisman Scripture. The doubts in her heart dissipated a little.

She came to the mountain where they lived. Looking at the Daoist temple built on the mountainside and the surrounding scenery, she couldn't help but praise.

"This is indeed a suitable place for cultivation. If the mountain range was higher, it might be able to become the foundation of the Dao sect." Yin Shu smiled and said, "Junior Brother Ling Zhen chose this. He used a spell formation to gather the vitality of the world, so this mountain has spirituality.

I heard from Junior Brother Ling Zhen that in another hundred years, he will be able to make this mountain become like Mount Daliang and become the foundation of the Dao sect.

"When Senior Sister moves in here, we can cultivate together.

The sword-browed senior sister really wanted to say that they're boasting shamelessly, but she had indeed sensed the spirituality of this mountain. If it continued, it was really possible to establish a Dao sect. However, her junior sister's words did not leave that Daoist. This made her a little curious about this Ling Zhen.

When they came to the fence of the Daoist temple, she met Ling Zhen. He looked very ordinary and did not have a trace of wealth. However, if one sensed carefully, they would feel that he was unfathomable, especially as a Daoist with the cultivation of a Perfected Person. She could not sense any spiritual power or vitality from him.

"You're Ling Zhen from Changling Temple?"

Shen Ping smiled and said, "That's right. Greetings, Senior Sister of Ling Yin Temple."

A flash of sword light appeared. The jade sword with powerful magic power and vitality slashed straight at Shen Ping like a waterfall. If it were any other Daoist, they would definitely not be able to react in time to the sudden attack of a Perfected Person. However, Shen Ping stood on the spot and did not move, allowing the sword light to slash at him.

"Junior Brother, watch out!" Yin Shu shouted anxiously.

When the sword-browed senior sister saw this, she could not help but look regretful. She really did not expect that the other party could not even react. However, in the next moment, her eyes widened. She saw the sword light dissipate in an instant when it landed in front of him.

Clearly, her sword beam could not even break through his magic power barrier. Apart from being shocked, her words became sharp. "Junior Brother Ling Zhen, the Changling Temple and the Ling Yin Temple are originally from the same lineage. Why did you deceive my junior sister, Yin Shu? Not only did you break her body, but you also let her do evil things and ruined her future!

The smile on Shen Ping's face weakened a little, and he said indifferently, "Senior Sister, there's no reason for your words. Senior Sister Yin Shu and I are in love with each other, and it's even more impossible to talk about evil things."

At this moment, Yin Shu hurriedly walked to Shen Ping's side and briefly explained what had happened. Shen Ping suddenly said, "Eldest Senior Sister, if you don't believe me, you don't have to come. But don't slander your junior sister for no reason."

The eldest senior sister snorted. "Since I'm here, I'll expose your lie. I don't believe in Yin and Yang complementing each other. Tonight, we'll do the mortal thing. Even if I have to destroy my body, I'll let my junior sister know your true colors."

Shen Ping was stunned. He did not expect this senior sister to be so valiant. Yin Shu was also stunned for a moment and quickly said, "Senior Sister, don't be rash. Didn't I tell you before that we have to be in love—"

The Elder Senior Sister reached out and interrupted, "There's no need to say more. If he's really capable, even if he doesn't have emotions, he can complement Yin and Yang." Her words were filled with disgust.

Shen Ping smiled and clapped his hands. "Eldest Senior Sister is really a person with a temperament. Alright, tonight, I'll let you know what it means to complement each other."

He had never ridden such a fierce horse before.

Eldest Senior Sister didn't say anything else and went straight into the house at the side.

Yin Shu could not help but whisper, "Junior Brother, will this work?"

Shen Ping gave her a comforting look. "Don't worry. Although there's no mutual love, it's still effective. As long as your senior sister's cultivation improves, she'll believe it."

At night, the Eldest Senior Sister sat cross-legged with a jade sword on her lap. When she saw Shen Ping walk in, she opened her eyes, and there was no fluctuation in her pupils.

"Eldest Senior Sister, please take off your clothes." Shen Ping said politely. After all, he wanted to break her body, so he could not be too rough. Unexpectedly, with a wave of her hand, the jade sword floated in front of her. "Junior Brother Ling Zhen, if you have the ability, come and take off my clothes yourself!"

The jade sword transformed into hundreds of swords and rushed towards Shen Ping. She flew out of the house and sped into the distance.

Shen Ping shook his head. "I didn't want to be rude, but since Eldest Senior Sister insists on doing this, I'll offend you!"

Boom!

His magic power and vitality completely exploded. With just his magic power, he sent more than a hundred sword lights flying. Then, in the blink of an eye, he caught up to the eldest senior sister.

The sword was activated, a faint spirit appeared. The Eldest Senior Sister immediately used her strongest technique. The jade sword danced and instantly formed a peacock-like form. In the middle, a huge hidden spell pressed down.

Shen Ping immediately felt a tearing and heavy pressure envelop his body. His magic power was a little stagnant. He immediately activated the nomological bone, and waves of nomological aura

circulated. Then, they condensed into a magical incantation talisman sword to break the concealment spell.

“Eldest Senior Sister, please take a look at this move of mine!

After watching it twice, he basically understood the principles behind the operation of this divine power. It was nothing more than using the sword to condense spells and increase its power. A large number of rune swords appeared out of thin air and quickly gathered above the head of the eldest senior sister, causing her to float in the air without moving.

“H-How do you know the mystical abilities of my Ling Yin Temple!”

“I learned it from you, of course.” Shen Ping smiled and walked over. Then, he took off his Daoist robe bit by bit. At this moment, the Talisman Sword Technique Curse had already covered the surroundings.

The eldest senior sister’s face turned red. “I admit defeat. Hurry up and stop dawdling. I’ll treat it as a sword stabbing me.”

Shen Ping was unmoved and continued to walk slowly.

There was an inner lining inside the Daoist robe. He did not expect her to be wearing a greenish-red undergarment. This did not match her personality. With her personality, she should not be wearing white.

As the trouser top came off, the eldest senior sister’s face couldn’t hold it in anymore. Her cheeks were a little red as she gritted her teeth and said, “You despicable person, can you hurry up? It’s just a skin. What’s there to see?” Shen Ping smiled and said, “A woman’s body is the most beautiful thing in the world. Of course I have to admire it. Besides, I’m not a rude person!

That’s what he said, but his actions became rough all of a sudden. He suddenly pulled open the dudou and the remaining piece of cloth. Instantly, the corset that could not be covered popped out. He did not show any mercy to the fairer sex. He grabbed Eldest Senior Sister’s leg fiercely and lowered his waist.

Eldest Senior Sister could not help but hiss and frown.

Shen Ping let go of the restraints of the Talisman Sword Technique Curse. After the Eldest Senior Sister recovered, she slapped Shen Ping’s shoulder without thinking and quickly retreated.

Unfortunately, no matter how she struggled, she could not shake Shen Ping off. Her body was tightly entangled, and the two of them were tightly intertwined.

When Shen Ping increased his strength, the sharp-browed senior sister gradually could not hold on anymore. The redness on her face became more and more intense. In the end, she could only let Shen Ping do what he wanted unwillingly.

When the sky turned bright, the battle between the two of them finally ended. Looking at the resentful and shameful expression on Senior Sister’s face, Shen Ping said comfortably, “Thank you, Senior Sister, for fulfilling my wish.” “Hmph, you’d better pray. Soon I’ll be able to expose you for what you are..”