

Eternal Life 781

Chapter 781: Achieving the Earth Immortal Dao Fruit (1)

Far away from the Daoist temple, Eldest Senior Sister frowned and sat cross-legged on the oval-shaped mountain rock. It was her first time experiencing human affairs, so she was a little unaccustomed. However, the feeling last night did make her feel an unprecedented comfort, and her entire body was trembling.

“The relationship between a mortal man and a woman is actually so wonderful. No wonder every year, there are disciples in the Dao Sect in the world who would rather break the rules to taste the forbidden fruit... No, I can't think about it. Although I broke the rules, I'm only doing it for the Ling Yin Temple!”

She gritted her teeth and hurriedly chanted the meditation incantation of the Ling Yin Daoist Temple. The distracting thoughts in her heart dissipated. She looked up at the rising sun and immediately felt the vigorous vitality. Without hesitation, she cultivated to absorb vitality.

Unlike the Yin and Yang Qi and the Five Elements Qi, as a rare person with the Reincarnation Dao Bone, the reincarnation vitality she absorbed every day was very rare. Therefore, she could only rely on endless reincarnation to increase her strength.

The situation this time was clearly different. As she cultivated, the reincarnation vitality gathered in her body continuously formed a Dao Wheel on the surface of the Dao Bone.

Ten minutes later, her dao bone had actually miraculously condensed into half a circle. This meant that her cultivation just now had increased by half a year.

This was simply unbelievable.

It had to be known that it usually took her at least five months to increase her cultivation by half a year. This was even with the help of the extremely rare Reincarnation Vitality Pill. But now, she has increased it by half a year in just a day!!

“How is this possible!! If I follow this speed, doesn't that mean that my cultivation can increase by more than a hundred years in a year?!” The eldest senior sister's eyes were filled with shock. Personally experiencing it was completely different from being a bystander. At this moment, she felt that her worldview after several reincarnations had been refreshed. “Could it be that there's really a complementary technique of Yin and Yang in the world?”

She took more than ten deep breaths and suppressed her emotions. She decided to watch for a few more days.

So at night, the Eldest Senior Sister took the initiative to look for Shen Ping. “Senior Sister, what brings you here so late at night?” Shen Ping said calmly. She bit her lip. She really wanted to admit

defeat in a low voice, but her personality had always made her unable to say it. She could only stand in place silently.

Shen Ping did not say anything else. There was a long silence in the room. An hour passed. Only then did the sword-browed senior sister move. She took the initiative to unbutton her Daoist robe and take off the clothes inside one by one. Her meaning was self-evident.

However, Shen Ping was still indifferent. Only his eyes were filled with ridicule. He knew that this sword-browed senior sister had tasted the sweetness.

Although he had also obtained a rare Reincarnation Dao Bone and had gained a lot, it was the same for her.

Because he had already secretly used his devouring talent to inject the reincarnation vitality he had absorbed into the other party's body during sex. He could take the initiative the first time, but the second time was different.

Eldest Senior Sister braced herself and walked to Shen Ping before slowly sitting down.

Not long after, a suppressed voice sounded in the room.

For the next five days, Senior Sister with sharp eyebrows felt the joy of her cultivation increasing rapidly. Even though she only increased her cultivation by a few months every day, it was still much faster than her cultivation alone. At this moment, she completely recognized Shen Ping's strength.

"I was wrong. I was too arrogant and didn't know that there was such a method in the world."

She, who had always been cold and arrogant, lowered her head and admitted her mistake.

Shen Ping did not say anything. Although it was a different experience to subdue a fierce horse, he would not always let the other party's personality be. If not for the sake of obtaining the Reincarnation Dao Bone, he would not even be bothered to look at it.

Yin Shu tugged at Shen Ping's sleeve. "Junior Brother... Senior Sister has admitted her mistake."

Only then did Shen Ping look at the Eldest Senior Sister and say indifferently, "If not for Senior Sister Yin Shu, I wouldn't have given you such a chance."

"I know, thank you, Junior Brother," she said in a low voice. She turned to face Yin Shu and seriously said, "Junior Sister, I shouldn't have spoken ill of you and said that you had fallen into the demonic path. It was my prejudice. I'm sorry."

Yin Shu exclaimed and quickly waved her hand. "Senior Sister, don't be like this. I know you're doing this for my own good. Now that Senior Sister has recognized it, you can stay here and cultivate with us in the future. With Senior Sister's talent and Reincarnation Dao Bone, if you become a Perfected Lord, you can definitely save the Daoist temple from this crisis."

The Eldest Senior Sister nodded, but hesitated for a moment. "Your three senior brothers are still in Shuzhou."

Yin Shu looked at Shen Ping and said coquettishly, "Junior Brother, why don't you let the senior brothers come over too? We can let them live elsewhere."

Shen Ping did not care about such things. "They can come here to cultivate, but don't disturb us."

"Thank you, Junior Brother." Yin Shu took the initiative to kiss Shen Ping's face. At the same time, she winked at her senior sister. "For the Daoist temple!"

Eldest Senior Sister stepped forward and kissed him on the other cheek.

Time passed.

In the blink of an eye, it was the 30th year of Rende.

During these twenty years of fighting in the royal court, the Imperial Preceptor used various methods to suppress a large number of Dao sects openly and covertly and attacked the City God's Nether Division. Without the control and protection of the Dao sects and the City God, demons and ghosts appeared frequently in the counties below the prefecture city. The commoners suffered unspeakably and were showing signs of chaos.

But a large number of officials did not report it, and so, the benevolent emperor of the Imperial Court did not know that the local people were already in deep trouble. Even if he heard some rumors, he felt that the Dao Sect was deliberately using this to stir up trouble.

After all, this time, Emperor Rende was determined to solve the problem that had plagued Great Zhao for a thousand years..

Chapter 782: Achieving the Earth Immortal Dao Fruit (2)

Mount Daliang.

Changling Temple.

Currently, the Daoist temple is already dilapidated. The eaves were filled with weeds, and only the Ancestral Master Statue still retained the divine light. In the blessed land, the Temple Master Changling and Martial Uncle Ling Wu were able to survive under the protection of the Ancestral Master.

"I wonder how Ling Zhen is."

"There's no need to worry, Abbey Dean. Ling Zhen is a person with good luck. He will definitely achieve something."

Temple Master Changling sighed. "At this point, the fight for the Dao sects has already hurt people and yourself. I don't know when it will end."

Ling Wu said, "Perhaps it will only end when there is only a third of the Dao sects left."

The ancestral master returned from the land of Yin.

"Patriarch, how's it going at the Ling Yin Temple?"

“The situation is not optimistic. The main reason why our Changling Temple can still hold on is that the Ling Yin Temple is at the front and has shared a lot of pressure for us. Moreover, there are no intact eggs under an overturned nest. If the Ling Yin Temple can't hold on, our Changling Temple will also perish.

“Now, Ling Yin Temple is also seeking external help, but they can only ask for Emei. According to my understanding, the situation on Emei's side is not good either. Even Tianshan and Kunlun is involved, so Emei is under a lot of pressure.”

The other five Ancestral Masters shook their heads. They could tell that this time, the Dao sect of Changling Temple would probably be severed. Fortunately, they had let their only disciple leave the temple previously. If the blessed land was destroyed, there would still be hope in the future.

“With the blessed land, we can still hold on. The same goes for Ling Yin Temple. Humph, although the Imperial Preceptor's methods are powerful, it will take at least a hundred years to destroy the blessed land.”

Ling Yin Temple Blessed Land.

Compared to Changling Temple, this blessed land was much wider, but it also meant that it was easier for the enemy to find the location of the blessed land in the Yin Land.

“Mount Futu, Buddha Land, and the other forces of the Ghost King are all involved. The Imperial Preceptor wants to use these forces to cut off our Dao sect. His actions are undoubtedly asking for a tiger's skin!”

“Yes, these Ghost King forces are not stupid. Once they destroy the blessed lands of the various Dao sects, they will completely occupy the Yin Land. From then on, they will no longer be restricted and can go to the Yang Realm to plunder life.”

“For the sake of his own selfishness, the Imperial Preceptor has disregarded the safety of the people of the world. What a great evil!”

“It's too late to say all this now. If we hadn't opened the Gates of Hell back then, how could those Ghost King forces have had the chance to attack the City God's Nether Division? I'm afraid they would still target the Netherworld. Once the Netherworld is occupied, there will really be no turning back.”

“Continue to contact the other dao sects and wait for an opportunity to make a final desperate struggle. Even if it's destroyed, we have to drag them down with us.”

Outside Jian Province City.

At the foot of the nameless mountain, an endless stream of people obtained statues from under the Daoist temple to pray for incense. Ever since the Daoist temple was established here, there were no more demons and ghosts in the nearby area. Even Jian Province City gradually returned to its former prosperity. Visitors and merchants were willing to take this route. On the other hand, demons appear one after another in Shuzhou City, which was once protected by Emei.

On this day, in a tributary of Lan River in the distance of the Nameless Mountain, demonic energy filled the air. In the river, two demon flood dragons rushed towards the mountain range with more than a hundred demons.

“Hmph, Tiandang Mountain is too useless. A nameless Daoist temple in a mere mountain range actually scares them so much that they don’t dare to send any demons to attack. They let Emei struggle at death’s door for no reason. It’s really a disgrace to our Demon King.”

“The Dragon God sent us here this time firstly to find out the background of this nameless Daoist temple, and secondly to further suppress Daoist Emei. When the time comes, charge harder.”

“Yes, my lord.”

About 30 years ago, almost all the forces in the world were involved in this battle for the Dao sects. The Mountain God, the River God, and even the Dragon God and Dragon King could not stay out of it. However, this incense godhood was given by the Imperial Court after all, so they naturally chose the Imperial Court’s camp.

When they arrived at a mountain range near the nameless mountain that was worshiped by the mountain god, a demon flood dragon transformed into a human and walked into the Mountain God Temple. “Come out, Mountain God.” Soon, the statue condensed into a human form and bowed to the flood dragon. “This little god greets Lord Flood Dragon.”

“Let me ask you, what’s the background of that nameless mountain?”

The mountain god hurriedly said, “I don’t know either.”

The flood dragon coldly snorted, “How could you not know? It’s so close to the Nameless Mountain and is worshiped by the commoners. You can easily find out by using some methods. Don’t tell me you’re afraid of the Daoist in the Nameless Mountain and don’t dare to say it!”

The mountain god trembled in fear and quickly said, “Lord Flood Dragon, please calm down. This lowly god’s strength and status are shallow, so I really don’t dare to provoke you. I can only tell you that those Daoists are from the Ling Yin Temple.”

The flood dragon was puzzled. “The Ling Yin Temple? Is it the Ling Yin Temple in Min Mountain?”

“Exactly.”

“Back then, the Perfected Lord of the Ling Yin Temple came to Shuzhou with the disciples of the temple. Tiandang Mountain once surrounded these Daoists, but they lost several Perfected Persons in succession. Even the Night Demon and the Dream Demon fell.”

The flood dragon suddenly understood. “I didn’t expect these Daoists from Ling Yin Temple to be so powerful. Although Night Demon and Dream Demon aren’t very strong, their methods are extremely terrifying. It seems that we really have to be careful.”

After saying that, he disappeared.

The Mountain God wiped the sweat off his forehead and entered the statue.

Several days later, in the Nameless Mountain Daoist temple, a mirage-like phantom suddenly appeared in the clear sky. This phantom was like another space that quickly smashed towards the Daoist temple.

When Yin Shu found out, she hurriedly notified the sword-browed senior sister. When she saw this, the eldest senior sister was shocked. "A- A blessed land has descended. Someone is about to achieve the Earth Immortal Dao Fruit!" She looked at one of the rooms.

Yin Shu's expression changed instantly, and her eyes regained their coldness. Immortal Emei controlled her body. "He actually became an Earthly Immortal so quickly. How did he do it? Earthly Immortals can only absorb the Qi of Law in the Blessed Enclave, but this nameless mountain doesn't have the Qi of Law at all! "

Originally, Immortal Emei felt that Shen Ping was very mysterious. After staying by his side for so long, she still could not see through him. Now, she felt that he was even more unfathomable.

Inside the house, Shen Ping closed his eyes tightly. The patterns on the surface of the bone of the five elements in his body had completely transformed. The entire Dao bone was crystal clear, and the patterns on it began to form mysterious runes, as if they were the patterns of the world.

At the moment of the transformation, he sensed the traces of the Great Dao in the world. The seven Great Dao of Heaven and Earth that his true spirit had comprehended finally fluctuated at this moment. It was difficult for ordinary Earth Immortals who had just transformed and broken through to form a blessed land. They had to stabilize their cultivation and comprehend the Great Dao for a long time before they could use the Dao Fruit to form a blessed land. However, Shen Ping was different. He had an understanding of the Great Dao to begin with, so he could directly condense a blessed land.

As the blessed land descended, his dao bone had completely become a Dao Fruit. His eyes suddenly opened, and his pupils carried traces of the Five Elemental Laws. With a wave of his palm, the magic power in his body easily transformed into the power of the Laws. Sometimes, it turned into stone, sometimes into metal, then into flames, and so on.

This was the wonder of the power of laws. It could change from nothing to anything. As long as there was enough power of laws, it could change constantly.

"Earth Immortal, is this the power of an Earth Immortal?!"

Shen Ping felt unprecedented power. It was even stronger than his Tribulation Transcendence because the power of laws was too magical, like a master of creation.

Swoosh.

With a thought, he appeared in the Blessed Land. This Blessed Land was bestowed by the heavens and earth and was closely related to him. However, after descending, it was fixed in a fixed location. Although he could instantly appear in the Blessed Land in any place, because he had broken the bottom line in the Nameless Mountain, the Blessed Land would forever be fixed in this Netherworld Yin Land.

With a wave of his hand, a building appeared in the blessed land. The building could change into any form at will. The consumption of the power of laws was very small. This was his right as the owner of the blessed land. In the blessed land, even other Earth Immortals could not attack him. Only by entering the Yin Land and finding the location of the blessed land could they destroy the blessed land..

Chapter 783: Gathering of the Earth Immortals of the

World (1)

The Realm Sea Peak's palace world is really incomparably strange. Just an Earth Immortal has such power of creation. Not only can it turn something rotten into something magical, but it can also create something out of nothing!"

Shen Ping could not help but sigh. Even if he had comprehended the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, he could not do it to this extent. Clearly, this was the rules of different worlds, and to be able to create such a world, it could be seen how vast his strength and methods were. He was probably similar to the true Creation Lord.

He stayed in the blessed land for a while, then returned to the Daoist temple on Nameless Mountain.

"Congratulations, Junior Brother Ling Zhen, for breaking through to the Earth Immortal Realm and achieving the Dao Fruit. From now on, you can enjoy ten thousand years of life." Immortal Emei congratulated him sincerely.

Every Daoist in this world wanted to achieve the Dao Fruit. The most important reason was their lifespan, which could reach ten thousand years, and they could look down on the vicissitudes of the world.

Shen Ping did not care about lifespan. It was not a problem for him to live for more than 100,000 years at the peak of the Tribulation Transcendence realm, not to mention that once he transcended the Tribulation Transcendence and' became an immortal, he would be able to enjoy more lifespan after entering the Immortal Dao territory. "Senior Sister Yin Shu, I wonder what methods Earth Immortals need to pay attention to?"

After all, Immortal Emei was an Earth Immortal before her reincarnation. She knew more about this level than him. Although he was stronger than her, he was still very humble.

"There are indeed some things that Earth Immortals must know. Since you don't have an elder to teach you, let me tell you."

Immortal Emei said seriously, "First, it's a Blessed Land. This concerns the life of every Earth Immortal. Once the Blessed Land is destroyed, the Earth Immortal will have no origin and his lifespan will quickly dry up. After the Blessed Land is formed, he will be attacked by something called Nether Ghost in the Yin Land. This Nether Ghost feeds on the Blessed Land. Under normal circumstances, after the Earth Immortal of the Dao sect is born, other Earth Immortals and even

Heavenly Immortals will protect the Blessed Land for him. You can only rely on yourself. Secondly, the growth of the blessed land is also important.”

After hearing this, Shen Ping looked grateful. “Thank you, Senior Sister Yin Shu, but how strong is the Nether Ghost?”

“The Nether Ghost isn’t strong by itself. It’s equivalent to any yin item with a hundred years of cultivation. It’s just that there are a lot of them. If you can’t get rid of the surrounding Nether Ghosts in a short period of time, it will attack the blessed land endlessly. This thing is like a maggot in the bone. It’s very troublesome.

“In addition, I suggest that you move your blessed land to the vicinity of Ling Yin Temple or your Changling Temple. Otherwise, you can attach it to the surroundings of Emei Grotto-Heaven. This is the safest way.” Immortal Emei said solemnly, “Once the forces of the Netherworld Yin Land find out, Junior Brother won’t be alone and helpless.”

Shen Ping was enlightened. He smiled and said, “It’s fine. My blessed land will be in this nameless mountain range.”

He had long comprehended the Heaven and Earth Great Dao. He had not broken through to the Earth Immortal Realm and could not use the methods of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao. Now that he had become an Earth Immortal, the Heaven and Earth Great Dao he had comprehended was useful. Even Heavenly Immortals might not be his match.

This was because the Heavenly Immortals of this world only grasped 50% of the power of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao.

Seeing how confident Shen Ping was, Immortal Emei did not continue to persuade him. In any case, his life was his. If the blessed land collapsed, he could not blame anyone else.

As they were talking, Shen Ping suddenly looked down the mountain and said, “Which demonic dragon is it? Since you’re here, don’t hide your head and tail.” Immortal Emei and Eldest Senior Sister immediately became vigilant.

As demonic qi spread, two transformed demonic flood dragons appeared before the Daoist temple’s fence.

“Greetings, Earth Immortal.”

The two flood dragons bowed respectfully. They were still in a state of shock. They had only come to investigate, but they encountered the scene of the Daoist breaking through to the Earth Immortal Realm. It simply made them wonder if they had come to the wrong place.

This was an Earth Immortal!

There were less than a hundred Earth Immortals in the entire Dao sects in the world, and any one of them had the ability to topple mountains and overturn seas. The mortal court could not affect such an Earth Immortal at all.

“What brings you to my temple?” Shen Ping asked calmly. If it was in the past, he would have killed it without a word and absorbed some vitality of the five ' elements. However, now that he had broken through to the Earth Immortal Realm, ordinary vitality was no longer effective on him. Only the power of the laws produced by the blessed land and the higher-level power of the grotto- heaven world were useful.

One of the flood dragons hurriedly said, “Senior, we came to patrol the Lan River on the orders of the Dragon God of Yunjiang. We happened to hear that there were incense offerings here, so we came to take a look. I didn't expect to see Senior's mighty power. It's really my fortune.”

The eldest senior sister sneered. “Hmph, patrol? I think you 're here to arrest and kill us Daoists. Now, most of the mountain gods, river gods, and dragon gods in the world have joined the imperial court.¹¹

The two flood dragons did not dare to make a sound. If they agreed to this, they would not be able to leave today.

Shen Ping waved his sleeve and said, “Regardless of whether you are patrolling or not, go back and tell the Dragon God of Yunjiang that the Jian Province I'm in doesn't need any Dragon God or Mountain God. I prefer peace and quiet. Don't disturb me in the future, or you will bear the consequences.”

“Yes, we will definitely inform him.”

With that, the two flood dragons turned around and quickly left. Only when they were far away from the Nameless Mountain did they heave a sigh of relief. What a close call. Fortunately, the other party did not have any killing intent. Otherwise, even if they had two more lives, they would not be enough for him. Several days later, Yunjiang Dragon God knew about this.

“Earthly Immortal... He actually became an Earthly Immortal at such a critical time. Could it be that the Dao sects of Emei, Ling Yin, and the others should not be extinct?!”

The Dragon God frowned. He was not interested in how this Earthly Immortal appeared and broke through. He only knew that having an Earthly Immortal had a huge impact on the world, especially since the other party happened to have achieved something around the Emei Dao Sect. Now, the Imperial Preceptor was dealing with the Emei Dao Sect. With an Earthly Immortal, the outcome would probably be different.

Chapter 784: Gathering of the Earth Immortals of the World (2)

As the Dragon God of a river, although it definitely had to stand with the imperial court, if the strength of Emei and the other Dao factions was too strong, it had to have other considerations. At the very least, it could not spare any effort to help the imperial court like now.

“Pass down the order. Spread the news that an Earth Immortal has appeared on the Nameless Mountain in Jian Province City and see how the imperial court will deal with it.”

Half a day later, Tianshan, Kunlun, Emei, and other Daoist sects in the world received the news. On the same day, they sent Daoists to Nameless Mountain. Immortal Emei frowned and said, “Junior Brother Ling Zhen, you shouldn’t have let these two flood dragons go. When they go back, the news of you breaking through to the Earth Immortal Realm will definitely spread. I’m afraid all the Dao sects have received the news now. This is not good for you. Right now, your priority is to eliminate the Nether Ghost. You can’t be distracted.” Shen Ping smiled and said, “It’s fine. It’s even better if they come.”

Ever since he descended to this world, he had basically been cultivating in a low profile manner. But since he had broken through to the Earth Immortal Realm and had completely grown up, there was no need for him to be careful. Sometimes, if you don’t show your sword, others will never know that you have a sword in your hand.

The Eldest Senior Sister looked at Shen Ping and did not say anything. All these years, she had been with Shen Ping almost every day. Her reincarnation cultivation had grown at an astonishing speed. If she continued at this speed she would be able to break through to the Perfected Lord realm in another ten years at most. Therefore, she had already raised her trust in Shen Ping to an extremely high level.

The sky had just lit up the next day when three powerful auras descended upon the Daoist temple.

Shen Ping was still sitting cross-legged in the room. He did not even open his eyes. Before the three Earth Immortals could speak, Immortal Emei walked out and bowed. “Greetings, Senior Sisters.”

“Qing Yu?”

The three Earth Immortals were stunned. Then, they looked at Immortal Emei and immediately understood. Their faces were filled with joy. “It’s actually Qing Yu. I didn’t expect to encounter your reincarnated body here. It seems that your cultivation talent in this life is not bad. You actually reached the Perfected Person realm so quickly.”

They landed beside Immortal Qing Yu and immediately asked, “Qing Yu since you are here, I wonder what relationship you have with this Earth Immortal Daoist.”

Immortal Emei hesitated for a moment, then shook her head and said, “Junior Sister only knows that he came from Changling Temple. It seems that the Blood Taisui is the reason why he can achieve what he has today.”

“The Blood Taisui.”

“Yes.”

All these years, Shen Ping had already told her about the Blood Taisui. The three Emei Earth Immortals looked at each other in confusion. Although the Blood Taisui was rare, it could not let an ordinary disciple of the Dao lineage become an Earth Immortal. There must be other opportunities in it. However, they did not care. Every one of them who could become an Earth Immortal had a lot of opportunities.

“Changling Temple belongs to the Ling Yin lineage and is also related to my Emei. It seems that this trip has a chance.”

The three of them smiled and immediately said, “Qing Yin, Qing Ji, Qing Jian, greets Earth Immortal Ling Zhen of Changling Temple.”

Whoosh.

The door opened.

Shen Ping looked up and said lightly, “I wonder why the three of you are here.” Qing Yin was a little displeased. They were Earth Immortals. Although the other party was also an Earth Immortal, he had just broken through after all He should at least be respectful to them. In the end, he was unwilling to even stand up. However, this was not the time to be calculative.

Hence, she suppressed her emotions and said, “We came here to invite Earth Immortal Ling Zhen to join our Emei Grotto-Heaven. Now that the Dao sects in the world are being suppressed by the imperial court, we should advance and retreat together. If Earth Immortal Ling Zhen is willing, my Emei can help you upgrade your blessed land and eliminate the Nether Ghost. In the future, we can also allow you to open mountains and build a sect in Emei to enjoy the power of the Grotto-Heaven.”

A voice came from afar, “Haha, the old nun of Emei is really stingy. Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, don’t listen to their one-sided words.”

In the blink of an eye, two more Earth Immortals appeared in the Daoist temple. They were the Earth Immortals who had rushed over from Tianshan. The expressions of the three Earth Immortals darkened. They did not expect Tianshan to move so quickly. The Heavenly Immortal must have brought them

Not long after, the Earth Immortals of Kunlun also rushed over Taishan Longhu, and many other Earth Immortals from famous mountains and rivers also rushed over in twenty minutes. For a moment, the small nameless mountain gathered all the Earth Immortals of the Dao lineage in the world. Most of the conditions of the Dao sects to rope him in were basically the power of the Grotto-Heaven. The only difference was the quota of the Grotto-Heaven. Among them, Tianshan and Kunlun gave the most. They were willing to take out the half of the Grotto-Heaven’s power produced every year.

And the Grotto-Heaven power was actually the power of the Great Dao World. Only by absorbing and refining the power of the grotto-heaven could an Earth Immortal gradually perfect the blessed land and finally break through to the Heavenly Immortal Dao Fruit. However, this process was very long. Under all the conditions, an ordinary Earth Immortal would need five to six thousand years of growth to reach the Heavenly Immortal realm. However, most Earth Immortals basically did not have such conditions.

“Junior Brother Ling Zhen, you must not agree to Tianshan Kunlun. Although they have given you a lot, they have hidden evil intentions. If you believe them you will regret it in the future.” Immortal Emei reminded him.

Shen Ping glanced at her and thought to himself that it seemed like Immortal Emei had suffered in the past. However, he naturally would not believe it easily. TempldeneVer be<?aUSe TMS fr°m ChanglinS

He didn't refuse. He directly expressed his attitude by saying that he was a disciple of Changling Temple. Tianshan and Kunlun and the other Earth Immortals smiled and left. Their goal was to stop Shen Ping from joining Emei. As long as he did not enter Emei Grotto-Heaven, it was fine.

Taishan, Longhu and the other dao sects shook their heads in disappointment. The three Earth Immortals of Emei said coldly, "Ling Zhen, if you don't join our Emei, Kunlun and Tianshan will definitely attack you secretly. They might try to rope you in now, but as time passes, they will lock onto your blessed land. At that time, you will be doomed!"

"This battle for the Dao sects is not about the imperial court, but the various grotto-heavens in the world. It's impossible for you to stay out of it." They left behind a sentence and left.

Immortal Emei could not help but say, "Junior Brother Ling Zhen, although Qing Yin's attitude is not that good, what she said is the truth. Reducing the number of Dao sects in the world is definitely not a simple matter. It has something to do with the grotto-heavens of each Dao sect. The Dao sects of Tianshan, Kunlun, and the imperial court will not allow an Earth Immortal like you to exist."

Shen Ping said lightly, "So what? We'll deal with whatever comes our way. If anyone dares to offend me, I'll make sure that they won't be able to return." Immortal Emei was speechless. She did not know where Ling Zhen got his confidence from. Even if his cultivation speed was extremely fast, he was only an Earth Immortal in the end. To other Perfected Lords, he might be powerful, but in front of a Heavenly Immortal, he was nothing.

Heavenly Immortals were supreme experts who stood at the peak of this world.

Mount Daliang.

Changling Temple.

In the Patriarch's Blessed Land.

On this day, when the ancestral masters received the news from the Ling Yin Temple, they did not dare to believe it at first. However, after confirming it repeatedly, they finally believed it.

"Ling De, you've raised a good disciple!"

"Founding Ancestor, after more than 2,000 years, an Earth Immortal has finally appeared in our Changling lineage!"

Looking at the excited expressions on the faces of the six ancestral masters, the Temple Master of Changling and Ling Wu were at a loss. When they heard that their disciple, Ling Zhen, had broken through to the Earth Immortal Realm they were dumbfounded.

"How is that possible? How did Ling Zhen break through to the Earth Immortal Realm?!"

“No, no, no. I’m not saying that he doesn’t have the talent, but Ling Zhen has cultivated for less than a hundred years. T-This is too unbelievable!”

“It’s the Blood Taisui. Ling Zhen obtained the Blood Taisui by chance Perhaps he had other opportunities, but in short, the news from Emei is that my Changling lineage has an Earth Immortal!”

The Temple Master of Changling and Ling Wu only came back to their senses after a long time. Although they were still in disbelief, they believed this fact in their hearts.

Ancestral Master, what should we do now? Should we call Ling Zhen back?”

Chapter 785: Do You Have the Guts? (1)

There were many Dao Sects in the world, but there were only more than 30 that could be considered long-standing. Every one of them that could last for more than 10,000 years had an Earth Immortal guarding it. For example, because the Earth Immortal of Ling Yin Temple had passed away a thousand years ago, they could only seek the support of the Emei Dao Sect in the face of the imperial court’s suppression. It was considered an unworthy Dao Sect.

Now that an Earth Immortal had appeared in Changling Temple, it meant that Changling Temple, which had an ordinary foundation, could be ranked among the true Dao sects in the world. Even if there had only been a Perfected Person in the thousands of years of the Changling Temple and not even a Perfected Lord had been born, it did not stop their status from rising rapidly.

This was the might of an Earth Immortal.

The Temple Master of Changling’s suggestion was actually based on this consideration. Once Shen Ping returned to Mount Daliang, with him presiding over it, Changling Temple would be able to escape the current crisis in a short period of time.

The six ancestral masters remained silent. It was not that they could not make up their minds, but they did not know the current attitude of this disciple Changling Temple. After all, Ling Zhen had been in the Daoist temple for too short a time.

Fortunately, the other party still admitted that he was a disciple of Changling Temple. Otherwise, they would not even have the chance to build a relationship with him.

Ling Wu, who had a good relationship with Ling Zhen, opened his mouth and said, “In my opinion, we should not recall Ling Zhen now but move the Daoist lineage to the nameless mountain in Shuzhou.”

The Temple Master of Changling frowned and berated, “Ling Wu, what nonsense are you spouting? Mount Daliang is the foundation of my Changling Dao Sect. The blessed land is here, so how can we give up this place?”

The six ancestral masters looked at each other and did not refute. In fact, they had considered this the moment they learned that Ling Zhen had broken through to the Earth Immortal Realm. No

matter what, the Dao lineage respected the strong. At a certain level, seniority could not be restrained.

But Changling Temple had been passed down in Mount Daliang for so long. It was not something that could be given up with just a few words. More importantly, Mount Daliang was close to the territory of Ling Yin Temple, which meant that they had someone to rely on. Even if Ling Yin Temple could not protect themselves now, in the long run, Mount Daliang was still the best.

“I’ll tell you what. Ling De, Ling Wu, the two of you will make a trip to Shuzhou and ask for the opinion of Earth Immortal Ling Zhen and see what he thinks.” The Ancestral Master said.

If it was before, they would definitely not dare to let go of the envelopment of the blessed land and let these two remaining disciples leave Mount Daliang. However, it was different now. With an Earth Immortal, the other Dao factions and even the demons and ghosts with power did not dare to rashly attack.

“Yes, Ancestral Master.”

Before they left, the Ancestral Master then specially instructed, “You must find out if Earth Immortal Ling Zhen is willing to consider himself as a descendant of Changling.”

Just as the Temple Master of Changling and Ling Wu were rushing to Shuzhou, Shen Ping released a message through the demon faction, Tiandang Mountain. That was to let Mount Futu release the imprisoned Ghost Concubine.

When the news spread, Tianshan, Kunlun, Taishan, Longhu, and other famous mountains and rivers focused their attention on Mount Futu. It had to be known that Mount Futu was a powerful force that gathered demons and ghosts. There was a Ghost Immortal guarding it.

Apart from Tianshan, Kunlun, Emei, and a few other Dao sects, Mount Futu would not give any face to the other Dao sects. Therefore, these Dao sects were looking at Shen Ping, a new Earth Immortal, as a joke. After all, it was unwise for him to challenge Mount Futu right away.

Yunjiang.

Dragon Palace.

Today was the Dragon God’s daughter’s transformation banquet. The flood dragons and the conferred Dragon God from all over the world were gathered. As they chatted, they began to talk about the grudge between Earth Immortal Ling Zhen and Mount Futu.

“I didn’t expect the number one ghost concubine under Ghost King Tuoluo to give the Blood Taisui to a Daoist. It’s really ridiculous.”

“How is this ridiculous? That Ghost Concubine was from a scholarly family when she was alive. Isn’t it normal for her to admire scholars? If you want to blame someone, blame the Ghost King Tuoluo for trusting her too much.” “Do you think Mount Futu will let Ghost Concubine go? Now that the Blood Taisui has been confirmed to be gone, there’s no reason for Mount Futu to continue detaining her.”

“That’s right. Originally, Ghost King Tuoluo blamed Ghost Concubine for the Blood Taisui, so he didn’t interfere in her matters. Now that the Blood Taisui is gone, Ghost King Tuoluo’s anger has mostly dissipated. Perhaps he will take this opportunity to personally visit.”

“Whether Mount Futu lets her go or not, it has nothing to do with Earth Immortal Ling Zhen. He has just broken through to the Earth Immortal Realm. How much reputation can he have? If not for the current situation, the other Daoist sects would not have roped him in like this.”

“Based on Mount Futu’s usual behavior, he definitely won’t let it go. It all depends on how Earth Immortal Ling Zhen deals with it. If he knows what’s good for him, he’ll let it go. If he doesn’t, there’ll be a good show to watch.”

These Dragon Gods and Flood Dragons did not think highly of Earth Immortal Ling Zhen. On the other hand, the Dragon God of Yunjiang felt that Ling Zhen must have extraordinary methods to break through to the Earth Immortal Realm so quickly.

Mount Futu.

The Netherworld Yin Grounds, where the Rebirth Hall was located.

Inside the Anti-Magic House, Ghost King Youyue sat in front of Ghost Concubine Xi Lengyan and kept sizing her up. “I really didn’t expect you to have such a unique vision. No wonder you refused to tell me the whereabouts of the Blood Taisui. It turned out that you had thought of it yourself. Tell me, how did you meet Ling Zhen of Changling Temple? Did you do that kind of thing?”

Xi Lengyan’s heart tightened, but she said calmly, “What are you talking about? I don’t understand.”

Ghost King Youyue laughed. “Alright, stop pretending. You gave the Blood Taisui to this Ling Zhen. This news has already spread to everyone. Moreover, this little fellow is still considerate. He actually informed my Mount Futu to release you. He’s really brave. It’s not in vain for you to risk your life for him.”

Chapter 786: Do You Have the Guts? (2)

As she spoke, her fingers slid across Xi Lengyan’s face. “When do you think I’ll meet such a perfect husband?”

Xi Lengyan’s heart trembled. She did not expect Shen Ping to do this. “He’s so silly.”

“Yes, he is indeed very silly. So silly that he thinks that he can fight against Mount Futu after breaking through to the Earth Immortal Realm.”

“What? H-He broke through to the Earth Immortal Realm?”

“That’s right.” Ghost King Youyue smiled and said, “Why would I say that your vision is unique then? Among all the Dao Sects in the world, he is the fastest to break through to the Earth Immortal Realm. He can be said to be the first since ancient times.”

Xi Lengyan heaved a sigh of relief. An Earth Immortal. No wonder he dared. Even if Mount Futu was fine, it was not to the extent of looking for him. “Youyue, I’m sorry about the Blood Taisui. I’ll make it up to you in the future.” Youyue snorted coldly, “How are you going to compensate? That’s my hope of achieving the Dao. Perhaps you can trick Earth Immortal Zhen Ling over and let me absorb all the essence in his body. Even if you do this, your darling won’t live for long.

“Although an Earth Immortal is extraordinary, the most fatal thing is a blessed land. As long as Mount Futu’s Ghost Immortal finds his blessed land, it will be the time of his death.”

Xi Lengyan frowned and said, “It’s not that easy to find a blessed land. Mount Futu should not waste their efforts. If you offend an Earth Immortal, your Mount Futu will not have an easy time.”

Youyue smiled, “You don’t have to worry about that. Just wait for the news. When his Blessed Land is destroyed, I will personally bring him to your side. Then, I will be intimate with him in front of you. Perhaps you can join us. At that time, we can suck him dry together.”

She left.

Xi Lengyan sighed. She was both touched and worried about Shen Ping asking Mount Futu for her. Although she did not know how he achieved the Earth Immortal Dao Fruit, since he had broken through, why was he so anxious?

Shuzhou.

Nameless Mountain Daoist Temple, Blessed Land.

Shen Ping was removing the nether ghosts around the blessed land. To these nether fiends, the blessed land was like delicious food. Once it condensed, they could surround it at the fastest speed. If it was any other Earth Immortal, they would have to ask for the support of the Dao Sect to eliminate the nether ghosts together.

A large number of Doctrine Swords condensed by the Power of Law attacked these Nether Ghosts indiscriminately. As soon as they came into contact, he felt that the Nether Ghosts were difficult to deal with. Although the Power of Law could eliminate them, it consumed a lot of energy. If it was an Earth Immortal who had just broken through, it would be difficult to deal with so many of them.

He waved his palm, new Dao Swords condensed at the edge of the blessed land. Each of these Dao Swords contained a trace of the power of the Great Dao. This was condensed from the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth that Shen Ping had comprehended through his true spirit.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The power of the Dao Sword instantly skyrocketed. Those Nether Ghosts that covered the sky and earth collapsed upon contact. Facing the power of the Great Dao, they were like paper.

He did not eliminate all the Nether Ghosts, though, and left one or two behind. Then, he used the Soul Parasite talent to forcefully create a Soul Parasite clone. Since the Nether Ghosts could find blessed lands, he might be able to use them to find the blessed lands of other Earth Immortals.

He closed his eyes, and carefully sensed the information that the Nether Ghost clone had absorbed.

“So Nether Ghosts are actually a mutant of the Spirit of Law. It’s innately able to sense all kinds of Laws of the world, and Blessed Lands itself is condensed from Laws, so when it first appeared, it could easily sense it.

“In that case, as long as I let the Nether Ghost’s clone drift back and forth in the Netherworld, I can find the location of the other blessed lands?”

Shen Ping’s eyes lit up. The most important thing for an Earth Immortal was the Blessed Land. As long as the Blessed Land was not destroyed, even if the Earth Immortal’s fleshly body was destroyed, he could still regenerate his body from it. Therefore, in order to destroy an Earth Immortal, one had to destroy the Blessed Land. In addition, one had to use a powerful method to directly destroy the soul, killing it from the root. However, this method was even more difficult than destroying the Blessed Land.

The first method was also very difficult. The Netherworld was very vast. To find a blessed land was undoubtedly like looking for a needle in a haystack. This was also the important reason why it was extremely difficult for an Earth Immortal to die. For example, the reason why Immortal Emei died was because the location of her blessed land was exposed.

But things became much easier since he had the Nether Ghost.

Therefore, he directly controlled his clone to leave the range of the blessed land and wander around the Netherworld Yin Land. Everywhere he went, he would sense the power of the laws. If he found a blessed land, he would confirm the aura of this blessed land.

Of course, most of the Earth Immortal’s Blessed Lands were actually attached to the surroundings of the grotto-heaven, which was very difficult. Even if he found it, he could not destroy it quickly.

Previously, Immortal Emei had asked him to attach himself to the grottoheaven for safety reasons. He returned to the Daoist temple. Immortal Emei couldn’t help but ask, “Junior Brother Ling Zhen, have the Nether Ghosts been dealt with?”

“Yes.” Shen Ping nodded.

Seeing his nonchalant attitude, Immortal Emei’s mouth couldn’t help but twitch. She changed the topic and continued to ask, “If Mount Futu doesn’t hand over Ghost Concubine, what do you plan to do?”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “They will hand her over.”

Ghost Immortals were the strongest in the Netherworld Yin Land. This was the limit of Yin items. Without Yang qi, they could not become Heavenly Immortal Dao Fruits, let alone condense grotto-heavens. However, in the Netherworld, Ghost Immortals could erupt with powerful strength and use some environment to match Heavenly Immortals. Therefore, the most important thing to deal with Ghost Immortals was to destroy their blessed lands.

If it was before, he could only rely on the power of the Great Dao comprehended by his True Spirit to suppress it, but he might not be able to make the other party lower his head. Moreover, there was more than one Ghost Immortal in Mount Futu. But now, it was different.

“Senior Sister, don’t worry about these things. It’s better to let Yin Shu learn your methods as soon as possible. Additionally, these days, you’ve been controlling Yin Shu’s body. Could it be that you want to study the Great Dao of Yin and Yang with me tonight?”

Hearing this, Immortal Emei snorted, “You’re really a pervert.” With that, she retracted her consciousness.

Yin Shu regained control of her body with her consciousness. Now, she basically knew that the reincarnated Immortal often controlled her body. Moreover, the two of them had reached a consensus. During the day, it was Immortal Emei, and at night, it was her time. “Junior Brother, is that Ghost Concubine beautiful?”

“As beautiful as you.” Shen Ping reached out and hugged Yin Shu. He smiled and said, “When she comes in the future, can you stay with her?”

Yin Shu lowered her head shyly. “I-I will listen to you.”

Immortal Emei was speechless in her consciousness. Although she had seen many lecherous ghosts in the mortal world, this was the first time she had seen such a Daoist. “Sooner or later, he will die at the hands of a woman.” Immortal Emei said viciously.

As time passed, Mount Futu did not respond. Even Ghost King Tuoluo did not move, as if he was ignoring Shen Ping. This outcome made all the Dao sects in the world laugh at him. Some Daoists even secretly mocked Earth Immortal Ling Zhen for overestimating himself.

Shen Ping did not care about this at all and continued to live a carefree life every day.

A few months later, the Temple Master of Changling and Martial Uncle Ling Wu had arrived in Shuzhou.

“Temple Master, Martial Uncle, the vitality and spiritual energy in Mount Daliang are average. Even if the Ancestral Masters manages it for thousands of years, it will be difficult for the Daoist temple to give birth to a Perfected Lord. Therefore, it’s better to let the Ancestral Masters move here and rebuild the Changling Temple.

“Moreover, Jian Province is adjacent to the Emei Daoist Temple. No matter what happens, the Daoist temple can share the pressure for us.”

Seeing their hesitation, Shen Ping did not continue. This matter was nothing in his eyes, but to the ancestral masters, that natural paradise was the foundation of Changling Temple. It was very difficult to abandon it.

“Ling Zhen, if the ancestral masters move, who will be the master of Changling Temple?” The Temple Master of Changling asked.

Without thinking, Shen Ping said, “In name, I still respect the Ancestral Masters.”

The Temple Master of Changling and Ling Wu looked at each other and heaved a sigh of relief. They were afraid that Ling Zhen would establish his own sect.

“Alright, we’ll discuss this with the ancestral masters. By the way, don’t get involved in the matter of the Ghost Concubine of Mount Futu. Even Emei is afraid of the forces of Mount Futu. You’ve just broken through to the Earth Immortal Realm, so focus on your own cultivation first.”

“Master, Martial Uncle, don’t worry. I know my limits.”

Another half a year passed. There was a response from Mount Futu. “If you want us to release Ghost Concubine, come and pick her up yourself. I wonder if Earth Immortal Ling Zhen has the guts?”

Chapter 787: Mount Futu’s Becomes the Past (1)

The news spread.

All the Dao sects, demons and ghosts in the world, as well as the River Gods, Dragon Gods, and other gods, all looked at the Daoist temple on the Nameless Mountain. After all, since the founding of Zhao, there had never been a battle between Earth Immortals like this on the surface.

Therefore, be it Daoists, demons, or devils, they were all very excited. So some people were excited, while others were worried.

Changling Temple and Ling Yin Daoist Temple were very worried. They were afraid that Ling Zhen, who had just broken through to the Earth Immortal Realm, would be impulsive and fall into the trap of Mount Futu.

Being embarrassed was a small matter, but losing his life was a big deal.

Although it was not easy for Earth Immortals to die, that was Mount Futu. Who knew what methods they had? Not to mention anything else, if they suppressed Shen Ping in Mount Futu, who would save him?!

They had no choice. The two factions could only seek help from Emei, hoping that Immortal Emei could make another trip to the Nameless Mountain to persuade Shen Ping. But Mount Emei was unmoved. They also cared about their reputation. Last time, they had been rejected when they sent out three Earth Immortals, and they did not want to be treated coldly again.

The Eldest Senior Sister and Immortal Emei would not try to persuade them.

This made the ancestral masters of the two lineages sigh repeatedly. It was not easy for them to have an Earth Immortal who could support their dao sects and resolve the crisis, but in the end, such a thing happened.

While the various factions in the world were paying attention, Shen Ping, who had been cultivating in seclusion, finally walked out of the Nameless Mountain.

“The latest news is that Earth Immortal Ling Zhen has already rushed to Mount Futu!”

“Tsk tsk, Earth Immortal Ling Zhen is indeed young and energetic. If I were that Ghost Concubine, I would probably be willing to follow him for the rest of my life.”

“Hmph, a Daoist should be down-to-earth. It might not be a good thing to suddenly soar into the sky. Just watch. Ling Zhen doesn’t have long to live.”

Great Zhao Capital.

In the palace, the Imperial Preceptor lowered his eyes. “Your Majesty, you don’t have to worry. Earth Immortal Ling Zhen won’t be able to achieve anything, let alone affect the policies of the imperial court. When he’s suppressed, the resistance against the Dao sects will turn even faster. At that time, the reduction of the Dao sects in the world will be smooth, and Great Zhao will reach its peak.”

Emperor Rende liked to hear these words. As the ruler of conservation, he originally did not have much ambition, but the imperial preceptor had ignited the hope in his heart. If he could really reduce it successfully, he would surpass the Great Zhao’s Ancestor and become an emperor for thousands of years.

Mount Futu.

In the depths of the Hundred Thousand Mountains at the border of the South Peak, this place was shrouded in poisonous fog all year round. Even Perfected Persons did not dare to enter this place without permission. Coupled with the fact that there were demons everywhere, as time passed, it became a forbidden area in the southern border.

Back then, when Great Zhao had just established a country, Great Ancestor had led an army of 100,000 and many powerful Daoists, but they had not conquered this area.

On this day, a figure appeared in the sky above the range of mountains. It was Shen Ping, who had walked all the way here. Looking at the forest covered in fog below, he waved his sleeve, and Dao spells instantly condensed. Then, in the blink of an eye, they landed in a few mountains.

Boom.

As the spell formation was activated, boundless magic power floated in the vast area of the mountain range. In just five minutes, the fog surrounding the entire mountain range gradually thinned, revealing the primitive terrain of the forest. Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Demons soared into the sky and floated around Shen Ping.

“You’re Earth Immortal Ling Zhen?” Sensing the magic power and vitality fluctuations emitted by this Daoist, the demon did not dare to move and shouted.

Shen Ping said lightly, “Tell that Ghost Immortal of Mount Futu to come out and accept his death. Otherwise, this Hundred Thousand Mountains will no longer exist.”

The spell formation operated even faster. The universe was reversed, and the vitality of heaven and earth was reversed. Dense fog and poisonous fog were sucked into the spell formation like a vortex.

The expressions of the dozens of demons changed drastically. They had never seen such a strange spell formation that could actually absorb the poisonous fog of Mount Futu. Without any delay, they hurriedly sent a message.

Not long after, ghosts wailed and wolves howled. The originally clear sky gradually darkened, and even the sun was covered by dark clouds.

Shen Ping looked into the distance.

Only the Ghost Immortal of Mount Futu could have such a divine ability.

Indeed, a figure flashed a few times in the air and stood in front of Shen Ping. It looked like a middle-aged man in a round-collared robe. He smiled and said, "Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, I'm the Green Ghost Immortal of Mount Futu. If you're willing to belong to Mount Futu, not only will we let Ghost Concubine go, but we'll also let bygones be bygones regarding the Blood Taisui. We can also help you establish your Dao Sect and continue your inheritance."

Swoosh!

Shen Ping did not say a word and raised his sword. The sword light that contained the power of the True Spirit Great Dao was simple and unadorned. Without any fancy moves, it slashed the Green Ghost Immortal's body into pieces.

Swoosh!

A large number of fragments condensed again in an extremely short period of time. What condensed was no longer a gentle-looking middle-aged man, but a ferocious ghost with a green face and fangs. Its green eyes stared fixedly at Shen Ping. "Y-You're not an Earth Immortal. You're..."

Before he could finish speaking, the Green Ghost Immortal's body shattered once more. Shen Ping's figure disappeared with a swoosh. Following the fluctuations of the Green Ghost Immortal's fragment, he arrived at the Netherworld Yin Land, teleported to the nomological power that the Nether Ghost clone sensed.

At the same time, the Green Ghost Immortal's body condensed again, but as soon as it condensed, its body stiffened. Looking at Earth Immortal Ling Zhen floating in the blessed land, its pupils constricted, and in the center, it revealed fear. "E-Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, spare—"

Before he could say the word 'spare my life', a sword light appeared.

Chapter 788: Mount Futu's Becomes the Past (2)

The entire blessed land rumbled and collapsed.

The Ghost Immortal of Mount Futu had fallen just like that.

The moment Green Ghost Immortal died, the concentration of Yin Qi in the entire Netherworld of Mount Futu instantly increased by dozens of times. Sensing this situation, the other four Ghost Immortals suddenly appeared around Green Ghost Immortal's blessed land.

Mount Futu's Ghost Immortal Blessed Land was connected as one, so they could help each other in times of danger. However, Green Ghost Immortal's Blessed Land collapsed too quickly that they simply didn't have time to help. "It's you, Earth Immortal Ling Zhen!"

"Impossible, how could you kill the Green Earth Immortal?!"

The remaining four Ghost Immortals widened their eyes.

Shen Ping raised his hand and slashed again. At his level, a casual strike could contain the power of the Great Dao. As long as one had not comprehended the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, they almost had no strength to resist such an intrinsic attack.

The four ghost immortals' powerful bodies that could even resist the bodies of Heavenly Immortals were shattered like balloons.

They had already realized what kind of monster they had provoked. One that could use the power of the Great Dao as soon as he broke through to the Earth Immortal Realm was simply even more terrifying than demons!

Run! The four ghost immortals only had this thought left, but soon, they wanted to cry but had no tears. As ghost immortals, where could they escape to when the blessed land was found? Helpless, the four Ghost Immortals could only fight to the death.

There was no suspense in the outcome. The blessed land of the four Ghost Immortals collapsed right after Earth Immortal Qing Gui. The Yin Qi and vitality of Mount Futu rose at a speed visible to the naked eye. In less than a few hours, it rose to the level where ordinary otherworldly items could break through their cultivation in a short period of time.

“What the hell is going on?”

Ghost King Youyue and the other ghost generals had solemn expressions. It was only when they saw Shen Ping walking over in his Daoist robe that they came back to their senses.

“The Five Ghost Immortals of Mount Futu have fallen, and from now on, Mount Futu no longer exists. Before I can even think about it, you'd better disappear from my sight.”

As soon as he said this, the Ghost Generals looked at each other and disappeared in the blink of an eye. They did not doubt the authenticity of these words at all. After all, the concentration of Yin qi and Shen Ping's appearance in the core area was already proof.

Youyue didn't leave. She looked at Shen Ping. “Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, I didn't expect you to be so powerful. My sister Ghost Concubine didn't misjudge you.”

Shen Ping ignored her and came to the anti-magic hut. He stood by the window and saw Xi Lengyan sitting inside. He smiled and said, “Miss Xi, I'm sorry to have made you wait for so long.”

Although Xi Lengyan did not know what had happened, the fact that Shen Ping was standing in front of her clearly meant that the ghost immortals of Mount Futu did not stop him. When she heard Shen Ping's words, a warm feeling rose in her heart.

On the rainy night of the dilapidated mountain temple on Little Lotus Seed Mountain, she was very glad to have given her most precious virgin vital yin to this scholar. After she came out of the Anti-Magic Hut, she could not help but throw herself into Shen Ping's arms. “Young Master Shen.”

Shen Ping smiled. “Are you still calling me Young Master?”

Xi Lengyan blushed. “Darling.”

Youyue, who was standing at the side, looked enviously, “Congratulations on finding a good husband, Lengyan.”

When Xi Lengyan heard this, she looked at Shen Ping and said, “Darling, how did you come here? Where are those ghost immortals?”

“They’re dead.”

D-Dead?” Xi Lengyan was stunned. Those were Ghost Immortals, Ghost Immortals who had blessed lands. In thousands of years, there might not be a single Ghost Immortal who died. In the end, five of them died at once!

“Let’s go.” Before he left, Shen Ping looked at Youyue. “Since you didn’t kill Lengyan, I’ll let you off today. However, Mount Futu can no longer exist. I hope you take care of yourself.”

Youyue hurriedly said, “Wait, Earth Immortal Ling Zhen. Now that Mount Futu is gone, I have nowhere to go. I wonder if I could go to Nameless Mountain with you. I presume you will establish a Dao Sect on Nameless Mountain in the future. With the help of a Ghost King like me, I can also be of help in the Netherworld Yin Land.”

Xi Lengyan said, “Darling, Youyue is right. The blessed land of the Dao Sect can connect to the Netherworld Yin Land. It indeed needs the help of ghosts. At that time, we can deal with the City God’s Netherworld.”

Shen Ping nodded. He did not care about a Ghost King. The three of them left the Netherworld Yin Land and returned to the Yang Realm to return to the Nameless Mountain in Jian Province City.

As news of Mount Futu spread, the world was shaken.

Tianshan, Kunlun, Emei, Mount Tai, Longhu, and many other famous mountains and rivers, as well as demons, ghosts, and many other factions, sent experts to Mount Futu to investigate the situation. When they saw that a large number of demons and ghosts on Mount Futu had scattered like birds, they fell silent.

Especially when they sensed the abnormally rich Yin Qi in the world, they knew that the news of the five Ghost Immortals dying together was probably true. “H-he’s an Earth Immortal. How did he do it?!”

This is unbelievable. This is a Ghost Immortal, a Ghost Immortal!”

“That’s right. Ghost Immortals are comparable to Heavenly Immortals in the Netherworld Yin Land. They are divided into heaven and earth. After the Netherworld is opened, only one in ten thousand can cultivate to become a Ghost Immortal. Once they cultivate, it’s extremely difficult for them to die. Only destiny and lifespan can make them disappear.”

Even if the five Ghost Immortals lined up for him to kill, it wouldn’t be so fast.

And even if Ling Zhen found their blessed land, it wouldn’t be so easy!”

The experts of the Dao factions and many other factions in the world could not understand at all. They really could not imagine it. After all, the combination of Ghost Immortals and Blessed Land, especially the combination of the five Ghost Immortals, was difficult to take down even if several Heavenly Immortals of Tianshan gathered.

But now that the truth was in front of them, they had no choice but to believe it. “Mount Futu is now a thing of the past. The most important thing now is how to rope in Earth Immortal Ling Zhen!”

“This time, we’ve all become jokes. Ling Zhen is ridiculously powerful!”

“Alas, the situation in the world was already developing in the direction we wanted, but Ling Zhen completely changed the situation in the world.”

“Unless the Heavenly Immortals of the various Dao sects appear, no one in the world is a match for Ling Zhen. Moreover, he’s from the Changling Dao Sect, so he’s naturally on the side of opposing the reduction of the Dao Sects.”

Tianshan, Kunlun, and the other Dao Sects were frowning, but Mount Emei and the other Dao Sects were overjoyed. If not for the occasion, they would have laughed out loud.

That was because as long as Ling Zhen was not allowed to go to Tianshan, Kunlun, and the other blessed lands of the Dao sects, the reduction of the Dao sects would not be able to continue. Furthermore, those originally swaying Dao sects would quickly solidify their stand.

In the Dragon Palace, Yunjiang Dragon God let out a long sigh. “I didn’t expect that the Five Ghost Immortals of Mount Futu would fall. Where did Earth Immortal Ling Zhen come from? Fortunately, I didn’t offend him before. Men, prepare the gifts of the Dragon Palace. I want to go to the Nameless Mountain.” Yunjiang Dragoness couldn’t help but say, “Father, shouldn’t we wait for the Imperial Court’s attitude first?”

Yunjiang Dragon God shook his head. “If we don’t go now, it will be too late.”

Although the imperial court’s conferment was important, his position was even more important. Now that such a killing god had appeared in the Changling Dao Sect, if he did not hurry over and express his attitude, he, the Dragon God, would be like those Ghost Immortals. As for disobeying the imperial court’s orders, at most, the Dragon God would be removed.

Almost at the same time, the River God, Mountain God, Dragon God of the Four Seas, and other incense gods with status rushed to the Nameless Mountain. Other than that, the other Dao sects and even the demon factions sent people over.

To be able to kill five Ghost Immortals, Earth Immortal Ling Zhen already possessed the strength of a Heavenly Immortal.

At the Great Zhao Imperial Palace, Emperor Rende’s face darkened. “Imperial

Preceptor, what do you think we should do now?”

The Imperial Preceptor did not know how to answer. His mind was in a daze. An Earth Immortal killing five Ghost Immortals was simply the biggest joke in the world. Were Ghost Immortals of Mount Futu that weak?

Seeing that the Imperial Preceptor was silent, the emperor waved his hand impatiently. “Leave. The national policy of reducing the Dao sects in the world cannot be changed. No matter what method you use, you have to continue. The imperial court can agree to Earth Immortal Ling Zhen’s conditions as long as he supports the national policy of reducing the Dao sects.”

The Imperial Preceptor replied, “Yes, Your Majesty.”¹

Chapter 789: Breaking the Bottom Line (1)

At the foot of the nameless mountain in Jian Province, many forces had already gathered in front of the clay statue of incense offerings. Among them were Perfected Lords of Dao Sects, Dragon Gods of One River, Mountain Gods of One Earth, River Gods of Great Rivers, and other forces. In addition, there were demons, ghosts, and other forces waiting in the distance. Above the Daoist temple on Nameless Mountain, no less than ten Earth Immortals floated in the air.

The impact of the collapse of Mount Futu was too great. That was a powerful faction that had stood for more than ten thousand years. Even Heavenly Immortals could not do anything about it. No one expected such a faction to be destroyed by an Earth Immortal who had just broken through.

Therefore, although Ling Zhen was still an Earth Immortal, no one had treated him as an Earth Immortal. His status rose rapidly. To a certain extent, he was even stronger than a Heavenly Immortal. After all, it would take a lot of effort for a Heavenly Immortal to kill an Earth Immortal, let alone five Ghost Immortals. It was almost impossible.

“The latest news is that after Ling Zhen left Mount Futu, he did not return to the Nameless Mountain directly. Instead, he took Ghost Concubine on a tour.”

The factions that were good at gathering information immediately announced Shen Ping’s latest whereabouts to the public, causing an uproar among all the powerhouses who were waiting.

“What does Ling Zhen mean? I don’t believe he doesn’t know that we’re waiting here! It’s obvious that he’s deliberately ignoring us. Too arrogant! Isn’t it just killing five Ghost Immortals? We have so many forces, yet he still dares to ignore us?” A representative of a faction said angrily.

However, most of the people with brains were silent. They were dissatisfied, but so what? Ling Zhen was so powerful that there was no need to look at the expressions of any faction. Even if a Heavenly Immortal descended, the other party would not be polite.

Facing such a killing god, all they could do was be respectful and humble.

Mount Daliang.

Changling Temple.

When the six ancestral masters received the news from Ling Wu, they understood Ling Zhen’s attitude. Originally, they had planned to consider it, but now that the news of Mount Futu being destroyed by Ling Zhen alone had spread, they no longer hesitated.

“This blessed land was found by our first ancestor. However, the current situation is dangerous. For the sake of Changling lineage, we can only abandon it. I believe that the ancestors will definitely understand us in heaven!”

“Sigh, we’ve cultivated here for thousands of years, so I’m still quite reluctant to suddenly give up.”

“The Nameless Mountain is the future of our Changling bloodline. It’s best to be decisive!”

In the end, the six ancestral masters unanimously agreed to give up on Changling Blessed Land and destroy it. Then, they would move the Changling Dao Sect to Nameless Mountain.

Shen Ping did not care about the matters of Changling Temple at all. To be honest, his feelings for Changling Temple were based on Martial Uncle Ling Wu. In the entire Daoist temple, when he first descended, only Martial Uncle Ling Wu had helped him. Although the master of the temple was also helpful, it was only based on the responsibility of a master, unlike Martial Uncle Ling Wu.

Downstream of Yunjiang, traveling with beauty, he admired the scenery on both sides of the river. At night, he and Xi Lengyan made love on the boat. Even though the two of them had long studied each other’s bodies, it was a novel feeling to be close to each other again after such a long time. Especially when he reclaimed the desolate land, the fragrance of the refurbished soil was very intoxicating.

As a ghost concubine, Xi Lengyan was not as unrestrained as Yin Shu, the daoist. She could cater to any action. Even if it was daytime frolics and or out on the deck of the ship, she did not resist.

Youyue, who was also on the cruise ship, couldn’t stand it anymore. “Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, I heard that all the major forces in the world are waiting at the Nameless Mountain Daoist temple. Aren’t you being too negligent by traveling like this?”

Shen Ping glanced at her. “What do the forces of the world have to do with me? I cultivate for myself, not for others. Besides, courtesy is based on the equality of both sides. I can destroy those forces. Why should I treat them with courtesy?”

His words were extremely domineering. Xi Lengyan’s eyes were filled with obsession. Youyue was speechless. She had never seen such an arrogant Daoist before. But on careful thought, what he said seemed to make sense. After all, even the Five Ghost Immortals of Mount Futu had died at his hands. As long as he was not a Heavenly Immortal, no one else could do anything to him.

“Darling, Youyue is lonely. Why don’t we let her serve you too? Only then can she become one of us.” Xi Lengyan smiled.

Youyue immediately fell silent. She was indeed very lonely. She couldn’t watch the two of them do the most fun things every day. As a woman, how could she endure it?

Unexpectedly, Shen Ping shook his head. “Mediocre, far inferior to you.”

After all, Xi Lengyan was an otherworldly item with a special physique. Youyue was indeed ordinary. The other party could cultivate to the Ghost King realm because of opportunities and her own hard work.

Youyue was indignant and puffed out her chest, “How am I ordinary?”

Shen Ping’s lips twitched. “What’s the use of having big breasts?”

“You...!” As a Ghost King, Youyue had never been looked down upon. She pulled off the rose-red gauze dress on her body and gritted her teeth, “Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, you’ve never tried it before, how do you know that I’m ordinary!”

Xi Lengyan snickered, “Darling, since there’s nothing to do, just fulfill Youyue’s wish. Treat it as a taste of freshness. In the future, you will establish a Dao Sect on the Nameless Mountain. Youyue will be more at ease if she becomes one of us.”

“Since you’re pleading for her, Lengyan, I’ll reluctantly agree.”

He directly pressed Youyue under him, and then went straight in..

Chapter 790: Breaking the Bottom Line (2)

Just like that, the three of them enjoyed half a month on the cruise ship before slowly returning to the Nameless Mountain in Jian Province.

“Earth Immortal Ling Zhen has returned to the mountain!”

As soon as the news came out, all the representatives of the various factions who were waiting rushed forward. They all wanted to be the first to bow and express their attitude. Even some experts who were dissatisfied before were now very active.

“Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, I am the Dragon God of Yunjiang. It is Yunjiang’s blessing that you can travel all the way from Yunjiang.” In the end, Yunjiang Dragon God took the lead and bowed respectfully.

Shen Ping was in a good mood. He smiled and said, “Dragon God of Yunjiang, I know you. The river helped to propel us along the way. The river breeze is gentle, and the scenery on both sides is beautiful. It’s a huge improvement from the last time the river overflowed.”

The Dragon God of Yunjiang immediately said excitedly, “This is my duty. In the future, I will definitely bless the two shores and benefit the people.”

The representatives of the other factions were very speechless. They could not tell that this Yunjiang Dragon God, who was usually dignified and solemn, and had always considered himself the number one Dragon God, to be better than anyone else in flattering. Those who did not know better would think that Shen Ping was the emperor of the dynasty.

“Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, I am the Demon King of Tiandang Mountain. I was the one who sent a message to Mount Futu on your behalf. All these years, Tiandang Mountain has listened to your instructions and has not offended the people of Jian Province. We have also helped the village to open up the mountains and pave the way. I hope we can continue to listen to your guidance.¹¹ The Demon King of Tiandang Mountain pushed Yunjiang Dragon God to the back and popped his head out to shout.

Shen Ping indeed knew about Tiandang Mountain. It was all thanks to Tiandang Mountain's encirclement and suppression that he could grow so quickly. They had given him many demons, but that was in the past. During the years he had stayed in Nameless Mountain, the demons of Tiandang Mountain had indeed behaved themselves. No one dared to devour the commoners. However, this demon faction was completely intimidated by him, so they did not dare to act recklessly. So he nodded indifferently. "Only by keeping it up can it bear fruit."

The Demon King hurriedly said, "My Tiandang Mountain will definitely behave."

Not far away, the Earth Immortals who were floating in the air twitched their mouths when they saw this. Although they disdained such actions, they knew the current status of Earth Immortal Ling Zhen.

An hour passed.

Shen Ping brought Ghost Concubine and Ghost King Youyue to the Daoist temple on the mountain path made of limestone. More than 20 Earth Immortals from the Dao Sects of the world had already landed on the ground. "We meet again." Shen Ping smiled and said, "My place is remote and poor. Please forgive me if I've neglected you."

The other Earth Immortals wanted to say, "How is this neglect? You're completely ignoring me, alright?" However, they did not dare to say this. After all, things are different now. In just more than half a year, the other party had already jumped from an Earth Immortal who had just broken through to an existence comparable to a Heavenly Immortal.

Since the other party could kill five Ghost Immortals, it meant that he could still easily kill them. Facing an expert who could crush them at any time, how could they dare to express their dissatisfaction?

"Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, you must be joking. The mountain range where this Daoist temple is located has beautiful scenery and oppressive spiritual energy. It is a top-notch residence and cultivation place. We have come today to disturb you."

"Yes, it's our good fortune that Earth Immortal Ling Zhen can receive us."

The Earth Immortal of Emei Daoist Temple smiled. "Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, this mountain is beautiful and in harmony with the Heavenly Dao. If it can be renovated, it will definitely become a famous mountain and river in the future."

Not to be outdone, the Earth Immortal of Tianshan hurriedly stepped forward and said, "Our Tianshan has quite a lot of achievements in building a Daoist temple. If Earth Immortal Ling Zhen doesn't mind, our Tianshan is willing to help repair the Daoist temple. I guarantee that it will make the mountain flourish with incense."

Ghost Concubine and Ghost King You Yue looked at each other when they heard these nauseating words. If they did not know that the people in front of them were Earth Immortals who had transcended the mortal world and enjoyed ten thousand years, they would even think that these were just new disciples of the Dao Sect. When they spoke of flattery, each of them was more shameless than the other.

Shen Ping waved his sleeve, and there were more futons around him. Then, he made an inviting gesture. "Everyone, take a seat." The Earth Immortals sat down cross-legged. "All of you are Earth

Immortals of various Daoist lineages. I don't think you came here just to praise my Nameless Mountain Daoist Temple. If you have anything to say, feel free to say it."

The other Earth Immortals exchanged glances.

The Earth Immortal of Tianshan was the first to speak. "Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, I'm here this time under the orders of the Heavenly Immortal of Tianshan. As long as you join my Tianshan, even if it's just nominally, Tianshan is willing to increase by 50% from the previous conditions! In addition, the power of the grotto-heaven can be given an additional 30%!"

The expressions of Kunlun, Longhu, Taishan, Emei, and the other Dao sects instantly changed. These conditions were really too generous. Everything else was nothing, but the power of the grotto-heaven was the core resources of every grotto-heaven. It could gradually transform the power of the Earth Immortal's nomological power into the power of the Great Dao, condense a true Dao bone, and become a Heavenly Immortal Dao Fruit.

30% could practically affect the operation of the Grotto-Heaven.

It had to be said that in order to rope in Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, Tianshan was really generous.

Kunlun's Earth Immortal gritted his teeth and said, "It's the same for Kunlun."

As he spoke, his heart was bleeding. However, there was nothing he could do. Although Tianshan and Kunlun were on the same side, there was also competition between them. If Tianshan roped Ling Zhen in, they would definitely become the number one Dao sect in the world.

The Earth Immortal of Emei snorted in her heart. These shameless fellows. Unfortunately, no matter how shameless they were, they did not catch the main point. She slowly said, "Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, although I, Emei, can't give you 30% of the Grotto-Heaven's power, I'm willing to compensate in other ways."

Tianshan's Earth Immortal said with a faint smile, "Your words are pleasant to hear. In other aspects, hehe, what can compare to the power of the Grotto- Heaven?"

Kunlun's Earth Immortal chuckled as well.

The Earth Immortals from the other dao sects wanted to laugh, but they could not. It was because they also wanted to say these words.

The power of the grotto-heaven was too precious. Usually, Heavenly Immortals could not bear to waste it. They still had to maintain the operation of the grotto-heaven and nourish the natural treasures. It was too fatal to take out 30% at once.

The Earth Immortal of Emei ignored Kunlun and continued, "I heard that Earth Immortal Ling Zhen and the reincarnated Earth Immortal of my Emei Dao Sect are in love with each other. My Emei Dao Sect is willing to vouch for this and fulfill your wish." She braced herself and said, "Furthermore, if Earth Immortal Ling Zhen is willing, we won't stop you if you take a fancy on the daoists of my Emei."

The scene instantly fell silent.

The Earth Immortals were dumbfounded as they looked at the representative of Emei. They really did not expect the Emei Dao Sect to be so shameless that they could even say such words.

One had to know that the Daoist temple of Emei was the one with the strictest rules. Even if the Daoist inside had any romantic feelings, she would be expelled from the Daoist temple at best and executed at worst. But now...

Shen Ping was also stunned. He did not care about such things, but he did not expect Emei to propose such conditions to rope him in. It was simply breaking the bottom line.

Needless to say, it must have been ordered by the Heavenly Immortal of Emei. Only at that level would one not care about any rules.

It only took a breath or two, then the Taishan, Longhu, and the other Dao sects' eyes lit up. That's right, why didn't they think of this? Earth Immortal Ling Zhen directly destroyed Mount Fulu for a Ghost Concubine. Clearly, he was a prodigal son who valued relationships. For such a person, women were probably his favorite.

Hence, they immediately understood and stated the same condition.

"I appreciate your kindness." Shen Ping said bluntly, "It's just that I'm an Earth Immortal of Changling lineage and have no intention of joining other grotto-heavens and blessed lands. Everyone, please leave."

The representatives of Kunlun and Tianshan frowned, while representatives of Emei and Longhu heaved a sigh of relief.

"In that case, we'll take our leave. However, as long as Earth Immortal Ling Zhen is willing, our Tianshan will welcome you at any time."

Tianshan was the first to leave.

The other Earth Immortals followed closely behind.

In the Daoist temple, the Eldest Senior Sister and Yin Shu looked at each other with a collapsed worldview in their eyes. They had always felt that the rules of the Daoist temple were greater than the sky, but today, they realized that the rules were just a word from an Earth Immortal or Heavenly Immortal.