

Eternal Life 791

Chapter 791: The Secret of the Grotto-Heaven (1)

As the various factions left one after another, the Nameless Mountain Daoist temple returned to its former peace. Even the arrival of the Ancestral Masters of Changling lineage only lasted for a day or two. Shen Ping's life was the same as before. Every day, other than sex, he comprehended the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth in this world.

Even with his experience in true spirit comprehension and the True Book of Dao Origin, his progress in the five elements was relatively slow. The Reincarnation Dao Bone did not even transform into a nomological bone.

It could be said that after breaking through to the Earth Immortal Realm, this was the first time he felt the difficulty of cultivation. It increased at the pace of a snail every day. If not for the virtual interface that could check his advancement, he would have suspected that he was wasting his time.

“Fortunately, with the accumulation of the Dao fruits of the five Ghost Immortals, the Yin-Yang nomological laws have already broken through to the Earth Immortal realm and their progress far exceeds others. However, they are still far from reaching the Heavenly Immortal realm.”

In the quiet room of the Daoist temple, Shen Ping ended his morning cultivation and walked out of the house. He took a walk in the vegetable garden beside the fence. It had just rained, and the fragrance of the soil filled his nose, making him feel calm. He began to think about the difference between a blessed land and a grotto-heaven.

From the previous conditions of the Earth Immortals of the various Dao lineages, the power of the grotto-heaven was very precious. Initially, he felt that the power of the grotto-heaven was the power of the Great Dao, but now, it seemed that it was not the case.

In the middle of a walk, a figure appeared before him. This stunned Shen Ping. As a descender with a powerful true spirit, no one had ever been able to hide their aura in front of him.

“And you are?” Looking at this sage-like white-haired old man, he asked softly.

The white-haired old man stroked his beard and smiled. “I am Bai Wengzi of Tianshan. My Daoist name is Xue Jing.”

Shen Ping immediately understood and bowed. “So it's Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing.”

The white-haired old man waved his sleeve. “I can't be called a senior. I'm just a little older. As the saying goes, the new generation surpasses the old. Now that Great Zhao has an outstanding junior Earth Immortal like you, it really makes us Heavenly Immortals blush with shame.”

They chatted briefly as they walked to a pavilion built halfway up the mountain not far away and sat opposite each other.

Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing flicked his finger, and two cups of tea appeared on the stone table in the pavilion. This method of making something out of nothing allowed Shen Ping to see the abilities of a Heavenly Immortal.

In terms of the comprehension of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao, Heavenly Immortals were only 50% of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao. However, in some strange methods, Heavenly Immortals were more like masters of creation than Earth Immortals. This should be caused by the unique rules of this world.

“Senior Xue Jing, you didn’t come to my nameless mountain to rope me in, did you?”

Shen Ping went straight to the point.

Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing smiled, “If Earth Immortal Ling Zhen is unwilling to be restrained, our Tianshan will naturally not force him. I’m only here to discuss the Dao with Earth Immortal Ling Zhen.”

“Discuss the Dao?”

Shen Ping was stunned.

Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing nodded and pointed at the tea on the stone table. “Please.”

Shen Ping immediately picked up the tea and took a sip. Fragrance lingered between his lips and teeth, and his transformed five-element Dao bone felt a burst of vitality, continuously increasing the comprehension of the Dao bone. It also made his true spirit feel an unprecedented freshness, as if it had been cleansed again.

That surprised him. “And this tea is?”

Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing smiled and said, “This is an immortal tea nurtured by my Tianshan. It’s nourished by the power of the grotto-heaven all year round. The tea leaves have a unique world power.”

“Power of the world.” Shen Ping muttered.

Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing stood up and walked to the railing of the pavilion. He continued, “Compared to this vast world, the Blessed Enclave is only a corner of the world. They rely on the existence of the world and are independent of it, having their own rules.

“Therefore, the grotto-heaven is actually the embryonic form of a world. Only such an environment can create a Heavenly Immortal Dao Fruit. However, when the number of lives and cultivators in the grotto-heaven increases, there will be a problem with the operation of the grotto-heaven. It can’t bear more.

“Similarly, the Great Zhao World is the same. Dao sects, demons, ghosts, devils, and countless living beings in the world absorb the vitality of the world every day. As the number of Daoists increases, the world will not be able to withstand it and problems will arise.”

Upon hearing this, Shen Ping immediately realized that this Heavenly Immortal was here to persuade him.

“Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, now do you know why Tianshan and Kunlun support reducing the number of Daoists? The imperial court is doing it for the treasury and taxes, while my Daoism is doing it for the future.” Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing said seriously.

Shen Ping did not believe that this Heavenly Immortal had such noble ideals. If something really happened to the world, there was no need for the Imperial Court to propose a national policy. The Heavenly Immortals of the Dao lineages in the world would definitely attack the Daoists first. After all, if something happened to the world, it would already endanger the survival of the Heavenly Immortals.

“Senior Xue Jing, I’m just an Earthly Immortal. I’m still far away from the matters of the grotto-heaven and even the world. And I’ve never said that I would stop the imperial court from reducing the number of Daoists. As long as it doesn’t involve my Changling lineage, I won’t ask about anything else.”

His goal in coming to this world was to comprehend as much of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth as possible and then perfect the power of the top Great Dao, the Chaos Hole Great Dao. He would not be involved in the battle to reduce the Daoists.

Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing was stunned for a moment before he could not help but laugh. “You’re in this world. How can you stay out of it? If Changling was the only one to enjoy special privileges, what’s the point of reducing Daoists?”

“Currently, there are very few Daoists in your Changling lineage, but that doesn’t mean there will be fewer in the future. Therefore, as long as Earth Immortal Ling Zhen is willing to carry out the inheritance according to the specified number of Daoists, our Tianshan will definitely be grateful..”

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Shen Ping said casually, “We’ll talk about it in the future. I’m only concerned about the present.”

Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing frowned. He did not expect Shen Ping to be so stubborn. However, he had already achieved his goal for today. As long as Ling Zhen did not disturb the situation, the Daoist Reduction would continue. At most, he would keep the Changling Sect.

“Senior Xue Jing, I’m still very interested in the grotto heaven. I wonder if I can stay in the grotto-heaven of Tianshan for a few days.”

The Chaos Hole Great Dao was to condense the embryonic form of a small world. The more realistic it was, the stronger its power would be. Therefore, if he could comprehend the operation of the Grotto-Heaven, it would be extremely helpful in comprehending the Chaos Hole Great Dao in the future.

“Of course. My Tianshan welcomes Earth Immortal Ling Zhen at any time.” He handed Shen Ping a token. “With this token, you can enter the grotto-heaven when you activate the power of the Dao Bone nomological laws in the range of Tianshan.”

“Thank you.”

After Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing left, the Heavenly Immortals of Emei, Kunlun, and other grotto-heavens arrived one after another. What they said was basically the same. On the other hand, the Heavenly Immortal of Emei pushed the cause of the problem in the world to Tianshan and Kunlun. She said that they had malicious intentions and wanted to absorb the power of the world to improve their grotto-heavens.

However, after knowing that Shen Ping was unwilling to ask about reducing the number of Daoists, the Heavenly Immortal of Emei advised earnestly, “Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, you are powerful. If you don’t stop it now, you will definitely be bullied by Tianshan and Kunlun in the future.”

Shen Ping said indifferently, “I know what I’m doing.”

The Heavenly Immortal of Emei immediately became cold. “We have different paths, so we can’t work together.” After saying that, she left.

Half a year later, Shen Ping came to the mountain range where Tianshan was located, took out the token and felt a pulling force. He did not resist and was immediately brought to the grotto-heaven of Tianshan.

He had just entered the Grotto-Heaven when an abundant and rich vitality rushed towards him. This vitality was nearly a hundred times richer than the purple qi that rose from the east every day outside. If he cultivated here, his cultivation speed would be more than a hundred times faster. Even a Daoist with ordinary Dao bones could become a Perfected Person.

Apart from that, he also sensed a type of restriction, as if it was the suppression of natural laws. Even his true spirit found it difficult to display it, and it was similar to some of the natural laws in the Blessed Land.

“So this the grotto-heaven, huh?”

Shen Ping now knew why the Dao sects of the famous mountains and rivers in the world would continue for a long time, and that every thousand years, a Perfected Lord would be born. Furthermore, there was an endless supply of Earth Immortals. As long as the grotto-heaven existed, it was very easy for a Perfected Lord to break through to the Earth Immortal realm.

It s an honor for Earth Immortal Ling Zhen to come to our grotto-heaven!” Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing smiled and welcomed him. Shen Ping cupped his hands. “Come, let’s talk in my Dao Hall.”

Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing immediately called the Daoists in the grottoheaven to prepare the beautiful immortal fruits.

When he arrived at the Dao Hall, Shen Ping carefully sensed the difference between a grotto-heaven and a blessed land. Although his true spirit was restricted by the rules, he could still sense different vitality in this grottoheaven. This surprised him. It had to be known that Daoists who could possess multiple Dao bones were not geniuses at all. Such talent was very difficult to cultivate. Not to

mention cultivating to the Heavenly Immortal realm, even to the Perfected Person realm was very difficult. This was because it required too many resources. No Dao sect was willing to nurture them.

Moreover, he did not sense any other Great Dao of Life from Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing.

While they were drinking, he asked the question he was curious about. Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing laughed. In fact, every Earth Immortal would have such curiosity when they entered the grotto-heaven. He drank his wine unhurriedly and said, "Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, you should know that you can condense any item in the blessed land, right?"

Shen Ping nodded. "That's right. The vitality consumed by the blessed land is very little, but there are limits. Some rare items are difficult to condense."

Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing flipped her palm and quickly condensed the Blood Taisui. "In the grotto-heaven, you can condense all items. But items like Blood Taisui only have the form. If you really want the Blood Taisui to have medicinal effects, you have to consume the power of the grotto-heaven.

"The power of a grotto-heaven is the power of a world. This is what every Heavenly Immortal absorbs from the world when they transform their blessed land into a grotto-heaven. It contains all the nomological laws. This is a gift from the world. When you break through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, you will know.

"After the grotto-heaven was formed, it would continuously absorb the power of the world every year. The stronger one was, the higher the efficiency of absorbing it. However, it was very difficult to continue transforming the grotto-heaven. It has been 50,000 years since I broke through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, but I'm still at the early-stage of the Heavenly Immortal Realm."

Shen Ping came to a realization. So it was given by the world. No wonder there were so many nomological vitalities. "In that case, breaking through from an Earth Immortal to a Heavenly Immortal is not just simply comprehending the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth?"

Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing laughed, "Of course not. Comprehending the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth is only one of the conditions. If you want to break through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, you have to transform your blessed land. There are no shortcuts to the transformation of a blessed land, unfortunately. You can only accumulate it step by step. During this period, you have to use the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth you have comprehended to cleanse yourself. Back then, I spent more than 8,000 years trying to break through. This is with the help of my senior from Tianshan. Otherwise, it would have taken longer.

"Most Earth Immortals die before they can undergo metamorphosis." Speaking of this, he looked at Shen Ping meaningfully and said, "Even if you want to absorb the blessed lands of other Earth Immortals to improve, you can't. Blessed lands are different from grotto-heavens. The type of Dao bone you have determines the type of vitality in the blessed land. If you rashly absorb other blessed lands, it will only cause your blessed land to collapse."

Shen Ping knew that Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing had guessed the reason for his rapid improvement, but he did not care.

“Of course, if your comprehension of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth is not slow, the transformation of the blessed land will also speed up.”

Shen Ping humbly asked, “I wonder what else is needed during the transformation of the blessed land other than the cleansing of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth?”

Treasures of heaven and earth. Your Dao bone that created the blessed land sets the type of treasures you have to search for. Apart from this, if you have the power of a grotto-heaven, then it is better than any heavenly treasure. Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, the conditions of my Tianshan remain unchanged. As long as you join, the power of the grotto-heaven will still be given to you.” Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing said.

It had to be said that Tianshan was indeed very sincere, but Shen Ping had his own considerations. Moreover, there was no free lunch in the world. He did not want to be restrained.

He spent half a month in Tianshan’s Grotto-Heaven. He appreciated the scenery of the grotto-heaven before leaving and heading straight for Kunlun’s grotto-heaven. It was similar to Tianshan’s grotto-heaven, but the range of Kunlun’s grotto-heaven was relatively small. Clearly, the strength of Kunlun’s Heavenly Immortal was inferior to Tianshan’s Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing. The grotto-heavens of the other dao sects varied in size. However, the basic laws of operation were the same.

“What are the rules of the grotto-heaven? Where are the nodes where all kinds of vitality fuse? How should I balance them?”

These were the problems that arose in Shen Ping’s heart when he visited the many grotto-heavens. He knew that if he could figure these out, it would be easier to condense the embryonic form of the small world in the future.

But it takes more than a day to figure it out.

It seems that if I want to break through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, I have to slowly immerse myself in this world.”

After understanding this, Shen Ping ignored the outside world and started cultivating. He did not care about the decrease in the number of Daoists outside at all. Only in the surrounding areas of the Jian Province would he ask about it.

In the blink of an eye, 50 years passed.

After experiencing sex every day, Yin Shu broke through to the Perfected Lord realm. This made the entire Ling Yin Temple, who was in a precarious state, overjoyed. They immediately passed the position of the Abbey Dean to Yin Shu. Unfortunately, after knowing that cultivation was everything, Yin Shu focused on sex and cultivation like Shen Ping.

Just like that, another hundred years passed.

The Eldest Senior Sister had finally broken through to the Perfected Lord. She had the Reincarnation Dao Bone, so after breaking through to Perfected Lord, her cultivation was extremely strong. Perfected Lords of the same level were not her match at all. Only Perfected Lords with two to three thousand years of cultivation could suppress her.

With the birth of two Perfected Lords in a row, Ling Yin Temple returned to its former peak. Even the Imperial Court did not dare to casually attack them.

Chapter 793: The Kingdom Is About to Die, The Snakes

Rise Together (1)

Great Zhao Capital.

Emperor Rende was already on his deathbed. In this world, an emperor could only extend his lifespan to 200 years at most. This was the result of the Daoist using divine powers and natural treasures.

“Imperial Preceptor, my greatest wish in life was to fulfill the last wishes of my Great Zhao ancestors. I originally thought that I could do it during the years when I ascended the throne and become an emperor that made a mark. Unfortunately, it was in vain. After so many years, it was still not fulfilled. So I hope you can continue to assist the next king.”

The Imperial Preceptor bowed and said solemnly, “Don’t worry, Your Majesty. I will definitely do my best to assist the successor.”

He did not expect that it would be so difficult to reduce the number of Daoists even with the support of Tianshan, Kunlun, and other powerful Daoist sects. It lasted for nearly 200 years without success. Instead, it had caused the power of Great Zhao to decrease greatly over the years. There were demons and ghosts everywhere in the people. Sometimes, he wondered if he had done something wrong.

“Good, good! I could face my ancestors.” After saying that, he smiled and took his last breath.

Emperor Rende died. The court mourned. During the period of mourning, alcohol and entertainment were prohibited for half a year.

As the new king ascended to the throne, Daoist Reduction continued to be implemented. Emperor Jing Ren was still respectful to the Imperial Preceptor at first. However, five years after he ascended the throne, his lecherous temperament gradually exposed. He abandoned state affairs every day and was obsessed with alcohol and women.

The Imperial Preceptor had advised him countless times, but it was useless. In the end, he could only let it be. Anyway, it was a good thing that Emperor Jing Ren did not care about the court. At least, he would not be influenced by other ministers and let the matter of reducing the number of Daoists repeat.

However, after the Daoist Faction in the world knew Emperor Jing Ren’s personality, they sent women to the palace and let them influence the court. In just three years, the plan to reduce Daoists became useless.

“Great Zhao is going to end!” The Imperial Preceptor heaved a long sigh. He could tell that the fate of Great Zhao would decline from Jing Ren’s generation. However, the reduction of Daoists was ordered by the Heavenly Immortals. Even if he had to bite the bullet, he had to continue.

Therefore, under such repeated circumstances, the people were even more miserable. Some remote county cities had already reached the point where less than ten percent of them survived.

The incense offerings of Mount Emei in Shuzhou were flourishing. Many Daoists of Emei resumed their previous cultivation.

In the grotto-heaven, the Heavenly Immortal of Emei smiled and said, “Tianshan and Kunlun have completely miscalculated. Hmph, they want to use the Imperial Court as a chessboard to destroy our Emei’s foundation. They’re really delusional. Even if a mortal emperor has the protection of the dragon vein and dragon fate, he’s still a mortal body in the end. He can’t cross the limit of his lifespan. As long as we survive one term, we will have a glimmer of hope.”

The other Earth Immortals chimed in.

“Currently, the policy to reduce the number of Daoists has been completely abandoned. Even if the Imperial Preceptor forced it, it would not affect our Emei. Instead, it would continuously decrease the fate of Great Zhao and eventually cause the country to collapse and die.”

“Judging from the qi of the dragon vein, Great Zhao is not far from destruction. I’m afraid that the new dynasty will continue to reduce the number of Daoists. I think our Emei must send Daoists this time.”

“Ah... If we rashly participate in the battle for the dragon vein, it will have a huge impact on our Dao sect. If we fail, the dragon qi will backfire, and our Emei will be in danger of overturning.”

“What’s there to be afraid of? With the Blessed Enclave around, the worst that can happen is to seal the mountain for a thousand years!”

Listening to the suggestions of the Earth Immortals, the Heavenly Immortal of Emei pondered for a moment. When a country was about to die, dragons and snakes would definitely appear. If supporting dragons and snakes succeeded, the benefits to the luck of the entire Dao sect were obvious. For example, Tianshan had fought several times to vaguely become the strongest Dao sect in the world.

Although there were risks involved, they might be able to fight for a bit in this situation. After all, Mount Fulu was already in the past. If their Emei Sect competed, their chances were quite high. Of course, the Heavenly Immortal of Emei did not say anything about her decision. Great Zhao still had hundreds of years of national luck, so there was no hurry.

The Nameless Mountain in Jian Province had already been renamed Changling Mountain a hundred years ago. The entire mountain range had been constantly absorbing the vitality and spiritual energy

of the world over the years. After being modified by Shen Ping's spell formation, it was already comparable to some famous mountains and rivers.

The size of the Daoist temple had been expanding for a long time. Now, there were more than 300 Daoists, and ten of them had reached the Perfected Person Realm. Although it was not comparable to Ling Yin Temple, it was much stronger than Changling Temple in the past. With Earth Immortal Ling Zhen guarding it, the Daoist temple would sooner or later become a world-famous Dao sect.

In one of the secluded Daoist halls, Shen Ping closed his eyes and used the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth to cleanse the blessed land. In the past hundred years, he had finally broken through to the Earth Immortal realm with the Yin and Yang Qi and the Reincarnation Dao Bone, allowing the range of the blessed land to expand from hundreds of feet to thousands of feet in an instant. It was larger than any Earth Immortal's blessed land.

So it's also very time-consuming to cleanse it as well. Even though he had comprehended many Daos and the efficiency of cleansing was very high, he still needed to spend half a year. But the cleansing greatly enhanced the growth speed of the blessed land. According to his estimation, it would only take a thousand years for the blessed land to transform into a grotto-heaven.

It had to be known that Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing had once said that the transformation of a blessed land was very long. Many Earth Immortals had endured until their lifespans dried up and still could not transform.

"When my blessed land transforms into a grotto-heaven and comprehends the five elements, reincarnation, Yin Yang, and other great dao of heaven and earth, the speed will increase. At that time, perhaps I can try to fuse with the Chaotic Hole Great Dao and condense the embryonic form of a small world!"

After the cleansing, he pondered. If he could condense the embryonic form of a small world, would he truly comprehend the Chaos Hole Great Dao of Heaven and Earth? This was a top-notch Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Moreover, the other Great Daos fused also contained a powerful Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. He could not imagine how powerful it was..

Chapter 794: The Kingdom Is About to Fall, The Snakes

Rise Together (2)

"After comprehending the Great Dao of the Chaos Hole, I will officially ascend!" He suppressed his thoughts and walked out of the temple. After more than two years of seclusion, it was time to go out and relax.

He Stepped out of the hall. In the blink of an eye, the Earth Immortal's magic power enveloped the entire Changling Mountain. Looking at the terrain of the earth vein and the spiritual energy and vitality, he revealed a satisfied smile.

"Greetings, Earth Immortal Ling Zhen." When Martial Uncle Ling Wu saw Shen Ping taking a walk, he hurriedly went forward and bowed.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Ling Wu, has there been anything wrong with the Dao Sect recently?"

In the past 100 years, thanks to the rich vitality of Changling Mountain, Martial Uncle Ling Wu had also become a Perfected Person.

Ling Wu said, "The incense is flourishing, and the Dao Sect is steadily improving. The ancestors are full of praise. They say that at this speed, my Changling Dao sect will definitely be ranked among the strongest Dao sects in the world."

Shen Ping could not help but laugh. The ancestral masters of Changling was quite confident.

"Earth Immortal Ling Zhen, the imperial court has been unstable recently. Many Dao sects have been deducing the heavenly secrets. It's said that the fate of the Great Zhao imperial court is declining and there's a sign of the destruction of the country. Every such period is a huge opportunity for the Dao sects. If they can support the new dynasty and stabilize it, the Dao sects will be protected by the dragon qi for a thousand years. During this thousand years the development of the Dao sects will increase rapidly."

Shen Ping shook his head. "Changling doesn't have to participate in such a competition. Even without the protection of the dragon qi, a thousand years is enough for me to grow."

Ling Wu hurriedly said, "Understood."

After the two of them separated, Shen Ping came to Yin Shu's Daoist Hall. All these years, Yin Shu had been in seclusion like him. She would only come to the blessed land every night to have fun with him.

"Junior Brother!!" Sensing Shen Ping's aura, Yin Shu opened her eyes and shouted.

Shen Ping went forward and hugged her waist. "Senior Sister, you're already a Perfected Lord Daoist. There's not much progress in cultivating diligently. Only by traveling the world and accumulating experience can you have a new understanding of the world."

Yin Shu was different from him. With the talent of devouring and his true spirit, he naturally did not need to travel the world. Not Yin Shu. Even with Immortal Emei's guidance, it was difficult for Yin Shu to comprehend the laws of heaven and earth on her own unless she gave up her consciousness and chose to fuse with Immortal Emei's consciousness.

Yin Shu didn't say anything. Shen Ping continued, "Look at your eldest senior sister. The moment she became a Perfected Lord, she went to Ling Yin Temple I heard that she recently went to the East Sea to cause trouble."

Yin Shu said faintly, "I just can't bear to part with you. If you travel with me I'll go out."

Shen Ping was speechless. In fact, he knew that the reason why Yin Shu was like this was because she had been affected by the Earth Immortal's words previously. As a result, she had the thought of hating the world and only wanted to hide in the peace of Changling Mountain.

Immortal Emei had revealed this to him when she was controlling her body. After a moment's thought, he nodded. "All right, I'll travel with you."

After using the great dao of heaven and earth to cleanse the blessed land for a long time, even if his true spirit was powerful, he would still feel tired. This time, it would take at least three years to five

years for him to relax. At the same time, he would bring Yin Shu along to travel and see the changes in the world. It was not a loss of pleasure.

Yin Shu's face lit up. "Thank you, Junior Brother."

Several days later, Shen Ping set off from the Jian Province along Yunjiang. Other than Yin Shu, there was also Ghost Concubine. Ghost King Youyue originally wanted to follow, but there were still many things to deal with in the Daoist temple, so she could only stay.

The river was turbulent, and there were some dangerous places where the water splashed up layers of waves. However, after driving the narrowest distance, the river became wider, and the water slowed down. Gradually some pleasure boats appeared.

When they reached the surface of Jiangzhou, the number of boats on the water of Yunjiang increased drastically, and it looked like a prosperous scene on the banks of the Qinhuai River.

Ghost Concubine said, "The governance of Yunjiang has been quite good these past few years. The people on both sides of the river are doing well, but it's only limited to the nearby areas. It's not possible to go further. Bandits are rampant, and ghosts and demons are prevalent. It lasted for nearly a hundred years.

"But those Daoists did not care. They only cared about resisting the imperial court."

Shen Ping's expression was calm. When the world is prosperous, it's profitable. But the Imperial Court wanted to reduce the number of Daoists, and the Daoists could not even protect themselves, so how could they care about the commoners? It could only be said that the imperial court had good intentions but their means are too ferocious.

However, there was nothing he could do about this. All the emperors of Great Zhao wanted to push it, but unfortunately, they did not think of a way to get the best of both worlds. When it came to Rende's era, he gave a strong push, so the backlash was naturally very strong.

His fingers moved. He deduced the direction of the dragon qi and the future fate of the Great Zhao. It was indeed obvious that the fate of the country was declining greatly. However, he could only deduce the general direction of the fate of the country. As for the exact situation, no one could predict it. This was also the main reason why he did not let the Changling Dao lineage participate in the battle for the dragon vein.

After all, this matter was not very useful to the Changling Dao Sect. With the support of his spell formation, the Changling Mountain would prosper sooner or later.

Let's go to Yunjiang Dragon Palace as guests."

No matter what, Yunjiang Dragon God has done well all these years. Speaking of which, it was because of him that he had to make a trip.

The tour is over. The knot in Yin Shu's heart eased a lot. At the very least, she no longer only knew how to cultivate in seclusion like before. She returned to the Daoist temple and began to take care of the vegetable garden to recuperate. This kind of thing that was close to life could allow a Perfected Lord to comprehend the world. As for Shen Ping, he went into seclusion to cultivate again.

Years passed.

Emperor Jing Ren had only been in power for less than 50 years before he died loss of vitality. The next successor was also as promiscuous as Jing Ren. It seemed that the descendants of Great Zhao inherited Jing Ren's frolics. The further they went, the worse it became. After three emperors, in 170 years, Great Zhao's situation was extremely bad. Bandits were everywhere in the ' world, and the commoners rebelled. Gradually, there were signs of chaotic times.

Just as the various Daoist sects were preparing to rub their fists and support the dragons and snakes in fighting for the dragon vein, the fourth emperor of Great Zhao was a ruler of restoration. On the first day of his ascension, he canceled the policy of reducing the number of Daoists and gave kindness to the various Daoist sects. Moreover, he gave various tax exemptions, instantly relieving the crisis of the Imperial Court.

Many Dao factions continued to watch. At the same time, they began to help the Imperial Court rebuild the City God's Nether Division, slay demons, and protect the people. In just 30 years, the Imperial Court had changed completely. Although there were still many bandits in the prefectures the number of demons and ghosts had decreased drastically.

After conserving their strength, the imperial court sent an army to encircle and suppress the bandits everywhere. Seeing that Great Zhao had recovered and the people were living and working in peace, in the 40th year, this ruler fell ill and died.

The next emperor was tyrannical and ruthless. He was bloodthirsty. After only two years of ascending the throne, he revealed his true nature. He built buildings and gardens, causing the treasury that the country had painstakingly accumulated to be emptied. Then he imposed additional taxes, causing the people of the world to fall into poverty again.

Some Daoists could not stand it anymore and wanted to secretly get rid of this emperor. Unfortunately, with the enhancement of dragon qi, ordinary Daoists could not approach him at all. Coupled with the fact that there was a faction behind him, they failed to assassinate him repeatedly.

In the end, 52 years after he ascended the throne, the various states and prefectures rebelled one after another. They started a battle for the dragon vein in the name of purifying the emperor. For a time, the world seemed to have entered a chaotic world.

However, the emperor did not care at all. He continued to enjoy himself. He even built a wine pool and a forest of meat in the palace and took concubines.

"The fate of Great Zhao is about to collapse." A Daoist sighed. In fact any Daoist with some cultivation could see that the last hope of Great Zhao had been extinguished by this emperor. Even if another ruler appeared, it would be useless. The Dao lineages in the world no longer continued to watch and directly participated in the battle for the dragon vein.

Each contest for the dragon vein was extremely tragic. It was both an opportunity and a root of destruction. However, even though they knew the risks, many Daoists still joined without hesitation. After all, this was a chance to become a Perfected Lord or even condense a blessed land to break through to the Earth Immortal realm..

Changling Temple.

In the vast blessed land, the ancestral masters of Changling lineage were talking to each other. Now that the world was in chaos, various Dao lineages were secretly supporting the dragons and snakes and adding fuel to the fire to fight for the dragon vein. But Changling lineage had Shen Ping's instructions, so they did not participate. Therefore, they were leisurely.

"It's a pity about Great Zhao."

"That's right. Back then, Great Zhao's Great Ancestor was so talented and strategic. Now, his descendants are getting worse and worse. It hasn't even been two thousand years since the founding of the country, but there are signs of collapse."

"If Emperor Fude had not suddenly died, perhaps Great Zhao could have continued the fate of the country for at least five hundred years after its resurgence."

"There was something fishy about Emperor Fude's death. In my opinion, it must have been done by one of the sects."

The six patriarchs speculated. In fact, they were not the only ones. When Emperor Fude died, the world was in a heated discussion. Most of them deduced that it was Kunlun or Tianshan who did it. After all, Emperor Fude had canceled the national policy of reducing the number of Daoists. Naturally, he was a thorn in the side of the two Daoist lineages.

However, there was no evidence for this, so all the factions could only make wild guesses. Moreover, the motives of Tianshan and Kunlun were not enough. At most, they would wait for more than a hundred years for the next emperor to succeed the throne and continue to push it. Although Emperor Fude had canceled the reduction of the Daoists, he had given Tianshan and Kunlun a generous conferment.

There was no reason for them to be in such a hurry. So it's still a cold case.

"Regardless of who did it, the collapse of Great Zhao is a foregone conclusion, and there is no telling which duke will be the next dynasty."

"King Jing has the greatest chance. He has the support of the Emei Dao Sect and is kind-hearted. He treats Daoists well and has quite a prestige in the imperial court."

"Although King Jing is benevolent, this is a competition for the cauldron. It's not enough to be benevolent. Prince Jin is the most likely candidate."

"The King of Ji is the most powerful among the vassals. He also has the support of Mount Tai. You have to know that Mount Tai used to be the head of the mountains. Although it is not as good as before, its foundation is still there. In the end, it will probably fall into the hands of the King of Ji."

“I don’t think these feudal lords have a chance. The so-called competition for the dragon vein is still based on one’s luck. When there’s luck, there might be a True Dragon rising during this chaotic period.”

The six patriarchs chatted happily. With nothing to do, they could only talk about the situation in the world. But the other disciples in Changling Dao Sect were not so relaxed. Every day, they either cultivated or did chores or copied scriptures to calm their hearts. However, the overall atmosphere was thriving.

In the chaotic world, in the 60th year of the rise of the snakes, a cultivation genius was born in the Changling Dao Sect. He had the five elements dao bone and only used ten years to reach a hundred years of cultivation. This made the Dao Sect extremely important.

However, Shen Ping did not care and continued to provide him with normal resources. Unexpectedly, this genius was arrogant. In a fit of anger, he changed his flag and joined another Dao sect, infuriating the six ancestors. However, when the other Dao sects found out about this, they did not dare to offend Earth Immortal Ling Zhen and sent this disciple back.

The six patriarchs immediately locked him in the Cliff of Reflection and instructed him to temper his state of mind. He would come out when he had figured it out.

Another 20 years passed. Not only did the chaotic world not end, but it became more and more intense. In this kind of year-round war, the people in the world were in deep trouble. The population decreased sharply, causing there to be no crows for thousands of miles, and bones were exposed in the wilderness. The more chaotic the world was, the more rampant the demons and ghosts were.

Even the Jian Province was affected, forcing Changling Dao Lineage to send disciples to slay demons and devils. Yin Shu, who had been in seclusion for a long time, also joined in, wandering through the provinces to protect the common people.

In the blink of an eye, another 500 years passed.

Shen Ping had been in seclusion for more than 800 years since he accompanied Yin Shu and Ghost Concubine on their travels. During this period, the world was in turmoil and conflicts were endless. However, the strange thing was that Great Zhao, which had long been in a critical state, had not perished. Even if the succeeding emperor was completely taken over, the world still retained the name of Great Zhao, forcefully extending the fate of the country for 500 years.

In the Changling Daoist Temple, Shen Ping, who was sitting cross-legged like an old monk, slowly opened his eyes. A strange light flashed in his eyes and he smiled.

After more than 800 years of seclusion, the blessed land had expanded to its limit. Its range was dozens of times larger than that of ordinary Earth Immortals. In terms of the strength of the blessed land, he could be said to be the number one.

Under the continuous cleansing of the five elements, yin and yang, and reincarnation, the blessed land gradually began to transform into a grotto-heaven. This process could not be forcefully interfered with. It could only let the blessed land slowly absorb the power of the Great Dao of heaven and earth.

“At this rate of metamorphosis, it will take at most another hundred years to metamorphose into a grotto-heaven.”

The originally estimated four to five thousand years had now been brought forward by more than three thousand years. This was thanks to the enhancement of his many Great Dao. The only pity was that other than the Great Dao of Yin and Yang, the five elements and the two Dao bones of reincarnation only had 20% of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. It was very far from the fifth level of the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

However, Shen Ping was not in a hurry. As long as the blessed land transformed into a grotto-heaven, he could rely on the grotto-heaven to absorb the power of the world. Then, he could use the power of the world to increase the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. This was also the path many Heavenly Immortals took.

“When I break through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, I can try to fuse many Heaven and Earth Great Dao into the Chaos Hole Space and develop the embryonic form of a small world!”

He pondered. Even though this world was only the reincarnation of a true spirit and could not be truly simulated, the power of the world was mysterious and magical. It was most suitable for simulation..

Chapter 796: Success of Heavenly Immortal Dao Fruit (2)

He walked out of the Daoist temple, casually called over a disciple and asked about the recent situation in the world. After cultivating in seclusion for so many years, the world outside had probably changed.

“Oh, Great Zhao has yet to fall, but the feudal vassals have formed a strong force. How strange.”

Before going into seclusion, Shen Ping had deduced the fate of Great Zhao. Under normal circumstances, it should have been destroyed 500 years ago. Although his deduction was not accurate, he was an Earth Immortal and his true spirit was extremely powerful, yet there was so much difference. He closed his eyes and pinched his fingers. Waves of special fate threads flowed across his fingers like water. The trends of the world and karma of life instantly surged into his heart. “Interesting. I can’t believe it’s changed. Who is it? Could he be a Golden Immortal from this world?”

He narrowed his eyes and guessed.

Golden Immortals were the only experts in this world and belonged to the legendary Dao Fruit. However, Xue Jing and the other Heavenly Immortals had never seen a Golden Immortal. Shen Ping also suspected that Golden Immortals existed, but now, he felt that it was very likely that there were Golden Immortals controlling the situation in the world.

Soon, he shook his head and suppressed this matter. To him, none of this was important. After a while at a pavilion halfway up the mountain. Ghost Concubine Xi Lengyan leaned into Shen Ping’s

arms and said resentfully, “You’ve been in seclusion for so long. You’re not that into sex anymore. I’m almost desolate.”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “I don’t believe it. Let me take a look.” He reached out and touched it. He couldn’t help but continue, “It’s true. It’s my fault.” Using the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth to cleanse a blessed land was truly inconvenient.

Xi Lengyan hooked her arms around his neck and said seductively, “Darling, help me reclaim... Ah!”

Before she could finish speaking, her body suddenly trembled.

Not long after, the pavilion is full of spring.

After the sex, Xi Lengyan recounted some recent events. “The number of demons and ghosts near the Jian Province is increasing. Even Tiandang Mountain can’t suppress them. Among them, two Demon Kings rose, and even a new Ghost King was born in the Netherworld. These guys don’t know how powerful you are and are acting wantonly in the Jian Province. I went with Sister Yin Shu, but unfortunately, we didn’t kill them. Instead, we formed a grudge and they might continue to attack.”

Shen Ping said in surprise, “With both of your cultivations, coupled with Youyue, ordinary Ghost Kings are not your match at all. How could you fail?” Over the years, the cultivation of women has increased very quickly. Ghost Concubine had long reached the level of a Ghost King, and Yin Shu was not far from the Earth Immortal Realm. Because of this, no demons or ghosts would dare to come and disturb the entire Changling Mountain even without him.

Xi Lengyan shook her head. “These guys are very strange. They’re somewhat similar to demonic creatures. Unless it’s a Daoist Palm Thunder or a Thunder Spell, it’s very difficult to injure them. Although Sister Yin Shu is powerful, she’s slightly inferior in the art of Palm Thunder. That’s why they escaped.” “Demonic creatures?” Shen Ping muttered. Ever since he descended to this world, he had never seen a real demonic creature. Most of the so-called demon forces were also devils. Demonic creatures were basically Daoists with evil intentions who became demons. True demonic creatures were condensed by various evil spirits in a special environment. This kind of demonic creature was very difficult to deal with. It could easily provoke the greed, anger, and obsession of cultivators.

Therefore, once a demonic creature appeared, it would often cause great harm.

Xi Lengyan looked at Shen Ping and said, “It’s not just our Jian Province. The number of demonic creatures in the other provinces is gradually increasing. Youyue and I went to the Netherworld to specially investigate. We also went to the former Demon Realm. The seal there did not loosen.”

Shen Ping pondered and said, “So these demonic creatures are not produced by the Demon Realm?”

“Yes. It should be a demonic creature nurtured by a Daoist with special methods, but their strength is not strong. It’s just that their methods are strange and difficult to deal with. Sister Yin Shu and I have already set up an inescapable net. If the other party continues to come, I guarantee that they won’t be able to return.” Xi Lengyan said faintly.

Shen Ping did not pursue the matter further. He was only slightly interested in demonic creatures. Thus, Xi Lengyan and Yin Shu annihilated the demonic creatures and Demon Kings that had attacked Jian Province.

As for Shen Ping, he continued his seclusion.

A hundred years passed.

Great Zhao, which had long existed in name only, was completely destroyed, but there was no new dynasty in the world. It was still chaotic and conflicts continued. On the other hand, Jian Province, which was located in a corner, had become more and more prosperous over the years. It had become a place for many rich merchants, nobles, and officials to move.

On this day, the six patriarchs who were living in the blessed land suddenly felt the blessed land tremble. They hurriedly checked the edge of the blessed land and saw that it was not attacked by other forces. Only then did they relax.

A dignified voice came from above the blessed land, "The blessed land is about to transform into a grotto-heaven. Patriarchs, please leave for the time being." The six patriarchs were stunned at first. They were pleasantly surprised that the blessed land was going to transform into a grotto-heaven. This was a huge matter. Thus, they did not dare delay and immediately left the blessed land. After the six patriarchs left, the entire Blessed Land began to shake crazily. Some places even shattered. The mountain looked like a sieve with wind leaking everywhere. This process lasted for nearly a few months. Suddenly, a golden light landed in the Blessed Land. This golden light was the power of the world.

Just a single strand was enough to cause a qualitative change in the blessed land. The cracks and sieves crazily absorbed the vitality of the world outside. As a large amount of vitality surged in, the cracks in the blessed land quickly repaired and expanded at a visible speed.

too kilometers.

1,000 kilometers

Rivers, mountains, lakes, and other natural scenes appeared in some places of the blessed land. These were all condensed from the rich vitality of the world. When the first wisp of the power of the grotto-heaven was born, the transformation reached its peak.

Strands of golden light formed a vortex passageway that poured down. This was a sign that the blessed land had transformed into a grotto-heaven. The world had bestowed upon it its source energy.

Shen Ping hurriedly controlled the blessed land to absorb it crazily. Every grotto-heaven only had one chance to absorb so much. He also activated the devouring talent. The World Origin seemed to be inexhaustible. It allowed the Blessed Land and Shen Ping to absorb it, and the speed at which it poured did not decrease at all.

Several hours passed. Only then did the vortex passageway slowly disappear. The blessed land had completely changed. It was filled with exuberant vitality, birdsong, and fragrance, as if it was a true world.

Apart from that, within the grotto-heaven, there was also a restraining power of laws. This was the law of the operation of the grotto-heaven, bestowed by the source energy of this world.

As the owner of the grotto-heaven, Shen Ping had personally experienced it from the beginning to the end and understood the intrinsic law of the grotto-heaven. It could be said that if he simulated the Great Dao of the Chaos Hole to evolve the embryonic form of a small world now, the success rate would be extremely high.

Boom.

The metamorphosis in the grotto-heaven gradually ended.

The Great Dao rules in the grotto-heaven began to give feedback to Shen Ping. Originally, it was difficult for him to comprehend the Great Dao of Reincarnation and the five elements. But a large amount of information about the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth surged into his mind. By the time he completely digested it, five years had passed.

“Haha, as expected of a Heavenly Immortal. In just five years, the feedback has exceeded my cultivation comprehension of nearly a thousand years. If I were in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, just comprehending the basics would take tens of thousands of years. I might not even be able to comprehend it!”

Shen Ping laughed excitedly. The feedback of the grotto-heaven allowed him to increase the Great Dao of Reincarnation and the five elements from 20% to 40%. As long as he stayed in the grotto-heaven in the future, he would naturally comprehend 50%.

This was the benefit of a grotto-heaven. If those immortal kings and Immortal Venerables found out, they would probably go crazy. After all, the difficulty of comprehending the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth was really too high outside. Ordinary immortal kings could barely comprehend the basics, and the more outstanding ones could reach about 20%. Immortal Venerables had to spend more than 100,000 years to improve a little.

Even in this world, the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth was very difficult to comprehend. Heavenly Immortals seemed to be able to easily grasp 50%, but if they wanted to break through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, they had to endure it. There were only a few Dao Sects in the entire world that had Heavenly Immortals.

“The grotto-heaven is indeed incomparably mysterious. Even as the owner, I don’t know many of the rules inside. There’s no hurry. There’s plenty of time to slowly explore!”

He had stepped into the Heavenly Immortal Realm.

Shen Ping’s goal in coming to this world had basically been achieved..

Chapter 797 Fate (1)

Changling Mountain.

The six Ancestral Masters, Temple Master of Changling, Perfected Person Ling Wu, and the other higher-ups of the Dao Sect waited excitedly and nervously. They did not expect Earth Immortal Ling Zhen to break through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm so quickly!

That was a Heavenly Immortal!

Those who stood at the peak of their dao sects had lifespans that reached hundreds of thousands of years. They could be said to be as long as heaven and earth. As long as they didn't suffer the backlash of a world, they basically wouldn't die, because no one could destroy a grotto-heaven.

The main reason why the Tianshan, Kunlun, Emei, Mount Tai, Longhu, and other Dao sects could be passed down for a long time was that they had

Heavenly Immortals guarding them.

“Patriarch, is Ling Zhen really going to break through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm?”

Ling De and Ling Wu found it unbelievable.

“The blessed land is transforming. How can it be fake?”

“However, it's said that this transformation has a risk of failure. I hope Ling Zhen can succeed!”

The six patriarchs were all praying. In the history of Dao sects, there were many failures. Most Earth Immortals would burn their willpower, vitality, and magic power to break through when their lifespan was exhausted.

Unfortunately, they failed and turned to dust.

“He will definitely succeed!”

Ling De and Ling Wu clenched their fists. They knew that once Ling Zhen became a Heavenly Immortal, the Changling lineage would really become one of the strongest Dao sects in the world. Moreover, it could continue to exist.

A world energy suddenly descended and enveloped them. Before the six Ancestral Masters could react, they were sucked into a vortex, including Yin Shu, Ghost Concubine, Youyue, and the others.

When they came back to their senses, they all saw Shen Ping in a white robe.

After bowing, everyone was stunned. They saw that the Blessed Land, which was originally narrow and could be seen at the end, seemed to be endless at this moment. The air was filled with all kinds of dense vitality, mountains, lakes, rivers, and various natural landscapes entered their vision.

“This is a grotto-heaven!”

“Congratulations on obtaining a Heavenly Immortal Dao Fruit.

The Ancestral Masters were the first to react. All of them congratulated him excitedly. The women blinked in disbelief. Their husband had become a Heavenly Immortal?? It was like a dream.

“Congratulations! Congratulations!”

Ling De and Ling Wu were also excited.

Shen Ping smiled calmly. He was still very excited when he first transformed. After five years of accumulation, he was no longer shocked. With a wave of his sleeve, he condensed a golden token

and flew into everyone's hands. "This is the token to enter my grotto-heaven. With it, you can enter and exit freely. You won't be restricted by the grotto-heaven. You can cultivate in the grotto-heaven in the future."

"Thank you, Heavenly Immortal Ling Zhen."

The benefits of cultivation in the grotto-heaven were obvious. Just the concentration of vitality alone was dozens of times higher than that of Changling Mountain. If a Daoist with outstanding Dao Bones cultivated here for a hundred years, he would be able to break through to the Perfected Person Realm and have a much higher chance of becoming a Perfected Lord.

There would be a high chance of becoming Earth Immortals as well. "Alright, since you've just entered, familiarize yourselves with the environment in the grotto-heaven."

"Yes, Heavenly Immortal Ling Zhen."

After the six patriarchs and Ling De left, the three girls pounced on Shen Ping excitedly. "You're too amazing. You broke through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm without saying anything."

Xi Lengyan could not help but say, "Let's see who still dares to bully me." Ghost King Youyue's eyes flickered with excitement. What she was most glad about now was that she had forcefully gotten close to Shen Ping and became his lover. Now that he had broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, she could also become a ghost immortal in the future!

As the three women spoke, they took off Shen Ping's clothes, their eyes shining. They wanted to taste how strong the foundation of a Heavenly Immortal was.

The news of Shen Ping breaking through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm had not spread. It was only known by the upper echelons of the Changling Dao Sect. It was not that he was deliberately keeping a low profile, but he did not want to cause an uproar and the world to know. Moreover, his mission in this world had been completed. All that was left was to wait for the descent time to end.

According to the black-robed artifact spirit, even if he used the authority of the green bracelet to enter in advance, he had to wait for the palace world to open before he could leave. Calculating the time, there were still nearly 200 years before it opened, which meant that he still had to stay in this world for more than 1,800 years.

Therefore, for the remaining days, he did not plan to continue cultivating diligently. Instead, he prepared to accompany his Dao companions in this world and enjoy life. After all, once he left, he did not know how long it would be before he came to this world again.

After hearing Shen Ping's plan, Yin Shu said expectantly, "Junior Brother, let's find a remote place and live as ordinary mortals. How about that?" She became excited. "The sun rises and sets. When I was cultivating in the past, I was very envious of these lives. I could accompany the person I liked and watch the flowers bloom and fall in front of the court. How satisfying!"

Ghost Concubine smiled and said, "Nine out of ten mortal lives are filled with difficulties and sorrows. It is not as beautiful as you think. However, whatever Darling wants to do, I will follow you."

Shen Ping looked at Youyue.

Ghost King Youyue wanted to say that she was still preparing to break through to the Ghost immortal realm. How could she have the time to pretend to be a mortal? However, she swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth and hurriedly said, "I'll follow Heavenly Immortal Ling Zhen."

"That won't be necessary. The Changling Dao Sect still needs to be connected to the Netherworld. You can help if you stay in the Daoist temple."

Ghost King Youyue exclaimed and could only say, "I'll listen to Heavenly Immortal Ling Zhen."

"Junior Brother, you agree?"

Shen Ping patted her head. "Of course, after cultivating for so many years, I've finally broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm. It's time to enjoy myself."

"Then I'll inform Eldest Senior Sister and see if she's willing.."

Chapter 798: Fate (2)

"All right, go ahead."

Shen Ping knew that her eldest senior sister would not agree. Back then, the other party was with him purely for the sake of cultivation and wanted to revive the Ling Yin Temple. Therefore, after she broke through to the Perfected Lord realm, she resolutely left the Changling Mountain and returned to the Ling Yin Temple in Min Mountain.

Right now, the world is in a chaotic period of conflict. How could the other party be with him?

Indeed, several days later, Yin Shu returned, disappointed. "Eldest Sister is not willing."

Ghost Concubine snorted. "If it weren't for Darling, how could she have broken through to the Perfected Lord Realm?"

Shen Ping waved his hand casually. "Everyone has their own aspirations. There's no need to force it. Besides, Eldest Senior Sister doesn't like a quiet life to begin with. She has her own pursuits."

Immortal Emei in Yin Shu's body came out of her consciousness and said unhappily, "Ling Zhen, you've broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm, your merit is perfect, and your Dao Fruit is successful. However, my body is still a Perfected Lord. I'm quite a distance away from breaking through to the Earth Immortal Realm. You can't just enjoy yourself."

Shen Ping flicked his finger and pressed it back.

"Let's go."

This time, after leaving the Changling Daoist temple, they traveled directly to the northwest of Great Zhao. The main reason was that there were constant disputes in the southeast and the Central Plains, so it was difficult to find a secluded residence.

Just like that, the three of them traveled all the way and toured most of the river. Half a year later, they settled down in a town near a small county in

Ganzhou.

Huaishan Town was not big. There were only three streets in total. The five shops in the town were all on the street in the middle. These five shops were the blacksmith's shop, the grocery store, the rice shop, and the cloth shop, the last was the butcher's shop. Every morning, they could hear the clanging of iron and Butcher Zhang's loud voice.

After Shen Ping and the other two settled down, they opened a rouge and powder Shop. It was mainly run by Xi Lengyan. Although she had specially covered up her appearance, her enchanting figure still attracted many people in town to patronize the business.

Some of the burly men even teased her, but in the end, they were subdued by Ghost Concubine. From then on, they took a detour whenever they saw a shop.

They lived like this for 10 years. The people of the town were gradually adapting to the unfamiliar shop in the town. And on this day, a bright cry came from the rouge powder shop. The midwife hugged the fat boy and smiled from ear to ear. "Shopkeeper Shen, it's a boy. He's strong. You'll be blessed in the future."

Listen to this celebratory speech, Shen Ping threw the midwife silver. The other party beamed with joy. The child was born from Yin Shu. Originally, immortal Emei was unwilling no matter what. After all, for Perfected Lords, giving birth to a bloodline was very consuming. It was equivalent to extracting the connate Qi in their bodies. It was basically impossible for them to break through to the Earth Immortal realm in the future.

However, Shen Ping used the power of the world to nurture it, causing Immortal Emei to shut up.

"Let's call him Shen Yifan."

As the descendant of a Heavenly Immortal and a Perfected Lord, this little fellow's talent was astonishing. His Dao bone had been round and had golden patterns since he was born. Moreover, it was a rare twin five elements and Yin Yang Dao bone. If he cultivated, his speed would far exceed other outstanding Daoists.

However, Shen Ping and Yin Shu did not want him to come into contact with Dao techniques so quickly. Therefore, Shen Ping used the power of the world to seal his Dao bone. When he was 30 years old, the seal would automatically disappear. So the first 30 years would be an ordinary 30 years.

Apart from that, he also gave it a nickname, Shen Erdan. Ghost Concubine almost choked with laughter. She scratched the child's face. "Erdan, when you grow up, don't be like your father.

"The boy will not learn from his father," Yin Shu said with a smile.

After giving birth, Yin Shu had matured quite a bit. There was even a strand of purple energy revolving between her brows. This shocked Shen Ping. He counted with his fingers. He immediately felt an invisible power and luck enveloping him. It was brought by Shen Erdan and then extended to Yin Shu. But when he carefully deduced, he could not deduce where this luck came from. It had to be known that he was already a Heavenly Immortal now and was very clear

about the direction of the world. Now, the chaotic world would end in at most 300 years. Furthermore, it was ended by the scholar he had encountered in Yunjiang Cliff Cave.

In the end, he could not calculate his child's future.

“Interesting. Is this the fate of this world?”

Shen Ping narrowed his eyes. Fate was illusory. As a cultivator, he had never believed it, but here, it was really a Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, even rarer than the Great Dao of Reincarnation. In the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, the immortal World, and so on, there was also the Dao of Fate, but no one had comprehended it because this Great Dao was too difficult to begin with.

“Let nature take its course.”

He did not continue to deduce. He had originally settled in Huaishan Town to enjoy life. Even if his child had shocking talent, it would only attract a little of his attention.

“Darling, I also want a child.” Ghost Concubine was envious. Unfortunately, she had a Yin body. Although her cultivation was extremely high and she had reached the level of a Ghost King, she was unable to nurture life. This was restricted by the rules.

Shen Ping shook his head. “Using the power of the world can indeed reconstruct your body, cleanse your meridians, and give you Yang. However, this will damage your cultivation. It's almost less than ten percent. It'll be very difficult to cultivate again in the future, even with the power of the world.” But Ghost Concubine said firmly, “I'm not afraid. Even if I have to start over, I'm willing to give birth to your child.”

When she was alive, she was from a rich family with a scholarly background. She was influenced by tradition that having children is more important than anything else.

Seeing how determined she was, Shen Ping could only agree. In any case, he had the power of the grotto-heaven world. At most, the other party would spend more time re-cultivating.

Clang! Clang!

Suddenly, a gong sounded outside the shop. A county bailiff shouted, “Listen up, Jin Country is going to war with the Jing Country next year. Every family has to pay 30% tax.”

After the tax collector left, the people in the town were in an uproar. They had to increase taxes again. Over the years, the Jin Country had been extorting money. The people's taxes were heavy, but they could still barely survive. Now that they had increased taxes again, commoners might have to escape into the mountains.

Yin Shu, who had lived here for ten years, seemed to have integrated into this place. She gritted her teeth and said hatefully, “These ruthless tax collectors really deserve to be killed. I'll destroy them tonight.”

Shen Ping was speechless. “Senior Sister, we're ordinary people now. We should act like ordinary people. How can we use magic power at will? Otherwise, what's the point of us settling here?”

Ghost Concubine didn't care about this at all. She smiled and said, “Darling is right. Yin Shu, it's not these tax collectors that are despicable, but the imperial court. It's normal for this to happen

since the world is in conflict and chaotic times. Unless there's a true dragon to unify the world, then the people can live a rich and healthy life again."

Yin Shu sighed and said faintly, "The world has been in chaos for so many years. I wonder when it will be unified."

Shen Ping said calmly, "The people of the world have set their minds. This day will come."

In fact, in addition to taxes, there were still demons and ghosts in the town all these years. However, they had all been resolved by Shen Ping and the others. There was a difference if they did not use their magic power.

The days passed. In the blink of an eye, another two years had passed. Ghost Concubine, who had reconstructed her body, finally gave birth to Shen Ping's bloodline. It was a daughter, which made her beam with joy. She liked her daughter the most, so she named her Shen Xiuyun, hoping that she could be as educated and reasonable as she was when she was alive.

Unlike Shen Erdan, Shen Xiuyun did not have a Dao bone and was an ordinary person. Shen Ping and Ghost Concubine did not take it to heart, though.

Late at night, sitting on the corner of the roof, he raised his head and looked at the bright moon hanging high in the sky. In front of him was another scene. He saw that the sky was like a curtain with many colorful threads. Every thread represented a fate and at the same time, there was life.

Although he saw it, it was very difficult to capture the traces of fate from so many threads.

Of course, Shen Ping was only trying. Even if he didn't grasp the comprehension, it wouldn't affect him. With the five elements, Yin Yang, and Reincarnation, the three Great Dao of Heaven and Earth completely fused into the Chaos Hole Space, he believed that the prototype of the small world he condensed would definitely be extremely powerful.

Listening to the steady breathing of his wife and children in the house, He smiled. What was the point of thinking so much? He just had to enjoy this ordinary life..

Chapter 799: Who Is in Charge of Chess in the World? (1)

Time passed.

In the blink of an eye, 20 years passed.

In Huaishan Town, other than the people who were a little poor, there were almost no changes to the shops or buildings. The only difference was that there were four or five more mischievous young people in the town, including Shen Ping's son, Shen Erdan.

The small group led by Erdan had committed chivalrous deeds like stealing chickens and dogs. They climbed up the windows in the middle of the night to peep at the widow's business, causing the people in the town to condemn them. However, on account of these guys robbing the rich to help the poor, the people didn't really take it to heart. On the other hand, the big families in the town repeatedly asked the county office to send people to capture them.

Unfortunately, when the bailiffs came, Erdan and the others slipped into Huai Mountain, making it impossible for the bailiffs to find them.

They had no choice. The rich could only pin the blame on Shen Ping and the parents. However, the ghost concubine, Xi Lengyan, single-handedly beat up the bailiffs until they were looking for their teeth on the ground. And so, the county office did not dare to come again. After all, in this era where demons and ghosts were common, the death of a few bailiffs was nothing.

“Father, please persuade my aunt to teach me some martial arts. With martial arts, I can punish evil and promote good!” Shen Yifan begged. He had to be strong to become the leader of a small group.

However, Shen Ping refused to relent. Hence, Erdan went to beg his sister, Shen Xiuyun. Now that 20 years had passed, Shen Xiuyun had completely become a young lady from a wealthy family. She was dignified and smart, and was praised by many people in the town. Every once in a while, someone would come to her and matchmake her.

Shen Xiuyun was very helpless about her brother. “Brother, Father is just afraid that you’ll cause trouble. It’s fine if you usually cause trouble, but if you really learn kung fu, you’ll cause big trouble. How can our poor commoners withstand big waves?”

Shen Erdan hurriedly swore seriously, “Sister, as long as I learn martial arts, I definitely won’t cause trouble. I know the rules. At most, I’ll find some mountain bandits to cause trouble. Look, there have been more and more mountain bandits in town recently. Many girls have been plundered and are in a miserable state. Do you have the heart to see anyone continue to suffer like this?”

Shen Xiuyun was kind by nature. When she heard this, she immediately felt sympathy.

Xi Lengyan smiled and said, “This brother of yours makes me worry. Don’t listen to his nonsense. There are no mountain bandits plundering. However, it’s not impossible to learn martial arts. You have to go to the mountains to hunt a mountain bear yourself. Otherwise, don’t mention it again.”

There were many wild beasts in the depths of Huai Mountain, and there were also spiritual monsters and demons born. However, they had basically been cleaned up by Ghost Concubine, leaving only wild beasts. Among them, the mountain bear was the most ferocious. Ordinary villagers did not dare to go deep into the mountains.

Once Shen Erdan knew about this condition, he brought his friends straight to the mountains to hunt mountain bears. When Shen Ping heard this, he could not help but laugh. “Lengyan, I’m afraid you miscalculated. This kid is very bold.”

Xi Lengyan didn’t mind. “I’m just using this as an excuse to teach him martial arts. He has the talent of the Dao bone, so he has to go out and adventure. If he has some ability, he can walk more smoothly in the future.”

“Suit yourself. His route is his own, and I will protect his life, but not interfere with his growth.”

Xi Lengyan knew Shen Ping’s attitude. She nodded and said, “I understand.”

Shen Ping smiled and hugged her in his arms. After integrating into the lives of ordinary mortals in Huaishan Town over the years, his heart became calmer and more natural. He was more clear and

prepared for the prediction of the world's situation. It was as if this calm mood could see the world more clearly.

He looked up into the depths of Huai Mountain. His son, Erdan, had already met the mountain bear. Among the other four companions, there were two men and two women. Ever since these people got to know Erdan, their fates had changed. One of the women's fate threads was faintly related to his son.

He deduced that these people were basically commoners in their previous lives. There were no Daoists, let alone rich people. If nothing unexpected happened, they would have been like the other low-level commoners, getting married and having children. They would have lived an ordinary life and continued the reincarnation of the next life. However, when they met their son, their fate would become strange.

"Fate is really magical. I wonder what their fate will be in the future, and what will happen in the next life?"

Shen Ping suddenly became expectant. Now that he had broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm and comprehended many Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, very few things in this world could interest him. Now, the future of these people made him a little interested.

In the evening, Erdan returned with his companions. Having hunted a mountain bear, he stood proudly before Xi Lengyan.

"Good. From today on, I will teach you kung fu. I only hope that you will not use this kung fu to harm the village." Xi Lengyan said faintly.

Shen Erdan hurriedly patted his chest and said, "Don't worry, Aunt. I definitely won't harm the village."

What Ghost Concubine taught was not some superficial martial arts, but an extremely powerful corporeal body technique she had obtained in the Netherworld Yin Land. She had originally planned to use this technique to condense a Yang Body, but after Shen Ping looked at it, he gave her some modifications. Therefore, this Mysterious Great Art was extremely powerful. When cultivated to the depths, she could rely on martial arts to fight against Daoists with Dao cultivation.

Of course, the prerequisite was that he had to use all sorts of natural treasures to assist in his cultivation. Otherwise, he would not be a match for the Daoist.

Shen Erdan's talent was peerless. Although his Dao bone had been sealed by Shen Ping, his body had been affected by the Dao bone all year round, so his cultivation speed was very fast. In less than three to four months, he had successfully mastered it and tempered his body to be as strong as a mountain bear.

Chapter 800: Who Is in Charge of Chess in the World? (2)

He cultivated for another year and mastered half of the Mysterious Great Art. Even ordinary demons and ghosts were not his match. Seeing that the cultivation method was successful, his restless heart became restless again. "Father, I want to go out and adventure."

Shen Erdan's face was filled with determination. Huaishan Town was too small. Even a small matter like this could cause the entire town to talk about it. As a person with great ambitions, he had long wanted to leave this place and explore the world to see more scenery.

After saying this, he was still very nervous, afraid that his father would reject him. Unexpectedly, Shen Ping agreed immediately. "You're not young anymore. You should go out and adventure. I have to remind you that although the outside world is very exciting, it is also accompanied by all kinds of suffering. If you bring your friends out, they might die because of your decision in the future. Don't regret it then."

Shen Erdan said happily, "I've asked them, and they're all willing to follow me out. I really haven't thought about the future, but no matter what happens, I won't regret this decision today."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Alright, tell your mother later and ask her to give you some money. You can leave in a few days."

"Thankyou, Father!"

Yin Shu was still very reluctant to see her son leave. There was a saying that parents did not travel far, but she knew that she could not stop her son's heart, so she reminded him, "When you are outside, you have to be careful. When you encounter evil things, don't be rash. In the future, you won't have parents by your side to protect you, understand?"

"I understand!"

Three days later, Shen Erdan left Huaishan Town with his four childhood friends.

Looking at their backs, Yin Shu said, "Junior Brother, why don't you try to persuade him?"

Shen Ping shook his head. "Our son has grown up and has his own thoughts. Do you want him to stay by your side for the rest of his life? As the bloodline of a Heavenly Immortal and a Perfected Lord, his life will definitely be magnificent in the future. If we forcefully keep him, it will instead cause a restriction on him. Don't worry about his safety. He has the spell I left on him. Even an Earth Immortal won't be able to hurt him."

Only then did Yin Shu realize that her husband had long broken through to the Heavenly Immortal Realm. She sighed and said, "I don't want him to have a spectacular life. I just want his life to be safe and smooth-sailing."

The town's five villains have left. At first, there was a little commotion, but soon, no one in the town cared. After a few months, they seemed to have forgotten about them.

This was the mortal life.

Time flew by.

In the fifth year after Shen Erdan left, something big happened in the world. The Jing Nation was devoured by the joint forces of Yan and Jin. It shocked the other countries to the point that they allied to resist the joint forces of Jin and Yan. Meanwhile, there was a storm between the Dao veins. They began to fight for the dragon vein and resources.

Other than that, the number of demons and ghosts in the world was increasing, especially demonic creatures. They appeared frequently and even destroyed several small Dao sects, attracting the attention of many Daoists. After all, as long as one's cultivation was strong, they would understand

the overall situation. However, demonic creatures were born to destroy everything. These things did not care about rules and logic. It was very easy to corrode Daoists' minds and become demonic puppets.

Therefore, a few Dao sects wanted to send Tianshan, Emei, Kunlun, and other Dao sects to send Perfected Lords to clean up these demonic creatures.

Unfortunately, Tianshan Mountain, Kunlun, Emei, and the others were busy supporting the dragon snake and preparing for the final cauldron. They ignored the requests of these Dao sects. In their eyes, the demonic creatures were just some products of the chaotic world. As long as the world was fixed, they could quickly resolve it.

As these Dao sects ignored their requests, more than to Dao Sects sent Perfected Persons led by Ling Yin Temple to slay demons. Twelve years later, this team of demon slayers kept expanding and invited all the capable people in the world to go to the Yin Demon Valley together. Shen Ping's son, Shen Yifan, was among them. After the seal was removed, he relied on his powerful body to shine in the Yin Demon Valley and was finally taken in as a disciple of the Ling Yin Temple.

This made Shen Ping click his tongue. The world was really small. His son had actually entered the Ling Yin Temple. However, he still did not interfere.

Just like that, another ten years passed. Not only did the number of demonic creatures in the world not decrease, but it also increased. On the contrary, the demon slayer team suffered heavy casualties. Although there were ambitious people who wanted to use the increasingly powerful demon slayer team to fight for the dragon vein, the root of the problem was that the demonic creatures were too strong. Moreover, there were wildfires that could not be extinguished, and they were tenacious.

At first, Shen Ping was actually the same as Tianshan, Kunlun, Emei, and other Dao sects. He did not care. No matter how strong the demonic creature was, it was only a moss disease. However, in the past few years, the demonic creatures had grown to a point comparable to powerful Dao sects.

He calculated with his fingers and revealed a strange expression. The wrecking of demonic creatures actually coincided with the situation of the world. If he forcefully cleaned it up, it would be going against the situation.

“It seems that there really is a powerful person in this world playing chess behind the scenes!”

Shen Ping had already understood that the entire game of chess had probably begun from the moment the Great Zhao's Imperial Preceptor advised to reduce the Dao sects in the world. This was because the power of the Great Zhao had decreased to nearly a thousand years. According to normal historical development, there should have been a new dynasty long ago. However, until now, the various countries were still in chaos. Once a vassal kingdom was powerful, its king would either be infected or be attacked by demons and ghosts.

It was obvious that there was some faction pushing it behind the scenes. Their goal was to nourish the demonic creatures.

“Who is it? Heavenly Immortal Xue Jing, Kunlun’s Heavenly Immortals, Emei and Taishan’s Heavenly Immortal, or the Golden Immortal that doesn’t exist in this world? For what purpose?”

He could not help but think. If a Heavenly Immortal was playing chess, he would definitely become a Golden Immortal. However, if he was a Golden Immortal, he would already be standing at the peak of this world. There was nothing he could improve. Or rather, at that height, the benefits he saw were not what he thought.

Actually, this could not be blamed on Shen Ping. Although he was an expert in the Tribulation Transcendence in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness and stood at the peak of the lower realm, he was still a junior with low strength in the Immortal Dao territory after all. He did not have any experience in this aspect.

“Well, whoever it was, their purpose will be revealed in the end.”

He shook his head and suppressed his thoughts. In any case, as long as it did not involve his interests, he would not interfere no matter who controlled the situation in the world.

The days passed.

Huaishan Town was still calm and without any waves. The Jin Country had become stronger, but the taxes had not decreased. Instead, they continued to increase. However, the commoners had long had a way to deal with this. As long as the tax collectors came, they would run into the mountains. If they forcefully occupied the fertile land, they would wait for the wheat to be harvested. Their main strategy was a guerrilla tactic, which they had learned from Shen Erdan.

The main reason was that there was Xi Lengyan, the god of death, in the town. The bailiffs could not do anything to Huaishan Town. If they really forced her, the yamen would become a punching bag.

Therefore, the county lord of Huaishan County had changed several times. No one was willing to take up a position here. Even if they came, it was just a formality. In the fortieth year after Shen Erdan left, he returned to Huaishan Town. In fact, during this period, he sent several letters to his family. In the beginning, he sent one almost every year.

This time, he came back with the coffins of his four companions that left with him.

Although Shen Erdan was a genius with extremely high cultivation talent and had attained 200 years of cultivation in just a few decades, his four companions were only ordinary people. Even if they were guided by Life Destruction, facing demonic creatures, they would only be courting death.

However, they had been glorious before. It was better than staying in Huaishan Town for the rest of their lives.

Shen Ping could tell that his son was in low spirits. Among the four of them, there was a woman who was in love with him, but she died in his arms.

“Yifan, this is the path you choose. Whatever the consequences, you have to bear them.”

That was all Shen Ping said at the grave..

