

Eternal Life 371

Chapter 371: Calamity Descends (1)

Beiyu Continent.

In the depths of the mountains, the ancient blood formation carved with complicated patterns slowly activated.

Dozens of Blood Silk Guards were protecting it at the edge. As long as any living being approached, they would kill them in one go.

Suddenly, the surrounding space distorted. The blood-red throne appeared. These Blood Silk Guards were stunned at first, then hurriedly bowed.

The master of Spring Garden waved his sleeve indifferently, and the eyes revealed under the ferocious mask landed on the blood-colored array. He asked calmly, "How many mountain monsters have been born in the cave regions of the various states recently?"

The ninth Blood Lord, who was standing at the side, replied, "There are obvious signs of decrease."

"Not bad." The master of Spring Garden nodded, a trace of relief in his eyes.

In these five years, he had relied on his strength and powerful magic treasures to destroy the Taiyan Sect, the Moon Lotus Holy Sect, the Ghost Sage Luo Valley, and many other top sects and cultivators above the Divine Transformation Realm, causing the spiritual energy of the five continents and four seas to increase significantly. Some desolate and remote areas even began to have thin spiritual veins.

As long as the concentration of spiritual energy increased, the suppression of the energy dissipation of the strange beasts in the five continents and four seas would become stronger.

The decrease in the number of mountain monsters was the effect.

"There are still two top sects left in the Zhongsheng Continent, such as the Heavenly Inspection Platform. The Heavenly Inspection Platform monitors and protects the barrier. Don't touch them for now. Continue to encircle the remaining top sects. As for the powerful sects and cultivators above the Divine Transformation Realm..."

Roar!! Before the Spring Garden's master could finish speaking, a shocking beast roar instantly sounded from the ancient blood formation.

"Shit!" The Spring Garden's master, who had an extremely fast reaction, grabbed the ninth Blood Lord beside him and fled thousands of kilometers in a flash. At the same time, a blood-colored flag floated in his palm, blocking the terrifying energy aftershock that had collapsed at the source in the distance. Bang! Bang! Bang!

Space shook the flag like a wave, causing the blood-colored flag to flutter. The ninth Blood Lord looked at the mountain range that had turned into nothingness. His eyes were filled with horror.

Clearly, this was the same situation as the previous few times when the blood-colored ancient formation appeared. However, the power that erupted this time was far more than several times.

He could not help but feel a lingering fear. Without the Chief beside him, even if he had the treasures bestowed by the Chief, he would not be able to escape this time.

“Chief, what’s going on?!” He came back to his senses. The ninth Blood Lord said with difficulty.

The master of Spring Garden’s expression was gloomy. He seemed to have sensed something and suddenly raised his head. He saw that the originally clear sky had actually darkened at a visible speed. “Damn it!!”

He left behind a sentence before the figure of the Spring Garden’s master instantly disappeared. When he appeared again, he had already arrived at the peak of the most majestic mountain range in the five continents and four seas.

This was the core of the Heavenly Inspection Platform. On the white jade platform, several spider-like patterns suddenly cracked open on the barrier stone tablet and quickly spread in all directions.

The expressions of the elders guarding changed drastically. “The barrier is about to collapse!”

Just as he finished speaking, the blood-red throne appeared. Seeing this figure, the elders all revealed looks of fear.

“S-Spring Garden’s master, do you want to destroy the five continents and four seas?” An elder suppressed his fear and scolded angrily.

The master of Spring Garden stared at the stone tablet without saying a word. The cracks on the surface continued to spread. The weather in the sky changed. The vast and dark airflow covered it like a tsunami.

Zhongsheng Continent.

Beiyu Continent.

Southern Flame Continent.

At this moment, every cultivator in the five continents and four seas subconsciously raised their eyes and looked at the sky.

“I didn’t expect it to come to this.” A bitter smile appeared on the corner of the Spring Garden’s master’s mouth. He looked at the sky, as if he could see the scene of countless beasts pouring into the five continents and four seas.

He knew very well. If such a situation were to happen, even if his senior sister relied on the Nine Continents Tower, she might not be able to turn the tide. He turned around, the eyes of the master of Spring Garden seemed to pass through layers of space and see the Jingsi House on the island of the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion. In the simple courtyard, there was a graceful figure standing.

“Senior Sister.” As he muttered, he suddenly laughed. Tears gradually blurred his eyes as he laughed. The figures in the small courtyard seemed to have turned into familiar

figures in a blur. Among them were his master, senior brother, junior sister, senior sister...

“Five continents and four seas, goodbye!” As his voice fell, the ferocious blood-colored mask of the Spring Garden’s master instantly shattered, and a faint sound spread. “With my body, I will sacrifice the heavens.”

Boom!!

More than a hundred thousand years of cultivation surged out.

In an instant, endless and vast pressure spread in a special direction in the sky at an extremely fast speed. At the same time, blood appeared on the stone tablet that was constantly cracking. This blood surged into the crack crazily and stuck the cracked patterns together.

When the elders on the white jade platform saw this scene, their pupils constricted. How could they not know that the Spring Garden’s master in front of them was not here to destroy the stone tablet barrier at all? Instead, he was using his cultivation to repair the barrier.

As the blood adhered to the barrier, the vast and dark airflow in the sky quickly disappeared. However, the energy of the blood water was ultimately insufficient. When it surged into the last crack, it was difficult to spread over. Instead, it was corroded by the energy of this crack again.

“We can’t let the barrier continue to collapse and let the sacrifice of the master of Spring Garden be in vain! Everyone, quickly return to your positions!”

The elders of the Heavenly Inspection Platform immediately formed an array formation and injected their magic power into the stone tablet to activate the array disc core deep in the stone tablet space..

Chapter 372: Calamity Descends (2)

Boom. The stone tablet emitted waves of light. The rich spiritual energy of the five continents and four seas gathered crazily, and the sky began to flicker with seven-colored light.

Zhongsheng Continent.

True Treasure Pavilion’s headquarters

At the entrance of the side hall, Shen Ping’s expression was solemn as he looked up at the vast and dark airflow in the sky.

Suddenly, rain poured down. Yu Qingling and the Holy Maiden, who were standing beside Shen Ping, stretched out their hands, and the rainwater dripping from their palms actually turned into blood.

“This is a rain of blood!” The two women looked at each other in shock. A rain of blood fell from the sky. This was the first time they had encountered it.

“Master once said that every time a meteor streaked across the night sky of the five continents and four seas, it meant that a Nascent Soul senior had died...”

He listened to the voice in his ear. Shen Ping could not help but recall what Yu Yan had said back at Cloud Mountain Parlour. His expression changed slightly, and he quickly left the side hall.

A moment later, he saw the Head Palace Master sitting beside the stone platform in a daze in the Jingsi House. Before he could speak, a gentle voice sounded, “Disciple, just now, your martial uncle died.”

Shen Ping was stunned on the spot. The majestic figure wearing a ferocious blood-colored mask immediately appeared in front of him. Although he had only met his Martial Uncle once, he could really feel the anticipation and concern in the other party’s words.

Unexpectedly, that meeting was actually a farewell.

When he came back to his senses, he looked at his master in a daze. He wanted to ask how it was possible for his martial uncle to die with his cultivation and strength, but he swallowed the words that were on the tip of his tongue.

As the graceful figure stood up and took a step, the surrounding environment quickly disappeared. Shen Ping quickly realized that he was standing on the sea of clouds. A gentle voice sounded in his ear. “Your master died for the sake of the five continents and four seas. This is his home and his mission!”

Shen Ping took a deep breath and was about to speak when his pupils reflected a large number of phantoms in the vast and dark airflow in the sky. “That, that’s...”

“Derivative Beast! Disciple, the calamity of the five continents and four seas has begun.”

Whoosh. When the phantom gradually became clear, the beasts that covered the sky and earth poured down from the sky like locusts. Among them, there were strange rocks, mud beasts, strange snakes, mountain eagles, mountain monsters, and even larger creatures. They roared and shook the sky.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

When a large number of Derivative Beasts landed, they quickly charged into the array above the island. As soon as hundreds of thousands of Derivative Beasts touched the array, they directly turned into nothingness. Layers of ripple light also spread out from the surface of the array.

At this moment, the Moon Spirit Main Hall, the Chen Yao Main Hall, and the other twelve main halls, as well as the Mountain Fire Hall, Dan Hai Hall, Huayun Hall, Sword Hall, and more than 40 other hall-level factions, as well as many pavilion-level, boat-level, and other high-level elders and hall masters under their jurisdiction, rushed into the sea of clouds and floated beside the Head Hall Master.

When Shen Ping looked at the Head Hall Master again, he saw the palace dress take a step forward. Immediately, the palace dress seemed to burn. As the flames rose, a huge warm white throne slowly appeared. The originally dignified and virtuous face instantly changed.

Holy, dignified, charming, and other different faces appeared one after another. Waves of majestic aura spread out with the warm white light. "Everyone, the calamity of the five continents and four seas has arrived. Anyone above the Nascent Soul realm, follow me out of the array to kill the enemy!"

"Yes, Head Hall Master!"

"Kill!"

A deafening killing intent reverberated in the sea of clouds. Streams of light faced the Derivative Beasts that surged out from the horizon. Almost instantly, dozens of figures turned into flesh and blood under the bombardment of the huge Derivative Beasts.

However, there were still Nascent Soul members rushing up from the various halls and pavilions. They seemed unafraid of death. It was as if they had forgotten the cultivation path of cherishing one's life.

"This... is the True Treasure Pavilion!" Shen Ping looked at the blood rain above the array. His blood seemed to be boiling.

The Eastern District of the Supreme Darkness Abyss.

The vast oval continent floated in the clouds of the sea of stars. This was originally a relatively prosperous cultivation place with a large number of cultivators from various races. However, at this moment, the spiritual energy on this continent was completely exhausted and lifeless.

A huge mountain peak floated in the center of the continent. This mountain was in the form of a skeleton, and its empty eyes were flickering with blood flames.

"Strange Beast Roar activated. Specific location locked. Will reach in three years." Accompanied by a low voice, waves of different voices gathered and roared, "Go, my children, bring the strange beast back."

Whoosh.

Suddenly, countless skeletons appeared on the surface of the continent and attached themselves to the skeleton mountain. They turned into a stream of light and disappeared into the sea of stars.

In the North District.

Phantoms floated in the air in the majestic palace hidden in the void.

"Ancestor, the strange beast roar has appeared again. I've already confirmed its exact location, but that place is very far from our area. If we rely on flying, it will take nearly a hundred years to reach it!"

The old figure sitting in the middle of the palace was silent for a moment before saying, "Speed up as much as possible without exposing the traces of our race. We can teleport over a short distance and arrive as soon as possible!"

"Yes!"

Half a month later, Zhongsheng Continent.

Densely packed Derivative Beasts continued to surge out from the horizon. However, compared to the first day, there were no powerful giants among these Derivative Beasts. Most of them were just jagged rocks, swamps, strange snakes, and other Derivative Beasts. Although there seemed to be a huge number, they could be easily killed by the power of the array on the island..

Chapter 373: Calamity Descends (3)

In a stone pavilion in the long corridor of the Mountain Fire Hall.

Shen Ping took a sip of the spiritual tea and asked in a low voice, “Hall Master, I wonder how many Nascent Soul seniors have died in the headquarters of our True Treasure Pavilion when we resisted the Derivative Beast this time?”

Hall Master Shan Huo sighed and said, “Hundreds... This calamity is different from the past. There are more powerful Derivative Beasts appearing, and more than 100,000 of them attacked the array immediately. If we don’t mobilize the cultivators of the various halls in time to attract and kill them, the array might be attacked. Although the defense of the array is extremely strong and can withstand that bombardment, the pressure on us will increase.

“As long as the situation on the first day doesn’t happen again, relying on the grand formation is enough to last until the calamity passes.”

Shen Ping was silent. He, who knew the inside story, knew very well that this calamity would probably be very difficult to survive in a short period of time. According to the Head Hall Master, the Derivative Beast was the strange beast energy dissipated by the Nine Continents Tower. In the past, when the barrier was weak, it would occasionally charge in. However, this time, the entire five continents and four seas were filled with Derivative Beasts.

Clearly, there was a problem with the barrier. After all, even the powerful Martial Uncle of Spring Garden had died.

“What about the situation in the Treasure Immortal City?” Shen Ping asked him.

The Treasure Immortal City was located in the Zhongsheng Continent. Originally, the headquarters was prepared to arrange for his wife, concubine, and Dao companions to be inside. However, because of his potential, they finally avoided it.

Mountain Fire Hall shook his head. “There are many boat-level members in the Treasure Immortal City, but... the power of the array is relatively weak. Although there aren’t many Derivative Beasts attacking there, half of the Treasure Immortal City has still been destroyed. The other immortal cities in the Zhongsheng Continent and the various large sects have also suffered considerable losses.” He comforted him, “Personal Disciple Shen, don’t worry. This kind of calamity has happened in the past. As long as we resist the first wave, the rest will not be a big problem.

“Furthermore, killing the Derivative Beast can obtain the energy of the strange beast. This is extremely beneficial to the cultivation of us cultivators. With your mid-stage Golden Core cultivation now, you can apply to kill the Derivative Beast.”

Shen Ping said seriously, "I will."

He had killed countless Derivative Beasts in the Tower of Trials. Now that he could rely on the power of strange beasts to make stable Talisman Beast Diagrams and puppet beasts, as long as he did not go too far from the array, it was not a problem for him to survive. Moreover, with the purple jade bracelet, if he really encountered danger, he could quickly enter the Jingsi House.

Thus, after chatting with Hall Master Shan Huo, he came to Jingsi House and told the Head Hall Master why he was here.

"Disciple, you don't have to deal with the matter of the Derivative Beast calamity. Your top priority is to cultivate the technique left behind by that Immortal Dao expert as soon as possible and sense the door of the strange beast to enter that mysterious place!

"You have the power of the strange beast. Killing the strange beast energy absorbed by the Derivative Beast will be of little help to you. No matter how many you kill, it won't help the entire calamity."

Shen Ping did not expect his master to reject him. He could not help but say, "Master, I, I just want to contribute."

The Head Hall Master looked at Shen Ping. "There's a problem with the barrier of the five continents and four seas. As long as it's not resolved, there will be endless Derivative Beasts. Compared to the strange beasts, not to mention me, even all the cultivators in the five continents and four seas combined will find it difficult to resist.

"In fact, with just a thought from the strange beast, the entire five continents and four seas will collapse. At that time, you, I, and your wife and Dao companions will die.." She said word by word, "Now, do you still want to go out and kill the Derivative Beast?!"

Chapter 374: No Choice (1)

Shen Ping was slightly shocked. He knew that the source of the Derivative Beast's calamity came from the strange beasts, but before that, be it his master, Mountain Flame, Dan Hai, or the other hall masters, they had all said that calamities would appear every once in a while. Moreover, with the powerful foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion, it could easily resolve it. Although this calamity was far worse than before, and even his martial uncle had died, he still believed that the True Treasure Pavilion could resolve it.

However, now that he heard what his master said, the situation seemed to be very serious.

Thinking of this, he fell silent for a moment before asking in a low voice, "Master, may I ask how to resolve this calamity? I know that it's meaningless to ask such a question with my cultivation realm, but I still want to know if it can be resolved!"

The palace dress sighed softly. She stood up and walked to the front of the immortal herbs planted and nurtured in the small courtyard. She paused for a long time before saying faintly, "Disciple, originally, I didn't intend to let you know about these things. It's just that I didn't expect the calamity to come so quickly."

She pointed at the immortal herb in front of her. "Although the Nine Continents Tower suppresses the strange beast, the energy dissipated by the strange beast is extremely huge. If we leave it alone, the Nine Continents Tower will be affected by this power sooner or later. That's why there are five continents and four seas to help suppress it. I've already told you this previously, but disciple, do you know what the five continents and four seas rely on to suppress and balance the energy dissipated by the strange beast?"

Before Shen Ping could reply, the Head Hall Master continued, "It's relying on this immortal herb and the huge spiritual energy special array of the five continents and four seas."

"Among them, the Immortal Spirit Herb is the core of the array formation. It maintains the balance of all the spirit veins in the five continents and four seas. The Zhongsheng Continent is also a part of the array formation. The main reason why the other continents can't allow Divine Transformation cultivators to cultivate is that once the number of Divine Transformation cultivators increases, it will destroy the spiritual energy balance of the entire five continents and four seas. All of this has lasted for more than 100,000 years."

"It's a pity that the weather is unpredictable. There will always be some accidents. You should still remember the mountain monster Derivative Beast we encountered, right?"

Shen Ping nodded and said, "I remember. If not for my Dao Protector and Dao companion, it would have been difficult for me to escape."

The Head Hall Master shook her head and said, "The birth of the mountain monster Derivative Beast is the greatest unstable factor in this accident. It can devour the spiritual veins of the five continents and four seas, causing the spiritual energy to decline and affect the balance of the entire suppression of the strange beast's energy."

"If the balance of the spiritual energy is destroyed, the barrier of the five continents and four seas will collapse, and the calamity you saw will instantly descend. In order to delay time, your martial uncle brought many Blood Lords and Blood Silk Guards of Spring Garden to kill the top sects of the Zhongsheng Continent in order to increase the spiritual energy of the entire five continents and four seas and strengthen the spiritual energy array!"

Upon hearing this, Shen Ping was shocked. He naturally knew that Spring Garden had caused a war in the Zhongsheng Continent, but he did not expect it to be like this.

At this moment, the Head Hall Master's voice carried a trace of a sigh, "I originally thought that the deaths of cultivators above the Divine Transformation realm in the top sects like the Taiyan Sect, the Moon Lotus Holy Sect, and the Ghost Sage Luo Valley would increase the concentration of

spiritual energy, and the descent of the calamity would be delayed for at least 30 to 40 years, or even longer.

“However, I didn’t expect that the calamity had descended early, even though your martial uncle used his cultivation and life as the price to resist the collapse of the barrier, there are times when manpower is exhausted. There are still loopholes in the core array core.

“And now that the Derivative Beasts have surged into the Zhongsheng Continent, the destruction of the various immortal cities and sects is secondary. The most important thing is the spiritual veins. If the spiritual veins gradually dry up, the barrier will completely collapse. At that time, the suppressed strange beast will gradually awaken. At that time, it will be true despair!”

Shen Ping’s heart sank. A strange beast. The most powerful and mysterious living being in the world. Even the supreme treasure of the human race had to use all kinds of methods to suppress it. Even if immortals came, it would be useless when such a creature to wake up.

He thought of the consequences.

Shen Ping felt powerless and cold. Ever since he resigned himself to his fate and married a wife, although his cultivation and strength were increasing day by day, he had always been wandering. It was not easy for him to arrive at the top faction of the Zhongsheng Continent, the True Treasure Pavilion, and even become a personal disciple of the peak cultivators of the five continents and four seas.

In the end... there was still no safety!

He clenched his fists. He felt that fate was teasing him. If he had been struggling uselessly from the beginning to the end, he might as well have been corroded by the demon beast’s poison and died.

“Is there no other way?” He looked up. There was a trace of hope in his eyes. His master was, after all, a powerful cultivator who stood at the peak of the five continents and four seas. She also had the background of an immortal.

She must have a solution.

“No.”

The gentle voice fell. The corners of Shen Ping’s mouth curled into a bitter smile. He still did not give up and said, “Master, you just said that you want me to cultivate the technique left behind by an Immortal Dao expert in peace. There must be a way to enter that mysterious place!”

The Head Hall Master fell silent. The original intention of her words was to make Shen Ping focus more on himself because she had made her choice the moment the calamity descended and her junior brother died.

The Nine Continents Tower was a supreme treasure of the human race. Even if the consciousness of the strange beast awakened and destroyed the five continents and four seas, she could still use the

Nine Continents Tower to send Shen Ping out to the real cultivation place in the outside world in peace.

However, Shen Ping was destined to be the only one. If her master was still around, he might be able to protect more, But she couldn't.

The human race's supreme treasure was not something she could activate. It was a method left behind by her master to send someone away..

Chapter 375: No Choice (2)

"Don't worry, disciple. You're the only Beast Pattern Golden Core cultivator in the human race and have even inherited the techniques of an Immortal Dao Almighty. No matter what happens, I'll definitely let you live!"

He listened to the gentle voice that lingered in his ears. Shen Ping did not know how he walked out of Jingsi House. Even when he stood at the entrance of the Fire Spirit Hall, his master's last sentence was still echoing.

He wasn't stupid. How could he not understand the meaning of that sentence? It was obvious. In his master's heart, she had already given up on the five continents and four seas. She had given up everything, including herself.

"The five continents and four seas are huge. Am I the only one left?"

He came to the backyard of the hall. He looked at the quiet room where his wife, concubines, and Dao companions were. Shen Ping's bitter face was filled with indescribable pain. He walked slowly.

It was as if he had returned to the moment when he had just returned from Spring Garden in Cloud Mountain Parlour. When he walked back to the wooden house along the winding alley, his footsteps were also difficult.

He said that he was resigned to his fate. But it was just the most helpless choice. And now, he didn't even have a choice. Facing the strange beast, even the Head Hall Master couldn't do anything.

What could he do?

It was late at night.

Shen Ping silently sat at the head of the jade table. He stared at the spirit rice and thin meat porridge that his wife had served and picked up the jade bowl to eat it in small bites. During this period, he did not raise his head once.

He was afraid of seeing his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. He blamed himself for being helpless.

"Husband, eat more spirit beast meat."

"Husband, this is the latest spiritual fruit."

“Husband, in a few days, I’ll break through to the ninth level of Foundation Establishment!”

The joyous voices of his wife and concubines rose and fell. Shen Ping kept nodding. However, he did not say a word. As if sensing her husband’s mood, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, and the others stopped talking.

After the meal, he returned to the quiet room. Shen Ping sat cross-legged on the cushion in a daze. He habitually took out the Talisman Beast Scripture and studied it. However, when he looked at the complicated and special spirit rune combination on the scripture, it was as if he was completely reading a heavenly book. He was distracted.

For the next half a month, he was in this state.

In the side hall, Yu Qingling, who had always been quiet, couldn’t help but ask. “Fellow Daoist Shen, w-what’s wrong?”

Shen Ping shook his head. When the Holy Maiden saw this, she could not help but say, “This calamity affected every immortal city in the Zhongsheng Continent. In just a month, many Nascent Soul cultivators died. Hundreds of people from the True Treasure Pavilion died. However, now that the calamity is gradually stabilizing, all the places have formed an alliance to form an array formation to resist. The True Treasure Pavilion is even more safe and sound. Fellow Daoist Shen, don’t worry. It will definitely be fine.”

Yu Qingling came to a sudden understanding and said, “Yes, Senior Ying is right. The headquarters is protected by numerous grand formations, and even the formidable impact from the first day was blocked. We’ll definitely be able to survive this calamity!”

Shen Ping’s gaze shifted to their faces. He really wanted to tell the truth. However, he swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth. So what if he said it? It would only add to their pressure. Therefore, he lowered his head and studied the scripture again.

Five days later, Zhongsheng Continent.

The densely packed Derivative Beasts in the sky surged out again. On this day, in addition to a large number of strange rocks, strange snakes, and swamps, there were also many huge mountain monsters and huge things. As soon as these huge things appeared, they directly gathered at the spirit vein of the Zhongsheng Continent.

The headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion was the focus of these giants.

Because in the entire Zhongsheng Continent, the headquarters island was the largest spiritual vein node. Especially the floating spiritual peak with a Level 9 spiritual vein that appeared in the Personal Disciple Ceremony. It was the core of the spiritual energy array.

Boom, boom, boom!! Hundreds of thousands of Derivative Beasts covered the sky. Shen Ping could not help but look up at the sky. Beside him, Pei Huoyu had already turned into a flaming stream of light and rushed up.

He did not stop her. However, he had already given her the shield that his master had given him. Coupled with the Dharma treasure given by Elder Huo Han, as long as she was not hit by a huge thing, it was not difficult for her to protect herself.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh.

Streams of light exploded into balls of flames of different colors above the island. All kinds of dharma treasures flashed with spiritual light. At the same time, the array formation also released a pillar of spiritual energy.

The energy dissipated by the strange beast had a period.

According to Hall Master Shan Huo, a beast tide would form every 40 days, and powerful Derivative Beasts like giants would appear. However, there were very few of them, and every ten years, the number of giants would clearly increase until a thousand years or ten thousand years. At that time, there would be more and more giants and stronger Derivative Beasts.

In the past, when facing such a Derivative Beast, there was a barrier blocking the five continents and four seas. At most, a small number of Derivative Beasts would rush into the barrier every thousand or ten thousand years.

However, they would basically be dealt with in a short period of time.

As for the endless stream of Derivative Beasts outside the barrier, the various large sects of the Zhongsheng Continent would organize cultivators to eliminate them every 50 years. This was the origin of the Year of Radiant Sun.

Now that the Zhongsheng Continent was no longer blocked by the barrier, the number of Derivative Beasts would continue to increase over time.

Relying on the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, Spring Garden, and many other factions and sects, they could easily resist it in the beginning. However, in the later stages, especially in the ten years, hundred years, thousand years, and so on, they would be even more stretched.

After all, not only did they want to kill the Derivative Beast, but they also wanted to protect the spiritual vein nodes everywhere. And if they defended for too long, they would definitely lose. Sooner or later, the Zhongsheng Continent would not be able to withstand it.

Shen Ping knew this very well. The Head Hall Master also knew. Therefore, it was only a matter of time before the barrier of the five continents and four seas collapsed.

Several days passed.

The number of Derivative Beasts had clearly decreased.

Pei Huoyu returned to the Fire Spirit Hall tiredly. Although her light armor was filled with an unpleasant smell and she even had some typhoid fever, there was excitement in the corners of her eyes. "Husband, Master is right. The special energy accumulated from killing the Derivative Beast can really speed up the circulation and absorption of magic power in my body. If this continues for decades, I believe it won't be difficult for me to break through to the mid-stage of the Nascent Soul realm!"

Every time a Nascent Soul cultivator broke through a small realm, it would usually take hundreds of years. Some could not advance any further in their lives. Even for cultivators with Heavenly Spirit Root aptitude, at the Nascent Soul realm, the help of their talent would slow down.

Therefore, breaking through in a few decades would definitely make many Nascent Soul cultivators crazy.

Shen Ping said the few words he had said during this period of time. “Huoyu, the number of Derivative Beasts will increase, and their strength will also become stronger. You have to be careful. You can’t be careless because of this.”

A smile appeared on Pei Huoyu’s valiant face. “Don’t worry, husband. With the shield you gave me, I’ll be fine.

“By the way, Sister Qiu Ying, you should be able to sense the opportunity to reach the Nascent Soul realm soon. When you break through to the Nascent Soul realm, if the Derivative Beast hasn’t disappeared, you can kill the enemy with me!”

When Qiu Ying heard this, her eyes were filled with anticipation. Hearing this, Bai Yuying, Mu Jin, Yin Honglian, and the other women said helplessly, “Unfortunately, our cultivation levels are too low. Otherwise, we could have killed the Derivative Beasts together and improved our cultivation levels!”

Looking at their regretful expressions, Shen Ping was silent. There was danger in killing Derivative Beasts. Even if he provided a powerful Spirit Channeling Ancient Treasure, they would still die. However, there was no fear in the words of his wives and concubines.

Shen Ping knew that they were also afraid. However, in order to accompany him for a long time in the future, they were working hard to cultivate.

Late at night, Bai Yuying carried the jade basin and placed it under the bed. Then, she hugged Shen Ping’s feet and washed them gently. She said coquettishly, “It’s rare for you to be alone with Ying’er today. You have to let Ying’er serve you well.”

Shen Ping asked, “Ying’er, tell me about your past.”

Bai Yuying was stunned for a moment before saying, “In the past, my brother and I relied on each other to survive in Cloud Mountain Parlour’s Ningshui Alley. My biggest wish everyday was to earn a few more spirit stones and accumulate enough spirit stones to exchange for a safer alley.” She seemed to be lost in her memories. “At that time, I had to go out every day to hunt demon beasts.”

Shen Ping couldn’t help but interrupt, “With your cultivation, aren’t you afraid of dying when hunting demon beasts?”

“Of course I’m afraid! But no matter how scary it is, I have to go. Otherwise, my brother and I won’t be able to afford the monthly rental fee. If we’re expelled, we’ll still end up the same. In any case, I’m going to die either way. I might as well hunt demon beasts and fight.”

Shen Ping asked again, “At that time, can you see the hope of cultivation?”

His voice was low but Bai Yuying did not notice. She shook her head and smiled. “I can’t see it, but so what? As long as I can be with my brother, it doesn’t matter if I see hope or not. It’s still cultivation. Husband, regardless of whether we can live forever together in the future, as long as I can be with you, Ying’er will be very satisfied.”

Shen Ping reached out and touched Bai Yuying’s face. He said extremely seriously, “If tomorrow is the day we die, what will you do, Ying’er?”

Bai Yuying replied without hesitation, "I will cherish every moment with my husband."

Shen Ping immediately smiled.. "Ying'er, I'll start cherishing every moment with you now!"

Chapter 376: Leaving (1)

In his previous life, during the period when the doomsday prophecy was popular, Shen Ping had once seen such a question. If the end of the world came tomorrow, what would you do? Would you go crazy, do something you didn't dare to do in the past, or live a normal life?

At that time, the last one was the one with the most likes. In the eyes of many people, this kind of thing was just for fun.

However, Shen Ping did not expect that he would really face such a problem one day. Facing the unsolvable calamity of the strange beasts, the collapse of the five continents and four seas seemed to have become a foregone conclusion. Knowing the truth, he could not calmly repeat his boring cultivation life. During this period of time, he had fallen into mental anxiety. He did not want to do anything, let alone cultivate.

Bai Yuying's first reaction was to cherish every moment. How could he not understand this logic? After all, it was useless to struggle. He might as well accept his fate and enjoy it.

But when he really faced it, he realized that the unwillingness and fear that came from the bottom of his heart made him still want to struggle.

Hence, next, other than spending time with his wife, concubine, and Dao companions every day, Shen Ping spent the rest of his time cultivating the Dharmic imprint left behind by that Immortal Dao expert.

He wanted to sense the door of the strange beast and enter the mysterious place to see if there was any new hope. However, even after five years of continuous cultivation, he was still a little short of completely mastering it.

Two months later, the third wave of Derivative Beasts arrived. Although the number of huge things had increased greatly compared to the previous time, with the powerful foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion, it was still very easy to deal with them.

On the other hand, the number of Nascent Soul cultivators who died in many sects in the Zhongsheng Continent increased.

On this day, the Head Hall Master sent a message. Shen Ping adjusted his mind and came to Jingsi House through the purple jade bracelet. It was still the small courtyard with a radius of a thousand feet. Stepping on the ground could quickly calm one's mind.

"Master." He bowed.

The Head Hall Master was not wearing her usual palace dress. She was wearing a wide-sleeved dress. The colorful ribbon on her shoulders fluttered, and her black hair fluttered without any wind. Her dignified and virtuous face had different expressions at this moment.

“Disciple.” Accompanied by a gentle voice, this simple courtyard seemed to have some vitality. “Are you willing to save your wife, concubine, and Dao companions?”

Shen Ping was stunned. “Master, you mean...”

The Head Hall Master’s gaze landed on Shen Ping. “If you want to resolve the Derivative Beast calamity, you have to repair the barriers of the five continents and four seas and restore the balance of the spiritual energy array. I told you before that the reason why your Martial Uncle killed top cultivators like the Taiyan Sect and the Moon Lotus Holy Sect was to increase the suppression of the array.

“As the number of Derivative Beasts continues to increase, the spiritual veins of the various states are being destroyed one after another. Although it’s still under control at this stage, as time passes, the entire spiritual energy balance will weaken. At that time, the barrier will collapse again. Now, it’s very difficult to continue sacrificing the top cultivators of the five continents and four seas to maintain the balance like your Martial Uncle. Therefore, the only solution now is to obtain the spiritual veins from the outside world to restore the balance of the spiritual energy array and buy time to repair the barrier.”

Shen Ping understood what his master meant. What was the outside world? It was naturally the true cultivation place outside the Nine Continents Tower. However, he could not figure out his master’s true intentions.

He thought for a moment. He cupped his hands and replied, “Master, your cultivation level is the highest in the five continents and four seas. If you go to the outside world...”

The Head Hall Master shook her head and interrupted, “If I could easily leave, why would I sacrifice the lives of so many Fellow Daoists in the Zhongsheng Continent?” At this point, she sighed. “The Nine Continents Tower is a treasure that suppresses strange beasts and is also a cage of the five continents and four seas. As long as one enters this tower, they can’t leave at all. Only the guardian of this tower can leave. Once they leave the Nine Continents Tower, it’s very difficult to enter again.

“Disciple, you should understand what I mean. You have the Beast Pattern Golden Core and have endless potential in the future. You can’t die in the five continents and four seas, so you’re the most suitable person to go out and find a spiritual vein.”

Shen Ping was silent for a moment before asking seriously, “Master, can obtaining spiritual veins to strengthen the spiritual energy in the five continents and four seas really resolve the Derivative Beast calamity?”

“No! The Spiritual Energy Array can only suppress the energy dissipated by the strange beasts, but it can’t repair the damaged barrier. No one in the entire five continents and four seas can repair it.

“Therefore, when you go to the outside world, other than searching for spiritual veins, you also have to go to the prosperous place of the human immortal Dao and

find Venerable Ling Yun. As long as you find him, the calamity that the five continents and the four seas are facing can be easily resolved.”

The Head Hall Master said solemnly, “Disciple, remember that at the current rate of depletion of the spiritual energy array, the Five Continents and Four Seas Barrier can only last for another thousand years. If you can continuously obtain the spiritual veins, it will last even longer. But no matter what, you have to find Venerable Ling Yun as soon as possible.”

She gave a few more instructions before Shen Ping left Jingsi House. He did not reject or consider it because there was no other choice. Staying in the five continents and four seas was a dead end. He could only go out. Whether it was him or his wife and Dao companions, they would have a chance of survival.

After returning to the Fire Spirit Hall, he called his wife and concubines to the hall. Looking at Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Pei Huoyu, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, Mu Jin, Qiuying, Yin Honglian, and the others, Shen Ping did not know what to say.

As if sensing her husband’s low mood, the wives and concubines did not say anything. After five minutes, Shen Ping said in a low voice, “Yun’er, Ying’er... I’m going to comprehend the Beast Scripture next.. I might have to leave for a while, and it’ll be a long time!”

Chapter 377: Leaving (2)

Shen Ping still did not tell the truth. He had no idea what kind of world and environment was outside the Nine Continents Tower. If his wife and concubines knew, they would definitely be worried for a long time and find it difficult to cultivate in peace. Instead of that, he might as well give them something to think about.

The valiant Pei Huoyu was the first to speak. “Husband, cultivation is more important. No matter how long it takes, I can wait!”

Wang Yun’s delicate and pleasant face revealed a smile. She said gently, “Comprehending the Beast Scripture is a huge matter. Husband, just cultivate in peace. Don’t worry about us.”

“That’s right. Husband, cultivate well. Ying’er will work hard too. Hehe, when Husband comes out, Ying’er might even reach the Golden Core realm!”

The delicate and fair Bai Yuying stuck out her tongue. The aloof and cold Luo Qing did not say anything, but her expression said it all.

Mu Jin smiled sweetly. “No matter what you do, I’ll support you.”

Yin Honglian, who was wearing a fiery red palace dress, said straightforwardly, “Husband, cultivators should prioritize cultivation. It’s common for Golden

Core and Nascent Soul cultivators to cultivate in seclusion for hundreds of years. There’s no need to take it to heart.”

There was a smile on Qiu Ying’s graceful and charming face. “With your talent, you will definitely be able to understand the Beast Scripture!”

Listening to the comforting words of his wife and concubines, Shen Ping felt even more guilty. His lips moved a few times before he said, “I still have some time before I comprehend the Beast Scripture. I’ll accompany you well these few days!”

Leaving the Nine Continents Tower was not a simple matter. There was a lot of preparation to do. Furthermore, he had to take a portion of the stone tablet to make it easier to cultivate and comprehend in the outside world. In addition, he had to make some Talisman Beast Diagrams and puppets in advance. After all, there were no special materials to make Talisman Beast Diagrams and puppet beasts outside the Nine Continents Tower.

Hence, Shen Ping accompanied his wife and concubines day and night while making preparations to go out. During this period, he even told Yu Qingling and the Holy Maiden that he was going into seclusion to comprehend the Beast Scripture.

In fact, he had planned to communicate with the Holy Maiden. Unfortunately, plans could not keep up with changes. Some things were always out of his control.

In the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

In the master bedroom of the Fire Spirit Hall, spring light rippled

He was leaving tomorrow. Even Pei Huoyu had a rare night of lying down absurdly with Wang Yun and Yu Yan, allowing him to pluck as he pleased. Looking at the different scenery revealed by the curves, Shen Ping, who could clearly see every grain even with his eyes closed, could not help but feel the strange beast blood in his body boil.

Soon, the lights flickered. It was a night of fish and dragon dance. The sky was slightly bright. Shen Ping was wearing a wide-patterned robe on the outside and a Purple Mystic Jade Spirit Robe on the inside. He wore a Yin Chen Spirit Ring on his fingertip and a Purple Jade Ring on his wrist. There was a light blue Nine-Jeweled Qian Lingyu belt around his waist. On the left hung a Fire Phoenix Jade Pendant and he was wearing gold-patterned boots.

Every single one of these dharma treasures was at the top-grade level, and there were even sentient ancient treasures. They were all bestowed by the Head Hall Master and chosen from the treasure vault.

If not for Shen Ping’s low cultivation, all his dharma treasures would be at the level of spiritual ancient treasures. And now, these were the most suitable for him. Apart from that, the Yin Chen Spirit Ring still had many powerful trump cards that were enough to kill Nascent Soul and even Divine Transformation cultivators.

It could be said that Shen Ping had prepared everything he could. He had even asked his wife to prepare more of his favorite meat rolls.

“Husband,”

“Husband!”

“Husband...”

Just as he stepped out of the Fire Spirit Flail, Shen Ping stopped in his tracks when he heard them calling him. He didn’t turn around. However, there were already tears in his eyes. This time, he did not know when he would be able to return.

A hundred years. A thousand years... or even longer.

Thinking of this, Shen Ping's heart ached. He really wanted to turn around and hug them fiercely, and smell their fragrance again. However, he did not dare to do so, because once he turned around, his firm heart would waver. "Go back." He waved his hand. He tried his best to grit his teeth and hold back his tears. Then, he stepped out.

Jingsi House.

The moment she saw Shen Ping appear, a warm smile appeared on the Head Hall Master's dignified and virtuous face. She said calmly, "Disciple, are you ready?"

Shen Ping nodded.

Boom! As the warm white light appeared, the two of them immediately arrived at the dark rocky ground. Then, layers of space kept collapsing until they stood in the narrow house. This was the top floor of the Nine Continents Tower. There was a layer of special material patterns around the house.

The Head Hall Master tapped her finger lightly. These patterns immediately lit up. An ancient prismatic crystal floated out of the Head Hall Master's palm and pressed between Shen Ping's eyebrows. The prismatic crystal directly fused into his skin.

"Disciple, this crystal is a part of the Nine Continents Tower. With it, you can carry the Nine Continents Tower with you. Moreover, as long as you fill it with spiritual energy, you can contact me through the crystal and communicate for a short period of time."

Excitement appeared on Shen Ping's face. "Master, how can I fill the spirituality?"

"The medicinal power of immortal spirit stones or immortal spirit herbs."

Shen Ping:"..."

The Head Hall Master smiled. "The Nine Continents Tower is located in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. It's a famous chaotic area of the various races. There are all kinds of people here, but it's also one of the places where all kinds of rare resources gather. Although immortal spirit stones and immortal herbs are rare, that's only for low-level cultivators. With your talent and beast pattern golden core, your cultivation speed won't be too slow. Sooner or later, you will be able to come into contact with such resources."

Her expression suddenly became serious. "Disciple, in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, unless you encounter a powerful enemy or are in a desperate situation, you must not use the Talisman Beast Diagram and puppet beasts. I've told you before that strange beasts are the most mysterious and powerful living beings in the world. As long as it's related to it, it's a treasure that makes cultivators of various races go crazy. In the five continents and four seas, with the Nine Continents Tower, our True Treasure Pavilion naturally doesn't have to worry about anything. However, the outside world is different. You must remember it!

"Cultivate as usual and comprehend the various scriptures and stone tablets. You have to be careful."

Shen Ping said solemnly, "I understand!"

“As for the other things you need to pay attention to, such as information about the factions and characteristics of the various races, I’ve recorded it in this jade slip. You have to take a good look. However, after more than 100,000 years, I don’t know what the outside world is like.

“So you have to consider everything yourself. Lastly... cultivation is cruel. No matter what you do, you have to be vigilant.” The Head Hall Master sighed and said, “You’re still young. If it wasn’t necessary, I wouldn’t have done this. However, young eagles have to experience wind and rain to grow.”

Shen Ping felt his master’s deep concern and worry. He took a deep breath, then bowed heavily.

Buzz! The patterns on the walls around the room immediately flashed, and the entire room seemed to spin. In just a few breaths, a powerful repulsive force enveloped Shen Ping.

As the surroundings gradually turned into nothingness, Shen Ping looked at the blurry figure and the outline of the five continents and four seas. He could not help but mutter, “Yun’er, Ying’er... Master, the five continents and four seas... Take care. I, Shen Ping, will definitely return!”

At this moment, the vast power shook Shen Ping until he was dazzled. All his senses disappeared. His vision dimmed even more. In the endless darkness, a towering tower that seemed to be horizontal in the starry sky shrank at a visible speed and finally fused into a dazzling prismatic crystal. Then, this crystal wrapped around Shen Ping’s body, broke through the layers of black fog and space, and disappeared with a long dazzling flame tail.

After an unknown period of time, the resplendent crystal finally left the black fog. However, the moment he rushed out of the edge of the black fog, waves of strange fluctuations kept transmitting along the space at an incomparable speed.

In the endless cultivation ground.

In the core hall of the demons.

The behemoth lying on the huge throne suddenly opened its eyes. “A strange beast... It’s actually the fluctuation of a strange beast. The locations of the other strange beasts are all at the core of those powerful races. Moreover, they have special methods to isolate them and are difficult to detect. Only the one that the humans stole from the Realm Sea is missing. Although there has been no trace for so many years, this fluctuation is most likely from the human race!

“It needs to be investigated carefully.”

At the same time, the other powerful races with strange beasts all sensed the fluctuations of the strange beasts and were shocked..

Chapter 378: The Situation of the Human Race (1)

In the depths of the mountain range, a dazzling stream of light suddenly smashed heavily into a bottomless cold pool of water. The special aura emitted by the stream of light quickly attracted

many living beings. They sensed the source of the aura and came to the surroundings of the pool, but they did not dare to go forward.

This was because this pool of water was the territory of the Five-Horned Snow Python Demon King. Although it was only at the early-stage Nascent Soul realm, with its powerful demon body and bloodline divine power, it was comparable to a mid-stage Nascent Soul realm expert. It was rather domineering in this area.

If they accidentally angered the other party, the consequences would be unimaginable.

However, treasures were tempting. The dazzling stream of light just now was very likely some kind of heavenly treasure. If he could obtain it, he might be able to increase his strength in a short period of time.

Therefore, these living beings hid in the surroundings and waited for an opportunity to act. The Five-Horned Snow Python Demon King was not here today, so the bold ones might rush forward first.

An hour later, a late-stage Golden Core demon scorpion could not help but charge into the ice-cold deep pool. When the other demon creatures saw this, they did not move.

lap. As the demon scorpion entered the deep pool, all the living beings stared intently.

In the deep pool, the dazzling crystal had already disappeared. The moment it entered Shen Ping's forehead, his eyes suddenly opened. Immediately after, his powerful mid-stage Nascent Soul divine sense swept out.

Psst. The suppressive divine sense aura swept across the demon scorpion that had just rushed into the deep pool in a few breaths. This demon scorpion was immediately frightened and fled in panic.

Oh my god! This was not a treasure at all. It was actually a Nascent Soul expert!

Shen Ping frowned. He naturally sensed the demon scorpion, but he did not do anything. Although it was not difficult for him to kill this demon scorpion with his current strength, he had just left the Nine Continents Tower and arrived at this unfamiliar environment. It was better to be careful.

He retracted his divine sense. A hint of coldness lingered around him. Shen Ping sat cross-legged in the water and closed his eyes. Soon, he sensed the dazzling crystal in the depths of his sea of consciousness. Through the crystal, he saw a white jade tower inside.

“Nine Continents Tower!” He could not help but mutter. A trace of longing for his wife, concubines, and Dao companions appeared in his heart.

When he had sex in the past, he did not think much of it. However, now that he had suddenly left the five continents and four seas, he could not control his longing. Yet Shen Ping knew that now was not the time to be sentimental. He didn't have much time.

Even though his master had said that it would be a thousand years, that was only if nothing unexpected happened. This time, the calamity of the five continents and four seas had descended early. Clearly, an accident had happened. Therefore, he did not dare to think about whether it would really be a thousand years.

“I have to find a spiritual vein as soon as possible to increase the spiritual energy in the five continents and four seas.

“Then, I’ll think of a way to go to the prosperous place of the Human Race’s Immortal Dao and find Venerable Ling Yun. However, the most important thing now is to figure out my environment first.”

The Nine Continents Tower was originally located in the Black Mist Direlands of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. The environment at the edge of this area was very harsh and even more chaotic. This was because a Black Mist Thread Stone Fish would occasionally be born in the Black Mist Direlands. This Stone Fish could stabilize one’s mind and strengthen one’s mind and soul power with other special materials. It was the best supplementary resource for a Nascent Soul to break through to the Divine Transformation realm. Moreover, it was also useful to experts at the Void Refinement Realm.

It was precisely because of this that even though the cultivation environment at the edge of the black fog was harsh, many cultivators from various races had gathered here. What Shen Ping needed to confirm now was which area. However, before that, he had to find a safe place to live. At the very least, he could not stay in this deep pool.

Swoosh. The magical power of the strange beast in his body was activated. He quickly rushed out of the deep pool. At the same time, the Purple Mystic Jade Spiritual Armor inside the wide-patterned robe emitted a faint fluorescent light. In addition, Shen Ping secretly held six Level 5 talismans in his sleeve. There were three the Six Shield Talismans, which were Level 5 defensive talisman, two Thunder Flame Talismans, which were offensive talismans, and one Frozen Spirit Talisman.

In the five continents and four seas, with the protection of the True Treasure Pavilion, he had never encountered true danger, nor had he experienced blood and fire battles. However, the cautiousness and fear of death in his bones had long seeped into his soul.

if his master had not reminded him not to easily use the Talisman Beast Diagram and Puppet Beast, he would definitely have taken out his strongest talisman.

As his body flashed out of the pool, Shen Ping quickly scanned his surroundings vigilantly, and his divine sense quietly spread out. With this sweep, he immediately sensed dozens of Golden Core lifeforms hiding in the distance.

“Demons/1

“Blood Spirits.”

“Wood Clan...”

During the preparation period, he had learned a lot about the human race and the cultivation creatures of the various races. He had long grasped the forms of the various races in his heart. At this moment, he recognized them at a glance.

The Nine Continents Tower was a supreme treasure of the human race. Therefore, the four seas of the five continents were filled with human cultivators. For example, Ancestor Blood Crocodile was once a cultivator who was only born from demon beasts and did not belong to the demon race. But

there were a huge number of demons outside. And only demon beasts above the transformation period were qualified to be called demons. Furthermore, there were many races among the demons.

The few demon beasts hidden in front of him were only demon-like in form. In the future, after they transform, they could also be called demons. Of course, if they wanted to really become members of the demons, there were many requirements.

“Piss off!” His powerful divine sense condensed into a soundwave. Since none of these living beings were Nascent Soul cultivators, Shen Ping naturally wouldn’t be polite. After all, he had the Yin Chen Spirit Ring on him. As long as he didn’t fight or kill, other living beings couldn’t determine his true cultivation at all. Therefore, it was the least troublesome to disguise as a Nascent Soul expert.

After seeing that there were no signs of living beings around, he glanced at the ice-cold deep pool. The spiritual energy in this pool was abundant, and there was still some powerful aura left. It should be the cultivation place of a certain expert..

Chapter 379: The Situation of the Human Race (2)

He could not stay here. Thinking of this, Shen Ping rode his flying magic treasure and left quickly. About four hours later, he vaguely saw some buildings in the depths of the continuous green mountain range, so he stopped not far from the buildings.

Normally speaking, be it the market or the immortal city, there would be array formations protecting them.

If ordinary cultivators did not know the exact location, it would be very difficult to find them. However, there was no concealment array in the market in front of him, and there was no disguise around.

However, this was the edge of the black fog after all. Cultivators of various races were gathered here, so there was no need to deliberately hide the market.

After observing for a moment, when he saw other living beings land in the market, Shen Ping walked along the stone path covered in moss. However, as soon as he arrived at the entrance of the market, he sensed obscure divine senses scanning. Moreover, the moment the living beings of the various races saw him, their eyes or faces revealed a trace of surprise.

Seeing this, his heart sank. However, his face continued to walk forward without batting an eyelid. At the same time, his body emitted a trace of Nascent Soul divine sense. When he sensed the fluctuation of the divine sense, these obscure probes and gazes shrank back.

It was obvious. There were not many mid-stage Nascent Soul experts in this place.

As he entered the market, scattered different buildings came into view. Shen Ping frowned slightly because he realized that there were no human cultivators here. They were all living beings of various races. He suppressed his emotions and came to a stall. Looking at some cultivation

materials casually placed, he asked in the common language of the demons, “What’s the price of these materials?”

“30,000 spirit stones.”

Upon hearing this price, a trace of imperceptible surprise flashed in Shen Ping’s eyes. The materials sold by this vendor were Golden Core-level resources. Although they were relatively ordinary, 30,000 spirit stones were really very cheap. At least, if the same materials were in the five continents and four seas, they would be at least 30,000 medium-grade spirit stones.

He pondered in his heart. It seemed that the purchasing power of the spirit stones here was very strong. Or perhaps there were more such materials. Otherwise, it was impossible for them to be so cheap.

However, although it was cheap, he would not buy it directly here. He was about to leave when the stall owner immediately said, “Senior, if you really want to buy it, you just have to pay 23,000 spirit stones.”

Shen Ping did not stop walking. When the surrounding living beings saw this, they thought to themselves that this human cultivator was probably not easy to fool. He strolled along the main road for a while. He walked into the exquisitely decorated shop in the market.

A few foreign cultivators were casually shopping in the shop, and the receptionist seemed to be a fox girl in human form. When she saw Shen Ping, she hurriedly smiled and went forward. “Senior, what can I do for you?”

It was also the common language of the demons.

Shen Ping said indifferently, “It’s my first time here. I want a map jade slip.”

The fox girl was not surprised. She walked to a shelf not far away and took out a jade slip. She handed it to Shen Ping. “Senior, this jade slip contains detailed information. You can take a look.”

“How many spirit stones?”

“This is a gift from your shop to you, senior.”

The fox maintained her smile. Her figure was enchanting, and a large area of her fair skin was not covered. Her slender legs were crystal clear, and the patterns on her skin were not flawed at all. The only flaw was that she had the obvious appearance of a fox.

Shen Ping took the jade slip and strolled around the shop for a while. He threw an Armor Spirit Talisman and left the shop.

Swoosh. He rode his dharma treasure all the way to a river in a remote mountain range. After confirming that there were no foreign cultivators following him, he simply opened up a cave abode on the mountainside not far away.

He sat down cross-legged. He casually threw out dozens of array flags to hide and carefully checked the jade slip. Only then did his divine sense permeate it. The map jade slip was indeed very detailed, but the area recorded was not large. It was only a radius of tens of thousands of kilometers. The records further away were more crude.

“Black Fog North Corner Cliff...” Shen Ping’s eyes flickered. He took out the jade slip given by his master and compared it with each other. However, there was no such area in his master’s jade slip.

He didn’t really care. After all, his master had said that the jade slip recorded information from more than 100,000 years ago. It was normal for there to be mistakes.

This Black Mist North Corner Cliff was close to the Black Mist Direlands of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. There were many living beings and cultivators of various races. As this place was very chaotic, the markets where the various races gathered would often be plundered. Or there would be Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation cultivators fighting each other and causing the markets to be destroyed. Therefore, many markets were established at the last minute. For example, the small market just now had only been established for less than ten years.

As for the surrounding area, it was the southern end of the Black Mountain Range. It was relatively remote at the North Point Cliff. Most of them were areas where foreign races and demons were active.

The humans were mainly concentrated in the east of the Black Mountain Range.

Since he knew the general situation, Shen Ping rested here for a while before rushing straight to the east. Even if he rode a top-grade flying treasure from the south to the east, it would take him two to four hours. During this period, he had to cross many places occupied by demons or secluded cultivators.

In order to avoid trouble, he swept his divine sense from time to time along the way. His powerful divine sense, which was about to break through to the late-stage Nascent Soul realm, really shocked many foreign race cultivators.

There were naturally powerful cultivators in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, but there were very few experts at the Void Refinement Realm at the edge of the Black Mist Direlands. After all, the resources here were relatively poor in the eyes of Void Refinement cultivators. Even the Black Mist Thread Stone Fish was only of some help to them.

Although late-stage Nascent Soul cultivators were not considered experts, in such a chaotic place, they usually did not attack without much confidence.

Just like that, Shen Ping arrived at the eastern area without any mishaps. According to the map jade slip, he stopped at the Green Flood Dragon Market that had been established for a hundred years.

The name of the market was very straightforward.

This was because the one who established this market was a green flood dragon of the demon race. Its strength was tyrannical, and coupled with the fact that it followed the rules relatively well, it gradually caused this market to become more and more prosperous. However, the overall layout of the market was very chaotic. Other than a few decent streets in the middle, the other places were casually excavated cave abodes. Even so, the rental price of these cave abodes was not low.

Just as Shen Ping was strolling around the various shops, the main street suddenly became lively. A faint voice continued to sound. “The An sisters will be auctioned in ten days. The highest bidder will win!”

Immediately after, there were discussions among the foreign race cultivators not far from Shen Ping.

“Tsk tsk, these An sisters are quite beautiful human cultivators. They were only taken into the cave by Senior Green Flood Dragon 20 years ago. I didn’t expect him to get tired of them so quickly.”

“Demon flood dragon is a playboy to begin with. Besides, all the female human cultivators that have been taken in by him over the years have been auctioned off.”

“Who asked the human race to decline more and more? The demons who were once suppressed will naturally take revenge.”

“The Human Race is almost at the bottom of the Myriad Spirit Ranking. If not for their previous foundation, they would have long been reduced to a weak race.”

“Sooner or later.”

Listening to these undisguised discussions, Shen Ping frowned. He did not expect to encounter such a thing in this market where humans gathered. When the voice was far away, he came to a pill shop run by human cultivators. He casually bought two bottles of medicinal pills. He asked indirectly.

The shopkeeper of the pharmacy sighed and said, “The An sisters are quite unlucky. As soon as they arrived at the Green Flood Dragon Market, they encountered a disguised Green Flood Dragon wandering around. That Green Flood Dragon is not bad in other aspects, but it has a dissolute nature, especially when it likes female human cultivators.”

Shen Ping asked about the Myriad Spirit Ranking again. The shopkeeper of the pharmacy looked at Shen Ping strangely, as if he was curious why he did not know about the Myriad Spirit Ranking. However, he did not probe further. Instead, he said, “The Myriad Spirit Ranking is a strange ranking that spread tens of thousands of years ago. It can affect the rise and fall of races. No one knows the exact effect, but it really exists. For example, the demon race relied on the Myriad Spirit Ranking to rise. The most obvious is that there are more and more demon beasts with bloodline divine powers!

“Our human race is stronger than the demons in terms of spells and magic treasures. However, in the face of the power of bloodline divine powers, we can’t help but be at a disadvantage. As time passed, we were suppressed by the demons.”

Shen Ping’s heart sank when he heard that. The cultivation world was huge. Most of the low-level cultivators were running around for themselves. Who would pay attention to the matters of the race? Now, even the low-level people in the Black Mist Direlands knew about it. One could imagine the impact of the Myriad Spirit Ranking..

What was the Myriad Spirit Ranking? How could it affect the prosperity of the human race? Shen Ping did not want to know all of this. At least, he did not have the time to waste on this now. After asking the shopkeeper of the pharmacy for some information, he continued to shop.

Although the Green Flood Dragon Market was chaotic and only had five or six alleys, it was much more lively than the simple market that Shen Ping had been to before. There was an endless stream of foreign race cultivators selling shops on both sides of the alley.

He bought another detailed jade slip from one of the shops and stayed in an inn not far from the rented cave abode. The price was not cheap, but there was an independent quiet room and a very abundant spiritual energy cultivation environment.

Shen Ping did not plan to stay here for long. When he entered the room, he sat cross-legged in the quiet room. He took out the map jade slip. His divine sense seeped into it and observed it seriously. This map undoubtedly recorded a much larger area, and a considerable portion of it was compared to the jade slip map given to him by his master.

“In that case, I’m currently in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.”

The Abyss of Supreme Darkness had four regions, north, south, east, and west. Each region was incomparably vast. Even cultivators at the Mahayana realm or even the Tribulation Transcendence realm would need to spend hundreds of years to fly. There were dangerous regions of various sizes between each region. Other than powerful caravans, even Tribulation Transcendence cultivators did not dare to easily cross them.

According to the Head Hall Master, the human race’s prosperous Immortal Dao spreads to the lower realm. In other words, one could reach it directly through the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. However, one had to pass through the Realm Pool to go there.

He had the Immortal Dao Token given by his master. As long as he reached the Realm Pool, he could directly activate it and enter.

“The East District...” He looked at the location of the Realm Pool marked on the jade slip. Shen Ping fell silent. With his strength, it was simply a dream for him to cross from the Western District to the Eastern District. It was probably difficult for him to even leave the Western District. If he had enough time, he might be able to slowly increase his strength and head there when he broke through to the Mahayana Realm or even the Tribulation Transcendence Realm.

But he only had a thousand years. This was under the circumstances that there were no accidents. It was obvious that his master had only given him this hope so that he could leave the Nine Continents Tower in peace. She had never considered that he could really go to the prosperous land of the Immortal Dao to find that Venerable Ling Yun!

How could Shen Ping not know this? But he had no choice. Staying in the five continents and four seas was a dead end. Only by leaving would there be a glimmer of hope, even if it was extremely slim.

He silently put away the map jade slip. He sighed deeply. No matter how difficult the road ahead was, he had to continue. However, before that, Shen Ping had formulated a journey plan.

First, he had to find a human caravan to join. He had to use the protection of the caravan to leave the edge of the Black Mist Direlands and head to Pengze Immortal City in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Then, he would take a starship across the vast sea of stars and arrive at Blazing Flame City in the eastern district.

Then, he set off from Blazing Flame City and went straight to Spirit Celestial City, which had a Realm Pool.

The entire journey plan seemed simple. However, it was very difficult to achieve. This was because it was very difficult to find a powerful caravan that could cross the Western District, especially now that the human race was in a worrying situation. Even with such a caravan, they would probably have to endure all kinds of danger along the way.

His methods and trump cards were very powerful. If he used the Talisman Beast Diagram and puppet beast made from the power of strange beasts to use the Talisman Dao or puppet divine power, he had a high chance of killing Divine Transformation cultivators. However, the foreign races in the Supreme Dark Abyss had Mahayana Realm or even Tribulation Transcendence experts. If he was unlucky and encountered them, he would not be able to resist at all.

Therefore, after formulating the journey plan, Shen Ping understood that his top priority was not to set off immediately or search for spiritual veins, but to increase his cultivation and strength.

In this chaotic Abyss of Supreme Darkness, if one did not have the strength, they would only be fish on the chopping board, at the mercy of the foreign races. After thinking it through, he silently recited the Heart Cleansing Incantation dozens of times.

He waited to calm down. He began to circulate his cultivation technique and entered a cultivation state.

He broke through to the Golden Core realm, so the Foundation Establishment cultivation technique he cultivated, the Qianyuan Scripture, was changed to the Qianyuan Six Harmonies Manual. It was a powerful cultivation technique that was inherited from the same lineage as the Qianyuan Scripture and could be cultivated all the way to the Void Refinement Realm.

However, this kind of cultivation method could only cultivate ordinary Golden Core magic power and could not obtain the magic power of the strange beast again. Of course, even if he soaked in the essence of the strange beast's blood, it would be difficult for him to obtain the magical power of the strange beast that snatched the creation of heaven and earth!

Buzz!

As the cultivation technique circulated, the pure magic power in the meridians in his dantian quickly circulated along the circulation of the universe and circulated through his spiritual roots and Niwan Palace. The abundant spiritual energy in the quiet room immediately surged into Shen Ping's skin and acupoints. However, this was the Green Flood Dragon Market. The cultivation environment was far inferior to the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion in the five continents and four seas. The spiritual energy in the quiet room was only equivalent to high-grade Level 3 spiritual energy.

The Earth Spirit Grade could not bring out the effect it should have. He meditated and cultivated for eight days. Shen Ping had only condensed a trace of Golden Core magic power in his body, and it was still an ordinary Golden Core magic power that had not been condensed.

He opened his eyes. Helplessness appeared on his face. Although he was already mentally prepared for this, his cultivation speed, which was as slow as a snail, still exceeded his expectations. At this speed, it would probably be hundreds of years before he broke through to the Nascent Soul realm!

“The five continents and four seas are only special cultivation worlds after all! The Abyss of Supreme Darkness is probably the true cultivation world!” Shen Ping muttered.

When he entered the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, he was puzzled. The main reason was that the cultivation environment in the headquarters was too fertile. Even if the True Treasure Pavilion was a top faction in the Zhongsheng Continent, it should not have such a Level 8 and Level 9 spiritual vein environment..