

## Eternal Life 381

### Chapter 381: Shen Ping's Plan (2)

But then Shen Ping understood. The five continents and four seas were not the real cultivation world at all. Now that he was in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, he sensed the real cultivation environment.

“Looks like I can only buy medicinal pills to assist in my cultivation!” Thinking to this point, Shen Ping could not help but get up and leave the inn. He came to the elixir shop that had asked for information at the beginning-Huitong

Pavilion.

And when he saw Shen Ping, the Huitong Pavilion's shopkeeper hurriedly welcomed him with a smile.

“Shopkeeper, what's the price of the Spirit Binding Pill and the Golden Essence Pill?” Shen Ping asked him.

The shopkeeper was stunned for a moment before asking tentatively, “Fellow Daoist, do you use it yourself or for the younger generation?”

Hearing this, Shen Ping looked unhappy, but he still replied, “Til use it myself.”

As he spoke, he revealed a trace of his magic power.

Sensing the pure magic power of the Golden Core, the shopkeeper comes to a realization. He smiled and said, “So Fellow Daoist is a Golden Core Perfected.”

As he spoke, he did not look down on him at all. His attitude remained the same. This surprised Shen Ping. After all, this shopkeeper could oversee the opening of a shop in the Green Flood Dragon Market. He had an early-stage Nascent Soul cultivation. Usually, after knowing that he was a Golden Core, his expression and attitude would change.

Soon, the shopkeeper took out two bottles of medicinal pills, a bottle of Spirit Binding Pills and a bottle of Golden Essence Pills. Shen Ping took a look and frowned slightly. “It's only of mid-grade. Is there no high-grade or top-grade.” The quality of the medicinal pill had a considerable effect on the medicinal effect. Especially at the Golden Core level. In the True Treasure Pavilion, there was an adequate supply of resources. Even his wife, concubines, and Dao companions consumed high-grade medicinal pills.

When the shopkeeper heard this, he said with a strange expression, “Fellow Daoist, high-grade medicinal pills are rare, and top-grade ones are even rarer. Usually, you can only see them at auctions. Moreover, medicinal pills of that level are very expensive.”

Shen Ping immediately understood that he had committed empiricism, in the five continents and four seas, the True Treasure Pavilion, which had a powerful background in the Immortal Dao, naturally had abundant resources. Even the Nine Continents Tower was a treasure of the human race. Moreover, it was responsible for suppressing strange beasts. How could it be lacking in resources?

However, the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was not the four seas of the five continents, nor did it have an immortal cultivation background. This place was adjacent to the Black Mist Direlands. Resources were definitely poor.

However, even so, if he consumed mid-grade medicinal pills, his cultivation speed would be slow. Therefore, he asked in a low voice, “Shopkeeper, may I ask if I can obtain a high-grade Spirit Binding Pill and the Golden Essence Pill?”

He had the blood essence of a strange beast in his body. His cultivation speed at the Golden Core realm would not be too slow, but the blood essence was limited. At most, he could last until the late-stage Golden Core realm.

Shen Ping regretted not getting some blood essence before leaving the Nine Continents Tower. In fact, even if he wanted to, the Head Hall Master wouldn’t allow it either.

The shopkeeper glanced outside and smiled. “Fellow Daoist, follow me.” They arrived at the private room at the back. There was an array to isolate it. The shopkeeper sent a voice transmission, “To be honest, I don’t have high-grade medicinal pills here, but there’s a caravan of my Huitong Pavilion in the Black Fiend Valley tens of thousands of kilometers away. Fellow Daoist, you can wait here for a few months.”

Shen Ping frowned. “So long.”

The shopkeeper smiled bitterly and said, “Fellow Daoist, you don’t seem to know the situation of us human cultivators. Although I’m in the Nascent Soul realm I don’t dare to go to the Black Fiend Valley alone at all. As for my Huitong Pavilion’s caravan, we only come here to transport resources every few years. It’s been five years since the last resource transportation. Fellow Daoist, you’re considered lucky.”

Shen Ping could only cup his hands and say, “In that case, I’ll wait in the Green Flood Dragon Market for a while.”

He had originally planned to use the caravan to leave. At that time, he could ask if he could temporarily join the Huitong Pavilion. The two left the private room.

Just as he was about to walk out of the elixir store, a strong magic power fluctuation appeared not far away.

“Bitch! You can’t escape from me! Green Flood Dragon Guards, quickly surround the entire market. Don’t let any cultivators off!”

Swish, swish, swish. Immediately after, dozens of Green Flood Dragon Guards that emitted the aura of late-stage Golden Core and Nascent Soul rushed up. In a few breaths, they surrounded the edge of the Green Flood Dragon Market. At the same time, array fluctuations slowly closed in the sky above the market.

“What’s going on?”

“What happened?”

“Why did they activate the defensive array?”

A large number of cultivators from the various races in the market rushed out of their cave abodes and looked at the array formation in the sky in surprise. The edge of the Black Mist Direlands was already chaotic, and the market was often destroyed by cultivators. They had experienced such a situation countless times, so many cultivators wanted to leave immediately.

The shopkeeper of the pharmacy frowned and said, "I'm afraid it has something to do with the An sisters. This An family is a relatively powerful Nascent Soul family in Black Fiend Valley. It's just that the An family's ancestor is not a match for this green flood dragon. After knowing about this, he didn't respond. However, the An sisters are at the late-stage of the Golden Core realm after all and have extraordinary talent. They should have some special methods.

"It seems that they have escaped from the shopkeeper of the Green Flood Dragon Market. Unfortunately... it will be very difficult for them to leave the Green Flood Dragon Market!" The shopkeeper shook his head. "It's fine if that green flood dragon catches the An sisters. If it doesn't, us human cultivators might suffer."

When Shen Ping heard this, he could not help but say, "Shopkeeper, do you mean that the green flood dragon will vent its anger on us?"

"Yes." The shopkeeper transmitted his voice, "Although this green flood dragon is still polite to us human cultivators on the surface, its goal is only to run the market and attract the resources of the various races, especially the cultivation resources of our human race. If it can't find the An sisters, it will have an excuse. In short, you have to be careful."

Shen Ping asked again, "May I know the strength of this green flood dragon?" "He's at the late-stage Nascent Soul realm, but with his powerful demon body and bloodline divine power, he's comparable to a Divine Transformation cultivator of the human race. There are fewer marginalized Divine Transformation cultivators in the entire Black Mist Direlands. Therefore, with his cultivation level, the Green Flood Dragon can almost run rampant here. Only when he encounters other foreign races with the same strength will he be slightly afraid."

He returned to the inn's quiet room. The shopkeeper's words echoed in his ears. However, Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. The late-stage Nascent Soul realm was not the Divine Transformation realm after all. Moreover, even if it was the Divine Transformation realm, he was confident that he could kill it. That was a last resort.

Psst. Before he could sit cross-legged for a while, he sensed a powerful divine sense wreaking havoc and infiltrating the inn. Even the silent room's array formation could not withstand it.

The Yin Chen Spirit Ring on Shen Ping's body directly blocked this divine sense. He cursed inwardly. Indeed, in the next moment, the door of the quiet room was destroyed by magic power.

A middle-aged man with a flood dragon horn appeared in front of him. He glanced at Shen Ping with an extremely oppressive gaze, but after seeing that Shen Ping was not the An sisters, the middle-aged man left.

Shen Ping's expression was calm. However, his heart sank. The person just now was definitely Layperson Green Flood Dragon. He had a special treasure to be able to resist the sweep of his divine sense. Although the other party did not say anything, it was hard to guarantee that the Green

Flood Dragon would not covet it. In the inn, he might be wary of his identity, but if he left the market, the other party might attack.

-I have to reveal my cultivation slightly. As long as the other party thinks that I'm only a Golden Core cultivator, even if they covet me, they will only send the Nascent Soul Green Dragon Guards to attack me!" He pondered.

Shen Ping made a decision in his heart. In the next two days, he did not meditate and cultivate anymore. Instead, he went out frequently and occasionally leaked the magic power of his Golden Core in the inn. However, what puzzled Shen Ping and many cultivators in the market was that the An sisters had not been found. This was the territory of the Green Flood Dragon. Under the circumstances of searching and sweeping with their divine sense, the two late-stage Golden Core cultivators were actually able to avoid it. They really had some methods.

"Bitch. If you still don't appear, I'll kill four of you humans in a day until I kill all the humans in the market. At that time, let's see how you can hide?!" In the evening, the angry roar of the green flood dragon sounded in the sky above the market.

Instantly, the expressions of many human cultivators, including the shopkeeper of the elixir shop, changed. Most cultivators were cold. They did not care about the life and death of others at all. The green flood dragon of the demon race was clearly taking the opportunity to plunder the human resources in the market.

"Shameless!"

"Despicable!"

Many cultivators who understood cursed in their hearts. However, scolding was one thing. In the face of such a threat, they had no choice..

## Chapter 382: There's No Need to Hide In Front of Me

"Old b\*stard Green Flood Dragon!! You really have a good plan... First, find an excuse to kill us human cultivators. Then, use the same reason to kill the cultivators of the other races one by one and plunder the resources in the entire market to prepare to break through to the Divine Transformation Realm!

"Fellow Daoists of the various clans, please don't fall for this evil flood dragon's trap. Everyone, think carefully. That An Sisters are clearly only at the Golden Core Realm. How could they escape from his hands? Moreover, we couldn't find them even after searching for several days. Such a matter is simply the greatest joke in the world!"

Cultivators fought with the heavens for their lives. Naturally, they could not let themselves be captured. The Nascent Soul cultivators in the market did not dare to fight the green flood dragon head-on, so they immediately used words to arouse the suspicion of the cultivators of the various races.

Indeed, the foreign cultivator's gloating expression immediately changed. In fact, this matter was rather strange to begin with. Previously, they were just watching for fun. Now that they were reminded, they quickly sensed that something was wrong.

No matter what the Green Flood Dragon's intentions were, they could not stay in this market any longer. After all, it was not like such things had never happened before.

"Layman Green Dragon, please open the formation quickly. We want to leave!"

"It's not too late for you to capture the An sisters of the human race after we leave!"

"Senior Green Flood Dragon, although you're powerful, you're not an expert in the demon race."

Almost instantly, many sounds of divine sense and magic power condensing sounded in the sky above the market.

The green flood dragon's face was ashen. Humans were indeed cunning. With just a few words, they could stir the emotions of the cultivators of the various races. His gaze was fixed on the position of the Nascent Soul cultivator who had spoken just now. If his gaze could kill the other party, that fellow would definitely have died a thousand times at this moment. However, even if he wanted to kill, the green flood dragon could not attack now.

Because once he attacked, it meant that the cultivator's words were right!

"Damn it!" He cursed under his breath. The magic power in the green flood dragon's entire body quickly gathered into a phantom in the sky. Then, he cupped his hands and said, "Fellow Daoists, don't listen to nonsense. In the past hundred years, I, the green flood dragon, have never done anything out of line. The reason this time is because the An sisters stole something very important. That's why they're anxious. How about this? As long as you're willing to leave, you can go tomorrow. However, there is one condition, you have to be investigated by me personally."

Hearing the sound of the sky spreading, the An sisters, who had disguised themselves as catgirls, heaved a sigh of relief. A relaxed smile appeared on their faces. They had special treasures on them. Even if they stood in front of the green flood dragon, the other party's divine sense could not see through their disguise. As long as they left the market, they would no longer be restrained.

"Sister, it's been hard on you all these years."

"I'm just dealing with that green flood dragon. It can't be said to be difficult. This time, after obtaining the resources and treasures of the green flood dragon, I will definitely be able to smoothly cultivate to the Divine Transformation Realm."

"By the way, Sister, if we leave, the cultivators in the market will probably suffer!" As she spoke, the Younger Sister An sighed.

Her sister shook her head. "Cultivators have their own fates. Moreover, we can't even take care of ourselves. How can we take care of others?"

“However, those cultivators are from the human race after all. If they die here, they will still be implicated by us.” Younger Sister An could not bear to see them like this.

Her sister said helplessly, “You’re just too kind. It’s fine for cultivators to be kind, but you can’t be too kind. Otherwise, it will definitely be difficult for us to reach the Great Dao. Us sisters are deeply trapped in the Green Flood Dragon’s claws, and even our family’s ancestors didn’t say anything to save us. It can be seen that their hearts are cold!

“Alright, get ready. Don’t miss anything.”

While the An sisters were discussing, the human cultivators in the market were in trouble again. The green flood dragon was clearly not letting them leave. If they continued to stay, they would probably become fish meat and it would be difficult to escape.

That night, many familiar cultivators gathered together to discuss a solution.

There were quite a number of human cultivators in the market. Although Nascent Soul cultivators were not the Green Flood Dragon’s match, they could still slightly resist it if they joined forces. Therefore, under their communication, Nascent Soul and Golden Core cultivators prepared to join forces and rush out of the market when the array formation was activated tomorrow.

As a Golden Core cultivator, Shen Ping also received a message. It was from the shopkeeper of the elixir shop. “Fellow Daoist Shen, the array will be opened tomorrow. At that time, dozens of Nascent Soul cultivators will form the array. You Golden Cores have to follow closely behind to assist. Once you rush out of the market, run for your lives. I hope you’re lucky.”

He looked at the communication talisman. His eyes flickered. The Nascent Soul cultivators in the market still had some conscience and did not let them, the Golden Core cultivators, take the lead. Of course, in fact, facing the Green Flood Dragon Guards and the Green Flood Dragon, it was meaningless for the Golden Core cultivators to take the lead.

This was because it was definitely impossible to open the array completely. With the Green Flood Dragon Guards guarding it, it was very difficult for a Golden Core to succeed immediately.

His divine sense seeped into the Yin Chen Spirit Ring. He carefully examined the talismans and puppets inside. Regardless of whether the green flood dragon was coveting them or not, he had to be fully prepared. “Level 5 offensive talismans, 230 Small Thunder Flame Talismans, 72 Six Shield Talismans, 85 Frozen Spirit Talismans.”

This was only an ordinary talisman. In addition, he had prepared the pattern talisman diagram, the hoof talisman diagram, the single-horn talisman diagram, the whip tail talisman diagram, the entire beast-shaped talisman diagram, the pattern puppet beast, the single-horn puppet beast, and so on.

However, the strongest was still the beast-shaped talisman diagram made of the magic power of the strange beast. Its power was very terrifying. Even his master had said that if he used any one of them, it could threaten a Divine Transformation expert. If he used the special talisman formation of the Talisman Dao Mystique, even if the Divine Transformation expert was prepared, he might die..

After checking the storage of the spirit ring, Shen Ping looked at the powerful spiritual ancient treasures like the Purple Mystic Jade Spiritual Robe he was wearing. With these trump cards, he was not nervous at all in the face of tomorrow's charge.

Dawn had just arrived the next day when an oval-shaped gap slowly opened in the array formation that enveloped the Green Flood Dragon Market. Under the supervision of the Green Flood Dragon Guards, the cultivators of the various races who had been waiting for a long time passed through in an orderly manner. However, only the Nascent Soul cultivators of the foreign races and some Golden Core cultivators with powerful backgrounds could leave. The rest were not allowed to leave.

This situation immediately caused many foreign cultivators to be dissatisfied. However, without the Nascent Soul experts and those foreign race cultivators with backgrounds taking the lead, the green flood dragon was not afraid of their dissatisfaction at all.

Seeing this scene, the expressions of the An sisters, who were disguised as cat girls, darkened.

"Sister, what should we do? We may not be able to leave.

"Don't panic. Wait for the opportunity."

Boom! At this moment, dozens of powerful Nascent Soul spells suddenly bombarded the oval gap. However, the Green Flood Dragon Guards seemed to be prepared. Before the spell fluorescence landed, the Green Flood Dragon Guards quickly took out a wooden shield.

In the blink of an eye, the shields gathered together and instantly condensed into a huge wooden shield, blocking all these spells.

The green flood dragon's huge demon body was revealed. It turned into a flood dragon and looked at the array formed by dozens of Nascent Soul cultivators and hundreds of Golden Core cultivators not far away with its lantern-like eyes. A rumbling sound came from its mouth. "Damn humans, I knew you would come to attack the array. Don't even think about leaving today! Retract the array!"

As the flood dragon roared deafeningly, the oval gap shrank at a visible speed. The defensive array of the market was not very strong. With the combined strength of the human cultivators, they could shatter it, but it would take a long time. This was enough for the green flood dragon to break through and kill them.

Therefore, the gap in the array in front of them was the only hope of rushing out of the market.

Boom! Dozens of Nascent Soul cultivators, including the shopkeeper of the elixir shop, erupted with a powerful aura of magic power. This surging magic power poured into the array formation, instantly increasing the speed of the array formation. As Nascent Soul cultivators, even if it was a temporary array formation, the impact was not something the Green Dragon Guard could withstand.

Unfortunately, they had the wooden shield with them. Dozens of Nascent Soul cultivators found it difficult to break through.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

At this moment, the foreign Nascent Soul cultivators who had left through the gap in the array formation actually turned around and bombarded the array formation. When the foreign cultivators

who had yet to leave saw this, they immediately used their own methods to attack the Green Dragon Guards.

If they had the same goal, the human and foreign cultivators surprisingly had a tacit understanding.

The green flood dragon did not expect the foreign Nascent Soul cultivators to turn around and attack. However, he understood what these fellows were thinking. They wanted to completely mess up the market so that they could fish in troubled waters. After all, the resources of the human cultivators were coveted by all races. If they allowed the array formation to close, they would not have a chance to plunder.

Apart from that, these fellows also had the thought of destroying the market. After all, in the past hundred years, the Green Flood Dragon had accumulated a lot of resources through the market. Naturally, it would attract covetous and jealous people.

Therefore, they are destroying it now.

“Damn it! A group of short-sighted people!” The green flood dragon gritted its teeth in anger. It could only mobilize its magic power to attack the array formation formed by the human cultivators to reduce the pressure on the green flood dragon guards.

However, there were simply too many foreign cultivators. In less than a few breaths of time, six or seven Golden Core Green Flood Dragon Guards had died under the crazy attacks. Immediately, the wooden shield lost the support of a portion of the Green Flood Dragon Guard’s magic power, and its defense quickly decreased.

Swoosh!

Dozens of Nascent Soul cultivators of the human race did not hesitate to expend their life essence to increase the power of the array formation. They took advantage of the moment when the defense of the shield decreased and broke through it.

The hundreds of Golden Core cultivators behind the array immediately gathered their magic power through the array formation and suddenly bombarded the oval gap.

Bam. The gap in the array finally could not hold on under the attack from both inside and outside and gradually collapsed. When the foreign race cultivators saw this, they rushed over excitedly.

The An sisters also looked happy.

Dozens of human Nascent Soul cultivators, who had originally condensed the array formation, instantly jumped out from all directions. They didn’t care about the hundreds of Golden Core cultivators behind them at all. Instead, they took out their magic treasures one after another and formed a light barrier to protect themselves while attacking the foreign Nascent Soul cultivators outside.

The Golden Core Realm cultivators, including Shen Ping, fled like birds and beasts. The scene was chaotic.

Puff, puff, puff!

Although the Golden Core cultivators reacted quickly and had their own methods, in just a moment, twenty of them were killed by the foreign Nascent Soul cultivators outside and the green flood



dragon behind them. The storage rings on their bodies were instantly snatched by the foreign cultivators who rushed out.

-All of you, die!" The green flood dragon was enraged. Its huge demon body circled in the sky. Then, its huge tail swept down heavily. Facing the powerful physical attack of the green flood dragon, be it human cultivators or foreign cultivators, they were all smashed into meat paste.

Even the magic treasure was shattered. However, in this chaos, several cultivators' escape techniques were extremely fast. They almost instantly covered a thousand meters.

Among them was naturally Shen Ping.

The moment he rushed out of the market, he directly activated his Spell Thaumaturgy—Lightning Water Escape Rune Technique. The lightning patterns around his body flickered. Even the escape techniques of a Nascent Soul cultivator could not compare to him. Especially under the activation of the magical power of the strange beast, this Spell Thaumaturgy was even faster. Noticing this scene, not only did the green flood dragon's eyes not reveal any anxiety, but they instead lit up. "A mere Golden Core cultivator actually has such an escape divine power and treasure that can stop my divine sense from probing. Hmph, run? No matter how far you run, I can find you!

As his thoughts drifted, the green flood dragon glanced at the chaos below. "That pair of b\*tches must be hiding among these cultivators. I have to end the battle quickly. I can't let them escape!"

The An sisters were too familiar with it and knew some methods. It could not rely on its special bloodline methods to sense it.

A few days later, at the peak of the desolate mountain range, a streak of light quickly descended, revealing the outline of a wide-patterned Dharma robe. It was Shen Ping, who had escaped from the Green Flood Dragon Market. His mid-stage Nascent Soul divine sense swept the surroundings. After checking that there was no danger, he casually used his Dharma treasure to blast out of the cave abode. Then, he tidied up and sat cross-legged on a cushion.

"I wonder if the shopkeeper of the Huitong Pavilion has escaped." He muttered as he took out the regional jade slip and glanced at it.

It was tens of thousands of kilometers from here to the Black Fiend Valley where the human merchants gathered. Along the way, they had to pass through more than ten marked dangerous areas. Such areas were occupied by foreign race cultivators, but they were also naturally dangerous at the edge of the Black Mist Direlands.

If one was not familiar with this terrain, one could die if they were not careful. After knowing this, Shen Ping did not dare to travel rashly. He thought for a moment. He still sent a message to the shopkeeper, but after waiting for a long time, there was no response. This made him shake his head.

The main target of those foreign Nascent Soul cultivators that day was the shopkeeper of the Huitong Pavilion and the other human Nascent Soul cultivators. From the looks of it, their situation was probably very bad. Suddenly, Shen Ping frowned slightly. When he excavated this cave abode, he had specially set up a simple alarm array in the distance. Now that the array was destroyed, it was obvious that other cultivators had broken into the mountain range.

He flashed out of the cave abode. He swept his divine sense out and quickly saw an injured Golden Core female cultivator. She was wearing the clothes of a catgirl of the demon race, but her clothes were already tattered. A large portion of her skin was covered by the fluorescence of magic power.

It seemed to have sensed the Nascent Soul divine sense. The female cultivator's body stiffened and she revealed a look of despair. However, she still gritted her teeth and shouted, "Senior, I'm a junior of the An family of Black Fiend

Valley..."

Shen Ping walked out. In the blink of an eye, he stood in front of this descendant of the An family, but his gaze was straight ahead. "You're the dignified Layman Green Dragon of the demon race.. Why are you hiding? Come out!"

#### Chapter 384: Is This a Golden Core! (1)

As soon as he finished speaking, An Yue's exhausted face instantly turned pale, and the despair in her eyes intensified. She did not expect that she and her sister would be found by this green flood dragon in the end after spending so much effort to escape from the market!

Facing the green flood dragon that was comparable to a human Divine Transformation cultivator, no matter how many tricks she had, it was useless.

"Sister, see you in the next life!" An Yue bit her lip and did not struggle meaninglessly.

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in midair not far away. It wore a greenish-gray round-collared robe. Although it looked like a human, there were obvious flood dragon horns on its head. It was a green flood dragon. After it revealed its body, it stepped in the air and looked down at Shen Ping. It looked at Shen Ping with interest and said, "You're clearly a Golden Core cultivator, but you have the divine sense of a mid-stage Nascent Soul realm. What an interesting human cultivator. It seems that you must have something special on you."

Shen Ping narrowed his eyes and said, "Senior Green Flood Dragon should have chased me here, right?"

The mountain range he found was relatively desolate. Even a short period of cultivation was not suitable. However, this green flood dragon had found this place. He did not believe that it was a coincidence.

The green flood dragon said noncommittally, "It's just along the way."

Shen Ping understood. "Senior Green Flood Dragon is indeed worthy of being a Nascent Soul cultivator with the bloodline divine power of the demon race. I didn't even notice that I had left some traces."

In fact, he had specially used his divine sense to check his body back and forth, but he did not find any spiritual mark or other marks.

The green flood dragon smiled faintly and said, "This is the bloodline technique of our demon race. Unless you humans are proficient in blood techniques, it's definitely difficult for you to sense it. Alright, that's the end of the nonsense. Junior, if you know what's good for you, kill yourself and avoid pain."

Boom! As soon as it finished speaking, it attacked. Even though there were only two Golden Core cultivators in front of him, this green flood dragon was not careless at all. As soon as it attacked, it instantly transformed into its original form. Its huge flood dragon body shook slightly in the air, and the sudden speed caused the space to explode.

An Yue could not react at all. However, Shen Ping was already on guard. When he sensed the aura of the green flood dragon, he secretly took out a Level 5 defensive talisman. Moreover, the Purple Mystic Jade Spiritual Robe on his body had also activated its defense function.

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, the incomparably huge impact force collided fiercely with the shield condensed from talismans. The spiritual barrier around the shield trembled continuously like water waves, as if it was about to shatter at any moment.

At the same time, the Green Flood Dragon's body was sent flying dozens of meters away and floated in the air.

It stared fixedly at the talisman that enveloped Shen Ping and growled, "Six Shield Spirit Talisman. Junior, you actually have such a talisman on you."

Although he sounded surprised, he was more excited. The Six Shield Talisman was considered a high-grade talisman among Level 5 defensive talismans. This kind of talisman was very expensive. Even ordinary Divine Transformation cultivators sometimes felt the pain of buying one. It did not expect a mere human Golden Core cultivator to have it.

Obviously, the other party had an extraordinary background. He might be the direct descendant of a human Divine Transformation expert.

Shen Ping said indifferently, "Senior Green Flood Dragon, I still have many good things on me, but it depends on whether you have the ability to take them!"

His eyes narrowed. A snake-shaped puppet with purple lightning patterns suddenly appeared in front of him.

"Go!" With a low shout, he quickly formed hand seals. The low-grade Level 5 Purple Lightning Snake Puppet flew out at lightning speed. In almost an instant, it expanded into a lightning snake puppet that was similar to the green flood dragon's body.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Lightning snaked around the puppet. With just a cover, it entangled the green flood dragon.

"Damn it. Junior, where did you come from? You even have a Level 5 Lightning Snake Puppet!" The green flood dragon was shocked.

Forget about the Level 5 Six Shield Talisman, but the Level 5 Lightning Snake Puppet was an even rarer auxiliary killing puppet. Such an item did not even exist in the Black Fiend Valley's auction. Humans and demons, including the Wood Clan's puppet masters who were proficient in making puppets, had to be a Level 5 mid-grade puppet grandmaster to make one.

Shen Ping completely ignored the green flood dragon. While the lightning snake puppet was entangling the green flood dragon, Level 5 offensive talismans flew out from his sleeve and quickly surrounded him. They spun from bottom to top and quickly gathered above his head.

He stared at the huge flood dragon. His eyes were cold.

Sea of Talisman—Hundred Talismans!

The moment the Talisman Dao Mystique was activated, the hundreds of Thunder Flame Talismans above Shen Ping's head were completely burned. Then, they flickered with scarlet flames like a sea of lightning.

Boom!!! A huge pillar of purple lightning and red light erupted in this desolate mountain range. Even though the green flood dragon instinctively sensed danger, when he saw the divine power pillar of light that contained terrifying power, he didn't have time to dodge, let alone be bound by the lightning snake puppet.

"No!!" A terrified roar of a flood dragon sounded in midair, but it quickly stopped. As the pillar of light dissipated, the Lightning Snake Puppet in the air scattered into a pile of debris, mixed with the remains of the flood dragon, falling like rain.

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. Facing the late-stage Nascent Soul green dragon with a bloodline divine power, he did not dare to be careless at all. Even if he had to waste some fifth-stage talismans, he had to kill it in one strike!

Speaking of which, this could be considered his first real battle. Naturally, he wanted stability. He could make more talismans if he lost them, but if he lost his life, he would not have a chance to start over.

When a lion hunts a rabbit, it also uses its full strength. He, Shen Ping, would definitely kill with a thunderous strike!

He waved his sleeve. The large amount of debris fell into the Yin Chen Spirit Ring. Then, Shen Ping looked sideways at the female cultivator surnamed An beside him. Seeing that she was in a daze, he frowned slightly. He grabbed her arm and activated the magic power of the Golden Core. He rode his flying treasure and turned into a beam of light that quickly disappeared from this desolate mountain range.

Half a day later, on the steep cliff of the mountain range, Shen Ping dug out the cave abode and walked in. Then, he casually threw out more than ten array flags and sat down cross-legged.

The dullness in An Yue's eyes gradually became colorful. However, her beautiful face in the form of a catgirl was still filled with deep shock. Her eyes stared fixedly at Shen Ping, as if she could not believe that the Golden Core cultivator in front of her was a human.

She even suspected that Shen Ping's appearance was just a disguise. In fact, he was a powerful cultivator from other races.

"Have you seen enough?" Shen Ping, who had adjusted his mental state, glanced at the female cultivator in the catgirl outfit.

The reason why he chose to fight the green flood dragon head-on was mainly because he guessed that the other party had some methods on him that his divine sense could not detect. He could only eliminate the hidden danger.

As for bringing this female cultivator surnamed An, the reason was that she was a cultivator from Black Fiend Valley. She definitely knew how to safely head to Black Fiend Valley.

“Senior, y-you’re really a human cultivator?” After a long while, An Yue react.

“Your illusion technique is not bad.” Shen Ping nodded and said calmly. He sized up the female cultivator of the An family in front of him. Her clothes were in tatters, and her skin was exposed. The other party had clearly disguised herself as a cat girl of the demon race to avoid the detection of the green flood dragon.

Seeming to have sensed the eyes wreaking havoc on her, An Yue’s face almost instinctively flushed red, but she did not dare to change her clothes. After all, this was a terrifying cultivator who could instantly kill the Green Flood Dragon.

“Senior, I used a treasure with a special illusion technique.” As she spoke, she hurriedly took it out. It was a bead emitting a blue light. “I’ll give this Illusory Magic Pearl to you as a thank you for saving my life.”

It was obvious that An Yue had misunderstood Shen Ping. However, Shen Ping did not explain. He put away the bead and said bluntly, “You’re a junior of the An family of Black Fiend Valley. I want to go to Black Fiend Valley, so you’ll lead the way.”

His voice carried a tone that could not be rejected. Since he had revealed a portion of his strength in front of her, Shen Ping did not want to discuss it with her humbly and kindly.

An Yue’s eyes lit up. She was just thinking about how to return to Black Fiend Valley. If she had this powerful cultivator by her side, the journey would definitely be much safer.

“Yes, Senior.” She cupped her hands and replied. Due to the clothes in front of her, when she raised her arm, her moist and fair skin had obvious curves.

Shen Ping glanced at him and said indifferently, “Change your clothes first.”

An Yue’s face immediately turned red. She quickly turned around and used her magic power to cover her fair skin. After a few breaths, she changed into a light blue robe and bowed again.

“Senior, can you wait here for a few days? To be honest, when we fled the market, my sister and I were forced to split up. However, the cultivation technique we cultivate is relatively special. We can sense each other. As long as my sister is safe, she will definitely be able to find this place.”

Shen Ping thought for a moment and nodded. “Okay.”

With that, he closed his eyes and cultivated.

Meanwhile, An Yue sat cross-legged not far away. However, she secretly sized up Shen Ping from the corner of her eye, still feeling incredulous.

Six Shield Talisman. Lightning Snake Puppet. And the divine power that he used at the end... Even though she had seen it with her own eyes, she still found it unbelievable.

Golden Core cultivators. Even if one's divine sense was powerful, it was definitely difficult to contend with a Nascent Soul cultivator, let alone a Nascent Soul cultivator of the demon race.

It was truly not easy to be able to safely escape from the hands of such an expert, yet the other party had actually annihilated the Green Flood Dragon. If news of this were to spread, it would absolutely cause an extremely great commotion in the Black Fiend Valley.

Ever since the Myriad Spirit Ranking spread, An Yue did not know if there were such powerful Golden Core cultivators in the prosperous places of the human Immortal Dao, but she knew very well that there were definitely no such terrifying Golden Core cultivators at the edge of the Black Mist Direlands.

A few days later, An Yue's sister still had not arrived. Shen Ping did not intend to stay here for long. He stood up and said, "Let's go!"

"S-Senior, can you wait a few more days?" An Yue whispered timidly.

Shen Ping shook his head. "No, quickly lead the way. Your sister is a good person and will definitely be fine. Alright, don't make me repeat myself."

"Yes, Senior."

Not long after, the beam of light quickly flew into the sky from the cliff. After disappearing for a moment, a beautiful figure appeared at the cliff. She looked in the direction where Shen Ping and An Yue had left, and her eyes revealed worry. "This person is actually able to kill the Green Flood Dragon. His strength is really terrifying. I wonder if Sister can escape from him when they reach Black Fiend Valley.."

## Chapter 385: Conditions of the Strange Beast Gate

Half a month later, the purple light landed at the edge of a lake that was covered in cold fog.

As two figures appeared, a pleasant voice sounded from the quiet lake, "Senior Shen, there are a total of 15 dangerous areas between the Green Flood Dragon Market and the Black Fiend Valley. However, as long as you take a detour or follow a caravan, you can safely cross the other areas. This ice lake is different. It is the gathering place of the Ice Race, and the Ice Race is a relatively special race among the myriad races. Their physique is special, and most of them have ice-type talent. They are not strong in other areas, but in this naturally formed ice lake, they can unleash extremely powerful strength."

Shen Ping looked at the vast lake in front of him and asked calmly, "Can we circle around it?"

An Yue shook her head gently. "It's very difficult. The surroundings of the ice lake are filled with a large amount of ice streams. If we circle around and encounter the ice streams, not only will the magic treasure be instantly frozen, but even cultivators like us will be frozen into ice sculptures. Only the Ice Race' can survive in these ice streams safely."

Shen Ping asked again, "How do caravans pass through?"

An Yue hesitated for a moment and said, “The Ice Race cultivators are more greedy. Normally, if a caravan has a Divine Transformation cultivator guarding it, they only need to pay more than 10,000 spirit stones to easily pass. If other cultivators want to pass, they have to pay at least 50,000 spirit stones.

“If we’re unlucky, it will probably cost 100,000 spirit stones. Moreover, sometimes, even if we take out spirit stones, we might not be able to pass alive.”

Shen Ping immediately understood. Not only was the Ice Race greedy, but they also bullied the weak and feared the strong. The more spirit stones one paid, the easier it was to be coveted and killed.

An Yue looked at Shen Ping and said, “Senior Shen, why don’t we wait here for a few more days? Usually, caravans will pass every half a year. Most cultivators will also wait here. Very few individual cultivators can pass.” As she spoke, she pointed to a forest in the distance. “There is a temporary market there. Whether it is a caravan or other cultivators, they will stop for a short time.” Shen Ping nodded. Although it was possible to forcefully pass through the ice lake with the talismans and puppets on him, the risk was high and it was easy to attract too much attention. It would also expose some of his trump cards. Unless it was a last resort, he would not do so.

A moment later, the two of them arrived at the temporary market in the forest. Although it was called a marketplace, it was actually just a gathering place made of simple wooden houses. However, most cultivators had storage rings and would always have some daily necessities inside. The rich ones even knew how to refine house-type Dharma treasures.

An Yue had such a house magic treasure. It was completely refined from Blazing Sun Gold and Netherworld Stone, mixed with special wood. After taking it out, it was not much different from an ordinary wooden house.

“Senior Shen, although the defense of my Embroidered Beauty House isn’t strong, it can block divine sense detection. It’s most suitable to use in such an environment. It’s just that the space inside isn’t big. I hope Senior Shen can make do with it.”

Listening to An Yue’s words, Shen Ping walked straight into the house. He casually looked around. The space was almost like a small quiet room that could barely accommodate two people. He sat down cross-legged without hesitation.

As for An Yue. she could only stay outside and guard.

At night, another cultivator arrived. However, no one recklessly used their divine sense to investigate. After all, there were no powerful cultivators or factions managing this place. There was a lack of safety and trust between cultivators. If they used their divine sense, it was equivalent to provoking them. The consequences of doing so would cause a Dao technique battle.

“Fellow Daoist An, if you don’t mind, you can come in.” Shen Ping transmitted his voice calmly.

When An Yue heard this, she couldn’t help but feel nervous. The room was narrow. Could Senior Shen be hinting at her to go in and serve him? What should she do! She was conflicted. The other

party was a terrifying Golden Core that could kill the green flood dragon. If she refused, the consequences would be...

She bit her lip. She braced herself and entered the Embroidered Beauty House. This was her Dharma treasure. There was still a fragrance inside. "S-Senior Shen, I-I still have my vital yin. I hope Senior Shen will take pity on me!" An Yue almost cried as she said it.

In the Green Flood Dragon Market, with her sister by her side, the two of them could use that illusion magic treasure to confuse the green flood dragon. At this moment, not only did she lose the magic treasure, but her sister was also not by her side. Even if she used an illusion technique, it would probably be difficult to confuse the other party.

She thought about how her vital yin that she had treasured for hundreds of years was about to be lost. She was embarrassed and sad.

Shen Ping opened his eyes and glanced at An Yue. He said calmly, "I don't have any other intentions for you. Don't think too much."

An Yue's heart relaxed, and the blush on her face quickly spread to her exquisite earlobe. She hurriedly lowered her head and sat cross-legged. Even though she felt the broad warmth beside her, she did not dare to look up.

Two days later, An Yue sensed her sister's arrival through a special cultivation technique. This made her happy, but she did not show it.

"Sister, how are you?"

"Sister, don't worry. I'm fine. This Senior Shen has a good character and isn't a great evil person." She briefly explained the situation of the past two days and said, "Sister, why don't you come with me? That way, we can take care of each other."

Her sister quickly replied, "Definitely not. Who knows if that Shen is pretending? I won't show my face. When we reach Black Fiend Valley, I'll definitely use my methods to help you escape."

In the blink of an eye, two months passed. There were already more than 50 cultivators gathered in the temporary market. They just had to wait a little longer before they could travel through the ice lake together.

In the Embroidered Beauty House.

Shen Ping, who was sitting cross-legged, slowly opened his eyes. He sensed the strange beast power circulating in his dantian and meridians in a strange way. He could not help but reveal an excited expression.

After leaving the Nine Continents Tower for a few months, he had finally successfully cultivated the cultivation technique bestowed by that Immortal Dao expert.

"So this technique originates from the Beast Control Heavenly Scripture. As long as I successfully cultivate it, I can control the power of the strange beast in my body and try to sense the door of the strange beast!" As he muttered, his eyes flickered with anticipation.



The Gate of the Strange Beast. The place where countless experts in the world yearned for was related to longevity.

Many mighty figures of the human Immortal Dao had spent a lot of effort to enter, but it was still difficult to enter. Only now did Shen Ping know that if he wanted to sense the Gate of the Strange Beast, he had to satisfy two conditions. The first was to condense the power of the strange beast, and the second was the strange beast!

The power of strange beasts was not just the magic power of the Golden Core. It was a power that snatched the creation of the world. Usually, when one broke through to the Golden Core realm, there was a certain chance of activating the energy in the depths of their bloodline and giving birth to the power of strange beasts.

If he missed this opportunity, he would have to absorb and sense the power of the world when transcending the Heavenly Tribulation. However, it was very difficult. Except for these two chances, if other cultivators wanted to condense it, they had to completely understand the charm of the strange beast and sense that trace of magical power.

As for the strange beast, it was a rare creature in the world. The human Immortal Dao Almighty had taken a huge risk to obtain one.

“Five continents and four seas...” Shen Ping finally understood the heavy burden on his master and martial uncle. It could be said that they protected the hope of the human race. Although he did not know why the humans would let the Nine Continents Tower stay in the Black Mist Direlands, something must have happened.

He closed his eyes again. He could vaguely see the pagoda shadow in the dazzling crystal, and the strange beast was suppressed under the white jade pagoda. As long as he used the Beast Control Heavenly Scripture now, he would be able to sense the Gate of the Strange Beast.

When we reach Black Fiend Valley, I’ll try to sense it!” Shen Ping forcefully suppressed the thought in his mind. There was danger in the Gate of the Strange Beast. Now was clearly not the time to enter..

## Chapter 386: Opening

Another ten days passed.

In front of the ice lake, more than 70 cultivators from various races were gathered. There was no lack of mid to late-stage Nascent Soul cultivators. The lowest was a Golden Core Daoist like Shen Ping and An Yue. As for Foundation Establishment cultivators, there were none at all. After all, it was very difficult for Foundation Establishment cultivators to survive in such a terrible cultivation place like the edge of the black fog.

Splash.

As the auras of a large number of cultivators vibrated, the ice-cold mist on the surface of the lake swept in all directions, and then waves of vortexes formed in the lake. In the center of the vortex, several creatures that looked like ice sculptures slowly appeared. They were the Ice Race cultivators who occupied this place.

When they saw Shen Ping and the other cultivators, the five Ice Race cultivators were not nervous at all. The leader glanced at them indifferently and a strange cold aura enveloped the surroundings.

Seeing that there were no Divine Transformation cultivators, the leader of the

Ice Race said arrogantly, "As usual, 50,000 spirit stones!"

There was a small caravan among the cultivators gathered by Shen Ping's side. Although there were only more than ten cultivators, the other cultivators still handed the fee for this trip to the leader. After calculating, each cultivator only needed to pay 700 spirit stones. Even though there was a lack of spirit stones here, they could easily take it out for Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivators. After paying, the leader of the Ice Clan revealed a faint smile. He waved his hand, and the cold fog that covered the entire ice lake instantly dissipated. Clearly, he had removed the array.

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he did not barge in rashly. Otherwise, if he was restrained by the array, he might not have been able to pass even with the Talisman Beast Diagram.

Swish, swish.

At this moment, a large number of cultivators quickly crossed the ice lake on their magic treasures. When they passed it safely, An Yue and the other cultivators revealed relaxed expressions. "Senior Shen, our luck this time is not bad."

Ice Race cultivators were greedy. It was common for them to ask for a second fee. Sometimes, they would even covet the entire team. Of course, such situations were rare.

Shen Ping nodded and thought to himself that it seemed like he did not have any unlucky talent. It was impossible for him to encounter the worst unexpected situation every time he passed. "Fellow Daoist An, the next journey to Black Fiend Valley should not be too dangerous, right?"

An Yue smiled and said, "That's right. We'll reach Black Fiend Valley in three days."

"In that case, let's continue on our way!"

Swoosh.

The purple light quickly disappeared into the horizon.

Black Fiend Valley was the same as the ice lake. It was a special area at the edge of the black fog. This place was shrouded in a baleful aura that could corrode a cultivator's dantian, meridians, and divine sense all year round. However, it was precisely because of this baleful aura that this place became prosperous and lively, becoming a place for cultivators of various races to adventure.

"Senior Shen, there's a Black Fiend Ancient Tree growing in the center of the Black Fiend Valley's baleful aura. This ancient tree bears fruit every hundred years. The fruit contains pure baleful aura. To cultivators, not only is this pure baleful aura harmless, but it can also significantly increase the meridians of the cultivator's body. Apart from that, it can also increase the strength of their divine sense."

Shen Ping was enlightened. No wonder Black Fiend Valley could gather a large number of cultivators from various races. In fact, improving the body and meridians was to increase the total amount of magic power in one's body. This was a resource that every cultivator urgently needed.

Cultivators fought. The factors that determined victory and defeat were mainly magic power, divine sense, magic treasures, divine powers, and so on. Among them, magic power was the foundation.

Without a huge amount of magic power to support it, it was difficult to use other methods. Especially when controlling magic treasures and spell techniques, it consumed the most magic power.

For example, the essence of the blood of the strange beast could subtly improve and improve his meridians. His total magic power was more than ten times that of ordinary Golden Cores of the same level. Moreover, because he was a Beast Pattern Golden Core, its purity far exceeded other cultivators. If An Yue fought him, it would be equivalent to her wearing wooden armor and fighting Shen Ping, who had an alloy armor.

The streak of light stopped at the entrance of Black Fiend Valley.

Shen Ping said indifferently, "Fellow Daoist An, I said earlier that I would let you go as long as we arrived at Black Fiend Valley. Now that we've already arrived at Black Fiend Valley, we're even! Farewell!" Then he stepped into the entrance first.

An Yue did not react for a moment. It was only when the broad figure in front of her disappeared that she was stunned. She could not believe that she would escape so easily. She had been discussing with her sister how to leave Shen Ping's side safely, but all the methods she had expected were useless.

"Shen..." Her lips parted slightly, but An Yue still did not shout.

Two days later, Black Fiend Valley, An Residence. Her sister, An Zhi, asked about the details of the process a few times, but she still could not believe that her sister would return to the An residence safely.

"Sister now, you should believe what I said before, right? Senior Shen is really a different cultivator. He's powerful and has a good character..." An Yue said a lot of things.

An Zhi could not help but sigh. "Sister, I admit that I was wrong this time. It's really rare to see such a kind cultivator at the edge of the Black Mist Direlands. Her eyes suddenly lit up. "It's our fortune to meet such a cultivator. Sister, do you know where this Senior Shen lives?"

An Yue shook her head. "I don't know."

"Do you have his communication talisman?"

"No!"

"This... Black Fiend Valley is neither small nor big. This Senior Shen should be staying in an inn. With our An family's strength, we will definitely be able to find him."

Huitong Inn.

This was established by Huitong's caravan and was mainly used by the caravan to rest. In fact, more than 70% of the caravans in Black Fiend Valley had their own inn.

In the quiet room, Shen Ping set up an isolation and alert array formation and pasted a few Six Shield Talismans on his body. Then, he sat cross-legged on the soft cushion and calmly emptied his

spirit platform. He immediately used the cultivation method of the Beast Control Heavenly Scripture to carefully sense the door of the strange beast.

Buzz-

As the Wisp of reddish-gold magic power in his dantian circulated through his meridians, his consciousness seemed to vaguely sense a vague summoning. This summoning was very weak at first, but as time passed, the summoning became stronger and stronger.

Even Shen Ping heard a call that seemed to come from the depths of his soul. He subconsciously wanted to open his eyes. However, he realized that no matter how hard he tried, he could not open his eyes.

The white jade tower in the dazzling crystal body suddenly released a purple light and instantly condensed into a purple door. There were all kinds of strange beasts at the edge of the door. They were roaring, lying down, or fighting... The moment the door appeared, a powerful suction force surged out. Shen Ping was completely sucked in before he could react.

At the same time, the humans who were almost at the end of the Myriad Spirit Ranking suddenly soared at a visible speed. They only slowly stopped after advancing a hundred ranks. The members of the various races who were staring at the rankings noticed this situation almost at the same time.

The news quickly spread.

For a moment, all the races were shocked!

## Chapter 387: Surprise

In the distant core territory of the demon race, several figures slowly condensed in the majestic hall. Each of them looked like a towering beast. The moment they appeared, the space in the hall almost froze.

The golden light instantly descended. These figures immediately bowed respectfully, "Greetings, Your Majesty!"

As the dazzling golden light dissipated, a demonic-looking man glanced around indifferently and said with a dignified voice, "Last time, I sensed the fluctuations of the strange beast that disappeared from the human race. I didn't expect that not long after, the human race's ranking on the Myriad Spirit Ranking had risen by a hundred ranks. Although compared to our demon race and the other top races, this ranking is insignificant and can't even affect the rise and fall of the race, everyone, don't forget that before the appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, the human race was the true powerful race in this world!

"Even though they are ranked at the bottom, there are still many Immortal Dao experts supporting them, causing the human race to still be huge. Now that the Myriad Spirit Ranking has changed, this undoubtedly means that cultivators who can sense the door of strange beast have been born in the human race."

The demonic man paused for a moment, and his voice gradually became cold. "That's why our race has to do whatever it takes, whether it's inside the strange beast gate or outside, we have to find him and kill him. We can't let the human race have the possibility of rising again!"

"Yes, Your Majesty!"

In an ethereal and mysterious place, immortal spiritual energy was extremely dense, and there were even rare immortal treasures that did not exist in other cultivation places growing here.

Dozens of men and women exuding gentle auras were gathered in the Grand Cang Hall. They were also discussing the Myriad Spirit Ranking. However, compared to the demons, these dozens of figures looked much more relaxed.

"Although the human race was once a powerful race in this world, everything has its rise and fall. Our race is the most perfect race. As soon as the Myriad Spirit Ranking appeared, it completely revealed this. Moreover, in the Strange Beast Gate, the descendants of our race are also the strongest. Only one human was born this time. There's nothing to worry about!"

"Moreover, the demons and other races have a deep grudge with the human race. Compared to us, they are even more unwilling to see the human race rise again. Therefore, we can just sit and watch the storm."

The upper echelons of the demon race gathered in a vast area of darkness without light. The ranking of the Myriad Spirit Ranking changed.

The demons were the most nervous. This was because ever since the human race gradually declined because of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, the demons had spared no effort in infiltrating and suppressing the human race. Many cultivation places that the human race had originally reproduced and lived in had been tainted by demonic qi and turned into the territory of the demons. Moreover, many cultivators and experts had been infiltrated by the demons and caused great damage to the human race.

It could be said that the demons had the deepest grudge against the human race.

"Everyone, the advancement of the human race on the Myriad Spirit Ranking this time is definitely not to be underestimated. Although the bloodline of the human race is thin and it's difficult to give birth to a Beast Pattern Golden Core, and it's even rarer for Tribulation Transcendence cultivators to sense the power of strange beasts, the potential of the human race is extremely strong. As long as they are given a little chance, they might be able to rise again!"

"Therefore, no matter what the price is, we have to kill this human cultivator who entered the door of the strange beast. In addition, continue to send more people to carry out a new round of attacks on the immortal cultivators of the human race!"

The powerful glory of the human race had long entered the bloodline and soul of the myriad races. Even if the Myriad Spirit Ranking appeared and changed the situation of the world, the other races

did not dare to suppress the human race wantonly like the demons and devils. They could only secretly use some methods. Even in the remote and chaotic Abyss of Supreme Darkness, human cultivators were still active, but the cultivation environment was relatively worse.

It was precisely because of this that the change in the human race's ranking of only too attracted the attention of all races. After all, no race wanted to see the rise of the human race again.

"Investigate. We must find out the location of this human cultivator who entered the door of the strange beast!"

"Don't make a move yet. Let's wait and see!"

"Humans are really tenacious. They actually gave birth to cultivators who can enter the door of strange beasts..."

"All the probing methods in the Strange Beast Gate will be suppressed. It would be fine if this cultivator is in the Tribulation Transcendence realm, but I'm afraid he's at the Golden Core and Nascent Soul realm!"

"All living beings who have just condensed a Beast Pattern Golden Core and entered the door of the strange beast will appear in the underground palace. The environment of the underground palace is extremely complicated. It's very difficult to find this human cultivator!"

In less than an hour, most of the races informed the geniuses of the various races in the strange beast gate and asked them to find the human cultivator as soon as possible so that they could kill them in the cradle.

In the underground palace inside the Strange Beast Gate, whether it was the top geniuses of the races or the geniuses of the races who were at the bottom like the humans, at this moment, they all knew that a human cultivator had entered the door of the strange beast. However, compared to the upper echelons of the various races, these geniuses did not think much of it.

After all, although the door of the strange beast was related to the secret of longevity, it was extremely difficult to really obtain this opportunity. Most importantly, there were dangers everywhere inside. No one dared to be confident that they could be safe and sound. If they were unlucky, not to mention a Nascent Soul or Divine Transformation cultivator, even a Tribulation Transcendence expert or an even stronger Immortal expert would instantly die.

Therefore, they did not take the orders of their race to heart. If they encountered him, they would naturally kill him. However, if they did not encounter him, they would not specially search, especially in the complicated underground palace. If they were not careful, they would die. No one dared to move casually.

Shen Ping slowly opened his eyes in the dark and damp rock cave. He looked around warily, his eyes filled with curiosity, confusion, and strangeness. Previously, he thought that the door of the strange beast was some kind of inheritance and opportunity related to longevity, just like the stone tablet of the Beast Scripture.

He did not expect to enter the door of the strange beast with his body. It was really magical. It was as if he had entered another world.

“The Door of the Strange Beast...” As he muttered, Shen Ping was not in a hurry to move. He nestled in the narrow cave and first checked the items on his body. The Yin Chen Spirit Ring, the Purple Mystic Jade Spiritual Robe, and various other magic treasures could be used. There were also talismans. After checking, he carefully sensed his surroundings.

He immediately realized that there was no spiritual energy fluctuation here. This made him vigilant. He carefully took out a bottle of medicinal pills to recover his magic power and took out a few Little Thunder Flame Talismans. Then, he stood up and slowly walked out of the cave.

The light outside the cave was very dim. Even with his Golden Core strength, he could not see anything more than three meters away. Moreover, as soon as he left the cave, his divine sense seemed to be greatly suppressed. He could only sense things within five meters.

To cultivators, divine sense was very important. Without the help of his divine sense, cultivators could only rely on experience to fight.

Shen Ping’s heart sank. He tried to sense the door of the strange beast to leave this place, but it was useless. He took a deep breath and could only brace himself and continue walking forward slowly.

Hiss.

He walked about a hundred steps when an intense pain came from the bottom of his feet. He gasped and hurriedly raised his foot to look down. He saw a bump on the dark ground. It was this bump that had directly injured his foot.

This shocked Shen Ping. After all, his physical body had been enhanced and transformed by the essence of the strange beast’s blood. Coupled with the nourishment of the strange beast’s power, it far exceeded other Golden Core cultivators. It was even comparable to the early-stage Nascent Soul demon body of some demons. However, an ordinary stone could actually injure him. “What kind of stone is this?!” He squatted down. He examined it carefully, but could not see anything. He hesitated. Shen Ping used his Dharma treasure to cut the stone, but when he activated his Dharma treasure to slash the black stone, not even a mark could be left.

He thought for a moment. He simply urged the wisp of reddish-gold light in his dantian to his fingertip and turned it into a finger knife that slashed fiercely at the protruding spot. The power of strange beasts was an energy that seized the creation of heaven and earth.

If even it could not do anything to the stone, Shen Ping could only give up.

Psst. The moment the reddish-gold light touched the stone, this incomparably hard stone actually floated out of the black ground. At the same time, a strange aura spread out.

Shen Ping’s gaze subconsciously landed on the floating stone. His eyes widened by what he saw..

In the dark underground palace, there was a reddish-gold fluorescence flickering under the black stone. These fluorescence was more like flowing liquid that was crystal clear.

Shen Ping's heart was in turmoil. He never expected that this stone actually contained the liquid power of a strange beast.

It was unbelievable. After all, the power of strange beasts was an energy that seized the natural luck of heaven and earth. It had all kinds of wonders. Not only could it increase the power of spells, but it could also quickly refine ancient treasures that surpassed one's own.

However, it was extremely difficult to obtain this energy. Other than being able to obtain a strand when condensing a beast pattern golden pill, no matter how much blood essence one absorbed, one would be unable to condense a trace of it.

Originally, Shen Ping had been worried about how to obtain the power of the strange beast after it was exhausted. Now, he had effortlessly obtained a crystal formed by the power of the strange beast in the door!

Phew.

Ha.

He took more than ten deep breaths. He returned to the narrow cave he had been in before. Then, he calmly placed his palm on the surface of the crystal under the stone. As he circulated his cultivation technique and activated the strange beast power in his dantian, wisps of the strange beast power in the stone continuously flowed through his meridians and into his dantian.

He sensed the strengthening reddish-gold light.

Shen Ping looked excited. If the ordinary Golden Core magic powers in his dantian were all transformed into the power of a strange beast, his strength would increase explosively. At that time, even if he did not rely on talismans, magic treasures, array formations, and other methods, he could kill Nascent Soul experts!

In just a few breaths, the energy of the strange beast in the stone was exhausted. He had only absorbed ten wisps in total. Compared to the huge amount of magic power of ordinary Golden Core cultivators, these ten wisps of strange beast power were insignificant, but their power far exceeded that of ordinary Golden Core cultivators. Therefore, the excitement on Shen Ping's face did not decrease at all, and his eyes revealed a dazzling light.

"Since it's a stone that contains the power of a strange beast, I'll call it a strange stone. As expected of a strange beast gate with the secret of longevity. It's indeed magical. If I can find a large number of strange stones, I might be able to use the magical power of a strange beast to condense my Nascent Soul!"

Shen Ping could not help but think. Before, it was difficult for him to condense a second wisp of magical power of the strange beast, so he had never thought of relying on the magical power of the strange beast to break through the subsequent realm. He only used it as a special magical power as his trump card.



However, now that he had discovered that the strange stone could increase the magical power of the strange beast, he naturally wanted to convert all the magical power in his body. At that time, he might become the strongest Golden Core!

Regardless of whether it was the Beast Pattern Golden Core or an ordinary first to nine-patterned Golden Core, magic power was the foundation of a cultivator's strength.

Previously, Shen Ping only had a wisp of magical power of a strange beast. Therefore, even though he had formed a beast pattern golden core, he was only stronger than other golden cores. When facing Nascent Soul cultivators, he could only rely on talismans, magic weapons, divine powers, and other methods. Therefore, at the end of the day, he was only stronger at the same level as other ordinary golden cores.

However, the appearance of the strange rock gave him the possibility of jumping through the dragon gate.

"Calm down! I can't be careless." Although he was excited in his heart, he had not lost his rationality. Since he could casually find a strange stone in the Strange Beast Gate, it could be seen that there was definitely an even greater opportunity and treasure, and the danger accompanying it was definitely extremely terrifying.

Shen Ping did not forget what the Immortal Dao mighty figure had reminded him when he gave him the cultivation method of the Beast Control Heavenly Scripture.

Thinking of this, he got up carefully again. However, just as he was about to go out and investigate the environment and search for the strange stone, the cave he was in collapsed with a bang. Then, flames jumped down from the top of the cave.

Swoosh!

Almost instantly, the Six Shield Talisman on his body was activated. But the Six Shield Talisman that was enough to resist a Divine Transformation cultivator shattered when faced with this flame.

Shen Ping's pupils constricted. Without thinking, he circulated the magical power of the strange beast into the shield given to him by his master. At the same time, he jumped out of the cave at the fastest speed in his life.

Boom!

The flames spread to the shield, and the surface of the Spiritual Ancient Treasure shield cracked at a speed visible to the naked eye. Fortunately, he reacted quickly and escaped from the cave. Otherwise, in a breath or two, the shield would have shattered like the Six Shield Talisman.

The moment he left the cave, the entire cave turned into lava under the flames. The lava spread in all directions, but not quickly.

"Is this the danger in the Strange Beast Gate...?" Shen Ping watched this scene. His face was filled with lingering fear. If he had been a little slower just now, he would have fused into the lava and died on the spot.

Most importantly, the Spiritual Ancient Treasure-level shield given by his master could only block a little when facing such danger. If he encountered it again, he did not know if the Purple Mystic Jade Spirit Robe on his body could block it!

Thinking of this, his expression darkened. The excitement of searching for the strange stone in his heart dissipated by more than half as if a bucket of cold water had been poured on him.

Originally, Shen Ping thought that he had a shield, a Purple Mystic Jade Spirit Robe, a Six Shield Talisman, and a Level 5 array disc that he had prepared. Even if he faced a powerful Divine Transformation cultivator, it was enough to save his life. However, after entering the Strange Beast Gate, he realized that these life-saving methods were really too weak.

He was timid and cautious. Now that he did not have enough life-saving means, the urge to leave became even stronger. He only had one life. He would never take risks.

“How should I leave this place?” Shen Ping stepped on the dark rock ground and looked around warily as he pondered. He did not dare to stay in this place. Who knew if another flame would suddenly appear?

After thinking for ten minutes, he immediately felt pain in his feet. He quickly looked down and saw another strange stone. He hurriedly urged the power of the strange beast to put it away, but he was not as excited as before..

## Chapter 389: Opportunity and Danger (2)

From these two situations, strange stones should be relatively common here.

The more that was the case, the more it showed how precious the opportunities and treasures in the Strange Beast Gate were. The danger that accompanied it would also be greater. In fact, the flames he had just encountered might only be a low danger.

Boom! Just as Shen Ping put away the strange stone, a powerful spell fluctuation suddenly surged 30 feet to his left. When he reacted, the Six Shield Talisman on his body was activated again.

Bang! The huge golden hammer smashed heavily on the Six Shield Talisman, stirring up layers of light. Waves of magic power aura fluctuation swept in all directions. At the same time as the halo spread, Shen Ping saw a burly figure not far to his left.

“Six Shield Talisman... You’re really poor. Looks like you’re from a weak race again. If you know what’s good for you, hand over the strange stone on you.” He listened to the common language of the demons. Shen Ping pretended not to understand and asked, “What strange stone?”

■’Hmph.” The burly figure did not continue talking nonsense and used his methods again. Bam!! The golden hammer was dazzling. It turned into several hammer shadows that attacked Shen Ping from all directions in an instant.

There were even faint shocking beast roars.

The Six Shield Talisman was about to shatter.

Shen Ping's expression changed slightly. When he heard the familiar beast roar he understood something. Hence, he did not hold back and took out the Talisman Beast Diagram from his spiritual ring. Furthermore, it was a complete beast-shaped talisman diagram.

Sea of Talisman!

Ten complete beast-shaped talismans burned. When the Six Shield Talisman shattered and the golden hammer phantom hit him, a terrifying pillar of light suddenly erupted above his head.

The burly figure immediately felt his heart palpitate and hurriedly took out a defensive Dharma treasure. Unfortunately, under the power of the terrifying Talisman Beast Diagram, all his resistance was useless.

The pillar of light shone. Everything within a hundred-meter radius was annihilated. He looked at the huge pit in front of him. Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the Talisman Dao Mystique did not disappoint him.

If the ten complete Talisman Beast Diagrams were used in the Nine Continents Tower, they would be powerful enough to kill the strange eagles. However, they could only cause a hundred meters of destruction here. Clearly, the roc environment here was extraordinary.

His eyes soon lit up. There were a few treasures flickering at the location of the puppet. He hurriedly urged the magical power of the strange beast to quickly put it away. Without checking, he hurriedly left this place.

It was obvious that there were still living beings who had entered the Strange Beast Gate since he encountered a cultivator from other races. Shen Ping did not think that he was the only special one. There were many living beings in the myriad races who could form a beast pattern golden core. Even if beast pattern golden cores were rare, many would be born.

Moreover, from the words of his master and that Immortal Dao mighty figure, the birth of beast-patterned Golden Cores in other races seemed to be higher than that of humans. Therefore, in this unknown Strange Beast Gate, it was very necessary to be careful. Even though he had the Talisman Dao Mystique and puppet divine powers, he did not dare to be careless at all.

An hour later, Shen Ping came to a pool. This place was actually not far from the cave he was in. It was mainly because he did not dare to travel quickly in this dark environment. If he encountered any array formation or trap, it would be too late for regrets.

The surface of the pool was suffused with a dark purple fluorescence. The visibility was higher than other places. Although his divine sense was still greatly suppressed, he could see everything within seven to eight meters with his eyesight. This range was enough for him to react in time when faced with an accident.

He threw out more than ten array flags. Then, he covered the array disc. After setting up a simple defensive array formation, he sat cross-legged on a rock to check the gains from killing the foreign Beast Pattern Golden Core cultivator.

There were a total of three treasures, and to be able to remain unscathed under the fusion and explosive power of ten complete Talisman Beast Diagrams, it was definitely extraordinary.

As his divine sense seeped into the treasure, Shen Ping quickly erased the remaining divine sense mark of the treasure.

Several breaths passed. He understood the information of these three treasures. They were Beast Spirit Treasures, powerful Dharma treasures born in the Strange Beast Gate. Compared to the Spiritual Ancient Treasures, the better Spiritual Channeling True Treasures, the replicas of Immortal Artifacts, they were not very strong, but any of them had special attribute effects.

Apart from that, it had another advantage, and that was that as long as one possessed a beast pattern golden core and condensed the energy of a strange beast, one could refine and use it without restricting one's cultivation.

For example, the Purple Mystic Jade Spirit Robe on Shen Ping's body had all kinds of requirements. Even a Golden Core like him could only barely activate the first level of the Spirit Robe. Its defense ability could at most resist Nascent Soul cultivators, and this was because he had the power of a strange beast to refine.

If it were any other ordinary Golden Core, it would be difficult to even activate the first level. After all, the stronger the Dharma treasure, the higher the requirement for a cultivator's cultivation realm.

Beast Spirit Treasures were different. Its only condition was the power of a strange beast. The more strange beast power a living being had, the longer it would take to activate a beast spirit treasure.

Of course, Beast Spirit Treasures were also divided into levels. For example, the small sky-blue umbrella, the light green whip, and the golden hammer that the burly creature had obtained were only low-level beast spirit treasures. But even so, their special power was also stronger than the Spiritual Ancient

Treasure in some aspects.

Shen Ping carefully explored the various uses of the three beast spirit treasures.

Among them, if the small sky-blue umbrella was activated, it could directly condense a blue armor on the surface of the body. Not only was this armor shockingly defensive, but it could also greatly increase the strength of the body for a short period of time. To put it simply, with this small umbrella, ordinary human cultivators could unleash the demon body of a demon cultivator of the same level.

As for the light green whip, it was mainly used to restrain the enemy. Once trapped by the whip, it would immediately form twelve chains, forming a spatial cage. These chains had barbs that could pierce the enemy's skin, flesh, and blood to absorb magic power and blood.

Lastly, there was the golden hammer. It was used to attack the enemy. After activating it, it could turn into up to 30 hammer shadows. The more hammer shadows there were, the stronger the attack superimposed. If there were 30, it could condense the true power of the golden hammer.

These three beast spirit treasures could easily kill late-stage Divine Transformation cultivators. Even Void Refinement Realm experts would be injured if they did not have good Dharma treasures to block them.

However, any one of them needed enough strange beast power to support it. Previously, when the burly figure attacked Shen Ping, the reason why he did not shatter the Six Shield Talisman immediately was that his strange beast power was insufficient and it was difficult for him to unleash the power of the golden hammer. He only activated a few.

“The Strange Beast Gate is really magical. It can actually give birth to such a powerful Dharma treasure, and it’s actually a low-level one. If it’s a high-level or even a top-level one, how powerful would it be?” Shen Ping could not help but sigh.

In reality, the dharma treasures refined by cultivators also had special effects, but most of them were relatively ordinary. Although the spiritual ancient treasures were powerful, the requirements for cultivators were too high. Some needed to cultivate specific cultivation techniques to activate them.

However, there was only one requirement for Beast Spirit Treasures.

-If I’m outside, with the help of the beast spirit treasure, as long as the magical power of the strange beast is sufficient, I’m afraid I won’t have to fear cultivating to the Divine Transformation realm!” His eyes flickered with excitement.

After all with his current cultivation realm, it was very difficult for him to unleash the spiritual ancient treasure. If he faced a Divine Transformation expert in Black Fiend Valley, he could only use the Talisman Beast Diagram. However, the Talisman Beast Diagram would be lesser with every consumption. Now that he had a Beast Spirit Treasure, his trump cards had undoubtedly become much stronger. The only thing he had to consider was the power of the strange beast. Therefore, the strange rock was the key.

“NO wonder that foreign creature asked me to hand over all the strange stones. From the looks of it, it doesn’t seem to be too easy to obtain the strange stones in the Strange Beast Gate. Or rather, no one disdains to have too many!” Shen Ping seemed to have understood something. To put it bluntly, the strange stone was similar to a spirit stone. It was the hard currency of this Strange

Beast Gate.

While he was deep in thought, a vortex suddenly appeared on the surface of the pool. After Shen Ping, who was vigilant of the surroundings, sensed it, he fled crazily without thinking. He had just run away when strange dark purple fish jumped out of the pool. These strange fish were as fast as lightning and rushed behind Shen Ping in an instant.

When his divine sense swept over the strange fish, he could not help but break out in cold sweat. Waves of palpitations surged out.

“Oracle Bone Spirit Light!” With a thought, Shen Ping’s body immediately emitted a light that was like an oracle bone. In the blink of an eye, the light of these patterns formed a spiritual light that was like a turtle shell.

Bang! Bang! Bang! The strange fish instantly collided with the surface of the spiritual light, causing layers of ripples. At the same time, the spiritual light corroded. This scene made him gasp. The strange fish could actually corrode his divine power. It was too terrifying.

Lightning Water Escape Rune Technique! He did not dare to delay any longer and activated his divine power again. His figure suddenly flashed out like lightning. Even if he encountered array formations or other dangers, Shen Ping had to dodge the attacks of the strange fish. He did not know how long his Oracle Bone Spirit Light could last..

## Chapter 390: Special Place

The strange fish seemed to have a certain range limit. After Shen Ping fled for thousands of meters, the strange fish in the pool stopped chasing. This made him feel relieved. Although the Lightning Water Escape Rune Technique was a very powerful speed escape divine power, in such an environment, he did not know if he would fall into some danger or encounter the flames in the cave again.

Therefore, although he fled very quickly, his mind was tense. He looked around. Seeing a huge rock not far away, he quickly walked to the side of the huge rock. He first checked his surroundings and confirmed that there was no danger for the time being. Then, he threw out the array flags and array discs and made a simple defense. Then, he sat cross-legged and thought carefully.

After the initial exploration, he more or less understood the environment of the Strange Beast Gate and knew what the Immortal Dao expert meant by danger.

In this Strange Beast Gate, there were many treasures. For example, the strange stone and those beast spirit treasures seemed to be ownerless. If one was lucky, they could easily obtain them. But if one wanted to obtain them, they had to rely on their own strength to snatch them. This was because those who could enter the Strange Beast Gate were basically powerful cultivators with beast pattern golden cores. These cultivators were all geniuses of various races.

They were different from Shen Ping. They had the support of a race behind them, but Shen Ping was alone at the moment. Moreover, he did not know any details about the Strange Beast Gate.

“My current advantage is mainly the Talisman Dao Mystique and Puppet Mystique that I fused with the Talisman Beast Diagram. However, I haven’t completely comprehended the beast form volume of the Puppet Beast Scripture. Therefore, the only true trump card is the Talisman Dao Mystique. However, I didn’t prepare many complete talismans of the Talisman Beast Diagram. Every time I use one, I’ll lose one. If this continues, I’ll lose my strongest move sooner or later!

“Also, if I encounter foreign race geniuses who are not afraid of Talisman Dao Mystique, I will only die!”

Shen Ping’s expression was solemn. His mind was clear. He was not complacent because he had killed a foreign race genius with a Beast Pattern Golden Core. Instead, he was deeply worried. In this Strange Beast Gate, not to mention the other foreign race cultivators, just the danger that seemed to be everywhere made him tremble.

“I still have to continue studying the Beast Scripture. Only then can I continuously strengthen my trump card!”

He had a feeling. In this place, the Beast Scripture was probably very important. This was because Beast Spirit Treasures required the power of strange beasts to activate, and the source of the power of strange beasts was the strange beasts. Similarly, the Beast Scripture also originated from strange

beasts. Therefore, once he encountered an enemy with a powerful Beast Spirit Treasure, he could only rely on the Beast Scripture when he had no way to resist.

“In the end, my methods are still too little!” Shen Ping frowned and stood up. Initially, he thought that he had many trump cards that were enough to protect him. At the very least, he could save his life when facing a Divine Transformation cultivator. However, now that he had encountered the Beast Patterned Golden Core demon of the foreign races, he realized that he was a little narrow-minded.

Compared to other ordinary cultivators, he could indeed be considered a genius by relying on his virtual interface. However, in front of those powerful foreign race geniuses, his methods were probably not enough.

It was still the same thing. There was always someone better. The virtual interface was strong, but some cultivators were born at the peak. The point that many cultivators tried their best to pursue were just the starting point of others.

Shen Ping knew this very well. In his previous life, the money he earned with his hard work for a year was not comparable to others' expenditure of a meal. This life was the same in this world. After all, there would always be some lucky people who could only be envied.

He put away his emotions. He quickly left this place. With the experience of the cave flames, Shen Ping did not dare to stay in one place for too long. In the next two days, his luck seemed to have worsened. He did not find a single strange stone.

The surrounding environment was a dark rock cave that remained unchanged. Occasionally, he would encounter a scene like the pool. Fortunately, he did not encounter other foreign race cultivators.

During this period, he took the time to familiarize himself with the three beast spirit treasures, the long whip, the small blue umbrella, and the golden hammer, he had obtained. It was not difficult to control and activate them. As long as he had enough strange beast power, he could unleash their true power.

Shen Ping gave it a simple try. For example, if he wanted to release 30 golden hammer phantoms, he would need at least 100 wisps of the power of strange beasts. Unfortunately, he had absorbed two strange stones and only had 23 wisps in his dantian.

Initially, he thought that the power of strange beasts was endless and difficult to use up. However, after activating the beast spirit treasure, he realized how naive he was. The power of strange beasts could almost be used up in one go.

The only thing that made him gratified was that the absorbed and refined strange beast power would slowly recover, but the recovery time was very slow. He could only recover a wisp every day. Therefore, Shen Ping was even more aware of the importance of the strange rock.

Buzz-

On this day, just as he was walking slowly, he heard an ear-piercing buzzing sound. He subconsciously looked in the direction of the sound and immediately saw a fluorescent light that

suddenly appeared in the darkness in the distance. This fluorescent light was a familiar reddish-gold color.

Strange stone! There was no hesitation. Shen Ping immediately rushed over, but when he was about to approach, he suddenly stopped. He was vigilant of his surroundings and carefully used his divine sense to sense. He threw out a few talismans to illuminate the surroundings. After confirming that there was no danger, he went forward with a happy expression. However, the moment he stretched out his hand and activated the power of the strange beast to touch the strange stone, a terrifying suction force enveloped his entire body.

Before he could react, he disappeared on the spot.

When he regained consciousness, Shen Ping immediately regretted it. He thought to himself that he was still dumbfounded by greed. The strange stone that appeared out of thin air was obviously abnormal. However, although he was vigilant, he did not think in that direction and fell for it.

“Haha, this is the Heaven Ascension Hall of the underground palace. It only appears once every hundred years. This time, we’ve finally encountered it!”

“It’s said that a high-grade beast spirit treasure has appeared in the Heaven Ascension Hall. Once we obtain any of it, we will have the means to run rampant. Senior Brother, we must seize this opportunity this time!”

“Don’t worry. Although we’re not very strong in the underground palace, we can be ranked in the top if we join forces. Moreover, the Heaven Ascension Hall will last for a long time. You and I have enough time to plan. Let’s explore the surroundings first. The Heaven Ascension Hall is complicated and dangerous. We can’t be careless!”

“Yes, Senior Brother!”

Just as Shen Ping was feeling regretful, he suddenly heard a conversation. He looked up. Only then did he realize that he was in a narrow room. The walls of the room seemed to be made of a strange metal material. Apart from that, what was even more strange was that he could actually see the foreign race disciples next door through the wall.

“The underground palace. Heaven Ascension Hall. High-grade Beast Spirit Treasure...”  
Shen Ping took a deep breath. He knew that he seemed to have arrived at a place of treasures. It seemed that the strange stone that suddenly appeared should be some kind of opportunity. However, to him, this opportunity was not friendly. After all, he had just entered the Strange Beast Gate and did not even know the most basic information..