

Eternal Life 391

Chapter 391: Unexpected Surprise

There was no exit in the narrow room. It was the same next door. Seeing that the pair of senior and junior brothers were sitting quietly, Shen Ping simply sat down cross-legged and waited anxiously. About five days later, the metal wall shook. Two oval doors with special patterns and blue and red colors appeared. He didn't move. Instead, he stared at the pair of disciples.

"Senior Brother, two doors of different colors will randomly appear in the Heaven Ascension Hall. One represents treasure, and the other represents danger. Which one should we choose?"

Hmph, it looks like a choice, but it's actually the same. It's definitely not easy to obtain a treasure. I'll choose blue!"

After a simple exchange, the pair of senior and junior brothers chose the blue door.

Shen Ping frowned. He did not expect the other party to be so rash. However, in the face of a choice, it was not good to hesitate sometimes. Moreover, he did not know how to divine, so he could only rely on his intuition.

Blue. After hesitating for dozens of breaths, he still chose the same color as the door of the pair of senior brothers.

Whoosh. The moment he pushed open the door, the door carved with patterns behind him instantly disappeared. At the first moment, Shen Ping saw a cultivator appear not far away. The other party naturally saw Shen Ping.

Almost instantly, the two of them attacked.

Boom! Two golden and purple fluorescent lights immediately appeared in the room. The golden hammer shadow collided with the purple spear in the blink of an eye, emitting a dazzling light. Moreover, waves of powerful energy from the strange beast power swept in all directions and smashed into the metal wall, producing a deafening bang.

Bam.

In just a breath, the strange beast power absorbed and transformed in Shen Ping's dantian was exhausted, and the golden hammer shadow was on the verge of collapse. He hurriedly took out the shield, the Six Shield Talisman, and the strange beast pattern puppet.

The cultivator on the other side was stunned for a moment before laughing out loud. "So it's a newbie who just entered. You didn't even get a few strange stones. In that case, die obediently!"

Boom! The power of the purple spear suddenly soared and directly sent the golden hammer shadow flying. Then, it stabbed heavily on the Six Shield Talisman and shield with an unparalleled might. Crack. The Spiritual Channeling Ancient Treasure only blocked for a moment before its surface instantly shattered. However, the fluorescent light it emitted suddenly increased and blocked the purple spear beast spirit treasure.

However, Shen Ping knew that after the shield shattered, the array energy in the ancient treasure was activated and could not last for more than a few breaths. He did not dare to hesitate and immediately took out the complete

Talisman Beast Diagram.

Before leaving the five continents and four seas, there were a total of 60 complete Talisman Beast Diagrams, mainly because time was too rushed. After all, the number of Derivative Beasts was increasing. Although his master could rely on the array formation and the spirit veins of the five

continents and four seas to last for a thousand years, that was only an optimistic estimate. During this period, it was filled with uncertain accidents. This was because his master did not know if the consciousness of the strange beast would wake up. If it did, the entire five continents and four seas would collapse.

Therefore, his master and Shen Ping did not dare to bet on their luck. It was precisely because of this that the Head Hall Master did not let Shen Ping stay any longer.

As the other party was a Nascent Soul expert and the Beast Spirit Treasure he activated was stronger than that burly foreign cultivator, Shen Ping directly used twenty complete Talisman Beast Diagrams this time.

Whoosh. The moment the Talisman Dao Mystique was activated, twenty Talisman Beast Diagrams with the outline of a complete beast spun from top to bottom.

The foreign Nascent Soul living being who was controlling the purple spear to attack Shen Ping seemed to have sensed danger. However, he could not escape in this room at all. He could only increase his attack.

Buzz!

The power of the strange beast surged. The purple spear suddenly spun, and the wall kept trembling. Crack. The shield array formation was completely broken. This spiritual ancient treasure that would cause Divine Transformation and even Void Refinement experts to fight for it outside was completely destroyed. Immediately after, the Six Shield Talisman was easily pierced by the spear like paper. Then, there were the strange beast pattern puppets. The defense of this puppet with the outline of a strange beast was unexpectedly powerful. Even with the power of the Beast Spirit Spear, it could not break through it quickly. Sea of Talisman! As he muttered, the round pillar of light that burned and gathered suddenly erupted with unparalleled terrifying power. Even though the other party reacted quickly and activated the defensive beast spirit treasure, he was instantly turned into mincemeat by the pillar of light. When the dazzling pillar of light dissipated, waves of aftershocks still shook the metal wall.

Shen Ping's wide patterned robe shattered, and a large number of cracks appeared on the surface of the strange beast pattern puppet. The Purple Mystic Jade Spiritual Garment inside was surging with layers of fluorescent light. When he used the Talisman Dao Mystique in this metal room, just the aftershock almost injured him.

However, the material of the metal room seemed to be very special. It could actually absorb the aftershock of energy. Otherwise, it would be difficult to resist the overlapping aftershock with just layers of defense.

Actually, if Shen Ping had a choice, he would not have used a Talisman Dao Mystique. He had no choice. At that moment, he did not have any other methods. Fortunately, he was lucky. However, this battle reminded Shen Ping again that he had too few methods.

Although Talisman Dao Mystique was powerful, it was difficult to use sometimes. Apart from that, the weakness of his defensive methods was also exposed this time.

When he was outside, the Six Shield Talisman and the Spirit Channeling Ancient Treasure were enough to save his life, but in the Strange Beast Gate, these were clearly not enough. As for the strange beast pattern puppet, it could barely be used.

He restrained his emotions.

Shen Ping went forward and put away the purple spear and the three-striped earth-colored bead that were floating. Through his divine sense, he knew the information of these two beast spirit treasures. They were also low-grade beast spirit treasures. However, what surprised him was that other than

these two beast spirit treasures, there were actually still treasures left in the pile of flesh of this foreign Nascent Soul creature.

He waved his sleeve. The treasure that emitted a fluorescent light was revealed. It was a completely green bracelet. His divine sense erased the remnant divine sense mark of the bracelet. He scanned it and immediately revealed a pleasantly surprised expression.

This was actually a storage treasure. The material seemed to be stronger than the spiritual ancient treasure. No wonder it was intact under the power of the twenty complete Talisman Beast Diagrams. Soon, Shen Ping was excited. An immortal spirit stone. There were actually immortal spirit stones in the bracelet!! It was unbelievable. A mere Nascent Soul cultivator actually had immortal spirit stones. This was a high-level energy crystal that only a Mahayana Realm and Tribulation Transcendence expert could have!

One piece.

Two pieces.

He counted carefully. There were a total of 30 immortal spirit stones!

Although he did not know why such a foreign Nascent Soul cultivator had so many immortal spirit stones on him, he could not be bothered to think at this moment. He took out the immortal spirit stone and immediately sat down cross-legged to recite the spell technique his master had left for him.

As the special fluctuation of the words appeared, the resplendent crystal hidden in his mind bloomed with light. Almost at the same time, the immortal spiritual energy of the immortal spirit stone dissipated at a speed visible to the naked eye.

The immortal spirit stones also turned into dust.

After consuming 15 immortal spirit stones, Shen Ping heard a familiar voice that he had not heard for a long time..

Chapter 392: The Situation in the Five Continents and the Four Seas

In the Nine Continents Tower, the supreme treasure of the human race.

Five continents and four seas.

Zhongsheng Continent, True Treasure Pavilion headquarters.

Lian Xuejin, who was wearing a palace dress, could not hide the shock in her gentle voice.

“Disciple, you, you obtained immortal spirit stones outside?”

An immortal spirit stone. Energy crystals that could only be born in the domains of the immortal Dao of the various races.

On the other hand, those who could possess immortal spirit stones in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness were all powerful cultivators at the Tribulation Transcendence Realm and the Mahayana Realm. Such cultivators were only a step away from becoming Itinerant Immortals or ascending to the True Immortal Realm. Although Shen Ping had cultivated the Beast Scripture and understood the first level of the Talisman Beast Scripture, he was only a Golden Core cultivator after all.

Although he had a beast pattern Golden Core and far exceeded other Golden Core cultivators, the difference between him and a Mahayana Realm cultivator was too great.

She had asked him to leave the five continents and four seas to protect him. She had never thought that the other party could really use immortal spirit stones to contact her. In the end, only a short while had passed, and the other party actually had immortal spirit stones.

It was unbelievable!

She had never been so shocked before when Shen Ping comprehended the Talisman Beast Scripture in a short period of time.

“Master! We can really contact each other. That’s great, Master!” Hearing his master’s voice, Shen Ping was overjoyed. Although his master had told him that he could contact her as long as he let the Resplendent Crystal absorb the immortal spirit stones, he was afraid that an accident would happen. It was even possible that this was his master’s lie. However, it was fine now. He heard a voice he had not heard in a long time again.

“Master didn’t lie to you.” Her gentle voice returned to normal, and there was a hint of a smile in her tone.

Shen Ping hurriedly said, “Master, I was lucky to obtain some immortal spirit stones outside. I’ll tell you the details later. Now, I want to know the situation of my wife, concubine, and Dao companions.”

Lian Xuejin was not surprised. She had long heard of Shen Ping’s character and knew that he was very concerned about his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. Hence, she smiled and said, “Disciple, wait a moment. I’ll go to the Fire Spirit Hall now.”

She took a step forward. In the blink of an eye, she appeared in the Fire Spirit Hall. The backyard of the hall was very quiet. Ever since Shen Ping left, be it Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, Qiuying, Yin Honglian, Mu Jin, or the others, they had all focused on cultivation. Only Pei Huoyu would occasionally leave the hall to fight Derivative Beasts.

Therefore, at this moment, they were all in the quiet room.

Whoosh. Lian Xuejin waved her hand. Wang Yun and the others were immediately enveloped by a warm white light.

“Head, Head Hall Master!”

“Greetings, Head Hall Master!”

At Shen Ping’s Personal Disciple Ceremony, the girls had seen Lian Xuejin’s elegance. Although they had not seen her face, her unique temperament was unforgettable. Lian Xuejin did not say anything. Instead, she tapped her fingertips lightly.

Soon, Shen Ping’s voice sounded. “Yun’er, Ying’er... Is it you? I heard your voices!”

Wang Yun and the others were stunned for a moment before they became excited. “Husband, it’s husband!”

“Husband is back!”

The girls looked around excitedly. However, they did not see anyone.

Lian Xuejin shook her head gently and said, “Shen Ping is now in a faraway place. This is a voice transmitted through a special method. If you have anything to say, try to say it as quickly as possible. This method can’t last long.”

In the room of the Strange Beast Gate, when Shen Ping heard that, he could not help but ask, “Master, how long can the immortal spirit stones last?”

Lian Xuejin replied, “If we communicate for a long time, it will consume a lot of immortal spirit stones, so we can only contact each other for ten minutes a day at most. Alright, you haven’t seen each other for so long. You should have a lot to say. I’ll take my leave for the time being.”

Soon, she disappeared on the spot. As Lian Xuejin left, Wang Yun hurriedly said, “Husband, husband, how are you outside? Are you safe?”

Shen Ping’s voice immediately sounded. “Yun’er, don’t worry. I’m very safe. As for you guys, how have you been recently?”

“Husband, we’re fine.”

“The headquarters’ array encountered a few more Derivative Beasts, but they were all easily killed.”

It was Yu Yan who spoke. She briefly explained the current situation in the five continents and four seas. "Most of the territory of the South Flame Continent has been destroyed by the Derivative Beast. The various sects, families, and a large number of itinerant cultivators and mortals can only leave it to fate. The members of the True Treasure Pavilion have all moved to the Zhongsheng Continent's Treasure Immortal City one after another. The Fellow Daoists that you know have also come to the Zhongsheng Continent."

Shen Ping fell silent. He didn't expect the situation in the five continents and four seas to be so bad after just leaving for a period of time. Other than the Zhongsheng Continent, the other states were more or less occupied by Derivative Beasts. During this period, the spirit vein ores were destroyed wantonly.

According to this situation, once the total number of spirit veins decreased, the five continents and four seas would completely collapse. The thousand years that his master mentioned was probably a very optimistic estimate.

Of course, the True Treasure Pavilion, Spring Garden, and the other large sects had all sent Divine Transformation cultivators to the various states to protect the spirit veins. However, compared to the huge spirit vein network, these people were only a drop in the bucket.

"Don't worry, this situation definitely won't last forever. I left this time mainly to solve the problems in the five continents and four seas. Now, there's already some progress!" Shen Ping comforted them.

Yu Yan shook her head. "Husband, cultivators have their own fate. As long as you're safe, it's fine."

Bai Yuying hurriedly said, "That's right, husband. Don't take the risk!"

Mu Jin also said, "Husband, we'll be fine if we stay at the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion."

Shen Ping did not continue this topic and changed the topic. They talked about their feelings for each other for five minutes before Lian Xuejin appeared.

Shen Ping could only wait until tomorrow to interact with his wife and concubines. After all, he still had many things to ask his master, especially in this place where danger was reborn. He did not have any experience in adventures, and his killing methods were quite lacking. Therefore, after contacting his master, there might be a solution.

Hence, he quickly explained the situation after he left.

"Strange Beast Gate! I see... In that case, you're now trapped in the Heaven Ascension Hall of the Strange Beast Gate." Lian Xuejin came to a realization after hearing this and continued, "Disciple, you have to calm down. According to what you said earlier, this Heaven Ascension Hall should be the treasure place in the Strange Beast Gate. Therefore, the first thing you have to do is to figure out some of the rules inside. Then, you have to use the rules to avoid meeting other cultivators as much as possible. However, there's too little information at the moment, and it's difficult for me to help you. In the future, tell me in detail every day when you're safe."

"Yes, Master!" He retracted his divine sense. Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. After all, his master was the Head Hall Master of the True Treasure Pavilion. She was extremely experienced and could talk to him and maintain contact. This made him feel more confident and no longer felt as helpless as before.

More importantly, he would be able to talk to his wife and concubines every day. Although he would not be able to work day and night like before, he would be much relieved to hear the voices of his wife and concubines.

He suppressed his distracting thoughts. Only then did he have the time to size up the house.

Compared to the previous room, this room was obviously much wider, and there were two very

obvious patterns carved on the metal wall. The left side was a strange beast diagram. Although it was different from the ones Shen Ping had seen in the five continents and four seas, he knew that this was definitely the overall outline of the strange beast.

As for the right side, it was also a strange beast diagram, and it was exactly the same. However, this strange beast diagram flickered with fluorescent light.

At this moment, it was flickering with a yellow light..

Chapter 393: Return

Shen Ping did not know what the two strange beast patterns meant. He did not dare to move recklessly. Instead, he observed carefully for a day and discovered that the strange beast pattern on the right would show a different light every hour. Clearly, there was a certain pattern to the color of this light.

The next day, he immediately contacted his master through the dazzling crystal and explained the situation in his room in detail.

Lian Xuejin's gentle voice quickly sounded. "Looks like the key to leaving this room or exploring the treasure is on the two strange beast diagrams. The strange beast suppressed by the Nine Continents Tower is a Heaven Beast, and the strange beasts in the world have different forms, but there are a total of ten types. According to the number of scale patterns in your room, they should be Flame Beasts.

"As for the light displayed by the pattern, if I'm not wrong, it might be related to the color of the strange beast's blood."

Shen Ping said in surprise, "Master, is the blood color of each of the ten strange beasts different?"

"That's right." Lian Xuejin replied, "Heaven, Sea, Flame, Feather, Thunder... Their colors are respectively gold, red, crimson, yellow, purple, and so on. When the color of the blood of the strange beasts is used, it also represents their own strength. The higher the level of their blood, the stronger they are. Similarly, if they use the Beast Scripture to reveal various techniques, the power they can unleash will also be different. This is a method unique to our human race. The other races' main methods are bloodline talent and various bloodline spells created by the strange beasts!

"It can't be said who's stronger or weaker between the two. It only depends on the level of their comprehension of the strange beast concept."

Shen Ping came to a realization and immediately said, "Master, in your opinion, what do the two strange beast patterns in the room mean?"

The gentle voice continued, "The main difference between strange beasts is the color of their bloodline. That's why I deduced that the light is related to color. Since the strange beast in the room is a Flame Beast, when the right side is red, try to press the pattern and see if there are any changes."

Shen Ping nodded. He stared at the pattern and waited for about four hours. When the pattern's light turned red, he took a deep breath and placed his palm on the pattern on the left. He gently exerted strength, and the pattern actually caved in.

Crack. A narrow compartment suddenly opened in the metal wall. There was an exquisite jade box in the compartment. The jade box was crystal clear.

Shen Ping's eyes lit up slightly. He thought to himself that his master had really been right. The pattern was really a treasure mechanism. However, he carefully took out the jade box with his magic treasure and pasted a few Six Shield Talismans. He had set up a simple defensive array

formation and activated the Purple Mystic Jade Spiritual Robe. He also placed the puppet with strange patterns beside him and prepared many methods.

Only then did he try to open the jade box. The jade box was easily opened without any traps. There were 30 strange stones in the box. At this moment, it emitted a special energy fluctuation of a strange beast.

Shen Ping could not help but feel excited. One strange stone could absorb and refine ten wisps of the power of strange beasts. Thirty pieces could absorb a total of three hundred wisps of the power of strange beasts. He only needed a hundred wisps to activate a low-grade beast spirit treasure like the golden hammer.

The purple spear and the three-striped earth-colored pearl only needed more than a hundred wisps. With these 30 strange stones, This meant that he could completely unleash the true power of low-grade beast spirit treasures like the golden hammer!

“Master, as expected, that pattern is indeed where the treasure mechanism is. I’ve already obtained the strange stones. I finally have a trace of self-preservation in the Heaven Ascension Hall.”

Through the two foreign race cultivators he had encountered, he understood that although the strange stone looked like it could be obtained casually in the underground palace, the probability of this was very low. Therefore, many Golden Core cultivators who had entered the Strange Beast Gate probably did not have the power of the strange beast in their dantian to support the power of a complete beast spirit treasure.

Lian Xuejin smiled and said, “Disciple, you can’t be careless. In my opinion, such a mechanism is a little simple. After all, anyone who knows a little about strange beasts can easily guess it. However, you didn’t encounter any other danger. I think the main danger in this room lies in the other cultivators.” Shen Ping nodded solemnly. Indeed. If the other cultivator who entered the room was powerful, he would definitely be the one to die. There were no other dangers before and after obtaining the mysterious stone. Obviously, this danger was to fight other cultivators.

Thinking of this, he could not help but be vigilant.

In the end, he was still too weak. He knew very little about the Heaven Ascension Hall in the underground palace and the beast-patterned Golden Core geniuses of the other races. If it was all luck, there would be a time when his luck would be exhausted.

At this moment, Lian Xuejin said, “Disciple, don’t be in a hurry to explore the room and obtain treasures next. Instead, you should absorb the strange stone first and familiarize yourself with mastering the Beast Spirit Treasure. Also, if you have the time, you must continue to comprehend the Beast Scripture.”

Shen Ping said seriously, “Yes, Master.”

Not long after he took the hidden jade box, a door appeared on the metal wall. However, this time, he was not in a hurry to leave. Instead, he sat cross-legged and began to calmly absorb the energy in the strange stone.

With the power of the strange beast in his dantian, the efficiency of absorbing the strange stone was not slow.

It took two days. The power of the strange beast in his dantian had finally filled up quite a bit.

When he probed with his divine sense, there were a total of 345 wisps, and so much power of the strange beast had only filled up 20% of his dantian’s meridians.

Therefore, if he wanted to completely perfect the power of the strange beast in his dantian and meridians, he would need at least a thousand wisps of the power of the strange beast. In other words, if Shen Ping wanted to rely on the power of the strange beast to break through to the mid-stage of the Golden Core realm, he would have to obtain more than a hundred strange stones.

Currently, the meridians in his body are mainly ordinary Golden Core magic power. Reaching the mid-stage of the Golden Core realm also relied on the magic power of an ordinary Golden Core. If he did not have the power of a strange beast to replenish it, he would also be an ordinary Nascent Soul in the future.

Of course, even this ordinary Golden Core magic power was something that other cultivators had to look up to.

Next, he continued to stay in his room to familiarize himself with the beast spirit treasures he had obtained.

Five beast spirit treasures. They were the small golden hammer, the small blue umbrella, the light green whip, the purple spear, and the three-striped earth-colored bead. Among them, the small umbrella and the earth-colored bead were defensive beast spirit treasures, while the green whip was a binding beast spirit treasure. The remaining small hammer and spear were attack-type.

Shen Ping had more than 300 wisps of the power of strange beasts in his body. He could control three beast spirit treasures at the same time. If there were any more, he would not be able to hold on.

Another three days passed. He, who was familiar with the beast spirit treasure, suddenly sensed something and closed his eyes. He saw that there seemed to be a door in the depths of his sea of consciousness.

Strange Beast Gate! Shen Ping could not help but look happy. He could finally sense the Strange Beast Gate again. Without thinking, he activated the Beast Control Heavenly Scripture.

Soon, the Strange Beast Gate appeared in the room. Then, Shen Ping stepped in. When he appeared again, he was already in the quiet room of the Huitong Inn. "I'm back!" His face was filled with relief.

The underground palace in the Strange Beast Gate was too unfamiliar to him. Although he had obtained a lot of information and powerful beast spirit treasures, he was not used to that dangerous place.

He put away his emotions. Shen Ping stood up and left the quiet room. Then, he checked the time he entered the Strange Beast Gate in seclusion. It was almost the same as when he stayed in the Strange Beast Gate. "Looks like I have to find a safer and hidden place to enter the Strange Beast Gate in the future.."

Chapter 394: Invitation

The next day, through the dazzling crystal, Shen Ping first chatted with his wife, concubines, and Dao companions. Then, he poured the remaining 15 immortal spirit stones into the crystal. After contacting Lian Xuejin, he hurriedly asked, "Master, has the total amount of spiritual energy in the five continents and four seas increased?"

Lian Xuejin's gentle voice sounded. "Immortal spirit stones contain higher-quality spiritual energy. The immortal medicinal field in the Jingsi House is a large array formed by immortal spirit stones. It's also the core of the spiritual vein supply in the entire Zhongsheng Continent, the five continents, and the four seas. However, it's providing a world after all, so if we want to greatly increase the total amount of spiritual energy and strengthen the suppression of the strange beast, we need a lot of immortal spirit stones." She paused for a moment and continued, "At least a thousand immortal spirit stones are needed to completely suppress the energy emitted by the Heaven Beast. Even so, the five continents and four seas are not really safe. Disciple, now that things have come to this, I won't hide it from you. Back then, your' Martial Uncle and I predicted that the Derivative Beasts

would descend for a relatively long time. Your Martial Uncle killed many top experts of the Zhongsheng Continent in succession in order to delay time so as to buy you time to grow.

“However, the world is unpredictable. Due to unknown reasons, there was an abnormality in the suppression of the Heaven Beast, causing the barrier to almost collapse. If not for your Martial Uncle paying the price of his death to repair a portion of the barrier, the consequences would have been unimaginable. Therefore, even if you used immortal spirit stones to help the core array formation and suppressed the energy dissipated by the Heaven Beast, the final outcome might not be what we wanted.”

Shen Ping’s expression darkened. However, he still gritted his teeth and said, “Master, no matter what, increasing the spiritual energy and strengthening the array is still a way. At the very least, we have to resolve the crisis of the Derivative Beasts and let the five continents and four seas return to peace. As for the rest, I will find Venerable Ling Yun as soon as possible.” If it was before, he did not have the slightest confidence that he could safely travel from the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness to the eastern district, which was where Spirit Celestial City was. However, it was different now. With the Beast Spirit Treasure of the Strange Beast Gate, he was not afraid even if he faced a late-stage Divine Transformation cultivator.

As long as he was careful, he would definitely be able to arrive successfully. Inside the resplendent crystal, Lian Xuejin sighed softly. “Disciple, Venerable Ling Yun is a mighty immortal cultivator of the human race. Not to mention you, a Golden Core cultivator, even if I go to the prosperous land of immortal cultivation, it will be difficult to see him. I asked you to leave the five continents and four seas because I want you to grow well!”

She did not hide it anymore.

Shen Ping shook his head. “Master, I understand, but I won’t give up even if there’s a trace of hope. This is because there are still my wife, concubine, and Dao companions in the five continents and four seas. If they die, what’s the point of longevity?!”

Hearing this firm tone, Lian Xuejin fell silent. Soon, she smiled. “Disciple, don’t worry. I will do my best to protect your wife, concubine, and Dao companions.” She did not continue this topic and said, “The most important thing now is to increase your strength as soon as possible. Can you enter the Strange Beast Gate again?”

Shen Ping replied, “I can sense it. I think I can enter.”

Lian Xuejin suggested, “The Black Fiend Valley you’re staying in is a little too close to the Black Mist Direlands. Go to a safer place first or find a cultivation cave abode with a good spiritual vein environment. Cultivate for a period of time and raise your realm to the Nascent Soul realm.

The Nascent Soul realm is a dividing line between the strength of cultivators. Although you have a beast-patterned Golden Core and the power of a strange beast, there are some methods that are difficult to unleash. Only at the Nascent Soul realm will there be an obvious increase in spells, Dharma treasures, divine powers, and so on.”

Shen Ping nodded. “I understand.”

In a region where cultivation resources were poor, Golden Core Perfecteds could be considered experts. However, in the cultivation world, Golden Core Perfected were considered low-level cultivators.

Only Nascent Soul cultivators could truly step into the threshold of the expert realm. After the end of contact, he walked out of the inn and prepared to find a caravan to leave Black Fiend Valley with. In the end, he had not walked far when he encountered a familiar figure.

“Senior Shen!” An Yue walked quickly to Shen Ping with joy on her face. She had been looking for Shen Ping for the past few days and did not expect to meet him on the streets. Seeing the Huitong Inn not far behind Shen Ping, she said in realization, “Is Senior Shen staying at the Huitong Inn?” Shen Ping first greeted Fellow Daoist An politely before saying, “That’s right, but I plan to leave Black Fiend Valley in the near future and head to Gray Stone City.”

Black Fiend Valley was not suitable for cultivation. The other cultivators gathered here mainly for the resources here.

An Yue was stunned and swallowed the words she was about to say. An Zhi, who was beside him, smiled and said, “Senior Shen, I’m An Yue’s sister, An Zhi. I haven’t thanked you for bringing my sister back to Black Fiend Valley safely. There’s no hurry in heading to Gray Stone City. There will only be caravans coming and going to Gray Stone City every half a month. There are still about ten days before the next caravan sets off. Why don’t you let me do my best as a host?”

Shen Ping said indifferently, “I’m also a Golden Core cultivator, so I can’t be called a senior. As for the hospitality of a host, forget it. What happened before was just that we each had our own needs.” He did not want to get entangled with these sisters. After all, be it the Black Fiend Valley or the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, they were not places for him to stay for long.

An Zhi naturally heard the rejection in Shen Ping’s words, but she did not care. Instead, she smiled and said, “The strong are respected. Although you’re a Golden Core cultivator, your strength is tyrannical. My An family has some foundation in Black Fiend Valley. If you’re in a hurry to go to Gray Stone City, I’ll immediately arrange for a caravan to go. Although the journey from Black Fiend Valley to Gray Stone City is not far, some caravans are not good.” Shen Ping frowned. He thought about his strength, but he did not want to cause too much trouble. Hence, he thought about it carefully and agreed. “In that case, thank you, Fellow Daoist An.”

An Zhi smiled and said, “My sister and I will wait for you at the exit of Black Fiend Valley tomorrow.”

In the An family’s residence.

In the ancestral hall in the backyard.

An Zhi saw her ancestor. She briefly explained the situation in the Green Flood Dragon Market and applied to mobilize the caravan. The ancestor’s turbid eyes flickered. “Zhi’er, are you saying that the cultivator surnamed Shen killed the green flood dragon easily with his Golden Core cultivation?”

An Zhi seriously said, “I don’t dare to hide this matter. That green flood dragon is cruel by nature and is also strong. If he hadn’t really died, how could my sister and I have safely returned to Black Fiend Valley?”

The An family’s ancestor nodded. The green flood dragon was a late-stage Nascent Soul demon and had many methods. His pair of jade walls were only good at illusions. It was very difficult to break free from the green flood dragon.

To be able to kill a Nascent Soul demon cultivator with a Golden Core cultivation, such strength is really rare. Since you and Yue’er have such an opportunity, you have to seize it. How about this? Tomorrow, bring the caravan to Gray Stone City and try your best to build a relationship with him.” Shen Ping stood by the window of the guest room and looked at the gray sky in the evening, his emotions fluttering.

Although the Strange Beast Gate was extremely dangerous, for the sake of immortal spirit stones and increasing his cultivation, he had to enter again, “When I reach Gray Stone City, I’ll settle down first..”

Chapter 395: Strange Movement of the Races

The next day, Shen Ping saw the An sisters again at the exit of Black Fiend Valley. They seemed to have dressed up carefully. The younger sister, An Yue, was wearing an aqua blue embroidered dress. Her sleeves were inlaid with white patterns that were like suet jade. There was an exquisite jade pendant hanging at her waist. Although it did not look too decorated, it gave off a refreshing feeling. Her sister was wearing a rose-purple long dress, which made her look natural and charming. Her exquisite curves accentuated the curves of her chest.

“Senior Shen.” The two women bowed.

Shen Ping casually waved his hand and said, “Fellow Daoists, you’re welcome.”

They exchanged a few simple pleasantries. They boarded the merchant ship.

Boom. As the flying ship’s array formation was activated, it quickly turned into a ray of light and sped towards the sky.

Compared to the large flying ship of the True Treasure Pavilion, be it in terms of grade or construction materials, the merchant ship seemed a little rough. Shen Ping glanced at it and thought to himself that the flying ship was probably only a mid-grade Dharma treasure. It might only be able to withstand the attack of a Nascent Soul cultivator.

An Zhi noticed Shen Ping’s gaze and a smile appeared on her lips. “Senior Shen, the grade of this flying ship is not high. It’s mainly because we’re worried that cultivators from other races will covet it on the way. Now that the status of the human race is weakening day by day, many races dare to target us. Using such a flying ship will reduce a lot of trouble.”

Shen Ping was enlightened. The higher the grade of the flying ship, the stronger the caravan would be. In the past, when the human race was at its peak, even if their strength was not much different or far exceeded the human race, the other races did not dare to casually target the caravan. If they provoked someone with a background, the situation would be terrible.

However, it was different now. Not to mention that the human cultivation families in Gray Stone City and Black Fiend Valley only had so much strength, even if they encountered someone with a background, the other races would not be afraid.

“Human...” He could not help but mutter. Most Immortal cultivators did it for themselves. Not to mention their race, even their families would sometimes forget about it for the sake of benefits. Therefore, in the cultivation world, strength was the foundation. However, ever since he left the five continents and four seas, he had heard a lot about the situation of this human race.

All of this was related to the Myriad Spirit Ranking.

Thinking of this, Shen Ping looked sideways at An Zhi and asked, “Fellow Daoist An, do you know the exact situation of the Myriad Spirit Ranking?”

An Zhi shook her head helplessly, “The Myriad Spirit Ranking involves the entire human race. My cultivation level is only at the Golden Core realm, so how can I know the secrets? I only know that after the Myriad Spirit Ranking appeared, the strength of the cultivators of the demons and other races increased significantly.

“I heard from my An family’s ancestor that tens of thousands of years ago, the best business of the caravan was the cultivation resources of the demons and other races. There were more Divine Transformation cultivators and even Void Refinement Realm cultivators in Black Fiend Valley and Gray Stone City. Occasionally, there would be Body Integration Almightyes stopping. But now, the caravan can only operate some minerals, pills, magic treasures, and so on. Many materials that involve other races are even more precious. Once there are people who manage the materials of the demons, they will be directly killed by powerful cultivators sent by the demons.

“Therefore, even in Gray Stone City, there are very few Void Refinement Realm cultivators among us human cultivators. If we don’t rely on magic treasures, formations, talismans, and other methods, I’m afraid the human race will even lose the cultivation place where they reproduce and live.”

An Zhi could not help but remind him, “Senior Shen, the journey from Black Fiend Valley to Gray Stone City is not far. The other races are fine, but I’m afraid we will encounter demon cultivators. As long as they encounter us humans, they will definitely attack and kill us.”

The demons were not demonic cultivators. Their cultivation system was different from humans. They paid more attention to their bodies and bloodlines. Apart from that, the most obvious thing was that the aura on their bodies was more inclined to darkness. Moreover, it would corrode the magic power of human cultivators.

If human demonic cultivators obtained the secret cultivation technique of the Demon Race, most of them would change cultivation without hesitation. Some would even change their bodies to the Demon Race’s bloodline. This was because the cultivation of the Demon Race’s system was more direct. As long as they could strengthen their bloodline, they could continue to improve. On the other hand, human cultivation needed to temper their realm and increase the magic power in their dantian. Moreover, there was a bottleneck.

For example, Spring Garden was mainly a bloodline cultivation. However, that cultivation relied on the energy contained in the bloodline to absorb the spiritual energy of heaven and earth. It also paid attention to accumulation. It was different from the plundering of the demons.

Therefore, as long as humans discovered demons in their cultivation places, they would do everything they could to kill them. It was the same for the demons now.

“As long as I don’t encounter a Divine Transformation Realm demon cultivator, I will attack appropriately without endangering my life.” Shen Ping said.

An Zhi hurriedly cupped her hands. “Thank you, Senior Shen.”

In the next few days, the merchant ship encountered cultivators from other races along the way. However, seeing that the grade of the flying ship was not high, it tried to attack and did not easily break through the array formation.

The place where the Human Race’s Immortal Dao prospered.

The majestic immortal palace was filled with colorful auspicious clouds. Not far away, various auspicious beasts flew past from time to time. Abundant and dense immortal spiritual energy filled the air. Some places even formed immortal spiritual waterfalls that flowed down the immortal mountain.

Even if an immortal cultivated here, it would be twice the result with half the effort.

At this moment, several ethereal figures gradually condensed in the depths of the immortal palace. Among them, an old man in a wide-sleeved robe with white hair and beard looked indifferently at both sides. “The change in the Myriad Spirit Ranking and the sudden rise of our human race’s ranking must be related to the Nine Continents Tower. Back then, in order to avoid the pursuit of the demons and devils, the two Venerables, Ling Yun and Baotian, disappeared with the Nine Continents Tower. They did not even tell us their whereabouts. That was why they could protect the Nine Continents Tower and the suppressed Heaven Beast, allowing our human race to have our own strange beast. Unfortunately, our human bloodline is thin and it’s difficult to give birth to a beast-patterned Golden Core. However, it seems that the two Venerables have nurtured our human race’s beast-patterned Golden Core!

“The other races will do everything they can to find the Nine Continents Tower and kill the beast-patterned Golden Core of our human race. This matter concerns the rise and fall of our human race. What good plans do you have?”

An ethereal figure said, "Only by entering the Strange Beast Gate can it affect the Myriad Spirit Ranking. No cultivator of our human race has been in the Strange Beast Gate until now and has missed many opportunities. Now that a junior has finally entered, we should naturally help him obtain the Beast Spirit Treasure and many strange items.

"Therefore, we must find the Nine Continents Tower and this junior now. I suggest that we use our spies in the demons and devils to find out some of their recent movements at all costs. The demons and devils all have strange beasts. They can use special methods to find the approximate location of other strange beasts. As long as we follow these two races, we can find the Nine Continents Tower!" The other figures nodded. The human race had lost the Nine Continents Tower for a long time and had always been searching non-stop. However, there was no news of the two Venerables. As a result, even if they knew that a beast-patterned Golden Core cultivator had appeared, as immortal cultivators, they could not protect him immediately.

In the lofty palace in the distant core territory of the demon race. Its huge body prostrated.

"Reporting to the Venerable Sovereign, we've already completely investigated the approximate location of the Heaven Beast. It's in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness in the lower realm. In addition, we learned through some means that the Skeleton Race and the Taka Race have arrived at the Abyss of Supreme Darkness."

Whoosh. The towering figure that was like a continuous mountain range swayed slightly.

Immediately, a large number of strange flames and ice flowers condensed around it. Soon, a pair of eyes that seemed to be able to penetrate space looked at the huge body. "The danger zone of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. I see. No wonder we demon experts were unable to detect it for a long time. Send our devils to the Abyss of Supreme Darkness immediately to kill this beast-patterned Golden Core of the human race."

"Yes, Venerable Sovereign!"

At the same time, other races that had discovered the approximate location also sent powerful cultivators to the lower realm. However, the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was relatively special. Even Itinerant Immortal experts could not quickly cross the four regions..

Chapter 396: A Girl of Humble Birth

Gray Stone City.

There was a relatively large cultivation city at the edge of the Black Mist Direlands. At the same time, it was an area with abundant cultivation resources in a radius of tens of thousands of kilometers. Most of the resources needed by cultivators of various races like the Black Fiend Valley were mainly transferred from this place.

At the peak of the human race, there were Body Integration Realm experts guarding Gray Stone City. But now, even sects are rarely stationed there. Most of the cities were filled with cultivation families formed by caravans.

The number of living beings of the other races was, on the other hand, increasing.

Boom.

On this day, the An Family caravan's flying ship landed steadily on the platform on the left side of the city. Just as the array formation was put away, several blue-robed cultivators emitting obvious demon aura walked over. The leading eagle-beaked cultivator said coldly, "The parking fee is 100 spirit stones."

An Zhi frowned. "Wasn't it 50 pieces in the past? Why did it increase so much? The Eagle Beak cultivator snorted coldly and said, "Gray Stone City is under the control of our demon race, so the

parking fee naturally has to increase. Cut the crap and pay quickly, or your flying ship will be confiscated!

Behind An Zhi, An Yue and the members of the An family's caravan revealed anger. However, the eagle-beaked cultivator was not afraid at all. Instead, he said disdainfully, "Why? Do you still want to attack? Add another 30 spirit stones, or the flying ship will stay."

An Zhi could only obediently pay 130 spirit stones. In the periphery of the Black Mist Direlands, the purchasing power of spirit stones was relatively strong. Although this bit of spirit stones was nothing to a cultivation family like the An family with tens of thousands of years of heritage, paying more than a hundred spirit stones at a single stop was clearly no different from snatching. However, the demons were powerful, and before she figured out the situation, she did not dare to easily start a conflict.

They walked into the city gate. They had to pay another sum of spirit stones. It was not until they arrived at the An family's caravan camp in Gray Stone City that An Yue gritted her teeth angrily and said, "Aren't the demons too domineering? They're asking for so many fees. Aren't they afraid that the caravan will leave?"

An Zhi shook her head and looked at Shen Ping. "In the past, Gray Stone City was jointly controlled by the demon Shi Hu and the Jing family of the human race. Now, it seems that something has happened. Moreover, I speculate that the demon race should only target our human race. If they charge like this for the other races, it will definitely incur the anger of many races. That Shi Hu will not do that."

With that, she continued, "Senior Shen, rest in my An family's residence for the time being. I'll inform Senior Shen after I investigate the situation in the city. It won't be too late for you to make other plans then."

Shen Ping nodded. He originally wanted to settle down in Gray Stone City first and cultivate to increase his strength. However, if the situation in Gray Stone City was chaotic, there was no need to stay here.

Soon, An Zhi brought Shen Ping to a quiet room in the backyard. There was an independent quiet room inside. After chatting for a while, An Zhi left.

Shen Ping sized it up slightly and set up some alert array formations. Then, he sat down cross-legged and began to take out the beast skin level of the Talisman Beast Scripture to read. Before the situation stabilized, he was not in a hurry to enter the Strange Beast Gate.

As for cultivation, there was no hurry. After all, after knowing that there was a special energy like the strange rock, he naturally wanted to use the power of a strange beast to condense his Nascent Soul and not ordinary Golden Core magic power.

In the blink of an eye, several days passed. An Zhi's voice sounded outside the room in the backyard. Shen Ping opened his eyes. He frowned. He sensed that other than An Zhi, there were two unfamiliar Golden Core auras. He stood up and walked out. As expected, he saw two young-looking men and women beside An Zhi. The two of them were wearing black robes, and the patterns of high-grade magic clothes could be clearly seen inside. Moreover, the decorations they wore were extraordinary. They were at least high-grade magic treasures.

He glanced around and subconsciously looked at the woman. Her face was not hidden, and her facial features had the exquisite look of a daughter from a humble family. There was a pitiful look at the corners of her eyes, making one unable to help but pity her. Shen Ping could tell that this was not a pretense, but a natural weakness.

Although he had seen the Holy Maiden, who could be said to be beautiful, if he chose, he would still lean towards this kind of exquisite girl.

An Zhi was the first to speak. "Senior Shen, these two are the descendants of the Jing family." The handsome male cultivator hurriedly bowed and said, "Jing Yan greets Senior Shen."

Soon, the exquisite woman beside him said weakly, "Jing Huilan greets Senior Shen."

Shen Ping said indifferently, "I don't deserve to be called 'Senior'. The two of you are both in the late-stage of the Golden Core realm. Speaking of which, you should be the senior."

Jing Huilan shook her head gently. "Senior, there's no need to be humble. Since I can find this place, it means that you must have something extraordinary. To be honest, my brother and I are wanted by Shi Hu of the Demon Race." Shen Ping looked a little surprised, but he quickly frowned and looked at An Zhi. "Fellow Daoist An, are you looking for trouble for yourself?" There was a hint of dissatisfaction in his tone. He had come to Gray Stone City mainly to cultivate peacefully, but An Zhi had actually brought trouble to his door. An Zhi smiled bitterly and explained, "Senior Shen, these two came personally."

Jing Huilan also said unhurriedly, "Senior Shen, don't misunderstand. My brother and I don't know Fellow Daoist An. The reason why we can find this place is because I am good at divination. I calculated that this place is a sign of good fortune, so I shamelessly came to visit."

"Divination?" Shen Ping's heart skipped a beat. Such techniques were extremely rare in the cultivation world. He had once encountered one in the Linhai Immortal City of the Nine Continents Tower, but he had not interacted much with her. He did not expect to encounter it again in Gray Stone City.

He thought of the underground palace of the Strange Beast Gate. He made a decision in his heart, but he still said on the surface, "I'm afraid the two of you have found the wrong person. How can I help you?"

With that, he turned around and returned to his room.

Bam. Unexpectedly, Jing Huilan and her brother, Jing Yan, knelt on the ground. A weak voice sounded. "Senior Shen, on the account that we're all humans, please take us in. If you're willing, I'm willing to accompany and serve you from now on."

An Zhi, who was standing at the side, was extremely surprised. She knew that this pair of genius cultivators from the Jing family had cultivated to the late-stage of the Golden Core realm in nearly two hundred years. Their spiritual roots were outstanding, and it was even possible for them to break through to the Divine Transformation realm and reach the Void Refinement Realm in the future.

She did not expect geniuses like them, who also have extraordinary statuses to actually humiliate themselves like this. However, Shen Ping was not moved at all. He closed the door of the room and entered the quiet room.

The Jing siblings still did not get up. Ten days passed. They were all still kneeling in front of the door.

An Zhi and An Yue could not stand it anymore. They wanted to knock on the door a few times but stopped. After all, they were not familiar with Shen Ping and did not dare to intercede on their own. "The two of you should go back! My strength is limited. I can't help you take revenge."

From the situation in Gray Stone City, Shen Ping had guessed that the Jing family had encountered some unforeseen event. Therefore, it was not difficult to understand why the two of them were acting like this. Although he did not know why they were so sure that he could help, he would not interfere even if he had the strength..

Chapter 397: Blooming Flowers Must Break

In the blink of an eye, another two months passed.

The chaos in Gray Stone City intensified. The patrols under the demon Shi Hu became more and more stringent in their investigations of the Jing family. Almost every few days, patrols would check every residence, inn, restaurant, and other places. Especially the residences of the humans, they did not let go of any place.

Shen Ping was also disturbed dozens of times when he was cultivating. This made him not enter the Strange Beast Gate again. At the same time, he had the thought of leaving this place. Although Gray Stone City was not sealed, no human cultivator could leave at all in the dark. They were all intercepted.

After knowing this, he could not help but feel a little helpless. He was still implicated by the Jing siblings.

Of course, Shen Ping also knew that the matter of the Jing siblings was actually caused by the rapid decline in the overall strength and status of the human race. If the human race was at its peak, no matter how strong the demon Shi Hu was, he would not dare to do such a thing.

He stood up and left the room. Looking at Jing Huilan and Jing Yan kneeling on the ground again, he pondered. In the past two months, the two of them were indeed very sincere.

Now that the situation in Gray Stone City was like this, Shen Ping thought about it again and again and decided to keep them first. After all, the divination skill that Jing Huilan was good at was indeed what he needed. Whether it was in the underground palace's Heaven Ascension Hall or in the future when he went to a place where the immortal Dao was prosperous, this skill was very useful.

"Fellow Daoists of the Jing family, I can take you in temporarily, but I can't help with your family's matters. However, if you're in danger, I can help. Of course, the prerequisite for taking you in is the condition that Fellow Daoist Jing mentioned previously." Shen Ping said calmly.

The meaning in his words was very clear. He did not hide anything at all. In fact, at his current cultivation realm, there was no need for him to be shy about some things.

Jing Huilan couldn't help but purse her thin red lips. Her fair cheeks were slightly red, and her earlobes were even redder. However, she still immediately said respectfully, "Thank you for taking me in, Senior Shen. I will serve you with all my heart."

Jing Yan, the elder brother beside him, secretly clenched his fists, but he did not forget what his sister had said previously, so he did not say anything. He only secretly blamed himself for being weak and unable to protect his sister.

"In that case, come in." Shen Ping said casually and returned to the room.

Jing Huilan stood up. The elder brother looked at his sister and wanted to say something but hesitated. Jing Huilan's lips moved as she transmitted her voice, "This is my choice. Brother, please believe me!"

Jing Yan sighed. Soon, as the door closed, he gritted his teeth and turned to leave.

Shen Ping sat on the wooden chair and looked at Jing Huilan, who was standing at the door. She was wearing a green gauze dress and had a slender waist. Although her figure was petite and exquisite, the curve of her clothes was like a pavilion that rose from the ground, making people admire her.

“Come closer.” He said.

Jing Huilan’s face turned even redder. The shyness in the corners of her eyes could no longer be concealed. She bit her red lips and walked to Shen Ping.

He sniffed the fragrance that was getting stronger. Shen Ping subconsciously thought to himself that this was an elegant white orchid fragrance. The smell was very faint, but it was refreshing. If he had not studied spices carefully, he would definitely not have been able to tell if it was a body fragrance or a spice.

“Closer.”

Jing Huilan’s body trembled slightly. She forced herself to move forward again until she could clearly feel the warm aura emitted by the figure in front of her eyes. Then, a voice sounded in her ears again. “I wonder how many years Fellow Daoist Jing has cultivated until now?”

She tugged at her sleeve and replied weakly, “S-Senior Shen, I have been cultivating for nearly two hundred years.”

To be able to cultivate to the late-stage of the Golden Core realm in nearly 200 years was definitely considered an extremely talented cultivator in the cultivation world. If she had the opportunity, she might be able to condense her Nascent Soul in about 300 years.

A smile appeared on Shen Ping’s face. He reached out and held that weak and boneless fair hand. Feeling the trembling of her skin, he was unmoved and pulled hard. Immediately, a fragrance rushed into his arms. “Fellow Daoist Jing, let me see how outstanding your 200-year-old spiritual root is now.” His physique had been strengthened by the blood of strange beasts, the power of strange beasts, and medicinal pills. He could easily tear apart her magical clothes, especially her clothes. In his hands, they were just like paper.

As his palm touched the warm skin, Jing Huilan’s entire body could not help but tense up. Her legs straightened, but her voice was even weaker. “S-Senior Shen, please take pity on me...”

The Vajra Body, which had not felt any tight warmth for a long time, broke through the layers of obstacles and rushed into the clouds. Flowers bloom to the point of breaking, and it must be broken. Don’t wait to break them in vain when there are no flowers.

The nearly 200-year-old flower bud was budding. Since Shen Ping had made a choice, he would not hesitate anymore. However, this flower was the first time it had seen rain. He did not torture it a few times. It only stopped after being irrigated by rain and dew.

He looked at Jing Huilan, who was about to fall apart. He did not look guilty at all. This was because he knew very well that although he said that he would take them in, in fact, if they were really discovered by Shi Hu of the demon race, he would still have to make a move. Shi Hu of the demon race was a Void Refinement Realm great demon. Even a Void Refinement Realm human would have to temporarily avoid him. Such a price was very big for any cultivator.

Jing Huilan also knew this. Hence, she bit the corner of her lips and experienced the transformation of her body.

-We will be Dao companions in the future. Before you, I have another wife and concubines. I’ll introduce them to you in the future.” Shen Ping’s tone was calm.

When Jing Huilan heard this, her face lit up. She believed in her divination technique, so she understood what he meant. After recovering some strength, she hurriedly said gratefully, “Thank you, thank you, Senior Shen!” “Just call me Fellow Daoist Shen in the future.” With that, He walked straight into the quiet room. After sitting down cross-legged, he looked at the opened virtual interface.

indeed a new virtual box was added. His gaze swept over. There was a divinator's display in one of the columns. The Beast Scripture involved the Hundred Arts of the Immortal Dao. Naturally, there were also scriptures on the path of divination.

However, he was currently in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness and could no longer enter the Nine Provinces Tower to train. Fortunately, he could contact his master. Therefore, in the following period of time, he spent days and nights with Jing Huilan, constantly increasing his divination skills. At the same time, he cultivated the basic scripture of deducing the Beast Scripture.

Lian Xuejin did not reject Shen Ping's wish to cultivate the divination technique. Instead, he agreed very much. "Every room in the Heaven Ascension Hall is unknown. If you can study the path of divination, it will be of great help to you."

This was also the main reason why Shen Ping chose to take in the Jing siblings.

Five years passed in the blink of an eye.

For Golden Core cultivators, five years was only an insignificant period in their 500 years of life. It was even more so for Gray Stone City, which had experienced tens of thousands of years. Almost nothing had changed. The only change was that the situation in the city had become even worse for the human race. Shi Hu, the demon race, had been unable to find the Jing siblings for a long time and had almost turned the entire city upside down.

Originally, under such strict investigation, even if the Jing siblings had special methods, they would eventually be exposed. However, not long after the flowers were broken, Shen Ping was lucky to obtain a special beast spirit treasure in the room of the Strange Beast Gate's Heaven Ascension Hall. This beast spirit treasure was a jade pendant. It could change a cultivator's aura to a certain extent and could cover living beings within a few feet.

Shen Ping directly used it to change the aura of himself and the Jing siblings and simulated them as demon cultivators. That was why he could avoid the divine sense of Shi Hu, a Void Refinement Realm cultivator of the demon race, and the strict investigation of the guards..

Chapter 398: Bad Omen

The night sky of Gray Stone City was always as dark as ink, without the slightest starlight. Under the vast night sky, the back courtyard of the An family's residence was as warm as spring.

Her fair skin was moist and shiny. The slightly undulating pavilion was glowing under the crystal light. Her weak voice was mixed with an indescribable cry. The flower bones had weathered the storm for a long time. It was already familiar with the thickness of the Vajra Body.

Jing Huilan pursed her red lips slightly, and her fair shoulder stretched out like a ripe morning sun. A long time passed. As the last sound reverberated, the spring light slowly faded. Shen Ping lowered his head and hugged the beauty in his arms. He looked at the virtual interface. No matter how he felt that Jing Huilan was sincere previously, she could not compare to the virtual frame that was shining with silver light at this moment. After five years of attentive service, although his days were as calm as water without any twists and turns, the feelings she had accumulated became deeper and deeper. It was as if she had completely determined in her heart that she would be Shen Ping's Dao Companion in this life.

"Fellow Daoist Shen..."

Hearing the voice, Shen Ping retracted his gaze and tilted his head to look at Jing Huilan. He smiled and said, "Lan'er, call me husband in the future."

Jing Huilan's body trembled slightly, and tears gradually welled up in the corners of her eyes. She knew that the broad figure who was accompanying her at this moment had finally acknowledged her from the bottom of her heart. She could not help but say happily, "Thank you, husband." Shen Ping smiled. His eyes swept across the pavilion and landed on the flower bud. "Can Lan'er still bear the kindness?"

Jing Huilan said weakly, "Husband, Lan'er is a Golden Core cultivator... Ah." Several days passed. Shen Ping set up the array formation in the quiet room and carefully instructed Jing Huilan. Then, he sensed the Strange Beast Gate in the depths of his sea of consciousness.

Whoosh. He crossed the Strange Beast Gate and appeared in the room of the Heaven Ascension Hall.

In the past five years, relying on his communication with his master, Lian Xuejin, and his mastery of the Basic Scripture of the Divination of the Beast Scripture, he successfully passed more than ten rooms. During this period, he even killed six foreign cultivators with Beast Pattern Golden Core. As the number of strange stones he obtained increased, the power of strange beasts in his dantian became more and more abundant. Now, he had already reached the critical point of breaking through to the intermediate stage of the Golden Core realm.

With a few more strange stones, he could successfully break through. However, in the past few times, he had only obtained beast spirit treasures and some other special items. He did not obtain any strange stones.

Crack.

He opened the secret compartment. Taking out the items inside, Shen Ping swept his gaze around and revealed a joyful expression. "Master, it's a strange stone. There are a total of 300 pieces!"

Lian Xuejin's gentle voice also carried a hint of joy. "Not bad, you've finally encountered a strange rock again. Quickly absorb it and break through to the intermediate stage of the Golden Core realm. With the power of the strange beast, you'll break through to the intermediate stage of the Golden Core realm. Your strength will soar, far exceeding your ordinary magic power at the late stage of the Golden Core realm."

The power of strange beasts was an energy that seized the creation of heaven and earth. Before leaving the Nine Continents Tower, there was only one wisp in Shen Ping's body, and the increase in his cultivation strength was minimal. But the reddish-gold aura in his body now had nearly ten thousand wisps. At the same time, he could control three low-grade beast spirit treasures and unleash their greatest power for a long time.

It was also because of Beast Spirit Treasures, Talisman Dao Mystique, and many other methods that he could kill other foreign race cultivators.

There was no hesitation. He immediately sat cross-legged and absorbed the energy in the strange stone.

As the wisps of strange beast energy increased, the abundant strange beast energy instantly underwent a transformation. Nearly 10,000 wisps of reddish-golden aura suddenly converged and fused, and it gradually condensed into a trace of dark golden aura before this transformation ended. As soon as the dark golden aura appeared, the remaining energy in the strange stones surged into Shen Ping's body. In just a few dozen breaths, the 300 strange stones were annihilated.

Shen Ping opened his eyes. A look of surprise appeared on his face. He did not have the experience of breaking through to the Golden Core Realm, but the changes in his body undoubtedly meant that he had already broken through to the intermediate stage of the Golden Core Realm.

After his master, Lian Xuejin, found out, she smiled and said, "This is a good thing. The power of strange beasts has transformed and its absorption speed has increased. Try activating the beast spirit treasure and see if there are any other changes."

Shen Ping nodded. He took out the purple spear. The moment the dark golden aura in his body circulated through his meridians and quickly surged into the spear, the purple spear erupted with spear shadows. Almost in an instant, it enveloped the entire room. The incomparably sharp aura seemed to want to pierce through space. "Master, it's even easier to control beast spirit treasures!" He could not help but say.

Previously, it needed to be constantly activated to erupt with the strongest power of a Beast Spirit Treasure. Now, with the metamorphosis of the dark golden aura, it could easily erupt with the strongest power.

Lian Xuejin's voice carried a trace of relaxation. "The power of a low-level beast spirit treasure has already exceeded the true power of a spiritual ancient treasure to a certain extent. Generally speaking, if you want to unleash the true power of a spiritual ancient treasure, you need to be at least at the late-stage of the Void Refinement Realm or even the Body Integration Realm. You just broke through to the mid-stage of the Golden Core Realm with the power of a strange beast and already have such strength. If you encounter a Nascent Soul cultivator, you will definitely be able to kill them with a sudden eruption. Even a Divine Transformation cultivator will die if they are not careful.

"The treasures of this Heaven Ascension Hall are really magical. As expected of the Strange Beast Gate that contains the mysteries of longevity. Disciple, you can't be careless from now on. You have to be careful."

Shen Ping nodded repeatedly. "I understand!"

"By the way, what level have your divination skills reached?" Lian Xuejin asked.

In the past five years, she had been teaching Shen Ping the Basic Divination Scripture of the Beast Scripture. Unlike the Talisman Beast Scripture and the Puppet Beast Scripture, the Divination Beast Scripture was even more obscure. Even now, he had only comprehended the second level of the beast skin stage.

However, if he wanted to comprehend the first level of the beast form, he had to at least reach the fifth level of an ordinary divination master. Under normal circumstances, cultivators with such talent would need thousands of years of research. However, Shen Ping was not an ordinary person, so she was still looking forward to it.

"Master, I've already reached the low-grade Level 4."

Shen Ping did not hide anything. Ever since he contacted his master, other than communicating with his wife and Dao companions every day, he had been communicating with his master for the rest. Moreover, he could pass through more than ten rooms in a row because of his master.

It could be said that if not for Lian Xuejin, he might not even be able to open the secret compartment in the first room. Therefore, deep in his heart, Shen Ping trusted his master very much. Other than his greatest secret, he basically told her everything he knew.

Lian Xuejin was surprised. "Fourth level? If I remember correctly, you've only practiced divination for five years, and your new Dao companion is only at the third level!"

Shen Ping coughed dryly. "I might be better at skills!"

Lian Xuejin did not ask further. She had long known that her disciple had some kind of fortuitous encounter. It was just a good thing. "There's still a distance between the fourth level and the beast form cultivation volume. With your speed, you should be able to reach it in a few decades. At that

time, you can start cultivating. Of course, a fourth level divination master is enough to accurately divine fortune.”

They chatted briefly for a while before Shen Ping waited quietly in the room. Over the years, he had long known that as long as he took the brocade box in the secret compartment and stayed in the room for less than ten days, other rooms would appear. Moreover, more than two would appear every time.

Every choice was an adventure.

Ten days passed quickly. Layers of light ripples immediately appeared on the metal wall.

Immediately after, a door appeared. However, to Shen Ping’s surprise, there was only one door this time.

He quickly did a divination. The result was an ominous omen. And ominous omen meant that one was in danger of dying.

Lian Xuejin’s voice was solemn. “Disciple, according to the rules of the Ascending Heaven Hall that you’ve observed from other cultivators and over the years, once a door appears, you have to choose to enter. There’s only one door now, so you have to enter it. There’s no other way. However, there’s no need to panic. There’s also a chance of survival for the ominous omen. If the Ascending Heaven Hall wants to deliberately harm the cultivators who enter, there will be other hidden hands long ago..”

Chapter 399: Extreme Increase of Strength

Shen Ping’s expression changed as he looked at the door. He knew that what his master said made sense. Even if it was a divination, it might not be a desperate situation. However, all along, other than encountering true danger at the bottom of the Cloud Mountain Parlour, everything else was basically smooth sailing and there was not much danger.

And now, such danger, or rather, a calamity in cultivation, was coming. Phew.

Ha.

He took a few deep breaths.

Shen Ping suppressed the nervousness in his heart and began to make preparations. First, he took out the five beast puppets he had refined. Then, he pasted the Six Shield Talisman and other talismans that could defend or slow down attacks on the surface of the puppet beasts.

Other than that, he also took out his powerful personal defensive formation plate and activated it at any time.

Lastly, he activated the sky-blue parasol and the three-striped earth-colored pearl. Instantly, his entire body was covered in a thick layer of blue armor. There was also an earth-colored pearl floating at his waist. If he suddenly faced an attack, the pearl would automatically form a powerful defensive spiritual barrier. This spiritual barrier was not only strong in defense, but it could also reflect attacks.

After doing this, twenty complete Talisman Beast Diagrams appeared in his sleeve. Currently, these methods were almost the strongest attack and defense that Shen Ping could use. The rest could only be left to fate.

Whoosh. He looked up, Shen Ping stepped through the door without hesitation. The door carved with strange patterns flickered a few times before slowly dissipating. Inside the door was not another room, but a metal corridor about a thousand feet long. He did not know if there was a mechanism inside, so he could only brace himself and walk forward.

Unexpectedly, this passageway was very safe. He did not encounter any danger at the end. On the other hand, Shen Ping had consumed a lot of the power of strange beasts to activate the two beast spiritual treasures. However, he still did not stop activating it. Compared to his own life, this bit of strange beast power consumption was nothing.

There was another door at the end. After stepping over, his eyes suddenly lit up.

Shen Ping appeared in a vast palace hall. There were twelve huge pillars in the hall. Each pillar was carved with different strange beast patterns. He walked out of one of the pillars. At the same time, cultivators stood in front of the other five or six pillars.

But strangely, they did not attack when they saw Shen Ping. However, Shen Ping quickly knew the reason. There seemed to be an invisible binding force in the palace hall. Any energy used would be negated.

“Humans. Looks like you’re the beast-patterned Golden Core cultivator born recently!”

At this moment, an indifferent voice sounded from a nearby stone pillar.

Shen Ping was not surprised. The cultivators of the other races he had killed in the past five years had also said such things. It seemed that many races knew that humans had given birth to a Beast-patterned Golden Core.

“Tsk tsk, you just entered the Strange Beast Gate for a few years and came to the Heaven Ascension Hall. I really don’t know if you’re lucky or unlucky!” “To be able to reach this place, your methods are not bad. Unfortunately...” What’s there to pity? The death of the human race is not worth pitying.” Among the five or six living beings and cultivators of various races, there were devils, demons, and Spirit Race... They were all powerful races on the Myriad Spirit Ranking.

Shen Ping’s expression did not change, but he was very vigilant in his heart. Although he did not know where he was, since it was a divination, there must be some unknown danger. He stood still and waited. The cultivators of the other races were the same.

Time passed slowly.

Two days passed. Cultivators from other races walked out of the remaining pillars. When they saw Shen Ping, their eyes revealed surprise at the same time. Clearly, they did not expect the human race’s beast-patterned Golden Core to walk out alive.

In fact, if not for the powerful Talisman Dao Mystique and the puppet beast, Shen Ping would have died not long after entering. The genius Golden Core cultivators of the other races would not have thought that there would be a living being of the human race who could perfectly fuse the strange beast talisman diagram.

Buzz-

At this moment, the twelve stone pillars suddenly trembled. Then, the strange beast pattern carved on them seemed to come to life and transformed into huge phantoms that flew into the sky above the hall with endless pressure. The faces of the twelve cultivators, including Shen Ping, were faintly pale. Under this pressure, they could not move.

When the phantom disappeared, the twelve stone pillars suddenly shattered. In an instant, a large number of stone pillar fragments condensed into stone steps. Every stone pillar condensed into stone steps that led to the sky above the hall. Every side of these steps had seven different colors.

“Stairway to Heaven!”

“It’s the Stairway to Heaven!”

Excited voices sounded in Shen Ping’s ears. He secretly sized up the other cultivators of the various races and saw that they had either taken out some special Dharma treasures or used some item.

There were also some who seemed to have started divination before stepping onto the stone steps.

He first faced the red spot on the first stone step and did a divination. Soon, the result of the

divination was ominous. He immediately changed to the orange spot and it was the same result again... until he finished divining every color. Shen Ping took a deep breath and stepped onto the green spot on the stairs. The other five colors were ominous, two were auspicious, and the green color was auspicious.

The moment his foot touched the green spot, waves of majestic strange beast energy quickly surged into his body. His eyes widened. He did not expect there to be such an opportunity on the stone steps. After coming back to his senses, he immediately circulated the power of the strange beasts in his body and greedily absorbed the energy of these strange beasts.

An hour passed. Only then did the strange beast energy from the stone steps completely dissipate. On the other hand, the power of the strange beast in Shen Ping's body had increased by more than ten thousand wisps. It was simply an unexpected surprise.

According to this situation, he only needed to do it again to successfully break through to the late-stage Golden Core realm with the power of the strange beast. No wonder the other living beings could not hide their excitement after knowing that this was the Stairway to Heaven.

Next, Shen Ping continued his divination step by step. This was because each stone step had seven colors. It was obvious that only by stepping on the auspicious position would one have this lucky chance. As for the other dangerous positions, one could die if they were not careful.

It could be said that the Stairway to Heaven was filled with both danger and opportunity.

If one was not prepared and did not have the means to predict or divine danger, it was definitely impossible to pass. However, the cultivators of the various races who could reach this place were not simple. They naturally had such methods on them, so Shen Ping was not surprised.

The second stone step was red. The step no longer increased the strength of the strange beast, but the physique.

In just an hour, Shen Ping's physique had transformed to another level. The bones and tendons in his body had increased greatly, especially the surface of his bones. The patterns that were originally suffused with a trace of golden luster were already flickering with golden light.

He opened the virtual interface. The Vajra Body column had shockingly become the Large Success Vajra Body. Currently, he could easily kill Foundation Establishment cultivators with just his physical strength. He was not inferior to Golden Core experts who cultivated body cultivation at all. Then, it was the third. The fourth one. He had safely reached the twelfth divination. Shen Ping's cultivation had already reached the Perfected Golden Core Realm. He was only a trace away from condensing his Nascent Soul. In addition, his physique, divine sense, soul power, and total magic power had all undergone a fundamental transformation.

The cultivators of the other races also gained a lot. Among them, the aura of the demon cultivator had clearly increased a lot. He seemed to have reached the late-stage Nascent Soul realm.

"Tsk tsk, as expected of the Stairway to Heaven. In less than a day, it has reborn us. If we were outside, we would need at least hundreds of years of accumulation to improve like this!"

"This bit of opportunity is nothing. This place is the Strange Beast Gate and contains the secret of longevity. Even many Immortal Dao experts covet it. However, there are opportunities and dangers on the Stairway to Heaven. It's still unknown if we can walk out alive!"

I didn't expect that human to be good at divination. He's really lucky!" The other cultivators of the various races did not hide their conversation. They were not afraid that Shen Ping would hear them. Shen Ping ignored them. He directly stepped out of the twelfth step, and the scene in front of him instantly repeated. He appeared in a narrow room again, and there were seven doors in the room that were the same color as the steps' There was no hesitation. He continued his divination. It did

not take long for him to walk through the purple door. There was another metal passageway inside the door, but the difference was that there was a burly figure standing quietly in front..

Chapter 400: This Human Cultivator Is Not Simple

This burly figure did not have any aura or vitality. It was like a puppet. Shen Ping, who had studied the path of puppets deeply, could not guess if the figure in front of him was a cultivator or a puppet. After all, he had never seen such a lifelike puppet.

“Fellow Daoist, why are you blocking the way?” Seeing that there was no movement from the figure, Shen Ping was vigilant and tried to ask first.

However, there was no response. He thought for a moment. He continued to walk forward. The burly figure still did not move. When Shen Ping was more than 30 feet away, the burly figure suddenly raised his eyes. A metallic luster flashed in his eyes. Then, he punched at Shen Ping like lightning.

His actions were very ordinary. However, the momentum of that punch was very terrifying. Shen Ping could feel the pressure coming at him. His reaction was extremely fast. He immediately raised the small blue umbrella and the three-striped earth-colored bead. Apart from his blue armor, there was also an earth-colored defensive barrier outside.

Bang! The burly figure’s fist had already smashed heavily onto the earth-colored defensive spirit light barrier.

Crack. What shocked Shen Ping was that a crack actually appeared on the three-striped earth-colored bead’s spiritual light shield. It had to be known that this was a defensive beast spirit treasure! Even though it was only at a low level, Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation cultivators would find it difficult to suddenly shatter it. And this burly figure had such power with just a punch.

Bam! Bam! The burly figure’s fists bombarded like raindrops. Every punch was as heavy as Mount Tai. More and more cracks appeared on the spiritual light shield.

Before Shen Ping could think carefully, the power of the strange beast in his dantian surged out. He activated the small golden hammer and instantly activated 30 golden hammer shadows that bombarded the burly figure from all directions. However, the other party’s body was simply stronger than a great demon in the Divine Transformation realm. He actually took the attack of the golden hammer shadows head-on.

Even a Nascent Soul cultivator could not withstand the attack of the golden hammer shadow. The Spiritual Light Barrier was about to shatter. He had no choice.

Shen Ping could only use his puppet divine power. However, he did not use the complete Talisman Beast Diagram this time. After all, there was one less talisman when he used it. Moreover, he was still at ease now. There was no need to use his strongest trump card.

Swish, swish, swish. In the blink of an eye, 300 Little Thunder Flame Talismans appeared from his waist.

Although such offensive talismans were relatively precious, they were far inferior to the Talisman Beast Diagram to Shen Ping. Moreover, the materials for such talismans could be bought in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. With his current level of talisman Dao, it was not slow to make them.

Therefore, the 300 Little Thunder Flame Talismans, which were worth as much as top-grade Dharma treasures, quickly spun and gathered behind Shen Ping.

Sea of Talisman!

300 offensive talismans instantly burned. Although the power of the Little Thunder Flame Talisman was far inferior to the power of the Talisman Beast Diagram, the power of the three hundred fused talismans had already exceeded the overall power of the twenty complete Talisman Beast Diagrams.

Boom!

An incomparably dazzling pillar of light suddenly lit up in the metal passageway, and it heavily struck the burly figure's powerful body with an invincible force. The burly figure was sent flying and smashed into the end of the passageway, emitting a dull thud.

However, it did not shatter. Instead, it staggered and stood up with difficulty. Seeing this, Shen Ping suppressed the shock in his heart and continued to activate the small golden hammer.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

The power of the 30 golden hammer shadows erupted again. This time, it was like the last straw that crushed the burly figure, causing him to fall to the ground in the metal passageway and not be able to stand up again.

Five minutes later, after confirming that there was no movement from the other party, Shen Ping slowly walked to his side and examined it carefully. His eyes could not help but reveal surprise. This was really a puppet. To be able to make such a puppet, it was definitely not an ordinary puppet master. Moreover, he could not recognize the material of the puppet.

He put it into the Yin Chen Spirit Ring. He reached the end of the metal tunnel. Whoosh. A door opened at the end. After stepping out, Shen Ping found himself standing in front of a wide river. The river was turbulent and completely black. He could vaguely see some black fish creatures surfacing from time to time.

He didn't move. Instead, he waited quietly. From the Stairway to Heaven to the metal passageway, it was obvious that this place was not simple. He could not act rashly without knowing the situation.

Time passed slowly.

Three days later, the cultivators of the other races appeared one after another. However, Shen Ping sensed that five were missing. There were originally twelve, but now, including him, there were only seven left. They were the Devils, Demons, Winged Clan and Spirit Race, the powerful races ranked before the Myriad Spirit Ranking.

The auras of these genius cultivators from the various races were unstable. They were also injured. Clearly, they had consumed a lot of energy in the metal passageway. When they saw Shen Ping, their eyes were filled with surprise and shock.

"This human cultivator is definitely not simple. The puppet in the metal passageway is extremely powerful. Although it doesn't have any Spell Thaumaturgy or other

methods, its physical defense and attack are definitely not inferior to a Divine Transformation cultivator!"

I thought that this fellow wouldn't be able to survive until here. I didn't expect... I have to find an opportunity to kill him!"

"Unfortunately, this is the Heaven Ascension Hall."

Sensing the different gazes of the other six cultivators, Shen Ping sat cross-legged with a calm expression.

Another ten days passed. The geniuses of the other races finished recuperating, but they did not move when they saw the huge chains on the black river. Shen ' Ping closed his eyes to rest, but he was actually observing his surroundings.

"This Black Water River is the most dangerous stage of the Heaven Ascension Hall. Not only does it require strength, but it also requires luck to pass. I wonder if anyone has the courage to leave first?" The devil genius said indifferently.

The demon cultivator sneered and said, "Of course it's the human. He arrived here before us."

"That's right. The strong have priority."

"We're weak. Let's give it to the fellow daoist of the human race."

The other geniuses spoke one after another.

Shen Ping ignored them. Unexpectedly, the devil genius said, "Fellow Daoist Human, the Black Water River only needed one to follow the chain. There's a layer of restraint on the chain. One can only step forward and can't use any Spell Thaumaturgy or other methods. I believe you will definitely be able to pass through safely. We're all watching."

There was a hint of threat in his words. The Spirit and Winged also looked at Shen Ping with ill intentions. Shen Ping opened his eyes. "Why? Fellow Daoists, do you want to force me to cross the river?"

The demon cultivator said without hesitation, "So what if I am!"

Boom! The moment he finished speaking, Shen Ping immediately attacked. The small golden hammer turned into 30 hammer shadows and attacked the demon cultivator.

"How dare you!" The demon cultivator was shocked and angry. He also activated his beast spirit treasures to attack.

The other cultivators stood at the side and watched the commotion. There was no way to kill each other on the Stairway to Heaven, but there were no such restrictions in front of the Black Water River. They also wanted to see the strength of this human cultivator.

However, the demon cultivator was a Nascent Soul after all. The power of the strange beasts in his body far exceeded Shen Ping's. Even though they were all low-grade beast spirit treasures, they gradually suppressed Shen Ping.

Shen Ping did not mind. Relying on defensive beast spirit treasures, puppets, and talismans, the other party could not do anything to him. The main reason was that the demon cultivator did not dare to use his trump cards here.

After fighting for ten minutes, the two of them stopped. The demon cultivator gritted his teeth and said, "If you weren't here, you would definitely die." Shen Ping sneered. "If we were outside, you wouldn't even have the chance to attack!"

Unexpectedly, the demon cultivator did not refute. The other cultivators did not say anything. This was because the fact that Shen Ping was the first to arrive in front of the Black Water River proved that he had very powerful methods. Moreover, through the battle just now, he was clearly only at the Golden Core realm, but he could fight on par with the Nascent Soul cultivator of the Demon Race. Especially the puppet and talismans, they were shocked.

The girl from the Spiritual Race said, "Everyone, we can't delay any longer. The Black Water River is dangerous. It's too risky to cross the river alone. In my opinion, why don't we cross the river together? We can take care of each other and prevent other methods."

The other cultivators understood the meaning of this sentence. Crossing the river alone not only required them to face the danger of the Black Water River, but they also had to face possible attacks from other cultivators. This was the ' main reason why they did not dare to cross the river.

"I agree." Shen Ping was the first to express his attitude.

The devil cultivator pondered for a moment and nodded.

The Winged Race cultivator smiled and said, "Sure."

The other geniuses looked at each other and nodded.

"Since everyone agrees, let's rest for ten minutes before crossing the river."