

Eternal Life 431

Chapter 431: Divine Transformation (2)

Then, Ling Chan'er sat down cross-legged to treat her injuries. An hour later, Ling Chan'er's expression recovered a lot.

The jade floating above the Black Water River suddenly trembled and began to emit fluorescent light.

Seeing this scene, the 20 Beast Spirit geniuses who were still alive knew that no one else would come out of the metal passageway. In other words, among the large number of Beast Spirit geniuses who had entered the Strange Beast Gate this time, only they were left.

The mortality rate was simply terrifying. Furthermore, no one knew if they could safely cross the Black Water River in front of them.

"This is the Heaven Ascension Hall!" A Beast Spirit genius sighed.

They had noble statuses outside. Even if they were only Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation cultivators, they still dared to face the Mahayana Realm or even True Immortal Realm experts. The higher-ups of the clan also paid attention to them, but when they reached the Heaven Ascension Hall, they could not control their lives.

However, no one regretted it.

After all, from the moment they became Beast Spirit geniuses, they had no other choice. This was because even if they did not come to the Heaven Ascension Hall, they would still die in this cruel underground palace. There was a limit to the time they could stay in each level of the underground palace. Even if they could not break through, they would still enter the next level. Once they encountered other experts, the outcome was predictable.

Shen Ping glanced at the sparse figures and remained silent. In his opinion, the opportunities in the underground palace were comparable to good fortune, but this was actually an incomparably cruel death training ground.

Whoosh.

The water of the Black Water River suddenly surged. Black fish rushed up and entered the jade. In just a few breaths, every jade was filled with more than a hundred black fish, and the fluorescent light of the jade gradually condensed into a vortex.

"It seems like I have to kill these black fish if I want to pass through the Black Water River this time!" After Yin Ting said that, she directly stepped into the vortex fluorescence. The other Beast Spirit geniuses saw her appear in the jade stone and looked at each other before entering the jade stone.

Shen Ping was no exception. As soon as he entered the vortex jade, hundreds of black fish spat out black water arrows one after another. His reaction was extremely fast. The three-striped earth-colored bead in his palm that was already in his hand emitted an earthen yellow fluorescent light

and blocked the water arrows in front of him. However, he did not expect that the earthen yellow light barrier would be corroded until there were holes.

This shocked Shen Ping. The corrosive power of these black water arrows was really terrifying. He hurriedly took out five beast-shaped puppets to block his side. He used his puppet divine power without hesitation at the same time. More than a hundred black fish rushed towards Shen Ping densely like sharp swords. The entire jade stone was not big, only dozens of feet away. The black fish were too fast, and they almost collided with the beast-shaped puppet in the blink of an eye.

The light barrier of the three-striped earth-colored bead had long shattered. Fortunately, the heavy pressure it released greatly reduced the speed of the black fish after getting close, giving the buffer time for the divine power to erupt.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The eyes of the five beast-shaped puppets shot out different colors of light. Then, as they spun, the light quickly fused and burst into dazzling pillars of light. These pillars of light were like divine light. A large number of black fish were directly annihilated when they touched it.

When the divine light disappeared, the black fish in the jade had all disappeared. Shen Ping could not help but heave a sigh of relief. Fortunately, he had refined five puppets this time. Otherwise, if he relied on one or two 'beast-shaped puppets, he might not be able to withstand the attack of the black fish.

Buzz! The jade stone trembled and floated to the other side. Shen Ping's face lit up. As vortex fluorescence appeared in the jade, he hurriedly rushed out.

The other Beast Spirit geniuses who were fighting with hundreds of black fish in the jade stones noticed this scene and were immediately shocked and angry. Clearly, they also understood that this time, the Heaven Ascension Hall's Black Water River was to see who could kill the black fish the fastest. However, there were too many black fish. Even if they used divine powers and spells related to the bloodline of strange beasts, they could not kill them in a short period of time.

"Damn humans!"

"It's Fellow Daoist Shen!" Yin Ting did not expect Shen Ping to be so strong. She only took a glance and immediately restrained her mind to focus on killing the black fish. These black fish were still very difficult to deal with. However, as long as she could block the first wave of attacks, she only needed to kill them slowly.

At the end of the other side of the Blackwater River was a metal room. Shen Ping stepped into the room and saw the floating jade box at a glance. As his palm touched the jade box, incomparably abundant strange beast energy surged in.

He suppressed the urge to break through and left the metal room. He found a safe environment on the third level of the underground palace and immediately sat down cross-legged. He circulated his cultivation technique. The Nascent Soul in his dantian also closed its eyes and crazily absorbed the energy of the strange beast. His dantian, which had already reached perfection, began to spin as the strange beast energy surged in. During the rotation, the dark golden strange beast power gradually compressed and transformed. After the first drop of liquid dark golden strange beast power condensed, The Nascent Soul suddenly opened its eyes. It opened its mouth and sucked. The drop

of dark golden liquid strange beast power was swallowed. The Nascent Soul's glabella immediately emitted a light. This light was like a sharp blade that forcefully split open the glabella.

Shen Ping knew that it was opening the Niwan Palace of his Nascent Soul. Once it was opened, the Niwan Palace of his flesh shell would gather with the Niwan Palace of the Nascent Soul. From there, his spirit, mind, and soul power would undergo a huge transformation. This was also the qualitative transformation process of the Divine Transformation.

Boom! The sharp blade of light pierced through the space between his eyebrows.

Shen Ping's Sea of Consciousness in his Niwan Palace shook as if an invisible bridge had been established. The pure soul power and spirit absorbed and transformed by his Nascent Soul continuously surged into his Niwan Palace. A fog that could be seen with the naked eye gradually appeared in his empty Sea of Consciousness. This was a spiritual manifestation. His aura rose rapidly, and waves of powerful pressure enveloped the metal room.

Shen Ping opened his eyes. Sensing the situation of his body, joy appeared in his eyes. "Divine Transformation Realm! This is the Divine Transformation Realm!"

His divine sense had long transformed to the Divine Transformation realm, but at this moment, he could clearly sense the difference. His spiritual sea seemed to be able to interfere with the outside world at any time. Previously, his divine sense could investigate from afar and could also produce mental pressure to make weak cultivators collapse. However, he could not condense a physical attack with his divine sense, nor could he use his divine sense to lift or attack physical objects.

But now, his divine sense was different. It was even to the extent that his spiritual soul power could leave the flesh shell and temporarily stay in the outside world. This was the power of the Divine Transformation realm.

No wonder Ancestor Jinyang did not hesitate to use the Blood Sacrifice Array to break through his body in Cloud Mountain Parlour back then. Other than greatly increasing his lifespan, such unbelievable abilities are really intoxicating!"

Shen Ping could not help but feel emotional. He got up and took out the communication stone.

Fellow Daoist Shen, congratulations on obtaining a high-grade beast spirit treasure!"

It was Yin Ting congratulating him. It had been more than half a month since he broke through.

Seeing that Ling Chan'er was not congratulating him, Shen Ping replied, "Fellow Daoist Yin, it's also worth celebrating that you can pass through the Heaven Ascension Hall alive. I wonder if Fellow Daoist Ling...?"

Not long after, Yin Ting replied, "Fellow Daoist Ling died on the Black Water River. By the way, Fellow Daoist Shen now has two high-grade beast spirit treasures. I wonder if you can sell one. No matter what the price is, we can discuss it!"

Shen Ping shook his head and sighed. It was a pity for Ling Chan'er. However, since she had entered the Heaven Ascension Hall, she had to be prepared to die. She could not blame anyone.

"Fellow Daoist Yin, I don't plan to sell it yet."

“It’s fine. If Fellow Daoist Shen has any thoughts, you can look for me. In addition, you’ve entered the third level of the underground palace through the Heaven Ascension Hall. The ranking of the human race’s Myriad Spirit Ranking has increased again. I’m afraid it will cause quite a commotion. Fellow Daoist Shen, you have to be careful!”

Shen Ping was shocked. “Thank you for your reminder, Fellow Daoist Yin.”

He put away the communication stone. He suppressed his thoughts and took out a jade box to open it. There was a red shield with blood-colored patterns inside. As his divine sense attached to it, information immediately surged in. “Scarlet Flame Blood Shield. A high-grade defensive beast spirit treasure.” Other than this simple information, there was nothing else. Shen Ping knew that his cultivation realm was insufficient and he could not come into contact with its true form’s information. However, since it was a defensive type, he did not plan to sell it. If it was an attack high-level beast spirit treasure like the silk blade, he could consider it. After all, it was very difficult for him to activate a high-level beast spirit treasure at this stage..

Chapter 432: Repelling (1)

In the distant core territory of the devil race, the majestic palace was as huge as an ancient star. There were flames, ice flowers, and other fluorescent condensations of different colors around it. They were as dazzling as the aurora.

Several colossal devil upper echelons gathered at the core of the palace. The figure sitting on the majestic throne looked small, but the aura it emitted was stronger than a star.

“The ranking of the human race has soared again. Although it’s still at the bottom of the myriad races, at this speed, it will probably enter the top thousand in a few thousand years. Once it reaches the top thousand, its race will have the spread of the Myriad Spirit Ranking. At that time, the day of the human race’s resurgence will not be far away!”

The voice of the figure on the throne was flat and emotionless, but the behemoths below did not dare to breathe loudly. They could feel the anger in his heart.

“Venerable Sovereign, we, we have long instructed the beast spirit geniuses of our clan in the underground palace to kill that human beast spirit genius at all costs. However, the results are very little. It’s really because the environment of the underground palace is special. In addition, the Heaven Ascension Hall is too dangerous. It’s difficult for the beast spirit geniuses of our race to carry out their actions, so...”

The figure on the throne snorted. Immediately, the hall was as cold as ice, and the space seemed to have frozen. “You don’t know the righteousness of the world. Even if you have the bloodline of a

strange beast, it's useless to nurture you. Let's forget about it this time. If you don't take action again, you don't have to be a member of our demon race!"

"Yes, Venerable Sovereign!" One of the behemoths replied with fear and trepidation. Then, he said, "There's news from the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. The True Immortal-level teams sent by the humans have frequently obstructed us. Moreover, they've gathered the human factions in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness to trap the connecting passageway to the lower realm."

Upon hearing this, the figure said indifferently, "There's no need for us devils to stand up for this matter. The demons will definitely take action. These are all small matters. The most important thing is to inquire about the internal affairs of the human race. The Abyss of Supreme Darkness is vast. It will take a long time to find a human cultivator. The human race has many methods. I'm afraid there will be other methods to contact that Beast Spirit genius."

"Therefore, you must keep an eye on the upper echelons of the human race. If necessary, you can use the shadows of our devils!"

There were many palaces in Misty Peak. Light filled the sky, and auspicious signs danced. The white-haired old man in a simple robe could not hide the smile on his face. "Not bad, not bad. This Beast Spirit genius of our human race is really extraordinary. In just a few decades, he rushed to the third level of the underground palace and even obtained two high-level Beast Spirit Treasures, causing our human race's ranking to soar again! This is the hope of our human race to rise again!"

The Immortal Venerables sitting on the left and right echoed.

"The most important thing now is to get in touch with that genius Beast Spirit as soon as possible!"

"That's right. Whether it's the Nine Continents Tower, the suppressed strange beast, or the safety of the Beast Spirit geniuses, it's all related to the future of our human race!"

"Is there still no news from the True Treasure Immortal Platform?"

The white-haired old man raised his hand and pressed down. They quietened. Then, he closed his eyes and his lips moved a few times. He opened his eyes again and frowned. "The Nine Continents Tower is a treasure of our human race. It will take some time for the True Treasure Immortal Platform to contact the guardian. There are many factors. We can only wait patiently."

An Immortal Venerable sighed and said, "Although Venerable Ling Yun was pursued by the experts of the various races back then, the reason was because the matter of suppressing the strange beast had been exposed."

"That's right. The Devil Clan and the Spirit Clan secretly attacked, causing the traces of the Venerable One to be leaked. Although we humans cleared some shadows back then, I'm afraid there are still some left after so many years." "That's right. We have to be wary of this."

The white-haired old man nodded. "Don't worry. I'll remind Immortal Venerable Qi, but no information must be leaked."

In the special world where the Winged Clan were, Yin Ting had just come out of the Strange Beast Gate when she received a message from her master. She hurriedly packed up and came to her master.

"Disciple, I heard that the human Beast Spirit genius obtained another Beast Spirit Treasure?"

Yin Ting nodded. "I've let Master down."

Her master smiled, "This matter is not your fault. The opportunities in the Heaven Ascension Hall are difficult to obtain to begin with. You have both luck and strength. It's already not bad that you came out alive. With that said, that human Beast Spirit genius is really powerful. Now that he has reached the third level of the underground palace, I think his cultivation has already reached the Divine Transformation Realm. Although this cultivation is still very weak, he can't be underestimated in the underground palace!"

She sighed. "With two high-level beast spiritual treasures, other than in reality, I'm afraid it's very difficult for anyone to do anything to him in the underground palace. Only when he goes to the Heavenly Palace and encounters those geniuses can they suppress him."

Yin Ting fell silent. The Beast Spirit geniuses on the third level of the underground palace relied on Beast Spirit Treasures very much, including the first few levels of the Heavenly Palace. But in the higher levels of the Heavenly Palace, most Beast Spirit geniuses basically had one or two high-level Beast Spirit Treasures. At this time, killing and fighting depended on their comprehension and performance of the bloodline spell technique. She admitted that Shen Ping was indeed powerful, but no matter how powerful he was, he was still alone in the end. Moreover, he had cultivated for a short time. "Master, I wonder what the clan's attitude is?" She asked softly.

Her master glanced at Yin Ting and said, "Our Winged Clan has, after all, received the grace of the human race."

Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

Sword Seal City.

In the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion's branch.

As a faint pressure descended, Shen Ping appeared in the quiet room. After breaking through to the Divine Transformation Realm, although he had the Yin Chen Spirit Ring to hide his magic power aura, the naturally released pressure in his spiritual sea could not be completely concealed..

Chapter 433: Repelling (2)

Shen Ping did not care about this. This time, he had gained a lot after entering the Heaven Ascension Hall. Not only had he obtained a high-grade defensive beast spirit treasure, but his physique had also transformed to the Beginner Divine Demon Body. Although he did not know how strong this physique was, it was definitely extraordinary.

Of course, the greatest gain was still the increase in his cultivation realm. After reaching the Divine Transformation realm, his control over his divine power would become more proficient, and his power would also rise. Putting everything else aside, just by using a spell divine power, the Golden Light Heavenly Wood Technique could easily kill Nascent Soul cultivators. Moreover, the escape divine power, the Thunder Water Shield Rune Technique, was even faster than a top-grade flying treasure. When he encountered cultivators of the same level, he would be able to attack or escape with ease.

“I’m stronger!” Shen Ping clenched his fists tightly, and a hint of confidence appeared in his eyes. A moment later, he walked out of the quiet room and called An Zhiyuan over.

An Zhiyuan was about to speak when he sensed the difference in Shen Ping. His eyes were even sharper, and he had a different pressure. As a Divine Transformation cultivator, he naturally knew what this was. Therefore, he hurriedly cupped his hands and said, “Congratulations on your breakthrough, Pavilion Master. Your longevity is in sight!”¹

Shen Ping was in a good mood. Even though he knew that this was a compliment, he could not help but smile. “I’m only in the Divine Transformation Realm, it is still very far from immortality. An Zhiyuan, prepare yourself. We’ll set off for Gray Stone City in a few days.”

When he heard that, An Zhiyuan was stunned. “Pavilion Master, should we reveal the news first and see Luo Xia Peak’s reaction?”

Fairy Luo Xia was an expert at the Void Refinement Realm, and she was not an ordinary Void Refinement Realm expert. Even if Shen Ping broke through to the Divine Transformation Realm, in his opinion, he was not her match.

“That won’t be necessary.” Shen Ping said calmly. After breaking through to the Divine Transformation Realm, the energy of the strange beasts in his body increased exponentially. He did not need to consume half of the energy of the strange beasts to control high-level beast spirit treasures. He had tried it in the third level of the underground palace. With his current cultivation, he could last for five minutes. He was not afraid of any Void Refinement Realm experts at all. Moreover, the metal puppet he encountered in the metal passageway was comparable to a late-stage Void Refinement Realm expert. Otherwise, so many beast spirit geniuses would not have died.

He could rely on the five puppets to easily kill them, so if Fairy Luo Xia really wanted to stop him, he would let her have a taste of the power of the puppets.

An Zhiyuan muttered in his heart, but seeing how confident the Pavilion Master was, he did not say anything else.

A few days later, the caravan set off and left the city gate of Sword Seal City. Fairy Luo Xia received the news immediately. In fact, even if she didn’t pay attention, the devil race’s Black Tiger King would have sent someone to inform her.

“What? Does this little guy want to die? Does he think that he can save his life by giving me a Level 7 spiritual treasure?” Fairy Luo Xia frowned, but she still immediately led the disciples of Luo Xia Peak to follow. She was not in a hurry to make a move. Instead, she waited till the True Treasure Pavilion’s merchant group had walked for two days before the disciples made a move to probe. She wanted to see what the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion had to rely on.

In the sky above the large flying ship, the astral wind was enough to tear apart any Golden Core cultivator. Only Nascent Soul cultivators could rely on their Nascent Soul magic powers to protect themselves.

Boom, boom. While the flying ship was moving, dozens of light beams attacked from all directions. In the blink of an eye, it struck the flying ship, causing it to tremble. Soon, the array fluorescence of the large flying ship enveloped it.

Immediately after, a three-legged, two-eared azure cauldron descended from the astral winds. The multicolored light around the azure cauldron was like seawater as it smashed towards the large flying ship.

Bang! The powerful defensive array was directly shattered. Just as the green cauldron light was about to crush the cultivators on the flying ship, Shen Ping waved his hand. A layer of armor light instantly appeared above the flying ship. It was a defensive spell divine power. The armor light was cast by the power of a strange beast, so this divine power’s defense was extremely strong.

However, under the pressure of the azure cauldron’s multicolored light, it only lasted for ten minutes.

Shen Ping did not look flustered at all, though. Two beast-shaped puppets appeared in front of him. They expanded in the wind and used their bodies to resist the azure cauldron like huge beasts.

No matter how the multicolored light expanded, the two beast-shaped puppets did not move. However, under such heavy pressure, the large flying ship quickly smashed into the ground, creating a deep pit.

Fairy Luo Xia, who was standing in the depths of the astral winds, saw the two beast-shaped puppets and her expression could not help but change. Although she had never seen these puppets before, she had heard of them before. After all, the Void Refinement Realm great devil of Gray Stone City had died under these puppets. She originally thought that it would be very good if there was one of these powerful puppets. She did not expect that there were actually two of them. “Could it be bestowed by this little fellow’s master recently?”

Fairy Luo Xia could not help but let her imagination run wild. Just as she was wondering, her eyes suddenly widened. Another beast-shaped puppet appeared. Its hooves and claws directly collided with the azure cauldron, causing it to fly out.

Three! How was that possible! Fairy Luo Xia revealed a shocked expression. A beast-shaped puppet that could kill a Void Refinement Realm great devil definitely had the strength of a Late Void Refinement Realm expert. Moreover, considering the special material of the puppets, she was afraid that it would be very difficult for her to have an advantage among the puppets. If one of them was like this, then three of them... She was definitely not their match.

“Master, what should we do?” The disciples of Luo Xia Peak all looked to Fairy Luo Xia.

What could she do? Fairy Luo Xia was shocked and angry, especially when she noticed Shen Ping’s mocking gaze below. She had the urge to attack with all her might. However, after thinking for a long time, or rather, watching the three puppets smash the azure cauldron, rationality finally overcame her impulse. “Retreat!”

She bit her lip, her fair skin turning green and white. As a Peak Master at the Perfection Void Refinement Realm, she was actually unable to do anything to a Divine Transformation cultivator. If word got out, she would definitely be mocked and the Black Tiger King would not let her off.

But she had no choice.

Swoosh. The azure cauldron quickly shrunk and flew towards the astral wind. At this moment, Shen Ping’s voice sounded. “If our True Treasure Pavilion’s caravan is still frequently attacked, don’t blame me for personally visiting Luo Xia Peak!”

A threat! It was a blatant threat. But Fairy Luo Xia could only endure it. With three puppets, not to mention how powerful the other party’s master was, even she would find it difficult to deal with this little fellow now.

“Damn it! She cursed under her breath. Fairy Luo Xia, who had returned to Sword Seal City, regained her calm. She went straight to the Black Tiger King and used her magic power to condense an image.

The Black Tiger King was shocked, “The pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion actually has three puppets. I’m afraid his backing is not simple!”

Puppets had also appeared in the auctions of the Sword Seal City. However, they were basically at the fourth level. There were very few fifth level puppets, let alone powerful puppets that could kill Void Refinement Realm devils.

“Black Tiger King, this matter...”

Before Fairy Luo Xia could finish, the Black Tiger King said, “Fairy Luo Xia, although the other party has three puppets, you don’t have to use strength to deal with a human cultivator. You can use other methods. As for what methods, I don’t have to teach you!”

Fairy Luo Xia frowned, “That little guy has already guessed that I’m behind it. I’m afraid it’ll be very difficult to get close to him. Even if I use other methods, I won’t be able to find an opportunity. However, don’t worry, Black Tiger King. I’ll definitely do my best. I just need time.”

The Black Tiger King didn’t make things too difficult, nodding, “There’s no hurry, let’s investigate the master behind this person first.”

On the deck of the large flying ship.

An Zhiyuan said respectfully, “Pavilion Master, you hide your strength well. I admire you.”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “After this battle, I think Sword Seal City won’t target our True Treasure Pavilion’s caravan for the time being, but we can’t be careless.”

“Yes.”

They chatted briefly before Shen Ping returned to the attic bedroom of the flying ship. Although he had relied on the beast-shaped puppet to push back the attack of Luo Xia Peak this time, he had not completely resolved the hidden danger.

He took out the dazzling crystal. He told his master what had happened.

“Disciple, you did the right thing. At this stage, it’s better to prioritize stability. It’s not easy to form a true grudge with Luo Xia Peak. We’ll make other plans after contacting the immortal Dao seniors of the human race.”

“Yes, Master.” Shen Ping replied and asked, “Master, I wonder how long it will be before we can contact them?”

Lian Xuejin smiled and said, “It’s all thanks to the immortal spirit stones you keep providing. I should be able to contact them in three to four months. However, I’m afraid it will take some time to really communicate. Just wait patiently. In addition, even if we contact them, you might not be able to see your wife, concubine, and Dao companions. You have to be mentally prepared for this.”

“I understand..”

Chapter 434: An Yue’s Courage (1)

The exchange ended.

Shen Ping was in an especially good mood. His strength had skyrocketed, but the most important thing was that he had seen hope of meeting his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. Be it the benefits of the virtual interface or his longing for them, they were all things he cared about the most.

Stepping onto the path of immortality and pursuing longevity did not mean that he had to abandon many things. The thoughts and desires of the mortal world were still deeply rooted in his blood. Perhaps he had only cultivated for a short period of time and had yet to reach sixty years, so he still had the various concepts of the ordinary people in his previous life.

“Maybe I’m not a qualified cultivator.” Shen Ping smiled. He felt that his thoughts were a little messy now. Perhaps it’s because he had expectations and hope, and not like before, where he did not even have the leisure time to think. He was either in seclusion or dealing with other chores.

Whoosh. Whoosh.

The wind at the edge of the flying ship whistled like a knife, but it was pleasant to his ears at this moment, like the most beautiful natural movement in the world. He stood in front of the deck and looked at the scenery that kept passing by below. The grass, trees, lake, rocks, and animals that appeared from time to time seemed to have colorful colors.

“Let’s go home!” He said softly.

The flying ship covered in light quickly disappeared into the horizon.

There were no more accidents on the way back to Gray Stone City. The closer they got to Gray Stone City, the more lively the trade route became. Lights of different colors appeared in the sky one after another. As the flying ship landed on the white jade square not far from the east of the city gate, An Zhiyuan and the other caravan members relaxed.

Before they reached the city gate, several beautiful figures came forward. Jing Huilan's delicate face was filled with joy. Even though she was quite prestigious in Gray Stone City now, when she saw Shen Ping, she ignored her pride and pounced on him. The An sisters and Jing Yan behind her smiled.

It was not easy for them to hide in the city these days. Everyone knew that if anything happened to Shen Ping, the True Treasure Pavilion, which had been established for only a few years, would be bitten by shark-like races. They did not have the strength to resist.

Now that Shen Ping had returned safely, they could finally put down their worries.

"Husband," when he returned to the City Lord Manor, the scorching whiteness intertwined, and that weak voice was like melted water that filled every pore of his body. The light outside the window gradually dimmed.

Jing Huilan's limbs were limp. She, who was already in the Nascent Soul realm, had never been unable to find a place that could not move from head to toe like now. Even her clear almond-shaped eyes were in a daze. After a long time, her soft body had a trace of strength. She turned around and saw the broad figure looking at her teasingly. "It's been a few months since we last met. Husband, how did you become so powerful?"

Her words were still a little boring, but Shen Ping could still hear the flirtatiousness in her voice. He could not help but laugh and pinch her face. "I've broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm, so I'm naturally more powerful. Lan'er, you have to work hard. Otherwise, you won't even be able to last half a day in the future."

He was telling the truth. The Beginner Divine Demon Body made his bone structure and physique stronger than that of a Divine Transformation Great Devil. Even if he controlled his muscles and strength, it was not something ordinary cultivators could withstand.

Moreover, it was all thanks to his experience in this aspect. Otherwise, he would really have been able to injure Jing Huilan.

"You've broken through? Congratulations, husband!" When Jing Huilan heard this, she was sincerely happy. The stronger her husband was, the safer she felt. Although she was not as dependent as a mortal woman, the destruction of the Jing family still made her feel insecure. It was only when she met Shen Ping that she had light and hope in her heart.

The two of them rubbed their heads against each other for a while. Of course, Shen Ping did not dare to continue. He only said some unpleasant words of love. Then, Jing Huilan recovered some strength and went to the hall to eat.

The An sisters served at the side. At the same time, they reported on the matters of Gray Stone City and the various sub-pavilions.

“In that case, the market in the Black Fiend Valley and the branch pavilions where the various races gathered were attacked?” Shen Ping slowly ate the beast meat. It was not easy to manage a faction, even if it was not large. This was because it required a lot of decisions. It was difficult to predict whether these decisions were right or wrong. Even if one had the strength, they might not be able to do it right.

Just like now, who attacked the branch pavilion? Was it simply plundering resources and materials, or was it secretly targeting the True Treasure Pavilion?

“Three of them have been completely destroyed. The shopkeeper and the other members have already died. The other two have only had their resources plundered.” An Zhi said in detail, “Because the trade route is frequently attacked by the demons, our True Treasure Pavilion doesn’t dare to send guest elders to investigate.”

Currently, the number of guest elders in the True Treasure Pavilion has increased to seven Divine Transformation experts from various races. However, the strength of the demonic cultivators who attacked the caravan was not low. These guest elders did not dare to attack casually. Of course, it was mainly because Shen Ping was not around and Jing Huilan did not have enough prestige.

Shen Ping was well aware of this, so after eating, he immediately sent a message to the guest elder in the communication pavilion.

A moment later, seven Divine Transformations appeared in the hall.

He looked at the two guest elders of the Wood Clan and the Flower Clan, took a sip of hot tea, and said, “Fellow Daoist Mu, Fellow Daoist Hua, the branch pavilion was attacked. I’ll have to trouble the two of you to make a trip.”

Fellow Daoist Mu and Fellow Daoist Hua’s expressions changed slightly, but they did not refuse.

“The trade route shouldn’t be attacked. Even if there is, the two of you can deal with it with your strength. However, just in case, I’ll give you a puppet. I believe it’s enough to protect yourselves..”

Chapter 435: An Yue’s Courage (2)

Shen Ping took out the beast-shaped puppet. This was refined by him, so he naturally had a temporary activation technique. When they saw the puppet, the two guest elders looked happy. They knew how powerful this puppet was. Even Shi Hu was killed by it.

“Pavilion Master, don’t worry. We will definitely investigate the faction that destroyed the branch pavilion.”

There were Nascent Soul cultivators guarding the branch pavilion. It was definitely not a lone cultivator who could destroy it.

Shen Ping nodded. "I'll give you three months. Also, let me remind you that this puppet consumes a lot of energy. Without subsequent supplies, it won't be able to last long."

The two guest elders' hearts skipped a beat. "Yes, Pavilion Master."

Then, Shen Ping looked at the other five. "Fellow Daoists, you haven't been in our True Treasure Pavilion for long, but our True Treasure Pavilion has treated you well. Now that the trade path needs to be restored, I'll have to trouble you to escort it for a while. When the trade path stabilizes, there won't be any trouble."

"We're willing to do our best for the Pavilion Master."

Although Divine Transformation cultivators were patriarchs and were extremely powerful, they had to lower their heads in the face of stronger ones. Not to mention, the higher their cultivation level, the more they wanted to improve. Currently, the only resources that could allow them to continue increasing their strength were basically Gray Stone City. The easiest to obtain was the True Treasure Pavilion.

Therefore, they were already mentally prepared to serve.

After giving the instructions, Shen Ping was not in a hurry to return to the quiet room to cultivate. In fact, with his current strength, relying on absorbing strange stones to cultivate every day was very slow. If not for the Heaven Ascension Hall, his accumulated cultivation would have been a compulsory lesson. However, the Heaven Ascension Hall could be said to have allowed one to reach the heavens in a single step. How to ensure his survival in the Heaven Ascension Hall was the key.

There were stone lamps every ten steps in the courtyard. He walked slowly in the corridor with arched eaves and lowered his head to think. In the Heaven Ascension Hall on the second level of the underground palace, he had been able to survive and obtain a high-level beast spirit treasure. To be honest, luck accounted for more than half of it. He had never fought with the second-level beast spirit geniuses of the various races in the four dangerous checkpoints of the Stairway to Heaven, the arena, the metal passageway, and the Blackwater River Jade. Although he was confident that he could kill a second-level beast spirit genius by using the puppet divine power, the consumption of the puppet divine power far exceeded that of a high-level beast spirit treasure. He could not use it twice in a short period of time.

Therefore, if they really fought for the beast spirit treasure in the metal room at the back, he might not be the final winner. And this was only the second level of the underground palace.

In the next three levels of the underground palace and the Heavenly Palace, he would definitely encounter stronger Beast Spirit geniuses. And a second-grade Beast Spirit genius like Yin Ting had an Immortal Artifact to protect her. One could imagine how powerful a first-grade or even a Heaven's Favorite was.

This was only secondary.

Shen Ping was worried about his skills. Without his wife, concubine, and Dao companions, be it Talisman Daoism or other skills, he had not improved for a long time. Even if he could rely on the stone tablet to slowly comprehend the Beast Scripture, he would not be able to refine the Talisman Beast Diagram or beast puppets if he made no progress in ordinary skills.

“There are still two to three months. If even the immortal Dao seniors of the human race can’t do anything, I can only continue to take in Dao companions. Also, I wonder how I can deepen my connection with Yin Ting?”

Just as he was fantasizing, a beautiful figure walked over. She was wearing a thin moon-white silk veil. Her graceful curves looked hazy and beautiful under the light of the stone lamp. When she walked a few steps in front of Shen Ping, she stopped and bowed. “Greetings, Pavilion Master.”

Shen Ping smelled the faint fragrance and could not help but look up. Soon, his gaze landed on the purple lining of the silk gauze. At the edge of her fair and shiny skin, there seemed to be a shadow on the edge of the purple lining. This haziness was really captivating and could arouse the deepest thoughts.

“It’s An Yue It’s so late. Aren’t you cultivating in the quiet room?” He quickly retracted his gaze. He said casually, but there was still the urge to explore the material of the clothes in his heart. He deliberately suppressed it. He knew that he was a mortal and could not completely throw away his distracting thoughts like ascetics or powerful cultivators for the time being. However, An Yue was still an ordinary cultivator.

Although he understood the other party’s intention for standing in front of him at this time, he did not want to try something new.

An Yue rushed into Shen Ping’s arms. She hugged her broad waist tightly and pressed her face against the warm robe. After feeling the strong heartbeat, she bit her red lips and mustered her courage. “Pavilion Master, take me!” Shen Ping was a little confused. He really did not expect the usually shy An Yue to make such a bold move. However, he could clearly feel the throbbing in the depths of the squeeze. He swallowed the words he wanted to refuse because he could imagine how much courage An Yue had used for this moment.

“I—”

Before he could say anything, An Yue suppressed her voice and said, “I noticed the place the Pavilion Master was looking at just now. Even if Yue’er is a little attractive, I hope that Pavilion Master can, can...”

Her face was red, and she gritted her teeth but could not say anything. The corners of Shen Ping’s mouth twitched and he revealed an awkward expression. He had tried his best to conceal his actions just now, but his subconscious actions could not be hidden.

“Take me!” An Yue’s teeth chattered.

Shen Ping sighed softly. He pushed away the beautiful figure in his arms and looked at her fair and red skin. He took a deep breath and said, “Your strength is a little low. I’m afraid it’s difficult for you to bear it. I’m thinking for you. If you don’t believe me, you can ask Huilan. She knows best.”

An Yue exclaimed. She really did not expect Shen Ping to reply like this. Her face turned even redder. She lowered her head and stammered, “I-I understand.”

With that, she ran away. She ran very quickly and disappeared in a flash.

Shen Ping shook his head helplessly, but from the corner of his eye, he noticed the purple inner lining hanging on his wrist. He was instantly stunned on the spot, and a special fragrance surged into his nose.

In the bedroom of the courtyard, An Zhi looked at her blushing sister and smiled. "Yue'er, you really left that thing behind?"

"Sister don't tease me anymore. It's so embarrassing." An Yue's face flushed red. She held back her embarrassment and asked, "Do you think the Pavilion Master's words are to reject me or does he mean something else?" Her heart was pounding, afraid of hearing an answer she didn't want to hear.

An Zhi chuckled. "Do you want to hear the truth or a lie?"

"Of course it's the truth. Sister, tell me quickly." An Yue urged.

"It's definitely not a rejection. From my understanding of the pavilion master, if he refused, he would have said it directly and not used such prevarication. Moreover, when the pavilion master came back that day, Sister Huilan indeed walked a little wrongly. Moreover, the time was quite short." An Zhi said seriously.

An Yue's eyes lit up. "That's good, that's good. Sister, I have to cultivate well in the future and break through to the Nascent Soul realm as soon as possible."

An Zhi revealed a gratified expression. "That's right. No matter what, relationships are only temporary. Cultivation is the foundation. However, a Nascent Soul might not be able to withstand it. Sister, you have to work hard." An Yue nodded heavily.

Two months later, in the private room on the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion.

The two Divine Transformation Guests of the Wood and Flower Clans stood respectfully and reported the attack of the branch pavilion in detail. After all, the two of them were Divine Transformation cultivators. If they really spent some effort to investigate, they would naturally be able to gain something. "Pavilion Master, we've dealt with the forces that attacked. This is the Record

Crystal."

Shen Ping looked at the influence in the crystal and nodded. "You've done well in this matter. Go to the warehouse in the pavilion later to collect a Level 5 spiritual treasure."

"Thank you, Pavilion Master!" The two guest elders revealed a hint of joy.

Not long after, Shen Ping asked An Zhiyuan to come over and instructed him to choose a few Nascent Soul cultivators to go to the branch pavilion to guard it again. Then, he asked, "Is the trade path in Sword Seal City safe?" An Zhiyuan replied, "We will occasionally be attacked by the demons, but we can still deal with them. However, if we want to expand the range of the branch pavilion, I'm afraid we don't have enough manpower at the moment." Shen Ping knew that An Zhiyuan was talking about a Divine Transformation and a Void Refinement Realm guest elder. After all, Sword Seal City was different from Gray Stone City. Without a Void Refinement Realm expert guarding it, it was very difficult to carry out business. Divine Transformation Realm experts could

still be recruited. But if he wanted to rope in a Void Refinement Realm expert, the foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion was far from enough.

“There’s no hurry. Let’s restore the previous caravan’s standard before taking our time.”

After An Zhiyuan left, Lian Xuejin’s gentle voice sounded through the dazzling crystal. “Disciple, I’ve already contacted the immortal Dao seniors of the human race..”

Chapter 436: Attack (1)

In the human Immortal Dao territory.

In the depths of the True Treasure Immortal Platform, in the center of the flower formed from flames and ice flowers, several old men had excited expressions on their faces. After spending dozens of years, they finally managed to contact the guardian of the human race’s supreme treasure through the special cultivation technique they cultivated on immortal platforms.

immortal Venerable Qi, who was in charge, immediately reported the news to the last Venerable Sovereign of the human race.

Whoosh.

in just a few breaths, a white-haired old man in a simple robe appeared in the palace. His aura was restrained, but the natural pressure from his entire body still froze the space. The flames and ice flowers that bloomed completely froze. “Greetings, Venerable Sovereign!” The elders on the True Treasure Immortal Platform hurriedly bowed.

Immortal Venerable Qi cupped his hands.

The human Venerable Sovereign’s face was calm, but there was a trace of fluctuation in his eyes. He said in a loud voice, “Zhenbao, tell me, what’s the situation inside the human race’s supreme treasure?”

A thin old man standing on top of the flower hurriedly said, “Reporting to Venerable Sovereign, the guardian of the human race’s supreme treasure has already died. Because his disciple’s strength hasn’t reached the True Immortal Realm and her cultivation method hasn’t reached the Large Success realm, communication is difficult. At the moment, we can only exchange a few words. Moreover, it consumes a lot of energy, so we can’t obtain detailed information.”

When he heard that, the human Venerable Sovereign frowned slightly. “Do you have a way to deal with it?”

“Don’t worry, Venerable Sovereign. Tomorrow, I will impart the secret of the special cultivation technique to that successor and make her focus on cultivation. She will be able to temporarily master it in less than half a year. At that time, the exchange will reduce the losses.”

The sect master of True Treasure Immortal Platform replied. The human Venerable Sovereign nodded. "Zhenbao, this matter concerns the future of our human race. I hope that you take great efforts. If you have any difficulties, you can ask."

The sect master of the True Treasure Immortal Platform hesitated for a moment, "Venerable Sovereign, I do have a need. My Immortal Platform's former immortal item, the Seven Treasures Lotus Lamp, has been lost. I heard that with the help of this immortal item, it will be twice the result with half the effort."

Hearing this, Immortal Venerable Qi glanced at the sect master of the True Treasure Immortal Platform. He did not know if the other party was telling the truth, but at this moment, the Venerable Sovereign would definitely not reject his request.

This old fellow had a good plan. The Seven Treasures Lotus Lamp was a rare immortal treasure. He did not know if Immortal Venerable Wu would hand it over.

-Approved." The human Venerable Sovereign said and disappeared. In less than five minutes, he appeared again, and a lotus lamp appeared in his palm.

Seeing this, the Sect Master of True Treasure Immortal Platform could not help but reveal a look of joy in his eyes. The other elders beside him also said,

"Thank you, Venerable Sovereign!"

Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

Gray Stone City.

In the True Treasure Pavilion.

The resplendent crystal continued to speak, telling him about the situation of contacting the immortal Dao seniors of the human race. The excitement on Shen Ping's face slowly faded. Although he was mentally prepared and knew that it would not be easy to communicate, he could not help but feel a little disappointed when he heard it.

"Disciple, according to that senior, as long as I cultivate for half a year, I should be able to achieve something. At that time, I can communicate with others. After all, the supreme treasure of the human race was refined by the immortal Dao seniors of the human race. There must be another way to let the cultivators in the supreme treasure leave. Back then, your departure was also a special method." Lian Xuejin comforted him.

Shen Ping nodded. "Master, I understand. It's only half a year. I can afford to wait!"

The exchange ended. He took a few deep breaths. To a Divine Transformation cultivator, half a year was indeed a blink of an eye. He was just worried that his expectations would be disappointed. However, it was useless to think about this now. He returned to the City Lord Manor.

"Lan'er, I have to go into seclusion for half a year. I'll leave the matter of the merchant group in the pavilion to you."

“Yes, husband.”

He walked into the quiet room. After half a day, he finally got rid of the distracting thoughts and cultivated in peace.

Half a month later.

The space in the depths of the True Treasure Immortal Platform suddenly trembled, and then the space was like a ripple that quickly spread in all directions. In an instant, it spread for hundreds of thousands of kilometers. Immortal Venerable Qi, who was sitting cross-legged in the void, suddenly opened his eyes. At this moment, several figures with auras that were like stars appeared. His expression changed, “Not good, it’s an attack by Immortal Venerables of the Devil Race, Spirit Race, and Demon Race!”

Just as he was about to send a message to Venerable Sovereign, the space around him froze like an iron bucket. Immortal Venerable Qi’s expression was ugly, “This is the core territory of the human race. You can actually enter without permission. Looks like our human race does have spies!”

The Devil Immortal Venerable in the lead laughed, “Fellow Daoist Qi, you humans have occupied the vast territory for too long. When the Myriad Spirit Ranking appears, it’s time for you humans to decline. This is a fixed fate. You should obediently accept your fate and stop struggling!

“Hmph, fixed? What a joke!” Immortal Venerable Qi sneered, “Cultivators fight with the heavens for fate. Who will decide fate?!”

At this moment, the Demon Immortal Venerable said impatiently, “Alright, cut the crap. Kill this True Treasure Immortal Platform and cut off the hope of the human race!”

Boom!

The six Immortal Venerables attacked together. Space shattered inch by inch. The palace not far away instantly shattered. A large number of Immortal Dao disciples on the True Treasure Immortal Platform did not even see the figure of the Immortal Venerable before they were directly crushed into nothingness by the terrifying energy. However, in the depths of the palace, there was a seven-colored lotus lamp that emitted a light. The light enveloped the seven Zenith Heaven Golden Immortal upper echelons of the True Treasure Immortal Platform.

Immortal Venerable Qi was fine. After all, the main goal of these six Immortal Venerables was to destroy the True Treasure Immortal Platform. The attack energy did not land on him. When he saw this scene, he heaved a sigh of relief and landed beside the lotus lamp. With a wave of his hand, the immortal treasure glass umbrella above his head covered him and the seven higher-ups of the True Treasure Immortal Platform.

Immortal Venerable Qi said coldly, “Once the Venerable Sovereigns sense the blockade of this area, he will definitely rush over.. At that time, none of you will be able to escape!”

Chapter 437: Attack (2)

The six Immortal Venerables of the Devil Race, Spirit Race, and Demon Race looked at each other and were silent for a moment.

Before they came, they knew that their only chance to attack was during the surprise attack. Unfortunately, they did not expect the True Treasure Immortal Platform to actually have an immortal treasure comparable to an emperor-level immortal treasure. Otherwise, even seven Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals would definitely be unable to survive when they attacked with all their might.

“Retreat!”

The moment the voice sounded, they left without hesitation. The originally frozen space immediately slowly recovered like water ripples.

The Venerable Sovereign of the human race appeared. He looked at the ruined True Treasure Immortal Platform with anger between his brows, but he quickly suppressed it. The human race was no longer the same as before. Moreover, at this critical moment, no matter how angry he was, he could not be rash.

“Venerable Sovereign, it’s the six Immortal Venerables of the Devil Race, the Spirit Race, and the Demon Race.” Immortal Venerable Qi gritted his teeth, “The core territory of our human race is enveloped by the Heaven Ascension Immortal Array. Without a spy, it’s impossible for the Immortal Venerables of the other races to sneak in silently.”

The human Venerable Sovereign shook his head. “I know, but it’s not easy to investigate the insiders. After so many years, I don’t have any clues. The most important thing now is to contact the successor of the Nine Continents Tower as soon as possible.”

Immortal Venerable Qi said helplessly, “Fortunately, Venerable Sovereign gave the Seven Treasures Lotus Lamp to the True Treasure. Otherwise, things would have been troublesome.”

“That’s right.” The human Venerable Sovereign was also a little afraid. He looked at Zhenbao and the other seven Zenith Heaven Golden Immortals and asked, “Can you still contact your successor?”

Zhenbao hurriedly said, “I’ve already transferred the inner array of the immortal platform to the lotus lamp. With the help of the lotus lamp, we can continue to contact each other. It’s just that my True Treasure Immortal Platform has suffered a calamity, and there are only the seven of us left on the entire immortal platform.”

The human Sovereign sighed. “The clan will compensate you for this matter. As for the deaths of those sect disciples...”

It could only be said that his luck was not good.

The news of the six Immortal Venerables attacking the True Treasure Immortal Platform in the human race’s territory quickly spread throughout the myriad races. Some watched the show, some gloated, and some ignored it. It was mainly because the human race had squeezed the living and cultivation space of the other races when they were prosperous. Now, they were happy to see the human race suffer.

The higher-ups of the Winged Clan gathered together.

“The key to this matter is still that Beast Spirit genius of the human race. As long as he is not eliminated, the Devil Clan, Spirit Clan, and Demon Clan will not let this matter rest.”

“That’s right, but there’s nothing we, the Winged Clan, can do.”

“In terms of the number of prodigies in the clan, our Winged Clan can’t compare to the Devil Clan, Spirit Clan, Demon Clan, Flame Clan, and so on. Therefore, the focus of the clan is to nurture prodigies. We have to let those Beast Spirit prodigies comprehend the Spell Thaumaturgy of the Strange Beast Bloodline as soon as possible and master the Strange Beast Intent.

“Oh right, isn’t there a second-grade Beast Spirit genius in the clan who maintains contact with that person from the human race? We can let her continue to deepen the connection. If we can find out where he is, it will be a great merit.”

Be it the Nine Continents Tower or the strange beasts suppressed, they were all coveted by the various races, and the Winged Clan was no exception. After all, if they could obtain two strange beasts, the number of Beast Spirit geniuses born in the clan would increase greatly. It would be easier to nurture even prodigies.

When the instructions of the higher-ups reached Yin Ting’s master, it changed. She looked at his solemn master. Yin Ting’s head was filled with question marks. “Master, y-you’re sure you want me to mix with that Beast Spirit genius of the human race?”

Her master said earnestly, “Disciple, I know that your heart is firm in pursuing the Dao, but this is a huge matter for the race. In order to destroy a trace of possibility, the Devil Clan, the Demon Clan, and the Spirit Clan did not hesitate to use six Immortal Venerables to attack the Human Clan’s True Treasure Immortal Platform. Therefore, if you can obtain the specific information of the other party, it will be a huge contribution to the race.

“At that time, I will definitely apply for the clan to do their best to nurture you into a first-grade Beast Spirit genius, or even a prodigy.”

At the mention of that, she glanced at Yin Ting, who had a peerless appearance and a figure that could be said to have a golden ratio. “You’re already in the Divine Transformation realm. It’s fine even if you lose your vital yin. Besides, didn’t you praise that human beast spirit genius for having extraordinary strength?”

“That’s two different things!” Yin Ting was a little speechless. “Master, the Winged Clan have always been cautious and loyal when choosing their other half. According to what I know, the other party already has a dao companion. This, this, I really can’t tolerate it!”

“Disciple, this is the decision of the seniors in the clan. Even I can’t disobey it!” Her master’s voice became serious, “The clan nurtured you so that you can contribute to the clan.”

Yin Ting bit her lip. “I-I understand.” She felt aggrieved in her heart, but there was nothing she could do. After all, she was only a Divine Transformation cultivator. Even if she was a Beast Spirit genius, it was impossible for her to disobey the decisions of the higher-ups of the clan. Moreover, to be honest, only those Beast Spirit prodigies were valued by the clan. They did not care much about the other Beast Spirit geniuses at all because they might have died in the underground palace that day.

Shen Ping was in seclusion and cultivating. He did not pay attention to anything outside. In the blink of an eye, half a year passed. He stepped out of the quiet room. He suppressed the anxiety in his heart and connected it to his master through the dazzling crystal.

Not long after, Lian Xuejin’s gentle voice sounded, “Disciple, I can now communicate normally with the immortal Dao seniors. The immortal Dao seniors of the human race value your safety very much. But for some reason, the immortal Dao seniors can’t protect you for the time being. When the time is ripe, they can arrange to bring you to the prosperous place of the immortal Dao to cultivate.”

Shen Ping was stunned. Then, he hurriedly asked, “Master, then, then what about my wife, concubine, and Dao companions?”

Lian Xuejin smiled. “Don’t worry, they can come out, but we still need time. It’s mainly because my cultivation level is too low. It’s not easy to temporarily obtain the authority of the Nine Continents Tower through the core array of the five continents and four seas.”

Shen Ping was already mentally prepared for this. He said, “I wonder how long it will take?”

“At least 60 years. The last time you left, it was a method left behind by my master. It’s all my fault for not cultivating well.”

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief, and his expression became relaxed. “It’s not Master’s fault. I can afford to wait for sixty years. No matter what, it’s enough as long as I can see my wife, concubine, and Dao companions. Moreover, the current situation is not certain. I can’t even guarantee my safety. If I really let my wife, concubine, and Dao companions come out, it might not be a good thing.”

Lian Xuejin said with relief, “It’s good that you can understand. Actually, the suggestion of the Immortal Dao seniors is for me to temporarily obtain authority through the array and increase my strength. When I reach the True Immortal Realm, I can become a guardian. At that time, I can unleash a trace of the power of the Nine Continents Tower and protect you. The seniors of the human race can also be at ease and guide you to the place where the Immortal Dao is prosperous.

“With my cultivation speed, I only need a few hundred years. However, the other races won’t give us too much time. Be it me or the Immortal Dao seniors, they all believe that the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the other races will definitely find you

at all costs and kill you. Therefore, you have to be careful next. I need to focus on cultivating the control technique given by the Immortal Dao seniors.”

Shen Ping nodded seriously. “I understand!”

The exchange ended. He could not help but look excited. Although he still had to wait for 60 years, he was already a Divine Transformation cultivator. His lifespan could reach 10,000 years. This wait was insignificant.

He left the room.

Shen Ping came to the spacious east courtyard of the City Lord Manor and took a walk. He walked for a full four hours before he suppressed his emotions and gradually calmed down.

“My current situation is still too unstable. Once the experts of the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the Demon Clan discover my tracks, I won’t be able to escape even if I want to!”

He fell into deep thought. Actually, he had discussed this with his master more than once. If the True Immortals of the lower realms of the various races wanted to find his traces, they would definitely go to Sword Seal City, a large cultivation city where all the races gathered. Therefore, controlling the information of Sword Seal City was the most important.

And once he was discovered, with the exaggerated speed of a True Immortal, he would not be able to escape at all. Therefore, he had to run to the Black Mist Direlands in advance. This was because the Black Mist Direlands were very chaotic and dangerous. True Immortals had to be careful when entering..

Chapter 438: Intent (1)

“Sword Seal City!” Shen Ping muttered.

Sword Seal City was not Gray Stone City. There were Body Integration cultivators of various races guarding it. With his current cultivation and methods, it was very difficult for him to quickly control the city with his powerful strength like he had killed Shi Hu. Not to mention anything else, just Fairy Luo Xia of Luo Xia Peak was not something he could deal with now.

Therefore, no matter how anxious he was to develop the True Treasure Pavilion and control the information, he had to take it slowly. When he thought of Fairy Luo Xia, he frowned. Some time ago, she had sent a disciple over and invited him to Sword Seal City to participate in the disciple competition of various sects. At that time, he was still in seclusion and ignored her.

Now that he thought about it, he could make a trip there. If he could get to know the Void Refinement Realm higher-ups of the various sects, perhaps the development of the True Treasure Pavilion would be smoother.

He immediately sent a message to An Zhiyuan, asking him to prepare a flying ship and set off for Sword Seal City tomorrow.

Not long after, Jing Huilan and the An sisters came after hearing the news.

“Husband, are you going to Sword Seal City?”

“That’s right!

“Can you bring Lan’er along?” Jing Huilan said gently. Her eyes were filled with anticipation. She had been worried sick when Shen Ping was alone in Sword Seal City last time. This time, she did not want to be separated from her husband no matter what.

The An sisters stood at the side, their eyes pleading. “Pavilion Master, Y-Yue’er, and Sister want to go too!”

Shen Ping smiled and nodded. “Sure.”

If it was before he broke through to the Divine Transformation Realm, he would definitely not have brought them along. However, now that his strength had soared, he was not afraid even if he faced a Body Integration Realm cultivator. Bringing Jing Huilan and the others would not affect him. Moreover, after such a long time, the three women had almost never left Gray Stone City. This time, he would take it as bringing them to relax.

“Thank you, Husband.”

“Thank you, Pavilion Master!”

The three women immediately beamed with joy. Speaking of which, only Jing Huilan had once followed the Jing family’s ancestor to Sword Seal City. As for the An sisters, the furthest place was Gray Stone City. After all, the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was a chaotic place. The various races were mixed, unlike the other cultivation places.

A few days later on the deck of the large flying ship, Jing Huilan, who was wearing an embroidered green silkworm jade robe, had a rosy luster on her peach blossom-like face. An Zhi, who was on her left, teased, “Pavilion Master, your cultivation has broken through and your strength has become more and more ferocious. Can Sister Huilan withstand it?”

An Yue, who was at the side, had a shy expression, but her ears were quietly pricked up.

Jing Huilan lowered her head. “Sister An Zhi only knows how to make fun of me. I think it won’t be long before you and Sister Yue’er know how brave my husband is.”

An Zhi smiled charmingly. “I want to, but I’m afraid that the two sisters will be jealous!”

Jing Huilan shook her head. “Husband has a Dao companion to begin with. How can I dare to monopolize his kindness? If I have two sisters to help me, I can’t ask for more.”

An Zhi glanced at the flying ship pavilion and was relieved. She said meaningfully, “Sister Huilan, how big is the pavilion master?”

Jing Huilan’s face turned even redder. She whispered into An Zhi’s ear like a mosquito. An Zhi’s eyes immediately widened. She covered her mouth and said, “This, this... No wonder the pavilion master said that Yue’er couldn’t withstand it. Now, it seems that it’s true!”

An Yue did not say anything, but a voice appeared in her heart, “As majestic as a mountain!”

In the attic, Shen Ping did not know what the three women were discussing outside. At this moment, he was communicating with his master through the prismatic resplendent crystal. Although his master had begun to focus on cultivation and wanted to obtain a trace of authority over the human race's supreme treasure, she could still occasionally communicate with him.

"Disciple, the seniors of the Immortal Dao have already told me the range of the True Immortal experts of the lower realms of the various races. You have to remember it and be prepared."

Shen Ping nodded solemnly. Soon, Lian Xuejin explained the general area of activity of the True Immortals of the various races.

"Fortunately, with the obstruction of the seniors of the human race and the fact that the supreme treasure of the human race has a certain level of concealment, the search area of the various races in the Western District is still in the Eastern District. They haven't been able to cross the sea of stars. Looking at this speed, it will take dozens of years to find Sword Seal City. Disciple, you must take this time to study the Beast Scripture as soon as possible and increase your cultivation strength!"

"I understand!"

He put away the resplendent crystal. Shen Ping secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, the environment of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was special. Even True Immortal-level experts could not teleport from afar and could only rely on flying. Otherwise, he would have been exposed long ago.

Boom!

At this moment, the flying ship shook.

"Demon attack!"

"Demon attack!"

Hearing the sound of magic power spreading, Shen Ping got up and flashed to the deck.

"Husband."

"Pavilion Master."

The three women's expressions were relatively relaxed. The demon cultivator who attacked the flying ship was only at the early-stage Nascent Soul realm. He could not even destroy the defense of the flying ship. Moreover, he only attacked a few times and quickly escaped after sensing that the flying ship's grade was extraordinary.

"These demon cultivators are really slippery!" Shen Ping frowned.

An Zhiyuan sighed and said, "There's no choice. The demon race's cultivation system is special, and there's no fixed gathering place. If the caravan encounters harassment, they can only be unlucky."

Jing Huilan blinked and said, “Senior An, I heard from my ancestor that some powerful Body Integration cultivators can lock onto the spatial rift and even enter the spatial rift to reach the land of the demons.”

An Zhiyuan nodded, “That’s true. It’s even easier for seniors at the Mahayana Realm to do it. Before the Myriad Spirit Ranking appeared, the seniors of the human race had to gather experts at the Mahayana Realm and Tribulation Transcendence Realm every once in a while and kill their way into the Demon Race from the crack. Only then could our human race have peace. But now, the human race can’t even take care of themselves and can only let the Demon Race wreak havoc..”

Chapter 439: Intent (2)

The few of them chatted briefly and did not continue this heavy topic.

Dozens of days later, they arrived at Sword Seal City. Fairy Luo Xia personally welcomed him. This greeting made some of the surrounding cultivators look sideways and guess the identity of Shen Ping and the others. However, both Shen Ping and An Zhiyuan were vigilant.

“Pavilion Master Shen, it was my Luo Xia Peaks fault last time. Please forgive us.” Fairy Luo Xia said apologetically. Her attitude as a perfected Void Refinement Realm expert was enough to show her sincerity.

However, Shen Ping said indifferently, “Senior Yue, you must be joking. It’s all my fault for not doing things well and offending Luo Xia Peak. That’s why such a disaster happened. I really brought it on myself.

When the disciples behind him heard this, they immediately glared. How could they not hear the sarcasm in Shen Ping’s words?

Fairy Luo Xia did not mind and said with a smile, “I know that Pavilion Master Shen is resentful. My Luo Xia Peak will definitely compensate you for this ceremony.”

It was sent to the branch of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Fairy Luo Xia said, “The disciple competition of the various sects will be held in three months. At that time, I will inform you. Pavilion Master Shen, you have been tired all the way, so you should rest first.”

With that, she left with the disciples.

He looked at their backs.

An Zhiyuan could not help but remind him in a low voice, “Pavilion Master, you have to be careful. For a senior like Fairy Luo Xia to be so polite, her goal must be not small.”

-We’ll deal with whatever comes our way. Don’t leave the branch for the time being.” Shen Ping instructed them. He came to the backyard. He went into seclusion to cultivate. In fact, after entering the Strange Beast Gate and reaching the third level of the underground palace, the communication stone reacted.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, the Beast Spirit geniuses of the Devil Clan, Spirit Clan, and Demon Clan might join forces to deal with you in the underground palace. If you come to the underground palace, you have to be careful. Don’t fight with other Beast Spirit geniuses.”

When he saw the message, Shen Ping’s heart trembled. He had passed two levels of the Stairway to Heaven in such a short period of time, causing the ranking of the Human Race’s Myriad Spirit Ranking to soar by hundreds. As expected, the various races could not sit still. “Thank you for your reminder, Fellow Daoist Yin.”

He had just replied when the communication stone flickered. “Fellow Daoist Shen, you came to the underground palace?

“Yes.”

“Landmark.”

The area of the underground palace was vast, but the environment of each place was different. Therefore, the so-called landmark was to refer to the nearby environment so that the Beast Spirit geniuses could find it as soon as possible.

A few days later, Shen Ping saw Yin Ting again. She was still wearing that purple and green armor. Her figure was curvaceous, especially her buttocks. The scenery that extended from her smooth abdomen was eye-catching. This was similar to Pei Huoyu. The only difference between the two was the pair of white wings behind her.

He suppressed the boiling of the strange beast blood in his body. He smiled and walked forward. “Fellow Daoist Yin, you’re so elegant. You seem to have improved!”

Yin Ting was stunned and revealed a surprised expression. “Fellow Daoist Shen’s perception is extraordinary. You can even sense my bloodline. Not bad. Recently, my bloodline technique has improved.”

Shen Ping could not help but ask, “Is it the concept of a strange beast or the power of a strange beast?”

Yin Ting shook her head. “How can the concept of strange beasts be so easy to improve? It’s just that it has improved a little in terms of the might of strange beasts.”

“Congratulations.” Shen Ping cupped his hands. Whether it was the might of the strange beast or the strange beast concept, it was very difficult to comprehend and improve them.

A smile appeared on Yin Ting’s fair and flawless face. “What about you? I’ve never heard of your progress in strange beasts. Your human bloodline is thin. I wonder how you can improve.

This was the first time she had asked. Shen Ping did not know what to say. Seeing that Shen Ping did not say anything, Yin Ting continued, “If the Winged Clan wants to increase the comprehension of strange beasts, we mainly rely on our bloodline. The clan has special resources to assist us. However, if we want to improve, not only do we need bloodline talent, but we also need time.”

“Time?” Shen Ping was stunned.

-With sufficient time, I can naturally improve. The reason why I can improve in such a short time this time is mainly because of the time resources Master applied for me. One day of cultivation and comprehension inside is equivalent to ten days outside. That's why I can reach my current level. In fact, I've already cultivated in the aspect of strange beasts for more than ten thousand years!" He listened to Yin Ting's self-report. Shen Ping widened his eyes. The Winged Clan actually had resources or treasures that could accelerate the flow of time. It was really enviable. Wait, Yin Ting had cultivated for more than ten thousand years?

"Fellow Daoist Yin, you broke through to the Divine Transformation Realm not long ago."

"The Winged Clan have a longer lifespan than humans, but time resources are abnormally precious. Very few races have it." At this point, Yin Ting looked at Shen Ping and said, "Your human race also has it. When Fellow Daoist Shen returns to the immortal Dao of the human race safely, I think your cultivation will be faster."

"I hope so." Shen Ping sighed, but he was wondering why Yin Ting had told him these things today.

At this moment, Yin Ting's face suddenly turned red. She looked elsewhere and said faintly, "If Fellow Daoist Shen is willing, our Winged Clan can actually provide many strange beast resources."

Shen Ping was a little stunned. After he reacted, he looked at Yin Ting's red face and asked in a low voice, "Fellow Daoist Yin, what do you mean?"

Yin Ting bit her lip. "Although the Winged Clan don't treat Dao Companions like humans, I, Yin Ting, am different. Moreover, my clan still value Fellow Daoist Shen very much. If Fellow Daoist Shen can follow me and become my Dao Companion, you will definitely be nurtured by my clan."

Shen Ping was enlightened. He couldn't help but size Yin Ting up. As an experienced Daoist, he could more or less guess Yin Ting's intentions. Therefore, he rushed forward and stood in front of Yin Ting. He stared at her almond-shaped eyes and said, "Fellow Daoist Yin, do you really want to become my Dao companion?"

"I-" Before she could speak, Yin Ting sensed the abnormality at her waist. Even without lowering her head, she could feel a strong and warm arm. Her entire body instantly tensed up. When the hot air in her nose got closer and closer, she hurriedly took a few steps back.

Shen Ping smiled. "Looks like this wasn't Fellow Daoist Yin's intention!" Yin Ting hurriedly explained, "No, no, I-I've just never been so close to other male cultivators."

"Oh"" Shen Ping approached again and extended his broad palm along the purple and green soft armor. "Then, Fellow Daoist Yin, are you prepared to become Dao companions?"

Yin Ting lowered her head, her mind filled with her master's earnest teachings, just as she was about to nod, the hot air that assaulted her face suddenly disappeared. She looked up and saw that Shen Ping had already left.

"Fellow Daoist Yin, I know what you're thinking, but it's a pity that I don't intend to change my sect and become a member of the Winged Clan!" For some reason, Yin Ting felt much more relaxed when she heard this. She quickly caught up, but she didn't mention the Dao Companion again.

In the next two months, the two of them searched for the strange stones on the third level of the underground palace. During this period, they encountered the other beast spirit geniuses. Shen Ping hid quietly at the side and cooperated with Yin Ting to secretly attack. After the previous incident, the two of them talked about everything and became even closer.

-Fellow Daoist Shen, it's best if you don't enter the underground palace for the time being. Although the various Beast Spirit geniuses have joined forces, the underground palace is a special environment after all. They can't stay here forever. As for the materials you want, I'll trade them once every half a year."

Before they left, Yin Ting reminded him.

Shen Ping nodded. "Will Fellow Daoist Yin enter the Heaven Ascension Hall on the third level of the underground palace?"

"The Heaven Ascension Hall opens once every hundred years. I just broke through to the Divine Transformation Realm not long ago. I have to stay here for at least a thousand years before I consider entering.

Yin Ting hesitated for a moment before continuing, "I know the predicament Fellow Daoist Shen is facing, but the Heaven Ascension Hall is very dangerous. You should delay as much as possible. Moreover, if you pass through the Heaven Ascension Hall, you will enter the Heavenly Palace. The Heavenly Palace is not the underground palace. The number of second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses there far exceeds the underground palace. You will even encounter Body Integration Prodigies.

"If Fellow Daoist Shen insists on entering, you should also understand the specific information of the third level of the underground palace, the Heaven Ascension Hall."

Shen Ping replied, "I will. Thank you for the reminder." After a pause, he looked at Yin Ting and asked half-jokingly, "If I don't join the Winged Clan, can I become Dao companions with Fellow Daoist Yin?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Yin Ting had already disappeared..

Chapter 440: New Powerful Strange Beast Talent (1)

Sword Seal City.

The True Treasure Pavilion branch.

After three months, Fairy Luo Xia came to visit again. She sat on the guest seat in the private room on the second floor. The gauze dress that was taut on her butt revealed her tall and slender legs. Her faintly discernible skin was fair and moist. It was impossible to tell that she had cultivated for more than ten thousand years.

When Shen Ping walked into the private room, Fairy Luo Xia, who had the ability to retain her youth, hurriedly stood up and said with a smile, "The disciple competition of the various sects is about to begin. I wonder if Pavilion Master Shen is willing to go with me."

Shen Ping cupped his hands and said, "I was invited by Senior Yue to begin with. I should naturally accompany you." After briefly instructing An Zhiyuan to take care of Jing Huilan and the others, he quickly left with Fairy Luo Xia on a flying magic treasure.

This competition was held at the top of the Jade Phoenix Peak. Although it was a battle between the disciples of the various sects of the human race in Sword Seal City, they had also invited the high-level Void Refinement Realm experts of the other races to watch the ceremony.

After five minutes, the magic treasure landed on the top of the Jade Phoenix Peak. Dozens of cultivators from various races had already taken their seats. When Shen Ping and Fairy Luo Xia sat down one after another, many cultivators looked sideways. After all, Shen Ping's Divine Transformation cultivation aura was very conspicuous beside a group of Void Refinement Realm experts.

"It's the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion."

"So it's him."

"That Shi Hu was killed by this person."

"Hmph, he's only relying on the power of a powerful Dharma treasure. What right does a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator have to watch the ceremony with us?"

Whispers rose and fell. Shen Ping's expression did not change. He did not care about these voices at all. Beside him, Fairy Luo Xia sent a voice transmission, "Pavilion Master Shen, there's no need to pay attention to such words. With your strength and methods, you're enough to watch this."

After a while, a few Void Refinement Realm human cultivators walked over from the viewing platform one after another. They also took a few more glances at Shen Ping. Shen Ping stood up and bowed. "Greetings, seniors."

The Void Refinement Realm cultivators of the other races had ugly expressions. Shen Ping had not bowed to them just now.

"You're the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion, right? Not bad. Killing that Shi Hu is ridding of a huge disaster for Gray Stone City. If Ancestor Jing knew in the netherworld, he would definitely be grateful."

A fat old man among the few Void Refinement Realm human cultivators sat on Shen Ping's right. As he spoke, he introduced himself. "I'm Elder Qu of the Cloud Sword Sect. The Jing family's ancestor is my good friend. Unfortunately, I can't avenge my good friend!"

Shen Ping was enlightened.

The fat old man continued, "The various forces in Sword Seal City are complicated. A slight move will affect the entire situation. Our human race is weak now. If I do anything, it will definitely attract the experts of the Devil Clan and the Spirit Clan. Little Friend Shen's appearance has really made me feel relieved."

He took out a token carved with the word 'Yun' and handed it to Shen Ping. "If you have any trouble in the future, you can look for me."

Shen Ping calmly took the token. After thanking this elder, he began to communicate with him. During the conversation, he vaguely said that Fairy Luo Xia had attacked previously.

Elder Qu glanced at Fairy Luo Xia. "Little friend Shen, I'm afraid there's more to this matter. Fairy Luo Xia has always had a good reputation in Sword Seal City and is good at making friends. The disciples of Luo Xia Peak often interact with other sects. If there's no reason, they definitely won't attack you.

"Of course, everyone covets a treasure that can kill a Void Refinement Realm great demon. However, for us Void Refinement Realm experts of the human race, if we rashly obtain such a treasure, we will attract fire to ourselves. Sword Seal City is no longer the era of our human race."

Shen Ping raised his eyebrows. "Elder Qu, who do you think is behind this?"

"It's most likely related to the Black Tiger King. The Black Tiger King is behind Shi Hu of Gray Stone City. He's powerful and can be ranked in the top three among the Body Integration cultivators of Sword Seal City." Elder Qu said.

Shen Ping nodded to himself, but he did not believe everything.

After a while, the disciple competition of the various sects officially began. He watched the battles of the young cultivators in the arena with relish. "The cultivation of the younger generation of the Cloud Sword Sect is not bad!" When it was the Cloud Sword Clan's turn, he praised them.

Elder Qu smiled, then shook his head and said, "It's indeed not bad to be able to cultivate to the Golden Core at this age, but compared to the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the other juniors, it's not just a small difference.

"After the appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, the juniors of the races ranked at the front have surpassed us humans in terms of comprehension of spells and control over divine powers, especially the Spirit Race. Once they break through to the Golden Core realm, they will automatically awaken a divine power.

"On the other hand, only extremely talented juniors of our human race can cultivate a divine power in the Golden Core realm."

Shen Ping was silent. The effect of having divine powers and not having divine powers on a cultivator was worlds apart. In other words, when he was in the Foundation Establishment realm, he could kill Golden Cores with the divine powers obtained from the virtual interface. Talisman Dao Mystique was his strongest reliance.

Even in the era when humans were flourishing, it was very difficult for Golden Core cultivators to master a divine power. Most of them could only barely cultivate a divine power at the Nascent Soul realm.

The disciples of the various sects in the arena were still fighting, but Shen Ping was a little dispirited.

He only watched the ceremony for two days, then he informed Elder Qu and left the Jade Phoenix Peak. Halfway through, Fairy Luo Xia caught up with him. “Pavilion Master Shen, are you leaving Sword Seal City?”

Shen Ping simply floated in the air. When Fairy Luo Xia stood beside him, he asked directly, “Senior Yue, are you under the command of the Black Tiger King to deal with me?”

Fairy Luo Xia was not surprised. She smiled and said, “Yes, it was indeed the Black Tiger King’s instructions.. The Black Tiger King is powerful, and I, Luo Xia Peak, was able to gain a foothold in Sword Seal City because of his kindness back then, so...”