# **Eternal Life 451**

Chapter 451: Tragic and Contingency (2)

An Immortal Venerable frowned and said, "The Spirit Race is not weak. This time, there are more than ten second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses on the third level of the underground palace. They naturally have the advantage."

Immortal Venerable Qi shook his head. "The Beast Pattern Golden Fruit is very important. How can the Devil Clan, the Demon Clan, and the Flame Clan let the Spirit Clan take advantage of them? They might be able to cooperate with each other when they were against us for the time being, but fighting for the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit? Hmph!"

The other Immortal Venerables nodded. To every race, the interests of the race were the most important. The reason why the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the other races targeted the human race was for their interests. After all, the human race had once been too strong. If they did not suppress them, their current status on the Myriad Spirit Ranking would definitely be shaken. At that time, the consequences would not be some resources and territories.

"I wonder if that genius of our human race will be able to obtain the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit in the end!"

"Looking at the situation, it's difficult. Even though we hoped for a miracle and even sent a message to his master to instruct him, both of us should understand that it's utterly impossible for that little fellow to seize the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit by himself!"

"That's right. Even if he was lucky enough to obtain the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, how can he break free?"

Listening to the low discussions of the Immortal Venerables, the human Venerable Sovereign frowned. The Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was very important to the race. If the human race could obtain it and let a certain Immortal Venerable sense the power of a strange beast and enter the Strange Beast Gate, the ranking of the Myriad Spirit Ranking would quickly soar. From there, the influence of the Myriad Spirit Ranking would spread and increase the overall foundation of the human race.

However, they, the top experts, were helpless in this matter. They could only rely on the only genius of the human race.

"One step slower, every step slower! Back in the realm, I really shouldn't have fought for that Connate Cardinal treasure. Unfortunately, it's too late to regret now!" He sighed in his heart.

Back then, when the realm first opened, many Venerable Sovereigns gathered. The humans were strong and chased after treasures, forcing the other races to be only interested in those strange beasts. In the end, who would have thought that the strange beasts were the greatest treasure in the realm and even affected the structure of the myriad races?

When one reached the pinnacle, one would decline. It was not unreasonable.

"I wonder if our human race can return to its peak!"

In the Devil Clan's territory palace.

"Damn it, aren't there just two more Beast Spirit geniuses from the Spirit Clan than our Devil Clan? They actually snatched the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit first. Send a message to let those Beast Spirit geniuses snatch the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit back for me no matter what price they have to pay, even if they have to self-destruct. At the very least, they can't let the Spirit Clan obtain it!"

"Yes!"

The Flame Race, the Winged Race, the Demon Race, and the other upper echelons of the immortal Dao all had this thought. No matter what they said, they did not want to see the other party obtain the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit.

Hence, the battle on the third level of the underground palace became even more intense.

A large number of Beast Spirit geniuses desperately urged their Beast Spirit Treasures to besiege the fleeing Spirit Race's Beast Spirit geniuses. In less than five minutes' time, more than half of the fifty ordinary Beast Spirit geniuses had died. Among them, two of the core second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses had also lost their lives.

They had no choice. There were too many people surrounding them. Even if the Spirit Clan's second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses took out the array formation given by their clan's seniors, it would be useless. After all, they were all second-grade geniuses. You had an Immortal Artifact, and the other party had an Immortal Artifact. Naturally, they had treasures that specialized in slaughtering arrays. Moreover, they did not need to destroy the array formation. They only needed to cause intense fluctuations to affect the environment.

Unless they could completely isolate space, otherwise, there was no way to leave.

In the distance, Shen Ping, who had activated the talent of the Eye of Sea Beast, watched as the light spots kept moving. However, after moving in one direction for ten minutes, the dazzling golden fruit was snatched away by another group of Beast Spirit geniuses and quickly moved in another direction.

He also saw that when this group of Beast Spirit geniuses who had obtained the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit fled, there were actually more than twenty Beast Spirit geniuses who stayed behind to cover the rear. Unfortunately, facing thousands of Beast Spirit geniuses from various races, these twenty people could only be blocked for a few breaths even with a formation.

Which meant, more than twenty genius Beast Spirits had sacrificed their lives for these few breaths of time.

Of course, perhaps these Beast Spirit geniuses had a backup plan. After all, they were already at the Divine Transformation Realm. Some of them were still at the Void Refinement Realm. With the help of their race, it was possible for them to leave some backup plans and come again.

Time passed bit by bit.

The Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was transferred back and forth from the hands of the various factions. More than 3,000 Beast Spirit geniuses had fallen. This battle did not show any signs of stopping.

Looking at this scene, Shen Ping was glad that he did not stand out. Otherwise, it would be useless even with a high-level beast spirit treasure like the Scarlet Flame Blood Shield. "Fellow Daoist Yin, h-how are you?" He took out his communication stone and asked nervously.

After five minutes, the communication stone responded. "I'm fine. How about you?"

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. "I didn't fight for it."

"That's good. Now is the time for it to be intense. Furthermore, according to what I know, there are still Beast Spirit geniuses waiting outside. Once the battle is more or less over, these Beast Spirit geniuses will come in."

Shen Ping was shocked. "You, you're saying that all the races have a backup plan?"

"Yes. Didn't I tell you about the mark of a strange beast? The clearer the pattern of the strange beast mark, the more unbelievable methods it can have. One of them is to be able to enter different levels of the underground palace and heavenly palace!" Yin Ting said solemnly.

The veins on Shen Ping's forehead twitched violently. He widened his eyes and said, "You, you're talking about a prodigy-level Beast Spirit genius??"

"That's right. If every prodigy pays a sufficient price, they can enter the third level of the underground palace. Although their cultivation and strength will be suppressed by the environment of the third level of the underground palace, it's still enough to crush other Beast Spirit geniuses. And for the sake of a Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, every race will definitely do this!" Yin Ting continued tiredly, "That's why I don't want you to get involved. You have no chance of winning alone. Moreover, we Beast Spirit geniuses are just pawns."

Fuck! Shen Ping could not help but curse inwardly. Wasn't this fucking bullying? The weakest Beast Spirit genius who could reach the prodigy level was at the Body Integration and the Mahayana Realm. Moreover, they basically had high-grade Beast Spirit Treasures that could activate the true form of high-grade Beast Spirit Treasures. They might even be very familiar with it.

If such a genius entered the third level of the underground palace, it would be equivalent to a wolf entering a flock of sheep. No matter how confident Shen Ping was, he knew the difference between him and these prodigious Beast Spirit geniuses.

But soon, he fell silent.

What was wrong with bullying? The Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was so important that if it were him, he would have done the same.

"Fellow Daoist Yin, how far will the battle go for those prodigies to appear?" Shen Ping asked

Yin Ting replied, "Based on the previous fight for the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, when more than 60% of the Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races have died, those prodigies will most likely come in.

"Although ordinary Beast Spirit geniuses are not important to the various races, if too many of them die, it will affect the Myriad Spirit Ranking. It will also take time to nurture them again. Fellow Daoist Shen, why are you asking this?"

Shen Ping hurriedly said, "Don't worry, I won't be rash."

He ended the transmission. He used the Eye of Sea Beast to keep an eye on those Beast Spirit geniuses from time to time. He was also thinking about the possibility and timing of his attack.

Honestly, if the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was not that important, he would definitely not want to participate in the competition after knowing how tragic it was. However, the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit could be consumed by the Immortal Dao experts of the race. This was very important. If an Immortal Dao senior of the human race entered the Strange Beast Gate, the pressure and attention on him would clearly decrease greatly.

It was precisely because of this consideration that Shen Ping wanted to fight for it. As for the ranking on the Myriad Spirit Ranking, he did not care.

"The aura emitted by the Golden Beast Pattern Fruit is too strong. It can't even be hidden in the storage ring. Let's not talk about whether I can snatch it or not. Even if I can, it'll be difficult to escape. If I condense the strange beast mark and rely on my teleportation talent, it's still possible!"

He frowned. At the same time, he waited for the right time..

Chapter 452: Prodigies of the Various Races (1)

#### Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the area that emitted a strong aura of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, a large number of Beast Spirit Treasures attacked the Beast Spirit geniuses of the Flame Clan like a rain of swords. After several hours of intense competition, these Beast Spirit geniuses were basically filled with bloodlust. Even the other clans that were on good terms with the Flame Clan on the surface had killed them.

Only three Second Grade Beast Spirit geniuses and six ordinary Beast Spirit geniuses from the Flame Clan were left. They used the immortal formation to block the large number of attacks outside with difficulty.

Although the Immortal Array was powerful, it would be affected by the environment in the underground palace. Moreover, the other Beast Spirit geniuses who surrounded them did not lack

offensive Immortal Artifacts. Therefore, the Immortal Array could only last for less than five minutes. This little time was utterly insufficient for them to escape to the harsh environment.

The last demon with the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit had also been snatched away like this.

Therefore, when the immortal array was about to collapse, the unwilling Flame Race could only apply for support from the upper echelons of the race. They had no choice. They knew very well that once they lost the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit this time, they would never have a chance to snatch it back.

The higher-ups of the Flame Clan also understood this. Therefore, they did not hesitate to use the prodigy-level Beast Spirit genius—Yan Yu.

"Disciple, the importance of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit to my clan is self-evident. You have a certain advantage in entering the third level of the underground palace in advance this time, so you must successfully bring the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit out!" His master said solemnly.

Yan Yu's face, which was covered in red patterns, was filled with confidence. "Don't worry, Master. Even if other prodigies enter, I'm not afraid. I'll definitely be able to successfully bring back the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit."

# "Very good!"

Swoosh.

As his voice fell, Yan Yu had already disappeared from the spot and entered the Strange Beast Gate. Then, he activated the strange beast mark on his arm and turned to the third level of the underground palace.

Shen Ping, who was staring at the large number of light spots with the Eye of Sea Beast, frowned. At the same time, he was conflicted about whether he should teleport over now. After all, the remaining Beast Spirit geniuses of the Flame Race were within his range of dealing with. However, the other Beast Spirit geniuses outside the immortal array were biting too tightly.

He had been waiting for a Beast Spirit genius to successfully enter a region with a harsh environment. Only then would he have a chance to snatch it. However, such an opportunity had not appeared until now.

#### Huh?

Suddenly, from the corner of his eye, he noticed a light spot that suddenly appeared on the third level of the underground palace. Before he could react, this light spot rushed from afar to the area where the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was at an unbelievable speed.

Such a shocking speed made Shen Ping's eyes widen.

One had to know that the third level of the underground palace was very vast. Normally, it would take several days for him to meet up with Yin Ting. Based on the distance between the light spot and the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, if Yin Ting rushed with all her might, it would take at least a day. However, this light spot only took ten minutes!

Although Shen Ping only needed a few breaths to activate his talent to teleport, that was a strange beast talent!

"Could he be a prodigy of the Beast Spirit?!" After this thought appeared in his mind, Shen Ping's expression immediately turned ugly. He knew his limits. Once a prodigy level Beast Spirit genius interfered, his chances would be even slimmer.

"It's Senior Yan!"

"Haha, this is great. Senior Yan, you've come. Our Flame Clan will definitely be able to obtain the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit!"

When the Flame Clan's Beast Spirit geniuses inside the immortal array, who were struggling, sensed the powerful aura of their clansmen, they revealed smiles as if they had been relieved of a burden.

When the red line that was even faster than light landed, Yan Yu's burly figure immediately appeared in the sight of a large number of Beast Spirit geniuses.

"It's Yan Yu!"

"Oh no, it's a prodigy of the Flame Clan."

"I didn't expect the Flame Race to apply for the prodigies so quickly. Quickly report to the higher-ups!"

When the Spirit Race, Demon Race, Winged Race, and other Beast Spirit geniuses saw Yan Yu, their expressions changed.

Although the race had a backup plan to use the prodigies to snatch the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit this time, the races would not easily let them in unless it was the last moment. After all, the prodigies were very important to every race. It could be said that a thousand Beast Spirit geniuses could not compare to a prodigy. Moreover, the prodigies had to pay a certain price to enter the third level of the underground palace.

However, since the prodigies of the Flame Clan had already entered, they had to let the prodigies of their clan follow. Otherwise, the competition for the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit would fall into the hands of the Flame Clan.

"Go to the Fiery Wind Ridge immediately. Leave this to me." Yan Yu's calm voice sounded. A flame-colored lotus platform appeared in his palm. As the lotus platform appeared, a huge flame lotus phantom enveloped his head. A large number of attacks activated by beast spirit treasures landed on the lotus.

However, these attacks that could shake the immortal array only caused layers of energy ripples to appear on the fire lotus phantom.

"It's the third form of a high-grade defensive beast spirit treasure!"

"As expected of a prodigy-level Beast Spirit genius!"

When the second grade Beast Spirit geniuses of the various clans, including Yin Ting, saw those Beast Spirit geniuses of the Flame Clan escape, they could only stand on the spot and not dare to move at all.

Although they had never fought a prodigy, they basically knew how terrifying one was.

In the upper echelons of the immortal Dao of the various races, only those at the prodigy level could be considered geniuses of the Beast Spirit. The others were only candidates.

Not to mention anything else, just the third form of activating a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure was currently something that only prodigies could do. Even Beast Spirit geniuses with powerful cultivation levels could not do it. This was because the further the true form of a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure went, the more profound comprehension of the might and concept of strange beasts was required..

Chapter 453: Prodigies of the Races (2)

Let's put it this way.

For example, if Shen Ping wanted to activate the silk blade, the Scarlet Flame Blood Shield, and the true form of the Yin-Yang Bracelet, he only needed to reach the Void Training realm. However, that was only a trace of form. To master the first form, he had to surpass the comprehension of a second-grade beast spirit genius in terms of the might and concept of strange beasts.

Of course, the requirements for this kind of comprehension were also different. Some high-level beast spirit treasures required a higher mastery of the strange beast concept, while others had higher requirements for the might of the strange beast.

The Strange Beast Concept was a comprehension of the overall charm of the Strange Beast. It was usually divided into entry-level, 30%, minor success, large success, and perfection. The might of strange beasts was comprehended from the outside to the inside. It was divided into beast form, beast skin, beast bone, and beast blood.

But no matter what it was, it was very difficult.

Therefore, when Yin Ting and the other Beast Spirit geniuses saw the appearance of Yan Yu, they did not dare to send anyone to chase after them. Although the other party had used a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure to block so many of their Beast Spirit geniuses, he was definitely at ease. He had not even used his true strength.

"Ten minutes. Even if the prodigies of the other clans enter, as long as I can hold them back, this Beast Pattern Golden Fruit will definitely belong to our Flame Clan!" Yan Yu glanced at the large number of Beast Spirit geniuses in front of him, his eyes filled with disdain. In his heart, these so-called Beast Spirit geniuses were no different from ordinary cultivators outside. They were all trash. Only prodigies of the same level could enter his eyes.

Swoosh swoosh.

The nine Beast Spirit geniuses of the Flame Race urged their flying Beast Spirit Treasures to fly at a low altitude in the third level of the underground palace. They were afraid that they would waste the time that the prodigy-level Senior Yan had bought for them, so they desperately rushed to the Wind Fire Ridge.

However, in just ten breaths, another powerful light spot appeared on the third level of the underground palace, followed by a second, a third. Yan Yu's expression changed slightly. "They're really fast!"

As a prodigy, the strange beast marks on their arms could sense each other. When the Spirit Race, Demon Race, Winged Race, and other races' prodigies appeared, he knew. Without hesitation, he took out another high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure and activated it with all his might.

A soaring aura spread out and quickly attracted the prodigies of the various races. Ten minutes passed. Figures with extremely powerful auras appear one after another.

Yan Yu narrowed his eyes and looked at his kind, a rare solemn look in his eyes. Not far to his left, there was a sexy woman wearing dark cold boots and a rose-red armor. Her lips curled into a charming smile. She was the Spirit Race's Ling Yue.

More than a hundred feet to his right, a figure in snow-white clothes was walking over slowly. There was an oval stone in the shape of a crescent moon hanging on the left side of his waist. In his left hand was a feather fan. He looked as handsome and elegant as a graceful youth, but if one looked carefully, they would notice that his skin was abnormally white. Moreover, there were translucent scales on the surface of his skin. He was from the Devil Clan—Bai Yu.

Behind him stood a figure shrouded in a black robe. His outline could not be seen clearly, and his entire body emitted a dark and evil aura. He was the demon—Xue Ya.

There was also a cold-looking man floating in the air with six pairs of transparent blue wings on his back. He was a member of the Winged Race-Yu Huang.

In the distance, there were still light spots with powerful auras rushing over. However, just these few people in front of him were already troublesome for Yan Yu. They were all prodigies, and there were strong and weak ones. This time, the prodigies from the Spirit Race, Devil Race, Winged Race, and Demon Clan were not weak.

"Hehe, it's just a Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. Is there a need to make such a scene?" Yan Yu sneered.

Ling Yue, who had a sexy figure, giggled. "Didn't your Flame Clan send you here as well? I'm curious why your brother didn't come. Does your Flame Clan think that you alone can stop us?"

Bai Yu said indifferently, "Over the years, the Flame Clan has become more and more arrogant. Alright, let's not talk nonsense here. Let's fight."

Yu Huang and Xue Ya did not make a sound. As for the nine Beast Spirit geniuses of the Flame Clan who had escaped, they were simply not in their eyes. That was because even if they were given another two hours, they would not be able to run far. As long as the victor was decided, they would be able to catch up in a short period of time.

The Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races had all stopped their attacks at this moment. After all, the prodigies were here. It was meaningless for them to attack again. Therefore, Yin Ting and the other Beast Spirit geniuses quickly left the underground palace.

However, before she left, Yin Ting sent a message to Shen Ping. "Fellow Daoist Shen, the prodigies of the various races have arrived. It's very dangerous to stay here. Leave quickly."

In the palace of the Human Race's Misty Peak, the Immortal Venerables and Venerable Sovereign who had learned the latest news on the third level of the underground palace shook their heads and sighed.

"A prodigy actually entered so quickly. Sigh, our human race has no chance at all!"

"I shouldn't have hoped for it in the first place. It would only add to my worries."

"It can't be helped. Our human race is really too weak in the Strange Beast Gate. Although that little fellow is already very outstanding, not to mention catching up to those geniuses in such a short period of time, he can't even compare to a second-grade Beast Spirit genius."

"Yeah, according to the information we obtained from his master, this little fellow hasn't comprehended a trace of the true might and concept of a strange beast until now. He probably relied on his techniques to achieve his current accomplishments."

"I wonder when our human race will become a powerful race!"

The Immortal Venerables shook their heads. Nowadays, the powerful clans on the Myriad Spirit Ranking basically had prodigies, especially the top ten clans. There was more than one prodigy. Therefore, many clans believed that if they wanted to become a powerful clan, they had to have at least one prodigy. Otherwise, they would not be able to suppress the other clans in the Heavenly Palace.

The human Venerable Sovereign didn't say anything, but he felt very helpless and aggrieved. As a peak expert standing in the Immortal Dao, there were very few things in the world that could trouble him. However, ever since the appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, his worries had increased.

He clearly had powerful strength, but he could not interfere. He could only watch as the human race continued to decline. That was fine. After all, the decline of the race had nothing to do with him. To be able to become a peak expert, which one of them was not a person with a powerful mind and will? How could they have emotional fluctuations because of the strength of the race?

However, the spread of the Myriad Spirit Ranking was really too strong. It could affect every living being in the race. Of course, the most important thing was the information about longevity in the Strange Beast Gate. If they did not fight, they would not be able to live forever, let alone come into contact with higher sceneries.

This was what the human Venerable Sovereign was most worried about.

"If it really doesn't work, I can only take the risk!" He pondered in his heart. If there was no hope, the decline of the human race would be irreversible. Instead of sitting and watching, it was better to give it a try.

The Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, the Demon Clan, the Flame Clan, the Winged Clan, and the other upper echelons of the Immortal Dao were all paying attention to the third level of the underground palace. Since they had sent out a prodigy-level Beast Spirit genius, the rest could only watch the competition between them. Although there were other prodigies in the clan, such prodigies were not cabbages. It was already very important to send one out for a Beast Pattern Golden Fruit.

On the third floor of the underground palace.

Shen Ping's red pupils were fixed on the miniature three-dimensional scenery in front of him. He knew that his chances were extremely slim when a prodigy appeared, but he was still waiting because those prodigies did not chase after the nine Beast Spirit geniuses of the Flame Clan. This was his hope.

Although he was very confident in the teleportation talent of the strange beast, he was not in a hurry. Even though these prodigies had already gathered, he did not move. The nine geniuses of the Flame Clan were too close to the 'prodigy. With the speed they had displayed previously, they would only need a breath or two to arrive.

Therefore, he had to wait!

Time passed bit by bit.

The nine Beast Spirit geniuses of the Flame Clan also knew that time was very precious. They urged their flying Beast Spirit Treasures with all their might and continuously flew towards the Fiery Wind Ridge. The distance between them slowly widened..

Chapter 454: How Did He Do It? (1)

Calm down. He had to calm down. He could not be anxious! Shen Ping kept saying in his heart. It was not until dozens of breaths later, when the distance between the two sides widened that he moved.

Strange Beast Talent—Teleportation activated!

Immediately, his skin turned green. As his thoughts floated, he immediately disappeared. When he appeared again, he was already standing beside the nine Beast Spirit geniuses. Without any hesitation, Shen Ping took out five beast-shaped puppets and urged them to charge at the nine Beast Spirit geniuses.

Roar!

The beast-shaped puppet was extremely powerful and could kill a Void Refinement Realm great devil head-on. Although these few people in front of him were all beast spirit geniuses who possessed the power of strange beasts, they did not dare to deal with the beast-shaped puppets that suddenly appeared. Instead, they chose to form a formation to resist it first.

It was mainly because Shen Ping's sudden appearance gave them immense pressure. After all, in their impression, only those prodigies could appear so silently.

Shen Ping's eyes lit up. He had used the beast-shaped puppets to make these guys stay within a certain range. Unexpectedly, before they could fight, the geniuses had already gathered and formed the array. It saved him some effort.

Go. The Yin Yang Bracelet appeared in his palm and quickly attacked the array.

"It's a high-grade beast spirit treasure!"

"No, this, this guy seems to be the Beast Spirit genius of the human race!"

The moment Shen Ping activated the Yin-Yang Bracelet, the aura of the strange beast on his body immediately attracted the attention of the Beast Spirit geniuses of the Flame Clan.

"How dare you!"

"A mere human dares to stop my Flame Clan!"

Although there was surprise and disdain in their words, their actions of setting up the array were not slow. Facing a high-level beast spirit treasure, no genius dared to underestimate it.

At this moment, the Yin Yang Bracelet had already landed. As the dark stripes flickered, the Yin-Yang Bracelet shrank at an extremely fast speed and collided with the array.

## Bang!

The array that had yet to be completely formed immediately shook. However, this was an immortal array after all. Even though it was suppressed by the environment of the third level of the underground palace, the defensive power of the array was extremely strong. It could even withstand the full-strength attacks of a large number of Beast Spirit geniuses for a while. High-level Beast Spirit Treasures were powerful, but Shen Ping could not even activate its true form. Naturally, he could not destroy the immortal array.

Shen Ping was also aware of this. Therefore, the moment the Yin Yang Bracelet hit the array, he directly activated the great divine power of the Five Beast Puppet.

Five Elements Forbidden Divine Light!

This great divine power was specially used to break arrays. The eyes of the five beast-shaped puppets suddenly glowed, and then streams of flames gathered together, forming a pillar of light made of different colors that heavily bombarded the trembling immortal formation.

#### Boom!!

The terrifying power caused the immortal formation to shake violently. The nine Beast Spirit geniuses of the Flame Race inside frantically urged the energy of the strange beasts in their bodies to inject into the Immortal Artifact, trying their best to maintain the shaking immortal formation.

Shen Ping immediately controlled the Yin-Yang Bracelet to shrink and enter through the crack in the immortal formation. Without the impact of the Yin-Yang Bracelet, the power of the immortal formation quickly recovered, but the Yin-Yang Bracelet had already enveloped the nine Beast Spirit geniuses of the Flame Clan.

Even if they reacted extremely quickly, it was too late for them to use their beast spirit treasures to block. The moment the Yin Yang Bracelet trapped them, waves of special power spread and seeped in, directly binding their strange beast power and divine sense.

Without the maintenance of magic powers and divine sense, the immortal formation immediately disappeared.

Talisman Dao Mystique—Sea of Talisman activated!

The hundred complete beast-shaped talismans immediately burned, forming a dazzling pillar of light behind Shen Ping that blasted towards the Yin-Yang Bracelet. No matter how these Beast Spirit geniuses struggled, they could not put up any resistance at this moment.

When the pillar of light dissipated, the storage rings and the Dharma treasures on their bodies fell. With a sweep of his magic powers, Shen Ping swept away these treasures. Then, without thinking, he activated the enhancement of his Strange Beast Talent, Eye of Sea Beast, and Teleportation!

Whoosh.

In the next moment, he brought the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit into the Heaven Ascension Hall.

The prodigies of the various races who were fighting each other sensed the disappearance of the violent aura of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. They were stunned for a moment before immediately stopping and rushing towards the location where the aura of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit had been.

Many figures gathered at the spot where Shen Ping had disappeared. They sensed the intense energy fluctuations around them.

Yan Yu, Ling Yue, Xue Ya, Yu Huang, and the other prodigies of the various races had ugly expressions. Under the violent energy fluctuations caused by their battle, it was impossible for the second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses to leave the third level of the underground palace. They could only leave after reaching the Wind Fire Ridge.

Not to mention that the energy fluctuations here were so strong. However, the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit had indeed disappeared.

"It's that Beast Spirit genius of the human race!" Before the Flame Race's Beast Spirit genius died, he sent the news to the higher-ups of the Flame Race. When Yan Yu received the news, his eyes revealed anger and a trace of disbelief.

"What? A human Beast Spirit genius? Yan Yu, are you joking?!"

"It hasn't even been a hundred years since the human Beast Spirit genius entered the Strange Beast Gate. Although he was lucky enough to obtain a high-level Beast Spirit Treasure, his strength and cultivation can't even activate its true form. How can he snatch the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit?!"

"Yeah, even if he managed to snatch it, how did he leave?!"

"Hmph, I think your Flame Clan must have used some special method to obtain the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit!"

The other prodigies did not believe this at all.

They knew a little about the Beast Spirit genius of the Human race. After all, this was the first Beast Spirit genius of the Human race. However, they only knew about it and would not pay attention to anything. That bit of strength was not enough for them to pay attention to..

Chapter 455: How Did He Do It? (2)

Yan Yu gritted his teeth and said, "Idiot, if our Flame Clan had a way, we would have taken it away long ago. Do they still need me to come in? Believe it or not, that guy definitely won't leave the underground palace. He should be hiding somewhere."

Bai Yu frowned. "Yan Yu, do you mean a special high-grade beast spirit treasure?"

"Yes. That guy was able to enter the third level of the underground palace because he passed through the Heaven Ascension Hall. And to be able to hide the aura of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, it must be a special high-level beast spirit treasure. Although such a beast spirit treasure has never appeared before, it doesn't mean that it doesn't exist!" Yan Yu said coldly.

There were many types of high-grade beast spirit treasures in the Underground Palace, especially in the Heavenly Palace. The probability of special high-grade beast spirit treasures appearing was very high. For example, the prodigy of the Spirit Race, Ling Yue, had obtained an aura lock, making her an extremely difficult prodigy to deal with.

"If that's the case, his target must be the special and harsh area on the third level of the underground palace. From the traces of the battle, he should have just left not long ago. Chase!"

Their guess was actually correct, but it was impossible for them to think that Shen Ping had used his strange beast talent and used the Heaven Ascension Hall in the depths of space to hide the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit.

Therefore, no matter how they searched, it was destined to be fruitless.

Two days later, these prodigies who had gained nothing could only leave with unwillingness and anger. Even though they did not know what method that human Beast Spirit genius had used to snatch it away and conceal the aura of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, ordinary Beast Spirit geniuses could leave the underground palace in two days.

In the star-like palace in the core territory of the Devil Clan, the huge body of the Devil Clan's Venerable Sovereign emitted endless pressure. Space even shattered inch by inch. Although its expression was calm, anyone could sense the Venerable Sovereign's anger.

"Is this the result of you guys spending so many resources to nurture prodigies? You let a human Beast Spirit genius snatch the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit under your noses?"

His voice shook the palace. It made a rumbling sound. The dozens of behemoths below the throne did not even dare to release a trace of their aura. They could not understand how that Beast Spirit genius of the human race had done it, but it had already happened.

A long time passed before the space returned to normal. The Devil Clan's Venerable Sovereign glanced down coldly. "I'll let it go this time. I don't want there to be a next time!"

"Yes, Venerable Sovereign. We'll do our best to destroy that human Beast Spirit genius later!"

"Idiot!"

"Ah... Venerable Sovereign, we will definitely obtain the treasure to conceal the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit from him!"

The upper echelons of the Winged Race were also discussing the matter of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit being snatched.

"It's really unbelievable. That human Beast Spirit genius is only at the Divine Transformation Realm, but he can snatch the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. Moreover, he snatched it under the noses of many prodigies. Even if he has a special high-level Beast Spirit Treasure, how did he leave in a short period of time?!"

"According to my race's Beast Spirit genius, Yin Ting, the other party hasn't even condensed the mark of a strange beast. Naturally, it's Impossible for him to rely on the mark of a strange beast. Therefore, there must be a huge secret on his body!"

"If we can obtain such a secret, our clan might be able to easily obtain the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit the next time it appears."

"Is Yin Ting close to this guy?"

"That's right. There's already a bloodline exchange."

"Very good. Pass down the order. Tell Yin Ting to obtain this secret at all costs. No matter what needs she has, the clan will provide it."

In the human Misty Peak's palace, the higher-ups of the human race who received the news were still a little stunned. Although they were looking forward to a miracle, they did not expect that a miracle would really happen. In the end, the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was actually snatched away by their human race's Beast Spirit genius. Even after confirming the news repeatedly, they still found it unbelievable.

"Zhenbao, has the guardian of the Nine Continents Tower contacted that little fellow?" The human Venerable Sovereign's voice was extremely gentle, and he had a refreshing smile on his face.

The other Immortal Venerables also looked at Zhenbao and smiled.

Sect Master Zhenbao, who was standing, said nervously, "Venerable Sovereign, we haven't contacted the guardian yet. I'll send another message tomorrow." The human Venerable Sovereign smiled and said, "There's no hurry. The prodigies of the various races have been searching the third level of the underground palace for two days, but they haven't found any traces of that little fellow. I think he must have used some very special method. This method should consume a lot of energy. It's normal for him not to respond now." The other Immortal Venerables nodded. To be able to conceal the aura of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit and not let the Beast Spirit prodigies discover it, such a method was simply unheard of. How could there not be any consumption? Moreover, they deduced that the consumption was definitely not small.

#### "Yes!"

After Sect Master Zhenbao left, Immortal Venerable Qi could not help but say, "Genius Shen is simply a blessing to our human race! Not only is he a blessing for the human race, but he's also the pride of our human race! To be able to obtain the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit among the many prodigies, Genius Shen is the number one person in the Underground Palace and the Heavenly Palace!" The other Immortal Venerables echoed one after another.

Immortal Venerable Qi looked at Venerable Sovereign and said, "Venerable Sovereign, if you take action, can you guide Genius Shen to the core territory of our human race?"

The smile on the human Venerable Sovereign's face faded a little. He shook his head and sighed. "It's very difficult. Those old fellows from the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, the Demon Clan, and the Flame Clan are watching me. It's fine if I only take the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, but if I guide that little fellow, it will definitely cause them to take action. Although I'm not afraid, it's difficult to take care of him. Once something goes wrong..."

The Immortal Venerables were silent for a moment. When a Venerable Sovereign attacked, just the aftershock was not something ordinary Immortal Venerables could withstand. If there was any mistake, Shen Ping would definitely be destroyed in body and soul.

Of course, what they didn't know was that the human Venerable Sovereign wasn't most worried about the Venerable Sovereigns of the various races interfering. Instead, he was most worried about the hidden hand hidden in the human race. Back then, the news of the Nine Continents Tower's treasure suppressing the strange beast was leaked by him. This included the time when the Immortal Venerables of the various races entered the core territory of the human race. It was probably arranged by the other party.

Although he had taken the opportunity to eliminate many spies of the various races, he had yet to find the deepest one.

If he personally guided the genius, not to mention whether he would succeed, even if he succeeded, he might not be safe after reaching the core territory. In fact, it might not even be as safe as his current situation.

This was also the main reason why the human Venerable Sovereign did not tell him where he was immediately after contacting the guardian of the human race's supreme treasure.

"As long as we can obtain the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, our clan can have an Immortal Venerable enter the Strange Beast Gate. At that time, the pressure on that little fellow will also decrease greatly."

Although the Nine Continents Tower and the strange beast it suppressed were also very important, Immortal Venerable entering the Strange Beast Gate not only meant the rise of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, but also an opportunity to come into contact with and explore the mysteries of longevity. The upper echelons of the various races would naturally focus on this Immortal Venerable.

Shen Ping closed his eyes and sat cross-legged to cultivate in the Heaven Ascension Hall. Activating the three strange beast talents consumed a lot of his body. Coupled with the fact that he had continuously activated the Eye of Sea Beast previously, he almost couldn't hold on this time.

Therefore, he did not have the energy to respond to his master's message at all. As the strange beast's energy in his dantian gradually recovered, the speed at which he absorbed the strange stone became faster and faster. In the end, his entire body produced an energy vortex. The strange beast's power converted in his meridians quickly nourished his bones, blood, and meridians.

Half a month later, the burning sensation in his bones finally subsided completely. However, Shen Ping did not get up. Instead, he continued to sit cross-legged and recover. Another three days passed.

After his condition completely recovered, he opened his eyes and got up to move around. Then, his divine sense penetrated his storage ring to check on the beast pattern golden fruit. It was translucent and he could clearly see blood-colored patterns on the inside of the fruit. These patterns vaguely condensed into a strange beast pattern.

He retracted his divine sense. Without looking at the other gains, Shen Ping took out the dazzling crystal first. "Master."

As soon as his voice sounded, Lian Xuejin's gentle voice sounded. "Disciple, how are you?" Although her voice was calm, Shen Ping could still hear the rare hint of anxiety.

"I'm fine."

Lian Xuejin heaved a sigh of relief and said softly, "Disciple, is the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit with you?"

"Yes.

"Although I don't know how you obtained it, it must be extremely dangerous. I've let you down this time..1'

Chapter 456: Bad Intentions (1)

Lian Xuejin's voice carried a hint of apology. She had always prioritized the human race, and the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was of great importance. If it were her, she would not hesitate to sacrifice her life for it. However, Shen Ping was different. Apart from being a human, he was also her personal disciple. Moreover, over the years, the two of them had communicated almost every

day. Especially when Shen Ping entered the Heaven Ascension Hall, she had been giving advice from the side. Therefore, apart from their master-disciple relationship, there was an unimaginable level of trust between the two of them.

Therefore, deep in her heart, Lian Xuejin did not want Shen Ping to be in danger. After conveying the words of the higher-ups of the human race that day, she could not help but worry. This worry became stronger and stronger as time passed. It even made her mental state a little unstable, let alone enter a cultivation state. This had never happened before.

"Master, you don't have to blame yourself. Even if you didn't tell me, I would have done it. Besides, I'm fine now!" Shen Ping smiled and changed the topic. "How should I hand the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit to the immortal Dao seniors of the human race?"

He did not intend to take the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit for himself. On one hand, this thing was useless to him at the moment. Even if he left it for his wife and concubines, it would not be of much use. This was because the underground palace was too dangerous. Before he had the strength to protect his wife and concubines, he would not let them take the risk.

Therefore, handing it to the immortal Dao seniors of the human race was the best choice.

Lian Xuejin quickly replied, "If you leave the underground palace and find a remote area, you can infuse your magic power into the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit and let it emit a special aura. This aura can immediately be sensed by our race's immortal Dao senior. At that time, that senior can use a huge method to move the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit away."

Shen Ping nodded. He immediately followed his master's instructions. He first left the underground palace, then activated his strange beast talent and teleported quickly out of Sword Seal City. He arrived at a remote col and spread the news through the dazzling crystal.

He received a response from his master. He activated the power of the strange beast in his dantian and poured it into the golden fruit.

Chi! Chi! Immediately, waves of strange aura spread out. Almost instantly, a rift vortex appeared in the space beside Shen Ping. Before he could react, the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit flew into the vortex.

The Venerable Sovereigns of the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, the Demon Clan, and the other powerful races also sensed it. However, they were still a step too slow. They could only watch helplessly as the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit arrived at the core territory of the human race through a special spatial passageway.

Not long after, Lian Xuejin's voice sounded through the resplendent crystal again. "Disciple, our Immortal Dao senior has already received the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. You've contributed greatly to the human race in this matter. The Immortal Dao senior said that he will reward you after guiding you to the prosperous land of the immortal Dao."

Shen Ping's eyebrows twitched. "What reward?"

Lian Xuejin smiled and said, "What reward do you want?"

"Hehe, I don't want much. Just give me a few immortal treasures similar to the human race's supreme treasure."

"Don't joke around. I'm not sure about the exact reward, but it's definitely not low. Alright, cultivate in peace first. Now that our human race has obtained the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, the attention of the various races will decrease greatly. Of course, you can't be careless.

"That Immortal Dao senior said that the methods that can hide the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit are very important to the other races. They might increase the search for you, but the attention of the higher-ups of the various races will be diverted."

Shen Ping nodded seriously and said, "Master, I understand."

No matter what, it was a good thing that the higher-ups of the various races paid less attention to him. After all, if he really provoked those top Immortal Dao experts in the end, it would be useless no matter how many strange beast talents he had.

Shen Ping saw Fairy Luo Xia three days later in the private room on the second floor of the True Treasure Pavilion in Sword Seal City, who looked like she was in her twenties. Her skin was fair and translucent. Her aura was even rounder than last time. She sat on the chair and gave people a natural sense of beauty.

"Congratulations, Senior Yue. You're one step closer to immortality." He smiled and took a sip of spiritual tea.

The corners of Fairy Luo Xia's lips twitched. "It's just that my divine sense has become stronger and my magic power has become thicker. This is all thanks to Pavilion Master Shen's spiritual treasure."

She noticed Shen Ping's gaze that seemed to pierce through her body. Her legs could not help but straighten, and the curve of her butt that was highlighted by her dress became even tighter.

"During this period of time, the disciples of my Luo Xia Peak have been carrying out missions in the True Treasure Pavilion's caravan one after another. They've gotten along well with each other. The trade routes of more than ten gathering places around Sword Seal City have basically been opened. At the same time, they've also established five sub pavilions. However, there are still too few cultivators under Pavilion Master Shen."

Fairy Luo Xia pondered for a moment and said, "Sword Seal City is not Gray Stone City. If you want to preside over the branch pavilion, you have to at least have a late-stage Divine Transformation cultivation. Although my Luo Xia Peak has some, you should know that on the surface, it's impossible for my Luo Xia Peak to join the True Treasure Pavilion."

Of course, Shen Ping knew this, but he did not have a good solution now. After all, it was not easy to recruit late-stage Divine Transformation cultivators. Although the True Treasure Pavilion had a lot of resources, all the late-stage Divine Transformation cultivators were cunning. Before obtaining benefits, they would not easily reveal their attitude.

However, he did not care too much. After all, the main purpose of establishing and expanding the True Treasure Pavilion was to gather information so that he could deal with unexpected situations.

"There's no hurry. The True Treasure Pavilion can slowly develop. What's important is the trade route in the Penglai Immortal City. When Senior Yue breaks through to the Body Integration Realm, I'll leave this to you.."

## Chapter 457: Bad Intentions (2)

Fairy Luo Xia's expression changed slightly and she could not help but say, "Spiritual resources for breaking through to the Body Integration Realm are very rare, even in the Penglai Immortal City. If Pavilion Master Shen can really provide enough, I will definitely help you open a trade route."

She leaned forward slightly. The tight and round curves seemed to be on the verge of being revealed, and she seemed to be suppressing her voice as she said, "Moreover, I've already sworn to be loyal to the pavilion master, so I'll naturally be at your disposal."

Shen Ping's eyes slowly spread down the curve. When they landed on the place where the curves converged, he seemed to hear slightly heavier breathing. However, when he was about to continue watching, he realized that his vision was empty. When he came back to his senses, Fairy Luo Xia was already standing beside him. A fragrant wind surged into his nose.

# "Is there anything else, Pavilion Master?"

The breath she exhaled hit his face. Shen Ping suppressed the urge to tear through the layers of defense on its surface and shook his head.

# "In that case, I'll take my leave."

Not long after Fairy Luo Xia left, An Zhi walked in and briefly reported the situation of Gray Stone City, Black Fiend City, and the sudden change in the branch pavilion. As she took charge of the affairs of the branch pavilion, her slightly charming temperament gradually had the aura of a business executive in his previous life.

Especially her tall and slender legs, Shen Ping could not help but size her up. He recalled the scenery he had seen with the Eye of Sea Beast last time. The blood of the strange beast that he had painstakingly suppressed boiled again. "Fellow Daoist An, from your aura, I think you're not far from the opportunity to break through to the Nascent Soul realm. It's better to leave the matters in the pavilion to Huilan and her brother for the time being."

He had said this more than once. However, the effect was minimal. An Zhi seemed to like the feeling of being in charge of matters.

"Pavilion Master, don't worry. The breakthrough to the Nascent Soul realm is very important. I won't delay." After bowing, she turned around and walked out of the private room. However, the moment she stepped out of the door, she paused and turned around with a charming smile. "If Pavilion Master likes it, I can serve you."

Shen Ping looked a little embarrassed. Before he could say anything, An Zhi's figure disappeared. He shook his head helplessly. As he used the strange beast talent more and more times, the side effects became greater and greater.

If it was in the past, even if he felt that An Zhi had some taste, he would definitely not size her up so brazenly.

For the next half a month, he was dealing with some matters of the True Treasure Pavilion and treated it as relaxing his mind. On the other hand, it was not easy for Jing Huilan to accept his kindness. She looked listless every day. Jing Huilan heaved a sigh of relief when Shen Ping began to cultivate in seclusion.

In the blink of an eye, five years passed.

Sword Seal City was still prosperous. There was an endless stream of cultivators from all races on the streets. As the number one cultivation city in the Black Mist Direlands that was leaning towards the mainland, it could not leave any traces of time on it in just five years.

In the quiet room in the backyard.

Under the envelopment of the array, a powerful aura suddenly shook the surroundings. When this aura completely dissipated, Shen Ping, who was sitting cross-legged, slowly opened his eyes.

After five years of tireless cultivation, relying on the strange stones he had obtained efficiently from the third level of the underground palace, he finally raised his cultivation to the Perfected Divine Transformation Realm.

He was just a little bit away from breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm.

At the Void Refinement Realm, not to mention the purity and enhancement of his magic power, just being able to activate the true form of a high-grade beast spirit treasure would allow Shen Ping's strength to soar.

Although he was only one step away, he understood that it was not easy to cross.

He stabilized his cultivation. He stood up and took out the dazzling crystal to send a message to his master before walking out of the quiet room.

When An Zhiyuan received the news, he quickly came to the hall in the backyard. He first told him about the important things that had happened in Sword Seal City, Gray Stone City, Black Fiend City, and other gathering places in the past few years.

Shen Ping raised his eyebrows when he heard that. "Another Void Refinement Realm great devil has appeared in the Devil Clan of Gray Stone City. Looks like it's the method of the Black Tiger King of Sword Seal City."

An Zhiyuan nodded repeatedly, "Pavilion Master's guess is right. I've specially asked Senior Yue about this. The great devil from Gray Stone City has indeed served the Black Tiger King. Although he only lives in Gray Stone City and hasn't made any other moves, there might be some probing in the future. "Moreover, according to the news I secretly received, that great devil seems to be in seclusion cultivating, but in fact, he has gone to the gathering places of the other races a lot. He has even provoked the Merchant Alliance of Gray

Stone City many times."

Shen Ping's expression was calm. The cultivators of the various races had always fought endlessly. After all, there were only so many resources in the entire Sword Seal City and Gray Stone City. The True Treasure Pavilion had developed rapidly over the years, so it naturally harmed the interests of certain races. If not for the scarcity of spiritual treasures and his strength, the Merchant Alliance of Gray Stone City would have long disbanded. "As long as they don't touch the interests of our True Treasure Pavilion, there's no need to care."

"Yes." After An Zhiyuan replied, he hesitated and said, "Pavilion Master, there aren't enough spiritual treasures, talismans, puppets, and other items in the warehouse recently."

Shen Ping nodded. "I'll deal with this matter quickly."

In the past five years, Yin Ting had been in seclusion the entire time and did not make any transactions with him. Naturally, the spiritual resources in his inventory were insufficient. The main reason was that as the True Treasure Pavilion's stall became larger and larger, the consumption gradually increased. Other items and resources could form a virtuous cycle through the transportation of the caravan, but high-level talismans, puppets, and spiritual treasures above the sixth level needed him to make up for it.

"Also, Senior Yue has been here a few times before. There seems to be something important."

After An Zhiyuan left, Shen Ping was not in a hurry to give Fairy Luo Xia a message. Instead, he stayed with Jing Huilan for a few days before entering the Strange Beast Gate. It had been a while since he went to the Heaven Ascension

Hall.

Psst.

Enhancement, Eye of Sea Beast, teleportation... Three strange beast talents were instantly activated. In the blink of an eye, he appeared in the Heaven Ascension Hall. He rested for ten days before he activated the strengthened Eye of Sea Beast again and saw through the layers of metal palaces. After landing at the end, there was still no jade box in the metal room.

This made him a little disappointed.

He left the Heaven Ascension Hall. Just as he was about to leave, the communication stone vibrated slightly. His eyes lit up. After opening it, it was indeed Yin Ting's voice.

"I'm done with my seclusion. I'll be staying in the underground palace for the next few days. If you come in, remember to send me a message." A few days later, in the stone cave enveloped by the array formation, the purplish-green soft armor and the gauze lining were casually thrown aside. The white wings kept trembling until the strange smell in the air became rich. Only then did the purplish-green soft armor cover the white feathers. Yin Ting's fair cheeks were still flushed. She glanced at Shen Ping and said in a low voice, "Fellow Daoist Shen, h-how did you snatch the Beast Pattern Golden

Fruit?"

Shen Ping pinched her thick and round curves and chuckled. "You can't hold it in anymore?"

Yin Ting was a little embarrassed. She had actually wanted to ask for a long time, but it was very difficult to ask. If not for the fact that her clan and master had been urging her, she would not have chosen to ask when they were relaxed.

"Of course it was snatched away with my ability." He said casually.

Yin Ting asked, "At that time, the Flame Clan had nine Beast Spirit geniuses, including several second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses. They also had immortal artifacts that could quickly activate the immortal formation. Although you have the Talisman Beast Diagram, even a hundred of them can't break the immortal formation."

She was right. Once the immortal formation was completely activated, even a prodigy-level Beast Spirit genius would not be able to break the immortal formation in a few breaths. Shen Ping had a certain amount of luck to be able to succeed.

"Our human race naturally has some methods that you don't know about." Hearing this, Yin Ting was speechless, but she could hear the perfunctoriness in Shen Ping's words, so she did not continue asking. "Thanks to you, the clan and Master value me more. They want me to get out your secrets at all costs." Seeing Yin Ting being so honest, Shen Ping turned around again and said with a smile, "Fellow Daoist Yin, haven't you personally experienced the greatest secret on me? Or are you not satisfied with this?"

A cold voice soon sounded. "Hmph, you lecher, you only know how to take advantage of me... When we first met, I could tell that you had ulterior motives!"

"That's not because I have ulterior motives, but because 1 have a murder weapon. Tell me quickly, are you satisfied with my secret?"

"Unsatisfied!"

Chapter 458: Preparation (1)

The so-called graceful lady was a good match for a gentleman.

Looking at Yin Ting's cold and beautiful face that was as red as peach blossoms, even though Shen Ping was already familiar with the shape of the white feathers, the blood of the strange beast in his body was boiling.

If not for the special environment of the underground palace, he could definitely fight for dozens of days.

As the array disappeared, the purplish-green soft armor covered her fair curves again. Yin Ting bit a strand of black hair at the corner of her lips and frowned slightly. She glared at Shen Ping and complained, "Your physique doesn't look like a human at all."

The corners of Shen Ping's mouth twitched. Wasn't this saying that he wasn't human? However, seeing that he was refreshed, he didn't fuss over it. Instead, he chuckled. "Impressive, right?"

Yin Ting rolled her eyes and simply tied her hair up.

Shen Ping asked again, "Is my secret buried deep?"

Hmph. She flicked her jet-black hair like a waterfall and quickly left the cave with small steps.

Tsk. She was quite arrogant when she could not even walk steadily. Ten minutes later, she had just recovered to her original state when she came back to her senses and threw a storage ring to Shen Ping. "The materials you want."

Shen Ping walked forward and scanned it with his divine sense. His face immediately revealed obvious surprise.

The resources in the spirit ring were more than he had expected. Just the immortal spirit stones alone were 500. There were more than 20 types of Level 7 spiritual treasures, more than 50 types of Level 6 spiritual treasures, and about ten portions of each. There were even more Level 5 spiritual treasures, reaching more than a hundred types. In addition, there were also the most important strange beast materials.

According to the previous trading conditions, there were ten times as many.

"I don't have so many Talisman Beast Diagrams on me anymore." He said helplessly.

Yin Ting smiled and shook her head. "There's no hurry. It won't be too late to give it in the future. Moreover, you can give it according to the previous conditions."

Shen Ping could not help but say in surprise, "Looks like Fellow Daoist Yin's status in the clan has indeed increased a lot."

Although Beast Spirit geniuses were cultivation geniuses that the various races valued and nurtured, that was only relative to ordinary cultivators. On the other hand, although Yin Ting was a second-grade Beast Spirit genius and could be bestowed with an Immortal Artifact, she was still far inferior to a true genius.

If it was only a Level 6 or 7 spiritual treasure, it might not be much to Yin Ting. However, strange beast materials were different. In the past, there were only two to three sets of such materials every transaction. Sometimes, there was only one set. Clearly, it was not easy to obtain them.

This time, there were more than seven portions! Not to mention other resources, it could be said that even a Mahayana Realm cultivator would be envious of the things in this spirit ring.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, the method to conceal the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit is far more important than you think." Yin Ting said very seriously, "Although the number of Beast Pattern Golden Fruits that appear in the underground palace is very small, they still appear every few thousand years. This is the opportunity for those top experts of the Immortal Dao to enter the Strange Beast Gate."

Shen Ping was a little suspicious when he heard that. "It's very difficult for our human race to give birth to a Beast Spirit genius, but the various races are different. Those top experts of the Immortal Dao should also sense the power of strange beasts. No, if other races have top experts of the Immortal Dao who have the power of strange beasts, then our human race…"

Yin Ting smiled and said, "Your guess is right. Be it the Spirit Clan, the Devil Clan, or powerful clans like our Winged Clan, no top Immortal Dao experts have been able to enter the Strange Beast Gate. Currently, the most people born are cultivators below the Immortal Realm. It's not that there are no Immortal Realm experts, but there are very few.

"It's precisely because of this that the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit is precious. If we can obtain the method to conceal the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, it is practically equivalent to having an eighty percent chance of snatching it when it appears. Faced with such temptation, how could the various races not take it seriously?" At this point, she looked at Shen Ping deeply. "In a way, this method is even more important than a prodigy."

Shen Ping was speechless. He felt that he had overreached himself. He clearly wanted an immortal-level Beast Spirit genius to appear in the human race so that he could divert the attention of the other races, but now, he was even more noticed by the various races.

She seemed to have guessed Shen Ping's thoughts, so Yin Ting comforted him, "Don't worry. At least at this stage, the various races won't be so anxious. After all, there's still a long time before the next appearance of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. Moreover, now that an Immortal Rank Beast Spirit genius has appeared in your human race, the upper echelons of the various races will definitely think of a way to deal with this Beast Spirit genius first."

Shen Ping shrugged helplessly. "You really know how to comfort people."

He did not feel too pressured. After all, he was different from before. With the talent of a strange beast, he could advance or retreat. Thinking of the strange beast talent, he could not help but open the virtual frame and take a look.

Enhancement.

Eye of Sea Beast.

Teleportation.

The Eye of Sea Beast was the one that had improved the fastest at the moment. It was already the first enhancement and transformation of the strange beast talent. Enhancement and teleportation were only at the first level. However, with the enhancement talent, he had experienced the transformation of the Eye of Sea Beast and teleportation in advance. Although the burden on his body was greater, the effect was surprisingly strong.

Therefore, if these three talents could be improved again, his trump cards would undoubtedly be greatly enhanced.

"Yin Ting is a Beast Spirit genius of the Winged Race. She doesn't spend much time in the Strange Beast Gate every time. Moreover, the underground palace can't be as frequent as outside. Fortunately, as long as Master temporarily grasps the authority of the Nine Continents Tower, she can let my wife, concubines, and Dao companions come out.. With them, my various attributes will definitely increase rapidly!"

Chapter 459: Preparation (2)

While Shen Ping was looking forward to it, he thought of the spatial scene of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit previously. That thing that extended into the depths of the space like a tree branch was very likely to be the source of the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. If the talent of the strange beast increased, he wondered if he could enter that place.

"Fellow Daoist Shen, this time, I will stay in the Strange Beast Gate for a few more days."

Hearing this, Shen Ping came back to his senses and revealed an understanding expression. "Don't worry, I'll share my secrets with Fellow

Daoist Yin."

"Bah. I don't want to know your secret."

"Do you like my secret?"

"I don't like it!"

"I see. Alright, I won't share it with you tomorrow."

"You... don't!"

"What? Say it again. I didn't hear you clearly."

"Hmph!"

Half a year later, Yin Ting looked at Shen Ping reluctantly, but her expression was cold. "I should go."

Shen Ping nodded. After being inseparable for half a year, his innate talent for strange beasts had increased rapidly. He was still a distance away from transforming and improving. However, he also understood that Yin Ting had her own pursuits and it was impossible for her to be obsessed with the path between a man and a woman. Although she had become more and more casual these days, she was very rational in certain matters.

As they hugged each other tightly, Yin Ting whispered in his ear, "Shen Ping, I know you're different from the rest. You have many secrets. The third level of the underground palace, even the first level of the Heavenly Palace, the second level... are not your final destination, so I have to leave. I have to improve myself as much as possible."

The cold touch of the soft armor in his arms had already disappeared.

Shen Ping stood on the spot and looked at the ordinary frame that was gradually deepening in the virtual frame in his eyes. He could not help but reveal a trace of disappointment.

He returned to Sword Seal City.

He took out some spiritual materials from his spirit ring and placed them in the warehouse. He then called An Zhiyuan over and handed him some materials, asking him to bring them back to Gray Stone City and put them in the main warehouse.

After counting the materials, An Zhiyuan heaved a sigh of relief. "Pavilion Master, don't worry. I promise to put all the materials in the main warehouse."

The most important reason why the True Treasure Pavilion could develop so quickly and recruit many Divine Transformation experts was these rare spiritual treasures. Although talismans and puppets were equally attractive to cultivators, cultivators still cared about their cultivation realm.

Including the guest elders.

Once the True Treasure Pavilion could not provide spiritual treasures and benefits, these guest elders would definitely leave.

NOW, with these spiritual treasures, the True Treasure Pavilion would develop rapidly for at least a few decades. When the channel to the Penglai Immortal City was opened, it might form a virtuous cycle.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Fellow Daoist An, I trust you.

Among these spiritual materials, there were more than ten sets of Level 6 spiritual materials. Their attraction to Divine Transformation cultivators was fatal. The reason why he handed them to An Zhiyuan like this was also to test

him.

"Thank you for your trust, Pavilion Master!" As a Divine Transformation cultivator who had lived for nearly ten thousand years, how could An Zhiyuan not see through the probing? However, he did not care. Back then, when he joined Shen Ping, he was already mentally prepared. Although more than ten portions of Level 6 spiritual treasures were valuable, they were nothing compared to Shen Ping.

"Oh, that's right. Inform Fairy Luo Xia to go to the private room on the second floor tomorrow."

Upon hearing the instructions, An Zhiyuan nodded, and then asked, "Pavilion Master, with the help of Luo Xia Peak, our True Treasure Pavilion has already established itself in Sword Seal City over the years. Should we fix the main pavilion here?"

Shen Ping was not in a hurry to respond. Instead, he fell into deep thought.

Compared to Gray Stone City, the various resource channels in Sword Seal City were undoubtedly more convenient, it was also the closest to the Penglai Immortal City. Although it would take more than half a year for a large flying ship to go back and forth, there were still a lot of experts in Sword Seal City. At the very least, it was not safe for him now.

Especially after his wife, concubine, and Dao companions came out of the Nine Continents Tower in the future, they needed a stable environment.

Meanwhile, he could almost completely control Gray Stone City.

Thinking of this, he instructed, "It's safer for the main pavilion to be in Gray Stone City. Moreover, it can balance the interests of Black Fiend City and many distant markets."

An Zhiyuan hesitated and said, "You're right, Pavilion Master. However, only Fellow Daoist Jing is guarding Gray Stone City. His strength is still slightly insufficient. Although there are many guest elders, the new great devil...

"I'll take care of it." Shen Ping said casually.

The great devil of the Devil Clan was indeed a hidden danger. The Void Refinement Realm was still too prominent in Gray Stone City. As long as the other party had the intention to kill, he could destroy the True Treasure

Pavilion in a short period of time.

The next day, Fairy Luo Xia, who was wearing a simple white embroidered dress with light red brocade at the cuffs, sat on a chair with a smile. She stood on a pair of pink and white boots embroidered with waves, covering her fair

skin.

"Senior Yue, why are you looking for me?" Shen Ping went straight to the point. Fairy Luo Xia waved her hand, and an invisible barrier condensed from magic power enveloped the private room. Then, she said solemnly, "I'm afraid the Black Tiger King will make a move."

Shen Ping calmly poured two cups of spiritual tea and waved his hand to place a cup on the table beside Fairy Luo Xia. He took a sip and said, "Oh? Didn't you say that the Black Tiger King won't act rashly before figuring out my background?"

Fairy Luo Xia shook her head. "Things have changed. I heard that the Black Tiger King has invited a senior of the Devil Clan from the Penglai Immortal City. He said that he wants to participate in the competition between the juniors of the Devil Clan and wants to nurture outstanding juniors like our human sect. However, this is only on the surface. Although such a situation has happened in the past, from the Black Tiger King's series of actions, there are very many signs of him targeting the True Treasure Pavilion."

Her voice was solemn. "It hasn't been long since Shi Hu of Gray Stone City died. Under normal circumstances, the Devil Clan won't send a new Void Refinement Realm devil over. At least, they won't act rashly before they figure out the background of the Pavilion Master.

-But that's not the case. I deduce that he must have reached some kind of agreement with that senior of the Devil Clan. Even if he doesn't attack, he will still probe. All these years, the Black Tiger King hasn't come to look for me

again."

Shen Ping put down the jade cup and frowned. "What's the strength of that

Devil Clan in the Penglai Immortal City?"

"I'm not sure. But it's at least in the late-stage Body Integration realm." The Black Tiger King had a fragment of a pseudo-immortal artifact and his fusion divine power was comparable to the late-stage Body Integration realm. The senior of the Devil Clan it had invited was definitely not weak, so the late-stage Body Integration realm was the lowest.

"What about the Mahayana Realm?" He asked again.

Fairy Luo Xia thought for a moment and shook her head gently, "The possibility of it being in the Mahayana Realm is low. In the Penglai Immortal City, although the Devil Clan has experts at the Mahayana Realm, they rarely appear like us humans. Most of these experts are preparing to transcend the tribulation and become immortals.

"Of course, we can't rule out the possibility that the Black Tiger King used some precious things to move the Mahayana Realm experts." With that said, a smile appeared on her face. "If that Black Tiger King really had such a thing, he wouldn't have targeted the True Treasure Pavilion. Instead, he would have thought of how to destroy the Body Integration experts of our human race to obtain resources for himself."

Shen Ping nodded. "Therefore, the possibility of a late-stage or perfected Body Integration is very high, right?"

"Yes." Fairy Luo Xia hesitated for a moment and said in a low voice, "The Dharma treasure that the Pavilion Master used to trap me that day is indeed extremely powerful. However, I'm afraid it's not enough to deal with the Black Tiger King. If there's another late-stage Body Integration cultivator..." Although the beast-shaped puppet was strong, it was very difficult to surround and entangle a Body Integration expert. Without the restraint of the puppet, Shen Ping's other methods would be very useless.

This was also his current flaw. It was mainly because his cultivation realm was too low.

"Senior Yue, when do you think the Black Tiger King will attack?" Shen Ping asked her.

Fairy Luo Xia pondered for a moment. "The Devil Clan often doesn't have much patience. During this period, I will reveal some of the situation of the pavilion master to it to stall it. However, I estimate that it can hold on for another ten

years at most."

"Ten years, huh?" He thought to himself. It was difficult to break through to the Void Refinement Realm after ten years of polishing the magic power of the strange beast at the Perfection Divine Transformation Realm. It seemed that he had to make a move in advance. "Senior Yue, hold back the Black Tiger King first. We'll talk about the rest later."

With the strange beast materials provided by Yin Ting, he had to work harder next and prepare more complete Talisman Beast Diagrams..

Chapter 460: Void Refinement Realm (1)

Luo Xia Peak Master Hall.

The Black Tiger King, who was dozens of feet tall, was surrounded by a heavy aura and pressure. The disciples of Luo Xia Peak in the hall found it difficult to breathe. They could only circulate their magic power to resist this pressure. The Black Tiger King sat on the jade throne in the hall indifferently. His bell-like eyes stared at Fairy Luo Xia and said coldly, "Tell me, why did you invite me over?"

Fairy Luo Xia hurriedly said, "It's about that Shen."

"Hmph!" The Black Tiger King snorted heavily. His voice was like a drum, causing the other Luo Xia disciples to turn pale and their bodies to sway. "You'd better make some progress after all this time."

Fairy Luo Xia endured the huge oppressive aura and stepped forward repeatedly. Two Level 7 spiritual treasures appeared in her palm, "I obtained these from that Shen."

The Black Tiger King glanced at the spiritual treasure and narrowed his eyes. "That guy is quite generous. Although the seventh-grade spiritual treasure in Penglai City is not too precious, materials of this level are much rarer in my Sword Seal City. It seems that his background is extraordinary. "Tell me, what did you find out?" It retracted its aura slightly.

Fairy Luo Xia smiled and said, "There's indeed a master behind him. He's from the Blazing Flame City on the east side of the Star Sea. He's a Mahayana Realm cultivator and is currently in seclusion."

Upon hearing this, the Black Tiger King immediately looked a little afraid. It stared at Fairy Luo Xia, "Mahayana Realm? Are you sure?"

Fairy Luo Xia hesitated for a moment. "It shouldn't be fake. You should know that during this period of time, my Luo Xia Peak has been very close to the True Treasure Pavilion and more or less understands the situation. Moreover, that Shen is quite a playboy. I used some schemes and obtained a lot of information. The magic treasure and puppet on him were all given to him by his master."

The Black Tiger King did not suspect anything about this. After all, even if a Divine Transformation cultivator obtained a powerful opportunity and a magic treasure, it was impossible for him to control and activate it. The more powerful a magic treasure was, the more it required a complete control technique and inheritance. Moreover, that kind of puppet was not something ordinary cultivators could control.

Therefore, the other party must have an extraordinary master.

"Mahayana Realm... Such an expert can indeed casually take out some spiritual treasures. In that case, the other party's master has been in Sword Seal City or Gray Stone City for a hundred years?" It looked at Fairy Luo Xia.

Fairy Luo Xia shook her head, "That Shen didn't reveal this. I think his master warned him severely."

The Black Tiger King frowned, "Continue investigating. You have to find out more about his master. I'll give you at most ten years. If there's no progress, don't blame me for being rude."

With that, it took a step forward and stood in front of Fairy Luo Xia. It stretched out its hand and pinched Fairy Luo Xia's fair chin. Its eyes coldly swept across the pink-purple brocade dress on her chest and said indifferently, "In Sword Seal City, you, Fairy Luo Xia, are quite famous. Many big fellows in my clan are very interested in you. They torture your human race with a lot of methods. I guarantee that you won't be able to forget them."

Fairy Luo Xia trembled and quickly said, "Don't worry, Black Tiger King, I will definitely fulfill your request."

Soon, the demonic energy in the hall dissipated. Fairy Luo Xia immediately heaved a sigh of relief. She looked in the direction of the True Treasure Pavilion and muttered, "Little fellow, I risked my life to buy you some time. I hope you won't disappoint me."

The Winged Clan.

The Xuanfeng Palace floating on the vast sea.

Yin Ting bowed respectfully, "Master."

Her master smiled and waved his hand. He casually sat on a jade chair and poured a cup of spiritual tea. "Disciple, did you gain anything from the transaction with that human Beast Spirit genius this time?"

Yin Ting knew what her master was talking about. She shook her head. "That person was vigilant. Even when he was doing that, he didn't answer."

When she heard that, her master did not show any disappointment. Instead, she comforted her. "It's fine. The method to hide the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit is extremely important. It's naturally not easy to get it out. As long as you continue to maintain this relationship with it, there will be a chance. I've already applied for the resources of a first-grade Beast Spirit genius for you. You have to seize this opportunity well."

Yin Ting hurriedly said, "Thank you, Master." In the end, she asked hesitantly, "Master, that person has such an important method. I'm afraid the various races will increase their search. If the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the other races find the other party first, our Winged Clan will be very passive."

Her master said indifferently, "It's easier said than done to find a human cultivator in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Even if the various races have Dharma treasures that specialize in investigating the special energy aura of Beast Spirit geniuses, we still need to search district by district. And until now, the experts sent by the Devil Clan, Spirit Clan, and other races have yet to completely search

the four districts, let alone some special places at the edge of the Black Mist Direlands. Therefore, compared to the other races, our Winged Clan has a huge advantage with you around."

At this point, she couldn't help but exhort, "Although the Winged Race has an advantage, you have to seize the time and opportunities. I heard that recently, the Spirit Race and the Devil Clan have also sent some talented Beast Spirits to the third level of the underground palace. Their goal is probably the same as the Winged Race!"

Yin Ting exclaimed. Clearly, she did not expect this. "Master, you, you mean the Spirit Clan and the Devil Clan are prodigies?"

Her master could not help but laugh. "How noble are prodigies? How can they do such a thing? The Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, and my Winged Clan have secretly nurtured some Beast Spirit geniuses with special abilities.."