

Eternal Life 461

Chapter 461: Void Refinement Realm (2)

As the various races began to use special methods, the third level of the underground palace gradually became lively. Unfortunately, the number of times Shen Ping entered the Strange Beast Gate gradually decreased. He spent most of his time cultivating and refining the Talisman Beast Diagram and

puppets.

Time passed bit by bit in such a fulfilling life.

In the blink of an eye, another seven years passed.

In the talisman room in the backyard.

Looking at the trembling energy fluctuation of the strange beast, Shen Ping slowly put away the talisman brush. Now, he was more and more in control of making complete beast-shaped talismans. The success rate was also very high. He could succeed almost once in every two sets of materials. After so many years of hard work, he had already made 200 complete Talisman Beast Diagrams.

If he used a Talisman Dao Mystique, it could definitely kill a Late Void Refinement Realm cultivator. However, it was still not enough to get rid of the Black Tiger King. After all, he knew that if he fought the Black Tiger King, the most important thing was to trap him.

“Three years left...” Shen Ping sensed the power of the strange beast in his dantian and could not help but sigh slightly. In the past seven years, the divine sense and spirit between his Niwan Palace and the Nascent Soul small figure had become more and more round. It was even about to reach a full state, but it was still not enough to break through to the Void Refinement Realm.

A moment later, he arrived at the quiet room and sat down cross-legged. He sensed that the Strange Beast Gate had entered the third level of the underground palace.

Not long after, the two figures intersected. More than ten days passed. Only then did the bitterness of cultivation between the two of them disappear.

After trading the materials, Yin Ting’s cheeks were still red. She reminded, “Fellow Daoist Shen, those special beast spirit geniuses of the Devil Clan and Spirit Clan have been staying on the third level of the underground palace recently. You have to be careful. Their methods are impossible to guard

against.”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “There aren’t many people who can mess with my heart.” He had already secretly taken a look. Those special Beast Spirit geniuses did not have the ten great physiques like Yin Ting. Even if they all had top-notch figures and looks, there was no need to communicate. If he really wanted to try something new, he could adopt the An sisters.

“There are still more than twenty years before the Heaven Ascension Hall on the third level of the underground palace opens. Fellow Daoist Shen, if you plan to enter, you have to be prepared.” Yin Ting said.

Every time, the Heaven Ascension Hall was a life and death challenge. Even the confident Beast Spirit geniuses would consider it carefully and only enter when they were confident. However, for many Beast Spirit geniuses who had stayed in the third level of the underground palace for a long time, they did not think too much about it. After all, if they did not give it a try, they would have to go to the Heavenly Palace. Without going through the baptism of the Heaven Ascension Hall, they would be almost at the bottom of the Heavenly Palace.

“Fellow Daoist Yin, don’t worry. I’ve said that I won’t go in, so I won’t.”

Shen Ping knew what Yin Ting was worried about. If it was before, he might give it a try, but now that he had the talent of a strange beast, he could enter the Heaven Ascension Hall at any time. As for improving himself, he could also rely on the Eye of Sea Beast to obtain a large number of strange stones to

improve.

Seeing how determined Shen Ping was, Yin Ting smiled and said with a relaxed expression, “Let’s go.”

Not long after she left, Shen Ping activated three strange beast talents.

Swoosh. He arrived at the Heaven Ascension Hall again. Over the years, almost every time he finished trading with Yin Ting, he would take the time to come. After resting and recovering, the enhancement and the Eye of Sea Beast were activated again. His pupils that were suffused with demonic red patterns passed through the layers of metal rooms and landed in the last room at the end. At this moment, a floating jade box had already appeared in the room.

Seeing this scene, Shen Ping could not help but rub his eyes hard. He was sure that he was not seeing things. He immediately revealed an excited expression.

High-grade beast spirit treasure!

High-level beast spirit treasures would really appear consecutively before the Heaven Ascension Hall opened.

Although he had guessed this previously and was looking forward to it, Shen Ping felt that it was unbelievable.

Phew.

Ha.

He took more than ten deep breaths. Then, he sat down cross-legged to recover his body.

More than half a month has passed.

Enhancement.

Eye of Sea Beast.

Teleportation.

Activated!

Swoosh.

His dark green skin seemed to have fused into the space. He ignored the layers of metal in the Heaven Ascension Hall and arrived at the last metal room. He looked at the floating jade box in front of him.

Shen Ping suppressed the joy and impulse in his heart and sat down cross-legged again to continue recovering. When the burning sensation in his bones completely subsided, he stood up and walked towards the floating jade box.

Since it could appear continuously, it clearly proved his previous guess that there were certain rules controlling the operation of the Heaven Ascension Hall and even the underground palace. He did not have the time to speculate who was behind it. As long as the floating jade box could appear continuously, it meant that he could obtain a large number of high-level beast spirit treasures in the future.

The number of high-grade beast spirit treasures in the Heavenly Palace was more than in the underground palace. Moreover, it could allow almost everyone to have one at the prodigy level. Some experts could even have two or three. If they could pass the Heaven Ascension Hall consecutively, they could have a set.

However, high-grade beast spirit treasures were still rare.

Boom!

The moment he reached out and touched the floating jade box, the familiar and vast energy of the strange beast surged over from his skin. This energy was not only pure, but it also seemed to contain spiritual energy. After it surged into Shen Ping's body, it automatically washed through his limbs, meridians, bones, and blood. Most of it flowed into his dantian.

Shen Ping had three experiences. He sat cross-legged and circulated his cultivation technique. He quickly absorbed and digested this huge strange beast energy. His meridians and dantian, which were already full, instantly underwent a compression transformation. As for the connection between his Niwan Palace and the Nascent Soul, it was as if a passageway had been opened, allowing his divine sense and Nascent Soul to fuse.

Splash. His sea of consciousness seemed to be boiling, raising a huge mental wave.

Shen Ping knew that this was the opportunity for him to break through to the Void Refinement Realm. He retracted his spiritual platform. His powerful willpower guided the huge wave and transformed his spiritual sea.

Generally speaking, when a cultivator broke through to the Golden Core realm, the Nascent Soul realm, the Divine Transformation realm, the Void Refinement realm, and so on would cause a lightning tribulation. Those who could resist the lightning tribulation would obtain the energy in the lightning tribulation to cleanse and increase their magic powers and physique.

However, the magic power of a Beast Spirit genius was different. It was an energy that snatched the creation of the world. When it broke through, it would not cause a lightning tribulation.

While Shen Ping's spiritual sea was undergoing a transformation, the strange beast energy in his dantian was also undergoing a transformation. Wisps of dark golden strange beast power gathered, first condensing into a liquid state, then compressing and spinning crazily.

After experiencing it countless times until it completely absorbed, digested, and squeezed dry the last of the strange beast energy in the meridians in its body, this crazily spinning liquid strange beast power returned to calm. Under its dark golden surface, there were actually traces of patterns flickering.

As the power of the strange beast gradually stabilized, it immediately released wisps of dark golden strange beast power that flickered with symbols. It began to swim through his meridians and circulate.

Everywhere it went, it would quickly nourish the meridians, bones, blood, and skin.

Soon, Shen Ping's skin became even whiter. However, his bones had already reached the Beginner Divine Demon Body. Under this nourishment, he only improved slightly. However, the toughness of his skin had increased greatly.

Time passed slowly.

The huge wave in his spiritual sea had also come to an end. And at this moment, Shen Ping suddenly opened his eyes. His pupils shot out like lightning, leaving a crease in the space for a long time before dissipating. His gaze landed on the floating jade box. With a thought, his huge transformed divine sense condensed into a translucent palm and grabbed the jade box.

Void Refinement Realm.

This was the Void Refinement Realm. His spirit could interfere with the material space.

Although the divine sense and spirit of a Divine Transformation cultivator were also extremely oppressive and could easily make a Nascent Soul feel unstable, if they wanted to attack or defend, they had to cultivate some divine sense method. However, at the Void Refinement Realm, they did not need to cultivate such methods to condense attacks.

Moreover, if his spirit was fused with his magic power, it could instantly increase the power of his magic power.

Only at this moment did Shen Ping realize how extraordinary it was for him to be able to kill Shi Hu back then. Be it the beast-shaped puppet, high-level beast spirit treasure, or defensive spirit treasure, they had a certain suppression on the consciousness of ordinary cultivators. Otherwise, it was impossible for him to kill a Void Refinement Realm expert.

However, he had broken through to the Void Refinement Realm now.

Their methods were naturally different..

Chapter 462: Form Power (1)

Twenty minutes later, the excitement brought about by breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm gradually subsided.

Sensing the transformation and strength of his body in all aspects, Shen Ping's eyes flickered with confidence. Although the Void Refinement Realm was not a true expert in the cultivation world, and this realm was more of the foundation to truly transform into an immortal, at least in the underground palace of the Strange Beast Gate, the Void Refinement Realm was the limit that Beast Spirit geniuses could reach.

More importantly, at this cultivation level, he could truly come into contact with the power of the form of a high-grade beast spirit treasure. He was not in a hurry to open the jade box floating in front of him. Instead, he took out three high-grade beast spirit treasures from the spirit ring.

Attack-type silk blade.

Defensive Scarlet Flame Blood Shield.

Yin Yang Bracelet that bound and trapped enemies.

His huge transformed divine sense immediately seeped into the silk blade. Unlike before, this time, his divine sense actually sensed the space inside the silk blade. In space, there were a large number of blades that were like sword lights. Every blade was as thin as a cicada's wing, and there was a strange beast pattern on the surface.

Boom.

Just as his divine sense came into contact with one of the blade patterns, information surged in like a flood. The first form of the silk blade—Falling Rain.

After activating it, the silk blade would form a storm-like domain. Its speed was faster than ordinary forms and its range was wider. However, this form was very harsh on the controller. It required at least 50% comprehension of the strange beast concept.

Under normal circumstances, those who comprehended the 30% of the concept would be considered second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses. 50% would be first-grade Beast Spirit geniuses. Only those who comprehended more than 70% of the concept would be considered prodigies.

However, this was not difficult for Shen Ping. Although he had not comprehended the true beast form, he had long reached Major Accomplishment in the beast form of the Talisman Beast Scripture derived from the Beast Scripture. Moreover, he had already comprehended 90% and was almost perfect.

Therefore, even if his beast form concept was slightly reduced, it was enough to activate the first form.

He retracted his divine sense. Shen Ping then infiltrated the Scarlet Flame Blood Shield. This high-grade beast spirit treasure did not have an internal space, but his powerful divine sense could sense the difference on the surface of the Blood Shield. There was also a strange beast pattern on the surface, but it was different from the pattern of the silk blade. It should be another strange beast.

Its first form, Mountain Control, was relatively simple. After activation, it could condense the strange beast pattern on the surface and greatly increase its defense power. Even an offensive immortal artifact could not break through its defense, be it magic powers or divine sense attacks.

Lastly, there was the Yin Yang Bracelet.

When his divine sense permeated, there were subtle gaps in the light and dark stripes. These spaces also had this strange beast pattern. When activated, the entire Yin-Yang Bracelet would be divided into nine Yin-Yang Bracelets with the stripes as a line. They formed a simple Nine Palace Array Formation and had a stronger binding and entrapment ability. After the nine Yin-Yang Bracelets trapped the enemy, the binding and suppression of magic power would last longer.

After checking the form and power of the three high-grade beast spirit treasures, Shen Ping could not help but sigh. The power of the ordinary form of a high-level beast spirit treasure was simply worlds apart from its true form. If he could activate the first form of the silk blade when he was at the Divine Transformation realm, he could easily kill Shi Hu without using the beast-shaped puppet.

However, a Void Refinement Realm Beast Spirit genius could only control one high-level Beast Spirit Treasure. The rest could only activate the ordinary form. The main reason was that the ordinary form did not need to be refined at a deeper level. It could be activated just by leaving a divine sense mark.

True form was different. It needed one's divine sense to penetrate and refine every pattern so that it could be activated.

“Although the silk blade is strong, its ordinary form's attack power is enough to deal with Void Refinement Realm and Body Integration Devil Clan cultivators. There's no need to refine the first form for the time being. Moreover, my attack has Talisman Dao Mystique, Puppet Mystique, and various other divine powers. It's enough to deal with it. What I lack are methods to trap and restrain the enemy.”

Actually, it was not a difficult choice for Shen Ping. The Yin Yang Bracelet was what he needed the most at the moment. He put away the three beast spirit treasures. Only then did he have the time to open the floating jade box.

Boom.

As he opened it, the dazzling golden light was blinding. After the light dissipated, he saw a palace in the jade box. The moment his divine sense came into contact with it, a large amount of information surged in.

Special-type defensive high-grade beast spirit treasure!

Golden Pattern Treasure Hall.

Shen Ping could not help but be stunned. It was actually a special beast spirit treasure. Even among ordinary beast spirit treasures, special types were relatively rare. He had been in the underground palace for a long time and had obtained and plundered many low-level beast spirit treasures. However, until now, there were only three or four special types.

This special type did not require too much control. For example, this Golden Pattern Treasure Hall only needed sufficient strange stones to operate normally. Beast Spirit geniuses could stay inside and cultivate. Moreover, special type defensive beast spirit treasures were undoubtedly stronger than shields and armor in terms of defense.

It could be said that if the Flame Clan had such a palace in the end during the competition for the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, they would not need an immortal formation at all. They would be able to protect it with just the palace.

Of course, palaces also had obvious disadvantages, which were that they were difficult to move. However, Shen Ping was pleasantly surprised. Because of this Golden Pattern Treasure Hall, it would be much safer for his wife, concubine, and Dao companions to come out of the Nine Continents Tower in the future.

Even if a True Immortal cultivator came, he did not have to worry about the safety of them.

Amidst his joy, he took out the resplendent crystal and sent a message to his master, Lian Xuejin. "Master, when can I let my wife, concubine, and Dao companions leave the Nine Continents Tower?"

All these years, his master was focused on cultivating. Sometimes, her reply was very slow. Therefore, Shen Ping put away the crystals and left the Strange Beast Gate..

Chapter 463: Power of Form (2)

This time, he had gained a lot from coming to the third level of the underground palace.

Not only had he broken through to the Void Refinement Realm, but he had also obtained a special high-grade beast spirit treasure. In the Abyss of Supreme Darkness and even the entire lower realm, he was truly safe and not worried. As long as the top immortal cultivators of the upper echelons of the various races did not attack, no one could do anything to him.

Shen Ping, who was in a good mood, could not help but last for fourteen to sixteen hours at night. Jing Huilan's entire body was about to fall apart. If not for the fact that Jing Huilan's physique had improved a lot over the years, she would definitely not be able to withstand it.

This made him feel helpless.

Although the Beginner Divine Demon Body did not transform after breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm, it was undoubtedly stronger. Even Jing Huilan, who was at the Nascent Soul realm, could not withstand the kindness. It was even harder for Wang Yun, Mu Jin, and Yu Yan. Only Pei Huoyu and Qiu Ying could barely do it.

"There is ample time. Now that I have the Golden Pattern Treasure Hall, when my wife and concubines come out, my focus will be on comprehending the concept of the strange beast and the might of the strange beast. As for my cultivation realm, I'll just let nature take its course!"

Shen Ping pondered. Currently, he was already at the Void Refinement Realm. However, his skills in the Dao of Talismans and the Dao of Puppets had started to fall behind. Especially when it came to the comprehension of the Beast Scripture, he had already stagnated for many years.

At this moment, Master Lian Xuejin's voice sounded through the dazzling crystal. "Disciple, if you really want to meet Wang Yun, Pei Huoyu, and the others, I can do it in 20 years. However, if you want to enter the Nine Continents Tower again, you have to wait for hundreds of years."

Shen Ping was delighted. "20 years? Can Master do it?"

"Of course." Lian Xuejin sensed Shen Ping's emotions and could not help but say helplessly, "Looks like you really miss your wife, concubine, and Dao companions. Forget it, I'll quickly cultivate some methods to control the Nine Continents Tower."

In the next two years, Shen Ping's main focus was on refining the first form of the Yin-Yang Bracelet. This form also required the comprehension of the strange beast concept by the Beast Spirit genius. He originally thought that his 90% comprehension of the Talisman Beast Scripture was enough to unleash the full power of the first form, but he still underestimated the strange beast concept.

Ninety percent of the Talisman Beast Scripture was not even at the large success stage of the true beast scripture. He could barely reach fifty percent, which was just enough to control the true form. Therefore, in the end, he only refined seven strange beast patterns in the striped space and could not activate the true form of the Nine Palace.

However, even with seven palaces, the binding and suppression power was very strong.

In the private room on the second floor.

As soon as Fairy Luo Xia's beautiful and tight butt was revealed, Shen Ping said bluntly, "Senior Yue, I'm already prepared. Find an opportunity to invite the Black Tiger King to Luo Xia Peak. We'll work together to deal with him there!" Fairy Luo Xia spat out the spirit tea she had just drunk. She looked at Shen Ping and could not help but say, "Pavilion Master Shen, that's a greater devil at the Body Integration realm. He even has a pseudo-immortal artifact fragment and his strength is comparable to a true late-stage Body Integration cultivator. Unless your master takes action personally, you're undoubtedly courting death!"

Shen Ping did not waste his breath. Instead, he brought Fairy Luo Xia to the Moon Lake Valley again. They stood on both sides of the pool. Fairy Luo Xia's magic power shook, and her 28-year-old fair face was filled with seriousness, "Pavilion Master Shen, I underestimated you last time, but this time, I'm prepared. It's very difficult for your magic treasure to get close! By the way, let me remind you that even if you use your beast-shaped puppet, you won't be able to do anything to me this time!"

She was full of confidence. After all, as a powerful cultivator at the Perfection Void Refinement Realm, how could she not improve after suffering a loss?

Shen Ping smiled calmly. "Is that so? Then let me see how much Senior Yue has improved in a certain aspect over the years!"

She saw Shen Ping's gaze move to her chest. Fairy Luo Xia could not help but snort. "This time, I'll let you know the consequences of disrespecting a Void Refinement Realm expert!"

Two pink silk ribbons flew out of her sleeve and instantly spread towards Shen Ping from all directions. This pink silk ribbon was a powerful spiritual ancient treasure. When fully activated, it could form an inescapable net that could firmly trap the enemy.

This time, Fairy Luo Xia clearly understood that it was not easy to use a magic treasure at the level of the azure cauldron.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh.

Shen Ping flicked his sleeve. Ten beast-shaped puppets appeared one after another. They sealed the surroundings without any gaps, preventing these pink silk ribbons from penetrating.

Seeing this scene, Fairy Luo Xia's beautiful eyes suddenly constricted, "Ten. As expected, you still have tricks up your sleeve. But even so, don't think about suppressing me today!"

The Void Refinement Realm magic power that filled the sky surged like a tide. Her pupils flickered. The spirit in her sea of consciousness had also fused with her magic power. She activated the pink silk ribbon to entangle and trap the ten beast-shaped puppets from different directions. At the same time, her figure flashed rapidly and distanced herself from Shen Ping. Another flying artifact floated in the palm of her right hand. Stepping on the flying artifact, her speed was even faster, and she kept flashing around Shen Ping.

After all, Shen Ping's most important methods were the beast-shaped puppet and the Yin Yang Bracelet. Once she was entangled or trapped, she would be like a turtle in a jar and would be very difficult to resist. As long as she stepped on the flying treasure, she would have enough space to dodge.

It was indeed a good idea. However, Shen Ping's Yin-Yang Bracelet was no longer an ordinary clumsy Dharma treasure.

Psst.

He flipped his palm. The moment the Yin-Yang Bracelets appeared, under the control of his divine sense and magic power, they disintegrated into seven Yin-Yang Bracelets in the blink of an eye. These bracelets almost transcended space and appeared in various locations. Every location was more than a thousand feet away.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

As each Yin Yang Bracelet's strange beast pattern lit up, the seven Yin Yang Bracelets immediately formed a strange connection with each other, as if a huge net had covered the sky.

The projection of the strange beast pattern vaguely appeared in the space. Within the projection range, Fairy Luo Xia quickly felt a powerful suppression. The magic power in her body was like a natural suppression of a high-level bloodline against a low-level bloodline, shrinking. "Shit!"

She looked up at the location of the seven Yin Yang Bracelets. She understood that this was very likely an array. Hence, she did not hesitate at all. She stepped on his flying treasure and charged out of the range.

"Go." Shen Ping waved his hand. The seven Yin Yang Bracelets rushed towards Fairy Luo Xia at an astonishing speed. Under the suppression of her magic power, Fairy Luo Xia's speed decreased. In just half a breath's time, her limbs and waist were bound by the Yin Yang Bracelets. Her neck was trapped by the Yin Yang Bracelets and she fell to the ground with a bang.

“How is it, Senior Yue?” Shen Ping slowly walked in front of Fairy Luo Xia and looked at the abundant curves of the pit. He took a few steps forward and squatted down. His eyes landed on her clothes that were about to appear. He smiled and said, “Not bad. Senior Yue has indeed made a lot of progress in a certain aspect.”

Fairy Luo Xia’s cheeks were white and red, and it even spread to her earlobes. She bit her lips and said, “I lost. I take back what I said before. You, you’re indeed more powerful than before. I’m not your match!” Actually, after the battle, she knew that Shen Ping had broken through to the Void Refinement Realm and was clearly stronger.

“Senior Yue, do you want me to release you personally?” Shen Ping stared at Fairy Luo Xia with a faint smile.

Fairy Luo Xia understood the meaning behind Shen Ping’s words. Her face was red, but in the end, she closed her eyes. However, she did not feel the abnormality of her clothes for a long time. When she opened her eyes again, she saw that the Yin Yang Bracelets on her hands and feet had already disappeared. “You...”

“Don’t worry, I won’t take advantage of you. I’ll only take action when Senior Yue stands in front of me completely and honestly.”

Fairy Luo Xia did not reply. Instead, she changed the topic and got down to business. “If we make a move on my Luo Xia Peak, we can indeed lower the Black Tiger King’s guard. The other party has invited a senior of the Devil Clan from the Penglai Immortal City. As long as we’re within the range of Sword Seal City, that Devil Clan’s expert can rush over in a few breaths. But my Luo Xia Peak will lose a lot of disciples!”

Shen Ping was silent for a moment. He was indeed planning on this. “We can get the disciples of Luo Xia Peak to evacuate first.”

“That will alert the Black Tiger King.”

“It’s fine. After all, as long as he sees me, he will be vigilant. However, Senior Yue has to hold on for at least a breath or two.”

“Sure..”

Chapter 464: Envelopment of Death (1)

The fragrance of tea filled the air of the stone pavilion. The two of them discussed briefly before sitting on the large round stone on the east side of the Moon Pool to drink tea and admire the beautiful scenery. At this moment, the colorful aurora in the sky enveloped down and scattered on the surface of the lake. It was like a willow branch falling, and it was a different kind of beautiful scenery.

Although the Abyss of Supreme Darkness did not have the light of the sun and moon, this unique beauty of the sunset and aurora was indeed unique.

Fairy Luo Xia was a little stunned by this scene. When she came back to her senses and saw Shen Ping looking at her, she smiled and said with a hint of disappointment in her eyes, "Speaking of which, it's been nearly ten thousand years since I've enjoyed the natural scenery so quietly. Every day, I cultivate in seclusion, deal with the affairs of the peak, and nurture disciples. One by one, I've put in a lot of effort. When I think about it sometimes, my happiest time was before I embarked on the path of cultivation. I don't know if this longevity path is right or wrong." As she spoke, she sighed softly. She turned around, picked up the spiritual tea on the table, and drank it in one gulp.

Shen Ping did not say anything. He could tell that Fairy Luo Xia was dispelling the fear in her heart. Facing a Body Integration Black Tiger King, no one in Sword Seal City dared to really fight it. Even the Body Integration Grand Ancestor of the Cloud Sword Sect and a few other sects did not dare to stand out, let alone Fairy Luo Xia, who was only at the Void Refinement Realm.

"Drink?" Fairy Luo Xia suddenly asked with a smile. Shen Ping nodded. Soon, a few jars of wine appeared on the table. "This is the Drunken Void Brew. The wine is extremely strong. Even Void Refinement Realm cultivators like us will become drunk if we don't use our divine sense and magic power to expel it. Come, Pavilion Master Shen, drink with me!"

Whoosh.

The wine jar was poured into the wine cup.

The two of them drank and admired the aurora in silence. In fact, it was not only Fairy Luo Xia who was afraid. Shen Ping could not help but feel a little nervous. Ever since he started cultivating, this was the first time he had faced an enemy he was not confident of dealing with. However, he was not afraid. After all, even if he failed in the end, he could rely on his talent to teleport and escape.

She only drank three glasses, and Fairy Luo Xia's cheeks were dizzy from the alcohol. Her 28-year-old face was very delicate. The hair on her black hair had fallen off at some point, and strands of hair casually scattered, looking like the falling aurora.

"Little guy, do you know that every time you look at me, you look like those pursuers when I was young? They wished they could strip me naked and take everything from me. Unfortunately, they didn't get their wish. Time has passed. Those pursuers have already passed away. Now, I'm left alone on the longevity path. Drink, come, drink!"

The Drunken Void Wine was indeed very strong. However, Shen Ping could still hold on. He looked at Fairy Luo Xia with a smile in his eyes. He did not expect this Void Refinement Realm senior who had cultivated for more than ten thousand years to have such a side.

She drank three more glasses, and Fairy Luo Xia was completely drunk. She staggered to Shen Ping's side and hugged his neck. She chuckled and said, "I missed it back then. I'll give you a chance today!"

She lowered her head and kissed Shen Ping. Before her clothes were half off, Shen Ping gently pushed her away. He stood up and picked up a glass of wine. He raised his head and finished it. Then, he looked at her calmly. "Don't worry. With me around, you won't die."

Swoosh.

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned into a streak of light and disappeared. The stone pavilion was filled with the smell of alcohol.

Fairy Luo Xia's drunken expression instantly recovered. She stared at the light in a daze, thinking about something.

The next day, Shen Ping asked An Zhiyuan to bring Jing Huilan and the An sisters back to Gray Stone City first. In the past few years, the An sisters had broken through to the Nascent Soul realm one after another and were currently stabilizing their realm. Once his plan failed, he could immediately escape, but it would be very difficult for Huilan and the An sisters to escape.

An Zhiyuan did not ask for the reason. He took them on a flying ship and left Sword Seal City that day. He cultivated for another half a month. His mental state and magic power were adjusted to their optimal state.

Only then did he arrive at Luo Xia Peak.

In front of the palace on the peak, the dharma treasure floated down. When Fairy Luo Xia walked over, Shen Ping could not help but be stunned. Today, Fairy Luo Xia was wearing a white dress embroidered with tassels and brocade silk. She had a pink brocade dress on her chest and a string of jade beads on her sideburns with a colorful pearl hairpin and phoenix belt. The two translucent green ribbons on her back intertwined to form an elliptical light pattern. She even had an emerald jade bracelet on the cuff of her arm. A pendant embroidered with patterns hung on her belt. She looked like an immortal.

"Not bad. Looks like Senior Yue is already prepared." Shen Ping said with a smile.

Fairy Luo Xia made an inviting gesture and followed Shen Ping into the hall. As she walked, she said, "This robe was left for me by my master. It's also a top-grade Dharma robe at the level of spiritual ancient treasures. The decorations on it are all matching Dharma treasures. I rarely wear it. Also, the entire Luo Xia Peak has a powerful trapping array, but it can only trap the Black Tiger King for five minutes."

Shen Ping nodded. "The disciples of Luoxia Peak..."

"If they leave, the Black Tiger King will definitely be suspicious when he comes. We can't be careless in such a life and death battle." Fairy Luo Xia's voice was calm, yet it revealed a strand of coldness. "If I die, their fates will be extremely miserable as well."

The furnishings in the palace were very simple. He sat behind the jade table. Shen Ping sized it up and asked, "When will the Black Tiger King come?"

"I'm not sure. Normally, if I invite him, he'll most likely delay for four hours.."

Chapter 465: Envelopment of Death (2)

Fairy Luo Xia looked at Shen Ping and said, "The most important thing in this ambush is your strange and special Dharma treasure. It can restrain and suppress magic powers. Black Tiger King doesn't know this, but it's also our greatest chance of winning. Therefore, as long as he's not

vigilant, the possibility of success is very high. However, the physique of the Devil Clan is very strong. Even if Black Tiger King loses his magic powers, he will still have strength.

“Of course, without magic powers, we can use our methods to our heart’s content. However, we have to kill him in a few dozen breaths. Otherwise, the Devil Clan senior invited by the other party will come to support him. Our Luo Xia Peak’s array formation won’t be able to last long.”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “It’s fine. I’m already prepared for this.” He took out a formation plate and activated it. Immediately, a huge immortal spiritual aura spread out and hid in the space.

“Is this an immortal formation?”

“Yes. Time is short. I can’t activate such an immortal formation’s power. It can only have a portion of its power. However, it’s enough to withstand against Body Integration cultivators, even Mahayana Realm experts.”

This was the Immortal Array that he had obtained from killing the nine Beast Spirit geniuses of the Flame Clan. If it were any other cultivator, it would naturally be difficult to activate an array of this level. However, he had array techniques and array divine powers. He could forcefully activate a portion of its power.

Fairy Luo Xia couldn’t help but reveal a look, “Fellow Daoist Shen is really used to giving people surprises. With the immortal formation, our chances of winning are higher.”

The two of them did continue to talk. Instead, they quietly drank their tea and waited.

Six hours passed before an extremely oppressive demonic aura suddenly appeared on the entire Luoxia Peak.

“Here he comes!”

The two of them stood up instantly.

In the next moment, a burly figure appeared in the hall. Shen Ping immediately sensed a sharp and bloodthirsty gaze sweeping towards him.

Black Tiger King grinned, “I didn’t expect Pavilion Master Shen to be here too.”

Fairy Luo Xia hurriedly smiled and said, “Lord Black Tiger, Pavilion Master Shen came this time mainly to resolve the grudge with you. As for Shi Hu...”

Before she could finish, the Black Tiger King interrupted, “As long as Pavilion Master Shen hand over the treasure that killed Shi Hu, this matter will not be investigated.”

Shen Ping frowned. “Black Tiger King, that Dharma treasure was given to me by my master. How can I give it to others so easily?”

“In that case, don’t mention it again!” Speaking of this, the demonic aura on the Black Tiger King’s body became even more oppressive. It stared at Shen Ping. “Your master shouldn’t be by your side, right?”

“What do you mean?”

“It’s nothing. I just want to spar with your master!”

The moment it raised its palm, its entire arm turned into a huge tiger claw and slapped at Shen Ping. It attacked without any signs. However, Shen Ping was already mentally prepared. He pretended to be flustered and dodged. At the same time, he scolded angrily, “Black Tiger King, my master is a Mahayana Realm expert. Do you really want to go against him?”

Fairy Luo Xia also said repeatedly, “Lord Black Tiger, don’t be rash!”

The Black Tiger King snorted, “So what if he’s at the Mahayana Realm? You have to hand it over today even if you don’t want to!”

It had already secretly sent a message to the senior of the Devil Clan in the Penglai Immortal City. If the two of them joined forces, even if they were not a match for the Mahayana Realm, they could still deal with them calmly.

Boom!

At this moment, the array formation of Luo Xia Peak was activated.

Shen Ping rushed out of the palace. Fairy Luo Xia followed closely behind. At the same time, she sent a message to the disciples of Luo Xia Peak, telling them to enter the core of the defensive formation.

On the other hand, the Black Tiger King calmly flashed out of the palace. Sensing the surrounding array, he smiled faintly and said, “Fairy Luo Xia, are you going to stand on that side?”

Fairy Luo Xia did not hesitate to use the azure cauldron to suppress the Black Tiger King. At the same time, she bit her lip, “Lord Black Tiger, the other party’s master is at the Mahayana Realm. You’re too rash!”

The Black Tiger King laughed, and his tiger roar shook Luo Xia Peak, “Very good, looks like Fairy Luo Xia is going to overestimate herself and attack me. Forget it, my subordinates have long wanted to taste you!”

The Black Tiger King charged towards Fairy Luo Xia at an extremely fast speed. The demonic energy that filled the sky was as huge as rolling black clouds pressing down on the city. In just half a breath, he appeared on Fairy Luo Xia’s right. He stretched out his tiger claw and tore it heavily.

Bang!

Although Fairy Luo Xia’s reaction was very fast, she could not dodge this attack at all. However, she had already expected this and activated the Dharma Robe on her body. After enduring the Black Tiger King’s attack, her body directly smashed into the mountainside of Luo Xia Peak, creating a huge pit.

Swish, swish, swish.

Shen Ping waved his sleeve, and ten beast-shaped puppets appeared and quickly rushed towards the Black Tiger King.

“Beast Puppet... There are so many of them!” As the Black Tiger King raised its claws, terrifying demonic energy condensed. In the blink of an eye, a claw-type magic treasure appeared in front of him. Its entire body was black and had a cold luster. Its

surface emitted a powerful aura. Clearly, it was the fragment of the pseudo-immortal artifact he had obtained.

Boom!

It used its divine power without hesitation. The Heaven-Rending Claw heavily smashed towards the beast-shaped puppets. With just a cover, it sent the two beast-shaped puppets flying. They collided with the edge of the formation and rippled with layers of light.

Fairy Luo Xia took this opportunity to directly activate the azure cauldron to press down.

The Black Tiger King did not care at all and continued to attack the beast-shaped puppets that surrounded him. There was no impatience in its movements. Clearly, it was confident. After all, as long as that Devil Clan senior came, it would be invincible.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

Shen Ping's eyes flickered as the huge magic power of the strange beast in his body surged. The Yin-Yang Bracelet that floated out of his palm quickly turned into seven and shuttled to the Black Tiger King's surroundings from different directions..

Chapter 466: Envelopment of Death (3)

His movement happened to be at the same time that the azure cauldron was suppressing the Black Tiger King.

Bam.

The Black Tiger King once again used the Heaven-Rending Claw to easily send the two beast-shaped puppets flying. Then, without even looking, he punched in the direction of the azure cauldron, "Pavilion Master Shen, if this is all you have, I will definitely take your treasure today!"

The response was the coldness in Shen Ping's eyes.

Go! As his powerful divine sense triggered the strange beast pattern on the surface of the seven Yin-Yang Bracelets, the phantom of a huge strange beast pattern immediately condensed in the sky. The entire space immediately became oppressive.

Huh? The Black Tiger King also instantly felt a powerful suppression. Even the magic power in its body was faintly condensed. Out of instinct, it rushed towards the beast-shaped puppet that was sent flying without thinking, wanting to rush out of this space.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several pink silk ribbons spread over from below, instantly forming an inescapable net that sealed the path ahead of the Black Tiger King.

"You're courting death!" Black Tiger King's claw flashed, and the Heaven-Rending Claw fused into the tiger claw. Then, it tore straight ahead. Its powerful attack directly tore apart the inescapable net formed by the pink silk ribbon. However, before it

could turn around and kill Fairy Luo Xia, who was hiding behind a beast-shaped puppet, a beam of fluorescent light appeared. A bracelet appeared on its other claw.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

As the special, mysterious, and powerful power of the strange beast spread, the magic powers flowing in the meridians of its arm directly condensed.

“This is... not good!” Its eyes widened as the demonic power in its body circulated crazily. Its speed soared, but before it could rush out of the spatial range of the Yin Yang Bracelet, a few more Yin Yang Bracelets appeared on its body and bound its feet, waist, and neck.

When the strange beast patterns connected, the magic power in the Black Tiger King’s body was completely frozen. No matter how he activated it, even if he burned his bloodline and used his divine power, it was useless. The bear-like body also smashed down heavily.

Seeing this scene, Shen Ping could not help but heave a sigh of relief. Fairy Luo Xia’s beautiful eyes revealed excitement. As long as they succeeded in trapping the Black Tiger King, the rest would be much easier.

Roar!!

The Black Tiger King roared as it fell. Its body turned into a huge black tiger that was almost seven to eight meters tall. Then, it fled towards the periphery of Luo Xia Peak. Its bell-like eyes stared fixedly at the bracelet that was tied to its hands and feet as it said hatefully, “Damn it, what kind of treasure is this? It can actually restrain my magic power!”

Unfortunately, although it was fast, the Confinement Formation of Luoxia Peak was not for show. Just as the Black Tiger King was crazily hitting the array, the ten beast-shaped puppets had already surrounded him. However, the Black Tiger King was not afraid at all. It raised its tiger claws and slapped the two puppets again. With its magic power restrained, it still easily sent the beast-shaped puppet flying.

“It’s because after the Pseudo Immortal Artifact Fragment fused with the claw, its pure strength was very strong.” Fairy Luo Xia’s gaze was solemn.

Shen Ping’s expression did not change. He took two steps in the air and walked to the top of the Black Tiger King’s head. “Senior Yue, can your ribbon temporarily trap it?”

Fairy Luo Xia hurriedly said, “It can be done with your puppet beast.”

The beast-shaped puppet compressed the area. Fairy Luo Xia’s pink silk ribbon magic treasure quickly wrapped around the puppet, instantly pulling it back and continuously compressing the Black Tiger King’s range of movement.

“Damn it, you two bastards! I’ve already informed the seniors of the Devil Clan and they’re about to arrive. At that time, I’ll definitely make you wish you were dead!!” The Black Tiger King roared.

Shen Ping looked down indifferently. When the beast-shaped puppet and the pink silk ribbon reduced the range of the Black Tiger King's suppression to dozens of feet, Talisman Beast Diagrams immediately surged out of his sleeve. Talisman Dao Mystique—Sea of Talisman—200 activated!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

The Talisman Beast Diagram quickly gathered behind Shen Ping. While it was burning, a dazzling light that was like the sun appeared and completely lit up the space of Luo Xia Peak.

Boom!!

The pillar of light shot down.

A terrifying destructive aura instantly pierced through Luo Xia Peak..

Chapter 467: Soaring (1)

The physical defense of Body Integration Devil Clan cultivators was extremely strong. They could even take on ordinary spiritual ancient treasures head-on. As for the Black Tiger King, he had fused with a pseudo-immortal artifact fragment. Under the nourishment of his bloodline divine power, his physical body was stronger than those of the same level.

This was also the main reason why it could match the late-stage strength the Body Integration Realm. It could be said that it was not afraid of the Mahayana Realm experts of the human race to a certain extent.

Therefore, when his demonic power and divine sense were suppressed, the Black Tiger King was not too afraid. Instead, it was more angry. It was angry that the two Void Refinement Realm human cultivators actually dared to attack it.

And yet, when he saw the incomparably dazzling pillar of light in the sky, it instinctively felt fear. Unfortunately, it was too late for regrets. Facing the terrifying power of the Talisman Beast Diagram, no matter how strong the Black Tiger King's defense was, it was easily torn into pieces. Even the Heaven-Rending Claw fragments on its body were shattered.

Before he died, there was only one thought left in its mind. "What monster did I provoke?"

Whoosh.

When the pillar of light gradually dissipated, the remaining power of the Talisman Beast Diagram disappeared.

Fairy Luo Xia, who was hiding in the distance, came back to her senses. She flashed to the hole in the pillar of light and looked at the floating materials of the Heaven-rending Claw. Her eyes revealed excitement and joy, "He's dead. The Black Tiger King is dead!!"

God knew how much pressure she had been under during these years of cultivation. The immense pressure from the Black Tiger King made her not dare to slack off at all. Her mind was constantly tense. Even if she did many things against her will for him, she could only endure it.

Now, the mountain above her head finally cracked!

Fairy Luo Xia even cried tears of joy. As a cultivator, who didn't yearn for a free and unrestrained life?

Rumble-

At this moment, a black light rushed over from the sky and collided fiercely with the hidden immortal formation outside the trapping array. With a bang, waves of energy shock swept in all directions, instantly destroying many surrounding mountains.

"Where's the Black Tiger King?!" The black light dissipated, revealing an old man in a white and gray robe. Its sharp eyes swept into the array formation and quickly landed on the huge light pillar pit. It seemed to have seen the fragments of the Heaven-Rending Claw. It widened its eyes, "Impossible, impossible!!"

Shen Ping stepped forward with a calm expression, "The Black Tiger King provoked my master. The power of the Mahayana Realm cannot be offended. He deserved to die. Senior, could it be that you want to avenge him?"

The aura of the immortal formation rose faintly. The expression of the old man in the gray robe changed. Just now, he had felt that this array formation in front of him was somewhat extraordinary. It could actually withstand his collision. He did not expect this array formation to be an immortal array!

Even in Penglai Immortal City, there were not many people who could set up immortal formations. Its expression was uncertain. Then, it chuckled, "Young friend, you must be joking. I'm only an acquaintance with the Black Tiger King. He offended the power of the Mahayana Realm and deserved the retribution of death. If you have the time, you can go to the Goat Ridge of the Penglai Immortal City. I'll definitely wait for your master."

After saying that, he turned around and left without hesitation.

Shen Ping and Fairy Luo Xia heaved a sigh of relief after the light disappeared.

Just now, they were only using the power of the strong to intimidate others. If that old goat really barged in or called other Devil Clan's Body Integration cultivators over, they had no way at all. They could only let the Supreme Elders of the Cloud Sword Sect and the other sects take action. Otherwise, with the power of the immortal array, they would not be able to withstand it. Furthermore, it would be very troublesome if they were targeted later.

However, from the looks of it, the relationship between the Black Tiger King and the goat elder had not reached the point of life and death. In fact, the higher one's cultivation level was, the harder it was to have a life-and-death friendship. Most of them were gathered for benefits and resources.

They simply cleaned up the battlefield. Then Shen Ping and Fairy Luo Xia arrived in the hall. They took a sip of the spiritual tea before the two of them looked at each other and smiled tacitly.

It seemed easy to kill the Black Tiger King this time, but in fact, every step was incomparably dangerous, especially when the Black Tiger King's target attacked at the beginning. If Fairy Luo Xia couldn't withstand it in time or was seriously injured, it would be very difficult to kill him later.

During their discussion, Fairy Luo Xia had said that the Black Tiger King would not kill her because his subordinates had always wanted to taste her.

The truth was just as she had expected.

“Do you want to drink?” Fairy Luo Xia asked with a smile.

“How can there be no wine at a time like this?” Shen Ping laughed out loud.

It was still Drunken Void Wine. However, the two of them did not drink heartily. They only drank a little to calm their excitement. After all, they had just killed a greater devil comparable to the late-stage Body Integration realm. Once today passed, the entire Sword Seal City would definitely be shaken.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, Lingluo toast you.” Fairy Luo Xia raised her wine cup with a smile.

Shen Ping raised his eyebrows. “Yue Lingluo, your name is indeed not bad.”

Fairy Luo Xia downed the wine in her hand in one gulp. She leaned forward slightly and supported half of her face with her jade-like palm. Her gentle eyes stared straight at Shen Ping. “There are many people in this world who know me, Fairy Luo Xia. However, there are very few who know my name. Now, there’s another one. However, it’s indeed a good thing for a cultivator like Fellow Daoist Shen to know my name.”

Speaking of this, her voice became light. “The Black Tiger King is a huge problem in my heart. I’m very happy that Fellow Daoist Shen can help me get rid of it. No matter what you do today, I’ll agree.”

Shen Ping couldn’t help but reach out and hold Fairy Luo Xia’s exquisite chin with his finger. Then, he leaned over and kissed her red lips. Then, he sat back down and said meaningfully, “Senior Yue had many suitors, but they didn’t succeed. If I kiss you today, I’m afraid I’ll become one of them..”

Chapter 468: Soaring (2)

Fairy Luo Xia was stunned for a moment before she started to laugh. “Fellow Daoist Shen is even greedier than I imagined. Not only do you want my man, you also want... the heart of mine.”¹ As she spoke, she drank another glass of wine.

However, the drunkenness under her eyes disappeared. She sat up straight again and said, “Although relying on Fellow Daoist Shen’s master can intimidate others for a moment, it’s very difficult to last long. Although no one in Sword Seal City dares to probe easily, the Penglai Immortal City is different. The Devil Clan there is even more powerful. That old goat was only stunned by the immortal array for a moment. When he reacts, he will definitely covet it.”

Seeing that Fairy Luo Xia was talking about serious matters, Shen Ping also put away the smile on his face, but he did not say anything. Instead, he was thinking.

Fairy Luo Xia continued, “After the Myriad Spirit Ranking, the Devil Clan rose extremely quickly. Although the Spirit Clan did not fight, they fought everywhere. More than 70% of the restaurants, music shops, and other shops in Sword Seal City were controlled by the Spirit Clan. The rest were gradually seized by the Flame Clan, the Winged Clan, and other powerful clans. The space for our

human resources to be squeezed became smaller and smaller. The True Treasure Pavilion is expanding day by day. Sooner or later, it will form a competition for benefits.”

Shen Ping knew that what Fairy Luo Xia said was the truth. It was not only Sword Seal City, but also Gray Stone City in the past. The various markets and gathering places gradually became like this. He could keep a low profile. But no matter how low-key he was, the lower realm experts of the Immortal Dao upper echelons of the various races would not let him off either. As long as he reached the Western District, he would have nowhere to hide.

It was precisely because of this that he decided to quickly develop the True Treasure Pavilion after careful consideration and discussion with his master. At the very least, he had to open the market in the Penglai Immortal City. Only then could he grasp the specific movements of the experts from the lower realms of the various races and make preparations in advance.

“It doesn’t matter. We’ll deal with whatever comes our way. Fellow Daoist Yue, your focus next is still on the development of the trade path and the True Treasure Pavilion in Penglai Immortal City. Tell me if you have any needs.” Shen Ping said with a smile.

After this battle with the Black Tiger King, he estimated that all his methods combined were comparable to an early-stage Mahayana Realm expert. In terms of escaping and self-protection, even a late-stage Mahayana Realm expert could not do anything to him. Therefore, he did not take the matter of the Devil Clan or other clans coveting his treasure to heart. Moreover, with the Golden Pattern Treasure Hall and the strange beast talent, he had enough means to deal with any danger.

Fairy Luo Xia did not expect Shen Ping to be so confident. However, when she thought of the dazzling attack method that was like the sun previously, she could not help but heave a sigh of relief. The corners of her lips curled up and she said with a smile, “Fellow Daoist Shen, I have a need now!”

Shen Ping was stunned. Sensing the touch on his feet, he sat up straight and said, “Fellow Daoist Yue, do you know that you’re playing with fire?” “Hehehe...” Fairy Luo Xia covered her mouth and laughed before her figure quickly vanished. “I just want to invite Fellow Daoist Shen to stay on Luo Xia Peak for a few more days.”

In the mountain range east of Sword Seal City.

Qjming Peak.

The many spiritual peaks around this place were originally the territory of the human sects. Later on, they were occupied by the Devil Clan’s White Jade Spirit Fox. Over time, they became a breeding ground.

In the Spirit Fox Sacred Cave, two Body Integration cultivators and many Void Refinement Realm White Jade Spirit Foxes gathered.

“The Black Tiger King is dead.”

“It’s said that he was killed by a Mahayana Realm expert of the human race.”

“Is the news true or false?”

“The Black Tiger King has the strength of the late-stage Body Integration realm. How can he easily die?”

Many spirit foxes could not believe it. Although the White Jade Spirit Fox race had two Body Integration experts, their strength and cultivation were only at the early stages and their combat strength were not strong. The Devil Clan mainly relied on the Black Tiger King and the other late-stage Body Integration Fire Scorpion King in Sword Seal City.

However, they did not expect the powerful Black Tiger King to be killed on Luo Xia Peak.

“Luo Xia Peak is still enveloped by an immortal formation. Moreover, the person who spread the news is Layman Goat from Penglai Immortal City. It can’t be fake!”

“To be able to kill the Black Tiger King, this Mahayana Realm expert is probably not an ordinary human Mahayana Realm expert. Our race has to deal with this matter carefully and can’t stand out.”

The Spirit Race, the Flame Race, the Winged Race, and other races were all discussing.

It was rare for the Supreme Elders of the human Cloud Sword Sect, Ancient Moon Sect, and other sects to come out of seclusion. They all gathered at Luo Xia Peak. After hearing the news, they were shocked and expressed their intention to befriend Shen Ping’s master. However, they were rejected by Shen Ping with the excuse that his master was in seclusion. These Supreme Elders did not care about this. After all, they could kill the Black Tiger King before Layman Goat could provide support. Such an expert was not weak among the Mahayana Realm experts of the Penglai Immortal City.

Two months later, in the pavilion of the City Lord’s Mansion in Gray Stone City, An Zhiyuan smiled and said, “Congratulations, Pavilion Master. Now, there are more than a hundred Divine Transformation cultivators who want to become guest elders of our True Treasure Pavilion. There are even five Void Refinement Realm cultivators. One of them is Elder Qu of the Cloud Sword Sect.”

In the past, when he recruited Void Refinement Realm experts, he could not recruit any of them. Now that the news of the Black Tiger King’s death had spread, the True Treasure Pavilion became lively. There was an endless stream of human and other cultivators who applied to become guest elders.

Shen Ping revealed a trace of surprise. Elder Qu was a late-stage Void Refinement Realm cultivator. His status in the Cloud Sword Sect was not low. Although it did not prevent him from becoming a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion, he must have the shadow of his supreme elder behind his application this time. He most likely wanted to use this opportunity to build a relationship with his master.

“Divine Transformation cultivators have to be carefully screened. As for the Void Refinement Realm, give them the position of guest elders and let them follow Fairy Luo Xia in Sword Seal City.”

“Yes.” An Zhiyuan continued, “Senior Yue has successfully established a branch in the Penglai Immortal City. The trade route is currently open, but the distance between

the Penglai Immortal City and the Sword Seal City is long. There are many demon cultivators disturbing us, so it will take some effort.” Shen Ping nodded and asked some questions before letting An Zhiyuan leave.

At this moment, his master’s voice sounded from the resplendent crystal. There was a hint of joy in the gentleness, “Disciple, Immortal Venerable Qi of our human race has successfully sensed the power of the strange beast with the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit and absorbed and refined it into the Strange Beast Gate. The ranking of the Myriad Spirit Ranking has soared to the top 1,000!”

Shen Ping’s eyes suddenly lit up. “Top 1,000, Master, is this true?”

“Of course it’s true! It won’t be long before this news spreads. Only in the 1,000th place on the Myriad Spirit Ranking will there be races scattered. In a hundred years, our human race will also produce geniuses one after another and won’t gradually decline. Although we can’t compare to the Spirit Race, Devil Clan, Flame Race, and other races ranked at the top, as long as there’s hope, our human race will rise again sooner or later!”

Lian Xuejin said excitedly, “This matter is also extremely beneficial to you. Currently, Immortal Venerable Qi has entered the Strange Beast Gate and attracted the attention of the various races. The higher-ups of the Immortal Dao of the various races will definitely target Immortal Venerable Qi. The pressure on you will decrease rapidly.”

The reason why the Devil Clan, the Demon Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the other clans wanted to eliminate Shen Ping was mainly to close the door to the resurgence of the human race. Now that an Immortal Venerable had entered the Strange Beast Gate, it directly caused the ranking of the human race to soar. Its importance was self-evident. Therefore, even if Shen Ping had the means to hide the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, he was far inferior to Immortal Venerable Qi.

“There’s another happy thing.” Lian Xuejin smiled and said, “Our human Venerable Sovereign has already sent a Golden Immortal expert and brought two Golden Immortal puppets to Tianxian City. They will head to the Western District and guard the Star Coast to disrupt and prevent the experts of the various lower realms from entering the Western District.

“Currently, the various races have basically investigated the eastern, southern, and northern regions of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Therefore, the western region is the most important. With this Golden Immortal senior around, he can at least buy you a hundred years!

“In a hundred years, I will definitely be able to obtain a trace of authority in the Nine Continents Tower. At that time, you will be truly safe!”

Shen Ping immediately became excited. There were too many things he could do in a hundred years. What he was most worried about was that the experts of the lower realms of the various races would enter the Western District, forcing him to hide in the Black Mist Direlands in advance.

“Disciple, although the Golden Immortals are disrupting and blocking, you can’t be careless. They can block an Immortal expert, but sometimes, those below the Immortal realm can’t be watched. Therefore, you have to pay attention to the True Treasure Pavilion. Only then can you ensure that nothing goes wrong.”

“Yes, Master.. I understand!”

Chapter 469: Cultivation Method and Problem (1)

At midnight.

At the pavilion by the lake in the City Lord Manor.

Shen Ping looked at the resplendent aurora descending from the sky and the remaining excitement in his heart completely calmed down. Ever since he was forced to leave the five continents and four seas, his mind had actually been in a tense state. Whether it was resolving the crisis of the Derivative Beast in the Nine Continents Tower or facing the pressure brought by the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao of the various races, he could only grit his teeth and endure.

One had to know that he was a cautious and steady person deep down, but in order to shoulder the responsibility, he could only constantly run around the Strange Beast Gate and the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. But now, half of the pressure had dissipated.

Although he could not stop yet, at least the weight in his heart had eased a lot. The lake water rippled. The cold wind blew.

Shen Ping’s mentality became calmer and calmer. He took out the most depleted wine that Fairy Luo Xia had given him and drank a few cups by himself. Then, he began to think about his next cultivation plan.

First, there was the True Treasure Pavilion. Although there were Golden Immortals and Golden Immortal puppets of the human race holding them back, as his master had reminded him, he could not be careless. Therefore, the development of the True Treasure Pavilion in Penglai Immortal City had to continue. However, Penglai Immortal City was the most prosperous immortal cultivation city in the Western District, where experts of all races gathered. There was no lack of resources, elixirs, puppets, arrays, talismans, and other materials. It was impossible for the True Treasure Pavilion to open up the market as quickly as it did in Sword Seal City and Gray Stone City.

In fact, the talismans and puppets he made in Sword Seal City were only mid to low-grade. Most of the Void Refinement and Body Integration cultivators bought Level 7 spiritual treasures.

Therefore, if the True Treasure Pavilion wanted to develop in Penglai Immortal City, it would have to rely on time to slowly manage it. This was not something that could be rushed. What he had to do was to maintain the size of the True Treasure Pavilion and use it as secretly as possible to form an information network.

Next was the most important thing— cultivation.

Unlike most ordinary cultivators, as a Beast Spirit genius, the most important thing to increase one's cultivation realm was the strange stone and the strange beast energy in the Heaven Ascension Hall.

Shen Ping relied on the three great strange beast talents and had a huge advantage. However, he was also at a disadvantage. One of them was that his comprehension of the might and concept of strange beasts was far inferior to those prodigies. He could not even compare to a second-grade beast spirit genius like Yin Ting. After all, he had yet to even comprehend a trace of the Beast Scripture, let alone condense the mark of strange beasts.

Therefore, this aspect of comprehension was the next focus.

In addition, there was the strange beast cultivation technique.

Before breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm, there was no difference no matter what cultivation technique one cultivated. This was because one mainly relied on the blood of strange beasts to absorb the power of strange beasts.

However, it was different after the Void Refinement Realm. At this moment, every small realm advancement of a Beast Spirit genius required a huge amount of strange beast energy. If he still relied on the blood of strange beasts, it would not increase much even in the Heaven Ascension Hall. Therefore, he needed a special technique specially used to activate the blood of strange beasts. This strange beast cultivation technique could speed up the absorption of the energy of strange beasts, especially at the Body Integration Realm, Mahayana Realm, and so on. The strange beast cultivation technique would become more and more important.

However, Shen Ping didn't have to worry about anything. The human Venerable Sovereign had long prepared three directions for him through his master. One was to focus on body refinement. The Devil Clan and the Winged Clan were more focused on cultivation techniques in this aspect. The other was to focus on spells. The Spirit Clan, the Winged Clan, the Flame Clan, the Demon Clan, and so on were focused on this. The last was to focus on divine sense. Those who focused on this were special clans, such as the Heavenly Soul Clan, the Devouring Blood Clan, and so on.

Honestly, with the three strange beast talents, he was not suitable to cultivate any one of them. However, he did not have any other cultivation techniques at the moment and could only choose one.

Finally, there was the processing of the beast spirit treasure and the natural treasures in the underground palace. He now had the Silk Blade, the Scarlet Flame Blood Escape, the Yin Yang Bracelet, and the Golden Pattern Treasure Hall. He had more than a hundred low-grade beast spirit treasures.

Not to mention low-grade Beast Spirit Treasures, he would not be able to finish using high-grade Beast Spirit Treasures alone. Even if he became stronger in the future, he would at most use a few sets. Any more would be a waste.

Therefore, how to deal with it became a problem to consider. After all, the three strange beast talents could allow him to continuously obtain high-level beast spirit treasures from the Heaven Ascension Hall.

It was the same for heavenly treasures.

With the Eye of Sea Beast, it was far easier to obtain natural treasures in the underground palace than other Beast Spirit geniuses. If he kept them in his hands, it would be a complete waste. He had to make the best use of them.

“Husband.” Just as he was thinking, a beautiful figure walked over from the stone steps of the pavilion. It was Jing Huilan. She was wearing a white windbreaker and only a light red gauze shirt under it. The curves wrapped in her bra trembled as she walked.

Shen Ping could not help but put away his thoughts. He smiled and reached out to pull her into his arms. “Why did you not cultivate today?”

The True Treasure Pavilion was managed by her brother and An Zhiyuan. She would occasionally go over and spend most of her time cultivating and improving. She could not satisfy his hunger every time. This made Jing Huilan know that if she did not work hard, she would not even have the right to serve Shen Ping in the future.

Therefore, she had been very enthusiastic about cultivation in recent years.

Including An Yue. Although she had broken through to the Nascent Soul realm, she was also focused on stabilizing her cultivation. She was not in a hurry to sacrifice herself like before. Clearly, she knew how brave Shen Ping was.

“Lan’er misses you and can’t calm down, so I came out to take a walk. I didn’t expect to see you in the pavilion.” Jing Huilan looked up weakly. “Husband, you’re not cultivating either. Is there something on your mind?”

Shen Ping lowered his head and kissed her red lips. He placed his palm on her clothes and did not move further. Instead, he said casually, “I’m just thinking about something..”

Chapter 470: Cultivation Technique and Problem (2)

Jing Huilan wrapped her arms around Shen Ping’s neck and said crisply,

“Lan’er is useless. I can’t help you much.”

He pinched the bridge of her nose. Shen Ping teased, “Cultivate well and improve yourself. That will be the greatest help to me.”

Jing Huilan blushed and suddenly asked, “You’ve said in the past that you would bring your wife, concubine, and Dao companions over. I wonder when I will be able to see my sisters?”

Shen Ping smiled. “Soon. I believe it won’t take many years. But aren’t you afraid that I won’t dote on you when they come?”

Hehe, then Lan’er can work hard in cultivation. Moreover, as long as I can accompany you, I’ll be very satisfied.” As she spoke, her eyes darted around. “Besides, my husband is so brave and exuberant. I’m afraid even my sisters won’t satisfy you. When the time comes, Lan’er might be able to withstand some kindness.”

Shen Ping could not help but laugh. He did not refute because what Jing Huilan said was the truth. His current physique was at the Beginner Divine Demon Body. Ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators could not withstand it at all. Currently, only Yin Ting could let him display his prowess to his heart's content. Even so, ' after sex, Yin Ting would rest bitterly for a long time before recovering.

This was a disadvantage of his physique constantly changing.

He did not have a good solution. The two of them stayed in the pavilion with the beautiful aurora for a while before returning to the quiet room to cultivate.

In the blink of an eye, ten years quietly passed.

The City Lord Manor of Gray Stone City did not change at all, but the city became more and more prosperous and lively. The most obvious thing was that the number of human cultivators gradually increased. On one hand, it was because of the power of the True Treasure Pavilion's Merchant Alliance over the years, and on the other hand, it was because of the soaring ranking of the humans on the Myriad Spirit Ranking. In fact, the latter was the most important.

Although the human race had yet to obtain the Myriad Spirit Ranking's population scatters, the soaring ranking undoubtedly increased the hopes of the human cultivators for their future cultivation. At the same time, it also made many weak races fear the human race again. After all, the prestige of the human race's strength had not completely dissipated. Now, it had directly reached the top thousand from the bottom of the rankings. It was enough to prove the potential of the human race again. Although there was still a huge gap from those powerful races, many weak races were afraid that the human race would become stronger in the future, so they did not dare to bully them like before.

Shen Ping slowly opened his eyes in the quiet room. In the end, he chose the strange beast cultivation method of spell, the Spirit Lightning Heavenly Scripture. This cultivation method was also derived from the Beast Control Heavenly Scripture. It was divided into seven levels. Every level could increase the efficiency of the blood of the strange beast to absorb the energy of the strange beast and increase the power of the strange beast spell. It was said that at the seventh level, it could absorb 90% of the energy of the strange beast. As for the power of the strange beast technique, this was useless to him. However, the main reason why he did not choose the Red Horn Heavenly Scripture that focused on body refinement was that after cultivating this thing his body would evolve towards the form of a strange beast. Be it his physique ' or scales, in the end, he would almost be inhuman. This was not the outcome Shen Ping wanted.

The most obvious benefit of cultivating this cultivation method was that when he activated the talent of the strange beast, the burden was greatly reduced. For example, when the three talents were activated at the same time, he could only last for a few breaths in the past. But now, he could last for ten breaths, and his recovery speed was much faster.

When he got up and walked out of the quiet room, he opened the virtual interface.

Most of the attributes remained unchanged. Talismans, array formations, puppets. The most important thing was the Life Divine Talisman. It was the same for the Life Divine Puppet. Moreover, at the Void Refinement Realm, talismans and puppets could no longer keep up.

However, Shen Ping knew that his greatest reliance was still his various skills because this concerned his life. Although he had not made much progress in the Beast Scripture after leaving the

Nine Continents Tower, as long as his wife, concubine, and Dao companions came, he would be able to regain the brilliance of a once dazzling genius.

He swept past a large number of attributes and landed on the Strange Beast Talent column.

In the past few years, he had often gone to the underground palace with Yin Ting. Although he would only stay for three to four months at a time, the increase in his strange beast talent was relatively fast. He was not far from transforming to the next level.

He put away the virtual interface. Not long after he walked out of the quiet room, An Zhiyuan and Jing Yan appeared in front of him. To Shen Ping's surprise, there was another person. "Fellow Daoist Yue, long time no see." He said with a smile.

Fairy Luo Xia, Yue Lingluo, smiled and said, "It's only been ten years. Could it be that Fellow Daoist Shen has forgotten about me?"

Shen Ping laughed dryly. Beside them, An Zhiyuan and Jing Yan did not dare to make a sound. Their foreheads were covered in sweat.

They arrived at the main hall of the City Lord Manor and sat down one after another.

Jing Yan was the first to report the income and benefits of the True Treasure Pavilion in recent years. Then, he said that the other races had invited him to meet them.

Shen Ping replied and let him leave. Then, it was An Zhiyuan's turn. He glanced at Fairy Luo Xia, and Shen Ping gestured for him to not mind. Hence, An Zhiyuan reported the sales of the spiritual treasures and other materials in the pavilion in detail.

"Pavilion Master, currently, the Penglai Immortal City can already send all kinds of cultivation resources to the Sword Seal City and Gray Stone City. The overall strength of the caravan is steadily increasing, but there's still a considerable gap compared to some truly powerful caravan forces in the Penglai Immortal City."

Shen Ping nodded slightly.

This was the truth.

Although the True Treasure Pavilion was developing rapidly, not to mention in the Penglai Immortal City, even in the Sword Seal City, its foundation was inferior to the caravan formed by the Spirit Clan, the Flame Clan, the Winged Clan, and other factions. A trading company like the Treasure Spirit Auction House was one of the top factions in the Penglai Immortal City. It had several Mahayana Realm experts behind it and was said to have the background of an Itinerant Immortal.

Therefore, to be honest, the other powerful races did not care about the True Treasure Pavilion. Back then, the Black Tiger King had only taken a fancy to the magic treasure that Shen Ping had used to kill Shi Hu.

"Not bad. It's been hard on Fellow Daoist An all these years." Shen Ping praised him.

The development of the True Treasure Pavilion was indeed greatly contributed by An Zhiyuan. Although the other party had joined him for resources back then, he had worked hard for so many

years. He had been busy and his cultivation had not increased much. This was also the main reason why he was relieved to let An Zhiyuan supervise the resources in the treasure vault.

An Zhiyuan hurriedly said, "This is what I should do."

After he left, Fairy Luo Xia looked at An Zhiyuan's back and couldn't help but say, "Although your subordinate's strength and potential are average, he does have some ability in managing matters."

Shen Ping drank a cup of spiritual tea and said with a smile, "It's not easy to be praised by Fellow Daoist Yue. How is it? Have those guest elders caused trouble for you all these years?"

The Void Refinement Realm guest elders were all managed by Fairy Luo Xia Apart from Elder Qu, the other Void Refinement Realm experts were not easy to deal with, even though Fairy Luo Xia was an expert at the Exceptional Void Refinement Realm.

"They're Void Refinement Realm guest elders after all. It's normal for them to have a strange temper. However, they're still relatively cooperative." Fairy Luo Xia's eyes turned. "It's just that Fellow Daoist Shen's master hasn't appeared. They have some complaints about this."

Shen Ping said with a faint smile, "Fellow Daoist Yue, you also want to see my master, right?"

In a flash, Fairy Luo Xia stood in front of Shen Ping. She half-crouched on the table beside him and said with a smile, "I want to see Fellow Daoist Shen more Ten years is very short for us Void Refinement Realm experts, but I think it's too long."

He glanced at the pink brocade chest that was embroidered with clouds. Shen Ping stretched out the tip of his foot and passed through the gap where Fairy Luo Xia was standing. Then, he suddenly bent his leg and felt the span. He sniffed the fragrance that surged over and said with a smile, "Fellow Daoist Yue, I'm afraid you don't want to see me."

Sensing the strength in her knees, Fairy Luo Xia's entire body could not help but tense up. Her red lips parted slightly, and her breathing became a little chaotic. She twisted her waist and sat back on the chair. After adjusting her breathing, she seemed to have forgotten what had happened just now and said faintly, "Fellow Daoist Shen, although it's a good thing for our human race's Myriad Spirit Ranking to soar, it's not necessarily the case for the True Treasure Pavilion."

Shen Ping was reminiscing about the fragrance when he heard this. He could not help but be stunned. "Fellow Daoist Yue, what do you mean?" "The Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the Flame Clan of the Penglai Immortal City and the Sword Seal City had originally planned to suppress the living space of human cultivators. They have been slower in the past, but it's different now.."