

Eternal Life 471

Chapter 471: Can't Remember Those Images (1)

Shen Ping understood what she meant. As the ranking of the Human Race's Myriad Spirit Ranking soared, while the Human Race's prestige was still there, the various races in the Penglai Immortal City, Sword Seal City, and other cultivation places in the Western District might resume close contact with the various sects and factions of the Human Race, allowing these sects and families to gradually return to their strength.

This was clearly something the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, the Flame Clan, and the others did not want to see. After all, they had plundered a lot of resources over the years, especially the Spirit Clan. They occupied almost 70% of the shops and a large number of spirit stones and spiritual treasures flowed into the shops every day. It was with these resources and the spread of the Myriad Spirit Ranking that the Spirit Clan in the Abyss became stronger and stronger.

Therefore, the Spirit Clan, the Devil Clan, and the other clans would definitely take measures to kill the possibility of the human race regaining its strength in the cradle.

Which meant, the trade routes and cultivation environment in Penglai Immortal City, Sword Seal City, and even Gray Stone City would become even worse in the future.

Fairy Luo Xia continued, "Fellow Daoist Shen, although the various races might not do it openly, they will definitely continuously harass and annex our human caravans, including the sects and factions like the demons. We have to be wary of this!"

Shen Ping nodded and asked, "Fellow Daoist Yue, how do you think our True Treasure Pavilion should guard against it?"

"First, strengthen the defense and adaptability of the caravan flying ships. It's best if every flying ship has several Divine Transformation cultivators guarding it. At the same time, establish temporary strongholds in the various trade routes so that when we encounter danger, we can send a message in time.

"Secondly, we have to develop our strength in intelligence gathering and nurture cultivators with the talent to spy on information. We can even plant members of the True Treasure Pavilion in the various races.

"Lastly, and most importantly, nurture core members who belong to the True Treasure Pavilion."

It had to be said that Fairy Luo Xia's suggestion was indeed very pertinent, and it was also for the long-term plan of the True Treasure Pavilion. However, what she did not know was that Shen Ping's ambition did not lie in the True Treasure Pavilion. The reason why it was established was purely to better deal with the pressure he would face in the future.

Of course, he didn't want to dampen Fairy Luo Xia's enthusiasm, so he smiled and said, "Sure, all the guest elders of the True Treasure Pavilion will be under Fellow Daoist Yue's management in the future. As for establishing information, you can also assist from the side. I'll let An Zhi be in charge

of the matters. As for nurturing core members, there's no hurry. Take it slow. I'll tell Huilan and let her prepare."

Fairy Luo Xia smiled. "Fellow Daoist Shen, you trust me so much."

"After all, we've been through this together." Shen Ping teased with a smile, "We might even be a family in the future."

Fairy Luo Xia's cheeks immediately flushed red. She rolled her eyes and said, "Fellow Daoist Shen, please do as you please. I'm leaving." With that, she sashayed away.

Looking at her back, Shen Ping touched his chin and could not help but sigh. "So... plump."

Nine Continents Tower.

Five continents and four seas, Zhongsheng Continent.

True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters

Fire Spirit Hall.

Boom.

The spiritual energy in the world suddenly became violent. Then, it surged into a quiet room in the hall from all directions. Moreover, it formed a spiritual energy vortex in the sky. At the same time, dark clouds quickly gathered, and a large number of purple lightning began to rumble.

This scene would appear every few years in the various halls of the headquarters. Sometimes, it would appear two or three times a year. However, because it was in the Fire Spirit Hall, many Hall Masters and high-level elders could not help but pay attention.

"It's Fellow Daoist Mu from the Fire Spirit Hall."

"Personal Disciple Shen has been away for so many years. His Dao companions are about to form their Nascent Souls one after another."

"That's right. With the headquarters' resources at all costs, it's normal for them to be able to form their Nascent Souls in such a short period of time. However, if not for Personal Disciple Shen helping the five continents and four seas resolve the Derivative Beast crisis, I'm afraid we would have died long ago!"

"Personal Disciple Shen has made too many sacrifices for our five continents and four seas, for the True Treasure Pavilion. It's only right for his Dao Companions to enjoy such generous conditions!"

Many Hall-level elders discussed. The other core members also conversed softly. Although there was jealousy in their words, no one openly objected. After all, the Derivative Beast crisis back then had the trend of almost destroying the entire five continents and four seas.

Time passed slowly.

After four hours of bombardment, the lightning tribulation finally dissipated.

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, Pei Huoyu, Qiu Ying and Yin Honglian, who were guarding outside, revealed looks of joy. Although the success rate of condensing a Nascent Soul in the headquarters was extremely high and there had only been one or two failures in the past hundreds or thousands of years, condensing a Nascent Soul was a huge hurdle in the early stages of cultivation after all. There could not be any mistakes.

Three months later, the aura of the entire Fire Spirit Hall's Nascent Soul disappeared. Sensing this change, Wang Yun and the other women rushed out of the quiet room and stood in the courtyard.

Soon,

The array formation in the quiet room in front of them opened, revealing a sweet woman in a long dress embroidered with pink and green.

“Congratulations to Sister Mu Jin for successfully breaking through to the Nascent Soul realm and enjoying a thousand years of life from now on. There's hope for longevity!”

Congratulations sounded in the courtyard. Mu Jin smiled and bowed. “Thank you for your congratulations, Sisters.”

Yu Yan turned to look at Bai Yuying with a cold expression. “Sister Ying'er, you're the only one among us who hasn't broken through to the Nascent Soul realm. You have to work hard. The Head Hall Master said that in at most ten years, we can leave the five continents and four seas and meet our husband in the real cultivation world outside. If our cultivation level isn't enough, I'm afraid we'll only be a burden to him..”

Chapter 472: Can't Remember Those Images (2)

All these years, without Shen Ping by their side, they usually listened to Yu Yan's suggestions and would occasionally ask Wang Yun. Although Pei Huoyu was the strongest and had a close relationship with Shen Ping, she had just become Shen Ping's Dao companion after all. Therefore, most of the time, Pei Huoyu only cultivated in seclusion and never expressed her opinion.

Wang Yun could not help but say gently, “Sister Ying'er, Sister Yu Yan is right. All these years, we have been talking to our husband every once in a while and know a little about the cultivation environment in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. The human race is in a bad situation, and our husband is being pursued by various races. If you don't have the corresponding cultivation strength, you might as well stay in the five continents and four seas. Although I miss you a lot, my husband's safety is more important.”

Seeing Qiu Ying, Luo Qing and the other women also looked at her. Bai Yuying said helplessly, “Don't worry, I'm not as playful as before. Moreover, I'm only a step away from the Nascent Soul realm now. I believe I'll definitely succeed in five years.”

Yu Yan couldn't help but smile. “It's good that you're confident. When the time comes, we'll both be Nascent Soul cultivators. We can more or less share some of the pressure for you.”

Luo Qing said in a rare manner, "Husband has built the True Treasure Pavilion and has no time to manage it at all. Currently, he only has Jing Huilan by his side. No matter how good their relationship is, it's not as trustworthy as us Dao companions."

Qiu Ying smiled and said, "I'm just afraid that Husband doesn't want us to split our attention to manage it. Our husband has endured a lot over the years. When we go out, we'll definitely receive lots of favors."

Hearing this, Bai Yuying chuckled and said, "That's most likely the case. When Husband was still at Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment, he was already full of vigor and didn't rest every day. I still remember that when we were at Cloud Mountain Parlour, Sister Yun'er and I couldn't even bear it. After so many years, he might become even braver. Even if the few of us join forces, we might not be able to withstand it!"

Yu Yan glanced at the girls and said half-jokingly, "Speaking of which, we sisters haven't been together for a long time. I almost forgot some scenes."

Pei Huoyu sighed helplessly. "What a pity. There are some things that can't be changed with our strength. The general trend is like this. Our husband was forced to leave the five continents and four seas and didn't dare to stay in the Nine Provinces Tower. It was even almost sealed and changed beyond recognition. Although the situation is much better now and no one is watching, we have to be careful."

Mu Jin, Qiuying, Yin Honglian, Wang Yun, Luo Qing, and the other women nodded in agreement. If not for the fact that their husband had suffered an irresistible factor, he would not have been separated from them for so long.

"Alright, it's useless to talk about this now. We should focus on cultivation. No matter what, the higher our cultivation and strength, the greater the help it will be to our husband. At the very least, we won't be unable to withstand it because of our cultivation."

"Yes, Sister Yu Yan!"

On the top floor of the Heavenly Palace of the Gate of the Strange Beast, Immortal Venerable Qi looked at the huge jade ranking in front of him that was like a cloud that hung down from the sky and could not help but sigh. "This is the main body of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, an existence that far exceeds Connate cardinal treasures. If not for it, our human race would still be strong and wouldn't have fallen to this state."

"Haha... So what if he sighs?"

"Immortal Venerable Qi, you humans have been strong for so many years. It's time for you to decline and die. The appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking is a symbol, so you shouldn't struggle anymore. Just let your race die!"

"That's right. It's indeed time for the human race to die!"

Swish, swish, swish. Soon, several Immortal Venerables of various races appeared beside Immortal Venerable Qi. They were all existences who could enter the Strange Beast Gate's Heavenly Palace.

However, Immortal Venerable Qi's expression was not bad at all. He continued to look at the jade rankings, "It's rumored that the Myriad Spirit Ranking contains the secret of longevity. You've studied here for nearly ten thousand years. I wonder if you've come up with any results?"

"Stop talking nonsense with him. Hurry up and attack!"

"As long as we get rid of Immortal Venerable Qi, the human race will return to the bottom and never have the hope of rising again!"

As soon as he finished speaking, several Immortal Venerables attacked together.

On the third floor of the underground palace, Shen Ping was admiring Yin Ting's white wings. Her white feathers were still stained with traces of spells. Clearly, she had just experienced a Dao technique battle.

A few days later, Yin Ting, who had covered her Purple-Green Soft Armor again, regained her cool after a while. She glanced at Shen Ping. "Fellow Daoist Shen, your cultivation level has indeed increased at an astonishing speed. Back on the second level of the underground palace, you were still an early-stage Nascent Soul cultivator, but now, you're already a Void Refinement Realm expert."

The growth of the magical power of the strange beast was relatively slow. Without the enhancement of the Heaven Ascension Hall, most Beast Spirit geniuses could be considered to have a relatively fast cultivation speed when they increased a small realm in hundreds of years. Yin Ting was still at the Divine Transformation Realm after such a long time.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "I obtained a rather special Beast Spirit Treasure. The effect of searching for strange stones is very high."

Yin Ting was stunned. "A special beast spirit treasure?"

That was indeed a possibility. After all, the number of beast spirit treasures in the entire underground palace and the Heavenly Palace was very large. It was just that high-grade beast spirit treasures were relatively rare.

Shen Ping hesitated for a moment before taking out a red crystal.

Yin Ting's eyes immediately revealed surprise, "T-this is Magma Fire Earth Flame Crystal??"

"That's right. These are the natural treasures I found with special beast spirit treasures. You should know how rare these underground palace spiritual treasures are, right?"

The Magma Fire Earth Flame Crystal was the best supplementary material for fusing beast spirit treasures into medium-grade beast spirit treasures. Its value was comparable to more than ten thousand strange stones. It was very difficult to find it in the underground palace. Of course, it would usually be born once every five to six hundred years.

However, the various races had a huge demand for this kind of spiritual treasure. This was because there were very few high-grade beast spirit treasures in the underground palace and the first few levels of the Heavenly Palace. Therefore, middle-grade beast spirit treasures were very precious.

Especially for beast spirit geniuses below the Void Refinement Realm, middle-grade beast spirit treasures were the ones that could unleash their power the most.

Shen Ping took out another one.

Yin Ting completely believed in the special beast spirit treasure that Shen Ping mentioned. She said enviously, "Fellow Daoist Shen, you're really a person with deep luck."

She's not the only one who had said the same thing to him. Shen Ping naturally knew that he was not blessed. Instead, he relied on his strange beast talent and the virtual interface. "I have many low-level beast spirit treasures on me."

Yin Ting immediately understood what Shen Ping meant. She hesitated and said, "I can get my clan to refine medium-grade beast spirit treasures, but the consumption..."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "I can give you a Magma Fire Earth Flame Crystal."

This thing was rare to other Beast Spirit geniuses, but with the Eye of Sea Beast, he had searched for a total of ten over the years.

Yin Ting's eyes lit up as she agreed. She could not obtain high-grade beast spirit treasures, but mid-grade beast spirit treasures could also greatly increase her strength. "You should have other natural treasures on you, right?" After a moment of hesitation, Yin Ting couldn't help but ask.

"Yes. Jade Silk Flower, Purple Thunder Ginseng Grass."

These two rare treasures could be combined with the restricted resources of the Strange Beast to refine medicinal pills that could increase the purity of the Strange Beast's blood. They were equally important to Beast Spirit geniuses. This was because the purer the Strange Beast's blood was, the faster one's comprehension of the Strange Beast's might and concept would be.

If it was anything else, Yin Ting would not speak, but when it came to the rare treasures of the underground palace, she knew very well how precious they were. However, after Shen Ping said it, she did not know how to continue.

"I can provide it to you."

When Yin Ting heard this, she was silent for a moment. Then, she bit her lip and said, "What, what do you need?"

"Just follow the previous conditions." Shen Ping said casually. He really did not have any special needs now. On the other hand, he had to store more immortal spirit stones. This was because in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, the spiritual energy was inferior to the spiritual energy in the five continents and four seas. When his wife, concubine, and Dao-companions came, he could use the immortal spirit stones to set up an array formation and improve the environment, allowing them to cultivate extremely quickly like in the five continents and four seas.

"I don't want to owe you anything." Yin Ting said in a low voice.

Shen Ping went forward and hugged her soft armor and slender waist. He smiled and said, “I understand. If I don’t trade with you, I won’t be able to find anyone else, so you don’t have to feel like you owe me anything. If you feel bad, give me more spirit herbs and immortal spirit stones.”

“Okay..”

Chapter 473: Leaving (1)

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Sword Seal City.

In the underground quiet hall of the Treasure Spirit Auction House on the most prosperous street.

Ten Void Refinement and Body Integration experts of the Spirit Race gathered. Among them, there were seven men and three women. The men were handsome and elegant, and the women were as beautiful as a stunner. Be it men or women, there were special patterns on their faces and skin. There was even a faint protruding spiritual horn on their foreheads, and there was a pattern like snowflakes on the surface.

Snow Spirit Clan, the branch race of the Spiritual Race. They were also the strongest Spirit Race in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. At the peak of the human race, they could contend with sects and factions. After the appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, they quickly controlled the shops that auctioned and provided various cultivation resources and materials with their strength. The trade route from the Penglai Immortal City to a large city like the Sword Seal City was almost monopolized by them. Even the greedy and plundering demons did not dare to disturb them.

However, compared to the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan, the Spirit Race was much more low-key. It was the same for the Snow Spirit Clan.

“Everyone, the upper echelons of the Spirit Race’s Immortal Dao have passed down an Immortal Decree. The various cultivation worlds and the various races in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness must do their best to suppress the human sects and families. We can’t let them rise again. If necessary, we can kill them.” The late-stage Body Integration cultivator in the lead said calmly.

The other experts of the Snow Spirit Race looked at each other and did not show any surprise. In fact, they would have done so even without the instructions of the higher-ups of the Immortal Dao.

After all, cultivation was a battle against the heavens, and in the race, it was for benefits and resources. If they don’t compete, that would lead to their downfall. Only by competing could they maintain their peak and pursue the path of longevity.

The Penglai Immortal City won’t do anything for the time being. If the Mahayana Realm or even the Itinerant Immortals and Tribulation Transcendence experts make a move, I’m afraid it will cause a backlash from the human race. Therefore, after the discussion of the upper echelons of our Snow Spirit Race, we decided to focus on the Sword Seal City and other cities to launch a siege on the human sects and families.

"Sword Seal City is under the control of us old fellows, so you have to move around more from now on."

The other Void Refinement and Body Integration clansmen nodded one after another. Soon, an early-stage Body Integration expert asked, "The Devil Clan, the Flame Clan, and the Winged Clan should have made a move as well. I think we can let them probe first."

A Void Refinement Realm expert immediately said, "I'm afraid the Devil Clan won't take action. The incident with the Black Tiger King a few years ago shocked the Devil Clan greatly. That Layman Goat fled back to the Penglai Immortal City overnight. Once he takes action, even if he secretly attacks the caravan, it might alert the True Treasure Pavilion. An immortal formation is not something an ordinary Mahayana Realm cultivator can take out." The remaining Void Refinement Realm clansmen echoed, "That's right. It's better to let the Penglai Immortal City send an Itinerant Immortal to guard it." "In the face of the immortal formation, it's useless even if we attack together. It's fine if we attack the caravans, but if we attack the sect and the other party requests the immortal formation, it will make it difficult for us to make progress."

Isn't it said that the Immortal Dao seniors are currently searching for the Beast Spirit genius of the human race in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness? I think we should wait for those seniors to reach the Western District before doing anything."

Suppression was suppression. However, every one of them had their own interests, especially when they cultivated to the Void Refinement and Body Integration Realm. No one would be stupid enough to be a soldier.

The sects and families in Sword Seal City were not much of a threat, but the True Treasure Pavilion was different. It was an existence that could kill the Black Tiger King. Even the few Mahayana Realm seniors in the Penglai Immortal City did not dare to guarantee that they could kill the Black Tiger King in a short period of time.

The other party was a Devil Clan expert with a pseudo-immortal artifact fragment.

The late-stage Body Integration Snow Spirit Race member in the lead frowned. Actually, this matter had been discussed in the Penglai Immortal City long ago. The Penglai Immortal Sect would only send a Mahayana Realm expert to guard it. It was impossible for them to send more because they still had to prevent human experts.

"This matter has been decided. We can't go against it. I'll personally visit the Devil Clan and persuade them."

A few months later.

In the main hall of the Cloud Sword Clan.

Many elders frowned. Recently, although Sword Seal City looked calm on the surface, there had been a storm brewing in the dark. Even the Supreme Elder had not gone into seclusion again. Even so, the sect had suffered serious losses recently. More than 80% of the junior disciples who had gone out to train had died outside. Not only that, but the most important thing was that the caravans that the sect secretly operated had been repeatedly attacked and wiped out several times.

The most important thing for a sect was resources. Without any resources, they could not even afford to nurture disciples.

Due to the long-term suppression of the various races, their Cloud Sword Sect and Ancient Moon Sect could only run caravans. They would trade at various gathering places, markets, and the Penglai Immortal City with the surrounding cities to maintain the sect's expenses.

But now, this lifeline has suffered a heavy blow.

"What about the other sects?" The Supreme Elder looked at the head of the Cloud Sword Clan and asked.

The Sect Master sighed and said, "It's the same as my Cloud Sword Sect. The ones who attacked were the Devil Race, but I and a few elders personally investigated. Among them, there are traces of spells from the Spirit Race, the Devil Clan, and the Flame Clan."

When he heard that, the Supreme Elder shook his head helplessly. "It seems that the various races have still taken action. The Penglai Immortal City reminded us earlier, but we didn't expect the various races to be so fast. Do according to the countermeasure we discussed previously. Shrink the caravan and order the disciples of the sect not to come out of the mountain for the time being. In addition, contact the other sects and exchange information to deal with this calamity together."

"Yes!"

Since the various races had made a move, they would definitely join forces in the beginning. If they rashly counterattacked at this time, they would most likely suffer the most serious losses. This was because the human forces in the entire Sword Seal City were relatively weak. Unless the various sects and families joined forces and worked together, it was impossible. Back then, before the appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, the various sects had fought each other for resources and accumulated blood feuds over the years. Some families even fought endlessly with each other. The hatred was engraved in their blood. If not for the fact that the human race was gradually declining, they would still continue to fight.

So he could only wait. He would wait for the alliance of the various races to disintegrate on its own..

Chapter 474: Leaving (2)

Gray Stone City.

In the hall of the City Lord Manor, Shen Ping received Fairy Luo Xia's message. After reading the content of the message, he could not help but fall into deep thought. The Spirit Clan, Devil Clan, and the others had moved so quickly. Clearly, they could not sit still. Although they had not attacked the True Treasure Pavilion for the time being, the True Treasure Pavilion was still a member of the human race. They would be attacked sooner or later.

He didn't want to care about such things. But sometimes, people had no choice in the pugilistic world. Even if his foundation was not in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, they're intimately interdependent. Once the Sword Seal City and the human sects and cultivation families in Penglai Immortal City were destroyed, the True Treasure Pavilion would follow.

And he will be the first to bear the brunt. He still remembered that when he was in the Qingyang City of the five continents and four seas, in the face of the battle between the righteous and demonic forces that swept through the entire Wei Country, he was so weak that he had no choice but to leave for the Linhai immortal City. When he arrived at the Zhongsheng Continent, he left again in the face of the Derivative Beast crisis.

It could be said that from Cloud Mountain Parlour to Qingyang City, and then to the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, he had always been dodging and wandering all the way.

Currently, he is already a Void Refinement Realm expert. Moreover, he was a beast spirit genius. He possessed a high-grade beast spirit treasure and had many divine powers and trump cards in his hands.

If he still chose to dodge, even Shen Ping would despise himself. Therefore, after much consideration, since he had to make a move sooner or later, there was no need to hesitate.

Soon, he called An Zhiyuan over. "Send a message to Elder Qu and the others. Tell them that if they're short of resources, they can send experts from the sect to guard our True Treasure Pavilion's caravan. In addition, send people to Black Fiend Valley and other gathering places and branch pavilions of the market to guard it."

An Zhiyuan was stunned for a moment before he said seriously, "Yes, Pavilion Master."

Not long after, Fairy Luo Xia knew Shen Ping's plan. She sent a message, ■■Pavilion Master, isn't this a little rash? Although our True Treasure Pavilion is developing very quickly, our foundation is still shallow. We can't even compare to a sect like the Cloud Sword Sect. It's the same even if your master makes a move. At this stage, we should focus on increasing our foundation. At the very least, the other clans are afraid of your master and won't attack the True Treasure Pavilion first."

Shen Ping rolled his eyes. He knew his own business. He did not have a master in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. If he waited until the Body Integration experts of the various sects were destroyed, how would he deal with the encirclement of the various races alone? Therefore, he replied directly, "We're intimately interdependent. Of course, my True Treasure Pavilion can't stand out for nothing. Tell the sect masters that if they want to use my True Treasure Pavilion's caravan to trade resources, they have to have Body Integration cultivators or three Void Refinement elders temporarily become guest elders." Fairy Luo Xia's eyes lit up. "Pavilion Master wants to take the opportunity to integrate the strength of the various sects and families?"

The corners of Shen Ping's mouth twitched. He did not have the time to integrate them. It was completely for his own consideration. However, he could not be bothered to explain and just instructed Fairy Luo Xia to do as she said.

As for the various races joining forces to deal with the True Treasure Pavilion, Honestly, the possibility was not high.

The Black Tiger King had just died not long ago. A greater devil comparable to the late-stage Body Integration Realm was enough to intimidate the Devil Clan for a long time. Therefore, the various races would definitely consider the consequences of attacking in secret. If Shen Ping's master wanted to attack the Body Integration experts, the other races might not come to help.

Moreover, even if they dealt with him, Shen Ping was not worried. During this period of time, he had plundered many Beast Spirit geniuses in the Strange Beast Gate's underground palace. He had even killed two or three second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses. He did not only have an immortal array in his hands, but also an immortal artifact.

Unless an Itinerant Immortal of the various races took action.

The truth was just as Shen Ping had guessed.

When the Cloud Sword Sect, the Ancient Moon Sect, and the other sect factions were hiding in the mountain gate, the Flame Clan had suggested attacking the caravan of the True Treasure Pavilion. However, they were opposed by the Devil Clan. With the death of the Black Tiger King, only the White Jade Spirit Fox and the Body Integration cultivators of the Scorpion Clan were left in the Devil Clan. They did not dare to take the risk of being targeted by the master of the True Treasure Pavilion.

“Didn't your Devil Clan always brag about your strength? Why did you lose your courage after the death of a black tiger king?” The Flame Race cultivator mocked.

The White Jade Spirit Fox's Body Integration expert smiled charmingly. “If a late-stage Body Integration cultivator of your Flame Race died, you would probably be even more afraid than our Devil Clan now.”

The late-stage Body Integration expert of the Scorpion Clan swept his gaze coldly at the Flame Clan. “Is the Devil Clan bold? Your Flame Clan can give it a try!” In fact, the Spirit Race did not agree to attack the True Treasure Pavilion now, but when they saw this scene, they did not try to smooth things over. Instead, they were happy to see the two races fight.

In such a wrangling, six years had passed.

With the help of the True Treasure Pavilion, although the resources provided by the various sects and families in Sword Seal City were reduced by nearly 50%, they obtained a lot of Level 6 and 7 spiritual resources when they strengthened their cooperation with the True Treasure Pavilion.

After tasting the sweetness, the various sects simply let the elders join the True Treasure Pavilion as guest elders and enjoy the qualifications to buy Level 6 and 7 spiritual herbs.

Five continents and four seas.

True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters

Fire Spirit Hall.

As the figure of the highest throne descended, all kinds of phenomena vaguely appeared in the entire hall.

“Greetings, Head Hall Master!” Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other women bowed in unison.

Lian Xuejin glanced at them and said warmly, “Not bad. It seems that you've been cultivating very hard all these years and have broken through to the Nascent Soul realm one after another. I believe my disciple will be gratified

when he finds out.”

Wang Yun and Yu Yan hurriedly said, "It's all thanks to Head Hall Master's careful nurturing."

Lian Xuejin smiled and said, "If not for the fact that your husband obtained a large number of immortal spirit stones from outside, even if I nurtured and taught you carefully, it would be very difficult for you to break through to the Nascent Soul realm in nearly a hundred years. Therefore, you should thank your husband. Alright, I believe you should have guessed something by coming here today."

Hearing this, Bai Yuying, Pei Huoyu, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Luo Qing, and the other women could not help but reveal excitement. They were about to leave the five continents and four seas to see their husband!

She looked at the expressions of the women. Lian Xuejin sighed with emotion. Then, her tone suddenly became serious. "Although I have the ability to send you out of the five continents and four seas, I can't let you in again. The cultivation environment in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is very harsh and abnormally dangerous. If you leave, you might not be able to help Shen Ping outside. You might even be in danger. Are you still determined to leave?" Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other women looked at each other and nodded in unison. "Head Hall Master, we want to leave!"

“■Very good! Rest for a few days and adjust your mental state. I'll send you away!"

"Thank you, Head Hall Master!"

Lian Xuejin's figure disappeared. The girls could not help but cheer. Didn't they cultivate hard for this day? Now, it is finally here! For two to three days passed in a row, they were all excited. It was only on the fourth day that they gradually calmed down and began to adjust their mentality and spirit.

On the sixth day, a gentle light wrapped around them and they quickly left the Fire Spirit Palace. They looked at the palace that was getting smaller and smaller.

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Pei Huoyu, Luo Qing, Bai Yuying, and the other women revealed complicated expressions. After all, they had lived in this hall for more than a hundred years. It would be a lie to say that they had no feelings.

However, no matter how much they felt, no matter how reluctant they were, it could not compare to the joy of seeing their husband.

Not long after, they arrived at the top floor of the five continents and four seas. This was a narrow space. Looking down, they could clearly see the outline of the entire five continents and four seas.

After Lian Xuejin briefly introduced the background of the five continents and four seas to them, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others looked surprised. Clearly, they did not expect such a scene.

"Back then, your husband left from here. Are you ready now?" Lian Xuejin asked.

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other women immediately nodded.

Whoosh.

The dazzling light quickly spread out in the small space and quickly covered Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other women..

Chapter 475: Another Purple Crown (1)

In Yuhu Valley, thirty miles away from Gray Stone City.

Shen Ping, who was casually wearing a white wide-patterned robe, was walking around. His master had already sent a message through the dazzling crystal that he would let Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the Dao companions leave the five continents and four seas today. He naturally came to a remote place to wait.

From dawn to early noon, every moment seemed incomparably long.

Psst. At this moment, a vast aura suddenly descended in the surrounding space, and then it shook. The stones on the ground in Yuhu Valley trembled endlessly, and then they turned into dust as if they were crushed.

Shen Ping could not suppress the excitement on his face. When he looked again, several beautiful figures were already standing in front of him.

“Husband.”

A familiar voice lingered in his ears. Yu Yan, who was wearing a pleated Ruyi embroidered with purple jade patterns, had her purple orchid belt tied up. Her charming eyes were slightly moist. The moment her red lips parted, she flashed to Shen Ping’s side. When the fragrance spread, she threw herself into the broad figure that she had missed for nearly a hundred years.

Before Shen Ping could regain his senses, voices sounded continuously.

Next was Wang Yun in the pink embroidered cloud brocade dress, with a simple knot tied up at the belt. Then came Bai Yuying in a purple silk brocade patterned gauze dress, Luo Qing in a brocade white embroidered dress, Mu Jin in a plain cloud tassel jade brocade dress, Qiu Ying in a violet slim-fit dress, and Yin Honglian in a fiery red palace dress.

Finally, there was Pei Huoyu in light armor.

The corners of Shen Ping’s eyes were slightly moist. Yu Yan and the others were dressed in the attire they wore for the Foundation Establishment banquet and the Personal Disciple Ceremony. Clearly, before they left, they wanted to reunite with him with their best side. He looked at their delicate faces that had not changed over the years. He suppressed the sourness in his nose and said gently, “Long time no see. I really missed you guys!”

“Boohoo... Husband, Ying’er misses you too.” Tears streamed down Bai Yuying’s face.

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others were more reserved. At this moment, they endured their emotions and hugged Shen Ping tightly. They hugged for twenty minutes. That trace of unfamiliarity that he had not seen in nearly a hundred years had completely disappeared. The wives and concubines regained their excited smiles as they curiously sized up their surroundings.

“This is the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. There doesn’t seem to be any sunlight. The concentration of spiritual energy is also very poor. Moreover, there’s a suppressed chaotic aura.

“It’s said that the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is a chaotic area where various cultivation worlds intertwine. It’s also a place where various races gather. In the other cultivation worlds, it’s either humans who are the main ones and a small number of other races mixed together, or it’s completely the place where the Spirit Clan and Devil Clan live and reproduce. Only this place has many races gathered.”

“Husband, you can control a large cultivation city in such a short period of time. You’re really powerful.”

He listened to the voice in his ear. Shen Ping smiled and said, “In the other regions of the five continents and four seas, Divine Transformation cultivators are not easily seen. And you rarely have the chance to exchange spells with other cultivators of the same level in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion. However, the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is different. There are many races. There are many Nascent Soul cultivators and Divine Transformation cultivators. Killing and plundering are common. When it calms down, you can also take this opportunity to sharpen yourselves and increase your combat experience.”

Bai Yuying stuck out her tongue and giggled. “Husband, are you willing to let us fight other cultivators?”

Shen Ping scratched Bai Yuying’s small nose and said half-jokingly, “Ying’er, you’re already in the Nascent Soul realm. Your experience in battle is even inferior to that of a Foundation Establishment cultivator. If you don’t increase your experience and ability, when you see a Foundation Establishment cultivator in the future, I’m afraid I’ll have to call me to help you!”

Yu Yan, Wang Yun, and the other women covered their mouths and giggled.

Pei Huoyu could not help but say, “Husband rarely mentioned killing and fighting in the past. Now that you’ve taken the initiative to mention it, it seems that you’ve indeed changed a lot over the years.”

Yu Yan nodded and teased, “That’s right. I still remember that back at Cloud Mountain Parlour, my husband was so timid that he didn’t even dare to leave the house. Now, he can even kill a Body Integration greater demon. Tsk tsk, it’s really earth-shattering.”

Shen Ping laughed dryly and patted his chest. “In the past, I was weak, so I naturally had to be careful. Now, it’s different. I’m already an early-stage Void Refinement Realm cultivator. I can be considered an expert in the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness. How can I not have the temperament of an expert?”

As they chatted, they stepped on the flying treasure. Soon, they arrived at the City Lord Manor of Gray Stone City.

Jing Huilan was waiting in the pavilion by the lake with Jing Yan, An Zhi, An Yue, An Zhiyuan, and the others. When they saw the group of female cultivators beside Shen Ping, they went forward and bowed. “Greetings, sisters.”

Hearing her weak voice, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, and the other women laughed. “This must be the Sister Huilan and the An sisters that Husband often talks about. They’re beautiful and dignified. No wonder he likes them.”

Jing Huilan blushed slightly. "Sisters, you're flattering me. You're the ones who are the most beautiful."

After some pleasantries and flattery, An Zhiyuan instructed the servants to bring over the spiritual fruits, wine, and other delicacies that had been prepared long ago. They placed them in the pavilion so that they could enjoy the lake scenery while eating.

At night, under the gentle light, Shen Ping first came to his wife, Wang Yun's bedroom. When he stepped into the room, a refreshing fragrance assaulted him. There was a hazy figure behind the bead curtain. When he lifted the curtain, he saw the fair skin that he had not seen for a long time. Under the veil, it revealed an indescribable beauty.

The path of flowers has never been swept by guests. The horse's hooves have been buried in rich grass. It had been nearly a hundred years since they last met. There was actually a trace of nervousness during sex, just like the first time..

Chapter 476: Another Purple Crown (2)

The awkwardness slowly subsided only after having sex twice.

Yu Yan was next. The grapefruit was still so sweet. The inner charm of her physique made Shen Ping feel that heat again. However, he now had a Beginner Divine Demon Body. Even Yu Yan could not withstand it many times.

Bai Yuying was next. The moment Shen Ping pushed the door open, she rushed into his arms and looked up with a smile. "Husband, you're so fast today. In the past, Ying'er might not have been able to see you for two to four hours! It's said that when one reaches middle age, they won't be as brave as before... Ah!"

Before she could finish, Shen Ping picked her up by the waist and pressed her onto the bed. In just five minutes, Bai Yuying finally understood the reason and cried.

A moment later, he came to Luo Qing's bedroom. She was still as cold as ever. Even when she sat there, she gave off the feeling of a proud bamboo. The brocade-white pattern had the curve of an inverted jade bowl under her fair skin. Even if she could not withstand the Beginner Divine Demon Body, she gritted her teeth and endured it silently.

"Husband, Qing'er really misses you. No matter what happens in the future, don't abandon Qing'er, okay?"

Shen Ping nodded heavily as he looked at the tender affection. Now, he would never leave his wife, concubine, and Dao Companions because of any pressure.

"Husband, dote on Qing'er again."

The golden light in her eyes was already flickering with purple light.

A line of jujube trees.

Anemone Water Body.

A fiery red butterfly.

A pale tiger's roar.

Even Pei Huoyu, who had reached the late-stage Nascent Soul realm, could not withstand the powerful Beginner Divine Demon Body. They had also seen how powerful their husband was again.

At noon the next day, as a Nascent Soul cultivator, his wife, concubine, and Dao companions were rarely lazy on the bed.

They rested for half a month. Only then did they recover.

Shen Ping ate the spiritual fruit and opened the virtual frame in his eyes in the pavilion. The various attributes that had not changed for a long time had completely grown. In particular, the virtual frame had added a dazzling and luxurious purple color.

He really did not expect Luo Qing's affection to bring him such a big surprise when they reunited. After thinking about it carefully, he understood. Although Luo Qing's presence was always insufficient among the wives and concubines, and she did not like to speak, the emotions in her heart were blazing.

It could be said that if Shen Ping died, Luo Qing would definitely die for him without hesitation.

As for the transformed purple frame, it had a natal spell.

This magical Imprint in his sea of consciousness was like the Dao of Talismans and the Dao of Puppets, forming the outline of a strange beast. In other words, if Shen Ping cultivated the strange beast technique, his speed would be as fast as comprehending the Dao of Talismans and the Dao of Puppets.

He had chosen the main magical technique, the Spirit Lightning Heavenly Scripture. With this intrinsic magical technique, his cultivation speed would be faster.

"Husband."

Not long after, after walking around the City Lord Manor and Gray Stone City, Bai Yuying quickly came to the pavilion and sat on Shen Ping's lap. She hugged his neck and said intimately, "Although Gray Stone City is not small, it can't compare to the Treasure Immortal City at the headquarters and the Linhai Immortal City that we used to stay in."

Wang Yun and Yu Yan walked in. They said one after another, "It's mainly because there are too few human cultivators in the city. Moreover, more than 80% of them are Golden Core cultivators. There are very few Foundation Establishment and Qi Refinement cultivators. It gives people a very oppressive feeling and feels restricted when they walk around."

"That's right. It's relatively deserted overall. Only the street with the True Treasure Pavilion is considered more prosperous. The other streets are mixed with various races. Although there are patrols, the patrols can only patrol one street every thirty minutes. If there's really a problem, it's very difficult to react in time."

The two of them had indeed pointed out the crux of the problem in Gray Stone City. There was only one word to describe it: chaos.

Ever since Shen Ping killed Shi Hu, such chaos had always existed. The Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment cultivators of the human race did not dare to come to Gray Stone City at all. In fact, they had already died before they reached the five-kilometer pavilion outside the city. Only caravans could enter normally.

The other races were similar. Therefore, most of the people who dared to walk around the city were at the Golden Core realm, or even the Nascent Soul realm. Foundation Establishment cultivators usually had Golden Core cultivators around them.

Although the True Treasure Pavilion had increased its patrolling strength, it was difficult to cure it completely. After all, this was a city where various races gathered, not dominated by humans. A cultivation city did not have much security, so it was naturally very difficult to prosper.

Compared to Gray Stone City, Sword Seal City was much more prosperous and lively. It was mainly because there were cultivators from sects and families gathered. There were very few itinerant cultivators.

Shen Ping reached out and hugged Wang Yun, letting her sit on his other leg. He smiled and asked, "Yun'er, in your opinion, how should we deal with this matter?"

If it was in the past, he had no intention of caring at all. Cultivators fought for their lives with the heavens. The harsh environment was an ability to adapt to. Back at Cloud Mountain Parlour, didn't he also walk over cautiously? Therefore, this situation was a form of training for cultivators, even though this kind of training was very cruel.

However, it was different now. His wife, concubine, and Dao companions came, and they might live here for a long time in the future. Then, the safe environment in the city would be very important.

Shen Ping wanted to give his wife and concubines a stable cultivation environment. At the very least, they could relax when shopping.

Wang Yun thought for a moment and said, "Husband, you can nurture some Qi Refinement and Foundation Establishment cultivators. Give them an identity wooden token like the True Treasure Pavilion to protect them. In addition, set up special human patrols to accept those itinerant cultivators."

Yu Yan sat at the side and casually poured a cup of spirit wine. She said, "I've asked Sister Huilan. At the end of the day, it's mainly because our human race is weak. The gathering places outside Gray Stone City and the market are extremely harsh for itinerant cultivators. After you established the True Treasure Pavilion, this situation has improved a lot, so I think we should take it slow. However, the safety of the various trade routes and the patrols in the city have to be strengthened."

Shen Ping looked at Yu Yan. There seemed to be another meaning behind her words.

Yu Yan said in a low voice, "Husband, Yun'er, Sister Huo Yu, and I have discussed it. We plan to go to each branch to train for a period of time." At this point, she said with a slightly red face, "Last time, I saw your bravery. It's difficult for our cultivation and strength to withstand it day and night like before. Therefore, instead of cultivating in the manor, we want to go to the various markets and branches to sharpen ourselves."

Shen Ping did not say anything.

Bai Yuying said coquettishly, “Husband also said that we’re all Nascent Soul cultivators. We can’t not have experience in battle. Besides, there are still trade routes between Gray Stone City and Black Fiend Valley. Most of them are Nascent Soul cultivators and very few are at the Divine Transformation realm. Even if we encounter a Divine Transformation cultivator, we can resist it with our methods.”

Yu Yan and Wang Yun looked at Shen Ping.

Before leaving the five continents and four seas, the Head Hall Master had given them spiritual ancient treasures. With such a Dharma treasure, even if they could not defeat a Divine Transformation cultivator, they could still protect themselves. Moreover, the True Treasure Pavilion had been operating for decades. Every caravan had a Divine Transformation cultivator guarding it, and it was the same in the branch pavilion. That was why they made such a decision.

Actually, the most fundamental thing was that they wanted to share their husband’s worries. At the very least, they had to do something.

Shen Ping also knew this. He did not say anything, not because he was rejecting it, but because he was thinking. If it was just the various trading markets and branches from Gray Stone City to the Black Fiend Valley, there was indeed not much danger. More importantly, his special beast talent could teleport him back and forth in a few breaths.

“Husband, it only takes five to six days for the flying ship to go back and forth from Gray Stone City to the various market branches. We’ll come back every five days to accompany you.” Bai Yuying hugged Shen Ping’s arm and shook it.

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Sure, but don’t be in a hurry to go. You’re new here, so let Huilan bring you to familiarize yourself with the environment of the various market branches. But let me tell you in advance that you can go to the branch to train, but your cultivation and strength can’t fall behind. The City Lord Manor has already built a quiet room with immortal spirit stones. You can take turns to come back every five days to cultivate.”

At the Nascent Soul realm, the growth of their cultivation and strength would slow down. Even in the five continents and four seas, Pei Huoyu had spent more than a hundred years to advance to the late stage.

Most cultivators would take hundreds of years to advance a small realm. Therefore, his wife, concubine, and Dao companions could train. He could also take advantage of them taking turns to come back and share the rain and dew..

Chapter 477: Transformation of the Life Divine Talisman (1)

He had his wife, concubine, and Dao companions to accompany him.

Shen Ping’s cultivation life was no longer boring. The time he spent cultivating in seclusion was much less than before. After all, the attributes of the virtual interface had increased again, causing him to focus on sex with his wife and concubines.

Therefore, he looked much more relaxed. Most of the time, he was either shopping or enjoying the delicacies of Gray Stone City with his wife, Wang Yun, and An Yue. Occasionally, he would go to the mountains and lakes around Gray Stone City to admire the beautiful scenery.

Sometimes, he would even play the zither and draw.

Life was very comfortable.

However, he would still go to the Strange Beast Gate's underground palace every half a year. He would stay inside for as short as two months and as long as half a year. After all, only Yin Ting could let him enjoy himself to his heart's content.

Days passed slowly in this immortal-like cultivation life. In the blink of an eye, ten years passed.

During this period, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, Mu Jin, Luo Qing, Pei Huoyu, Qiuying, and Yin Honglian each took charge of a branch. Not only did they deal with the affairs of the branch, but they also managed the market in the branch well.

The most obvious thing was that the number of human itinerant cultivators in these markets increased day by day. Almost all the surrounding itinerant cultivators chose to live in the market with the True Treasure Pavilion.

They even brought up the same set from Cloud Mountain Parlour's Golden Sun Sect. With the True Treasure Pavilion as the center, they built courtyards and pavilions in the market and rented them to those itinerant cultivators.

With such a safety net, coupled with the supply of resources, the markets they guarded became bustling and lively at a speed visible to the naked eye. Even the cultivators of the various races liked to go to these markets to trade.

Of course, during this period of time, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, and the other Dao companions had also encountered danger. After all, it was inevitable that there would be some competition for benefits. However, there was a Divine Transformation guest elder in the branch pavilion. Coupled with their strength and Dharma treasures, they easily resolved these dangers.

But there were still once or twice where they were in a desperate situation. At that time, Shen Ping directly used his strange beast talent and teleported over, scaring those with malicious intentions. After that, the various races no longer dared to have any thoughts of resisting.

There has also been a huge change for Gray Stone City in the past ten years. It was mainly because Shen Ping had the leisure and wanted to give his wife, concubine, and Dao companions a stable cultivation environment. Therefore, he basically followed Yu Yan and Wang Yun's suggestion and personally rectified the safety problem. He even focused on nurturing a group of 100-man patrol teams. He did not hesitate to invest resources, making the combat strength of these 100-man patrol teams generally reach a level comparable to Nascent Soul cultivators.

Apart from that, he also sent out the Nascent Soul members who had joined to establish inn strongholds and transit stations on the way to the various trade routes, greatly improving the security of the various trade routes from Gray Stone City to the Black Fiend Valley.

In the end, even some sects, families, and forces of Sword Seal City chose to live in Gray Stone City.

These changes were only secondary. To Shen Ping, the real change was the increase in his attributes. Especially in the Dao of Talismans.

After working hard with his wife, Wang Yun, the Life Divine Talisman underwent a transformation in the seventh year and gave birth to a third Life Divine Talisman. It had the foundation of the first two Life Divine Talismans. After the third Life Divine Talisman fused, it produced a qualitative change. Not only did it make the entire Strange Beast Talisman Scripture more perfect and three-dimensional, but it also evolved to the level of a beast skin.

This made Shen Ping's comprehension speed of the Talisman Beast Scripture ten times faster than before. Most importantly, through the fusion of the three Life Divine Talismans, he had actually directly comprehended the perfect concept of the beast form.

In the past, he had only reached 90% and could not be perfect. He did not expect that after the three Life Divine Talismans fused, he would easily comprehend the beast form of the entire Talisman Beast Scripture.

The moment he comprehended the perfect concept, Shen Ping finally comprehended a trace of the Beast Scripture. After three years of research and comprehension, he used the comprehension of the Beast Scripture to successfully create a beast-shaped talisman diagram.

In the talisman room City Lord Manor, he could not help but sigh as he looked at the lifelike beast-shaped outline. It was only now that he finally understood why it was difficult to comprehend the true Beast Scripture through a technique of the Talisman Beast Scripture. This was because be it talismans or puppets, there was a mark of being chiseled when making them. It was commonly known as craftsmanship.

However, true strange beasts were powerful creatures born naturally from heaven and earth.

The texture of their scales was perfect. No matter how profound talismans, puppets, medicinal pills, array formations, and other techniques were, they were still techniques. When they first comprehended and referenced them, there was a trace of deliberate ingenuity.

Back then, the almighty expert who had created his own derivative skill, the Beast Scripture, had also tried to use his skills to simply display the might and concept of strange beasts. Therefore, the scripture itself had craftsmanship.

It was naturally difficult to comprehend the true Beast Scripture. Therefore, the mighty person said that only by comprehending the four techniques and corroborating them could one finally comprehend the Beast Scripture.

However, Shen Ping knew very well that even if he had comprehended the concept of all four techniques, it was very difficult for him to escape the limit of his thoughts.

Without the third Life Divine Talisman, no matter how much he studied, it was difficult for him to comprehend it.

He extended his hand to touch the beast-shaped outline on the talisman table, it was as if it was born naturally. During this period, there was no trace of the talisman spirit rune. Furthermore, there was no need to use the basic spirit rune of the Talisman Beast Scripture to suppress the power of this talisman.

There was no fluctuation at all..

Chapter 478: Transformation of the Life Divine Talisman

If not for the Beast Spirit geniuses who studied strange beasts, any other cultivator would only think that this was an ordinary beast-shaped talisman. However, Shen Ping knew that the power of this beast scripture talisman far exceeded the previous Talisman Beast Diagram.

Simply put, for example, he had used 200 complete beast-form Talisman Beast Diagrams to kill the Black Tiger King.

However, if he used the Beast Scripture Talisman Diagram, he only needed to fuse about 20 of them. Similarly, if he used 200 Beast Scripture Talisman Diagrams, it would be easy for him to kill 10 black tiger devils.

Although the power of the Beast Scripture Talisman Diagram alone was also very strong, it was only slightly stronger than the power of those Beast Spirit geniuses who used strange beast techniques.

Once they fused, the power of a true strange beast would undergo a qualitative change, causing extremely powerful power.

However, it was very tiring to make such a beast scripture talisman diagram. Shen Ping was now fully focused and could only make one in half a month. Moreover, he could not be disturbed.

If he really made it in a year, he estimated that there would be at most ten talismans. After all, concentrating on the production consumed a lot of divine sense and spirit. This was only a talisman with a trace of the true concept of a strange beast. If it was 30% or even large success, then not to mention whether Shen Ping could make it, just the energy consumed was not something ordinary Beast Spirit geniuses could withstand.

He put away his emotions. After walking out of the talisman room, Shen Ping came to the pavilion in the lake to relax.

Wang Yun and Jing Huilan were still eating spiritual fruits and chatting. Today was the day Bai Yuying rotated over. She stood at the railing of the pavilion and sprinkled bait.

“Husband.” After seeing Shen Ping, the three women bowed one after another. Then, Bai Yuying hugged Shen Ping’s arm. “Husband, did you gain anything after staying in the talisman room for half a month?”

“Of course.”

“Hehe, that’s good. In a few days, it will be the Holy Spirit Festival in Gray Stone City. It’s said that human cultivators will celebrate it. Sister Yu Yan and the others will also come. At that time, you can’t be absent.”

The Holy Spirit Festival was a festival where humans celebrated the extermination of demons. After the Myriad Spirit Ranking appeared, there was no more celebration. Only some sects and cultivation families celebrated it.

Currently, Gray Stone City and Black Fiend Valley were vaguely dominated by the humans of the True Treasure Pavilion. Therefore, many guest elders and members wanted to hold the Holy Spirit Festival this time.

Shen Ping smiled and nodded. “No problem.” He sat in the pavilion. He held Wang Yun and Jing Huilan’s soft palms. “What are you talking about?” His wife said gently, “I was just chatting with Sister Huilan about the recent batch of outstanding members nurtured in the pavilion.”

Jing Huilan continued, “In the past, I didn’t know that there were actually many cultivators with Heavenly Spiritual Roots in Gray Stone City and the Black Fiend Valley. There were also some with outstanding magical techniques and talent. However, our Treasure Pavilion only chooses ten Golden Core cultivators every three years to focus on nurturing, so I didn’t know how to choose for the time being.”

Shen Ping was enlightened. He did know about this. The opportunity for focus nurturing was very precious to those itinerant cultivators, families, and sect cultivators. After all, just the resources nurtured inside were not something the sect could casually take out.

It could be said that once he was nurtured, there was almost a 70% chance of breaking through to the Nascent Soul realm. Therefore, this was an opportunity for many itinerant cultivators to jump through the dragon gate. “Since there are outstanding people, we should increase the number of spots appropriately.”

In terms of ordinary resources, he was not lacking at all. He did not even lack the strange stones, natural treasures, and so on that the Beast Spirit geniuses needed. He also had a huge pile of Beast Spirit Treasures that he could not use.

They chatted for a while more.

Shen Ping looked at his three beautiful wife and concubines, and his palms became dishonest. He first admired the outline of the horses’ hooves, then stood on the fertile grassland, and finally plucked the flower buds.

He was in a good mood. He opened the virtual interface and scanned it. After ten years of hard work, his main skills in the Dao of Talismans and Puppets had already been raised to the sixth level. Currently, he could create sixth-level offensive talismans that could easily severely injure late-stage Divine Transformation cultivators and sixth-level puppets with powerful defense.

The array formation was upgraded to Level 5. If he were to set up a sect’s grand array formation, he would be able to easily withstand the attacks of Early Void Refinement Realm cultivators.

His divine sense did not improve much. It was only at the Mid Void Refinement Realm. Other than that, his other spells and divine powers had also been significantly enhanced. However, what Shen Ping valued the most was the strange beast talent.

Only Qiu Ying and Yin Ting, who had the ten special physiques, could provide him with the talent of a strange beast. Therefore, his growth was relatively slow. However, with the foundation Yin Ting had laid previously, he was just a step away from improving and transforming.

He was looking forward to it.

This was because under the enhancement of the strange beast talent, he had enjoyed the huge benefits of the other two strange beast talents in advance. Once it transformed and strengthened again, he could obtain the next level of talent ability.

Shen Ping entered the Strange Beast Gate after the Holy Spirit Festival. The environment was still so dark and oppressive on the third floor of the underground palace.

A few days later, Yin Ting, who was wearing purple and green soft armor with white wings on her back, appeared, accompanied by the fragrance. In some ways, she and Pei Huoyu looked at each other.

“Eh, Fellow Daoist Yin seems to be a little different!” He looked at Yin Ting. Shen Ping’s eyes flickered with surprise. His special beast talent, the Eye of Sea Beast, could acutely sense the aura of every cultivator.

Yin Ting’s cold face revealed a faint smile. “My strange beast bloodline has increased by 5%. Naturally, it’s different from before.” “Congratulations, Fellow Daoist Yin!” Shen Ping was stunned for a moment before he understood and cupped his hands to congratulate her.

The purity of the strange beast bloodline in the bodies of the Beast Spirit geniuses of various races was very important because it determined the degree of their comprehension of strange beasts. For example, the concentration of the strange beast bloodline in the bodies of those Beast Spirit prodigies could reach 50%. They might even possess some characteristics of strange beasts. It was precisely because of this that they could quickly comprehend the Great Accomplishment of the strange beast concept and the might of strange beasts. Therefore, Yin Ting’s Strange Beast Bloodline had increased by 5%- As long as she comprehended it, she would definitely be able to advance to a first-grade Beast Spirit genius.

“Speaking of which, I have to thank Fellow Daoist Shen for your help. The auxiliary pills refined from the rare treasures you gave me in the underground palace helped me transform.” The white wings on her back spread out, and waves of strange energy were released. In the blink of an eye, they formed an array around her. “Fellow Daoist Shen, please admire the white feathers carefully.”

This was the first time Yin Ting had taken the initiative. Shen Ping immediately became excited. Dozens of days later, the two of them changed many locations and left traces in each location before ending the artistic appreciation.

Of course, it was mainly because Yin Ting could not withstand it.

During the break, the two of them started chatting.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, you have to focus on comprehending the concept and might of a strange beast recently. I heard from Master that there has been a huge change on the top floor of the Heavenly Palace. This change will affect the layout of the entire Strange Beast Gate’s Heavenly Palace and the underground palace.” Yin Ting’s tone suddenly became solemn.

Shen Ping was stunned. “Top floor?”

“I’m not sure about the details, but this should spread among the races soon.” Indeed, not long after they had talked about this, his master’s gentle voice sounded from the resplendent crystal. The general idea was for Shen Ping to focus on comprehending the Beast Scripture.

“Master, what happened at the top of the Heavenly Palace?” Shen Ping asked. Lian Xuejin hesitated for a moment before saying, “You should know that an Immortal Venerable of my clan entered the Strange Beast Gate with the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit you snatched. The Spirit Clan, Devil Clan, Flame Clan, and other clans joined forces to kill this senior of my clan. They overestimated their strength and eventually caused both sides to suffer. However, they accidentally broke some balance and caused a change to the top level.

“I’m not sure about the details, including that Immortal Venerable. I only know that there will be changes in the Heavenly Palace and Underground Palace in the future, but the overall situation should be related to the comprehension of the Beast Scripture. According to the changes in the Strange Beast Gate in the past, it will cause the situation of the various factions every time. Therefore, you have to try your best to seize the opportunity!” Shen Ping came to a realization. “Master, I will definitely do my best!” Now, he had already comprehended a trace of the true concept of the Beast Scripture. Moreover, with the third Life Divine Talisman, it was very easy for him to completely comprehend the Beast Form with the Talisman Beast Scripture. After all, he had the foundation in this aspect.

He ended his communication with his master. Next, he communicated with Yin Ting frequently on the third floor of the underground palace. With such efforts, the talent of the strange beast had finally transformed..

Chapter 479: Powerful Talent Effect (1)

In the hidden array formation in the col, Yin Ting’s skin was fair and moist, and the curves of the mountain peak were round and smooth. The surface was filled with clear veins. If one observed carefully, they could see the blood in her blood vessels gradually calming down. This blood gathered at the peak, and it had a dark red beauty.

She put away the white feather. The purplish-green soft armor on her body covered the perfect figure. However, her picturesque brows were slightly furrowed. It was obvious that the long exchange of Dao techniques had exhausted her spirit. Even though she was a Beast Spirit genius of the Winged Race and had a powerful physique, she still felt a little overwhelmed.

Yin Ting glared at Shen Ping and said coldly, “Don’t be so fierce next time.”

Shen Ping laughed dryly. He was not in a hurry to exchange Dao techniques. It was just that the talent of the strange beast was about to reach the transformation level, so he was a little anxious.

“I’m leaving.”

As the beautiful figure disappeared, Shen Ping opened the virtual interface. The talent of the strange beast had already undergone a transformation.

[Heavenly Beast Physique Talent: Enhancement]

[Sea Beast Body Talent: Pupil of Sea Beast]

[Aerial Beast Body Talent: Teleport]

This was the first time the two talents, enhancement and teleportation, had improved and transformed. The virtual frame did not show any changes, but he knew that its essence had increased a lot. The talent of the Sea Beast Body was originally perception, followed by the Eye of Sea Beast. This time, it had transformed into the Pupil of Sea Beast for the third time.

However, Shen Ping had already experienced these effects in advance. The reason why he was looking forward to it was mainly because under the enhancement talent, the other two talents would directly advance to the next level.

He took a deep breath. After adjusting his mental state, he immediately activated his enhancement talent.

Boom.

Almost instantly, the blood of the strange beast in his body boiled and circulated crazily along his meridians. Then, as if an invisible force was exerting pressure, it made the blood of the strange beast tighten, as if the gap between drops of blood had become even tighter.

Apart from that, his skin, bones, muscles, even the magical power of the strange beast, and the powerful divine sense of the Niwan Palace, were all rapidly contracted under this talent.

In the blink of an eye, Shen Ping’s aura had reached the Body Integration Realm from the Void Refinement Realm. Even his divine sense and spirit had transformed to the Body Integration Realm. A thin layer of cuticles had condensed on the surface of his skin, looking like the scales of a strange beast.

“Th-this is the enhancement talent after the metamorphosis. It can actually increase my overall strength to the Body Integration realm. Even my physique has increased!” He sensed his state and could not help but reveal excitement in his eyes.

Although the previous enhancement talent could also strengthen the various attributes of the body, there was no such feeling of instantaneous increase. At most, it could increase by a small realm, and his physique basically did not change.

But now, he could kill an early-stage Divine Transformation cultivator with just his fist strength.

“By the way, I’m in the Body Integration realm now. I should be able to easily unleash the power of the first form of a high-grade beast spirit treasure!”

With a thought from Shen Ping, a silk blade as thin as a cicada's wing appeared in his palm. As his divine sense and the magic power of the strange beast poured in, the strange beast pattern in the space inside the silk blade lit up in the blink of an eye.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

The silk blades disintegrated into more than a thousand small silk blades. The first form— Falling Rain!

Swish, swish, swish.

A large number of small silk blades immediately spun crazily, forming a storm-like blade domain. In half a breath, they smashed into the distant mountain rock, directly blasting this mountain rock into pieces. Even the rather hard surface of the underground palace was pierced into a sieve.

Even though he was mentally prepared, Shen Ping could not help but be speechless. The true offensive form of this silk blade was indeed powerful. It was not inferior to his Talisman Dao Mystique at all. More importantly, its speed was much faster than ordinary silk blades. He had a feeling that if he could use Falling Rain when he faced the Black Tiger King back then, he would not need the Yin-Yang Bracelet and Talisman Dao Mystique to kill it head-on.

An ordinary high-grade beast spirit treasure was comparable to an immortal artifact. The power of the first form naturally exceeded that of an immortal artifact. This was also the main reason why those prodigies could dominate their peers.

Then, he continuously used the form power of the Scarlet Flame Blood Escape and the Yin Yang Bracelet. Only when he was completely sure that he could unleash the true form power under the enhancement of his talent did he put away the high-grade beast spirit treasure reluctantly.

The continuous effect of the enhancement talent disappeared.

From activation to end, this talent was enough to last for five minutes. This made Shen Ping very satisfied. After all, powerful cultivators above the Void Refinement and Body Integration realm would not last long in battle.

When he recovered from his cultivation, there was still joy on Shen Ping's face. With the enhancement talent, this meant that he could erupt with Body Integration strength in a short period of time. Coupled with a high-grade beast spirit treasure, he could fight a late-stage Body Integration cultivator.

An hour later, he activated the enhancement again. Then, he activated the Pupil of Sea Beast. The original Pupil of Sea Beast would produce red patterns in his pupils. Not only could he look down at the scenery in three dimensions, but he could also penetrate the space of objects.

After the enhancement, the demonic color in his pupils became even stronger. Red patterns spread out like ripples, forming a domain of nearly a thousand feet before stopping. In this red-striped domain, Shen Ping clearly sensed that his senses and reactions had become sharper.

Other than this, he saw a deeper space and subconsciously glanced at the place where the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit had appeared. As expected, he saw the branch that extended through the deeper space, but he still could not see the source of the branch..

Chapter 480: Powerful Talent Effect (2)

However, when Shen Ping looked at the Heaven Ascension Hall again, he revealed a shocked expression. In the depths of the Heaven Ascension Hall, there were balls of fog. One could vaguely see a green medicinal garden revealed by the fog. “Strange Beast Gate, underground palace, Heavenly Palace... What kind of place is this?”

The fog was like a barrier. No matter how he activated his talent, he could not see it clearly. A moment passed, the bones and blood in his body began to feel hot. He hurriedly retracted his talent. He sat cross-legged on the ground and recovered.

However, his thoughts became more and more chaotic.

Originally, he thought that the Strange Beast Gate should be a strange place born naturally in the world. However, from the Heaven Ascension Hall, the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, and this Misty Herb Garden, its background was probably not simple.

Shen Ping even felt that this was a mystic realm. However, if it was a mystic realm, what kind of living beings had opened this mystic realm? It had to be known that even high-level immortal cultivators valued it greatly.

When his body recovered, he suppressed his distracting thoughts. He activated the Enhancement again. Under the enhancement, he activated the Teleportation. His skin quickly turned dark green, and a cuticle that looked like the scales of a strange beast vaguely appeared on the surface.

With a casual thought, he directly appeared at the end of the metal room in the Heaven Ascension Hall.

Obviously, the distance and spatial level of this teleportation had increased. He looked at the space in the Misty Herb Garden. He wanted to teleport over, but just as he thought this, his body seemed to be bounced back by an invisible barrier.

Shen Ping was not disappointed. Teleportation itself was a very powerful talent. Even under enhancement, this talent was only equivalent to a second metamorphosis. It was already not bad to be able to increase such a distance and space at once.

With a thought, he left the Strange Beast Gate. He walked out of the quiet room. He strolled along the corridor of the City Lord Manor. The changes brought about by the enhancement of the strange beast talent this time were indeed very satisfactory to Shen Ping, especially the enhancement talent. It could be said that his overall strength had increased greatly. The Pupil of Sea Beast did not seem to have changed much. Although he could not tell anything about the red pattern domain for the time being, his intuition told him that it was definitely extraordinary.

“The strange beast is indeed the most mysterious and powerful lifeform in the world. The talent it gives birth to is really powerful. I’ve only obtained three talents, but it has such an effect. If I gather all the strange beast talents in one body, that would be...”

He could not help but fantasize. However, he quickly shook his head. So far, he had only encountered four women with the top ten special physiques. From this, it could be seen that such physiques were rare. It was probably even harder to gather all of them than to become an immortal.

Yu Qingling, the Holy Maiden, and Yin Ting. Their natural talents were not low to begin with, and they would be able to distinguish themselves sooner or later. The chances of discovering a special physique were relatively high, but if it wasn't for a coincidence back then, it would be extremely difficult to discover a female cultivator like Qiu Ying.

"I'm too greedy. Other cultivators can dominate the cultivation world if they have any of these three talents, yet I'm still not satisfied with three!"

He stopped at the fork in the corridor. Shen Ping was about to turn to the pavilion by the lake when he saw Fairy Luo Xia walking towards him.

In his vision, Fairy Luo Xia's pink brocade wrapped around her chest as if it was nothing. Her trembling curves kept rising and falling with the rhythm of her footsteps. In the curves, surging and pure magic power naturally circulated along her meridians and gathered in her dantian to nourish her body and Niwan Palace.

All the energy circulation was almost obvious. Even when Fairy Luo Xia stood in front of him, he was still staring blankly.

"Pavilion Master Shen, what are you looking at so intently?" Fairy Luo Xia rolled her eyes angrily. After cultivating for more than ten thousand years, she had never seen a man like Shen Ping. Generally speaking, the higher one's cultivation level was, the less they would care about the appearance of men and women. Although there were also people who were immersed in the Great Dao of Yin and Yang and even used it as the foundation to achieve the Dao, they would not be so obsessed.

He already had many wife and concubines, but he still cared so much about the appearance.

"Ahem... Fellow Daoist Yue's attire today is especially fresh. That's why I couldn't help but take a few more glances." Shen Ping came back to his senses and hurriedly explained. Then, he immediately changed the topic. "I wonder why Fellow Daoist Yue came personally?"

As he spoke, there were slight ripples in his heart. Wherever his gaze landed, he was actually able to clearly see the detailed circulation of a cultivator's magic power. It had to be known that this circulation was the foundation of cultivators. It was not easy for others to know. Even during sex between Dao companions, they rarely allowed the other party to clearly see through it.

It was obvious that this was the side effect of the Pupil of Sea Beast.

Before the transformation, when the blood of the strange beast in his body churned, the outline of their body could be seen through their clothes. Now, he could see through everything without his blood boiling.

This ability really shocked him. If a cultivator who was good at magical techniques had this ability, it would be a redoubled power. When fighting, by looking at the energy circulation in the other

party's body, they would be able to accurately know the traces of the magical technique. Not only could they imitate it, but they could also deal with it in advance.

Unfortunately, Shen Ping had a shortcoming in this aspect. However, with this ability, he could at least take the initiative in battle in the future. Of course, it had another use. That was to make it easier to see the mud marks and distinguish the color of the grass.

Fairy Luo Xia curled her lips and reminded, "Pavilion Master Shen has a beautiful wife and concubines. Can you handle it usually? If you provoke others, your cultivation will inevitably be delayed."

When Shen Ping heard that, he immediately said seriously, "Fellow Daoist Yue, don't worry. My physique is quite strong. Even if there are a few more beauties, it won't delay my cultivation."

"Oh? How strong?" Fairy Luo Xia was interested.

"Impenetrable." Shen Ping replied seriously.

Fairy Luo Xia was stunned for a moment and asked curiously, "What is impenetrable?"

Shen Ping took a few steps forward and whispered into her ear. As she listened to the explanation, Fairy Luo Xia's cheeks were instantly dyed red. She bit her lips and said, "Pavilion Master Shen is really impressive!"

Shen Ping smiled. "Cultivation is boring and lonely. If you don't find joy in hardship, you will inevitably be affected by your mental state. I just know how to relieve the pressure."

Fairy Luo Xia was completely convinced.

"Fellow Daoist Yue, let's talk about business first." Shen Ping reminded her.

Only then did Fairy Luo Xia remember her purpose for coming. After her expression recovered, she said solemnly, "I received news that the Flame Clan of Sword Seal City is preparing to attack our True Treasure Pavilion's caravan." Shen Ping was not in a hurry to respond. Instead, he came to the pavilion by the lake with Fairy Luo Xia. He poured two cups of spiritual tea and took a sip. Then, he asked, "The grudge between the Flame Clan and the human race is not big. There has never been much hatred in Sword Seal City. Even if they attack, it should be the Devil Clan and the Spirit Clan."

"It's said that the Flame Clan has a conflict with the Devil Clan and wants to make a move to prove that the Devil Clan is timid." Fairy Luo Xia added, "It's most likely a battle of emotions. Most Body Integration cultivators won't do this, but when it comes to the reputation of their race, they often have no choice."

"Of course, the deeper meaning behind it is still a probe. In the past few years, our True Treasure Pavilion has already made some achievements in establishing intelligence. We've found out that the various races have sent Mahayana Realm cultivators from the Penglai Immortal City to hold down the fort. The human sects and factions in several cultivation cities around Sword Seal City have been suppressed very badly. In the past few months, Void Refinement Realm cultivators

have been escaping from those cities one after another. Seeing that this sign is getting more and more serious, the Devil Clan, Spirit Clan, and other races clearly can't sit still."

Shen Ping nodded. That's more like it. Although reputation was sometimes very important to the higher-ups, they would not rashly make a decision even if they had to do something. "Do you know which trade route the Flame Clan is preparing to attack?"

Currently, the True Treasure Pavilion has already established nine trade routes around Sword Seal City. They led to three cultivation cities of the same standard as Sword Seal City, four gathering places, and two large markets.

Fairy Luo Xia shook her head.

Shen Ping did not have much hope. It was already unexpected that he could find out this information. "Since the Flame Clan is preparing to probe, we might as well strike first and gain the upper hand!"

Fairy Luo Xia was shocked.. "Pavilion Master Shen plans to make a move first?"