

Eternal Life 481

Chapter 481:1 Have to Try (1)

“Why? Are you afraid?” Shen Ping looked at Fairy Luo Xia with a faint smile. When the latter heard that he had the upper hand, her body clearly tensed up a little. Even her eyelashes trembled.

Fairy Luo Xia couldn’t help but say, “That’s the Flame Clan, not the Black Tiger King!”

Although the Black Tiger King was strong, he could not represent the Devil Clan’s branch of Sword Seal City. Killing him would at most provoke the Devil Clan. If he did not take any further action, it could be said that it was a personal grudge of the Black Tiger King. The Devil Clan branch of Sword Seal City naturally would not attack a Mahayana Realm cultivator because of the Black Tiger King.

However, if they attacked the Flame Clan’s caravan, the nature would be completely different. At that time, the True Treasure Pavilion would face the entire Flame Clan branch of Sword Seal City, including Penglai City.

Fairy Luo Xia was very clear about the current situation of the human race. Although their ranking had soared to 1,000, the foundation of the Devil Clan, Spirit Clan, Flame Clan, and other races had already caught up. In the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, the influence of these races far exceeded the human race.

Although many races had begun to recover their relationship with the human race, those were only weak races at the end of the Myriad Spirit Ranking. Once he really fought with those powerful races, then the outcome would be tragic.

Didn’t they see that the various sects and families in Sword Seal City could only be forced to seal their sects in the face of the suppression of the merchant teams of the various races?

Because they all knew the consequences of resisting.

Seeing that Shen Ping did not say anything, Fairy Luo Xia continued, “Pavilion Master Shen, please don’t be rash. Currently, the other races are afraid of your master’s strength, so they haven’t acted rashly. This is mainly because the races are protecting themselves. They don’t want to waste their strength to probe. If we take the initiative to attack, it will definitely incur the anger of the Flame Race of Sword Seal City! With the foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion, it’s impossible for them to withstand such anger.”

Shen Ping still did not speak.

Fairy Luo Xia bit her lip and sighed. “I’m not exaggerating. Let me put it this way. The Flame Race has a total of four branches in Sword Seal City. Every tribe basically has more than ten Void Refinement Realm experts, and there are a total of seven Body Integration Realm experts. Two of them are in the late-stage Body Integration Realm. Most importantly, these branches are all greatly related to the Mahayana Realm cultivators of the Penglai Immortal City.

“Even if the Mahayana Realm cultivators don’t attack, they can still invite more than ten late-stage Body Integration cultivators from the Penglai Immortal City. At that time, they can casually send a few to restrain you and me. Then, the scale that the True Treasure Pavilion has painstakingly developed will disappear overnight.”

Shen Ping said calmly, “Fellow Daoist Yue, do you mean to let our True Treasure Pavilion’s caravan suffer harassment and even lose people?”

Fairy Luo Xia frowned, “The Flame Clan is only testing us. Since we know this news, we can completely avoid it and temporarily stop trading.”

“And? As long as we express our attitude, the Flame Clan will naturally not target our True Treasure Pavilion anymore. What we need now is to develop steadily. Actually, it was a little inappropriate to let other sects join the caravan back then.”

Shen Ping interrupted her and said seriously, “Yue Lingluo, you’ve cultivated for more than ten thousand years to the Perfected Void Refinement Realm. You should understand the true goal of the Spirit Clan, Devil Clan, Flame Clan, and Demon Clan this time. Do you think we can avoid this calamity by compromising and dodging?”

Fairy Luo Xia was silent for a moment before shaking her head. “At the very least, we can buy some time. If it’s really impossible, then leave this place. It’s not too late to return when your cultivation reaches the Mahayana Realm in the future.”

Shen Ping said speechlessly, “You didn’t have such an attitude when you faced the Black Tiger King back then!”

“It’s different. No matter how strong the Black Tiger King is, he’s still one person.”

Fairy Luo Xia said earnestly, “Pavilion Master Shen, I know that your master is very strong, but no matter how strong he is, it’s difficult for him to change the situation of the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness.”

Shen Ping did not refute this. Although his strength had increased greatly and he could use all means to kill late-stage Body Integration cultivators in his enhanced state, he could only escape when facing a Mahayana Realm cultivator or even a Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortal.

When he was weak, he could compromise. If he chose to avoid the oppression of the foreign races now, he would not be able to pass this barrier in his heart, and he could not swallow his anger.

If he could swallow it, then when the upper echelons of the Devil Clan, Spirit Clan, and Flame Clan sent immortal-level experts to the lower realm to take his life, he could just send himself over.

There was no need to go back and forth.

He stood up. He smiled. “Fellow Daoist Yue, you have your own considerations, but I also have my own persistence. There are some things that you have to try to know the outcome. But don’t worry, I’ll be careful.”

Hearing Shen Ping’s words, Fairy Luo Xia stopped persuading him. Before she left, she reminded him, “Pavilion Master Shen, you have to think about your beautiful wife and concubines.”

In the refining workshop of Sword Seal City. This was where the Flame Clan lived. Due to the harsh environment in which they grew up, most of the Flame Clan members had fire attribute bloodlines. After trading with the humans for a period of time, the Flame Clan gradually learned how to refine weapons and strengthened them.

Now, the entire Dharma artifact industry in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was almost monopolized by them. The refiners of the human sects could only work for the Flame Race or sell some refinement materials.

The upper echelons of the four Flame Race branches' Void Refinement Body and Integration Realm experts gathered together to discuss how to deal with the True Treasure Pavilion.

"Hmph, those arrogant and conceited fellows of the Devil Clan have lost their courage because of a human. Our Flame Clan will definitely let the Devil Clan see that our strength is not bragged.."

Chapter 482:1 Have to Try (2)

"We still have to be careful. The name of the Black Tiger King came from killing. Back then, when two late-stage Body Integration cultivators of our Flame Clan fought with him for the treasure, not only did they not gain an advantage, they were even injured. The human expert behind the True Treasure Pavilion was able to quickly kill the Black Tiger King. His strength might already be at the mid-stage of the Mahayana Realm and he also has extraordinary treasures in his hands. If we really fall out, our Flame Clan will be the first to bear the brunt."

"What are you afraid of? Could it be that the other party dares to oppose our Flame Clan? Besides, we originally wanted to test that person's true strength." Let's make things clear first. If that person is really at the mid-stage of the Mahayana Realm, our Flame Clan can't rush ahead. At the very least, we have to wait for the seniors of the Penglai Immortal City to come."

While the Flame Clan was discussing, a caravan from the refining workshop had just left Sword Mark City and was preparing to go to the Penglai Immortal City.

Shen Ping, who had received the news, was not in a hurry to move. Currently, his teleportation distance was extremely far. Especially after his enhancement, he only needed five to six teleportations to arrive at Sword Seal City from Gray' Stone City. Therefore, for the next three to four days, he took his wife and concubines to the restaurant and music shop in Gray Stone City in a high-profile manner. He even invited the other races in the Merchant Alliance to admire the dance and music.

The next night, he activated his enhancement and teleportation talent. In a few flashes, he crossed a distance of more than 5,000 kilometers and arrived at Sword Seal City. Then, he followed the route given by the intelligence member in the pavilion and teleported to a place not far from the large

flying ship. In the flying ship, many members of the Flame Clan's caravan were either cultivating or drinking and having fun in the pavilion. They did not have the slightest bit of vigilance. After all, no one on this trade route dared to plunder the Flame Clan's caravan. Even the Demon Clan would take a detour after encountering them.

He looked at the light of the flying ship in the darkness. A silk blade as thin as a cicada's wing appeared in Shen Ping's palm. In his enhanced state, he easily displayed the first attack form of this high-grade offensive beast spirit treasure—Falling Rain!

Psst.

In an instant, the silk blades disintegrated, and a large number of small private blades arrived like a storm in an instant. Moreover, they rushed towards the flying ship at an extremely fast speed.

Boom.

The storm domain first collided with the defense of the escape light. The terrifying penetrative power directly destroyed the entire flying ship's defense array. Even though this flying ship was a large top-grade boat-type magic treasure, it was as fragile as paper in the face of the first form that exceeded the power of an immortal artifact.

"Enemy attack!!"

"Enemy attack!"

The moment the array was destroyed, many members of the Flame Clan's caravan in the flying ship reacted. However, before they could flash out of the quiet room in the pavilion, a storm of silk blades wreaked havoc.

Puff, puff, puff.

Every small silk blade easily pierced through the powerful body of a Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation cultivator. The power of the strange beast inside instantly destroyed their meridians and bones.

Under the control of Shen Ping's Body Integration divine sense, he accurately killed every member of the Flame Race. The large flying ship also became a sieve in the beehive. The flying ship, which had lost its mobility, quickly smashed to the ground.

Shen Ping teleported away without even looking.

Several hours later, several figures appeared above the broken flying ship. They were late-stage Body Integration cultivators of the Flame Race. Although the caravan had never been attacked, the flying ship's array formation still had emergency warning measures. Furthermore, the Void Refinement Realm cultivator guarding it had also sent a message back the moment he died.

Whoosh.

One of the Body Integration cultivators closed his eyes and invisible energy waves surged from his body, instantly enveloping a radius of five kilometers. Not long after, he slowly opened his eyes.

"Who is it?"

The other two late-stage Body Integration cultivators sounded furious.

How many years had it been? This was the first time someone had dared to attack their Flame Clan's caravan. Of course, such a thing had actually happened in the past. However, after those wild and reckless cultivators discovered that it was the Flame Clan, they would basically turn around and run.

To be able to destroy a large top-grade magic treasure and make the Void Refinement Realm elder guarding it unable to react in time, one had to be at least a Body Integration expert. They knew all the Body Integration cultivators in Sword Seal City and Penglai Immortal City.

"It's a very unfamiliar aura. It's not the Body Integration cultivators of Sword Seal City and the Penglai Immortal City. The other party's cultivation aura should be at the early-stage Body Integration realm, but the Dharma treasure he used is extremely powerful. It's very likely at the Immortal Artifact level." The two Body Integration cultivators of the Flame race could not help but change their expressions.

Immortal Artifact.

That was a dharma treasure that only those who had transcended the tribulation were qualified to possess, and this was only the qualification. Under normal circumstances, it was difficult for Tribulation Transcendence cultivators to obtain an immortal artifact. Even some powerful Itinerant Immortals might not have immortal artifacts.

In reality, the reason why the various races were afraid of the master behind Shen Ping was not only because he had killed the Black Tiger King, but also because of the immortal formation. The reason why the Devil Clan's Layman Goat ran so quickly was also because of the immortal formation.

It's important. Let's talk when we get back."

He waved his sleeve. He put away the broken flying ship. The three Flame Race's Body Integration cultivators disappeared into the horizon. After returning to the refining workshop, they immediately informed the Void Refinement and Body Integration experts in the clan.

"What? An Immortal Artifact?"

"How is that possible? There are no more than five Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortals in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. They are either in seclusion or traveling outside. It's impossible for them to run to Sword Seal City and destroy a caravan of our Flame Clan." "Yeah, could there be a mistake?"

Many higher-ups of the Flame Clan shook their heads and felt that this matter was too ridiculous. It was simply unnecessary to use an immortal artifact to destroy a top-grade magic treasure.

"Elder Cong Yan's talent has never been wrong, but immortal artifacts are indeed unbelievable. This matter is rather strange. I think we have to investigate again."

"Agreed."

"Seconded."

Hence, the group of elders and higher-ups came to the location of the incident again. However, there were no traces of killing or fighting in the surroundings. After so long, the residual aura had also disappeared. There were only traces of the flying ship falling.

They carefully checked another flying ship. They saw the holes on it that were as dense as rain. They couldn't help but shake their heads. A treasure that could destroy top-grade magic treasures could also be a pseudo-immortal artifact. They couldn't tell anything from this. At the very least, they could confirm that the cultivator who attacked was very strong.

“Could it be that person from the True Treasure Pavilion?”

An elder said, “If it's really the power of an immortal artifact, I can't think of anything else other than that person from the True Treasure Pavilion. If he can have an immortal formation, it's not impossible for him to have an immortal artifact.”

The other higher-ups felt that it made sense.

“In my opinion, continue to spread the news in the city that we're going to attack the caravan of the True Treasure Pavilion and see how the True Treasure Pavilion reacts. If it's indeed that person who attacked, we'll discuss a countermeasure. Also, don't make this matter public and keep it a secret. As for the caravan... it will be guarded by us Body Integration elders.” Elder Cong Yan suggested.

The other Body Integration upper echelons had no objections. They were not worried that they would die when they were attacked while guarding the caravan. As Body Integration experts, they were still very confident in their strength. Moreover, Elder Cong Yan had already said that the other party was only at the early-stage Body Integration realm and relied on an immortal artifact to have such power. When the time came, they would be more vigilant and immediately escape the moment they discovered the other party.

It was not easy for Body Integration cultivators to use immortal artifacts.

Gray Stone City.

Shen Ping sat in the pavilion by the lake and glanced at the information sent by the pavilion with a calm expression. The Flame Race's reaction was completely within his expectations. Unfortunately, they had underestimated his strength and thought that they could find out his background with a Body Integration. They were indeed a little arrogant.

Of course, one could not blame the Flame Clan for being arrogant. After all, they were only a branch of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness's Sword Seal City. It was very difficult to know information about high-level beast spirit treasures.

Every Beast Spirit genius was a secret of the various races. Ordinary immortal-level experts might not even know, let alone Void Refinement and Body Integration. Moreover, even if they knew, it was impossible for them to be familiar with the power of strange beasts.

A few days later, the aurora in the sky descended. In such a beautiful scene, not far from the large flying ship with an early-stage Body Integration cultivator guarding it, Shen Ping's figure appeared. As the silk blade appeared, the power of strange beasts surged around his body, and rain fell.

When the escape light was attacked, the Flame Race's Body Integration elder in the flying ship sensed it. He was already very vigilant. Every dozen breaths, he would sweep an area of 50 kilometers with his divine sense. As long as a living being approached quickly, he would immediately discover it.

However, he did not know that there were cultivators in this world who could teleport..

Chapter 483: Yu Yan's Confide (1)

The silence was oppressive in the inner hall of the refining workshop. There was anger and a trace of fear in the eyes of the Flame Clan's branch elder.

A Body Integration elder had died. This was the first time in thousands of years for their Sword Seal City's branch. As a powerful race ranked in the top ten of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, although there was no lack of fighting and killing, they were all controlled within a certain range. At most, they would lose a Void Refinement Realm expert.

However, not only had they lost a Body Integration elder this time, they had not even discovered the enemy who had attacked. This made many elders feel aggrieved, but apart from that, there was also regret. After all, to be able to kill a flying ship caravan in such a short period of time and not let the Body Integration elder guarding it discover it in advance, such a method was already not something they could deal with.

"What do we do now?" An elder was the first to break the silence.

Cong Yan glanced at the other elders and said slowly, "We have to investigate this matter in detail. The other party is only at the early-stage Body Integration realm—"

He was interrupted by a late-stage Body Integration elder. "Cong Yan, don't say such things anymore. We both know that to be able to instantly kill an elder of our Flame Clan, his strength is definitely not just at the Body Integration realm. Even among the Mahayana Realm, he is considered an expert. Your talent is indeed top-notch in terms of investigation, but the other party might not have not hidden his cultivation and strength."

Cong Yan immediately fell silent. He knew that his previous judgment had caused the clan to suffer losses. He was indeed the one who had to bear the responsibility.

"Let's temporarily cancel the harassment plan against the True Treasure Pavilion!" An elder spoke.

There was an uproar in the inner hall.

"No! My Flame Clan has already publicized that we want to attack the True Treasure Pavilion. If we retreat now, won't we make the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, the Winged Clan, and the Demon Clan mock us?!"

"Yes, especially the Devil Clan. Hmph, they're waiting to see us make a fool of ourselves!"

For a moment, the crowd was agitated. Back then, although they had the intention of probing, it was mainly for their reputation. In the diplomatic relations of the race, reputation was undoubtedly very important.

“There’s an 80% chance that it’s that person from the True Treasure Pavilion behind this matter. We’ve all underestimated his strength. Even if the Mahayana Realm senior sent by the Penglai Immortal City is holding down the fort, I’m afraid it’s useless. Most importantly, once the other party used the strange and unfathomable methods, our Flame Clan’s caravan will suffer heavy losses. Everyone here might even die!”

As soon as he said this, the sound in the inner hall immediately became much softer. To be able to cultivate to the Void Refinement and Body Integration realm, they had all gone through nearly ten thousand years and tens of thousands of years of bitter cultivation. Although they were not afraid of death, they were unwilling to die for no reason. Therefore, when their safety was involved, their dignity was not that important.

“I think we should wait for the Mahayana Realm senior to come before making a decision!”

Mahayana Realm experts were not ordinary clansmen. Even the higher-ups of the branch of the Penglai Immortal City could not casually send them out. Moreover, after deciding on the number of people, they had to wait for a long time.

The news of the attack on the Flame Clan’s branch caravan in Sword Seal City did not stay hidden for long. After the news spread, many upper echelons of the Spirit Clan and Devil Clan mocked and joked in secret. Back then, they did not agree to attack the True Treasure Pavilion so quickly. Even if they attacked, they had to truly understand the other party’s foundation. However, the Flame Clan was a hothead and wanted to be in the limelight. Now, they had lost a Body Integration expert!

In the inner hall of the White Jade Spirit Fox Clan.

“That person from the True Treasure Pavilion is truly powerful. He actually caused the Flame Clan to suffer such a huge loss. Fortunately, our clan did not act rashly.”

“To our White Jade Spirit Fox Clan, if we lose a Body Integration cultivator, the foundation and strength of our clan will decrease greatly. I think we should wait for a Mahayana Realm senior to come before dealing with the sects and families of the human race in Sword Seal City and Gray Stone City.”

“I second that!”

It was the same for the Scorpion Clan.

The Spirit Clan and the Winged Clan had forced the human sects to seal their mountains for the sake of business interests. They had already achieved half of their goal. As long as they were stuck in the resources, they would naturally be able to make the human race unable to rise.

Although the True Treasure Pavilion was unexpected, they did not care too much. In any case, they could deal with this matter after the Mahayana Realm experts of the Penglai Immortal City arrived.

Gray Stone City.

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

Fairy Luo Xia had a complicated expression on her tender face. She was in charge of the information in the pavilion. She naturally knew what had happened to the Flame Clan recently. However, it was precisely because she knew that she felt it to be inconceivable.

Back then, when Shen Ping wanted to attack first, she persuaded him in all ways. However, the other party only said that he wanted to give it a try. In the end, he killed two of the Flame Race's flying ship caravans and a Body Integration cultivator. Most importantly, he was not stopped by the Flame Race after attacking.

"Pavilion Master Shen, did your master make a move?" She looked at Shen Ping and asked.

Before and after the incident with the Flame Race's caravan, Shen Ping had been in Gray Stone City. Therefore, there was a 90% chance that it was his master who had done it. However, when he killed the Black Tiger King, the other party did not attack. Why did he attack when he was dealing with the Flame Race?

She felt that this matter was a little strange.

Shen Ping drank his wine and said with a smile, "I don't have that ability. Although I have the strength to kill a Body Integration expert, I still need your help."

Although Fairy Luo Xia was suspicious, she also felt that it was unlikely that it was Shen Ping. After all, the latter's cultivation realm was indeed only at the Void Refinement Realm. He could kill the Black Tiger King mainly because of external objects.

"What's the reaction of the Flame Clan?"

"The harassment plan against our True Treasure Pavilion has been canceled. In addition, the pressure on the merchants in the city in terms of refining materials has gradually decreased."

Shen Ping smiled. "At least the Flame Clan can see the situation clearly. In this world, the strong prey on the weak.."

Chapter 484: Yu Yan's Confide (2)

Fairy Luo Xia nodded and hesitated, "I'm afraid that after the Mahayana Realm experts of the Penglai Immortal City come, the various races will attack again." The Mahayana Realm was indeed troublesome. If he fought with all his might, although he was confident in fighting such an expert, it would be very difficult for him to kill him as easily as killing a Body Integration expert.

"It's fine. When the time comes, our Treasure Pavilion will keep a low profile and shrink the caravan. However, with this intimidation, I believe that even if the various races want to attack, they won't be fearless."

What he lacked now was time to grow. The reason why he made a move this time was firstly because he did not want to be so aggrieved, and secondly, to buy time.

With the Heaven Ascension Hall, he could continuously obtain high-grade beast spirit treasures and a large amount of strange beast energy on the jade box. As long as he broke through to the Body Integration realm, he would have the combat strength of the Mahayana Realm in his enhanced state.

Time passed.

Five years passed in the blink of an eye.

The situation in Sword Seal City and Gray Stone City had already returned to calm. Shen Ping's attack on the Flame Race's flying ship caravan had indeed had a huge deterrent effect. Even the demons had not come out to disturb them during this period of time. No one wanted to encounter an expert who could easily kill a Body Integration expert. However, everyone knew that the current calm was only the calm before the storm.

After all, many cultivation cities in the surrounding area had already been suppressed and were in the stage of attacking the human sects. Once these cities ended, the entire human race in the Western District would welcome a dark moment. At that time, the various races would have enough manpower to transfer to Sword Seal City.

Shen Ping knew this very well. However, there was nothing he could do about this. He could only take it one step at a time and try his best to buy time for himself. If he really could not resist, he would escape.

"Don't worry, husband. Those human seniors at the Mahayana Realm and Tribulation Transcendence Realm of the Penglai Immortal City are not so easy to defeat. It will definitely take a long time for the Devil Clan, Spirit Clan, and other races to destroy the foundation of the human race in the western region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

"Moreover, although the various races chose to temporarily form an alliance because they were afraid of the potential of the human race to rise again, they definitely won't be united, so things might not be as bad as we think."

Seeing that Shen Ping had been in a bad mood recently, Yu Yan's sweet grapefruit pressed heavily on Shen Ping's chest and comforted him. "Even if the worst happens, Yun'er and I will still be by your side."

He sniffed the fragrance emitted by the moist skin. Shen Ping could not help but say warmly, "Yan'er is right. It's enough for me to have you guys."

In fact, he was not worried about the situation in the Western District, but the situation in the underground palace of the Strange Beast Gate had been a little strange recently. The number of Beast Spirit geniuses who searched for strange stones daily was decreasing day by day. Even Yin Ting had gone to the underground palace pitifully few times in the past two to three years.

The reason was that the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao of the various races had given the order for the Beast Spirit geniuses of their race to do everything they could to comprehend the might and concept of strange beasts. They had also used supreme treasures to speed up the flow of

time, allowing these Beast Spirit geniuses to comprehend a day was equivalent to a hundred days outside.

This was a huge sum of money. Even the top ten powerful races felt the pinch. Yet Shen Ping felt that something was amiss from this. He had asked Yin Ting and his master, but they did not know either. They still tried their best to comprehend the Beast Scripture.

This uncertain answer made it difficult for Shen Ping to calm down. Although he had the help of his wife, concubine, and Dao companions, and his speed of comprehending the Talisman Dao and the puppet derivative scriptures was very fast, there was a limit to how fast it was. Compared to those prodigies and Beast Spirit geniuses who could cultivate in time acceleration, he did not have much of an advantage.

“What are you thinking about, husband?” Seeing that Shen Ping had fallen into deep thought again, Yu Yan looked up and asked softly.

“Nothing.”

“Husband, you haven’t changed. You like to keep everything to yourself as much as before. When you escaped Cloud Mountain Parlour back then, you used Spring Garden to finally take me and Mu Jin away. You hid it from me so well.” Yu Yan rebuked.

Shen Ping smiled bitterly. “I had no choice at that time. I didn’t hide it from you on purpose. If I tell you some things, it will only add to your troubles.”

Yu Yan could not help but retort, “Husband, we’re Dao companions. We share honor and disgrace, living and dying as one. What’s so difficult about it? Not only me, Yun’er, Ying’er, and the others want to face it together with you.”

Shen Ping was silent for a moment before sighing. He knew that Yu Yan was right. If they were just ordinary Dao companions, there was indeed no need to say some things. However, be it Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Luo Qing, Bai Yuying, or the others, they had very deep feelings for him.

There was actually no need to hide anything else to them, other than the virtual interface.

“I’ve been thinking about the Strange Beast Gate recently.” He voiced his worries.

When Yu Yan heard this, she could not help but laugh secretly, “Husband, you’re not worried about those Beast Spirit geniuses, but about your own gains and losses. You also have a hidden competitiveness. Which prodigy-level Beast Spirit genius of the various races has not cultivated for tens of thousands of years? Their cultivation levels are even at the Mahayana Realm or Tribulation Transcendence Realm. Some are even True Immortals and Heavenly Immortal-level experts. Even that Yin Ting has cultivated for a long time. You have only cultivated for more than a hundred years. Naturally, you’re inferior to them. This is very normal.”

Shen Ping was stunned. He nodded seriously and said, “What Yan’er said does make sense. I was anxious.”

He asked himself. He did have a comparison in this regard. There was a virtual interface. Therefore, he did not want to be weaker than others.

This was human nature.

Yu Yan said faintly, "Husband has always been a genius. When you were in the five continents and four seas, you were even more eye-catching. Now that you're in the Strange Beast Gate's underground palace, there are many prodigies and beast spirit geniuses that far exceed you. Therefore, what you have to do is not to be pressured by your former glory, but to straighten your mentality and catch up. I believe in you. Back then, at Cloud Mountain Parlour, you were unknown at first, but later on, you became even more dazzling!"

Shen Ping smiled when he heard that. At his level, he naturally would not be easily moved by a sentence. However, Yu Yan's words were indeed worth reflecting on. No matter how advantageous those prodigious Beast Spirit geniuses were, as long as he kept improving and climbing, he would surpass them one day. He looked at Yu Yan. "Yan'er's words enlightened me. I have to reward you!"

As he spoke, he turned over. He felt the deepness of the Inner Charm Fire Body. After a while, Yu Yan was drenched in sweat.

Shen Ping kissed her red lips and sighed. "Speaking of which, I haven't had a heart-to-heart talk with you in a long time. There are some things you don't know, and some things I don't know either."

This was a barrier.

Although he had made his wives and concubines feel his affection, after more than ten years, except for Luo Qing's virtual frame, Bai Yuying, Mu Jin, Qiuying, and the others had not changed much. He had not thought much of it before, but at this moment, he suddenly realized that he had been too perfunctory and negligent in some aspects.

Yu Yan felt a lump in her throat. Ignoring the exhaustion in her body, she gritted her teeth and forced herself to sit on Shen Ping. She stared at Shen Ping's face and said, "It's difficult for you to think of this. Although cultivators like us pursue longevity, since we are Dao companions, we naturally have mortal needs. We want to accompany you for a long time. Sometimes, I miss the past, the life in that narrow wooden building, and the box of white-bearded ginseng. I know I shouldn't ask for more, but sometimes it's really hard to control." As she spoke, a few tears fell from the corners of her eyes.

Shen Ping reached out to wipe his tears and sighed softly. "I've let you down."

Yu Yan did not say anything else. Instead, she hugged Shen Ping tightly and felt the warmth that she had not felt in a long time. In the end, she lay in her arms tiredly and fell asleep.

At seven o'clock in the morning the next day, he got his wife, Wang Yun, to make a large table of sumptuous dishes. Then, he looked at Yu Yan and Jing Huilan, who were sitting on both sides. He said seriously, "In the future, our family banquet will resume. It will be held every ten days. This is a rule set by me. No one is allowed to break it!"

Jing Huilan was stunned. Sometimes, Nascent Soul cultivators would enter seclusion for a hundred years. If they have a family banquet every ten days, it is basically very difficult for them to enter seclusion and cultivate.

Wang Yun and Yu Yan looked at each other and smiled..

Chapter 485: Source of the Change

The so-called family banquet was a very unique form of companionship. The relationship between Dao companions was often as calm as water. Other than the occasional dual cultivation, most Dao companions were in seclusion and cultivated. It was rare for them to carry out some mortal form like them.

However, in Wang Yun and Yu Yan's opinion, this was a very necessary thing. At the very least, they were unwilling to be like other Dao companions who paid more attention to cultivation.

Hence, when Shen Ping suggested restoring the family banquet, they were sincerely happy.

Jing Huilan did not know this, but she did not refute. Although the family banquet every ten days delayed a lot of cultivation, she often took care of the affairs of the True Treasure Pavilion and was not very enthusiastic about cultivation.

As the family banquet resumed, Shen Ping's anxious heart gradually calmed down. His life also returned to the limited comfort he had in Qingyang City. Every day, he would go to the True Treasure Pavilion to taste tea and help deal with some chores. When he had time, he would also befriend some Divine Transformation and Void Refinement cultivators in Gray Stone City.

He would even hold various banquets and invite many cultivators. This made the City Lord Manor even more lively. There were many guests coming and going. He accompanied his wife and concubines at night.

Time passed bit by bit. Another five years passed.

The resplendent and beautiful aurora descended like willow branches and enveloped the entire City Lord Manor late at night.

Spring light rippled in the room. The blurry figures under the pink veil intertwined, emitting the most primitive sound. Bai Yuying's delicate face was flushed. As a Nascent Soul cultivator, her fair skin was covered in crystalline sweat. The sweat soaked the fragrance, causing the room to be filled with fragrance.

They took baths every single time, so their skin and blood seemed to be tainted with the smell of spices.

"Husband, an ancient ruin has been discovered in the Demon Valley River 500 kilometers away from Black Fiend Valley. I heard that many cultivators of the various races have rushed over. At that time, a battle will be inevitable. It's all thanks to you. Otherwise, we would have been one of them."

To cultivators, fighting for resources was an indispensable life on the path of cultivation. Some would die halfway on this path, while others would take the opportunity to rise and break through to a higher cultivation realm. If not for Shen Ping, Bai Yuying and the others might have died long ago. After all, the risk of competing for resources was extremely high. There were very few cultivators who could successfully kill their way out in the end. Most of them had become nourishment on the blood path.

He listened to Bai Yuying's mutterings. Shen Ping did not care. No matter how lively and cruel the cultivation world outside was, it did not affect him or the True Treasure Pavilion at all. He pinched the swaying peach. He smiled and said, "The family banquet is in a few days. You have to work hard tonight."

Bai Yuying straightened up and said proudly, "I've been cultivating body techniques recently and have made rapid progress. Didn't you see it just now? When the time comes, I'll definitely surpass Qing'er and Mu Jin!" As she spoke, her eyes darted around. "On the other hand, you favor Sister Qiu Ying and Sister Yu Yan. Hmph, you always leave the excess dew for them."

Some very subtle movements between the beds would be magnified. Shen Ping did not know much about this in the past, but ever since he tried to have a heart-to-heart talk with his wife, concubines, and Dao companions, he knew a lot about this. He also knew that they were not as harmonious as they looked on the surface. They also had their own thoughts.

Bai Yuying, on the other hand, was very scheming. However, this jealousy made him a little happy. "Why? Is my Ying'er jealous? I'll compensate you now." As he spoke, he straightened his back.

Not long after, Bai Yuying was so tired that she couldn't take it anymore. Even though she was a Nascent Soul cultivator, she was so tired that she fell asleep.

He looked at the smile on her lips. Shen Ping kissed her forehead and left the room to come to the talisman room.

Although he had slacked off a lot in his cultivation in the past five years, most of his energy was still focused on comprehending the beast form of the Beast Scripture. They were both in the beast form, but the true Beast Scripture was completely different from the intensive study of the Talisman Beast Scripture. Before he comprehended a true strange beast concept in the past, he could not even see it. Now, with the help of the Life Divine Talisman, his progress in the true beast form was extremely fast.

He calmed his mind. After his spirit platform was emptied, he raised the talisman brush and began to focus on sketching the beast form. When he was making the outline, he had completely forgotten the 12 basic special spirit runes in the past. He had also forgotten many techniques of talismans, leaving only the majestic strange beast.

A single horn.

Hooves and claws.

The tail of the whip.

Finally, there were the relatively simple scale patterns. It was difficult at first, but easy later. It was almost done in one go.

When he came back to his senses, it was already noon on the third day. He looked at the perfect beast pattern on the talisman table. A brilliant smile bloomed on Shen Ping's face. Ever since he had comprehended a trace of the true strange beast concept, he had continuously studied and comprehended it. However, even if he had completely comprehended the entire beast form, it was difficult to create such a beast pattern. The reason was that his heart was not calm.

There were too many distracting thoughts. As a result, it was very easy to destroy the naturalness of the strange beast diagram when making the outline. In the past, the Strange Beast Talisman Diagram was mostly completed on the basis of the Talisman Beast Diagram. Although it was very powerful, it was not a true Beast Form Diagram.

But at this moment, the Beast Form Diagram was finally successfully produced.

Psst.

Suddenly, the lifelike beast-shaped outline on the talisman paper floated out. Although it did not have the support of the beast skin, blood, and bones, the most powerful and mysterious power in the world emitted from the inside, causing the space in the talisman room to tremble and distort.

The blood in Shen Ping's body boiled and resonated. However, this phenomenon only lasted for two breaths before the beast-shaped outline returned to the talisman paper. Such a magical and mysterious scene really surprised him.

At least since he started cultivating the Dao of Talismans, he had never seen or heard of a situation where a spirit rune outlined by a talisman could form something similar to an artifact spirit. On the other hand, some immortal seals could extract the immortal patterns on the talisman and condense them on an immortal artifact or body.

"This is the true beast-form talisman diagram!" He could not help but sigh. Ever since he comprehended the Talisman Beast Scripture, he had finally grasped the essence of this beast form. Although he did not know its power, if he used it through a Talisman Dao Mystique, it would definitely be shocking. "My strongest technique is still the Talisman Dao Mystique. However, I have to speed up the in-depth study of Puppet Scripture!"

He walked out of the talisman room. As Shen Ping strolled and relaxed, his thoughts were flying.

The third Life Divine Talisman allowed him to understand the true meaning of the Beast Scripture. It was to break through the mentality of technique research. This was only the foundation. If he wanted to comprehend the true concept of strange beasts more deeply, he needed the help of other techniques. This was also a unique way for humans to comprehend.

The Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, the Demon Clan, the Winged Clan, and the others could only rely on increasing the purity of their strange beast bloodline to speed up their comprehension of the concept and might of the strange beast. However, bloodlines would eventually have limits and shackles. Venerable Sovereign Fu Huo had long understood this point. That was why he had created the Beast Scripture from the Immortal Dao Hundred Arts. It was to allow humans with thin bloodlines to comprehend the concept of strange beasts more conveniently and quickly.

Buzz.

At this moment, the dazzling crystal shook slightly. Lian Xuejin's voice sounded, "Disciple, Immortal Venerable Qi has come out of the top floor of the Heavenly Palace. He brought good news and bad news." Shen Ping's expression changed slightly and he immediately listened attentively. The gentle voice continued, "The good news is that the second ranking of the Heavenly Palace and the underground palace has opened. Back then, after the first ranking, the Myriad Spirit Ranking, appeared, it directly caused our human race to decline rapidly. It was the same for many races,

completely changing the situation of the various races of the Immortal Dao. Now that the second ranking has opened, it's both an opportunity and a disaster for many races."

"Master, I wonder what this ranking is?" Shen Ping hurriedly asked.

Lian Xuejin quickly replied, "This ranking is the Beast Spirit Ranking. As long as one is a Beast Spirit genius who has entered the Strange Beast Gate, they can compete for the ranking. The deeper one's comprehension of the concept and might of the strange beast, the higher the ranking." Shen Ping immediately understood. "I see. No wonder the various races have been intensifying their efforts to nurture the Beast Spirit geniuses in their races these days. Master, if I'm not wrong, this is bad news." Lian Xuejin nodded and sighed. "That's right. Currently, you're the only Beast Spirit genius in our Human Race. Furthermore, compared to those prodigies and first- and second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses, your comprehension in the aspect of strange beasts is far behind. It's very difficult for you to fight for the rankings.

"The good news is that the ranking this time is a little similar to the Trial Pagoda of the True Treasure Pavilion. No matter what cultivation realm a Beast Spirit genius is at, they will have the same magic power and realm when competing for the ranking. Therefore, the only thing you have to consider on the ranking is your comprehension of the concept and might of strange beasts. This is beneficial to you."

Shen Ping's eyes lit up. If it was similar to the Trial Tower, then he would have a huge advantage. Hence, he asked again, "Master, I wonder if we can use rune arrays in this competition?"

Lian Xuejin pondered for a moment, "I don't know the exact rules, and Immortal Venerable Qi didn't say it explicitly, but I think it's possible. After all, your talisman formation is a fusion and use of the power of the strange beast intent.

"Regardless of whether you can or not, Disciple, you must try your best to be on the rankings. Although I don't know the exact function of the rankings, the rankings in the Strange Beast Gate are definitely not simple. Just the rules of the Myriad Spirit Ranking for the race have benefited the Spirit Race, Devil Clan, and other races endlessly. And it's said that this Beast Spirit Ranking is related to the secret of longevity. It must be even more extraordinary.

"NOW, all the races are studying the Strange Beast Gate, and we humans are no exception. Although it has all kinds of wonders, from the rules of its operation and other aspects, it's very likely to be nurturing Beast Spirit geniuses. Therefore, disciple, you can't miss such an opportunity.

Shen Ping's heart skipped a beat. It turned out that the various races had long determined the goal of the Strange Beast Gate, "Yes, Master. When will this Beast Spirit Ranking appear?"

"Ten years at most. Moreover, from a certain perspective, the appearance of Beast Spirit Treasures can divert the attention of the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao of the various races and make them focus more on nurturing Beast Spirit geniuses. It can also be considered good news.."

Chapter 486: Little Hope (1)

Shen Ping ended his conversation with his master. He was rather excited. He did not expect the Strange Beast Gate to open another ranking, and it was the Beast Spirit Ranking. Although he did not know the rules, since it was similar to the Trial Tower of the True Treasure Pavilion, this was his chance.

After all, his greatest advantage was that he could quickly comprehend the Beast Scripture through the Life Divine Talisman and the Life Divine Puppet. In terms of strength, he was indeed inferior to the prodigies of the various races. He might not even win against a first-grade Beast Spirit genius. However, if he tested the concept and might of the strange beast at the same cultivation realm, he believed that he was not afraid of anyone.

Even if the prodigies of the various races far exceeded him in this aspect, as long as he was given time, it was only a matter of time before he surpassed them!

“Now, I’ve already comprehended the entire Beast Scripture’s beast form. However, I’ve only grasped a trace of the concept, not even 10%. Compared to a second-grade genius like Yin Ting who has comprehended 30% of the concept of the beast skin, the difference is still very big. But I have a Talisman Dao Mystique, and my true strength is stronger than Yin Ting. There are still ten years before the Beast Spirit Ranking is about to open. I have to try my best to grasp at least 30% of the concept of the true beast form.”

Beast Form, Beast Skin, Beast Bones, and Beast Blood were the four major levels of comprehension of the Beast Scripture. The power of each level had a huge transformation. There were also scale patterns, single horns, hoof claws, and whip tails. The beast spirit geniuses of various races could rely on their strange beast bloodline to directly comprehend the might and concept of strange beasts. However, the human race could not do so. Their innate bloodline was thin and they could not comprehend it at all. That was why the human race had created the Beast Scripture. They had evolved the concept and might of strange beasts into immortal arts, allowing the human race to comprehend it more easily.

But until now, no one in the five continents and four seas had truly comprehended a technique to the limit of beast blood. Naturally, no one could sense the power of the strange beast and enter the Strange Beast Gate.

If Shen Ping had not appeared, not to mention seeing hope of rising in the future, the human race would probably continue to decline until they completely withdrew from the stage of the myriad races and became a vassal of other races.

Therefore, when the Beast Spirit Ranking was about to appear, the upper echelons of the human Immortal Dao, including Lian Xuejin, were actually not optimistic about Shen Ping competing for the rankings. However, he still wanted to work hard.

Therefore, in the following period of time, other than the family banquet every ten days and the sex at night, he focused all his energy on comprehending the Beast Scripture. With the help of the Life Divine Talisman and the Life Divine Puppet, his progress was extremely fast.

It only took two years for him to comprehend 4.0% of the concept of the beast form, surpassing a second-grade Beast Spirit genius like Yin Ting. If the prodigies of the various races found out, they would probably be so frightened that they would not be able to sleep.

However, when he continued to study and comprehend, Shen Ping felt the difficulty. It took him four years to increase it by 10%. At this moment, he realized that the reason why he was so fast was because of the foundation of the Talisman Beast Scripture. Now, this speed was normal.

After estimating that it would be very difficult to increase his concept realm in a short period of time, he turned to comprehend and study the beast skin of the Beast Scripture. However, because he was a human, he could only continue to study the Talisman Beast Scripture.

In terms of concept, it was difficult. However, when he studied the scale patterns, single horn, hoof claws, and whip tail of the Talisman Beast Scripture, his speed could simply be described as a thousand miles a day.

It was extremely difficult for other geniuses to comprehend the diagram, but it was not a problem for Shen Ping. After the third Life Divine Talisman was fused, not only was the talisman scripture strange beast in his mind perfect, but it had already evolved to the level of a beast skin and was evolving in the direction of a beast bone.

Through comprehending the strange beast from the Talisman Scripture, it was equivalent to sitting in front of the strange beast every day. Therefore, in less than three years, he had completely comprehend the level of the beast skin. Although he could not comprehend the concept of the beast skin, such progress was already very satisfactory to Shen Ping.

“There’s still more than a year to go until the Beast Spirit Ranking. During this period of time, I’ll strive to comprehend the beast skin concept of the Talisman Beast Scripture!”

In the talisman room, Shen Ping looked at the unstable and complete beast skin talisman. His expression was calm.

The power of talismans at this level far exceeded that of beast-form talismans. They just lacked the concept, so their power was greatly reduced. To be honest, they were only slightly stronger than true beast-form talismans.

He walked out of the talisman room. He went to the pavilion by the lake and habitually called An Zhiyuan and Jing Yan over to ask them about the recent development of the True Treasure Pavilion. In the past few years, he had been cultivating with all his might and rarely asked about these things.

The first to report was Jing Yan. As Jing Huilan’s elder brother, his spiritual root aptitude was much better. Although he had been busy with the True Treasure Pavilion for the past few years, his cultivation level had not fallen behind with the provision of a large number of spiritual treasures and medicinal pills. Instead, he was higher than Jing Huilan and the An sisters. He was already a late-stage Nascent Soul cultivator.

“Pavilion Master, the branch pavilions of the True Treasure Pavilion have already covered 38 gathering places in the 12 cities and more than 120 markets. There are more than 500 core members in the pavilion, more than 12,400 peripheral members, and 232 guest elders. The number of large flying ships has increased to 400. The caravan has 30 main teams and more than 100 vice teams!”

Jing Yan was familiar with the data. As he listened to the report, Shen Ping nodded from time to time. There seemed to be a lot of them, but in fact, they were only slightly stronger than the Cloud Sword Sect in Sword Seal City.

After his report, An Zhiyuan went forward and said, “Pavilion Master, we’ve listened to your instructions and increased our requirements for the cultivation and strength of guest elders in recent years. Moreover, we’ve also canceled many guest elders who were just there to make up the numbers. Therefore, there are fewer guest elders. Among them, there are two at the Body Integration realm, 15 at the Void Refinement realm, and 73 at the Divine Transformation realm whose combat strength is comparable to the late-stage or even the Perfected Divine Transformation realm..”

Chapter 487: Little Hope (2)

Different from Jing Yan, An Zhiyuan was mainly in charge of the guest elders and resources in the pavilion. At the same time, he kept in contact with the humans and the forces of the other races.

Shen Ping raised his eyebrows and asked in surprise, “Body Integration cultivators? Who are they?”

With the foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion, they did not expect a Body Integration to join. An Zhiyuan replied, “It’s a secluded elder of the Ancient Moon Sect and an itinerant cultivator from Sword Seal City. They were all connected by Senior Luo Xia.”

Shen Ping came to a realization and sent a message to Fairy Luo Xia. After all, she was a Body Integration guest elder. He still had to meet her. In fact, after Fairy Luo Xia invited these two Body Integration experts into the True Treasure Pavilion, she had sent a message to Shen Ping.

The next day, he saw the two Body Integration experts.

“Greetings, Pavilion Master, I’m Yingu Shangren.”

“Greetings, Pavilion Master, I’m Han Chen.”

The two of them were not arrogant at all. Although Shen Ping was only a Void Refinement Realm cultivator, the master behind him was extremely powerful. He could even kill the Black Tiger King and was ranked in the top five in the entire Sword Seal City.

They exchanged a few simple pleasantries,

Yingu Shangren and Han Chen revealed their motives for joining the True Treasure Pavilion as guest elders. Firstly, they wanted to befriend Shen Ping’s master and ask for guidance. Secondly, they wanted to obtain the spiritual resources in the True Treasure Pavilion.

Shen Ping naturally rejected the former tactfully, while he agreed with the latter. However, it was also according to the guest procedure of the True Treasure Pavilion. Only by contributing could one enjoy buying precious resources.

The two Body Integration experts did not say anything. Before they came, Fairy Luo Xia had told them that as long as they stayed in the True Treasure Pavilion, there would always be a chance.

After they left, Fairy Luo Xia said in a low voice, “These two seniors have exhausted their cultivation potential. Even if they consume some spiritual treasures, it will be very difficult for them to break through to the Mahayana Realm. I invited them to join mainly to attract other Body Integration cultivators and outstanding Void Refinement Realm Fellow Daoists. Actually, if Pavilion Master’s master appears, I believe more Body Integration experts will join.”

The corners of Shen Ping’s mouth twitched. His master was still in the Nine Continents Tower. “Fellow Daoist Yue, the development of the True Treasure Pavilion is already very fast. In nearly a hundred years, it can catch up to the tens of thousands of years of foundation of the Cloud Sword Sect. There’s no hurry for the Body Integration Guest Elders.”

Fairy Luo Xia laughed, “If the Cloud Sword Sect also had resources like the True Treasure Pavilion’s medicinal pills, talismans, and other resources, the Cloud Sword Sect would have long become the number one sect in Sword Seal City.”

Although she was bound by the previous oath, Yue Lingluo had already treated herself as a part of the True Treasure Pavilion over the years and sincerely planned for the future of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Shen Ping was clear about this. He glanced at Fairy Luo Xia. Deep in his pupils, he could see the fair and moist skin under her dress and the scenery that made people yearn for. However, he did not have any distracting thoughts. Instead, he changed the topic and asked, “Fellow Daoist Yue, what has happened to the various races recently?”

Fairy Luo Xia naturally did not know that Shen Ping had seen through her most precious things. She shook her head and said, “There’s no movement. They should be waiting for the Mahayana Realm cultivators of the Penglai Immortal City to arrive. From the information obtained in the pavilion, the situation in the Penglai Immortal City is very chaotic. Although there are no Mahayana Realm experts who have died for the time being, five Body Integration cultivators have already died.”

Shen Ping was shocked. “The Devil Clan and the Spirit Clan have started to attack the Penglai Immortal City?”

If the skin does not exist, how can the fur attach to it?

The humans in the Penglai Immortal City were the stabilizing force of the various cities in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. If those Mahayana Realm, Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortal human cultivators died, the sects and families of the other cities would not be able to resist.

Fairy Luo Xia nodded and said solemnly, “This is also the main reason why I invited the seniors of the Body Integration to join our True Treasure Pavilion. The chaos in the Penglai Immortal City will definitely last for a long time. Once a terrible situation happens, our True Treasure Pavilion will

have no choice but to consider our retreat in advance. With a Body Integration guest elder, it will be easier for us to retreat.”

Shen Ping thought about it carefully. “I’ll leave the matter of the Body Integration guest elder to Fellow Daoist Yue. If you need anything, you can discuss it with Jing Huilan. If it’s really important, look for my wife, Wang Yun.”

He had to prepare for the Beast Spirit Ranking with all his might and did not have the energy or time to deal with the True Treasure Pavilion.

In the core area of the Spiritual Race’s Immortal Dao.

Under the towering ancient tree, figures emitting vast auras floated and sat cross-legged. In front of them, more than 10,000 Beast Spirit geniuses stood respectfully.

“The Strange Beast Gate’s Beast Spirit Ranking is about to open. All of you are the most outstanding junior geniuses of our Spirit Clan. You must snatch the first place on this ranking and occupy enough rankings. Only then will your clan’s nurturing be in vain.”

A solemn voice sounded.

The Spirit Clan was a powerful race ranked second on the Myriad Spirit Ranking. Not only did the race have Immortal Venerable Beast Spirit geniuses, but there were also dozens of Beast Spirit geniuses who had reached the prodigy level. Such a foundation made them confident enough to fight for the Beast Spirit Ranking this time.

However, it was still relatively difficult to fight for first place.

“Yes, my ancestor!”

In the core territory of the Devil Clan, the Devil Clan’s Venerable Sovereign, whose body was as large as a star, looked at the tens of thousands of Beast Spirit geniuses in front of him and said with a voice that was like a thunderclap, “The opening of the Beast Spirit Ranking is a huge matter in the Strange Beast Gate. It’s also a huge matter for the myriad races. Back then, when the Myriad Spirit Ranking appeared, our Devil Clan took the opportunity to rise and jump to the top three of the myriad races. Therefore, you have to do your best in the Beast Spirit Ranking this time and fight for the top of the rankings. If anyone can rank in the top three, I will personally take them in as disciples!”

Whoosh.

As soon as he finished speaking, the eyes of the tens of thousands of Beast Spirit geniuses were filled with excitement.

This was a Venerable Sovereign. A mighty expert who stood at the peak of the immortal Dao of all races. If he could be his disciple, one could imagine his future achievements.

Venerable Sovereigns of the Flame Race, the Winged Race, and the Demon Race rarely appeared to motivate the Beast Spirit geniuses of their race.

“Disciple, it hasn’t been long since you became a first-grade Beast Spirit genius. Furthermore, you’ve advanced due to special reasons. This time round, I won’t ask

you to be on the Beast Spirit Ranking. However, your ranking can't be too low. You have to at least enter the top ten thousand." Yin Ting's master said earnestly.

Although the progress of the Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races had always been kept a secret, they could still roughly determine one or two things. For example, there were more than a thousand first-grade geniuses in the top ten, let alone the number of second-grade geniuses.

After all, the number of cultivators in each race was very large. Even if the probability of producing a Beast Spirit genius was low, with a huge number of people, there were more Beast Spirit geniuses, especially in the powerful races that were spread out on the Myriad Spirit Ranking. The proportion of outstanding juniors among Beast Spirit geniuses far exceeded the other races. "Master, I'll do my best!" Yin Ting replied seriously, but she was thinking about what Shen Ping should do this time. He had not even condensed the mark of the strange beast. He was probably going to fall far behind.

Misty Spirit Peak.

Compared to the motivational preparations of the various races, the upper echelons of the human Immortal Dao were much more silent. Everyone knew that there were only two human Beast Spirit geniuses at the moment. Not to mention Immortal Venerable Qi, that Genius Shen, who was still in the lower realm's Abyss of Supreme Darkness, might not even be able to reach the bottom of the 10,000, let alone compete for the Beast Spirit Ranking this time. "Immortal Venerable Qi, how's your research on the Beast Scripture recently?" The human Venerable Sovereign asked.

The other Immortal Venerables looked at Immortal Venerable Qi. As Immortal Venerables and with the treasure of time acceleration, they still had some expectations for Immortal Venerable Qi.

"Everyone, I'm afraid I've disappointed you. I've only comprehended the Beast Scripture to the level of a single horn. I've only comprehended 30% of the concept." Immortal Venerable Qi said helplessly.

Without the help of a strange beast and without the bloodline talent, it was too difficult for him to comprehend and study. If not for the fact that he was an Immortal Venerable, he might not have reached this level even if he accelerated his cultivation in the treasure for tens of thousands of years.

The human Venerable Sovereign sighed, "No matter what, we have to do our best. Our human race is too inferior on the Myriad Spirit Ranking. If we fall too far behind on the Beast Spirit Ranking this time, our chances of rising will be slim.."

Chapter 488: True Prodigy (1)

Honestly, the human Venerable Sovereign regretted the competition for the supreme treasure back then. Although the supreme treasure was good, it was mainly used to increase their strength. It was not very helpful to the foundation of the entire human race. However, the three Venerable Sovereigns did not really take their race seriously back then. After all, the human race was too powerful. They wanted to improve themselves more and break through their shackles to reach a higher level to seek longevity.

Unfortunately, a strange beast appeared and the Myriad Spirit Ranking was born. From then on, the human race completely declined. Although it had a lot to do with the thin bloodline of the strange beast in the human race, if they fought for the strange beast, the situation would be completely different.

However, it was useless to regret now. He originally thought that the moment Immortal Venerable Qi entered the Strange Beast Gate, it would be the beginning of his rise again. However, the Beast Spirit Ranking was about to appear. This was undoubtedly a huge blow to the human race.

“How’s the situation in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness?” The human Venerable Sovereign changed the topic.

The person in charge of this matter was the South Pole Immortal Venerable. He hurriedly replied, “Venerable Sovereign, at the moment, the various races have basically guessed that the Beast Spirit genius of my race is in the Western District. However, because of the Beast Spirit Ranking recently, they haven’t increased their forces in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. It’s more than enough to resist them with the Golden Immortal and the two Golden Immortal puppets.”

The human Venerable Sovereign nodded and said, “This is the only good news. However, you can’t be careless. Genius Shen’s safety is extremely important.”

If not for the fact that he was afraid of the foreign race spy hidden in the human race, he would have long brought Shen Ping to the core territory of the human race to nurture him. Back then, even the secret news of a strange beast had been leaked. This showed the ability of this foreign race spy. Moreover, he guessed that there was an 80% chance that the disappearance of the other two Venerable Sovereigns was related to this spy.

It was precisely because of this that he had not acted rashly. He was afraid of destroying the Beast Spirit genius that had been born with great difficulty in the clan.

The South Pole Immortal Venerable replied solemnly, “Venerable Sovereign, don’t worry. I will personally keep an eye on the sea of stars.”

Gray Stone City.

In the hall of the City Lord Manor, Shen Ping looked at An Zhiyuan and Jing Yan, who were standing respectfully in front of him, as well as Fairy Luo Xia and the other core upper echelons of the True Treasure Pavilion. He instructed, “I’ll be in seclusion for a period of time. No matter what, don’t disturb me.”

In the past, he had given such an order. Thus, Fairy Luo Xia and the others did not mind and nodded repeatedly. Then, he instructed Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others. Shen Ping came to the quiet room to communicate with the Strange Beast Gate and entered the third level of the underground palace.

The familiar dark environment carried an oppressive and restrained energy. He opened his messaging stone and indeed saw a message from Yin Ting. After replying, he saw Yin Ting wearing violet-green soft armor. Compared to last time, her aura didn’t change much, but the bloodline aura emitted from her body was much richer. Clearly, her comprehension of the concept and might of a strange beast had improved a lot during this period of time.

Although the two of them often saw each other every half a year or even every few years, they were very familiar with each other. After all, they had sex many times. They knew the texture of their skin and the shape of the door clearly. After a few simple words, they hugged each other.

They cuddled for a while.

Yin Ting could not help but ask Shen Ping about the cultivation of the Beast Scripture. He did not hide much. He only said that he had studied the level of beast skin, but he had not comprehended the concept of beast skin.

This made Yin Ting frown. "Fellow Daoist Shen, the Beast Spirit Ranking this time is extraordinary. Even the Venerable Sovereigns of our Winged Race have appeared to encourage us. The other races are the same. It can be seen that the rankings are important. It's probably very difficult to enter the top 10,000 with just the beast skin level."

Shen Ping was stunned. He said in surprise, "No way?"

Although the beast skin was only the second level of the might of strange beasts, it was also extremely difficult. Under the circumstances that everyone had the same cultivation and magic power, he felt that it should not be difficult to enter the top 10,000. This was because there were not many second-grade Beast Spirit geniuses like Yin Ting.

Yin Ting said angrily, "I've already comprehended the level of the beast whip tail and even comprehended 10% of the whip tail concept. I'm not confident in entering the top 10,000."

"This time around, in order to compete for the Beast Spirit Ranking, the various races did not hesitate to expend resources to allow many Beast Spirit geniuses to enter treasures that can accelerate time. Cultivating for a year inside is equivalent to a hundred years outside. The news of the Beast Spirit Ranking had already spread within the various races more than ten years ago."

The corners of Shen Ping's mouth twitched. "In that case, you Beast Spirit geniuses have cultivated for an additional thousand years?"

"That's right." Yin Ting nodded. "This is only the resources for cultivation time. There are even more resources that can increase the purity of one's bloodline and comprehension. Even a first-grade Beast Spirit genius like me can enjoy it, let alone those prodigies."

Shen Ping fell silent. He really did not expect the upper echelons of the immortal Dao of the various races to pay such a price.

Yin Ting continued, "It's very difficult to comprehend the concept of a strange beast, but the might of a strange beast is different. According to what I know, the scale pattern of the beast bone this time is the dividing line. Master said that if I give it a try, I might have a chance.

"Of course, don't be discouraged. The Beast Spirit Ranking should not be limited to just once. If you work hard in the future, there's still a high chance of entering the top 10,000."

Shen Ping rolled his eyes speechlessly. As the saying went, every step was slow. The rankings in the Strange Beast Gate were not simple. This time, the Beast Spirit Ranking had just opened. There must be a special difference. If he did not try his best, it would probably be very difficult to catch up to those prodigies in the future..

Chapter 489: True Prodigy (2)

Although Shen Ping felt some pressure, it was not much. After all, with the virtual interface, as long as he was given time, he would definitely catch up.

As they did not know when the Beast Spirit Ranking would open and what kind of situation it would be, the two of them did not have any in-depth communication after that. Instead, they exchanged their Dao techniques at the last minute. As the days passed, the number of Beast Spirit geniuses on the third level of the underground palace increased day by day. Even if the two of them specially chose a remote location, they could sense other Beast Spirit geniuses. This was also the main reason why Shen Ping did not follow Yin Ting. Rumble-

He stayed for a month before the entire underground palace suddenly trembled. Immediately after, a colorful vortex appeared in midair. The moment all the Beast Spirit geniuses saw this vortex, they felt a gentle suction force envelop them. Even Shen Ping did not react and quickly entered the colorful vortex.

Whoosh.

When he appeared again, Shen Ping and Yin Ting were already standing in a spacious plaza that looked a little like white marble. There were circular stone pillars around the plaza. The stone pillars were engraved with strange patterns. These patterns were not patterns of strange beasts, but they had never seen them before.

“So many Beast Spirit geniuses?”

When he came back to his senses, he looked around and saw that the surroundings were densely packed with living beings of various forms and appearances. Their bodies emitted the fluctuations of magical power of strange beasts.

Yin Ting frowned. “This square is a little special. It’s like a special environment in the Heaven Ascension Hall. I can’t use the magic power and divine sense in my body.”

Shen Ping nodded. He had long discovered this, but he did not find it strange. Clearly, this place should be related to the Beast Spirit Ranking. If so many Beast Spirit geniuses came in at once without restraint, it would definitely be a mess. Once a conflict arose, no one could stay out of it.

It s the Beast Spirit Ranking!!” Someone shouted.

Many Beast Spirit geniuses looked at the huge ranking list that was gradually condensing in the middle of the square at the same time. On the ranking list, a line of words that looked like tadpoles appeared.

It’s the divine runes of immortal seals. It means an hour. Could it be that there’s still an hour before the Beast Spirit Ranking officially opens?” Shen Ping did not recognize this kind of immortal seal

divine rune, but there was no lack of Beast Spirit geniuses who recognized it. If it was really a countdown, how should the Beast Spirit Ranking be activated?

Many Beast Spirit geniuses were deep in thought. However, there were also some geniuses whose eyes flickered. Clearly, they knew some information. Lian Xuejin had also told Shen Ping that the Beast Spirit Ranking this time was similar to the Trial Tower, so he appeared calm and composed.

“It’s World Deity Mountain’s Realm Race. I didn’t expect them to appear as well.”

“There’s also the Stone Clan.”

“Skeleton Clan, Totem Divine Clan...”

Many Beast Spirit geniuses quickly noticed some special-looking living beings in the square.

Shen Ping could not help but look over curiously.

Among the top ten powerful races on the Myriad Spirit Ranking, other than the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, the Flame Clan, the Winged Clan, and the Demon Clan, the other races were relatively mysterious. For example, the Realm Clan, which was ranked first, was said to be the descendants of strange beasts. Every clansman was born to be able to enter the Strange Beast Gate. Moreover, the speed at which they comprehended the concept and might of strange beasts was extremely fast. Even weak children could easily comprehend the level of beast skin and 50% of the concept.

Yin Ting whispered into his ear, “I heard from my master that the Realm Race, the Stone Race, the Skeleton Race, and the Totem Divine Race all came from a special area. They were born with the bloodline of strange beasts. In the beginning, they occupied the top five of the Myriad Spirit Ranking. However, because there were few clansmen, they were gradually surpassed by the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and other races.

“Usually, the Beast Spirit geniuses of these races will not come to the Strange Beast Gate.”

At the same time that Shen Ping was enlightened, he could not help but ask, “Then how can they improve themselves?”

As everyone knew, Beast Spirit geniuses could only increase their magic powers and break through their cultivation in the Strange Beast Gate.

Yin Ting shook her head, “I’m not sure. It’s very likely that they have other sources of absorbing the energy of strange beasts. If nothing goes wrong, the geniuses of the Realm Clan will occupy the top of the Beast Spirit Ranking this time.”

Shen Ping asked again, “What level are the prodigies of the Realm Race?” Yin Ting hesitated for a moment before bitterly smiling, “A complete strange beast level!”

Shen Ping:

Looking at Shen Ping’s dumbfounded expression, Yin Ting said again, “The prodigies of the Realm Race have completely comprehended the beast form, beast skin, beast bone, and beast blood.”

Shen Ping took a long time to come back to his senses. “H-how is this possible?”

Since they have comprehended the entire strange beast, doesn't that mean that they can erupt with the true power of the strange beast?"

Yin Ting first nodded, then shook her head. "Comprehending the entire strange beast doesn't mean that it can be perfectly unleashed. I'm not sure about the exact situation either. I only know that it's a deeper domain. However, the Realm Race has always been extraordinary and rarely interferes in the battles of the immortal Dao of the myriad races. Be it the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, or my Winged Clan, no one dares to provoke them."

Shen Ping said bitterly, "It seems that I'm indeed a little ignorant."

He had never heard of these things. The higher-ups of the Human Race's Immortal Dao should know. However, they might not want him to be deeply affected, so they did not say anything.

Yin Ting comforted him, "Fellow Daoist Shen, your cultivation is still short. It's normal that you can't compare to these geniuses. I believe you can catch up to them sooner or later!"

"Thanks!" Shen Ping could tell that Yin Ting was only comforting him. In fact, no one would think that Shen Ping could really catch up to these prodigies. After all, the difference was too great. It would not be an exaggeration to say that he was thousands of miles away.

He has broadened his horizons today. He really did not expect there to be a prodigy who had comprehended the entire strange beast. Although he had indeed suffered a blow, he felt more motivated.

The time displayed on the Beast Spirit Ranking passed bit by bit. More and more Beast Spirit geniuses entered the White Jade Square.

Until the number reached nearly 100,000, Shen Ping discovered almost every other Beast Spirit genius. This made him secretly speechless. It had to be known that the surrounding people were all Beast Spirit geniuses on the third level of the underground palace. He had never thought that there would be so many Beast Spirit geniuses on the first level.

Thinking of the fact that there were only two humans, he felt a heavy pressure in his heart.

A while later, the immortal seal divine runes on the rankings slowly disappeared. All the Beast Spirit geniuses were shocked. The rankings suddenly emitted a light that instantly enveloped the square. In the blink of an eye, the square was empty. There was no longer a Beast Spirit genius.

The Immortal Sovereigns and Immortal Venerables of the Spirit Race gathered under the towering green ancient tree.

"The Beast Spirit Ranking has opened."

"I wonder if my clan can fight for first place this time!"

"I'm afraid it will be very difficult. With the Realm Clan here, our hope is extremely low. However, if we can occupy one of the top three positions, it will be very good."

‘That’s right. From the various strangeness of the Strange Beast Gate and the information we obtained from the realm, the Strange Beast Gate is mainly to nurture Beast Spirit geniuses, and the Beast Spirit Ranking must be related to this matter.”

In the core territory of the Devil Clan, the star-sized Devil Clan’s Venerable Sovereign narrowed his eyes and looked at the boundary. “It’s rumored that only by crossing the realm sea can one obtain eternal life. The two Venerable Sovereigns of the human race are among them. Unfortunately, they are destined to be lost. Strange Beast Gate. Hmph, those Beast Spirit geniuses of my Devil Clan better not disappoint me!”

World Deity Mountain.

Several higher-ups of the Realm Race stood on the mountain peak and looked at the vast regional sea.

The Beast Spirit Ranking has finally been activated. As the descendants of strange beasts, our race will definitely be able to shine in this competition and obtain the secret of longevity in the end!”

“That’s right. After waiting for tens of thousands of years, our race is finally about to welcome the dawn!”

The Gate of the Strange Beast.

Shen Ping opened his eyes and realized that he was sitting cross-legged in a narrow stone house. When he got up, he quickly sensed that the magical power of the strange beast in his body had shrunk to the early-stage Nascent Soul realm. There was actually a string of divine runes in an immortal seal script on his arm. To his surprise, he could actually understand that this string of words represented the situation of the ranking.

He looked up, he first sized up the stone house and then wanted to take out the dazzling crystal, but he realized that he could not.

“Looks like I’m already in the state of competing for the rankings!” As he sighed, the immortal seal divine runes on his arm quickly changed..

Chapter 490: Shen Ping’s Advantage (1)

Shen Ping’s gaze froze. There were two lines of words on the immortal seal divine runes, representing the ranking of all the Beast Spirit geniuses in the entire underground palace and his ranking on the third level of the underground palace. And now, these words were increasing at a visible speed. Clearly, many Beast Spirit geniuses had already begun to compete.

However, he was not in a hurry to leave the stone house. Instead, he continued to size up the stone house. The furnishings in the house were very simple. Other than the stone wall covered in moss, there was only a stone table.

Then, he checked himself. His magic powers were suppressed to the early-stage Nascent Soul realm. He had his Dharma Robe, Yin Chen Spirit Ring, head accessory, belt, and other Dharma

treasures. Moreover, the resplendent crystals hidden in the Nine Continents Tower were also there. However, he could not contact his master.

“If that’s the case, then if one were to die in the competition for the rankings, then that would be a true death... how cruel!”

He shook his head, and suppressed many thoughts. He took a deep breath and pushed open the door of the stone house. His vision was on a vast grassland that was about hundreds of kilometers wide. There was an obvious black curtain at the border, and groups of creatures were wandering on the grassland. These creatures were like wild bulls, but their fur had the scale patterns of strange beasts. He could clearly feel the surging and violent magical power of strange beasts in the air.

“The competition for the rankings should be related to these wild bull-like creatures.” As he muttered, the wandering bull-like creatures were like sharks that had smelled blood. They looked in the direction of the stone house in unison and then rushed over crazily like ten thousand horses. In just two or three breaths, they crossed tens of thousands of meters.

This speed shocked Shen Ping. Before he could react, the hundreds of creatures at the front were already inches away. He quickly floated into the air. A high-grade beast spirit treasure silk blade appeared in his palm.

Immediately after, his divine sense penetrated it and communicated with the strange beast pattern inside. In an instant, the silk blades transformed into a large number of small silk blades. Although his magic powers were only at the early-stage Nascent Soul realm, with Shen Ping’s current comprehension of the Beast Scripture, he could easily use the first form of the silk blade.

Falling Rain!

Swish, swish, swish.

The silk blades swept towards these barbaric bull-like creatures like a rainstorm with the might of a fierce strange beast.

Puff! Puff! Puff! Puff!

Every silk blade easily pierced through the heads of creatures. With just one move, he killed more than a thousand creatures.

However, Shen Ping did not look happy. Instead, he frowned. Using a high-level beast spirit treasure consumed a lot of magic powers. Even if his comprehension of the Beast Scripture increased, it only reduced the consumption. Now, just one outbreak of the form had consumed half of his magic powers.

“If it’s those prodigies of the Beast Spirit or even the prodigies of the Realm Clan, I’m afraid they won’t consume much power when using their forms.”

By now, he had long understood that the deeper he comprehended the concept and might of the strange beast, the lower the consumption of power in its explosive form. Otherwise, it would be very difficult for him to unleash the power of a high-level beast spirit treasure with his early-stage Nascent Soul magic powers.

Rumble-

More than a thousand bovine-like creatures had died, but the remaining 8,000 were not afraid. Instead, they became even crazier. The scales on their fur flickered, and their speed suddenly increased. In a breath, they surrounded Shen Ping.

He hurriedly controlled his magic power to dodge and move in the air. At the same time, he found a gap to change the silk blade into a spear-type low-grade beast spirit treasure and killed the barbaric bull-like creatures that attacked.

However, as more and more creatures surrounded him, the space he could dodge became narrower and narrower. Although he could easily kill one with a single strike, every time these wild bull-like creatures stepped on the air, they would erupt with the power of a strange beast that was not inferior to the late-stage Golden Core realm.

Even if one had a low-grade Beast Spirit Treasure like protective armor on them, it was inevitable that they would be injured if they were struck more than ten times. This was not the Trial Tower in the Nine Continents Tower. If they died, they would really die!

Especially when the magical power of the strange beast in his body was constantly being consumed. If it was exhausted, it would really be over.

Shen Ping knew this very well. Therefore, he kept using the bodies of the creatures that jumped into the air to quickly dodge to the outside. After ten minutes, after killing more than 3,000 creatures, he finally rushed out of the encirclement.

Before he could catch his breath, he flew towards the distant grassland. At this moment, he still had 20% of the strange beast's magic power in his body. Even if controlling low-level beast spiritual treasures to attack did not consume much energy, he could at most kill about 3,000 more.

“Fortunately, these creatures are not strong. Otherwise, it would be troublesome!”

In fact, if he had not activated the power of the form of a high-level beast spirit treasure at the beginning, he could still be at ease now.

While flying in the air, Shen Ping quickly discovered that the violent and surging magical power of the strange beast in the air had surged into his body crazily. The magical power of the strange beast that had been consumed was recovering at an astonishing speed. This made him reveal a look of joy. If he was in the underground palace, if he wanted to recover 10% of the magical power of the Nascent Soul, he would have to meditate and absorb the strange stone for at least 10 to 20 hours. However, with the current recovery speed, he only needed five minutes to completely recover.

Psst.

The golden spear shadow exploded, killing the dozen or so creatures that had caught up. However, the recovery of the magical power in his body was immediately cut off.

He seemed to be enlightened after seeing this. Thus, he directly used his Strange Beast Talent. As his skin turned green, he teleported to the black border of the grassland in a flash. Then, he sat down cross-legged and circulated the Strange Beast Technique, Spirit Lightning Heavenly Scripture. Once he circulated the technique, his magic power recovery speed was even more shocking. In just dozens of breaths, he recovered 20%!

When he recovered 40%, the remaining 5,000 bull-like creatures had already surrounded him..