

Eternal Life 501

Chapter 501: Confirmation (2)

“How is this possible!!”

“It’s really an immortal formation!”

Sensing the power of the array formation, Great Elder Scorpion was extremely shocked. This was an immortal array. Just activating it required immortal spirit stones, and such high-energy crystals could only appear on Itinerant Immortals. How could it appear in a remote branch pavilion?

“Could it be that... there are important core members of the True Treasure Pavilion in this branch?”

Thinking of this, Great Elder Scorpion’s eyes abruptly lit up, and he increasingly felt that the possibility was extremely great. Because if the True Treasure Pavilion was so rich, then the defensive formation of Yanshan City’s branch pavilion ought to be an immortal formation.

“The person who can take out the immortal formation is definitely not an ordinary person. The background of the True Treasure Pavilion is probably beyond imagination!”

Although he felt that his guess was very correct, Great Elder Poison Scorpion did not feel excited at all. Instead, he felt that it was very troublesome. The human large sects in the Penglai Immortal City could not take out an immortal formation. This meant that their previous conclusion that the True Treasure Pavilion was backed by a Mahayana Realm expert was still too conservative. Perhaps there was a true immortal behind it!

At the thought of destroying the factions protected by human immortal-level experts, Great Elder Scorpion felt a chill run down his spine. Even if this was a joint operation by the various races, the immortal Dao experts of the various races behind them should not ignore it. However, in such a level of confrontation, the aftershock could easily destroy them.

As a Body Integration cultivator, participating in a battle at the immortal level was purely courting death!

“I have to report it to the Mahayana Realm senior as soon as possible!” Elder Scorpion looked at the immortal array that emitted an immortal aura and turned to escape without looking back.

Sword Seal City.

The 13-story stone tower built by the Devil Clan was also called the Cloud Tower. It was built under the supervision of the Black Tiger King and the Mahayana Realm experts of the various races are currently gathered inside the tip of the tower. They’d already received the news from Yanshan City.

“Immortal Array! How can the True Treasure Pavilion have an immortal formation?”

“Many Body Integration experts of the various races confirmed it several times in Yanshan City before reporting it. There won’t be any mistakes. Now, we’re not discussing why the True Treasure Pavilion has an immortal formation, but how to resolve it!”

“Resolve it? That’s an immortal formation. Even if Itinerant Immortal goes all out, he might not be able to destroy it. It would require the combined efforts of several Itinerant Immortals.”

“It’s not that exaggerated. It’s said that there aren’t even Divine Transformation cultivators in that branch pavilion. In other words, the array formation is only activated by immortal spirit stones. Its power can at most be 10 to 20%!”

“Hmph, 10 to 20% is not something we can deal with. Now, the Penglai Immortal City can’t spare any other power, and it’s even more impossible for Itinerant Immortals to take action. In my opinion, it’s better to suspend the plan to destroy the True Treasure Pavilion and wait for the outcome of the Penglai Immortal City to be completely decided.”

“Are you joking? The human factions in the surrounding cities have almost been cleaned up. We’ve long spread the news that we want to attack the True Treasure Pavilion and put it into action. If we stop as soon as we move, won’t we make a fool of ourselves?”

The Mahayana Realm cultivators were arguing. The main reason was that they had discussed this plan many times and had prepared for nearly sixty years. Now, they have encountered such a huge problem. If they stopped now, not to mention whether they would be laughed at by the humans, the seniors in the Penglai Immortal City would not agree.

“Alright, we can’t stop the plan. It’s impossible for every branch of the True Treasure Pavilion to have an immortal formation defense. Since there’s an immortal formation in the Yanling Market, let’s ignore it and continue to destroy the other branches. As for the immortal formation, I’ll personally return to the Penglai Immortal City and report this to the Itinerant Immortal.”

Yanling City Square.

The True Treasure Pavilion branch.

Many cultivators were uneasy in the backyard. Although Mu Jin repeatedly emphasized that the array formation could definitely withstand attacks at the Body Integration level, they were still afraid. No one could face death directly, especially when the Divine Transformation experts of the foreign races surrounded them. They felt extremely uneasy. Some even wanted to commit suicide. It was better than dying at the hands of the foreign races.

However, when they saw that the Divine Transformation cultivators of the foreign races could not break through the defense of the array formation, they heaved a sigh of relief.

For the next dozens of days, no foreign races came again. This made them nervous again. If it weren't for the deterrence of Mu Jin, a Nascent Soul cultivator, someone would definitely suggest opening the array and leaving.

"Sister Yu Yan, are you saying that the foreign races have already broken through Yanshan City and the other markets and are heading to the next city?"

"Yes, it should be because the foreign races can't break through the array formation our husband gave you for the time being, so they directly gave up. However, this matter is indeed a little strange. According to the news from Senior Luo Xia, the foreign races have a Mahayana Realm expert guarding them this time. The array formation our husband gave us can resist a Body Integration expert. Logically speaking, a Mahayana Realm expert should take action, but there's no movement."

"Sister Yu Yan, could it be that the array formation that my husband gave me can block attacks other than Body Integration?"

"That's possible, but he hasn't come out of seclusion yet, so I can't ask. However, it's too dangerous for you to stay in the Yanling Market!"

"I'm fine for the time being. Sister Yu Yan, don't worry. I'll find an opportunity to leave!"

"Alright, if you can't hold on, you must send a message to me in time. Husband definitely doesn't want anything to happen to you."

"I understand!"

Gray Stone City.

After ending the communication, Yu Yan frowned. She looked at Wang Yun and Jing Huilan and said, "Mu Jin is safe for the time being. The foreign races have given up on attacking the Yanling Market. It should be because of the array formation given by my husband. I'm wondering if I should let Sister Honglian go to Wood Prison City."

Wang Yun was stunned for a moment, then shook her head. "It's too dangerous. Even if Sister Honglian can protect Wood Prison City with the array, it's useless. There are many cities and markets under the jurisdiction of our Treasure Pavilion. It's a drop in the bucket for us. Besides, Mu Jin hasn't really escaped danger."

Jing Huilan sighed and said, "Sister Yu Yan, the only thing we can do now is to try our best to protect the main pavilion. This time, the foreign races are determined to destroy our True Treasure Pavilion. We have to think of a way to retreat. In the entire western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, only the Penglai Immortal City is the last safe place for the human race. No matter how remote the other areas are, they will eventually be found by the foreign races."

Yu Yan fell silent. She knew that Jing Huilan was telling the truth. The outsiders had launched a large-scale attack this time. Relying on them and the True Treasure Pavilion to resist was like a

mantis trying to stop a chariot. Even if her husband came out of seclusion, he would probably be helpless.

“In another half a month, if our husband still hasn’t come out of seclusion, even if I disturb him, I have to go to the quiet room.”

Wang Yun and Jing Huilan nodded. After half a month, Pei Huoyu, Qiu Ying, and Bai Yuying returned one after another.

Penglai Immortal City.

In the highest palace of the dozens of spirit peaks where the Spirit Race was located.

Hearing the report of the Mahayana Realm experts from Sword Seal City, the Itinerant Immortal in charge of this matter could not help but exclaim softly, “Immortal Array? Can you confirm it?”

The Mahayana Realm expert said respectfully, “I went to take a look. It’s indeed an immortal formation.”

“I see. Looks like the higher-ups are looking for this True Treasure Pavilion.” The Spirit Clan’s Itinerant Immortal smiled. “Continue with the plan. There’s no need to pay attention to the immortal array.”

“Yes!”

After the Mahayana Realm cultivators left the hall, the Itinerant Immortal of the Spirit Clan immediately reported to the immortal-level seniors of his clan who were fighting with the Immortal Dao experts in the starry sea at the edge of the Western District through a special communication stone.

“In the western region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, or even in the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness, only the four Itinerant Immortals have an immortal formation. Therefore, it must be the human genius that the immortal wants us to find!”

“Haha, very good. We’ve finally confirmed the exact hiding place of this Beast Spirit genius of the human race. He must have obtained an immortal formation from trading with the Winged Race’s Beast Spirit genius in the Strange Beast Gate. Don’t alert the enemy!”

“Yes, Exalted Celestial.”

“You did well in this matter. When we find that human Beast Spirit genius, I’ll get the clan to guide you to the Immortal Dao territory!”

Excitement appeared on the face of the Spirit Clan’s Itinerant Immortal. Becoming an Immortal was the dream of every Itinerant Immortal. However, it was very difficult for Itinerant Immortals to become True Immortals. The more tribulations they experienced, the more difficult it was. However, if an Exalted Celestial guided them, things would be much easier.

“Thank you, Exalted Celestial, for your favor!”

Chapter 502: Mahayana Realm, Dead! (1)

In the Alliance of the Immortal Dao in the Star Sea.

The palace complex was scattered in the sky above the galaxy between the east and west regions.

In the palace where the Spirit Race was located, the True Immortal who was in charge of contacting the Itinerant Immortals of the Western District quickly reported this matter to the Golden Immortal who was in charge of overseeing all the immortals in the lower realm.

However, what surprised the True Immortal was that Golden Immortal Ling Chen was not as excited as he had imagined. “Are the clansmen of the Penglai Immortal City of the Western District confident in destroying the True Treasure Pavilion?”

The True Immortal was stunned for a moment before shaking his head. “That Beast Spirit genius of the human race traded for an immortal formation from the Strange Beast Gate. The strongest member of our race in the Penglai immortal City is a Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal. He might not be able to destroy the True Treasure Pavilion and kill that Beast Spirit genius!” As he spoke, he added, “Humans also have Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortals.” Golden Immortal Ling Chen sighed. “That’s right. That’s also the biggest problem. Several Golden Immortals of the human race have descended to the lower realms with Golden Immortal puppets to protect the Starry Sea day and night. We can’t break through that defense line at all unless we’re willing to pay a huge price. But as you’ve seen over the years, the thoughts of fellow Daoists of the various races are not together at all. It’s impossible to expect them to fight to the death. Therefore, even if we know where that Beast Spirit genius is hiding, it’s not very meaningful.”

The True Immortal was confused. “Lord Golden Immortal, since it’s meaningless, why are we gathered here?”

Ling Chen glanced at it and chuckled, “Of course it’s for the higher-ups to see. The human race already has two Immortal Venerable Beast Spirit geniuses. Although this one from the lower realm has extraordinary potential, he’s still much inferior to Immortal Venerables. Therefore, to us, it’s naturally good if we can destroy him. If we can’t, we can’t let that little fellow feel relaxed. Do you understand?”

The True Immortal was enlightened. “I understand. What you mean is that the Beast Spirit geniuses of the human race’s lower realm are no longer as important as before.”

Golden Immortal Ling Chen nodded. “As long as the two Immortal Venerable Beast Spirit geniuses of the human race don’t die, the human race will continue to give birth to new Beast Spirit geniuses. Alright, give the order. Tell those Itinerant Immortals in the Penglai Immortal City to do their best to destroy the True Treasure Pavilion. If they can destroy that Beast Spirit genius, it will be a great merit!”

“Yes!”

In fact, it was not just the Golden Immortals of the Spirit Clan who thought so. The Golden Immortals in charge of the other clans all thought the same. They did not care about the great potential of the Beast Spirit geniuses of the human race. They only cared about their own interests.

If the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao were really willing to kill that human junior at all costs they would have sent a large number of Golden Immortals to the lower realm over the years. However, that was not the case. Furthermore, some of the additional benefits of the lower realm had been canceled.

Only the Devil Clan remained. This was very normal. No race could carry out the orders of the upper echelons 100%. Every living being would have their own thoughts.

The important reason why the various races were unable to break through the defense line for a long time was because the Golden Immortals of the human race in the lower realm were too strong. This was because this matter was personally supervised by Immortal Venerable Nanji. During this period of time Immortal Venerable Qi had also asked about it. Naturally, the combat strength ' of the Golden Immortals chosen was extraordinary. Coupled with the array formed by the Golden Immortal puppets and other Heavenly Immortals and True Immortals, it completely made the entire defense line of the sea of stars impregnable.

Gray Stone City.

In the City Lord Manor.

Shen Ping, who was in seclusion to break through to the Body Integration realm, did not know what was happening outside. In the past sixty years he had improved in all aspects. After obtaining three high-grade beast spirit treasures from the Heaven Ascension Hall in a row, the power of the strange beasts that he had been accumulating had finally reached the critical point of breaking through. As a result, he, who had set a time to come out of seclusion had no choice but to postpone it.

Boom!

A large amount of dark golden strange beast power gathered in his dantian and constantly revolved. Every time it revolved, it produced a stronger strange east power. Then, in the circulation route of the Spirit Lightning Heavenly Scripture, it continued to nourish his sea of consciousness, causing the energy in his sea of consciousness to gradually transform.

The most important thing to break through to the Body Integration realm was the sea of consciousness. In fact, from the Void Refinement Realm onwards the sea of consciousness became more and more important. If his soul and ' ivine sense could not keep up with every breakthrough, it would be useless no matter how strong his magic power was.

Whoosh.

Waves of surging strange beast energy surged and rolled in the quiet room attacking the metal walls around the quiet room, creating violent energy ' waves. The walls were isolated by an immortal array, so the people outside the quiet room could not sense any movement inside.

On the other hand, the breakthrough of a Beast Spirit genius would not produce a cultivator's lightning tribulation. As long as all aspects were met he could easily break through. Shen Ping's foundation was thick, and the power of the strange beast in his body was even more mellow and abundant. When his sea of consciousness completely transformed, the space in the quiet room trembled.

Ever since his spirit left his body, it had condensed into the same form as Shen Ping. If one did not look carefully, they would not be able to discover that this was a soul body.

Psst.

As if it was a blessing to the soul, Shen Ping suddenly opened his eyes. His spiritual soul also opened. They looked at each other and smiled. "This is Body Integration... A Dharma body condensed from divine sense can roam the nine heavens and gather divine lightning. Even if one's body is destroyed, one's spirit can exist forever!"

He carefully sensed his spiritual soul. He could not help but sigh. The spiritual sea of a Void Refinement Realm cultivator could interfere with reality. Not only could his divine sense attack from an extremely long distance, but it could also easily destroy a mountain. At the Body Integration Realm, the power of his divine sense was almost the same as his physical body. However, it could overturn mountains and seas. This level was also called the Dharma Idol in the ancient era.

"I'm indeed lucky to be able to kill the Black Tiger King. Fortunately, I used the Yin Yang Bracelet to seal his magic powers.. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to kill him even if I used all my methods!"

Chapter 503: Mahayana Realm, Dead! (2)

He had broken through to the Body Integration realm. Only then did Shen Ping understand the power of this realm. Not only had his magic power skyrocketed, but it was as robust as the sea. Moreover, the power of his spiritual sea was even stronger, and the methods he used were even stronger.

The Black Tiger King was from the Devil Clan and was good at the physical body. If it was a human cultivator, just the pressure of his spiritual sea would make it difficult for him to use various methods.

"In my enhanced state, I'll be even stronger. I won't have to fear the Mahayana Realm anymore!" When stabilizing his cultivation realm, the confidence on his face grew. At the same cultivation level, as a Beast Spirit genius, he could completely crush ordinary magic power cultivators.

Another half a month later, Shen Ping's aura was restrained and one could not tell that he was already a Body Integration cultivator. He opened the virtual frame under his eyes. He glanced at it.

After 60 years of hard work, the various attributes of the virtual frame had clearly increased. Ordinary techniques such as the Dao of Talismans, puppets, and array formations had reached Level 8. What kind of concept was this? Even if he made ordinary talismans and used a Thousand Talismans Dao Mystique, he could easily heavily injure a Mahayana Realm expert.

This was the charm of the golden finger.

Other cultivators, even if they were human geniuses with outstanding talent in techniques, would find it difficult to raise their techniques to Level 8 in a short period of time. This was because the further one's techniques were, the more difficult it was. The various difficult bottlenecks during

research would cause obstacles. Moreover, even some of the cultivators' own experience would cause them to fall into a dilemma of research. This was the so-called cognitive barrier.

It was precisely because of this that it was difficult to improve one's skills.

Some immortals could not even reach Level 8.

However, Shen Ping did not have these obstacles. He only needed to have sex continuously to steadily grow and break through.

Other than the ordinary skill attribute, the Life Divine Talisman, the Life Divine Puppet, and the strange beast's talent increased very quickly. For example, the Life Divine Puppet had already condensed three. The Life Divine Talisman was not far from the fourth talisman. It would be able to improve in a few months, but there was still a strange beast's talent.

Finally, his gaze fell on the border colors of the various virtual frames.

All these years, he had a very harmonious relationship with his wives and concubines. Shen Ping also cared a lot about their thoughts. As long as he was not in seclusion, he would try his best to take time to accompany them. Every time he was alone, he would talk to them about something.

Although the color of the border was getting darker by the day, it did not change for a long time. It was still two purples and one rainbow. The rest were all golden. It looked very close to turning purple, but it was still a little short.

Especially Bai Yuying.

Shen Ping's relationship with her could be said to be deeper among the many Dao companions. Back then, she had come out of Cloud Mountain Parlour with Wang Yun and Yu Yan. After so many years and so much hard work, logically speaking, she should have transformed into a purple color long ago. However, the truth was that it did not. Instead, Luo Qing was the first to transform into a purple color.

And Mu Jin. The two of them had purple dots on their borders, but they still could not transform. This made Shen Ping feel that something was missing. It was something he had never thought of, but he could not figure out what it was. It was as if he had entered a dead end.

Of course, he did not pay too much attention to the color of the border. It would be best if it could transform, but if it could not, that would be all.

He slowly got up.

Shen Ping walked out of the quiet room. The door of the quiet room had just opened when several figures flashed over.

"Husband!"

"Husband, you're finally out of seclusion!"

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Jing Huilan, Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, and the others looked happy, but there was anxiety in the corners of their eyes.

When Shen Ping saw this, he frowned slightly. "What happened?"

Bai Yuying and the rest looked at Yu Yan.

Yu Yan quickly told him about the fact that the various races had joined forces to attack the True Treasure Pavilion. “Husband, the flying ships of the various races have already destroyed four cities of the True Treasure Pavilion and are heading to the fifth one. Sister Mu Jin is still trapped in the Yanling Market.” Shen Ping’s expression did not change as he asked, “Has a Mahayana Realm expert attacked?”

“Not at the moment. There are late-stage Body Integration cultivators.” Yu Yan shook her head.

Shen Ping nodded. “Where’s Fellow Daoist Yue?”

“She’s trapped in Sword Seal City. The Cloud Sword Sect and Ancient Moon Sect elders can’t support her.”

Shen Ping understood and comforted them. “Don’t worry, I’ll handle this matter. You guys stay in the residence first. If a powerful enemy attacks, activate the array disc I gave you!”

With a flash, he disappeared. When he reappeared, he had already arrived at Sword Seal City’s Luo Xia Peak. With his current teleportation talent, he could cross such a far distance in a breath.

After sensing Fairy Luo Xia’s aura and seeing that she was fine, he took a step forward and stood before her.

“Pavilion... Pavilion Master Shen, you... you came out of seclusion?” Fairy Luo Xia was first shocked, then she said happily, “You’re finally out of seclusion. No, how did you enter Sword Seal City? The Mahayana Realm experts of the various races are all watching Sword Seal City. Any human cultivator who enters or exits will be discovered.

Shen Ping waved his hand and sat beside Fairy Luo Xia. “You don’t have to worry about these things. Now that the various races have joined forces to attack my True Treasure Pavilion, what’s going on?”

Fairy Luo Xia smiled bitterly and said, “Something happened to the humans in the Penglai Immortal City and they lost several Mahayana Realm experts, allowing the various races in the Penglai Immortal City to transfer some Mahayana Realm experts, including late-stage Mahayana Realm experts.

That’s why they dare to attack.”

Shen Ping came to a realization and frowned as he continued to ask, “In that case, there are late-stage Mahayana Realm experts guarding Sword Seal City.” “NO, although the late-stage Mahayana Realm can free up their hands, they don’t dare to easily leave the range of the Penglai Immortal City. After all, the battle situation there is in a stalemate. One more strength and one more chance of winning. The ones who came are at the mid-stage Mahayana Realm. There are three of them in total, so no one dares to touch the Cloud Sword Sect and the Ancient Moon Sect.” At this point, she sighed, “It’s easy for these Mahayana Realm cultivators to destroy us, but they didn’t do so. Clearly, they’re waiting for your master to attack and attack together!

Shen Ping could not help but laugh, “In the face of my master, there’s actually no late-stage Mahayana Realm cultivator. They’re really confident that it’s cute to see. Forget it, it just so

happens that my master has been thinking about moving recently, he'll meet those Mahayana Realm of these races!" Fairy Luo Xia was stunned. Before she could speak, Shen Ping disappeared. When she came back to her senses, she revealed a shocked expression and looked into the distance.

The auras of the three mid-stage Mahayana Realm experts in the city were as hot as the sun. Even without using his divine sense, Shen Ping could clearly feel their pressure. It was like the huge pressure of a star on the surrounding space.

Swoosh.

He first flashed to the location of the Flame Clan. The moment he appeared, he directly used the enhancement of his Strange Beast Talent. The aura on his body instantly rose from the early-stage Body Integration Realm to the Mahayana Realm.

As a Beast Spirit genius, he had the power of a strange beast in his body that could snatch the creation of the world. He also had a high-level Beast Spirit Treasure. He did not need any other methods to face a Mahayana Realm expert of the same level.

-You're the Mahayana Realm expert behind the True Treasure Pavilion. What an exquisite concealment method. I didn't even sense it at all!" The mid-stage Mahayana Realm expert of the Flame Race stepped out of the quiet room. His eyes revealed some surprise, but there was a smile on his face. He was not afraid of this True Treasure Pavilion's Mahayana Realm expert at all because the moment he exposed his aura, the two mid-stage Mahayana Realm experts of the Spirit Race and the Devil Clan in the city would also sense it.

At such a close distance, the three of them had already surrounded him. However, what welcomed this Flame Race's Mahayana Realm expert was the second form of the silk blade, the Lightning Silk Domain.

Boom!!

in the blink of an eye, the high-grade beast spirit treasure silk blades transformed into thousands of small silk blades. The strange beast pattern on the surface of each silk blade lit up, and waves of lightning descended like a lightning prison. A large amount of lightning flashed and vaguely formed a strange beast image that roared at the sky. It blasted over like lightning. The moment Shen Ping attacked, he used the strongest attack form of his Dharma treasure.

The mid-stage Mahayana Realm cultivator of the Flame Race's pupils suddenly constricted. He felt the smell of death. At such a close distance, even if he was already prepared and activated the defensive pseudo-immortal artifact on his body, it was already too late.

The power of the first form of a high-grade beast spirit treasure was comparable to an immortal artifact. The power of the second level even exceeded the power of an immortal artifact.

The image of the strange beast swept down.

The defensive immortal artifact on the body of the Flame Race's Mahayana Realm expert instantly shattered, and his powerful body was pierced into a sieve. The destructive energy produced by the Lightning Beast Shadow completely destroyed his body, and the ground under his feet was blasted into a huge pit that collapsed deeply..

Chapter 504: This Is the Beast Spirit Genius (1)

The aftershock of the terrifying aura instantly swept out with energy visible to the naked eye and enveloped the entire Sword Seal City. A large number of cultivators were terrified. The Body Integration and Void Refinement Realm cultivators of the Cloud Sword Sect, Ancient Moon Sect, and other human sects looked at the Flame Race. This aura shock was clearly a battle between Mahayana Realm experts.

But who was it that was actually fighting in the city?

The two mid-stage Mahayana Realm experts of the Spirit Race and the Devil Clan frowned one after another. They could no longer sense the aura of the Flame Race.

“What’s going on? Could it be that there’s a formation isolating it?”

“The Mahayana Realm expert behind this True Treasure Pavilion is really powerful. Looks like this Fellow Daoist of the Flame Clan is at a disadvantage. Forget it, let’s go.”

Two mid-stage Mahayana Realm figures flashed and appeared in the Flame Race’s territory in the city. However, when they saw the deep pit and the broken pieces of the magical equipment, their eyes revealed fear, and a huge wave surged in their hearts.

Oh my god! This was a mid-stage Mahayana Realm expert of the Flame Race! Even if he faced a late-stage Tribulation Transcendence senior, he wouldn’t die in such a short period of time.

Damn it! What kind of monster was this Mahayana Realm expert from the True Treasure Pavilion?

Run!

In an instant, the two mid-stage Mahayana Realm cultivators of the Spirit Race and the Devil Clan turned around and ran at the same time. Moreover, they burned their magic powers and fled at the fastest speed in their lives.

From the moment they sensed the unfamiliar Mahayana Realm aura until now, it had not even been four breaths. Once they were targeted, they would end up like the fellow Daoist of the Flame Clan.

“Hehe, I’m afraid it’s too late to escape now!” A faint laugh sounded in the sky. A figure appeared in front of the mid-stage Mahayana Realm expert of the Spirit Race who had already flown thousands of kilometers.

“You...” He had just opened his mouth when lightning appeared in the range of his pupils. This lightning spread into a lightning prison in half a breath, mixed with strange beast roars. “It’s over! A bunch of trash from Sword Seal City harmed me. All my hard work for more than 100,000 years is gone!”

Before he died, the Spirit Race’s Mahayana Realm expert was filled with regret. The difficulties he had experienced step by step from being weak to now flashed across his mind until the lightning drowned and these memory fragments were completely shattered.

In the other direction, the mid-stage Mahayana Realm cultivator of the Devil Clan, who was fleeing crazily, sensed the death of the Spirit Clan’s Fellow Daoist. He was shocked and afraid.

No one could face death directly. But now, death was right in front of him. “Ahhh, damn it, damn it! It’s really useless. It didn’t even last for two breaths. This is the Spirit Race that has always bragged about being the strongest race. What a joke!!”

Originally, this middle-stage Mahayana Realm devil of the Devil Clan was a little delighted when he saw Shen Ping appear in another direction. It’s better for his Fellow Daoist to die than him. However, he did not expect the Fellow Daoist of the Spirit Clan to die so quickly.

“He killed two mid-stage Mahayana Realm cultivators in a row. He must have consumed a lot of energy. I still have a chance. Yes, I have a chance!”

His survival instinct made this mid-stage Mahayana Realm expert of the Devil Clan descend into madness. Not only did he burn his magic powers, but he also burned his bloodline and urged his flying Dharma treasure to the limit, causing his speed to soar.

It was right. It was indeed very taxing on magic powers to use the second form of the silk blade. However, Shen Ping was at the Mahayana Realm now. If he used it with his Body Integration, it would be difficult for the magic powers in his body to support it at most two times. The Mahayana Realm, on the other hand, was enough to use it several times in a short period of time.

Swoosh.

The teleportation talent was activated. After escaping for four to five breaths, a figure suddenly appeared in front of the mid-stage Mahayana Realm of the Devil Clan, which was already more than ten thousand kilometers away from Sword Seal City.

“What divine ability is this!?” The mid-stage Mahayana Realm of the Devil Clan was shocked. He directly erupted into his true form and charged at Shen Ping. In a breath, there were only violent magic powers fluctuations in the air.

Three mid-stage Mahayana Realm experts and patriarch-level experts died in just ten breaths.

This was the terror of a Beast Spirit genius. At the same cultivation realm, they could be said to be invincible. Even without high-level beast spirit treasures, Mahayana Realm Beast Spirit geniuses could use low-level beast spirit treasures to slowly grind their enemies to death.

In the past, Shi Hu and the Black Tiger King that Shen Ping had killed were enemies with high cultivation levels. He could only use the Yin Yang Bracelet or sneak attack to deal with them. But now, with the enhancement of his talent, he could instantly increase a realm and was not afraid of any cultivators of the same level.

Moreover, with the power of the second form of a high-grade beast spirit treasure, it could even crush late-stage Mahayana Realm cultivators. It would only be slightly difficult to fight a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator.

This was because a Beast Spirit genius who could unleash the second form was definitely one of the top 20,000 geniuses on the Beast Spirit Ranking.

Sword Seal City.

The atmosphere was heavy in the secret room of the Spirit Race's auction hall. The Body Integration elder who stayed behind stared fixedly at the shattered communication jade token in his hand. The Mahayana Realm aura on it had already dissipated.

The other elders' faces were ashen. Just now, the two Mahayana Realm experts of their race fled one after another. However, not long after, these two seniors died.

This was the Mahayana Realm!

It had been a long time since such an expert had died in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

Even when the Myriad Spirit Ranking had just appeared, not many Mahayana Realm experts had died when the various races fought the humans. Now, in just ten breaths, two of their Spirit Race had died!

"Everyone, we underestimated the strength of the Mahayana Realm expert behind the True Treasure Pavilion and caused the deaths of two seniors. This is our responsibility. However, it's too late to say anything now. Go back to your clans and wait for the outcome." The Body Integration expert who stayed behind sighed and was already prepared to face death..

Chapter 505: This Is the Beast Spirit Genius (2)

It was the same for the Flame Clan and the Devil Clan in the city.

They did not expect the situation to change so quickly. Five minutes ago, they were still confident of victory and planned to advance step by step to devour the forces of the True Treasure Pavilion. Moreover, with Fairy Luo Xia and the human sects as bait, they surrounded the Mahayana Realm cultivator of the True Treasure Pavilion. Yet in the blink of an eye, the three mid-stage Mahayana Realm cultivators of the various races died. Not even their remains were left. It was simply unbelievable.

The Winged Clan.

He looked at the figure that appeared in the air. The two Mahayana Realm experts of the Winged Race and many Body Integration and Void Refinement Realm elders came out to welcome him nervously and fearfully. Although the Winged Race did not participate in the battle against the True Treasure Pavilion, they did not support the human race. If this senior's anger did not subside, they would follow in the footsteps of the Mahayana Realm experts of the Devil Clan and the Spirit Race.

"I hope that the Winged Clan will remain neutral."

He left behind a sentence before Shen Ping disappeared.

The Mahayana Realm experts and the other elders heaved a sigh of relief as if a heavy burden had been lifted from their shoulders. Especially the middle-stage Mahayana Realm expert in the lead, his back was covered in cold sweat. He knew that he had just walked in front of death.

In fact, he had wanted to escape before, but he hesitated for a moment. It was because of this hesitation that he sensed the death of the Spirit Race's Fellow Daoist. At that time, he understood that it was useless to escape.

"I'm afraid the sky of Sword Seal City and the Western District is about to change!"
The Mahayana Realm of the Winged Clan sighed.

He could easily kill mid-stage Mahayana Realm cultivators of the various races. Even with an immortal artifact, his strength was comparable to a Tribulation Transcendence expert. There were not many Tribulation Transcendence cultivators in the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness. An additional human would greatly affect the overall situation. Moreover, the Penglai Immortal City was in a stalemate. With this Mahayana Realm cultivator, the human race might be able to turn the situation around.

Luo Xia Peak.

Shen Ping, who had recovered his Body Integration cultivation, arrived at the pavilion in front of the main hall.

When Fairy Luo Xia saw him, she hurriedly asked, "Pavilion Master Shen, has y-your master really attacked? How's the situation? The aftershock in the city just now was very strong. Why would your master attack in the city? All the races have mid-stage Mahayana Realm experts guarding them!"

Her face was filled with worry. Although she could not sense the exact aura, she understood that even if a Mahayana Realm cultivator did not die from the siege of three mid-stage Mahayana Realm cultivators, he would still be heavily injured.

And Shen Ping's master was the true confidence of the True Treasure Pavilion. Once something happened to him, there would really be no hope for the True Treasure Pavilion.

Shen Ping smiled and was not in a hurry to reply to her. Instead, he took out two cups of Drunken Void Wine and handed one to Fairy Luo Xia.

Fairy Luo Xia became even more anxious, but she quickly came back to her senses and realized something. She said in surprise, "Your master is fine?" Shen Ping took a sip. "Not bad. This Drunken Void Brew is indeed very mellow and fragrant."

Fairy Luo Xia was speechless, "What exactly is going on? Please tell me, Pavilion Master Shen!"

Shen Ping continued to drink calmly. After drinking, he said, "This glass is empty."

Fairy Luo Xia rolled her eyes angrily. She bit her lip and stood up. She personally went to Shen Ping's side and poured him a cup. "You can say it now, right?" Actually, until now, she was 80% sure that his master was fine.

Otherwise, Shen Ping would not be so calm.

"Smells good." Shen Ping sniffed the fragrance and his nose was almost stuck to Fairy Luo Xia's dress. After drinking the wine, he said slowly, "The three mid-stage Mahayana Realm experts of the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the Flame Clan have already died. The Mahayana Realm experts who stayed in the city previously also

died. From today onwards, there are no more Mahayana Realm experts in Sword Seal City.”

As soon as he said this, Fairy Luo Xia was stunned on the spot. “Is-is this true? That’s the Mahayana Realm. How... How can your master kill them so easily? Pavilion Master Shen, don’t joke like this!” She shook her head emphatically. However, Shen Ping smacked his lips. “Why should I lie to you? You can leave Sword Seal City now and take a look. I guarantee that there won’t be any foreign races obstructing you. And if I’m not wrong, the flying ships that besieged our True Treasure Pavilion should have escaped by now.”

Seeing how calm Shen Ping was, Fairy Luo Xia’s eyes widened in disbelief. Her chest heaved up and down in front of her clothes. In the end, she gritted her teeth and flew up. Soon, she left Sword Seal City. Even when she was 100 kilometers away, she did not see a foreign race blocking her way. “Could it be true?!”

Broken Moon City,

Outside the large-scale defensive array.

Hundreds of flying ships floated in the air, and a large number of cultivators from various races looked down at the city on flying dharma treasures. They had destroyed four True Treasure Pavilion branches in a row, and the various races had also collected a lot of resources. This made every foreign race cultivator very excited.

After all, once they exterminated the entire human faction in the Western District, it would be very difficult to encounter such a good thing in the future. The Body Integration cultivators of the various races standing on the deck of the flying ship at the front discussed with smiles who should break through the defensive array formation of the True Treasure Pavilion.

“What? Impossible, absolutely impossible!” Suddenly, a late-stage Body Integration expert of the Spirit Race received a message and was shocked.

The Body Integration elders of the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan had puzzled expressions. However, they quickly received a message from Sword Seal City and had the same expression as the Spirit Clan’s Body Integration. “A Mahayana Realm cultivator died. This, this...”

The Body Integration elders of the various races found it unbelievable, but it was impossible for the races to joke about such a matter. After accepting this news, their expressions turned ugly.

“That Mahayana Realm cultivator from the True Treasure Pavilion is actually so strong. He killed three mid-stage Mahayana Realm cultivators in a short period of time. I made a mistake, a mistake. If I had known earlier, I should have suggested that the seniors of the Mahayana Realm personally test his strength!”

The late-stage Body Integration cultivator of the Spirit Race was filled with regret. He looked at the other Body Integration cultivators and barely maintained his fear. He gritted his teeth and said, “Everyone, only the Penglai Immortal City has a chance of survival. Whether we can escape alive depends on our luck!”

With that, he was the first to rush out of the flying ship and escape.

The Body Integration cultivators of the other races came back to their senses and followed closely behind. How could that Mahayana Realm expert let them off after they, the Body Integration elders, destroyed the True Treasure Pavilion's branches? The only thing they could do now was to circle around Sword Seal City and escape from the other directions.

As the Body Integration cultivators left, the remaining foreign race cultivators immediately lost their backbone. After the Void Refinement Realm elders learned of the news, they were so frightened that their souls flew away and fled in all directions.

The Divine Transformation and Nascent Soul cultivators of the various races looked at each other. They didn't know what had happened, but they weren't stupid. They guessed that something must have happened in Sword Seal City, so they could only brace themselves and retreat.

Gray Stone City.

In the City Lord Manor.

After Shen Ping left, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and Bai Yuying sat in the pavilion by the lake and waited anxiously. They did not know if their husband could resolve the current crisis, but they did not have much hope.

"We're too weak. We can't help him at all!" The valiant Pei Huoyu frowned and said. In the past, as a Golden Core cultivator in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, she could still protect the weak Shen Ping. But now, she could only wait here and could not do anything.

Yu Yan comforted her, "Sister Huoyu, we haven't cultivated for long after all. The enemies the True Treasure Pavilion is facing now aren't something we can deal with with hard work. Even if we cultivate for another thousand years, it will be difficult to reach. That's the Mahayana Realm and the Body Integration Realm!"

Bai Yuying nodded repeatedly. "That's right. As long as nothing happens to us, we'll be the greatest help to our husband."

Qiu Ying said, "Sister Huoyu, don't be anxious. Our cultivation speed is already very fast."

Pei Huoyu sighed. "How could I not know about this? It's just that..."

"Don't worry, our husband will definitely be able to resolve it." Wang Yun said gently.

Yu Yan received a message from the branch pavilion of Broken Moon City. She stood up. "The flying ships of the various races evacuated?" She ended the transmission. Wang Yun, Pei Huoyu, and the other women looked at Yu Yan.

"The flying ships of the various races have retreated. Husband must have resolved this matter!" Yu Yan clenched her fists excitedly.

Bai Yuying couldn't help but ask, "Could it be a trap?"

Yu Yan shook her head. "The guest elders of Broken Moon City have already gone out to investigate. The flying ships of the various races are very fast, and they are retreating in the direction of Sword Seal City."

“Wait a moment. I’ll ask Senior Yue and see if something happened in Sword Seal City.”

Not long after, she received a response from Fairy Luo Xia.

“That’s great. A human expert attacked and the Mahayana Realm experts of the various races in Sword Seal City died.. The crisis of our True Treasure Pavilion has been completely resolved this time!”

Chapter 506: Tribulation Transcendence’s Arrival (1)

Fairy Luo Xia sat back in front of Shen Ping. Her eyes were filled with excitement and complexity, and her chest in front of her clothes was still heaving slightly. From the moment she received the news of the retreat of flying ships in Broken Moon City, she understood that what Shen Ping said was true, but this news was really too shocking. In the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness, mid-stage Mahayana Realm experts were considered top-notch experts.

After all, Itinerant Immortals and Tribulation Transcendence basically did not care about the world and rarely appeared. Only the Mahayana Realm experts would occasionally appear.

“Do you believe me now?” Shen Ping drank the Drunken Void Wine and teased her.

Fairy Luo Xia nodded heavily and bit the corner of her lips. “Pavilion Master Shen’s master’s combat strength is really unparalleled. It’s admirable. After this battle, I’m afraid his name will spread throughout the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness.”

To be able to kill three mid-stage Mahayana Realm experts in a short period of time, such cultivation and combat strength would definitely attract the attention of the higher-ups of the various races.

Shen Ping shifted his butt and sat beside Fairy Luo Xia. He reached out and wrapped his arm around her waist. He leaned forward and sniffed her fragrance. “Fellow Daoist Yue, do you still regret joining my True Treasure Pavilion and becoming mine?”

Fairy Luo Xia hooked her arm around Shen Ping’s neck. Her fair and flawless appearance was indescribably charming. “When did I become yours?”

Shen Ping held the Drunken Void Wine in his other hand and slowly poured it into Fairy Luo Xia’s mouth. Fairy Luo Xia also extended her fragrant tongue tacitly. The wine slowly flowed along the tip of her tongue, and the fragrance of the wine spread. Wine flowed out of the corner of her mouth. “What do you think?” He sucked on the fragrant tongue and drank every drop of the wine.

Fairy Luo Xia smiled charmingly, “With such a powerful master as your backing, if Pavilion Master Shen wants someone to serve you, you can choose any female cultivator in Sword Seal City.”

Shen Ping suddenly exerted strength and Fairy Luo Xia fell into his arms. “Although there are many female cultivators, this person in front of me is indeed extraordinary.”

He kissed her. Their red lips accompanied each other. Under the stimulation of the wine fragrance and emotions, Fairy Luo Xia did not move at all and allowed the warmth to spread. When she sensed the thick palm landing on the curve of her clothes, her body stiffened and she broke free from her emotions. She flashed and sat on the other side. "I wonder what Pavilion Master Shen plans to do next?"

She changed the topic.

Seeing this, Shen Ping guessed that Fairy Luo Xia was not mentally prepared. He did not mind. After all, Fairy Luo Xia had cultivated for more than ten thousand years. Her mind was tenacious. Even if she was occasionally impulsive and emotional, she would not be immersed in it.

He sat up straight and thought for a moment, "This time, my master has killed the Mahayana Realm cultivators of the various races in succession. If news reaches the Penglai Immortal City, it might incur the anger of the upper echelons of the various races. They might even send Tribulation Transcendence experts. My master doesn't want to fight the Tribulation Transcendence cultivators yet and will temporarily avoid them. Therefore, my True Treasure Pavilion hasn't really resolved this crisis."

They knew their own business. He did not have a master. He had completely relied on his talent to increase his strength to the Mahayana Realm. Although he could crush those at the same level, if he encountered a Tribulation Transcendence, he might not be able to kill them.

It was precisely because of this that he did not continue to expand his gains after continuously destroying the Mahayana Realm experts of Sword Seal City. Instead, he arrived at Luo Xia Peak.

Fairy Luo Xia smiled and said, "Since Pavilion Master Shen can think like this, I don't have to worry. However, Pavilion Master Shen, you don't have to worry about the Penglai Immortal City. After the news of your master's attack spread, the Penglai Immortal City will definitely be shocked, but they might not send out Tribulation Transcendence experts."

Shen Ping was stunned and could not help but look puzzled.

Fairy Luo Xia explained, "Pavilion Master Shen, you might not know, but in the Penglai Immortal City, the number of Mahayana Realm and Tribulation

Transcendence cultivators of our human race exceeds that of the various races. However, after the appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, the strength of the Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortals of the Spirit Race and Devil Clan increased, breaking the strength of our human race and forming a balance. Without the support of the human race in the Penglai Immortal City, the human sects and factions of the other cities naturally won't dare to act like before.

"Therefore, if the various races send out Tribulation Transcendence experts, our human race will definitely send out Tribulation Transcendence cultivators. In a situation where our strength is balanced and with your master's strength, our human race will have the advantage.

"Moreover, according to my understanding, although the humans in the Penglai Immortal City are at a disadvantage and can allow the Spirit Race and Devil Clan to produce Mahayana Realm experts, this disadvantage is only limited to the Mahayana

Realm. Therefore, the various races will not take the risk to let the Tribulation Transcendence take action.”

Shen Ping came to a realization when he heard that. He did not know much about the human forces in the Penglai Immortal City. He subconsciously thought that the situation in the Penglai Immortal City was the same as the Sword Seal City and the Gray Stone City. “In that case, the Penglai Immortal City will not do anything?”

Fairy Luo Xia shook her head. “The various races won’t take any actual action, but they will take action on the surface. If our True Treasure Pavilion continues to kill the Body Integration cultivators of the various races, the foreign races of the Penglai Immortal City will definitely take action.”

Shen Ping understood that the Penglai Immortal City would not allow him to cause trouble in Sword Seal City and other cities. “In that case, spread the word that this is only a counterattack by our True Treasure Pavilion. If the various races still want to target our True Treasure Pavilion, we will accompany them to the end. If the various races are willing to settle the matter peacefully, our True Treasure Pavilion will not be aggressive. Also, can you contact the human forces in Penglai Immortal City?”

Fairy Luo Xia smiled and said, “Of course. The Grand Elder of the Ancient Moon Sect is the disciple of a Tribulation Transcendence senior. Moreover, there might not be a need for us to contact him this time. The sect of the Penglai Immortal City will take the initiative to contact your master..”

Chapter 507: Arrival of the Tribulation Transcendence (2)

Penglai Immortal City.

After the news came from Sword Seal City, the first reaction of the Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortals of the various races was to know who was joking. It was only after repeated confirmation that they realized the trouble.

The main peak of the Spirit Race.

The Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortals came out of their seclusion one after the other. The Mahayana Realm elders were even more gathered.

“What’s going on in the True Treasure Pavilion? Why did such a powerful cultivator appear? Didn’t you investigate beforehand?!” The Itinerant Immortal sitting at the head of the table had a calm voice, but the suppressed anger in it made the air in the entire palace heavy.

The Tribulation Transcendence and Mahayana Realm cultivators did not dare to say anything. Another Itinerant Immortal opened his eyes and said indifferently, “Which elder is in charge of Sword Seal City?”

A late-stage Mahayana Realm elder quickly walked out of the hall. He was uneasy, but he cursed the mid-stage Mahayana Realm elder who had died in his heart. Who asked him to gild it? In the

end, not only did he not do it well, but he even lost his life. Not only that, but he had also implicated him.

“I’ll punish you to enter closed-door cultivation for 10,000 years. You’re not allowed to interfere in the clan’s matters. Are you willing to be punished?”

This punishment was not heavy. The late-stage Mahayana Realm cultivator heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly said, “I’m willing to be punished by the Third Elder.”

The law enforcement Itinerant Immortal closed his eyes again.

At this moment, a late-stage Tribulation Transcendence elder said, “First Elder, now that there’s an unforeseen event in Sword Seal City, do you think we should postpone cleaning up the human cultivators in the Western District?”

Several Tribulation Transcendence cultivators echoed.

Although the Spirit Race was afraid of the human race’s cultivation potential and foundation at their peak, both sides would definitely suffer in the end if they really fought the human race. Moreover, it might not be a good thing to really clean up the human cultivators. After all, the human race had many resources that the Spirit Race needed.

The Itinerant Immortal sitting at the head of the table swept his gaze across the hall and said indifferently, “This matter is ordered by the envoy of the upper world. We only need to do our best to carry it out. However, considering the strength of the Mahayana Realm behind the True Treasure Pavilion, the encirclement of the True Treasure Pavilion can be postponed.

“Which other Tribulation Transcendence Elder is willing to head to Sword Seal City to investigate the details of the True Treasure Pavilion?”

As soon as he said this, the hall was instantly silent. The Tribulation Transcendence Elders lowered their heads, not wanting to be noticed by the Itinerant Immortal Elder.

This was not a good job. Instead, it might be a life-threatening job. To be able to kill three mid-stage Mahayana Realm cultivators in a row, such strength was definitely at the Tribulation Transcendence realm. Without knowing the exact cultivation level of the other party, no one would be stupid enough to go.

The First Elder also knew this, so he looked directly at Elder Lingju. “Let Elder Lingju make a trip. The Devil Clan and the Flame Clan will also send one over.”

Elder Lingju was at the mid-stage of the Tribulation Transcendence Realm. Although he did not have an immortal artifact, he had an extremely high-quality replica immortal artifact on him. Its overall power was not inferior to a true immortal artifact. He still cupped his hands and said, “First Elder, the stalemate with the human race in Penglai City has intensified. If I leave, the human race might take the opportunity to attack my Spirit Race!”

The First Elder said speechlessly, “Don’t worry. If you leave, the human race will also send several Tribulation Transcendence experts to Sword Seal City. If not, you can return immediately.” When he spoke up to here, a five-colored flag appeared in his palm. “This is my personal defensive immortal artifact, so you can use it for the time being.”

Elder Lingju’s eyes lit up. With a defensive immortal artifact, there was no need to be afraid.

A few months later, as an invisible pressure spread in the Sword Seal City, many cultivators understood that experts had come from Penglai Immortal City.

Fairy Luo Xia's expression was solemn, "The various races have sent Tribulation Transcendence experts over."

Her body could not help but tremble. This was a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator. Just the divine sense and spirit of such an expert could directly collapse the Dao heart of a Divine Transformation and Void Refinement Realm cultivator. If he attacked, a casual palm strike could wipe out the entire Sword Seal City.

Shen Ping frowned. He had been staying in Sword Seal City during this period of time mainly to see how the Penglai Immortal City dealt with it. In the end, they really sent a Tribulation Transcendence. He was not afraid. After all, with his teleportation talent, he could escape at any time.

"The various races really value our True Treasure Pavilion!" He sighed.

Just as Fairy Luo Xia was about to speak, she was suddenly stunned on the spot. She saw two figures appear in front of the palace at some point in time. She recognized one of them. It was the Grand Elder of the Ancient Moon Sect. The other was very unfamiliar. There was no aura on his body, but the aura he naturally emitted carried an extremely powerful pressure like a tsunami.

"Fellow Daoist Yue, this is my master, Daoist Gui Hai."

Fairy Luo Xia and Shen Ping reacted and knew that the person in front of them was a Tribulation Transcendence expert of the human race. They hurriedly bowed respectfully, "Greetings, Senior Gui Hai!"

Daoist Gui Hai's calm gaze landed on Shen Ping, "You're the disciple who killed the mid-stage Mahayana Realm Daoists of the various races?"

"Yes."

"Where's your master?"

Shen Ping replied, "My master is already in seclusion."

"Take me to him."

"This... I don't know my master's exact location either. He usually chooses a random place to enter seclusion and will only inform me before he comes out."

Daoist Gui Hai frowned and was a little dissatisfied. However, he did not say anything. After all, it was normal for cultivators with such strength to have a strange temperament. For example, he also had a temperament. "Now, the various races have sent a Tribulation Transcendence to investigate your master's situation. Since he's already in seclusion, forget it. You just have to be careful in the next few days." In the end, he reminded him, "It's best not to leave Sword Seal City."

The two disappeared. It was not until a while later that Fairy Luo Xia came back to her senses, "As expected of the Tribulation Transcendence. In front of such an expert, we are like ants." As she spoke, she looked at Shen Ping. "Is your master really in seclusion again?"

Shen Ping rolled his eyes. "How can I lie to you? My master often goes into seclusion."

Fairy Luo Xia sighed, "What a pity. If your master was here, he would definitely be able to befriend this Tribulation Transcendence senior."

Shen Ping said angrily, "What's there to pity?"

Fairy Luo Xia wanted to say that this was the Tribulation Transcendence. He would benefit endlessly if he casually gave some pointers. However, when she thought of Shen Ping's master, she immediately fell silent.

"With the Tribulation Transcendence of the human race, we should be safe. Alright, I'll go into seclusion. Fellow Daoist Yue, it's best if you take this opportunity to cultivate and try your best to break through to the Body Integration realm."

Shen Ping reminded her.

Fairy Luo Xia understood what Shen Ping meant. With the human Tribulation Transcendence guarding Sword Seal City, nothing would happen. The various races would also behave themselves for a period of time. "It's not so easy to break through to the Body Integration Realm!"

She had been stuck at this bottleneck for many years, but she had been unable to break through for a long time. After getting to know Shen Ping, she had also taken many spiritual treasures, but it was still the same. This made her understand that she was probably limited by her talent and potential.

Of course, if she knew that Shen Ping had already broken through to the Body Integration realm, she would probably be even more shocked.

In the main hall of Ancient Moon Sect, Daoist Gui Hai said indifferently, "This fellow Daoist from the True Treasure Pavilion is quite arrogant. He clearly knows that we're paying attention to this matter, but he went into seclusion and cultivated. He didn't even see us!"

This time, the humans of the Penglai Immortal City had sent three Tribulation Transcendence experts. However, they were weaker than the Devil Clan and the Spirit Clan. The humans did not care. After all, everyone knew that in the Sword Seal City, they would not attack each other.

"Fellow Daoist Gui Hai, don't take it to heart. This True Treasure Pavilion has suddenly risen in recent years. I'm afraid its background is extraordinary. It's normal for it to be a little arrogant."

"That's right. Ordinary Mahayana Realm cultivators don't have such combat strength. Of course, if the other party is really only at the Mahayana Realm, he should have an immortal artifact on him."

The other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators said one after another.

Daoist Gui Hai narrowed his eyes, "It should be the Mahayana Realm. According to my disciple, when they were fighting, he indeed sensed an unfamiliar Mahayana Realm aura. Moreover, the Body Integration of the various races in Sword Seal City also sensed it. He's most likely relying on the might of an Immortal Artifact. Why don't we go to the battlefield tomorrow to sense it?"

The other two Tribulation Transcendence experts looked at each other and nodded. "Alright."

The higher one's cultivation level was, the more they understood the power of such a Dharma treasure, especially at the Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortal level. The difference between having an immortal artifact and not having one was extraordinary. And it might not be a good thing for a Mahayana Realm expert to have an immortal artifact..

Chapter 508: Heavenly Palace (1)

In the place where the mid-stage Mahayana Realm cultivator of the Flame

Race died, the huge pit was still filled with intense spiritual energy fluctuations. Ordinary Void Refinement Realm experts did not dare to approach easily. The pressure produced by the raging and violent energy could cause their bodies to collapse.

This place had long become a forbidden area for the Flame Clan. Yet now, the Flame Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the other Tribulation Transcendence cultivators were floating above the huge pit, sensing the remaining power in the air.

“As expected of an immortal artifact. A mere Mahayana Realm cultivator can easily kill cultivators of the same realm.”

“The number of Tribulation Transcendences in our Western District that have immortal artifacts can be counted on one hand. I didn't expect the human race to actually have a Mahayana Realm expert who can take out an immortal artifact. Could it be that the Penglai Human Race secretly bestowed it?”

“That's not possible. We all know about the immortal artifacts of the Human Race, but this power and aura are not those immortal artifacts. Of course, it can also be the immortal artifacts hidden by the Human Race!”

The various races' Tribulation Transcendence discussed in low voices. If they were still puzzled and afraid about this before they came, now that they had investigated the battlefield, this fear had completely disappeared. Clearly, the Mahayana Realm expert behind the True Treasure Pavilion relied on the power of an immortal artifact.

As long as he could resist an immortal artifact, the other party was only at the Mahayana Realm.

On this trip to Sword Seal City, they had all brought immortal artifacts, even if they were not his.

“Regardless of whether it's a hidden immortal artifact or not, we have to try our best to find this person. Hmph, since he dared to kill a Mahayana Realm expert of our alliance, he has to pay with his blood!” The Flame Race's Tribulation Transcendence gritted his teeth and said hatefully, completely forgetting his cowardice before coming.

Elder Lingju frowned and said, “Three Tribulation Transcendence experts from the human race have also come. If they insist on protection, this matter will still be difficult to deal with.”

The Devil Clan's Tribulation Transcendence smiled faintly, "The Penglai Human Race is also very short of immortal artifacts. If they know that the Mahayana Realm expert of the True Treasure Pavilion is relying on immortal artifacts, they will probably be even more anxious than us."

The other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators reacted and immediately smiled.

That's right. Humans were best at internal strife, especially in front of the interests of immortal artifacts. Those Tribulation Transcendence cultivators would not care about their race.

At the place where the Spirit Race's Mahayana Realm cultivator died, Daoist Gui Hai and the other two humans were also carefully sensing the Tribulation Transcendence. Their conclusion was the same as the Devil Clan and Spirit

Clan.

■We don't have any immortal artifacts with us. This Mahayana Realm cultivator is really lucky to be able to obtain an immortal artifact. If such a treasure is controlled by us, its power will be even stronger. It will also have a huge impact on the current situation in the entire Western District."

Hearing Daoist Gui Hai's words, the other two Tribulation Transcendence experts fell silent for a moment before nodding. However, one of them said worriedly, "All Immortal artifacts have their origins. If the Mahayana Realm expert of the True Treasure Pavilion has an Itinerant Immortal behind him, it will be more troublesome."

Daoist Gui Hai pondered for a moment and said, "That's indeed a possibility. In the other three districts of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, there are many Itinerant Immortals in our human race. Some Itinerant Immortals usually like to travel. They might take in some disciples. How about this? Well stay in Sword Seal City for now. As we guard against the alien races, we'll wait for that Mahayana Realm expert to come out of seclusion. After interacting with him, we'll figure out his background before discussing anything else!

"If this Mahayana Realm expert is lucky enough to obtain an immortal artifact, I think it's more suitable to hand it over to the Itinerant Immortal of the race to safeguard."

The other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators smiled and said, "Alright, that's how it should be."

Sword Seal City.

in the quiet room in the backyard of the True Treasure Pavilion's branch. Shen Ping did not know the thoughts of the various races and Daoist Gui Hai and the others. At this moment, he had already entered the Strange Beast Gate. On the third floor of the underground palace, Yin Ting, who was dressed in purple and green soft armor, sensed Shen Ping's Body Integration aura and sighed faintly. "To think that Fellow Daoist Shen's cultivation would increase so quickly. I really look up to you!"

The advancement of a Beast Spirit genius had nothing to do with aptitude and talent. Only the Heaven Ascension Hall, the strange stone, and the purity of their own strange beast bloodline would affect the speed of their cultivation. Although Shen Ping had told her that he obtained a Beast Spirit

Treasure that could detect the location of the strange stones, no matter how many strange stones there were, it would take some time to absorb and refine them.

Normally, Beast Spirit geniuses needed about 200 years to reach the Void Refinement Realm from the Divine Transformation Realm, and 1,000 years from the Void Refinement Realm to the Body Integration Realm. This was the time needed to absorb the strange stone. If it was in the Heaven Ascension Hall, the time would be greatly shortened. After all, be it the Stairway to Heaven or the jade box containing a high-level Beast Spirit Treasure, they could quickly increase the power of strange beasts.

Of course, most of the Beast Spirit geniuses were actually very short of strange stones. If they had enough strange stones, then their cultivation speed would also increase very quickly in the time acceleration treasure. However, those who were qualified to enter the treasure were at least prodigies.

Previously, because the Beast Spirit Ranking had opened, the various races had lowered their requirements. Even a first-grade Beast Spirit genius like Yin Ting was qualified to enter.

Shen Ping hugged Yin Ting's soft armor and slender waist and kissed her forehead. "Fellow Daoist Yin, you have to cultivate hard too. I'll wait for you in the Heavenly Palace. If you miss me, leave me a message every three years. I'll come to the underground palace."

The third level of the underground palace could only accommodate Beast Spirit geniuses below the Body Integration realm. Those above the Body Integration realm could only go to the Heavenly Palace. The main reason why he could enter now was because the strange beast mark on his arm was suppressing the repulsive force of the underground palace. However, this suppression could not last long.

For example, during the competition for the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, the prodigies of the various races had entered the third level of the underground palace through the mark of the strange beast. The stronger the mark of the strange beast, the longer they could stay.

However, under normal circumstances, no one would use the mark of a strange beast to enter the lower-level underground palace.

Yin Ting shook her head and said, "Fellow Daoist Shen, you don't have to worry about me. I'll go into seclusion to cultivate..

Chapter 509: Heavenly Palace (2)

Back then, she had entered the third level of the underground palace with Shen Ping. But now, she was only at the late-stage of the Divine Transformation Realm. Compared to Shen Ping's Body Integration, the difference was too great.

Hence, what she meant was that she did not want to be immersed in love anymore.

Shen Ping was speechless. "But I'll miss you. What should I do?"

Sex only lasted for a few months each time. Although this emotion would affect her mental state, he didn't think it was a factor that affected Yin Ting's cultivation.

Yin Ting didn't say anything. It was only when Shen Ping had completely removed her purplish-green soft armor and was admiring the feathers that she agreed to Shen Ping's request.

Next, the two of them immersed themselves in sex for dozens of days. Shen Ping felt the repulsive force in the underground palace. Even the mark of the strange beast could not suppress it. "I have to go. High-grade beast spiritual treasures will be born in the Heavenly Palace. Fellow Daoist Yin, wait. I'll definitely snatch one for you!"

The reason why he could break through to the Body Integration realm so quickly was mainly because he could enter the Heaven Ascension Hall at any time. Advanced Beast Spirit Treasures would appear in the Heaven Ascension Hall every 20 years. In other words, he could obtain four on average every two years. The fifth was left for the Beast Spirit geniuses who entered the Heaven Ascension Hall to snatch.

He couldn't give it to Yin Ting now. However, after arriving at the Heavenly Palace, these high-grade beast spirit treasures could be washed clean and taken out to be used.

Yin Ting could feel Shen Ping's love for her. She bit her lip and said, "Don't show off. The Heavenly Palace, even the lowest level of the Heavenly Palace, has prodigies. Every time a high-level beast spirit treasure is born, there will be prodigies fighting for it!"

Shen Ping chuckled. "Why? Are you worried about your husband?"

Yin Ting turned her head away. Although she had always called Shen Ping Fellow Daoist, she had long treated him as her Dao companion in her heart. However, she could not bear it in her heart. This was because when she came into contact with Shen Ping, it was a mission given to her by the clan at first. Even now, the clan had always asked her to maintain a relationship with Shen Ping, so she did not dare to admit it.

"Don't worry. Sometimes, there's no movement when a high-grade beast spirit treasure appears. Perhaps I'll be lucky!" He kissed Yin Ting's red lips very seriously. Then, he released the suppression of the strange beast mark and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Yin Ting couldn't help but feel lost. After so many years of wind and rain, she was already used to Shen Ping's company. Now, they are separated. Although they were both in the Strange Beast Gate, there was a chasm between the third level of the underground palace and the first level of the Heavenly Palace. "Husband, I'll definitely break through to the Body Integration realm as soon as possible!"

As soon as Shen Ping appeared on the first floor of the Heavenly Palace, he immediately sensed dense strange beast energy coming at him. This feeling was like the change in spiritual energy he had sensed when he arrived at Qingyang City from the Cloud Mountain Parlour. He sat cross-legged and cultivated for a while before estimating that his cultivation speed here was ten times faster than the third level of the underground palace.

However, the power of strange beasts needed to advance his Body Integration Realm was even greater. Therefore, from another perspective, the cultivation speed of the first level of the Heavenly Palace could only be said to be average. After activating his talent, Eye of Sea Beast, the vast environment of the first level of the Heavenly Palace appeared in front of him like a three-

dimensional image. During this period, a large number of phantoms of Beast Spirit geniuses appeared.

“As expected of the Heavenly Palace. There are indeed many outstanding Beast Spirit geniuses. Competing with these geniuses is more interesting!”

On the third level of the underground palace, he could enter the top 20 on the Beast Spirit Ranking, but not on the first level of the Heavenly Palace. Even if he made rapid progress in the Beast Scripture now, it would be difficult for him to enter the top 20. However, Shen Ping still chose to break through to the Body Integration realm. Although he could obtain a Beast Pattern Golden Fruit every 500 years if he stayed on the third level of the underground palace, he would lose his motivation.

“The threshold of the prodigies of all races is different, but I roughly need to comprehend the level of the beast skin and comprehend the concept of the beast skin.”

Shen Ping pondered.

Beast Form, Beast Skin, Beast Bone, and Beast Blood. In this sixty-year period, he had barely comprehend the true Beast Skin level to the level of Hoof Claws. ' He was still quite a distance away from the tail of the whip.

As for the concept, he had reached 90% of the beast form concept, while the beast skin was only 30%. This level was just enough to activate the second form of a high-level beast spirit treasure.

“If only I could enter the Realm Sea Palace again!”

The Realm Sea Palace's help in comprehension was huge. Previously, his true Beast Form Concept was only 50%. However, after comprehending it once, it had increased to 80%. Now, after spending 60 years, it has only increased by one level. As for the beast skin, he had only comprehended 30%.

Although this comprehension speed was already very fast, not inferior to the comprehension of those prodigies in the time acceleration, Shen Ping was not very satisfied.

One step ahead, always ahead.

The strongest prodigy ranked at the top of the Beast Spirit Ranking had an extremely high level of comprehension to begin with. Furthermore, they had a few more opportunities to comprehend it. In that sixty-year period, their improvement would be even greater. In another four hundred years', there would be a second Beast Spirit Ranking competition. They might continue to dominate the rankings.

If he wanted to rush to the front and even enter the top 20 on the first level of the Heavenly Palace to obtain the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, this speed was not enough. However, Shen Ping had no other choice now. He could only rely on his Dao companion.

I can't bite off more than I can chew. Compared to those strongest prodigies, I'm not just a little bit weaker. For the time being, I'll target the threshold of ' the prodigy level.”

The most important thing in cultivation was one's mental state, and emotions would affect one's mental state. Although Shen Ping wanted to surpass those prodigies, he also understood that haste makes waste. The more anxious he was, the worse it would be.

“Disciple, you've broken through to the Body Integration realm?”

At this moment, Lian Xuejin's voice came from the resplendent crystal.

Shen Ping said respectfully, “Yes, Master.”

During this period of time, his master had been studying and cultivating the technique to obtain temporary authority over the Nine Continents Tower. She was at a critical moment, so he rarely took the initiative to contact her.

Lian Xuejin was silent for a moment before her gentle voice carried a hint of confusion. “Most Beast Spirit geniuses don't improve fast. I'm very gratified that you can reach the Body Integration realm in such a short period of time. However, why are you in such a hurry to improve? You can enter the top 20 on the third level of the underground palace, but it's very difficult to enter the Beast Spirit Ranking next time when you're on the first level of the Heavenly Palace. At that time, you won't be able to obtain the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit.”

Shen Ping recounted his thoughts.

Lian Xuejin sighed and said, “It's a good thing to be ambitious. You have to do your best. The Beast Pattern Golden Fruit is very important to the race and to you. Furthermore, cultivation at the Void Refinement and Body Integration realm needs to be stabilized. You cultivate too quickly and it's difficult for your mental state to keep up. It will inevitably affect you in the future.”

Shen Ping understood the meaning in his master's words. He replied, “I will try my best to get into the top 20 of the first level of the Heavenly Palace!”

Lian Xuejin said faintly, “As far as I know, there are more than fifty Beast Spirit geniuses on the first level of the Heavenly Palace who have reached the level of beast bones' hooves and claws. This doesn't even include races like the Realm Race, the Stone Race, and the Skeleton Clan. Forget it. You've already broken through. It's useless to say all this. I heard that your True Treasure Pavilion has been attacked by the alliance of various races. What's the situation?”

Shen Ping said, “I've already settled it.”

“That's good. There's still more than four hundred years before the second Beast Spirit Ranking opens. There's still hope. In addition, I've already grasped a trace of authority in the Nine Continents Tower. If you encounter any danger, you can enter the Nine Continents Tower.”

Shen Ping was delighted. “Master, can I return to the Nine Continents Tower?”

Lian Xuejin nodded, but she reminded, “Once you return to the Nine Continents Tower, the aura concealment of the resplendent crystal will disappear. The top immortal cultivators of the various races will be able to sense the exact location of the Nine Continents Tower. Therefore, unless it's absolutely necessary, I won't let you enter the Nine Continents Tower.”

Shen Ping's lips twitched, but he still asked, “What about Wang Yun and Pei Huoyu?”

“They can.”

This made Shen Ping heave a sigh of relief. After all, the Nine Continents Tower was a treasure of the human race. It was even stronger than the high-grade beast spirit treasure, the Golden Pattern Hall. If it really reached a point where he could not deal with it, it would be best if his wife, concubines, and Dao companions could return.

He ended his communication with his master.

Shen Ping came back to his senses. There was probably a shadow of a race behind his master’s message this time. It was most likely for the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. Otherwise, with his master’s situation, how could she accurately obtain information about the Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races on the first level of the Heavenly Palace?

“I hope it’s not the idea of a human Venerable Sovereign!”

He knew that there would definitely be people in the upper echelons of the immortal Dao who were dissatisfied that he wanted to deal with the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit alone. This time, he had borrowed his master’s mouth to beat him up..

Chapter 510: Above Beast Blood (1)

On the peak of the Realm Sea Palace.

In the palace in front of the white marble square.

Ling Hao, the strongest prodigy of the Spirit Race, suddenly opened his eyes with a rare joy on his face. He opened his hand and activated the blood of the strange beast in his body. The back of his hand was covered by a strange scale. The surface of the scale was covered in patterns and emitted a heart-palpitating fluctuation.

“This is the scale level! After completely mastering the four levels of the strange beast, I can sense the truth of the world and condense my own scales!” Ling Hao clenched his fist. The fluctuations produced by the scales made the air in the hall tremble slightly. This powerful feeling made him a little intoxicated. “No wonder the Realm Race and the Stone Race’s three prodigies could pass the seventh wooden house valley. They should have reached the scale level. Although I’m a little later than them, I’ll definitely be able to take first place in the next Beast Spirit Ranking!”

He stood up and resolutely walked into the green light area.

In the core territory of the Devil Clan’s Immortal Dao, Bai Xin stood respectfully in front of a colossus that was as majestic as a star. “Greetings, Master!”

The Devil Clan’s Venerable Sovereign looked at this little guy and said calmly, “Bai Xin, you’re the strongest prodigy of our Devil Clan, but in terms of comprehension of the four levels, I’m a little dissatisfied.”

Bai Xin said fearfully, “I know my mistake and have let Master down.”

The Devil Clan's Venerable Sovereign sighed. "I know that this is actually not your fault. To be honest, the bloodline of the strange beast in our Devil Clan is not strong. The Spirit Clan, the Winged Clan, and even the Demon Clan are stronger than our Devil Clan. However, the strange beast is related to longevity and the future of our clan. Therefore, I have no choice but to be strict with you on this matter.

"Do you know that Ling Hao of the Spirit Race has already broken through four levels and entered the scale armor level?"

When Bai Xin heard this, his expression immediately changed. "Scale armor level... H-how is this possible? That's a realm that can only be reached by fusing with the truth of heaven and earth. Special races like the Realm Race and the Stone Race have powerful bloodlines and can reach the scale armor level, but the Spirit Race..."

"That's right. When I first heard about it, I was also surprised, but that's the truth. Ling Hao could catch up to the strongest prodigies of the Realm Clan and the Stone Clan. Although he's still a little inferior to them, he's on the same level.

"And you, you're still far from even the perfect concept of beast blood. It's probably very difficult to catch up to them or even surpass them."

Bai Xin clenched his fists and felt defeated. He had always regarded the Spirit Race's Ling Hao as his target and wanted to catch up and surpass him. However, after so many years, he could only follow behind Ling Hao forever. Now that the other party had reached the level of scales, he could only rely on him.

The Devil Clan's Venerable Sovereign looked at his disciple and sighed. "Forget it, I'll help you again and let the strange beast bloodline in your body reach another level!"

Bai Xin was stunned for a moment before revealing a look of joy. However, he quickly asked, "Master, can we still extract the source of the strange beast suppressed by the clan?"

The Devil Clan's Venerable Sovereign did not answer directly. Instead, he said, "The source of a strange beast is the foundation of a strange beast. My clan has already extracted it three times. Every time we lose it, its effect on my clan's bloodline will weaken a little. But for you, I have no choice but to extract it again. I hope you can use this to break through!"

Bai Xin hurriedly said, "I will do my best."

Almost at the same time, the Flame Race, the Winged Race, and the Demon Race had all received this news. In fact, all the races had hidden spies, so it was difficult to hide such critical information.

"As expected of a prodigy of the Spirit Race!"

"Sigh, it's probably impossible for the prodigies of my clan to catch up."

"Disciple, just because you're in the lead now doesn't mean that you'll always be in the lead in the future. Don't be discouraged. You have to guard your heart and constantly improve."

Human Race's Misty Peak.

After Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong received the news, his expression did not change, but he sighed in his heart. The scales of the strange beast could already grasp a certain amount of the truth of the world, and that Ling Hao was only in the True Immortal realm. His future could be said to be limitless. If he did not die, he might be able to reach his level in the future.

Once the Spirit Race had another Venerable Sovereign, the entire Immortal Dao would probably really respect the Spirit Race.

“Ling Yun, Hei Tian, why are the two of you lost in the boundary sea!”

He could not help but think of the other two Venerable Sovereigns of the human race. If they were still here, how could they allow the Spirit Race and the Devil Clan to bully them like this?

Unfortunately, there were no ifs. The disappearance of the two Venerable Sovereigns of the human race was the true reason for the decline of the human race.

“I can’t have any expectations for Immortal Venerable Qi and Immortal Venerable Yu. From the comprehension of the beast spirit geniuses of the various races, the lower their cultivation, the faster their comprehension speed. The two of them are already Immortal Venerables. Their understanding of the world has long been deeply rooted. It’s very difficult for them to surpass the four levels. It’s even difficult to comprehend the level of beast blood! I can only place my expectations on that little fellow in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.”

He looked at the location of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness and contacted Lian Xuejin through the Nine Continents Tower.

Sensing the arrival of the mighty will, Lian Xuejin hurriedly said respectfully, “Greetings, Venerable Sovereign.”

As she gained control of the Nine Continents Tower, the upper echelons of the Human Race’s Immortal Dao could also contact her directly through the Nine Continents Tower. After all, the Nine Continents Tower was a supreme treasure of the Human Race.

“Do you know the extent of Shen Ping’s comprehension of the Beast Scripture?”

Lian Xuejin was stunned. “I’m not too sure. Venerable Sovereign, please wait a moment..”