

## Eternal Life 511

### Chapter 511: Above Beast Blood (2)

She quickly contacted Shen Ping again through the Resplendent Crystal. Shen Ping did not hide anything and told him the extent of his comprehension of the Beast Scripture in detail.

“He has actually grasped the concept of the beast skin. Not bad. His comprehension speed is indeed not slow.”

The human Venerable Sovereign smiled. “At this speed, although he can’t enter the top 20 in the next Beast Spirit Ranking, he might have a chance after two or three times.”

Lian Xuejin said, “Venerable Sovereign is right. My disciple has extraordinary talent in the Beast Scripture. It’s precisely because of this that I took him in as a true disciple in the Nine Continents Tower. As long as he’s given time to grow, he will definitely become a prodigy of our race.”

The human Venerable Sovereign did not doubt this. After thinking for a moment, he still told her about the Spirit Race’s Ling Hao. “The four levels of the Beast Scripture are only the basic comprehension of strange beasts. Above that, you have to grasp the truth of the world and condense scales. At this step, you can be considered a true Beast Spirit genius. For example, although Ling Hao’s cultivation level is only at the True Immortal realm, if he uses his scales, he can fight Golden Immortals!”

Lian Xuejin widened her eyes and felt that her mind was about to stop working. Her master was a Golden Immortal sent by the True Treasure Immortal Platform back then. In her eyes, he was an invincible expert.

What about the True Immortal?

He was just a low-level immortal who had ascended to the Immortal World and was not even worth mentioning in front of a Golden Immortal. However, it was simply unimaginable that a True Immortal who had reached the level of scales could fight a Golden Immortal.

“Venerable Sovereign, how... how is this possible?” When she came back to her senses, Lian Xuejin could not help but exclaim.

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong’s voice carried a trace of ethereality, “A strange beast is the most mysterious living being in the world. It contains the truth of the world, so its power is naturally extraordinary.”

On the first floor of the Heavenly Palace in the Gate of the Strange Beast, Shen Ping, who was relying on the Eye of Sea Beast’s talent to search for the strange stone, heard his master’s gentle voice again. He was a little strange and wondered what was wrong with his master. Why didn’t she explain everything clearly?

However, he still said respectfully, “Master.”

Lian Xuejin had already recovered from her shock. She told Shen Ping what the Venerable Sovereign had said in a gentle voice. In fact, she understood that the reason why the human Venerable Sovereign had said this information was mainly to let Shen Ping understand the specific

difference between him and the strongest prodigies on the Beast Spirit Ranking so that he could cultivate harder.

Of course, if Shen Ping fell into oblivion, he would not be worth nurturing by the human race in the future.

“Scale armor level?” Shen Ping was shocked. “Master, in that case, after perfectly comprehending the four levels of the entire Beast Scripture, you need to grasp the truth of the world and fuse it into your body to condense the scales of the strange beast?”

“Yes. If you can reach this level, with your Body Integration cultivation, you can fight Itinerant Immortals!”

Shen Ping immediately felt his blood boil. Why was he studying the Beast Scripture? Wasn’t it for the sake of becoming stronger? Otherwise, he could completely rely on the virtual interface to communicate with his wife, concubine, and Dao companions every day. He could steadily improve. After all, his spiritual root aptitude was constantly changing. His cultivation was much faster than comprehending strange beasts.

For example, Talisman Dao Mystique.

If he used the Talisman Beast Diagram to gather it, it would be extremely powerful. Back then, he could easily kill a Nascent Soul Green Flood Dragon with his Golden Core cultivation. This was the power of the Beast Scripture.

Now that he had condensed the scales, he could fight Itinerant Immortals without using a Talisman Dao Mystique. If he were to outline the scales and create talismans, the power...

Thinking of this, he could not help but be excited. “Don’t worry, Master. I will definitely reach the level of scales!”

Lian Xuejin could not help but laugh. She did not expect her disciple to be so confident, but this was a good thing. “Disciple, as long as you’re confident, it’s fine. This is also what our Venerable Sovereign expects of you.”

The exchange ended.

Shen Ping gradually calmed down. He was only in the beast skin realm now. Not to mention scales, even the level of beast bones was still very far away. However, he did not expect those strongest prodigies to have reached this level. The difference was indeed like a chasm. “I can’t bite off more than I can chew. Let’s catch up to the geniuses of the first level of the Heavenly Palace first!”

Time passed quickly.

It had been ten years since the alliance of the various races besieged the True Treasure Pavilion.

In the past ten years, the situation of the humans in the other cities in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness had become worse and worse. However, the area under the jurisdiction of the True Treasure Pavilion around Sword Seal City was calm, as if the previous attack was just a dream.

The human itinerant cultivators and sects who were originally worried surged into the True Treasure Pavilion from other cities.

This was especially true for Gray Stone City, which was the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion. In just ten years, the environment in the city had changed drastically. The most obvious thing was that the number of human cultivators was increasing day by day. There were many cultivators coming and going from the main streets every day. There were even many foreign races. This made the entire city more than ten times larger than before.

Even outside the city, there were many markets gathered.

In the pavilion by the lake in the City Lord Manor, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Mu Jin, and the other Dao companions sat together and chatted.

“Husband is still in Sword Seal City and hasn’t returned!”

“The Tribulation Transcendence of the various races is in Sword Seal City. The human Tribulation Transcendence senior is also there. It will be dangerous if he returns.”

“That’s right. We can manage the True Treasure Pavilion for the time being. By the way, I heard from Senior An a few days ago that an outstanding Heaven Spiritual Root core has appeared in the pavilion. Speaking of which, this should be the tenth Heaven Spiritual Root in our True Treasure Pavilion!”

“There aren’t many cultivators with outstanding spiritual root aptitude in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Moreover, most of them will choose a sect.

Although our Treasure Pavilion is becoming stronger day by day, it’s difficult to change this deep-rooted concept.”

They chatted for a while before Bai Yuying suddenly said, “Sister An Yue is already at the mid-stage of the Nascent Soul realm. I heard from Sister Huilan about her and our husband.

I think when he comes back, let’s let Sister An Yue serve him first.”

Yu Yan teased with a smile, “Ying’er, I think you miss Husband. Are you planning to serve him with An Yue?”

Qiu Ying also teased, “Ying’er, do you think about it in your heart or elsewhere?”

Wang Yun, Pei Huoyu, Yin Honglian, and the other women all snickered. Bai Yuying pouted and attacked Yu Yan’s sweet grapefruit. “You’re still teasing me. It’s obvious that you’re thinking about it. But speaking of which, it’s been so long. Why am I still so small?”

Yu Yan straightened her chest. “It can’t be helped. It’s natural. Look at Sister

Mu Jin. She’s even bigger. And look at Sister Qiu Ying.”

Bai Yuying immediately glanced at Mu Jin and Qiu Ying. “Hehe, next time we’re together, I must take a good look.”

Qiu Ying said angrily, "You know what sizes we are. But you're not too sure about Sister Huilan and An Yue."

At this moment, Wang Yun said, "Sister Huilan's is similar to Sister Qing'er's. As for An Yue, I think she's similar to Sister Ying'er."

At this point, she smiled and looked at Bai Yuying. "Sister Ying'er, you have a companion."

Pei Huoyu suddenly said in an indecent manner, "What do you think about the size of the foreign woman in the Strange Beast Gate?"

Yu Yan guessed. "The Winged Clan isn't small." "Judging from the Winged cultivators that the True Treasure Pavilion has interacted with, they are indeed quite big."

"Husband is really flirtatious. I think we will have sisters from other races sooner or later."

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other women looked at each other and smiled. They did not care how many Dao companions their husband had because everyone knew that in their husband's heart, they were very important. This has been witnessed over time.

Shen Ping did not know that his wife, concubine, and Dao companions were preparing a new Dao companion. After he ended his seclusion, he drank the Drunken Void Wine with Fairy Luo Xia in boredom. The human Tribulation Transcendence did not allow him to leave Sword Seal City at all, so he could only stay here.

Fairy Luo Xia, Yue Lingluo, sighed. "I'm afraid it'll be difficult for me to break through to the Body Integration realm in my life."

During this period of time, she had been in seclusion frequently and did not care about the affairs of the True Treasure Pavilion in the Sword Seal City and the Penglai Immortal City. However, whether it was consuming spiritual treasures or using some strange items to assist in breakthrough, she could not find that opportunity.

Shen Ping couldn't help but be curious. He directly activated the Eye of Sea Beast, and his pupils were filled with a demonic color. The clothes of Yue Lingluo in front of him instantly disappeared from his pupils. He swept past her fair and moist skin and proud peak one by one and finally became transparent..

## Chapter 512: Bad Intentions (1)

A strange expression appeared on Yue Lingluo's face. As a perfected Void Refinement Realm cultivator, her divine sense was abnormally sharp. Although she did not sense any spells or mental fluctuations, she felt that there were no secrets in front of Shen Ping at this moment. It was as if she was not wearing the spiritual ancient clothes that could hide others' detection.

Especially when she noticed that Shen Ping's pupils were glowing red. She couldn't help but ask, "What are you looking at?"

Shen Ping did not say anything. He carefully checked Yue Lingluo's body from the outside to the inside. There was no problem with the magic powers circulation route in her body, and there were no hidden injuries in her blood and meridians.

Most importantly, her virgin primordial yin was still there. Logically speaking, such a round and untainted body should be able to break through to the Body integration realm. After all, with the help of many spiritual treasures, even if her aptitude was ordinary, she could still reach the Body Integration realm.

“Shen Ping! What the hell are you looking at?” Yue Lingluo suddenly glared at Shen Ping angrily. She remembered that some divine powers did not require magic power and spirit to be used. Among them, eye-type divine powers could directly see through cultivators. Even spiritual ancient treasures and pseudo-immortal artifacts were useless.

If it was really such a divine power, wouldn't that mean that he had seen everything! Even though she had a good impression of Shen Ping and did not dislike some words or physical contact, Yue Lingluo still felt uncomfortable being stared at like this.

Shen Ping came back to his senses and looked at Fairy Luo Xia's expression. He realized that he seemed to be very rude, so he hurriedly said, “I-I just wanted to see if there was a problem with your cultivation.”

Yue Lingluo was instantly embarrassed, “You have an eye-type sacred art?

“Yes.”

“So you've seen everything I have?” Shen Ping laughed dryly and nodded without hiding anything. Yue Lingluo gritted her teeth in anger as her chest heaved up and down. “You're really shameless!”

“Sorry. I didn't do it on purpose. I really wanted to help you.” Shen Ping hurriedly said, “Under normal circumstances, there's a 70% chance that the spiritual treasures in the pavilion will allow you to break through to the Body Integration realm. You've long reached the Perfected Void Refinement Realm and your magic powers are pure and thick. There's no problem, but you haven't been able to find an opportunity for a long time. It's really not right.”

Shen Ping's face was filled with sincerity, and he did not seem to be lying. Only then did Yue Lingluo's expression ease up a little. However, she still had some emotions, “Even if that's the case, you shouldn't have used your sacred art on me!”

Shen Ping immediately said, “It's my fault. I was too concerned. In the future—”

Yue Lingluo interrupted him. She gritted her teeth and said, “If you do this again in the future, even if I'm not your match, I'll fight you to the death.” Shen Ping nodded repeatedly. “Next time, I promise to tell you in advance next time.”

Yue Lingluo rolled her eyes speechlessly, “You want a next time? Why? Haven't you seen enough?”

“No.”

“You...”

just as Yue Lingluo opened her mouth, her red lips were covered by warmth. She was already lying in Shen Ping's arms when she came back to her senses. Her eyes were no longer as angry as before. "You have so many Dao companions. Why do you have to provoke me again?"

When Shen Ping heard this tone, he heaved a sigh of relief in his heart and said with a smile, "I don't know where love comes from, but it goes deeper. Although I'm already a Body Integration cultivator, how can I control such matters as casually as cultivation?"

Yue Lingluo's lips twitched. "I've already cultivated for more than 10,000 years. You can't use such sweet words to stop me." She broke away from his embrace and sat up straight.

Shen Ping did not want to continue taking advantage of her. Instead, he continued to talk about serious matters. "Other than magic powers, the most important thing for a Body Integration breakthrough is your divine sense. Just now, I saw that the magic powers in your body were thick. If there's really a problem, it should be a mistake in your divine sense and soul power. Release your divine sense."

Yue Lingluo nodded. Then, her divine sense swept out. In an instant, the entire palace was enveloped by a huge divine sense pressure. Shen Ping frowned. "There's nothing wrong with your soul power... Strange, what's the problem?" He felt troubled.

Yue Lingluo sighed. "Forget it. Actually, I'm already very satisfied to be able to cultivate to this stage. A Perfected Void Refinement Realm cultivator has tens of thousands of years of lifespan."

However, Shen Ping did not give up. Instead, he told his master about this through the dazzling crystal.

Lian Xuejin was from the True Treasure Immortal Platform and had extraordinary experience. When she heard Yue Lingluo's situation, she pondered and said, "Ask her if she feels uncomfortable cultivating in seclusion."

Shen Ping repeated.

Yue Lingluo thought about it carefully. "I don't feel any discomfort." Shen Ping said solemnly, "Fellow Daoist Yue, this concerns your future cultivation. You can't hide anything."

"This... there is indeed one thing." Yue Lingluo's cheeks were slightly red, "Ever since I started cultivating, there will often be blood tides."

"Blood tide?"

"It's my period."

Shen Ping was stunned. "H-how is this possible? As far as I know, after female cultivators reach the Foundation Establishment realm, most of them will disappear. Even if their physique is special, there will basically be no more after they form their core. Fellow Daoist Yue is already a Perfected Void Refinement Realm cultivator. There's actually a blood tide?"

Yue Lingluo shook her head, "Perhaps my body is special. I've read ancient books. In the past, ancient cultivators had such a situation."

Shen Ping found it unbelievable and felt that there was definitely something wrong.

After informing his master, Lian Xuejin could not help but exclaim softly, “I know the reason now. There are two possibilities for Void Refinement Realm female cultivators to have a blood tide. The first possibility is that a cultivator like your Martial Uncle, who specializes in cultivating the bloodline, will not be able to control the growth of the bloodline in his body and cause the blood tide to happen again. The second possibility is the Blood Venomous Insect Technique. This kind of spell is very rare. It’s an ancient spell and the conditions to cast it are very harsh. Meanwhile, cultivators with profound attainments in the Blood Venomous Insect Technique can use this spell to possess another body and be reborn..”

## Chapter 513: Bad Intentions (2)

This Fairy Luo Xia might have been to some ancient ruins.”

Shen Ping realized the seriousness of the matter. “Master, is there a solution?” Tm not sure, but the Immortal Dao seniors of our race will definitely know” Not long after, Lian Xuejin replied, “I asked a senior of the Immortal Dao on the True Treasure Immortal Platform. If we want to resolve this blood spell we have to find the source of the blood spell. However, it’s very difficult to find’it Moreover, we have to let another cultivator use his divine sense to probe her body, including her sea of consciousness.”

Shen Ping fell silent. The Sea of Consciousness was the most important place or every cultivator. Even Dao Companions would not let each other enter the Sea of Consciousness, even if they were related by blood.

Lian Xuejin’s gentle voice continued, “So, disciple, do you understand the difficulty of this matter now? The Blood Venomous Art is actually not difficult to eliminate. With your divine sense, you can easily destroy it as long as you find the source. Apart from the hidden dangers, the opening of the sea of consciousness means that everything that Fairy Luo Xia has, including her past memories, will not be held back from you.”

“I understand.”

The exchange ended. He looked at Yue Lingluo and hesitated before telling her about it. 6

“Blood Venomous Insect Technique?” Yue Lingluo’s face turned pale “When I was still a Nascent Soul cultivator, I did go to an ancient ruin. When I came out I felt that something was wrong. However, when I checked my body with my ivine sense, I couldn’t find any problems. It didn’t affect me much later on, so I threw this matter to the back of my mind. Now that I think about it, it’s ven, likely that I was poisoned by the Blood Venomous Insect Technique at that time!

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist Shen. If not for you, I’m afraid I wouldn’t even know the source of the problem until I die.”

In the cultivation world, possession was not rare. Some Nascent Soul or even Divine Transformation cultivators would possess someone when their lifespan was exhausted. However, not many of them succeeded because the conditions for possession were very harsh. If the host’s will was very strong, they would basically fail.

Moreover, even if he succeeded in possessing someone, he might not be able to grow up in the end. After all, cultivation sometimes relied on opportunities. However, to be able to use the Blood Venomous Insect Technique, one had to be an ancient cultivator. Without knowing this technique at all, it was very easy to be affected.

If not for Shen Ping, Fairy Luo Xia might not be herself anymore.

“Fellow Daoist Shen, I’ve been unable to break through to the Body Integration realm for a long time. It’s most likely because of the Blood Venomous Insect Technique. I have a feeling that when I really break through to the Body Integration realm, I’ll die. Therefore, Fellow Daoist Shen, please use your divine power to help me check again.” Yue Lingluo gritted her teeth.

Shen Ping said helplessly, “My divine power can’t discover it either unless I use my divine sense to investigate.”

Using his divine sense to probe was basically no different from having sex. After all, the divine sense of a Body Integration could completely condense into a Dharma Idol main body.

Yue Lingluo hesitated. After thinking for a full hour, she slowly nodded and closed her eyes. “Fellow Daoist Shen, I’ll have to trouble you.”

Shen Ping took a deep breath. His divine sense spread out like a tentacle and quickly touched Yue Lingluo’s clothes. He could clearly feel Yue Lingluo’s body trembling. As his divine sense seeped into her spiritual robe and came into contact with her fair and smooth skin, the trembling became even more intense. He could even see a layer of red on his skin. “Fellow Daoist Yue, guard your heart. I’m going to investigate deeper!”

His divine sense continued to seep into his skin. The meridians, blood, bones and organs in Yue Lingluo’s body were completely presented in Shen Ping’s divine sense. Every inch of blood, every inch of bones, tendons, meridians, and even skin had been checked several times from the inside out.

After five minutes, Shen Ping retracted his divine sense. Yue Lingluo struggled to support her body. Her face was red as she looked at Shen Ping with a complicated gaze. She said faintly, “Fellow Daoist Shen, did you find anything?”

Shen Ping let out a long sigh. “No. If it was the early stages of the Blood Venomous Insect Technique, it was possible to discover it like this. However after so many years, that Blood Venomous Insect Technique has probably been deeply rooted.”

Yue Lingluo didn’t say anything. In fact, how could she not know this? However, if she released her divine sense, she really wouldn’t have any secrets to speak of.

Moreover, if Shen Ping had the intention, as long as he used some methods to probe the Sea of Consciousness of the Niwan Palace, she would always be at the other party’s mercy in the future. Therefore, no matter how much one trusted his Dao companion, it was impossible for him to do this.

Shen Ping was also aware of this. He did not continue this topic and asked, “By the way, Fellow Daoist Yue, you sent me a message saying that Senior Gui Hai of the human race had looked for you twice?”

Yue Lingluo nodded. She adjusted her emotions and replied, “Senior Gui Hai wants to see your master.”

“It’s only been ten years. Isn’t this a little too rushed? It’s normal for Mahayana Realm cultivators to enter seclusion for a thousand years.”

“Now is the critical period of the stalemate between the humans and the foreign races in the Penglai Immortal City. Senior Gui Hai must be anxious to rope you in and use your master’s strength to influence the situation in the Penglai Immortal City.”

These words did make sense.

Yue Lingluo glanced at Shen Ping. “You really can’t contact your master?” Shen Ping smiled. “That’s naturally perfunctory. My master doesn’t want to get involved in the matters in the Penglai Immortal City. However, since Senior Guihai is in such a hurry, I’ll ask my master in a few days and see if we can meet.”

Two months later, Shen Ping activated his enhancement talent, and his magic powers and divine sense instantly soared to the Mahayana Realm. Then, he got Fairy Luo Xia to inform Senior Gui Hai and the other two in advance and arranged to meet outside the city.

To be honest, Shen Ping had long wanted to use this identity to see the three human Tribulation Transcendences. After all, it was not good for him to stay in Sword Seal City all the time. He could not have sex with his wife, concubine and Dao companions. It still had a huge impact on him.

One had to know that the Life Divine Talisman was very close to condensing the fourth talisman. It was because of this that it was delayed for ten years.

Ancient Moon Sect.

The three Tribulation Transcendence experts gathered together. They discussed meeting Shen Ping.

“Isn’t this Mahayana Realm expert of the True Treasure Pavilion a little too arrogant? He actually wants us to see him?!”

“Isn’t it just relying on an immortal artifact to kill a few Mahayana Realm foreign races?!”

“Forget it, this is a small matter. Immortal artifacts are a big deal. When I meet him later, I must find out his background.”

Daoist Gui Hai looked at the other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators and said in a low voice, “If they’re unwilling to hand over the immortal artifact don’t be silly. It’s a critical period now. An additional immortal artifact will have a huge impact on the humans of my Penglai Immortal City.”

One of the Tribulation Transcendence cultivators frowned and said, “Fellow Daoist GUI Hai, the other party has an immortal artifact. If he’s really unwilling to take it out, we can’t force him.”

“We naturally can’t force them, but that doesn’t mean that the other experts can’t.” Daoist Gui Hai said indifferently.

The other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators were shocked, “You mean foreign races?”

-Yes. Those Tribulation Transcendence cultivators of the Spirit Race and Devil Clan must have guessed that this Mahayana Realm cultivator has an immortal artifact. Therefore, we arranged to meet today. If the other party is really unwilling, don’t blame us for disregarding our kinship.”

“But if the foreign races get their hands on immortal artifacts, wouldn’t that be detrimental to our Penglai Immortal City?”

“The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. Hehe, this Mahayana Realm expert is not weak. How can he be destroyed so easily by the Tribulation Transcendence of the foreign races?”

In a canyon hundreds of kilometers away from Sword Seal City.

Shen Ping then waved his hand. A stone pavilion rose from the ground beside the canyon river. He sat in it and brewed some spiritual tea. He drank it by himself. After a while, the air vibrated and space distorted. Three humans with restrained auras slowly appeared from the Tribulation Transcendence. When they saw the stone pavilion, they strode into it.

“Fellow Daoist is so elegant.” Daoist Gui Hai sat down and glanced at Shen Ping. He smiled. As expected, he was only at the Mahayana Realm. Then, everything would be much easier. The other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators also heaved a sigh of relief, their hearts burning. It was a waste for a Mahayana Realm expert to have an immortal artifact.

“My surname is Xu. Greetings, seniors.” Shen Ping bowed respectfully. Then he poured a cup of spiritual tea for the three human Tribulation Transcendences. The fragrance of the tea spread and lingered in the stone pavilion.

“Good tea.” Daoist Gui Hai praised, “Fellow Daoist Xu, there’s no need to stand on ceremony. You’re indeed extraordinary to be able to kill middle-stage Mahayana Realm experts of the Devil Clan and Spirit Clan. Even the Itinerant Immortal senior from Penglai praised you. In front of you, we don’t dare to call you senior!”

Shen Ping smiled and did not say any more pleasantries. Instead, he went straight to the point and asked, “I heard that the three seniors want to see me.. May I know why?”

## Chapter 514: Pursuit (1)

The three Tribulation Transcendence cultivators looked at each other. Then, Daoist Gui Hai said bluntly, “Fellow Daoist Xu, with your early-stage Mahayana Realm cultivation, you should have relied on an immortal artifact to easily kill a mid-stage Mahayana Realm foreign race, right?”

Before Shen Ping could speak, he continued, “We’ve all investigated the battlefield. The power there can only be achieved by immortal artifacts.”

Shen Ping was originally thinking about how to explain his strength, but now, he nodded and said, “That’s right. The three seniors have a unique vision. I indeed have an immortal artifact.”

The three Tribulation Transcendence cultivators immediately smiled. Daoist Gui Hai continued, “I wonder if Fellow Daoist Xu obtained this immortal artifact by chance or was it bestowed by an Itinerant Immortal?”

Shen Ping said casually, “I was lucky to obtain it from an immortal abode.”

The smile on Daoist Gui Hai’s face widened. “It’s like this. The situation in the Penglai Immortal City is unstable. Our human race and the foreign races are already at a state of incompatibility. The immortal artifact is extremely powerful. It’s very difficult for a Mahayana Realm cultivator to unleash it. If it can be controlled and activated by the senior Itinerant Immortal of our race, I believe we can definitely unleash the true power of this immortal artifact. We might even be able to destroy the foreign forces in the Penglai Immortal City in one go.”

Shen Ping was stunned. He did not expect these three human seniors to ask to see him about such a thing. “Senior, are you asking me to hand over the immortal artifact?”

Daoist Gui Hai shook his head. “It’s not to hand it over, but to temporarily lend it to the Itinerant Immortal senior of the Penglai Immortal City. When the foreign race problem is completely resolved, it will naturally be returned to you!”

Shen Ping could not help but smile. His smile was a little cold. He really did not expect Gui Hai, as a Tribulation Transcendence senior, to be so shameless. Indeed, the years of cultivation had nothing to do with character. Even if it was tens of thousands of years, the evil in his bones would not change.

He said that he wanted to borrow it. Actually, it was a blatant robbery.

“Senior Gui Hai, don’t joke around. This is my immortal artifact. How can I casually lend it to others? If I want to borrow Senior Gui Hai’s life, will you lend it to me?”

The other party was shameless. Naturally, he would not give them any face.

The other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators immediately berated, “Fellow Daoist Xu, watch your attitude. How can you be so rude to Fellow Daoist Gui Hai?”

Daoist Gui Hai waved his hand and stared at Shen Ping. He said in a gentle tone, “I know this might be a little difficult to accept, but Fellow Daoist Xu, you have to consider the big picture. If the human faction in the Penglai Immortal City collapses, the True Treasure Pavilion established by your disciple will also completely collapse. Although you killed the mid-stage Mahayana Realm experts of the various races this time, the reason why the various races did not continue is mainly because they are afraid of the human seniors of the Penglai Immortal City. No eggs are intact when the nest is overturned. You have to think twice!”

Shen Ping chuckled. He admitted that the reason why the True Treasure Pavilion could survive this crisis was indeed because of the seniors of the human race in the Penglai Immortal City. However,

Daoist Gui Hai was really thinking too much if he wanted to use the overall situation to suppress him.

After all, the True Treasure Pavilion was originally established to be on guard in advance. Now that the True Treasure Pavilion was growing stronger day by day, there were some things that he could not ignore. However, he would definitely not compromise for the sake of the True Treasure Pavilion.

“Senior Gui Hai, if there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave!”

With that, he stood up.

Daoist Gui Hai’s face darkened. “Fellow Daoist Xu, do you really not care about the big picture? It’s just a temporary loan. I swear on my dignity that I will return it to you in the future!”

The premise was that Shen Ping was alive. The other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators knew in their hearts that as long as they could obtain the immortal artifact, they would find an opportunity to kill Fellow Daoist Xu later.

Shen Ping ignored Daoist Gui Hai and activated his magic power. In the blink of an eye, he turned into a beam of light and disappeared.

In the stone pavilion, Daoist Gui Hai and the other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators only frowned and did not have much of a reaction. This was because no one would agree to this directly. Those who could cultivate to the Mahayana Realm had long understood themselves. Unless it was absolutely necessary, they would not suffer.

“Fellow Daoist Gui Hai, are we really going to inform those foreign races?”

The other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators were a little hesitant.

Daoist Gui Hai said indifferently, “How can the commotion of the three of us hide from the foreign races? The Spirit Clan and the Devil Clan are all watching. Moreover, I checked just now. Fellow Daoist Xu didn’t deliberately set up a soundproof array. The array I casually set up can’t block those fellows’ probing.”

The other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators smiled, “Fellow Daoist Gui Hai, you’ve thought it through. If Fellow Daoist Xu is intercepted now, he can’t blame us.”

Daoist Gui Hai narrowed his eyes. “That’s right. We’re going to provide support. As for whether we can save Fellow Daoist Xu in time, that will depend on his luck!”

Shen Ping’s expression was calm. He had indeed not expected what happened today. It was mainly because his cultivation had been too smooth. After becoming a special-class guest elder at Cloud Mountain Parlour, he rarely faced such a threat directly. Most of the cultivation seniors he met looked at the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion and gave him a certain degree of respect. Even until now, he had rarely encountered such a thing.

Moreover, the human race was in a bad situation. Although there was friction between cultivators, it was restricted to a certain range because they had a common enemy. Even he himself thought so.

But this was the first time he had personally witnessed the evilness of cultivators.. He originally thought that the three Tribulation Transcendence experts were here to rope him in, but in the end, they actually wanted to “borrow” immortal artifacts!

## Chapter 515: Pursuit (2)

Indeed, he did have an immortal artifact. But why should he give it to them? If the human forces in the Penglai Immortal City were indeed in great danger and needed someone to help, he could help, but not in this form.

“In the end, my cultivation is still too low. Although the Mahayana Realm is considered a powerful cultivator in the lower realm, I’m still not qualified in front of the Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortals. In the eyes of the Immortal Dao experts, I’m only a weak Beast Spirit genius. I’m a genius that needs protection and the nurturing of my race.

“That’s why they’re dissatisfied with my request to deal with the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. That’s why they dare to borrow an immortal artifact!!”<sup>1</sup> Shen Ping’s gaze became more and more determined. “We still have to rely on ourselves!”

Rumble-

An explosion sounded like rolling thunder in the distant sky behind him. Then, a voice sounded, “Haha, Fellow Daoist Xu, please wait!”

As soon as he finished speaking, specks of light suddenly surged out from a radius of hundreds of kilometers. These lights were like grains of sand that instantly gathered into endless yellow sand.

Yellow sand filled the sky and enveloped the space around Shen Ping like a sandstorm.

Shen Ping’s pupils suddenly constricted. He sensed the fluctuation of an immortal artifact from the sandstorm, but what really changed his mood was the words “Fellow Daoist Xu”.

Previously, at the stone pavilion, he had personally seen Daoist Gui Hai set up an isolation formation. However, the foreign race behind him knew his false name. Clearly, there was something wrong with the isolation formation.

“Tsk tsk, the mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind... What a good plan!” His eyes were cold. The time for enhancement was almost up. Facing the Tribulation Transcendence experts of the foreign races with immortal artifacts, he could only quickly break out!

There was no hesitation.

The huge magic power of the strange beast in his body surged. The power of the second form of the silk blade completely erupted. The thunderstorm-like lightning prison instantly descended and blasted a hole in the sand wall in front of him. Then, with a flash, he used his innate teleportation and left.

“How is this possible!!”

-What kind of divine power is this? He actually disappeared in an instant, and I didn’t sense any aura within 5,000 kilometers!”

The Tribulation Transcendence of the Devil Clan hiding in the surrounding air and the Flame Clan appeared one after another. They stared at the empty spot in the sandstorm with ugly expressions.

The Spirit Race's cultivator who had used the immortal artifact, frowned tightly. "Chase. This palm sand is an immortal artifact. Even if the other party rushes out, it will be tainted with the aura of an immortal artifact. We'll immediately chase from three directions at full speed. Even if it's a divine power, I don't think it can be too far!

His deduction was right.

Although Shen Ping's teleportation talent was very far, it was not too far for Tribulation Transcendence cultivators. However, they did not expect Shen Ping to be able to teleport continuously.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh.

Amidst the continuous flashes, Shen Ping's bones and blood were boiling. After sensing his limit, he found a remote mountain range and hid underground. Then, he set up an isolation array and sat cross-legged to rest and recover.

He was not worried that the Tribulation Transcendence experts would catch up to him. After all, he had teleportation talent. Even Itinerant Immortals could not stop him if he wanted to leave.

However, he could run. His wife, concubine, and Dao-companions were still in

Gray Stone City.

Although he was Fellow Daoist Xu in name, he was also a disciple. In the face of an immortal artifact, who knew what those Tribulation Transcendence experts would do? If they targeted Wang Yun and Yu Yan, it would be terrible.

He recovered a little. Shen Ping immediately teleported back to Gray Stone City. Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other Dao companions were all very happy to see their husband return.

"Yun'er, Yan'er... This is the Golden Pattern Hall. From now on, you guys stay inside. No matter what happens, don't come out, understand?"

Shen Ping activated the Golden Pattern Hall to strengthen it and set it in the City Lord Manor. He disguised it as an ordinary hall and let Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, and the others enter. This Golden Pattern Hall was much safer than the immortal formation.

"Husband, what happened?"

Seeing how serious Shen Ping was, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others realized that something was wrong.

"There's a Tribulation Transcendence chasing after me, but don't worry. If I'm alone, they can't do anything to me." Shen Ping did not hide anything. "There's not much time. Remember my words. Don't leave this palace!"

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

"Husband, you have to be careful."

“We’ll wait for you to come back.”

His wife, concubine, and Dao companions looked worried.

Shen Ping smiled and kissed their faces one by one before disappearing. He knew that he could not hide too thoroughly. Otherwise, these old fellows would definitely think of a way to force him out. After all, he had already made a move, and he had to remove the roots.

Therefore, after he completely recovered, he used the Eye of Sea Beast to check, then deliberately appeared in front of Elder Lingju’s perception range. In just a few breaths, the other party sensed his aura.

“He can really run!”

“A mere Mahayana Realm cultivator actually ran more than 100,000 kilometers in a short period of time!”

The Greater Teleportation Talisman could only teleport ten thousand kilometers, but the other party had fled more than a hundred thousand kilometers with a divine ability. It was simply inconceivable.

Even Itinerant Immortal experts would need dozens of seconds to cross such a long distance on immortal artifacts.

“This guy is in the Red Leaves Mountain Range. Come over quickly.” Elder Lingju immediately informed the two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators of the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan.

Shen Ping was not in a hurry to continue teleporting and escape. Instead, he stepped into the air and floated. After the Spirit Race’s Tribulation Transcendence expert rushed over, he said with a calm expression, “Looks like your Spirit Race hasn’t learned your lesson enough. Just a mid-stage Mahayana Realm cultivator and a Mahayana Realm cultivator died. I’m afraid it won’t hurt you at all. However, if I kill you, the Tribulation Transcendence expert, I think the Penglai Immortal City will feel some pain.”

Elder Lingju laughed. “You just rely on the power of an immortal artifact, and you still dare to boast shamelessly in front of me. You’re quite bold. The divine power you used previously shouldn’t be able to be used again in a short period of time. Let’s see where you can escape to today!”

Rumble-

The rolling thunder sounded again.

Sand instantly filled the sky within a radius of hundreds of kilometers. In the blink of an eye, a sandstorm swept up, covering the sky and blocking out the sun. It was like the scene of the apocalypse.

Shen Ping snorted. A silk blade as thin as a cicada’s wing floated in his palm. As his divine sense triggered the strange beast pattern in the internal space, the Lightning Silk Domain immediately erupted.

The terrifying lightning that was like a lightning prison carried the power of wind and thunder and instantly collided with the sandstorm. The power of an immortal artifact collided with the power of

a high-grade beast spirit treasure, causing the space within hundreds of miles to tremble violently. The vast Red Leaves Mountain Range below turned into ruins in the blink of an eye, and violent energy shockwaves quickly swept towards the surroundings.

Boom!

However, the lightning only paused for a moment before piercing through the sandstorm and crashing into Elder Lingju, who was controlling the immortal artifact.

The expression of the Spirit Clan's Tribulation Transcendence expert changed drastically. He did not have the time to be shocked and hurriedly activated the immortal artifact in his palm to attack and defend. Almost instantly, the yellow sand that filled the sky gathered and formed a sand palm.

Bang!

The sand palm dissipated again. However, the lightning's attack was also much weaker. Elder Lingju took the opportunity to control another pseudo Immortal Artifact to activate its strongest power and disperse the much weaker Lightning Silk Domain.

-What a powerful immortal artifact! A Mahayana Realm expert like you can't unleash the power of an immortal artifact at all, but you can defeat the sand palm and almost make me unable to withstand it. Such a treasure shouldn't be wasted in your hands!"

His eyes were burning with greed. If he could take it for himself, he might be able to fight Itinerant Immortals with this immortal artifact. When that happened, his status in the clan would definitely rise.

■This guy is at the mid-stage of the Tribulation Transcendence. With such an immortal artifact that can attack and defend, it's probably a little difficult to kill him!" Shen Ping pondered. Relying on the power of the second form of a high-grade beast spirit treasure, he could be said to be invincible in the Mahayana Realm. He would not be at a disadvantage even if he fought a Tribulation Transcendence expert. However, an immortal artifact was not an ordinary treasure after all. Even if a high-grade beast spirit treasure was stronger than an immortal artifact, it could not shatter an immortal artifact. He had no choice. It was an indisputable fact that cultivators relied on magic treasures to become strong. This was also the main reason why so many cultivators in the cultivation world often wanted to find ruins. There were often powerful magic treasures in ruins.

"Should I use the Talisman Dao Mystique?" While he was hesitating, two powerful auras approached at an extremely fast speed.

Shen Ping did not think further and turned to escape..

After the three Tribulation Transcendence experts of the Devil Clan, the Flame Clan, and the Spirit Clan gathered, they looked at Shen Ping, who had already disappeared, and could not help but frown.

“This kid’s escape methods are really powerful.”

“Yeah, it’s indeed a little troublesome. Even Fellow Daoist Ling’s palm sand can’t trap him. It’s probably a little difficult for the three of us to destroy him and obtain the Immortal Artifact on him.”

Elder Ling Ju of the Spiritual Race reminded him, “I fought with him just now. If not for the protection of the immortal artifact, I might have been injured.”

The two people from the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan were immediately shocked, “What? H-how is this possible? He’s only a Mahayana Realm cultivator. Even if he has an immortal artifact, it’s impossible for him to be Fellow Daoist Ling’s match!”

A treasure like an immortal artifact could only barely unleash some of its power at the Mahayana Realm. If it was a Body Integration, even if he grasped an immortal artifact, it would be impossible to activate it. This was because just the vast amount of magic powers needed to support the eruption of power could directly suck a Body Integration dry.

Facing the power of an immortal artifact, even a late-stage Mahayana Realm cultivator could not withstand it. This thing was equivalent to a nuclear bomb crushing an ordinary person.

Elder Ling Ju was at the mid-stage of the Tribulation Transcendence. Even without an immortal artifact, it was not something a Mahayana Realm cultivator could injure.

“I’m not exaggerating. This guy’s attack methods are as strong as his escape. I suspect that he should have a way to activate a portion of the power of the immortal artifact. It might be a method left behind by the owner of the immortal artifact when he obtained it back then.”

Elder Ling Ju deduced.

The two members of the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan had solemn expressions. This was possible. Generally, immortal artifacts often had owners, and those in the lower realm were basically inheritances left behind by the immortal abode. If a cultivator had the opportunity and obtained an immortal artifact, they could obtain the inheritance of the owner of the immortal abode. It was very normal for them to have unbelievable methods.

In fact, even they, who were in the Tribulation Transcendence Realm, would sometimes do this if they wanted to inherit their secret techniques.

“Fellow Daoist Ling, what do you think we should do about this?”

“Although our immortal artifacts have powerful defenses, we don’t have any offensive or restraining methods. If we encounter him, we won’t be able to do anything.”

The two Tribulation Transcendence experts looked at Elder Ling Ju.

Ling Ju frowned. If he had known that the other party was so difficult to deal with, he would definitely not have made a move. Since he could become a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator, he would first choose to be safe in all kinds of things. After all, it was only possible if he was alive. Those who risked their lives for an illusory opportunity were purely stupid.

But now, he had already made a move. There was no possibility of it ending in peace.

“The only plan now is to borrow a binding immortal artifact and treasure to trap him. Then, we’ll work together to kill him!”

The two Devil Clan and Flame Clan’s Tribulation Transcendence experts looked at each other and immediately had bitter expressions. “Fellow Daoist Ling, immortal artifacts are rare to begin with. They are all in the hands of Itinerant Immortal seniors. Not to mention that binding artifacts are lesser. We don’t know at all.”

Elder Ling Ju did not have much hope for the two of them. “Our Spirit Race does have an Itinerant Immortal senior who has a binding immortal artifact, but if we succeed later, the immortal artifact on him will belong to our Spirit Race.”

“This... Alright.”

There is no better option at the moment.

The two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators could only agree. However, they still raised their conditions, “The two of us will choose the other treasures on him first.”

The other party was so slippery, and his escape was even better. There might be other treasures.

“Sure!”

In another place in the sky.

Daoist Gui Hai and the other two human Tribulation Transcendence cultivators were also frowning at this moment. Several hours had passed since Fellow Daoist Xu left, but the three Devil Clan’s cultivators still did not take him down. This was really beyond their expectations.

As the saying went, the mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. However, the premise was that the mantis was stalking the cicada.

“The three Tribulation Transcendence experts of the Devil Clan and the Spirit Clan are too useless!”

“Hmph, they can’t even trap a mere Mahayana Realm cultivator. They usually flaunt their strength in the Penglai Immortal City. I think they only have the ability to brag.”

Daoist Gui Hai sighed. He really did not expect things to develop like this. “That Ling Ju is at the mid-stage of the Tribulation Transcendence realm of the Spirit Race. He’s not weak and has the offensive and defensive immortal artifact, the Sand Palm. If it were any other Mahayana Realm expert, they would have easily taken him down. It can only be said that Fellow Daoist Xu’s ability to escape is impressive.

“We should wait patiently. The Spirit Race, Devil Clan, and Flame Clan will definitely not let the matter rest!”

No one could maintain their rationality in front of an immortal artifact.

Even Itinerant Immortals could not do it, especially when they knew that the other party was only at the Mahayana Realm. They would be even more overwhelmed. Once they took action, they would not give up easily. The more difficult it was, the more they would think of ways to kill him.

Shen Ping teleported to a continuous mountain range near the edge of the black fog. He sensed that there were many foreign race living beings here, but the highest cultivation was only at the Nascent Soul realm. Therefore, a terrifying aura emitted from his body, immediately scaring these foreign race's Nascent Souls into fleeing crazily. They did not dare to stop at all.

He casually blasted out a cave abode on the mountainside. He walked in and set up a formation before sitting down cross-legged.

The aura of the Mahayana Realm dissipated at a speed visible to the naked eye and returned to the early-stage Body Integration realm. If not for the time limit of his enhancement talent, he would not have minded walking the three Tribulation Transcendences of the foreign races.

“That Spirit Clan's Tribulation Transcendence has seen my methods. If it were me, I would definitely stop for a while and make sufficient preparations before attacking. However, the Spirit Clan's thinking is different from mine. They might find help..”

#### Chapter 517: Trying to Destroy (2)

“If they want to deal with me, they have to trap me first. In that case, the other party might very well find a binding immortal artifact!

When he was resting and recovering, Shen Ping's mind was spinning. Although he had many life-preservation means and was not afraid of Itinerant Immortals, it was best to be careful. Furthermore, there was no such thing as walking by the river without getting his shoes wet. This concerned his life, so it was not too much to be careful.

Not to mention that the enemy he faced was the Tribulation Transcendence experts. If he was not careful, he might be consigned to eternal damnation.

“Therefore, escaping continuously is not a solution. I have to severely injure the other party and make him feel the pain before stopping.

He thought for a moment. He took out the resplendent crystal and sent a message to his master. He did not have much experience in this aspect. Instead of thinking hard about countermeasures, it was better to discuss it with his master.

Soon, Lian Xuejin's gentle voice sounded. After knowing Shen Ping's current encounter, she was first shocked. “Disciple, how did you offend the three Tribulation Transcendence experts of the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the Flame Clan? From the situation in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, they won't act rashly unless they're confident.

Shen Ping said helplessly, “It's an immortal artifact. They think that the power of the high-level beast spirit treasure I used is the power of an immortal artifact. Originally, I didn't want to show my face, but the three humans...”

He told her the whole story.

After hearing this, Lian Xuejin did not seem to be angry. Instead, she said calmly, “At the level of Tribulation Transcendence, all they consider is benefits and losses. If they guess that you have an immortal artifact, any Tribulation Transcendence will do this. Disciple, you’re right. If you want them to stop, it’s impossible for you to hide and escape continuously. My advice is that you should go to the Penglai Immortal City.

“Currently, the situation in Penglai Immortal City is in a stalemate. If you can cause great damage to the foreign races, they will be afraid to attack. The only thing you need to consider is safety. After all, the Penglai Immortal City is guarded by Itinerant Immortals. When Itinerant Immortals take action, it will definitely be extremely powerful.”

With that said, Lian Xuejin added, “You can attack the foreign race caravans that have arrived in the Penglai Immortal City. As long as you attack them many times, it will naturally attract the attention of the Itinerant Immortals. And if the Itinerant Immortals of the Penglai Immortal City leave the city, the human Itinerant Immortals will not sit back and do nothing.

Shen Ping’s eyes lit up. This was indeed a solution. Although it was not too brilliant, it was very suitable for him. With his innate teleportation ability, he could appear and disappear unpredictably. Furthermore, he had the Pupil of Sea Beast. As long as he remained vigilant, he could detect the movements of an Itinerant Immortal in advance. “Master, I’ll go to the Penglai Immortal City now!”

Lian Xuejin could not help but remind him, “Disciple, although I’ve suggested this, it’s a method given by my experience. You have to combine it with your experiences before making a decision. No matter what, you have to prioritize safety. You’re a Beast Spirit genius. Your future will definitely be extraordinary.”

Shen Ping understood what his master meant. He smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Master. I cherish my life the most.”

Lian Xuejin could not help but laugh. She had almost forgotten that her disciple had never liked to take risks and fight. This time, he had been forced to do so. If he really wanted to attack, he would definitely not be rash. “If it really doesn’t work, I’ll inform the Golden Immortal in the Starry Sea and ask him to help.”

“Understood!”

In fact, Lian Xuejin knew that Shen Ping had an immortal array and other immortal artifacts. Therefore, her disciple would not be in too much danger when facing Itinerant Immortals. This was also the main reason why she suggested going to the Penglai Immortal City.

Moreover, there was a Golden Immortal senior in the Starry Sea, who could arrive at Penglai City in a few breaths at a critical moment. However, after thinking about it, she decided to tell the human Venerable Sovereign about this.

When the human Venerable Sovereign heard this, he directly asked Immortal Venerable Nanji to instruct the Golden Immortals of the lower realm to pay attention to the situation in the Penglai Immortal City. Although this was a small matter, since it concerned the genius of the Beast Spirit, it was a huge matter.

In the palace of the human camp on the battlefield at the edge of the sea of stars, Golden Immortal Li sat cross-legged on the futon with his eyes closed. The Golden Immortal puppets he controlled were distributed at the critical nodes of the defense line, and could constantly detect the movements of the alien races. Moreover, the defense line was enveloped by an array. As long as there was any aura fluctuation of True Immortals or even living beings, they would be detected. As for those below True Immortals, they were not detected.

After receiving the message from Immortal Venerable Nanji, Golden Immortal Li slowly opened his eyes and looked in the direction of the Penglai Immortal City. In his opinion, the entire Western District was like a novice village. There was no danger at all. However, it was related to the Beast Spirit genius after all.

He could not afford to lose it.

Therefore, he still sent a Celestial Immortal under his command to the Penglai Immortal City.

“There’s no need to interfere in the situation in the Penglai Immortal City. If you discover an Itinerant Immortal attacking a Mahayana Realm or a Body Integration, you can ask and get the Itinerant Immortals of the human race to stop them.”

“I understand.”

Immortal Dao experts were not allowed to ask about the lower realm. This was an unspoken rule tacitly agreed by the various races. Even before the Myriad Spirit Ranking, no one had broken it when the human race was strong. This was because everyone knew that once this rule was broken, it would be an endless attack by the various races.

Shen Ping did not know that there were already Celestial Immortals rushing to the Penglai Immortal City from the Starry Sea Battlefield. After resting and recovering, he slowly rode on the flying beast spirit treasure and fled in the direction of the Penglai Immortal City.

In any case, the ones who were anxious were the foreign races’ Tribulation Transcendence, not him.

“Unfortunately, with my current strength, it’s difficult for me to destroy the Tribulation Transcendence. If I use a Talisman Dao Mystique, it’s definitely possible. However, the three foreign races are not far from each other. Once I attack, the other two will arrive in a short period of time.”

Actually, the reason why he did not attack was mainly because he did not know if the other two had immortal artifacts on them. If they did, what kind of immortal artifacts were they?

One had to know that the Talisman Dao Mystique was mainly used to attack when the other party was unprepared. It could only be used once. Unless he was completely confident in killing them, he

could not use it easily. Once the other party was prepared, it would be very difficult to use such a method again.

As he approached Sword Seal City, he sent a message to Fairy Luo Xia, “Fellow Daoist Yue, can you find out the information of the caravans of the Tribulation Transcendence factions in the Penglai Immortal City?”

Fairy Luo Xia had been thinking about whether to let Shen Ping infiltrate her most secret sea of consciousness without holding back. When she heard this message, she could not help but be shocked. “Pavilion Master Shen, what are you trying to do? Don’t tell me you’re going to attack the merchant group from the Penglai Immortal City?”

She advised earnestly, “Pavilion Master Shen, don’t be rash. In the current situation, a slight move will affect the entire situation. Although your master is powerful, that’s only in Sword Seal City. There are Itinerant Immortal experts in Penglai City. Such an expert with a high cultivation level can easily kill your master.”

The corners of Shen Ping’s mouth twitched. “Fellow Daoist Yue, don’t worry about anything else. Just say if it’s possible!

Fairy Luo Xia had always been in charge of the intelligence organization of the True Treasure Pavilion. It was said that in the past sixty years, it had developed to the Penglai Immortal City. However, he did not ask about the exact extent. Fairy Luo Xia was silent for a moment before saying, “We can find out, but it’s all information about ordinary caravans. If it’s a caravan carrying important resources, it’s very difficult to find out.”

“That’s enough. I need the situation of the Spirit Race’s caravan. It’s best if there’s a caravan with Mahayana Realm cultivators guarding it.”

Fairy Luo Xia understood that Shen Ping wanted to attack these caravans. Seeing that Shen Ping was so insistent, she guessed, “Pavilion Master Shen, did something happen?”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Yes, there are some things. You don’t have to worry. Even if my master makes a move, he will only deal with Mahayana Realm experts. Moreover, his escape methods are top-notch. Tribulation Transcendence experts can’t even catch up to him.

Fairy Luo Xia was still worried, “Should we tell Senior Gui Hai? After all, he’s a Tribulation Transcendence.”

Shen Ping rolled his eyes. He was forced by Daoist Gui Hai. If he told the other party, wouldn’t he be walking into a tiger’s den? “Please don’t. Don’t ask about this anymore. Can you send me the information tomorrow?”

“Sure.” She ended the transmission. Fairy Luo Xia immediately informed the intelligence members in the Penglai Immortal City. The goods transported by ordinary caravans were not important, and the various factions in the Penglai Immortal City would not deliberately hide it. As long as they were well-informed, they could collect such information.

Therefore, the next day, Shen Ping had the Mahayana Realm information of the Spirit Race’s caravan..

## Chapter 518: Itinerant Immortal's Invitation (1)

Penglai Immortal City.

Shen Ping concealed his aura and hid near the trade route 100 kilometers away from the south gate. Three days later, a Spirit Race's caravan guarded by two Mahayana Realm experts passed by. As for what they were transporting, the intelligence member did not find out, but he did not care about what the other party was transporting.

As he waited silently, he took the time to look at the virtual interface.

Now, the virtual frames that his wife, concubine, and Dao companions belonged to were basically at the golden level. To be honest, the attributes of the golden enhancement were no longer of much help to him now. For example, divine powers were quite powerful at the Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation realm. Be it killing enemies or protecting themselves, they were excellent methods. However, at the Body Integration and Mahayana Realm, such divine powers were basically useless.

The Life column in the luxurious purple crown and colorful frame was quite helpful to him. However, as he continued to increase his cultivation and strength, the enhancement of these two boxes would slowly weaken. Shen Ping had already expected this.

His gaze landed on the luxurious purple crown that belonged to Wang Yun. The color of the border became deeper and deeper. However, after so many years, it had not really transformed. He no longer had any expectations for this. This was because he understood that it was impossible for his emotions to change.

"The more I study the Beast Scripture, the more difficult it is to comprehend it. At the scale armor level, I'm afraid it's completely dependent on my bloodline talent and my own comprehension!"

He put away the virtual interface. He could not help but sigh softly. Although his progress in comprehending the Beast Scripture had not been slow over the years, Shen Ping knew very well that if there were no major changes in the virtual frame, it would be not bad if he could comprehend the level of the beast blood.

When he first came into contact with the Talisman Beast Scripture, how fast was his comprehension speed?

But now, he had only comprehended to the level of beast skin in an entire sixty years. Even though this was already an extremely abnormal speed for other Beast Spirit geniuses, and could be compared to prodigies, he was not satisfied.

After all, he knew that he was not a genius. If the support ability of the virtual interface weakened, he had to be mentally prepared to accept mediocrity.

Three days passed quickly.

Two large flying ships with the symbol of the Spirit Race slowly drove over the sky above the trade route. The high speed of the flying ships was usually in an emergency state. That would greatly

consume spirit stones and spirit crystals, so under normal circumstances, the large flying ships would maintain a slow speed.

Shen Ping's divine sense swept out. In an instant, he sensed the Mahayana Realm cultivator guarding inside through the flying ship. There was no hesitation. He activated the silk blade.

The Lightning Silk Domain erupted!

The power of the second form that could severely injure the Tribulation Transcendence instantly pierced through the entire large flying ship. The array formation on the surface could not withstand it and was easily destroyed like paper.

As soon as the Mahayana Realm cultivator guarding inside reacted, his body was directly annihilated. Even his powerful mental body was completely shattered by this power.

“Enemy attack, enemy attack!!”

The Mahayana Realm expert of the other flying ship reacted quickly and rushed out of the flying ship. He floated in the sky and was greeted by a terrifying pillar of light.

Talisman Dao Mystique.

Even the power unleashed by the 200 ordinary Level 8 offensive talismans was enough to easily kill ordinary Mahayana Realm experts.

It only took less than two breaths.

Shen Ping successfully killed the Mahayana Realm experts of the Spirit Race who were guarding the place. These Mahayana Realm ancestors who had cultivated for more than ten thousand years could be considered top-notch experts in other cultivation worlds. Just like that, they died without even knowing who the enemy was.

He had no choice.

Cultivation was incomparably cruel. It was even more so in race wars. It was either you die or I live.

If it were any other Mahayana Realm cultivator, it would be impossible for these two to die. Even if they encountered a late-stage Mahayana Realm cultivator, they could rely on their magic treasures to last for a long time until the experts of the same race from the Penglai Immortal City came to support them. Unfortunately, they were facing Shen Ping.

A Beast Spirit genius with a high-level Beast Spirit Treasure. This was an unfair suppression in itself. Shen Ping waved his hand and destroyed another flying ship, then left behind a mark. “Your Ling Ju wants my immortal artifact. It depends on whether he has the ability!”

Then, he teleported away.

A few dozen breaths later, several figures appeared in the sky above the wreckage of the flying ship. Every figure emitted an aura that caused space to tremble. Clearly, they were the other Mahayana and Tribulation Transcendence elders of the Spirit Race. They sensed the intense energy fluctuations.

Every Tribulation Transcendence cultivator noticed the traces of words condensed from energy. Their expressions changed slightly. They thought of Ling Ju, who had recently returned to the clan, so they sent him a message.

Ling Ju, who was thinking of a way to convince the Itinerant Immortal senior in the clan to lend him a binding immortal artifact, immediately had an ugly expression when he received the message. "This guy actually dared to attack our caravan!" Whoosh. The space in front of him quickly fluctuated. Ling Ju hurriedly bowed. "Greetings, Fifth Elder."

The enforcer Itinerant Immortal elder frowned. "What's going on?"

Seeing that the matter had already blown up, Ling Ju helplessly explained the ins and outs of the matter. "Fifth Elder, I'm also thinking for the clan. The immortal artifact in that human Mahayana Realm's hand is extremely powerful. Not only can it easily kill a Mahayana Realm cultivator, but it can also escape the restraint of the sand palm. If such an immortal artifact is controlled by my Spirit Clan, it will undoubtedly increase the foundation of the clan. However, his escape methods are impressive. The other two Mahayana Realm cultivators of the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan can't do anything to him."

The law-enforcement Itinerant Immortal elder's brows eased a little. An immortal artifact was very important to any race in the Penglai Immortal City, let alone an immortal artifact that could contend with the sand palm. It was at least a mid-grade immortal artifact. Compared to such a treasure, the death of two Mahayana Realm experts was still acceptable..

## Chapter 519: Itinerant Immortal's Invitation (2)

"Since the other party is here for you, this matter will be resolved by you. I'll talk to the Second Elder!"

Hearing this, Ling Ju revealed a happy expression. "Thank you, Fifth Elder."

The law-enforcement Itinerant Immortal said indifferently, "If not for the tense situation in the city, our Itinerant Immortals would have free up their hands. This matter will definitely not be yours. Remember, the immortal artifact will belong to the clan."

"Ling Ju understands!"

In less than half a day, he had another immortal artifact in his hand. Apart from the Sand Palm, there was also a jade plate called the Mountain and River Plate. It could cooperate with the Sand Palm, greatly increasing its ability to restrain and trap enemies. However, it was naturally impossible for a law-enforcement Itinerant Immortal to let him control two immortal artifacts. Therefore, he sent a middle-stage Tribulation Transcendence elder.

"Fellow Daoist Ling Ju, can you lock onto the location of that human Mahayana Realm?" Elder Ling Ji asked with a smile.

Ling Ju shook his head. "It has been a few days since he fought with me. The aura of the sand palm has dissipated. However, since the other party is attacking our clan's merchant flying ship, we can use the flying ship to lure him to attack. At that time, we can kill him in one go!

"By the way, if we attack, it's best to let the two Tribulation Transcendence Fellow Daoists of the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan take the lead. The immortal artifact in that guy's hand is not weak. No matter what happens, we can sit back and do nothing!"

Elder Ling Ji stroked his beard and smiled. "That's exactly what I want!"

Shen Ping had caused quite a commotion when he destroyed the Spirit Clan's caravan. He had not deliberately hidden it at that time, so this matter soon spread to Sword Seal City.

Daoist Gu Hai naturally knew.

In the main hall of the Ancient Moon Sect, the three Tribulation Transcendence experts were speechless. This matter was clearly different from what they had expected. Originally, they had let the foreign races' Tribulation Transcendences take the lead in and take advantage of the battle between the two sides to attack. Unexpectedly, Fellow Daoist Xu did not follow the script and his strength far exceeded their expectations. In the end, he had basically escaped their control and caused more and more trouble.

"Itinerant Immortal senior blames us for not reporting the fact that Fellow Daoist Xu has an immortal artifact."

Daoist Gui Hai's lips twitched. Wasn't this nonsense? If he reported it, he wouldn't have anything to do with it.

"Fellow Daoist Gui Hai, what should we do now?"

The other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators looked at Daoist Gui Hai and had the idea of pushing the responsibility to him.

Daoist Gui Hai frowned. "Just say that we were negligent. Let's return first and see what the Itinerant Immortal's attitude is. After all, immortal artifacts are of great importance. It's not impossible for Itinerant Immortals to have other thoughts."

The Spirit Clan's caravan flying ship set off again in five days. The four foreign races' Tribulation Transcendences hid behind the caravan. As long as Shen Ping took action, they could immediately activate the Mountain and River Plate to trap him. Coupled with the Sand Palm, they could completely cut off his retreat. Even if a human Itinerant Immortal took action, they would be powerless.

Although they had a good idea, Shen Ping did not appear at all. After attacking once, he teleported away.

The four foreign races' Tribulation Transcendences were not exasperated. Instead, they patiently followed the caravan to their destination. Seeing that the human Mahayana Realm did not appear, they returned to the Penglai Immortal City and continued to wait. Then, they let the caravan set off at the normal time.

However, three or four times in a row, nothing happened to the caravan.

“Damn it, this guy must be afraid.”

“I don’t think so. Since the other party dares to come to the Penglai Immortal City and attack our Spirit Race’s caravan, he’s quite bold. Let’s continue waiting. I want to see how long he can endure!”

In the blink of an eye, half a year passed.

Shen Ping had already changed his identity during this period of time and returned to Sword Seal City. After all, he had the initiative in this matter. As long as the Spirit Race did not attack him, Fairy Luo Xia, and his wife and Dao companions of Gray Stone City, he did not have to be anxious.

Of course, he still teleported to the vicinity of the Penglai Immortal City from time to time and used the Eye of Sea Beast to observe the movements of the foreign races. If any foreign races’ Tribulation Transcendences were to head to the Sword Seal City, he would have to take action to restrain the foreign races that were attacking the Penglai Immortal City.

However, before the foreign races arrived at Sword Seal City, Daoist Gui Hai of the human race returned to Sword Seal City again and personally came to Luo Xia Peak.

“Shen Ping, the Itinerant Immortal senior in the clan wants to see your master. Quickly inform your master of his appearance and follow us to the Penglai Immortal City.”

Shen Ping asked, “May I know why Senior Itinerant Immortal is meeting my master?”

Daoist Gui Hai glanced at Shen Ping indifferently. “This is not something you should ask.” With that, he left.

Dozens of days later, Shen Ping first went into seclusion, then changed to his master’s identity. However, he did not go to see Daoist Gui Hai. Instead, he went straight to the Tai Hua Sect in the Penglai Immortal City.

Before the Myriad Spirit Ranking appeared, Tai Hua Sect was the number one sect in the Western District. It had two Itinerant Immortal experts and more than five Tribulation Transcendence Realm elders. Be it the resources or heritage they had, they far exceeded the other factions. Back then, all the foreign races combined were not as strong as a sect.

After the Myriad Spirit Ranking, although such a foundation was strong, it was not the strongest in the Penglai Immortal City.

The guard at the entrance of the mountain sensed Shen Ping’s Mahayana Realm aura, but his expression did not change at all. He shouted, “Who dares to barge into my Tai Hua Sect?”

Shen Ping frowned slightly. These two guards were only at the Divine Transformation Realm, they actually had such an attitude and did not even have the most basic respect in the cultivation world after seeing a Mahayana Realm expert like him, he was really a little disappointed.

“I’m Fellow Daoist Xu from the True Treasure Pavilion. I’ve been invited to meet Senior Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling.”

Suppressing the discomfort in his heart, he introduced himself.

Hearing that it was an invitation, the guard's attitude became a little more enthusiastic. "Senior, please forgive me. Recently, the situation in the city has been tense. There are often foreign race experts who come to disturb us. Please wait a moment. I'll report right away."

Not long after, a dignified female voice sounded from the mountain gate. "Fellow Daoist Xu, can you come to the Great Yu Peak?"

Shen Ping did not know where the Great Yu Peak was, but he followed the source of the sound and flew all the way to an inverted spiritual peak. Standing in front of the palace, he could feel the surging immortal spiritual energy. This surprised him, but he quickly understood.

That's true.

If not for the immortal spiritual energy, it would have been impossible for Tai Hua Sect to have Itinerant Immortals presiding over it. Furthermore, Tai Hua Sect had a long history. There would definitely be immortals ascending, so it was normal for them to be bestowed with immortal spirit stones.

"This way."

The voice sounded again.

Shen Ping saw a rainbow bridge formed by a ray of light. He stepped on the rainbow bridge and arrived at the side hall. At that moment, there was a woman in a plain palace dress sitting in the pavilion on the left.

The fragrance of tea was already wafting in the pavilion.

"This is immortal tea from the Upper Realm. It's rare in Penglai Immortal City. It's rare for other good friends to drink it. Fellow Daoist Xu, you're lucky today." Other than the woman, there was also a sage-like old man who said with a smile.

Shen Ping did not use his divine sense to probe, but from its aura, it was very likely to be at the late-stage of the Tribulation Transcendence. First, he bowed. Then, he sat down. After a sip of tea and a few words of praise, he got to the point.

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling had a heroic appearance. She smiled at Shen Ping and said, "I already know about the matter of Gui Hai. He did offend you by borrowing an immortal artifact from you, but his intentions are good. He did it for the sake of the humans of our Western District. I hope Fellow Daoist Xu can forgive him."

Shen Ping naturally would not forgive him, but since an itinerant immortal had personally spoken, he had no choice but to give them face. All he could do was say, "I understand. May I know why Senior has invited me here?"

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling said gently, "You have an immortal artifact and extraordinary strength. Even the Spirit Race's Ling Ju can't do anything to you. And now, the Penglai Immortal City is in need of people. I wonder if Fellow Daoist Xu is willing to join my Tai Hua Sect?"

The elder beside her added with a smile, "My Tai Hua Sect has three Itinerant Immortals. If you join, you can receive the guidance of an Itinerant Immortal."

It will not be a problem for you to break through to the Tribulation Transcendence in the future. Furthermore, my sect has many immortal seniors in the upper realm. If you ascend, you can be taken care of by them and improve better in the upper realm.”

If it was an ordinary Mahayana Realm expert, joining Tai Hua Sect was undoubtedly the best choice. After all, it was easier to take advantage of the shade under a big tree.

However, Shen Ping was different. He was the only Body Integration Beast Spirit genius of the human race and had long received the attention of the upper echelons of the human Immortal Dao. Even the Venerable Sovereign knew him, so it was naturally impossible for him to join an Itinerant Immortal sect.

“I appreciate Senior Hong Ling’s kindness. It’s just that I’m used to being undisciplined. I didn’t even join the True Treasure Pavilion that I established..”

## Chapter 520: It’s Not Too Late for You to Regret Now (1)

As soon as he finished speaking, the smile on Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling’s face quickly disappeared. She looked at Shen Ping and reminded him, “Fellow Daoist Xu, the further you cultivate, the more resources you need. I believe you should have a deep understanding of this. And in the entire western region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, the resources of our Tai Hua Sect are the most important. The powerful treasures needed for Tribulation Transcendence and even for Itinerant Immortals to experience calamities are provided by our Tai Hua Sect.

“You have to think carefully. If you don’t join the Tai Hua Sect, it will be very difficult for you to advance in the future.” The old man beside her said coldly, “It’s your fortune that Senior Itinerant Immortal values you. If not for the fact that you have an immortal artifact, do you think you can enter my Tai Hua Sect’s eyes with your Mahayana Realm cultivation?”

Shen Ping was stunned. It broke through his defense just like that? Wasn’t his attitude changing too quickly? As an Itinerant Immortal, did she not even have the most basic superficial self-restraint?!

However, he quickly understood that the Tai Hua Sect was ultimately the number one sect in the Western District. As an Itinerant Immortal among them, a top cultivator who stood at the peak of the lower realm, there was no need to feign civility with a Mahayana Realm expert like him, let alone hide her emotions.

Just now, he could be polite and smile. Just as the old man had said, it was completely because of the immortal artifact. Therefore, if he didn’t join, it meant that he didn’t give the Tai Hua Sect face. It was a form of pride.

“Seniors, my aptitude is average. Even if I enter the Tai Hua Sect, I’m still an ordinary person. It’s difficult for me to take on a big responsibility!” Shen Ping stood up and bade farewell. He turned around and left the Tai Hua Sect.

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling in the pavilion had a cold look on her face. Ever since she became an Itinerant Immortal, no cultivator had dared to disrespect her.

It had to be known that some Itinerant Immortals were extremely talented. In order to increase their potential in the upper realm, they chose not to undergo the Tribulation Transcendence and ascend. Instead, they became Itinerant Immortals and experienced the twelve calamities, directly becoming Celestial Immortals. Hong Ling was such an ambitious person.

The old man asked, "Should I send the Tribulation Transcendence in the sect to secretly kill him?"

Hong Ling shook her head. "My Tai Hua Sect is not ignorant. Isn't it just an immortal artifact? Hmph, not joining my Tai Hua Sect is his loss. Send the news to the foreign races. The fragrance of tea has already marked him. You know what to do. My Tai Hua Sect can choose not to take the immortal artifact, but we can't keep this person."

The old man smiled, "Understood!"

Ling Ju and Ling Ji of the Spirit Race quickly received news from the black market of the Penglai Immortal City and had already confirmed Shen Ping's exact location.

"Haha, let's see how he can escape now!"

Ling Ju immediately informed the two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators of the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan. A group of four Tribulation Transcendence cultivators chased out of the Penglai Immortal City in a few breaths.

Shen Ping, who was flying high in the sky on a flying beast spirit treasure, quickly sensed the huge aura behind him. His expression changed slightly, and he quickly activated his talent to teleport away.

He had yet to use his enhancement talent. He could only teleport continuously. After arriving at a remote mountain range, he sat down cross-legged to rest. However, before he could rest for ten minutes, an oppressive aura swept over from afar.

Shen Ping could not help but frown and use his teleportation talent again. The four foreign races' Tribulation Transcendence also frowned.

"Isn't this guy's escape divine power a little too strong? He actually used it continuously!"

"That's right. Usually, there are restrictions on such a powerful divine power, but we can't see it on him. Even if we can continuously obtain his exact location through the black market, if he continues to teleport, we can't do anything to him!"

"In my opinion, I have to borrow an immortal artifact that can hide our auras. Only then can I succeed!"

The Tribulation Transcendence of the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan could not help but look at Ling Ju.

Elder Ling Ju was so angry that he wanted to curse. He had already borrowed an immortal artifact and had two on him. How could he have the face to borrow another? Did he really think that

immortal artifacts were cabbages? Ling Ji smiled and said, “Fellow Daoists of the Flame Clan and the Devil Clan, since you’re the one who suggested this matter, it’s best for you to resolve it. My Spirit Clan doesn’t have an immortal artifact that can hide one’s aura. Moreover, my Spirit Clan has the Mountain and River Plate and the Sand Palm. You can’t not contribute at all, right?”

The two from the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan looked at each other. Then, they nodded and said, “Alright, let’s give it a try. But let’s make it clear first. If our immortal artifacts make a contribution, we have to take the immortal artifact from the other party!”

Ling Ji nodded. “Sure!”

When the two of them went to send a message to ask,

Ling Ju said angrily, “Elder Ling Ji, do you know what you’re doing? The clan didn’t give us two immortal artifacts to run errands for the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan!”

Ling Ji said indifferently, “What’s the hurry? Since you said that that fellow’s strength is extraordinary, it’s naturally impossible for the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan to really kill him. When the time comes, we’ll trap the other party and sit on the mountain to watch the tiger fight. When both of them are injured, we’ll attack. At that time, the immortal artifact will be ours. We naturally have the final say on how to distribute it.”

Ling Ju couldn’t help but say, “Isn’t this breaking my promise?!”

“Idiot. What’s there to talk about in front of an immortal artifact? To think that you’ve cultivated to the Tribulation Transcendence realm.”

Hearing the disdain in Ling Ji’s words, Ling Ju’s face was dark, but he was smiling in his heart. When he obtained the immortal artifact, he would publicize the fact that Ling Ji had gone back on his word and see who would cooperate with him in the future.

Shen Ping did not know that the foreign race had gone to borrow an immortal artifact again. After he escaped, he seized the time to recover his body. With his current powerful physique, he only needed to rest for an hour to completely recover. He could continuously teleport for a short period of time..