

Eternal Life 521

Chapter 521: It's Not Too Late for You to Regret Now (2)

While Shen Ping was recovering, he frowned and pondered. Since the foreign races could accurately find him twice, something must have gone wrong. After all, he had not fought the other party, so it was impossible for him to be tainted with the aura of an immortal artifact. "Could it be some kind of aura-locking magical equipment?"

There was such a treasure among the Beast Spirit Treasures. However, he quickly ruled out such a deduction because if the foreign races had it, they would have long forced him to appear during this period of time and not use the caravan flying ship to fish.

"Could it be the Tai Hua Sect?!" Thinking of this, his expression darkened. That was really possible. He had just left the Tai Hua Sect when the alien races caught up to him. Wasn't it too much of a coincidence?

His divine sense enveloped him. He checked it repeatedly, but he could not find any imprint methods.

Ten minutes later, there was no aura in the distance. This puzzled Shen Ping. He thought about it and used his Eye of Sea Beast talent, but he still did not see the other party. "Could it be that they can't find me? But I still have to be careful. Continue teleporting!"

This time, he teleported twice in a row. With the speed of the Tribulation Transcendence, it would take him twenty minutes to catch up. Only then did he relax and rest to recover.

On the other side.

A Tribulation Transcendence cultivator from the Devil Clan sent over an immortal artifact to hide his aura, the Spirit Devouring Bead. This time, the team became five Tribulation Transcendence experts. There were two from the Spirit Race and the Devil Clan, and one from the Flame Clan.

With this immortal pearl in hand, I will definitely be able to trap him!"

"I've already determined the location. Let's go!"

The five Tribulation Transcendence experts quickly fled in Shen Ping's direction in high spirits. They now had a total of five immortal artifacts on them. They were invincible even against Itinerant Immortals.

Twenty minutes passed.

Shen Ping's body had completely recovered. In fact, continuously using the enhancement talent did not affect his body and bones much. It would only cause some damage, but even a little damage would affect his future potential. Therefore, unless he was in a desperate situation, he would not squeeze himself too much. He looked at the distant sky. There was still no aura. However, when he habitually used the Eye of Sea Beast to check, he immediately saw the five alien races undergoing Tribulation Transcendence in the three-dimensional diagram. "Tsk tsk, they're really persistent. It seems that I do have something on me that can determine the exact location. I'm afraid I can't escape!"

Shen Ping's gaze was cold. He could indeed use his talent to escape continuously, but that would only be hiding. Moreover, he would not be able to obtain any rest. Once the foreign races used other Tribulation Transcendences to block him, he would be in even more danger.

For example, now, there was another one. His divine sense seeped into the spiritual ring and looked at the Talisman Beast Diagrams inside. He made a decision in his heart. Originally, he did not want to waste these powerful true Talisman Beast Diagrams on ordinary Tribulation Transcendence. After all, it was not easy to make these Talisman Beast Diagrams. Furthermore, they were at the level of beast hide. He had only accumulated about two hundred of them until now, but now, he had no choice.

He stood in the air.

The surrounding space had already frozen.

The five Tribulation Transcendence cultivators who were using the Spirit Devouring Bead to hide their auras saw that Shen Ping still did not sense anything. They could not help but smile. Now that the Mountain and River Plate was used, the outcome was fixed.

Swish, swish, swish.

The foreign races' Tribulation Transcendence experts appeared. They stared at Shen Ping with a smug expression. "Fellow Daoist Xu, let's see how you can escape this time. Surrender obediently!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the Mountain and River Plate covered the sky and the sun, completely enveloping a radius of thousands of kilometers and cutting it into another world. At the same time, a large number of sand particles appeared in this space, condensing into a sand wall that surrounded Shen Ping.

"Just the five of you?" Shen Ping asked calmly.

Elder Ling Ju sneered, "Five Tribulation Transcendence cultivators to destroy a Mahayana Realm cultivator like you. Even if it's death, you can be proud. Attack!"

The three people from the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan directly activated their Dharma treasures to attack Shen Ping. They did not have offensive immortal artifacts and only had defensive immortal artifacts on them, especially the new Devil Clan's Tribulation Transcendence. They only had the Spirit Devouring Pearl.

Shen Ping activated the Scarlet Flame Blood Shield. Eight shields condensed around his body. At the same time, he had shield armor on his body. No matter how the three Tribulation Transcendence experts attacked, they could not break through the defense of the shields.

"Damn it, could this be another immortal artifact?"

This guy really has a lot of good things on him!"

The eyes of the two Spirit Race's Tribulation Transcendence cultivators burned. Even the full-strength attacks of the three Tribulation Transcendence cultivators could not break through this shield. Even if it was not an immortal artifact, it was not bad.

Shen Ping was not in a hurry to use his Talisman Dao Mystique. He observed for a while and realized that a Devil Clan member did not have a defensive immortal artifact on him. He

immediately changed the Scarlet Flame Blood Shield to an immortal formation and threw out three eighth-stage beast skin puppets.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Be it attack or defense, the beast-shaped puppets far exceeded them. Furthermore, they were more sentient. When they attacked, they were like strange beasts. In just five to six breaths, the three Tribulation Transcendence experts were exhausted.

Shen Ping seized the opportunity and flashed to the side of the Devil Clan member who did not have an immortal artifact. He quickly activated the second form of the silk blade.

Lightning Silk Domain.

As a large amount of lightning descended, it was too late if this Devil Clan member activated his defensive pseudo immortal artifact in time. He was instantly pierced by the lightning.

“What?!” Seeing this scene, the other two members of the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan were so frightened that their souls flew away. Although Ling Ju had said that Shen Ping’s combat strength was very strong, they did not pay much attention to it even if they were vigilant. After all, they were in the Tribulation Transcendence Realm. They would not easily die when facing Itinerant Immortals. All of them had various divine powers and methods. No matter how strong a Mahayana Realm expert was, could he really kill them?

But now, they had seen it with their own eyes! A Mahayana Realm cultivator actually killed a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator!

It was unbelievable.

It was not that there were no cross-realm killings, but they were extremely rare. Moreover, most of them were at the Foundation Establishment and Golden Core realm or the Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation realm. Above that, they rarely appeared.

This was because the difference of a small realm was like a chasm, let alone a large realm. There were many geniuses who had similar strengths. However, killing someone of a higher level was a completely different matter.

When Ling Ju saw this, he secretly rejoiced in his heart and hurriedly shouted, Fellow Daoists, don’t be shocked. As long as you have an immortal artifact, he can’t kill you. Quickly entangle him. Wait for Elder Ling Ji and I to activate the Sand Palm and the Mountain River Plate to trap him to death!”

The two Tribulation Transcendence experts of the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan did not listen at all. What a joke. One of them had already died, and they still wanted them to tempt fate?

Besides, with these three puppets around, forget about entangling the other party, they would be lucky if they were not entangled.

Swish, swish.

The two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators fled towards the edge of the

Mountain and River Plate without thinking.

The beast skin puppet could not catch up either, so Shen Ping simply retracted it. His gaze landed on the two Spirit Race's Tribulation Transcendence experts. "If you don't want to die, escape while there's still time. Otherwise, you won't be able to leave later!"

He knew very well that it was impossible to kill the Tribulation Transcendence protected by an immortal artifact with just the silk blade. He could only use the real Talisman Beast Diagram.

Ling Ju snorted coldly. "I'm not scared. Elder Ling Ji, activate the Mountain and River Plate. I'll control the Sand Palm. Quickly take him down!"

Boom!

Yellow sand that filled the sky swept over. Every grain easily pierced through a Divine Transformation and Void Refinement Realm expert. The power of a large number of sand grains was even stronger. Ordinary Mahayana Realm experts could only wait for death obediently.

The Mountain and River Plate also shrunk rapidly. When the space became smaller, the immortal formation kept shaking, as if the sky was pressing down. However, Shen Ping was expressionless. Special talismans gradually appeared on his body. There was a strange beast diagram on the talismans. They were as ferocious as totems and looked lifelike.

Ling Ji frowned. For some reason, he felt the aura of death. However, it was too late to stop now. He could only activate the Mountain and River Plate with all his might. The power of the two immortal artifacts stacked continued to increase. Even the immortal formation was on the verge of collapse. The two foreign races hiding in the distance heaved a sigh of relief. In a while, this human Mahayana Realm cultivator would definitely die without a burial place.

However, at this moment, an indifferent voice sounded in their ears.

Sea of Talisman!

The 30 true Talisman Beast Diagrams on the level of beast hide completely gathered into one piece and erupted with an incomparable pillar of light.

As the pillar of light shone, the immortal formation in front of him instantly collapsed, and the entire space shattered inch by inch. A shocking beast roar sounded in the world. The Sand Palm, which was a combination of attack and defense and had the ability to restrain, was directly pierced by the dazzling pillar of light that was like the sun. Then, it struck Ling Ju..

Chapter 522: Five Against One, Killed (1)

Ling Ju's pupils suddenly constricted. His huge mental strength at the mid-stage of the Tribulation Transcendence Realm wanted to escape from the flesh shell at this moment, but it was too late. Only when the pillar of light completely tore him apart and his sea of consciousness completely collapsed did he feel deep regret.

Humans die for wealth, and birds die for food. It was an unchanging principle. If he had not greedily wanted to take the immortal artifact for himself and obediently stayed in Sword Seal City

to familiarize himself with it and did not provoke this Mahayana Realm expert, how could he have died?

Unfortunately, regret before death was useless. It was impossible to start over in life. Not to mention that his soul had been annihilated, and there was no possibility of seizing his body and cultivating again.

“Sometimes ever, sometimes never! In the end, I reached the end of this longevity path!” As the last thought flashed through his mind, the mid-stage Tribulation Transcendence elder of the Spirit Race had died.

The moment his aura completely dissipated, Elder Ling Ji’s eyes almost popped out. This was the middle-stage Tribulation Transcendence, but he was actually killed by a Mahayana Realm expert!

Moreover, he had an immortal artifact with him. Even though he had witnessed it with his own eyes, Elder Ling Ji did not dare to believe the reality in front of him. However, he was a Tribulation Transcendence expert after all. His reaction was extremely fast. After he came back to his senses, he turned around and fled without thinking. He crazily burned the Tribulation Transcendence magic powers in his body and activated the Mountain and River Plate to suppress Shen Ping in order to buy time for himself.

The other two members of the Devil Clan and the Yan Clan were even more terrified. If the death of the Devil Clan’s Tribulation Transcendence had only traumatized them, then the death of Ling Ju now made them feel fear.

It was too terrifying! Was this still the Mahayana Realm?! Even if the other party was a True Immortal, they would believe it at this moment.

Run.

They ran for their lives!

The two Tribulation Transcendence experts reacted faster than Elder Ling Ji. They directly used the Blood Escape and burned their magic powers to escape at the fastest speed in their lives. Unfortunately, they had already forgotten that a certain someone could teleport in an instant.

Fear had left them with only the thought of escaping. There was no room for other rationality.

Shen Ping ignored the two experts of the Devil Clan and the Flame Clan. His eyes were only fixed on Ling Ji in front of him. He flicked his sleeve coldly, and the three beast skin puppets quickly rushed over. Although these beast skin puppets were not as fast as Tribulation Transcendence experts, the entire space was enveloped by the Mountain and River Plate. The puppets could chase and intercept them from other directions.

Ling Ji was also aware of this. Therefore, when he saw the three puppets rushing over from different directions, he decisively put away the Mountain and River Plate. Then, he turned into a wisp of blood light and fled towards the sky.

As a Tribulation Transcendence expert, he could tell that Shen Ping’s method of killing Ling Ju just now could destroy him, as that kind of pillar of light could destroy the world. However, that kind of method had a fatal flaw, which was the range of attack.

Therefore, as long as he was not trapped in a narrow range, he would be fine.

His thoughts were correct. Talisman Dao Mystique was indeed flawed. However, Shen Ping had more than one method. In a flash, he easily caught up with him. Then, a chain-type beast spirit treasure appeared in his palm. Although this was only a low-grade beast spirit treasure, it was indeed a binding beast spirit treasure. It could not kill a Tribulation Transcendence Realm cultivator, but it could effectively restrain them.

Swish, swish.

Soon, shadows of chains appeared from all directions and trapped Elder Ling Ji. As the three beast skin puppets stood up and left, Ling Ji immediately became tired of dealing with them.

A dazzling pillar of light appeared again. Even if Ling Ji used the immortal artifact, the Mountain and River Plate, to block it, it was useless. He died after Elder Ling Ju.

Shen Ping was not in a hurry to chase after the other two Tribulation Transcendence cultivators. Instead, he first took away the Sand Palm, the Mountain and River Plate, and the remaining items from killing the Tribulation Transcendence cultivators.

The Sea of Talisman was too powerful. The storage treasures on their bodies shattered, and many of them turned to dust, but there were still some items left.

When he was done, he looked up at the distant sky and a cold smile appeared on his lips. Since he had already used the Talisman Beast Diagram, he naturally would not let these fellows who were chasing after him off easily.

Swoosh.

The teleportation talent was activated. Even though the Devil Clan's Tribulation Transcendence was extremely fast, he was caught in a breath.

When he saw the human Mahayana Realm expert floating in front of him, this Devil Clan member's entire body was trembling, "I'm willing to hand over the defensive immortal artifact on me and everything else. Can I exchange it for my life?"

What answered it was a dazzling pillar of light.

What a joke.

Immortal artifacts and other items were just in passing. No matter how precious they were, could they be more precious than beast skin talismans? It could be said that the value of 30 Talisman Beast Diagrams exceeded immortal artifacts.

It was already painful for Shen Ping to waste it on them.

Boom.

The pillar of light dissipated. A large number of debris fell from the sky. Shen Ping waved his sleeve and stored the defensive immortal artifact and the others into his spirit ring. Then, it was the Flame Race's Tribulation Transcendence. There were no accidents.

He killed five Tribulation Transcendence experts in a row. He spent 120 beast skin Talisman Beast Diagrams. However, he had obtained the five immortal artifacts, the Sand Palm, the Mountain and River Plate, the Spirit Devouring Bead, and so on. It could be considered to have made up for it slightly.

He changed to his own identity. When he returned to Sword Seal City and saw Fairy Luo Xia, he went forward and hugged her slender waist. He lowered his head and kissed her soft red lips. Only when their lips separated did Shen Ping's surging emotions ease a little.

After all, that was the Tribulation Transcendence. It was almost impossible for two or three powerful cultivators who stood at the top of the lower realm to die in tens of thousands of years. Now that he had killed five of them at once, the Penglai Immortal City would probably be shocked..

Chapter 523: Five Against One, Killed (2)

His guess was right.

At this moment, the Spirit, Devil Clan, and Flame Clan of the Penglai Immortal City were completely shocked. The clan's Tribulation Transcendence was killed. No matter which era it was, it was a huge matter. This was especially true for the Spirit Race. Two of them had died in a row. Even in all these years of fighting with the humans, they had never suffered such a loss.

The Itinerant Immortal Elder looked at the Fifth Elder with a dark expression. "What's going on!"

Fifth Elder was the one who borrowed the immortal artifact. He naturally knew the reason for this, but he was completely stunned now. This was because Ling Ju and Ling Ji had told him that the five Tribulation Transcendence experts, in addition to five immortal artifacts, and the black market had provided the exact location. They would definitely be able to capture him easily and add a powerful immortal artifact to the clan. In the end... they had all died!

These were five f*cking Tribulation Transcendence cultivators, not five Foundation Establishment cultivators!

All the Tribulation Transcendence and other Itinerant Immortals looked at Fifth Elder, waiting for his explanation. After all, it was a critical period. The deaths of two Tribulation Transcendence experts had a huge impact on the strength of their race.

The Fifth Elder took a deep breath and suppressed his rising and falling emotions. He slowly explained the ins and outs.

The Itinerant Immortal Elder stared intently at Fifth Elder and said word by word, "You mean that a human Mahayana Realm cultivator killed two of my race's Tribulation Transcendence experts and they have two immortal artifacts?"

The mouths of the other Itinerant Immortals twitched. Did the Fifth Elder really think that they were brainless to believe such a ridiculous reason?!

The Fifth Elder's face darkened. "The immortal artifact in the hands of that human Mahayana Realm should not know about low-grade immortal artifacts. Of course, there's something fishy about this matter. It might be a trap set by the human Itinerant Immortals of the Penglai Immortal City!"

These words made sense.

Itinerant Immortal Elder frowned. "There's no movement from the human Itinerant Immortals in Penglai Immortal City, nor have they left the city. Could it be that they have hidden Itinerant Immortals or newly-advanced Itinerant Immortals?"

If it was an Itinerant Immortal, he could indeed destroy Ling Ju and the others with an immortal artifact, but it was not to the extent that they could not send any news.

An Itinerant Immortal said, "The human race has always been cunning and sinister. This matter has to be investigated strictly. I heard that two of the Devil Clan's Tribulation Transcendence experts have died. I think we can join forces to pressure the human race. If they don't give an answer, we will kill the human race's Tribulation Transcendences. We can't let Ling Ju and the others die in vain!"

Other Itinerant Immortals agreed.

It was not easy to nurture a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator. Not to mention resources, just the time needed was tens of thousands of years. Once he died, it was impossible to make up for the loss in a short period of time.

The Itinerant Immortal Elder also knew that now was not the time to find anyone to take the blame. With such a huge loss, he had to settle the score with the humans.

Therefore, the Spirit, Devil Clan and Flame Clan's Itinerant Immortals quickly joined forces and appeared in front of the Tai Hua Sect's mountain gate.

The guard was so frightened that his face turned pale.

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling immediately activated the sect's array formation. This array formation was bestowed by the seniors who had ascended from the upper world. It could withstand the attacks of several Itinerant Immortals. It was precisely because of this that the Tai Hua Sect remained standing.

"Everyone, are you coming to my Tai Hua Sect to start a battle?" She said coldly.

The Spirit Clan's Itinerant Immortal snorted. "Your Tai Hua Sect is really scheming. You bestowed an immortal artifact to a Mahayana Realm and used it as bait to lure our Tribulation Transcendence. Then, you let an Itinerant Immortal take action and kill our Tribulation Transcendence. How sinister!"

The Devil Clan and the Flame Clan immediately joined in the criticism and attacked Hong Ling.

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling was somewhat unable to react. What was going on? The Itinerant Immortals of their Penglai Immortal City had immortal artifacts on them. Even if she had two immortal artifacts on her, she would not generously bestow them to a Mahayana Realm expert. Even if she planned, she would bestow them to an early-stage Tribulation Transcendence expert.

"Don't you dare slander my Tai Hua Sect!" She scolded angrily.

"Slander?! Hmph, the one who died was not your human Tribulation Transcendence. If your Tai Hua Sect doesn't give us a satisfactory answer, don't even think about leaving the Penglai Immortal City!"

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling seemed to have returned to her senses. She sent a voice transmission to the sect member in charge of collecting information and obtained the news of the deaths of Tribulation Transcendence of the various races.

“How is that possible? That Ling Ju is at the middle stage of the Tribulation Transcendence. Even if this Xu has an immortal artifact, it’s impossible for him to kill the Tribulation Transcendence. Moreover, there are five of them?!” Her reaction was the same as the Itinerant Immortals of the various races. She could not believe it as she looked at the Itinerant Immortal floating in front of the mountain gate and said in a deep voice, “Are you talking about Fellow Daoist Xu from the True Treasure Pavilion?”

The Spirit Clan’s Itinerant Immortal said, “That’s right. It’s this person. As a Mahayana Realm expert, it’s impossible for him to kill a Tribulation Transcendence. Therefore, it must be you cunning Itinerant Immortals!” “What a joke! My Tai Hua Sect and the Itinerant Immortals of the other sects have never taken half a step out of the city gate, so how can they secretly attack? I think this matter is purely an opportunity for you to show off. If you want to fight, let’s fight. My Tai Hua Sect is not afraid of you!” Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling said coldly.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

At that moment, a huge aura appeared in the sky in front of the mountain gate again. It was a human Itinerant Immortal from another sect. The Devil Clan’s Itinerant Immortal threatened, “We are here to seek justice and clarify the truth. If you humans insist on hiding it, don’t blame us for attacking the juniors in the future!”

The other Itinerant Immortals of the human race asked. After knowing the cause of the matter, he could not help but scold coldly, “If you want to frame someone, you have to find a reason!”

Seeing the stalemate, the Spirit Race’s Itinerant Immortal suggested, ‘We can postpone the other matters, but you have to hand over our immortal artifact!’

The Itinerant Immortals of the Devil Clan and Flame Clan reacted and nodded repeatedly. The Tribulation Transcendence in the clan had already died. There was no hurry to seek justice. The most important thing was the immortal artifact.

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling said indifferently, “If my Tai Hua Sect takes your Spirit, Devil Clan, and Flame Clan’s immortal artifacts, the sect will be destroyed in a thousand years and the legacy will be severed!”

She knew that if she did not give a reasonable reason today, the various races would definitely not let the matter rest. She could only swear first, but she was puzzled. Five Tribulation Transcendence experts had clearly gone to chase after him, but why had they died one by one?

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling swore.

The other Itinerant Immortals of the human race followed. This time, the Itinerant Immortals of the Spirit and Devil Clan did not know what to do. Although oaths were not very binding, it depended on what they were sworn on.

The Tai Hua Sect's inheritance was the most important. The other party had sworn on this. It seemed that she had indeed not taken an immortal artifact.

"I'll tell you what. Hand over that cultivator surnamed Xu. He definitely knows the inside story." The Spirit Race's Itinerant Immortal suggested again, "My Spirit Race will give you ten days. If we don't see that Xu, you will have to bear the consequences!"

"The Devil Clan is the same."

"Flame Clan..."

After the Itinerant Immortals of the various races left, the human Itinerant Immortals gathered in the main hall of the Tai Hua Sect.

In fact, in recent days, they had all heard of the True Treasure Pavilion and Fellow Daoist Xu, who had killed a Mahayana Realm expert of the same level. However, they did not expect the other party to actually cause such a huge commotion.

"Tsk tsk, impressive. A Mahayana Realm cultivator actually killed five Tribulation Transcendence experts!"

"This is indeed unbelievable, but there should be an expert secretly helping behind the scenes."

"That's right. Did everyone really not make a move?"

"Hong Ling, did Senior Yang do this?"

The Ten Tribulation Itinerant Immortal of the Penglai Immortal City was the Tai Hua Sect's grand elder. He had been cultivating in seclusion to prepare for the eleventh tribulation.

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling shook his head. "It's not Senior Yang. Speaking of which, this Xu fellow does have some ability. Furthermore, he's quite arrogant. I once invited him to join my Tai Hua Sect, but he rejected me!" "Oh, there's such a thing?"

The other Itinerant Immortals were surprised. After all, the Tai Hua Sect was the number one sect in the Western District. It would be a huge opportunity for any cultivator to be invited by an Itinerant Immortal.

"Since Fellow Daoist Hong Ling has met this Little Friend Xu once, I think we should invite him to the Penglai Immortal City and explain this matter clearly." "That's right. What exactly is going on? We can't be ignorant and be slandered by the foreign races for no reason."

"If there's really an Itinerant Immortal behind him, it's a good thing for us humans!"

Hong Ling smiled and nodded. "Alright, I'll send a message now." She sent a message to Daoist Gui Hai, who was still in Sword Seal City, asking him to invite Fellow Daoist Xu to the Penglai Immortal City.

Daoist Gui Hai was speechless after receiving the message. He had become a messenger in Sword Seal City, but he had no choice but to obey the orders of an Itinerant Immortal..

Chapter 524: It's Too Late to Regret (1)

When Shen Ping saw Daoist Gui Hai, he knew that there was a result from the Penglai Immortal City. He had killed five foreign races' Tribulation Transcendences. This was a huge matter. It was impossible for human Itinerant Immortals not to take action.

Indeed, Daoist Gui Hai went straight to the point. "Pavilion Master Shen, the Tai Hua Sect's Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling has invited your master to head to the Penglai Immortal City again. We can't delay it. Quickly send a message to your master."

Shen Ping shook his head. "My master has just gone to the Penglai Immortal City. Why is the Senior Itinerant Immortal inviting him again? I wonder what happened?"

Daoist Gui Hai snorted. "You're just a junior. Why are you talking so much?" With that, he disappeared on the spot.

Shen Ping frowned. Daoist Gui Hai really had the attitude of a Tribulation Transcendence expert.

Fairy Luo Xia, who was sitting beside him, comforted him. "Fellow Daoist Shen, don't worry. Senior Itinerant Immortal might have invited you twice with the intention of recruiting you. I think this is a good thing. You should inform your master."

Shen Ping nodded. He naturally had to make another trip to the Penglai Immortal City. He mainly wanted to figure out the attitude of the human Itinerant Immortals. At the very least, he had to focus their attention on him and not the True Treasure Pavilion.

He changed to the identity of Fellow Daoist Xu and arrived at the Penglai Immortal City with teleportation. However, he was in no hurry to enter the city. Instead, he first used the Eye of Sea Beast to observe. When he discovered that there were no alien Tribulation Transcendence or Itinerant Immortal experts secretly setting up an ambush, he flew into the city.

This was Shen Ping's second time at the mountain gate. There was no need for the mountain gate guards to report this. This was because after Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling sensed Shen Ping's aura, she directly descended the rainbow bridge.

He stepped onto the rainbow bridge and arrived in the hall. He realized that it was not only Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling here.

Just as he was a little shocked, he looked at the Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling and asked coldly, "Senior Hong Ling, why did you reveal my whereabouts to the foreign races? Could it be that you want to use the foreign races to eliminate me? Hmph, the Tai Hua Sect is really a powerful faction. You want to destroy me without joining?"

As soon as he said this, the hall instantly fell silent. The Itinerant Immortals of the other sects revealed looks of surprise before looking at Hong Ling. Some were watching the show, some were frowning in disdain, and some were indifferent.

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling was stunned on the spot. She really did not expect Fellow Daoist Xu to target her the moment he came forward. He was quite bold. Although she was indeed the one who had done it, she could not admit it in front of the other Itinerant Immortals. That would damage the Tai Hua Sect's reputation.

"Fellow Daoist Xu, don't talk nonsense. It's true that you rejected my invitation, but I, Hong Ling, am a dignified Fifth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal. With my strength and cultivation, why would I make things difficult for a junior like you?"

Shen Ping laughed. "You don't dare to admit it when you've done it? As soon as I left the Tai Hua Sect, the foreign races caught up to me. Moreover, no matter how I used my escape divine power to escape, those foreign races kept chasing me. If I didn't have some methods, I would have died now!"

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling's expression turned cold. "The foreign races have many means and have immortal artifacts. It's normal for them to be able to lock onto your aura. Could it be that if you hadn't come to my Tai Hua Sect and had gone to another sect, you would have falsely accused other Itinerant Immortals?"

Immediately, an Itinerant Immortal said, "Fellow Daoist Xu, since you are certain that it was Hong Ling of the Tai Hua Sect who revealed the information to the foreign races, do you have evidence?"

Shen Ping sneered and said, "Senior Hong Ling is an Itinerant Immortal. If she really wanted to attack, how could I, a Mahayana Realm expert, discover it? The foreign races had previously pursued me, but I relied on my escape divine power to escape a few times. Only after leaving Tai Hua Sect did I find it difficult to escape. If it wasn't for Hong Ling, an Itinerant Immortal, who did it, how could I explain it?!"

"Nonsense! Fellow Daoist Xu, I think the Itinerant Immortal behind you coveted the alien races' immortal artifacts and used you as bait to lure the enemy. Otherwise, how could a Mahayana Realm cultivator like you kill five alien races in a row? They still have immortal artifacts on them. Now, the alien races' Itinerant Immortals have joined forces to force our human sects to start a decisive battle. Do you know how much trouble you've caused?!"

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling did not want to continue entangled with this Xu. Therefore, she changed the topic and berated him.

The other Itinerant Immortals' gazes landed on Shen Ping again. An Itinerant Immortal continued, "Fellow Daoist Xu, there should be an Itinerant Immortal behind you, right? Let him appear and talk to us."

"That's right. Killing five foreign races' Tribulation Transcendences is indeed a huge matter. We have to be careful. You, a Mahayana Realm expert, are not qualified to participate. Quickly get the Itinerant Immortal behind you to appear."

Several Itinerant Immortals echoed.

No one thought that Shen Ping, a Mahayana Realm cultivator, could kill five Tribulation Transcendence cultivators. It was impossible to even kill one, let alone those Tribulation

Transcendence cultivators who had immortal artifacts. Even if they attacked, they might not be able to successfully kill them.

Shen Ping came to a realization when he heard that. Hence, he took the opportunity to say, “Seniors, I do have the help of an Itinerant Immortal senior. Furthermore, this Itinerant Immortal senior is extremely powerful. After he attacked, he instantly killed the alien Tribulation Transcendence. Even a defensive immortal artifact could not withstand it. However, that senior suddenly appeared halfway. I don’t know him either.”

He did not continue to disguise it as his master. It could not be helped. Even if he used his enhancement talent, he could only increase it to the Mahayana Realm.

The Itinerant Immortals in the hall frowned. They could not tell if Shen Ping was telling the truth, but such a thing was indeed possible. Some powerful Itinerant Immortals roamed the nine heavens and would basically help when they encountered human juniors being pursued by alien races.

Hong Ling asked, “In that case, those foreign races’ immortal artifacts are not with you?”

Chapter 525: It’s Too Late to Regret (2)

Shen Ping hurriedly replied, “I’m weak. How would I dare to take those immortal artifacts that don’t belong to me? Furthermore, that Itinerant Immortal senior took action. The spoils of war naturally belong to him.”

This was going to be difficult. If what Xu said was true, how were they going to explain it to the Itinerant Immortals of the foreign races? Were they really going to fight?

Honestly, the human Itinerant Immortals were not prepared. This was because once the final battle began, a few Itinerant Immortals would definitely die. Perhaps they would all die. At this point in their cultivation, ascending to the Heavenly Immortal realm or even climbing to a higher realm was their goal. They did not want to fight to the death with the alien races in Penglai Immortal City.

“What do you think?”

“I’ve used a divine power to observe. This kid doesn’t have the aura of an immortal artifact on him, and his storage treasure isn’t enveloped by an immortal artifact. What he said is probably true.”

“Impossible. Even if there’s really that Itinerant Immortal senior, this person has an immortal artifact.”

“Then there’s only one possibility. Before he came, he hid the immortal artifact.”

“No matter what, we have to answer to the outsiders. I think we might as well hand him over to them to deal with.”

“The foreign race wants an immortal artifact. He doesn’t have an immortal artifact on him. What’s the point of handing it over?”

The Itinerant Immortals in the hall exchanged voice transmissions, but they quickly quarreled. Things were a little different from what they had imagined. They never expected Shen Ping to not have an immortal artifact on him.

Finally, Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling said, "In my opinion, it's better to hand him over. If the foreign races don't believe us, they can search his soul. In any case, my Penglai City's sects can't take the blame for this."

The other Itinerant Immortals fell silent before nodding one after another. They did not know this person with the surname Xu, so there was no need to stand up for him at all. Moreover, he did not have an immortal artifact. He was only at the Mahayana Realm. So what if he died?

The discussion came to an end.

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling immediately informed the Spirit, Devil Clan, and the Flame Clan's Itinerant Immortals. As for her, she continued to use words to stall Shen Ping. "Fellow Daoist Xu, words are useless. Do you have that Itinerant Immortal senior's token?"

The corners of Shen Ping's mouth twitched. Wasn't she deliberately making things difficult for him? "Senior Hong Ling, you didn't invite me here to say such nonsense, did you?"

Although Shen Ping's attitude was very bad and he had even offended an Itinerant Immortal like her, Hong Ling could not be bothered to argue with a dead person. She said indifferently, "Five foreign races's Tribulation Transcendences have died. This is a huge matter. The various sects in the Penglai Immortal City will figure out the reason so that we can make a decision."

Shen Ping nodded. "I've already made it clear. Senior Itinerant Immortals, how do you plan on handling this matter?"

An Itinerant Immortal looked at Shen Ping and said, "You caused this matter, so you should naturally resolve it!"

Shen Ping smiled and said, "My solution is very simple. That is, if the foreign races want to avenge those who died, they can come to me. In cultivation, the strong prey on the weak. If I die because I'm not strong enough, I can only blame myself. It has nothing to do with others, much less the human sects in the Penglai Immortal City."

"You're quite responsible." Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling said indifferently and said, "In that case, you will explain to the foreign races' Itinerant Immortals when they come later!"

Although the city was large, with an Itinerant Immortal's speed, they could arrive in almost a second. And at that moment, the alien Itinerant Immortal had already appeared in front of the Tai Hua Sect's mountain gate.

Shen Ping narrowed his eyes. "In that case, all the Itinerant Immortals want to hand me over to the alien races to deal with?"

"That's right." As she spoke, Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling waved her sleeve and instantly arrived in front of the mountain gate with Shen Ping. She looked at the Itinerant Immortals floating in the sky and said indifferently, "Everyone, he's here. If you have any questions, you can ask. It's up to you how you want to deal with him,

but this has nothing to do with my Penglai City's sects. If you want to use this as an excuse to fight, let's fight over there!"

Swish, swish, swish.

Gazes with extremely powerful divine sense pressure landed on Shen Ping. If it were anyone else, they would probably collapse from the stares of so many Itinerant Immortals. Their thoughts would stop working, but Shen Ping's expression was calm.

He had not resisted previously. After all, from another perspective, the Itinerant Immortals of the Penglai Immortal City's various sects were at the front. If not for them, the True Treasure Pavilion and him would not have dared to casually fight the alien races.

But from this moment onwards, he did not owe these Itinerant Immortals anything.

"Hmph, you're the Mahayana Realm expert behind that True Treasure Pavilion. You're quite extraordinary. Tell me, who killed the two Tribulation Transcendence experts of my race!" The Itinerant Immortal of the Devil Clan shouted. His voice was like a thunderclap that rumbled towards Shen Ping.

Shen Ping immediately felt that his breathing had stopped, and the soul power in his sea of consciousness was surging. Fortunately, his soul power kept increasing and had long undergone a transformation. Moreover, he had the magical power of the strange beast to protect him, so he did not collapse from the shock. "I killed him!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the human Itinerant Immortals frowned. They did not understand why this Xu wanted to shoulder it himself. Furthermore, no one believed such an answer.

The Devil Clan's Itinerant Immortal said angrily, "Stop quibbling. If you don't say anything, I'll destroy your soul!" As he spoke, he raised his hand and pressed it down. A huge energy claw mark instantly condensed in the air, as if it was about to land at any moment.

As for the Spirit Clan's Itinerant Immortal, he looked at the Devil Clan's Itinerant Immortal in dissatisfaction. What ability did he have to threaten a Mahayana Realm cultivator? He said, "You must be Fellow Daoist Xu. It's indeed their fault that our Tribulation Transcendence clansmen coveted your immortal artifact. It's understandable that they died. However, the immortal artifact on them belongs to our clan. Please hand it over. Our Spirit Clan can spare your life."

It had to be said that the Spirits were the best at talking. However, Shen Ping did not buy it at all. "I said that I was the one who killed him. If you want to avenge your clansmen and take back your immortal artifacts, you can kill me!" The blood of the strange beast in his body boiled, and the surface of his skin quickly turned green.

"Shit! He's running!"

Itinerant Immortals had sharp eyes. When they noticed Shen Ping's change, they immediately tried to stop him. Unfortunately, the talent of the strange beast was not something they could imagine.

Swoosh.

Shen Ping suddenly disappeared on the spot.

The Devil Clan's energy claw print missed. Many Itinerant Immortals looked at each other. They never expected a Mahayana Realm cultivator to escape under their noses!

"Damn it, chase after him. He definitely can't run far!"

The Itinerant Immortals snapped back to their senses and were immediately enraged. If they really let such a Mahayana Realm cultivator escape, they would really be embarrassed.

Swish, swish.

Itinerant Immortals were extremely fast. In an instant, they chased out of the Penglai Immortal City. However, before they could sweep their divine senses to lock onto Shen Ping's aura, a majestic and terrifying aura instantly enveloped them.

"It's... it's a Heavenly Immortal!!"¹

"A Heavenly Immortal of the human race!"

The alien Itinerant Immortals were so frightened that their souls flew. Their backs were covered in cold sweat.

The Heavenly Immortal who appeared was the human Immortal Dao experts from the western region's sea of stars. The Immortal Dao experts of the Devil Clan, Spirit Clan, Flame Clan, and other races were stopped by the defense line and could not come over at all. However, even Heavenly Immortals would not interfere with the lower realm.

"Itinerant Immortals like you cannot attack Mahayana Realm cultivators at will. If you violate it, you will definitely be killed!"

Hearing the Heavenly Immortal's words, the Itinerant Immortals of the foreign races hurriedly bowed. "Yes, Senior. We will remember it."

Sensing the disappearance of the Heavenly Immortal's aura, many Itinerant Immortals heaved a sigh of relief. They looked at each other and came to a realization. So this fellow had a heavenly immortal backing him. It was no wonder he dared to be so arrogant.

"This matter is a little troublesome. The immortals of the upper world have taken action and broken the rules of the lower world. We have to report it to the higher-ups of the immortal Dao in our race."

"That's right. Perhaps the Tribulation Transcendence in our clan was killed by a Heavenly Immortal!"

"I don't think so. If it was really done by a Heavenly Immortal, we would have died just now."

"Whether it's true or not, I have to report it as soon as possible!"

These Itinerant Immortals could contact immortal-level seniors in their respective clans.

Hong Ling and the other Itinerant Immortals quickly received the news.

"What? There's a Heavenly Immortal standing behind this Xu?"

“He hid it too deeply. Why didn’t he say it previously? If he said it, we would protect him even if we had to risk our lives!”

“It’s too late to say anything now. I should think of a way to mend my relationship with him!”

The human sects of Penglai City were filled with regret.

Hong Ling’s expression alternated between green and white. “I should have known.. How can such an immortal artifact be obtained by a Mahayana Realm expert like him? It must have been bestowed by a powerful Itinerant Immortal or even an immortal from the upper world!”

Chapter 526: Tasting New Tea (1)

Tai Hua Sect.

In the depths of the back mountain that was filled with spiritual mist, Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling looked respectfully at the elder sitting cross-legged in an ancient lamp. The elder’s eyes were empty, and he looked like a lamp that had run out of oil. He did not have any aura.

However, the elder was the strongest Itinerant Immortal in the Western District.

“In that case, you’ve caused a hidden danger with a Heavenly Immortal background for our Tai Hua Sect?” His voice was turbid and weak.

However, Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling’s terrified body trembled slightly. “Grand Elder, calm down. I only wanted to add an immortal artifact to the sect. I never expected that person to refuse to join my Tai Hua Sect. Therefore, I used the foreign races to eliminate him. I never expected his background to be so powerful.”

The old man snorted heavily.

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling knelt on the ground as blood oozed from the corners of her mouth. The difference between every tribulation was not small. This was because every lightning tribulation would transform his strength. After the twelve tribulations, he could directly cross the True Immortal realm and break through to the Heavenly Immortal realm.

The old man had already experienced ten tribulations. He would be able to reach the Heavenly Immortal Realm in two more tribulations. At that time, he would be able to obtain a good status in the sects of the Upper World. “Have you found out who that person is?”

Hong Ling shook her head. “I haven’t contacted my sect’s ascended immortal senior yet.”

The old man nodded and continued, “Contact him quickly. You must find out the true background behind him. If my Tai Hua Sect really can’t afford to offend him, no matter what price you have to pay, you have to ease the relationship. Do you understand?”

“I understand. However, if there’s no powerful background behind him, what should I do?” Hong Ling asked softly.

The old man said indifferently, "As long as there's no support above the Golden Immortal realm, we naturally have to get rid of it since it's a hidden danger."

"Yes!"

After leaving the back mountain, Hong Ling immediately contacted the seniors of the sect who had ascended to the upper world through the sect's array formation and told them everything.

"Oh, there's actually such a thing? Wait a moment, let me ask." Not long after, the senior from the Tai Hua Sect replied, "The person in charge of the Western Region's sea of stars is Golden Immortal Li, who is under the Immortal Venerable Nanji. His combat strength is extremely strong and can be said to be invincible among Golden Immortals. The Heavenly Immortal who warned the foreign races should be his subordinate. However, I've already asked. Golden Immortal Li is mainly responsible for resisting the foreign races' Immortal Dao experts and protecting the Beast Spirit genius of our race. The other party won't ask about anything else."

Hong Ling's expression changed. "Could it be that Fellow Daoist Xu is a Beast Spirit genius of our race?"

The ascended senior smiled, "That Beast Spirit genius's cultivation level is still low. He just broke through to the Void Refinement Realm decades ago. How can he be at the Mahayana Realm? It's even harder for Beast Spirit geniuses to improve than us, so you don't have to worry.

"However, you've done a little badly in this matter in the end. No matter what, the other party is still a Mahayana Realm expert of our human race. Even if you want to deal with him, you should do it yourself and not use the hands of the foreign races to damage our sect's reputation for no reason."

Hong Ling hurriedly said, "Yes, I know my mistake."

"Forget it. It has already happened. There's no point in saying this. Since a Heavenly Immortal is asking, we have to give him some face. Let's settle down for the time being."

"Yes!" Hong Ling understood what the ascended senior meant. As long as this period of time was over, she could find an opportunity to deal with him. After all, they were all from the same sect. The arrogance in their bones could not be hidden.

Elsewhere.

The Itinerant Immortal Elder of the Spirit Race was also contacting Golden Immortal Ling Chen of the Starry Sea defense line. He secretly accused the human immortals of breaking the rules and interfering in the battles of the lower realm.

"Senior, how could a Mahayana Realm human kill a Tribulation Transcendence member of our race? It must be that Heavenly Immortal!"

Golden Immortal Ling Chen frowned. "Do you have any photographic evidence?"

The Itinerant Immortal Elder said helplessly, “Back then, the two clansmen died too quickly. We didn’t have time to reinforce them.”

Ling Chen lost interest when he heard that. Unless there were traces and evidence, such a thing could not be brought to light. The relationship between the Spirit Race and the human race was relatively poor to begin with. Now, they were constantly fighting in the sea of stars. Unless there was conclusive evidence, it would only be a war of words even if they blamed them. Of course, if the immortals of the human race really killed the descendants of the Spirit Race in the lower realm, the Spirit Race would definitely not sit back and do nothing. Killing a few Tribulation Transcendence experts was nothing.

“It’s just an immortal artifact, but it caused two Tribulation Transcendence experts to die. Your West District of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is really becoming more and more promising.”

Hearing the dissatisfaction in his words, the Itinerant Immortal Elder of the Penglai Immortal City felt very aggrieved. Please, to Golden Immortals, immortal artifacts were like ordinary Dharma treasures. However, they were Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortals. They could not wait to have a complete set of immortal artifacts to increase their strength.

As if realizing that he had said something wrong, Golden Immortal Ling Chen’s tone softened. “Since the Heavenly Immortals of the human race have said that they don’t want you Itinerant Immortals to attack the Mahayana Realm, send the Tribulation Transcendence to attack. The sea of stars is temporarily unable to provide support. We can only help you when we break through the human defense line. However, if the Tribulation Transcendences were to take action, you have to be sufficiently prepared. It’s best if you can obtain evidence.”

The corners of the Itinerant Immortal Elder’s mouth twitched, but he still asked, “Senior, should we continue investigating the matter of the Beast Spirit genius of the True Treasure Pavilion?”

“Of course, but you have to pay attention to your methods. Don’t send some unreliable Tribulation Transcendence over. How about this? Come to the sea of stars in a while. I’ll give you an immortal artifact that can detect the aura fluctuations of the True Immortal realm on a large scale.”

The Itinerant Immortal Elder immediately revealed a look of joy. “Thank you, Immortal..”

Chapter 527: Tasting New Tea (2)

The Devil Clan and the Flame Clan’s Itinerant Immortals were also in contact, but the results were similar to the Spirit Clan.

Half a year later in Sword Seal City’s Luo Xia Peak, Shen Ping, who had been waiting for the various races to take action, was surprised to discover that there was no movement from the Penglai Immortal City. This puzzled him no matter how he thought about it. After all, he had killed five foreign races’ Tribulation Transcendences and had taken the initiative to provoke them in front of the Tai Hua Sect’s entrance. The foreign races would send out Itinerant Immortals even for the sake of their reputation, but in the end, they did not take action.

He told his master about this. Lian Xuejin smiled and said, "Disciple, I think the immortals from the Sea of Stars have shocked them."

Only then did Shen Ping come to a realization. He immediately heaved a sigh of relief. As long as Itinerant Immortals did not take action, he was not afraid of Tribulation Transcendence. At most, he would use his trump card, the Talisman Beast Diagram. He did not believe that if he killed too many of them, those alien races would not be afraid.

"Disciple, comprehending the Beast Scripture and charging into the Beast Spirit Ranking is the most important thing. The western region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is only a corner of the lower realm. Don't put the cart before the horse."

Hearing his master's reminder, Shen Ping nodded and said, "Yes, I understand."

Although he said that, he knew very well that if not for the fact that he had broken through to the Body Integration realm this time and had the innate talent of a strange beast enhancement and teleportation, he would not have been able to avoid this calamity. In the end, he would even implicate his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. To put it bluntly, he was still not strong enough.

Those who were weak would be beaten. This was an unchanging truth. Comprehending the Beast Scripture was important, but raising one's cultivation realm was equally important. If he was in the Itinerant Immortal realm, would Tai Hua Sect still dare to look down on and bully him?

"I'll wait in Sword Seal City for another two years. If there's still no news from Penglai Immortal City, I'll return to Gray Stone City to cultivate!"

He made a decision in his heart. Shen Ping continued to stay on Luo Xia Peak. Every day, other than making talismans, he would drink tea with Fairy Luo Xia. During this period, Fairy Luo Xia also hesitated a few times to ask Shen Ping to help her understand the hidden dangers of the blood Gu. However, every time she mustered the courage to come to Shen Ping, she still could not say it.

Shen Ping understood very well. This was because once she spoke, it meant that she had to hand over everything she had without holding back. One had to know that if he entered her sea of consciousness to investigate, no matter what the outcome was, her sea of consciousness would leave traces of Shen Ping's divine consciousness.

The Sea of Consciousness was the most secretive and crucial place for a cultivator. If there were traces of others, the other party's shadow would forever remain in his heart.

In the blink of an eye, two years passed.

There was still no movement from the various races in Penglai Immortal City. Instead, Daoist Gui Hai of Sword Seal City left, and Sword Seal City returned to its usual peace.

Although Shen Ping did not know if this was the calm before the storm, he could not continue to stay in Sword Seal City. All these years, his wife, concubine, and Dao companions had been staying in the Golden Pattern Hall. Even though he had gone back a few times and told them that he was fine, they would still be worried about him. If it was too long, there would inevitably be problems.

Fairy Luo Xia personally poured a glass of wine for Shen Ping. She knew that Shen Ping was leaving. To be honest, she was a little reluctant. During this period of time, she had been with Shen

Ping day and night and almost told him everything. This was also because she wanted to mentally prepare herself. After all, she would have to face the blood gu sooner or later. In this state, it was inevitable that she would be a little restless.

Especially when she knew that the other party had long seen through her body, the emotions that had been suppressed for tens of thousands of years would naturally erupt.

“It’s not like we’re parting. Why are you so sad?” Shen Ping smiled and reached out to hug Fairy Luo Xia’s waist. He kissed her red lips and teased, “If you really can’t bear to, why don’t I stay tonight and have a good time?”

When Fairy Luo Xia heard this, the emotions in her heart instantly disappeared. She rolled her eyes, “You just want to take advantage of me, right? Hmph, go. Hurry up and leave.”

Shen Ping suddenly felt melancholic. He held his wine glass and looked at the spiritual peaks not far away. He sighed and said, “I don’t know when we will meet again after this departure. Perhaps it will be forever!”

Fairy Luo Xia said speechlessly, “After dealing with the miscellaneous matters in the peak, I’ll go to Gray Stone City and live with your wife, concubine, and Dao companions. In any case, I won’t be able to escape from your palm.” Seeing that Fairy Luo Xia had thought it through, Shen Ping did not continue to joke. Instead, he stood up and said, “I’m leaving.” He had already disappeared.

Fairy Luo Xia’s lips moved slightly, but in the end, she did not say what she wanted to say. She only looked in the direction of Gray Stone City in a daze. Only when the disciple arrived did she turn around.

Gray Stone City.

As the Golden Pattern Palace disappeared, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, and the Dao companions revealed looks of joy. When they saw Shen Ping, Bai Yuying and Wang Yun were the first to rush over and throw themselves into his arms. Pei Huoyu, Qiu Ying, and the other women, who were not good at expressing their emotions, stood at the side and watched with smiles.

“Husband, it’s good that you’re fine.”

“Ying’er is so afraid that she won’t see you again.” As Bai Yuying spoke, tears flowed down her face. They had indeed been worried to death recently because they had never seen Shen Ping so serious and even told them to hide.

Shen Ping smiled and said, “You’re already a Nascent Soul patriarch, but you still like to cry like a little girl.”

Wang Yun bit her lip and said, “Husband, don’t leave us behind again in the future. Even if we die, we have to be with you.”

Yu Yan, Mu Jin, and Yin Honglian all nodded. Even though they had been away from each other for a long time, their feelings for Shen Ping were very intense. The past days and nights had long engraved this feeling in their bones. It would not change even after experiencing the vicissitudes of time.

Shen Ping hugged Wang Yun and pulled Yu Yan into his arms. He shook his head and said, "It's not that I left you behind, but I know that I won't die. If I really face a desperate situation, I will definitely bring you along." Yu Yan sighed and said, "Husband, we're too weak. We can't help you." Pei Huoyu moved her lips and did not say anything. She knew that no matter how hard she worked, she would not be able to catch up to Shen Ping's cultivation. Qiu Ying, Mu Jin, Yin Honglian, Luo Qing, and the other women had long known this.

However, Shen Ping said solemnly, "Don't say that. Being able to accompany me is the greatest help." He added, "Alright, it's rare for you to gather. Why don't we have a good time tonight?"

Dozens of days later, his wife, concubine, and Dao companions' skin became even moister, and their smiles returned to their faces. He sat in the main hall of the City Lord Manor.

Jing Huilan said, "Husband, do you want An Yue to serve you at night? Fellow Daoist An has worked hard for the True Treasure Pavilion for more than a hundred years. If you take An Yue in, Fellow Daoist An will feel more at ease. Moreover, An Yue has waited for a long time."

The True Treasure Pavilion was becoming more and more powerful. Although Shen Ping did not care about his power, he had to consider some favors.

Besides, Wang Yun and Yu Yan would work in the True Treasure Pavilion in the future.

"What's An Yue's cultivation level now?" Shen Ping asked her.

Jing Huilan replied, "She's already in the late-stage Nascent Soul realm."

Shen Ping was slightly surprised. "Her cultivation is not slow."

Bai Yuying, Yu Yan, and the others were only at the late-stage Nascent Soul realm. They had the precious spiritual treasures that he had given them, as well as medicinal pills and other resources. Although An Yue could obtain them from the True Treasure Pavilion, her level was still a little lacking.

"An Yue's aptitude is not bad."

When Shen Ping heard this, he pondered and said, "Alright, you can arrange it tonight."

An Zhiyuan and the An sisters had indeed done a lot for him, especially An Zhiyuan and An Zhi. For the True Treasure Pavilion to develop so smoothly in the early stages, it could not do without their management. Although they had also obtained the corresponding resources, some things could not just look at benefits.

At night, An Yue sat nervously on the edge of the bed. When she heard footsteps, her entire body tensed up. Shen Ping stood in front of her and comforted her. "Don't worry. With your cultivation and physique, it won't hurt too much."

An Yue nodded. She had waited for so long and was finally going to get her wish. "Please take pity on me, husband."

As the lights went out, the two of them met.

Several days later, Shen Ping, who had tasted the new tea, left the bedroom in a good mood. He opened the virtual interface. The virtual frame that had not changed for a long time had changed. His gaze swept over.

Seeing that it was a silver frame, the corners of his mouth curled into a smile. It seemed that An Yue's feelings for him had indeed been increasing over time. However, when Shen Ping looked up and habitually looked at the other virtual frames, he was stunned..

Chapter 528: Black Crown (1)

[You have dual cultivated with your wife once. You have received +8 Talisman Dao Experience.]

[Your wife gave birth to your bloodline and will never leave you. Your current emotions are full.]

[Duo Cultivation Bonus: 20]

[Black Crown Bonus: 1,000]

[Additional Effects: Talisman Dao Comprehension+10, Strange Beast Comprehension+10]

[Immersion Effect: Constitution+10, Soul Power+10]

[Heavenly Fire Silver Fox Bloodline Effect (Strong): Fire god art +5]

[Fire god art: Silver Flame Phantom Technique (Max)]

[Great Talisman Dao Mystical Power: Sea of Talisman (10,000) (Max)]

[Talisman Master: Mid-Grade Eight Level]

[Beast Spirit Concept: 90% Beast Form (1,050/1,000,000), 4.0% Beast Skin (200/50,000)]

[Life Divine Talisman: Fourth (120/50,000)]

[Constitution: Divine Demon Body (20,000/150,000)]

At the top of the virtual frame, it was no longer a colorful frame that belonged to Yu Yan, but a black hole-like black frame. On this frame was a crown condensed from black light, blocking all the virtual frames below.

Similarly, the various attributes inside had changed significantly. Not only did he gain an additional comprehension of the strange beast, but he had also materialized the Beast Spirit Concept.

This shocked Shen Ping.

The Concept of Strange Beasts was extremely difficult to comprehend. Even the quota for the Realm Sea Palace on the Beast Spirit Ranking only gave him an additional 20% comprehension. This was only the Concept of the Beast Form. If it was a beast skin, beast bone, or beast blood, the difficulty of comprehending the concept would be even higher. Even the efficiency of the Realm Sea Palace would not be much higher.

However, the virtual frame of the black crown had directly solidified the concept on the attributes. What did this mean? It meant that in the future, Shen Ping only needed to work hard with his wife to continuously improve the concept!!

Although he knew that the golden finger was very powerful to a certain extent, it was too awesome now!

“A black crown. Could this be the top-notch virtual frame of an ordinary Dao companion? If so, then it’s indeed worthy of being a crown!” Shen Ping took a deep breath. His eyes were filled with joy and excitement. Initially, he thought that the support of the virtual interface was getting smaller and smaller, but he did not expect such a huge surprise.

Soon, he noticed the content displayed on the second line of attributes. He was stunned at first, then he came to a realization. No wonder his wife’s emotional state could reach the maximum level. After interacting with his wife for so many years, he had actually always known that Wang Yun wanted to give birth to a descendant, but because of various factors, it had not been born for a long time.

Although he didn’t care, an obsession had formed deep in his wife’s heart. She didn’t show it, but she couldn’t hide her desire. And now, she finally got what she wanted. The purple color that had not changed for a long time increased to a black crown.

“Haha, Yun’er is indeed my greatest blessing!” Shen Ping could not help but laugh out loud. After experiencing so many things, it was rare for him to laugh so freely. This smile was for the changes in the virtual frame, and for his wife to give birth to his own bloodline. He had transmigrated to this world for more than two hundred years. He was like a foreigner and a lonely wanderer. But now that he had a bloodline, his mentality had quietly changed.

He suppressed his excitement. He flashed to his wife, Wang Yun’s side. With a sweep of his gaze, he sensed an aura in Wang Yun’s body that was related to him by blood.

“Yun’er.” Shen Ping carefully hugged Wang Yun and touched her stomach with his palm. He said in an unusually gentle voice, “When did you have it? Why didn’t you tell me?”

Wang Yun was also very excited at this moment. She said gently, “I was just pregnant and didn’t have the time to tell you. I didn’t expect you to sense it.” Shen Ping smiled. If not for the fact that he had opened the virtual interface, he would probably have taken a while to discover it. However, he still felt a little strange. He remembered that at the beginning, because he was too weak, he did not want a child. Later on, he kept working hard, but it was always difficult to conceive. He thought that it was because of himself, but now it seemed that it was not the case.

She seemed to have guessed Shen Ping’s thoughts. Wang Yun said softly, “Husband, I was pregnant after breaking through to the Divine Transformation Realm.” Shen Ping was stunned. Wang Yun continued, “Perhaps it’s because your strength is too high that the other sisters and I can’t bear the kindness.” Shen Ping could not help but say happily, “In that case, as long as Ying’er, Qing’er, and the others can break through to the Divine Transformation Realm, they can also give birth to my bloodline.”

Wang Yun nodded, but then shook her head and said, “I don’t dare to guess.”

Shen Ping sent a voice transmission to Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, Yu Yan, and the other women.

After gathering, all kinds of fragrance lingered in the room. As soon as they appeared, Yu Yan, Luo Qing, and the other Nascent Soul cultivators immediately discovered the difference in Wang Yun. That special and unfamiliar aura was very obvious.

“Sister Yun’er, you, you have a husband’s bloodline?”

Many gazes were focused on Wang Yun’s stomach. Shen Ping casually waved his hand and enveloped Wang Yun’s body with a layer of magical power light to prevent the fetus from being affected.

Bai Yuying asked impatiently, “Sister Yun’er, how did you do it?”

Among his wife, concubine, and Dao companions, she, Luo Qing, and Mu Jin all wanted to give birth to a bloodline for Shen Ping. After all, the concept of a mother relying on her son had always affected them. Only Yu Yan, Pei Huoyu, Qiu Ying, and the other women focused on the Great Dao of Cultivation.

Their relationship with Shen Ping was purely guided by the situation.

Wang Yun explained her guess.

“Ah, break through to the Divine Transformation Realm. That’s great.. As long as it’s not my husband’s problem!”

Chapter 529: Black Crown (2)

Bai Yuying blurted out excitedly.

Shen Ping’s face darkened. Yu Yan, Jing Huilan, Luo Qing, Yin Honglian, and the other women snickered. Bai Yuying stuck out her tongue. “Husband, I’m not saying that you can’t do it. I’m just saying that there’s a problem with you in that aspect. No, not that aspect...”

Fine. The more she explained, the worse it became.

Shen Ping pulled Bai Yuying into his arms and patted her buttocks a few times as a punishment. Unexpectedly, Bai Yuying hooked her arms around Shen Ping and said coquettishly, “Husband, Ying’er wants it too.”

“Who asked you not to cultivate hard?”

“Ying’er has already worked very hard, okay?” As Bai Yuying spoke, she clenched her fists. “I will be in seclusion next. I will work harder to cultivate and strive to break through to the Divine Transformation realm as soon as possible!”

Shen Ping nodded in relief. At the same time, he looked at Luo Qing, Mu Jin, and the others. “You too!”

“Yes, husband.”

Although Bai Yuying, Luo Qing, and the others had average spiritual root aptitudes, they could still break through to the Divine Transformation Realm in two to three hundred years with sufficient resources.

In the following days, Shen Ping accompanied his new wife, An Yue, and took care of his wife, Wang Yun. Although he really wanted to try the effect of the black crown, he still endured it. Even though Wang Yun cultivated the bloodline system and her physique far exceeded that of Yu Yan and Bai Yuying, he still insisted on not having sex during pregnancy.

He didn't want to affect the bloodline in his wife's stomach. Therefore, this was hard on An Yue. Fortunately, Jing Huilan, Bai Yuying, and the other women shared the burden, otherwise, An Yue would be unable to withstand the pressure.

Perhaps it was because of his powerful bloodline, the fetus was conceived for a full three years before it was finally born. Shen Ping gave it a name. Shen An meant that it would be safe on the path of cultivation and there would be fewer twists and turns.

"An'er's spiritual root aptitude is very ordinary. He has the five elements of spiritual root. Even though he doesn't have a bloodline, he's very powerful. If he follows the bloodline system like me, his cultivation speed will be very fast." Wang Yun carried the swaddled Shen An with a hesitant expression. Although bloodline cultivation had an advantage in the early stages, in the later stages, especially after ascension, it would be even more difficult to advance and break through. The resources required were huge.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "You don't have to worry. An'er's bloodline is not ordinary." He could sense the strange beast energy in Shen An's bloodline. Clearly, his son had the bloodline of a strange beast. Although it was very thin, he was born with the bloodline of a strange beast. He did not need the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit to become a genius Beast Spirit like him. Yun er, I hope that our child won't be in a hurry to cultivate in the early stages and don't give him too many expectations. These expectations will sometimes become pressure." He looked at Wang Yun and said seriously.

Wang Yun frowned. "Husband, An'er is your eldest son. In the future, other sisters will also give birth to your bloodline. As the eldest son of the first wife, he has to be an example. How can he not cultivate diligently?!"

Shen Ping was speechless. Indeed, their views were different. After some thought, he shook his head and said, "An'er's bloodline is special, and the path he has to take in the future will be different. Only with a strong physique can he walk steadily. In the early stages, I will use a special medicinal liquid to temper his muscles and bones. As for the cultivation of spiritual roots, there's no need to be anxious."

Wang Yun came to a realization and said gently, "I misunderstood you, husband. An'er has a five-element spiritual root and his aptitude is ordinary.

It's fine if he doesn't cultivate."

Cultivation of the five-element spiritual root was indeed very slow in the early stages, but if Shen Ping really wanted to nurture him seriously, his cultivation speed would probably be even faster than the Heavenly Spiritual Root.

"Alright, let's not talk about this. You've just given birth to An'er. Your body is weak, so you need to nourish it."

Hearing Shen Ping's words, Wang Yun said in a low voice, "Husband, my physique is extraordinary. I don't need nourishment. I haven't had sex with you for so long. I miss you very much."

His wife had already said so. Shen Ping naturally had to get his wish.

Half a month later, a large number of strange beast comprehensions surged into Shen Ping's sea of consciousness like the Dao of Talismans. These comprehensions intertwined and formed a comprehension effect like the Realm Sea Palace, making him feel as if he was possessed by a huge strange beast. He could clearly comprehend every action and charm of the strange beast.

He opened the virtual interface. The beast form and beast skin concept had indeed increased. However, unlike the Talisman Dao and the grade of his spiritual root, the attributes increased by the comprehension of the strange beast were increased by his comprehension and digestion of the strange beast concept. For example, after the comprehension and digestion of the beast form concept, which had a total of 450 comprehension in the past half a month, it only increased by 150. On the other hand, the beast skin concept increased by

350.

It was obvious. Every time he accumulated comprehension after sex, it was scattered. Because he had comprehended 90% of the beast form concept, it was very difficult to continue comprehending it. However, the beast skin concept was relatively easy.

-The road is long and long! If I want to raise the beast form concept to the perfect level, I have to work harder!" Looking at the million attributes of the beast form, the corners of Shen Ping's mouth could not help but twitch. He knew that he would have to experience many hardships in the future.

The Heavenly Palace of the Gate of the Strange Beast.

After more than three years, Shen Ping came to the Heavenly Palace again. During this period of time, he had been dealing with the matters in the Penglai Immortal City and almost had no time to come to the Strange Beast Gate.

Swoosh.

He activated the strange beast mark on his arm and went straight to the third level of the underground palace. He opened the communication stone. As expected, there was a message from Yin Ting. "I'm here."

There was only one sentence. Shen Ping looked ashamed. Back then, he had made an appointment with Yin Ting to see her once every three years, but he had missed the first time. Although there was a reason, he still did not come.

"See you in the next three years."

He returned to the first level of the Heavenly Palace. He used his enhancement talent and the Eye of Sea Beast, and immediately, demonic red light patterns appeared in his pupils. Soon, he saw the Heaven Ascension Hall hidden in the depths of the space.

It was different from the third level of the underground palace.

The Heaven Ascension Hall of the Heavenly Palace only appeared once every

300 years. Moreover, there was more than one high-grade beast spirit treasure inside. There were also mid-grade strange stones in the room, and occasionally, there were even high-grade strange stones.

After all, a Body Integration Beast Spirit genius needed a huge amount of strange beast energy to advance by a small realm. Furthermore, the strange beast energy of the Heavenly Palace was very rich, so the grade of the strange stone born and nurtured was naturally better.

-Teleport!" As this thought flashed through his mind, Shen Ping appeared in the Heaven Ascension Hall. Looking at the two jade boxes floating at the end, the corners of his mouth curled into a smile. He teleported again and stood in front of the jade box.

The moment his hand touched it, pure and huge strange beast energy surged into his body. He, who was already familiar with it, immediately sat down cross-legged and digested this strange beast energy. After digesting two jade boxes in a row, the magic power of the strange beast at the Body Integration realm in his body increased by 20%. At this speed, he only needed to continuously absorb the magic power of more than ten jade boxes to break through to the Mahayana Realm.

Of course, this was an estimation theory. In fact, the further he went, the more magic power needed. No matter how many there were, as long as high-level beast spirit treasures continued to appear in the Heaven Ascension Hall, Shen Ping could steadily improve himself.

"I have to come over often to take a look. The Heaven Ascension Hall in the underground palace will recover in about 20 years, and I don't know when this Heavenly Palace will recover."

He left the Heaven Ascension Hall in satisfaction. He was not in a hurry to leave. He first stayed in the first level of the Heavenly Palace for two months and used the Eye of Sea Beast to obtain 200 medium-grade strange stones, 1,000 ordinary strange stones, and 10 high-grade strange stones before leaving the Heavenly Palace.

He returned to the bedroom and opened the two jade boxes. Inside were high-grade offensive beast spirit treasures and a high-grade beast spirit treasure that could trap and suppress enemies.

As his divine sense permeated, waves of information surged into his sea of consciousness.

"Sky Scar Axe."

"Violet Bell."

The quality of these two high-grade beast spirit treasures was better than beast spirit treasures like the silk blade, the Yin Yang Bracelet, and the Scarlet Flame Blood Shield. This was because it could be seen from the conditions to activate them.

"That's right. Violet Bell's suppression and trapping ability are very important to me. With it, I won't have to spend any effort to use other methods when encountering some Tribulation Transcendence cultivators!"

Shen Ping's eyes revealed joy. Although the Yin-Yang Bracelet's ability was also very strong and could restrain and suppress a cultivator's magic powers, it was not that useful in reality. From the transmission of information, this Violet Bell was very practical. It was stronger than many immortal

formations that trapped enemies. Using it together with Talisman Dao Mystique and other methods, it was definitely a killing weapon..

Chapter 530: A Hundred Years (1)

Time flew by. In the blink of an eye, a hundred years had passed. To ordinary mortals, they could experience life, aging, illness, and death in a hundred years. To a mortal country, it was possible for the world to change. However, to Nascent Soul, Divine Transformation or even Void Refinement and Body Integration, a hundred years was only a period of time in a long lifespan.

Gray Stone City.

The 12 main streets were even more prosperous. Cultivators were everywhere. Cultivators at the Golden Core and Nascent Soul realms could be seen everywhere. Ever since the other market cities in the Western District were frequently attacked by foreign races, this city at the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion attracted human cultivators to live here.

On one of the streets, a graceful young man in embroidered clothes held a feather fan and accompanied two maidservants who looked like fairies, enjoying the beautiful scenery on both sides of the street.

“In front is Chao Hua Restaurant. I heard that the wine inside is the best in Gray Stone City. It can make a Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation cultivator drunk. Let’s go, let’s go quickly.” The young man said excitedly. However, a maid shook her head. “Young Master An, Madam Jing said that you can’t drink today.”

The young man was Shen An, the eldest son of the first wife of the City Lord of Gray Stone City. Although he had a noble status, he had been strictly disciplined since he was young. When he heard Aunt Jing’s words, he could not help but lower his head. “Aunt’s divination has always been very accurate. It seems that I really can’t drink today. Forget it, let’s go to a restaurant to enjoy delicious food.” As he spoke, his eyes darted around. “Don’t tell me that I can’t even eat. It’s not easy for me to come out.”

The two pretty maids smiled and said, “Sure, sure.”

“That’s more like it!”

Shen An ran to a restaurant. Before he could enter, he was stopped by a shop assistant. “Fellow Daoist, the door sign says that it only serves cultivators above the Golden Core realm. Your cultivation level is not high enough, so you should go to another restaurant!”

Shen An blinked. His hundred years of cultivation was mainly to lay the foundation and increase his bloodline. His cultivation progress was indeed not fast. He was only at the late stage of Foundation Establishment until now. He did not expect that he would even be qualified to enter a restaurant when he went out.

The maid behind him immediately went forward. “Why should only cultivators above the Golden Core realm enter? Could it be that your restaurant is afraid that we can’t afford the spirit stones?”

The shop assistant was just about to retort when he sensed the maid's aura. He couldn't see through her and immediately became enthusiastic. "Please calm down. It's not that the shop doesn't entertain people below the Golden Core realm, but the various ingredients in the restaurant are precious. It's very difficult for Foundation Establishment Cultivators to withstand the spiritual energy of the ingredients."

When Shen An heard that, he was interested. "Oh, there's such a thing. Then, if I can withstand it, can I go in?"

The shop assistant hesitated. "I can't make the decision. Please wait a moment. I'll ask the shopkeeper to come over."

Not long after, the restaurant manager came over.

First, he cupped his hands and bowed to the two maids. Then, he chuckled and said, "Fellow Daoist, you have to act within your capabilities. If anything happens, our store can't bear the responsibility!"

Shen An patted his chest. "Don't worry. If anything happens, it doesn't matter to your shop. You can record this with the photostone."

The shopkeeper smiled and said, "How about this? I have a bottle of wine here. If you can take a sip and not get drunk, I'll allow you to enter."

His shop was not only about the ingredients, but mainly because it was filled with Golden Core cultivators and Nascent Soul cultivators. Even if these Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivators deliberately suppressed their auras, Foundation Establishment cultivators would feel uncomfortable.

"Okay!"

The surrounding cultivators began to watch. The shopkeeper took out some wine. They were also curious if this young man could not get drunk.

"This wine is called Immortal Spirit Spring. Even Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivators will get drunk in less than three cups. Fellow Daoist, try drinking it."

Shen An took the wine and drank it in one gulp. The shopkeeper frowned, but when he saw that there was no change in Shen An's aura, he could not help but be shocked. A late-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator would definitely get drunk instantly after drinking a cup. Even the meridians in his body would not be able to withstand the alcohol. Who knew that this young man would be fine?

"That's interesting. This little guy's physique is very strong, and it seems to have a special bloodline." A Divine Transformation senior saw some clues. Shen An smiled and said, "Shopkeeper, can I go in now?"

"Of course you can."

In a private room not far away, a woman in a white and blue embroidered brocade dress watched this scene with a face cloth. Her red lips moved slightly. "Elder Huang, are you sure this person is the son of the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion?"

The old man behind her nodded. "From the information we obtained, it's this person. Although he hasn't appeared in the city many times, the True Treasure Pavilion didn't deliberately seal off this information. The Body Integration elder of our sect, who's a guest elder, has personally seen him. It's confirmed." "That's good." The veiled woman said softly, "In the entire western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, the only thing that can compete with the Penglai Immortal City is the True Treasure Pavilion. I hope our choice is right." The old man shook his head and said, "We don't have any other choice. Now that the situation of the human race has changed greatly, it's all thanks to the True Treasure Pavilion."

"Let's follow the plan."

In the quiet master bedroom of the City Lord Manor, Shen Ping slowly opened his eyes. The explosive aura on his body gradually calmed down as the magical power of the strange beast circulated in his body.

Although he had focused on comprehending the Beast Scripture and the strange beast concept in the past hundred years, his cultivation level had still increased quite quickly.. After all, with the huge strange beast energy in the jade box of the Heaven Ascension Hall and the high-quality strange stone, his cultivation level was already at the mid-stage Body Integration realm!