

Eternal Life 551

Chapter 551: Mahayana Realm (1)

Wherever there were people, there would be Jianghu. Cultivators who pursued longevity were no exception. The only difference was that cultivators had mighty extraordinary power. It was precisely because of this that the competition for benefits between cultivators was often even more bloody and cruel. The so-called bigger fist was the reason.

The Seven Butterfly Sound Valley was only a Body Integration sect. There were many such factions in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness alone. No matter how this sect had a dispute with the Itinerant Immortals of the Penglai Immortal City, there were benefits behind it.

Shen Ping did not want to interfere at all, let alone understand the cause and effect of the matter. Although he had a conflict with the Penglai Immortal City, he would not take the initiative to provoke the Itinerant Immortal faction of the Penglai Immortal City without having the strength to crush them.

Therefore, he said this purely to see what Mei Yue would do.

“This is only a request from our Seven Butterfly Sound Valley. If Pavilion Master Shen is willing to help, our Seven Butterfly Sound Valley can pay any price.” Mei Yue said softly.

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Shen An could not help but say, “Father, with the strength of our True Treasure Pavilion, if you appear, I believe that Itinerant Immortal senior will agree to let a Body Integration cultivator go.”

Shen Ping glanced at his son and thought to himself that he had experienced too little. How could things be so simple? Ignoring the reason why the Itinerant Immortals of the Penglai Immortal City occupied the Sect Master of the Seven Butterfly Sound Valley, even if he appeared, why would the other party give him face? Was it because the True Treasure Pavilion had a huge influence?!

What a joke.

Although the True Treasure Pavilion’s territory had expanded to nearly two hundred cities and was about to occupy the entire western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, in the eyes of the Itinerant Immortals in Penglai Immortal City, the True Treasure Pavilion was a second-rate faction that did not even have Itinerant Immortals.

If not for the combat strength of his Mahayana Realm master that he had fabricated, those Itinerant Immortals would probably not even take a look.

“No matter what price you pay, it’s not worth me stepping forward. Go back. I won’t pursue the matter of bewitching An’er to bring you in.” Shen Ping picked up his tea.

Mei Yue did not appear too disappointed. In fact, she did not expect Pavilion Master Shen to appear at her first meeting. She immediately bowed and said, “Yes, I’ll take my leave.”

Shen An lowered his head, his eyes filled with confusion. Shen Ping did not explain. Instead, he said, "Go find your mother. If you have anything to say, you can tell your mother."

"Yes, Father."

A few days later, Wang Yun grounded Shen An and even severely reprimanded the two maids beside him, telling them to keep a close eye on Shen An in the future.

Shen Ping did not have any reaction. Even though he knew that grounding would not be effective and might even arouse his son's rebellious mentality, the appropriate punishment would make him realize that there were obstacles. As long as there were obstacles, he would think of how to resolve them. Even if his son suffered a huge setback in the end, it would still be better than before.

After all, there were some things that one would only understand after experiencing it personally. Without experience, it was useless no matter how much you tried to reason.

Of course, his son's matter was only a small interlude in his cultivation. For the next half a year, he was still relaxed. Every once in a while, he would invite the Body Integration Fellow Daoists he had befriended to hold a banquet to exchange cultivation experiences and listen to some interesting gossip.

Half a year later, he entered a cultivation state again. His wife, Wang Yun, knew that once her husband began to cultivate seriously, he would frequently have sex with her, so they cooperated very well.

Time passed bit by bit. Especially when he used the Taiyi Void Immortal Talisman to absorb and comprehend, time flowed like water. In the blink of an eye, 200 years quietly passed.

The main peak of the Spirit Race in Penglai Immortal City. There were several Itinerant Immortals gathered today.

As they drank, the Flame Clan's Itinerant Immortal mentioned the human race in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness's western district. "The True Treasure Pavilion has become more and more arrogant in recent years. Not only have they wantonly harassed our Flame Clan's cultivators, but they have also occupied the mineral resources of various caravans. At this rate, the western district will probably be dominated by the human race sooner or later!"

The Devil Clan's Itinerant Immortal's tone was filled with anger. "I've long said that we can't be soft-hearted. If the True Treasure Pavilion isn't eliminated, it will sooner or later become a huge problem. In my opinion, let's kill our way to Gray Stone City and destroy its main pavilion to intimidate the other human factions."

The Spirit Race's Itinerant Immortal shook his head repeatedly when he heard that. "Our Spirit race also has the situation you mentioned. The Body Integration clansmen in the cities under our jurisdiction have been complaining recently that the resources of the juniors have decreased greatly. Many outstanding juniors find it difficult to even maintain the most basic resources. However, the True Treasure Pavilion is not an ordinary human faction. If we could kill it, we would have long taken action. Have you forgotten the warning of the human Heavenly Immortal back then?!"

The Flame Race's Itinerant Immortal frowned and said, "Of course we haven't forgotten, but we can't keep this going, right?"

The Spirit Race's Itinerant Immortal shook his head. "Don't worry, we won't wait too long. When the immortals from the Starry Sea break through the human line of defense, we can officially attack the True Treasure Pavilion."

"You have to be patient. To Itinerant Immortals like us, a thousand years is just a blink of an eye. There's no need to be anxious. Perhaps the True Treasure Pavilion will fight among itself without us taking action. Don't forget that humans are very prone to internal strife."

"That's true."

"Alright, let's drink."

They were only complaining. If they really attacked, they would not dare to act rashly. If they caused the Heavenly Immortal of the human race to attack, they would die..

Chapter 552: Mahayana Realm (2)

In the Immortal Dao territory of the Devil Clan.

Laughter sounded from the majestic palace. The palace guards and some Devil Clan's experts who were cultivating were surprised. They wondered what was going on today. The Venerable Sovereign was actually so happy. They had not seen the Venerable Sovereign smile for hundreds of thousands of years.

"Disciple, you're not bad. I didn't expect you to not only comprehend the Beast Blood Concept in one go, but also take a step further and comprehend the profundity of the scale armor level. This profundity contains the truth of the world and is the most difficult thing. Now that you can cross it, you're not far from comprehending the scale armor. Haha, that Spirit Race's Ling Hao is only two to three hundred years ahead of you. I believe you'll catch up sooner or later!"

The Devil Clan's Venerable Sovereign was in a good mood.

Bai Xin said respectfully, "If not for Master painstakingly extracting the source of the strange beast and improving my strange beast bloodline, coupled with the beast blood spirit liquid exchanged in the palace, it would be very difficult for me to improve so much!"

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The Devil Clan's Venerable Sovereign smiled and said, "There's no need to be humble. Resources are originally used to assist cultivation. For you to reach this level, it can be seen that you didn't let me down. There's still more than a hundred years before the next Beast Spirit Ranking opens. This time, you must rush into the top five!"

Bai Xin bowed and said, "I won't disappoint you, Master!"

His words were filled with confidence. After all, there were only three prodigies from various races who had reached the scale armor level. Although he had yet to reach the scale armor level, he still had more than a hundred years. In the acceleration of time, he would have tens of thousands of years to comprehend. He would definitely be able to enter the scale armor level. At that time, he would be fourth.

Not long after, the news of the strongest prodigy of the Devil Clan breaking through to the beast blood level spread among the myriad clans at the speed of a hurricane. It was basically very difficult to hide such a thing. Moreover, the Devil Clan did not deliberately hide it. Instead, they publicized it wantonly to give pressure to the prodigies of the other clans.

After the Spirit Race's Venerable Sovereign found out, he said indifferently, "Ling Hao, don't take it to heart. Your goal is only that person from the Realm Race. As long as you surpass him, you can become the first on the Beast Spirit Ranking and suppress all the races in the future."

"Yes, Venerable Sovereign." Ling Hao's eyes were filled with fighting spirit. Suppressing all the races was indeed his goal. Under his lead, the entire Spirit Race would definitely surpass the human race back then.

After the Flame Race's Venerable Sovereign received the news, he frowned. Although the Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the Flame Clan had always joined forces to deal with the human race, they also fought fiercely with each other, especially when it came to prodigies. They often fought in the Strange Beast Gate. Be it natural treasures or beast spirit treasures, the higher-ups encouraged them to fight. But now, the strongest prodigies of the Spirit Clan and the Devil Clan had already exceeded the level of beast blood, while the prodigies of the Flame Clan were still lingering at the level of beast blood's whip tails.

This made him very unhappy.

"Damn it, the comprehension level of Bai Xin of the Devil Clan was originally about the same as my clan's Yan Chan. This time, he actually improved so much. It's easier said than done to increase the level of the beast blood. Even if he comprehended for tens of thousands of years, he might not make any progress. That old fellow of the Devil Clan must have extracted the origin of the strange beast. Hmph, he's really unscrupulous!"

The Flame Race's Venerable Sovereign quickly deduced the reason, but extracting the source of the strange beast would damage the bloodline of the strange beast. This was a method of drinking poison to quench their thirst. The Flame Race would not do this.

Similarly, the Demon Venerable Sovereign was also unhappy. Everyone had clearly extracted the source of the strange beast, so why did the prodigies of the Devil Clan improve so much, while the prodigies of the Demon Clan were like snails?

"What a piece of trash. If I had known that your talent and comprehension in the aspect of strange beasts were so poor, I wouldn't have taken you in as a disciple back then. Hurry up and comprehend it!"

The demon prodigy trembled and hurriedly disappeared. Compared to other races, the cultivation system of the Demon Race was very cruel. It was basically the model of raising Gu. Most of the demonic sects of the human race were like this.

Gray Stone City.

It was spring in the City Lord Residence, which was enveloped by a high-grade immortal formation. Spring filled the residence, and emerald green plants covered both sides of the lake. The air was filled with the fragrance of flowers.

In the pavilion by the lake, the wife, concubines, and Dao companions were laughing and accompanying their children.

A hundred years ago, Yu Yan, Bai Yuying, Pei Huoyu, Qiu Ying, Mu Jin, and the other women had all broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm with the Taiyi Void Immortal Talisman. Among them, Pei Huoyu and Qiu Ying, and Yin Honglian had even reached the mid-stage of the Divine Transformation Realm. As expected, after breaking through to the Divine Transformation Realm, they finally gave birth to Shen Ping's bloodline.

Therefore, the City Lord Manor was very lively now. It was like the prosperity of a cultivation clan.

Shen Ping slowly opened his eyes in the quiet room. The Taiyi Void Immortal Talisman around him burned completely and turned into nothingness. A hundred years was equivalent to spending a thousand years. He had already completely digested the complete beast skin and the scale patterns on the beast bone. The remaining time was spent absorbing the strange stones, consuming Beast Spirit Pills, and studying puppets, the Dao of Talismans, formations, and other skills.

He felt the rich and vast magical power of the strange beast in his body. He could not help but smile.

In a thousand years, he finally broke through to the Mahayana Realm. Not only did his magic powers become more dense and huge, but his mental strength had also increased greatly. But he was only at the dharma level. Only when he underwent the tribulation could his spiritual sea truly transform.

In fact, most of the Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races would not advance as quickly as him. Even if they had enough strange stones and Beast Spirit Pills, they would suppress their realm and try their best to comprehend the strange beast concept and might. After all, their cultivation realm could increase at any time. As long as their lifespan was not exhausted, there was no need to be anxious.

However, Shen Ping was different. On the one hand, he had made rapid progress in the Beast Scripture. On the other hand, he was facing the pressure of the foreign races. Therefore, the higher his cultivation realm, the more energy he had to deal with many troubles.

He opened the virtual interface and glanced around. There were two more purple frames. Except for Luo Qing, Bai Yuying, who had followed him the earliest, and Mu Jin had both transformed from a golden frame to a purple frame. Clearly, after having a bloodline, the uneasiness in their hearts had completely disappeared.

As for the rest, there were not many changes.

Shen Ping was not disappointed. After all, not everyone valued bloodlines.

“The strange beast talent seems to have reached a certain limit. It hasn’t broken through for so long!”

He looked at the Strange Beast Talent column. Enhancement, teleportation, and the Pupil of Sea Beast had been improving, but they had not evolved further. Only the Eye of Sea Beast had evolved into the Pupil of Sea Beast. He knew that although his talent had not evolved, the effect was much stronger than before.

For example, after he activated the enhancement talent, he could directly advance from the Mahayana Realm to the middle stage of the Tribulation Transcendence. Not only had he crossed a major realm, but he had also advanced a small realm. If he used the strange beast secret technique again, it would be equivalent to the late stage of the Tribulation Transcendence!

It could be said that if he were to erupt with all his might, it was enough to fight an Itinerant Immortal.

He put away the virtual interface. Shen Ping took out the top-notch beast spirit treasure, the Primordial Chaos Spear, that he had exchanged from the palace. Its entire body was silver with a trace of blood patterns. There were thin concave patterns at the tip of the spear, and it could vaguely make the blood in his body tremble.

“Among the five forms, the first form requires me to comprehend the entire beast bone. The prodigies of the Devil Clan and the Spirit Clan should be able to unleash a portion of the power of a top-notch beast spirit treasure, but I haven’t even been able to use the first form. There’s still a long way to go!”

If not for the enhancement brought about by his wife’s black crown, it would have been impossible for him to use the Primordial Spear without tens of thousands of years. But now, he had comprehended the horn level of the beast bone in just a few hundred years. If the palace artifact spirit knew of this speed, it would probably be shocked.

He stood up and walked out of the quiet room. He first sent a message to his master, Lian Xuejin. Before he went into seclusion, he asked his master to help contact the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao and collect information about the geniuses of the first level of the Heavenly Palace of the various races.

On the way to the pavilion by the lake, Lian Xuejin replied, “Disciple, you’re out of seclusion?”

“Yes. The information you asked me to gather has already come to a conclusion. Among the top 20 geniuses of the various races on the first level of the Heavenly Palace, the lowest level is the beast bone’s whip tail. It’s mainly the concept. It’s basically more than 40%.

“There’s still more than a hundred years before the next Beast Spirit Ranking. For you, wanting to squeeze into the top twenty will probably be quite difficult..”

The further one comprehended the Beast Scripture, the more obvious the difference would be. It could not be seen that much from the beast form and beast skin, but once one crossed the beast bone, the difference between the pattern, horn, hoof, and tail of the four small levels would be huge. Similarly, the difficulty of comprehending would increase exponentially. For example, the difficulty between the beast bone's hoof and whip tail was almost equivalent to comprehending the Beast Scripture from the beginning to the end.

That was why Lian Xuejin said that it was very difficult for Shen Ping to squeeze into the top 20. Even though she knew that Shen Ping had a talisman array divine power, the competition for the Beast Spirit Ranking could not be made up for by relying on talisman arrays.

However, Shen Ping did not mind. He smiled and said, "Master, even if I enter the top 20, it will only be an additional reward of one Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. As for the top 10,000, I'm still very confident."

Lian Xuejin wanted to say that the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was very precious, but she swallowed her words. She knew that her disciple definitely had excess Beast Pattern Golden Fruits in his hands.

"Yes, as long as you can enter the top ten thousand, the rest won't affect you much." Lian Xuejin pondered and said, "However, disciple, you can't be careless because of this. The Venerable Sovereign told me that the appearance of the Realm Sea Peak Palace last time meant that the Beast Spirit Ranking is definitely not as simple as it looks. Although its reward is only the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit and the opportunity to comprehend it for the time being, no one can predict what changes it will undergo. Regardless of what sort of changes occur, ranking is the most important."

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Shen Ping's expression immediately became more serious. The Venerable Sovereign's words were indeed very reasonable. The reward for the first Beast Spirit Ranking was actually very ordinary compared to the treasures exchanged for when the palaces appeared. However, the Realm Sea Peak had a large number of palaces. Perhaps there were special rules for the rankings inside. "I will do my best to break through the rankings!"

Lian Xuejin nodded and said hesitantly, "Disciple, do you have any beast blood spirit liquid?"

Shen Ping was silent for a moment. "Master, the Beast Blood Heavenly Spirit Liquid is different from the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit. It can promote the purity of the strange beast blood in the body of a Beast Spirit genius and increase one's comprehension of the Beast Scripture. No one despises too much of such a treasure. I indeed have it in my hands, but I still have to use it. Moreover, I plan to nurture my children into Beast Spirit geniuses."

Lian Xuejin understood. She sighed softly and said, "How can I not know? It's just that the seniors of my clan's immortal Dao personally came forward to nurture those eight outstanding juniors. Forget it, I'll reject them tactfully." Shen Ping said, "Thank you for your understanding, Master."

The Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was very important to the race. It concerned the ranking of the race on the Myriad Spirit Ranking. He could give or trade it, but the Beast Blood Heavenly Spirit Liquid was different. This thing was purely a resource. Even if it was a trade, he would not take it out.

It was not that he did not understand the righteousness, but this kind of opening could not be opened. Once it was opened, as long as he had treasures in the future, the higher-ups of the race would want him to take them out to trade. At that time, what should he do? If it was a rare resource, he would not be able to use it even if he took it out.

Therefore, he had to be tough on this matter. Lian Xuejin also knew this, so she did not continue.

The exchange ended. He went all the way to the pavilion by the lake.

“Father.” Just as he appeared, a cute figure ran over from the pavilion.

“Yi’er.” Shen Ping picked up his daughter in front of him and pinched her chubby face. He smiled and said, “Have you eaten secretly again in the past hundred years? Even your mother can’t control you.”

Shen Yi, his third daughter was born by Luo Qing. Among his children, he liked this third daughter the most. It was mainly because she was the most clingy to him. Although the other daughters were also very obedient and sensible, they were too sensible. Every time they saw him, they would be obedient.

“Father, Yi’er didn’t eat so much. Hmph.” Shen Yi pouted her red lips. She did not look like a hundred-year-old female cultivator at all. Instead, she looked like a child. This was her personality, and she had a childish aura.

Moreover, this girl’s appearance was a little youthful. Coupled with the fact that she had the ability to retain her looks, it was impossible to tell that she was more than a hundred years old.

They arrived at the pavilion. The other children bowed. “Greetings, Father.” Shen Ping sat down and glanced at it. “Where’s An’er?”

His wife, Wang Yun, said, “He went to the Black Fiend Valley. Recently, the Black Fiend Valley has not been very peaceful. The demons are causing a commotion. He can follow and experience it.”

Shen Ping nodded. Ever since the incident at the Seven Butterfly Sound Valley, his son had become much more well-behaved. Although he did not know if it was intentional, he was much more sensible on the surface. A hundred years ago, he had asked An Zhiyuan and Jing Yan to arrange for him to work in the pavilion and let him train.

“Husband, this is the Blue Flame Cloud Fire Tea Yong’er brought from the Flame Cloud Area. It tastes very good. Try it.” Bai Yuying handed over the teacup and said.

Among the many wives and concubines, she was the most lively and delicate. However, ever since she had a son, she had become much more mature. Be it her daily clothes or her actions, she had become dignified and generous, with the temperament of a mature woman. In fact, it was not only her, but also Wang Yun and Mu Jin.

During the tea tasting, Shen Ping also sized up the cultivation realms of his children. In more than a hundred years, the highest cultivation realm among them was already at the late-stage of the Golden Core realm. The others had also reached the Golden Core realm. This cultivation speed was indeed very fast, but under the nurturing of a large number of precious resources in the True Treasure Pavilion, it was too normal to have such speed.

The only pity was that other than the eldest son, Shen An, the rest did not give birth to the bloodline of a strange beast..

Chapter 554: Tough (2)

In this situation, even if they consumed the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, it would be very difficult to nurture it in the future. This was because he knew very well that only living beings who were born with the bloodline of strange beasts could better comprehend the might and concept of strange beasts.

For example, Shen An was already a Beast Spirit genius a hundred years ago. Moreover, he walked the same bloodline system as the Winged Race, the Devil Clan, and the others. As long as he increased the purity of the strange beast bloodline, he could speed up his comprehension.

Originally, he wanted his son to comprehend the Beast Scripture, but to be honest, the difficulty of comprehending the Beast Scripture was extremely high, much higher than bloodline. After all, not all cultivators were interested in the Hundred Arts of the Immortal Dao. Back then, the reason why he cultivated talismans was purely to earn spirit stones to cultivate, and most cultivators had the same goal.

“My children are not young anymore. They will never grow up if they stay in Gray Stone City. I’ll find an opportunity to let them go to their respective pavilions to train.”

The children’s faces were filled with joy. Every young eagle wanted to spread its wings and soar. Although they were the children of the True Treasure Pavilion, they were no exception. They wanted to see the cultivation world outside Gray Stone City.

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Yu Yan frowned. “Husband, the situation is not stable now...”

Shen Ping waved his hand. “They’re all Golden Core cultivators. They have a lot of Dharma treasures on them. They also have methods like talismans and puppets. They won’t be in danger.”

Hearing her husband say that, Yu Yan did not reject him anymore. She knew in her heart that her children would go out one day. “When you’re outside, don’t cause trouble, let alone do evil because you have the background of the True

Treasure Pavilion.”

“Yes!” The children were extremely excited. Even Shen Yi, who liked to stick to Shen Ping, was looking forward to it.

The Gate of the Strange Beast.

After admiring Yin Ting’s white feathers in a remote old place on the third floor of the underground palace, Shen Ping asked about her recent comprehension.

“The effect of the beast blood heavenly spirit liquid is indeed not bad. I’ve already reached the level of the horn of the beast bone. In terms of concept, I can barely

comprehend a trace of the concept of the beast bone. I'm mostly close to greater mastery of the beast bone."

Yin Ting glanced at Shen Ping. "If nothing goes wrong this time, I should be able to enter the top 10,000."

She had a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure. Coupled with her level of comprehension, the chances of her entering the top 10,000 were very high. Among the various races, only the Beast Spirit geniuses in the top 10,000 would receive special nurturing from the higher-ups. In other words, Yin Ting could continue to enjoy the treatment of accelerating time to comprehend.

Shen Ping took out another bottle of beast blood heavenly spirit liquid and handed it to Yin Ting. "The concept of the beast bone is still a little weak. There's still more than a hundred years. If you work harder, I believe there won't be any accidents."

When she looked at the beast blood heavenly spirit liquid, Yin Ting sighed. "I owe you more and more."

Shen Ping hugged Yin Ting. "If you think like this, you will only increase the burden on your state of mind. You and I are Dao companions. We are one.

Helping you is helping myself."

He did not have much need for the beast blood heavenly spirit liquid. The improvement was not as fast as the digestion of the insights he obtained every day. Moreover, from the virtual interface, the virtual frame that Yin Ting belonged to was constantly nourished and deepened day by day. It was like a purple frame.

One had to know that the latter was a Dao Companion with ten special physiques. If it transformed into a purple frame, it might be different from Wang Yun and Bai Yuying.

Yin Ting smiled. "You're always so reasonable. In the next hundred years, I might have to go into seclusion and cultivate with all my might to prepare for the next Beast Spirit Ranking. I won't be coming to the underground palace for the time being."

Shen Ping expressed his understanding of this. He had not entered the Strange Beast Gate in his hundred years of seclusion. This was the norm for Dao companions, especially Dao companions above the Divine Transformation Realm. It was already considered a deep relationship if they could have sex in a thousand years.

He returned to the first floor of the Heavenly Palace, went to the Heaven Ascension Hall and obtained two more high-level beast spirit treasures. Then, he searched for the strange stone for two years before leaving.

Sword Seal City.

In the Luo Xia Peak's main hall.

When Shen Ping was intimate with Yue Lingluo, he also asked about the situation of the various factions in the past hundred years. Now, the intelligence system of the True Treasure Pavilion had completely infiltrated the entire western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Whether there were human cultivators or not, there were almost all intelligence members of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Yue Lingluo was in charge of intelligence, so she knew the situation of the various factions the best.

“The Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, the Flame Clan, and the other clans have been very stable recently. The range of the cities under their jurisdiction is not as strict as before. However, the Devil Clan is very active. The various trade routes of our True Treasure Pavilion have been attacked by the Devil Clan recently. Although there are not many casualties, it has given many guest elders a headache.”

At that point, she paused and hesitated. “The Tai Hua Sect and other sects in the Penglai Immortal City have been making a lot of moves in recent years. Darling, do you know about the Seven Butterfly Sound Valley?”

Shen Ping nodded. “I know. Why?”

Yue Lingluo frowned and continued, “After An’er’s incident, I specially investigated the Seven Butterfly Sound Valley. At first, I didn’t find anything, but slowly, I found out that the Tai Hua Sect seems to be colluding with the demons.”

“Colluding with the demons?” Shen Ping was stunned. “Are you sure?”

Yue Lingluo shook her head. “To be precise, Tai Hua Sect has secretly recruited many female cultivators, especially female cultivators who haven’t lost their primordial yin. They traded with two demonic sects, and these two demonic sects are secret pawns of the demons in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. This matter is very secret. If not for the Seven Butterfly Sound Valley, my True Treasure Pavilion wouldn’t have been able to find out.

“And it’s been going on for a long time. It’s just that the Tai Hua Sect has been making a lot of moves recently. It might be related to the foreign races suppressing the sects and factions in various cities. They’re taking advantage of the situation and wantonly targeting sects with many female cultivators. Actually, it’s not just female cultivators. It’s loose cultivators, sect disciples, and so on. As long as it’s a demonic sect that needs it, the Tai Hua Sect will trade. Moreover, it’s not just Tai Hua Sect.”

Seeing that Shen Ping did not say anything, Yue Lingluo said in a low voice, “The Demon Race’s survival world has many cultivation resources that our human race urgently needs, especially those above the Mahayana Realm. The special resources of the Demon Race can greatly assist in breaking through. I think it should be related to this.

-It’s very normal in the cultivation world. Before the appearance of the True Treasure Pavilion, although the various races suppressed the human race on the surface, there were many factions that secretly cooperated with the human race. They were very in need of medicinal pills, talismans, array formations, and other resources.”

Shen Ping raised his head and drank a cup of wine. He said calmly, “The cultivation world is very cruel. As long as there are benefits, they will use all kinds of methods. For Tai Hua Sect to be able to stand in the Western District for so many years without falling, there must be something dirty going on. I don’t care about other places, but in the area under the jurisdiction of the True Treasure Pavilion, such a thing is absolutely not allowed to happen.” Yue Lingluo could not help but say, “Tai Hua Sect is a powerful sect in Penglai Immortal City. Our True Treasure Pavilion’s current

foundation is far inferior. I think we can put on a show and let the Tai Hua Sect know, so that they would try their best not to do this under our jurisdiction.”

Shen Ping shook his head. “There’s no need. Inform the pavilion that if they discover such a thing, they’ll attack directly. There’s no need to be afraid of whether the other party is the Tai Hua Sect or the Penglai Immortal City.” When the current sect master of the Seven Butterfly Sound Valley begged him, he did not care, nor did he want to care. However, it was different now. He had already broken through to the Mahayana Realm and was not afraid of the Itinerant Immortals of the Tai Hua Sect. It would have been fine if he did not know about this, but since he heard it, he naturally did not need to show any respect to the Tai Hua Sect.

“Husband, I’m afraid there will be a lot of resistance. Many Body Integration guest elders in the pavilion are actually more or less related to the Penglai immortal City. They might have heard of this matter.” Yue Lingluo reminded him.

Most of the guest elders at the Void Refinement Realm and above in the True Treasure Pavilion were basically from the major sects. More than half of these sects followed the Tai Hua Sect.

Shen Ping said nonchalantly, “It’s fine. Just give the order. As for what they do, it will depend on their choice. The True Treasure Pavilion has developed for so many years, and the number of guest elders has indeed increased. I can take this opportunity to reduce it.”

Yue Lingluo could hear the determination in her husband’s voice and did not continue persuading him. After all, she was the one who brought up this matter first. Although the development was different from what she had expected, she still agreed with her husband’s decision..

Chapter 555: If You’re Unrespectable, I’ll Help You Be Respectable (1)

In a relatively famous place in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness of the Flame Cloud Mountain Range, other than the abundance of Blue Flame Cloud Fire Spirit Tea, there was also a large Flame Cloud Crystal Mine underground. It was originally under the jurisdiction of the Li Fire Sect. After the Li Fire Sect’s mountain gate was destroyed, it was taken over by the foreign races. However, this place had now become the jurisdiction of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Moreover, the Flame Cloud Crystal was a main material for forging spiritual ancient treasures. Therefore, even during the period of the alien races occupation, there were many human cultivators stealing minerals here. Now that the True Treasure Pavilion had expelled the alien races, more and more human cultivators came to trade and buy minerals. After more than 200 years of development, this place had completely returned to its former prosperity.

“Senior Sister Xuan, if we go further, we’ll be in the depths of the mountain range. I heard that demonic cultivators often appear. Let’s go back!” Several streams of light tore through the sky and landed on the peak of a mountain range, revealing four beautiful women. They were wearing the same sect robe with a lotus flower embroidered on their chests.

The woman in the lead said softly, “We came here to temper ourselves and buy Flame Cloud Crystals. How can we retreat just because of a little difficulty? Moreover, so what if we encounter demonic cultivators? If we meet them, we can fight them.”

The three junior sisters beside her looked hesitant. It was not that they were afraid of demonic cultivators, but if they went further, they would be out of the jurisdiction of the True Treasure Pavilion. If they encountered foreign races, it would be terrible.

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Seeming to have seen through their thoughts, Senior Sister Xuan smiled and said, “Don’t worry, it won’t exceed the scope of the True Treasure Pavilion.” Only then did the junior sisters heave a sigh of relief. They stepped on their dharma treasures and continued flying forward. However, before they could cross the two mountains, a sharp sword light attacked not far away.

Bang!

Senior Sister Xuan’s reaction was extremely fast. She raised her hand and struck out a lotus seal, easily shattering this sword qi. Immediately after, her divine sense quickly swept out. “Who are you? How dare you ambush us!” No one responded. However, several more sword lights enveloped her from all directions. After shattering it again, Senior Sister Xuan frowned. She had actually not discovered any traces of the enemy with her divine sense just now. “Be vigilant. The enemy’s ability to hide his aura is very strong— Before she could finish speaking, spots of sword light suddenly condensed in the surrounding space. These sword lights instantly formed a sword net that surrounded the four of them.

“Not good, this is the Tai Hua Sect’s Four Spirits Sword Formation! Hurry up and form a formation to block it!” Senior Sister Xuan recognized the origin of the sword formation. Her handsome face suddenly changed, and she quickly took out her magic treasure. At the same time, she sent a message to the sect. However, she quickly realized that the sword formation had blocked the transmission.

“Fellow Daoists of the Heavenly Lotus Sect, don’t struggle. Surrender obediently!”

More than ten figures appeared outside the sword formation.

Senior Sister Xuan’s beautiful eyes narrowed, “It’s someone from the Yue Hua Sect.”

Yue Hua Sect and Tai Hua Sect came from the same lineage. Before the appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, the two sects were like fire and water. However, after the Myriad Spirit Ranking, Yue Hua Sect gradually declined. Later on, they simply acknowledged their ancestors and returned to the sect, becoming the branch sect of Tai Hua Sect outside.

“This place is under the jurisdiction of the True Treasure Pavilion. What do Yue Hua Sect want?!” She chided.

“Haha, so what if it’s the True Treasure Pavilion? Could it be that it’s stronger than the Tai Hua Sect?”

Although the 15 disciples of Yue Hua Sect did not take the True Treasure Pavilion seriously, they were still very afraid of it because their superiors had long instructed them not to provoke the members of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Moreover, in the past few hundred years, the True Treasure Pavilion has protected many sects. Even the foreign races had failed to attack them. As a result, the True Treasure Pavilion's reputation in the Western District had long surpassed some of the large sects in the Penglai Immortal City. It was almost comparable to the Tai Hua Sect. Therefore, even if they did not have conflicts, the Yue Hua Sect did not dare to rashly clash with the members of the True Treasure Pavilion.

If not, they would not launch a sneak attack here.

Senior Sister Xuan's face darkened. As she controlled her dharma treasure to block the sword net, she sent a voice transmission, "Later, I'll use my divine power to break the sword net. Take the opportunity to send a message to the sect. Also, run towards the True Treasure Pavilion. Don't worry about me."

"Yes, Senior Sister!"

The three junior sisters realized the seriousness of the matter.

Boom!

Seeing that the four from the Heavenly Lotus Sect had begun to resist with all their might, the cultivator in the lead of the Yue Hua Sect did not dare to be careless. He shouted, "Hurry up and deal with them."

An hour later, Senior Sister Xuan and the other three, who had relied on their powerful trump cards to escape from the encirclement, looked at the Void Refinement Realm experts blocking in front of them with despair on their faces. A moment later, their magic powers were all restrained.

"As expected of the true disciple of the Heavenly Lotus Sect. I almost let you escape." The Void Refinement Realm cultivator from the Yue Hua Sect glanced at Xuan Ling indifferently. "With the Taiyin Moon Body, it's indeed a little different."

"The elders of my Heavenly Lotus Sect will be here soon. If you don't let us go quickly, it'll be too late for you to regret it!" One of Xuan Ling's junior sisters gritted her teeth.

The Void Refinement Realm cultivator said with a smile, "If an elder of your Heavenly Lotus Sect comes, we can take her in as well. I heard that most of your Heavenly Lotus Sect still retains their virgin primordial yin. I believe that the Void Refinement Realm is no exception. You should be glad that your sect has moved to Gray Stone City. Otherwise... the entire sect will be our goods. Take them away!"

Gray Stone City.

In the living room of the City Lord Manor.

Wang Yun personally poured a cup of spiritual tea for Fairy Jing Lian and said with a smile, "Why did Senior Jing Lian personally come today?"

Fairy Jing Lian did not have the cold arrogance of a Body Integration cultivator at all. She said softly, "Fellow Daoist Wang, to be honest, I'm here to ask Pavilion Master Shen for a favor.."

Chapter 556: If You're Unrespectable, I'll Help You Be Respectable (2)

“Senior Jing Lian, my husband isn't in Gray Stone City. He went to Sword Seal City a few months ago. Right now, he should be at Luoxia Peak.”

Wang Yun replied and said, “If it's not a big deal, you can tell me first.”

Fairy Jing Lian pondered for a moment and said, “It's like this. Two hours ago, my sect received an emergency call for help from Xuan'er. It's in the Flame Cloud Mountain Range and is quite far away. If I go there, it will take a few days. Therefore, I want to ask Pavilion Master Shen to send a message and ask the branch pavilion in that area to send some people to check on the rescue.”

When Wang Yun heard that something had happened to her good friend, Xuan Ling, she immediately stood up and said, “I see. I'll send a message to my husband immediately.”

“Thank you, Fellow Daoist Wang.”

After the message explained the matter, Wang Yun felt that something was wrong. Although Xuan Ling was a true disciple of the Heavenly Lotus Sect and was a good friend of hers, even if something happened, her master could appear. Why would Fairy Jing Lian personally come? After some thought, she asked.

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Fairy Jing Lian hesitated. In the end, she sighed and said, “This matter is very important. Only Pavilion Master Shen has the ability to save the lives of my sect's disciples.”

Wang Yun could not help but look anxious. “What kind of danger did Fellow Daoist Xuan encounter?”

“They were kidnapped by the Yue Hua Sect's disciples.”

As the Body Integration Supreme Elder of the Heavenly Lotus Sect, Fairy Jing Lian had heard of some dirty things in the Penglai Immortal City. Furthermore, many female disciples in the sect happened to meet the requirements. Such a ' thing had happened a thousand years ago. However, they had done it secretly at that time and had only plundered the Foundation Establishment realm. Therefore, Fairy Jing Lian endured it after knowing that the Tai Hua Sect and those demonic sects were behind this. However, it was different this time. The one who had been robbed was a Divine Transformation true disciple of the sect and had even befriended the wife of the True Treasure Pavilion's Pavilion Master. That was why she had personally appeared.

“There's actually such a thing!!” Wang Yun couldn't help but look angry when she heard this. “As one of the humans in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, Tai Hua Sect actually sent a branch sect to plunder female cultivators to trade with the demonic sects. It's simply infuriating. Hasn't a senior appeared for so many years?!”

Fairy Jing Lian said helplessly, “Tai Hua Sect has an Itinerant Immortal senior. Who would dare speak up for injustice against such a powerful sect? Even other Itinerant Immortals would not clash

with Tai Hua Sect over such matters. In the past, they only plundered those below the Golden Core realm, but ever since the alien races wantonly wiped out the human cultivators in the various cities, they became more and more unscrupulous. My sect also has such considerations when moving to Gray Stone City. But who knew that they would still target us?”

Wang Yun’s anger did not subside. She knew that the Tai Hua Sect was very powerful and had several Itinerant Immortals. As Shen Ping’s wife, she should not have let the True Treasure Pavilion get involved in such matters. However, she recalled when she was still a mortal, the scene of being forced to marry in order to survive. If she had not met her husband, she would have long been buried in the soil. “Senior, don’t worry. If my husband knows the inside story of this matter, he will definitely help.” She had already made up her mind that if her husband was afraid, she would ask him for help.

Fairy Jing Lian hurriedly said, “As long as Pavilion Master Shen helps contact the Tai Hua Sect, my Heavenly Lotus Sect is willing to redeem the disciples of the sect no matter the price.”

Sword Seal City.

In the pavilion of Luo Xia Peak.

Shen Ping did not expect the Yue Hua Sect to dare to touch the Heavenly Lotus Sect’s core disciples. He told Yue Lingluo about this, “Is the Flame Cloud Mountain Range under the jurisdiction of our True Treasure Pavilion?” Yue Lingluo frowned. “Not entirely. There’s a small area in the north that belongs to the Devil Clan. There are many demonic beasts there. In addition, the reserves of the Flame Cloud Crystal Mine are very small. Therefore, after occupying the Flame Cloud Mountain Range, in order to avoid frequent battles with the foreign races, we took the initiative to give up that place. If the Yue Hua Sect attacks in that area, the True Treasure Pavilion won’t be able to interfere. I’ll go out personally now.”

Shen Ping waved his hand. “There’s no need. I’ll go. Send someone to the Yue Hua Sect’s mountain gate to ask for them. Also, inform the intelligence department to quickly find out where they brought those female disciples of the Heavenly Lotus Sect.” After saying that, he instantly disappeared on the spot. When he appeared again, he had already crossed a long distance and arrived at the Flame Cloud Mountain Range.

As his divine sense swept out, he quickly found the place where the Yue Hua Sect and the Heavenly Lotus Sect were fighting. There were still residual magic power fluctuations in this space. He activated the Pupil of Sea Beast.

All living beings within a radius of nearly 5,000 kilometers were within his line of sight, but he did not discover the aura or figure of the Heavenly Lotus Sect disciple. Shen Ping was not surprised by this. Almost two hours had passed since the incident. It was normal for them to leave the range of the Pupil of Sea Beast at the speed of a Void Refinement and Divine Transformation cultivator.

He looked at the location of the battle and compared it to the territory Yue Lingluo had mentioned. Then, he returned to Sword Seal City expressionlessly.

Yue Lingluo was already used to Shen Ping’s fast speed. When she saw Shen Ping sitting in the pavilion again, she asked, “How is it?”

Shen Ping picked up the spirit tea and took a sip. “It’s under our jurisdiction. The Yue Hua Sect indeed doesn’t take our True Treasure Pavilion seriously.” “It’s normal. Even if the Yue Hua Sect is

afraid, they won't really care too much about the True Treasure Pavilion. After all, they belong to the Tai Hua Sect. Although our True Treasure Pavilion is developing extremely quickly and has withstood the siege of the Devil Clan, Spirit Clan, and other foreign race alliance teams, without Itinerant Immortals, we won't be noticed by the large sects in Penglai Immortal City. Itinerant Immortals are the true foundation of a large sect."

Yue Lingluo looked at Shen Ping and asked seriously, "I've already sent someone to the Yue Hua Sect's mountain gate to ask for them, but the possibility of being rejected is very high. Husband, are you sure you want to have a conflict with the Yue Hua Sect and the Tai Hua Sect?"

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Why? Do you want to see if my attitude is firm?"

Yes. This is no small matter. If a conflict breaks out and the Tai Hua Sect pursues the matter, it will be no less serious than when we were surrounded by the foreign races. In fact, it will be even worse than then."

Yue Lingluo's expression was solemn. "Although you have killed a Tribulation Transcendence expert and have extraordinary combat strength, Itinerant Immortals are different from Tribulation Transcendence."

Shen Ping did not say anything, but the aura on his body was no longer restrained. The huge aura immediately made the space around the pavilion tremble faintly.

Yue Lingluo, who had already reached the Body Integration realm, was breathing heavily. It was as if there were several towering mountains pressing down on her shoulders. The omnipresent aura was like endless seawater squeezing her. "T-This is the Mahayana Realm. Husband, when did you break through?"

Shen Ping quickly retracted his aura and said with a faint smile, "I just broke through not long ago. I was able to kill a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator at the Body Integration realm. Now that I'm at the Mahayana Realm, it's not impossible for me to fight an Itinerant Immortal. Even if I'm not his match, I can retreat unscathed."

Yue Lingluo instantly revealed a smile and the expression in her eyes became much more relaxed. "No wonder you have such an attitude. It turns out that your cultivation has broken through. Since that's the case, there's no harm in starting a conflict with the Tai Hua Sect. I can take this opportunity to show off and let more cultivators in the Western District know about the powerful foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion."

Shen Ping did not have such thoughts. On the one hand, he was indeed displeased with the Tai Hua Sect. He was even more displeased with such a thing happening. In the past, he would have to endure it no matter how displeased he was. However, now that his cultivation had broken through to the Mahayana Realm and the Beast Scripture had reached the third level of the beast bone, there was no need to endure it anymore. At least in the entire lower realm, as long as he did not face immortals, he was fearless.

On the other hand, he wanted to see the difference between his current strength and an Itinerant Immortal. They waited for thirty minutes before there was news from the Yue Hua Sect.

"The people from the True Treasure Pavilion did not even enter the mountain gate. A deacon in the sect said that the Yue Hua Sect had never had a disciple plunder a

female cultivator, let alone a Heavenly Lotus Sect's true disciple. I'm afraid we'll need evidence. There's still no news from the intelligence department."

Yue Lingluo frowned, "Furthermore, even if there's evidence, the Yue Hua Sect can deny that these disciples are from their sect. Or rather, they are disguised as the Yue Hua Sect."

Shen Ping suddenly stood up. "There's no need to go through so much trouble. Let's go. Follow me to the Yue Hua Sect. I believe they'll be much more awake when they face a Mahayana Realm expert.."

Chapter 557: Go to Hell After Saying That (1)

The Yue Hua Sect was located on Mian Mountain on the east side of the Penglai Immortal City. It was a beautiful place with abundant spiritual energy, and it was adjacent to the largest Dongcheng Lake in the Western District. It had abundant cultivation resources, as well as many minerals and spirit veins. When the Yue Hua Sect's Supreme Elder left the Tai Hua Sect, he was already a Five Tribulation Itinerant Immortal, so he naturally could occupy this good place.

The Devil Clan, the Spirit Clan, and the other foreign races were unable to occupy this place after wiping out the humans in the various cities. It was mainly because of the help and persuasion of the Tai Hua Sect. However, correspondingly, the Tai Hua Sect had also sent an elder stationed here for a long time.

In the main hall of the sect, several Body Integration cultivators of the Yue Hua Sect gathered together. Although they did not have any emotions on their faces, their eyes revealed nervousness. They had brushed off the person sent by the True Treasure Pavilion, but everyone knew that the True Treasure Pavilion would not let the matter rest so easily.

"What's going on? Why did you provoke the True Treasure Pavilion?" The Tai Hua Sect's elder frowned.

The elder in charge of searching and plundering female cultivators everywhere hurriedly said, "Elder of the main sect, please calm down. The matter is like this. The Heavenly Lotus Sect has a true disciple with the Taiyin Body that the demonic path urgently needs. One person is equivalent to a thousand female cultivators of the same level. It's just that I didn't expect this true disciple to be related to the True Treasure Pavilion. The exact relationship hasn't been investigated, but since the other party can persuade the True Treasure Pavilion, they must have a deep relationship. However, Elder, don't worry. Even if they have a relationship, I believe it won't be a big deal."

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The elder in charge of the sect came to a realization and said in a low voice, "The Taiyin Body is indeed relatively special, but the True Treasure Pavilion has no choice but to deal with it. Tell the disciples to quickly bring people over to trade to prevent the True Treasure Pavilion from finding out anything." When he spoke up here, he added. "Even though my Tai Hua Sect doesn't care about the True Treasure Pavilion, we have to consider our reputation—"

Before he could finish speaking, a powerful magic power aura spread over, and the entire mountain gate array was directly triggered.

“It’s the Mahayana Realm!” The expression of the elder in charge of the sect changed slightly. He rushed out of the main hall in a flash and floated in the air. The other elders also left the main hall.

Most of the disciples of the Yue Hua Sect looked at the mountain gate, but no one revealed a panicked expression. After all, it was not as if they had never seen a Mahayana Realm expert attack. With the elders of the main sect around, not to mention the Mahayana Realm, even a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator could not break through the sect.

“May I know which Fellow Daoist had come?” Seeing that it was a human cultivator, the sect elder felt a little relieved. He cupped his hands in the air with a smile and asked.

Shen Ping stood in the air with his hands behind his back. His voice spread out. “The Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion has come to visit the Yue Hua Sect.”

As soon as he said this, the expressions of all the Yue Hua Sect elders changed drastically.

They did not expect the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion to personally visit. Moreover, when did this Pavilion Master break through to the Mahayana Realm? Why did they not receive any news at all? It had to be known that when a Mahayana Realm cultivator broke through, they had to undergo Lightning Tribulation, and it would create a huge commotion. Some sects even invited Body Integration or other Mahayana Realm seniors to watch and protect them.

“So you’re the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion. Nice to meet you!” The elder in charge of the sect also felt a ripple in his heart, but he still maintained a smile on his face. “Our Yue Hua Sect is unable to welcome our esteemed guest. Please forgive us.” With that, he extended his hand and said, “Pavilion Master Shen, please come into the hall for a chat.”

Whoosh.

The sect array was activated. The other elders looked at Shen Ping and thought to themselves that this pavilion master probably did not dare to enter the sect because if there was really a conflict, he would have many restrictions and would not be able to unleash his true strength with the array formation, even if he was at the Mahayana Realm.

To their surprise, Shen Ping and the woman beside him walked straight into the array. The smile on the elder’s face widened.

They arrived at the main hall. After sitting down, he smiled and asked, “Pavilion Master Shen, why did you suddenly come to visit today?”

Shen Ping said indifferently, “I believe Fellow Daoists should have guessed the reason for my visit. Your Yue Hua Sect openly and wantonly plundered the female cultivators of the Heavenly Lotus Sect under the jurisdiction of our True Treasure Pavilion. The True Treasure Pavilion sent people to inquire, but in the end, they didn’t even enter the mountain gate. What is your Yue Hua Sect trying

to do? It's not up to the Yue Hua Sect to make the decision in the Western District of the Supreme Dark Abyss!"

Before long, a Body Integration elder of the Yue Hua Sect stood out. "Pavilion Master Shen, I'm afraid you've misunderstood..."

Bam. Shen Ping waved his sleeve, and a surging Mahayana Realm magic power blasted out. At the same time that he interrupted this elder, he was sent flying and collided with the pillar of the main hall, causing it to break.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

The other elders immediately stood up and glared at Shen Ping. Although this attack did not cause much damage, the other party, a guest, actually dared to attack in the main hall. He was simply extremely arrogant and did not take the Yue Hua Sect seriously at all.

The elder in charge of the sect narrowed his eyes. "Pavilion Master Shen, what do you mean?"

Shen Ping said casually, "It's not up to others to reply to me."

The elder in charge of the sect immediately understood that Shen Ping was taking him down a notch. He said with a dark expression, "Pavilion Master Shen is right. Did you hear that? Don't say anything later."

"Yes!"

The other elders could only hold back their anger.

Shen Ping continued to ask, "What did Fellow Daoist Wu say?"

Elder Wu, who was stationed in the sect, replied coldly, "This is a misunderstanding. My Yue Hua Sect has never had a disciple plunder a female cultivator, let alone attack within the jurisdiction of the True Treasure Pavilion. Pavilion Master Shen, it's better to find out the reason."

Shen Ping stared at Elder Wu and said, "Is this the answer of the Yue Hua Sect?" "That's right!"

Psst. Shen Ping's aura spread out and instantly enveloped the entire main hall. "Very good.. It seems that the Yue Hua Sect really thinks that our Treasure Pavilion can be bullied!"

Chapter 558: Go to Hell After Saying That (2)

Elder Wu was not afraid at all. He said coldly, "Pavilion Master Shen, this is the Yue Hua Sect. Even if you're at the Mahayana Realm, don't be impudent!"

The sect's grand array was activated and bursts of light emitted from the pillars in the hall. In the blink of an eye, a powerful oppressive aura trapped Shen Ping and Yue Lingluo like a cage.

Elder Wu said coldly, "Under this array formation, you can only unleash the strength of a Body Integration cultivator. If not for your master, you would definitely not have walked out of the Yue Hua Sect today!"

Shen Ping said expressionlessly, "Are you done?"

“Hmph.” Elder Wu snorted coldly.

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The other elders looked at Shen Ping happily. In their eyes, Pavilion Master Shen had already become a bird in a cage.

“Since you’re done talking, go to hell!” As soon as she finished speaking, a light blade as thin as a cicada’s wing shot out from his sleeve.

Elder Wu’s reaction was extremely fast. A green shield immediately condensed in front of him. However, the shield could not even block it for a moment and instantly shattered. The light blade pierced through the shield and shattered his protective vestment, quickly leaving a trace of blood between his eyebrows.

“You...” Sensing the special energy wreaking havoc in his body, Elder Wu’s eyes widened, and his pupils were filled with surprise. He could not understand how he could not even resist when they were both at the Mahayana Realm.

Bam. Just as his body fell heavily, his eyes were already filled with regret. As a Mahayana Realm expert, he still had a lot of lifespan that he had yet to enjoy, but today, he died in vain.

As Elder Wu died, the entire hall was terrifyingly quiet. All the elders of the Yue Hua Sect stared fixedly at the corpse on the ground. Their bodies were trembling, and their eyes were filled with fear.

This was the Mahayana Realm! He was not a Divine Transformation Realm cultivator, let alone a Nascent Soul Realm cultivator. He had died in front of them in the blink of an eye. Even if they saw it with their own eyes, they could not believe their eyes.

“Now you can talk.” Shen Ping looked at these elders and smiled faintly. “I allow you to speak.” No one dared to make a sound. The hall was still so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. “Alright, since no one knows where the disciples of the Heavenly Lotus Sect are, there’s no need for you to exist.”

“I, I know!!” The elder in charge of plundering and trading hurriedly shouted. His forehead was covered in sweat as he trembled and said, “They’re in the Bone Mound, it was once the battlefield of the righteous and demonic paths of the human race. There are countless soul fiends wreaking havoc there. It can block all divine sense methods.”

Shen Ping came to a realization after hearing this. “Bone Mound. No wonder our Treasure Pavilion couldn’t find any traces. Lingluo, stay here and watch. I’ll be back soon.” As he spoke, he left behind the silk blade and disappeared.

As a high-level beast spirit treasure, the silk blade naturally had spirituality. As long as he left some magic power, he could kill this group of elders at any time.

And that was the truth.

In the hall, the elders of the Yue Hua Sect did not dare to move at all. The scene of Elder Wu's death just now had really shocked them.

After all, no one had the courage to face death head-on. The longer they lived, the more afraid they were of death. This was because only after having it would they be afraid of losing it. These Body Integrations could easily live for tens of thousands of years. How could they bear to die?

Bone Mound.

Shen Ping's figure slowly appeared, and many miserable screams and cries sounded in his ears as if he was hallucinating. He activated the Pupil of Sea Beast, and soon, the huge bone tomb was no longer a secret in his line of sight. Seeing Xuan Ling of the Heavenly Lotus Sect and the hundreds of other female cultivators, he flicked his sleeve and stepped over.

A few breaths later, Xuan Ling and the hundreds of female cultivators were all grateful. After Shen Ping brought them out of the Bone Mound, he returned to the Yue Hua Sect's main hall. When the elders of the Yue Hua Sect saw Shen Ping appear again, they were shocked and glad that they did not move recklessly.

Yue Lingluo transmitted her voice, "Husband, have you saved them?"

Shen Ping nodded and looked at the elders. "Tell me, who instructed you to do it?"

"This, this..." The elder in charge hesitated and did not dare to reply. The other elders were the same. As this matter concerned the Itinerant Immortals of the main sect, they did not dare to speak bluntly.

Pfft.

The silk blade moved and a Body Integration elder fell. The remaining elders were terrified. The elder in charge gritted his teeth and said, "It's Tai Hua Sect. These female cultivators who still have their virgin primordial yin are extremely good artifact refinement materials for the cultivators of the Myriad Bones Demon Sect. The Myriad Bones Demon Sect is a hidden sect of the Demon Race in the Western District. It's mainly used to trade resources with other races. Among them, the Yin Essence Flowers, Demon Quenching Vines, and other resources needed by Itinerant Immortals are only available in the Demon Race."

He explained everything in detail. This made Shen Ping very satisfied. "You're not bad. As for the others..."

"Pavilion Master Shen, no, don't kill us. We were forced. How can we, Body Integration, dare to disobey the pressure of an Itinerant Immortal!" An elder hurriedly said. The other elders nodded repeatedly.

Shen Ping said calmly, "Yes, you were forced. With a thought from the Tai Hua Sect's Itinerant Immortals, you have to do as they say. But some things are done. I can give you a chance to live, though. As long as you are willing to expose and announce what the Tai Hua Sect has done, you can live."

As soon as he said this, all the elders fell silent. Wasn't this forcing them to die? If they were exposed, Tai Hua Sect's Itinerant Immortals would be the first to not let them off.

“I’m going to die either way. I’ll fight you to the death!”

Some elders were still brave. However, there were still a few elders who lowered their heads and did not say anything. Especially when they saw the corpses on the ground of the hall, they were even more afraid. They nodded repeatedly and agreed to expose them.

“Very well. I hope to hear the human cultivators of the Western District talk about this in half a month. If you don’t, you should understand the consequences.” With that, he left with Yue Lingluo.

Twenty minutes passed. The remaining elders in the main hall heaved a sigh of relief. When they were completely sure that Shen Ping had left, they immediately looked angry.

“Detestable, truly detestable. He’s too arrogant. We have to report this matter to Tai Hua Sect’s Itinerant Immortal senior. The True Treasure Pavilion is in trouble!”

“That’s right. Even if he’s at the Mahayana Realm, he won’t be able to survive if he dares to offend an Itinerant Immortal.”

“Let’s go to the Tai Hua Sect now!”

These elders did not mention what had just happened at all, as if they had forgotten.

On the way back to Sword Seal City, Yue Lingluo couldn’t help but ask, “Husband, those elders won’t do it.”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “I know. I’m letting them off for the time being only to let them inform the Itinerant Immortals of the Tai Hua Sect. Although those high and mighty Itinerant Immortals won’t feel guilty because of some female cultivators at the Divine Transformation or Nascent Soul realm, I still want to see their reaction.”

Yue Lingluo was silent for a moment before she said faintly, “The cultivation world is cruel to begin with. Even cultivators who carry out righteousness will be tainted by blood. It’s difficult to distinguish right from wrong. Husband, I hope you don’t have such an obsession.”

Shen Ping knew what Yue Lingluo was worried about. Since ancient times, people who were too stubborn about the difference between good and evil would eventually be devoured by this. In the end, they would even be driven by their inner demons and it would be very difficult for them to go far. He did this purely because he was unhappy. If he did not hear about this, he could ignore it. However, if he heard about it, he would have to seek an explanation as long as it was within his ability.

Tai Hua Sect.

After Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling received the news, she frowned. She stared at the Yue Hua Sect elder and asked, “Are you sure that the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion has broken through to the Mahayana Realm?”

Elder Yue Hua hurriedly nodded and said, “Yes. Not only did he break through to the Mahayana Realm, but he was also extremely powerful. He instantly killed Elder Wu, and it was even under the restraint of the sect’s array formation.”

Hong Ling frowned even more, “Although Elder Wu’s strength is average in the Mahayana Realm, if one wants to kill him in an instant, they have to have the strength of the mid-stage Tribulation Transcendence realm!”

“I dare not exaggerate at all.” Yue Hua Sect’s elder said in fear.

“You may leave!”

“Yes!”

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling looked at the current sect master of the Tai Hua Sect. “This matter is difficult to handle. The Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion is nothing, but his master is extraordinary. He has the backing of a Heavenly Immortal. For the time being, our Tai Hua Sect cannot have a conflict with the True Treasure Pavilion.”

When the Sect Master heard this, he could not help but say, “Elder Hong Ling, can you push this matter to the True Treasure Pavilion?”

Chapter 559: Fighting an Itinerant Immortal (1)

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling looked puzzled. What was the use of pushing the matter of plundering female cultivators to the True Treasure Pavilion? In the cultivation world, strength was the foundation. If not for the fact that she was afraid of Heavenly Immortals and a greater background, she would have long killed the master behind the True Treasure Pavilion. She would not have had such a headache.

The Sect Master of the Tai Hua Sect explained, “Elder Hong Ling, we can’t deal with the True Treasure Pavilion on the surface now. Even if we secretly send a Tribulation Transcendence elder, it won’t be of any use. However, the True Treasure Pavilion can’t do anything to us unless they’re really willing to fall out with our Tai Hua Sect. Therefore, the most important thing now is to let the other party have no time to continue entangled in this matter. If we push the blame to the other party, we can use the commotion to completely muddy this matter.

“This way, even if the True Treasure Pavilion really produces evidence in the end, the human cultivators in the Western District will think that the True Treasure Pavilion and my Tai Hua Sect are competing for reputation, and not the True Treasure Pavilion standing up for those female cultivators. It won’t be a big loss to my Tai Hua Sect.”

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling immediately understood. To put it bluntly, the sect master’s meaning was to argue back and forth, making things deviate from their original nature. This way, many cultivators would not pay attention to female cultivators. Even if they did, they would feel that there was a deeper scheme behind this matter.

Originally, most cultivators were selfish. Once they had such thoughts, they would not care about those female cultivators.

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“Let’s do this. It’s a pity for Elder Wu.” She agreed.

The Sect Master smiled and said, "Elder Wu didn't die in vain. After all, a Mahayana Realm cultivator died in our Tai Hua Sect. This is real evidence."

Hong Ling praised, "Not bad. I didn't expect you to be quite talented in such matters."

Half a month later, the news that the True Treasure Pavilion had wantonly plundered female cultivators and used this to exchange for resources with the Myriad Bone Demon Sect spread throughout the remaining cities of the Western District and the hundred-odd cities under the jurisdiction of the True Treasure Pavilion. Moreover, it quickly caused an uproar.

Many sects where female cultivators were plundered stood up and criticized the True Treasure Pavilion, wanting to seek justice. Many unreasonable cultivators also cursed in secret. Even the Void Refinement and Body Integration guest of the True Treasure Pavilion could not help but go to the City Lord Manor to ask for the truth.

Gray Stone City.

In the pavilion in the City Lord Residence.

"Father, are the rumors outside true? Are the resources of our Treasure Pavilion exchanged with the bodies of those female cultivators?"

His children could not help but ask.

Yu Yan frowned and berated them.

Shen Ping smiled and waved his hand. "There's no need to blame them. Children are inexperienced and don't understand logic. It's normal for them to be easily affected." As he spoke, he looked at the fifth son, Shen Yan, who asked, "Yan'er, do you think the True Treasure Pavilion did this?"

Shen Yan hesitated and said, "I stayed in the main pavilion for a while and also followed the merchant group to Black Fiend Valley. On the way, I saw and heard that many cultivators were extremely respectful to the True Treasure Pavilion. Moreover, Father had taught us many times not to rely on the True Treasure Pavilion to do evil and bully others. Therefore, I feel that this matter was not done by the True Treasure Pavilion. However, many cultivators said that the Tai Hua Sect is the number one sect in the Western District and has prestige. They won't lie about such things. That's why I asked."

Shen Ping was very satisfied with his son's answer. As the saying goes, three people make a tiger. Even a Nascent Soul and Divine Transformation cultivator who had experienced many hardships would be affected, let alone Shen Yan, who had not experienced much. He said patiently, "Yan'er, do you know what resources were exchanged by plundering female cultivators for?"

Shen Yan was stunned and shook his head. The other children also shook their heads.

"It's the resources needed for Itinerant Immortals. These resources can only be obtained by the demons, and the Myriad Bones Demon Sect is a hidden sect of the demons in the Western District."

Shen Yan widened his eyes and quickly understood. "In that case, Tai Hua Sect's Itinerant Immortals need such resources the most?"

“Yes. Itinerant Immortals are also humans. They also have seven emotions and six desires. In the True Treasure Pavilion, including all the transaction records, there are no resources like the Yin Essence Flower.” After teaching his children, Shen Ping came to Luo Xia Peak to discuss this matter with Yue Lingluo. “I didn’t expect the Tai Hua Sect to use such a despicable move.”

Yue Lingluo frowned and said, “They just want to stir up this matter so that our True Treasure Pavilion can take care of ourselves and not pursue the matter of the female cultivator. Husband, what do you plan to do?”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Simple. Just resolve the essence of the matter. Since the Myriad Bones Demon Sect needs female cultivators, destroy the Myriad Bones Demon Sect and another Demon Sect so that the Itinerant Immortals of the Tai Hua Sect and the Penglai Immortal City have no way to trade. They will naturally be anxious.”

In fact, it would be easier to destroy the Itinerant Immortals in Penglai Immortal City. However, he did not have the strength now. At the very least, he was not confident in facing a Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal.

“Husband, the Myriad Bones Demon Sect has three Itinerant Immortals. Furthermore, their sect’s location is extremely secretive. I’m afraid it’s very difficult to find them.” Yue Lingluo reminded him.

Shen Ping said casually, “That depends on whether those people from the Yue Hua Sect want to live or not.”

Yue Lingluo couldn’t help but laugh. Then, she asked, “How should we deal with the rumors?”

“Just announce the truth. It doesn’t matter if the other cultivators believe it or not. I didn’t do this to obtain the recognition of the other cultivators of the True Treasure Pavilion. I purely want to resolve this matter.”

“I understand.”

In the depths of an underground cave tens of thousands of kilometers away from the Bone Mound, two figures slowly appeared. It was Elder Huang, who was in charge of the transaction in Yue Hua Sect and Shen Ping..

Chapter 560: Fighting an Itinerant Immortal (2)

“P-Pavilion Master Shen, this is the mountain gate of the Myriad Bones Demon Sect. The news outside has nothing to do with me. It’s all Tai Hua Sect’s idea.” Elder Huang said fearfully. He originally believed that the main sect would send Itinerant Immortals to destroy the Pavilion Master after learning of the matter and avenge Elder Wu. However, what awaited him was a rumor. He felt extremely regretful. If he

had known earlier, he would have completely rebelled and joined the True Treasure Pavilion.

Shen Ping ignored Elder Huang. He opened his Pupil of Sea Beast and a large number of figures quickly appeared in his vision. Three of them clearly had extremely strong auras. He locked onto one with a weaker aura and immediately disappeared on the spot.

Elder Huang blinked in shock. He had already seen this Pavilion Master's unpredictable methods, as a Body Integration expert, he was only a realm away from the Mahayana Realm. Yet he did not even know how the other party disappeared. Clearly, the other party's divine power and methods exceeded his understanding.

Deep in the Catacombs was like an underground world. Shen Ping, who had just appeared not far from an Itinerant Immortal, felt an energy pressure filled with darkness, decay, hatred, and curses. This negative aura even seeped into his Dharma body's defense, hoping to spread to his sea of consciousness to affect it. However, it was easily suppressed by the strange beast's magic powers.

The Myriad Bones Demon Sect's Itinerant Immortal elder, who was sitting cross-legged on a white bone throne, opened his slightly turbid eyes. He only glanced at Shen Ping before smiling sinisterly. "Interesting. You should be the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion, right? You actually appeared silently in my Demon Territory's control. Your methods are indeed extraordinary."

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Shen Ping thought to himself that he was indeed an Itinerant Immortal. If it were any other Mahayana Realm or Tribulation Transcendence cultivator, they would not have sensed any fluctuations from him. If it was a sneak attack, there was a 100% chance of success. However, when he appeared just now, he had sensed his divine sense locking onto him. It was obvious that the other party was already on guard.

He suppressed this thought and said with a faint smile, "The Itinerant Immortal of the Myriad Bone Demon Sect is not an old fellow who cultivates in seclusion all year round. I didn't expect him to be so well-informed about the outside world."

The Itinerant Immortal chuckled and said, "I'm not a rigid old fart. How can I not know anything about what happened in the outside world? Tell me, you didn't appear here so brazenly to visit me, right?"

"Of course not. I'm here to borrow something from you." Shen Ping shook his head.

"Oh? Don't tell me you're borrowing my life?"

"That's right. Unfortunately, there's no reward."

"Hahahaha, you're really different. How many years has it been since I last met an interesting junior like you? You're at the Mahayana Realm. Even if you have grasped a top-notch divine power, you're at most comparable to a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator. However, you dare to kill a Three Tribulation Itinerant Immortal like me. I don't think you're a brainless junior. I think you have some impressive methods. Let me guess. It's an immortal artifact?"

The Itinerant Immortal laughed and said a bunch of words, but the demonic aura around him became even richer. The large number of white bones under him trembled.

A silk blade gradually appeared in the palm of Shen Ping's sleeve. He stared at the thin elder in front of him and said with a solemn expression, "Without an immortal artifact, can't I destroy an Itinerant Immortal like you?"

"Yes, it's impossible. At least in the fifty thousand years I've lived, I've never encountered such a thing."

The Itinerant Immortal looked at Shen Ping and answered seriously, "Today, perhaps you can let me see if there are prodigies in the cultivation world who can kill Itinerant Immortals at the Mahayana Realm!"

Rumble-

As soon as he finished speaking, a large number of white bones suddenly gathered into a huge white bone puppet.

"This is a White Bone Puppet refined with the bones and special minerals of the enemies I killed in my life. It's comparable to a Four Tribulation Itinerant Immortal. Although you're only at the Mahayana Realm, don't think that I'll underestimate you! Go, kill him!"

Bang! The huge bone puppet's fist smashed towards Shen Ping. This punch was like a mountain, surging like a tsunami. Moreover, the moment it landed, waves of demonic aura completely locked onto Shen Ping's location. It was as if an iron wall was blocking his movements from all directions.

If it were any other Mahayana Realm expert, they would have long surrendered and waited for death.

However, there was no fear on Shen Ping's face. The silk blades in his sleeve quickly shot out, and then they shattered into more than ten thousand small blades in midair. As the magical power of the strange beast was injected, the strange beast pattern on the surface of each small blade instantly lit up and instantly gathered into a huge blade. There was a large amount of lightning surrounding the blade on all sides. Accompanied by beast roars, the surrounding space trembled, and spatial cracks even appeared at the edge of the blade.

This was the final form of the silk blade, the Void Thunder Blade.

Boom!

The huge blade slashed heavily at the White Bone Puppet.

Click.

Layers of cracks instantly appeared on the surface of the bone puppet that was comparable to a Fourth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal.

The pupils of the Three Tribulation Itinerant Immortal suddenly constricted. Even though he already attached great importance to the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion in front of him, he was still shocked at this moment. This was a magic treasure that he had spent a lot of effort to forge

and could easily fight immortal artifacts, yet it was now severely injured by a Mahayana Realm cultivator!

However, he had killed his way out of a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. In an instant, his mind returned to normal. His eyes were cold. Then, a huge demonic energy surged out of his body. A mouthful of blood essence poured onto the bone puppet.

The cracks were quickly repaired. Waves of strange light lingered on the surface of the bone puppet. It punched again and collided with the huge lightning blade.

Bam. Space cracks spread out like a spider web. The huge lightning blade was sent flying hundreds of feet away, but the white bone puppet was directly sent flying by the recoil and smashed into the distance.

Pfft! The Third Tribulation Itinerant Immortal immediately spat out a few mouthfuls of blood and his aura weakened. However, he stared at Shen Ping and grinned. "I didn't expect that after cultivating for so many years, I would really encounter a cultivation prodigy like you. If you were given some time, I'm afraid no one in the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness would be your match. Unfortunately, you're only at the Mahayana Realm! White Bone Demon Domain, condense!"

Boom!

The ground trembled. The shattered White Bone Puppet instantly turned into dust and surged into the ground. Waves of demonic energy surged into the sky and enveloped an area of a hundred miles.

Whoosh.

Thick chains quickly appeared on the ground and surged towards Shen Ping from all directions like vines.

"This is a Demon Domain formed using my divine power to fuse with an immortal artifact. It's even stronger than the array of a large sect. Not only does it have restrictions and suppression, but it can also resist the enemy. Junior, you're still too inexperienced to kill me!" A sinister voice resounded.

There were even more chains on the ground, surrounding Shen Ping in an overwhelming manner. Apart from that, there was also a large amount of demonic aura that blocked his vision. Shen Ping seemed to have arrived in hell.

If it was an ordinary Mahayana Realm cultivator, they would have already been contaminated by the demonic energy and would not be able to unleash 10% of their strength. However, the magic power of the strange beast was like a steel city wall, easily blocking the corroding demonic energy.

"So what if it's the Demon Domain? Slash!"

The huge lightning blade slashed down again. The terrifying lightning was like a Heaven-Opening Axe that could split the world. It cut through a large number of chains with a single slash, and even the ground was slashed into a huge crack.

The Demon Domain that had originally condensed trembled violently.

Shen Ping opened his Pupil of Sea Beast and quickly locked onto the location of the Three Tribulation Itinerant Immortal. With a flash, he rushed out of the chains that surrounded him again

and appeared behind him. He grabbed at the air with his palm, and the huge lightning blade quickly shrank to a three-meter-long lightning blade and slashed down.

Bang!

The Three Tribulation Itinerant Immortal reacted extremely quickly. In the blink of an eye, a sealing platform appeared in front of him. Although the sealing platform was shattered by the lightning blade, he dodged the fatal blow.

“How long do the two of you want to see? Hurry up and help me!” The roar resounded.

Two long-robed figures slowly condensed at the edge of the Demon Domain. They were the other two Itinerant Immortals of the Myriad Bone Demon Sect.

“Hehe, old fellow White Bones, I didn’t expect you to be in such a sorry state one day. Moreover, it’s in the hinterland of the sect.”

“Not only that, but you were almost killed by a Mahayana Realm cultivator.. How embarrassing!”