

Eternal Life 591

Chapter 591: This Is a True Demon? (2)

The Devil Clan and the Flame Race also asked the Penglai Immortal City, but the results were the same. These Itinerant Immortals were certain that Xu was an Immortal Dao expert, so they did not mention his cultivation level. However, scolding was one thing. They quickly regained their senses.

“In that case, I’m afraid that Xu is the real Beast Spirit genius of the human race. The pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion is only pretending. Since he dares to enter the Canglan Realm, it gives us a chance to completely deal with him!”

“That’s right. Regardless of whether he’s surnamed Shen or not, he’s still a Beast Spirit genius of the human race. If we get rid of one, the human race will lose one.”

The Golden Immortal in charge of the Demon Race grinned and said, “I’ll arrange for experts to go to the Canglan Realm now and make him unable to return.”

“Haha, then well wait for the good news.”

“I hope it’s that Shen guy. This way, we can settle this once and for all!”

Canglan Demon Realm.

The reason why Shen Ping came in through the spatial rift was partly to divert the attention of the Starry Sea, and partly to teach the Demon Race a lesson. These fellows from the Canglan Realm had often harassed the caravan of the True Treasure Pavilion. In the past hundreds of years, more than a thousand members of the True Treasure Pavilion had died at the hands of the Demon

Race cultivators.

In the past, he was not strong enough and naturally did not dare to enter casually. However, it was different now. After becoming a true Beast Spirit, he no longer had to be afraid of anything. At the very least, even if he encountered a Golden Immortal in the lower realm and could not defeat him, he could immediately escape.

“Xu, the Immortal Dao seniors of my Demon Race will arrive soon. You can’t escape... Pfft!” Before a Demon Race’s Itinerant Immortal could finish speaking, his aura instantly dimmed. Under the power of the top-notch Beast Spirit treasure, the Primordial Chaos Spear, the Itinerant Immortal could not resist at all.

Shen Ping skillfully took away the storage ring on his body and directly used teleportation to leave. He went to the next territory of the Demon Race. Unlike human cultivators, the cultivation cities of the Demon Race were mainly gathered by clans. Typically, it was the powerful clans of the Demon Race who occupied the best cultivation place. There were more than ten or even a hundred vassals around.

There were more than a hundred such powerful races in the Canglan Realm. If the group of Itinerant Immortals from the Abyss of Supreme Darkness joined forces, it would be difficult to deal with these Itinerant Immortals from the Demon Race even if they spent more than ten thousand years. However, not only was Shen Ping powerful, but he was also efficient. In just a few days, he had wiped out more than thirty Itinerant Immortals from powerful races. This made the faces of the True Demon and Ancient Demons who had rushed over from the lower realms turn red with anger. They did not care about these Itinerant Immortals, but if word got out that a human had slaughtered in their territory without restraint, it would definitely embarrass the Demon Race. "Damn it, this despicable fellow's escape technique is too fast. We can't catch up to him at all."

"His goal is the various powerful clans. In my opinion, we should split up and go to these clans to wait for him. As long as we can encounter him, we can deal with him. If one can't deal with him, we have to try our best to keep him and buy time for the others."

"Hrnph, he's just a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator. Even if he really hides his strength, he can only bully the weaker juniors. Otherwise, how could he escape so quickly?"

There were a total of 20 people in this encirclement team who had rushed over. Three of them were Ancient Demons at the Heavenly Immortal realm, and the rest were True Demons. Even so, the Golden Immortal in charge of the sea of stars already thought highly of Shen Ping. Otherwise, a few True Demons would be enough to deal with a Tribulation Transcendence.

However, by doing so, they had undoubtedly given up on most of the Itinerant Immortals in the clan.

Five days later, Shen Ping had already completely dealt with the Itinerant Immortals of the more than 80 powerful races in the Canglan Realm. He had accumulated many precious resources of the Demon Race, including many resources that the human Itinerant Immortals in Penglai City urgently needed. He floated in the air as he looked at the huge clan in the distance, and his pupils reflected dense energy figures. One of them was clearly as powerful as an energy source. Needless to say, it was definitely an Immortal Dao expert sent by the Demon Race.

With the Pupil of Sea Beast, he had been avoiding these True Demons and Ancient Demons for the past few days, but it was time to meet them.

In the Dahale Clan's territory.

A few Itinerant Immortals were carefully accompanying True Demon Khouri. This was a senior from the upper world. Typically, even if they were Itinerant Immortals, it was very difficult for them to meet one. But now, such an expert had taken the initiative to preside over their clan. This was an opportunity. If they could serve him well, they might be able to build a relationship. Even if they were not bestowed an immortal artifact, it would not be a problem for him to give them some pointers.

"Damn it, that cunning human must be able to detect my aura. Otherwise, how could he have happened to miss the encampment of the twenty of us?" True

Demon Khouri was furious.

“Emissary, don’t worry. That guy must be lucky.”

“That’s right. As long as he dares to come, your methods will definitely be able to easily kill him.”

Khourī snorted at the flattery. “I’m just afraid that that guy will go to the other clan lands- ” Before he could finish speaking, he sensed an extremely powerful human aura. “Here he comes!”

His bell-sized eyes suddenly lit up. Then, a wave of demonic energy swept up in the hall and arrived in the sky above the edge of the clan’s territory in the blink of an eye. Looking at the figure that welcomed it, its laughter spread in the sky. “Hahaha, Xu, you didn’t take the path to heaven and barged into hell. Since you’re here today, don’t leave!”

His voice spread, the clan ground was enveloped in layers of demonic aura.

This demonic aura was the domain of True Demon Khourī. With its strength, not to mention Tribulation Transcendence, even Itinerant Immortals would find it difficult to escape the domain.

At that moment, Shen Ping was carefully sensing the demonic aura that was pressing down from all directions. “It’s much stronger than the Itinerant Immortal’s Demon Domain of the Myriad Bones Demon Sect. If it were an ordinary Tribulation Transcendence, magic powers would be suppressed as well. Without an immortal artifact or other treasure, it’s basically impossible to resist such an expert!”

While many thoughts surged in his mind, he did not waste any time and charged at the True Demon with the Primordial Chaos Spear in hand.

“How dare you!” True Demon Khourī laughed and smashed down with the demonic staff in his hand. The moment he waved it, the demonic staff instantly expanded to hundreds of kilometers long. It was like a continuous mountain range that smashed towards Shen Ping. The overwhelming demonic aura pressure was like the sky.

It could be said that the energy contained in the Demonic Staff had already formed a restrictive pressure. Even a Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal would have to spend a lot of effort to break through the Demonic Staff.

Shen Ping did not teleport. The silver-white spear in his hand emitted a blood-colored light. At the same time, it rapidly expanded and collided with the demonic staff.

Boom!!! A power that was like a surging tsunami rebounded from the spear, but he easily withstood it. On the other hand, the moment their bodies collided, True Demon Khourī’s body was actually sent flying thousands of feet away. Its bell-like eyes were filled with disbelief. “T-This is impossible. Y-You’re just a Tribulation Transcendence...”

“So what if I’m just a Tribulation Transcendence? Today, you will be the first True Demon I kill!”

After personally experiencing the power of the Primordial Chaos Spear and the Beast Spirit, his skin turned sky-blue as he teleported to the side of True Demon Khourī. The Primordial Chaos Spear returned to its original body and stabbed forward.

The demonic staff in True Demon Khouri's hand also shrunk to a few feet in size at this moment. Under his control, it turned into a demonic shield, and the tip of the Primordial Chaos Spear immediately pierced into the demonic shield. Crack. Layers of cracks actually appeared on the surface of the magic shield.

The power of the blood light emitted by the Primordial Chaos spear tip was like a monstrous wave that directly passed through the demon shield and struck the body of True Demon Khouri. Its ten-foot-long body was sent flying again, this time a few kilometers away.

"What?"

"S-Supreme Envoy is actually not that human's match?!"

The eyes of the Itinerant Immortals of the Dahale Clan who were watching from afar were filled with disbelief. However, before they could react, they saw the human appear in front of True Demon Khouri again. A sanguine light burst out.

Even if True Demon Khouri reacted extremely quickly, it was too late for him to turn into thousands of figures in an instant.

As the silver-white spear tip with a bloody glow emitted waves of beast roars, thousands of figures shattered inch by inch, finally forming the true body of True Demon Khouri. At this moment, a bloody hole had already appeared in front of its chest, and its copper-like eyes revealed shock.. "W-Who are you?!"

Chapter 592: Unexpected Surprise (1)

It was not that there had never been a genius in the prosperous era of the human race. Furthermore, there were powerful geniuses who had killed Itinerant Immortals at the Mahayana Realm. However, the difference between Itinerant Immortals and True Demons at the True Immortal realm was not small. Even if the person in front of him had a Tribulation Transcendence cultivation, True Demons were already on another level. Not only had their bodies been tempered by higher-level energy, but their magic powers far exceeded Itinerant Immortals. It was equivalent to the difference between a pond and a lake.

Therefore, True Demon Khouri had never thought that the other party would be able to severely injure him. No matter how dazzling he was, he would at most be on par with him. After all, the Canglan Demon Realm was a lower realm, so it was difficult for it to unleash its full strength.

However, after fighting for more than ten breaths, it knew that it was no match for this human. It might even be killed by him.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Your races stirred up trouble in the sea of stars and infiltrated the Abyss of Supreme Darkness to attack the True Treasure Pavilion through the spatial rift. Isn't your goal to get rid of me? Now, I'm standing in front of you."

“Y-You’re the first Beast Spirit genius of the human race?!” True Demon Khouri’s eyes widened. Although he had guessed that Fellow Daoist Xu, who had entered the Canglan Demon Realm, was that Beast Spirit genius, this was only a guess and could not be taken seriously. True Demon Khouri did not feel the slightest bit of excitement now that he had heard it with his own ears.

Run. Without thinking, it used an escape technique. As a True Demon, the Blood Escape was extremely fast. However, no matter how fast it was, it couldn’t be faster than Shen Ping’s instantaneous movement. When he saw the silver-white spear that was mixed with blood-colored spear light stabbing towards him, True Demon Khouri knew that he was about to die. And when he died, he quickly spread the news.

Boom.

The huge True Demon’s body smashed down heavily. The Itinerant Immortals who watched this scene from afar were alarmed. They never expected a human Tribulation Transcendence cultivator to kill a True Demon. When they reacted, they fled frantically. Even though they knew that it was difficult for them to escape, they couldn’t care less.

Several breaths passed. These Itinerant Immortals had all died. After Shen Ping took the spoils of war, he teleported away. A moment later, the other True Demons and Ancient Demons rushed over and sensed the violent energy fluctuations in the air. Their expressions were both shocked and ugly.

“Even if this person is really the Beast Spirit genius of the human race, Khouri is not weak among the True Demons. How could he be killed?!”

“He must have been careless. No matter what, the death of Khouri is worth it. At the very least, we know that the person with the surname Xu is that Beast Spirit genius. For him to be able to enter the top 50 of the Beast Spirit Ranking, he is already considered a prodigy.”

“Report this matter as soon as possible. Also, don’t guard the clan ground alone from now on.”

Soon, the Golden Immortal in charge of the Demon Race’s defense line in the sea of stars received the news.

Although they were shocked, they were more excited. “Haha, that Xu is really a genius Beast Spirit of the human race. If he’s hiding in the immortal array of Gray Stone City, we won’t be able to do anything to him. Now that he dares to take the initiative to enter the Canglan Demon Realm, he’ll definitely die without a burial place.”

The Golden Immortal in charge of the Demon Race did not inform the Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race and the other races. Instead, he directly arranged for Heavenly Immortals and Golden Immortals to enter the Canglan Demon Realm and seal the various spatial rifts. Then, he prepared to catch a turtle in a jar.

Although the Canglan Demon Realm was extremely vast, it was very small in the eyes of the Demon Race experts at the Golden Immortal and Heavenly Immortal levels. Their divine sense only

needed half a month to sweep through the entire Canglan Realm. Heavenly Immortals did not even need a month.

“Be careful. That junior’s escape technique is very brilliant. It’s almost close to teleportation. We have to seal the spatial rift tightly and not let him escape!” “There are too many spatial rifts in the Canglan Realm. I’m afraid it’s difficult to seal all of them. At present, we can only seal more than half of them. There are more than ten thousand small spatial rifts. We don’t have enough manpower. If we let the Itinerant Immortals of the various races guard them, they won’t be able to defend.”

“Then arrange for two True Demons to guard at a certain distance. As long as they sense the fluctuation, they will immediately go.”

There were hundreds of True Demons sent by the Demon Race this time. Coupled with the Ancient Demons and the second-stage Ancient Demons equivalent to Golden Immortals, there were more than 300 of them. It was still a little inadequate compared to the spatial rift. However, with the range of the True Demon and Ancient Demon’s divine sense, it could still be guarded tightly. The second-stage Ancient Demon personally went to search for Shen Ping.

Their plan was indeed foolproof. Unfortunately, they did not know that their every move could not escape Shen Ping’s Pupil of Sea Beast. Furthermore, there was that mysterious fluctuation. Under the cover, there was no aura fluctuation on his body at all. It was precisely because he had such powerful methods that Shen Ping dared to enter the Canglan Demon Realm alone.

“It’s time to leave.”

In the range of his pupils, many sources of extremely dazzling energy were wantonly searching for his location in the Canglan Realm. Shen Ping teleported to a small spatial rift and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

The demons still did not know that the person they were looking for had already returned to the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

West District of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

A figure appeared out of thin air in a wilderness mountain range near the edge of the Black Mist Direlands. He sensed the thin spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

Shen Ping closed his eyes and took a few deep breaths. Although he had a good time killing in the Canglan Demon Realm, that harsh environment was very difficult to adapt to. Even if he carried recovery medicinal pills, a large number of spirit stones, and immortal spirit stones, he would feel oppressed in the Canglan Realm.

Fortunately, the gains were huge. Not only had he killed more than a hundred Demon Race’s Itinerant Immortals on this trip, but he had also killed a True Demon head-on. If news of this spread, all the cultivators in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness would probably be shocked..

He opened a cave abode on the mountainside nearby, sat down cross-legged and counted the spoils of war. Among them, there were dozens of resources that were useful to Itinerant Immortals. There were countless demon artifacts, Dharma treasures, pills, and other items.

Shen Ping swept his divine sense briefly and smiled. If it were any other Mahayana Realm expert, they would wake up laughing in their dreams if they obtained such a huge amount of resources. However, he was different. After all, these were ordinary cultivation resources, and he was a Beast Spirit genius. He basically could not use them. Moreover, they were resources of the Demon Race. Although they were rare, there were only a hundred types that could be used by humans.

“Oh, this is...” Suddenly, his divine sense swept across a special bottle. Basically, he could tell what was inside the other bottles with a sweep of his divine sense, but this bottle blocked his divine sense. When he investigated seriously again, it was still blocked.

After he took out the bottle, he used his magic power to forcefully break it open. After seeing the item inside, his eyes revealed a pleasant surprise. “It’s actually the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens. This is a natural oddity. Although it’s only the lowest-grade natural oddity, a True Demon actually has such a rare item.”

The Living Soil of the Nine Heavens was a natural oddity of the earth attribute. It could plant any spiritual treasure. It was said that it could even plant the Profound Heaven Divine Vine. However, natural oddities in this place could only be chanced upon by luck.

Shen Ping did not expect to be lucky enough to obtain such a rare treasure after killing a True Demon. “As expected, I can’t underestimate any living being. Who would have thought that a True Demon would actually have a natural oddity!”

He was in a very good mood. Ever since he started cultivating, the reason why he could reach this point today was mainly because of the virtual interface. He had never had the opportunity to explore the ruins and kill other cultivators to obtain powerful treasures. This was because he rarely did such dangerous things. After all, when he explored the ruins in the end, he always targeted his companions and schemed against them.

Now that he had powerful strength, Shen Ping had also tasted the benefits of such plunder. As the saying went, a horse would not get fat without night grass, and a person would not get rich without a windfall.

If he had not thought of diverting his attention and entered the Canglan Realm to kill the Demon Race cultivators, it would have been impossible for him to obtain a natural oddity like the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens.

Swoosh. His figure disappeared and appeared in the World Pearl. The Living Soil of the Nine Heavens had harsh requirements for its living environment. Even in the Upper Realm, there might not be an environment where it could grow. The World Pearl was also a natural oddity that contained Chaotic Qi. It might be suitable for the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens.

He placed half a handful of Living Soil in the center of the deserted island. Shen Ping stared intently. The soil quickly fused into the deserted island and did not destroy the surrounding

environment. He immediately heaved a sigh of relief. If it was an ordinary environment, the Living Soil of the Nine Heavens would instantly absorb the surrounding spiritual energy. Only in a suitable environment would there not be much change.

“That True Demon probably couldn’t find a suitable environment to place it in, so he carried it with him.” He thought to himself.

Speaking of which, the main reason why he could kill a True Demon was because of the transformation brought about by the Beast Spirit. Otherwise, even if he could activate a top-notch Beast Spirit Treasure, he might not be able to break through the True Demon’s defense. Apart from that, he could also teleport. This strange beast talent had brought him too much help. Whether it was escaping or dodging attacks, he had the initiative. Without this method, it would be very difficult for him to forcefully break through the True Demon’s attack range.

The range of the 100-kilometer-long Demonic Staff was very tight. Although the Primordial Chaos Spear was stronger in terms of power, the other party could quickly react. Finally, he used the mysterious fluctuation to hide his aura. He had figured out this method himself. It was not considered brilliant. It could only be said that the mysterious fluctuation was too strong, and just a trace of fluctuation was already so powerful. If he could really come into contact with the fluctuation, how powerful would it be? Shen Ping was looking forward to it.

A few days later, he adjusted his mental state. He returned to Gray Stone City and entered through the main city gate. There was a bustling scene everywhere. There was an endless stream of cultivators coming and going. There were Foundation Establishment and Golden Core cultivators and even Nascent Soul cultivators. It seemed that the aura of war could not affect this city at all.

He was not in a hurry to go to the City Lord Manor. He began to stroll around the streets like a loose cultivator. There were rows of shops on both sides. They ran pill shops, grocery stores, taverns, restaurants, and so on. They were not as simple as the Cloud Mountain Parlour back then. If one did not consider those cultivators, they would look like the capital of a prosperous mortal country.

He walked into the teahouse. It sold all kinds of spirit tea and spirit fruits. There was actually a cultivator who was telling stories on the high platform in front of him. At this moment, he was talking about the frontline battlefield.

“The Grand Supreme Elder of the True Treasure Pavilion suddenly shot out a Dharma treasure as thin as a cicada’s wing from his palm. This Dharma treasure was completely transparent and did not flicker with any fluorescence, but its power was unparalleled. In an instant, it flashed in front of the Spirit Race’s Itinerant Immortal and split his indestructible body into two.”

“Alright!! One more!”

This storyteller’s eloquence was even more exciting than the scene of Shen Ping killing the strongest Itinerant Immortal of the Spirit Race. It attracted cheers.

While Shen Ping was in a daze, he could not help but sigh with emotion. Only under a prosperous and stable life could such an industry be born. If it was a normal cultivation world, most cultivators

would be running around for their survival and cultivation. How could they have the spare money to listen to stories and have fun like mortals?

Gray Stone City had become more and more prosperous and stable in the past few hundred years. Moreover, because of the strength and restrictions of the True Treasure Pavilion, no robbers or cultivators dared to cause trouble within a hundred miles. There were even law enforcement patrols in the city. Killing people to snatch treasures, sinister schemes could not be seen most of the time. As time passed, more and more cultivators naturally settled here. Most cultivators yearned for such a stable cultivation life.

In addition, the True Treasure Pavilion had a lot of precious resources, medicinal pills, talismans, and so on. It also nurtured some alchemists, Talisman Masters, Array Masters, and so on to help them open shops in the city, causing rogue cultivators to be able to buy medicinal pills to increase their cultivation.

Therefore, no one wanted to explore the ruins and fight. Of course, if they wanted to improve faster, they still had to fight. For example, he heard that many independent cultivators had run over to the frontline battlefield.

“If Cloud Mountain Parlour was so stable in the past, I might still be there!” He could not help but feel nostalgic. The applause in the teahouse interrupted Shen Ping’s thoughts again. He drank a few cups of spiritual tea and listened carefully before leaving the teahouse with a smile.

He walked on the street, looking at the expressions of the surrounding cultivators, Shen Ping could feel their vigorous and strived heart. It was just like how he had felt when he moved to the square back then. His heart seemed to be touched and he stood on the spot. When he came back to his senses, the aura on his body quietly changed.

Mid-stage Mahayana Realm. The magical power of the strange beast actually increased naturally at this moment.

“This is the cultivation life I want! Isn’t all the hard work and bitter cultivation that doesn’t care about the world for the sake of walking steadily and advancing to immortality without any danger?”

He would rather be a peaceful dog than a man in troubled times. In the Nine Continents Tower, he had been wandering around a few times. In the end, he had no choice but to escape from the Nine Continents Tower. Even now, he was still facing danger. However, in his heart, Shen Ping was still a cultivator who was unwilling to take risks.

Along the way, he almost forgot about his heart, but at this moment, he understood and strengthened himself again. And with a direction, his footsteps became even more steady and powerful.

He returned to the City Lord Manor. Shen Ping first called An Zhiyuan and Jing Yan over and asked them about some matters in their True Treasure Pavilion. The two of them had spent most of their time dealing with things over the years. Their cultivation progress could not compare to his wife, concubine, and dao companions. Then, he went to Yue Lingluo’s bedroom and asked about the situation at the front line.

“The alliance of the various races has not withdrawn. However, cultivators above the Body Integration realm no longer participate in the war. This is a good thing for both sides. Many members nurtured in the True Treasure Pavilion lack training. They can use this war to sharpen themselves. Also, resources can be circulated better. Also, a few days ago, it seems that a True Immortal senior came to visit..”

Chapter 594: Cultivation Is Too Bitter (1)

The next day on the third floor of Yunsheng Restaurant, in a room by the window, Shen Ping saw the True Immortal senior who had come to visit. However, he was using his master’s identity as Fellow Daoist Xu. His face had been changed by a Dharma treasure, and he looked much more handsome and refined than before. This True Immortal senior looked like an ordinary middle-aged man. There was no aura fluctuation on his body, but he could sense the other party’s deep pressure. He first bowed. “Greetings, Immortal Lord Lai He.”

True Immortal Lai He revealed a smile and gestured for Shen Ping to sit down. Then, he looked at the lively and bustling streets outside the window and said with emotion, “The scenery of this city is different from that of the Immortal Realm. It’s rare for me to come to this mortal world to cultivate. It’s also an interesting thing.”

Shen Ping hurriedly said, “If Senior is willing, you can stay here for a few more days.”

True Immortal Lai He laughed, “I’ve been staying in this city for the past few years. It seems as though you don’t know this. Rumor has it that you are the Dao Protector of a Beast Spirit genius of our human race and are an Immortal. Now that I’ve seen you today, I finally understand just how ridiculous this is. Fellow Daoist Xu, it’s really surprising that you can kill the strongest Itinerant Immortal of the various races at the Mahayana Realm.”

Shen Ping did not deliberately restrain his cultivation aura. Of course, even if he deliberately concealed it, he could not hide it from a true immortal. He said sincerely, “Immortal Lord, to be honest, I’m Shen Ping. The identity of the disciple is just to hide from the outside.”

True Immortal Lai He was not too surprised. In fact, the moment he saw Shen Ping, he had already guessed it. After all, this Fellow Daoist Xu had previously displayed a Tribulation Transcendence in the Spirit Race, Devil Clan, and other clans. There were not many methods that could temporarily increase his cultivation realm greatly. Moreover, even if he had advanced to the Tribulation Transcendence realm, it was impossible for him to easily kill a Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal. Therefore, he was certain that the person in front of him was definitely a beast spirit genius of the human race.

“The Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and the others have always been afraid of us humans. As a Beast Spirit genius and having revealed your potential on the Beast Spirit Ranking, it’s only right for you to have some defensive methods.”

True Immortal Lai He continued, "The reason I invited you to meet this time is mainly because Golden Immortal Li from the Starry Sea wants to confirm something. There's no need to ask anything now."

Golden Immortal Li wanted to know if Shen Ping had any immortal-level Dao Protectors by his side. If he did, he would have to make other arrangements. He took a sip of wine. "My job in Gray Stone City is mainly to detect the infiltration of the Immortal Dao experts of the Demon Race in the city. If you have any questions, you can ask now. If there's no instructions from the Starry Sea in the future, it's better for us to meet less."

Shen Ping immediately asked, "Senior, how's the situation in the sea of stars?"

True Immortal Lai He seemed to have known that Shen Ping would ask this question. He said almost without thinking, "It's still stable for the time being. Although the various races have sent many Golden Immortal experts, there's a powerful immortal array at the Star Sea defense line. In addition, my race's Golden Immortals are guarding it. Even if the various races charge into the array frequently, it will take at least a thousand years to break through."

Shen Ping asked again, "What about the infiltration of the Demon Race in the western region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness?"

"Three Ancient Demons and dozens of True Demons infiltrated. They once wanted to infiltrate Gray Stone City, but after sensing my aura, they immediately escaped. However, the Demon Race has many methods, so the detection on the surface is not completely guaranteed."

"Of course, you don't have to worry too much. It's not easy for the Immortal Dao experts of the Demon Race to descend from the Canglan Demon Realm and infiltrate through the spatial rift. Ordinary cultivators will be in danger if they pass through the spatial rift. The Immortal Dao experts are even more dangerous. The stronger their cultivation, the easier it is to get lost in the spatial turbulence in the spatial crack. Therefore, the Ancient Demon is basically the limit to infiltrate."

"Moreover, if there are really Ancient Demons in the city, the Heavenly Immortal seniors guarding nearby will arrive in a few breaths."

True Immortal Lai He explained in detail, making Shen Ping feel at ease. Although he was not a match for the Ancient Demon, it was impossible for the Ancient Demon to infiltrate the City Lord Manor. With the power of the Immortal Array in the City Lord Manor, there was no need to worry about the Demon Race attacking.

Next, Shen Ping asked a few more questions. True Immortal Lai He answered in detail. Before he left, he specially reminded Shen Ping to focus on cultivation and not worry about anything else.

Canglan Demon Realm.

Hundreds of True Demons and Ancient Demons turned the entire cultivation world upside down, but they did not find Shen Ping. They immediately knew that it was very likely that Shen Ping had escaped back to the Abyss of Supreme Darkness through the spatial crack under their noses.

“Damn it! After killing True Demon Khouri, he actually didn’t dare to show his face. I thought he was very capable!”

“This guy is really slippery. We didn’t discover anything even after guarding the spatial rift. Doesn’t that mean that he can come and go as he pleases?”

The group of True Demons and Ancient Demons all had ugly expressions, and the Level Two Ancient Demon in the lead was even gloomier. It was not easy for him to take advantage of the Beast Spirit genius to make stupid actions to kill him in one go. In the end, he did not even find a trace of him after searching for a few months. How could they explain to the Starry Sea?

“You guys continue to guard the spatial rift.”

He had no choice. The Level 2 Ancient Demon in the lead still braced himself and returned. He descended to the starry sea defense line of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness again and reported everything that had happened in the Canglan Demon Realm.

“Not only does that kid have powerful escape techniques, but he also has a very brilliant method to hide his aura. We can’t sense him at all..”

Chapter 595: Cultivation Is Too Bitter (2)

The Golden Immortal in charge of the Demon Race’s defense line in the sea of stars frowned. “A True Demon has died, but we can’t deal with him. If word gets out, where will the dignity of our Demon Race go?!”

The Level 2 Ancient Demon who reported immediately lowered his head.

“Remember, don’t tell anyone about this.”

“Yes.”

“Also, give the order to those True Demons and Ancient Demons who have infiltrated the Abyss of Supreme Darkness to be more peaceful. Don’t provoke the True Treasure Pavilion again. If that kid enters the Canglan Demon Realm to wreak havoc again, our Demon Race will really not be able to raise our heads in front of the myriad races. Watch the spatial rift closely.”

“Yes!”

After his subordinate left, the Golden Immortal in charge of the Demon Race shook his head. He knew that it would probably be difficult to deal with this Beast spirit genius of the human race. They had not even dealt with him when he ran to their Demon World’s lower realm, let alone in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Moreover, the other party could kill a True Demon. Clearly, his wings were gradually growing. In a few hundred years, even if they broke through the defense line, it might be useless.

“My Demon Race can’t be a fool.”

In the blink of an eye, another ten years passed. The war between the alliance of the various races in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness and the various sects and factions of the human race led by the True Treasure Pavilion became more and more intense. However, the scale was much smaller. In the end, it became a place for the various races to train their Golden Core and Nascent Soul juniors. They even specially set up an area for the cultivators of the various races to fight. The Void Refinement and Body Integration cultivators no longer participated.

During this period, it was rare for Shen Ping to be free. Every day, he either accompanied his wife and concubines or taught his children cultivation skills. The bloodline of the Shen family gradually spread now that his children had broken through to the Nascent Soul realm one after another. Grandchildren and great-grandchildren were born one after another.

Although on the day he had the bloodline, he had expected that the Shen family would become larger and larger and become a family clan, he still felt a little emotional. He had never expected that there would be a day when he would become the family's ancestor.

At the pavilion by the lake, his wife, Wang Yun, ate a spiritual fruit and said, "Husband, the situation in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness has calmed down, and the jurisdiction of our True Treasure Pavilion covers almost half of the western district. The sects near Gray Stone City are planning to relocate.

"Fairy Jing Lian of the Heavenly Lotus Sect is also preparing to move her sect to the Snow Region Mountain Range in a few years."

Shen Ping was stunned. "The Heavenly Lotus Sect is moving too?"

The relocation of the various sects was a trend. Previously, the situation in the Western District was dire. The various races wanted to clean up the human cultivators. The sects, family clans, and many Itinerant Immortals had no choice but to settle in a core area like Gray Stone City for stability. However, as the True Treasure Pavilion became stronger, the other races basically did not dare to target the humans. Therefore, it was crowded with so many sects.

However, as the sect with the best relationship with the True Treasure Pavilion, there was no need for the Heavenly Lotus Sect to move.

Wang Yun teased, "Why? You can't bear to part with Fairy Jing Lian?" Shen Ping rolled his eyes speechlessly. "I haven't provoked anyone else in so many years."

He was telling the truth. It had been seven to eight hundred years since he left the five continents and four seas. There were only two Dao Companions, Fairy Luo Xia and An Yue, and Yin Ting from the Winged Race. Although he had made friends with Fairy Jing Lian and other female cultivators over the years, they were only Fellow Daoists.

After all, his main focus now was to cultivate and comprehend the Beast Scripture to increase his strength.

Wang Yun smiled and did not continue to joke. Instead, she explained, ■■Husband, you've been in seclusion all year round and are from the Beast Spirit lineage, so you naturally have some negligence towards the cultivation world. The Heavenly Lotus Sect is a Body Integration sect after all. If the sect wants to continue, it needs a cultivation environment with a Level 7 spirit vein. The best spirit vein in Gray Stone City is only a low-grade Level 6 spirit vein. The situation was tense

previously, so Fairy Jing Lian had no choice but to bring the sect to stay in Gray Stone City for the time being. They can't stay any longer now that the situation is stable. Otherwise, it will be difficult for the juniors in the sect to break through."

Shen Ping could not help but come to a realization. That's true. He had indeed neglected this point. Cultivators were very urgently in need of the cultivation environment. The higher the level of cultivators, the more they needed spirit veins. Only then could they continue to improve. Be it his wife, concubine, or Dao Companions, be it in the five continents or the four seas, or the current Gray Stone City, the cultivation environment was very abundant. Especially the City Lord Manor, it was enveloped by an immortal array. Coupled with the endless supply of immortal spirit stones, it was comparable to an immortal mountain in the Immortal Realm. Their cultivation was twice the results with half the effort.

Therefore, his wife, concubine, and Dao companions had never gone to find a spirit vein. He only needed the energy of strange beasts. There were no requirements for ordinary spirit veins.

-There are two large high-grade Level 7 spirit veins in the Snow Region Mountain Range. They are still under the jurisdiction of the True Treasure Pavilion. So Fairy Jing Lian chose to move there and nurture them as the sect's legacy spirit veins in the future."

Wang Yun gave Shen Ping a cup of spiritual tea and continued, "Only the Penglai Immortal City has a Level 9 spirit vein in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Therefore, many large sects are gathered in the Penglai Immortal City. Only there is suitable for powerful cultivators at the Mahayana Realm and Tribulation Transcendence Realm. Places like the Sword Seal City are basically

Level 7 spirit veins."

The spiritual energy of heaven and earth in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was relatively poor, but that was only relative to the rich cultivation world, compared to a supreme treasure world like the five continents and four seas, it was much better. After all, this place could nurture Tribulation Transcendence or even Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortals.

"Husband, our children have their Dao Companions and bloodlines, the Shen family is growing stronger and stronger day by day. Although it's far inferior to the other families, it'll catch up in another thousand years. At that time, the City Lord Manor will seem a little small. We have to plan this as soon as possible."

Shen Ping suggested, "We can find a spirit vein near Sword Seal City's Luo Xia Peak to reproduce."

The cultivation environment on Luo Xia Peak was not bad. It was slightly inferior to the Ancient Moon Sect and the Cloud Sword Sect, but it was more than enough for the Shen family's bloodline to cultivate and reproduce. Wang Yun shook her head. "Luo Xia Peak is still a little small. Our True Treasure Pavilion has a vast jurisdiction. We can still find some Level 8 spirit vein. Unfortunately, we don't have Level 9 spirit vein.

Shen Ping said helplessly, "Currently, our children are only at the Nascent Soul realm and haven't even reached the Divine Transformation realm. Level seven is enough. If they're outstanding enough, we can let them come to the City Lord Manor to cultivate."

Wang Yun smiled and said, "Alright, I'll listen to you."

The two of them did not continue this topic. Instead, they talked about other things. For example, a guest elder was about to advance to the Body integration Realm and was preparing to hold a Body Integration Ceremony. When the time came, what gifts should he receive? For example, Shen Ping had already reached the Mahayana Realm, but he had not even held a ceremony.

There were many small matters in life and cultivation.

When Shen Ping was still in Qingyang City, he had participated in banquets, small gatherings, and even organized Foundation Establishment banquets. But ever since the True Treasure Pavilion had become stronger, he had never paid attention to such trivial matters again. Moreover, he had never even held a celebration for his wife and concubine's breakthrough to the Divine Transformation realm.

Speaking of which, he did owe them a little. Shen Ping himself felt embarrassed. "Yun'er, wait a little longer. After all, my cultivation path is special. The ceremony is too ostentatious, and it's inevitable that it will attract some other things. When I undergo the Tribulation Transcendence and have enough strength in the lower realm, I'll hold a ceremony."

Although after becoming a Beast Spirit, his strength would undergo a qualitative change and he could kill a True Demon, the attention of the higher-ups of the various races gave him immense pressure. There had always been Golden Immortal experts from the various races stationed in the sea of stars. If he held a ceremony, he was afraid that the various races would pay much more attention to him.

Wang Yun's voice became gentle. "Husband, I'm not thinking about glory. I just feel that your cultivation is too bitter. Sisters have also been cultivating diligently and have missed a lot."

Shen Ping reached out and hugged his wife's slender waist. He said gently, "I know, so I will accompany you all these years."

The strongest prodigies of the other races were in seclusion to increase the strength of their spiritual seas, but he had already consumed 20 beast blood's essences and raised the Beast Scripture to 70% of beast blood. Such a surge indeed needed enough time to settle down. Coupled with the perception and digestion of the mysterious fluctuation, he estimated that he would need at least a hundred years.

It was a good opportunity to accompany his wife, concubine, and Dao companions. He could relax and make friends, too..

Chapter 596: Returning to the Five Continents and Four Seas (1)

Time passed.

Two hundred years of stable life passed quietly. Shen Ping also welcomed his thousand-year birthday. It had been a thousand years since he stepped into cultivation, and his cultivation had also increased to the late-stage Mahayana Realm.

Taking advantage of his thousand years of lifespan, his wife, concubine, and Dao companions held a small-scale birthday banquet for him. The participants were all Itinerant Immortals of the various sects, elders in the Tribulation Transcendence Realm. When Golden Immortal Li from the Starry Sea heard about it, he sent a Heavenly Immortal representative.

When the lively banquet ended, Lian Xuejin told Shen Ping a piece of good news. “Disciple, after such a long period of cultivation, I’ve finally completely grasped the secret technique bestowed by the True Treasure Immortal Platform. I can temporarily obtain a trace of authority over the Nine Provinces Tower. From today onwards, you, Pei Huoyu, and the others can freely enter and exit the five continents and four seas. Furthermore, the cultivators in the five continents and four seas can leave!”

This was a pleasant surprise. Shen Ping could not help but say excitedly, “That’s great, Master. With the Nine Continents Tower, my wife, concubine, and Dao companions won’t be in any danger anymore!”

Although he had exchanged for a supreme treasure in the palace, not to mention controlling authority, even refining it was a problem. Now that he could enter and leave the Nine Continents Tower freely, it meant that when he encountered a desperate situation, he, his wife, and Dao companions could enter the Nine Continents Tower. This was a supreme treasure of the human race. Even a powerful Immortal Venerable could not break it.

Apart from that, there was also the True Treasure Pavilion. Compared to the guest elders in the pavilion, he was still willing to believe in the Hall Masters of the True Treasure Pavilion established by his master. These Hall Masters were experts at the Body Integration realm. With their help, he believed that the True Treasure Pavilion would develop even faster.

Shen Ping had discussed this with his master. After all, the five continents and four seas were worlds nurtured by supreme treasures. Although they could cultivate, there were extremely huge restrictions. At most, they could reach the Mahayana Realm. Because his master was the disciple of the guardian, she could break through this restriction and advance to the True Immortal Realm.

Therefore, if the hall masters wanted to continue improving their cultivation, they had to leave the five continents and four seas. It just so happened that the True Treasure Pavilion in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness could allow them to adapt to the cultivation world outside. As for who wanted to develop themselves in the future, it was up to them.

Hence, the next day, Shen Ping asked his wife, concubines, and Dao companions to prepare. Five days later, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Pei Huoyu, Bai Yuying, Qiuying, Luo Qing, Mu Jin and Yin Honglian were all waiting excitedly at the pavilion. They had left the Nine Continents Tower for hundreds of years. Back then, they were still at the Golden Core realm, but now, they had all reached the Divine Transformation realm. Such speed was rare even in the True Treasure Pavilion.

Compared to the City Lord Manor of Gray Stone City, they missed the cultivation world in their hometown more.

“Lingluo, after returning to the five continents and four seas, I might stay there for a few more days. In any case, I can return at any time. I’ll have to rely on you to oversee the City Lord Manor.”

Yue Lingluo knew that Shen Ping and Wang Yun were not cultivators from the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, so Shen Ping did not hide anything. He would not be leaving forever, so she did not feel any reluctance. It was the same for Jing Huilan and An Yue.

Actually, Wang Yun wanted them to follow along, but Yue Lingluo rejected her. The five continents and four seas were Shen Ping's hometown, so they were not used to it.

As a dazzling light spread from the crystal, Shen Ping and the others instantly disappeared. When they appeared again, they were already in the main hall of the True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters island. When they looked up, they saw Lian Xuejin, the dignified, enchanting, charming, and cold Head Hall Master, sitting on the throne with a smile.

"After grasping a trace of authority in the Nine Continents Tower, there's no need to pass through that narrow hut."

A gentle voice sounded. The Head Hall Master stepped away from the throne and appeared in front of Shen Ping and the others.

Only then did Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others see Lian Xuejin's appearance clearly. She was wearing a simple palace dress. Although her face could not be considered beautiful, she looked gentle like a spring breeze, making people unable to help but look up to her.

Shen Ping bowed and shouted, "Master." He, who was already at the late-stage of the Mahayana Realm, could naturally tell that Lian Xuejin's appearance was a divine power that came with a cultivation technique.

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others hurriedly bowed. "Greetings, Head Hall Master."

Lian Xuejin waved his sleeve lightly. "There's no need to be so polite. You must have a lot of things to do when you come back this time. I won't disturb you anymore. Go."

They left the main hall. Stepping on the clouds that churned, the group encountered Hall Master Yueling of the Moon Spirit Main Hall before they arrived at the central area of the island. He was wearing a moon-white robe and seemed to have seen Shen Ping and the others. He revealed a surprised expression.

Speaking of which, all the Hall Masters, including the main hall, did not know that Shen Ping and the others had left the Nine Continents Tower. They also did not know that the five continents and four seas were worlds nurtured by supreme treasures. Therefore, Hall Master Yueling only thought that the Head Hall Master had arranged for Shen Ping to cultivate in a special place. After all, Shen Ping was a true disciple of the True Treasure Pavilion. It was only right for her to take care of him.

"Greetings, Hall Master Yueling." Pei Huoyu and the other women hurriedly bowed.

Shen Ping bowed slightly and smiled. "Greetings, Fellow Daoist Yueling."

Hall Master Yueling couldn't help but frown slightly. He thought to himself, Even if you're the true disciple of the Head Hall Master, you shouldn't call me that, right? However, when he looked at Shen Ping seriously, he was stunned to find that he couldn't see through his cultivation level. Especially the aura that the other party casually emitted, it actually made him feel like he was facing the Head Hall Master.. "Co-Core Disciple Shen's cultivation..."

Chapter 597: Returning to the Five Continents and Four

Seas (2)

Shen Ping did not hide anything and smiled. "I'm already a Mahayana Realm cultivator."

Hall Master Yueling was shocked. Even though he had seen many things, his expression could not help but be stunned. "H-How is this possible?"

How long has it been since the Derivative Beast crisis? It hadn't even been a thousand years.

On the other hand, ordinary early-stage Nascent Soul cultivators only had this much lifespan. No matter how monstrous a genius was, it was already very unbelievable for him to jump to the late-stage Void Refinement Realm like the hall masters of the various halls. However, he did not expect that Personal Disciple Shen would actually break through to the Mahayana Realm!

One had to know that in the entire Zhongsheng Continent, there were only dozens of people who could reach this level. They were basically the grand elders of the various sects. In their main hall, including his main hall experts, they were only at the mid-stage and late-stage Body Integration realm.

Shen Ping revealed his aura slightly. Hall Master Yueling immediately felt a vast pressure descend. The aura Lian Xuejin usually revealed was only at the late-stage of the Mahayana Realm. It was mainly because there was no need to reveal the True Immortal Realm.

"Greetings, Senior Shen!" Hall Master Yueling's expression changed again and again. After he came back to her senses, he hurriedly bowed. No matter what Shen Ping's identity was in the past, since he had broken through to the Mahayana Realm, he was a senior.

Shen Ping smiled and accepted this bow calmly. He was not pretending on purpose, but at his level, there was no need to hide anymore.

They chatted briefly before they continued walking in the direction of the Fire Spirit Hall. Soon, the news that Personal Disciple Shen had returned to the headquarters and had already advanced to the Mahayana Realm spread like a hurricane. More than 40 hall masters of Mountain Fire Hall, Dan Hai Hall, and Huayun Hall received it almost immediately. Apart from being shocked, they rushed to the main hall to confirm.

"It's actually true?!"

"Back then, Personal Disciple Shen's comprehension of the Talisman Dao Technique Scripture was already outstanding. I didn't expect that after disappearing for nearly a thousand years, he was actually already a Mahayana Realm cultivator!"

"That's right. It's really unimaginable. Isn't this cultivation speed too fast? Even if the Head Hall Master takes care of him, this is the Mahayana Realm!!"

The group of Hall Masters felt as if they were in a dream. They could understand if Shen Ping had broken through to the Body Integration realm. This was because there was a chance with the

foundation of the True Treasure Pavilion, the additional nurturing and care of the Head Hall Master, and Shen Ping's excellence. However, the Mahayana Realm... was not something that could be achieved through simple talent cultivation. It required enough time to accumulate and understand cultivation techniques.

"Fellow Daoist Shan Huo, Fellow Daoist Dan Hai, the two of you had a deep relationship with this Personal Disciple Shen, no, Senior Shen, back then. Now that he's already a Mahayana Realm senior, I think he'll take over as the Head Hall Master of the True Treasure Pavilion. I'm afraid the two of you will be blessed in the future!"

The other Hall Masters could not help but feel envious.

Hall Master Shan Huo and Hall Master Dan Hai smiled bitterly. "Fellow Daoist Huayun, don't make fun of us. Senior Shen disappeared for nearly a thousand years. Even if we had some relationship back then, it has been so long. The other party might not remember it!"

Just as the various hall masters' thoughts were flying, Lian Xuejin heard the news and could not help but laugh. She sent a message to the various main halls. "Don't disturb Shen Ping. He won't stay here for long. In a few days, all the hall masters will come to the main hall. I have something important to announce."

This news confused the various Hall Masters. Could it be she's going to announce the news of passing down the seat to Shen Ping? However, the Head Hall Master said that Shen Ping would not stay for long.

Fire Spirit Hall.

He stepped into the backyard again. The familiar feeling hidden in his memory surged into his heart. Strictly speaking, Shen Ping had not lived in this hall for long. Most of the time, he was immersed in comprehending the scripture and did not have many memories of this hall.

After staying for two days, he brought his wife, concubine, and Dao companions to the old place again and arrived at the Linhai Immortal City. During the crisis of the Derivative Beasts, all the states had suffered the destruction of various Derivative Beasts. The Linhai Immortal City was also among them, but this city was still prosperous and lively.

However, the place where they lived back then was gone.

"Perfected Lord Linhai of the Linhai Immortal City died 500 years ago. He was injured in the battle with the Derivative Beast and his foundation was damaged. Otherwise, with this Perfected Lord Linhai's talent, he might have been able to break through to the Divine Transformation Realm. The person guarding the Linhai Immortal City now is his disciple, Perfected Lord Yin Gua, who is good at divination."

When he heard the person-in-charge of the True Treasure Pavilion's branch mention this matter, Shen Ping could not help but think of the shy Fellow Daoist. He smiled calmly and did not go to see this Perfected Lord. Speaking of which, he did not even know this person.

There was no old residence, so they did not stop. Instead, they arrived at the territory of the twelve countries. Compared to the headquarters and the Linhai Immortal City, the twelve countries that

Shen Ping had cultivated in the beginning had changed greatly. Back then, the Wei Kingdom and the other twelve countries had all disappeared, leaving only the Golden Sun Sect.

That's right. In the end, it was still the Golden Sun Sect who unified the twelve countries. After Ancestor Jinyang broke through to the Divine Transformation Realm, he was taken away to deal with the Derivative Beast. In fact, all the Divine Transformation Realm cultivators would be taken away by the True Treasure Pavilion and the other sects of the Zhongsheng Continent to fight the Derivative Beast. Those who survived could stay in the Zhongsheng Continent.

Although the twelve countries had disappeared, Cloud Mountain Parlour and Qingyang City were still there.

Like Linhai Immortal City, these two places had good cultivation environments. Cloud Mountain Parlour was near the Cloud Mountain Swamp and had a large mineral vein, while Qingyang City was in Qingyang Lake. Even if the two places were destroyed for a moment, cultivators would slowly gather and restore their former prosperity.

Shen Ping, who had already reached the Mahayana Realm, returned to Qingyang City. He walked slowly on the street and felt the wind from the lake. That familiar feeling lingered in his heart. Although he had not been in the Foundation Establishment realm for long, he had worked hard..

Chapter 598: Returning to the Five Continents and Four

Seas(3)

“Although the Golden Sun Sect has unified the twelve countries, Qingyang City is still a place where itinerant cultivators gather.”

Listening to the introduction in his ear, Shen Ping's gaze landed on the area with the most spiritual energy. He sensed a slightly familiar aura there. His figure disappeared. He appeared in a courtyard.

A woman wearing only a padded undergarment was soaking in the hot spring in the courtyard. Looking at her appearance, he could not help but smile. So it was Chen Ying, the demoness of the Acacia Faction he had once known at the Cloud Mountain Parlour. He did not expect that after a thousand years, she would actually have the opportunity to cultivate to the mid-stage of the Nascent Soul realm.

“Huh?” Sensing the magic powers of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect in her body, he seemed to come to a realization. Thinking of the Holy Maiden of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect, he could not help but reveal himself. “Who are you?!”

Chen Ying swept her gaze across and saw Shen Ping's figure. Her expression did not change at all, but her eyes revealed coldness. She waved her hand, and the hot water that filled the air became even stronger, covering her graceful figure. “I wonder which senior has come to my humble abode. It's inconvenient for me to stand up and welcome you. Please forgive me!”

Seeing the other party walk over, Chen Ying hurriedly said respectfully. To be able to appear so silently and could not detect a trace of aura, his cultivation must be above hers.

“Fellow Daoist Chen, it’s been many years since we last met. Do you still remember the Talisman Master you teased back then?”

As he smiled, the steam from the hot spring dissipated. Only then did Chen Ying see Shen Ping’s face clearly. As a Nascent Soul cultivator, her memory was very good. She quickly recalled her days at the Cloud Mountain Parlour, even though she had long forgotten these days. After all, to be able to struggle to reach the Nascent Soul realm in the cruel cultivation world, her experience could be said to be a legend. The experience at the Cloud Mountain Parlour was nothing.

However, when she heard Shen Ping mention it, she immediately thought of it.

“Y-You’re that cunning Talisman Master Shen?” Chen Ying’s eyes widened. Of course, she knew this Talisman Master Shen. He was a first-grade guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion. She heard that he had gone to the Linhai Immortal City later on. She had also gone to the Linhai Immortal City, but she had not found him. Later on, she did not pay much attention to it. When the Derivative Beast Crisis came, she had encountered an opportunity. “Greetings, Senior Shen.”

Shen Ping chuckled and said, “That’s right. Fellow Daoist Chen is even smarter than before.”

How could Chen Ying not know that the other party’s cultivation was far superior to hers? Her graceful body walked out of the hot spring and stood in front of Shen Ping. She bowed and said, “I wonder what instructions Senior Shen has for coming here?”

Her every move was filled with fragrance. In particular, the bulging curves of the undergarment trembled slightly. There was even love in her teeth and bright eyes. Although she did not use any illusion techniques, this temptation seemed to have fused into nature.

Shen Ping did not mind. “I’m just revisiting the old place. I sensed a familiar aura and came here. I didn’t expect to meet Fellow Daoist Chen.” He continued, “You should be cultivating the cultivation technique of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. You can send a voice transmission to that Holy Maiden and say that an old friend has invited her.”

He disappeared.

Chen Ying frowned. This Talisman Master Shen could easily see through the cultivation technique she cultivated. The lowest cultivation level was probably at the late-stage of the Nascent Soul realm. “Holy Maiden... Could it be the sect master?”

Qingyang City’s old residence was no longer there. Shen Ping, Wang Yun, and Yu Yan did not stay in Qingyang City for three days before arriving at Cloud Mountain Parlour. This market was even more prosperous than before. Not far away, there were Golden Sun Sect’s disciples stationed at the gathering place of spirit veins in the mountain range.

“Husband, those wooden houses are gone. There are more attics.” Wang Yun sighed.

Yu Yan shook her head. “This is very normal. Even in the cultivation world, the world has changed after a thousand years.”

Shen Ping nodded and did not say anything. Instead, he walked along the main street, as if he was recalling the past. Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and Bai Yuying were all holding Shen Ping’s palm tightly.

The True Treasure Pavilion still had a branch in Cloud Mountain Parlour. Spring Garden was gone, but there was a Spring Phoenix Restaurant that was run like Spring Garden.

“What a pity.”

They shopped for the entire afternoon. Shen Ping sighed. Now that he had already cultivated to the Mahayana Realm, the past had become a memory. Fortunately, he still had his Dao companions by his side.

He did not stay in Cloud Mountain Parlour for long. They returned to Qingyang City and a few days passed.

In the courtyard, Shen Ping met the Sect Master of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect, who was also the Holy Maiden who had gone to the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion for the exchange back then. The other party's appearance was still peerless, but to Shen Ping now, she was not stunning.

“Personal Disciple Shen, it's been many years since we last met. You're still as elegant as ever.” Holy Maiden Ying Yue's eyes flickered with curiosity. She had never heard of the other party for so many years. She thought that the only personal disciple of the dazzling True Treasure Pavilion had died in the Derivative Beast crisis. She did not expect that after nearly a thousand years, the other party would actually appear in Qingyang City.

“Fellow Daoist Ying, I invited you here this time for a matter.”

“What is it?”

“Does Fellow Daoist Ying's promise from back then still count?” Shen Ping said calmly. The reason why he invited this Holy Maiden over was not to catch up with her. She had one of the ten special physiques. He had never encountered one in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness for so many years. Now that he had returned to the five continents and four seas, he naturally could not miss it.

He had seen the power of the strange beast's talent. Such a lucky chance was not a matter of dignity. Without the talent of a strange beast, let alone consuming 20 drops of beast blood's essence, he would have long since died.

The Holy Maiden frowned slightly. “Personal Disciple Shen, what do you mean?” She was already the sect master of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. Before the crisis of the Derivative Beast, the Moon Lotus Holy Sect had been destroyed by Spring Garden. She had left the Zhongsheng Continent with the sect's inheritance after the crisis of the Derivative Beast and came to a remote place to rebuild the sect. Now, her cultivation had even reached the mid-stage of the Void Refinement Realm. Even if the other party was a personal disciple, it was impossible for her to be like before..

“Fellow Daoist Ying, you have a special physique that is quite helpful to me.” Shen Ping said casually. At the same time, a wisp of aura was revealed from his body.

Boom. The Holy Maiden immediately sensed a vast and surging pressure enveloping her. She could not even move, and her spiritual sea froze. “Could it be that your cultivation has already reached the Body Integration realm?”

Nascent Soul True Lord, Divine Transformation Heavenly Lord, Void Refinement Supremacy, Body Integration Almighty, Mahayana Realm Grand Supreme. It was extremely difficult to break through every level. She could break through to the mid-stage Void Refinement Realm in such a short period of time because of the inheritance of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect.

Shen Ping smiled and said, “I’m already at the Mahayana Realm.”

“What? Mahayana Realm?” The Holy Maiden felt like she could not breathe. She stared at Shen Ping and wanted to say that he was joking, but she could not say such words because she knew that it was true. The other party would not joke about such a thing. “Congratulations to Personal, no, Senior Shen, for advancing to the Mahayana Realm!”

Shen Ping waved his hand. “Fellow Daoist Ying, let me ask you again. Are you still willing to fulfill your promise from back then?”

The Holy Maiden said without hesitation, “I’m willing.”

Shen Ping nodded in satisfaction. If the other party hesitated at all, he would let her know what the Mahayana Realm was. He had no choice. The talent of a strange beast was too important. He would not force the other party, but there were things that had to be achieved.

“What do you want?” Shen Ping said. He knew very well that the Holy Maiden did not fall in love with him. This was just a deal.

The Holy Maiden also knew very well. She said respectfully, “My wish in this life is to let the Moon Lotus Holy Sect return to the Zhongsheng Continent.”

“Approved.” Shen Ping nodded. With his current strength and identity, as long as he mentioned it, his master would definitely agree. As long as the True Treasure Pavilion helped, it was only a matter of time before the Moon Lotus Holy Sect returned to the Zhongsheng Continent.

“Thank you, Senior Shen.”

“There’s no hurry. We’ll talk about it after the Moon Lotus Holy Sect rebuilds its sect in the Zhongsheng Continent.”

The Holy Maiden bowed, her tone sincere and joyful. “Thank you, Senior.”

They left the courtyard. Shen Ping, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others did not stay long. Instead, they went to the areas where the other countries were. For example, Yu Yan’s hometown, Luo

Qing's hometown, Yin Honglian, Qiu Ying, and so on. They all knew that their revisit was to clear up the karma from the past.

Zhongsheng Continent.

True Treasure Pavilion headquarters, Fire Spirit Hall.

Shen Ping and the others returned half a month later. They arrived at the main hall. He told his master about the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. Lian Xuejin looked at Shen Ping. Although she knew that her disciple was flirtatious, she did not expect him to think of finding a woman as soon as he returned. "Disciple, although cultivation needs to be relaxed, there are too many things between men and women. It's not a good thing. It will affect your energy. Right now, the prodigies of the various races are all improving their spiritual seas. There's news from the Venerable Sovereign that the Spirit Race's prodigy has already become a Beast Spirit. The prodigies of the Devil Clan and the Flame Race are about to reach that level. You..."

Before she could finish speaking, Shen Ping smiled and said, "Master, I've already become a Beast Spirit."

Lian Xuejin was stunned. "Really?"

"When have I ever lied to you?"

"Good, good, good!" Lian Xuejin was extremely excited. "Beast Spirit, you're really powerful. I'll inform Venerable Sovereign now. I believe the Venerable Sovereign will be happy for you!"

Now, all the races knew that Beast Spirits were the future competitors for various treasures and resources, as well as important competitors for the Beast Spirit Ranking. If anyone fell behind, it would mean falling behind.

Those ranked below 10,000 were basically eliminated in this competition. Only the top 10,000 still had a chance. The bloodline of humans was thin. Even Lian Xuejin thought that Shen Ping would take a long time to become a Beast Spirit, but she did not expect him to be so fast.

"Master, the cultivation technique cultivated by the Holy Maiden of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect is helpful to me. That's why I'm asking for it." Shen Ping explained.

Lian Xuejin smiled and said, "I understand.."

Chapter 600: Do You Have the Heart? (1)

Fine. Seeing his master's expression, Shen Ping knew that it was difficult for his inherent impression of flirtatiousness to change in his master's heart. He did not dwell on this and took out a beast pattern golden fruit. "Master, I prepared this for you. In terms of comprehension of the beast scripture, your talent is not inferior to mine."

Lian Xuejin looked at the translucent fruit with golden patterns and felt a little ripple in her heart. She knew very well how valuable the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit was. The Venerable Sovereign and

other Immortal Venerables of the human race had appeared before. Although Shen Ping had once said that he would prepare it for her, she could not help but be touched when she saw it with her own eyes.

“Master, don’t reject me this time.”

Lian Xuejin sighed softly. “I haven’t even comprehended the true Beast Scripture. Even if I become a Beast Spirit genius, it will be very difficult for me to achieve anything. I might as well...”

Shen Ping looked at Lian Xuejin seriously. “No matter how high the other geniuses of the race comprehend, they won’t sincerely think for me. Right now, there are many palaces in the Realm Sea Peak, but there’s only me. Therefore, I hope to have Master’s help. Only then can I go far.”

When the second palace appeared to fight for the final beast blood’s essence and the map of the Realm Sea, if there was someone beside him to help, he would definitely not give up the hundred beast blood’s essences.

Only then did Lian Xuejin’s gentle and dignified face show some interest. She nodded and said, “Alright, I’ll accept your kindness.”

The smile on Shen Ping’s face immediately lit up. He took out a few bottles of beast blood heavenly spirit liquid and beast blood’s essence. “Master can use these.”

Lian Xuejin knew what these were. She wanted to refuse, but when she thought of her disciple’s intentions, she did not say it. She only thought in her heart that she had to work hard to comprehend and help her disciple as much as possible.

Actually, Shen Ping was right. Her talent in comprehending the Beast Scripture was very outstanding. Otherwise, the guardian of the True Treasure Immortal Platform back then would not have chosen to let her inherit the Beast Scripture. However, the conditions to truly comprehend the Beast Scripture were too harsh.

Misty Peak.

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong quickly received a message from Lian Xuejin. This message was even easier after Lian Xuejin grasped a trace of the Nine Continents Tower’s authority.

“What? Shen Ping became a Beast Spirit?” Even the Venerable Sovereign was a little surprised at this moment. This was because from the situation of the strongest prodigies of the other races consuming the beast blood’s essence, other than the strength of their spiritual sea and willpower, the purity of their strange beast bloodline was more important.

The human race happened to be the worst in this aspect. Otherwise, there would not have been no naturally born Beast Spirit genius before Shen Ping. “Looks like this little guy has some mysterious fortuitous opportunity! Haha, good, very good!” Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong was extremely gratified. “Beast Spirits should be different from Beast Spirit geniuses. The various races know very little about Beast Spirits. Since Shen Ping can become a Beast Spirit now, his comprehension of the Beast Scripture should have reached the level of Beast Blood. After the Beast Blood is perfected, it involves touching on the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Tell Shen Ping that if he has any questions, he can ask me at any time.”

Lian Xuejin was extremely excited when she heard that. She knew that being able to ask Venerable Sovereign for guidance and cultivation meant that they already had the karma of master and disciple. This was a huge opportunity. "Thank you for your nurturing, Venerable Sovereign!"

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong smiled and said, "Shen Ping is the strongest prodigy of our human race. It's only right."

Five continents and four seas.

Moon Spirit Hall.

The twelve main hall masters were gathered here. When Shen Ping revisited his old place, Lian Xuejin briefly explained the matter of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness's True Treasure Pavilion. However, she did not elaborate on the Nine Continents Tower. She only said that through special methods, cultivators could leave the five continents and four seas and go to other worlds. Therefore, after Shen Ping returned, these main hall experts could not sit still.

"Fellow Daoist Yueling, although the Head Hall Master didn't explicitly say that there are not many spots to leave, I think there aren't many. Otherwise, after so many years, we wouldn't have only let Senior Shen and his wife and Dao Companions leave to another world. We've cultivated in the five continents and four seas for tens of thousands of years, but it's difficult for our cultivation to improve. Senior Shen only spent nearly a thousand years outside and jumped from the Golden Core realm to the Mahayana Realm. Although it's related to his talent, the resources in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness are undoubtedly much richer than the five continents and four seas!"

"That's right. At the very least, it can allow us to break through to the Mahayana Realm. We might even have an opportunity to improve!"

"With our situation, if we don't have a major opportunity, I'm afraid we won't have a chance to reach the Mahayana Realm in this life. This is a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. We definitely can't miss it."

The other thrones in the main hall said. Hall Master Yueling smiled bitterly and said, "How can I not know? It's just that it's useless for you to look for me. The Head Hall Master pushed the opportunity to leave to Senior Shen, and I only have a little relationship with this Senior Shen. With this little relationship, even I'm not confident in letting Senior Shen bring me away."

Actually, it was best to find the Mountain Fire Hall and the Dan Hai Hall. However, with their status, they naturally could not look for these hall masters. They could only come to the Moon Spirit Main Hall and ask him to appear.

"Fellow Daoist Yueling, you're wrong. After all, you've interacted with Senior Shen before. Your words still carry some weight. At the very least, you can probe."

"That's right. The True Treasure Pavilion of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was established by Senior Shen. Not only is the opportunity for us to leave in his hands,

but we also have to rely on Senior Shen for our future residence. We have to know what the other party's attitude is."

Hall Master Yueling sighed, "Alright, I'll make a trip to the Fire Spirit Hall later.."