

Eternal Life 601

Chapter 601: Do You Have the Heart (2)

It was the same situation in the Dan Hai Hall.

More than 40 Hall Masters, including Hall Master Shan Huo, had gathered here for the same purpose as those thrones at the main hall level. Although their cultivation levels were not high, every one of them yearned for a wider cultivation world as cultivators. To them, the five continents and four seas were still too small. Even though the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion had sufficient resources, other than the Derivative Beast crisis and the Year of Radiant Sun, this cultivation was too comfortable.

Therefore, after the Head Hall Master mentioned the Abyss of Supreme Darkness and the myriad races, their ambition that had been dormant for many years burned again.

Everyone knew that Perfected Lord Yu, who was in the Dan Hai Hall, had taught Shen Ping the Talisman Beast Scripture for a period of time. The favor of imparting the Dao was greater than the heavens. Such a relationship was closer than others, so they came.

Hall Master Dan Hai had no choice but to agree to go to the Fire Spirit Hall. After the other Hall Masters left, Hall Master Dan Hai immediately found

Perfected Lord Yu.

Nearly a thousand years passed.

Perfected Lord Yu had already broken through to the Divine Transformation Realm and became a high-level elder of the Dan Hai Hall. After knowing this matter, he was silent for a moment before frowning. “Hall Master, you mean to let me appear, but Hall Master, you have to know that my daughter, Qingling, was deceived by this Shen Ping back then. I originally thought that he was sincere, but in the end, he disappeared for nearly a thousand years. Not only did he not send any news, he even ignored my daughter!”

His emotions rose, and his expression was faintly filled with anger. “He can let his wife, concubine, and Dao companions leave with him, but why didn’t he take Qingling away? I heard that his wife, concubine, and Dao companions have already reached the Divine Transformation Realm. If Qingling had followed him, she would have also reached the Divine Transformation Realm now!

“If not for the fact that my daughter was still lucky enough to break through to the Nascent Soul realm, she would have long turned into a skeleton!”

Hall Master Dan Hai could not help but say, “Fellow Daoist Yu, Personal Disciple Shen is at the Mahayana Realm now. You can’t call him by his name—” “So what if he’s at the Mahayana Realm!” Perfected Lord Yu gritted his teeth and said, “If he doesn’t give my daughter an explanation, I’ll seek justice even if I have to risk my life.”

Hall Master Dan Hai was speechless. It wasn’t good for him to say anything about Yu Qingling. Back then, Personal Disciple Shen had suddenly left for nearly a thousand years. Originally, Yu Qingling could still wait, but after she found out that the other party’s wives, concubines, and Dao companions had also left, she became dejected, causing her mental state to be damaged, and her

cultivation progress was slow. If it wasn't for her being enlightened and breaking through to the Nascent Soul realm later on, her lifespan would have dried up and died.

"It's my fault for what happened to Qingling."

At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in the hall.

When they saw Shen Ping, Hall Master Dan Hai hurriedly bowed: "Greetings, Senior Shen."

He kept transmitting his voice to Perfected Lord Yu. However, Perfected Lord Yu ignored him. He stared at Shen Ping and said, "Hah, I don't dare to let Senior Shen admit his mistake. You're a Mahayana Realm senior, what do you mean by eavesdropping for no reason?"

Hall Master Dan Hai almost broke out in a cold sweat when he heard this. In the cultivation world, the strong preyed on the weak. There was a difference in status. Even if there was a small realm difference, if there was a verbal conflict, there would sometimes be a fight.

Right now, Shen Ping was already at the Mahayana Realm. With Perfected Lord Yu's attitude, if the other party really attacked and killed him, even Hall Master Dan Hai would not be able to seek justice from the Head Hall Master.

"I just happened to hear it, I didn't do it on purpose. I came to the Dan Hai Hall this time for Qingling." Shen Ping bowed to express his apology. Then, he asked, "Fellow Daoist Yu, may I know where Qingling is?"

Back then, when his wife, concubine, and Dao companions left the Nine Continents Tower, he did not inform Yu Qingling. It was mainly because he considered that she had yet to clearly become his Dao companion. If he rashly let her leave, it would be difficult to explain to her parents. Moreover, compared to the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, he felt that it was more beneficial for Yu Qingling to stay in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion to cultivate. After all, Yu Qingling walked the Alchemy Dao Derivative Scripture. If she was in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, no one could teach her the subsequent scriptures.

It could only be said that this was caused by many factors.

"I'm not sure where Qingling went either. If Senior Shen is willing, you can naturally find her."

Since Shen Ping took the initiative to mention it, Perfected Lord Yu's anger eased a little, but his tone was still cold.

Hall Master Dan Hai hurriedly said, "Senior Shen, my disciple, Qingling, has been traveling around the five continents and four seas all these years. She doesn't have a fixed residence and will occasionally send a message back through various branches, so Fellow Daoist Yu really doesn't know."

The five continents and four seas were still very vast. Even if Shen Ping was at the Mahayana Realm, finding a cultivator was undoubtedly like finding a needle in a haystack. However, he was not an ordinary Mahayana Realm cultivator. With the Pupil of Sea Beast, it was not difficult for him to find Yu Qingling. Therefore, he smiled and said, "I'll find Qingling."

Hall Master Dan Hai took this opportunity to say, “Senior Shen, I heard from the Head Hall Master that you established the True Treasure Pavilion in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. I wonder if this is true?”

Shen Ping knew what was going on when he heard that. He nodded and said, “That’s true. The cultivation environment in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is harsh. There are many races cultivating in it, but the resources are not bad. Even we humans have many Itinerant Immortal and Tribulation

Transcendence experts.

“If Hall Master Dan Hai wants to leave the five continents and four seas to go to the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, you can come to the True Treasure Pavilion to be a guest elder. After adapting to the environment of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, you can make other plans.”

Hall Master Dan Hai was overjoyed. He did not expect to obtain a spot so easily. However, when he thought of the entrustments of the other Hall Masters, he probed, “Senior Shen, I wonder if you can bring a few more when you leave. It’s like this. Hall Master Huayun, Hall Master Shan Huo, and the others are stronger. I believe they can help a little when they reach the True Treasure Pavilion.”

Shen Ping pretended to ponder and said, “It took a lot of effort to leave the five continents and four seas. I can only bring more than 20 people at most.” In fact, with the authority that his master had now grasped, it would not be a problem for all the hall masters to leave. However, the True Treasure Pavilion still needed the hall masters to hold down the fort and could not leave all at once. Back then, when he discussed with his master, he had decided on how many spots.

Hall Master Dan Hai immediately calculated in his heart. There were only twenty spots, which was indeed very few. The various main halls would definitely visit. This way, the remaining spots would be even fewer. However, he, Hall Master Shan Huo, Hall Master Huayun, and the others could leave. Thinking of this, he hurriedly bowed and said, “Thank you for taking care of us, Senior Shen. I hope that Senior Shen can consider the Hall Masters more.” “Fellow Daoist Yu, it’s rare for Senior Shen to come back to the Dan Hai Hall. You have to entertain him well.”

With that, he left quickly. Only Shen Ping and Perfected Lord Yu were left in the hall.

“How has Qingling been all these years?” Shen Ping asked him.

Perfected Lord Yu snorted. If the Shen Ping in front of him was still in the Golden Core or Nascent Soul realm, he would definitely teach him an unforgettable lesson. It was a pity that the other party was no longer the weak talisman master from back then. Moreover, considering his daughter’s future cultivation path, he could only endure his patience and briefly explain the situation of Qingling for nearly a thousand years.

He learned that Yu Qingling had almost failed to break through to the Nascent Soul realm.

Shen Ping couldn’t help but feel a trace of regret. Therefore, after he left the Dan Hai Hall, he told his wife and Dao companions before immediately using the Pupil of Sea Beast to look for Yu Qingling.

In the hall.

Yu Qingling's mother appeared. She walked to Perfected Lord Yu's side and shook her head. "Qingling is in the South Flame Continent's Linhai Immortal City. Personal Disciple Shen clearly didn't encounter Qingling when he revisited his old place. I'm afraid it'll be very difficult to find her again." She sighed. "It's been so many years, but she hasn't forgotten him. I think we should send a message to Qingling and ask her to come back. As long as she can be with this personal disciple, the problem of her mental state will definitely be resolved and she won't suffer the end of her lifespan."

How could Perfected Lord Yu not know this? It was just that he really could not take this lying down. "Qingling has suffered for so many years. She can't suffer for nothing. Moreover, this Shen Ping is already at the Mahayana Realm. At most, it will take some time. It depends on whether he has the heart." Zhongsheng Continent, North Island Continent... Shen Ping searched every area of the five continents and four seas of the South Flame Continent seriously. He still had Yu Qingling's communication stone in his spiritual ring, but there was no response. However, once he activated the Pupil of Sea Beast, the range was extremely wide. In just half a month, he arrived at the South Flame Continent.

When he stood on the street of the Linhai Immortal City again, he saw the familiar energy aura within the range of the red patterns in his pupils..

Chapter 602: New Strange Beast Talent (1)

Linhai Immortal City.

Yulan Peak was in the blooming season of the Mange Spirit Grass. Not only was the entire mountain filled with the fragrance of this spiritual herb, but even the entire Immortal City was filled with the fragrance of flowers. In the pavilion on the mountainside, two female cultivators with refined auras sat opposite each other.

The steam from the spiritual tea had already disappeared on the stone table. One of the women who looked a little delicate suddenly looked in the direction of the city. "Qingling, he's here."

Yu Qingling's body trembled slightly. Her elegant and calm face had long since lost its inexperience. Even though her appearance was still the same, white hair had appeared between her brows and temples. "I know that he'll definitely come."

As the two of them spoke, a broad figure had already appeared in front of the pavilion. The delicate woman was the first to stand up. "Fellow Daoist Shen, we meet again after so many years."

Although the two of them had only met once, this Perfected Lord of the Linhai Immortal City had long heard of Shen Ping's name. After she entered the True Treasure Pavilion, her ears were filled with the legends of this personal disciple, especially the various genius records he had broken. She had looked up to him for a long time. Unfortunately, she was no longer fated to see this monstrous genius of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Shen Ping walked straight into the pavilion and sat beside Yu Qingling. He smiled at the delicate woman. "Fellow Daoist's prediction of the bloody calamity back then was really accurate."

"I'm not good at divination. I've embarrassed myself." As soon as she finished speaking, she bowed and disappeared, leaving Shen Ping and Yu Qingling alone.

Only then did Shen Ping size Yu Qingling up seriously. He could clearly sense the declining aura on the other party's body, but there was a sharp sword intent in this declining aura. This sword intent came from the mark between her eyebrows.

As a Mahayana Realm expert, he naturally instantly understood that if it wasn't for this sword mark, Yu Qingling's lifespan would probably have dried up and died in meditation. Even though the True Treasure Pavilion had medicinal pills that could extend one's life and various precious treasures, if one's heart was dead, then no matter how good the medicinal pill was, it would be difficult to treat.

"Qingling." Shen Ping turned around and stretched out his hand to hold Yu Qingling's weak little hand. All sorts of memories of him and Yu Qingling flashed in his eyes.

"Sorry, I'm late."

Hearing the voice that she had not heard for a long time, tears silently flowed down the corners of Yu Qingling's eyes. Some things and some people were always unforgettable. In the past thousand years, she had tried to forget that inexperienced memory more than once, but she was unable to do so. Instead, Shen Ping's figure became deeper and deeper in her heart, causing her to wait until now. Fortunately, she had finally waited.

She leaned his shoulder gently against the familiar chest in her memory. She did not say a word, but her tears could not stop flowing.

Just like that, they snuggled for a full five days. Only then did a smile appear on Yu Qingling's face. She raised her head to look at Shen Ping and touched her face with her hand. She said softly, "You've lost weight."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "It doesn't matter if my face is thinner. Tell me, how have you lived all these years?"

"Okay." Yu Qingling nodded and recounted everything she had experienced in the past thousand years. After the crisis of the Derivative Beasts ended, although the True Treasure Pavilion quickly recovered its vitality, the other states became extremely chaotic, especially since the Derivative Beasts had destroyed most of the branch buildings and those sects and factions that controlled the places. This caused the cultivation world to fight frequently for resources, and wars between cultivators happened every moment.

Due to the lack of manpower, the headquarters let these technical geniuses be sent down to suppress and preside over matters. And it was precisely because of this hundreds of years of experience that Yu Qingling could break through to the Nascent Soul realm in the end.

Shen Ping listened carefully. Half a month later, he heard a long breath. He lowered his head and saw that Yu Qingling had already fallen asleep.

He didn't move and still maintained his original sitting posture. Then, he took out precious immortal spirit liquid and slowly improved Yu Qingling's body. In just half a day, the white hair on

Yu Qingling's temples completely transformed and recovered. The hidden injuries in the depths of her skin and her lifespan had greatly improved.

For ordinary Nascent Soul cultivators, it was very difficult to extend their lifespan by a hundred years. However, for Shen Ping, who was at the Mahayana Realm and had many resources and treasures, it was very easy. Just this immortal spirit liquid was enough to extend Yu Qingling's lifespan by hundreds of years.

In the remaining half a year, he didn't do anything and just silently accompanied Yu Qingling by her side until he felt her state of mind relax. Only then did he occasionally begin to play the zither and music, causing her to taste the taste in the depths of her memories again.

In the blink of an eye, two years passed.

On the spacious bed in the palace, the two figures entangled with each other until the impassioned zither chords disappeared. Yu Qingling's waterfall-like hair stuck to her body, and her round and jade-like curves were even tainted with a few strands of black hair. Her cultivation could be said to have advanced by leaps and bounds in the past two years, and she had directly advanced to the late-stage of the Nascent Soul realm. The twilight aura on her body had long faded, and the sword mark between her brows became even more red.

Shen Ping had asked about this sword-shaped mark in the past, and Yu Qingling didn't know the origin of the mark either. She only knew that it was innate.

"Husband, we should go back. Sister Yu Yan, Wang Yun, and the others are still in the Fire Spirit Hall. You've accompanied me for long enough."

"I'll always be with you from now on."

Zhongsheng Continent.

True Treasure Pavilion's headquarters.

In the hall above the island's sea of clouds, Lian Xuejin smiled and said, "Have you brought her back?"

Shen Ping coughed a few times and did not reply. Instead, he changed the topic and asked, "Master, how's your comprehension of the Beast Scripture?"

Other than giving his master the beast blood heavenly spirit liquid and beast blood's essence, he also had the Taiyi Void Immortal Talisman. Two years was equivalent to two hundred years..

Chapter 603: New Strange Beast Talent (2)

"I've currently comprehended the whip tail level of beast form. In a few days, I should be able to comprehend the entire beast form. I've made rapid progress on the concept, and am already at the beast skin level. It's all thanks to the essence of the beast blood. This resource is indeed very precious. No wonder the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao fought over it." Lian Xuejin sighed.

Only by using the spirit liquid and essence of the beast blood would one know how valuable they were. It was already not bad for ordinary prodigies to reach this level in a thousand years, but she had only used two years. Although she had the accumulation from the various derivative scriptures previously, the difficulty of the true beast scripture was far from those derivative scriptures. When Shen Ping heard this, he could not help but say happily, "It seems that Master is indeed very outstanding in terms of comprehending the Beast Scripture. I believe that if this continues, Master will definitely be able to help me in the Strange Beast Gate!"

He was telling the truth. Lian Xuejin's cultivation level was that of a True Immortal. In the Strange Beast Gate, she was at the second level of the Heavenly Palace. As long as he broke through to the Tribulation Transcendence, he could enter the second level of the Heavenly Palace. At that time, he could search for strange stones with his master.

I'm still far from the beast bone realm. How can I help you? I've always accepted your favor." Lian Xuejin knew that Shen Ping's words were just a reason to help her.

Shen Ping chuckled and said, "Master, I'm your disciple. This is what I should do. After all, from the day I became your disciple, the karma between me and Master was already destined to be entangled."

Lian Xuejin glared at Shen Ping. "What entanglement? Don't spout nonsense. Oh right, Yu Qingling is also from the Beast Spirit lineage. Her progress in the Alchemy Scripture is still very fast."

"I told Qingling about this, but she rejected me." Shen Ping shook his head. Yu Qingling's alchemy talent was indeed not bad, but it was too different from Lian Xuejin. Not to mention anything else, she was even inferior to the top skill geniuses of the True Treasure Pavilion. Most importantly, her cultivation was only at the Nascent Soul realm. If she became a Beast Spirit genius, she would inevitably enter the underground palace, and he would be unable to take care of her. It was precisely because of this consideration that he did not force her. "Disciple, when do you plan to go back?" Lian Xuejin looked at Shen Ping. "In the end, the five continents and four seas are only a world in the supreme treasure. The Abyss of Supreme Darkness and even the vaster land of the Immortal Dao are where you work hard."

Shen Ping knew what his master meant. The competition between the prodigies of the various races was intense. If he slacked off a little, he might never be able to catch up to those prodigies. For example, those Beast Spirit geniuses who were ranked outside of the 10,000th place were basically eliminated. After all, no one would give the essence of the Beast Blood like him. "At most, I'll stay for another year before leaving."

Lian Xuejin nodded. "Have you made up your mind about the spots for the hall masters who will leave with you?"

Shen Ping said, "Hall Master Shan Huo, Hall Master Dan Hai, Hall Master Yueling, Hall Master Huayun, Sword Hall..."

“Alright, I’ll inform them to be prepared. Also, the Moon Lotus Holy Sect has already established a sect in the Zhongsheng Continent again. However, they don’t have a Body Integration expert guarding them, so it’s very difficult to maintain it. If you take that sect master away, it’ll be even harder for the sect to continue.”

Shen Ping said helplessly, “Master, please forgive me.”

Lian Xuejin said angrily, “You’re just flirtatious. You’re still not satisfied with so many wives and concubines. Forget it, I’ll take care of them for you.”

In the Moon Lotus Holy Sect.

Ying Yue looked at the various halls that had been restored with a smile on her face. As she instructed the disciples of the sect to move all kinds of items to special halls, she also talked about the glory of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect in detail.

Chen Ying, who was beside her, said worriedly, “Sect Master, in the prosperous cultivation place of the Zhongsheng Continent, every sect has a Void Refinement and Body Integration expert guarding it. Although Sect Master is in contact with that Senior Shen, our foundation is still too shallow. If we encounter others...”

Ying Yue stretched out her hand and interrupted, “It’s fine. I’ll arrange it. Chen Ying, if I’m not in the sect, you’ll be in charge of all the matters in the sect!”

“Ah, I, I...” Chen Ying was a little dumbfounded. She was only at the Nascent Soul realm and there were many elders at the Divine Transformation realm in the sect. Not to mention whether she could hold the position, the other elders would not be convinced.

“Don’t worry, the other elders won’t disagree. That Senior Shen is at the Mahayana Realm. Coupled with the True Treasure Pavilion, I believe the other elders understand my painstaking efforts.” She suddenly looked in the other direction. “Okay, remember what I said.”

She watched Ying Yue leave. Chen Ying seemed to understand what price the other party had paid.

In the palace on the east side, Ying Yue took off her veil, revealing her peerless face. She was wearing a white waist-length dress. Her figure was tall and enchanting, and one could smell a fragrance at close range.

“Fellow Daoist Ying, the True Treasure Pavilion will take care of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect until a Body Integration elder appears.”

Ying Yue was overjoyed by Shen Ping’s first sentence. She had originally planned to beg him after paying the price of her vital yin. She did not expect him to have already thought of it for her.

“Thank you, husband!” Ying Yue’s attitude changed very quickly. Her eyes were filled with gentle affection. “Husband, let me help you undress.”

Shen Ping was very satisfied with the other party’s attitude. Although it was just a transaction, sometimes mood and atmosphere were still very important. As his clothes were undressed, he saw

the Heavenly Pistil White Lotus cultivated in the depths of the body of this former Holy Maiden. It was holy, white, and as beautiful as pink petals.

In the past, at the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion, when he followed Perfected Lord Yu to cultivate and comprehend the Talisman Beast Scripture, he had interacted with this Holy Maiden and basically did some things. However, he did not touch the last step. Today, he got what he wanted and used all the magic powers he had cultivated in his life.

As the saying went, one did not know that one was a guest in their dreams. When they woke up, they were already at the peak of the colorful clouds. Even though Ying Yue had rich theoretical experience and was already at the Void Refinement Realm, she once again understood what exhaustion and falling apart meant.

She lay in Shen Ping's arms and said weakly, "Husband, you're really impressive. I only understood the true essence of my Moon Lotus Holy Sect's inheritance, the Heavenly Pistil White Lotus."

Shen Ping laughed and was about to display his talent again when he heard the Holy Maiden begging for mercy. Only then did he reluctantly let her go. He opened the virtual interface under his eyes. He looked at the virtual frame. At the bottom of the row of black crowns, there was an ordinary virtual frame.

He glanced at it. His face lit up. Indeed, the special physique of the sect master of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect could bring about new strange beast talent.

I...]

[Nightmare Beast Body Additional Effect: Strange Beast Talent +2]

[...]

[Strange Beast Talent: Soul Parasite]

As his consciousness came into contact with it, he quickly learned the information about this strange beast's talent. Soul Parasite was a special talent of the nightmare beast. It could perfectly parasitize a portion of the spirit soul on a dead creature. After enough time was given to nurture, it could revive this creature and turn it into his clone. Not only could this clone have the cultivation of the creature, but it could also have the various methods it had mastered before it died.

Apart from that, this talent could also cast all the spiritual souls to parasitize various objects in desperate situations. Moreover, it could be preserved for more than a thousand years without dissipating the spiritual soul.

Most importantly, the clone of the soul would not develop its own consciousness like the second and third clones cultivated by cultivators. Even at critical moments, it could transfer all its souls through this talent.

Shen Ping couldn't help but widen his eyes. Even though he knew that every strange beast's talent was magical and powerful, such as teleportation and the Pupil of Sea Beast, the strength of the nightmare beast's talent still made him feel pleasantly surprised. Although there were other restrictions when it was used, there was no doubt that this Soul Parasite was the strongest life-saving talent.

Whether it was teleportation, top-notch beast spirit treasures, various immortal formations, puppets, divine powers, dharma treasures, and other life-saving items, they were all useless when encountering extremely powerful enemies. However, as long as the Soul Parasite succeeded, it was equivalent to his second life.

Especially to him, it was even more important. After all, he was under the attention of the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao of the various races. Although he was still considered safe in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, after he ascended in the future, the various races would be able to use many methods. At that time, it would be easy to dodge an open spear, but difficult to guard against a hidden arrow. If an accident happened, he would have a chance to do it again with Soul Parasite.

Looking at Ying Yue, who was resting with her eyes closed, his eyes were filled with joy. "Nightmare Beast, I didn't expect this sect master's special physique to actually bring such powerful talent.."

Chapter 604: The Origin of the Fluctuation (1)

Each of the ten special physiques could bring about different strange beast talents. Now, Shen Ping already had four talents. They were the Sea Beast Body from Qiu Ying, Heavenly Beast Body from Yu Qingling, Aerial Beast Body from Yin Ting, and lastly, Nightmare Beast Body from Ying Yue.

These strange beast talents were much stronger than the various divine powers he had obtained in the past. For example, although the Talisman Dao Mystique Sea of Talisman was still extremely powerful, its usage and life-saving were inferior to teleportation.

In terms of individual methods, the first form of the top-notch beast spirit treasure, Blood Light, was enough for him for now. On the other hand, the strange beast talent could allow Shen Ping to have more advantages when fighting or exploring escape.

Previously, in the Canglan Demon Realm, the most important thing for him to successfully kill True Demon Khouri was his teleportation method. He directly avoided the True Demon's attack and injured him heavily.

Therefore, Shen Ping attached great importance to the talent of strange beasts.

"Unfortunately, be it in the five continents, the four seas, the Supreme Dark Abyss, or the Strange Beast Gate, I haven't encountered any other female cultivators with the ten special physiques."

He had cultivated for a thousand years. So far, he had only met four of them. Three of them were from the five continents and four seas. This made him feel that the five continents and four seas might be special. Otherwise, it was impossible for three to appear at once.

"Before I leave, I have to tour the five continents and four seas and see if I can encounter other special physiques."

In the next six months, he basically stayed in the Moon Lotus Holy Sect. Occasionally, he would reveal his Mahayana Realm strength and intimidate the other top sects in the Zhongsheng

Continent. At the very least, he would let these sects understand that the Moon Lotus Holy Sect had a Mahayana Realm expert like him backing them.

Shen Ping was in a good mood to obtain a powerful life-saving talent like Soul Parasite, so it was not a big deal to give Ying Yue some extra time.

Ying Yue was very happy to have Shen Ping backing her up. She practically gave him whatever he wanted. In half a year, she had tasted all the inheritance postures of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect and had the fresh desire of a new wife.

“Chen Ying, this is a Level 9 talisman bestowed by my husband. There are a total of 15. Each talisman can kill a Mahayana Realm expert. In the future, I’ll leave the Moon Lotus Holy Sect to you. If anyone is unwilling, you can punish them as you wish. If the sect is in danger of being destroyed, ask the True Treasure Pavilion for help if necessary.”

No matter how reluctant she was to part with the sect,

Ying Yue also knew that she had to leave. Shen Ping had been able to accompany her in the sect for half a year, which meant that he valued her especially. She could not be arrogant because of his favor.

“Sect Master, don’t worry. I’m here. The sect is here!” Chen Ying’s face was solemn.

Ying Yue’s body slowly floated in the air and looked down at this sect that she had lived and cultivated for a long time. Then, she no longer had any reluctance and quickly left with Shen Ping.

They returned to the Fire Spirit Hall in the headquarters of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Shen Ping brought Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other Dao companions to embark on a six-month-long leisure tour. From the Zhongsheng Continent to the North Island Continent, and then to the South Flame Continent, he visited every cultivation area and country, but he did not encounter any other special physiques.

He was not too disappointed. After all, the ten special physiques were rare. It was already a blessing to meet three of them in the five continents and four seas.

On the day of his departure, Hall Master Shan Huo, Hall Master Dan Hai, and the other Hall Masters were all gathered. They had long bid farewell to their good friends and had also arranged the matters in the hall.

“Head Hall Master!”

When they saw the figure floating in the air, the hall masters bowed in unison.

“The Abyss of Supreme Darkness is filled with good and bad people. The cultivation environment is harsh. When you go over, you must be careful with your words and actions. Don’t bring trouble to the True Treasure Pavilion.” Lian Xuejin instructed them.

She knew very well that the hall masters of the various halls who could cultivate to the Void Refinement and Body Integration realm all had the hope of advancing to the Tribulation

Transcendence Realm and becoming immortals in their hearts. In fact, every cultivator would not be willing to be unable to break through and advance for the rest of their lives. Therefore, these hall masters would probably not be too safe in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Since they had left, she could not always take care of them. In the future, their future would depend on themselves.

“Yes, Head Hall Master.”

After instructing them, waves of pressure descended. As the light of the supreme treasure enveloped them, Shen Ping and the others instantly disappeared. When they appeared again, they were already standing in the City Lord Manor.

Sensing the surging and dense spiritual energy fluctuations, the eyes of the twenty Hall Masters, including Hall Master Yueling, were filled with joy. However, they did not know that this was immortal spiritual energy, a cultivation environment that even Itinerant Immortals yearned for.

“Fellow Daoists, this is my cultivation residence. You can stay here for a few days. After the pavilion has arranged your cultivation place, you can make other plans.” Shen Ping said.

Hall Master Yueling hurriedly smiled and said, “We’ll have to trouble Senior Shen.”

Although they really wanted to see the cultivation world outside, they had just arrived. It was better to listen to the arrangements.

At night, the moon was bright and the stars were sparse. Of course, this was the scenery that automatically changed in the immortal formation. The Abyss of Supreme Darkness could only see the aurora in the sky. At this moment, two figures were entangled in the bedroom. It was only when the air filled with a special smell that the jade bed stopped shaking.

A drop of water fell from Ying Yue’s chest. She leaned into Shen Ping’s arms and could not help but ask, “Husband, the spiritual energy in this residence is very abundant. It’s even richer than the Holy Land of the Moon Lotus Holy Sect I’m in. Could it be that this place is located above a Level 8 spiritual vein?”

Shen Ping smiled and said, “Level 8 spiritual vein can only barely allow Mahayana Realm cultivators to cultivate, but the residence can allow True Immortals to cultivate.”

“What? True Immortal?”

Chapter 605: The Origin of the Fluctuation (2)

Ying Yue’s small mouth opened, and shock appeared on her fair face that was like an anime. “Could it be that... that’s not spiritual energy?”

“Yes, it’s immortal spiritual energy. The array in the mansion is an immortal array. You’ll know in the future.” Shen Ping explained briefly. He did not think of hiding anything from Ying Yue. After all, she would have to live here for a long time in the future.

Ying Yue looked at Shen Ping with a glint in her eyes. "Husband is really amazing."

"I have more." As he spoke, he turned around again. His physique, which had long reached the Divine Demon Body, quickly touched the depths of the Heavenly Pistil White Lotus, causing it to bloom.

After a few times, Ying Yue whispered a few words into his ear, and Shen Ping immediately worked even harder.

Hall Master Shan Huo and Hall Master Dan Hai sat together.

"Shan Huo, the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is vast, so it definitely has many resources and opportunities. I heard from Senior Shen that there are many Itinerant Immortal experts in the Western District alone. There are many experts in the various races. I plan on staying in the True Treasure Pavilion for a while. I'll adventure after familiarizing myself with the situation. Perhaps I can encounter a huge opportunity!" As he spoke, a look of anticipation appeared in Hall Master Dan Hai's eyes. "I've been in the headquarters for too long. I've long been waiting to move."

Hall Master Shan Huo shook his head. "Dan Hai, don't be too optimistic. We are only Void Refinement Realm cultivators, and there are more than a hundred Void Refinement Realm guest elders in the True Treasure Pavilion alone. It's better to steadily improve before talking about anything else.

"Moreover, since Senior Shen can break through to the Mahayana Realm, the True Treasure Pavilion that he established must have the resources for us to advance. In the past, we had to wait for an opportunity to break through at the headquarters, but it's different now. As long as we can contribute to the True Treasure Pavilion, I believe Senior Shen won't be stingy with giving us resources."

Hall Master Dan Hai frowned. "Shan Huo, it seems that after so many years, you have already settled down in a stable cultivation life."

The corners of Hall Master Shan Huo's mouth twitched. "I'm just stating the facts. Putting everything else aside, just this mansion alone has a rich spiritual energy that far exceeds the headquarters. I didn't sense it even in the land of Level 9 spiritual veins. This shows Senior Shen's foundation."

A conversation like this was happening in several rooms, including the Body Integration cultivators like Hall Master Yueling. Most of them did not want to really join the True Treasure Pavilion. After all, the True Treasure Pavilion was not the True Treasure Pavilion. However, at this stage, they would still listen to the Head Hall Master's instructions and stay in the True Treasure Pavilion for a period of time.

In a secluded cave on the third floor of the underground palace of the Gate of the Strange Beast, Shen Ping admired Yin Ting's white feathers. Unlike Ying Yue, Yin Ting was very passive in terms of sex. She was even more reserved than Luo Qing. Sometimes, Luo Qing would cooperate a little, but Yin Ting rarely moved. However, among the many wives and concubines, Yin Ting's reaction

was the most intense, especially the white wings on her back. Even after so many years, she was still the same.

After admiring it, he asked about Yin Ting's comprehension over the past 200 years. Ever since Yin Ting entered the top 10,000 of the Beast Spirit Ranking, she had enjoyed the treatment of a true prodigy in the Winged Race. Although she was not a top prodigy, her cultivation would be a hundred times faster. Therefore, 200 years was equivalent to 20,000 years of cultivation.

With the help of the beast blood's essence and beast spirit pills, not only did her cultivation base advance to the Late Void Refinement Realm, but even the might of her strange beast had also increased from the level of a beast bone to the tail of a beast bone. Her improvement was very fast. She had even comprehended the beast blood concept.

The corners of Yin Ting's lips were filled with satisfaction. "Husband, the next time I enter the Beast Spirit Ranking, I should be able to break through to the Body Integration realm. At that time, I can follow you to the first level of the Heavenly Palace. I don't need you to often suppress the mark of the strange beast to come to the third level of the underground palace."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Not bad. Continue to work hard. The power of the strange beast is still a little lacking."

Yin Ting acknowledged. With the second appearance of the palace, the third Beast Spirit Ranking would definitely be extremely intense. That was because everyone could see that the rankings meant whether one could qualify to enter the palace. Those Beast Spirit geniuses who were previously ranked below 10,000 would definitely fight to enter the 10,000th place.

Unfortunately, they didn't have beast blood's essence, and it was impossible for the higher-ups of the various races to use precious beast blood's essence on them. That was why unless there was an extremely great opportunity, they were destined to not be able to catch up.

"You've consumed five Beast Blood's Essences. Can you continue to consume them?"

If it was a human Beast Spirit genius, under the same circumstances, being able to consume three was probably the limit. This was limited by the strange beast bloodline in his body. However, the Winged Race was different. They had similar bloodlines to the Devil Clan and the Flame Race.

Yin Ting shook her head, "My spiritual sea has already increased to the Mahayana Realm. I can't continue to increase it. I can only try after my cultivation breaks through."

She seemed to have thought of something and hurriedly said, "Husband, the strongest prodigy of my clan has already become a Beast Spirit. You told me previously about the mysterious fluctuation you sensed after becoming a Beast Spirit. I specially found an opportunity to investigate. This was originally a top secret, but with the essence of the Beast Blood, that strongest prodigy told me."

Shen Ping perked up and immediately asked, "What is it?"

"It's the fluctuation of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth."

"Fluctuation of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth?"

Yin Ting explained, "After comprehending the entire beast blood, one can vaguely understand the logic of the world through the patterns of the beast blood. However, this understanding is passive. Even if it fuses into the body and steps into the scale armor level, it's only the most superficial

comprehension. However, the fluctuation that a Beast Spirit comes into contact with is the essence of fluctuation of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.

“Usually, only those who have reached the Golden Immortal Realm and above can barely touch it. Beast Spirits should be able to touch it in advance because of the essence of the beast blood. Moreover, they don’t need any external objects. I don’t know the details. That strongest prodigy didn’t elaborate.”

Yin Ting looked at Shen Ping, “Husband, I think it’s best if you ask the Venerable Sovereign of your human race. Perhaps you can obtain more detailed information. Since Beast Spirits can sense the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, there might be related secret techniques in the subsequent palaces.”

Shen Ping nodded solemnly. His master had said that he could ask Venerable Sovereign if he had any doubts. He had originally planned to ask about the mysterious fluctuation. Now that he knew that it was related to the Heaven and Earth Great Dao, he had to ask even more.

Therefore, after separating from Yin Ting, he immediately contacted his master through the dazzling crystal as soon as he returned to Gray Stone City. He wanted to communicate with the Venerable Sovereign. It was definitely impossible to do so in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. He could only enter the Nine Continents Tower again.

On the top floor of the five continents and four seas, that narrow wooden house was the control core of the entire Nine Continents Tower. Only here could one contact the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao Domain through special methods.

While Shen Ping was waiting, a phantom appeared in the room. This phantom did not look like a human at all, but a creature he had never seen before.

“Junior Shen Ping greets Venerable Sovereign!”

He suppressed the shock in his heart and hurriedly bowed respectfully. Only a Venerable Sovereign could project it here.

Venerable Sovereign’s gentle voice sounded. “Shen Ping, are you very surprised to see me?”

Shen Ping said truthfully, “I don’t dare to hide it. I’m indeed very surprised. Venerable Sovereign doesn’t seem to be a human?”

The Venerable Sovereign smiled. “Of course I’m a human. This projection is only a clone refined by me. When you cultivate to the Immortal King Realm, you will understand the reason. Alright, if you have any questions, just ask them.”

Shen Ping hurriedly told him about the mysterious fluctuation of the Beast Spirit. The Venerable Sovereign was stunned. “You’re saying that those fluctuations are the essence fluctuations of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao?”

“Yes. However, I don’t dare to confirm it either.”

The Venerable Sovereign was silent for a while before saying seriously, “Try immersing yourself in that state now.”

Shen Ping did not hesitate and immediately activated the strange beast blood in his body. Instantly, waves of heat spread. The surface of his body quickly condensed into a keratin similar to scales. His powerful spiritual sea immediately sensed that mysterious fluctuation.

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong's projection shook slightly. He could not help but reveal a shocked expression. It was really the essence of the fluctuation of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao. Even though he valued Beast Spirits very much, his heart could not help but stir. Although this fluctuation was very obscure and could not even be considered superficial, it had to be known that the junior in front of him was only at the Mahayana Realm. Not to mention touching the fluctuation, even if he sensed it, he would immediately be devoured by the fluctuation of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao..

Chapter 606: Venerable Sovereign's Satisfaction (1)

Shen Ping's spirit broke free from his exhaustion. He bowed to the Venerable Sovereign phantom.

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong could not help but sigh, "The Beast Spirit lineage indeed has its own system. From the current situation of you Beast Spirits, it's far stronger than the cultivation system of our human race and the various races. That fluctuation just now was indeed the essence fluctuation of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao."

He paused for a moment and seemed to be a little hesitant, but in the end, he continued, "Originally, with your cultivation, you shouldn't have come into contact with this level too early. However, Beast Spirits are special after all. I'll briefly tell you about the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth."

The phantom walked around the narrow wooden house, and its voice spread faintly, "From the Immortal Dao cultivation system of the human race, the higher the cultivation level, the stronger the divine sense and soul. The stronger the spirit, the more it will affect the outside world. At the same time, it will naturally touch the essence of cultivation, which is the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Those above the Golden Immortal Realm will vaguely sense it, but only when one was at the Immortal King Realm can they truly comprehend and pursue the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.

"However, the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth is profound and obscure, and it's even more unfathomable. It's far from what our human cultivation system can compare to. Only those with extremely outstanding natural talent can comprehend the profundities within it. I am, too, moving forward on the path of pursuing this Great Dao."

Shen Ping listened seriously. If it were any other ordinary genius cultivator, they would only be confused and would not understand what the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth was, let alone the information related to it. However, he had lived two lives and his previous life was an era where information exploded. He naturally understood that the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth was the basic laws and rules of the world and the source of everything.

In this world of immortals, the power belonged to oneself. Of course, it would definitely involve this Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. However, he did not expect to come into contact with it when he was only at the Mahayana Realm.

The Venerable Sovereign's voice continued, "A strange beast itself contains the truth of the world. Comprehending it is equivalent to comprehending the Great Dao of the world. This is undoubtedly a shortcut to cultivation for many living beings of the various races with ordinary talent. Therefore, all living beings of the various races, including Immortal Venerables, want to become Beast Spirit geniuses. Even if it's very difficult for Immortal Venerables to comprehend it, they can use this system to verify themselves."

Shen Ping was enlightened. No wonder the Immortal Venerables of the human race wanted to become a Beast Spirit genius even though their speed of comprehending the Beast Scripture was ordinary. He originally thought that it was for resources, but he did not expect there to be such a reason.

"The Great Dao of Heaven and Earth is all-encompassing. It presents all kinds of natural scenery and is also the source of all things. The reason why it's difficult to comprehend is that many experts have only comprehended the superficial profundity and don't understand its essence at all. Naturally, the later it is, the more difficult it will be. However, comprehending the essence from the beginning is as difficult as ascending to the heavens."

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong smiled and said, "Therefore, sensing essence fluctuations at the Mahayana Realm after becoming a Beast Spirit is undoubtedly a huge opportunity. This will be extremely beneficial to your future growth. I'm even a little envious."

Shen Ping understood. To put it simply, the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth was equivalent to all kinds of mathematical problems solved in his previous life, such as addition, subtraction, multiplication, division, and more profound problems. The essence was equivalent to mathematical formulas and theorems. If one learned them, they only needed to use them rationally to solve the problems and comprehend the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. On the contrary, if one did not even understand the formulas and theorems, then comprehending them was completely out of their minds.

"This kind of system that involves the essence of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao can't be taught and explained to you accurately. In fact, if I forcefully instill it, it will affect you. Therefore, you can only rely on yourself for the Beast Spirit lineage. However, I guess that since the Beast Spirit has touched the essence, there will definitely be corresponding resources for the subsequent appearance of the palace in the Realm Sea Peak. Hence, in the upcoming Beast Spirit Ranking competition, you have to try your best to rush into the higher rankings. Only then will you have the advantage in the palace that has appeared." Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong reminded him.

Shen Ping nodded, as if he had thought of something. He hesitated and said, "Venerable Sovereign, Beast Spirits can sense the essence fluctuations of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao. That's probably quite attractive to Immortal Venerable. I didn't obtain much of the beast blood's essence. Once the news spreads..."

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong could not help but laugh, “Don’t worry, Immortal Venerables won’t go so far as to snatch it for this. It’s just that your worry is not unreasonable. Immortal Venerables might not like it, but Immortal Kings or even Immortal Dao experts below Immortal Kings will be very envious. Even if they know that it’s very difficult to become Beast Spirits, it’s undoubtedly easier than relying on their talent to comprehend the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.”

Shen Ping blinked and said with an innocent expression, “That’s right, Venerable Sovereign. I’m not afraid of the other Immortal Dao experts of the various races. At most, I’ll escape. However, if a senior of the human race appears, I can’t refuse.”

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong pondered for a moment, “You’re the strongest prodigy of our human race. The other Immortal Dao experts won’t act rashly. In addition, I’ll stand up for you.”

Shen Ping heaved a sigh of relief. “Thank you, Venerable Sovereign.”

“Is there anything else?”

“Nothing. By the way, there’s something else.” Shen Ping thought for a moment and took out the supreme treasure he had exchanged in the palace, the Supreme Spirit Nine Heavenly River.

“Huh? Is this a supreme treasure?” The Venerable Sovereign phantom looked at the aura emitted by this treasure and his pupils constricted.

“Yes. I exchanged for this supreme treasure in the palace when it first appeared. If not for Immortal Venerable Qi and Immortal Venerable Yu taking care of me back then, I wouldn’t have been qualified to exchange for it. I originally wanted to hand it to my race, but I never had the chance. Today, I can hand it to the Venerable Sovereign.”

Shen Ping looked at the Supreme Spirit Nine Heavenly River and felt reluctant. However, he knew that he had to give up something to obtain it. He could not use a supreme treasure at all now. For example, the World Pearl was even better than a supreme treasure. However, he did not know how to use it, nor could he use it. He could only leave it there.

Similarly, it was a waste to leave the Nine Spirit Heavenly River in his hands. Even if it could be used when he grew up in the future, it would be countless years later. It was better to hand it to the Venerable Sovereign. At the very least, he could establish a stable relationship with him.

After all, the Venerable Sovereign only appeared because he was a Beast Spirit. This kind of help was not his duty. He could not think that the Venerable Sovereign should help him just because he was important. Therefore, only by using a treasure could he be secure.

More importantly, supreme treasures could be of greatest use in the hands of Venerable Sovereigns. The stronger the human race was, the stronger he could grow under the protection of such a powerful race.

It was for many reasons that he made such a decision.

When Venerable Tian Hong heard this, he could not help but size up Shen Ping. This was a supreme treasure. Even Venerable Sovereigns would fight for it. If it was outside, experts above the Immortal Venerable realm would fight crazily for it.

Back in Realm Sea Peak then, for the sake of a treasure, a Venerable Sovereign had died and several people were severely injured. If it was anyone else, they would hide it even if they did not need it. It was impossible for them to hand it over unless they had a better one and wanted to use it to trade.

“So you were the one who exchanged for the treasure that disappeared the first time the palace appeared.” Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong smiled. Then, he asked solemnly, “Have you really decided to hand it over to the race?”

Shen Ping nodded heavily. “Yes, I’ve already decided.”

“Good, very good. Shen Ping, for our human race to have an outstanding junior like you, we will definitely rise again.” Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong’s eyes were filled with satisfaction. “According to the rules of the race, a supreme treasure is equivalent to 500 contribution points. You will obtain an additional 500 contribution points in the immortal jade. However, there are some things in the race’s treasure vault that you don’t have the authority to buy. It’s difficult for me to change this on my own. When your cultivation level increases in the future, your authority will increase one after another.

“Of course, with your current cultivation, the clan’s treasury is completely enough. Be it for yourself or your family, you can exchange for it.” Next, Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong gave a few more instructions. Before he left, he said, “Cultivate in peace. No one will disturb you. Since you can sense the essence fluctuations of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao, try your best to comprehend the Heaven and Earth Great Dao before breaking through to the True Immortal realm. This is very beneficial to you.”

As the phantom disappeared, Shen Ping smiled. He knew that he had made the right decision. If he had not taken out the treasure, Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong would definitely not have said the last reminder. Although he did not know what benefits there were, it was definitely not simple..

Chapter 607: Venerable Sovereign’s Satisfaction (2)

Gray Stone City.

Shen Ping, who had returned, tried to consume the beast blood’s essence again. Although he could clearly sense the fluctuation now, it was very difficult for him to come into contact with it. Moreover, the sensing time was very short. If he wanted to comprehend the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth before breaking through to the True Immortal realm, the difficulty would be extremely high even if the Realm Sea Peak had resources in the future. If he could continue to consume the beast blood’s essence, it would undoubtedly allow him to come into contact with it faster.

Unfortunately, he still failed.

He frowned. The difficulty of the other prodigies consuming the essence of beast blood mainly lay in the purity of their spiritual sea and strange beast bloodline. However, he had the talent of the four strange beasts, and the purity of his bloodline far exceeded the prodigies of the various races. The only restriction was his spiritual sea.

However, even if he broke through, it was useless. After all, the improvement of his spiritual sea was already close to the limit. Unless he broke through the True Immortal Realm, he could continue to improve his spiritual sea.

“The reason for failure is that I can’t withstand the pressure of the strange beast’s consciousness. If I want to withstand it, it has to do with my spiritual sea and willpower. Then, I have to think of a way to increase my willpower and see if I can continue to consume it.”

After consuming twenty beast blood’s essences, Shen Ping already vaguely understood that the difficulty of beast blood’s essences was that they contained the willpower and consciousness of strange beasts. The higher the purity of the bloodline, the lower the willpower and consciousness.

Therefore, he speculated that willpower might be the key. He stood up and left the quiet room. On the way to the pavilion by the lake, he opened the virtual interface and casually glanced at it. He had completely comprehend the level of beast blood and his concept was also at the eighth level. If he wanted to continue increasing the level of this beast scripture, even if he had the strange beast comprehension he obtained every day, it would take a long time.

Therefore, there was not much meaning in seclusion and cultivation after digesting the beast blood’s essence. This was because as long as he continued to take one, it might be equivalent to the progress of hundreds of years of bitter cultivation.

Of course, his usual persistence in comprehending was indispensable. He could not ignore every day of cultivation, but he would not cultivate in seclusion again.

He came to the pavilion by the lake. Yue Lingluo was already sitting at the stone table. She poured a cup of spiritual tea for Shen Ping and asked, “What’s the matter, husband?”

“Lingluo, is there any place in the western region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness that can sharpen one’s willpower?”

“Sharpen one’s willpower?” Yue Lingluo was stunned. To cultivators, willpower wasn’t very useful. No matter how strong willpower was, it couldn’t compare to a powerful magic treasure or powerful divine sense. Most cultivators focused on cultivation, magic treasures, and various supplementary methods to increase their strength. Basically, no one trained their willpower. Only some cultivators who cultivated illusion techniques would train in this aspect.

However, since it was her husband who asked, she naturally took it seriously. “I haven’t heard of it for the time being. Wait a moment. I’ll ask the Body Integration guest elders in the pavilion. They have cultivated for a long time and might know.”

Shen Ping nodded and picked up the spiritual tea to drink.

After about ten minutes, Yue Lingluo opened her eyes. "There's one, but that Body Integration guest elder isn't sure. When he was in the early years, he went to the Black Mist Direlands and encountered a strange place. The cultivators and living beings there can generally resist illusions. He was curious and investigated it. Then, he entered the edge of the Black Mist Direlands to search for the source, but he didn't find it. Later on, he didn't pay attention to this matter. After all these years, he's not sure that place still exists."

Shen Ping's eyes lit up. "What's the exact location?"

"It's the quarry beach at the edge of the Black Mist Direlands." Yue Lingluo took out a jade slip map and pointed out the location to Shen Ping. "You want to go? The Black Mist Direlands is not an ordinary place. It's said that there are many spatial turbulences inside. Furthermore, there are baleful spirits. It's very easy to get lost. Once you fall in, even Itinerant Immortals might not be able to come out safely."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "I'll be careful."

Yue Lingluo did not say anything else. Instead, she asked, "Husband, do you plan to go alone or bring any sister along?"

Shen Ping pondered and said, "I'll bring Yingyue along. She's good at illusions."

Yue Lingluo revealed a resentful gaze, "I'm also good at it."

"Is that so? Then I want to try it now."

Their eyes intertwined. Soon, the lake rolled.

The quarry beach was located at the edge of the Black Mist Direlands, and there was only one marketplace nearby. It was very far from the nearest cultivation city. Although this city was under the jurisdiction of the True Treasure Pavilion, it had only established a branch in the city. The marketplace had not been established. The main reason was that this marketplace was too close to the Black Mist Direlands. There were many spatial cracks in the middle. Not only would it be easy to fall into them, but they might also be attacked by cultivators from the Demon Race.

It was very difficult for caravans to transport them along the way. Therefore, Jing Yan, who was in charge of opening the branch, did not choose to build it at the quarry beach.

However, there were many cultivators from various races who entered and left the quarry beach. Most of them risked their lives to obtain the Silver Patterned Malevolent Wood. This material could be used to forge magic treasures or refine talismans. It could greatly resist illusions.

The flying ships built by some merchant groups in the Sword Seal City and Gray Stone City that could resist illusions had mixed in many Silver Patterned Malevolent Wood.

Shen Ping first brought Ying Yue to the nearest city on the merchant ship of the True Treasure Pavilion. Then, he found a merchant group in the city and followed them to the quarry beach.

“Let’s get this straight. The journey to the quarry beach is very dangerous. If anyone falls into a spatial rift or is attacked by the Demon Race along the way, they can only pray for themselves. Don’t blame others for not helping..”

Chapter 608: Deceived by a Golden Core Cultivator

The caravan did not have a flying ship. The team had to travel on foot to fly at a low altitude on a safe section of the road. No one dared to fly at high altitude because no one knew when a spatial rift would appear.

He listened to the leader’s reminder. Shen Ping could not help but look into the sky. His powerful divine sense could detect the fluctuations of the spatial rift in the distance. In such an area, even he did not dare to casually teleport. These spatial rifts did not all lead to the Canglan Demon Realm. Some would directly enter the Black Mist Direlands.

Ying Yue, who was beside him, was wearing a simple pink and white embroidered dress. She wore a cloak on her head that covered her peerless appearance, but her enchanting and tall figure still attracted the attention of some cultivators. “Husband, the strongest among these cultivators is only in the Golden Core realm. If a Demon Race cultivator appears, their cultivation level will not be high.”

Shen Ping nodded to himself. “Let’s just blend in with the caravan. There’s no need to cause too much trouble. When we reach the quarry beach, find a cultivator to test the other party’s will with an illusion.”

“Yes, husband.” Ying Yue was still very happy that Shen Ping had brought her along. After all, her husband had many wives and concubines. Among them, there were wives and concubines who had been together since he was weak. Their feelings could not be made up for by her looks.

After traveling for five days without any danger from the jade slip, some cultivators who went to the quarry beach for the first time could not help but lower their vigilance. On the sixth day, several unlucky fellows were swept into a spatial rift while flying.

Although Shen Ping could sense it in advance, he did not remind them too much. These guys deserved it. Even he, a Mahayana Realm expert, was flying at a low altitude, unlike them who had to court death.

Ying Yue followed closely beside Shen Ping. During this period, there were no ignorant cultivators. Ten days later, there was still half a day’s journey to the quarry beach, but he did not expect to encounter a robbery cultivator.

“Take out all your storage treasures. We won’t hurt you. We only want money.”

There were four plunderers. Two of them were Golden Core human cultivators, and the other two were from other races. Their cultivation levels were also Golden Core, and there were six Golden Core cultivators in the caravan. However, these robbery cultivators had long set up trapping and

killing arrays here. If they really fought with all their might, the Golden Core cultivators of the caravan might be fine, but the remaining Foundation Establishment cultivators would definitely be doomed.

Shen Ping looked at these robbery cultivators with interest. Their concealment methods were not bad. The leader of the caravan did not notice them before falling into their trap.

“Fellow Daoists, our caravan often comes and goes on this road. Since you set up an ambush near the quarry beach, you should have come from the quarry beach. It’s inevitable that you’ll take this road in the future. We’ll see each other often. How about this? We’ll each pay 500 spirit stones and go our separate ways. How about that?” The late-stage Golden Core cultivator in the lead smiled and stepped forward.

“500 spirit stones? Hmph, who are you trying to dismiss? 1,000 each!”

There were a total of 23 cultivators in the caravan, that adds up to a total of more than 20,000 spirit stones. This was a considerable sum of spirit stones in a remote place in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Even a poorer Golden Core cultivator could not fork out it.

Therefore, these words made the six Golden Core cultivators frown. The Foundation Establishment cultivators’ expressions were even more ugly. If they really wanted to take it out, they could take it out, but the loss was not small. A medium-grade Silver Patterned Malevolent Wood from the Quarry Beach was worth 600 spirit stones in the market.

Ying Yue smiled and transmitted her voice, “Husband, I guess they will definitely attack in the end. These robbery cultivators have ordinary mana auras and ordinary foundations. On the other hand, the leader has a strong foundation. If they really fight, some Foundation Establishment cultivators might die, but these robbery cultivators will definitely not have a good time.” Shen Ping did not have much experience with such a scene, but he agreed that some Foundation Establishment cultivators would die. Most cultivators were selfish. The Golden Cores in the caravan would not care about the life and death of Foundation Establishment cultivators. It would be considered a conscience if they did not take the opportunity to add insult to injury.

“Husband, do you want me to do it?” Ying Yue asked.

Shen Ping thought for a moment and said, “Just don’t kill anyone. Just treat it as a good cause.”

“Yingyue understands.”

While the two of them transmitted their voices, the leader of the caravan and the other Golden Cores looked at each other. As their eyes gathered, they had already discussed a countermeasure. They first pretended to agree, then after taking out the spirit stones, they suddenly attacked. Clearly, they were prepared to break through the array formation and sweep away the other Foundation Establishment spirit stones.

Boom! For a moment, all kinds of magic treasures flashed. The fluorescent light of the trapping and killing arrays trembled endlessly. In almost a few breaths, they were broken by the golden cores of the caravan.

The four robbery cultivators were vigilant but they did not dare to fight with the Golden Core cultivators. They focused on taking care of the Foundation Establishment cultivators. Just as they

were killing the Foundation Establishment cultivators, their vision suddenly became blurry. The magic power and magic treasures in their bodies were out of control, and a lotus flower bloomed in their sea of consciousness.

When they came back to their senses, they understood that they had encountered an expert. Therefore, they did not dare to stay any longer and fled.

Only Shen Ping, Ying Yue, and those weak Foundation Establishment Cultivators who could not escape in time were left in the broken array formation. Although these cultivators did not know how the four robbery cultivators escaped, they vaguely guessed something. They looked at Shen Ping and Ying Yue, who were standing calmly on the spot, and bowed one after another. "Thank you for saving me, Senior."

Shen Ping waved his hand casually. "Which one of you has been to the quarry beach?"

Soon, a female cultivator stood up. "I've been there, we'll arrive in half a day."

"Lead the way."

With this female cultivator leading the way, the group quickly arrived at the quarry beach. After they left, this female cultivator recommended herself and bowed. "Seniors, I'm quite familiar with the quarry beach. If you need anything, feel free to ask.."

Chapter 609: Deceived by a Golden Core Cultivator (2)

"That won't be necessary."

The female cultivator was a little disappointed and could only leave.

"What an intelligent junior." Ying Yue smiled and said, "If she can form an affinity with you, her cultivation path will be much smoother."

Shen Ping nodded noncommittally. Then, he narrowed his eyes and spread out his divine sense. When it enveloped the entire Quarry Beach Market, he immediately felt waves of baleful aura mixed with vengeful spirits continuously tainting his divine sense. However, this baleful aura was too weak for him.

Ying Yue also quickly sensed it. She clicked her tongue in wonder and said, "This place is indeed special. The impact of this baleful aura is not strong. If one survives in this environment for a long time, their will and divine sense will be honed. Moreover, the baleful aura in the environment should be the source of the Silver Patterned Malevolent Wood."

Shen Ping looked at the middle of the market. "Let's go and find a cultivator with the strongest baleful aura to ask about the situation."

With their cultivation levels, they could easily sense the one among the cultivators in the market who was filled with baleful aura. When they arrived at his residence, the other party still did not sense anything.

“Late-stage Golden Core Realm. There are no Nascent Soul cultivators in this market. The late-stage Golden Core cultivators should be the strongest.” Ying Yue sized up this white-haired old man.

Shen Ping said indifferently, “Although there is Silver Patterned Malevolent Wood here, the cultivation environment is extremely harsh and there’s also the impact of the baleful aura. It’s very difficult for Foundation Establishment Cultivators to cultivate here, so Nascent Soul Cultivators naturally won’t come. Alright, ask away.”

Ying Yue nodded, her eyes rippling. The white-haired old man, who was sitting cross-legged in seclusion, immediately fell into the illusion cast by Ying Yue. “Where is the source of the baleful aura in Quarry Beach?”

“In the Chaotic Void Forest, there is a large amount of spatial turbulence and gravel. The impact of the baleful aura is very strong. Even Nascent Soul cultivators find it difficult to approach it. I was lucky enough to enter once, but I could only stay at the edge and could not approach the depths.” The white-haired old man told her everything he knew without any resistance.

Ying Yue smiled and said, “Husband, it seems that the will of the cultivators here is not strong.”

Shen Ping rolled his eyes. How could a Golden Core resist an illusion cast by a Void Refinement Realm expert? “Ask him if he can enter again.”

Ying Yue quickly asked. The white-haired elder said, “I’m only 60% confident. It’s very dangerous inside. Once the location is wrong, I’ll be attacked by spatial turbulence.”

“Sixty percent... Let’s give it a try and let him lead the way.”

A moment later, Shen Ping and Ying Yue followed the white-haired old man out of the quarry beach and walked along a floating stone path towards the Chaotic Void Forest.

The Black Mist Direlands was a void space. There were also various islands formed by rocks inside. The deeper one went, the narrower the stone path became. It was originally a path formed by the cultivators of the quarry beach who went out to search for Silver Patterned Malevolent Wood. However, no one dared to go deeper.

They came to the end. The white-haired elder said, “The void of the Black Mist Direlands is ahead. We have to prepare enough pills to recover our magic powers before we can enter.”

“Let’s keep going.”

They flew on his magic treasure. The two of them could clearly feel the baleful aura around them becoming stronger and stronger. Furthermore, the space had become unstable. After flying for two minutes, the white-haired old man’s magic powers were exhausted. This was only because Shen Ping had brought him along. If the white-haired old man relied on himself, he would probably not be able to hold on for even five minutes.

After recovering his magic power, the three of them continued forward. After resting for five days, a large number of rocks appeared in front of him. Every rock was a few kilometers wide.

“This is the rubble belt, where the Silver Patterned Malevolent Wood grows the most. However, not many cultivators dare to enter.”

Shen Ping and Ying Yue knew the reason. In the past five days, they had encountered no less than a hundred spatial turbulences. They were extremely fast, and it was difficult for ordinary Golden Core cultivators to dodge.

They stepped on the huge rock. The two of them quickly saw trees that were like towering trees. Every surface was filled with a dense baleful aura. Even if one's divine sense came into contact with them, they would feel dizzy. Those with weaker willpower would be directly invaded by the baleful aura and become walking corpses.

Once they became baleful puppets, they would be controlled by the baleful spirit. After walking for half a day, they saw a few unlucky baleful puppets. However, these puppets were very ordinary in strength. Without Shen Ping's help, Ying Yue could easily deal with them.

“In front of the rocky belt is the Chaotic Void Forest. There is more spatial turbulence in this area, like a forest. There are also spatial vortexes. Only by entering a specific spatial vortex can we reach the source of the baleful aura.” The white-haired old man said as he searched.

Meanwhile, layers of red patterns appeared in Shen Ping's pupils. Through the Pupil of Sea Beast, he quickly locked onto a spatial vortex from a large amount of spatial turbulence. The baleful aura around it was the highest. From a certain extent, it could even affect the Void Refinement Realm.

At this moment, the white-haired old man looked at another spatial vortex. Although the killing intent near this vortex was also very dense, there was a very dark aura.

If not for the Pupil of Sea Beast, Shen Ping could not sense this dark aura at all. “Are you sure it's this vortex?”

They avoided many spatial turbulences along the way. The three of them stood in front of the spatial vortex and Shen Ping looked at the white-haired old man. The old man nodded repeatedly.

Pfft! Shen Ping waved his hand and a wisp of magic power surged out, cutting off one of the old man's arms. “Are you still sure?”

Ying Yue, who was beside him, was stunned. Then, she realized something and stared at the white-haired old man. “You can actually resist my illusion?!”

The white-haired old man screamed and shook his head, “Senior, please spare me! Senior, please spare me!” He did not have the expression of being controlled like before.

This caused Ying Yue's expression to be slightly unsightly. “A cultivator at the advanced-stage of the Golden Core Realm actually relied on his will to resist the illusion technique. This place is really strange and special. Husband, if not for you, I'm afraid we would have been deceived by him.”

Shen Ping nodded. “Tell me, what's in this vortex?”

“It’s the Baleful Spirits! As long as you enter, you will be attacked by a large number of baleful spirits. Even Divine Transformation cultivators won’t be able to escape.” The white-haired old man did not dare to hide it anymore.

Shen Ping asked in surprise, “Why aren’t you afraid of the baleful souls?”

“I—I was lucky enough to obtain a ten-thousand-year-old Silver Patterned Malevolent Wood in the rubble belt. It can help me resist the baleful spirits’ attacks.”

Ying Yue sneered and said, “This old fellow should have tricked other cultivators before.”

However, Shen Ping was interested. “To be able to withstand your illusion, it means that the baleful aura here can indeed sharpen one’s will very well. Continue leading the way.”

This time, the white-haired old man did not play any tricks. Instead, he brought Shen Ping and Ying Yue into the vortex with the richest baleful aura. He stepped into the vortex. It was as if space had changed. His eyes suddenly lit up, and he was no longer in the dark void. Waves of intense baleful aura swept over from afar.

Ying Yue frowned. “The baleful aura here can already affect me.”

The white-haired old man hurriedly said, “Ordinary Golden Core and Nascent Soul cultivators will die if they enter. I relied on the ten-thousand-year-old Silver Patterned Malevolent Wood to resist it. After that, I trained here for a hundred years and my will transformed. The deeper I went, the stronger the impact of the baleful aura. Even with the ten-thousand-year-old Silver Patterned Malevolent Wood, I could only walk dozens of feet.”

Ying Yue walked 100 feet forward and her body swayed. Her expression revealed some pain. Shen Ping raised his hand and pulled her back, letting her sit cross-legged and rest first. He continued to walk forward. Just as the white-haired old man had said, the intensity of the baleful aura’s impact would increase with every ten feet, but it would not affect him.

Ten feet.

Fifty feet.

A hundred feet.

At this distance, the baleful aura kept attacking his spiritual sea like a sharp knife, causing his entire sea of consciousness to tremble. He gritted his teeth and continued walking. After walking another ten feet, the impact had already infected his sea of consciousness, but it was not to the limit. However, Shen Ping stopped and sat cross-legged on the ground. He closed his eyes and used his mind to resist the impact of the baleful aura.

When Ying Yue, who had rested, saw this scene, she knew that her husband was going to sharpen his will here. She simply retreated to the edge of the vortex with the white-haired old man and waited.

Time passed bit by bit. In the blink of an eye, a hundred years passed. Shen Ping walked another fifty feet forward. He could clearly feel his willpower constantly increasing, which made him happy. This time, he walked to the limit of what he could withstand. The intense impact made his

sea of consciousness on the verge of collapse, as if he was facing the consciousness pressure of the strange beast..

Chapter 610: Will Transformation (1)

Willpower was related to consciousness and mental strength. The higher one's cultivation level was, the stronger their consciousness and willpower would be. For example, a Body Integration cultivator could easily resist illusions cast at the Void Refinement Realm, but consciousness and mind could not determine the strength of their willpower. Even ordinary people could have extremely strong willpower.

However, most people's willpower was relatively ordinary. They would not be able to withstand powerful pressure. Only a small number of people had firm willpower. Even if they were humiliated in all ways, they would not submit.

Shen Ping's willpower was stronger than ordinary, but there was a limit to it. After all, he had always had a smooth sailing path. Under the impact of the baleful aura, his willpower kept strengthening. If his willpower was equivalent to the Tribulation Transcendence realm in the past and was slightly higher than his cultivation level, after a hundred years of tempering, his willpower had already increased to the Heavenly Immortal realm.

This was similar to the white-haired old man. The other party had been tempering himself in the area where the baleful aura attacked for nearly a hundred years. With his Gold Core cultivation base, he could resist the illusion technique of Yin Yue who was at the Void Refinement Realm.

However, this was not enough for Shen Ping. He continued to sharpen under his extreme endurance.

Another hundred years passed just like that. There were only a few decades left until the third Beast Spirit Ranking opened. Shen Ping's willpower finally welcomed its first metamorphosis. The reason why it was called a metamorphosis was because he had directly advanced five hundred feet this time.

One had to know that he had only advanced a few feet after a hundred years of tempering.

Looking at the endless area in front of him, Shen Ping had a look of joy on his face. This baleful aura environment was indeed very useful for tempering his willpower. Although he did not know to what extent his current willpower had reached, he estimated that he should be able to withstand the huge consciousness pressure of the strange beast for a short time.

He turned around and returned. After arriving at the entrance of the spatial vortex, Ying Yue, who was sitting cross-legged and cultivating, quickly opened her eyes. The white-haired old man beside her had already disappeared.

"This old man dared to scheme against us, so he has to pay the price. When you were tempering yourself, I threw him into the spatial vortex he wanted to harm us previously. I believe the baleful spirits will like it very much."

Shen Ping did not say anything about Ying Yue's method. "Let's go back to the quarry beach first."

The two of them immediately returned the way they came. One of them was at the Void Refinement Realm, and the other was at the Mahayana Realm. They only needed to experience it once and they would not get lost.

They arrived at the quarry beach, used spirit stones to buy a courtyard. Shen Ping entered the quiet room. He sat down cross-legged. As he calmed his mind and focused, he took out the dazzling beast blood's essence and first activated his strange beast talent. After the purity of his bloodline increased rapidly, he began to consume it.

Boom.

The moment the blood in his body boiled, a shocking beast roar spread from the depths of his blood. His consciousness instantly felt a vast and huge pressure descend. When he failed previously, his consciousness directly collapsed in the face of this consciousness pressure.

This time, Shen Ping seemed to be sitting at the limit of the baleful aura area. He gritted his teeth and endured it. Even though his consciousness was already blurry, the willpower in his spirit platform was still persevering.

The pressure of the huge strange beast consciousness came and disappeared quickly. When he regained consciousness, a large amount of strange beast comprehension information contained in the beast blood's essence surged in crazily, following the boiling blood in his body gradually and calmed down.

He opened his eyes, his pupils flickering with excitement. It worked! As expected, after his willpower transformed, he could continue to consume beast blood's essence.

Twenty one!

Next, he used the Taiyi Void Immortal Talisman to absorb and digest it before continuing to consume it. There was a threshold every ten drops of beast blood's essence. As long as he passed 21, the rest would not be too difficult.

22, 23... 28... 30!

After consuming 30, the scales on the surface of his body became even more condensed. Apart from that, he had finally completely comprehended the beast blood level of the Beast Scripture.

[Beast Spirit Concept: Beast Form (Perfection), Beast Skin (Perfection), Beast Bone (Perfection), Beast Blood (Perfection)]

He looked at the attributes displayed on the virtual interface. Shen Ping sighed with emotion. Ever since he came into contact with the Beast Scripture and cultivated for a thousand years, he had finally caught up to the strongest prodigy of the various races. He had relied on top-notch beast spirit treasures and strange beast talent methods to barely compare to the top prodigies of the various races. But now, he was already the strongest prodigy in name.

A moment later, he put away his distracting thoughts, entered the Beast Spirit state and his consciousness clearly sensed that mysterious fluctuation again. Unfortunately, even though he had 30 Beast Blood's Essences, he still did not touch the fluctuation. He was still a little short.

Shen Ping was not discouraged or disappointed. He believed that as long as his willpower continued to sharpen and consume the essence of the beast blood, he would definitely be able to come into

contact with the essence fluctuations of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Moreover, compared to the strongest prodigies of the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and the other races, he was far ahead in terms of Beast Spirits.

“I have to continue tempering myself in the baleful aura region. However, the Beast Spirit Ranking is about to open. I can’t continue staying here. Looks like I have to use my avatar!”

It was fine as long as he had a clone to temper his willpower. Although he had never cultivated in this aspect, there were many secret techniques related to avatars in the clan’s treasure vault. Among them, there were also methods for divine sense incarnations. They were very suitable for cultivation in such a fixed area.

In fact, most cultivators would refine avatars after reaching the Divine Transformation realm. After all, there were too many things to cultivate at the Divine Transformation realm. Be it techniques like Pill, Talisman, Weapon, Array, cultivating spirit insects, nurturing natural treasures, cultivating divine powers, spells, and so on, it required a lot of energy. It was difficult for the main body to take care of them at the same time, so the avatars were useful.

Shen Ping had never dabbled in this aspect. However, in order to sharpen his willpower, he had no choice but to cultivate this secret technique..