Eternal Life 611

Chapter 611: Willpower Transformation (2)

The Soul Parasite could create a clone, but he did not plan to waste it here. Therefore, he still chose a divine sense incarnation method in the race's treasure vault. The main thing was that it was simple and did not require too many materials. Moreover, the divine sense incarnation did not have any effect on the main body and could dissipate at any time.

He left his divine sense clone in the baleful aura area while he and Ying Yue returned.

Half a month later, as Shen Ping admired the lake scenery, he chatted with his master, Lian Xuejin. There were still more than thirty years before the third opening of the Beast Spirit Ranking. The various beast spirit geniuses were racing against time to cultivate. After the situation in the second palace, everyone knew that the top ranking had a huge advantage. The strongest prodigies of the various races were not inferior either. They tried their best to consume as much of the beast blood's essence as possible.

"Master, how's your comprehension of the Beast Scripture in the past two hundred years?"

Before he left the Nine Continents Tower last time, he had left some beast blood spirit liquid for Lian Xuejin. As for the beast blood essence, it was already not bad for human cultivators to consume two of them.

Lian Xuejin smiled and said, "I've already comprehended the level of beast skin. 50% of the beast skin concept."

This progress was not slow, but it was far from enough to break through to the Beast Spirit Ranking. She could not even enter the top 30,000. However, compared to those Immortal Venerables, it was already enough.

Therefore, Lian Xuejin was also very satisfied. As the two of them were chatting, Lian Xuejin received a message from Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong. The third palace had appeared. Shen Ping hurriedly entered the Strange Beast Gate. Indeed, many cultivators on the first level of the Heavenly Palace were waiting.

Ten days later, the palace had completely appeared. As the light spread, all the Beast Spirit geniuses entered the palace. As soon as he entered the palace, Shen Ping felt the restraining pressure. He could not use his magical power at all. He swept his gaze and quickly found his master, Immortal Venerable Qi, and the other Immortal Venerables. After flashing past, he bowed to them one by one.

"Haha, Shen Ping, you're not bad. You actually became a Beast Spirit. Now, among the myriad races, only the top 20 prodigies on the Beast Spirit Ranking have become Beast Spirits. Many geniuses say that you don't live up to your name. You relied on the top Beast Spirit Ranking to squeeze into the top 100. Hmph, they're just jealous."

"That's right. Although our human race's bloodline is thin, we can still become Beast Spirits faster than the other races."

Immortal Venerable Qi and Immortal Venerable Yu were proud of Shen Ping. Lian Xuejin floated at the side and smiled as she watched the two Immortal Venerables praise Shen Ping. Her eyes were filled with pride.

The other Immortal Venerables were not surprised to see Lian Xuejin.

The birth of the palace has been brought forward again."

"That's right. I wonder if we can enter the palace this time."

"We didn't have the right to enter the palace last time. If we go in, we definitely won't let those guys obtain the essence of the beast blood."

The Immortal Dao experts and Immortal Venerables of the various races were very envious of resources like beast blood's essence. However, beast blood's essence was incomparably precious and rare. For the sake of their race, they could only watch.

Millions of Beast Spirit geniuses were transmitting their voices to each other. The figure of the black-robed artifact spirit slowly appeared.

Kids, we meet again." The Artifact Spirit swept his gaze over and his eyes lit up. "Oh, not bad, not bad. I originally thought that there wouldn't be many of you who could become Beast Spirits. I didn't expect there to be 21 of you, and there are very outstanding Beast Spirits. How precious!"

As soon as these words were spoken, many gazes gathered on the strongest prodigies of the Realm Clan, the Stone Clan, the Devil Clan, and so on. Their eyes were filled with envy, jealousy, killing intent, and other emotions. However, in this palace, they could not move at all.

Senior Artifact Spirit, may I ask if Beast Spirit geniuses at the lower ranking are qualified to enter the palace this time?" An Immortal Dao expert asked impatiently.

The black-robed artifact spirit smiled and said, "This time, anyone can enter." As soon as he finished speaking, the Immortal Venerables and a large number of Beast Spirit geniuses heaved a sigh of relief. The black-robed artifact spirit continued, "I've said it before. Be it the Strange Beast Gate or the Realm Sea Peak, it's all to nurture you little fellows and then choose outstanding Beast Spirit. Even if you're eliminated, the Realm Sea Peak will give you another chance.

"This palace world is your only chance. Of course, the higher the ranking this time, the greater the advantage in the palace world. Let me remind you that although the palace world is very safe this time, the rules will be even more cruel."

All the Beast Spirit geniuses, including Shen Ping, felt a repulsive force. The voice of the artifact spirit sounded in their ears again. "Whether you can be reborn in this palace will depend on the luck of you little fellows."

They left the Strange Beast Gate. The Beast Spirit geniuses of the various races once again entered into bitter cultivation. This was especially true for those ranked below 10,000. They were extremely hardworking. After all, Senior Weapon Spirit had already said that this was their only chance. If they could not catch up to the ones ahead, they would forever be eliminated.

No one would want to be eliminated, let alone when they've stepped onto the path of the Beast Spirit lineage.

On the other hand, Shen Ping had a rare moment of leisure. After consuming thirty essences of beast blood, he could only absorb and digest the insights that the Taiyi Void Immortal Talisman took. He could not settle down at all. Therefore, he planned to use the remaining thirty years to settle down. At the very least, he had to master the insights that he had absorbed.

On this day, the immortal spiritual energy in the City Lord Manor suddenly trembled. Above the quiet room in the bedroom where Pei Huoyu was, a large amount of immortal spiritual energy formed a vortex and gathered crazily.

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others flashed to the pavilion by the lake. When their gazes gathered, their faces were filled with joy.

Husband, Sister Huoyu is about to break through to the Void Refinement Realm!"

Shen Ping nodded with a smile. Among the many wives, concubines, and Dao companions, other than Yue Lingluo and Ying Yue, who were already strong, the others' aptitude and talent were relatively ordinary. Pei Huoyu was considered the most outstanding among them. This time, she was the first to break through to the Void Refinement Realm.

He sensed the mental fluctuations coming from the direction of the quiet room. He secretly heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that the process was very smooth. Although she had all kinds of precious cultivation resources provided by the True Treasure Pavilion over the years, her cultivation speed was considered very fast to be able to break through from the Nascent Soul realm to the Void Refinement Realm in a thousand years.

Congratulations on reaching the Void Refinement Realm, Sister Huoyu!" A few days later, he watched as Pei Huoyu walked out of the quiet room. Wang Yun and the others congratulated her one after another. The children who had gathered after hearing the news also congratulated her in unison. Even though they were descendants of the True Treasure Pavilion's Pavilion Master and had come into contact with many Void Refinement Realm seniors usually, and the Dao Protectors around them were all Void Refinement Realm, Pei Huoyu was their elder. The meaning of an elder breaking through to the Void Refinement Realm was naturally different.

"Husband, it's rare for Sister Huoyu to break through. Why don't we take this opportunity to celebrate a little? It can also be a warm up for your future Tribulation Transcendence ceremony." Bai Yuying suggested with a smile.

Before Shen Ping could reply, Yu Yan, Wang Yun, and the others clapped and agreed. So Shen Ping could only agree. He knew that over the years, his wife, concubine, and Dao companions had made friends with many Dao friends from various sects. They had a good relationship with each other for nearly a thousand years. They also wanted to take this opportunity to gather with these good friends and Dao friends.

More importantly, through this celebration, it could very well show the strength of the True Treasure Pavilion. Although Shen Ping did not care about this, his wife, concubine, and Dao companions were different. With their children and descendants, they had more thoughts.

"Lingluo, I'll leave this matter to you. There's no need to be too ostentatious."

Just hold a small event in the residence." Shen Ping instructed her.

Yue Lingluo couldn't help but ask, "Should we inform the cultivators that you brought over from your hometown?"

In the past 200 years, more than 40% of the Hall Masters, including Hall Master Shan Huo and Hall Master Dan Hai, had left the True Treasure Pavilion and were traveling in the western district.

Shen Ping understood what Yue Lingluo meant. He hesitated and said, "Inform them. Whether they come or not is up to them." Every cultivator had their own choices. Although everyone came from the five continents and four seas, he would not force these hall masters to stay.

"What about the Tai Hua Sect?" Yue Lingluo asked again.

"There's no need to inform them.."

Chapter 612: Thief, Die! (1)

Under the towering ancient tree, the Spirit Race's Venerable Sovereign frowned slightly. "According to the information we have, there are only twenty strongest prodigies of the various races, including our Ling Hao. Could it be that the Realm Race, the Stone Race, and other special races are hiding something?"

An Immortal Venerable immediately said, "I don't think so. Since races like the Realm Race and the Stone Race that think highly of themselves didn't deliberately hide the news of Beast Spirits, I don't think they would deliberately hide it."

The other Immortal Venerables nodded. The special races in the Realm Sea had never taken the myriad races seriously. Even the humans in the prosperous era were disdained by them and thought that they were uncivilized races. Of course, be it the humans or the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race also thought so. Both sides looked down on each other.

"Venerable Sovereign, could it be that human junior?"

The Venerable Sovereign of the Spirit Race was stunned for a moment before his expression turned solemn. "Ever since that junior entered the Strange Beast Gate, he has displayed shocking performances repeatedly. Although this guess doesn't make sense, the potential of the human race is extraordinary. I'm afraid there's a 70% chance that this junior has become a Beast Spirit.

"Now that the third palace has appeared, from the situation of the Beast Spirits, this palace might have resources related to the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Such resources are extremely important. We can't let humans obtain them. Even if we can't stop them, we can't let them obtain too much." He looked at the other Immortal Venerables and asked, "How's the situation in the sea of stars in the western region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness? Is there still no progress?"

"Venerable Sovereign, the human defense line is really impregnable. They are good at puppet combination attacks. In addition, the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is restricted by the rules of the realm. It's difficult for Golden Immortals to unleash their true power. They're far inferior to puppets, so they can't break through the defense line for a long time. In the current situation, I'm afraid it will take nearly a thousand years to destroy the array."

The Spirit Race also had puppets, but they could not compare to the exquisiteness of the human race. The power that erupted at the same level was completely different. The Venerable Sovereign of the Spirit Race knew this. "That human junior's growth speed is not slow. Now that he has become a Beast Spirit, his combat strength is extraordinary. In another thousand years, even a Heavenly Immortal will not be his match. Send a message to the Starry Sea to think of a way to deal with this junior in the near future. Whoever can deal with him can directly enter my Spirit Race's Holy Land to cultivate."

West District of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

At the defense line of the sea of stars, the Spirit Race quickly received a message from the higher-ups. Although entering the Spirit Race's Holy Land was extremely tempting, the various races really could not do anything to the other party now. The True Demons and Ancient Demons of the Demon Race could infiltrate through the spatial rift, but the human race was very strict in the western region. As long as an Ancient Demon appeared, they would receive a heavy blow.

In just a few hundred years, five Ancient Demons of the Demon Race had died. Coupled with the situation they had encountered in the Canglan Demon World, this made the Demon Race complain. At the very least, they would not do anything.

More importantly, through the Canglan Demon World, the various races knew that that guy's escape technique was exquisite. Even Ancient Demons could not catch up to him. Therefore, not to mention targeting him, just finding him was a problem.

"Fellow Daoist Ling Chen, I heard that the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion in Gray Stone City is holding a Void Refinement Banquet for his wife and Dao companion. We can take this opportunity to let the Demon Race arrange for the Ancient Demons to infiltrate the City Lord Manor. Perhaps we can use this Pavilion Master to force the other party to appear!"

"No, the immortal formation in the City Lord Manor is very strong. Even if an Ancient Demon can hide from the human immortal cultivators in Gray Stone City, it will be difficult for him to successfully infiltrate the City Lord Manor. Once he is discovered, the Ancient Demon's death is not a big deal, but it will attract the attention of the human race. This is our only way at the moment. We have to be confident enough to do this."

"But the higher-ups are very strict this time. At the very least, we have to give a response. Otherwise, if they blame us, we won't be able to bear the consequences."

He listened to the discussions of the Golden Immortals beside him. Golden Immortal Ling Chen was really in a dilemma. In the end, he gritted his teeth and said, "Alright, I'll go find the Fellow Daoist in charge of the Demon Race now. No matter what, I have to make some noise so that I can explain."

Gray Stone City.

It was especially lively today at the City Lord Manor. The sect masters and even the supreme elders of the various sects in the Western District had personally come to attend the Void Refinement Realm banquet of the Pavilion Master's dao companion of the True Treasure Pavilion. Almost half of them did not receive an invitation, but they still came.

Even the Itinerant Immortals of the Penglai Immortal City and the Tai Hua Sect's Supreme Elder, Hua Yun, had personally rushed over. Shen Ping could not chase them away. After all, today was a festive day. Although there was no invitation, since they were here, he still instructed Yue Lingluo to arrange seats.

On the left side of the seats, Hall Master Shan Huo, Hall Master Dan Hai, and many other Hall Masters from the five continents and four seas sat together. Many of them had left the True Treasure Pavilion, but they had been invited this time and rushed over in advance.

"Itinerant Immortal, another Itinerant Immortal!"

"I didn't expect Personal Disciple Shen's prestige in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness to be so high. That's an Itinerant Immortal from the Penglai Immortal City. Even seniors like Yueling haven't come into contact with such an expert all these years!"

"That's right. In just a few hours, more than ten Itinerant Immortals came. Such a scene is really shocking. If not for the fact that we are from the same hometown as Senior Shen, we probably wouldn't even have the right to sit here!"

Hall Master Dan Hai smiled bitterly. "Other than the Divine Transformation and Void Refinement Realm cultivators here, the lowest in the other places is the Body Integration Realm. I've befriended a few of these Body Integration Realm cultivators, but here, they can only sit at the edge.."

Chapter 613: Thief, Die! (2)

"Sigh, if I had known earlier, I wouldn't have left the True Treasure Pavilion back then."

Hall Master Shan Huo teased, "Why, Dan Hai, do you regret it?"

Hall Master Dan Hai did not say anything. Hall Master Huayun, who was stronger, sighed. "How can I not regret it? Although I knew that the True Treasure Pavilion had a deep foundation and had many Body Integration guest elders, we were not ordinary Void Refinement Realm experts. Naturally, we had to consider the future. However…"

He did not finish his sentence. However, everyone present knew what he wanted to say. It was not easy to obtain resources, and it was even more difficult to befriend other experts in the cultivation world of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Even if they, the Hall Masters, could befriend Body Integration experts with their own strength, the high and mighty Body Integration seniors in the past would only sit at the marginal seats at this banquet.

Hall Master Shan Huo smiled and raised his wine cup to drink with the other hall masters. He did not leave the True Treasure Pavilion. The seat that he originally arranged was not here, but he still stayed with the other hall masters.

Hall Master Yueling and the other main hall-level experts did not regret it as much as Hall Master Dan Hai and the others. However, through the banquet organized by the True Treasure Pavilion, they figured out something different. "Itinerant Immortal, Tribulation Transcendence... For so many senior cultivators to come, the True Treasure Pavilion is not what we see. This Senior Shen is not simple!" Hall Master Yueling shook his head. "We already know that Senior Shen is extraordinary. The entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness is extremely vast, and there are many Itinerant Immortals in Penglai Immortal City. However, the True Treasure Pavilion is like the True Treasure Pavilion in the five continents and four seas. It almost controls most of the cultivation cities. This is not simple to begin with."

Hall Master Chen Yao looked around. "The situation in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is complicated. The Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and the others are eyeing us covetously. The True Treasure Pavilion might not be a good thing." Hall Master Yueling smiled and said, "Such a matter is not something we can care about. I believe Senior Shen is already prepared. Alright, let's drink. To be able to attend a banquet with so many Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortal seniors, this trip was not in vain."

Apart from the Hall Masters of the five continents and four seas, the sect masters of the other sects and the juniors they had brought over stirred in their hearts when they saw this scene. They knew that the True Treasure Pavilion was very powerful and had resources that even the large sects in the Penglai Immortal City envied. However, the True Treasure Pavilion did not have Tribulation Transcendence cultivators or Itinerant Immortals after all. Although it controlled many cultivation cities and could not compare to the status of the Penglai Immortal City's Tai Hua Sect in the hearts of many cultivators, their deep-rooted beliefs had quietly changed after they had seen so many Tribulation Transcendence cultivators and Itinerant Immortals.

In one of the many rooms in the backyard, the third generation's second daughter of the Shen family, Shen Zhiyu, was dressing up and preparing to follow her mother to the banquet hall later. Beside her was a Nascent Soul cultivator. He was her Dao companion and she had met him when she went out on an adventure. Later on, the two of them experienced some hardship and developed feelings for each other. In the end, they were together.

"Yu'er, can I not go later?" The itinerant cultivator said with a bitter expression, "The people at the banquet are all seniors. Just their aura pressure is unbearable for a Nascent Soul cultivator like me."

Shen Zhiyu covered her mouth and said with a smile, "Husband is afraid. Don't worry, my mother said that the banquet hall is a special Dharma treasure. Those inside can suppress all cultivation auras. Even Itinerant Immortals are undoubtedly ordinary people."

"But, but even so, I-I'm afraid." The itinerant cultivator could not help but say, "That's an Itinerant Immortal. Just the thought of it makes my legs go weak. Yu'er, although I know that your identity is different, I just didn't expect the Shen family to have such a strong foundation. An Itinerant Immortal actually came to a banquet!"

Shen Zhiyu turned around and looked at her Dao Companion. She said seriously, "Husband, any Nascent Soul cultivator would be afraid, but if we want to be together forever, you have to face reality."

The itinerant cultivator took a deep breath and gritted his teeth. "Yu'er, I'll overcome it." When he spoke, his teeth were chattering. Shen Zhiyu was very helpless, but she understood her husband very well.

When the banquet was about to begin, the door of the City Lord Manor welcomed a Mahayana Realm expert wearing a bamboo hat. After he took out his gift, he followed the maidservant in the mansion to the banquet hall. He sent a voice transmission in his sea of consciousness, "Ancient Demon Chaha, you must remember that you only have one chance to attack. Once you attack, you will immediately be suppressed by the immortal formation. Whether you can escape safely depends on your luck."

"Chaha understands. Regardless of whether I live or die, I will destroy that pavilion master."

Chaha was a second-stage Ancient Demon, equivalent to a Golden Immortal expert of the human race. The Demon Race had paid a huge price to arrange for such an expert to infiltrate.

Of course, none of the Level 2 Ancient Demons were willing to be cannon fodder. Chaha had a special reason. He did not have much life span left, so he took a risk before he died. If he succeeded, the higher-ups of the Demon Race would spend resources to extend his life and even let him break through to the Golden Immortal Realm.

At the defense line of the sea of stars, the Golden Immortal in charge of the Demon Race was paying attention at all times. Including Ling Chen of the Spirit Race, he knew that the ancient demon who could be said to be a sacrificial soldier had successfully entered the City Lord Manor. The other party could hide from the Immortal Array and the Immortal Dao experts in the city. He had special treasures.

This treasure was bestowed by the Immortal Venerable.

"Don't worry. As long as we avoid the detection of the immortal formation, Chaha will definitely succeed!"

"That immortal formation was given to the True Treasure Pavilion Master by the human Immortal Venerable. He definitely didn't expect that the immortal formation wouldn't detect it. I only hoped to lure out that human junior!" "Although the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion is a facade created by a human Beast Spirit genius, how could that junior not come on such a grand day? As long as he appears, it will be the time of his death."

Killing the True Treasure Pavilion Master was not his goal. As a second-stage Ancient Demon, Chaha was powerful and could instantly destroy a Mahayana Realm expert. When he attacked, he could naturally investigate the background of all the cultivators at the banquet. At that time, he could find that Beast Spirit genius and kill him together.

A moment later, Chaha arrived at the banquet hall. This hall was rather strange. It was surrounded by dazzling walls and pillars engraved with patterns. More importantly, once one entered the hall, the magic power and aura in their bodies would be suppressed and restrained. Although it was not completely impossible to activate, the aura and pressure would be offset.

"It's about to begin!" Chaha sat in the arranged seat and looked around. "Hmph, the humans only know how to hold these fancy banquets. However, the more lively, the better. The humans have a saying that they take advantage of the situation. That fellow definitely didn't expect me to take action in such a huge scene." It picked up the wine and drank. "It's worth it even if I die to make a Level 2 Ancient Demon like me attack with all my might... Tsk tsk, this wine is indeed not bad."

As the banquet began, Shen Ping brought his wife, concubine, and Dao companions into the hall. Behind him were many descendants of the bloodline. Most of the cultivators in the seats stood up.

"Fellow Daoist Huang, you can attend my Dao Companion's banquet..."

"Fellow Daoist Qu, Fellow Daoist Chen..."

Shen Ping kept cupping his hands at the many Mahayana Realm, Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortals. When he reached the front, he even took out wine and exchanged pleasantries with many cultivators before drinking together.

After sitting down, the banquet officially began. Chaha sat in his seat and did not make a move. He was waiting. At the same time, he quickly sized up every cultivator, wanting to find the Beast Spirit genius of the human race. However, no matter how he searched, he could not sense the special magic fluctuation on the Beast Spirit genius.

"Damn it, could it be that he didn't come? No, last time in the Canglan Demon World, the other Ancient Demons couldn't detect it either. Perhaps the other party has a treasure that can hide from detection." As it pondered, it looked at the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion in front of it. At this moment, it realized that the pavilion master was actually smiling at it. "This guy is quite kind. Wait, why are so many cultivators smiling at me?! Oh no, I've been discovered!"

He reacted. The Ancient Demon Chaha immediately attacked. A terrifying and huge demonic aura surged out. The entire banquet hall was filled with a dense demonic aura like a tide. Under this monstrous demonic aura, all the cultivators seemed to be frozen at this moment.

"Ant, die!"

The moment his aura erupted, Chaha locked onto Shen Ping and condensed his demonic qi into a demonic saber that slashed down..

Chapter 614: This Is Shen Ping (1)

Bang!

The terrifying demonic saber slashed into the air, causing boundless demonic energy and spatial ripples. Strange golden patterns flickered on the golden walls of the palace. The invisible array formation that suppressed the energy fusion immortal array revealed a translucent circular pattern above the heads of all the cultivators participating in the banquet.

The demonic saber was blocked by the circular pattern in midair.

"Break!!" When Chaha saw this, it went completely crazy. It knew very well that it would turn into ashes if it did not succeed. The moment it appeared and attacked, it was destined to have no way out.

The huge magic power of the Ancient Demon and its powerful spiritual sea burned at this moment. Layers of demonic qi flames emitted from its eyes, and its body returned to five meters tall of the Demon Race. There were a large number of dark patterns on the surface of its strong body.

Crack, crack, crack. The circular pattern actually shattered inch by inch under the desperate attack of Ancient Demon Chaha. The tadpole-like patterns on the pattern kept flickering, as if they would dim at any moment.

However, Shen Ping, who was in front of the banquet, had a very calm gaze. He stepped forward and instantly condensed a silver spear in his hand. "Blood light!"

A strange and powerful magical power surged out. The silver-white spear emitted a blood-colored light. Then, the tip of the spear stabbed out. A blood-colored pillar of light soared into the sky and sent the demonic saber that had slashed the circular pattern flying.

"How is this possible? H-He's only at the Mahayana Realm. He actually, actually..." Ancient Demon Chaha's shocked eyes widened. For this attack, its demonic saber had been tempered by the upper echelons of the Demon Race. Its power was not inferior to a high-grade immortal artifact. Not to mention a Mahayana Realm expert, even a powerful Golden Immortal would find it difficult to resist.

However, at this moment, it did not have the time to think about the reason. When the demonic saber was sent flying, the circular pattern condensed by the array in the air emitted a dazzling light again. Clearly, it was continuously strengthening. If it did not break through quickly, it would no longer have a chance when the power of the immortal array gradually erupted.

Boom. The demonic saber slashed over with terrifying power again, but before it could touch the circular pattern, the silver-white spear that emitted a blood-colored light descended like a fairy from the heavens. The second form of a top-notch Beast Spirit Treasure, the Flying Spear, could attack from afar. Moreover, the longer it accumulated power, the stronger the final eruption would be. Although Shen Ping did not have time to accumulate power at this moment, the power of this form alone far exceeded the blood light with the enhancement of his Beast Spirit.

Clang! The spear collided with the demonic saber, causing it to tremble continuously. Most of the power was negated, and it was sent flying again, hitting the wall of the palace.

"Ahhh, damn it!!" When Chaha saw this, he knew that he had failed. It roared and rushed over with its body, wanting to use the powerful body of the Demon Race to knock open the circular pattern. Unfortunately, the array had already completely

revealed its power in these two to three breaths. No matter how furious Ancient Demon Chaha was, it was useless. In the end, he was killed by the immortal array.

A second-stage Ancient Demon comparable to a Golden Immortal had died in the palace just like that. If it was outside, even if it faced a Mystic Immortal, an Ancient Demon like it would not die.

As the boundless trembling demonic qi gradually calmed down, the circular array pattern that gathered in the air of the palace slowly disappeared.

All the cultivators, including Hua Yun, stood on the spot in a daze for a long time. Although they did not know the cultivation of the Demon Race expert just now, the terrifying aura and pressure were definitely above the True Immortal Realm.

And such a powerful Demon Race actually died.

When they came back to their senses, many gazes gathered on the calm Shen Ping again. Looking at the faint smile on his face, all the cultivators felt a sense of reverence.

Although the Ancient Demon had been killed by the array formation, they had all seen that during this period of time, the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion had fought the Ancient Demon twice. Moreover, if it hadn't been for him, they might not have been safe.

This meant that the other party's strength had already surpassed his cultivation and reached the level where he could fight such a powerful Ancient Demon. Even if they saw it with their own eyes, they could not believe it. This was because this refreshed their understanding of cultivation for thousands of years.

"I-Is this Personal Disciple Shen's true strength?!"

"That Demon Race cultivator just now was even more terrifying than our Head Hall Master. However, Personal Disciple Shen can actually compete with such an opponent. It's too unbelievable!"

"Heavens, Pavilion Master Shen is too strong."

"Pavilion Master Shen is definitely the number one person in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, no, in the entire Abyss of Supreme Darkness, and even in all the lower realms!"

"That's right. Just from the battle with that Demon Race expert just now, there's no doubt about his strength."

Be it Hall Master Yueling or the cultivators of the other sects, they were deeply shocked. As Body Integration and Mahayana Realm experts or even Tribulation Transcendence and Itinerant Immortals, it was not that they had not seen geniuses in their long years of cultivation. However, it was only at this moment that they understood what kind of geniuses could truly suppress the era. "Husband, Husband has become stronger again!"

"This is my husband."

His wife, concubine, and Dao companions were also looking at Shen Ping with a proud smile.

The descendants of the Shen family were completely dumbfounded. They knew that the Shen family's top man was very strong and had personally established a powerful True Treasure Pavilion, but no one had seen him attack. They only knew that his cultivation level was at the Mahayana Realm. However, in the entire western region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, although Mahayana Realm experts were not everywhere, they were not too rare..

Chapter 615: This is Shen Ping (2)

Right now, they finally understood how strong the Shen family was.

"Everyone, the small matter that happened just now shocked everyone. Fortunately, it was a close call. The Demon Race, Devil Clan, Flame Race, Spirit Race, and other foreign races have never stopped wanting to destroy our human race. I hope everyone will be vigilant. Alright, everyone, continue to enjoy the banquet dance and listen to the music." Shen Ping said with a smile.

The hall returned to its lively state. However, all the cultivators understood that from today onwards, the status of the True Treasure Pavilion in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness would be unshakable. In the future, there would be more and more Body Integration, Mahayana Realm, and even Tribulation Transcendence cultivators who wanted to become a guest elder of the True Treasure Pavilion.

"Husband, are you alright?" In the middle of the banquet, when they were drinking, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the other wives and Dao companions asked one after another.

Shen Ping waved his hand. "Don't worry, I'm fine."

It seemed simple to kill the Ancient Demon, but it was actually not difficult at all. The Ancient Demon had hidden himself extremely well and even suppressed the energy revealed by the magic power in his body, even the Pupil of Sea Beast did not notice it. However, the reason why he chose to hold a banquet in the palace was because no matter what happened, he could ensure the safety of his wife, concubine, and Dao companions immediately.

This palace was a special kind of high-level beast spirit treasure. Not only could it suppress it, but it could also instantly form a defensive barrier. Coupled with the immortal formation, it could be said to be foolproof.

The immortal formation was powerful, but activating it required time. This time was the reaction time. If it were other cultivators, even if they had the immortal formation, it would be difficult for them to react to the powerful Ancient Demon's attack. However, Shen Ping was different. Moreover, the palace did not need it, so the entire process was not difficult. When he saw the demon erupt, he was not anxious or worried.

The last two attacks were purely to test his strength after consuming thirty Beast Blood's Essences. From the looks of it, he was indeed much stronger than before, especially when he was in the Beast Spirit state. With the help of the special circumstances in the palace and immortal formation, he could barely fight against the Ancient Demon.

"Looks like the Pupil of Sea Beast is not a perfect strange beast talent."

This attack reminded him that since the Demon Race could arrange for such an Ancient Demon to infiltrate, they could arrange for a second and third... He would pay extra attention in the future.

At the defense line of the sea of stars.

The moment Ancient Demon Chaha died, the Golden Immortal in charge of the Demon Race sighed, "It failed. My actions were so meticulous. Moreover, it successfully infiltrated, but we still couldn't kill him. It's really difficult to deal with this human Beast Spirit genius. We can only wait until we break through the defense line in the sea of stars and the Golden Immortals of the various races attack the City Lord Manor together."

Ling Chen quickly received the news. He was also very helpless. Even though he knew that the chances of success were not high, he still had a trace of hope. Now, his hope had been shattered. "Report as soon as possible."

After the upper echelons of the Spirit Race learned of this, they cursed him for being trash and did not blame him too much. After all, they knew very well that it was very difficult to kill geniuses under the protection of the human race. If it was easy, the geniuses of the other races would have died 800 times.

"I'll think of other ways after the Beast Spirit Ranking and the palace are born."

"Shen Ping, are you alright with the sudden attack of the Demon Race?"

After the banquet, the Heavenly Immortal guarding Gray Stone City came. After knowing that there was nothing wrong, he reported the news. Then, the sea of stars sent two more Heavenly Immortals and a Golden Immortal puppet. If he encountered this again, it would be safe with the Golden Immortal puppet by his side.

They had been negligent. They thought that with the detection of the Heavenly Immortals and the envelopment of the immortal formation, the Demon Race would not be able to penetrate. Unexpectedly, this happened. When the higher-ups of the human race, Immortal Venerable Nanji, heard this, he reprimanded Golden Immortal Li.

Fortunately, Shen Ping was fine. If anything happened to him, all the Golden Immortals and other Immortal Dao experts in the sea of stars would be blamed.

"Master, I'm fine." Shen Ping replied.

Lian Xuejin said worriedly, "This matter shows how much the foreign races value you. Why don't you come to the five continents and four seas?"

Shen Ping shook his head and said, "Master, my strength is increasing day by day. The targeting of the foreign races is instead a form of training. I'm relatively lacking in terms of killing and fighting. I can use this to train."

Lian Xuejin frowned. "That's true, but what if... Forget it. With the Nine Continents Tower around, you can come in at any time. Remember, don't show off in a crisis."

"I understand."

The two of them chatted briefly about the Beast Spirit Ranking before ending the conversation.

Time passed slowly. Thirty years passed in a flash. There were only a few years left before the Beast Spirit Ranking opened.

Those Beast Spirit geniuses from the various races who did not have the confidence to enter the top 10,000 were all anxious. Although Senior Artifact Spirit had not mentioned the ranking limit, from the previous situation, it was obvious that the top 10,000 had an advantage. This time, the appearance of the palace was their only chance. If they missed it, they would really be completely eliminated.

Therefore, many Beast Spirit geniuses were seeking the essence of Beast Blood. This was the fastest way to increase their comprehension.

The Winged Clan.

Yin Ting has been disturbed a lot these days. Other than her sister, some prodigies of the Winged Race had personally come to ask for it. However, the beast blood's essence was given to her by Shen Ping, so she would not give it to the prodigies of the Winged Race. To be honest, she did not get a share of the beast blood's essence she gave to the race last time.

"Junior Sister Yin, no matter what you need, I'll try my best to provide it. I just want one, one beast blood's essence."

Today, another prodigy came. Yin Ting gave the same answer. Her master sighed, "Disciple, the Beast Spirit Ranking will begin soon. If you can help the prodigies of the clan, help them. The more people enter the top 10,000, it will be helpful to you. We're all from the same race."

Yin Ting shook her head. "Master, my beast blood's essence was all given to me by Shen Ping. I've also used it up. There's no excess at all. Moreover, I've already done my best by handing ten to the clan."

Her master also knew that it was a little too much to ask for more. After all, the value of the ten beast blood's essences was extremely high, and the upper echelons of the clan were very satisfied. This was also the reason why Yin Ting could enjoy the acceleration of a thousand years. "Disciple, how is your comprehension?" She changed the topic and asked.

"Disciple has already comprehended 20% of the Beast Blood Concept. The might of the strange beast has also reached the level of Beast Blood."

Yin Ting didn't hide anything. Her master smiled, "Not bad. At this level, you're already a prodigy of the Winged Race. Although the progress of the prodigies of the various races is increasing, the beast blood is still a huge threshold. I believe it won't be difficult for you to enter the top 5,000 this time!"

There were not many people in the top 5,000 of the Winged Race. If her disciple could enter, the reward she would receive would be huge.

"By the way, you have an extremely good relationship with Shen Ping of the human race. Which rank do you think he can enter this time?"

Yin Ting's calm expression revealed a smile. "Fellow Daoist Shen should be able to enter the top 20. He has a top-notch beast spirit treasure. Previously, he was only lacking in the level of

comprehension. Now, he has long reached the level of beast blood. It's not difficult for him to enter the top 20. He might be able to enter the top 10."

Her master was surprised, "Top ten? You really think highly of him. I admit that he's indeed very monstrous, but the top ten are all the strongest prodigies of the various races. Even the strongest prodigies of my Winged Race can't enter. But it's possible to be in the top twenty."

Yin Ting didn't say anything, but she felt that her husband would definitely be able to enter the top ten.

It was not only the Winged Race who was concerned about Shen Ping's advancement to the Beast Spirit Ranking this time. The upper echelons of the human Immortal Dao were even more concerned. After knowing that he had completed the beast blood, all of them felt that it was not difficult for Shen Ping to enter the top 20, but it was relatively difficult for him to enter the top 10. Top-notch Beast Spirit Treasures could increase his combat strength and occupy a huge advantage. But the number of people from the various races who had comprehended the scale armor had increased to seven.

Coupled with his Beast Spirit state, the competition for the top ten was very intense. Not to mention the Realm Race and the Stone Race. Other than the strongest prodigies, it was said that the other top prodigies had all entered the scale armor level.

"As long as you can enter the top 20, it's already not bad. Disciple, don't feel too pressured!"

A few years later, the Beast Spirit Ranking opened. Before entering the Strange Beast Gate, Lian Xuejin reminded him. Shen Ping said calmly, "Master, don't worry. I don't feel any pressure at all."

Without comprehending the beast blood, he entered the top 50. Now that he had comprehended the entire beast blood level, it was too easy for him to enter the top 20..

Chapter 616: Unexpected (1)

On the first floor of the Heavenly Palace, a large number of beast spirit geniuses had already gathered at the huge White Jade Square of the Beast Spirit Ranking. They were all waiting for the countdown of the immortal seal divine runes. However, when Shen Ping appeared, many gazes gathered on him.

"He's a prodigy of the human race!"

"Last time, he relied on a top-notch Beast Spirit Treasure to enter the top 50.1 wonder which rank he can enter this time?"

"I heard that the upper echelons of the various races have guessed that he can enter the top 20!"

"Top 20? That's too much. Although top-notch Beast Spirit Treasures are indeed very powerful and there are only 10 at the moment, we still need sufficient

comprehension to unleash the power of such treasures. This human has only cultivated for a short period of time!"

"Yeah, I think it's not bad if he can maintain his previous ranking."

"No matter how many places he can get, he will have a lot of advantage in the third palace world."

While many Beast Spirit geniuses were discussing among themselves, Shen Ping came to Yin Ting's side. She had broken through to the Body Integration realm a hundred years ago and entered the first level of the Heavenly Palace. Looking at the familiar purple and green soft armor on her, he smiled and said, "Didn't I give you a high-grade defensive armor? Why aren't you wearing it?" Yin Ting replied softly, "It's in the soft armor."

Shen Ping could not help but ask telepathically, "What's inside the armor?"

Yin Ting's face turned slightly red. There were so many Beast Spirit geniuses around. Wasn't her husband too bold? If other geniuses heard their voice transmission, how awkward would that be? However, she still replied, "It's the one you gave me last time, the Water Silkworm Clothes."

"What else?"

"A transparent feather coat."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "It seems that you like the things I give you very much."

Yin Ting lowered her head and did not reply. They didn't have to wait long. The countdown on the huge Beast Spirit Ranking ended.

Boom. All the Beast Spirit geniuses were sucked in. Every time the Beast Spirit Ranking appeared, it would attract the attention of the upper echelons of the various races. This time was no exception. Be it the emerald green towering ancient trees, the towering palace that was like a star, or the ethereal Immortal Peak, all of them gathered the Immortal Dao experts of the various races.

In the Beast Spirit Ranking, Shen Ping pushed open the stone door and looked at the vast grassland. A top-notch beast spirit treasure, the Primordial Chaos Spear, gradually condensed in his hand. As a large number of Barbaric Bulls sensed the aura, they rushed over crazily.

Puff, puff, puff. The silver spear was like a painting in the air. Every time the silver line landed, a large number of Barbaric Bull creatures fell to the ground.

The first, the second... the seventh house. He passed through the first seven houses without any pressure. His speed was extremely fast. Next was the wooden house valley. After comprehending the entire level of beast blood, the first four wooden house valleys were not difficult at all. Even when he reached the fifth one, his speed was still not slow. This was because after entering the Beast Spirit state, those poisonous scorpion-like creatures with powerful attacks could not even break through the keratin condensed on the surface of his body. In this state, the power of the silver-white spear's blood light had increased much more than last time. It could almost sweep through a large area with a single spear.

In the sixth wooden house valley, the power of the strange beasts contained in the attacks of the poisonous giant scorpion-like creatures had increased greatly. Even high-grade palace-type beast

spirit treasures could not resist them. Those who dared to fight the giant scorpion-like creatures in this valley were the strongest prodigies of various races.

Swish, swish. Unlike his previous teleportation dodges, Shen Ping relied on his strong defensive scales to charge into the huge scorpion-like creatures. The Primordial Chaos Spear kept sweeping, and waves of blood light flashed. More and more corpses of the huge scorpion-like creatures appeared.

He slowed down slightly, but it took him an hour to successfully pass. He returned to the wooden house. Looking at the purple door that appeared in front of him, he looked at the immortal seal divine runes on his arm.

[Total ranking: Fourth.]

[Division Ranking: First.]

A brilliant smile appeared on Shen Ping's face. Ever since he comprehended the Beast Scripture, after more than a thousand years, he had finally caught up and surpassed most of the strongest prodigies of the various races with the virtual interface and his hard work.

"The only ones still blocking me now should be the three people from the Realm Clan, the Stone Clan, and the Spirit Race!" As he muttered, he stepped into the purple door steadily and entered the valley of the seventh wooden house.

Under the dark green ancient tree, the many Immortal Venerables of the Spirit Race collectively fell silent after they received the ranking information. Although the strongest prodigy of the Spirit Race, Ling Hao, was already firmly ranked third, the name behind him shocked them.

"How is this possible? Although he has comprehended the beast blood and has the protection of a top-notch beast spirit treasure, his speed is too fast. He's simply comparable to Ling Hao who has comprehended the scale armor level!" "He should have passed the sixth wooden house valley. Furthermore, he's extremely fast. This means that the sixth house is not difficult for him!" "Looks like the 21st Beast Spirit is the prodigy of this human race!"

"In his Beast Spirit state, all aspects of his body will be greatly enhanced. Only this explanation makes sense. He should be able to enter the top ten, but he will be very far behind."

"That's right. When the other strongest prodigies rush up, he won't be able to keep his fourth place at all!"

The Immortal Venerables of the Spirit Race gritted their teeth. The Venerable Sovereign of the Spirit Race was expressionless. However, he knew very well that this prodigy of the human race who had quickly risen was about to grow up. Moreover, the speed of his growth shocked him.

In the towering palace of the Devil Clan, fury burned in the hall. All the guards didn't dare to breathe loudly, afraid that they would be destroyed by a Venerable Sovereign's gaze..

"Fourth place, fourth place! What right does a mere human have to be in fourth place?! Dammit!!"

Compared to Shen Ping's ranking, the strongest prodigy of the Devil Clan, Bai Xin, had only rushed to the eighth place. Although it was still early, it still made the Devil Clan's Venerable Sovereign furious.

He pushed open the wooden door of the seventh wooden house valley. The stench in the air assaulted his face. Almost instantly, a huge scorpion-like creature with poisonous thorns attacked.

Bang!

Shen Ping's reaction was very fast. As the blood-colored patterns on the spear bloomed, the tip of the spear stabbed out fiercely. However, this stab did not pierce through easily like the sixth one before. Instead, it only sent it flying. This surprised him.

"The seventh wooden house valley is indeed extraordinary. No wonder only the strongest prodigy who has comprehended the scale armor level can pass this level!"

The beast blood seemed to be a level lower than the scales, but the difference was like the difference between clouds and mud. This was because the scales that had fused with the laws of heaven and earth could already erupt with the true power of the strange beast, not a portion of its power.

However, Shen Ping's eyes were burning with fighting spirit. The higher the difficulty, the better.

Boom! The blood light emitted by the silver spear suddenly changed, forming a large number of translucent blood lines. These blood lines were like the veins of the world, connecting to the spear itself. They covered an area of several kilometers. This was the second form of the Primordial Chaos Spear, the Aerial Spear.

As long as it was within the range of the blood line, the spear could almost reach the enemy in an instant, and it could immediately shrink back. It was much faster than controlling magical equipment. When fighting the enemy, this move could catch them off guard.

Most importantly, its power was ten times stronger than the first level's blood light. As the silver-white spear danced within the range of the blood threads, the tip of the spear pierced the huge scorpion-like creature's powerful carapace again. It easily pierced through the carapace, causing the huge scorpion-like creature to be seriously injured. It could be killed in two or three rounds.

If it were any other strongest prodigies, even if they were able to heavily injure a creature in this seventh wooden house valley, they still wouldn't dare to continue fighting. This was because without comprehending the scale level, it was impossible to withstand the attacks of a large number of giant scorpion-like creatures. If they were careless, they would end up dead. It had to be known that one would die if they rushed up the Beast Spirit Ranking.

However, Shen Ping was different. The scale keratin condensed from 30 beast blood's essences was difficult to break even for creatures on the seventh level. It was his powerful defense that allowed him to continue fighting.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

One, two... a full ten hours passed.

After dealing with all the poisonous scorpions in the seventh wooden house valley, he looked at the immortal seal divine runes on his arm.

[Total ranking: Third]

[Division Ranking: Second]

Shen Ping narrowed his eyes. He knew that his speed was not slow. With a powerful keratin defense, he did not have to dodge. Although the attack power was slightly weaker, it could save a lot of time. In the end, he still could not catch up to the strongest prodigies of the two special races.

"It's said that the next step is a stone bridge's steps. There's only one creature on each step. As long as you kill it, you can pass. However, until now, no one has been able to pass it.

"The two strongest prodigies of the Realm Clan and the Stone Clan didn't consume as much beast blood's essence as me. They didn't even reach twenty. The horn they condensed wasn't strong either."

He stood in front of the purple door. He hesitated, but in the end, he gritted his teeth and stepped in. The environment in front of him suddenly changed. He was surrounded by darkness.

Shen Ping was standing on the wide steps. He looked up and saw rows of steps. There were a total of ten steps, but he could only see the second and third steps. If he went higher, it would be blurry.

And there was a creature on the steps. Its entire body was covered in scale patterns, exactly the same as the strange beast's. The aura and pressure it emitted were very similar, but its body was much smaller, about 30 feet tall.

The moment the patterns on the surface of the steps activated and flickered, this shrunken strange beast creature roared and rushed towards Shen Ping. In just half a breath, its hoof claws seemed to tear through space as it slapped towards Shen Ping.

Shen Ping immediately felt a powerful aura lock onto him. The surrounding air was almost frozen. It was actually very difficult for him to even move. Even teleportation was useless. In his shock, he hurriedly used the Primordial Chaos Spear to block.

Bang! The claw collided with the Primordial Chaos Spear. The terrifying impact sent Shen Ping and the spear flying. Some of the scales on his body shattered, but they did not injure him. "This claw is really exquisite. I can't even dodge it." The shrunken version of the strange beast did not continue to attack. Clearly, it gave Shen Ping time to choose whether to continue or leave. There was still a door on the steps. As long as he returned to the door, he could leave directly. "Let's try again!"

Since he could barely defend himself, leaving now would be a waste of such an opportunity. After all, to be able to fight against a strange beast head-on was something that many Beast Spirits could not encounter.

Bang, bang, bang!

Shen Ping kept flying backward. Every time he flew backward, the keratin on the surface of his body would decrease, and his Beast Spirit state would be affected. However, he did not care. Instead, he continued. As he kept fighting with the shrunken version of the strange beast creature, to be precise, being tortured by it, he gradually understood the traces of the strange beast creature's claws. In the end, he could even use the Primordial Chaos Spear to imitate these traces of attacks. However, the imitation could not even be considered superficial.

The keratin was almost empty. He felt that it was a pity. If he could persist, he believed that he would definitely be able to comprehend the essence of this claw attack and use it on himself. After flying back again, he did not continue and left through the door.

All the Beast Spirit geniuses who had left were staring intently at the gigantic Beast Spirit Ranking at the white marble square. At the very front, there was a name that was extremely conspicuous.

"Third place!! H-How did this human prodigy do it?!"

"It's been a while since he rushed to fourth place. The other strongest prodigies have basically finished rushing to the rankings. It can be seen that this human prodigy is third this time!"

"This is really unbelievable. After the appearance of the Beast Spirit Ranking, the top 20 basically did not change much. However, this person went from the initial 10,000 to the current third place. The speed at which he rose is really too frightening."

"That's right. This is the human race. No wonder the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, and the Demon Race are so afraid of the human race."

"In the prosperous era of the human race, when will we be bullied by the Devil Clan and the Spirit Race? Even our race lives under their noses. Now that a terrifying prodigy has appeared in the human race, perhaps the human race can return to its former peak."

The white marble square on every floor was in a heated discussion. As for the human Immortal Venerables at the top, they all laughed heartily. That Shen Ping had indeed brought them surprises as usual.

"Haha, this is the prodigy of our human race!"

"So what if I give the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, the Demon Race, and the others tens of thousands of years? In the end, they will still be surpassed by us human prodigies!"

"Our human bloodline is thin, but our potential is high!"

Immortal Venerable Nanji, Immortal Venerable Yu, Immortal Venerable Qi, Immortal Venerable Yao, and the others were elated. Previously, the human race did not even have a Beast Spirit genius. At that time, they had been mocked by the Immortal Venerables of the Devil Clan and Spirit Race for being weak. They might as well give up their fertile territory. Now, they had finally vented their anger.

To Immortal Venerables, they had a long lifespan. Instead, they valued reputation and glory more.

The expressions of the Devil Clan, Flame Race, and the other Immortal Venerables were ugly, but the conspicuous ranking made them unable to say anything. Even the Immortal Venerables of the Spirit Race had dark expressions. This time, the human Shen Ping had actually surpassed Ling Hao. This was something they definitely did not want to see.

More importantly, the other party's ranking was so high, which meant that he could occupy a huge advantage in the third palace. If he obtained precious resources, no one would be able to stop him from rising.

"I'll let you humans be smug for a while. The Devil Clan's Bai Xin will surpass you sooner or later!" After the Beast Spirit Ranking ended, the Immortal Venerables of the Devil Clan left a resentful sentence and turned to leave.

The Spirit Race, Flame Race, and other Immortal Venerables followed closely behind.

As for the Winged Race, the Phoenix Race, the Dragon Race, and the other Immortal Venerables, they stayed behind to chat with Immortal Venerable Nanji, Immortal Venerable Qi, and the others. After all, with such a strongest prodigy in the human race, they would definitely obtain a lot of resources in the future. There was hope of them rising again, so they naturally had to ease their relationship..

Chapter 618: Extreme Suppression (1)

Human Race's Misty Peak.

The smile on Venerable Sovereign Tianhong's face had never disappeared from the Beast Spirit Ranking until the end. Previously, he had heard Lian Xuejin say that Shen Ping, this junior, had always been able to surprise people. Initially, he did not think much of it. After all, as a Venerable Sovereign, he had cultivated for countless years and had seen many geniuses, no matter how monstrous they were. However, Shen Ping's results this time had refreshed his understanding of geniuses.

In just three tries, he had jumped to third place, surpassing the strongest prodigy of the Spirit Race. It could be said that other than the special races, Shen Ping was already the true number one prodigy of the myriad races.

This growth speed was really too shocking.

"A Beast Spirit, a top-notch Beast Spirit Treasure, and the entire Beast Blood level. Such strength shouldn't be able to surpass that Spirit Race's Ling Hao. Clearly, this little fellow still has unimaginable methods. However, the more unimaginable it is, the better!

"Every prodigy has their own fortuitous encounters. The strongest prodigies of the Spirit Race and the Devil Clan have a lot of fortuitous encounters. It's normal for us human prodigies to have some hidden methods."

"Haha, let's see how they can still be smug when we meet the Immortal Venerables of the Devil Clan and the Spirit Race in the future."

"Hmph, those guys from the Devil Clan and the Spirit Race are going to be completely disappointed this time. With such a monstrous prodigy, our human race will rise again sooner or later."

"A long time ago, many races began to ease their relationship with the Human Race. I believe that after this Beast Spirit Ranking, more than half of the races will resume befriending the Human Race."

The remaining Immortal Venerables were all overjoyed. In the Immortal Dao territory, the humans, the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and other powerful races were fighting endlessly. In particular, the competition for the territory had never stopped. Ever since the appearance of the Myriad Spirit Ranking, this competition has become even more intense. Many races had cut ties with the humans because they were afraid of the strength of the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and other races.

For example, the battle for the defense line of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was not worth mentioning at all compared to the battle for the territory of the race. As a result, the human race had no choice but to give up many territories, causing no Immortal King or Immortal Venerable to be born for tens of thousands of years.

But it was different now.

As Shen Ping, the prodigy, rose, he once again proved the powerful potential and future of the human race. The Myriad Spirit Ranking also continued to soar. Clearly, prodigies would continue to be born in the future. Therefore, as long as the other races recovered their relationship, the human race was confident that they could take back the territory they had lost.

One had to know that the number of Immortal Kings and Immortal Venerables in each race was greatly related to the territory. The more fertile and vast the territory, the higher the chances of producing geniuses. The more geniuses there were, the more immortal kings and Immortal Venerables there would be in the end.

The reason why the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, the Demon Race, and other powerful races wanted to join forces to deal with the human race was because the human race was too strong during the prosperous era. The territory they occupied was extremely vast. If not for the fact that many Immortal Venerables and even some Venerable Sovereigns had died because of the internal strife of the human race, even if they declined, they would not be something the other races could deal with together.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Immortal Venerable Nanji, Immortal Venerable Qi, Immortal Venerable Yu, and the other Immortal Venerables who had become Beast Spirit geniuses had returned.

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong looked at them and said, "Nanji, Qi, Yu, Yao, the Beast Spirit Ranking has ended this time, and the third palace is about to open. I guess this palace should be related to the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth comprehended by Beast Spirits. Such resources are also helpful to you for reference. Since you have the right to enter, I hope that under the premise of

ensuring that you obtain resources, you can try your best to help Shen Ping. If necessary, you can listen to his instructions."

Who would feel uncomfortable letting an Immortal Venerable listen to the instructions of a Mahayana Realm expert?

Immortal Venerable Nanji and the other Immortal Venerables frowned slightly, but they quickly understood what Venerable Sovereign meant. From the first appearance of the palace, it was very likely that all the Beast Spirit geniuses participated to test the foundation of the race.

That was why Venerable Sovereigns guessed from this. The higher the ranking on the Beast Spirit Ranking, the greater the advantage. If Immortal Venerables like them wanted to fight for more, it was clearly best to listen to Shen Ping's instructions.

"For the sake of the human race, I've wronged you for the time being." Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong said.

"Yes, Venerable Sovereign. I'll try my best to help Shen Ping later."

Immortal Venerable Nanji, Immortal Venerable Qi, and the others said one after another. No matter what they were thinking, since Venerable Sovereign had spoken, they could only agree. Moreover, in the palace world, the higher one's cultivation level was, the more resources they could obtain.

While the human Venerable Sovereign and Immortal Venerables were discussing the birth of the palace, the Spirit Race, the Devil Clan, and many other races were also discussing urgently.

"The third palace's appearance is extremely important. Since that artifact spirit senior said that all the Beast Spirit geniuses will participate, it will be an opportunity for our Spirit Race. Our Spirit Race has the most Beast Spirit geniuses, and those ranked in the top 10,000 will crush the other races. If the same situation happens as the first time, we must restrict the human race and not let them obtain any more resources!"

"Yes, Venerable Sovereign!"

The Devil Clan's Venerable Sovereign was even more ruthless. He said, "Even if you can't obtain resources, you can't let humans obtain them. If there's a chance, you have to deal with that human, Shen Ping, in the palace."

It was the same for the Flame Race and the Demon Race.

The Winged Race began to change their attitude. With their safety and resources, they had a chance to cooperate with the humans.

A few days later, the light of the Realm Sea Peak's palace appeared again in the Gate of the Strange Beast. All the Beast Spirit geniuses quickly gathered in the huge palace.

"Shen Ping, congratulations on reaching third place on the Beast Spirit Ranking and surpassing the strongest prodigy of the Devil Clan and the Spirit Race!"

Chapter 619: Extreme Suppression (2)

"Hahaha, Shen Ping, you've brought honor to our human race this time!"

The human Beast Spirits and geniuses gathered together. Immortal Venerable Nanji, Immortal Venerable Qi, and the others praised him. Even Lin Yu, Hui Chang, Yan Xueyi, and the other True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals fought to praise him.

Shen Ping hurriedly cupped his hands humbly and said, "Seniors, you flatter me. I'm just doing my best."

Master Lian Xuejin took advantage of the gap and sent a voice transmission with a smile, "Disciple, you're very good. I'm happy for you."

Shen Ping was still very happy to be praised by his master. "I won't disappoint you."

As they chatted, the black-robed Artifact Spirit senior appeared. He swept his gaze across all the Beast Spirit geniuses and waved his sleeve. A five-colored vortex entrance immediately appeared in the sky above the center of the palace. His voice spread out. "Little fellows, the purpose of the existence of the Realm Sea Peak and the Strange Beast Gate is to nurture true Beast Spirits. The test on the Beast Spirit Ranking is only the most basic comprehension and usage. If you want to become a true Beast Spirit, you have to experience more difficulties.

"In this palace, other than a portion of the beast blood's essence, there are also 52 more precious powerful secret techniques. These secret techniques are exclusive to Beast Spirits. There are combat-type and comprehension-type secret techniques. Every secret technique can directly lead to the Great Dao. Among them, there are three top-notch secret techniques that can allow Beast Spirits to grow better. These secret techniques are incomparably precious even in the Realm Sea.

"In addition, there are also top-notch Beast Spirit Treasures and the exclusive Great Dao treasures of true Beast Spirits. Whether you can obtain them depends on your luck and hard work."

As soon as he finished speaking, all the Beast Spirit geniuses were excited.

Secret techniques were the most important of all resources. For example, Beast Blood Heavenly Spirit Liquid, Beast Pattern Golden Fruit, Beast Blood's Essence, and so on were only supplementary. Secret techniques, on the other hand, could allow one's combat strength to truly transform, especially secret techniques that led straight to the Great Dao. Even in the treasury of various races, they were extremely rare.

They did not expect that there were actually 52 direct Great Dao secret techniques in the palace this time.

Many Immortal Venerables were also emotional. Although they did not lack secret techniques, having more Great Dao secret techniques could allow them to use this as a reference to verify if the path of the secret technique they created or cultivated was right. This was very important. After all, if they took the wrong path, they would never reach the peak in their lives.

As for the Great Dao Treasure, such a treasure was even more attractive to them.

"Opportunity!"

"This is our chance!"

"Haha, it's really the right choice to come to the Strange Beast Gate. I didn't expect there to be so many precious resources in the third palace!" That's great. If I can obtain a Great Dao treasure, my combat strength will be comparable to a Venerable Sovereign!!"

All the Immortal Venerables, including the Immortal Venerables of the human race, had anticipation flickering in their eyes. They wished they could rush into the entrance of the vortex now. Although geniuses had the advantage in the palace world, as Immortal Venerables, even if their magic power was greatly suppressed, they were confident that they could suppress those geniuses. Therefore, in their eyes, be it secret techniques or Great Dao treasures, they were completely in their hands.

Shen Ping narrowed his eyes and thought to himself that these secret techniques should be related to the essence of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao that Beast Spirits could come into contact with. However, the Immortal Venerables were all among them. Even if they had an advantage in the front, the competition would probably be very intense.

"Since Senior Artifact Spirit allowed all the Beast Spirit geniuses to participate, you should have considered this. Perhaps the main point is the rules." In fact, everyone knew that no matter how strong the geniuses were, they were not the match of the Immortal Kings and Immortal Venerables. The so-called strategic advantage had long involved the Immortal Kings and Immortal Venerables at the Heaven and Earth Great Dao realm. When facing geniuses at the Mahayana Realm, Tribulation Transcendence Realm and True Immortals, they were completely crushed in all aspects.

Therefore, it was not only Shen Ping who thought so. The strongest prodigies of the other races also had such guesses. After all, if there were no restrictions, there would be no need to fight for the secret techniques, treasures, and so on.' They could just wait to see the battle between the Immortal Venerables.

The Immortal Venerables also understood that there would be restrictions, but they did not care. So what if the restrictions were huge? They had cultivated for many years and had experience.

"Go! I wish you good luck."

The entrance of the five-colored vortex instantly opened. A large number of Beast Spirit prodigies rushed over.

Shen Ping followed closely behind. Immortal Venerable Qi and Immortal Venerable Yu transmitted their voices one after another, "Shen Ping, remember to transmit your voice to us immediately when you reach the palace world. If the Immortal Venerables of the other races encounter you, I'm afraid they will kill you no matter what the price is."

Shen Ping's heart skipped a beat. "I understand."

Just as his body passed the light of the five-colored vortex, his consciousness instantly lost all sense. When he regained consciousness, the environment before him changed.

At this moment, he was in a dilapidated house. The whistling cold wind was bone-chilling and poured in from all directions. Looking into the distance through the unobstructed wooden window, he saw a vast white snow, as if it was a world of ice and snow.

"Mm? My magic power has disappeared!" Shen Ping's expression changed. He actually did not have any magic power in his body. He did not even have the basic ability to seep his consciousness into his dantian to check. Moreover, he did not even have the ability to sense power, vision, divine sense, and other cultivators' abilities. It was as if he had returned to an ordinary person from the Mahayana Realm. "Could this be the restriction? Isn't it too huge?"

He quickly calmed down. If he didn't have magic powers, then so did Immortal Venerables. However, when he thought of this, he couldn't help but be speechless. To be able to make Immortal Venerables lose everything, Realm Sea Peak was really powerful and magical.

"There's an advantage in being ranked higher. What's my advantage?" Shen Ping seriously checked his body again and quickly discovered that his powerful physique was still there. More importantly, his strange beast talent was still there. He could even use the virtual interface. This made him heave a long sigh of relief. His physique was the Major Accomplishment Divine Demon Body. He could rely on his body to resist the attack of the Mahayana and Tribulation Transcendence Realm. With this physique, he could deal with any danger with ease.

Although his strength had disappeared, it was only relative to his previous strength. With his physique, his strength was still much stronger than ordinary people.

Next, he tried to activate his talent. As the magic power and bloodline in his body had been suppressed and disappeared, his entire body seemed to have completely burned after his talent was activated. Be it the Pupil of Sea Beast, teleportation, enhancement, or Soul Parasite, they could only last for a few breaths.

This made Shen Ping frown. His situation was special, and the other strongest prodigies did not have the talent of strange beasts, nor did they have the virtual interface. Therefore, they had no advantage at all.

However, Senior Artifact Spirit would not lie to them. After thinking for a long time, he could not figure out anything. He simply suppressed his thoughts and began to investigate his surroundings.

The dilapidated house was similar to the Mountain God Temple in the wilderness, and there was snow all around. Shen Ping even used his Pupil of Sea Beast to check. There was no energy aura within a radius of a few kilometers.

"The first time, I was looking for strange stones to exchange for treasures. The second time, I was looking for the beast blood's essence in the cave. The third time should be to find secret techniques and Great Dao treasures, but there's no map. Senior Artifact Spirit didn't say the rules. So how can I find them?" He frowned and left the dilapidated house first. However, after walking for half a day, he returned to the

house. There was nothing within a radius of several kilometers, and his body was that of an ordinary person. Senior Artifact Spirit's arrangement should have a deeper meaning.

After all, it was a waste of time and stamina for ordinary people to walk for a few kilometers in the snow.

Time passed slowly. The sky actually darkened. At night, two bright moons hung high in the sky. The light was very bright, and even ordinary people could see everything within a hundred meters.

Shen Ping, who was resting with his eyes closed, heard a slight sound. He opened his eyes and immediately opened the Pupil of Sea Beast. Blood-colored energy appeared in his red line of sight. "It's the insects in the cave!" His body immediately tensed up. Without magic power, forget about using methods, it was even difficult to take out a top-notch beast spirit treasure. A moment later, the worms that had crawled out of the wood surrounded him. Shen Ping subconsciously picked up a piece of wood in the house and smashed it at the worms. He did not expect that it would kill the worms.

Chapter 620: It's Hard to Tell If It's True or Fake (1)

"Were these bugs actually so weak?" Shen Ping was stunned for a moment before his confidence rose. He kept waving the wood in his hand and smashed the insects to death. After dealing with all the insects in the dilapidated house, the dead insects immediately disintegrated into a large number of light spots.

The light spots quickly gathered into a road map. The range recorded on the map was very small. He suddenly understood and memorized the road map. He stepped on the thick snow and moved towards his next target. Along the way, it was snowing heavily, and it was very difficult to walk with the thick snow. However, this was nothing to Shen Ping. As long as his physique recovered, he would immediately use teleportation. A teleportation could easily cross a thousand meters even under suppression.

However, considering that he might miss something if he used teleportation continuously, every teleportation was maintained at a thousand meters. Because he did not have any magic powers, he could not send a message to his master, Immortal Venerable Nanji, and the others.

After twenty minutes, the next target on the road map had arrived. This was also a house similar to the Mountain God Temple. It was tattered, but the overall outline was still intact.

Shen Ping realized that there were actually flames flickering inside.

"Could it be another Beast Spirit genius?" He walked warily to the door of the house. Through the gap, he saw a beautiful figure sitting by the fire to warm herself. On closer look, it was actually Yin Ting. "Ting'er, I didn't expect it to be you."

Yin Ting stood up and turned around. When she saw that it was Shen Ping, she revealed a look of joy. She called him husband and ran towards him. Before Yin Ting could approach, Shen Ping

instinctively felt a trace of disgust. As if it was a natural reaction from a living being, he subconsciously took a step back. "Husband, what's wrong?" Yin Ting asked in confusion.

However, Shen Ping stared at Yin Ting in front of him. After activating the Pupil of Sea Beast, the energy aura displayed in his line of sight was actually exactly the same as the worm from before. This shocked him. "Who exactly are you?!"

"I'm your Ting'er!" As Yin Ting spoke, she approached.

Shen Ping immediately determined that the person in front of him was not Ting'er, because if it was Yin Ting, she would not say such words. Coupled with the aura of energy, he decisively raised the wood in his hand and suddenly exploded, smashing it towards Yin Ting's head.

Bang! Yin Ting was flattened like a balloon. Her clothes and skin shattered and she instantly shrank into a bug the size of a face. This bug's wings and carapace were densely covered in golden and purple patterns. Yin Ting's voice sounded from her mouth, "Husband, you're so heartless. I'm going to eat you!"

Buzz, buzz. It flapped its wings and pounced at Shen Ping. Shen Ping dodged and smashed with all his might again. The golden-purple worm cracked and turned into pure magic power that surged into Shen Ping's body. His dantian recovered its vitality like a withered tree returning to spring, and his cultivation level rose to the Golden Core.

Phew. He could sense that his body had become stronger in all aspects. He heaved a sigh of relief and thought to himself that it was a close call. If not for the disgust in his heart, he might have fallen for it. "What kind of creature is this? It can actually change into the appearance of other living beings. Be it its form, appearance, or voice, it's extremely vivid!"

His expression was solemn. Although the Pupil of Sea Beast could see its essence energy, that trace of disgust was the key. After all, the worm had transformed into Yin Ting. To his surprise, his vigilance decreased greatly. "If Master and Yin Ting encounter the transformed me, it will be bad!"

Shen Ping's heart sank. "Killing this kind of insect can restore my magic power. I have to recover all my magic power as soon as possible and go find Master and Yin Ting."

He had magic power. He first took out the Primordial Chaos Spear and sent a message to his master, Yin Ting, and the Immortal Venerable Nanji. Unfortunately, there was no response.

Chi! Chi! Chi!

At this moment, a large number of worms crawled out of all the wood in the house. With the Primordial Chaos Spear, he easily dealt with these worms and followed the road map of light spots to the next destination.

In another dilapidated house.

When Immortal Venerable Qi saw that it was Immortal Venerable Yu, he could not help but walk in, "Fellow Daoist Yu, I didn't expect to meet you so quickly. The suppression of the palace world this time is really too powerful. It actually made all of us lose our magic powers. Although we still have our physiques and are still stronger than other geniuses, without magic powers and divine sense, it's difficult to use many methods."

Immortal Venerable Yu sighed, "That's right. I think this is the balance of that artifact spirit senior. However, since we can meet, we can join forces to explore and occupy a considerable advantage."

As he spoke, he walked towards Immortal Venerable Qi. Just like Shen Ping, when Immortal Venerable Yu approached, Immortal Venerable Qi felt a trace of disgust. The remaining situation was about the same. After dealing with the insect disguised as Immortal Venerable Yu, Immortal Venerable Qi's magic powers recovered a little. He was about at the mid-stage of Qi Refinement.

"Such a strange disguising ability, even I was unable to detect it at all. Is this the test of this world?" As a good friend of Immortal Venerable Yu for countless years, Immortal Venerable Qi was too familiar with him, but he still did not see any difference. This made Immortal Venerable Qi vigilant. If he encountered others in the future, he would definitely maintain a trace of suspicion, and this was probably the test. "Mid-stage Qi Refinement realm. It's really a long-lost nostalgia!"

A few days later, Shen Ping dealt with five golden-purple bugs in a row with the powerful talent of the Pupil of Sea Beast. His magic power completely recovered to the Mahayana Realm. Following the route, he quickly arrived at the eighth dilapidated house..