Eternal Life 651

Chapter 651: Divergent Thoughts (2)

"Hmph, do you think you're safe with the protection of a human Golden Immortal?" A Golden Immortal said disdainfully.

The four Beast Spirit prodigies suspected that there was a trap. After all, from the actions of this strongest prodigy of the human race in the Strange Beast Gate and the Realm Sea Peak palace, he did not seem to be a fool. Otherwise, he would not have risen so quickly and obtained a Great Dao treasure.

"No matter what his goal is, when the defense line is broken through, it will be the time he dies!" Ling Guan said coldly, but his eyes looked at the Great Dao treasure armor on Shen Ping's body. A hint of greed appeared in the depths of his eyes. If he could obtain such a treasure, even if he had to contribute it, he would obtain a huge return. He would no longer have any worries about his future cultivation.

The other three Beast Spirit prodigies thought the same. No one would not be tempted by a Great Dao treasure. Not to mention them, even Immortal Kings and Immortal Venerables were the same.

Greed was the nature of intelligent living beings. Moreover, this was a supreme treasure of the Great Dao, a treasure that could be said to have reached the heavens in a single step. Wasn't cultivating painstakingly to climb the Great Dao and pursue eternal life? Now, the shortcut was right in front of them.

When benefits far exceeded risk, no matter how firm one's willpower was, it was difficult to resist temptation.

It was not only the four Beast Spirit prodigies. The other Golden Immortals wished they could rush over and snatch that Great Dao treasure. For a high-grade immortal treasure, Golden Immortals would kill wantonly and fight for it.

In fact, even the Golden Immortals on the human side were a little tempted and wondered if they should take advantage of the situation. However, they quickly dispelled such thoughts. This was because this path was blocked. Even if they were lucky enough to obtain a Great Dao treasure, it was impossible for them to obtain it. Instead, they would lose their lives because of it. Venerable Sovereigns of various races were paying attention to such a treasure at all times.

A few days later, the Golden Immortals of the foreign races attacked the Immortal Array Puppet even harder. It could even be said that they spared no expense. In the human defense palace, Golden Immortal Li said slowly, "Shen Ping, it seems that your first plan has worked. At this rate, the Immortal Array Puppet will collapse in another year at most. However, the most important thing is the second step. If those Golden Immortals don't act alone, it will be very difficult for you to kill them."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Senior Li, I believe that such an opportunity will come sooner or later. However, I still have to ask you to do your best to disturb the Golden Immortals of the foreign races."

"Don't worry about that. Although fifty of us can't fight the other party head-on, we still have the ability to harass them."

In the blink of an eye, eight months passed. The cracks in the Immortal Array Puppet Spirit Formation kept expanding.

"Hurry, the defense line is about to break!"

"As long as you can get rid of the prodigies of the human Beast Spirits, you will all be recognized by the higher-ups of the clan!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The Golden Immortals of the foreign races went all out. The humans were also doing their best to maintain the array formation, but half a month later, the defense line completely collapsed.

"Hahaha, kill!"

The moment the Immortal Array Puppet broke open a huge crack, the power of the array quickly decreased and finally shattered like a mountain.

"Retreat!" Golden Immortal Li directly ordered the other Golden Immortals to protect Shen Ping and retreat in the direction of Gray Stone City. However, this protection was tight on the outside and loose on the inside.

The Golden Immortals of the alien followed closely behind. In just a few seconds, they caught up to the human Golden Immortals. Then, the two sides began to fight in the starry sea. In less than five minutes, the Golden Immortals of the alien races realized that the human race had split into two teams. One stayed behind to defend, while the other quickly evacuated with Shen Ping.

"Chase after him!"

Be it Ling Guan or the other Beast Spirit prodigies, they chased after him at this moment. They did not care about the human Golden Immortals who stayed or even arranged for the other Golden Immortals. All the Golden Immortals chased after him.

The Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, and the other four races no longer had their previous cooperation and full strength. They were completely like a mob. They were focused on catching up to Shen Ping and dealing with him so that they could obtain the first credit. They were afraid that they would fall behind and be snatched by the Golden Immortals of the other races.

Golden Immortal Li originally had a whole lot of plans to disrupt the camp of the Golden Immortals of the foreign races. When he saw the situation, he immediately knew that he did not have to worry. He only had to arrange for the other Golden Immortals to be separated in a hierarchical order and create the illusion of abandoning the carriage to protect the commander.

Therefore, every ten minutes, some Golden Immortals of the human race would stay behind to resist the Golden Immortals of the foreign races. Although the Golden Immortals of the foreign races did not want to fight the remaining Golden Immortals, it was inevitable that they would delay some time by blocking them. Gradually, the camp of the Golden Immortals of the foreign races became chaotic.

An hour later, there were only a hundred people left chasing after Shen Ping.

Golden Immortal Li changed directions and fled into the depths of the sea of stars. There was a large amount of spatial turbulence there. Although it did not cause any harm to Golden Immortals, it could slow down the speed of the Golden Immortals behind.

"Hmph, you're courting death!"

Ling Guan and the other Golden Immortals naturally saw through Golden Immortal Li's goal. They could not help but sneer in their hearts. If they went to Gray Stone City and relied on the Immortal Array in the residence, the humans could still resist for a long time. Or they could head to the Black Mist Direlands, Golden Immortals like them could not do anything and the other party had a chance to escape, but if they went deep into the sea of stars, that place would undoubtedly be a dead end.

"The Great Dao treasure must be mine!"

Joy appeared on the faces of every Golden Immortal. This was because in their opinion, Shen Ping was already a fish on the chopping board. As long as they did not chase after him alone, there would be no danger.

Besides, Golden Immortal Li of the human race would definitely stay with Shen Ping the entire time. Golden Immortals of the foreign races would not be stupid enough to chase after him alone as Golden Immortal Li's combat strength was extraordinary.

Swoosh! Swoosh! In just two minutes, they had chased all the way to the depths of the sea of stars. A large amount of spatial turbulence swept towards them like arrows. If they were at the Mahayana Realm and Tribulation Transcendence Realm, they would have to deal with this spatial turbulence with all their might. However, Golden Immortals like them would be fine even if they relied on their bodies to resist. Of course, no one would do this. After all, spatial turbulence was still relatively dangerous. If they accidentally encountered the turbulence mixed with vortexes, they might be swept to other worlds.

There were still five Golden Immortals left on the humans' side. Golden Immortal Li continued to follow the plan. He brought Shen Ping deeper and continued to run. The remaining four blocked the rear.

Another ten minutes passed. There were only more than 40 Golden Immortals of the foreign races left chasing after them. When they saw that only Golden Immortal Li was left, they were all excited. It could be said that as long as they caught up and surrounded him, they could completely deal with this strongest Beast Spirit prodigy of the human race.

"Shen Ping, I can at most stop more than ten Golden Immortals later and slow them down. However, these Golden Immortals will still chase after you in the end. Are you sure you can shake them off and lure one or two to chase you?" Golden Immortal Li kept dodging the spatial turbulence as he asked via voice transmission.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Senior Li, don't worry. If I didn't have some means, how could I dare to go to the Canglan Demon World alone?"

Golden Immortal Li nodded and was no longer worried. In any case, no matter what the final situation was, Shen Ping had a life-saving treasure bestowed by the Venerable Sovereign. He would definitely be fine.

As the spatial turbulence gradually increased, Golden Immortal Li turned around and looked at the Golden Immortals of the foreign races who were chasing after him. "Shen Ping, let's part ways here. You have to be careful."

He turned around and rushed towards Ling Guan and the other 40-odd Golden Immortals. If he was in the Immortal Dao territory, a Golden Immortal like him naturally did not dare to do so. After all, even the strongest Golden Immortal would have the possibility of dying when facing so many enemies of the same level. However, this was the lower realm. If he was in a desperate situation, he could directly erupt with his strongest combat strength and be rejected by the rules of the Immortal Dao territory.

"Haha, Fellow Daoist Li, you can't stop us!"

The fifteen Golden Immortals were entangled by Golden Immortal Li. No matter how anxious they were, they could only watch as the rest continued to pursue.

"Everyone, be on your guard. This fellow has a method to conceal his aura. Moreover, his escape ability is top-notch. We can't let him escape!"

Hearing the reminder of the Demon Race's Beast Spirit genius, the other Golden Immortals nodded on the surface, but in fact, they were only slightly more careful. Instead, they became wary of each other. After all, they had become competitors, especially the Golden Immortals of different races..

Chapter 652: The Death of a Golden Immortal (1)

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Without the protection of Golden Immortal Li, the attacks of the Golden Immortals chasing behind him blasted towards Shen Ping. Although these attacks were suppressed by the rules of the world and their power was greatly reduced, the casual attacks of the Golden Immortals were comparable to the full strength of a Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal. If it were any other Tribulation Transcendence cultivator, not to mention blocking, they might even be severely injured.

However, not only was Shen Ping fine, even his flying speed was not affected at all.

Ling Guan and the other Golden Immortals quickly noticed the armor treasure that the other party was wearing as it easily blocked their attacks.

"As expected of a Great Dao treasure. Even a junior in the Tribulation Transcendence Realm can rely on this to block our attacks!"

The flames in the eyes of many Golden Immortals became even stronger. They chased for another twenty breaths. Shen Ping saw that a portion of the spatial turbulence in front of him had already formed a spatial vortex and spatial fragments. Clearly, the environment here was even more

dangerous. Be it the spatial vortex or spatial fragments, they could easily kill a Mahayana Realm or a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator.

These spatial fragments were surrounded by nebulae that were like dense forests. There was no lack of thick nebulae that could block divine sense detection.

"Here's my chance!" His eyes lit up as he activated his teleportation talent and crossed a large distance. However, he deliberately teleported to the side of a nebula in the distance and continued to escape.

Ling Guan and the other Golden Immortals were first shocked. They had long heard that the human junior's escape technique was astonishing. He had the means to instantly erupt from an extremely long distance. Today, they had truly witnessed it.

"This guy wants to use the nebula and spatial vortex to shake us off. Why don't we split into four teams? The other three teams will surround him from the flank to prevent him from escaping in a big circle!"

Hearing the voice transmission of the Spirit Race's Beast Spirit prodigy, the eyes of the other Golden Immortals flickered. They understood that this prodigy of the Spirit Race wanted to take this opportunity to monopolize the results. After all, the four races were pursuing. If they caught that human junior, it would be inevitable that they would be afraid of each other. It was better to split up early and see who was lucky enough to catch up first.

"Agreed."

"I second that!"

The Demon Race, Flame Race, and Devil Clan replied almost at the same time. They had long had this intention.

Therefore, the 30-odd Golden Immortals chasing after him quickly split into four teams. The Spirit Race had the most number of people, a total of ten. The Demon Race was second, and lastly, the Flame Race. They had the least number, only five Golden Immortals.

Shen Ping, who was near the nebula, immediately noticed this situation. A cold smile appeared on his lips. As expected, he had guessed correctly. Under the stimulation of huge benefits, these foreign races naturally could not be united. Even if they were of the same race, they probably wanted to catch up to him first. "Flame Race, I'll start with you guys first!"

After a few consecutive teleportations, he had already flashed near the spatial fragment in the distance. This place was already the core of the Starry Sea. Even Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortals did not dare to go deep. Although the Golden Immortals were not afraid, they had to be careful.

Shen Ping had an armor treasure and wasn't worried about the impact of the spatial fragment. He used his Pupil of Sea Beast to check on the movements of the five Golden Immortals of the Flame Race. Then, he adjusted his position and kept approaching them.

Not long after, the Golden Immortals of the foreign races who could not detect Shen Ping did not panic. In any case, they were certain that Shen Ping was definitely hiding near a thick nebula. It had

to be known that a large number of Golden Immortals were rushing over from behind. At the very least, Shen Ping would not be stupid enough to return for the time being.

However, as time passed, the Golden Immortals of the foreign races, who had not discovered Shen Ping, split up again. Every three Golden Immortals formed a team and went to the various spatial fragments and thick nebulas to investigate.

There were only five members of the Flame Race, and they were also divided into two teams.

Shen Ping, on the other hand, stared at the team that only had two Golden Immortals. Five minutes later, he flashed near the nebula they were investigating. Then, he let the golden spider clone of Soul Parasite transform into him. His main body used the Great Dao fluctuations to hide and wait.

In just two to three breaths, these two Golden Immortals of the Flame Race discovered the disguised Shen Ping. Because the golden spider's illusion technique was extremely powerful, it could even disguise the aura of an armor treasure. Therefore, they did not suspect anything and immediately rushed towards Shen Ping's avatar excitedly.

Shen Ping's clone immediately fled into the thick nebula.

"Little fellow, stop struggling uselessly and obediently surrender!"

They were about to catch up to Shen Ping. The eyes of the two Golden Immortals of the Flame Race behind him flickered with excitement.

Boom! The powerful Immortal Dao spell hit Shen Ping's clone. The golden spider was not strong to begin with, and its defense was not too strong. This attack directly injured Shen Ping. However, under Shen Ping's control, the clone immediately used an illusion technique and transformed into two Shen Pings, fleeing left and right.

The two Golden Immortals of the Flame Race chased after him without thinking. Whoever could catch up to the real one would be the first to succeed. As for the fact that Shen Ping could kill a Golden Immortal, they had long forgotten about it. Moreover, Shen Ping was already injured. They did not believe that a heavily injured Tribulation Transcendence cultivator could kill them.

Shen Ping's main body knew that this illusion could not delay for more than a few breaths, so after waiting for two breaths, the aura of his body suddenly soared.

Talent enhancement.

Strange Beast Secret Technique.

Beast Spirit State.

Like a dormant poisonous snake, he completely erupted with all his strength. With the enhancement of the Great Dao fluctuations, the tip of the Primordial Chaos Spear stabbed out at an extremely fast speed..

Chapter 653: Death of a Golden Immortal (2)

Although the Golden Immortal of the Flame Race, who was in an excited state, sensed the aura beside him erupt immediately, Shen Ping had teleported and 'attacked. No matter how fast his reaction was, he could not defend and dodge in his full state.

Bam!!

The spear tip struck the Golden Immortal. The energy of the strange beast was accompanied by the power of the Great Dao fluctuations. With a terrifying power, it directly caused the Golden Immortal's body to crack. His soul let out a miserable scream. Even the interface nomological chains appeared in the void. Fortunately, Shen Ping was a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator. His explosive power was not restricted. Even if it exceeded a certain limit, the nomological suppression chains would not quickly descend.

No, no!!!" After all, he was a Golden Immortal. Even his last trace of consciousness was extremely clear. He stared at Shen Ping, his consciousness filled with regret, unwillingness, and anger. He, a dignified Golden Immortal, had actually died at the hands of a Tribulation Transcendence cultivator! Unfortunately, no matter how unwilling it was, he could only die sadly. As the aura faded, Shen Ping did not dare to hesitate and used his Soul Parasite talent. His divine sense gathered the dissipated soul of this Golden Immortal of the Flame Race in a strange way and infiltrated it.

Apart from that, he put the body of the Golden Immortal of the Flame Race into the World Pearl. Because it was a parasitic soul, time flowed much faster in the World Pearl than in the outside world.

Under normal circumstances, it would take years for the Soul Parasite talent to completely parasitize. The stronger the soul power of the parasitic body, the longer it would take. A Golden Immortal's soul was huge, far exceeding the soul power of his main body, so it would take more than a hundred years. Shen Ping naturally did not have the time to let his soul slowly parasitize this Golden Immortal body of the Flame Race. Therefore, he only used the Soul Parasite talent to parasitize the Golden Immortal of the Flame Race for a short period of time. This parasitic speed was very fast, especially in the World Pearl. In five minutes of the outside world, the parasite in the World Pearl could be temporarily successful.

This parasitism was completely at the cost of destroying the soul power of the parasitic body. Once it was used, it was basically impossible to parasitize it as his clone. However, he had never planned to completely parasitize a Golden Immortal's body.

While the Soul Parasite talent was quickly infiltrating and parasitizing, Shen Ping used instant teleportation to disappear again.

The other Golden Immortal of the Flame Race sensed the energy fluctuation that erupted here. After discovering that the Shen Ping he was chasing was an illusion, he immediately turned around, but he did not see anything. His gaze pierced through the nebula. It sent a message to another Golden Immortal, but there was no response.

Damn it! Could it be that Yan Jin is deliberately avoiding me and wants to monopolize the Great Dao treasure?" This Golden Immortal of the Flame Race did not think about anything else at all. He was only focused on guessing that the other party wanted to monopolize the credit. He might be hiding in the thick nebula and secretly checking his gains. The thick nebula was not small. Under the suppression and obstruction of his divine sense, it would take time to find other Golden Immortals.

Five minutes later, the Golden Immortal of the Flame Race who had already died slowly opened his eyes in the World Pearl. His ruptured body could not recover, but it could not be seen under the cover of the immortal treasure armor.

His consciousness controlled the Golden Immortal's body to leave the World Pearl and quickly arrived near another Golden Immortal.

"Yan Jin!" After this Golden Immortal of the Flame Race saw Yan Jin, he was about to ask about the human junior when he sensed his condition, "Huh? Are you injured?"

Yan Jin gnashed his teeth and said, "That damned human junior's methods are quite strange. I was careless for a moment and fell into his trap, nearly losing my life. Let's not separate again and be careful of being defeated by that junior one by one. However, he is indeed injured, and his injuries are no less than mine!"

The other Golden Immortal of the Flame Race laughed in his heart. It was good to be tricked. Now, all the credit would belong to him. "Where is he?"

Escaped to another nebula. Let me recover from my injuries first." Before Yan Jin could finish speaking, another Golden Immortal of the Flame Race hurriedly said, "That junior's escaping speed is impressive. If we delay, it's very likely that he will escape again. Let's catch up to him first. You hold the fort later, I'll deal with him!"

Yan Jin hesitated for a moment, but he still nodded and said, "Alright, but you have to be careful. Don't fall for it."

"Don't worry."

The two Golden Immortals of the Flame Race immediately rushed out of the thick nebula. They were not at the edge yet when Yan Jin erupted. He instantly ignited all his souls and self-destructed. The other Golden Immortal was caught off guard and was sent flying. Shen Ping took the opportunity to erupt again and stabbed out with the Primordial Chaos Spear.

In an instant, this Golden Immortal of the Flame Race had died. His last consciousness was in a daze. Clearly, he could not figure out why Yan Jin would risk his life to attack. Even if it was for credit and a Great Dao treasure, he did not have to risk his life!

Shen Ping used the same trick again. He used his Soul Parasite talent to quickly gather his dissipated soul and enter the World Pearl to carry out the Soul Parasite. However, he knew that if two Golden Immortals died at once, the Flame Race would definitely attract attention. After all, it was very difficult for Golden Immortals to die in the lower realm.

The Flame Race's Beast Spirit Prodigy quickly received a message from the higher-ups of the Immortal Dao. He was first stunned, then his pupils constricted. He looked at the other two Golden Immortals who were investigating the nebula and spatial fragments and sent a gloomy voice transmission, "The soul jade tokens of Yan Jin and the other one that were left in the immortal city have shattered."

"What?"

"H-How is this possible? How did they die?"

The two Golden Immortals quickly flashed over, their faces filled with shock. This was the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. Even if they encountered a desperate situation, they could immediately erupt with super power and be expelled by the rules of the world as long as they did not die instantly. The rules of the world were much looser in a lower realm like the Canglan Realm, which was exclusive to the Demon World.

The Flame Race's Beast Spirit prodigy shook his head. "I'm not sure."

"Could it have been killed by that human junior?"

Impossible. From his aura, he should have broken through to the Tribulation Transcendence realm. Even so, it's impossible for him to kill two Golden Immortals of our Flame Race and make them unable to send any news before they die!"

The two Golden Immortals were very puzzled.

The Flame Race's Beast Spirit prodigy said in a low voice, "Let's go to the area that Yan Jin is investigating. I believe we should be able to find some clues."

Ten minutes later, the three of them found the place where Yan Jin had perished. Due to the fact that there was a lot of spatial turbulence and fragments here, the traces of the original battle had already dissipated, leaving only traces of the aftershock of the battle.

"It's the traces of the power of the strange beast energy and the beast spirit treasure!"

The expression of the Flame Race's Beast Spirit prodigy darkened even more. There was a commotion not far away. The three Golden Immortals sensed it and flashed over. When they saw the figure, their faces revealed surprise. "Yan Hui, you're still alive?"

Sensing the aura and unstable soul fluctuations emitted by Yan Hui, their vigilance decreased. After all, the aura was difficult to disguise. It was indeed Yan Hui in front of them.

"Before I died, I used my life-saving trump card." Yan Hui gritted her teeth and said, "I can barely maintain my soul, but I can't hold on for long in this state. I held on until now just to wait for you."

The Flame Race's Beast Spirit Prodigy hurriedly asked, "What's going on? Could it be that it was really that human junior who killed you and Yan Jin?"

Yan Hui glanced at the Beast Spirit prodigy and slowly said, "Yan Jin and I were indeed fighting that junior. We didn't expect that at the critical moment, the Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race would arrive. They pretended to approach first and then attacked us secretly. Although Yan Jin and I were vigilant, we were being held back by that human junior. The other party's strength was not low."

The Flame Race's Beast Spirit prodigy frowned. "Did the Spirit Race really do it? Although they're strong, it's impossible for them to instantly kill you, right?" Yan Hui shook his head. "The Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race naturally don't have this ability, but that human junior did. He took advantage of the gap and opportunity to kill Yan Jin first and then severely injure me. However, if not for those few Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race, nothing would have happened to Yan Jin and me!"

The Flame Race's Beast Spirit Prodigy and the other two Golden Immortals looked at each other. Although this excuse was full of loopholes, it was not impossible. After all, in the face of a Great Dao treasure, even their fellow races had selfish motives, let alone the various races. There were definitely dirty things.

"You don't have to worry about me. Hurry up and chase after that human junior. No matter what, my Flame Race has to obtain a Great Dao treasure and secret technique!"

Chapter 654: The Stress Dissipated (1)

After the Flame Race's Beast Spirit Prodigy and the other two Golden Immortals left, Shen Ping's main body quickly teleported to the vicinity of a Spirit Race team. Then, he led this team of five Golden Immortals to the Soul Parasite clone, Yan Hui.

His plan was very simple. He wanted to create the illusion that the various races were fighting each other and turn the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, and the other four races into enemies so that he could fish in troubled waters.

He had the Soul Parasite talent, so he was not worried at all that the various races would see through him.

When the five Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race saw Yan Hui, the Soul Parasite clone immediately sent a message to the three Golden Immortals of the Flame Race to return.

When he observed that the three Golden Immortals of the Flame Race were about to return through the Pupil of Sea Beast, he immediately controlled Yan Hui to attack the Spirit Race's Golden Immortals.

The Golden Immortal of the Spirit Race, who was originally investigating Shen Ping's whereabouts, suddenly suffered an attack. His anger could not help but surge as he berated, "Fellow Daoist Yan Hui, what are you doing?!!"

Yan Hui did not respond and continued to attack crazily.

When the Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race saw this, they no longer blindly dodged and quickly counterattacked. However, they still knew their limits. After all, Yan Hui was seriously injured. If they accidentally killed him, it would be difficult to explain.

After the Flame Race's Beast Spirit prodigy entered the nebula again, Yan Hui's sorrowful voice sounded. "Spirit Race, you forced me!"

"Not good." The Flame Race's Beast Spirit prodigy sensed a terrifying aura fluctuation and hurriedly rushed in. When he saw Yan Hui self-destruct, his expression immediately darkened.

Rule chains quickly appeared in the surrounding space. Even if a heavily injured Golden Immortal self-destructed his magic powers and soul, the power created was huge. If a Golden Immortal of the same level was not careful, he would definitely be severely injured.

Although the Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race reacted in time and dodged, they were still affected because they were too close. Especially when Yan Hui had become entangled with one of them, cracks appeared on the immortal treasure armor on his body. Clearly, he was severely injured.

As the aura fluctuation gradually dissipated, the Flame Race's Beast Spirit prodigy stared fixedly at the five Spirit Race's Golden Immortals in front of him and said coldly, "Everyone, shouldn't you give an explanation for the death of my race's Yan Hui?"

The injured Golden Immortal of the Spirit Race said angrily, "Explanation? What a joke. We should be the ones to ask for an explanation. We saw that Yan Hui was seriously injured and wanted to heal him. In the end, he attacked us crazily and even self-destructed, almost severely injuring me!"

Another Golden Immortal of the Flame Race immediately rebuked angrily, "Your Spirit Race was the one who attacked first. If not for you, Yan Hui would not have suffered such heavy injuries, and our Yan Jin would not have died!" The other four Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race frowned. "Yan Jin died? What's going on?"

"What's going on? Hmph, in order to snatch the Great Dao treasure and top-notch Great Dao secret technique, your Spirit Race secretly ambushed Yan Jin and Yan Hui. Now, you forced Yan Hui to self-destruct and die. If you don't give our Flame Race an explanation today, don't even think about leaving!"

The Flame Race's Beast Spirit Prodigy said in a low voice. After all, he was the person-in-charge of the Flame Race. Since he watched helplessly as his fellow clansman self-destructed, his attitude had to be unyielding. Otherwise, the other Golden Immortals would definitely report it to the higher-ups when they returned. At that time, he would be blamed.

The five Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race looked at each other. Although they did not know the exact situation, they believed that it was done by other Golden Immortals of the same race. That was very likely. As for whether there was such a thing, it was not convenient for them to investigate now. Moreover, it was impossible for them to lower their heads in front of the Flame Race and confront their own race.

"Hah, your Flame Race is really arrogant. You want my Spirit Race to give you an explanation?"

The five Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race sneered and ignored the Flame Race's Beast Spirit prodigy. They turned around and left. Just as they moved, the Flame Race's Beast Spirit prodigy attacked.

The two sides immediately fought. Of course, neither side killed the other. They only symbolically used their magic treasures, immortal techniques, divine powers, and so on. After all, they knew that they could not do anything to each other, let alone at such a critical moment.

After the Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race retreated first, the three Golden Immortals of the Flame Race did not chase after them and continued to search for Shen Ping.

The five Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race sent voice transmissions to each other.

"What's wrong with the Flame Race?"

"I think there's something fishy about this matter. We clearly saw that human junior escape into the nebula, but we saw Yan Hui. Moreover, his self-destruction was so powerful. The human junior should have revealed his traces."

"No matter what the inside story is, the most important thing now is to quickly find the human junior. We can't let those fellows from the Flame Race beat us to it."

"How about this? Let's split up and continue searching around. That human junior won't be able to escape far."

There were many nebulae near the spatial fragments and vortex. If one investigated inside, their divine sense would be disturbed by the spatial turbulence. It would take at least a few minutes to completely investigate a thick nebula.

This gave Shen Ping a sufficient opportunity to carry out his plan. He repeatedly used the illusion technique of the golden spider to kill two Golden Immortals of the Spirit Race in the same way. Then, he changed to a distant nebula and framed the Devil Clan. In just a few days, he actually killed more than ten Golden Immortals in a row. It also caused internal strife between the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, and the other four races.

Even though they had sensed that something was wrong, they had seen their own clansman self-destruct with their own eyes. In addition, Shen Ping had changed his strategy and used an illusion technique to make his Soul Parasite clone disguised as a Golden Immortal of another race. Then, he fought with the other Golden Immortals and fled with the armor treasure. This scene immediately made this matter more and more credible. This didn't happen once. After the other Golden Immortals saw the Golden Immortals of the other races escaping with the armor treasure, they ignored the restrictions of the Four Races Alliance and chose to attack..

Chapter 655: The Stress Dissipated (2)

Since there was already a precedent, they could not be bothered to hide their inner thoughts.

Especially as the news of the armor treasure being snatched spread among the Golden Immortals of the four races, the Golden Immortals who rushed over later were completely jealous. As long as they saw the armor treasure, they would attack.

Therefore, not long after, the Golden Immortals of the four races completely engaged in a chaotic battle. This was because no one knew who had obtained the armor treasure. Furthermore, it was rumored that the human junior had already died. Their target naturally would not be Shen Ping.

One, two, three...

Shen Ping took advantage of the chaos to find an opportunity to kill the Golden Immortals. Most of them were successfully killed, but there were also times when he failed. When he encountered some powerful Golden Immortals or Golden Immortals with many trump cards, he would eventually let them escape.

Under the towering ancient tree, the Venerable Sovereign and Immortal Venerables of the Spirit Race were all paying attention to the situation in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. After all, it involved Great Dao treasures and top-notch Great Dao secret techniques. However, as the soul jade tokens of the Golden Immortals in the race shattered and the news kept coming, the upper echelons of the Spirit Race could not help but frown.

They did not care if a Golden Immortal died. Even if all the Golden Immortals in the lower realm of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness died, they would not care. It was fine as long as they could get rid of Shen Ping.

Shen Ping was not dead yet, and they had not even seen a shadow of the Great Dao treasure and secret technique, but more than ten Golden Immortals had died!

"Tell me, what's going on?" An Immortal Venerable summoned two Golden Immortals who had been rejected by the rules of the Immortal Dao and asked.

"Immortal Venerable, I was greedy after seeing the heavily injured human junior. I chased after him alone to deal with that junior. Unexpectedly, during the pursuit, I suddenly encountered a powerful attack. My body shattered, and my soul in my sea of consciousness was destroyed by a tearing energy that seemed unstoppable."

Another Golden Immortal said, "I'm the same, but I wasn't chasing after that junior. Instead, I encountered the same attack when I was chasing after a Golden Immortal of the Devil Clan who was wearing the armor treasure."

After the Immortal Venerable heard this, he could not help but frown and say, "In that case, the Devil Clan obtained the armor treasure? Why was there a message previously saying that the Flame Race obtained the armor treasure?" "This... we don't know."

"You may leave!"

After the two Golden Immortals left, the Venerable Sovereign of the Spirit Race said indifferently, "It seems that that human junior has already grasped some of the power of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to instantly kill a Golden Immortal. The armor treasure is completely a disguise by that junior. His methods are extraordinary. He can play with the Golden Immortals of the four races!"

Many Immortal Venerables nodded. Only Immortal Kings could barely comprehend and grasp a trace of the power of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao. Therefore, this level was not something Golden Immortals could resist at all. The reason why Beast Spirit geniuses had a high status in the various races was because strange beasts contained the power of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao.

"Venerable Sovereign, should we remind the Abyss of Supreme Darkness?" An Immortal Venerable said.

The Spirit Race's Venerable Sovereign said calmly, "They can't even see through such a small trick. Even if they die, they can't blame anyone."

In fact, everyone knew that it was not that Golden Immortals could not see through it, but their rationality had been completely blinded by greed. No matter how powerful their cultivation was, it

was impossible for them to be indifferent to the Great Dao treasures and top-notch Great Dao secret techniques. This had nothing to do with their cultivation. It was the nature of all living beings.

"That human junior..." The Venerable Sovereign looked around at the Immortal Venerables under him, "Since he has comprehended a trace of the power of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao, it's impossible to resolve it in the lower realm. When he ascends to the Immortal Dao territory, we'll use the spies of the human race to completely destroy him."

The Immortal Venerables were silent. The spies of the Spirit Race in the human race were very deep. Their cultivation and strength were not low. Back then, during the fight for the strange beast, this spy played a huge role. He even caused the two Venerable Sovereigns of the human race to lose themselves in the Realm Sea, greatly weakening the overall strength of the human race.

Using such a spy undoubtedly showed how much he valued that human junior.

Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

In the depths of the sea of stars.

Shen Ping did not know that the higher-ups of the Spirit Race had already given up on the idea of dealing with him in the lower realm. At this moment, he had just killed a Golden Immortal of the Demon Race. He used the Great Dao fluctuations to hide in the thick nebula and wait for an opportunity to recover.

After all, activating the Primordial Chaos Spear continuously consumed a lot of his energy. The resplendent crystal shook. Soon, Lian Xuejin's gentle voice sounded. "Disciple, are you alright?" "I'm fine."

"That's good. How are things on your end?"

"Now that the Golden Immortals of the various races are fighting each other, they no longer have the time to care about me. However, I can't leave for the time being. Only by completely deterring this group of Golden Immortals will the Abyss of Supreme Darkness be safe."

Lian Xuejin could not help but sigh, "Disciple, it seems that you have really grown up. You can even kill a Golden Immortal. I'm happy for you. However, you have to remember to be careful. The more this happens, the more vigilant you have to be."

"I understand. By the way, Master, how's the frontline battlefield?" Shen Ping asked her. During this period of time, he had been dealing with these Golden Immortals of the foreign races with all his might. He did not have the time and energy to pay attention to the frontline battlefield of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

Lian Xuejin replied, "As you expected, the foreign races have indeed sent many True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals over. They plan to help the foreign races in the Western District occupy more cultivation grounds. Fortunately, you arranged it in advance. Most of the True Immortals and

Heavenly Immortals of our human race have gone over to preside over it. They are currently in a stalemate.

"It's mainly the sea of stars. As long as you're fine, there won't be any problems in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness."

Shen Ping nodded. "It should be soon. I've killed more than thirty Golden Immortals during this period of time. It must have attracted the attention of the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao of the various races. I believe there will be a result soon. Regardless of whether they choose to continue or evacuate, I'm mentally prepared."

Lian Xuejin was secretly shocked. Although she knew that her disciple was powerful now, she did not expect him to kill so many Golden Immortals. Even if the Golden Immortals were suppressed and bound by the rules of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, their strength was still shocking.

The two of them chatted briefly for a while before ending the conversation. As Shen Ping had said, a few more days passed. As more and more Golden Immortals arrived, the chaotic battle almost reached a white-hot stage. Even without Shen Ping killing them, the number of Golden Immortals who died gradually increased. More than a hundred of them left with serious injuries.

In such a state, many Golden Immortals woke up. After they calmed down, they were befuddled to sense the strangeness of the matter. In addition, the masters of these Golden Immortals could not stand it anymore. After a little reminder, the Golden Immortals of the various races finally came back to their senses and realized that they had been played by the human Beast Spirit prodigy.

"It's an illusion!"

"That fellow has a powerful illusion technique. The armor treasure did not fall into the hands of any Golden Immortal at all. It was that fellow's scheme from the beginning to the end!"

"Damn it!"

"Shit!

When they reacted, they were furious. However, they were even more afraid because many Golden Immortals had died. They had all been killed by the human junior. Some Golden Immortals even wanted to retreat.

"Retreat!"

The upper echelons of the various races gave the order to evacuate the Abyss of Supreme Darkness. After this incident, the upper echelons of the various races already understood that it was impossible to deal with the human junior. If they only disturbed his cultivation, they would have to pay the price of a Golden Immortal's death. It was really not worth it. Moreover, the Golden Immortals were probably unwilling. It was very likely that they would not do their best.

Many Golden Immortals heaved a sigh of relief when they heard the news of the retreat. They were really afraid. Even in the battlefield of the Immortal Dao territory, so many Golden Immortals would not die at once.

Through the Pupil of Sea Beast, Shen Ping saw a large number of Golden Immortals leave. He finally felt relieved, and the pressure on his body dissipated like a flood. He knew that from today onwards, his cultivation in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness would no longer be disturbed by any pressure and he could focus on cultivation..

Chapter 656: Venerable Sovereign's Answer (1)

Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

On the frontline battlefield, the human Body Integration, Mahayana Realm, and even Tribulation Transcendence cultivators were fighting cultivators of the same level as the foreign races in the envelopment of the huge immortal formation. In just a few days since the collapse of the defense line in the sea of stars, the number of Mahayana Realm cultivators and foreign races sent to the battlefield had exceeded a hundred. Not only did the Tai Hua Sect and the other sects in the Penglai Immortal City send out a large number of experts, but almost all the foreign races came out.

Everyone knew that the outcome of this battle determined whether the humans or the foreign races would be in the lead for the next ten thousand years.

Of course, the most important battlefield was still in the sea of stars. "Supreme Elder, our Tai Hua Sect has lost more than a hundred Void Refinement and Body Integration cultivators. We have to conserve our strength. Otherwise, how can our Tai Hua Sect survive in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness in the future?!" A Mahayana Realm cultivator looked at the tragic battlefield and could not help but say.

Hua Yun said coldly, "This is a battle between races. We can't hold back at all.

Go, let the remaining Body Integrations charge forward!

There were human True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals watching behind him. If Tai Hua Sect did not risk their lives, it would give the upper echelons a bad impression. In the future, there would be no more resources from the

Immortal Dao.

Therefore, even if the Void Refinement and Body Integration and other cultivators in the sect died, he would not hesitate. The other sects were also risking their lives.

Yue Lingluo was constantly paying attention to the situation on the battlefield. However, she had been worried about her husband in the sea of stars. Even the True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals would come over from time to time to ask.

The True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals of the foreign races suddenly moved.

Almost at the same time, the Heavenly Immortal of the human race also received a message from Golden Immortal Li. He said with a happy expression, "Fellow Daoist Yue, congratulations. Fellow Daoist Shen killed more than 30 Golden Immortals of the foreign races in the sea of stars and completely intimidated the foreign races. Now, the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, the Demon Race, and the other four races have already retreated from the sea of stars. Haha!"

Although Yue Lingluo was only a Body Integration cultivator, none of the True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals present dared to underestimate her. After all, she was the Dao companion of

the strongest prodigy of the human race, Shen Ping. Furthermore, Shen Ping could even kill a Golden Immortal. If he ascended to the Immortal Dao territory in the future, not to mention his status, his strength alone would crush them.

Therefore, these Heavenly Immortals and True Immortals were very gentle towards Yue Lingluo's attitude. When they heard the results from the sea of stars this time, their words were even more enthusiastic.

"Fellow Daoist Shen is indeed the strongest prodigy of our human race!" "That's right. Fellow Daoist Shen relied on his own strength to make the Golden Immortals of the four races retreat and make their goal in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness fail. He's simply a role model for us!"

"With Fellow Daoist Shen's potential, he will definitely become a top expert of our human race in the future!"

"He can kill a Golden Immortal at the Tribulation Transcendence realm. I've never heard of such strength. Fellow Daoist Shen will definitely be famous among the myriad races!"

As the news spread, the True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals who were overseeing the situation fought to speak. They all knew that from today onwards, Shen Ping's rise would be unstoppable. If they did not take this opportunity to get familiar with him, it would be very difficult to be friend him in the future.

Yue Lingluo was extremely excited, but she couldn't show it. She hurriedly said, "It's all thanks to the seniors' resistance in the sea of stars. Otherwise, my husband wouldn't have been able to make the foreign races retreat!" Soon, the alien Heavenly Immortals and True Immortals on the battlefield also retreated one after another. No matter how unwilling the remaining Itinerant Immortals and Tribulation Transcendence cultivators were, they knew that they had lost this battle. In the future, at the very least, the western region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness would be dominated by humans.

And they, the foreign races, could only survive in the cracks. Many races even began to consider retreating from the cultivation place in the Western District. That was because even the Golden Immortal seniors could not do anything to the pavilion master of the True Treasure Pavilion, let alone them. It could be imagined that in the next ten thousand years, the Western District would be the era of the True Treasure Pavilion.

Tai Hua Sect and the other human sects were excited when they saw the foreign races retreat.

"We won!"

"Our human race has won!"

A few days later, in the City Lord's Mansion of Gray Stone City, Golden Immortal Li, the other Golden Immortals, Heavenly Immortals, and True Immortals gathered in the Beast Spirit Treasure Palace. Everyone had joy on their faces. They had already achieved their goal in the lower realm. At the very least, they had not let the foreign races cross the sea of stars before Shen Ping grew up.

When they returned to the Immortal Dao territory, they would definitely obtain a lot of merit and resources.

This was especially so for the True Immortals.

In order to come to the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, they had used many connections. When they returned this time, they would definitely be able to obtain the resources to break through to the Heavenly Immortal or even the Golden Immortal Realm. This was much better than staying in the Immortal Dao territory and cultivating bitterly.

More importantly, they could also get to know the strongest prodigy of the human race.

"I don't think the foreign races will send Golden Immortals to the lower realm to disturb since they've retreated this time. Fellow Daoist Shen, you can cultivate in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness in peace. When you ascend in the future, you must make a trip to my Snow Flame Immortal City. I will wait!" Golden Immortal Li personally poured a cup of immortal spirit wine for Shen Ping and said with a smile.

Shen Ping hurriedly said, "Senior Li, don't worry. If I ascend, I will definitely visit the Snow Flame Immortal City. By the way, I'm still a little curious about the Immortal Dao territory. I wonder what's the situation in this Immortal Dao territory?"

Golden Immortal Li drank a cup and looked at Shen Ping. "Alright, I'll briefly tell you about the Immortal Dao territory. To be precise, the Immortal Dao territory is the true cultivation place. Many lower realms are only mystic realms that are attached to the Immortal Dao territory. The Immortal Dao territory is extremely vast. All the living beings of the myriad races reproduce and cultivate here."

He paused for a moment and continued, "But since the environment of cultivation places is different, some places are extremely good grotto-heavens and blessed lands, where cultivation is twice as effective with half the effort. These places are fertile lands of territories. Not only are they beneficial to cultivation, but they can also allow the living beings that reproduce to give birth to geniuses. Among them, we humans occupy the most fertile territories, followed by the Spirit Race and the Devil Clan. Then, there's the Flame Race, the Winged Race, the Demon Race, the Dragon Race, the Phoenix Clan, and so on.."

Chapter 657: Venerable Sovereign's Answer (2)

"Therefore, the competition for territories has never stopped. In the territory of our human race, there are over 100,000 Immortal Cities of various sizes. These Immortal Cities are divided into high-grade, medium-grade, and low-grade. The cultivation environment of high-grade Immortal Cities is comparable to a grotto-heaven, and the low-grade can barely maintain cultivation. If immortal cultivators want to obtain resources and cultivation places, they have to compete. Only in this way can they enter Immortal Cities.

"My Snow Flame Immortal City is a medium-grade immortal city. Of course, with Fellow Daoist Shen's status, you will definitely be able to enter the core Holy Land in the immortal Dao territory."

Golden Immortal Li's words gave Shen Ping a rough understanding of the Immortal Dao territory. Simply put, the Immortal Dao territory was the core of the competition between the myriad races. There was a huge battlefield for the various races there, and battles were happening almost every moment. Compared to that battlefield, the battle at the frontline of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness was completely insignificant.

It was precisely because of this that the various races could not invest more Golden Immortals. As the human race had a huge territory and had more borders to guard against, it was even more difficult to mobilize Golden Immortals.

After the celebration banquet, Golden Immortal Li and the other Golden Immortals, Heavenly Immortals, and True Immortals left. However, before they left, Golden Immortal Li still reminded them slightly, "Fellow Daoist Shen's True Treasure Pavilion can occupy the western region of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, but it's best not to suppress the foreign races too much in the other areas. Although every race has their own cultivation lower realm, the Abyss of Supreme Darkness is rather special. If there are no foreign races' cultivation places, the upper echelons of the Immortal Dao of the various races will definitely interfere."

Shen Ping understood what Golden Immortal Li meant. The Immortal Dao territories of the various races had rules. Heavenly Immortals and True Immortals were not allowed to interfere with cultivation in the lower realm. This time, because of him, the Western District had become an exception. However, his strength had already surpassed that of a Golden Immortal. If he killed the foreign races wantonly, the various races would definitely send Immortal Dao experts to the lower realm again. At that time, it would be another battle.

To put it bluntly, Golden Immortal Li was kind enough to let him cultivate in peace and not get involved in too much trouble. When he ascended and entered the Immortal Dao territory, he would have plenty of opportunities to fight the foreign races.

Shen Ping had never thought of occupying other areas. It was enough for the True Treasure Pavilion to develop in the Western District. He did not have the energy to manage it.

In a narrow wooden house at the core of the array of the five continents and four seas, Shen Ping bowed. "Greetings, Master."

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong's projection smiled and said, "Disciple, you caused quite a commotion in the sea of stars. It greatly increased the prestige of the human geniuses."

"I was just lucky." Shen Ping said humbly.

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong shook his head, "There's no need to be humble. You're the strongest prodigy of our human race, so you should have the drive of a prodigy. After this, the various races will no longer think of dealing with you in the lower realm. They will wait for you to ascend, so you can't slack off at all next. Comprehend the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth with all your might and try your best to comprehend a Great Dao of Heaven and Earth before you ascend. Only then will you have enough confidence to deal with the plots of the various races."

He sighed. "The Immortal Dao is vast and has many divine powers and spells. Moreover, all the races have infiltrated each other. I can't even control all of them."

Shen Ping's heart skipped a beat. He immediately said, "I will meditate and comprehend it."

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong nodded. "If you have any questions about the Heaven and Earth Great Dao, feel free to ask."

Shen Ping quickly voiced the questions that had accumulated in his heart. "Master, when I was comprehending a top-notch Great Dao secret technique, no matter how much I studied, it was still difficult for me to comprehend the second diagram. I wonder what's going on?" As he spoke, he roughly explained the first page of the True Book of Dao Origin.

Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong could not help but praise, "I see. As expected of a top-notch Great Dao mystic technique. This eminence should have revealed the essence of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao in a diagram. If you can understand it, it will be much easier for you to comprehend the Heaven and Earth Great Dao. Such ability is really amazing. Even I can't dissect the essence so bluntly.

"The reason is actually very simple as to why you can't comprehend the second diagram. No matter how proficient you are in spells, if your foundation of magic power is not solid, it will be difficult for you to unleash too much power. Disciple, you can't be considered to have a basic foundation in comprehending the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Even if it's a simple secret technique diagram, you won't be able to understand it. Do you understand?"

Shen Ping immediately came to a realization and said repeatedly, "Thank you for clearing my doubts, Master."

In layman's terms, if the diagrams in the True Book of the Dao Origin were a superb and perfect artistic painting, then one had to have a deep understanding of painting skills and drawing skills to understand this painting. The fluctuations of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth and deeper information were painting skills and drawing skills. He had just grasped a trace of fluctuations, so he naturally could not understand more diagrams.

When Venerable Sovereign Tian Hong saw this, he smiled and nodded. "There are no shortcuts to the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. No matter who it is, they have to comprehend it step by step. Even you Beast Spirit geniuses need to take it one step at a time. That Beast Blood's Essence is only helpful in accelerating your comprehension, so Disciple, don't be anxious and advance."

"Yes, Master."

Venerable Sovereign Heavenly Swan continued, "From the continuous appearance of palaces in the Realm Sea Peak, that mighty figure should be nurturing Beast Spirits like you to comprehend the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. I have a feeling that there will definitely be a huge commotion in the Realm Sea Peak next. Moreover, it's very likely to be related to the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth. Otherwise, if you Beast Spirits want to comprehend and grow at this cultivation level, it's undoubtedly encouraging them to be impatient for success. And no matter what the commotion is, you have to fight for it."

He watched as the Venerable Sovereign's projection disappeared. Shen Ping's eyes revealed a thoughtful expression. He returned to the City Lord Manor. Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Mu Jin, Luo Qing, Bai Yuying, and the Dao companions also returned from the five continents and four seas. The residence became lively again.

At the pavilion by the lake, the children first greeted the matriarchs, then bowed in front of Shen Ping before leaving one after another.

"Husband, you went to the sea of stars alone this time. Ying'er was so worried!" Bai Yuying sat on Shen Ping's left leg and said bitterly, "Next time, I don't want to wait like this anymore. I also want to help my husband."

Wang Yun, Yu Yan, and the others nodded. In particular, Pei Huoyu bit her red lips, her eyes filled with dispiritedness. Ever since Shen Ping rose to prominence, she, as a guard, no longer had any help. Even if she cultivated all day, it was difficult for her to catch up to her husband. This made her feel very disappointed.

Shen Ping took in the expressions of his wives, concubines, and Dao companions. He knew this, but there was no choice. Other than resources, cultivation also depended on one's talent. Among his wives, concubines, and Dao companions, only Ying Yue, Yu Qingling, and Yue Lingluo had outstanding talent. The rest could only be said to be ordinary. Without resources, it was already the limit to cultivate to the Divine Transformation Realm. Even if there were sufficient resources, it was very difficult to advance continuously in a short period of time.

"The fact that you're safe and sound is the greatest help to me. Don't worry, though. From today onwards, no one in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness can threaten your husband anymore. You don't have to worry in the future."

Only then did the wives and concubines reveal smiles.

Bai Yuying wrapped her arms around Shen Ping's neck and said coquettishly, "Husband, you said that you would hold a ceremony when you break through to the Tribulation Transcendence realm. Now that you've already broken through and resolved the problem of the sea of stars, I think you can hold it in peace, right?"

"That's right. We all want to admire your graceful demeanor of Tribulation Transcendence."

His wife, concubine, and Dao-companions' eyes flickered with anticipation. Even though the residence had held various banquets during this period of time, there had never been a true ceremony. They did not really want to admire it. Instead, they wanted to use this opportunity to let their husband relax.

Shen Ping looked at his Dao companions and laughed. "Alright, we'll hold the Tribulation Transcendence Ceremony in half a year. At the same time, we'll hold our Dao companion banquet!"

Ever since he started cultivating, he had always been cautious. Although he had many wives and concubines, he had never held a Dao Companion banquet. Now that he had succeeded, he could finally make up for it..

Ever since the Golden Immortals and Heavenly Immortals of the foreign races retreated from the Abyss of Supreme Darkness, the sects of the human race in the Penglai Immortal City were unsealed. Many cultivators returned to the various cultivation cities one after another. The usually deserted streets became bustling and lively again. Especially after knowing that many foreign races had moved out of the Western District, the number of cultivators in the various cities increased. Some cultivation families took the opportunity to seize the cultivation places of the foreign races.

The various sects were even more unwilling to fall behind. There were many battles and killings during this period.

On the other hand, the True Treasure Pavilion did not take advantage of this opportunity to expand wantonly. Instead, it reduced the number of elders and guest elders and greatly increased the conditions for recruiting guest elders. Even so, there were still many Body Integration and Mahayana Realm cultivators who wanted to enter the True Treasure Pavilion.

After all, everyone knew that with the strongest prodigy of the human race around, the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness would be the era of the True Treasure Pavilion. Moreover, the True Treasure Pavilion was still connected to the Immortal Dao territory. If they entered, they might be able to be extradited to the Immortal Dao realm even if they failed to break through the Tribulation Transcendence in the future.

Originally, after experiencing some things, the Hall Masters of the five continents and four seas knew that leaving the True Treasure was undoubtedly a wrong decision. They wanted to return, and yet they were still so thick-skinned. However, Shan Huo and the other Hall Masters specially pleaded for them and finally joined the True Treasure Pavilion again.

With the news that the Pavilion Master of the True Treasure Pavilion was holding the Tribulation Transcendence Ceremony, many cultivators who wanted to befriend Shen Ping scrambled to obtain an invitation. Even the large sects in the Penglai Immortal City that had Itinerant Immortals were no exception.

Tai Hua Sect.

Hua Yun, a Tenth Tribulation Itinerant Immortal, looked at the three invitations in his hand and fell silent.

The elder beside him couldn't help but say, "What does the True Treasure Pavilion mean? My Tai Hua Sect is the head of the Western District sect, but they only sent three letters. They're clearly looking down on my Tai Hua Sect!" Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling smiled helplessly and said, "It's already very good to have three. This is only because Fellow Daoist Yue saw that our Tai Hua Sect was working hard on the frontline battlefield. The other sects only have two at most."

Hua Yun smiled and said, "Hongling is right. Although my Tai Hua Sect is strong, we can't keep talking about our past glory. We have to recognize the situation. Now that the True Treasure Pavilion is powerful, my Tai Hua Sect can't be arrogant anymore.

"Hongling, come with me this time. If there's a chance, apologize to Pavilion Master Shen."

Itinerant Immortal Hong Ling knew that the Supreme Elder was talking about how she had harmed Shen Ping previously. She nodded repeatedly.

Except for the Tai Hua Sect, many sects had some complaints about the scarcity of invitations, but they did not dare to say it. They also knew that there were too many cultivator sects who wanted to participate in the ceremony because this might be the most lively and grand Tribulation Transcendence Ceremony in the western district of the Abyss of Supreme Darkness.

Snow Region Mountain Range.

In the spiritual spring surrounded by spiritual mist, the beautiful figure shrouded in the moonlight was soaking in the spring water, her fair skin and the curves of her chest faintly visible.

"Sect Master, a guest elder from the True Treasure Pavilion has come."

Fairy Jing Lian suddenly stood up, revealing her exquisite curves. However, she didn't care at all and said, "I think it's to send an invitation to the ceremony. Quickly arrange for that guest elder to be in the esteemed guest hall."

This disciple smiled and said, "My Heavenly Lotus Sect's strength is not considered strong in the Western District. The reason why we have an invitation this time is most likely because of the Sect Master. Perhaps that Pavilion Master Shen is interested in the Sect Master?"

The sound of water splashing could be heard.

Fairy Jing Lian's jade-like feet landed on the grass, and her body was already covered in a moonlight robe. She glared at her disciple. "Stop talking nonsense. Pavilion Master Shen is a hero. Why would he care about my appearance?"

The Heavenly Lotus Sect had always been on good terms with the True Treasure Pavilion. Back in Gray Stone City, Fairy Jing Lian and her true disciple had often stayed in the City Lord Manor.

Therefore, they received a total of five invitations. When the other sects learned of this, they were all envious. Some even wanted to use natural treasures and resources to exchange for one, but they were rejected by Fairy Jing Lian.

As the Tribulation Transcendence Ceremony approached, the number of cultivators in Gray Stone City increased day by day. The 12 main streets were almost filled every day. Although most cultivators could not get an invitation to enter the City Lord Manor, they did not need an invitation to observe in the city. Therefore, many cultivators rushed over. As a result, a month before the ceremony began, many inns and residences in the city were filled.

Fortunately, many cultivators knew the rules of Gray Stone City. In addition, there were Mahayana Realm guest elders patrolling the main street at all times. No one dared to cause trouble, and those who had personal grudges did not dare to do anything. If there were too many cultivators, it was inevitable that there would be some bumps. However, before they could attack, they were thrown out of the city by the Mahayana Realm cultivators.

The day before the ceremony began, be it the large sects of the Penglai Immortal City, many reputable and powerful cultivation families, or some itinerant cultivators with Shen Ping or his wives and Dao companions, they had all arrived early. They did not dare to come on the day of the ceremony.

"It's the Tai Hua Sect!"

"Moon Spring Sacred Pool... Yao family!"

"Itinerant Immortal, Layperson Lan Ting!"

"As expected of the Tribulation Transcendence Ceremony of the True Treasure Pavilion's Pavilion Master. There are actually so many Itinerant Immortals and Tribulation Transcendence cultivators from large sects. It's even grander than the Tribulation Transcendence Ceremony of the Sect Master of the Tai Hua Sect back then!"

"Although the True Treasure Pavilion has only been established in the Abyss of Supreme Darkness for more than a thousand years, its foundation and connections have far surpassed the Tai Hua Sect."

"That's right. It's said that countless sects are fighting to take in the bloodline juniors of the Shen family as disciples. If we can get to know one of them, we won't lack resources in the future.."

Chapter 659: Tribulation Transcendence Ceremony (2)

"That's right. I heard that a rogue cultivator became Dao companions with the third generation's second daughter of the Shen family, Shen Zhiyu. Now, in just a few hundred years, he has already reached the late-stage Nascent Soul realm!"

When the large number of cultivators on the 12 main streets saw so many sect experts arrive, besides talking about the might of the True Treasure Pavilion, they were even more envious. Especially when they heard about the examples of loose cultivators who knew the Shen family, their hearts were filled with envy, and they wished for nothing more than to replace them.

After all, the most important thing in cultivation was resources, but the True Treasure Pavilion never lacked resources. In fact, the precious resources inside did not need to be exchanged with spirit stones and other items. They only needed contribution points. Unfortunately, it was too difficult to join the True Treasure Pavilion. Even the aptitude of a Heaven Spirit Root might not be able to enter.

The next day, thousands of rays of light burst out from the City Lord's Manor like willow branches. Waves of dense immortal aura surged and enveloped the entire Gray Stone City. All the cultivators immediately felt as if their magic power had been cleansed. Even their usual hidden injuries were repaired at this moment.

"Oh my god, it's immortal spiritual energy!"

"I've long heard that there's a powerful immortal formation in the City Lord Manor. I didn't expect the immortal spiritual energy to be so dense. If I cultivate inside, my

cultivation will probably increase by leaps and bounds!" "Such dense immortal spiritual energy can probably be condensed into a pill casually. No wonder those descendants of the Shen family can easily break through to the Nascent Soul realm. With such an environment, anyone can do it!"

Not only the cultivators in the city, the various sects that had invitations to enter the residence also felt the cleansing of the immortal spiritual energy. Apart from exclaiming in surprise, they were even more in awe of the methods of the True Treasure Pavilion's Pavilion Master.

•Fellow Daoists, you have come from afar to participate in the Tribulation Transcendence Ceremony. I thank you first!

Splash.

A gentle voice that was like rolling thunder echoed in the sky above the entire cultivation city. A huge phantom of the City Lord Manor cupped its hands slightly like a cloud.

All the cultivators bowed in unison. "Greetings, Pavilion Master Shen.

Soon, as the multicolored light dissipated, auspicious beasts and auspicious clouds circled above the residence one after another. There was also the pleasant immortal music of the bamboo pipes, making the cultivators' minds relax a lot. Even some demonic cultivators' distracting thoughts were much clearer.

At this moment, Shen Ping brought his wife, concubine, Dao companions, and children to greet the cultivators of some large sects. Apart from the banquet on the first day, there was also more than half a month of preaching. It was not about cultivation, but Shen Ping's comprehension of alchemy, talismans, weapon arrays, and other techniques. It had to be known that he had long reached the ninth level in this aspect. With a little explanation, he could enlighten cultivators who cultivated various techniques.

Time passed slowly.

The banquet ended. Soon, it was the day of the preaching. Shen Ping floated cross-legged on the high platform built in the residence. He looked down at the dense cultivators in the city and the large number of cultivators who were looking forward to it. He could not help but sigh.

Once upon a time, when he was at the True Disciple Ceremony in the five continents and four seas, he was still a Golden Core junior who had yet to grow up. Now that he had cultivated for 1,683 years, he had finally succeeded in transcending the Tribulation Transcendence. Although he was still a long way from the distant goal of longevity, at least in the lower realm, he had already become a powerful cultivator respected by tens of thousands of people.

-My fellow Daoists," He gathered his thoughts as his voice slowly resounded. The entire world fell silent. Shen Ping's gentle voice sounded in the ears of all the cultivators. "To be able to share my cultivation insights in techniques with all of you today is fate. Regardless of whether you have gained anything or not, 1 hope it could help all of you!" As he spoke, he stood up and cupped his hands.

All the cultivators bowed in return.

"What is a pill? I've studied this Dao for more than a thousand years. I think that a pill is also a Dao."

Below the high platform, Wang Yun, Yu Yan, Pei Huoyu, Mu Jin, and the Dao companions looked at the white-robed figure sitting cross-legged, their eyes revealing pride and love. This was their husband, the Dao companion who had accompanied them for more than a thousand years.

All the cultivators in the distance were listening attentively.

Shen Ping's attainments in alchemy, talismans, and weapon arrays were very deep. Even if his comprehension had increased because of sex, combined with the Beast Scripture and his initial comprehension of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, his analyzing skills were no longer incomparable to other experts who cultivated skills. Every word and sentence led straight to the foundation of his skills.

Many cultivators, including Itinerant Immortals and Tribulation Transcendence cultivators, felt enlightened. Until the end, there were still a large number of cultivators sitting cross-legged on the spot to digest their comprehension.

A few months later, Shen Ping stepped into the second level of the Heavenly Palace in the Strange Beast Gate.

The energy of the strange beasts on this level was even more abundant. However, the environment was basically not much different from the first level of the Heavenly Palace. It was just that the number of Beast Spirit geniuses on the second level of the Heavenly Palace was the highest among all the Heavenly Palace's underground palaces. It was said that there were more than a million of them. The geniuses of various races and top prodigies were gathered inside.

For example, the prodigies he had once encountered in the underground palace for the Beast Pattern Golden Fruit were all on the second level of the Heavenly Palace. The top prodigies of the Devil Clan, the Spirit Race, the Flame Race, and the other races were also here. There were also the strongest prodigies of the Dragon Clan and the Phoenix Clan.

It could be said that the second level of the Heavenly Palace was the place where the various factions and races competed. This was because at this level, not only would high-level beast spirit treasures be born, but a large number of natural treasures and other resources would also appear. Although these resources could not compare to beast spirit pills, beast blood's essence, and heavenly spirit liquid, they could still make beast spirit geniuses compete crazily.

in particular, every time a high-grade Beast Spirit Treasure appeared, it would cause a large number of Beast Spirit geniuses to fight for it.

Shen Ping had a lot of high-grade beast spirit treasures in his hands, but no one would think that it was too little. After all, a high-grade beast spirit treasure was an immortal artifact. He had stayed on the second level of the Heavenly Palace for a few months before he went to the first floor of the Heavenly Palace.

Not long after, he saw Yin Ting, who was wearing purple and green soft armor and had four pairs of wings on her back. Her appearance was still so aloof and world-shaking. Her face was fair and flawless, and her eyebrows and makeup seemed to have been carved naturally.

"The female cultivators with the ten special physiques seem to be quite good-looking. Although Qiu Ying's appearance is slightly inferior, her stalwartness far exceeds others. Especially that physique that is like a spring, it's even rarer."

Yin Ting and Ying Yue were both beautiful and had their own merits. One was cold like frost, the other was charming and moving. There was also Yu Qingling, who looked pure on the outside but was hot on the inside, and Qiu Ying, who was graceful and noble. Any one of these four could make people unable to stop themselves.

He walked forward, hugged Yin Ting and asked with a smile, "Did you miss me?"

Yin Ting nodded. "It's good that you're fine in the sea of stars." She spoke as little as Luo Qing, but the affection in her eyes was not inferior to any Dao Companion.

He did not say much. Shen Ping quickly admired Yin Ting's white feathers. Dozens of days later, the two of them got down to business. He first asked Yin Ting about her comprehension of the strange beast. Although she had been eliminated early in the palace last time, she had still obtained some beast blood's essence and exchanged it for some resources. Now, the might of the strange beast had reached 50% of the beast blood, and the concept of the strange beast had increased to 30% of the beast blood.

If it was in the past, such comprehension was definitely a top prodigy of the Winged Race. However, she was only a first-rate prodigy now. She could enter the top 10,000 of the Beast Spirit Ranking and be ranked in the top 20 of the Winged Race.

Rumble! Rumble!

As they spoke, the Realm Sea Peak in the distant sky that was enveloped by multicolored light suddenly shook. A large number of Beast Spirit geniuses flew over from the first level of the Heavenly Palace and floated outside the Realm Sea Peak's light.

"Could it be that another palace has appeared?"

Shen Ping and Yin Ting hurried over. It was not long before the Beast Spirit Ranking ended and the palace was born. All the Beast Spirit geniuses were like Shen Ping and had doubts in their hearts. After all, under normal circumstances, the palace would be born before the next Beast Spirit Ranking.

"What's that?"

In Realm Sea Peak, buildings that were like arenas gradually appeared. They stacked on top of each other and continued to extend into the depths.

This commotion lasted for nearly two years. When the glow of the Realm Sea Peak disappeared, all the Beast Spirit geniuses, including Shen Ping, flew towards the Realm Sea Peak..

Chapter 660: Big Commotion (1)

The moment they charged into the light, all the Beast Spirit geniuses were pulled into the sky above these arena by a gentle force. Looking down, they saw that the surface of the arena was enveloped by a layer of fog, making it impossible to see what was inside the arena.

Rays of light gathered, and soon, the black-robed artifact spirit appeared. "Kids, we meet again." It looked at the arena. Its eyes seemed to be recalling some things from the past, and it fell into a short period of memories. All the Beast Spirit geniuses waited quietly.

Five minutes passed. The black-robed Artifact Spirit came back to its senses and shook its head involuntarily. "I'm sorry. It's been so long, it's inevitable that I'll be touched by the familiar scenery. Alright, let's cut to the chase. What you're seeing in front of you is a Dao Platform. This kind of Dao Platform is also called the Great Dao Platform. It can help you understand the Great Dao you comprehend in detail. There are a total of 33 levels. You can only enter the next level after passing one.

"However, if you want to enter the first level, you have to at least comprehend the Great Dao. You can even enter with the superficial level."

When the artifact spirit had paused, a Beast Spirit genius asked, "Senior, may I ask if there are any other conditions for this Dao Platform other than comprehending the Great Dao?"

"No."

An Immortal Venerable asked, "Senior, what level do I need to comprehend to reach the end?"

Immortal Venerable Qi, Immortal Venerable Yu, and the other Immortal Venerables looked at the artifact spirit senior. This sentence seemed to be nonsense, but it was extremely important to them. This was because Venerable Sovereigns were the limit of all living beings' cultivation in the entire Immortal Dao territory and even the Realm Sea.

Although the Immortal Venerables still had a long way to go, they also wanted to know if there was a path above the Venerable Sovereign realm.

The black-robed artifact spirit smiled. "Little guy, you'll know after you enter."

All the Immortal Venerables of the various races could not help but be disappointed, but they were filled with anticipation for this Dao Platform. The level of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao was actually relatively vague in the upper echelons of the various races. No one could accurately say what level they had reached in the Great Dao. They only knew that they had yet to completely comprehend a Heaven and Earth Great Dao.

"The Dao Platform will be open every day. You will enter according to your ranking on the Beast Spirit Ranking."

The corners of the mouths of the Immortal Venerables and Immortal Kings twitched. They were basically ranked at the bottom. How long would they have to queue? Fortunately, not many of the juniors in front had comprehended the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.

"The first is the Realm Clan's Hetwila."

All the Beast Spirit geniuses could not help but look at the strongest prodigy of the Realm Clan. He was wearing the Scarlet Ridge Battle Armor, and his entire form was incomparably ferocious. His

body emitted a violent aura as he walked to the edge of the mist on the Dao Platform. As expected, the mist barrier did not block it.

However, in just a few dozen breaths, he came out in a sorry state. His eyes were filled with unwillingness and unconcealable joy. Clearly, he had gained something inside. The Immortal Venerables of the Spirit Race, Devil Clan, and the others sneered. He came out so quickly. He must be very poor in the Heaven and Earth Great Dao.

Next was the second strongest prodigy of the Stone Clan, Shi Yin. He did not even last ten breaths after entering, but his eyes were also flickering with excitement. This made many Beast Spirit geniuses extremely curious.

"Third place, Shen Ping of the human race."

It was Shen Ping's turn. The Immortal Venerables of the Devil Clan, Flame Race, and the others snorted, "This junior probably can't even last five breaths."

"I'll bet three breaths."

Immortal Venerable Qi of the Human Race said indifferently, "Fellow Daoist Lu, you're Immortal Venerables after all. You don't even have any bearing. Aren't you afraid of being mocked?"

Immortal Venerable Lu chuckled and said, "My Devil Clan has always been like this, not like you humans, sinister and cunning."

Shen Ping ignored the words of these Immortal Venerables. He directly entered the mist and appeared on the first level. He had just stood on the platform when a figure in dark golden armor condensed opposite him. His eyes were cold. "Use all your strength. If you defeat me, you can go to the next level."

Shen Ping took out the Primordial Chaos Spear without hesitation. Purple light appeared on the silver-white tip of the spear. Then, with the fluctuation of the Great Dao, it instantly stabbed over.

Bam. The spear tip stabbed into the dark golden armor, but the figure did not move. It looked up. "Your use of the Great Dao is really too crude." The figure also condensed a silver-white Primordial Chaos Spear in his hand. Then, the tip of the spear condensed purple. Shen Ping hurriedly teleported away, but the moment he landed, his body was stabbed by the tip of the spear and his consciousness collapsed. He appeared on the platform again. "Those who are new to the Dao Platform have three chances. You can attack again!" A cold voice sounded.

Shen Ping took a deep breath. At the same time, his eyes were filled with enlightenment and confusion. He knew that the figure's attack just now was clearly the power of the third form of the Primordial Chaos Spear that he had used. Furthermore, it was augmented by the Great Dao fluctuations, but the power was completely different. It was as if the other party was holding the true Primordial Chaos Spear and the power of the Great Dao.

Boom! He attacked again, but this time, he teleported behind the dark golden armored figure, but it was still useless.

As the other party attacked, Shen Ping pulled away, his eyes and divine sense hurriedly locked onto the other party. He carefully observed the other party's actions, strange beast energy, and the use of the Great Dao fluctuations. The moment the tip of the spear glowed purple, the Great Dao fluctuations completely fused into the spear in a seemingly perfect manner. Moreover, the dark golden armor seemed to have transformed into a spear. When it stabbed out, it predicted the location where he had teleported to the ground..