

Eternal Life 761

Chapter 761 - Junior Brother, Do It (1)

Junior Brother, Do It (1)

Yin Shu also saw Shen Ping. Her pink and white face could not help but blush, and her watery eyes immediately lowered. However, she still paid attention to Shen Ping from the corner of her eyes. Although it had been more than four months since she last went to the Little Lotus Seed Mountain, the shameful experience underground often replayed in her mind, especially the tall figure who had killed the mountain god, it seemed to have been completely imprinted in her heart.

“Greetings, Master and Martial Uncle.” Shen Ping hurriedly bowed when he entered.

The Temple Master of Chang Ling and Ling Wu nodded one after another.

“Elder Yin Qi, this is Dao Disciple Ling Zhen in our temple. He has a Yin-type Dao Bone, so he cultivates the Tai Yin Talisman Scripture. It has been less than two years.” The Temple Master of Changling smiled.

And the Elder Yin Qi he was talking about had a square face and a dignified expression. Although no aura leaked out from his body, his eyes were extremely intimidating.

Elder Yin Qi turned his gaze to Shen Ping. “To be able to master the Stabilize Body Incantation in less than two years, your talent in spells is indeed outstanding. You’re even more outstanding than Yin Shu of my Ling Yin Temple. How about it? Why don’t you come to my Ling Yin Temple? At that time, not only will I teach you the remaining profound spells of the Great Yin Talisman Scripture, but you can also cultivate a truly powerful spell.”

The Temple Master of Changling’s expression did not change.

This made Shen Ping curious. He thought to himself that Elder Yin Qi's cultivation and status were probably not low. He bowed and said, "Thank you for your kindness, Elder. I'm used to staying in Changling Temple and don't want to cultivate elsewhere for the time being."

Elder Yin qi immediately stopped talking about this matter. He looked at Temple Master Changling again and said, "I came this time mainly to invite everyone from Changling Temple to kill demons and completely eliminate the demons in Quyang Manor."

"I believe you've seen it as well. Over the past few days, be it the various counties or the Nether Division, they've been frequently attacked by unknown forces. If our Dao Sect doesn't retaliate, I'm afraid we'll be in danger of capsizing."

The Temple Master of Changling had actually guessed it long ago, so he immediately agreed. "How can our Changling Temple not respond to the invitation of the Ling Yin Temple? Moreover, killing demons is the responsibility of our Dao Sect. However, there are less than twenty people in Changling Temple. Their strength is low, so I'm afraid they will be a burden."

Elder Yin Qi shook his head. "That's wrong. In this situation, one more person will increase our strength."

He had said to this point, so the Temple Master of Changling could not say anything else. "What's Elder Yin Qi's plan?"

"This time, our Ling Yin Temple will be personally led by a Perfected Person. We will split into four teams to eliminate the demons in every county. All those above 200 years of cultivation will enter the Netherworld. The rest will guard the county."

When they heard that, the Temple Master of Changling hesitated and said, "Isn't it too risky for those with 200 years of cultivation to go to the Netherworld?"

"With the protection of the Perfected Person, there won't be any problems."

“Alright, then my Changling Temple will follow your instructions.”

In any case, the Perfected Person, Yin Qi, had led the team from Shanyang County to investigate first. Logically speaking, their Changling Temple could not stand by and do nothing. After asking the Ancestral Master for instructions, the entire temple moved out. As for the Daoist temple, it was fine as long as the Ancestral Master protected it.

He left the Daoist temple.

Elder Yin Qi waved his hand and took out a Dharma artifact, a cloud blanket. Everyone jumped onto the cloud blanket and quickly rushed towards Shanyang County.

On the way, the people of Changling Temple looked at the cloud blanket with envy. Only Perfected Persons could practice Dharma artifacts. There were only three Dharma artifacts in the entire Changling Temple and they were all placed in the Ancestral Hall. Even the Abbey Dean was not qualified to use them.

When they arrived at Shanyang County, Elder Yin Qi brought Shen Ping and the others straight to the City God Temple. Compared to before, the current City God Temple was dilapidated. It was no longer as prosperous as before. The courtyard in the temple was filled with weeds, and the golden statue was shattered on the ground.

“Stay here and guard. No matter what happens, don’t leave.” Elder Yin Qi had a serious expression as he said that, then he took out a Demon Subduing Pole and handed it to Yin Shu. “I’ll set up a spell formation around the City God Temple later. You have to protect the array eye.”

“Don’t worry, Elder. I will definitely guard the array eye.”

“Don’t be careless.”

The Temple Master of Changling walked in front of Shen Ping and reminded him seriously, “Once there’s a fight in the Nether Division, the City God Temple will

definitely attract a group of ghosts. Ling Zhen, you have to remember that no matter who it is, don't listen to them easily."

Shen Ping nodded. "I understand."

After a while, Elder Yin Qi brought four Daoists with more than 200 years of cultivation from Ling Yin Temple, as well as the master of Changling Temple, Ling Wu, and the others to leave the main temple of the City God and set up a spell formation around.

In the main temple, Yin Shu's tense face relaxed a little. She took out more than ten spells from her body and instructed the remaining two disciples of the Ling Yin Temple to stick to the key spots around the main temple. The disciple of the Changling Temple hurriedly went forward to help. Soon, only she and Shen Ping were left in the main temple.

"Long time no see, Junior Brother Ling Zhen."

Shen Ping smiled and said, "That's right. It's been more than four months since we last parted. The jade sword that Senior Sister Yin Shu left for me is still with me."

"By the way, how is Martial Uncle Yin Zhu?"

Yin Shu said, "He's fine. It's just that it's difficult for him to leave the Daoist temple for the time being."

Shen Ping asked again, "What about you? Have your injuries healed?"

Yin Shu blushed and said in a low voice, "That small injury is not a problem."

"That's good. Also, thank you for keeping my secret. If there's any danger later, try your best to stay by my side."

Yin Shu raised her head and smiled. "You're a hidden expert. I'll only be safe when I'm by your side. Of course, I won't stand on ceremony."

As the two of them spoke, the other disciples had already pasted the spells. Then, everyone rested in the main temple and waited. During this period, they introduced themselves to each other..

Chapter 762 - Junior Brother, Do It (2)

Junior Brother, Do It (2)

Boom.

Suddenly, a cold wind blew, and the concentration of Yin Qi increased at an extremely fast speed.

Yin Shu hurriedly said, "There's no need to panic, junior brothers and sisters. This is the activation of the spell formation. Martial Uncle and the elders should have entered the City God's Nether Division. We should be prepared to attack at any time."

The moment she finished speaking, waves of cries sounded from all directions. There were also cries of injustice that sounded like countless vengeful spirits. Clearly, the spell formation was connected to the Netherworld Yin Land, and a large number of ghosts floated out.

"Stay true to your heart. Recite the scriptures silently.

As they chanted the Dharma Scripture, everyone emitted Pure Yang Qi and blocked the Yin Qi outside. However, the concentration of Yin Qi became stronger and stronger. In just five minutes, fiendish ghosts rushed in.

The spell immediately took effect and killed all these evil spirits. However, even though Shen Ping, Yin Shu, and the others were already prepared, they still underestimated the number of ghosts that continuously attacked the City God.

Seeing that the spell was about to shatter, the disciples of Changling Temple and Ling Yin Temple revealed looks of fear. After all, there were too many ghosts outside, including malicious ghosts with a cultivation of more than a hundred years. Once the spell was broken, they had to fight these malicious ghosts.

At this moment, Shen Ping sensed a cold aura entering through the crack in the door. Immediately after, the entire main temple shook slightly. Yin Shu sitting cross-legged beside him suddenly stood up. "Everyone, this main temple can't be defended anymore. We have to leave quickly."

The other junior brothers and sisters hurriedly rushed out of the main temple.

However, Shen Ping did not move at all. As far as he could see, he easily saw through the psychedelic technique cast by the malicious ghost. The others did not have the ability to resist as they stood up and walked towards the door.

With a flick of his finger, he infused his mana and vitality into the jade sword. Then, he controlled the jade sword with his True Spirit Consciousness and slashed at the location of the malicious ghost. With a miserable scream, the illusion in the temple shattered.

Only then did the other disciples who had walked to the door come back to their senses.

Before they could react, Shen Ping said, "It was an illusion of a malicious ghost just now. You guys guard here. I'll go out and set up the spell again.

Yin Shu hurriedly said, "Junior Brother Ling Zhen, 111 go too.

The others hesitated.

"Stay in the main temple and don't move."

Hearing Yin Shu's words, they returned to the temple. Yin Shu followed Shen Ping out of the main temple and could not help but say, "Junior Brother Ling Zhen, can we get rid of so many ghosts?"

The reason why she went against Elder Yin Qi's words was because she trusted Shen Ping.

Shen Ping glanced at them and smiled. "Don't worry, there are only about a thousand of them. Senior Sister, stay behind me and use the Heavenly Lightning

Curse and Fire Curse to kill the ghosts. Don't let them escape." With that said, he raised his hand and quickly outlined a Stabilize Body Spell to freeze an evil spirit with more than 50 years of cultivation.

Yin Shu hurriedly used the Heavenly Lightning Curse to kill him. Just like that, the two of them cooperated one after another and killed more than a hundred in ten minutes. Looking at Shen Ping, who was still using the Stabilize Body Spell, Yin Shu's eyes revealed a trace of admiration.

"Ah, Junior Brother Ling Zhen, I-I've used up all the spells on me." She said in distress.

Shen Ping said casually, "It's fine. Stay here and I'll kill the malicious ghosts in the periphery. If there's any danger, remember to shout."

"Alright, Junior Brother Ling Zhen. You have to be careful." Shen Ping's figure quickly disappeared. Immediately after, jade light shuttled through the City God Temple like arrows. Every flash was accompanied by a shrill scream. He sat down cross-legged and activated his talent to devour, crazily absorbing the Yin and Yang Qi that dissipated after a large number of ghosts died.

Another ten minutes passed.

After killing more than 300 ghosts, his body had absorbed more than 500 years of Yin and Yang energy. However, this was only accumulated as he did not have the time to digest and absorb it.

However, as time passed, the number of ghosts did not decrease but increased. In the end, a ghost general with more than 200 years of cultivation appeared. The other party had just rushed out of the Netherworld Yin Land. When he saw that so many ghosts had died, he was furious and charged at Shen Ping.

Yin Shu, on the other hand, had also encountered danger. Two malicious ghosts with a hundred years of cultivation had targeted her. However, she did not want Shen Ping to worry so she did not shout for help. Instead, she relied on the spell to fight the two malicious ghosts alone.

“Senior Sister, we’ll help you.”

After fighting for five to six rounds, the disciples of the Ling Yin Temple rushed over from the main temple. Yin Shu sensed that something was wrong and hurriedly dodged. However, she was still a step too late and one of the disciples pierced her left shoulder with a wooden sword.

“Junior Brother Ling Zhen!” She hurriedly shouted.

Swoosh. The jade sword attacked and killed the two disciples of the Ling Yin Temple. The malicious ghosts attached to their bodies also turned into pus. Shen Ping quickly dealt with the ghost general. Then, he flashed in front of Yin Shu and glanced at her injuries.

“Junior Brother Ling Zhen, go and take a look at the main temple. My injuries are fine.”

The two of them quickly returned to the main temple and saw that the other disciples had already died tragically inside. They had no choice. There were too many ghosts.

Although Shen Ping was strong and had cleared the surroundings of the main temple from the beginning, he still could not take care of everyone. He realized this and decided to leave the main temple first.

“I wonder how the elders are doing in the Netherworld!”

Yin Shu’s face was filled with worry as she held her left shoulder. Shen Ping shook his head. “To be able to control so many ghosts, the force behind them is definitely not simple. It’s at least at the level of a Ghost King. Forget it, let’s take care of ourselves first. Your injuries are contaminated with Yin qi and have to be cleaned up immediately.”

Yin Shu looked at her left shoulder. “I...” She wanted to say that she was fine, but when she met Shen Ping’s eyes, she bit her red lips and said, “T-Then 111 have to trouble Junior Brother Ling Zhen.

The two of them came to the side temple and sat cross-legged. Shen Ping first made a hand seal and controlled the jade sword and spell to protect him. Then, he looked at Yin Shu. "Close your eyes."

"Okay."

Yin Shu slowly closed her beautiful eyes and her body tensed up. Especially when she felt a pair of hands touch the ribbon tied around her waist, her body trembled slightly.

"Senior Sister Yin Shu, the wound on your left shoulder has already expanded. I have to take off your inner clothes. It's an urgent matter. I hope Senior Sister can forgive me."

Yin Shu bit her lip hard. "A-Anyway, y-you've seen everything." When Shen Ping heard this, he immediately sped up. He unbuttoned her undergarment. The bra that could not be restrained popped out. The round and rippling outline did not match her weak body at all. When the bra pulled down, he saw the black aura spreading from the wound.

"Senior Sister, I'm going to press down below your left shoulder. Don't move. It might hurt a little later. You have to bear with it."

"Junior Brother, do it. I'm ready... Hiss." An intense pain spread throughout her body. Yin Shu could not even feel her bra fall off. It was not until the yin qi on her body was expelled that she felt cold and warm. "T-Thankyou, Junior Brother Ling Zhen."

When she came back to her senses, she was so embarrassed that she buried her head in her chest. If it was an accident at Little Lotus Seed Mountain, it was really seen by Shen Ping now. Moreover, he had touched her with his hand. Although there was a reason, they had a physical relationship after all.

"You're welcome. Senior Sister Yinshu, quickly put on your clothes. I'll guard outside."

Shen Ping walked out of the temple.

Yin Shu silently fastened her Daoist robe and looked at the back of the man who was cleaning up the ghosts outside. A different kind of emotion appeared in her eyes. Although they had only interacted twice, if not for Junior Brother Ling Zhen, she would have long died among the demons and ghosts.

As a girl who had been sent to the Daoist temple to cultivate since she was young, she had never been taken care of like this.

She stepped out of the temple. The wailing ghost pulled her out of her emotions. Looking at the increasing number of ghosts circling around, Yin Shu's face turned pale. "Junior Brother Ling Zhen, w-what should we do?" Shen Ping frowned. If it was only him, he could easily use teleportation to escape. However, his martial uncle and master were still in the Netherworld. Once he left, Yin Shu would not be able to defend this place at all. The spell formation would instantly collapse.

"Senior Sister Yin Shu, I'll use a spell to protect this temple first. You just have to guard me for twenty minutes."

Chapter 763 - Perfected Lord (1)

Perfected Lord (1)

Yin Shu did not know what Shen Ping wanted to do, but at this moment, she could only rely on him, so she nodded and agreed. Then, she helped to set up a spell. If it was to deal with ordinary ghosts, the Fire Spell and Heavenly Lightning Spell were enough. However, there were several evil ghosts and malicious ghosts with a hundred years of cultivation around. She had to use the Vajra Subduing Spell to resist them.

This kind of spell was very time-consuming to make, and yet Shen Ping only used dozens of breaths to successfully outline the Vajra Subduing Spell. This made Yin Shu, who was already good at spells, dumbfounded.

"C-Could it be that Junior Brother Ling Zhen is also the reincarnation of an immortal?"

Her beautiful eyes flickered. Although the reincarnation of an immortal was rare, it would appear every thousand years. For example, she was one of them. However, even if she was the reincarnation of an immortal, it was impossible for her to have such attainments in spells.

“Senior Sister Yin Shu, the Vajra Subduing Spell is stuck in the middle of the temple. The Fire Curse and the Heavenly Lightning Curse are placed in the nine palaces.”

Shen Ping’s shout interrupted her thoughts. The two of them quickly got busy. Soon, the side temple was filled with spells.

“Senior Sister, I’ll leave these twenty minutes to you. Don’t let any ghosts approach me.”

Shen Ping’s face was solemn. Yin Shu nodded vigorously and said, “Junior Brother, don’t worry. Unless I die, no ghosts will definitely disturb you.”

They entered the temple. He sat down cross-legged and activated his talent Devour. The large amount of Yin and Yang Qi that he had originally absorbed in his body immediately circulated in his body. Then, under the effect of his talent, the remaining distracting thoughts left behind by the ghosts were removed and purified, turning into pure Yin and Yang Qi that was quickly absorbed by the Dao Bone.

His aura rose at a speed visible to the naked eye. The patterns on the surface of the Dao bone also quickly increased. 530 years, 580 years... 620 years, 700 years...

A large number of ghosts outside the temple were crazily colliding with the spell. At every moment, ghosts were killed by the spells, but the malicious ghosts and evil ghosts were like moths to a flame, not afraid at all.

Yin Shu guarded beside Shen Ping and activated the Dharmic powers and vitality in her body to maintain the spell.

Time passed slowly.

Twenty minutes had passed. The large amount of Yin and Yang Qi accumulated in Shen Ping's body had all been transformed. His cultivation had also soared from 500 years to 835 years. He was only a hundred years away from the Perfected Lord Realm.

He simply stabilized his cultivation, then he stood up and looked at the Dharma Spell that was about to be exhausted. With a wave of his sleeve, talismans slowly condensed in the air. There were nearly a hundred of them.

This was the Dao Sect Mystique, Ten Thousand Swords.

Go. As the voice sounded, these talisman swords turned into sword lights and spun in the City God Temple. Wherever it passed, be it malicious ghosts or evil spirits, they were all burned to ashes.

Shen Ping stretched out his palm, and his palm was like a vortex as it absorbed the Yin and Yang Qi that dissipated into his body. Actually, Daoists killing demons to protect the common people was one reason, absorbing the vitality left behind by ghosts and demons after they died was another. However, they could not easily transform these Yin and Yang Qi into pure vitality without any remnant thoughts or demonic thoughts like Shen Ping.

A dozen breaths later, the City God Temple, which had been filled with cold wind a moment ago, immediately became silent.

Yin Shu blinked, then turned around and looked at Shen Ping seriously. "Dao Sect Mystique. Could it be that Junior Brother Ling Zhen has already broken through to the Perfected Person level?"

Shen Ping nodded. He did not ask Yin Shu to keep it a secret for him. He had more than 800 years of cultivation. With his own methods, he was not afraid of even meeting a Perfected Lord. It could be said that after descending to this world for two years, he had successfully passed his weakest period.

Yin Shu wanted to say that he was a monster, but she changed her words at the last minute. "Junior Brother, no, Senior Brother is really powerful."

In terms of seniority, she was indeed a senior sister. However, in the Dao lineage, not only did seniority matter, strength was also respected. When one reached the level of a Perfected Person, it was not too much to call him Martial Uncle. If he was in the Ling Yin Temple, he could definitely be ranked as an elder.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Senior Sister, you should call me Junior Brother. You're the reincarnation of an immortal. The further you cultivate, the faster you will be. At that time, there will be no bottleneck for Earth Immortals or Heavenly Immortals."

Yin Shu suddenly became depressed. "It's said that after an immortal reincarnates to the Perfected Person level, he will awaken the memories of his previous life. I wonder if I can continue to slay demons with Junior Brother in the future."

Once the memories were awakened, they would dominate. The feelings in her heart would definitely be erased. After all, Dao sects were forbidden from mortal love. In the past, countless Daoists fell in love with each other and were eventually crippled or even killed by Dao sects.

Shen Ping reached out and placed his hand on Yin Shu's shoulder. He said softly, "Senior Sister, regardless of whether you awaken your memories in the future, in my heart, you are still you. There will be no change."

A warm feeling arose in her heart. She wanted to throw herself into her junior brother's chest, but the rules of the Dao Sect suppressed this urge. "Thank you, junior brother."

Boom.

Suddenly, the City God Temple shook. Immediately after, the Yin qi surged violently. A few figures fell from the sky above the temple. When the two of them saw this, they hurriedly went forward.

"Master, Martial Uncle!"

“Martial Uncle...”

These figures were the Temple Master of Changling who had entered the Netherworld, Ling Wu, and the two Daoists of Ling Yin Temple who had reached 300 years of cultivation. All of them had blood dyed their Daoist robes. Ling Wu and another Daoist of Ling Yin Temple were in an even worse state. Their arms were broken, especially Ling Wu, who was blind in one eye.

Two figures appeared in the sky again. One of them was Elder Yin Qi, and the other was a ferocious-looking Ghost General. One was fighting fiercely with the other..

Chapter 764 - Perfected Lord (2)

Perfected Lord (2)

“Ji Ye, how dare Ghost King Luo Sha attack the City God’s Netherworld and interfere with my Dao sect? Do you really think the Netherworld can protect you?! Back then, Tianshan and Kunlun Dao Sect slaughtered their way into the Netherworld and even killed two Ghost Kings. You guys don’t remember at all!” Yin Qi said coldly.

The Ghost General named Ji Ye laughed and said, “Tianshan and Kunlun Dao Sects are very strong, but they might not stand on your side this time. Moreover, the Ling Yin Temple is only one of many Dao Sects. You can’t shake the position of the Netherworld Luo Sha! Die obediently!”

The Daoist and ghost were completely furious. The divine power and methods they used were extremely powerful. Even the spell formation kept trembling. However, Yin Qi did not dare to attack fearlessly, afraid that it would destroy the spell formation. Therefore, after more than ten rounds, he gradually fell into a disadvantage.

Helpless, Yin Qi could only forcefully send Ghost General Ji Ye into the Netherworld at the price of losing an arm and then deactivate the spell formation.

“Elder.”

“Elder Yin Qi.”

Everyone hurriedly rushed over. Elder Yin Qi waved his hand. “I’m fine. I just lost an arm. It’s better than losing my life.” His dignified face was filled with seriousness. “I didn’t expect the Imperial Court to ally with Ghost King Luo Sha of the Netherworld Ghost Realm in order to weaken the power of our Dao Sect. They’re simply asking for a tiger’s skin.”

The Temple Master of Changling said, “It might not be the Imperial Court’s idea. I’m afraid it’s the Imperial Preceptor who’s secretly pushing it.”

Elder Yin Qi glanced at Temple Master Changling and understood what he meant. Regardless of whether the Imperial Court was standing behind them, they could not speak bluntly. “Fortunately, this mission has been completed. I’ve figured out the faction behind the City God.” He looked at Yin Shu as he spoke. “Where are the others?”

Yin Shu said in a low voice, “Elder, the others are all dead. During this period, ghosts with a hundred years of cultivation appeared. If not for Junior Brother Ling Zhen and me joining forces, we might have all died here.”

Elder Yin Qi sighed and did not ask further. After entering the Netherworld, he knew that he had been careless this time. Ghost King Luo Sha of the Ghost Domain was very powerful. It was easy for him to command more than ten thousand ghosts to attack. It was already unexpected that Yin Shu was alive.

The Temple Master of Changling praised, “Yin Shu has contributed greatly to guarding the array.”

There was a hint of comfort on Yin Qi’s face. “Ling Zhen of Changling Temple is not bad either. Don’t worry. I will tell the Abbey Dean the subsequent content of the Taiyin Talisman Scripture immediately when I return. I believe the Abbey Dean will send the subsequent content to your Changling Daoist Temple.”

The Temple Master of Changling and Ling Wu looked at each other and heaved a sigh of relief. Why were they working so hard? It was not only for the territory of Shanyang County, but also for this “Great Yin Talisman Scripture”. With the subsequent content, it could form an inheritance and nurture Ling Zhen.

“Alright, we have to report this matter immediately. We can’t delay.”

With that, Yin Qi prepared to leave.

The Temple Master of Changling hurriedly said, “Elder Yin Qi, the ghosts in Shanyang County have yet to be completely cleaned up. Why don’t we let Yin Shu stay behind with my disciple to deal with them?”

The other Daoists of the Ling Yin Temple nodded. “We indeed need one or two to stay here to prevent anything from happening to the City God Temple.”

Yin Qi thought about it. This could indeed sharpen Yin Shu. Moreover, from tonight’s experience, there would probably be endless storms in the future. While the Luo Sha Ghost Domain had just transferred a portion of the ghosts, it had to seize the time to sharpen the younger generation of the temple.

“Alright, Yin Shu, you have to be careful. If there’s any movement on Shanyang’s side, you must inform the temple immediately.”

Before he left, he left a Dharma artifact for Yin Shu to protect herself. After Yin Qi left with the other Daoists of Ling Yin Temple, Shen Ping hurriedly asked, “Master, Martial Uncle, your injuries...”

Ling Wu smiled and said, “It’s fine. For us cultivators, such injuries are common. Moreover, this price is nothing to be able to obtain the entire Taiyin Talisman Scripture for the Daoist temple.”

Although Changling Temple was small, it had a blessed land that could provide blessings after death. The more contribution one made to the temple, the more blessings one would enjoy. For example, as long as the previous abbots contributed, they would have statues to worship.

Therefore, the disciples in the Daoist temple were not afraid of death.

“Ling Zhen, with the entire book, your talent in spells can be displayed.” The Temple Master of Changling sighed, “It’s been more than 500 years since a Perfected Person appeared in my Changling Temple. I can’t do it anymore, so I can only rely on you juniors in the future.”

Shen Ping could hear the sincerity in the Abbey Dean and Martial Uncle’s words. For the future of the Daoist temple, they were indeed willing to sacrifice their lives.

They rested in Shanyang County for two days.

The Temple Master of Changling and Ling Wu returned to the Daoist temple. This time, other than Shen Ping, the other disciples in the temple had all died. The Daoist temple had to recruit new disciples.

“Ling Zhen, Yin Shu has a high status in the Ling Yin Temple. I can tell that she has a good relationship with you. If you can befriend her, it will be of great help to the Daoist temple in the future.

“Although Shanyang City God didn’t kill that ghost general, it’s impossible for Ghost King Luo Sha to send subordinates to Shanyang next, so this place is considered safe. However, you still can’t be careless.”

“Yes, Master.”

In the inn, it was very deserted during the day. There were no diners or guests. Shen Ping and Yin Shu were also happy to have this peace.

At night, the two of them left the inn. Smelling the fragrance of Yin Shu’s hair, he smiled and said, “Senior Sister, I’ll be in charge of the south of the city tonight. How about you go to the east?”

Yin Shu said in a low voice, “Junior Brother, don’t worry. I’ll clean up the ghosts alone.”

Seeing Yin Shu's fair and red face, he smiled. "Then Senior Sister, follow me to the south of the city so that we can take care of each other."

Just like that, the two of them stayed in Shanyang County. As they stared at the City God's Nether Division, they cleaned up the ghosts born from the gathering of Yin qi. As the ghosts were cleaned up and the gates of hell were closed, there were no ghosts to disturb them. Shanyang County gradually regained its prosperity.

The City God Temple was even rebuilt and slowly had incense. In the blink of an eye, two months passed.

In the inn's bedroom, after Shen Ping absorbed the purple qi, he ended his cultivation. In the past two months, he had transformed a large amount of Yin and Yang Qi he had absorbed into his cultivation. To this day, there were already 105 circles of patterns on the surface of the Dao Valley where Yin and Yang Qi gathered.

This meant that he had officially stepped into the Perfected Lord Realm with the Yin and Yang Qi.

Apart from the Blessed Enclave, the cultivation base of a Perfected Lord was already at the peak. At this level, ordinary vitality qi had little effect on them. They had to find a blessed land or a grotto-heaven to continue improving themselves. Of course, there was another way, which was to use the dragon qi to temper themselves and speed up the process of advancing to the Earth Immortal realm. This was also why every time the dynasty was in chaos, there would always be Daoists helping the rebels raise its troops.

In fact, when the world was stable, there were even Daoists who tried to cause chaos in the imperial court. The source of this was the Dragon Vein Qi in the world.

"Blessed Enclave.. It's not easy."

He pushed open the window. Some noisy hawking came from the street beside the inn, and he fell into deep thought. From the news he had heard from Yin Shu, there was a limit to the Blessed Enclave in the world. It was basically occupied by the Dao Sects and other large factions. It was very difficult to find a new Blessed Enclave.

Even if they discovered it, it would quickly be snatched away by powerful Dao Sects.

“Doi have to imitate the previous world and start a new dynasty?”

Thinking of the dynasty that he had established in the bloodline world, he was tempted. Compared to the other Daoists, he, who had the talent of devouring and various strange beasts, undoubtedly had a huge advantage. However, this world was different from the bloodline world after all. The rules were more strict. Although the county City Gods under the Imperial Court had been destroyed and the commoners were suffering and displaced, this did not hurt the foundation of the Imperial Court.

If Shen Ping wanted to mobilize his troops, he would definitely encounter attacks from various factions immediately. Even the powerful Daoists of the grotto-heavens and blessed lands would take action.

Knock, knock.

There was a knock on the door.

Shen Ping suppressed his thoughts and walked over to open the door to let Yin Shu in. In the past two months, the two of them had been together day and night. Although their relationship had not improved, their senses were already very close. Sometimes, they could not help but do some intimate actions.

“Junior Brother, I have to go.”

Chapter 765: Nine Times a Night (1)

Yin Shu, who was wearing a Daoist robe, had a pitiful look in her big watery eyes. Her voice was filled with reluctance. She bit her lips lightly, as if tears were about to fall from her eyes in the next moment.

Shen Ping sighed and went forward to give Yin Shu a hug.

Yin Shu hugged him tightly. Her cheek was pressed against his chest. "Junior Brother, I don't want to leave. I want to stay with you like this forever." She cried.

Soon, tears drenched his clothes. Shen Ping pushed her away and looked at her fair and delicate face. He wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes with his finger. "Senior Sister, there are always some things in the world that can't be done as you please. You're the most outstanding curse genius of the Ling Yin Temple, and you're also the reincarnation of an immortal. Nothing should block your path of cultivation."

Yin Shu raised her teary eyes. "Junior Brother, don't you want to be with me? I don't want to cultivate. Let's leave and live in seclusion in the mountains, okay?"

"Silly senior sister. Even if you and I can leave, will your master, martial uncles, and even the Daoist temples in the world agree?"

Shen Ping felt very helpless. He was not afraid of the rules of the Dao lineage, but he was worried that it would delay Yin Shu's future in cultivation. After all, with his many years of experience, Yin Shu was completely thinking with her heart at this time. She could risk her life for love.

"I, I..."

Yin Shu wanted to say that she was not afraid, but she swallowed the words that were on the tip of her tongue. Since ancient times, countless Dao Sect disciples who were lost in love had died tragically in the end. She was not afraid of death, but if Junior Brother Ling Zhen died because of this, she would suffer for the rest of her life.

"Senior Sister, go back and cultivate well. When you become a Perfected Person and awaken the memories of your previous life, if you can still maintain your original intention, I will personally go to Ling Yin Temple to pick you up." Shen Ping said word by word.

Yin Shu fell silent for a moment before nodding seriously. "Alright, Junior Brother. I'll wait for you." She turned around and untied the ribbon at her waist. She shyly

took off the pink undergarment under her Daoist robe and handed it to Shen Ping. “When I go back, I’ll focus on cultivation and won’t leave the Daoist temple easily. Take this undergarment so that you can remember it.” She then quickly left the room.

He held the still warm dudou. The corners of Shen Ping’s mouth twitched. He leaned over and sniffed. There was a fragrance that seemed to be the fragrance of a virgin. He could not help but think to himself that she was really an inexperienced girl in love. However, her courage was commendable.

He had lunch at the inn at noon, then he returned to the Daoist temple.

“Ling Zhen, this is the entire content of the Great Yin Talisman Scripture. Copy it and memorize it.”

“Yes, Master.”

After copying it, the Temple Master of Changling sighed and said, “It’s a troubled period now. Although Shanyang County has gradually returned to its former prosperity, the people of the world in the other areas are still in deep trouble. My Dao lineage originally wanted to protect the people of the world. Ling Zhen, you’re extremely talented in spells, so the temple decided to let you go out to sharpen yourself in advance. This way, you can grow faster.”

Shen Ping was stunned. “Master, I...”

Ling Wu interrupted, “This is the decision of the Ancestral Master.”

The Temple Master of Changling handed Shen Ping another bell. “This is the Dharma artifact used by the fifth generation Ancestral Master of my Changling Daoist Temple, the Soul Reverberation Bell. It will ring as long as any demons or ghosts approach it. I’ll give it to you today. Tomorrow, you can go down the mountain to travel.”

Shen Ping took the Dharma artifact and immediately understood. This was to use the excuse of traveling to let him stay away from trouble and preserve the inheritance of Changling Temple.

Could it be that things had already become so bad?

He walked out of the Ancestral Hall.

Martial Uncle Ling Wu sighed and said, "Ling Zhen, although you've only cultivated in Changling Temple for two years, you're still from the branch of Changling Temple. I believe you've seen the Temple Master's intentions. This is also a helpless move. Ever since the last time we investigated the power behind the City God in Shanyang, the Ling Yin Temple has suffered a lot. One of their Perfected Persons has even died. Such a situation had made Changling Temple vigilant and take precautions."

Shen Ping could not help but say, "Martial Uncle, what about you guys?"

Martial Uncle Ling Wu laughed. "Don't worry about us. With the protection of the Ancestral Master, if we really encounter a crisis, your master and I can hide in Blessed Land. That place is located in the Netherworld. Without a specific location, it's very difficult to find Blessed Land. Your cultivation is not deep enough to enter. You can only leave. The Temple Master is also protecting you." He took out a book from his sleeve. "This is my insights since I started cultivating. It might be helpful to you."

"Thank you, Martial Uncle."

"Don't forget that you're from Changling Daoist Temple. If there really comes a day when Changling Daoist Temple is gone, I hope you can rebuild the Daoist Temple and continue the incense."

"I will!"

The next day, Shen Ping packed his bag and stood at the entrance of the Daoist temple. He turned around and looked at the Daoist temple that was curling with smoke. This Daoist temple was not big, but there was a trace of warmth here. "Master, Martial Uncle, Ancestral Masters, I'll come back after I've made some progress." With that, he turned around and left.

Inside the temple, the Temple Master of Changling let out a long sigh. "It's good that he's left. In this court battle, His Majesty is determined to reduce the number of Daoists. No Dao lineage in the world can protect themselves. My Changling Temple's foundation is weak. Under this huge wave, it's very easy to be overturned by the waves."

Ling Wu was silent. "Temple Master, are all the Ancestral Masters ready?"

"They are. We're just waiting for news from Ling Yin Temple."

“I think it’s difficult. Our boat is small, so it’s easy to turn around. However, the Ling Yin Temple is different. The remaining Perfected Persons and Perfected Lords won’t easily take refuge in advance until the last moment..”

Chapter 766: Nine Times a Night (2)

“Perhaps. It depends on whether the Imperial Preceptor will give them time.

Late at night at Little Lotus Seed Mountain, in the completely collapsed ruins of the Mountain God Temple, a bonfire was burning.

After leaving the Daoist temple, Shen Ping was relaxed and free. In fact, he had planned to find an excuse to go out after returning this time. Then, he would go to Mount Futu to inquire about the situation and see if he could save Xi Lengyan.

He opened the entire copy of the “Great Yin Talisman Scripture”. As the flames danced, the contents on it were reflected.

Other than the Soul Fixation Spell, the Heavenly Lightning Spell, the Divine Movement Spell, and so on, the profound spells recorded in it were the Fire Exorcism Spell, the Wind and Fire Eight Gates Spell, and a powerful spell similar to divine power, the Universe Five Elements Spell.

With his strength, he could easily see the principles behind the operation of these spells. They were basically condensed into physical objects with vitality and magic power and attached to spell formations to increase their power.

For example, the Universe Five Elements Spell was to condense five powerful talisman swords of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth. It used formations to gather together to form a huge power.

When this spell was used, it could kill ghosts with 500 years of cultivation.

Just as Shen Ping was watching with relish, a gray fox jumped out from not far from the bonfire. It stood up and bowed to Shen Ping.

Shen Ping glanced at it and retracted his gaze. Without the mountain god guarding Little Lotus Seed Mountain, it was very easy to give birth to Yin ghosts and demons. This fox already had some intelligence, but it was still a little short of becoming a demon.

Seeing that Shen Ping did not chase it away, the fox mustered its courage and approached. It sat by the bonfire to warm itself. The corners of its eyes rolled as it looked at the thing on the spell.

This little fellow was here to learn.

Shen Ping was not afraid that it would secretly learn it. Dharma incantations were a rather profound method. If this fox could really learn it, it would be considered an opportunity for it.

The fire crackled and burned. Just as it was about to go out, the little fox quickly took the dry materials and let them continue burning.

At dawn, Shen Ping put away the spell scroll, stretched, and stood up to leave.

The little fox looked at his back and bowed silently.

A few months later, he traveled all the way south. He came to the bank of the Yunjiang River. This river was wide and mighty. It was the most river in Great Zhao. There were merchant ships on the water all year round. There were also many Dragon King temples and buildings on both sides of the river, praying for rain and blessings. There was even an endless stream of people praying for children. It was very lively and prosperous.

On the way, he heard that there was a very famous cliff cave by the river. There were murals carved in the cave. The painting skills of these murals were exquisite and superb. They could make the women's paintings as ethereal as immortals from the heavens, the flying snakes and beasts to have the aura of immortals.

Therefore, Shen Ping specially took a detour to rush to the cliff cave. Yet there was a desolate and dilapidated scene nearby. There were no incense offerings from the commoners within a radius of several kilometers. The Dragon King Temple in some places had even collapsed.

There was a scholar at the edge of the cliff cave. He could not help but go forward and ask about the reason.

"Some time ago, a demonic dragon committed evil and stirred up trouble. It drowned tens of thousands of fertile fields nearby and angered the Imperial Court. It sent Daoist soldiers to suppress it. After the battle, the people were plunged into misery and suffering. Therefore, this place became more and more

dilapidated. The commoners did not dare to come here. The reason why I stayed here was because I was obsessed with the murals.” The scholar said slowly.

Shen Ping sized up the scholar. There was a sinister aura between his brows. His eyes were dark and his face was a little pale. His blood qi was clearly insufficient, but his overall appearance looked noble. Moreover, there was a faint purple aura circling above his head

This made him curious. After accumulating his cultivation and breaking through to the Perfected Lord Realm, he could more or less deduce the direction of the fate of the world. He could even tell something from one’s physiognomy. Although the scholar in front of him was dressed ordinary, from his physiognomy, he seemed to have luck.

“To be honest, I’m also here for the murals in the cliff cave. I’m about to go and admire them.”

“I’m willing to lead the way. Daoist priest, please.”

The scholar walked in front. Shen Ping followed closely behind. The two of them walked deeper into the cave. The deeper they went, the dimmer the light became. However, there were fluorescent stones shining on both sides so that they would not get lost.

They turned three or four corners when suddenly, it lit up. There were several rays of sunlight shining down from the top of the cave, illuminating the surrounding murals. Every mural was vivid and lifelike. The figures in it looked real, especially the largest portrait of a woman. The woman on it had a smile on her face, as if she was transmitting a smile that echoed in his ears.

“Priest, this mural is a little magical. You can’t look at it too much.” The scholar reminded him.

Shen Ping blinked and looked at the woman on the mural who was either playing the zither or the waist drum. He seemed to understand why the scholar’s feet were weak and his vitality was insufficient.

Without looking at the portrait of the court ladies, he quickly went to admire the other murals. At night, the scholar got some food from somewhere and handed it to Shen Ping.

“I’m a cultivator. I eat qi and dew. I don’t eat grains. Thankyou for your kindness.” Shen Ping refused. The scholar did not insist and ate on his own.

At night, the two of them lit a bonfire. Not long after, Shen Ping pretended to be asleep, while the scholar walked to a cave and blew the sound of the flute. Not long after, two beautiful women walked down from the portrait.

“Darling, why is there a Daoist today?”

“This Daoist is passing by here. Don’t disturb him.”

Alright, darling. The night is long. Let’s have fun in time...”

Accompanied by the sound of the zither and drums, unsightly low moans echoed in the cave.

The next morning, the scholar’s face turned paler, and the dark circles under his eyes deepened. Shen Ping kindly reminded him, “Benefactor, there’s a murderous aura between your eyebrows. I’m afraid there have been ghosts around you recently. The ladies on the murals are condensed from Yin qi. If you have fun every night, it will only wear down your essence.”

Seeing that Shen Ping had seen through it, the scholar could not help but look embarrassed. Actually, he had long realized it, but the feeling was really wonderful and difficult to break free.

“How many days have you stayed here?”

“It’s been nine days.”

Shen Ping asked again, “How many times a day?”

“Nine times.”

The comers of Shen Ping’s mouth twitched. Nine days was 81 times. This scholar could still stand and walk. He was really strong. As expected of someone blessed by luck.

“Can you let me take your pulse?” The scholar hurriedly extended his arm. After taking his pulse, Shen Ping shook his head and said, “Benefactor your blood essence is severely damaged. If you don’t treat it soon, you’ll be in danger of losing your life. It’s better to leave the cliff cave as soon as possible.”

The scholar hesitated. "Daoist priest, I-I can't let them go. I wonder if you have a way to let us stay together."

As he spoke, he brought Shen Ping to a pool in the depths of the cliff cave and took out a blue stone. "To be honest, I come here every day to touch the stone. Then my body will recover some strength, so I can only have fun with them at night."

Shen Ping took the aqua blue stone. As soon as his hand touched it, he immediately sensed a rich five-elemental energy surging into his body. "T- This is actually a nomological stone."

The so-called Nomological Stone was actually a special ore resource. It was a strange object nurtured by the world. After absorbing it, it could cause the Dao Bone to mutate and possess another attribute.

Currently, Shen Ping's Dao bone was of the Yin attribute. No matter how he cultivated, he could only transform it into the Dharmic powers and vitality of the Yin and Yang. In the future, he could only walk the Dao of Yin and Yang. If he absorbed the aqua-blue stone, he would be able to obtain the Dao bone of the five elements.

Although the vitality and Dharmic powers of the Yin and Yang Qi could also cast the Five Elements Spell, their power was not high. If he used the vitality of the Five Elements Qi, the power would be completely different.

More importantly, apart from allowing cultivators to have an additional Dao bone, this Nomological Stone was also the foundation for achieving the Dao. This was because the Nomological Qi contained in it was an energy gas of a higher quality than the vitality Qi.

The main reason why Perfected Lords wanted to go to the Blessed Enclave to reach the Earth Immortal Realm was because there would be the Nomological Qi in the Blessed Enclave.

Shen Ping did not expect that he would actually encounter a nomological stone on a casual tour. Looking at the scholar, he could not help but sigh. Fortunately, he had kindly reminded him. Otherwise, this scholar would not have revealed such a secret.

“Benefactor, humans and ghosts have different paths. Even if you forcefully condense their Yin bodies, it will harm you. If you really like them, you should let them reincarnate. I believe that once fate arrives, you will meet again.”

Chapter 767: Meeting Xi Lengyan Again (1)

When he heard the Daoist's words, the scholar immediately looked conflicted. He could not help but ask himself if he was greedy for their bodies or if he liked them in person. After a full ten minutes, he finally raised his head and looked at Shen Ping. “Daoist priest, please help me reincarnate them. I hope we will be fated in our next life.”

Shen Ping smiled. This scholar was still considered a loyal person, so he said, “Let them appear tonight and listen to their thoughts.”

The scholar patted his head. “That's right, that's right. We have to get Ling'er and the others to agree.”

At night, as the bamboo flute sounded, two graceful figures walked down from the portrait on the stone wall.

“Darling.”

They had just walked to the scholar's side when they saw his worried expression and hurriedly asked. The scholar sighed. “Ling'er, Yu'er, it's difficult for us to be together like this for long. You should reincarnate.”

Ling'er exclaimed, “Why did you say such a thing today?”

Yu'er, who was beside him, said, “Hmph, did that damn Daoist priest speak too much? I'll chase him away now.”

The scholar quickly stopped him. “Don't. That Daoist priest is just being kind.”

He told them about the losses he had suffered in the past few days. Ling'er and Yu'er remained silent. At this moment, Shen Ping slowly walked out and waved his sleeve. His Perfected Lord aura locked onto the two Yin Ghosts. “You two ghosts are really bold. You actually lived on the stone wall painting and harmed people's lives. If you don't repent, your souls will definitely be destroyed.”

The two female ghosts were terrified. This aura was simply too terrifying. They hurriedly knelt down and begged for mercy. The scholar was also anxious and kept begging the Daoist priest not to harm their lives.

“Let me ask you, are you willing to reincarnate and become a new person?”

Among them, Ling'er, who was wearing a white embroidered dress, hesitated and said, “Daoist priest, we really had no choice but to stay on the stone wall for the time being.”

She then briefly described her encounter. It turned out that she and Yu'er, who was dressed in green, were close friends. When they were traveling on a boat in Yunjiang, they encountered a thunderstorm and it was delayed until night. Then, they came to the cliff cave to rest for the night. Unexpectedly, they encountered mountain bandits and died when they jumped off a cliff from the pursuit.

Therefore, they stayed at the cliff cave as ghosts. Originally, after the nearby City God's ghost constable found them, he was about to extradite them to reincarnate in the Netherworld. However, they encountered a ghost general who plundered them halfway. Before the ghost constable died, he sent them back to the Yang Realm. From then on, they lived on the woman's painting and struggled at death's door. It was only when they met the scholar that they gradually developed feelings for each other.

“That Ghost General has remembered our aura. If we enter the Netherworld again, we will probably be robbed.” Ling'er cried.

Shen Ping glanced at the two female ghosts and thought to himself that they were indeed quite unlucky. However, all of this was caused by their charming appearance. It was very likely that there would be a calamity. When the scholar at the side heard this, he knelt down and begged, “Daoist priest, please help.” “Do you know which force the ghost general who robbed you belongs to?” Shen Ping asked casually.

The green-robed Yu'er thought for a moment and said, “I think I heard from the ghost constable that it's a ghost general from Mount Futu. When he saw the ghost general, his expression changed drastically. He seemed to be very afraid of the force behind the ghost general.”

“Mount Futu?”

Shen Ping's expression changed when he heard that. He happened to be looking for Mount Futu, but he did not expect to encounter a clue here. He closed his eyes and pinched his fingers. Indeed, he had deduced a trace of karma. This deduction seemed mysterious, but in fact, as long as one reached the Perfected Lord realm, they would have a vague sense of the vitality of the world. Just now, he saw a trace of connection between the two women and him.

“Karma... could this be Karma vitality?”

Suddenly, he opened his eyes and stared at the two women with bright eyes. Although he could not deduce the identities of the two female ghosts in his previous life with his current strength, from the karma, the two of them must be related to Xi Lengyan.

That was why they met him in this cliff cave in this life. Of course, if he did not care about this matter, this strand of karma would be severed and they might not interact again in the future.

“Daoist...”

Ling'er could not help but say. Shen Ping came back to his senses and said calmly, “Since I've encountered this matter, I naturally won't stand by and do nothing. I'll make a trip to the Netherworld for you!”

“Thank you, Daoist Priest. Thank you, Daoist Priest!”

The two women hurriedly bowed their heads in thanks. Then, they spent some time with the scholar and said some farewells before leaving reluctantly.

“Benefactor Chen, this is a wisp of aura I intercepted from the two women and made a blessing curse. If they appear around you after they reincarnate, this blessing curse will react.”

The scholar was overjoyed when he heard that. Shen Ping continued, “However, after reincarnation, they are only babies. If you have the heart, you can only wait for them to grow up before continuing your previous relationship.”

The scholar nodded repeatedly. “I'm willing to wait for them, even if it means three lifetimes.”

“Three lifetimes... Hehe, if you really have such perseverance, I believe you will definitely be fated. Alright, when this matter is over, you should leave the mountain as soon as possible.”

With that, he flicked his sleeve and slashed his finger in front of his eyes. A crack seemed to have been torn in space. Then, he grabbed Ling'er and Yu'er and entered the Netherworld.

Swoosh.

The surroundings suddenly became extremely dark. The concentration of Yin qi in the air was so thick that it was difficult to breathe. It surged into Shen Ping's body from all directions. Almost without cultivation, his Dao bone began to absorb the Yin and Yang qi on its own..

Chapter 768: Meeting Xi Lengyan Again (2)

“This is the Netherworld.”

A cold wind blew in his ears. The Yin Qi gathered in some places formed a fog that he could not see far.

It was also Shen Ping's first time entering the Netherworld. However, with his powerful true spirit, he quickly sensed that the Netherworld was very likely to be a two-sided world with the Yang world. One side was Yang, and the other was Yin. In this dark side, the spirit body could be nourished, and on the Yang side, the body could be improved.

“According to the records in the books of Changling Temple, the Netherworld is vast and is several times larger than the Yang Realm. Among them, the Netherworld was built by the deceased emperor of the Yang Realm's imperial court. It controls the various nether divisions and has 100,000 ghost constables and soldiers. It's the greatest power in the Netherworld. If any Yin soul wants to reincarnate, they have to pass through the Reincarnation Platform of the Underworld to wash away their memories of their previous life and transfer them to the Yang Realm to reconstruct their bodies. It's relatively easy to find the Underworld. I just need the Soul Guiding Curse.”

He looked around and was not in a hurry to make the Soul Guiding Spell. Instead, he used his magic power to increase the aura of Yu'er and Ling'er. Then, he stayed where he was and waited.

If the Ghost General of Mount Futu really left a mark on them, he would definitely be able to sense it quickly. This was a very common method in the Netherworld. After all, in such a vast world, finding a ghost was undoubtedly like finding a needle in a haystack.

They didn't have to wait long. In the distance, the thick fog of Yin qi suddenly rolled. Immediately after, hundreds of ghost soldiers appeared in the fog. They carried the red sedan chair and arrived in front of Yu'er and Ling'er in the blink of an eye.

"My lord invites you. Ladies, get in the palanquin."

The sound kept converging and echoing like a bell. Yu'er and Ling'er were so frightened that their faces turned pale. They hurriedly hid behind Shen Ping. Shen Ping's expression was indifferent. He pinched his hand and scattered a handful of talismans. This was a Soul Controlling Spell. It was specially used to control ghosts in the Netherworld. As long as one's cultivation was more than 200 years lower than his, they would be controlled.

The strongest of these ghost soldiers was only a hundred years of cultivation. Facing the Soul Control Spell, they did not even have the slightest resistance.

"Alright, the two of you sit on it and follow me to meet the ghost general of Mount Futu."

Yu'er and Ling'er could only brace themselves and sit in the bridal sedan.

The bridal sedan entered the fog and was immediately enveloped by an invisible force. In the next moment, it disappeared from the spot. When the ghost soldiers stopped, the flower bridge appeared in front of the gate of a Yin City.

"Which Daoist dares to use a Soul Control Talisman to control my ghost soldiers?!"

As the voice spread, a large amount of Yin Qi enveloped over and formed a dense arrow in front of the bridal sedan. It wanted to pierce through the bridal sedan, but when the arrow was a few centimeters away from the bridal sedan, it stopped strangely.

In the next moment, the curtain in front of the bridal sedan was lifted.

Shen Ping, who was dressed in a Daoist robe, walked down. The aura of a Perfected Lord spread out from his body, causing a large number of ghost soldiers in Yin City to tremble. Ghost General Luo Yi's expression was solemn. "It's actually a Perfected Lord. I wonder which faction you're from. Why have you come to my Mount Futu?"

Different ghost generals had a huge difference in cultivation.

For example, Xi Lengyan, who was under Ghost King Tuoluo, had more than 2,000 years of cultivation, while Luo Yi only had a mere 600 years of cultivation. Even in the Yin Land, he was definitely not a match for the Perfected Lord.

"Is this Mount Futu?" Shen Ping did not answer the question and asked.

Luo Yi said proudly, "That's right. This city belongs to Mount Futu. Didn't you come today for those two women?"

It pointed to another bridal sedan chair.

Shen Ping smiled and said, "Yes, the two of them have some relationship with me. Since you're a ghost general of Mount Futu, you shouldn't lack company. Why don't you let them off on my account?"

Luo Yi hesitated for a moment and said frankly, "To be honest, I'm not asking for these two. They're needed by a senior in my Mount Futu who has a thousand years of cultivation. They're both born in the Yin month and day. If you want to take them away, you have to get the approval of that senior." "What? You can't make the decision?"

"That's not true. It's mainly because I don't have a name."

Shen Ping understood. He was asking for compensation. With a faint smile, he waved his long sleeve, and a Yin Pearl condensed by him flew in front of Ghost General Luo Yi. "This pearl contains the pure Yin-Yang vitality of 30 years of cultivation. It can save you dozens of years of cultivation. It's more than enough to exchange for the lives of these two women."

Luo Yi sensed carefully and saw that there was no problem, so he laughed. "Daoist priest, you're straightforward. I'll give you face today. Please go ahead."

Shen Ping sat back in the bridal sedan. Soon, the two bridal sedans slowly disappeared.

On the city gate tower, Ghost General Luo Yi immediately asked his ghost soldiers to patrol the surroundings. After confirming that the other party had left, he heaved a sigh of relief. Although this was the territory of Mount Futu, it was still a little far from the core of Mount Futu. If they really fought, it would take five minutes for the core to provide support. He was not confident that he could last so long.

“Although the women born in the Yin month and day are relatively rare, they are nothing compared to this Yin Pearl. Hmph, that damn fellow knows how to send us, but he doesn’t give us any compensation. I won’t work for him for nothing.”

In front of the gates of Hell, Shen Ping stopped in his tracks. “Yu’er, Ling’er, after entering the gates of hell, you can reincarnate safely. I’ve already instructed the ghost guards who escorted you to take good care of you and try their best to let you join a good family.”

Yu’er and Ling’er were filled with gratitude.

“Thank you for your help, Daoist Priest. We don’t know how to repay you!”

“It’s nothing. Alright, go in quickly. Don’t let the reapers wait too long.”

The two women turned around and looked at Shen Ping, as if they wanted to remember his appearance. Then, they entered the gates of hell and disappeared. Only then did Shen Ping return to the cliff cave. It had only been ten minutes since he entered the Netherworld Yin Land and returned.

“Daoist priest, how are they?”

“Don’t worry, they’ve already reincarnated.”

When the scholar heard this, he felt a sense of loss and sighed. “Perhaps this is the best place for them. Forget it, I should go down the mountain and revise my homework. I’ll strive to get ranked on the annual gold rankings.

“Daoist priest, we’ll meet again if fate allows it.”

He cupped his hands and bowed before turning around to leave resolutely. As he looked at his figure, Shen Ping smiled. He knew that he would definitely meet this scholar again.

With a wave of his sleeve, he arrived in the Netherworld once more, and then he directly teleported through his extraordinary beast innate ability and appeared near the Yin City of Mount Futu. He used his True Spirit to conceal his aura, and he walked into the city and waited patiently.

A few days later, Ghost General Luo Yi finally set off for the headquarters of Mount Futu. The entire Mount Futu occupied a large area. Even Luo Yi, a ghost general, had to spend several hours rushing to the Mount Futu headquarters.

This headquarters was a place where Yin and Yang were connected. It was similar to the blessed land of the Daoist temples in the world. It could use special methods to instantly reach Mount Futu in the Yang Realm.

Relying on his true spirit senses, he searched the headquarters for a moment and found Xi Lengyan's exact location. She was actually in a bedroom.

This surprised Shen Ping.

After arriving here, there was another ghost with a high cultivation in the room. She had a charming appearance and an enchanting figure. She sat beside Xi Lengyan and chatted with her.

"Youyue, don't waste your time. Kill me." Xi Lengyan said calmly.

Youyue, who was beside her, laughed, "I'm really curious about that person who made you give up your life so willingly. It's not easy to get two thousand years of cultivation. Although the Blood Taisui is precious, I've always known your temper. You definitely won't ruin yourself for such an external object."

Xi Lengyan shook her head. "Don't say anything else."

Youyue didn't mind, "With my Mount Futu's strength, we'll find out very quickly. Your last place was in Shanyang County, right? Only this place hasn't been investigated." She observed Xi Lengyan's expression, but unfortunately, the other party did not react.

"I'll say it again. As long as you're willing, you'll immediately become the number one Ghost General of my Mount Futu. You'll also be my close friend." After saying that, Youyue stood up and left. After Xi Lengyan confirmed that Youyue had really left, she walked to the window and sighed. At this moment, a figure suddenly appeared in front of her. "Long time no see, Miss Xi."

Chapter 769: It's a Small World (1)

Xi Lengyan's star-like pupils suddenly widened. Disbelief appeared on her beautiful face. She rubbed her eyes repeatedly to confirm that she was not hallucinating. Then, she said in surprise, "M-Master Shen?"

Shen Ping stood with a smile. "Yes, it's been a few years. How is Miss Xi?"

Xi Lengyan took a few deep breaths. "H-How can you be here? This is the Netherworld Core of Mount Futu. Not to mention you, even the Perfected Lords and Earth Immortals of the Dao sects in the world can't enter this place."

She found it unbelievable.

Thousands of years ago, Shen Ping was still a weak scholar. Although she had gotten her maidservant, Chunxiang, to give the Blood Taisui to him, even so, it was impossible for him to grow to the level of a Heavenly Immortal in just a few years.

Shen Ping said softly, "This is all thanks to Miss Xi's gift. If not for the Blood Taisui, I wouldn't have come here no matter what. As for how I came to you, it's a long story. It's more important to save you first."

When Xi Lengyan heard this, she hurriedly shook her head. "Don't. Don't ever step into this house. This house is completely made of the Anti-magic Netherworld Stone. Not only will you lose all your magic power inside, but you will also be contaminated with a special aura that will be difficult to remove for the rest of your life.

"Although I don't know how you arrived here, you should leave quickly."

The Anti-Magic Netherworld Stone was a rare resource like the nomological stone. It was similar to a large array of the Anti-Magic Curse. It could prevent magic powers from circulating. Shen Ping had seen it in books. However, no matter how much magic powers it prohibited, it was difficult to prohibit his strange beast bloodline.

Therefore, as Xi Lengyan spoke, he teleported into the house.

"You... Why do you have to do this? Young Master Shen, I'm not worth your life." Xi Lengyan sighed softly.

Shen Ping said, "Isn't Miss Xi also protecting the secret of the Blood Taisui for me?"

If Xi Lengyan revealed the whereabouts of the Blood Taisui, he could not resist Mount Futu at all when he was weak. Furthermore, if not for the Blood Taisui, he would not have been able to activate his strange beast talent and break through to the Perfected Lord realm in such a short period of time.

Xi Lengyan shook her head gently. "The Blood Taisui is not a simple matter. Forget it, it's too late to say this now. You will be discovered soon after you enter the house. Ghost King Youyue will also easily sense the power of the Blood Taisui in your body. She can use a method to extract the Blood Taisui. At that time, your life will be in danger."

She sighed helplessly. "In the end, I still can't escape..."

Before he could finish speaking, her voice stopped abruptly, and she saw that Shen Ping had returned to the window.

"Miss Xi, this house can't trap me."

Xi Lengyan's red lips parted slightly and her eyes were filled with shock. However, she quickly came back to her senses and smiled. "Young Master Shen, it's been a few years since we last met. I didn't expect you to have such divine powers. It's really amazing. It's just that we can't stay here for long. Young Master Shen, you should leave. Don't worry about me. Youyue used to have a good relationship with me. As long as she can't find the whereabouts of the Blood Taisui, she won't harm my life."

Then, she continued, "Young Master, don't act on impulse. Mount Futu is powerful and has a Ghost Immortal with ten thousand years of cultivation."

Shen Ping frowned slightly. If it was only a Ghost King, he could still deal with it with his strange beast talent. However, if it was a Ghost Immortal, he could escape on his own, but he could not bring Xi Lengyan out.

Moreover, Xi Lengyan was indeed safe and sound. Her life was not in danger. He thought about it seriously. He looked at Xi Lengyan and said, "Miss Xi, the next time I come, I'll definitely save you."

"Since you have such thoughts, it's not in vain that I gave you the Blood Taisui." Xi Lengyan smiled.

“I’ll take my leave.”

With that, he disappeared.

Xi Lengyan looked at the empty window as if the short experience just now was just a dream. She could not help but feel a sense of loss. However, she knew very well that Shen Ping’s departure was the best choice.

“In just a few years, he actually grew to this extent. Looks like he has other opportunities on him. Youyue, your plan to condense the Blood Taisui into an Immortal is going to fail.”

Thinking of this, a smile appeared on her lips again. Although she did not know what level Shen Ping was at now, he could deal with it safely with his methods even with the Blood Taisui on him.

Yunjiang Cliff Cave.

Shen Ping stood in front of the mural. He stood with his hands behind his back for a long time and sighed. He originally thought that Perfected Lord’s strength and the talent of a strange beast could easily save Xi Lengyan, but in the end, he had made a wasted trip.

“I still have to transcend the mortal world and become an Earth Immortal or even a Heavenly Immortal Dao Fruit to save her.”

He was deep in thought.

To other Daoists, breaking through from the Perfected Lord Realm to the Earthly Immortal Realm was a huge threshold. It could even trap them for a long time. To him though, it was not difficult. As long as he killed an Earthly Immortal, he could pluck their Dao Fruit through the Devouring Talent.

Even if he did not have an Earth Immortal to provide him with, he could still rely on the Nomological Stone he obtained from Scholar Chen to break through. He just needed to absorb the vitality of the five elements.

He had cultivated the Yin Qi in the Yin and Yang Qi. Whether it was his daily homework or relying on his devouring talent, he had condensed Yin Qi. Now, he had to cultivate the five elements again.

“Cultivation techniques and the vitality of the five elements... Looks like I have to be a wandering Daoist to slay demons.”

Among the demons and ghosts, ghosts were the Yin and Yang Qi, while demons were more of the Five Elements Qi. In the entire world, the demon forces were spread throughout the provinces. As long as the range of the mountains was slightly higher, it was easy for demons to be born inside. For example, a wolf demon had appeared on Little Lotus Seed Mountain. The fox he had encountered last time had also evolved towards the direction of demons..

Chapter 770: It's A Small World (2)

This was because the vitality energy that filled this world could awaken intelligence and nurture spirits.

Thinking of this, Shen Ping did not stay in the cliff cave. He went down Yunjiang and turned to the Yunze River. He planned to go to Shuzhou. Among the provinces in the world, the mountains of Shuzhou were rugged and filled with stars. It was the place where demons and spiritual monsters gathered the most. Although the Imperial Court had sent soldiers to suppress and eliminate them time and time again, they only treated the symptoms but not the root cause. After all, as long as they could not eliminate the vitality and kill all animals and wild beasts, it would be difficult to eliminate the demons.

Therefore, as time passed, the Imperial Court stopped sending troops. Instead, they sent the River God and the Dragon God to oversee the suppression. Therefore, there were many River Gods and the Dragon Gods in Shuzhou.

“The difficulty of the Shu Road is not as difficult as ascending to the sky.”

As soon as he left the Yunze River, the road became winding. Some places were even narrower. When he reached the depths, the cliffs on both sides were even steeper. If he was not careful, he would fall.

Shen Ping followed a caravan and slowly walked to the warehouse road in Sichuan. From time to time, the cries of apes and tigers could be heard from the distant mountains, making people tremble in fear. Fortunately, every caravan had hired Daoists to protect them, so everyone did not lose their courage.

“It's already dark. Let's rest here. We should be able to reach the courier station at noon tomorrow. When we get there, I'll treat everyone to a few drinks.” The leader of the caravan said.

The subordinates echoed, and smiles were plastered on their faces. Walking on the Shu Road was indeed a test. Even though they had been through the storm for a long time, they were mostly exhausted. When they heard that there was wine to drink, they naturally felt anticipation.

After a while, a few bonfires lit up. The suppliers were chatting and laughing, and there were accompanying singers dancing with the fire.

“Daoist priest, I’ll rely on you tonight. If any demons or ghosts approach us, I hope you can resolve them in time and protect us.” The leader of the caravan bowed.

Shen Ping waved his hand. “This is my responsibility. Don’t worry. Along the way, have I let any demons get close?”

Only then did the leader of the caravan relax and admire the dancer’s fair and alluring belly, waist, and buttocks. The other people also pointed boldly, looking like they wanted to pounce on her and dote on her.

Shen Ping opened the Great Yin Talisman Scripture and continued to read. During this period of time, he had relied on the books and cultivation techniques he had read in the Changling Temple to improve the Dao Wheel Formula. He could already absorb the vitality of the five elements. As long as there were demons, he could rely on his talent to devour and quickly increase the cultivation of the five elements.

“If I can kill a Dragon God, I think I can absorb a large amount of the vitality of the five elements!”

The Dragon God belonged to the Flood Dragon, and most of them had water-elemental Dao bones. Naturally, they cultivated the Five Elemental Laws. However, killing the Dragon God would alarm the Imperial Court, and it would also violate the Heavenly Dao. After all, such a divine position was conferred by the Imperial Court.

He only thought about it occasionally. Of course, if he really encountered an evil flood dragon, he might have to take out his sword and kill it.

Late at night, the suppliers and dancers all fell asleep. Only Shen Ping sat cross-legged and added some dry materials from time to time to maintain the bonfire.

Suddenly, a faint voice sounded in his ear. With a flick of his finger, a wisp of magic power condensed into an energy sword and killed the python hundreds of feet away. This python already had some demonic aura, but it had yet to condense ten years of cultivation.

With Shen Ping holding down the fort, The night was as peaceful as usual. The next morning, thin fog rose from the mountains of Shu Road and lingered halfway up the mountain. From afar, it looked like an immortal. After breakfast, everyone felt energetic and hurried on their way. Some of them carried goods and sang mountain songs that echoed in the mountains.

At noon, the sunlight finally surpassed the peak and shone on the caravan. The scenery in the distance was even clearer. However, the mountain road of Shudao became more and more muddy and difficult to walk on. They had to be extremely alert and carefully step on the road.

The accompanying dancer twisted her waist and accidentally slid down, causing exclamations. At the critical moment, Shen Ping flicked his sleeve and pulled her up.

“Thank you, Daoist Priest. Thank you, Daoist Priest.” The dancer patted her chest in shock.

Shen Ping said casually, “Walk in front of me. Be careful.”

“Yes, Daoist.”

In the evening, everyone arrived at the courier station, but the entire courier station was silent. After shouting a few times, a courier from the courier station walked out and glanced at Shen Ping and the others. He said impatiently, “Go to the house and wait.”

The leader of the caravan led everyone into the house with a smile. After a while, the courier walked in and asked what he wanted to eat and drink. The leader of the caravan reported a few things and took out silver taels to hand over. Only then did the courier’s expression become a little enthusiastic.

As the wine was served, the others were gluttonously watching.

“Ha, drink to your heart’s content. There’s enough.”

“Sure.”

The group drank until night time. The courier was about to close the door when a few Daoist priests walked over. The leader took out a Daoist token. The courier was shocked and hurriedly bowed. "Greetings, Perfected Person."

The leader asked, "Is there another room?"

Yes, yes. They're still in the upper room."

"Clean up. We're moving in tonight."

"Yes, Perfected One."

Shen Ping, who was sitting cross-legged in the lower room, suddenly opened his eyes. A hint of surprise appeared in his pupils. He did not expect there to be a familiar aura among these Daoists.

The five Daoists first sat in the hall. When they saw the drunk people beside them, they immediately revealed looks of disgust. When the leader of the caravan saw these Daoists, he hurriedly called for his subordinates to leave.

'Senior Sister, why did the Ancestral Master bring us to Shuzhou this time?"

The female Daoist in the lead had sharp eyebrows and starry eyes. She sat upright on the bench and said calmly, "Don't ask what you shouldn't ask. The Ancestral Master must have a reason for bringing us here. What we have to do is to listen to his instructions."

Another young Daoist with more than 300 years of cultivation could not help but say, "But Senior Sister, the temple needs us now, but they came to Shuzhou without a clear purpose. I really can't figure out why."

A familiar voice sounded, "The ancestor should be asking us to train well in Shuzhou. I heard that recently, the demon flood dragon from Yunjiang has fled to Shuzhou and continues to cause trouble. If we can kill it, it can be considered a contribution to the people of Shuzhou."

The young Daoist frowned. "Many Daoist sects in Shuzhou prioritize Emei. Why would our Ling Yin Temple need to manage them? I think there must be other secrets."

Another Daoist said, "Our Ling Yin Temple is on good terms with Emei to begin with. This time, the Ancestral Master brought the five of us here perhaps to cultivate and interact with Emei."

Just as the Eldest Senior Sister was about to speak, she suddenly turned her eyes to the right. "There's demonic energy. Get ready. The demonic energy is cold as frost. Its cultivation is not shallow."

The other four Daoists took out their Daoist Swords and looked around warily. In just a few breaths, the demonic aura had already enveloped the entire relay station. The leader of the caravan, his subordinates and the dancer, instantly fainted on the ground.

"Who are you? Show yourself quickly!"

A shout exploded. The sword qi shot into the sky, its sharp edge unstoppable. A few miserable cries immediately sounded from the demonic qi that was as dense as fog. Soon after, slender tentacles stretched out at lightning speed and attacked the other four Daoists.

However, they reacted very quickly. One by one, they held jade swords and quickly cut off the tentacles. Among them, Yin Shu, who was on the right, made hand seals. Spells rushed out and landed at every corner of the relay station at an extremely fast speed.

Boom.

A simple spell formation was formed. Soon, the demonic qi was blown away. A squirming demon beast with a ferocious head spat out a large number of tentacles and attacked Yin Shu and the others again. The ground collapsed, and dozens of pangolin demons the size of calves jumped out and attacked them.

"Hmph. You monsters are really courting death!" The eldest senior sister snorted coldly and leaped out with a light tap of her toes. The Daoist Sword in her hand spun and turned into hundreds of swords, killing in all directions at high speed.

The sword was activated, and a spirit appeared. Hundreds of swords were as dazzling as a peacock spreading its tail. In the middle, a huge spell was vaguely condensed.