

Cultivating with Top Enlightenment

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Chapter 41: Chapter 37 Silence Technique

On the Martial Arts Arena.

Everyone's attention was captivated by the battle between the two.

At the ninth fold of the Inner Essence Realm, the inner strength was extremely solid, capable of attaching to the body or weapons, and those more skilled could extend it to a length of ten feet, but once it left the body, it would immediately dissipate.

One of them practiced Heaven-shaking Strength, the other practiced Sea-covering Strength. The destructive power of their every move was astonishing.

Ning Qi watched intently.

Yet, in his heart, he felt increasingly odd.

"Senior Brother and Fifth Brother are very strong, their inner strength nearly ten feet, but why do I feel that I have the strength to fight against them?"

He had some desire to battle the two of them to verify his current level of strength, but eventually suppressed that thought.

Soon.

Jiang Baishan won by a narrow margin.

The crowd watched with excitement and enthusiasm.

Luo Wentian, full of satisfaction, said:

"Fifth Junior Brother, from now on, you are the second strongest in the True Martial Sect!"

Jiang Baishan waved his hands repeatedly:

"If it weren't for Senior Brother being distracted by sect chores, you would have broken through to the Gang Essence Realm long ago. I am ashamed, Junior Brother."

Luo Wentian laughed heartily:

"Why must we, as brothers, be so formal? Your strength is also a reflection of my strength!"

Everyone was moved.

Taoist Longshan, seeing his disciples in such harmony, also smiled with contentment.

Next.

The True Disciples sparred with each other, and the other disciples watched with great fascination and were even more motivated.

They witnessed the prowess of the Superior Stacking Strength Skill. In the True Martial Sect, as long as you make contributions, you have the opportunity to acquire the Superior Stacking Strength Skill.

Ning Qi looked at Luo Wentian, feeling emotional. The True Martial Sect is one family, so who is strong or weak doesn't really matter. Being stronger or weaker than Senior Brother or Fifth Brother now is not important at all. A little competitive thought he had instantly vanished.

He suddenly realized that he had been somewhat naive before. Previously, when the Divine Sword Sect came to the mountain, even if the little chubby guy defeated everyone in the True Martial Sect, what of it?

Before he knew it, he felt that his mindset had become much more open.

This was learned from Senior Brother.

...

The annual competition ended smoothly, and the cohesion of the True Martial Sect reached unprecedented levels, with disciples more enthusiastic about martial arts than before.

Winter receded and spring came.

Outside the Seeking Tao Institute.

A few peach trees had been added.

Ning Qi had moved them from True Martial Mountain. He always felt that the yard was sometimes too monotonous. Now, it looked much better. The blooming peach blossoms had a certain charm, which also made him feel more at ease.

Ning Qi was creating skills.

The White Ape, after delivering a few secret manuals, went off to play.

Now, Ning Qi seldom went to the Scripture Pavilion. Since the last annual competition, the disciples' enthusiasm for martial arts had surged, frequently visiting the Scripture Pavilion to borrow texts, making it not as quiet as before.

Thus, Ning Qi simply let the White Ape bring out the books he wanted to read from the Scripture Pavilion.

Ordinary disciples were strictly forbidden from approaching the Seeking Tao Institute.

Ning Qi looked at the martial arts texts in his hands.

"Profound Turtle Breath Technique."

"Withered Wood Breathing Technique."

"Breath-holding Skill."

"..."

"These martial arts are all superior techniques for concealing breath. If mastered to a high level, they can make it difficult for the average person to discern reality, a must-have for traveling in the martial arts world."

Ning Qi contemplated.

His aura had already begun to change.

Sometimes, his breath was long and slow, barely audible; sometimes, it waned like withered wood, as if there was no life in the hidden pool; sometimes, it completely disappeared, leaving people seeing only emptiness...

Evidently, he had already mastered these martial arts to an impressive level.

After chatting with Taoist Longshan last time, Ning Qi thought about paying more attention to concealing his breath. When his Senior Brother and Sister seemed to partially notice something peculiar this time, it further solidified his determination to create a powerful breath-concealing martial art.

"These breathing techniques are good, but they all have flaws. Once executed, others indeed can't discern your depth, but they can immediately tell you're unusual."

For example, when the Profound Turtle Breath Technique is executed, the breath is long and slow. As long as you don't use your skills, the average person indeed can't discern your strength, but the characteristic of concealing breath is also highly obvious, so others naturally know you're deliberately hiding.

The other breath-concealing martial arts were similar.

This did not meet Ning Qi's expectations.

He needed something that others couldn't discern his life force intensity at all, or even reach a level of perfect disguise.

"Perhaps... I can borrow the fake death state of the Great Dream Nine Deaths Skill."

A flash of inspiration appeared in Ning Qi's mind.

The essence of several breath-concealing martial arts flowed one by one.

Soon.

A martial art had taken shape. For Ning Qi, creating these technique-oriented martial arts was much less difficult than cultivation techniques.

Silence Technique.

It is a technique where the physical body falls silent, and the life force becomes calm.

Ning Qi executed the newly created cultivation technique, and the life force within his body immediately decreased. Soon, it approached a life force intensity similar to the average Tendon-Refining Realm.

He showed a slight smile at the corner of his mouth.

Then reversed the cultivation technique, and the life force intensity surged at a speed visible to the eye, in an instant surpassing the level of Luo Wentian and Jiang Baishan!

"The Silence Technique I created not only can conceal life force intensity but can also mimic a higher realm. Although for Gang Essence Realm experts, I've only seen Master and Divine Sword Old Man, so the mimicry might not be so great, but even so, it's enough to fool the average person."

Ning Qi was in a good mood.

He was confident that using the Silence Technique, even Taoist Longshan couldn't see through him.

Even during fights, as long as he didn't go all out, he wouldn't reveal his true level.

However, he had not yet encountered the Celestial Being Realm.

He was unsure what the so-called Celestial Being Resonance of this realm was, so the Silence Technique might not fool a Celestial Being, but dealing with such experts in the future while gradually improving it would suffice.

For now, it was adequate.

"Besides breath-concealing martial arts, I also need a martial art for changing the body."

Ning Qi thought, as his current body was too young, with obvious features. If one day he really needed to act, it would be best not to reveal his identity.

He kept in mind the reminder from Taoist Longshan that day.

Two days later.

Ning Qi looked at the pile of Horizontal Martial Arts and Bone Shrinking Skill in his hand, satisfied with what he had longed for.

Body Shifting and Bone Changing Skill.

It can disguise, it can transform.

Ning Qi's medical skills played a significant role in this. With the advancement of his Martial Path to the Inner Essence Realm and the birth of inner strength, his medical skills became even more profound, with his mastery over acupuncture techniques becoming more skillful. The Body Shifting and Bone Changing Skill was just one manifestation of this.

Ning Qi executed the Body Shifting and Bone Changing Skill.

Only to see his once jade-like face change rapidly, with his features becoming ordinary, and the sound of bones cracking echoed as his body began to lengthen. In the blink of an eye, he transformed into what a fifteen or sixteen-year-old boy would look like.

The originally elegant little Taoist child instantly became an ordinary and unremarkable young man.

Ning Qi nodded with satisfaction.

"Not bad, although this isn't the limit of the Body Shifting and Bone Changing Skill."

"This type of technique ultimately requires some medicinal assistance to reach the Perfection Realm, at which point, both the effects of disguise and transformation will be better."

This is different from the various techniques previously created, such as the Iron Cloth Shirt. Even if Ning Qi could instantly comprehend its intricacies, it still needed to be practiced step by step because, by nature, these techniques must refine the body and cannot rely solely on learning the principles.

However.

Ning Qi's physical body was very strong, which made practicing it take less time than it would for the average person.

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Ning Qi obtained some auxiliary medicines from Taoist Longshan and spent half a month finally reaching the highest conceptual level of the Body Shifting and Bone Changing technique.

From this point.

His ability to disguise and transform became much more comprehensive, easily allowing him to switch appearances between young and old, even his physique could change accordingly. Thanks to his powerful physique, Ning Qi could shrink down to half his current height or expand to over two meters.

As his physical body grows stronger in the future, even greater transformations will be possible.

However.

The Body Shifting and Bone Changing technique is just a contingency measure.

The Silence Technique undoubtedly has greater utility.

Ordinarily, Ning Qi maintains the strength of his aura at the Tendon-Refining Realm level, occasionally leaking a bit, but only those Martial Arts with perception abilities can notice it.

The true strength and weakness of a Martial Artist is only known after battling.

Vitality and aura intensity can only serve as references.

With these two Martial Arts techniques, Ning Qi's mind was undoubtedly much more at ease.

He continued to train systematically.

Though his fellow senior brothers and sisters occasionally returned from their excursions speaking of the prosperity and excitement below the mountain, kindling a slight yearning in Ning Qi, he can endure solitude.

Most importantly, Ning Qi felt his growth every day.

There was ample joy in practicing Martial Arts.

This made him less eager for the outside world.

Outside the Seeking Tao Institute, the peach blossoms grew increasingly vibrant and splendid.

Once, the burly Second Senior Brother Xiong Shi couldn't help but commend him, saying that Junior Brother's place has good feng shui revitalizing people; even the peach blossoms here are better than those elsewhere on True Martial Mountain.

Ye Qinghe, even more joyfully, plucked some saying she wanted to make Peach Blossom Brew.

Ning Qi smiled faintly.

He believed Third Senior Sister would undoubtedly fail.

While Ye Qinghe enjoyed drinking, her brewing skills were poor. Once, she let the White Ape teach her to brew Monkey Wine, and the result was overwhelmingly sour and smelly, causing the White Ape to shake its head repeatedly.

This time.

Upon seeing Ye Qinghe about to make Peach Blossom Brew, the White Ape quickly brewed a batch itself to avoid disaster later on.

None of them knew.

Ning Qi specifically researched cultivation techniques, making these peach trees increasingly vibrant year after year, growing stronger, and potentially bearing Spirit Fruit one day.

After the peach blossoms gradually withered.

Peaches appeared on the branches, looking exceptionally delightful.

Ning Qi picked a peach and took a bite.

His mouth watered, and it tasted exceptionally sweet.

He had the White Ape send some to his master and fellow senior brothers and sisters.

Receiving much praise.

Ning Qi's mindset became increasingly peaceful.

Even Taoist Longshan was surprised to find that he couldn't see through his little disciple anymore, which filled him with deep admiration.

And Ning Qi.

Had already experienced his second Fake Death.

With the experience of the first Fake Death, the second one was smooth sailing. Ning Qi prepared the necessary resources, entrusted the White Ape, and locked himself in his room to enter a state of stillness.

The White Ape, now beginning Tendon Refining, moved incredibly swiftly, practicing the Ape King Stance, continually progressing.

This time it wasn't panicked, merely waited quietly for Ning Qi to awaken.

Ten days later.

Ning Qi awoke.

His gaze became even more serene, realizing his recent changes in mindset might be related to the two Fake Deaths, but he wasn't alarmed. Instead, he quite liked his current state.

"Advanced to the Threefold Realm, Small Success of Inner Essence!"

"My physical body has doubled again, which means precisely three times what it was during the Body Tempering Realm Perfection without leakage. I feel...like my lifespan might have increased again?"

Ning Qi's eyes glimmered slightly.

This was an unexpected delight.

Previously, he'd never heard of Inner Essence Realm having such changes with each breakthrough, speculating it might be related to his body's cycle of decay and rebirth reaching limits each time.

Though unsure of how much longer he might live, an inexplicable feeling told him it wasn't false, and his mental clarity had noticeably increased.

This was a good thing.

Following this trend, perhaps when he reaches Inner Essence Perfection, he might gain a lifespan similar to the Gang Essence Realm.

"Besides the physical body and lifespan, there are changes in Inner Strength. As expected, my Inner Strength has become 'semi-solid,' a condition usually reached only after achieving Great Success of Inner Essence, which probably isn't as strong as mine."

"Generally, once Martial Artists reach such Great Success Realm, they can cultivate 'Strength-Transferring Technique' within Stacking Strength Skill, adding numerous powerful traits to their Inner Strength."

Ning Qi pondered.

He activated his Inner Strength within his body, distinctly sensing it was no longer as 'illusive' as before, beginning to have a 'solid' feel, greatly enhancing its power and stronger augmentation to his physical body.

"Inner Strength has various traits, like Ice Silkworm Strength, which can train Extreme Ice Inner Strength, making it extremely cold. There are other cultivation techniques that can add fire, poison, evil aura, and other types to Inner Strength; some special Stacking Strength Skills also require corresponding resources to succeed."

"But there are other traits, like Earth-shaking Strength, giving Inner Strength 'shock' traits, capable of striking internal organs with a single blow."

"However, these are not what I desire."

Ning Qi considered not only practicing Stacking Strength Skill but also the latter half of the Great Dream Nine Deaths Strength, the Strength-Transferring Technique. Now he had prospects.

He harbored ambitions, feeling ordinary traits wouldn't satisfy him.

To train the strongest.

Strength-Transferring was not only a way to empower Inner Essence Realm Martial Artist's strengths but also involved Gang Essence Strength cultivation afterward.

"Let's wait, there's no rush; transferring strength can be done later. Anyway, I'm not fighting anyone, so there's no hurry to transfer strength."

Ning Qi made his decision.

Not transferring strength wouldn't delay his continued cultivation and elevation of his realm.

He felt his current strength was not weak.

A tough physical body, along with abundant solid Inner Strength, many Martial Arts easily practiced to high levels, his combat power was rather exaggerated.

"If there was any uncertainty before, now, the first and fifth senior brothers should not be my match."

Ning Qi wasn't arrogant.

His physical body was too strong; if this trend continues, perhaps he could eventually lift a million pounds, a dream level unfathomable for anyone.

No one knew, this ninth True Inheritor had quietly become the second strongest in True Martial Sect.

"As for the Gang Essence Realm, I wonder if I can withstand it."

Gang Essence Three Realms, White Mist, Jade Liquid, and Primordial Core, each realm with massive gaps.

Ning Qi had seen only two Gang Essence Realm close up: the Divine Sword Old Man and his master, both Primordial Core Realm, far exceeding him, not believing he could match them currently.

Though Ning Qi did not waste time on this.

Someday he'll naturally know if he encounters it.

...

Summer gradually arrived.

One afternoon, Ye Qinghe was stunned to find that all her sealed Peach Blossom Brew leaked, turning into a sour liquid, greatly frustrating her and lamenting heaven's jealousy of talent, unable to showcase her brewing ability.

Fortunately, the White Ape promptly produced its brewed Peach Blossom Brew.

Ye Qinghe tasted it, her eyes brightening, smiling joyfully.

She took Yuan Tiancheng to find the senior brothers and sisters to sample the Peach Blossom Brew, claiming, without any embarrassment, it was jointly brewed by her and the White Ape, earning praises while others secretly laughed.

Her vanity received immense satisfaction.

"Hmm... I'll leave this jar for the eighth junior brother to taste."

Perhaps Ye Qinghe's words proved prophetic.

Within days.

The eighth disciple Qin Yun truly returned to the mountain.