

Cultivating with Top Enlightenment

Chapter 56: Chapter 52: Ten-Zhang Inner Strength

The Gang Essence Realm is divided into three realms: White Mist, Jade Liquid, and Primordial Core, with significant gaps between each realm.

The Primordial Core Realm is already the strongest under the Celestial Being Realm, and can even temporarily leap through the air with its powerful Gang Qi.

Even Ning Qi doesn't think he can fight against a Primordial Core Realm expert by surpassing so many realms; he is not that arrogant yet.

Luo Wentian's expression was grave:

"There's no such coincidence in this world; this matter is definitely related to the Purple River Sword Sect!"

"Ever since Master closed himself off, there have been all kinds of rumors in the martial world, some saying that Master is gravely injured and on the brink of death, and others claiming that our True Martial Sect has supreme inheritance. This time, the Iron Ridge Three Fierce's night raid on True Martial Mountain is probably influenced by these rumors."

Everyone was shocked.

If others took these rumors to be true, then the True Martial Sect would be like a juicy piece of meat in the eyes of those who are desperate, and perhaps this incident with the Iron Ridge Three Fierce was just a test.

"So what should we do now?"

"The current plan is to guard True Martial Mountain and not let those petty men disturb Master's seclusion; once Master exits seclusion, everything will be resolved!"

Luo Wentian's gaze was firm.

"Issue a recall order to summon all the disciples training outside back!"

"From today onwards, True Martial Mountain is closed; no disciples are allowed to enter or leave at will. We will quietly wait for Master to exit seclusion!"

Everyone shouted in unison.

"Yes!"

Their eyes held restraint.

Because everyone in the True Martial Sect knew that Taoist Longshan was not gravely injured at all but was in seclusion to break through the Celestial Human bottleneck. Once Taoist Longshan exits seclusion, the True Martial Sect will have a Celestial Human Realm expert, and any crises will be resolved.

Ning Qi's heart was calm.

The regular patrols did not require him; if any Gang Essence Realm expert truly intruded, he would make a move then.

However, he felt that the Iron Ridge Three Fierce's defeat this time should also serve as a deterrent, and those coveting the True Martial Sect's inheritance might not act further.

The True Martial Sect entered a complete lockdown state.

Squads of disciples patrolled back and forth daily, with intensity at least ten times greater than before.

The disciples outside were also summoned back.

The foundations of the True Martial Sect began to show.

Thousands of disciples gathered on True Martial Mountain, and openly there was still Jiang Baishan, a White Mist Realm expert, so ordinary people dared not easily take risks.

During this time.

There were also thieves who wanted to sneak up the mountain, but they were all detected by True Martial Sect disciples and besieged to death.

However, aside from the Iron Ridge Three Fierce, there was only one White Mist Realm expert who quietly concealed their identity and came, only to be repelled by Jiang Baishan leading the disciples.

But little did they know.

That White Mist Realm expert was quietly killed by Ning Qi.

However, this time there wasn't such luck as obtaining treasures or manuals like the Dominating Tiger True Intent Painting, only the personal weapons and a few pills of this

White Mist Realm expert, which Ning Qi identified and then stashed under the wall corner.

Time quietly passed by.

In the blink of an eye, several months had passed.

After the True Martial Sect entered complete lockdown, following the initial chaos and probing, others realized that the True Martial Sect was not to be trifled with, especially as Jiang Baishan gradually made a name for himself, and fewer people dared to come.

Especially as Luo Wentian actively sent signals outward that Taoist Longshan was about to ascend to the Celestial Being Realm, further deterring a group of Gang Essence Realm experts.

Many gradually began to believe this statement, which was carved out by the True Martial Sect disciples with blood and swords.

During this period.

Ning Qi rarely made a move.

He only intercepted two Gang Essence Realm experts in the shadows.

Openly, he didn't need to help much, so his cultivation wasn't too affected, only needing to be more vigilant than usual.

In the past month of time.

No more thieves dared to come up the mountain.

This storm could almost be considered as quelled.

Ning Qi gradually relaxed.

In the Seeking Tao Institute.

Ning Qi felt the inner strength within his body once again establishing a connection with his flesh, his eyes flickering slightly. Half a month ago, he was already able to perform the seventh fake death, but he was concerned about the unstable situation in the True Martial Sect.

Until another half month passed and he basically confirmed that there was no danger, Ning Qi made up his mind.

"Tiansheng, if anything happens in the sect, call me immediately to wake up."

Ning Qi instructed.

The fake death state cannot be forcibly awakened, otherwise the prior accumulation would be for naught, but compared to wasting several months, the status of his senior brothers and sisters in Ning Qi's heart was obviously higher.

"Yes, teacher."

A respectful, deep voice rang out.

It was the White Ape speaking!

His eyes had unknowingly begun to show a hint of gold around the edges, appearing very mysterious. In recent days, he finally achieved Refining Organ Perfection and learned the Abdominal Language Skill, now able to communicate with Ning Qi using language.

Ning Qi nodded slowly.

Then he closed the door.

For the seventh fake death, he was already familiar with the process.

Listening to the breathing that gradually vanished within the room, the White Ape's eyes flashed with determination. Naturally, he was aware of the recent events in the True Martial Sect, and internally he felt a sense of helplessness, believing he couldn't offer much assistance. He felt a bit defeated, which further resolved him to work harder in cultivation, striving to become a strong member of the True Martial Sect soon.

The White Ape practiced the Ape King Stance.

This Stance Skill in his hands already differed somewhat from the original Stance Skill Ning Qi created; the White Ape was trying to adjust the Stance Skill according to his own characteristics, achieving a more fitting level.

His cultivation speed was equally swift.

During Ning Qi's seclusion.

No one came to disturb him.

During this time, the fellow true disciples were all busy, and so few came over to Ning Qi's place.

Half a month later.

Ning Qi quietly awoke again.

Feeling that his physical body and increasingly solidified inner strength had been enhanced once more, his eyes showed a delighted surprise as expected.

"Eightfold Realm!"

"Now, my inner strength can already extend ten lengths!"

This was extremely astonishing.

It should be known that for ordinary Inner Essence Realm martial artists at Ninefold Perfection, their inner strength generally only extends about a length; Ning Qi's was ten times that!

Moreover.

Ning Qi was still at the Eightfold Realm, not yet reaching the Ninefold Perfection Realm.

It was hard to imagine how powerful Ning Qi would be once he reached Inner Essence Realm Perfection.

"My strength has advanced another step; faced with the Flying Heaven Eagle now, it would be much easier. Even though the ten-length inner strength can't separate from the body, it would still be enough to take him down in an instant out of nowhere." Ning Qi was very satisfied.

Moreover, he had a premonition that after reaching the Eightfold Inner Strength, it was solid enough, and there might be unexpected gains this time.

"Tiansheng, was there anything happening while I was in seclusion for this half-month?"

The White Ape stood respectfully.

"Returning to the teacher, everything inside the sect is peaceful."

"That's good."

Ning Qi slowly nodded, then the corners of his mouth curled up in a hint of a smile:

"This time, the teacher has made another breakthrough, maybe I can investigate what's going on inside you. Shall we try?"

The White Ape was initially stunned and then instinctively trembled.

Then.

He closed his eyes, ready to face the inevitable.

"Teacher, go ahead!"

Chapter 57: Chapter 53: The True Form of the Ape King

Upon seeing this scene.

Ning Qi chuckled helplessly and tapped the White Ape's head, scolding:

"You silly monkey."

The White Ape laughed foolishly.

Of course, he knew Ning Qi wouldn't harm him. While facing the unknown, he felt fear but also some anticipation, as Ning Qi once told him that perhaps this method could help him activate his bloodline earlier.

The strength of an Exotic Beast lies in the intensity of its heavenly beast bloodline and the degree to which it is developed.

The former determines the upper limit of an Exotic Beast, while the latter dictates its current strength.

Thinking this, Ning Qi.

Placed his palm on the White Ape's shoulder, and the far more solid Inner Strength instantly explored into the White Ape's body.

Previously,

Ning Qi's Inner Strength would quickly dissipate with each exploration, leaving him powerless, but now it's different. The Inner Strength has ample endurance, now running through the White Ape's tendons, skin, and blood.

Ning Qi had already roughly explored several times and made various hypotheses through medical techniques.

With the breakthrough of Inner Strength, he now felt like a fish in water.

"Indeed, the innate bones and muscles differ from humans. I learned this when I created the Ape King Stance for him, and now through Inner Strength exploration, it's even more direct. However... the biggest difference should be in the blood!"

Ning Qi closed his eyes to perceive deeply, his eyes showing a curious expression.

The Inner Strength evidently felt more stagnant and obstructed in the blood. Not only that, he faintly felt a certain pressure from within.

"The innate bloodline is indeed extraordinary!"

This further confirmed Ning Qi's conjecture.

He had always thought that Yuan Tiancheng's innate heavenly beast bloodline might be too powerful, preventing its awakening. Now, it appears this is very likely the case.

He couldn't help but feel some anticipation. If one day Yuan Tiancheng's bloodline awakens, along with the Martial Arts he practices, how strong would he become? He would surely be a king-like existence among Exotic Beasts.

The Inner Strength flowed slowly.

Ning Qi's eyes filled with joy, and his mind was sparked with flashes of Spiritual Light.

For the first time, he thoroughly investigated the White Ape's internal condition, and this body, which differed completely from humans, gave him many inspirations.

"The secrets deep in the bloodline can't be reached for now, but the secrets of the physical body can be explored!"

Ning Qi gently retracted his Inner Strength and opened his eyes.

At this moment,

His Inner Strength had been almost exhausted. Inserting one's Inner Strength into someone else's body is no easy task, and perhaps even ordinary Gang Essence Realm experts couldn't accomplish it.

The White Ape was also somewhat fatigued.

However, he always sat respectfully without any resistance. Although he claimed to be scared, he cooperated well because he knew Ning Qi was doing this for his benefit.

Seeing the White Ape's expectant eyes, Ning Qi laughed heartily:

"Ah, little monkey, now you're starting to hope for it."

A sycophantic expression appeared on the White Ape's face as he hastily and respectfully massaged Ning Qi's legs and shoulders.

Ning Qi chuckled:

"Don't worry, after a few more sessions, we should be able to understand it better. Then, we can tailor a Secret Technique for you that might hopefully activate some of your bloodline power earlier."

The White Ape was instantly overjoyed, flipping a few somersaults in excitement.

Scratching his ears and chin.

Ning Qi watched with a smile.

Feeling somewhat emotional.

The little monkey who shamelessly insisted on following him back then had now gradually grown up, and even possessed a power far beyond that of the Iron-Armed Ape before.

Three years of companionship.

Ning Qi had already regarded the White Ape as family, investigating the bloodline within him not only helped the White Ape but also satisfied his curiosity, enhanced his knowledge and foundation, and of course, he wondered if there might be something to learn from it.

Thinking this, Ning Qi suddenly thought of Zhuang Chen from the Divine Sword Sect.

"If I could investigate the mechanism of the Innate Sword Bone, perhaps in the future, there might be hope to create a batch of 'Postnatal Sword Bones' using postnatal means?"

Ning Qi smiled slightly.

In the coming days,

The storms within the True Martial Sect had completely settled down.

However, the patrolling did not relax, especially around the Scripture Pavilion, which was particularly vigilant.

Luo Wentian and others finally found some time to visit Ning Qi, with more figures coming and going at the Seeking Tao Institute once again.

They were also concerned that the recent disturbances in the True Martial Sect might have made Ning Qi anxious.

"Jiu, you just need to wait until the master comes out, and everything will return to how it was, so you don't need to worry."

Senior brothers and sisters expressed concern.

Ning Qi only smiled and assured them he wasn't affected.

Luo Wentian and others naturally didn't know.

Every night, Ning Qi would survey the True Martial Mountain to prevent strong Gang Essence Realm experts from sneaking in.

Even without their knowledge, he managed to eliminate several batches of powerful invaders, including White Mist Realm experts and those with Great Success of Inner Essence or Inner Essence Perfection Realm abilities.

Aside from that.

Ning Qi continued his cultivation rhythm diligently.

Within his body, he systematically connected Inner Strength and the physical body.

At the same time, he used Inner Strength to continuously investigate the situation within the White Ape, while also searching through the Scripture Pavilion for records and descriptions about Exotic and Heavenly Beasts.

Over a dozen days passed.

The accumulation of Spiritual Light within Ning Qi's mind became increasingly abundant.

"Heavenly Beasts are said to be creatures favored by the heavens, with innate powerful abilities to command the power of heaven and earth, while Exotic Beasts carry the bloodline of Heavenly Beasts. Every beast type inherently possesses some traces of Heavenly Beast blood within them."

"If the Heavenly Beast bloodline awakens, it possesses various powerful abilities and transforms into an Exotic Beast. Awakened bloodline makes Exotic Beasts powerful; then, conversely, if the Exotic Beast becomes inherently powerful, could it further awaken the bloodline?"

Ning Qi was contemplating how to activate the bloodline within the White Ape.

He already had some clues.

At this moment,

"If the current physical body is inadequate to activate the bloodline, then let the physical body become sufficiently strong!"

"In this way, forcing the bloodline to awaken creates a positive cycle, and the innate strength will experience a leap forward!"

Within Ning Qi's mind,

Flashes of Spiritual Light intertwined, with insights into Martial Arts concerning the secrets of the body flowing through his mind, alongside knowledge gained from the investigations into the White Ape's physical condition.

He closed his eyes.

In the depths of his mind, a looming ancient ape seemed to roar towards the sky.

The flashes of Spiritual Light blossomed and bore fruit, and a Secret Technique had already taken shape.

"Let it be called Ape King True Body!"

Ning Qi opened his eyes, filled with joy and a deep sense of accomplishment.

He couldn't wait to see what the White Ape would be like after practicing the Ape King True Body.

"Tiansheng, I will teach you a Secret Technique."

Upon hearing this,

The White Ape immediately stopped his Stance Skill, eagerly scampering over, eyes showing anticipation.

Throughout these days, he had cooperated with Ning Qi's investigations, transitioning from a willingness to lay down his life initially to relishing the process. It was because Ning Qi said there is a possibility of awakening his bloodline earlier!

Chapter 58: Chapter 54: Bloodline Awakening, Long Shan Emerges (Double-Length)

The White Ape always thought of himself as just an ordinary monkey, but Ning Qi told him that he couldn't become an Exotic Beast because his bloodline was too powerful to awaken.

This made him hopeful and even more eager for the day his bloodline could awaken.

Recently, the True Martial Sect had been under constant attack. He watched anxiously, but there was nothing he could do; although he was cultivating quickly, he was still only at the Body Tempering Realm. In such matters, he couldn't help much—at best, he could assist in surveillance.

But now.

He finally had a way to become stronger quickly.

As long as his bloodline awakened, his power would surely soar, and then he could become stronger by continually tapping into his bloodline. Combined with the Martial Arts taught by Ning Qi, his growth would be much faster than that of a typical Exotic Beast.

"Please, Master, teach me!"

The White Ape bowed respectfully.

He always admired and felt grateful to Ning Qi. If Ning Qi hadn't brought him back, he would still be just an ordinary white ape in the mountains, perhaps only a bit more intelligent than other beasts.

Ning Qi smiled slightly and began to explain.

"The so-called true form of the Ape King starts from the heart, visualizing the Ape King, condensing the body, and connecting the Divine Thought..."

The White Ape sat cross-legged.

Listening to Ning Qi's slow lecture, he was completely absorbed, feeling as if a gateway to a new world was opening slowly.

The mysteries between the physical body and the mind unfolded before him.

Ning Qi's voice had stopped, but the White Ape didn't notice and remained in his cross-legged, eyes-closed posture, his mind full of the Secret Technique just explained.

After a long while.

The White Ape finally awoke from his obsessed state.

His eyes were full of admiration, and he looked at Ning Qi as if he were looking at a Heavenly God.

"The student thanks the teacher for granting the technique!"

Ning Qi merely nodded with a smile, encouraging:

"With your talent, if you work diligently, you'll likely see results in two months."

After saying that, he walked away with his hands behind his back.

Currently, Ning Qi was already seven years old, resembling a young lad. Walking with his hands behind his back looked a bit amusing, but in the White Ape's heart, it felt deeply profound.

The White Ape's greatest desire was to one day gain Ning Qi's true recognition and become his disciple.

Others didn't know the power of Ning Qi, but the White Ape was with Ning Qi day and night, naturally understanding somewhat. He felt that if he wanted to become an Inner Disciple of such an unparalleled master as his teacher, he must work doubly hard.

Otherwise, even if Ning Qi agreed, he wouldn't have the face for it.

"The student will definitely work doubly hard!" The White Ape's eyes were firmly determined.

...

After transmitting the technique.

Ning Qi didn't stop his pace. Although the true form of the Ape King was a Secret Technique tailored for the White Ape, it could also be adapted for his own use. Ning Qi continued to compare the differences between his own body and the White Ape's body.

As long as he grasped the principle, he could easily apply it to himself.

While steadily advancing toward the Ninefold Realm, Ning Qi was also constantly accumulating. Creation Technique was something he engaged in daily, and to this day, he had created countless Martial Arts Secret Techniques, some placed in the Scripture Pavilion, while others were not yet recorded.

One night.

Ning Qi stood in the forest, his Perception zoomed to the limit.

After ensuring no one was around, he began his actions.

His originally short stature swelled like an inflation, and within a blink, exceeded two meters, continuing to expand at an astonishing rate. Finally, he stopped at over a fathom in height.

Like a little giant!

If not for the Taoist Robe being of extremely special material, it would have been utterly torn apart. Even so, it was tightly fitted against his swollen body, looking somewhat odd.

But Ning Qi's focus was not on this.

He was feeling the power within himself.

At this moment, he casually moved, burst a boulder and hurled it out, smashing into the mountain to create ferocious pits, or uprooting gigantic trees with ease—the exhilarating discharge of power made him almost want to let out a long howl.

But he restrained himself.

Though this place was somewhat far from the True Martial Sect's mountain gate, it wasn't good to cause too much commotion and draw everyone's attention.

Ning Qi's eyes showed a hint of oddity.

"Such powerful strength, at least five times stronger!"

It's somewhat exaggerated.

You must know, Ning Qi's own physical strength was already extremely formidable, now in this special state, his body was five times stronger, and a punch could easily shatter the White Mist Realm.

This was exactly the result of these recent days for Ning Qi.

Although it was the true form of the Ape King, he had seamlessly integrated the Body Shifting and Bone Changing technique, optimizing it for himself greatly.

After experimenting for a while, Ning Qi slowly returned to his original form.

"What a pity that the state of the true form of the Ape King can only strengthen the physical body; if my Inner Strength could also become five times stronger, wouldn't I be able to contend with the Primordial Core Realm?"

"However, this can be a direction for future efforts, striving to further enhance the Secret Technique of the true form of the Ape King."

"One day, reaching the level of Heaven and Earth, that would be a true Divine Technique!"

Ning Qi felt some anticipation.

In some myths of his previous life, immortals revealed their Dharma Aspect when debating, infinitely tall and far, containing boundless power. Perhaps one day he too could achieve this.

The White Ape was the best subject for observation.

Letting the White Ape cultivate the true form of the Ape King, then receiving feedback from the bloodline might bring unexpected changes to this Secret Technique.

Next.

Ning Qi allowed the White Ape to cultivate independently, though he eagerly awaited the day the White Ape would succeed, he wouldn't press too much, letting everything follow its course.

Chapter 59: Chapter 54: Bloodline Awakening, Long Shan Emerges (Double-Length)_2

However, the day when the White Ape mastered the Ape King's true form came much earlier than Ning Qi's estimated two months.

Snowflakes were falling heavily.

The White Ape succeeded, and early in the morning, it was already waiting outside Ning Qi's house. Upon seeing Ning Qi come out, it immediately said respectfully:

"Teacher, the student has mastered the Ape King's true form!"

Ning Qi's eyes showed a look of surprise.

Then nodded in satisfaction.

It took half a month less time than expected; it seems the White Ape put in great effort.

"Come and try it."

The White Ape hesitated slightly.

Because Ning Qi had once said not to show martial arts in front of others, it was worried that it would make too much noise here, letting others see it.

Ning Qi saw through its thoughts and smiled:

"It's fine, if anyone comes over, I'll notice."

Every time when the senior brothers and sisters came over, he sensed it from far away.

Upon hearing this.

The White Ape no longer hesitated.

In Ning Qi's expectant gaze, it operated the Ape King's true form, and in an instant, Ning Qi's eyes became amazed. The White Ape's body swelled at a speed visible to the naked eye. Originally, it was about the same height as Ning Qi, but in a flash, it was already close to two zhang!

This was even more exaggerated than when Ning Qi operated the Ape King's true form before.

At this moment, the White Ape.

Could no longer be called a little monkey but was a two-zhang tall giant ape. Its entire body was covered with white fur that was not withered at all but rather very glossy, with muscles highly bulged, showing strength.

Not only that.

The golden color in the White Ape's pupils became more obvious, carrying some kind of divine peculiarity!

The White Ape's face was extremely excited, seeming to want to howl, but forcibly suppressed this instinct.

Ning Qi looked at the White Ape at this moment and asked:

"Tiansheng, how do you feel now?"

A heavy humming sound emanated from the White Ape:

"Teacher, I feel better than ever. I feel that my strength has increased a lot, and it's as if there's a magical power surging inside me."

Ning Qi's eyes flashed, especially lingering for a moment on the golden pupils of the White Ape:

"Is this the bloodline? Just as I speculated before, the rapid strengthening of the physical body pressured the awakening of the bloodline. However, I don't know exactly what bloodline Tiansheng possesses. Perhaps Master will know."

He continued to ask:

"Do you feel it's easy to maintain your current state?"

Yuan Tiansheng scratched his head and said:

"I feel fine, if it's not a violent battle, I can even maintain it continuously!"

Ning Qi was somewhat surprised.

He knew that when he maintained the Ape King's true form, it required continuous energy consumption, and with his physical foundations, he could only maintain it for a few two-hour periods before needing to take a break. Unexpectedly, the White Ape could maintain it continuously.

"So it seems that once the bloodline awakens and combines with the Ape King's true form, some changes occur. To some extent, the current state is also Tiansheng's true form, so maintaining it isn't strenuous; only during battles, the consumption is more intense."

Ning Qi was somewhat delighted.

He liked this unexpected change.

Although the Ape King's true form was his creation, combining with the White Ape's bloodline could have new changes, allowing him to glean more insights.

"Come, try your current strength."

Ning Qi stood with his hands behind his back.

The White Ape did not hesitate.

Any minute hesitation would be disrespect to his teacher, and it would be bizarre if his meager strength could harm his teacher.

Yuan Tiansheng took a deep breath, his right arm's muscles suddenly bulged, carrying ten thousand jun of force, pressing down like a mountain, without any ostentation, only the oppressive feeling of absolute strength.

But Ning Qi remained calm and composed.

His left hand stayed behind his back, and then he slowly raised his right palm.

That White Ape's giant palm, which seemed like a boulder, was easily stopped in Ning Qi's palm. The visual impact was extremely shocking, but the disparity in strength made the White Ape even more in awe. He originally thought that in his current state, he might slightly shake his teacher, but now at such close range, he realized how insurmountable his teacher was.

Ning Qi slowly withdrew his palm, nodding in approval.

"Not bad, you have a force of thirty thousand jin now. Once your body tempering reaches perfection and your bloodline is further developed, you might have eighty to ninety thousand jin of force."

Although it's in the state of a giant ape, it's also quite formidable.

But it still can't compare to the supreme foundation Ning Qi originally forged.

Ning Qi, without using any secret technique or martial arts, had a force of a hundred thousand jin with just one arm.

The White Ape returned to its original state, scratching its head and said embarrassedly:

"I feel better than ever in this state, just a bit hungry."

Ning Qi nodded:

"It must be because of the bloodline awakening causing it. I'll ask Senior Brother to prepare more food and treasure materials for you. Your strength will have a leap during this time. Since the bloodline awakening, you don't need to be as cautious as before. It's okay to gradually let Senior Brother and others know a bit more."

Previously, he didn't let the White Ape show its abilities in front of others for caution, to prevent others from knowing it was proficient in stance skill.

But now that the bloodline has gradually awakened and it has this additional identity of an exotic beast, revealing its power is no longer a big issue.

Ning Qi glanced at the golden pupils of the White Ape.

Some powerful exotic beasts will awaken special talents, and he felt that the White Ape's golden pupils might be such a talent because the White Ape just mentioned that when it focuses, the speed of moving objects slows down somewhat. This kind of talent, if fully awakened, requires the bloodline to be developed to a certain extent.

He felt that the White Ape's golden pupil talent would be very strong.

If he could figure it out, the rewards would undoubtedly be significant.

Chapter 60: Chapter 54: Bloodline Awakening, Long Shan Emerges (Double-Length)_3

"But with the current strength of my Inner Strength, at most I can only explore to this level. Delving into deeper changes of the Heavenly Beast bloodline requires me to become even stronger. Perhaps even the Gang Essence Realm won't suffice."

Ning Qi had to temporarily suppress these thoughts.

Following this.

The White Ape's strength seemed to change daily, the Body Tempering progress began to soar.

In just a few days' time.

It had already broken through from Refining Organ Perfection to Marrow Refining.

Afterward, it advanced steadily, and the bloodline awakening appeared divinely aided.

At this rate, it might achieve Body Tempering Perfection by next year.

However, even now, as long as the White Ape reveals its Ape King true form, it can easily defeat most martial artists at Body Tempering Realm Perfection.

Luo Wentian and others came after hearing the news.

They all knew that the White Ape had awakened its bloodline.

Ning Qi didn't hide this from them, after all, the White Ape's rapid growth during this period required a large amount of resources.

"Tiansheng, what kind of bloodline is it, that it becomes so powerful as soon as it awakens?"

The eyes of all the true disciples were filled with immense joy.

From afar, Yuan Tiancheng revealed the Ape King true form, full of power, astounding everyone, they all believed this was the White Ape's innate talent.

They searched through various records and dismissed most known ape-like Exotic Beast bloodlines.

Beasts like the Heaven-Reaching Ape, Iron-Armed Ape, White Giant Ape, Silver Ear Ape, etc., none matched what Yuan Tiancheng now revealed.

Ye Qinghe sighed and said:

"Among the myriad bloodlines of Exotic Beasts in the world, occasionally a unique one appears. Tiansheng might be such an Exotic Beast; we can only wait till the mentor exits seclusion to see if he recognizes it. It's hard to believe that the little monkey who couldn't even defeat a Long-armed Ape now has grown so strong."

The White Ape scratched his head naively.

Everyone praised him.

In their eyes, with such aptitude as the White Ape's, his future growth could surely become a significant asset for the True Martial Sect!

Ning Qi merely watched and smiled.

The White Ape, who originally had considerable strength, but had to hold back, can now openly display his skills. As long as the Stance Skill remains a secret, there's no big issue with common Slaughter Martial Arts.

That only involves the use of strength.

But in the future, if one treads into the Inner Essence or Gang Essence levels, more caution is needed.

Regarding this.

The White Ape is also well aware.

Though he can be mischievous at times, he understands the weight of things.

Time passed.

The news of Yuan Tiancheng's bloodline awakening caused quite a stir among the True Martial Sect disciples, everyone was thrilled and happy for him, though the White Ape had only shown the Ape King form to the true disciples.

Gradually.

The excitement subsided.

The White Ape still mingled with the disciples as before, but now with a new project: he could spar with the True Martial Sect disciples to increase his practical experience.

Yuan Tiancheng's power advanced steadily.

Ning Qi was doing the same.

After the White Ape's bloodline awakening, he thoroughly investigated the changes of the Ape King form, constantly adjusting this Secret Technique.

Thus.

Before one knows it, it's already year-end.

This year's True Martial Sect year-end competition seemed somewhat subdued, due to the previous events having greatly impacted the sect. Although the turmoil had gradually subsided, the disciples remained vigilant, fearing potential enemies were merely lulling them into complacency.

"The mentor hasn't exited seclusion yet, I wonder if his state of mind is affected."

After the competition concluded, Ye Qinghe expressed some worry.

Taoist Longshan has been in seclusion for almost a year.

But at this moment.

Ning Qi was the first to gaze towards the rear mountain, followed by Jiang Baishan, and then countless true disciples.

Everyone sensed a special fluctuation.

Ning Qi's eyes were filled with joy.

"Could it be that the mentor is about to break through?"