

Cultivating with Top Enlightenment

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Chapter 61: Chapter 55 Unity of Heaven and Man

The fluctuation from the back mountain was extremely conspicuous and very peculiar, filled with a sense of oppression.

Everyone immediately thought of this situation.

Because at this moment, the only one in seclusion in the Forbidden Land of the back mountain is Taoist Longshan.

"All disciples listen to my command, be on guard at True Martial Mountain immediately!"

Luo Wentian was the first to react, shouting directly.

All Inner Sect and Outer Sect disciples instantly dispersed, moving towards the surroundings.

And after a glance at each other, several True Disciples rushed towards the direction of the back mountain, all with hope and expectation in their eyes, hoping that Taoist Longshan, who had been in death seclusion for so long, would soon succeed.

The closer everyone got to the back mountain, the more they could sense that powerful oppressive force.

At this moment.

That area seemed to have become the center of heaven and earth.

Each step closer, they had to endure greater pressure.

Everyone stopped.

"The Power of Heaven and Earth! This is the might of a Celestial Being!"

"Master really succeeded!"

Jiang Baishan exclaimed with joy.

Everyone's eyes were filled with joy. Although they had long known that Taoist Longshan was bound to break through, the feeling when it actually happened before them was completely different.

Ning Qi felt joy in his heart, but there was also a hint of surprise in his eyes.

He was carefully perceiving the Power of Heaven and Earth that was permeating everywhere.

According to records in the Scripture Pavilion, when one first ascends to the Celestial Human Realm, there will be a gathering of the Power of Heaven and Earth. A Celestial Human can mobilize the Power of Heaven and Earth, and for martial artists of low realms, this oppressive force is extremely severe, also known as the might of a Celestial Being.

With Ning Qi's strength, he could continue forward, but since his senior brothers and sisters had stopped, he decided not to advance further.

Ning Qi merely contemplated deeply on the Power of Heaven and Earth that was spreading everywhere.

Usually, the Power of Heaven and Earth is dormant, and he normally wouldn't have the opportunity to comprehend it, but now he was fortunate to witness the breakthrough of a strong Celestial Being, making the Power of Heaven and Earth extremely active; it's a once-in-a-century opportunity.

"It feels... as if the Power of Heaven and Earth is somewhat familiar?"

Ideas flashed in Ning Qi's mind.

At this moment.

All the disciples were intently watching that area.

Suddenly.

A figure in a Taoist robe appeared in the distance and then rose to the sky, standing with hands behind his back, smiling as he stood in the firmament, like an Immortal.

Who else could it be but Taoist Longshan?

This scene was even seen by some Outer Sect and Inner Sect disciples.

All the disciples were in an uproar!

"Flying in the Sky, Celestial Human Realm!"

This is the hallmark of the Celestial Being Realm. Primordial Core Realm experts can only briefly hover using strong Gang Qi, and it consumes a lot of energy. Only Celestial Human Realm experts can control the Power of Heaven and Earth to fly in the sky; this is a qualitative breakthrough.

At this moment.

All eyes on Taoist Longshan were filled with reverence, especially Luo Wentian and the others. Reflecting on the experiences of the past year, they felt as if the hardships had finally paid off.

Taoist Longshan slowly closed his eyes, as if feeling something.

When ascending to the Celestial Human Realm, the Power of Heaven and Earth becomes extremely active. In a sense, this is a blessing given by the heavens to the new celestial being, and one must seize the opportunity.

Luo Wentian and the others understood this too.

Thus, none of them spoke to interrupt.

Moreover, they themselves were also doing their best to perceive it, but unfortunately, they could only feel that awe-inspiring oppressive force, like a tangible presence, spreading outwards in circles from Taoist Longshan, even forcing everyone to take another step back after Taoist Longshan appeared.

Luo Wentian and Jiang Baishan looked at each other and smiled, all feeling helpless.

They felt like they were returning empty-handed from a treasure mountain.

Clearly, the blessing was right in front of them, but they couldn't reach it.

"Fifth Junior Brother, can you feel anything?"

Jiang Baishan slowly shook his head:

"I can feel a little, but my realm isn't high enough, or if my perception was stronger, I might gain something."

He was also helpless.

Everyone sighed.

At this moment.

Ye Qinghe exclaimed softly, immediately drawing everyone's attention.

She whispered:

"Jiu seems to have had an enlightenment?"

Everyone was shocked, then all looked towards Ning Qi, only to see Ning Qi with his eyes tightly closed, surrounded by a special aura, seemingly oblivious to the outside world.

"At four years old, Jiu had once had an enlightenment, and now he unexpectedly has another one."

There was a hint of envy in Ye Qinghe's voice; ordinary people might never experience an enlightenment in their lifetime, but Ning Qi had two in just three short years!

Everyone was envious.

Yet they were also happy for Ning Qi.

Today was truly a double blessing, not only had Master successfully broken through to the Celestial Human Realm, but the little junior had once again entered the state of enlightenment.

Little did they know, within three years, Ning Qi had more than just two enlightenments.

At this moment.

Ideas continued to flash in Ning Qi's mind.

The accumulation of past days erupted at this moment.

He finally remembered why the Power of Heaven and Earth seemed somewhat familiar.

"This was when my Root Bone was forming!"

"I had sensed a mystical connection between myself and heaven and earth, and then I had discovered the whereabouts of Second Senior Brother through it. I didn't know what it was back then, and now I realize it was the Power of Heaven and Earth!"

"It seems the Root Bone is not only related to entry into the Martial Path but also reaches the level of the Celestial Human Realm. The Root Bone might be the key to manipulating the Power of Heaven and Earth?"

At this moment.

Ning Qi had countless thoughts in his mind.

Root Bone, Innate Qi, Power of Heaven and Earth, Innate Bone Nourishing Skill, various descriptions and records about the Celestial Human Realm, even the only Celestial Human Realm cultivation technique in the Scripture Pavilion... threads of ideas fused into his mind.

Never did Ning Qi expect to have the opportunity to come into contact with the power of the Celestial Human Realm so early.

Although it was just an external view without reaching the essence.

Yet it was also greatly beneficial.

He had a deeper understanding of the Celestial Human Realm, so that when he stepped into it in the future, it would be much simpler, without having to struggle with bottlenecks like ordinary people.

No one knew how much time passed.

Ning Qi finally opened his eyes again.

"The human body's Root Bone already has some kind of connection with the heavens and the earth, this is a shortcut, and through this, one can touch a sliver of the mystery of the Power of Heaven and Earth in advance, this Secret Technique can be called Unity of Heaven and Man!"

His eyes were filled with joy.

The Secret Technique Unity of Heaven and Man!

This was the result of his enlightenment just now.

It could be used in combat; if this Secret Technique is used, it could activate the supernatural nature of the Root Bone within, prompting a slender thread of the Power of Heaven and Earth in advance. Although Ning Qi couldn't directly control this level of Power of Heaven and Earth, it could greatly amplify Inner Strength!

Besides being used in combat, it could also be used to comprehend.

Occasionally prompting the Power of Heaven and Earth, even if not as active as now, over time, with Ning Qi's perception, he could comprehend quite a bit, and more importantly, clear the obstacles for ascending to the Celestial Human Realm in advance.

It could be said, this was a Secret Technique that delighted Ning Qi even more than the Ape King True Body.

This time, the gain was immense!

If not for today's breakthrough by Taoist Longshan, forming a field of active and rich Power of Heaven and Earth, even with Ning Qi's extraordinary perception, he wouldn't have been able to create such a Secret Technique; such serendipity is simply too rare.

Chapter 62: Chapter 56: Settlement Begins

"Jiu, how was it?"

Everyone watched expectantly as Ning Qi opened his eyes.

Ning Qi nodded with a smile:

"I have gained some insights."

It's not that he's withholding; it's just that this secret technique, even if he taught it hand-in-hand, his fellow brothers probably wouldn't be able to learn it. Many martial arts and secret techniques he created are only usable by himself, so he could only put some reduced versions in the Scripture Pavilion.

Everyone was delighted.

They knew Ning Qi's character; since he said this, the gain must be considerable.

Finally, it wasn't wasting the opportunity brought by the master's breakthrough to the Celestial Human Realm.

Just as everyone was about to speak.

At this moment.

Taoist Longshan also opened his eyes, and the power of heaven and earth around him began to 'disperse' and 'cool' at a speed visible to the naked eye. His eyes carried a hint of regret, having tried his best to grasp this opportunity but ultimately made only a minor breakthrough.

In the years to come, it can only depend on his own hard work.

However.

Taoist Longshan was still extremely joyful.

Being less than a hundred years old, he had already stepped into the Celestial Human Realm, with more than seven hundred years of lifespan ahead, not daring to say he'd

certainly break through to the Martial Saint Realm, but at least reaching the higher levels of the Celestial Human Realm would be no problem.

He laughed heartily, speeding like lightning before slowly landing in front of Ning Qi and the others.

He had long seen the many disciples.

Not seeing them for so long, he somewhat missed them.

The disciples all congratulated him:

"We congratulate Master on ascending to the Celestial Human Realm and from now on soaring on the wind, free in the heavens and earth!"

Luo Wentian and others had joy in their eyes.

For the True Martial Sect, this was simply a strong tonic.

From now on.

The True Martial Sect has a Celestial Human overseeing it, already ranked among the top martial sects!

The True Martial Sect is on the road to prosperity, with a Celestial Human overseeing it and a lifespan of eight hundred years. As long as strong people emerge generation after generation, it will continue to prosper.

On True Martial Mountain, all eyes were fervent, and now every disciple knew the news. The exuberant voices had already reached here, making the atmosphere even more enthusiastic than during the previous year-end.

"Rise, all of you."

Taoist Longshan was in a very good mood.

"How have things been in the sect recently?"

He asked with a smile.

But soon, the smile gradually faded.

Because he had already detected a hint of trouble from the disciples' difficult expressions.

Taoist Longshan calmly said:

"Come, talk to me slowly. With me here, I won't let you suffer grievances."

Luo Wentian and Jiang Baishan felt a sudden impulse to cry.

Only they knew the extent of the pressure during this time.

...

Bright Martial Pavilion.

Taoist Longshan sat at the head seat while the other disciples were seated on either side.

He listened carefully as Luo Wentian narrated the events of this period, his face staying calm, but those familiar with Taoist Longshan knew that his heart was most likely heavy with rage.

"So you mean, during my seclusion, the True Martial Sect has been under attack."

"With the two waves of attacks from the Black Sand Poison Elder and Iron Ridge Three Fierce being the most severe?"

Luo Wentian nodded:

"Indeed, we managed to jointly repel the Black Sand Poison Elder, and the attack by Iron Ridge Three Fierce was the most dangerous. If not for our True Martial Foundation stepping in to kill the Flying Heaven Eagle, it might have disrupted your seclusion."

He still felt a little frightened.

If that time forced Taoist Longshan to come out of seclusion, it would have affected the breakthrough to the Celestial Human Realm, possibly harming the source and forever preventing him from reaching the Celestial Human Realm.

Upon hearing.

Taoist Longshan was stunned, a strange look in his eyes.

Luo Wentian noticed Taoist Longshan's odd expression, cautiously asking:

"Could it be... does our True Martial Sect not have any other Gang Essence Realm experts?"

Everyone was tense; if the one who killed the Flying Heaven Eagle that day was not the True Martial Foundation, it would be terrifying. In fact, during this period, they had

wondered if someone else might have done it, but without an answer, they could only presume it was a hidden expert of the True Martial Sect.

Taoist Longshan glanced knowingly at Ning Qi, realizing instantly who the so-called True Martial Foundation was after a calm exchange of looks.

He slowly said:

"Don't worry, it was a True Martial Sect expert."

All the disciples were elated, having received Taoist Longshan's affirmation, finally putting their minds at ease.

But they didn't know that Taoist Longshan's heart was far from calm.

The Iron Ridge Three Fierce were well-known.

All formidable in the White Mist Realm.

Yet his young disciple Ning Qi... actually killed the Flying Heaven Eagle?

He felt as if he were dreaming.

Just how old is his young disciple now?

Only seven years old, even less than seven at that time.

Yet he could already kill a Gang Essence Realm expert, simply absurd.

At this moment.

Taoist Longshan felt an urgent impulse to find out if Ning Qi had stepped into the Gang Essence Realm. Seven-year-old at Gang Essence Realm might seem excessively exaggerated, but not having reached the Gang Essence Realm and yet using Inner Essence Realm cultivation to kill Gang Essence? That seems even more exaggerated?

He felt troubled.

But mostly his heart was filled with joy and solace.

Every time he assumed Ning Qi had reached his limit, this monstrous young disciple would shock him again.

He hadn't expected.

Ning Qi had grown so quickly, already showing signs of becoming a Path Guardian.

But soon after.

A killing intent began to rise in Taoist Longshan's heart.

If not for Ning Qi being a variable, that day, the True Martial Sect might have been in for a disaster, and perhaps several disciples would have been killed or injured. With this thought, his anger grew further.

The joy of breaking through to the Celestial Human Realm was now completely gone.

At this moment, he only wanted to vent his anger for his disciples.

Taoist Longshan looked at the disciples, his words calm yet firm:

"Rest assured, True Martial Sect will not bear this grievance in vain."

All the disciples were invigorated.

Taoist Longshan's reputation was hard-earned through real combat; he was just and never lacked decisiveness.

"Iron Ridge Three Fierce, Black Sand Poison Elder, Purple River Sword Venerate, and those behind the scenes with sinister intentions, I will seek justice for you."

Luo Wentian hesitated:

"Master, regarding the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony..."

Taoist Longshan waved his hand:

"Just the right opportunity to invite comrades from Qing State, lest others think our True Martial Sect is without anyone!"

His words were calm, yet full of killing intent.

"No time like the present; I will visit the Purple River Sword Sect today. You stay here and take care."

Saying this.

Taoist Longshan had already stepped out of the Bright Martial Pavilion.

And then soared into the sky.

At the Celestial Human Realm, crossing through the air to reach the Purple River Sword Sect would take less than a day.

Everyone watched Taoist Longshan's silhouette disappear into the horizon, all wearing wry smiles. Just after breaking through the seclusion, without time for a cup of tea, he was already off to the Purple River Sword Sect. Such decisive action left them dumbfounded.

Yet in their hearts, there was an incomparable sense of excitement and pride.

This was their master, Taoist Longshan.

The reckoning had begun!

Chapter 63: Chapter 57 Qing State in Uproar

Purple River Sword Sect.

Various pavilions are nestled among the mountains, accentuating the landscape with a breathtaking sharpness that ordinary craftsmen could not achieve; only martial artists with cultivated skills could assist in their construction.

Sword Sect disciples stroll among them, each one brimming with pride.

The Purple River Sword Sect is a renowned first-class sect in Qing State, with its leader, Purple River Sword Venerate, being a Primordial Core Realm expert. Earlier this year, his 120th birthday attracted a huge crowd, bringing considerable attention to the Purple River Sword Sect.

Its influence rose even further.

But today, the Purple River Sword Sect has an unexpected visitor.

Above the horizon.

A figure clad in a Taoist robe descended like a shooting star, stopping above the Purple River Sword Sect. At first, no one noticed, but as his faint voice echoed across the sky, all the disciples of the Purple River Sword Sect showed an expression of shock.

"Purple River, come out and face me, old Taoist."

Taoist Longshan stood with arms folded, overlooking the entire Purple River Sword Sect, while an astonishing sense of oppression continued to build.

All the disciples of Purple River Sword Sect looked up in awe:

"Walking on air, a Celestial Human Realm expert!"

At this moment.

A figure clad in a purple robe also shot out from deep within the Purple River Sword Sect, soaring upward.

However, this purple-robed figure clearly ascended with difficulty and could not match Taoist Longshan, eventually remaining below him and unable to break through the oppressive feeling.

Though a Primordial Core Realm expert can briefly levitate using Gang Qi, the qualitative difference with the Celestial Human Realm remains substantial.

Around Purple River Sword Venerate, Sword Qi floated constantly, filled with both shock and anger.

Taoist Longshan's actions clearly showed disregard for him.

But he had to suppress his inner fury and muster a smile:

"It turns out to be Brother Longshan, long time no see. I didn't expect Brother Longshan to have already reached the Celestial Human Realm; enviable indeed!"

These words were true; who in the Primordial Core Realm doesn't wish to break through to Celestial Being? Rumors in Qing State said Taoist Longshan was in secluded meditation to break through to the Celestial Human Realm, but he didn't take it seriously, only those in the Primordial Core Realm know how difficult it is to breakthrough to Celestial Being.

But now.

Seeing Taoist Longshan walking in the air, Purple River Sword Venerate suddenly felt uneasy.

Taoist Longshan looked down at Purple River Sword Venerate with indifferent eyes, ignoring his compliments, and simply said:

"Speak, why plot against my True Martial Sect?"

Purple River Sword Venerate's expression changed dramatically:

"What do you mean by this, Brother Longshan?"

The ominous feeling in his heart grew stronger, and his eyes flickered slightly.

Taoist Longshan had no interest in idle talk with him.

His Taoist robe fluttered as the power of heaven and earth converged to oppress Purple River Sword Venerate, who shouted angrily:

"Longshan, do you think that after ascending to Celestial Being, no one can subdue you? Today, you baselessly bully my Purple River Sword Sect, such demon-like actions will surely be unacceptable to Qing State!"

He appeared aggressive yet timid, but Taoist Longshan merely laughed coldly.

"Stubborn and ignorant."

He casually waved his hand, and a giant hand seal already came crashing down with incredible force.

"Do you really think I, Purple River Sword Venerate, am someone to be trifled with? Even if you've entered Celestial Being, don't think you can act this outrageously!"

Purple River Sword Venerate yelled in anger, the Sword Qi around him coalescing into a sharp aura, slashing towards Taoist Longshan.

In an instant.

The area where the two hovered was filled with powerful ripples spreading outwards.

The two figures continually rose higher.

Under the tense gaze of everyone, a great battle was about to erupt.

No, maybe it wouldn't be a battle, but rather a one-sided beating.

Purple River Sword Venerate had barely finished his sentence.

He suddenly plummeted from the heights.

In just a few breaths.

The outcome was decided.

The Great Hand Seal forcibly knocked the exalted Primordial Core Realm master, Purple River Sword Venerate, down to the dust. At this moment, his bones were shattered, lying on the ground coughing blood, even his sword was broken.

The surrounding disciples looked on in shock and confusion at the scene before them, unable to approach the once mighty Purple River Sword Sect's strongest master who now seemed so unreal in his defeat.

Their eyes towards Taoist Longshan were filled with awe and fear.

At this moment, they truly understood the difference between the Celestial Human Realm and the Primordial Core Realm.

Purple River Sword Venerate struggled to lift his broken sword, eyes full of bitterness; originally, he thought if he exerted all his strength, he might have a chance to resist, but unexpectedly he was defeated so miserably.

He waved his hand, stopping those disciples trying to rush over, and looked across.

Taoist Longshan, arms folded, stepped through the air, slowly descending.

Taoist Longshan watched the miserable state of Purple River Sword Venerate without a trace of pity, calmly staring at him:

"Name those involved, and you alone will die."

"If you don't speak, the entire sect will perish."

Though the words were tranquil, everyone was utterly horrified, Taoist Longshan had proven with his strength that he was qualified to say this.

Purple River Sword Venerate coughed blood continuously, endless regret surging in his heart, if only he hadn't gotten involved to ride the coattails of a big ship, he lamented with a bitter smile:

"The world says Brother Longshan is unparalleled in talent, in the past I always thought it was an exaggeration, that I could rival you, only today I realized how foolish I was."

"I only hope Brother Longshan honors the promise."

Purple River Sword Venerate looked around the Sword Sect and its numerous disciples, solemnly declaring:

"Today's matter is entirely my own doing, after my death, let the Purple River Sword Sect disband, each of you find your own path, cultivate well, and have no delusions!"

The disciples of the Purple River Sword Sect all looked on with sorrow.

After speaking.

Purple River Sword Venerate swept over his broken sword, and used it to cut his own throat.

He had just celebrated his 120th birthday, and his life came to an end at 120.

Taoist Longshan merely watched silently, without any reluctance. He could pity the weak, but would never sympathize with those who plot against the True Martial Sect. If it weren't for his young disciple Ning Qi, he might've heard the devastating news he never wished to hear upon leaving seclusion.

Looking at the Purple River Sword Sect engulfed in sorrow, Taoist Longshan left with a simple 'Take care of yourselves' before stepping away.

These people didn't matter; without Purple River Sword Venerate, they couldn't even protect their foundation.

Before Purple River Sword Venerate took his own life, he had already revealed everything Taoist Longshan wanted to know.

"Qing State Wang Family's main branch, Wang Qingfeng, huh? I'll deal with them one by one."

Taoist Longshan's eyes slightly narrowed; the Wang Family of Qing State is a top-tier family, with even a Celestial Human Realm Ancestor presiding, but he was fearless, knowing the Ancestor was nearing the end of his life and still in the First Realm of Celestial Being, if need be, they'd tear each other apart!

However.

Though the incident originated with the Wang Family, the Ancestor might be unaware.

Taoist Longshan planned to settle accounts one by one.

Taoist Longshan departed.

The next day.

The news of Purple River Sword Venerate being suppressed and executed by Taoist Longshan spread, causing a sensation in Qing State.

The world now knew, Taoist Longshan had broken through his meditation and reached the Celestial Human Realm, becoming a truly unparalleled expert across the Great Yan, now a storm was brewing, and everyone knew Taoist Longshan intended to settle everything that had happened before.

Chapter 64: Chapter 58: Celestial Being Confrontation

From this day forward.

The entire Qing State was focused on the movements of Taoist Longshan.

Starting from the Purple River Sword Sect, Taoist Longshan moved forward all the way.

With his cultivation at the Celestial Human Realm, aided by information from the Purple River Sword Venerate and previously Luo Wentian, tracking became much easier. Moreover, many people were willing to give Taoist Longshan face; after all, he was a Celestial Human Realm under a hundred years old. It was only a matter of time before he stood at the pinnacle of Great Yan.

In just a matter of days.

The forces or loose cultivators within Qing State involved in this matter suffered calamities, either killed outright or crippled in cultivation. Some forces even disbanded entirely.

Taoist Longshan's decisive slaughter chilled everyone.

The prestige of the True Martial Sect soared.

Many people felt fortunate not to have succumbed to greed earlier.

Now everyone knew that the rumors had some truth; the inheritance Taoist Longshan obtained was indeed extraordinary, enabling him to reach the Celestial Human Realm before a hundred years old. But knowing now was too late; with Taoist Longshan in the Celestial Human Realm, no one dared to covet the inheritance anymore.

This time, Taoist Longshan and the True Martial Sect had become the focus of all eyes in Qing State.

...

Cang State.

Vast Sea Prefecture City.

Two figures just walked out of Jade Flower Building, precisely Tie Hu and Tie Hu, who had fled from Qing State to this place.

At the moment, both seemed invigorated, and Tie Hu cursed:

"Damn it, after holding back for so long, we finally accomplished something big. Boss, I think we don't need to be so cautious. The distance between Cang State and Qing State is vast. We should establish ourselves here."

Tie Hu nodded in consolation:

"Let's be low-key at first. Rest assured, when our cultivation is accomplished, we brothers will avenge the True Martial Sect and retrieve your Dominating Tiger True Intent Painting!"

As they spoke.

Their movements suddenly froze, eyes showing shock and fear as they looked ahead.

The silhouette standing in the void was all too familiar.

"Taoist Longshan..."

Neither could believe it, their voices hoarse. They had seen Taoist Longshan before, but never imagined that he would reach the Celestial Human Realm and pursue them to Cang State.

They wished to flee, but the difference between the White Mist Realm and Celestial Human Realm was insurmountable.

"Spare us..."

Fear squeezed from their throats; Taoist Longshan had found them, leaving no room for fortune.

Taoist Longshan merely gazed calmly at them. Pursuing these two had cost him time and many favors, but only by finding them could he openly confront the Wang Family.

"Tell me, was it Wang Qingfeng who ordered you to seize my True Martial inheritance?"

Tie Hu and Tie Hu could only nod repeatedly.

Fear in their eyes almost materialized, wanting to plead but unable to speak.

"Good, then I'll leave you intact."

Taoist Longshan pointed a finger; Tie Hu and Tie Hu's eyes widened, then they fell silently dead on the spot.

Which concluded.

The Iron Ridge Three Fierce were entirely erased.

They likely never imagined, even to death, that Taoist Longshan would find them in Cang State. It was their lack of restraint; otherwise, Taoist Longshan would have taken longer.

Holding two corpses, Taoist Longshan ascended amidst the respectful gazes of the surrounding people.

...

Qing State.

Since Taoist Longshan caused a commotion, all eyes were on this event, yet days passed without follow-up, and Taoist Longshan's traces vanished within Qing State.

Just as everyone thought the matter would end.

A major event stirred every person in Qing State.

Taoist Longshan brought collected evidence and arrived at the Wang Family gate!

Qing State's Wang Clan was truly an elite family, especially with a Celestial Human Ancestor in charge, unmatched by ordinary forces.

There were reports circulating that the assaults on the True Martial Sect recently were inseparable from the Wang Family.

But nobody expected Taoist Longshan to be so bold.

When Tie Hu and Tie Hu's corpses were cast onto the Wang Family gate, everyone gasped.

"Wang Qingfeng, come out."

Taoist Longshan stood at the Wang Family gate, his expression calm, yet his words resonated like thunder throughout the Wang Family mansion covering a vast and luxurious area.

Soon.

People streamed out, including Gang Essence Realm experts, showcasing the Wang Clan's formidable foundation.

The head of the family, Wang Qinghe, solemnly declared:

"Taoist Longshan, though you are a Celestial Human Realm expert, my Wang Clan will not tolerate humiliation."

The surrounding Wang Clan members eyed furiously, accustomed to transcendence, not expecting anyone to dare march on them now. If not for fearing Taoist Longshan's Celestial Human Realm strength, they would have started cursing.

But one middle-aged man appeared pale, eyes flickering.

Taoist Longshan's gaze lingered on him for a moment, then he calmly said:

"You are unqualified to dialogue with me."

The crowd was outraged.

About to scold, an aged voice emerged from deep within the estate:

"I wonder if I am qualified?"

Everyone saw an elderly silhouette stepping into the void, the voice sounding from afar but the person already appearing before them. His head bore gray hair, his body slightly hunched, yet standing atop the mansion emitted a tremendous pressure.

His identity was unmistakable.

The Wang Family Ancestor.

"Greetings Ancestor!" The Wang clan bowed respectfully.

Taoist Longshan's gaze met his, solemn yet unyielding. His form slowly elevated to match the Wang Family Ancestor, calmly speaking:

"Senior Wang, I am not being aggressive, but your Wang Clan plotted against my True Martial Sect first. All evidence is here; I need an explanation."

His Taoist robe fluttered windlessly, his words shocking all.

Having just entered the Celestial Human Realm, he dared challenge a seasoned Celestial Human; that required immense courage.

The Wang Family Ancestor's gaze sharpened, observing Taoist Longshan briefly, then slowly exhaled.

"The Three Flowers of Essence, Qi, and Spirit, which flower do you cultivate?"

Taoist Longshan confidently replied:

"Three Flowers Gathering at the Top, thus achieving the Martial Saint Realm."

The Wang Family Ancestor's eyes narrowed, sneering:

"Such arrogance, youngling unaware of the heights of the heaven!"

Taoist Longshan remained unfazed:

"Then no need for the senior to worry."

The Wang Family Ancestor gathered his aura, his voice turned indifferent:

"You seek the path of Three Flowers Gathering at the Top, I assume now you cultivate the Flower of Essence. I barely broke into Celestial Human near my lifespan's end, arduously cultivating the Flower of Essence for over three hundred years. If you want an explanation, let me see your strength."

As he finished speaking.

The Wang Family Ancestor's form began transforming, gradually straightening from a stooped figure. His shriveled skin visibly became full; gray hair turned black, the elderly vanished, replaced by a tall robust middle-aged man, his gaze indifferent and sharp, emanating intense pressure.

Muted murmurs erupted, many witnessing for the first time the power of a Celestial Human Realm, eyes filled with incredulity.

Such reversal of vitality in his form was astonishing.

Taoist Longshan laughed heartily, his stature also rising higher:

"Senior Wang invites, dare not decline?"

Chapter 65: Chapter 59: Bowing

Taoist Longshan's Taoist Robe billowed, exuding an extraordinary aura. His demeanor was calm, matching the level of Ancestor Wang, with eyes shining brilliantly. Although he lacked the astonishing vitality reversal phenomenon of Ancestor Wang, his momentum was in no way inferior.

"Good! Very good!"

Ancestor Wang shouted suddenly.

The next moment.

Both figures soared into the sky, with dense Power of Heaven and Earth violently crashing with them at the center, then continuously spreading outward, leaving all onlookers astonished.

Only those in the Gang Essence Realm barely maintained their stance, while others staggered uncontrollably.

If not for the two having voluntarily ascended into the air, even the residual force alone could have inflicted catastrophic destruction upon the Hua Mansion of the Wang Clan.

The members of the Wang Clan all wore serious expressions, especially the middle-aged man Wang Qingfeng, who was the cause of this calamity. His face was pale, filled with immense regret for his earlier greed-driven attempts to covet the True Martial Sect's legacy. Who would have thought that this Taoist Longshan would indeed advance to the Celestial Human Realm and so fearlessly come to confront them?

Now, he could only hope that his household's ancestor could repel Taoist Longshan, or else his fate today would not be good.

Wang Qinghe and others naturally noticed Wang Qingfeng's demeanor, each harboring intense anger, wishing to tear Wang Qingfeng apart, but for now, they could only unite against the outsider. Any punishment would have to wait until later.

All eyes were fixed skyward.

The two figures filled with a fierce aura of slaughter rushed toward each other in combat.

Their true forms were indistinct, only vaguely visible as two dazzling lights constantly blooming, leaving people in awe.

Occasional booming echoes reverberated across the sky, capturing the attention of the entire city.

It was a test of physical strength and prowess.

Moreover, the Power of Heaven and Earth clashed, emitting astonishing waves. The chance to witness a duel between Celestial Human Realm experts was extremely rare; many watched intently, afraid to miss this perfect chance to broaden their horizons, not even willing to blink despite tears stinging their eyes.

An informed expert in the Gang Essence Realm, overwhelmed with shock, whispered to himself:

"It's rumored that Celestial Human Realm experts cultivate the Three Flowers of Essence, Qi, and Spirit. Each path, when taken to the extreme, holds Supreme power. As Ancestor Wang just stated, both are cultivating the Flower of Essence; their physical capabilities must be beyond our imaginations!"

"I didn't expect that True Man Longshan, who just recently broke into the Celestial Human Realm, would possess such terrifying strength."

Everyone was astonished.

The combat prowess displayed by Taoist Longshan was somewhat extraordinary, leaving people in awe.

"Achieving the Celestial Human Realm before a hundred years old and with such strength, it's almost certain that True Man Longshan will be on the Celestial Being List in the future. It's just uncertain if there's a chance to break into the top ten!"

But some had noticed certain hints.

"Ancestor Wang seems somewhat lacking in follow-through strength; perhaps he is approaching his final days, his vitality declining. The rumor that Ancestor Wang used extraordinary measures to break into the Celestial Human Realm seems quite true."

Above the sky.

The two lights continued rising, eventually showing only some vague movements.

Ancestor Wang appeared to have a certain advantage, yet Taoist Longshan wasn't without countermeasures. This result caused everyone to hold their breath; originally, it was believed that Ancestor Wang's additional centuries of cultivation would easily suppress Taoist Longshan.

But now it seems the situation has changed, and it's unknown what final outcome awaits.

Everyone was expectant.

The members of the Wang Clan looked extremely uncomfortable.

They understood their ancestor's condition to some extent, especially the current head of the family, Wang Qinghe, who gritted his teeth as he gazed at Wang Qingfeng, wishing to sever his head. The inevitable decline of the Wang Clan's prestige after today was certain.

All eyes turned to the sky.

Time passed in tense, solemn anticipation.

Finally.

The two lights in the sky gradually descended.

Everyone craned their necks, hearts pounding, seeing that both individuals had undergone some changes from before.

Taoist Longshan's Taoist Robe was somewhat disheveled, his Taoist hairpin shattered, with black hair cascading to his waist, dancing in the wind. A faint trace of blood was at the corner of his mouth, but the brilliance in his eyes hadn't diminished in the slightest; instead, it only grew more intense.

Ancestor Wang was no longer in his middle-aged guise, now appearing as an elder in luxurious attire, yet his breath was steady, his hands behind his back, pondering something unknown.

The crowd witnessing such a sight began to speculate, wondering if Taoist Longshan had lost?

The Wang Clan members' faces lit up with joy.

But Ancestor Wang's next words caused their expressions to change:

"The young can be truly formidable."

He sighed, his gaze somewhat complex.

The gap between geniuses is far wider than between geniuses and ordinary people. Originally, he thought he could repel Taoist Longshan, but now it seemed he had underestimated him.

For someone to reach the Celestial Human Realm before a hundred, unlike his self-reliance on external forces to reach the Celestial Human Realm nearing the end of his days, it was indeed different.

He could still suppress him a little for now, but it might not take long before the other could easily surpass him.

Taoist Longshan said calmly:

"Senior Wang, you flatter me; I am not your match."

His words professed modesty, yet his presence showed no signs of backing down. Though temporarily not a match for Ancestor Wang, surpassing him wasn't difficult. He still had a long lifespan, like a rising new sun, entirely different from the other's dimming candlelight.

He never intended to surpass the Wang Clan Ancestor.

Just needed him to fear him.

As long as the other cared about the Wang Clan's legacy, he would have to bow his head.

Ancestor Wang looked at the determined-eyed Taoist Longshan and slowly spoke:

"I will give you an explanation."

As soon as he finished speaking.

He reached backward without turning his head.

In an instant, Wang Qingfeng's expression changed dramatically, his face contorted with fear, yet he couldn't utter any words.

Ancestor Wang's face was expressionless as he slightly clenched his hand.

Wang Qingfeng's head was torn from his body.

Everyone was horrified, hearts pounding; they never expected Ancestor Wang would actually bow his head.

"Are you satisfied?"

Ancestor Wang looked at Taoist Longshan.

Taoist Longshan was silently contemplative before slightly bowing to show respect. The culprit was Wang Qingfeng, while the others from the Wang Clan were perhaps uninformed, but without showcasing formidable strength and potential today, talking about peace was impossible. He understood these centuries-old family clans very well; even if one of their own was at fault, they would not easily bow their heads.

"Thank you, Senior Wang, for understanding. Today's events, I shall apologize in the future."

Taoist Longshan pointed, and the bodies of Tie Long and Tie Hu fell behind him as he prepared to leave.

But Ancestor Wang's voice echoed again:

"Wait a moment."

"What other advice does Senior Wang have?" Taoist Longshan turned, eyebrows raised, eyes calm.

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts, fearing yet another fierce battle might ensue today.

But they heard Ancestor Wang, after a silence, laugh and say:

"Wang Qingfeng coveted the True Martial Sect's legacy, a failure in our household's discipline. Today, it seems we've met because of a fight. Qinghe, bring the Gang Condensing Pill."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Chapter 66: Chapter 60: Fame Spreads in Qing State

The Gang Condensing Pill is a treasure of immense value; its function is simple, aiding martial artists in the Inner Essence Realm at Ninefold Perfection to converge their Gang Essence and step into the Gang Essence Realm. Of course, it's not a hundred percent guaranteed, but it serves as an enhancement.

Even so, it is extremely precious.

If news of a Gang Condensing Pill emerges, it inevitably leads to a bloody storm.

But now.

Judging from Ancestor Wang's words, it seems like he wants to use this Gang Condensing Pill as a peace offering?

Wang Qinghe was immediately anxious.

The Wang Clan only has this one such treasure.

"Ancestor!"

But Ancestor Wang merely snorted through his nose with a sidelong glance, making Wang Qinghe tremble all over, face dejected, clenching his teeth as he dashed inside the mansion. Not long after, he returned, holding a box of golden silk and redwood.

Ancestor Wang gently lifted his hand, and the wooden box fell in front of Taoist Longshan.

"Indeed, it was my Wang Clan's fault initially, but it is better to resolve a feud than to reinforce it. What does True Man Longshan think?"

With these words, everyone's gaze towards Taoist Longshan became more reverent. It could be said that Ancestor Wang was almost raising Taoist Longshan with his and the Wang Clan's prestige, killing a clan disciple and offering the Gang Condensing Pill as restitution. Such actions inevitably sparked speculation.

Taoist Longshan's eyes slightly narrowed, finally smiling:

"Senior Wang, you overvalue it. This matter has nothing to do with the Wang Clan; since Wang Qingfeng is dead, what feud is there to speak of? Later this year, I plan to hold a Celestial Being Grand Ceremony at the True Martial Sect, and I hope Senior Wang can attend."

Ancestor Wang smiled and nodded.

The Celestial Being Grand Ceremony is an event that most celestial beings with influential heritage choose to hold. It's an excellent opportunity to expand their prestige and showcase their strength.

"I certainly will attend."

The crowd watched the two celestial beings chatting and laughing, with none of the previous tension. They were puzzled, especially some young people, who were even more bewildered. It clearly seemed that Ancestor Wang had the upper hand, so why was he behaving like this?

Only some old hands understood.

This was because Ancestor Wang was wary of Taoist Longshan's potential.

Imagine this: if someday in the future, Ancestor Wang passes on, and Taoist Longshan becomes extremely powerful, what if he remembers this old grievance one day?

Killing Wang Qingfeng was to give an explanation; offering the Gang Condensing Pill was to show goodwill.

With such a dual approach, they also managed to grasp Taoist Longshan's decisive yet promise-keeping nature.

By accepting the Gang Condensing Pill, Taoist Longshan also signified the closure of this grievance.

Everyone couldn't help but secretly praise Ancestor Wang as a cunning old fox, enduring and yielding, explaining why he could build such a great foundation.

Taoist Longshan bowed slightly in thanks and then left with the wooden box and two bodies.

The Wang Clan's gate gradually closed.

Everyone remained unsatisfied, feeling that today's events were full of twists and turns, their faces full of excitement as they dispersed, continuing to discuss quietly to avoid angering the Wang Clan.

It can be foreseen.

Today's incident will inevitably spread across the land of Qing State at a remarkable speed, possibly even reaching other states, with Taoist Longshan's fame soaring.

Inside the Wang Mansion,

The smile on Ancestor Wang's face had turned cold, emanating a chilling aura.

Wang Qinghe and the Wang Clan's senior members were all kneeling on the ground.

"The later generations are incompetent, bringing shame to the ancestor."

Ancestor Wang's voice was icy:

"You are indeed incompetent. After so many years, there's not even one promising Celestial Being candidate. If the Wang Clan had successors, would today have happened?"

There was anger in his eyes.

If only one person in the Wang Clan had the competence to ascend to Celestial Being, would he have to humble himself today, offering the Gang Condensing Pill, and even publicly kill Wang Qingfeng?

Wang Qinghe and others knelt, feeling utterly humiliated, but helpless.

After a long time.

Ancestor Wang finally sighed helplessly. The Wang Clan's heritage is still lacking compared to thousand-year-old sects and families; every one of them must have produced more than one Celestial Being, with some even mastering the complete path to cultivate the Celestial Human Realm.

These years, he had been supporting the clan alone, and despite appearances of prosperity, the Wang Clan was showing signs of decline as his end approached, further exacerbated by internal strife.

Wang Qingfeng's plot to seize the True Martial legacy was actually due to this.

"If it absolutely doesn't work, then I'll have to try the method I used back then..."

Ancestor Wang's eyes were deep.

Unless absolutely necessary, he did not want to try this method again.

But this time, Taoist Longshan's intrusion shook him somewhat.

However, after a moment, he thought of an unintended piece of news he had heard previously.

"Perhaps... we can start with this..."

He remembered Taoist Longshan's Celestial Being Grand Ceremony, and his eyes gradually brightened.

...

The news of the battle between Taoist Longshan and the Wang Family Ancestor spread across Qing State at a remarkable speed.

People everywhere were discussing it.

Taoist Longshan's reputation was reaching new heights, with many claiming that it was only a matter of time before Taoist Longshan made it onto the Great Yan Celestial Being List.

The Celestial Being List only takes thirty-six.

Each is an unparalleled powerhouse standing at the pinnacle of Great Yan.

Those on the Celestial Being List can easily suppress ordinary Celestial Human Realms.

In the Great Yan's Thirteen States, only those standing at the ultimate peak of a state can enter the Celestial Being List.

Various news about Taoist Longshan and the True Martial Sect continued to spread, and the True Martial Sect undoubtedly rose into the ranks of the top sects, drawing the attention of many, though the most anticipated event was still Taoist Longshan's upcoming Celestial Being Grand Ceremony.

That would undoubtedly be a grand event in Qing State.

At this moment on True Martial Mountain.

The atmosphere was equally boiling.

Since Taoist Longshan left seclusion and descended the mountain to rectify matters, news kept pouring in, making all disciples rejoice immensely.

One event after another wiped away past grievances.

Taoist Longshan's dominance made all True Martial disciples proud, and even Ning Qi, usually calm and composed, couldn't help but feel excited and emotional. His master was truly formidable, and his protective nature made Ning Qi feel very secure.

This time, Taoist Longshan's ascension to the Celestial Human Realm made him fully understand the stature of the Celestial Human Realm.

This also made him look forward to the day he himself could step into the Celestial Human Realm and what kind of grandeur it would be.

At this moment.

All True Martial Sect disciples were waiting at the Martial Arts Arena.

In the distant sky.

A figure descended from the heavens, landing slowly.

Ning Qi and other true disciples stepped forward, faces full of joy:

"Welcome back to the mountain, Master!"

Taoist Longshan looked at his disciples with a smile, feeling much more pleased, nodding slightly as he said with a smile:

"Is everything alright?"

Luo Wentian laughed heartily:

"With Master's fame resounding in Qing State, how could there be any ignorant fools?"

Everyone beamed with smiles.

During this time, quite a few people ascended the mountain, but most were there to make friends; the scene was entirely different from before. Now the True Martial Sect was bustling, and many previously unrelated powers sought to curry favor.

"That's good."

Taoist Longshan's eyes carried a smile, the prosperity of the True Martial Sect being his greatest wish.

Now that he had entered the Celestial Human Realm, he finally led the True Martial Sect to a new height, but what worried him was that a few of his disciples' cultivation wasn't enough to support the scene.

Up until now, only Jiang Baishan had reached the Gang Essence Realm.

It's not that these disciples were lacking; they were just too young. Given another ten years, there could be several more in the Gang Essence Realm beneath his tutelage.

Thinking this,

Taoist Longshan slowly said:

"This time, upon descending the mountain, I acquired some wonderful treasures."

Everyone's spirits were invigorated.

...

Chapter 67: Chapter 61: Bestowing Treasure

This time, Taoist Longshan descended the mountain and killed several Gang Essence Realm experts, among whom the spoils were not few.

Even Ning Qi rarely showed a look of expectation.

That night when the Iron Ridge Three Fierce attacked, only the Flying Heaven Eagle was left, and he obtained a Dominating Tiger True Intent Painting, which benefited him greatly. However, not being able to get the other two True Intent Paintings always left him with regret.

But this time, Taoist Longshan pursued to Cang State and slaughtered the remaining two fierce ones.

Perhaps this time there is a chance to collect all three True Intent Paintings.

Taoist Longshan saw the appearance of the disciples and couldn't help but smile.

He didn't keep them guessing, he waved his hand, and a golden redwood box suddenly fell in front of the disciples, their eyes brightened, and their hearts pounded.

The news that the Wang Clan used the Gang Condensing Pill as an apology item naturally spread to True Martial Mountain.

The wooden box opened, and a black pill the size of a dragon's eye fell into everyone's sight.

The color was crystal clear, with a peculiar fragrance, making people subconsciously swallow their saliva.

"This is the Gang Condensing Pill, I believe you know its effect." Taoist Longshan said calmly, he had already decided whom to give it to in his heart.

The disciples' eyes were a bit fiery, then Luo Wentian stepped out, a trace of reluctance flashed in his eyes, and then he said:

"Master, this disciple boldly requests that this Gang Condensing Pill be given to the second junior brother. His cultivation is now at the Ninefold Inner Essence, and with the help of the Gang Condensing Pill, there is a great chance of breaking through to the Gang Essence Realm. As for the other junior brothers and sisters, their realms are still somewhat lacking."

Xiong Shi immediately became anxious when he heard Luo Wentian's words.

"Senior brother, isn't saying this putting me to shame?"

"In the entire True Martial Sect, you are the most hardworking. If it weren't for being burdened by sect affairs, you would have already stepped into the Gang Essence Realm. Now with the Gang Condensing Pill in front, it is just right to make up for the lost time, how can I have the face to keep this Gang Condensing Pill for myself."

Ye Qinghe also said:

"Indeed, this Gang Condensing Pill belongs to the senior brother."

Jiang Baishan nodded in agreement:

"Senior brother, you shouldn't refuse. Master will hold the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony soon, and as the eldest disciple of our True Martial Sect, you are our face. If you are not in the Gang Essence Realm, those who come to observe the ceremony in the future may look down on us."

These words made everyone nod.

Luo Wentian hesitated a bit. He initially refused to set an example, so the other junior brothers and sisters wouldn't have any other thoughts, as there is only one Gang Condensing Pill.

But he didn't expect the junior brothers and sisters would all want to give this Gang Condensing Pill to him.

This touched his heart.

Taoist Longshan watched the disciples' mutual humility and felt comforted. The previous incident with Qin Yun made him doubt his teachings, but now it seemed that perhaps everyone had their own nature.

"Alright, let Wentian have this Gang Condensing Pill. Over the years, you've indeed been delayed in your cultivation because of sect affairs. As the senior brother of True Martial Sect, you must hold the fort."

In terms of reason and emotion, this Gang Condensing Pill should go to Luo Wentian, as everyone has witnessed his contributions over the years.

Although the others were a bit envious, they sincerely felt happy for Luo Wentian.

Taoist Longshan laughed:

"You don't need to feel disheartened, although the Gang Condensing Pill is precious, I can find some more for you all in the future."

Everyone quickly apologized, saying they didn't dare.

Only Ning Qi kept staring at the Gang Condensing Pill and suddenly said:

"Master, may I study this Gang Condensing Pill for a moment?"

Everyone was immediately shocked and looked at Ning Qi in unison.

Luo Wentian was taken aback for a moment then said:

"Since it's little Jiu who wants it, just take it."

Ning Qi smiled and said:

"Senior brother, you misunderstood. I don't want to take the Gang Condensing Pill; I just want to see if I can reverse-engineer the pill formula. By then, we only need to gather the materials ourselves, and perhaps we can make the Gang Condensing Pill, then everyone can have one."

Over the years, Ning Qi's medical skills had advanced rapidly, and he also dabbled in Alchemy Dao, but prior pills were mostly auxiliary and relied primarily on personal cultivation; he didn't want to spend too much time making them.

But the Gang Condensing Pill was different, its significant effect aroused his interest.

Everyone looked at each other, almost doubting they heard wrong.

Instead, it was Taoist Longshan, whose heart jumped with a hint of excitement; he stared at Ning Qi and said:

"Little Jiu, are you sure you can do it?"

Ning Qi humbly replied:

"It should be no problem, quickly in one month, slowly three months, but the Gang Condensing Pill might be consumed."

Taoist Longshan stroked his beard and laughed heartily:

"No matter, if you can derive the Gang Condensing Pill formula, getting two more for you is not an issue!"

Although the Gang Condensing Pill is precious, it's not unattainable.

But if the Gang Condensing Pill formula is obtained, True Martial Sect's foundation would greatly increase, and the probability of Gang Essence Realm emerging in the future would significantly rise, also attracting some Inner Essence Realm Perfection experts to join.

Looking at the Great Yan Dynasty, only a few forces can make such a treasure as the Gang Condensing Pill.

Many people went to seek pills and even needed to bring a few materials themselves.

Seeing Luo Wentian and the others still in a daze, Taoist Longshan felt delighted and couldn't help but smile:

"Your junior brother's achievements in medicine and alchemy are not low, the improved Body Tempering Powder came from his hands."

Luo Wentian's body trembled, somewhat incredulous.

"The improved Body Tempering Powder actually came from little Jiu?"

As the one overseeing all the affairs, he knew how greatly this improved Body Tempering Powder had enhanced True Martial Sect.

Before, he thought his master got it from elsewhere.

Everyone widened their eyes at Ning Qi.

Ning Qi merely smiled faintly.

Some things were destined to be impossible to hide for a lifetime; now that his wings were gradually growing, he too could slowly reveal some things, and the persons here were the closest and most trustworthy.

"Little Jiu, you hide so deeply!"

Everyone was amazed and laughed heartily, their eyes filled with excitement and anticipation.

Though they unanimously decided to give the Gang Condensing Pill to Luo Wentian, facing such a treasure, who wouldn't be tempted, everyone wanted to reach higher in the Martial Path.

And now, there was an opportunity.

If Ning Qi could reverse-engineer the Gang Condensing Pill formula, True Martial Sect would no longer lack Gang Condensing Pills.

Luo Wentian shoved the wooden box, which held the Gang Condensing Pill, into Ning Qi's hands, patting his chest and saying:

"Little Jiu, if there's anything you need help with later, just tell us senior brothers and sisters!"

Ning Qi nodded with a smile.

Reverse-engineering the Gang Condensing Pill indeed required numerous experiments, which would consume some herbs. Without the Sect's support, no amount of understanding could make up for the lack of resources.

Everyone was thrilled.

Taoist Longshan waved his hand again, and several treasures hovered in front of them.

There were treasure blades and treasure swords, treasure armors, and several other treasures with various purposes, some of which Taoist Longshan acquired this time down the mountain, others were accumulated from before, enough to ensure every disciple wouldn't be left empty-handed.

Taoist Longshan never intended to favor some over others.

Ning Qi's eyes shined as he looked at the two True Intent Paintings.

The Heavenly Eagle True Intent Painting and the Furious Dragon True Intent Painting!

Chapter 68: Chapter 62: Three True Intent Paintings

Previously, from the Flying Heaven Eagle, he obtained the Dominating Tiger True Intent Painting. Ning Qi used this to comprehend the Dominating Tiger True Gang and several other superior martial arts, enriching his foundation in the Myriad Phenomena Chapter, and adding several martial arts to the True Martial Sect's Scripture Pavilion.

But what moved him the most was the Celestial Being Secret Technique hidden within it.

However, he realized at that time that the Dominating Tiger True Intent Painting was only one-third of it. To complete the Celestial Being Secret Technique, he would have to understand all three True Intent Paintings.

Originally, with Tie Long and Tie Hu having escaped, Ning Qi thought there would be no chance to gather these three True Intent Paintings.

Unexpectedly.

His master was so fierce, pursuing for thousands of miles in Cang State to kill Tie Long and Tie Hu.

All the disciples chose the treasures they desired.

Taoist Longshan noticed Ning Qi looking at the two True Intent Paintings and smiled.

"Jiu, you should be the one to comprehend these two True Intent Paintings."

The disciples all smiled knowingly.

They had also tried to comprehend the Dominating Tiger True Intent Painting before, but the time and effort required did not match the rewards, so they only dabbled occasionally for reference.

Ning Qi nodded with a smile. He was already interested in these two True Intent Paintings and naturally wouldn't refuse them out of politeness. Once he fully comprehended them, it would benefit the True Martial Sect.

After a round of treasure-giving.

Taoist Longshan became solemn:

"I have now reached the Celestial Human Realm. According to the world's customs, I will hold the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony. Not only will many forces from Qing State attend, but also people from nearby states, mixed with fish and dragons, probing eyes, for which you need to be prepared. We cannot let them look down on our True Martial Sect."

This is one of the reasons he distributed treasures, wanting to elevate the disciples' strength as much as possible.

Luo Wentian and others all appeared solemn, having already guessed as much.

The Celestial Being Grand Ceremony is rare, and coupled with the disturbances caused by Taoist Longshan in Qing State, it will certainly introduce some variables into this ceremony.

"Master, have you set the date for the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony?"

Taoist Longshan slowly replied:

"Generally, the ceremony can be held within a year of advancing to a Celestial Being. I still have some insights to digest after coming out of seclusion. Once I do so, I will set a date, likely around autumn and winter."

"There's more than half a year left. You must work hard and also ensure that your disciples do not slack off."

Taoist Longshan was going to enter seclusion again.

This was normal, as the period right after breaking through to the Celestial Human Realm is when one's connection with the heavens and earth is strongest, with the fastest progress. Taoist Longshan had just ascended and then left the mountain to take care of business for the disciples, making it necessary not to waste this precious time.

Everyone respectfully saluted:

"Disciples will remember and will work hard."

Their eyes were filled with determination, knowing that the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony was an excellent opportunity to strengthen the prestige of the True Martial Sect, and they silently resolved to work even harder. Even Ye Qinghe, who had always been lazy, was inspired to commit more diligently to the martial path after the repeated attacks on the True Martial Sect.

After explaining many matters.

Taoist Longshan entered seclusion once again.

But unlike before, the True Martial Sect now stood as steady as Mount Tai, without previous unease.

After some turmoil in Qing State, who didn't know Taoist Longshan had reached the Celestial Human Realm? For now, there was no one daring to provoke the True Martial Sect, allowing disciples to cultivate in peace.

...

Inside the Seeking Tao Institute.

Ning Qi felt a bit regretful, as he had initially planned to ask Master Taoist Longshan to demonstrate the power of heaven and earth for him, but he didn't expect the master to enter seclusion again; however, he understood, since the master had his cultivation too and couldn't revolve solely around him.

"There's plenty of time in the future to slowly consult with the master. For now, there are two tasks to attend to."

Ning Qi focused his gaze on the wooden box and the three True Intent Paintings before him.

Firstly, he planned to reverse-engineer the Gang Condensing Pill Formula, and secondly, to comprehend the Celestial Being Secret Techniques hidden within the three True Intent Paintings.

Comparatively.

He felt the former might take more time.

As for the latter, with his experience in comprehending the Dominating Tiger True Intent Painting, it would be somewhat easier.

"However, now that my cultivation has deepened, I could try creating some secret techniques to accelerate the cultivation of my senior brothers and sisters."

Ning Qi pondered.

He had reached the Eightfold Realm, and cultivation in the Inner Essence Realm held no secrets for him. Creating a few secret techniques that senior brothers and sisters could understand was not difficult. Using secret techniques to accelerate Inner Essence Realm cultivation, followed by taking the Gang Condensing Pill to break through, could steadily help the True Martial Sect produce Gang Essence Realm practitioners.

Anyway, this could be done in spare time, without hindering his cultivation, and in a way, it was a means to test his cultivation progress.

Master Taoist Longshan's treasure-giving also reminded him that indeed, the strength of senior brothers and sisters needed improvement; otherwise, if one day both he and the master were absent, it could pose problems.

"I'll take my time with the secret techniques; for now, let's try the Gang Condensing Pill."

Ning Qi opened the wooden box.

Then pinched a bit of powder from the Gang Condensing Pill, gently pinching, rubbing, examining, sniffing, and tasting it.

He closed his eyes and carefully sensed it.

"It contains the power to solidify inner strength. The main medicine should be the Exotic Beast Blood Pill, along with Cyan Stone Grass, Nocturnal Flower, Ice Stone Milk..."

The Blood Pill.

Is a powerful essence born within an Exotic Beast of immense strength, containing mysterious power.

As for other medicinal materials, they each had their roles, some of which were scarce even in the True Martial Sect's treasure vault.

In a short while, Ning Qi had clarified more than half of the medicinal properties, and based on these properties, he had roughly sketched several formulation plans, a feat inseparable from his profound knowledge in both the medical and alchemical realms.

After continuous powder scraping and tasting, Ning Qi finally grasped all the medicinal properties.

Without hesitation, he instructed the White Ape to fetch the materials from the treasury.

He began experimenting.

The alchemical methods in this world weren't as magical, or rather, the alchemy techniques Ning Qi had encountered at his current level were not that magical.

In the institute's alchemy furnace, beneath which flames burned.

Medicinal materials were intermittently added, refining impurities based on various medicinal properties, turning them into liquid and then removing them for future use, until all preparatory work was complete. Then, they were continuously merged according to a sequence, finally forming a potion, and then condensing and shaping into a pill.

The most critical among these was the sequence of adding materials, where a single step could yield vastly different results.

Next was the flame control, but fortunately, this wasn't a challenge for Ning Qi. His inner strength was exceedingly abundant, and he could effortlessly control and manipulate the flames to his will, whether turning them into intense heat or icy cold, a capability unmatched by other alchemists.

Ning Qi's eyes were serious, keenly observing this batch of Gang Condensing Pill Liquid as it awaited to take form.

An hour later.

The alchemy furnace cooled down.

Ning Qi looked on, expression calm; as expected, it failed.

This was only natural; if there had been an existing pill formula, it would have been straightforward for him, but now he could only reverse-engineer it from a single pill, which presented far greater challenges.

Nonetheless, he remained confident.

This failure taught him a great deal.

Ning Qi felt the cooled pill powder between his fingers, noting its differences from the previous Gang Condensing Pill powder, and his mind sparked with inspiration, forming a completely new alchemical plan, optimized much more than before.

He was more assured in his heart:

"Deciphering the Gang Condensing Pill Formula within a month isn't difficult."

Ning Qi felt at ease.

This way, he would surely be able to produce several Gang Condensing Pills before the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony, enabling the senior brothers to also step into the Gang Essence Realm.

Feeling cheerful, his gaze shifted to the three True Intent Paintings.

Time to clear the mind and comprehend the Celestial Being Secret Techniques.

Chapter 69: Chapter 63: Dragon Tiger Eagle Secret Record

Three True Intent Paintings.

One of a Dominating Tiger Descending the Mountain, one of a Heavenly Eagle Soaring, and one of a Furious Dragon Emerging from the Sea.

All of them are incredibly vivid.

Especially after Taoist Longshan has washed them with the power of a Celestial Being, fully restoring the complete artistic charm of the True Intent Paintings; the minor flaws present when separating the True Intent Paintings from the Flying Heaven Eagle have now completely vanished.

Ning Qi watched intently.

With the previous experience of understanding the Dominating Tiger True Intent Painting, he quickly entered the state.

In an instant.

The three paintings before him disappeared, and Ning Qi felt as if he entered a magical world, a vast expanse of white.

Suddenly.

The white mist cleared, revealing a marvelous peak piercing the clouds, with a giant tiger circling it, roaring to the heavens. Every hair and sharp tooth could be seen clearly, the leap and breath filled with divine charm, a scene that the individual Dominating Tiger True Intent Painting previously could not convey.

Then, an ancient eagle that could cover the sky pushed through the clouds, seemingly descending from the nine heavens, vast and majestic, its gaze overlooking everything, its sharp cry cutting through large swathes of clouds, revealing the boundless sea below.

The sea surged violently, accompanied by an earth-shattering roar, as a divine dragon broke through the sea, its upper body coiling, confronting the giant tiger and ancient eagle.

In an instant.

The once lonely space of white mist, with the three beasts of dragon, tiger, and eagle confronting each other, each displaying divine techniques, was filled with indescribable splendor.

Ning Qi's mind was completely immersed.

Insights flowed through his heart.

These three True Intent Paintings seemed to go beyond his imagination.

He didn't know how much time had passed, but Ning Qi had opened his eyes again, with joy in his eyes.

"These three True Intent Paintings represent three inheritances, but can also be seen as one inheritance!"

"The Dominating Tiger True Intent Painting corresponds to the Dominating Tiger Stance, Dominating Tiger Strength, and Dominating Tiger True Gang, passing from the

Body Tempering Realm to the Gang Essence Realm in one continuous line, and the same applies to the Heavenly Eagle True Intent Painting and the Furious Dragon True Intent Painting. Now that I have these three great True Intent Paintings, integrating them into the Myriad Phenomena Chapter, my Myriad Phenomena Chapter can reach a higher level."

"Not only that, it also nearly completes the Myriad Phenomena True Gang that I have been contemplating for a long time, once refined a bit further, then the methods for my Gang Essence Realm will have no worries."

The Myriad Phenomena True Gang, likewise, is highly anticipated by Ning Qi.

To comprehend myriad phenomena, to transform myriad phenomena.

Gang Qi that changes with one's heart, merging at will, is a realm that ordinary people cannot even conceive.

Ning Qi was in high spirits; the gain was already immense.

"But that was not the essence of the three great True Intent Paintings, the Iron Ridge Three Fierce simply guarded the treasure mountain in vain without entering, I previously thought what was contained here was merely a simple Celestial Being Secret Technique, who would have thought it was a complete Celestial Being Cultivation Secret Record!"

"The Dominating Tiger Secret Record cultivates the Tiger Essence; the Furious Dragon Secret Record cultivates Dragon Qi; the Heavenly Eagle Secret Record cultivates Eagle God. These three methods can all directly reach the Celestial Being Perfection Realm, thus regarded as three inheritances."

"But if the three are united, cultivating Tiger Essence, Dragon Qi, and Eagle God, with Three Flowers Gathering at the Top, it directly points to the Martial Saint Realm's unparalleled inheritance!"

Ning Qi felt emotional.

The Iron Ridge Three Fierce coveted the True Martial legacy, yet didn't know that they had a treasure mountain on par with the True Martial legacy within themselves!

The three great secret records united in this way are not much inferior when compared to the True Martial Sect's only Celestial Being cultivation technique, the Three Elements Secret Record, each can reach Celestial Being Perfection individually, and combined they directly point to the Martial Saint Realm's unparalleled cultivation technique.

Ever since the last opportunity when Taoist Longshan emerged from seclusion, and Ning Qi created the Celestial Being Unity Secret Technique, he has gained a deeper understanding of cultivation in the Celestial Human Realm.

In the Celestial Human Realm, what is cultivated is the Three Flowers of Essence, Qi, and Spirit.

This realm is quite special.

One can choose to cultivate only one realm or two realms, achieving the Celestial Being Perfection Realm relatively easily, but breaking through to the next realm is incredibly difficult, nearly hopeless.

To become a Martial Saint, one must cultivate all three realms together, achieving Perfection of the Three Flowers, reaching the realm of Three Flowers Gathering at the Top.

Over nearly a thousand years, for unknown reasons, the hope of advancing to Martial Saint has become extremely slim, and many strong cultivators in the Celestial Human Realm no longer follow the path of Three Flowers Gathering at the Top, opting to obtain stronger combat power as quickly as possible within their limited lifespan.

For example, the previous Wang Family Ancestor focused solely on the Flower of Essence, usually hiding his essence and qi, unleashing its full potential during battle, which leads to the miraculous reversal of vitality and rejuvenation.

"Now that I have the Dragon Tiger Eagle Secret Record and the Three Elements Secret Record, when I advance to the Celestial Human Realm in the future, these will serve as additional references, allowing me to save more time."

Ning Qi had already started thinking about his future cultivation.

To him.

The Inner Essence Realm and even the Gang Essence Realm have few secrets left to uncover.

Next is merely spending time to break through realms.

He naturally needed to prepare early, and the Celestial Being Unity Secret Technique had already given him the capital to glimpse the Celestial Human Realm in advance.

Putting aside distracting thoughts.

Ning Qi began to write down all the cultivation techniques he comprehended, the esteemed seniors who left these True Intent Paintings hoped their successors would

have exceptional understanding, hence deliberately setting up challenges, but Ning Qi did not have this obsession. He recorded everything, adding his own insights, and placed them in the Scripture Pavilion, further enriching the True Martial Sect's foundation.

Ning Qi reckoned that this Dragon Tiger Eagle Secret Record would also greatly assist his master, allowing insights from one domain to illuminate another.

As for the True Intent Paintings, they could be used to assist in understanding cultivation techniques, otherwise, given the aptitude and comprehension of the Iron Ridge Three Fierce, they would likely struggle to even comprehend cultivation techniques of the Inner Essence Realm. However, Ning Qi didn't need them; he could use them to reward other disciples in the future.

...

The martial arts atmosphere on True Martial Mountain was at an unprecedented high.

Everyone knew that the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony was approaching, where many powerful forces from Qing State would come to witness, and no one wanted to disgrace their sect. Even Ye Qinghe began to train diligently.

As a result.

The Seeking Tao Institute became quiet.

Ning Qi was happy with this situation.

His daily life was extremely fulfilling.

Self-cultivation, creating secret techniques, reverse engineering the Gang Condensing Pill Formula, reading books and classics... each task required effort to complete.

Thus.

Ten days later.

Ning Qi had a revelation.

He first attempted to simplify and reduce the difficulty of the Great Dream Nine Deaths Strength, ultimately creating the Sleep Dream Skill.

He then researched pharmacology, continuously experimenting, and developed the complementary Sleep Dream Pill Formula.

The Sleep Dream Skill was an accelerated secret technique for inner strength cultivation that Ning Qi invented. To some extent, it can be seen as a watered-down version of the Great Dream Nine Deaths Strength, allowing others, after cultivating it, to achieve a faster Stacking Strength effect in their sleep.

It wasn't that Ning Qi didn't want to teach them something better, it was just that they wouldn't be able to learn it even if he did.

Even the Sleep Dream Skill was quite challenging.

For this reason, Ning Qi specially helped them cheat.

With the Sleep Dream Pill, they can achieve success without comprehending any special intention, directly entering the Sleep Dream cultivation state.

Ning Qi originally thought about giving it directly to his senior brothers and sisters but then thought it inappropriate, so since the Gang Condensing Pill Formula was almost successful, he planned to hand everything over at once, claiming he had made some gains while working on the formula.

Another half month passed.

Through continuous experimentation, Ning Qi successfully deduced the Gang Condensing Pill Formula.

Double joy.

Chapter 70: Chapter 64: Spiritual Peach (Request for Follow-up Read)

Ning Qi didn't know how similar the Gang Condensing Pill Formula he deduced was to the original, but the result spoke for itself. Being able to refine the Gang Condensing Pill was all that mattered.

Without any hesitation.

Ning Qi began alchemy.

Batch after batch of medicinal herbs were consumed, and fresh Gang Condensing Pills came off the line.

Ning Qi was like an emotionless alchemy machine, with an astonishingly high success rate.

But don't for a second think that refining Gang Condensing Pills is a simple task. In fact, even those forces that can refine Gang Condensing Pills have extremely high failure rates, and it's normal to get just one pill from ten batches of materials.

The reason Ning Qi could achieve such a high success rate was naturally due to his extraordinary insight, allowing him to easily spot the common failure points and make improvements.

Not only that.

His Myriad Phenomena Strength was also crucial, allowing him to precisely adjust the heat as he wished, without the slightest deviation, precise like a machine.

It's no exaggeration to say that if Ning Qi's performance were known to others, he would be revered as a God of Alchemy Dao.

But Ning Qi remained calm inside.

After all, Alchemy Dao was an external path. He only invested effort in it to boost the Martial Path at certain times, aiding him in his quest for immortality.

A few days later.

The True Martial Sect's related medicinal materials were exhausted, replaced by ten Gang Condensing Pills.

Looking at those pills exuding a unique fragrance, Ning Qi felt a sense of satisfaction and accomplishment welling up inside.

"Ten Gang Condensing Pills, I'll give one each to my senior brothers and sisters, and the remaining three can be handed to Master as part of the True Martial Sect's foundation."

Ning Qi had made his arrangements.

As for himself?

No need.

So far, Ning Qi had never encountered any bottleneck in cultivation, breakthroughs always happened naturally when the time was right. Perhaps he would face challenges later, but definitely not now.

Moreover.

Given the abundance of Ning Qi's Inner Strength, even if he really needed Gang Condensing Pills to condense Gang Qi, a single pill wouldn't be enough to fill the gaps between his teeth.

He was about to advance to the Ninefold Realm, with a high chance of achieving the Gang Essence Realm before the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony. The process of deducing the Gang Condensing Pill Formula gave him several insights into advancing to the Gang Essence Realm, making him feel it wouldn't be difficult to achieve that by the age of eight.

"Just in time for this year's True Martial Peach Assembly, I can hand the Gang Condensing Pills and Sleep Dream Skill Sleep Dream Pills to the senior brothers then."

Ning Qi's mouth curled into a smile.

Last year at this time, the eight of them made an agreement, and strictly speaking, this year was considered the first official True Martial Peach Assembly.

...

The peach blossoms outside the Seeking Tao Institute were already in full bloom.

And then gradually withered.

The peach fruits that grew this time were fuller, refreshing the mouth with sweetness as they were eaten.

Not disappointing Ning Qi, Luo Wentian and the others arrived at Ning Qi's courtyard right on time.

"I thought the senior brothers and sisters had forgotten."

Ning Qi joked with a smile.

This year's True Martial disciples were diligently practicing, and he originally thought some senior brothers might forget, but everyone showed up. It was clear everyone cherished this agreement.

Ye Qinghe lifted the Peach Blossom Brew in her hand and laughed:

"I definitely won't forget. This time, I'm going to amaze you all. I brewed it myself!"

She patted her chest, full of enthusiasm.

Ning Qi chuckled silently, but one thing was true: this time, Ye Qinghe didn't cheat by asking the White Ape for help.

All the True Disciples took their seats with smiles.

The White Ape poured Peach Blossom Brew for everyone one by one.

The seventh disciple, Song City, wore a mischievous smile and closed his eyes dramatically:

"I'll go first!"

As the wine entered his stomach, he opened his eyes in surprise.

"Huh? Did Third Senior Sister perhaps have an enlightenment?"

Everyone exchanged glances in surprise, then drank it down in one gulp.

Though the wine was nothing special, at least it was drinkable.

In a sense, this was Ye Qinghe's first successful creation.

Even Luo Wentian couldn't help but give a thumbs up and say:

"Qinghe, you've made great progress!"

Ye Qinghe beamed proudly and said:

"Of course, this time I seriously consulted with Tiansheng. You'll be blessed from now on; a true master brewer is about to be born. Isn't that right, Tiansheng?"

She winked playfully at the White Ape.

The White Ape scratched its head and responded honestly:

"It's all thanks to your own wisdom, Master Uncle."

Everyone was dumbfounded, staring blankly at the White Ape.

Most of them had little contact with the White Ape, and since the White Ape rarely used the Abdominal Language Skill in front of others, they were unaware it could even speak!

Ye Qinghe burst into laughter.

It was precisely because the White Ape could speak that she improved rapidly in the art of brewing.

Ning Qi explained with a smile:

"No need for surprise, brothers. It's just the Abdominal Language Skill. Tiansheng is very clever. After awakening its bloodline, it could speak using the Abdominal Language Skill, just not accustomed to it."

As long as it didn't expose the Stance Skill and other martial arts, it didn't matter. Exotic Beasts would also try to learn human Slaughter Techniques, albeit not involving martial art cultivation—too challenging. Ning Qi had never heard of Exotic Beasts developing a cultivation system suited for their kind.

Everyone marveled in amazement.

The White Ape was a bit embarrassed under the scrutiny.

Ning Qi laughed cheerfully; he never intended to hide the White Ape. Its divine nature would eventually be revealed step by step, and it required a process.

Luo Wentian and the others didn't dwell on it for long.

Today was the True Martial Peach Assembly.

An occasion for fellow disciples to bond and discuss anything.

Everyone unveiled what they had prepared: gourmet pastries from Qing State chefs available only once a year, admired famous paintings and calligraphy, shared strange tales and experiences, or discussed martial arts stories...

This year, their preparations made the event more lively than before, with everyone bringing something.

Everyone felt time flew by.

Ning Qi presented the Peach Fruits at the right moment.

He had reserved this batch long ago, the essence of the crop, each Peach Fruit full and gleaming, looking extremely appetizing.

Xiong Shi eagerly tested one, finding a lingering fragrance, and even felt a warm current flowing inside, his body more at ease.

He was shocked.

"Junior Brother, these peaches of yours..."

Everyone, witnessing this, ate the peaches, then looked at Ning Qi in astonishment.

Compared to the previous year, these peaches seemed to have gained some body-strengthening properties. Although negligible for those at their level, if at the Body Tempering Realm, they certainly would stabilize the physique and strengthen the foundation. Though not outstanding, accumulated over time, they were not to be underestimated.

These had reached some effects of Spirit Fruits!

Ning Qi smiled slightly:

"I casually used some medicinal herbs for cultivation when idle; unexpectedly, this year's harvest had surprising results."

He felt a strong sense of achievement. At this rate of transformation, in a few years, the peach trees outside the yard might bear true Spiritual Peaches.