

CREATING HEAVENLY LAWS

Chapter 7: Join the world

"As for you, Master," Lin Yuan looked towards the long-eyebrowed old monk standing beside him.

Even though Lin Yuan had received guidance from the long-eyebrowed old monk for only two months, the fact that Lin Yuan could smoothly move into the Scripture Pavilion was also due to the old monk's approval.

"In the realm of grandmasters, emphasis is placed on the spiritual aspect, and external forces are difficult to interfere with.

A few years ago, I studied the martial arts scripture 'Yijin Washing Marrow, Forging Body, Changing Blood, and Tempering Divine Skill' in the Scripture Pavilion and gained insights into another martial art. It should be beneficial for stepping into the realm of grandmasters," Lin Yuan explained.

The martial art he referred to was none other than the 'Muscle and Bone Cleansing, Body Forging, Blood Exchange, and Spirit Refinement Technique'. This martial art not only nourished the physical body but also tempered the spirit. Breaking through from the master realm to the realm of a grandmaster essentially involved developing spiritual power.

The purer the spiritual power, the easier it was to perceive and condense it into spiritual abilities. Practicing this martial art to perfection would significantly increase the chances of reaching the grandmaster realm from the master peak realm, possibly up to thirty percent.

"No need to expend effort on me, the path to grandmaster requires an epiphany," the long-eyebrowed old monk immediately responded.

Before Lin Yuan, it was common knowledge among martial experts that reaching the realm of grandmasters couldn't be forcefully pursued.

Even powerful grandmasters found it nearly impossible to cultivate another grandmaster. A thousand years ago, Patriarch Bodhidharma, the founder of the Great Zen Temple and a grandmaster himself, took in 108 Buddhist monks as disciples when establishing the temple.

However, none of these monks managed to step into the realm of grandmasters.

"No worries, just listen," Lin Yuan said, gradually explaining the 'Muscle and Bone Cleansing, Body Forging, Blood Exchange, and Spirit Refinement Technique'.

Initially, the long-eyebrowed old monk remained calm, thinking that Lin Yuan's teachings would be similar to the insights left by Patriarch Bodhidharma.

However, as Lin Yuan progressed, revealing only one-fifth of the skill, the old monk's brows furrowed, and his thoughts surged.

"This..." The long-eyebrowed old monk's heart raced. As a grandmaster, he had basic discernment skills. Even after hearing only half, he realized the tremendous value of the martial art Lin Yuan was imparting. It was a martial art that tempered the spirit.

While martial arts involving the spirit existed, the Great Zen Temple's Scripture Pavilion already contained several spiritual martial arts left by Patriarch Bodhidharma.

However, these were reserved for grandmasters who had condensed spiritual abilities.

The 'Muscle and Bone Cleansing, Body Forging, Blood Exchange, and Spirit Refinement Technique' that Lin Yuan had comprehended could be practiced even by innate realm martial artists.

This was truly inconceivable, leaving the long-eyebrowed old monk momentarily speechless.

After a short while, Lin Yuan finished speaking and looked at the stunned long-eyebrowed old monk. The abbot, leaders, and others beside him listened as well, but they didn't immediately realize the value of this martial art.

They only found Lin Yuan's explanation of the martial art obscure and difficult to comprehend, something that required gradual insight.

"Alright. You can all leave now," Lin Yuan lowered his gaze and waved his hand.

"Yes," the long-eyebrowed old monk, who had snapped out of his daze, suppressed the excitement within him, and respectfully replied.

After the long-eyebrowed old monk and the others left, the Scripture Pavilion fell silent once again. Lin Yuan walked to the third floor and picked up an ancient book. The cover of the book prominently displayed the four characters 'Fumo Zhi Jing' (伏魔智经).

"Fumo Zhi Jing," related to intelligence and spirit, was undoubtedly a spiritual martial art. It was one of the martial arts left behind by Patriarch Bodhidharma a thousand years ago.

Before breaking through to the realm of Grandmaster, Lin Yuan had not mastered spiritual abilities, despite his extraordinary perceptiveness. He had not delved much into such spiritual martial arts.

Now, as a Grandmaster, he naturally began to comprehend this aspect.

More than half a month passed swiftly. During this time, Lin Yuan had been studying the 'Fumo Zhi Jing.'

[You, with extraordinary perceptiveness, comprehend the spiritual martial art 'Fumo Zhi Jing' and gain insights into the spiritual extraordinary skill 'Heaven and Earth Changing Technique.]

Lin Yuan was pleased. Within the Niwan Palace on his forehead, strands of spiritual abilities continued to intertwine, forming a mysterious pattern that was imprinted on it.

"Heaven and Earth Changing Technique."

"Spiritual extraordinary skill."

Lin Yuan had a feeling that once he activated the pattern condensed with spiritual abilities within the Niwan Palace, it would release a spiritual domain.

Within the range of this domain, even other Grandmasters would have their mental will suppressed, experiencing the pain of confusion and loss.

"No reason." Lin Yuan shook his head, feeling somewhat emotional. With just this spiritual extraordinary skill, he was confident in becoming invincible within the Grandmaster realm.

Time passed slowly, and in the blink of an eye, five years went by.

Inside the Scripture Pavilion, a mysterious aura diffused and spread, but all stopped at the entrance.

"Above the Grandmaster realm."

Lin Yuan opened his eyes, and a faint white lightning flashed across the void.

The void generated electricity. This was an external manifestation of an extraordinarily powerful spirit.

The spiritual power of a Grandmaster could kill, but it couldn't shake material rules. For example, lifting a stone with spiritual power alone was an

impossibility, a rule unbroken throughout history. However, Lin Yuan had now broken this rule.

Due to Lin Yuan's realm, which had surpassed that of a Grandmaster, he had reached an unprecedented state in this realm. With his extraordinary perceptiveness, Lin Yuan had taken only five years to traverse the realms of Postnatal, Prenatal, master, and achieving the status of a Grandmaster.

Now, after another five years had passed, breaking the constraints of the Grandmaster, achieving an accomplishment that no one before him had achieved was no longer a rare occurrence.

"Above Grandmaster, let's call it the Mythical Realm." Lin Yuan thought to himself. The level beyond Grandmaster was a legend, a myth. Therefore, naming it 'Mythical' seemed quite fitting.

"There are still ten years of residence time." "I should go out and take a look."

Lin Yuan calmed his breath, looking up at the Great Zen Temple outside. After entering the Mythical Realm, the accumulated heritage of the Great Zen Temple over the past thousand years had been mostly digested and absorbed by Lin Yuan.

Next, if Lin Yuan wanted to maintain the previous ten years of cultivation speed, he needed to travel the world, exploring various martial arts secrets.

After all, the Great Zen Temple was only one of the major martial arts schools. Apart from the Great Zen Temple, there were still other major martial arts schools, and even the rule of the Great Li Dynasty overlooked them.

By witnessing martial arts different from those of the Great Zen Temple and refining his extraordinary perceptiveness to the extreme, Lin Yuan could more easily comprehend the paths and realms ahead.

Outside the Bodhi Courtyard, the Grand Zen Temple's Abbot Hui Yuan and several senior monks gathered once again.

"I can already sense the bottleneck of the master realm."

"Quickly, within ten years or at most twenty years, you will be able to break through to the master realm."

Abbot Hui Yuan's voice was filled with excitement. Under normal circumstances, with his aptitude, the possibility of him entering the master realm was not significant. However, a few years ago, under Lin Yuan's guidance, he saw a glimmer of hope.

The other senior monks were similarly excited. Lin Yuan's guidance had benefited them greatly. Although they didn't have the certainty of breaking through to the master realm within twenty years like the Abbot, achieving it in thirty or forty years was still quite hopeful.

In this world, reaching the pinnacle of the innate realm (prenatal realm) as a martial artist and living over a hundred years was not a difficult task. The senior monks were mostly in their sixties or seventies, and they had the ability to make a final attempt at breaking through.

Just then, a martial monk hurriedly entered.

"Abbot, senior monks, n-no, something bad has happened."

The martial monk seemed a bit anxious and stuttered. Clearly, the news he brought was urgent.

"Take your time, don't rush," Abbot Hui Yuan comforted.

"Venerable, Venerable!"

The martial monk took a deep breath, about to speak.

"What happened to Venerable?" Abbot Hui Yuan stood up abruptly, staring at the martial monk.

The other senior monks also showed solemn expressions. In their eyes, Venerable was the hope of the Great Zen Temple for the next five hundred years. Anything related to Venerable was a significant matter for the temple.

"Venerable."

The martial monk quickly said, "Venerable has left the mountain."

"What?" "Venerable has left the mountain?"

Abbot Hui Yuan was momentarily stunned, quickly asking, "Did Venerable say anything about why he left the mountain?"

"Yes, Venerable did. He said he was going down the mountain, to see the world."

"What?" "Venerable said that?" Abbot Hui Yuan was taken aback, asking urgently, "Did Venerable mention anything specific about his purpose for going down the mountain?"

"He said... he said, 'to take a look at this world.'"

The martial monk tried to mimic Lin Yuan's tone as much as possible.

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Well.. if you are still reading then I suppose the novel is good?