

CREATING HEAVENLY LAWS

Chapter 8

"Venerable has entered the secular world?"

Martial Monk Yuan Hui immediately realized the situation. It wasn't unusual for monks from the Great Zen Temple to descend the mountain and travel the world. Abbot Hui Yuan and other senior monks had experienced it multiple times themselves.

For high-ranking monks, descending the mountain into the secular world was a form of spiritual cultivation. However, they overlooked the fact that Lin Yuan had never left the mountain during the years he spent in the temple.

"Will Venerable encounter any danger by going down alone?"

The Chief of the Discipline Court seemed to be concerned, but he stopped himself before completing the sentence. Abbot Hui Yuan and others rolled their eyes.

What a joke.

Danger?

They might not know Lin Yuan's current state, but five years ago, he had already reached the Grandmaster realm. Even if he stayed in one place, he would still be a Grandmaster. With the strength of a Grandmaster, even if tens of thousands of soldiers surrounded him, given some time, he could eliminate them all or escape unscathed.

"Never mind. Venerable's image has been distributed to various temples across the country."

"All our monks in different regions will follow Venerable's orders."

Abbot Hui Yuan spoke calmly. The Great Zen Temple, as a sacred place for Buddhism and a dominant force in martial arts, had profound influence and potential power. Even among the other major martial arts sects, it was second to none.

Outside the Great Zen Temple,

Under the vast sky,

A young monk in gray robes walked on a narrow mountain path.

Observant eyes would notice that with every step he took, his figure appeared several meters away, a phenomenon both mysterious and divine.

This young monk was Lin Yuan.

After leaving the Great Zen Temple, Lin Yuan covered a distance of 1,200 miles in just two hours.

Compared to the Grandmaster realm,

The internal energy in the body of a Mythical realm martial artist had evolved into a higher level of energy, which Lin Yuan temporarily referred to as 'Elemental Power.'

A strand of Elemental Power could overpower ten strands of internal energy at the Grandmaster level. However, in actual combat, it was a different story.

According to Lin Yuan's estimate, his true combat strength had reached an unprecedented level. Even if all the Grandmaster-level martial artists in history were resurrected, he could defeat them with a single slap.

"Hahaha."

"Exhilarating, truly exhilarating."

With each step, Lin Yuan's blood surged, and Elemental Power circulated within him like a burning furnace.

The formidable heat spread in all directions, resembling a raging fire.

Suddenly,

Lin Yuan stopped in his tracks.

A gentle breeze brushed across his face.

Lin Yuan stood there momentarily, as if time had stopped.

Days passed by, and finally,

[You, with extraordinary comprehension, having read countless scriptures, feeling the breeze, listening to the profound principles of the wind, have realized the true martial art 'Divine Wind Nine Steps'.]

Lin Yuan opened his eyes, and countless insights erupted in his mind, forming a genuine martial art.

A genuine martial art surpassed the martial arts of Grandmasters and required Mythical realm warriors to spend a considerable amount of time and energy to create.

This time, with the help of his extraordinary comprehension and the relaxation of his mind outside the temple, Lin Yuan had created this martial art.

"Divine Wind Nine Steps."

Lin Yuan carefully comprehended this martial art, which belonged to the category of body techniques. It utilized 'Elemental Power' within the body to connect with the forces of heaven and earth. After nine steps, it allowed the practitioner to integrate as much as possible with the wind.

Further achieving a significant increase in his speed.

"Terrifying."

Lin Yuan felt quite emotional. At his level, every aspect had already reached its peak. Even a slight improvement was extremely challenging, let alone a direct surge in speed.

"True martial arts are already harnessing the power of heaven and earth. Does the path ahead also relate to the heavens and the earth?"

Lin Yuan remained standing in the same spot, looking thoughtful.

Pudu Temple,

This temple was built three hundred years ago by a high monk from the Great Zen Temple during his travels. It had maintained a close connection with the Great Zen Temple for centuries.

"Why is Venerable going to Mingyue Palace? What is the purpose?"

The abbot of Pudu Temple asked cautiously.

Sitting in front of him was the young monk, Lin Yuan.

The main purpose of Lin Yuan leaving the Great Zen Temple this time was to observe the profound martial arts of various major sects. Among them, those on par with the Great Zen Temple, as major martial arts powers, were his primary choices.

Most major martial arts powers were founded by Grandmasters, and they had produced many masters over the generations. Mingyue Palace was one such martial arts power.

"I wish to observe the various martial arts of Mingyue Palace."

Lin Yuan sat cross-legged, calmly stating his intention.

While passing by Pudu Temple on his way to Mingyue Palace, Lin Yuan had stopped there for a brief rest.

Even with the power of Mythical realm, he was still a human and couldn't ignore fatigue like a machine.

Due to the deep connection between Pudu Temple and the Great Zen Temple, the abbot recognized Lin Yuan and personally attended to him.

The abbot of Pudu Temple hesitated.

"Not hiding anything, Venerable, about half a year ago, the master of Mingyue Palace passed away without leaving a successor. There was internal turmoil in Mingyue Palace, and many martial arts scriptures are likely missing."

The abbot of Pudu Temple spoke in a low voice.

Although Mingyue Palace had tried to suppress this matter, Pudu Temple had learned about it through special channels.

"Really?"

Lin Yuan's brows furrowed slightly upon hearing this information.

"If Venerable wishes to view the martial arts scriptures of Mingyue Palace, you can go to the capital of Dali Kingdom."

"Back then, the founder of Dali Kingdom, Emperor Ma, traveled the world, visited Mingyue Palace, and copied all their martial arts scriptures before bringing them back."

The abbot paused for a moment and subtly mentioned another matter.

At that time, it wasn't just Mingyue Palace; other martial arts powers, including the Great Zen Temple, were visited by Emperor Ma of Dali Kingdom.

Numerous martial arts scriptures were copied and taken away.

Emperor Ma, as a Grandmaster, was invincible in his time, and no martial arts power dared to refuse. They could only endure this loss.

"Oh?"

Lin Yuan's eyes lit up slightly.

He hadn't read about this event in the records of the Great Zen Temple. However, upon further thought, it made sense. Taking away all martial arts scriptures forcefully was not a glorious event.

Even if the person doing it was Emperor Ma, a Grandmaster, the Great Zen Temple would not publicize such an incident.

"Are you saying that in the capital of Dali, there are martial arts scriptures from all major martial arts powers of that time?"

Lin Yuan asked.

"Back then, Emperor Ma of Dali wanted to make further progress, so he gathered martial arts from all over the world. Any influential martial arts force with a known name had to submit their martial arts techniques, without exception."

The abbot of Pudu Temple truthfully explained.

"That's quite convenient."

Lin Yuan nodded slightly.

Originally, if Lin Yuan wanted to observe the martial arts of various sects, he would have to visit them one by one, as martial arts powers were spread all over the world.

He would have wasted a lot of time visiting them one by one.

Now, it was much simpler. He could directly go to the capital of Dali Kingdom.