

Cultivating 381

Chapter 381: Stepping into the Martial Saint Realm

The surging spiritual energy descended from the void, and at this moment, the entire world seemed to transform into a vast ocean of ceaseless waves.

No one dared to act rashly.

From ancient saints to common people, before the spiritual energy calmed, no one dared to move, lest they be shattered by this terrifying tide of spiritual energy.

Ning Qi observed this once-in-a-millennium spectacle, with spiritual light continuously rising in his mind.

A sense of awe filled his eyes.

It was as if he glimpsed part of the world's origin.

Across the land, people knelt in worship, tears streaming, while spiritual energy descended from the high heavens, filling the world. Its benefits gradually became apparent; though some life poison was mixed within, it was harmless as long as it was not refined into the body.

Yet the powerful vitality of the spiritual energy was already showing signs.

Ordinary people soaking in the spiritual energy felt warm flows across their limbs, and those on the brink of death from grave illness shockingly discovered they could gradually move. People whose bodies were exhausted from years of labor found unprecedented comfort...

Various miracles unfolded across the land.

These events stirred shock and excitement among countless ordinary people, with Great Yan's citizens kneeling on the ground, thanking the heavens.

And this was just the beginning.

Boom!

Another series of thunderous noises reverberated through heaven and earth.

This was not the previous Tao sound, but a pure vortex formed from the eruption of spiritual energy.

When the spiritual energy flowing into heaven and earth became rich to a certain extent,

the mutation finally began!

The earth veins merged with spiritual energy, also awakening.

Rumble rumble!!

Thunderous noises surged, and people were shocked to discover the earth constantly tearing apart. But where it tore was not a deep, dark chasm; instead, even broader lands emerged.

Cities were covered by inexplicable glows, avoiding direct rupture, yet inevitably moved by the expanding land.

People saw in astonishment.

In the distance, mountain ranges were also frantically growing. Small hills rose straight up, becoming towering peaks piercing the clouds, while already treacherous famous mountains became even more exaggerated, climbing into the sky at visible speed.

Layers of spiritual energy entwined upon them, with mysterious changes beginning to birth.

At this moment, True Martial Mountain was just like this.

Ning Qi could clearly feel the trembling earth beneath him as spiritual energy and earth vein energy converged, causing True Martial Mountain to madly grow, soaring into the clouds, becoming even more magnificent, with vegetation on the mountain also growing wildly.

This awe-inspiring scene caused everyone to hold their breath.

"Is this the spiritual awakening and earth vein growth?" Ning Qi whispered.

The scenery witnessed today astonished him, providing much insight, almost equivalent to the heaven and earth origin presenting itself before him. Perhaps he could not yet understand some deeper mysteries, but with time, these would become his solid foundation.

Such mutations occurred all over the world.

Roaring sounds were endless.

Everyone was engulfed in unprecedented shock, even the ancient saints who had planned for millennia were like this; back then, they had only deduced, but now they saw such a spectacle.

The land grew broader.

Mountain ranges rose.

Rivers resembled seas.

Ancient trees, strange flowers, and even the once unnoticed wild grasses were all growing wildly. Heaven and earth spiritual energy held no bias, equally blessing every creature.

And in the distant ocean, surprising changes were also occurring.

Spiritual energy fell into the sea, causing the seawater to surge, and the seabed grew increasingly deep, making the already enigmatic and wondrous ocean more unfathomable.

This was the miracle of the world.

Fully transforming.

Not only returning to the glorious state of ancient times but surpassing what it once was.

However, there were also some tragic sights.

Many beings silently and sorrowfully perished between heaven and earth, like in the Human Race, some erupted with flames all over, and others resonated with sword chants... they seemed to be awakening some sort of special constitution, but the majority suddenly aged and died, a horrifying scene, making the ignorant think they had suffered heavenly wrath.

And in the depths of the great mountains, many exotic beasts experienced the same fate.

Their bodies expanded, awakening various innate divine techniques, but also suddenly withered and died.

Only the ancient saints knew this was not heavenly wrath, but due to life poison.

These humans or exotic beasts, or alternatives, were originally chosen ones, destined to awaken immensely strong constitutions, advancing boldly forward, but due to life poison, they perished even before beginning, leaving only an extremely rare few fortunate enough to survive.

True Martial Mountain.

Zhuang Chen and the White Ape experienced the same.

Dense spiritual energy descended.

Without needing to guide it, it had already begun drilling into the body of the human and the ape.

Roar!

The White Ape unveiled its true form, already standing nine zhang tall, unable to control its boiling bloodline, its expression pained. While around Zhuang Chen, sword chants continuously echoed, sword qi phantoms sprang into view, he sat cross-legged on the ground, frowning.

This sudden anomaly startled Taoist Longshan and others.

But Ning Qi was prepared.

"Quickly operate the secret technique!" His voice was like a resonant bell, striking the soul, and at the same time, threads of spiritual energy began to vibrate in a special way, entwining around the human and the ape.

The originally pained expressions of the two individuals immediately eased, their aura visibly strengthened, and the spiritual energy enhanced their constitution, indirectly boosting their strength.

Seeing the human and the ape moving toward the right path, everyone relaxed.

After leaving some attention on them, Ning Qi continued to observe the changes in the heaven and earth spiritual energy.

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He saw it.

The overwhelming spiritual energy was gradually calming down, and as it uniformly filled the heavens and the earth, the original tidal wave began to recede.

His eyes gradually burned with fervor; this was the initial stage of spiritual awakening. Once it was completely stabilized, it would be time for him to break through.

He could already feel the abundant vitality of the spiritual energy between heaven and earth.

This was the opportunity.

With such astonishing vitality, the bottleneck was weakened to the greatest extent. Once the spiritual energy completely stabilized and the vitality disappeared, it would be impossible to ascend in one step.

But it was not over yet.

A brilliant golden light rose in Ning Qi's eyes as he looked toward the depths of the void, where a massive concentration of power was gathering.

He vaguely suspected something.

Before he could think it through further.

Boom!

Another loud noise erupted, different from the continuous rumbling before. With a sharp buzzing sound, Ning Qi 'saw' a massive force scattering with a crash, flying in all directions.

The visible power trajectories resembled a grand firework display and falling meteors. These 'meteors' varied in size and brightness.

For the first time, Ning Qi stood suspended in mid-air.

He could sense that there was something among those 'meteors' that he longed for.

"Most of the meteors are headed toward those Ancient Saints. It seems the private domains chosen by the Ancient Saints are not without reason." Ning Qi realized, understanding that this was the manifestation of the exotic treasures Taoist Baishan had mentioned.

"It seems a rather large meteor is heading towards True Profound Mountain."

As soon as this thought arose, Ning Qi's face lit up with joy.

He saw two masses of concentrated power in the sky, falling rapidly in the direction of True Martial Mountain, reaching near within just a few breaths, causing everyone to widen their eyes and watch the 'meteors' fall.

Boom!

A blazing light erupted, causing everyone to instinctively close their eyes.

Only Ning Qi, observing the essence within.

"This is the purest core of power, not only that, but it is also mixed with other origins."

Ning Qi initially thought these were ready-made exotic treasures, but it turned out they were not. They were power origins needing a vessel.

Both masses of power origins fell into True Martial Mountain.

The larger one directly fused into the mountain itself, beginning to nurture some sort of rare treasure, while the slightly smaller one landed on the Enlightenment Tea Tree.

In an instant.

On the Enlightenment Tea Tree, a vigorous life force began to flow.

A dazzling green light burst forth, shooting straight to the sky.

At the beginning of the spiritual awakening stage, the Enlightenment Tea Tree had already grown significantly, covering the entire Seeking Tao Institute, and now it was even more extraordinary.

Its roots plunged into True Martial Mountain, absorbing the earth's vein power.

With the augmentation of the power origin, the Enlightenment Tea Tree's size began to increase at a terrifying speed.

Ten zhang!

Twenty zhang!

...

Finally settling at the miraculous height of ninety-nine zhang.

The current Enlightenment Tea Tree stood towering, not upright but winding and twisting, with a gnarled trunk resembling a twisted dragon. All disciples of the True Martial Sect could clearly see life energy swirling behind each tea leaf, with a unique aura rising, sparking an instinctive desire.

Their eyes were filled with amazement and shock.

They already knew that it was Ning Qi's residence.

With the identity of the Ancient Saint Tianjian as his foundation, no matter how miraculous the occurrence, it was not surprising.

Taoist Longshan and others witnessed this transformation with exclamations, fully aware of the Enlightenment Tea Tree's miraculous nature. Now, with its overnight surge, the True Martial Sect would never lack Enlightenment Tea again, although the effectiveness of most tea leaves would be diluted, the core ones would actually be enhanced.

Ning Qi was filled with joy.

He could fully feel that after gathering a large amount of spiritual energy, the life essence of the Enlightenment Tea Tree had reached a new realm.

Perhaps it could be called a heavenly treasure.

He had a premonition that the essence of the Enlightenment Tea leaves would also have some effect on him, not to enhance his enlightenment, but to save his time, allowing him to spend more time in a true state of enlightenment.

But his joy wasn't solely because of this.

"Incredibly dense wood attribute! Perhaps... I can use the Enlightenment Tea Tree to condense Wood Qi!" Ning Qi's eyes sparkled with brilliance.

This was truly an unexpected delight.

Originally, he already possessed the Yu King Pearl, Great Sun Compass, and Geng Metal Spirit Remains, and now with the addition of this richly wood-attributed Enlightenment Tea Tree, he had gathered the four major attributes of gold, wood, water, and fire.

That meant.

Ning Qi might attempt to break through to the Fourth Realm of the Martial Saint!

His heart surged with excitement.

Golden light shone in his eyes as he looked within True Martial Mountain, where the larger energy origin had entered, brewing something. It was not likely to succeed immediately, and Ning Qi felt anticipation, then withdrew his gaze.

He sensed the changes in spiritual energy in the void.

After the scattering of the power origins, the transformations between heaven and earth were nearing completion, the earth was stabilizing, the mountains ceased trembling, and even the fluctuations of spiritual energy were leveling out.

Ning Qi quietly sensed the timing.

At a certain moment.

As the fluctuation of spiritual energy reached a certain threshold, Ning Qi shouted loudly:

"The opportunity is at this moment, why do you not hasten to break through!"

The sound spread across True Martial Mountain, causing every disciple to tremble internally, then they sat cross-legged and began to cultivate earnestly.

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Ning Qi's timing was impeccable, just as the spiritual energy had just settled to a level everyone could endure, while its vitality was at a peak.

The disciples whose cultivation was still shallow could only enhance their foundation to some extent amidst this wave of spiritual energy.

For martial artists like Luo Wentian at the Gang Essence Realm, they could sense the fluctuations and vitality of spiritual energy in advance, laying a solid foundation for resonating with spiritual energy when stepping into the Celestial Human Realm, achieving twice the result with half the effort in the future.

And those benefiting the most were the martial artists at the Celestial Human Realm, whose Three Flowers cultivation was remarkably swift in such an abundance of spiritual energy.

But the most crucial were the four martial artists at the Celestial Being Perfection Realm including Ning Qi.

This was their opportunity for breaking realms.

As Ning Qi finished speaking.

Blade Demon, Taoist Longshan, and Qin Yun soared into the sky, landing in three different positions, with a fervent look in their eyes, then they gathered the Three Flowers, activating the Martial Saint Technique that they were long familiar with to prepare for breakthrough.

Torrents of spiritual energy surged in, resembling three dragons.

At this time, the spiritual energy was indeed thick, otherwise it might not withstand the consumption required for the three to ascend to the Martial Saint Realm.

You can see.

The rich spiritual energy was refined by the Three Flowers, drilled into their bodies, and brought varying degrees of pain to their faces. Their secret technique only temporarily suppressed and weakened the Life Poison, waiting to erupt when they reached the Martial Saint Realm.

Ning Qi took a deep breath and showed no hesitation.

He sat cross-legged atop the Enlightenment Tea tree.

Three Flowers Gathering at the Top, the Ten Thousand Paths Nirvana Technique operated, and an invisible flame fell upon his head.

Ning Qi formed a spell with his hands.

"Spiritual energy, converge!"

He had already simulated this countless times in his mind, now it felt natural, and streams of spiritual energy instantly backflowed. He didn't compete with the other three for spiritual energy, but drew it from a higher place, making the scene even more magnificent.

From a distance.

It looked like the Milky Way was pouring down.

The Nirvana Flame blazed fiercely, purifying the spiritual energy, and Ning Qi, without any concerns, absorbed it into his body, and the Myriad Phenomena Scripture which had already been simulated operated, instantly transforming the spiritual energy into extremely pure spiritual power.

Ning Qi's foundation was extraordinarily strong.

His Three Flowers were his cultivation foundation, and the refined spiritual power at this moment converged like rivers, flowing endlessly. The Blade Demon and the others were simply not on the same level compared to him.

"The first type of Five Elements Qi shall be Gold Qi!"

Ning Qi had long been prepared.

He mastered myriad paths, but the strongest was now Sword Dao, and Gold as the ruler of sharpness complemented Sword Dao, so using Gold Qi as the first of the Five Elements Qi was naturally best.

In an instant.

An ocean-like spiritual power merged into his lungs, condensing within, and wisps of exceedingly sharp aura began to emerge, triggered by the Gold Qi of the lungs under the influence of the spiritual power, changing the spiritual power to be even more powerful in terms of killing.

On True Martial Mountain.

A rumbling echoed through the heavens and the earth, seemingly to celebrate Ning Qi.

Ning Qi's realm-breaking flowed smoothly.

He had already stepped into the Martial Saint Realm.

Feeling the unprecedented strength coursing through him, Ning Qi felt immensely satisfied. Having pursued the Martial Saint Realm for so long, he finally succeeded, and even as a first realm Martial Saint, he felt so much stronger than before!

At this very moment.

He sensed the essence of his life constantly sublimating, his physical body becoming more fearsome under the influence of spiritual power.

His enlightenment had also further increased.

Perhaps Ning Qi was now the only Martial Saint unaffected by Life Poison.

But Ning Qi clearly was not satisfied with this.

Chapter 384: Soaring to the Skies

"My longevity has significantly increased. Without the influence of Life Poison, my longevity remains at its peak, even more exaggerated than that of a typical Martial Saint!"

Ning Qi felt immensely satisfied deep in his heart.

The lifespan of a Martial Saint Realm is three thousand years, yet he feels like he might even have five to six thousand years of life, which is extremely exaggerated, allowing him to live through several dynastic changes.

"My foundation is still too deep. Every step I've taken has reached the utmost limit I can achieve, even those Ancient Saints with unparalleled foundations cannot compare to me. This results in my Three Flowers being exceptionally full, and the spiritual power I can refine is much more abundant."

Leading at every step, staying ahead forever.

Although those ancient sages who have reached this point are extraordinary, each with a foundation far superior to ordinary people, compared to Ning Qi, they fall short.

At this moment.

His lungs are already full of surging spiritual power like rivers, which can erupt at any time with mighty power, far surpassing the force used with the Yu King Pearl and the Great Sun Compass previously.

"The opportunity for Spiritual Awakening is truly extraordinary, breaking through without any hindrance."

Ning Qi sighed.

Though his profound foundation plays a part, the influence of the environment also plays a large role.

He cast his gaze toward the three individuals of Blade Demon.

Their faces showed expressions full of pain, yet the aura within their bodies steadily rose, clearly advancing solidly towards the Martial Saint Realm.

Ning Qi could see clearly.

Blade Demon chose Gold Qi as his first Five Elements Qi, Qin Yun chose Fire Qi, while his master chose Water Qi.

The endpoint of their breaking realm is the state Ning Qi has currently reached.

Upon reaching this point.

For a Martial Saint to continue advancing, they must constantly refine spiritual power, enriching the Five Elements Qi they cultivate, and then can refine spiritual power into the second organ. This process cannot be assisted by Spiritual Awakening.

If there are no exceptions, Ning Qi will also stop here.

Yet he is clearly not satisfied.

The Ancient Saints are returning, each with a deep foundation, possibly charging directly into the Third, Fourth, or even Fifth Realm Martial Saints. If he stayed at the First Realm of Martial Saint, despite possessing astonishing combat power at the same rank, it wouldn't benefit him much.

He has already taken the Ancient Saints as his imaginary foes, needing even more powerful strength to stand firm in the upcoming waves.

The thought occurred.

Ning Qi no longer hesitated.

Even if it requires taking a bit of risk, he must do it.

Streams of spiritual power continuously poured into his lungs through the Nirvana Flame.

He gestured with a hand.

A spiritual remains emanating brilliant golden light instantly floated in mid-air; the Geng Metal Spirit Remains, in the now rich spiritual environment, seemed to have some power resonating; it foretells that if well nurtured, it will become a treasure.

But Ning Qi ignored it, his body's spiritual power circulated, emanating a terrifying attraction throughout his whole body, especially where his lungs were, which glowed faintly golden.

It is the Dharma Method he devised through deduction.

Five Elements Stealing Essence Skill!

It aims to forcibly supplement his Five Elements Qi with various treasured items.

Buzz!

A buzzing sound continually rose, golden light gathered on the Geng Metal Spirit Remains like a long river, swallowed into Ning Qi's abdomen, the radiance gathered in his lungs.

In an instant.

The lung transformed visibly into pure gold in color, and at the same time, more surging spiritual qi continued to flood into Ning Qi's body, being refined into spiritual power, attainable now due to the active spiritual qi.

Spiritual Qi like a river, pouring down.

The scene was spectacular.

No one knows how long has passed, Ning Qi's first organ achieved Perfection, unable to accommodate another wisp of spiritual power and Gold Qi.

The glow of the Geng Metal Spirit Remains completely dimmed, the Gold Qi stored within nearly exhausted, almost entirely ruined.

But Ning Qi didn't care.

True strength comes from being powerful oneself!

External objects are not worth mentioning.

He gestured again.

The Great Sun Compass appeared out of thin air.

By operating the Five Elements Stealing Essence Skill, intensely rich Fire Qi was instantly absorbed into the body, entering into the heart.

Boom!

A terrifying momentum erupted around Ning Qi, leaving a group of True Martial disciples in awe and admiration; their eyes shocked, unable to imagine someone who can shake the void just by the sheer force alone. The Blade Demon trio felt it more intensely, all three amazed, feeling inferior.

Amateurs watch the spectacle, experts learn the craft, only the three of them understand how abnormal Ning Qi is.

Second Realm Martial Saint!

The corners of Ning Qi's mouth were full of joy.

Though feeling pressure emanating from his flesh, yet he succeeded!

Moreover, it wasn't his limit.

"Continue!"

Ning Qi slightly clenched his fist, feeling the increasingly terrifying power within him, eyes blazing; he continued to devour the Fire Qi within the Great Sun Compass, his heart transformed into a red agate-like, resplendent and enchanting.

Crack, Crack.

The Great Sun Compass began to fill with cracks, the aura dimming, this powerful Martial Saint Secret Treasure nearing destruction, the Origin Fire Qi was completely consumed by Ning Qi, despite barely usable remaining, its former power was gone.

The Yu King Pearl reappeared.

Intensely rich Water Qi was swallowed into the kidneys, and furthermore, boundless spiritual qi was drawn in.

Boom!

Ning Qi broke through again.

Third Realm Martial Saint!

The crowd was already numb.

The True Martial disciples could no longer comprehend how powerful Ning Qi truly was; they only knew, very powerful.

Only the Blade Demon trio chuckled bitterly.

Not yet having stepped into the Martial Saint Realm, Ning Qi had already broken through three realms; indeed, comparison leads to frustration. At this moment, all three made a tacit move to shield their perception, so as not to be influenced.

Chapter 385: Soaring to the Skies_2

Ning Qi was incredibly excited.

It was worth all the time he spent preparing for the Spiritual Awakening; the feeling of reaping the fruits is truly exhilarating.

The Yu King Pearl also dimmed in light, with fine cracks appearing. Ning Qi felt somewhat regretful; the Yu King Pearl provided him a good starting point and now offered its last glow for his Breaking Realm. In the future, it could only be used as a storage treasure.

But he had no regrets.

Ning Qi's gaze fell upon the Enlightenment Tea Tree.

The ancient tree, ninety-nine zhang high, emanated a misty vitality, with the light of enlightenment covering the disciples of True Martial, granting them greater gains during the Spiritual Awakening.

If it were as before, when Ning Qi reached the Third Realm Martial Saint, he would stop there; despite his will, he was powerless. But the Enlightenment Tea Tree gave him an unexpected surprise.

The dense Wood Qi was vaporizing.

However, unlike other things he could absorb without restraint, Ning Qi had to be more cautious with the Enlightenment Tea Tree to avoid damaging its essence.

With a thought.

The Enlightenment Tea Tree beneath him suddenly emitted a bright green light, enveloping him.

The Wood Qi surged into his liver, dyeing it jade-like.

Rumble!

Ning Qi's aura surged again, his Taoist Crown shattered, his long hair danced wildly, exuding a reckless demeanor akin to an Immortal undergoing Feather Transformation.

Fourth Realm Martial Saint!

He only absorbed a small portion of Wood Qi before stopping to prevent damaging the Enlightenment Tea Tree's essence, as having more or less made little difference; without ample Earth Qi, he couldn't advance to the Fifth Realm Martial Saint.

Ning Qi stood with hands behind his back in the void, energetic and spirited.

Breaking through four realms in a day.

His power has grown tremendously.

His heart, liver, lungs, and kidneys were filled with boundless Spiritual Power inside him, his physical body extraordinarily strong, with Essence, Qi, and Spirit surpassing that of an Ancient Saint, making his strength somewhat exaggerated.

Without exaggeration.

The current Ning Qi could effortlessly defeat his earlier self.

Spiritual Power flowed around his fingertips, feeling completely different from the power controlled with Secret Treasures before; a strong feeling filled his whole body, incomparable to before.

"Is this Spiritual Power? It sure is different from previously resonating with the Power of Heaven and Earth, if compared, it was like using a cannon shell as a hammer before, now it's truly possible to let the cannon shell explode. No wonder the gap between Martial Saints and Celestial Human Realm is so large."

"If not for the influence of Life Poison, perhaps being a Martial Saint is truly the beginning of transcendence!"

Ning Qi realized the immense power of Spiritual Qi.

Perhaps, even Martial Saints have only just begun to scratch the surface.

In the whole world, only he could match a Martial Saint with the body of a Celestial Human Realm.

This was thanks to his supreme foundation and related to the powerful secret techniques he created, greatly enhancing his combat power.

However, now that he has stepped into the Martial Saint Realm.

The many secret techniques that granted him advantages in the Celestial Human Realm are now far less effective, needing him to create stronger secret techniques by integrating the Spiritual Power of the Martial Saint Realm.

"For example, the Bridge of Celestial Being Secret Technique, Heavenly Sword Technique, neither are as effective as before, the former is almost useless, while the Heavenly Sword Technique combined with Spiritual Power can be slightly improved to continue to shine."

"But it's not like I lack Martial Arts to use. I also obtained several Martial Saint-level Martial Arts from Profound Turtle Senior, among which is the True Martial Seal, which the Small True Martial Seal was derived from."

Ning Qi's lips curled slightly.

His mind flickered with spiritual light, the many foundations transformed into growth nutrients, those Martial Saint-level Martial Arts were quickly learned and perfected, even reaching Perfection. With time, he could further refine them.

"Moreover, the Innate Divine Sword Qi and the Golden Pupil of Illusion-breaking have both seen great enhancements."

Ning Qi paid close attention to these two secret techniques.

The Innate Divine Sword Qi was realized from Zhuang Chen's Innate Sword Bone, while the Golden Pupil of Illusion-breaking was realized from the bloodline depths of the White Ape; both extremely powerful.

Now.

The Innate Divine Sword Qi, bolstered by Spiritual Qi, no longer requires long periods to nurture like before; its power has also become stronger, enough to become Ning Qi's usual method.

As for the Golden Pupil of Illusion-breaking.

Ning Qi channeled Spiritual Power to his eyes, with golden light flowing they saw everything clearly.

He looked to the heavens.

The trajectory of Spiritual Qi's movement was vividly clear, each strand's destination was completely evident, he could even see the liveliness of Spiritual Qi hiding at a visibly rapid pace.

He looked below.

The Blade Demon's trio, their Breaking Realm has reached a critical moment, and the impact of Life Poison is thrilling but without danger.

As soon as they refine the Spiritual Power in their bodies to produce the first trace of Five Elements Qi, they can successfully step into the Martial Saint Realm.

Then he looked at Zhuang Chen and the White Ape.

Zhuang Chen had wisps of Sword Qi phantoms appearing around him, with the sound of sword chants, his Innate Sword Bone nurtured by Spiritual Qi gave rise to various wonders, the small chubby face showing pain at the brow but he gritted his teeth to endure, continuously operating the Secret Technique Ning Qi created for him. His Sword Bone had undergone breaking and rebuilding, and his temperament had long changed.

Ning Qi nodded secretly.

To speak sincerely.

After Spiritual Qi activation, it's the complete form of the Innate Sword Bone, perhaps it can be called the Tiansheng Sword Body, by then, Zhuang Chen's understanding of Sword Dao will soar, even the Innate Divine Sword Qi secret technique will awaken as a talent.

Moreover, he will be incredibly harmonious with Spiritual Qi; one might say, without the influence of Life Poison, such a person is nearly a natural Martial Saint seed, stepping into the Martial Saint Realm is just a matter of time.

This Spiritual Awakening also allowed a rare few lucky individuals to awaken such a physique, but unfortunately, the vast majority fell due to the backlash of Life Poison; where Zhuang Chen had better luck meeting Ning Qi.

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As for the White Ape.

Under the infusion of spiritual qi, its bloodline was activated, and its body was continuously swelling.

Originally only ten zhang, but now it was quickly approaching thirty-six zhang.

It occasionally let out low roars, its expression extremely painful, even more so than Zhuang Chen. It was uncertain whether this was because of its overly large size or the Heavenly Beast bloodline, that it was somewhat precarious, resembling the Silver Giant Ape Ning Qi saw in the bloodline vision.

Ning Qi's golden pupil gazed at Yuan Tiancheng's bloodline changes, discovering something subtle, which previously was impossible, but now was incredibly easy.

"The Heavenly Beast bloodline has stronger spiritual qi attraction, but it also suffers from more concentrated life poison."

His thoughts moved.

The voice resounded in Yuan Tiancheng's mind like Tao Sound:

"Concentrate the bloodline's fire, gather it in the heart..."

After stepping into the Martial Saint Realm, he had new insights, which he immediately transmitted to the White Ape. Although he was protecting it, even if the White Ape failed to awaken its bloodline, it would not be in life-threatening danger, but successful awakening would be better.

The originally roaring and agitated White Ape subconsciously followed Ning Qi's guidance, its aura gradually calming down.

Ning Qi nodded secretly.

Following this trend, passing through the dangerous period of bloodline awakening isn't difficult, and at that time, the White Ape's strength will become even more powerful, and it will fully awaken the powerful talent of the Golden Pupil of Illusion-breaking.

He then looked at the disciples of the True Martial Sect.

Based on the depth of their foundation.

Their gains varied.

But overall, everyone gained something.

Ning Qi felt joyful, this spiritual awakening greatly enhanced the strength of the True Martial Sect!

Suddenly.

His heart moved, as if remembering something, gazing at True Martial Mountain.

The original True Martial Mountain was already a famous mountain in the world, like a Divine Sword, now nourished by spiritual qi and earth veins, it has multiplied tens of times, already resembling an Immortal Mountain, piercing the sky, like a Heaven-Slaying Immortal Sword.

The disciples had remained in place, but their bodies were unknowingly surrounded by mist, and thus True Martial Mountain surged, already touching the heavens.

Under Ning Qi's golden pupil gaze.

All changes of True Martial Mountain were visible to him, the birth of some strange flowers and rare fruits couldn't escape his sight, but Ning Qi wasn't looking at these.

During the final moments of spiritual awakening.

Two sources of power descended from the sky.

One merged into the Enlightenment Tea Tree, strengthening it greatly; the other fell into True Martial Mountain, nurturing something.

Previously, Ning Qi was busy breaking the realm, and hadn't looked closely.

Now he operated the golden pupil to carefully observe, displaying amazement on his face.

He saw it.

"Is that... a sword embryo?"

Originally, he thought that the power source fused into True Martial Mountain might be related to earth attribute treasures, but now it seems otherwise, he carefully examined the signs of True Martial Mountain, being enlightened.

"True Martial Mountain already had the form of a Divine Sword, now nourished by spiritual qi, it further transforms into the form of an Immortal Sword, this time the earth veins surged and intersected with it, perfectly attracting this source of power, forging it into a sword embryo!"

"It is imaginable that this kind of sword embryo must be a naturally supreme treasure of Sword Dao, possessing powerful might!"

Ning Qi's eyes showed some anticipation.

Just as Yu King Pearl and Great Sun Compass lost their essence due to breaking the realm, lacking a suitable weapon, now this sword embryo came as timely rain.

This suits Ning Qi perfectly.

If it were a ready-made spiritual treasure, it might not be suitable.

But if it's a sword embryo, he can refine it himself to fully match his level.

"Seems my luck isn't bad, this spiritual awakening, this sword embryo is definitely one of the top-ranked treasures."

Ning Qi smiled slightly.

Previously he sensed a few sizable sources of power falling across the realm, and this is one of them.

He stared into the distance, faintly seeing treasure light soaring skywards.

Some sources of power have already fused, giving rise to exotic treasures, thus blossoming treasure light, to some extent, this is a revelation from the heavens, like the current Enlightenment Tea Tree, with shimmering green light rushing skyward, Ning Qi tried to shield it, but couldn't, it's a phenomenon formed by the intersection of heavens and earth.

He didn't intend to search for exotic treasures elsewhere.

Currently, the sword embryo needs more nurturing time, better to wait here, otherwise venturing out at a crucial moment could lead to the sword embryo being snatched, that's neglecting the greater gain for trivial benefits.

One must know contentment.

Ning Qi sat cross-legged on the Enlightenment Tea Tree.

Beginning to comprehend the world.

All kinds of anomalies previously kept replaying in Ning Qi's mind, his heart surged with spiritual light, drawing nourishment and forming his own foundation, while constantly familiarizing himself with the changes in spiritual power after stepping into the Martial Saint Realm, deducing various martial arts secret techniques, and in just a short moment, his gain surpassed that of an average person's lifetime by far.

Time passed.

The sword embryo's aura became increasingly sharp.

And at this moment.

There were successive rumbling sounds.

Powerful auras erupted.

Ning Qi looked over.

As soon as he saw the Blade Demon open his eyes, his dark pupils carried a demonic aura, he let out a roar to the sky, with indescribable pleasure, he had been in despair, thinking he couldn't see his future path, and now finally under Ning Qi's guidance he stepped into the Martial Saint Realm.

His blade intent exploded, his demonic nature deepening.

Next was Taoist Longshan, who had been in deep retreat in recent years, although it was through Ning Qi's Heaven-Reaching Pill assistance that he reached Celestial Being Realm Perfection, yet his foundation wasn't shallow, especially his distinct insights in the Path of Yin and Yang.

At this moment he used Water Qi as his starting point for the Martial Saint path, harmonizing perfectly with the Path of Yin and Yang.

He opened his eyes and stood in the void, exuding an aura of a crane-like immortal.

Chapter 387: Soaring to the Skies_4

Finally, there was Qin Yun.

He had an unyielding flame within his heart, with a resilient temperament that harbored explosiveness, hence choosing the Fire Qi as his foundation. His talent surpassed even that of Taoist Longshan, especially after repeatedly teetering on the brink of life and death, his martial resolve became incomparably steadfast.

At this moment, seizing the opportunity of the Spiritual Awakening, he astonishingly yet safely stepped into the Martial Saint Realm.

The three of them were all at the First Realm of Martial Saint.

However, the Blade Demon had deeper foundations in comparison. After all, his Blade Intent had already reached the Transformation Realm, while the other two were still somewhat lacking. If not for this opportunity afforded by the Spiritual Awakening, they could not have reached the Martial Saint Realm so quickly.

To a certain extent, the ones benefiting most from this Spiritual Awakening were those at Celestial Being Perfection; as long as they possessed the Martial Saint Technique, they could almost certainly step into the Martial Saint Realm.

Taoist Longshan and Qin Yun were both fortunate ones.

However.

Looking across the world, it's feared that Celestial Being Perfection martial artists are even fewer than Ancient Saints.

No matter the era, Celestial Being Perfection was never common; the clustering of Martial Saints merely resulted from the revival occurring across all eras simultaneously.

At this moment.

The three of them were filled with amazement, feeling as if in a dream, unable to believe that they truly stepped into the legendary Martial Saint Realm. Only after feeling the strength within did they gradually take deep breaths to calm their excitement.

Yet simultaneously, they also became aware of the dreadful Life Poison.

Taoist Longshan and Qin Yun both turned to Ning Qi.

"This is the Life Poison..." Ning Qi shared the information he had obtained from the Profound Turtle with the two, who already had Life Poison within their bodies, thus no adverse reactions occurred when it was discussed now.

Upon hearing.

Both felt surging waves within their hearts.

During their breakthrough to Martial Saint, each had sensed that horrifying and dreadful existence; if not for Ning Qi's prepared Secret Technique, they might have already fallen prey to it.

The four stood amidst the void.

Taoist Longshan stroked his beard and laughed heartily.

In a single day.

The True Martial Sect gained four Martial Saints; what a profound foundation is this!

Even amidst the era of Ancient Saints' revival, this was still not to be underestimated.

Each disciple of the True Martial Sect was exuberant.

As the Spiritual Awakening neared its end, spiritual qi fluctuations stabilized and its vitality gradually hid away.

Zhuang Chen and the White Ape both successfully awakened without danger.

At this moment.

The man and the ape gazed at the four powerful figures, their eyes full of longing. They were the closest to the four, with the White Ape already possessing formidable strength, now near the Beast Emperor after its bloodline awakening, while Zhuang Chen soared to great heights, easily reaching the Celestial Human Realm upon perceiving spiritual qi. His cultivation had always been rapid, promising even more astonishing pace thereafter.

As for others, they too harvested considerable gains.

Numerous martial artists at the Gang Essence Realm, given today's opportunity, will find it much easier to step into the Celestial Human Realm in the future.

"Jiu, I would never have dreamed that our True Martial Sect would witness such grandeur in such a short timeframe!" Taoist Longshan exclaimed with immense emotion.

The Blade Demon laughed broadly:

"Taoist Friend Longshan, rest assured, this is just the starting point for our True Martial Sect!"

He used 'our True Martial Sect,' clearly already considering himself part of it.

Originally, Ning Qi had set a decade-long agreement with him, but over time, witnessing Ning Qi's terrifying perception and talent, and moved by Ning Qi's steadfast character, the Blade Demon developed a sense of belonging to the True Martial Sect, which Ning Qi and Taoist Longshan naturally welcomed.

All were laughing heartily.

Qin Yun gazed at the sky, faintly recalling how things were years ago.

"Fool." He cursed himself inwardly, and then his face burst into a smile.

The True Martial Mountain was filled with cheerfulness, everyone was joyful.

With a smile, Ning Qi's mind stirred.

He looked down, eyes gleaming with joy.

Within the True Martial Mountain, the Sword Embryo had fully formed.

In the next moment.

An unmatched sharp aura erupted, with a dazzling light soaring to the heavens!

The Sword Embryo was complete!

Chapter 388: Crushing the Red Sun Martial Saint Effortlessly

Under everyone's watchful eyes, a radiant cluster containing an aura of sharpness shot up to the sky, dazzling beyond compare. The three individuals speaking—Blade Demon included—were all startled. They even vaguely sensed a bit of a crisis from that cluster, as if the sharpness it contained could tear them apart.

"This is..."

Ning Qi chuckled and said:

"Just now, the energy source descended from the heavens, one elevating the life essence of the Enlightenment Tea Tree, while the other merged the True Martial Mountain's climate with the Essence of the Earth Veins to create this sword embryo."

Everyone suddenly understood.

The three looked over, and vaguely, within that dazzling light, they could see a spirit sword embryo capable of slicing through the void, exhaling sharpness. It's imaginable what a marvel this sword embryo will be once its nurturing is complete.

"Such a spirit sword ought to be worthy of Taoist Friend Tianjian," Blade Demon laughed.

He harbored no other thoughts, not to mention he specialized in the Blade Path. Even if he were proficient in Sword Dao, he would feel the same.

Since ancient times, there's been the saying of treasure swords paired with heroes.

Such an unparalleled spirit sword.

Ordinary people cannot control it.

The three were all self-aware, and Taoist Longshan and Qin Yun had even less intention of competing; they were just happy for Ning Qi. Regardless of personal feelings, merely considering Ning Qi's contributions to the True Martial Sect, this spirit sword should be his.

Moreover.

This spirit sword could likely only be controlled by Ning Qi.

Just this spectacle of its formation already made them somewhat fearful.

The precious light piercing the heavens, sharpness overflowing.

Boom!

After a thunderous roar, lightning descended from the sky!

Deep purple electric serpents fell upon the light cluster, continuously refining it.

Ning Qi's eyes gathered golden light, peering into its essence. Under the convergence of thunderous power, the sword embryo became even more solidified, and its power purer. A spiritual light appeared in his mind, finding that this thunder refinement was similar in ways to the Heavenly Thunder Technique he had previously created.

Now that he has stepped into the Martial Saint Realm, mastering spiritual power, he has gained different insight into the Heavenly Thunder Technique, in ascension.

Martial Saints cultivate Five Elements Qi, but can also evolve various powers from it; thunder is one of the most dominating. The potential of the Heavenly Thunder Technique is immense, and it might become one of Ning Qi's potent offensive means in the future.

Ning Qi's eyes showed anticipation.

Everyone was waiting for the moment the sword embryo would fully form.

But things were not going smoothly.

Ning Qi turned his gaze, golden light bursting forth, staring at a distant white cloud, its powerful oppression slightly distorting the void.

Blade Demon and the two others were a bit puzzled.

But the next instant.

Their faces collectively changed.

Within that white cloud, a powerful fluctuation of energy manifested, revealing behind it a white-haired middle-aged man looking over here in slight astonishment, seemingly unsure why he suddenly exposed his whereabouts.

"That's... White Cloud Martial Saint!" Taoist Longshan's face slightly serious as he recognized the identity of the newcomer.

Since Ancient Saints emerged, some have specially collected information about them and spread it, certainly not daring to rank them like the Celestial Being List. Ancient Saints cannot be offended. Martial Artists only dare to discuss a thing or two in the shadows, never openly.

Therefore.

Aside from the extremely low-key Ancient Saints, most of their characteristics are not secretive.

"Is he here for the sword embryo?"

No one there was foolish, seeing the passionate gaze of the White Cloud Martial Saint directed at the sword embryo, they understood his reason for coming.

Ning Qi's gaze remained calm, unsurprised.

During Spiritual Awakening, a series of power sources fall, but not every Ancient Saint can achieve their desires; naturally, some pursue the precious light, and it seemed the White Cloud Martial Saint had some time here, probably pondering the truth hidden, thus never exposing his whereabouts.

Just when the sword embryo appeared, he was so moved he revealed that slight flaw.

At this moment.

White Cloud Martial Saint had no intention of leaving, since he was discovered, he simply watched from afar, saying nothing, just quietly waiting for the sword embryo to fully form.

Such a treasure is meant for the destined and capable.

Even though that Tianjian Martial Saint had a record of suppressing Red Sun Martial Saint, his current strength was uncertain. Many Ancient Saints have not met face to face, only hearing of each other's fame across epochs, not necessarily convinced of one another.

Withdraw and leave like this, he was not willing.

Qin Yun's brows rose sharply.

His eyes coldly stared at the opposite White Cloud Martial Saint, his aura erupting without reservation.

Boom!

The void subtly trembled.

White Cloud Martial Saint's eyes narrowed.

The True Martial Sect has another Martial Saint aside from Tianjian Martial Saint?

"But still just a First Realm Martial Saint, not worth mentioning..."

This thought had just risen when his gaze froze.

Blade Demon and Taoist Longshan were also standing shoulder-to-shoulder with Qin Yun, simultaneously bursting forth their momentum.

"Three First Realm Martial Saints! This small True Martial Sect actually has four Martial Saints?"

He began to grow uneasy.

Though he was a Third Realm Martial Saint, very near the Fourth Realm, he was not invincible. Facing one Tianjian Martial Saint still unknown in depth and now facing another three Martial Saints—one against four—would not be easy.

White Cloud Martial Saint harbored a retreating thought.

At this moment.

His gaze shifted to heaven.

Only to see a massive dark cloud swiftly approaching; initially far, but in a blink, it arrived nearby. Upon closer inspection, it was not a cloud but waves of black rainwater, somewhat thick akin to a mire, with a bare-armed burly man treading the air.

"Martial Saint Heize!"

White Cloud Martial Saint's eyes sparkled.

The situation seemed to have turned.

Chapter 389: Casually Crushing the Red Sun Martial Saint_2

If I were alone, it would be difficult to say, I would only withdraw. But with more people, there's an opportunity. If I sensed the aura correctly, the strength difference between Martial Saint Heize and myself isn't too large.

Strictly speaking.

Both of us belong to the lower tier among the Ancient Saints. The era they lived in isn't far from now, and surviving to this present age involves a degree of luck. It's not just about being strong; some rare lucky ones might not need to be exceptionally powerful.

Martial Saint Heize and Martial Saint White Cloud exchanged glances but said nothing, merely stopped from a distance.

The Sword Embryo is still being condensed; it's unnecessary to act prematurely. Better to watch for now.

As they pondered.

Bolts of lightning flashed again, followed by thunderous sounds. However, the noise didn't come from the Heavenly Thunder refining the Sword Embryo, but from the other side, where large clusters of thunderclouds rolled in, accompanied by roaring sounds.

Upon seeing the man standing hands behind his back, with purple lightning patterns on his face, Martial Saint Heize and Martial Saint White Cloud changed their expressions.

"Thunderstorm Martial Saint!"

This man's reputation is much more prominent, on par with Red Sun Martial Saint. His Thunderous Technique, evolved from Wood Qi, is extremely renowned, evident from his unabashed aura.

He has already reached the Fourth Realm Martial Saint and likely isn't just a beginner in the Fourth Realm.

The expressions of the first two arriving Martial Saints turned somewhat bleak, as the further one progresses in the Martial Saint Realm, the greater the disparity becomes. It's not just the quality and quantity of spiritual power that differs, but after becoming a High Realm Martial Saint, the Five Elements Qi becomes more complete, surpassing previous augmentations.

For instance, the gap between a Fourth Realm Martial Saint and a Third Realm Martial Saint is much wider than between a Third Realm Martial Saint and a Second Realm Martial Saint.

Involuntarily.

The two Martial Saints moved closer, under pressure showing a tendency to form an alliance, otherwise competing with Thunderstorm Martial Saint would be impossible.

"What a treasure!" Thunderstorm Martial Saint eyed the Sword Embryo passionately, laughed loudly, completely disregarding the aura emitted by Blade Demon and the others.

Merely three First Realm Martial Saints at most indicate their good fortune.

Not worth considering.

His figure moved, intending to rush towards the Sword Embryo in the void.

But immediately.

He paused in mid-air, his pupils contracting.

Another powerful aura erupted, firmly locking onto him, as if any further step would be met with an unrelenting strike.

"A Fourth Realm Martial Saint. And judging by this aura and spiritual power, it seems even more formidable than mine." Thunderstorm Martial Saint gazed at the distant youthful Taoist, realizing he was prematurely joyful.

Martial Saint Heize and Martial Saint White Cloud were startled looking at Ning Qi, who unleashed his aura from afar.

Then felt somewhat relieved.

This Martial Saint Tianjian, able to suppress Red Sun Martial Saint, was surely not by chance, even though his name was previously unheard of. Now, it seems his foundation is profound, successfully breaking into the Fourth Realm Martial Saint upon spiritual awakening, truly extraordinary.

Ning Qi stood with hands behind his back, face indifferent:

"Gentlemen, this Sword Embryo belongs to my True Martial Sect. Withdraw now."

He spoke calmly, yet carried an undeniable authority.

The three in front are nothing significant, but judging from Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint's past actions, he seems to be keen on avoiding internal conflict among Martial Saints. Hence, Ning Qi showed some leniency, though should anyone insist on courting death, that's another matter.

These words, however, stirred hidden anger among the three Martial Saints.

This Martial Saint Tianjian was excessively arrogant!

Martial Saint Heize and his companion didn't want to be the ones to challenge him, yet Thunderstorm Martial Saint couldn't hold back. He sneered slightly, preparing to speak.

But a cold mocking voice echoed ahead:

"Hah! Upon spiritual awakening, treasures descended from the heavens, fit for the capable! You claim it's True Martial Sect's possession, but I say it flew here all the way from my Red Sun Sect. Since that's the case, hurry up and get out of my face!"

As the word "out" was spoken.

A strong murderous aura swept over, causing the void to tremble.

Everyone's eyes narrowed.

They saw the sun and moon shining together, two figures stepping into the void, their undisguised malice made all True Martial disciples change complexion.

The visitors were not friendly.

Taoist Longshan's face was slowly freezing.

He recognized the visitor's identity.

"Red Sun Martial Saint!"

The one who spoke was indeed him.

The three Martial Saints who arrived earlier also felt tense, not merely because of the Red Sun Martial Saint. Though he's powerful, it's not enough to make them so wary. What truly concerns them is the graceful woman beside him.

"Greetings, Martial Saint Ziyue." The three actively greeted.

This one is no ordinary figure. Even among Ancient Saints, she's undoubtedly top-tier. They had no doubt that she's at least a Fourth Realm Martial Saint nearing Perfection, possibly even stepping into the Fifth Realm!

The icy woman nodded indifferently, then looked at Ning Qi coldly, the killing intent in her gaze condensating:

"Is it you who used despicable means to seize my brother's secret treasure?"

Ning Qi appraised the woman across him.

Her aura was indeed strong.

The Five Elements Perfection seemed imminent, indicating she's stepped into the Fifth Realm Martial Saint circle, yet he remained undaunted. His present self far surpassed his past; though he's in the Fourth Realm, he cannot be equated to a typical Fourth Realm.

Ning Qi said nothing, merely looked at Red Sun Martial Saint with indifferent eyes, even faintly mocking - Red Sun Martial Saint fumed, feeling as if those eyes said, "A useless thing, needing a woman to reclaim face?"

Red Sun Martial Saint took a deep breath, a sinister smile on his face:

"I want to see, who can help you today!"

Chapter 390: Casually Crushing the Red Sun Martial Saint_3

He had long made up his mind to take advantage of the day of Spiritual Awakening to seek revenge. At this time, Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint was also busy with his own affairs and had no time to spare; it was the best chance.

He glanced at the Sword Embryo in the void and laughed heartily:

"This Saint did not expect such an unexpected joy, I must truly thank you."

He wantonly unleashed the frustration that had been suppressed for days; his single arm trembled, always reminding him of the humiliation he suffered since his awakening. He wanted to viciously humiliate Ning Qi.

But Ning Qi remained as calm as ever.

"Clown."

The simple two words made Red Sun Martial Saint's forehead veins bulge; outside his body, the waves of spiritual power surged violently with a sign of going berserk.

He hated.

Having lost the Great Sun Compass, had it not been for Martial Saint Zi Yue's assistance, he would have nearly stopped at the Third Realm Martial Saint. But even so, now he was merely able to barely step into the Fourth Realm Martial Saint realm.

"Brother, calm yourself." Martial Saint Zi Yue gently whispered, his spiritual power carrying a special force.

Red Sun Martial Saint barely stabilized his mind; he muttered hatefully:

"Sister, support me; I want to personally suppress him."

During this period.

He reminisced countless times about the battle in the Black Sand Sea; he realized that the opponent's sword at first seemed unmatched in brilliance but lacked follow-through. He suffered from unexpected losses, but if given another chance, he would definitely not lose again.

Moreover, having now reached the Martial Saint Realm, things are very different. Both are Fourth Realm Martial Saints, and he was confident.

He wanted to personally dispel his Heart Demon.

Martial Saint Zi Yue looked at the determined expression of Red Sun Martial Saint, feeling a bit pained. She gently nodded:

"Brother, rest assured and make your move."

With her watching over, the opponent cannot overturn heaven.

Merely a Fourth Realm Martial Saint.

Between their exchange, they had already regarded Ning Qi and the True Martial Sect as fish on a chopping board.

True Martial disciples were enraged.

But Ning Qi's expression remained calm.

Red Sun Martial Saint took a deep breath, his gaze gradually calming. When truly battling, he wouldn't underestimate the opponent; if he was truly a waste, he wouldn't have previously caused him to lose an arm. He stepped forward, powerful spiritual power whirled around him, dense Fire Qi spread, and a great sun manifested behind him.

"Today, I shall avenge my shame!"

"Red Sun Burning Heaven!"

Red Sun Martial Saint roared, the great sun behind him glowed, terrifying flames soared into the void. The momentum was far more terrifying than during the Black Sand Sea era; these flames scorched the void, creating black pits that made the heart pound. If it weren't for the more solidified heavens and void after Spiritual Awakening, it would probably be even more horrifying.

Thunderstorm Martial Saint and others wore solemn expressions.

They had a premonition.

The upcoming battle would be a fierce clash.

The first Martial Saint battle after Spiritual Awakening, occurring between two Fourth Realm Martial Saints, left many spectators expectant and excited.

The True Martial Sect party also grew tense.

Only Ning Qi remained calm all along.

Facing the oppressive great sun of terrifying flames, he simply raised his hand.

The next moment.

A sky-covering colossal hand, gathered with vast spiritual power, emerged in the void. It concentrated four types of Five Elements Qi: Metal, Wood, Water, Fire. Although one qi was missing, a strange balance was achieved. Moreover, it also contained the True Martial Seal's mysterious suppression, comprehended thoroughly by Ning Qi, who had reached the Perfection Realm.

Boom!

A loud explosion.

The spiritual power giant hand casually crushed the flaming great sun.

Then, its force unabated, seized Red Sun Martial Saint in its grasp amidst his stunned and horrified gaze.

Ning Qi exerted a light strength.

Bang.

Red Sun Martial Saint's body exploded, turning into a rain of blood splattering the sky.

His gaze was utterly calm:

"Even among Fourth Realm Martial Saints, there are differences."