

## Cultivating 411

### Chapter 411: Nine Lives Reincarnation

Without a doubt.

Ning Qi's performance in the second round did not quite astonish like the first round did. Although he passed through the marks left by nine of the strongest Taoists, his final battle was somewhat fortunate. If the youthful girl had held out a few more breaths, Ning Qi would have surely lost.

"In the Sea of Realms, there must be many such prodigies, but at least I've received a Grade A rating." Ning Qi sighed deeply, "If I earn another Grade A rating in the third round, I should be able to gain full access to the True Martial Hall."

He held a bit of anticipation.

Grade A is already the highest rating; judging from the content of the first two rounds, it is very difficult.

With the strength of these Martial Saints from the Martial Realm, even in the second round, probably no one could defeat the first Taoist.

He turned his head to look again at the phantom of the last Taoist.

"Immortal Yuan Body... I've noted that."

This was the first person of the same rank who forced Ning Qi to use his full strength.

The surrounding scenes were constantly dimming.

Ning Qi held his breath and focused his entire being.

He then plunged into an infinitely dark space, his spiritual sense and golden eyes all became ineffective, unable to perceive anything around.

He kept waiting for the grand voice to announce the start of the third round, but he heard nothing.

Suddenly.

A beam of light pierced through, gradually dispelling the surrounding darkness.

A loud cry left Ning Qi stunned.

"This... seems to be coming from me?"

He was shocked in his heart, horrified to discover that his body had turned into a baby once again, with his originally powerful physique and immense magical power completely gone.

"A son! A son! My He Family's lineage can finally be passed on!"

A voice filled with ecstatic joy interrupted Ning Qi's thoughts, and several voices of congratulations rang around him, making him understand his situation.

He seemed... to have traversed and reincarnated once again!

Time passed gently by.

In the blink of an eye, six years had passed.

On the hillside, the grass was lush, and a little shepherd boy lay leisurely on the grass herding cattle, with a broken dogtail grass held between his lips.

Ning Qi felt perplexed.

He distinctly remembered just passing the second round of the True Martial Heritage test, so how did he suddenly come to this world as a farmer's son, 'He Yaozu'?

During these six years.

Ning Qi, or rather He Yaozu, continuously pondered this question.

"Am I still in the middle of a trial, or have I truly traversed once again?"

Ning Qi was not to blame for thinking this way.

For Ning Qi, this lifetime was already his hundredth reincarnation; awakening to the highest level of perception was unsurprising. Therefore, another reincarnation seemed not strange.

Of course.

He did not fully believe this, but was always searching for loopholes.

Yet, he was without Heaven-Reaching strength, and without supreme perception; just possessing innate wisdom as a traveler. In this feudal society where people devoured each other, at merely six years old, he did not dare to show too much greatness.

He even vaguely felt that many memories were fading; he no longer remembered the details of the life with the gradual freezing condition, nor did he clearly recall certain matters on True Martial Mountain.

He found it not strange.

For a mortal to forget some things is normal, especially since six years have passed.

Gradually.

He Yaozu discovered that everything around him was real; his father, He Daniu, was truly an honest farmer, and above him, there were three sisters. The eldest sister was already married, and the second and third sisters were helping out at home. Recently, a matchmaker had come for the second sister.

As for his mother, she fell ill and died half a month after giving birth to him.

"It seems I really have reincarnated again. It's a pity that I hadn't managed to walk out of the Road of Longevity in my past life. I don't know how strong the Immortal Artifact is, nor whether my master and others have resisted the invasion of the Mountain and Sea Realm..." He Yaozu lamented over too many regrets, but as things stood, he was powerless.

In the end, he decided not to muddle through life carelessly but to live this life well.

Although this life lacked supreme perception, with the wisdom of an adult, changing his family's destiny shouldn't be difficult.

Thinking of the love his father and three sisters showed him, he couldn't help but smile at the corners of his mouth.

Spitting out the dogtail grass from his mouth, He Yaozu shouted to the heavens:

"I, He Yaozu, refuse to be ordinary!"

From afar, the old yellow cow gave a mooing sound as if responding, and the shepherd boy couldn't help but burst into laughter.

From that day forward, He Yaozu fully embraced his identity.

He began to think about livelihood.

From the surrounding circumstances, he understood that this life was within a feudal dynasty, and as for his family, they were farmers at the very bottom of the dynasty's hierarchy, toiling hard year-round. If the harvest was good, they could eat to their fill after taxes. But if a calamity struck, they would starve more often than not.

By chance, he learned about the existence of Martial artists.

"To change destiny, I must practice martial arts!" He Yaozu's eyes shone with determination.

Yet for a farmer's son to practice martial arts seemed absurd; not to mention the means to practice, the saying "poverty supports literature while wealth supports martial arts" wasn't said lightly. Just the meat required for training was enough to make any farmer shy away.

He Yaozu did not give up.

With intelligence beyond his peers, he earned the recognition of the old village teacher, Mr. Liu. After that, he began to seriously study writing and literature while helping out Mr. Liu.

Gradually.

Some people began approaching He Yaozu for jobs like writing letters, and the family's economy slowly improved.

People in the village started praising that someone talented had emerged from the He Family, and might even become a great lord someday.

He Daniu wielded his hoe with more vigor, always smiling every day.

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Thanks to the presence of He Yaozu, the marriage of the second sister went more smoothly, and she ended up marrying a butcher — the butcher valued the little brother-in-law's ability to read and write, as he didn't want his own son to spend his life at the chopping board like him.

But in reality, being a butcher was already considered a decent profession, as they could still earn a little bit each day.

He Yaozu benefited from this, occasionally able to enjoy a meal with meat.

Life was getting better, and he was more hopeful about the future.

He had gradually forgotten the memories of his previous life, only occasionally in dreams, missing the magical power that could casually traverse Qingming and cleave mountains.

Time flowed day by day.

He Yaozu grew up day by day, his body becoming healthier, and he could do more things.

Old Mr. Liu had already completely regarded him as a successor, imparting everything he knew. He Yaozu once thought of pursuing literature first, gaining fame, and then engaging in martial arts once his financial situation improved. But Old Mr. Liu's words shattered his illusion.

"Hey! The position of a scholar is not something that ordinary people can achieve. They say great men come from humble beginnings, but look at you, are you from a humble background?" He Yaozu heard despair in Old Mr. Liu's words, and looking into that empty gaze seemed to understand why Old Mr. Liu remained in the village.

He Yaozu looked at his family's wooden house, which was extremely cold in winter, and completely gave up on this path.

Poor literature but rich martial arts, yet he didn't even have a chance to access this 'poor literature'.

He Yaozu started accumulating money.

The third sister also got married, to a blacksmith, which was considered a good match.

Before long.

He Yaozu turned fifteen.

Old Mr. Liu passed away when he was fourteen. He became the new teacher in the village, speeding up his savings.

One day.

He Yaozu looked at his aging father and said:

"Father, I want to practice martial arts."

He Daniu was shocked, then tremblingly advised:

"Son, I know you have high ambitions, but our kind of family can't produce results. You are a capable child, but your father has failed you, not providing a good foundation. Listen to your father, let go of this thought, and now that our family is doing better, one day I will find you a wife. Focus on cultivating the next generation for them to be stronger, alright?"

Looking at his father's hopeful gaze, He Yaozu's heart softened, but he eventually insisted:

"Father, I still want to study martial arts, let me try."

He Daniu sighed repeatedly, opened his mouth to speak but stopped.

Ultimately, he turned around, went inside, and brought out a money bag. He placed it before He Yaozu, murmuring:

"Your father lacks ability, can only help you this much."

It seemed he had lost a sense of belief.

He Yaozu looked at He Daniu's hunched back, eyes reddening, further strengthening his resolve to excel, not to disappoint his father.

A few days later.

The three sisters returned to their mother's house together.

The family was joyous as if returning to childhood, and He Yaozu was extremely happy.

After dinner.

The three sisters seemed to have discussed this beforehand, each gave He Yaozu a pouch, then patted his head encouragingly, and left smiling.

He Yaozu clenched the three pouches, veins bulging on his arm.

The memories of the past life grew increasingly obscure; he sometimes wondered if that was just an elusive dream.

Now, he had only one thought: to become a Martial Artist and change his destiny.

Since witnessing two Martial Artists casually taking lives when he was ten, this thought became more certain; he didn't want to be powerless and die like that.

A few days later.



He Yaozu set off for the county town. He had already found out that he could study martial arts at the Black Tiger Martial Arts Hall for just ten taels of silver.

He paid the tuition.

He Yaozu started practicing martial arts as he wished.

But to his disappointment, his talent was mediocre. According to Senior Brother Li, with sufficient resources, he might achieve modest success.

Are resources sufficient?

At least a few hundred taels of silver.

For He Yaozu, this was undoubtedly a sky-high price.

A strong sense of despair suffocated him, but he didn't give up, just buried himself in hard training, believing the Heavenly Dao rewards diligence. However, soon his accumulated silver quickly depleted for medicine purchase.

He Yaozu was dejected.

Without medicine, his talent would require a vast amount of time for progress.

Additionally, years of accumulation would be ruined if he considered his father's despairing gaze; his heart ached.

Senior Brother Li found him, with whispering temptation:

"Interested in making a deal?"

From then on.

He Yaozu became a hidden enforcer of the Black Tiger Martial Arts Hall, handling all kinds of shady and unseen tasks in exchange for martial path progress in medicine and manuals.

Time passed day by day.

He Yaozu had completely forgotten his previous life's matters, only occasionally recalling fragments in dreams.

This year, he turned twenty-five.

Martial path finally achieved modest success.

He Daniu was extremely aged now, although no longer farming, the strain from early years of farming left him in not-so-good health. He Yaozu sought some medicines, but they weren't effective, though he was pleased his son was successful and had become a respected Martial Artist!

All the surrounding region envied He Daniu for having a fine son.

And the three sisters were living well, holding decent status in their husband's homes without facing oppression.

The only grievance their husbands had was.

When they proposed their children to follow He Yaozu practice martial arts, all were refused.

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But in other places, He Yaozu has always been helping out. Coupled with his identity as a Martial Artist, he managed to maintain some sort of balance.

They themselves were unaware, He Yaozu did not want his nephew to follow in his footsteps.

So many years.

He constantly wanted to break free from the control of the Black Tiger Martial Arts Hall, but he was already in too deep. He had come to know some unknown secrets, and realized that trouble would eventually come to him, so he never married, which greatly worried He Daniu and his three sisters.

On this day.

He Yaozu was walking on the road home to celebrate his father's birthday.

Nowadays, the house was no longer the wooden cabin of the past. The three-section courtyard made the village farmers quite envious, and He Yaozu had additionally purchased property in the city.

Just as he stepped into the courtyard.

He Yaozu's pupils suddenly contracted.

Dozens of heads rolled all over the ground, like large watermelons sliced open. Once he recognized the faces on those heads, his eyes filled with blood, and he let out a beast-like roar.

Those heads were none other than his sisters, their spouses, and their children.

He Yaozu went mad.

A faint voice arose: "I suggest you calm down."

Senior Brother Li was actually there too.

He Yaozu growled:

"Why?"

He was unwilling and angry, yet dared not act rashly, as Senior Brother Li held He Daniu in his grip. He Daniu's eyes were blank, still not recovered from the calamity.

"Blame only yourself for knowing too much; someone wants your head."

He Yaozu understood they were trying to frame him.

"If you want my life, just take it. Why harm my family!" His eyes seemed ready to shed blood.

Senior Brother Li chuckled softly:

"Who knows if you've ever told others, so sorry about that. We are fellow disciples; don't blame me for not giving you a chance. You can commit suicide, and I'll spare your elderly father, as I said. After all, he doesn't have many good years left; I can take care of him."

Saying this, he tightened his grip on He Daniu's neck. He Daniu shook his head painfully, but his face darkened further, on the verge of death.

He Yaozu was driven to madness with hatred, as if something were breaking out in his mind. Seeing his father's agonized expression, he eventually chose to give up resisting.

"I agree."

The low voice brought tears to He Daniu's eyes. He desperately wished he could now die and not burden his son.

Senior Brother Li laughed heartily, kicking over a sword.

He Yaozu shakily grasped the sword.

Reversed it.

The tip pointed at his heart.

His face was mournful:

"Father, your son is unfilial; maybe I shouldn't have pursued martial arts back then."

He Daniu could only shake his head continuously.

He Yaozu's gaze gradually firmed:

"Keep your word, or I'll haunt you even as a vengeful spirit."

At this moment, all experiences from twenty-five years replayed in his mind, the sour, sweet, bitter, and spicy feelings known only to him.

He closed his eyes and suddenly exerted force.

The long sword was about to pierce his heart.

But suddenly.

Time and space froze, He Yaozu felt something finally break out in his mind. That ray of Spiritual Light cut through the chaos and dispelled all fog, countless sealed memories burst forth like mountains and seas.

He Yaozu stood there stunned.

That Spiritual Light... appeared right after he first traversed to the Martial Realm. It awakened his full-level comprehension.

Now appearing again.

"Martial Realm? Yes, Martial Realm!" He Yaozu's eyes shone brighter and brighter, recalling everything.

Senior Brother Li felt some unease, He Yaozu's state made him inexplicably frightened, he roared:

"He Yaozu, what are you waiting for!"

Yet He Yaozu slowly stood up and looked with complex eyes at everything in front of him, lingering on He Daniu, then examining his own callused hands:

"So... this was the third trial after all..."

He Yaozu, no, Ning Qi finally understood it all.

All memories fully awoke.

The Spiritual Light severed all confusion.

He realized he hadn't reincarnated at all, but had unknowingly entered the third trial of the True Martial Hall.

"This trial tests will."

"So difficult." Ning Qi sighed from the heart.

Senior Brother Li was about to roar in anger, driven to sever He Daniu's arm with a sword to threaten Ning Qi. But to his horror, he found his body completely frozen. Ning Qi's gaze made him feel unfamiliar and even fearful.

Ning Qi glanced indifferently at Senior Brother Li before lightly waving his hand, turning Senior Brother Li into dust without leaving a trace.

He held onto He Daniu, his eyes complex.

Although he knew everything before him was just an illusion for testing, it felt too real. He had enjoyed twenty-five years of unreserved paternal love.

"Child... where is my Yaozu?" He Daniu finally gathered the courage to ask.

Despite Ning Qi's body still being He Yaozu's, his entire demeanor had changed greatly, He Daniu immediately knew this was not his child.

"Yaozu... he is an Immortal reincarnated, now his merits are fulfilled, and he has ascended to the Immortal Realm." Ning Qi whispered.

He Daniu's eyes flashed with remarkable excitement.

"My child has become an Immortal? Good! Good!" He turned red with excitement, clapping his hands and stomping, but soon exhausted, in mere breaths, fell asleep.

Ning Qi gently laid him on the bed, glanced at that familiar face, and whispered:

"Father, goodbye."

With one thought, the surroundings shattered like glass, exploding into countless patterns. Everything began to turn illusory, his heart sighed softly as his gaze finally grew steadfast.

"Break!"

Every bit retreated like tides.

Darkness came again.

When Ning Qi awoke once more, he found himself an infant again.

"Is one cycle of reincarnation not enough?"

This life he was a merchant's son.

The beginning was far better than the previous life.

This time he remained calm, as though observing.

He watched himself marry, have children, indulge wantonly, eventually dying amid children and grandchildren.

He was impassive, as if witnessing another's life, though this experience added much to his understanding.

The scene shattered.

Ning Qi reincarnated again.

...



Again and again.

Ning Qi was born to royalty, competed for the throne; born abandoned, reduced to a beggar, eventually freezing in a ruined temple; also once appeared in Immortal Sect, acclaimed as a prodigy, only to be betrayed by an insider while on an expedition...

Each life followed different paths.

Yet Ning Qi stayed unshakable, impassive.

Aside from some disturbance in the first life, the other lives were akin to a godly viewpoint, coldly observing.

A full nine cycles of reincarnation.

Leaving Ning Qi profoundly enlightened, he realized the third trial tested the mind, tested the will, if weak-willed one would stuck deeply unable to escape.

Fortunately.

He had completely 'extracted' himself.

The ninth life's scene shattered again, Ning Qi expected darkness to come once more, but unexpectedly, the long-lost grand voice finally arose:

"Third trial passed, evaluation... surpassing Class A, unassessable."

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"The third trial has also been passed."

Ning Qi had this thought in his heart, but wasn't overly excited.

This cycle of nine reincarnations.

The latter eight lifetimes were experienced from an observer's perspective, but the first life was immersed for a full twenty-five years, living through an 'illusion' of life.

At this moment, he had completely set aside the True Martial Hall's assessment.

He was contemplating another issue.

"Why was it that in my first life, I was trapped until the moment of death before awakening, while in the latter eight lives I was completely clear-headed? If the light that granted me heaven-defying enlightenment had always been present, there would never have been such a disparity. I probably would not have had a single doubt from beginning to end." Ning Qi was very certain about this; he had great confidence in his own enlightenment.

"This instead seems as though in the first life, that light dimmed by itself, letting me undergo the experiences and struggle out by myself? That's why I was trapped for twenty-five years."

Ning Qi had pondered more than once about the origin of his heaven-defying enlightenment.

But clearly.

He couldn't figure it out.

This might be a realm he couldn't even touch yet.

And now.

He seemed to vaguely find a hint of connection.

Rebirth!

"This light seems to enjoy making me reincarnate. Previously, it was because I reincarnated a hundred times that I fully awakened my heaven-defying enlightenment! And now the reincarnation in the True Martial Hall is not a simple illusion; to be serious, it is hardly different from true reincarnation."

After learning about the existence of the Spirit Realm and the Immortal Realm.

Ning Qi thought that the source that led to the awakening of his heaven-defying enlightenment might have come from the Immortal Realm!

He took a deep breath and finally stopped pondering this question.

It's useless to think too much.

Currently, with insufficient strength, it's better to focus his energy on how to improve his strength rather than troubling himself unnecessarily, for when he becomes powerful enough, everything will naturally resolve itself.

At this moment.

Rays of light lit up from all around, slowly dispelling the endless darkness.

Ning Qi then realized he was in a tea room filled with a faint, delicate fragrance.

An old man with a long beard hanging to the ground was sitting across from him at the chessboard, smiling.

"Young man, congratulations on successfully passing the True Martial Hall's assessment. May I know your name?"

"Ning Qi greets the senior." Ning Qi showed respect in his expression. Although the old man didn't say it, he could sense that this old man was likely the vague silhouette from the first trial and had a semblance to the True Martial Ancestor in the image of the previous Spirit Realm war.

He sat opposite.

As if knowing what Ning Qi was thinking, the old man chuckled and said:

"Let me introduce myself; I am the remnant thought left by the True Martial Ancestor, Path Guardian of the True Martial Immortal Sect, and also the Artifact Spirit of the True Martial Hall."

Ning Qi immediately understood.

"You need not worry about my existence. After meeting you, I will completely dissipate. Thereafter, you will fully control the True Martial Hall and become its master. I appeared merely to see what kind of outstanding figure could pass so perfectly."

He evidently was very satisfied with Ning Qi.

The evaluations for both the first and third trials were beyond A+, while the second was slightly less but still A+.

Even at the peak of the True Martial Immortal Sect, it was exceedingly difficult to produce such an unparalleled genius. Unexpectedly, when the legacy was nearly cut off, such a peerless immortal seed was discovered, which made him very pleased.

Ning Qi was slightly surprised; the Artifact Spirit would dissipate?

"This is the unique nature of Immortal Treasures, whose Artifact Spirits are reborn from a strand of the owner's Spiritual Sense to ensure complete control over the Immortal Treasure. With your performance, you naturally deserve full control of the True Martial Hall."

"Are you willing to accept the True Martial inheritance?" the old man said seriously, gazing into Ning Qi's eyes, "Contained within the inheritance are all the techniques and Divine Techniques from the Postnatal Realm to the Unity Realm. Unfortunately, most of the treasures have been used to repair the incomplete True Martial Hall. Besides that, there's the True Martial Hall itself. Though currently incomplete, at its peak, it was an Immortal Treasure obtained from an Immortal Mansion relic in the Sea of Realms. Even among Immortal Treasures, it ranks as a powerful existence. If one day you can fully restore it, you can recreate its glory."

Ning Qi already understood.

There are two things most precious about the True Martial inheritance.

One is the techniques, from Postnatal Realm to Unity Realm, all-encompassing; the other is the True Martial Hall itself, an incomplete Immortal Treasure, still replete with many wondrous uses.

Ning Qi took a gentle breath and asked:

"May I ask, senior, are there any conditions?"

The old man sighed leisurely:

"If in the future you have the opportunity, you could rebuild the True Martial Immortal Sect in a Spirit Realm. As for other matters, let nature take its course."

Undoubtedly, this condition is quite simple.

The True Martial Immortal Sect merely wished to renew its legacy, not seeking revenge at all.

And rightly so.

The True Martial Realm, even at its peak, was annihilated by the Mountain and Sea Realm. Not to mention, a reborn True Martial Immortal Sect unknown ages later.

But Ning Qi furrowed his brow:

"Senior, to speak frankly, rebuilding the True Martial Immortal Sect is not difficult. I come from the True Martial Sect, which is the remnant of the True Martial Immortal Sect's legacy, but finding a Spirit Realm is a bit challenging."

Then.

Ning Qi slowly recounted the current crisis in the Martial Realm.

The old man was immediately stunned.

He had been in dormancy all along to conserve the energy of the True Martial Hall, knowing only that the True Martial Hall exhausted its energy and fell into a small world, unaware that the outside was in such a state, unknowingly encountering the invasion of the Mountain and Sea Realm again.

"Time and fate," he sighed softly.

"Well, perhaps this is the fate of the True Martial Immortal Sect. Back then, the Ancestor didn't choose to devour the world's origin to promote the True Martial Realm but chose to explore another path. Maybe this outcome was already predestined."

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The old man seemed a bit disinterested.

"Being able to rebuild the True Martial legacy is already not bad."

However, Ning Qi was unwilling to give up just like that:

"Senior, is there no other way?"

The old man shook his head and said:

"If the True Martial Hall were intact, there would naturally be a way to take you through other Spirit Realms, but now the True Martial Hall is broken, and your strength is insufficient, greatly limiting the abilities you could use. The only useful function might be shielding your Martial Realm, providing some breathing space."

"But this method... cannot be used easily."

Ning Qi asked:

"Why?"

"The True Martial Hall is an Immortal Treasure. If exposed, it would surely attract countless covetous eyes, and then your Martial Realm would face enemies far greater than these."

Ning Qi was slightly stunned.

"Aren't the current enemies from the Mountain and Sea Realm?"

The Artifact Spirit shook its head and smiled:

"Impossible, you are just a small world, not worth the true Great Powers of the Mountain and Sea Realm expending effort. Their targets are the same Spirit Realms. If I haven't predicted wrongly, devouring the Martial Realm is just a task for a Sect of the Mountain and Sea Realm, and after devouring it, the will of the Mountain and Sea Realm will naturally reward them. This is one reason for their fervor."

"There are many such Sects, and their strongest might only be a True Monarch of the Primordial Spirit Realm, or at most a Great Power of the Void Path Realm."

"But if the True Martial Hall were exposed, even Ancestors of the Unity Realm would swarm in."

Ning Qi suddenly understood the crux of the matter.

The True Martial Hall cannot be used unless absolutely necessary. In other words, right now, the Martial Realm is merely a somewhat special small world in the eyes of the Mountain and Sea Realm's Sect, but if the True Martial Hall is exposed, it might draw the gaze of real big shots in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Such realms far surpass what Ning Qi can contend with at present.

"I understand." Ning Qi felt slightly heavy-hearted; he initially thought the True Martial Hall as an Immortal Treasure might be greatly useful, but now it seems it's just a buffer in dire situations.

The Artifact Spirit Old Man contemplated:

"It's not entirely hopeless. You mentioned the world will of your Martial Realm has awakened, right? Perhaps you can try the Dharma Method explored by the Ancestor in the legacy—fusion with the world, the world is me."

Ning Qi's eyes focused intensely.

The Artifact Spirit had pride and regret in its eyes:

"Back then, the Ancestor was kind-hearted and disdained harming countless living beings to elevate the upper limits of the True Martial Realm; his talent was extraordinary. After shutting himself in for hundreds of thousands of years, he explored this path but was unexpectedly invaded by the Mountain and Sea Realm when about to succeed."



"Although this Dharma Method is not fully formed, it is still applicable for fusing small worlds."

"Once fused, you and the world become one, drawing from the world's foundation. Then you will know how terrifying the battle power of the same rank should be. Moreover, the wonder is, the world is me, I am the world; this way, even if your strength surpasses the world's limits, you will not be rejected."

The Artifact Spirit Old Man's eyes shone brighter as he spoke, unable to help but slap his leg and exclaim.

"In this way, you will have the power to resist the Mountain and Sea Realm's invasion. If sufficient energy is accumulated to activate the True Martial Hall's traversal function, there will be hope!"

"The Dharma Method founded by the Ancestor demands extremely high standards, but with your enlightenment, it should not be a problem."

He laughed heartily, feeling a sense of a turning point.

Listening, Ning Qi's eyes were also bright.

Just hearing the Artifact Spirit's account, he felt it was a Supreme Dharma Method and sensed a grand momentum coming toward him; the world is me, I am the world. This True Martial Ancestor was truly extraordinarily talented. Had the Immortal Realm not fallen, he might have already ascended there and become a True Immortal.

"Thank you for the guidance, Senior Artifact Spirit." Ning Qi respectfully expressed gratitude.

Finally, he had a viable plan, no longer a headless fly.

The Artifact Spirit waved its hand and said:

"It's just a pity that I won't see the True Martial Immortal Sect rebuilt by you, only wishing you a smooth path and to break through the blockade of the Mountain and Sea Realm soon."

Ning Qi couldn't help but respond:

"Senior, is it really necessary?"

The Artifact Spirit's eyes showed a trace of sadness:

"I should have gone long ago. The day the Ancestor fell, I should have left, but the True Martial legacy cannot be severed, so I have lingered all these years, and it is enough."

He smiled and waved again:

"Moreover, my existence would prevent you from fully controlling the True Martial Hall. Rest assured, you will have your own Artifact Spirit."

As he spoke.

He pointed, and a mysterious light shot into Ning Qi's mind, containing various information about the True Martial Hall.

Ning Qi remained silent; though their time together was brief, he sensed that the Artifact Spirit had a gentle nature and was very protective of juniors.

Little glimmers of light gradually began to rise.

"Do not mourn for me; I am merely following the Ancestor." The Artifact Spirit Old Man laughed, and then with a bang, he became countless glimmers of light.

Ning Qi murmured softly:

"Senior Artifact Spirit, farewell."

For the first time, he felt what it meant to inherit a legacy, adding a somewhat different emotion toward the True Martial Immortal Sect he had never met.

Strictly speaking.

The True Martial Sect founded by Taoist Longshan was actually the spark of the True Martial Immortal Sect.

Ning Qi is considered part of the True Martial Immortal Sect.

In the quiet room, the fragrance lingered. He paused for a moment, then composed himself to begin reviewing the information left by the Artifact Spirit.

First.

He must condense a new Artifact Spirit; only then can he fully control the True Martial Hall and easily use every grass and tree within it, as well as activate its relevant functions.

Ning Qi sat cross-legged.

He mobilized his Spiritual Sense, operating the Secret Technique to divide out a wisp of it, feeling a slight pain from his mind, but this did not affect himself.

Then.

Ning Qi seriously resonated with everything around him; light spots began appearing around the quiet room, and centered on Ning Qi's wisp of Spiritual Sense, the light spots began to coalesce, soon forming into a human figure.

This was a young Taoist with a face somewhat resembling Ning Qi's, although Ning Qi wore white robes while he wore black robes.

This is the new Artifact Spirit.

"Greetings, Master." The newborn Artifact Spirit's eyes were full of admiration and respect for Ning Qi; its core was Ning Qi's wisp of Spiritual Sense.

Ning Qi felt a bit amazed.

Indeed, it's an Immortal Treasure; this method is truly mystical.

"No need for formality; let us address each other as fellow Daoists." Ning Qi smiled, "I am Ning Qi; if you don't mind, I'll call you Ning Xuan from now on, how about that?"

He could sense absolute control over the Artifact Spirit while also recognizing that, although the Artifact Spirit's core depended solely on Ning Qi, it possessed its unique consciousness.

The previous Artifact Spirit Old Man surely accompanied the True Martial Ancestor for countless ages; despite not being master and servant, they were already old friends. Therefore, when finding the inheritor, the Artifact Spirit unhesitatingly followed the Ancestor by sacrificing itself.

Having such a dazzling predecessor, Ning Qi would surely respect the existence of the Artifact Spirit.

It's beneficial to both sides.

The Artifact Spirit was clearly very happy:

"I will follow the Daoist companion's orders."

He was very satisfied with his name.

"Daoist Ning Xuan, could you tell me about the current situation of the True Martial Hall?" Ning Qi asked with a serious expression.

Both sat down properly.

Ning Xuan said slowly:

"The True Martial Hall is an Immortal Mansion-type Immortal Treasure, primarily possessing the following major functions."

"First, it has the effect of putting a vast space into a tiny area; its inner world is expansive, forming its realm. It can even contain a small world."

"Second, it can traverse the Sea of Realms, viewing world barriers as nonexistent, capable of existing independently in the Sea of Realms."

"Third, it can be deployed in battle, changing size at will—from as large as a world oppressing with overwhelming force to as small as an invisible particle."

"Fourth, it can shield perception, combined with the ability to shrink into particles, making it easy to evade the Perception of Ancestors in the Unity Realm, unless they have special Secret Techniques."

"Fifth is the Inner Hall we are currently in, which can control the variation of time flow; naturally, the stronger the power, the less effective this is."

Chapter 416: Source of Comprehension, Greeting the True Martial Hall Master

Listening to Ning Xuan's gentle recount, Ning Qi slowly nodded.

To be honest.

The power of the Immortal Treasure exceeded his expectations; whether it was encompassing the world or traversing the Sea of Realms, everything functioned extremely powerfully.

Yet Ning Qi's heart remained unperturbed.

Because he knew, the current True Martial Hall was incomplete, and many functions would undoubtedly be unusable.

Right now, the question he was most concerned with was:

"What functions can still be used in the current True Martial Hall?"

Faced with Ning Qi's inquiry, the newly born young Artifact Spirit seemed a bit embarrassed but still respectfully replied:

"The True Martial Hall is now largely broken; its stored energy is nearly exhausted. Many functions can only be used in a fragmented form or are completely unusable."

"During the battle years ago, the interior universe of the True Martial Hall was nearly destroyed. Although it has been re-evolved, there is not a single Spirit Medicine Immortal Elixir left, only some Spirit Beast Eggs have hatched. With the current state of the True Martial Hall, it can be used as a Storage Magical Treasure without any issue, casually storing an Immortal Mountain of a million feet, but swallowing the universe is impossible."

"And the function of traversing the Sea of Realms is completely unusable, because not only does it require the True Martial Hall to withstand the pressure during traversal, but it also puts certain demands on your cultivation as well."

"The remaining three functions can be activated, but their power is greatly diminished."

Ning Qi nodded slightly.

It was within his expectations; there were actually so many functions still usable, which was beyond his expectations.

But he remembered the Artifact Spirit Old Man's advice earlier, never expose the existence of the True Martial Hall unless absolutely necessary.

Given that.

Using it as a weapon is impossible.

Only in a deadlock situation can the power of the True Martial Hall be used to temporarily shield the Martial Realm, allowing some delay.

"Is there any way to repair the True Martial Hall?" asked Ning Qi.

Ning Xuan's spirit was lifted, rattling off the names:

"Heavenly Profound Immortal Crystal, Five Elements Stone, Void Profound Spirit Soil, Immortal Green Vine..."

These names made Ning Qi's scalp tingle; he hadn't heard of a single one. Presumably, they are all Supreme Treasures within the Spirit Realm and some might even be Supreme Treasures birthed only in the Sea of Realms.

"Aside from that, it also requires the Power of Rules for tempering."

After saying this.

Ning Xuan added:

"Only a Void Path Realm expert can initially contact the Power of Rules."

Ning Qi tiredly waved his hand.

The Four Steps and Eight Realms of Immortal Ascension, Void Path Realm is the Fifth Realm; such experts can already be considered a Great Power in the Spirit Realm. Whether the invading Mountain and Sea Realm sect in the Martial Realm has Void Path Realm experts is up to speculation.

"Forget it, we'll postpone repairing the True Martial Hall."

Ning Qi adjusted his mood.

"You mentioned earlier that we are now in the Inner Hall of the True Martial Hall, which can be used to control the change in time flow?"

His heart held a bit of anticipation.

Ning Xuan smiled and nodded:

"You can carefully perceive your Spiritual Sense, and you'll be able to operate many functions independently. My existence is merely to help you better control the True Martial Hall."

Ning Qi's mind stirred.

Many mysteries suddenly surged into his mind.

The next instant.

The original appearance of the quiet room began to change, and in the blink of an eye, it transformed to resemble the Seeking Tao Institute on True Martial Mountain.

"I'm more accustomed to this appearance," Ning Qi smiled, as this was a simple minor function of the Inner Hall, capable of endless transformations.



He sat cross-legged beneath the Enlightenment Tea Tree and began to experience the various functions of the True Martial Hall.

"In this Inner Hall, the time flow can be controlled to differ from the outside world. With my current cultivation at the Magic Realm, I can reach a ratio of ten to one! In other words, ten days inside equals just one day outside!"

Ning Qi was somewhat shocked.

This was undeniably powerful, equating to saving ten times the amount of time.

"And this is with the True Martial Hall being broken. At its peak, it could accelerate hundreds of times, and even have some effect on Unity Realm experts. As for now, due to the lack of Power of Rules, it can only affect Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs at most."

Nevertheless, Ning Qi was particularly delighted.

His mind stirred, and the power of the True Martial Hall instantly augmented him.

In a flash.

Wind and clouds change, even the leaves of the Enlightenment Tea Tree swayed with a certain magical light.

Ning Qi clearly felt a difference in the time flow between himself and outside the True Martial Hall. Now as the master of the True Martial Hall, he could perceive the outside world. He 'saw' the Profound Turtle Senior pacing with extremely slow steps, as if in slow motion, surging sea waters becoming gentle, the wind decelerating, and the clouds nearly motionless.

Yet for Ning Qi himself, the speed of absorbing Spiritual Qi and cultivating Earth Qi remained unchanged.

"Is this time acceleration? Truly an amazing power," Ning Qi couldn't help but admire.

In doing so.

The time it would take to break through the Fifth Realm Martial Saint would be greatly shortened.

But after cultivating for a short while, Ning Qi's brows furrowed; he discovered a problem.

He calmed his mind, carefully pondering the intricacies of the Five Elements Sword Array. In his mind, spiritual light continued to rise, but he could clearly feel it was somewhat lacking compared to his peak state.

"What's happening?"

Ning Qi carefully comprehended.

And then he repeatedly entered and exited the time acceleration state to experience the differences.

Finally, after a stick of incense's time, he reached a conclusion.

"My perception is affected within unit time, but stretched over ten times, there is no difference compared to the outside."

"This means that time acceleration cannot affect my perception."

Ning Qi felt a bit disappointed.

As such, the improvement wasn't as significant as imagined, since his foundation was built on his own perception.

Chapter 417: The Origin of Comprehension, Meeting the True Martial Hall Master\_2

He roughly understood the reason, probably because his enlightenment had already reached the limit that his current life intensity could achieve. If it were someone else, they might not have this concern.

He took a deep breath and adjusted his mindset.

Having something is always better than having nothing.

Even if it doesn't enhance his enlightenment, it provides a solid tenfold acceleration during cultivation, saving him a lot of time.

"Moreover, this might not necessarily be a bad thing." Ning Qi's eyes flashed, "This precisely shows that the source of my Heaven-Defying Enlightenment is far more powerful than this Immortal Treasure, the True Martial Hall!"

In some respects.

This is a good thing.

Ning Qi's enlightenment would continually rise with his cultivation and life breakthroughs, at least for now, the upper limit was invisible. This implies that even reaching the 'Immortal' realm might not be the limit.

Ning Qi stood up and stopped the time acceleration, as after all, time acceleration also required energy consumption.

He perceived it clearly just now.

With the current energy remaining in the True Martial Hall, the time acceleration could only be used for a few hundred years at most. The more people there are, the greater the consumption.

"Ning Xuan, take me to see the mini-world inside the True Martial Hall."

As the words fell.

The two appeared in a vibrant region.

The whole world was not much different from the Martial Realm before the Spiritual Awakening, but the difference was that there was no trace of the Human Race inside, only some beast creatures, however, very few had developed wisdom, only some Spirit Beasts hatched from the Spirit Beast eggs left behind in the past.

"This world was formed when the True Martial Ancestor captured a small, dying world. At its peak, there were billions of creatures of various races inside, and even many prodigies of the True Martial Immortal Sect came from here."

"Unfortunately, after the great battle that year, the True Martial Hall was shattered, and the world inside was also destroyed. All living beings died in the battle. Now it's a new world after re-evolution, far inferior to the past."

Ning Xuan explained, although he was just born, all the aspects of the True Martial Hall were directly imprinted in his instincts, and the knowledge of past Artifact Spirits would also remain.

Ning Qi felt a bit regretful.

Suddenly.

He thought of a question:

"Is there no Life Poison in the Spiritual Qi within this world?"

Ning Xuan shook his head and said:

"In the past, when the True Martial Hall was a self-contained world, naturally there was none, but after exhausting its resources, the current Spiritual Qi is absorbed from the Martial Realm, so naturally, it also

contains Life Poison. If the True Martial Hall were at its peak, it could easily eliminate such rule poison, but now, it's temporarily powerless."

Ning Qi was somewhat disappointed.

But it wasn't a major problem; the current key issue wasn't Life Poison unless it could remove all the Life Poison from the entire Martial Realm, which is nearly impossible.

He perceived everything within the world with a good mood, as such a vast world could serve many purposes in the future.

Whether migrating a group of the Human Race in or using it as a Spirit Medicine cultivation base, both were feasible.

He didn't immediately summon the Spirit Beasts within this world but said to Ning Xuan:

"Let's go, take me to the inheritance site left by the True Martial Immortal Sect."

There was some anticipation in his eyes.

The two biggest gains this time.

The first is the True Martial Hall, and the second is the vast inheritance foundation of the True Martial Immortal Sect, from the Postnatal Realm to the Unity Realm, Immortal Path Techniques, innumerable Divine Techniques, strange stories, and records. It's not an exaggeration to say that these things attracted Ning Qi even more than the True Martial Hall.

Combined with his Heaven-Defying Enlightenment, if one day he could completely digest these inheritances, the depth of Ning Qi's foundation would be unimaginable.

Moreover.

Inside, there is the 'The World is Me' Supreme Dharma Method that the Artifact Spirit Old Man mentioned earlier. This is what Ning Qi currently desires most to understand, as it might significantly aid the current situation.

"Yes." Ning Xuan replied with a smile.

The two took a step forward.

Star Shifting.

Ning Qi was astonished to find himself in a starry sky, wasn't this the scene of the first stage?

Stars appeared in the starry sky, far more numerous than those seen in the first stage, even beyond comparison in quantity. Each star recorded a Magic, Divine Technique, or Secret Technique, or other secret whispers, stunning Ning Qi:

"Is this the foundation of a Spirit Realm overlord?"

As his thoughts shifted, he had already found himself in the deepest part of the starry sky, where a profoundly deep and restrained star slowly rotated. He could feel that no other star could compare to it.

Ning Qi sat cross-legged, his Spiritual Sense boldly probing into it.

Boom!

It was as if he heard an invisible booming sound, and a vast amount of information surged into Ning Qi's mind.

"The world is me, I am the world, merging with the world, transcending limits, might it be the Supreme Great Way!"

A sound like a great bell and great drum rang out.

Pages of arcane texts flowed by.

This was the most complex Dharma Method Ning Qi had ever seen.

It encompassed all aspects, Spiritual Qi Origin, world rules, Primordial Spirit, Divine Techniques...

With Ning Qi's current realm, many things were beyond his comprehension because he had not yet reached that step, but he could understand their uses.

Ning Qi carefully comprehended it.

Only after a long time did he slowly open his eyes.

"True Martial Ancestor, what a genius!"

He was somewhat amazed.

With his enlightenment, he had never spoken so highly of anyone else; True Martial Ancestor was the first.

"Creating such a Supreme Dharma Method, if he could further perfect it, he might truly find a new path in the immortal epoch of the Spirit Realm."

Ning Qi already understood the essence of this Dharma Method.

That is, merging with the world, becoming one with the world will, thus achieving complete control over the world. Thereafter, the entire world becomes one's own foundation; cultivating oneself is akin to cultivating the world, thereby gradually raising the world's limit, and inversely, the world's rise is also a rise in one's cultivation.

### Chapter 418: Source of Comprehension, Paying Respects to the True Martial Hall Master\_3

It is imaginable how perverse this must be, truly invincible at the same level, and even surpassing levels to easily slay higher cultivators. According to True Martial Ancestor's design, once he integrates with the world in the Unity Realm, he can even contend with a True Immortal.

What's more incredible is that from then on, being one with the world, as long as the world is not destroyed, his longevity will not end.

This is far longer than a Unity Realm lifespan of one era. After all, while the Spirit Realm is not everlasting, existing for tens of thousands of eras is not an issue, or even longer.

The benefits during this period are indeed too numerous.

This is definitely a Supreme Dharma Method.

Ning Qi's eyes showed admiration.

"However, although there are many benefits, this Dharma Method is not without flaws."

"Firstly, it is incredibly difficult. To merge with the world, one must have a certain affinity with it. In other words, one must have enough insight into the world's origin. Taking the Spirit Realm as an example, one must reach a certain level in understanding its various rules."

"Unity Realm cultivators can only completely master one rule of the Spirit Realm, but to master more rules, even if not entirely, would require an astronomical amount of time. No wonder True Martial Ancestor has been in seclusion for hundreds of thousands of years without completion."

"To fuse with the Spirit Realm, one must be a Unity Realm cultivator."

"But in my view, this Dharma Method is more suitable for fusing with small worlds!"



"Small worlds may have a low starting point and incomplete rules, but correspondingly, reaching a level of affinity with the world is much easier. It doesn't require mastering the Power of Rules, just an understanding of the myriad paths of the world origin. For other Magic Realm cultivators, this might be even harder than for Unity Realm cultivators to master many rules, but for me, it's very easy to achieve!"

Ning Qi's heart surged with excitement, feeling this Dharma Method was tailored for him.

Of course.

It was just a coincidence.

In fact, Ning Qi only simplified the method for fusing small worlds from the Dharma Method True Martial Ancestor created.

The more he thought, the more feasible it seemed.

True Martial Ancestor spent hundreds of thousands of years creating this from nothing, but he didn't need that time. The hardest part was already completed by True Martial Ancestor, and with his understanding, it was easy to simplify the corresponding Dharma Method while standing on True Martial Ancestor's shoulders.

"Fusing with the Martial Realm, this might be a way!"

"If I can merge with the Martial Realm's will, my power will rise to an extremely formidable level, making any number of Magic Realm descents trivial. Even without using the power of the True Martial Hall, I'd have the capital to persist, and then slowly seek the opportunity to break free from the cage."

Unprecedented hope rose in Ning Qi's heart.

The difficulty, to him, was not a flaw at all.

"However, there is a second issue: once merged with the world, one is bound to it, sharing its fate in prosperity or ruin. In other words, if the world is destroyed, I would fall with it, with no chance of escape."

"Moreover, freedom would be greatly reduced, being bound within the world."

"Additionally, there's a third issue. Using the world as a foundation gains terrifying potential, but it also means future improvements will become extremely difficult. Cultivation will no longer just be about enhancing oneself, but about elevating the world. For example, in the Purple Mansion Realm, normal cultivators open their Purple Mansion in their Dantian, but once merged with the world, the entire world becomes your Purple Mansion, making a big difference."

Ning Qi frowned slightly.

These two drawbacks concerned him even more.

He closed his eyes in deep thought, with flashes of Spiritual Light inundating his mind, gradually easing his brow.

"The second issue is easy to solve. I can further improve the Dharma Method. If it's possible to freely merge and unbind, then it's not a problem."

"As for the third issue, there's no detailed solution for now, but gathering the power of all beings to nourish the world through their advancements might be a good direction."

Ning Qi took a deep breath.

No matter what.

This "The World is Me" Dharma Method is a timely aid. Those flaws can be resolved gradually in the future, but what's urgent now is to face the impending invasion from the Mountain and Sea Realm, while other issues can be addressed later.

Ning Qi smiled, stretching lazily:

"This harvest is truly substantial. It's time to go out and inform Profound Turtle Senior, lest he grows anxious with waiting."

He glanced back at the inheritance imbued with starlight around him.

He could look at it slowly later.

...

Inside the great hall.

The old Profound Turtle was extremely restless.

Ever since Ning Qi entered, this golden portal had shown no movement, leaving him clueless about the situation inside. In the past, when those Martial Saint prodigies of the Martial Realm came to take the test, the portal would quickly respond. Now, it seemed somewhat unusual.

"Hopefully, it's a good result. With Ning's talent and comprehension, it shouldn't be this fast. No response is a good sign," the old Profound Turtle comforted himself. After tens of thousands of years without disturbance, his heart was now slightly restless.

He was the fireseed inheritor chosen by the True Martial Hall, with some fringe privileges, but at this moment, he couldn't sense anything.

Not knowing when,

one by one, another set of figures entered from outside the hall, they were spirit beasts.

Pure White Immortal Crane, Jade-eyed Golden Lion, Thunder Flood Dragon, Spiritual Treasure Mouse... There were no more than ten spirit beasts, but their auras were strong, reaching the level of Fifth Realm Martial Saints. Their eyes were full of longing, a longing for freedom.

Profound Turtle, as the fireseed inheritor, could walk the mortal realm, but they could only move around the vicinity of the True Martial Hall.

The Pure White Immortal Crane's cold voice rang out:

"Boss Turtle, can this kid pass the test?"

Expectant gazes turned their way.

Hoping for a positive reply.

But the old Profound Turtle shook his head, speaking solemnly:

"Be patient and wait."

As the words fell,

the long-quiet golden portal finally radiated brilliant light. All the spirit beasts were startled, looking instinctively to see a transcendent figure slowly stepping out - who else could it be but Ning Qi?

The old Profound Turtle was about to speak when he immediately sensed a certain mark on Ning Qi. His pupils dilated with unimaginable joy, and his aged face trembled.

"Mission accomplished..." Ning Qi hadn't finished speaking.

A group of spirit beasts had already knelt down in unison, their eyes fervent and respectful:

"We greet the True Martial Hall Master!"

#### Chapter 419: Breaking Through the Fifth Realm

Ning Qi looked at the many spirit beasts with an expression of utmost respect and was slightly taken aback, then immediately helped the old Profound Turtle up:

"Senior, there's no need for this."

However, the old Profound Turtle stubbornly bowed to the end:

"Hall Master, etiquette cannot be discarded. Now that you have passed the assessment and become the steward of the True Martial Hall, we must assist you in rebuilding the True Martial Immortal Sect!"

There was joy in his eyes, and even more, a sense of shock.

He had anticipated that Ning Qi would pass the test, perhaps even reaching high-level permissions, but he never expected that Ning Qi would completely take control of the True Martial Hall. From the very first moment Ning Qi stepped through the golden door, he, the inheritor of the True Martial Immortal Sect's legacy, already felt it.

For a moment.

He was filled with mixed emotions, not knowing what to think. This far exceeded his expectations since at the beginning, he merely hoped Ning Qi could gain some useful things from the True Martial inheritance to help the Martial Realm through its current crisis.

The other spirit beasts were even more thrilled.

Ning Qi becoming the new True Martial Hall Master meant that they finally had a chance to leave and not be trapped within this corner of the True Martial Hall, deprived of freedom.

Seeing the old Profound Turtle's insistence, Ning Qi did not persist further.

He smiled and said to the many spirit beasts:

"You all may retreat now. When the time is right, you will naturally be allowed to leave."

He could see that none of these spirit beasts were weaklings; they're all essentially on par with the Fifth Realm Martial Saints, representing a formidable new force. Moreover, this was far from their limit, and if the world ascends in the future, they would become even more powerful.

The many spirit beasts respectfully said:

"We shall obey the Hall Master's command!"

A moment later.

The area outside the hall grew silent, leaving only Ning Qi and the Profound Turtle.

The old Profound Turtle sighed:

"Heaven truly must have shown mercy to the True Martial Immortal Sect to send us a Hall Master as unparalleled as you in this most improbable of situations. Fortunate indeed!"

Ning Qi merely waved his hand, smiling.

"It's just luck. I have something to consult with Senior Profound Turtle."

The old Profound Turtle straightened his expression:

"Please, Hall Master, speak."

Ning Qi asked:

"Where is the world consciousness of the Martial Realm?"

Having obtained the Supreme Dharma Method of the True Martial Ancestor, although he hasn't fully refined it to his satisfaction, he plans to pursue this path and thus needs to understand it in advance.

The old Profound Turtle didn't ask more, merely looking upwards.

"Above the High Heaven?" Ning Qi was not surprised; in fact, he seemed to have already anticipated this.

Having repeatedly delved into the Thunderous Forbidden Zone, he had long suspected, and now it was merely confirmed.

"Indeed! But now, above the High Heaven, there is the Thunderous Forbidden Zone blocking the way. Only experts of the Divine Power Realm can pass. It'll take some time until the world consciousness fully restores to its peak and the Thunderous Forbidden Zone's power weakens. Then, several experts at the Half-step Divine Power Realm will convene the Martial Saint conference to awaken the world consciousness together."

Ning Qi's expression slightly shifted.

There was a significant amount of information contained in the old Profound Turtle's words.

"Only those at the Divine Power Realm can traverse the Thunderous Forbidden Zone?" Ning Qi silently pondered.

Currently capable of contending with the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint, if he progresses further to the Fifth Realm Martial Saint, or even Five Elements Perfection, reaching the combat power of the Divine Power Realm wouldn't be difficult. If that's the case, there would be no need to wait for the Thunderous Forbidden Zone's power to weaken before attempting to connect with the world consciousness.

Though he had made a decision within, Ning Qi said nothing more, listening quietly.

The old Profound Turtle continued to explain:

"During the first invasion of the Mountain and Sea Realm, the world consciousness awakened. We, a few old fellows, managed to retain some of the favor of the world consciousness, stepping into the Half-step Divine Power Realm, which means mastering a Divine Technique but without opening a Dantian World, unable to enhance spiritual power further."

"After that, we laid out this plan, and now, using the Spiritual Awakening to restore the world consciousness to its peak, intending to harness its aid to break into the Divine Power Realm. By then, if we have several at the Divine Power Realm, and the Martial Saints are all enhanced by world power, while the invaders' highest realm is only the Martial Saint Realm, we would have a fighting chance!"

Ning Qi slowly nodded.

This indeed was a viable path.

In a way, it was the most suitable path they could choose.

It was already nearing success.

However, since Ning Qi had arrived, he would opt for a method with a higher chance of success.

"I see." Ning Qi asked out of curiosity, "Who are currently at the Half-step Divine Power Realm within the Martial Realm?"

These individuals represented the pinnacle of combat power in the Martial Realm, and he wished to learn about them.

The old Profound Turtle thought for a moment and replied:



"I am one of them, the old fellow Heaven Slaying as well, Li Yanwu is another, and there are two other old fellows, one is the Black Blood Demon Monarch, the other is the South Sea Divine Nuns; these two are somewhat elusive, the former acts unpredictably, and the latter resides deep under the sea, seldom seen."

Ning Qi remembered silently.

Counting thus, his current combat power was already among the top six in the world. Which specific rank was uncertain, as he hadn't engaged in life-and-death battles; however, he had great confidence in his Five Elements Divine Sword Qi and Five Elements Sword Array.

He asked another question he had been curious about:

"The Martial Saints of the Martial Realm are only at the Magic Realm of the Spirit Realm, yet with this level of cultivation, they can reincarnate multiple times, why is that?"

He had previously reviewed the elaborations on various realms within the True Martial inheritance. In the Spirit Realm, at least a Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarch is required to have a Primordial Spirit Emergence for possession and reincarnation. Yet, in the Martial Realm, Magic Realm cultivators could reincarnate, something unprecedented.

The old Profound Turtle explained:

"It still relates to the awakening of the world consciousness back then. Afterward, a portion of unique world power remained, integrating with the Martial Saints, altering their spiritual senses slightly, allowing for reincarnation, but this process is not perfect."

## Chapter 420: Breakthrough to the Fifth Realm\_2

"The first is that it can only occur within the Martial Realm, the second is that with each reincarnation, upon awakening the memories of the previous life, the two have actually blended. After multiple reincarnations, it's uncertain if one is still the original person. The current Ancient Saints each carry their former titles, but they may not necessarily be those same people."

He sighed somewhat.

Ning Qi was enlightened; the possession by a Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarch is a complete possession, where the consciousness of the guest does not influence the host. Comparatively, the Primordial Spirit Realm is superior. Ning Qi certainly wouldn't want to reincarnate, in the end uncertain about whether he still remained himself, as that would have no meaning.

"Apart from the Reincarnation Technique, there are many other Dharma Methods to avoid the world, such as freezing oneself or through bloodline inheritance."

At this point.

The old Profound Turtle's gaze paused slightly:

"The Bloodline Inheritance Method has high requirements and contains different branches. The two most representative figures are the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint and Li Yanwu."

Ning Qi's spirits lifted; this involves two current half-step Divine Power Realm figures, and then he heard the old Profound Turtle continue:

"The Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint is a tragic figure. At his peak, he was recognized as the strongest in the Martial Realm, but he wasn't willing to reincarnate. At that time, after the Saints set the plan, a supervisor was needed, so this responsibility fell to the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint."

"The current Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint is only inheriting the title and is not the original Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint. Back then, he took the route of bloodline inheritance, choosing to pass on his power through his bloodline, while letting go of his consciousness."

Ning Qi furrowed his brows and said:

"So, it's passing on only the power, and not the memory?"

The old Profound Turtle nodded:

"That's right. Generation after generation, the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saints are like this. Earlier, I said the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint is a tragic figure; more precisely, the Heaven-Slaying lineage is all tragic."

"How could there not be any side effects when passing down such powerful forces under the Life Poison? The Heaven-Slaying lineage is passed down singly through generations. They may walk the earth as Martial Saints, but the price is they overcome both heaven and earth, and themselves. Every Heaven-Slaying descendant is destined to lose their mother at birth, is naturally blind, and lives a solitary existence."

His eyes held respect.

The successful implementation of the Saints' agreement was due much to the Heaven-Slaying lineage, as many complications were smoothed over by them.

Ning Qi also sighed, recognizing the substantial sacrifices this lineage has made for the fate of the Martial Realm.

"And apart from the Bloodline Inheritance Method of the Heaven-Slaying lineage is Li Yanwu, who, in contrast to the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint only passing power and not memory, chooses to retain self-awareness, believing it's the most useful way."

"As for his method, it's about selecting the most compatible descendants in each generation and transferring all his cultivation and consciousness, changing bodies to endure the Life Poison corrosion. He also carries Martial Saint power and later founded the Great Yan dynasty."

"His original name wasn't this one; it's estimated that this particular body change was the Flame Martial Grand General Li Yanwu of the Great Yan dynasty. Due to some thoughts, he altered his name to Li Yanwu."

The old Profound Turtle narrated these secrets of the Martial Realm, known to very few.

Ning Qi was somewhat astonished.

But he did not comment on whether the choices of the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint or Flame Martial Grand General were right or wrong.

These individuals are outstanding talents. If able to ascend to the Spirit Realm, they'd surely become powerful individuals, especially now, as their potentials are being infinitely amplified. If able to endure till the end, becoming a giant in the future is certainly possible.

The old Profound Turtle's gaze was profound, seemingly recalling past events, and he sighed:

"That era was indeed tumultuous and magnificent, with the emergence of each prodigy, and everyone was united in their endeavors for the future of the Martial Realm. Yet after so much time, it's uncertain how many can retain their original intentions."

Ning Qi's heart shuddered:

"You mean..."

"Indeed, there might be individuals who have already betrayed, wishing to sell out the Martial Realm for a chance at survival. Therefore... Hall Master, you must act discreetly in the future, even if possessing absolute strength, it's best not to reveal it." The old Profound Turtle's expression was earnest; after much preamble, he finally expressed his true concern.

Ning Qi nodded solemnly:

"I understand."

He recalled the Gu God incident, someone clearly using the Gu God as an experiment, trying something, which also had elements of the Bloodline Inheritance Method.

Names inevitably surfaced in Ning Qi's mind: Flame Martial Grand General and Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint.

He agreed with the old Profound Turtle.

When reaching the Fifth Realm Martial Saint level, he should not rashly expose himself; quietly accumulating strength is crucial.

Through their conversation, Ning Qi thoroughly understood the current situation of the Martial Realm.

He also clearly set his goals.

Achieve breakthrough to the Fifth Realm soon!

Perfect the "The World is Me" Dharma Method, and ideally, cross the Thunderous Forbidden Zone before the Martial Saint Assembly convenes.

Especially after knowing there might be an insider in the Martial Realm, he felt a growing urgency.

"Fortunately, with the True Martial Hall now in hand, my speed in breaking through to the Fifth Realm Martial Saint will greatly increase, eliminating the need to venture to the High Heaven. The abilities of True Martial Hall are enough to provide powerful forces for spiritual power training, and also offer tenfold time acceleration."

With this realization.

Ning Qi couldn't help but want to start cultivating immediately.

"Profound Turtle Senior, would you accompany me back to True Martial Mountain?"

The old Profound Turtle laughed:

"Naturally, I will follow the Hall Master; wherever the Hall Master is, there I will be."

Ning Qi smiled.

He didn't tarry.

He soared upward.

At this moment, the massive Profound Turtle was still floating above the ocean, resembling a floating island, while above it, white mist billowed, revealing a glimpse of the Immortal Palace.