

## Cultivating 421

Chapter 421: Breakthrough to the Fifth Realm\_3

Ning Qi smiled faintly and reached out his hand.

In the next moment.

A vague thunderous sound was heard, and the majestic and solemn Immortal Palace transformed into a stream of light that entered Ning Qi's body. Ning Qi carefully sensed it, feeling that with a mere breath of his spiritual power, he could summon the True Martial Hall at will, or even let it transform into vacuum particles, allowing him to enter it himself.

The old Profound Turtle no longer bore the True Martial Hall on its back, its back immediately becoming bare and vast, quite unaccustomed to it.

Spiritual power circulated, and the massive Profound Turtle disappeared, replaced by a hunchbacked old man appearing in mid-air, the true form of the old Profound Turtle. Previously, what Ning Qi saw was merely a manifestation of spiritual power.

The two exchanged smiles and headed towards True Martial Mountain.

...

True Martial Mountain.

Ning Qi briefly explained the matter of the True Martial inheritance to Luo Wentian and Taoist Longshan. Learning that the origins of the True Martial Sect were so astonishing, both were shocked, and then their blood boiled with excitement. They eagerly anticipated the day when the True Martial Sect could become the True Martial Immortal Sect.

He handed over some inheritance that the current disciples of True Martial could use to Luo Wentian for arrangement. After settling the old Profound Turtle and the group of spirit beasts, Ning Qi entered the True Martial Hall.

He couldn't wait to cultivate.

Inner Hall.

With the tenfold time acceleration, Ning Qi felt that everything outside was extremely slow.

With a thought, several treasures rich in Earth Qi floated by his side, and the power of the True Martial Hall rolled in, instantly transforming into a great millstone that enveloped Ning Qi.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The vague rumbling continued to erupt, and Ning Qi felt an unparalleled pleasure.

The power of the True Martial Hall was even more domineering than the thunder above High Heaven, allowing his spiritual power to temper even faster. Coupled with the ten times time acceleration, the cultivation felt like soaring speed!

"Awesome!" was the only thought in Ning Qi's mind.

He was like one who encountered rain after a long drought, cultivating with extraordinary vigor.

Inside the body.

The spleen sparkled, and Earth Qi gradually gathered within it, much faster than before.

Nothing happened in the world.

Except that more rumors gradually spread, saying the Saints would re-divide the world, but there were no significant events aside from that. However, Ning Qi's fame had greatly increased after standing toe-to-toe with the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint, and the world continued discussing this.

Ning Qi didn't care about these things.

He scheduled his daily time to the brim.

Several two-hour periods were spent accelerating cultivation within the True Martial Hall until the body reached its limit, while he fully comprehended the "The World is Me" Dharma Method, perfecting it step by step and addressing its imperfections.

In his spare time, he continuously digested the vast True Martial inheritance within the True Martial Hall.

Fortunately, after reaching the Martial Saint Realm, the Divine Intent transformed into Spiritual Sense; otherwise, relying only on eyesight to slowly observe, who knows how long it would take.

Ning Qi's foundation grew at a visually noticeable speed.

His strength increased each day, making remarkable progress daily.

In the blink of an eye, a month passed.

On this day.

Ning Qi sat cross-legged in the inner hall of the True Martial Hall, suddenly opened his eyes with joy, and a sense of everything being in control.

"Earth Qi, condense!"

In an instant.

The spleen shone brightly, emitting a thick earthen yellow light as streams of spiritual qi surged from around and were refined by Ning Qi into spiritual power.

Everything was so smooth and natural.

Unlike the day of the Spiritual Awakening, when shortcuts were used, this time Ning Qi broke through step by step, leaving no surprises.

Successfully breaking through to the Fifth Realm of Martial Saint!

Chapter 422: Realm Lord

In an instant.

A powerful aura burst forth from Ning Qi, the difference between a Fifth Realm Martial Saint and a Fourth Realm Martial Saint seemed only a single realm apart, but in reality, it was vast; this is the difference between Perfection and imperfection.

A Fifth Realm Martial Saint possesses the complete Five Elements Qi, which can resonate with each other, having greater potency than the incomplete four elements.

Furthermore.

The quality of a Fifth Realm Martial Saint's magical power is also superior.

All these combined result in the vast gap between the two, Ning Qi felt his strength had grown tremendously.

At this moment.

Ning Qi undertook an inner observation.

All five organs shimmered with light, the lungs contained Gold Qi, the liver contained Wood Qi, the kidneys contained Water Qi, the heart contained Fire Qi, and the spleen contained Earth Qi, surrounded by a multi-colored brilliance, with a lively aura.

Though the five organs have not yet achieved complete Perfection, they are already complete with all Five Elements.

To this point.

The Martial Saint Realm only lacked the final step to reach its limit, which was almost the limit that a small world could accommodate in terms of powerhouses.

Five Elements Perfection.

This step was naturally extremely difficult for other Martial Saints, potentially taking a thousand years, even for Taoist Baishan, who was only a Fifth Realm Martial Saint, never having reached this step, but for Ning Qi, it was simple.

His foundation was exceedingly profound, and his understanding of the Path of Five Elements far exceeded the Martial Saint Realm.

At this moment.

Ning Qi comprehended himself, comprehended the heavens and earth, as strands of spiritual qi in his vision unraveled, revealing their essence, each strand of spiritual qi actually contained the Five Elements within, this was the foundation, as well as the future foundation of myriad rules.

His mind continuously birthed insights.

The five organs within trembled incessantly.

Originally, the Five Elements Qi within the five organs were independent of each other, although they resonated, ultimately they could not interfere with one another.

But now it was different.

With a thought from Ning Qi, bridges were instantly built between the five organs, and the originally independent Five Elements Qi were completely connected in an instant, forming a state of you in me, and me in you, imparting a sense of endless vitality.

Boom!

Ning Qi's body trembled.

The magical power within progressed further, refining the quality of magical power to an even higher degree after achieving Five Elements Perfection.

He slowly opened his eyes, seeming to have five colors circulating within, which slowly calmed down next.

Ning Qi still felt a lingering satisfaction.

"Unfortunately, right now this is already the limit of the Martial Realm, to continue advancing and still be able to be accommodated by the world, one must integrate the power of the world's will."

He now understood.

Whether the few remaining half-step Divine Power Realm experts today, or the even higher Divine Power Realm experts, all needed to receive the 'approval' of the world will.

The reason being.

The threat that Divine Power Realm experts pose to the small world is too great, easily causing irreversible destruction.

Therefore, in the Ancient Era, once a Martial Saint surpassed the limit, they could break through and ascend, in a way equivalent to the small world sending off these 'great Buddhas', to avoid bearing too much pressure, but now ascending was like entering a trap, moreover, the world will of the Martial Realm had already sealed off, making ascension impossible even if one wanted to.

"However, attaining Five Elements Perfection and reaching the limit of the Martial Saint Realm is already sufficient for me." Ning Qi's mouth curved slightly.

The Five Elements Divine Sword Qi achieved Perfection, and the Five Elements Sword Array could also unleash its most powerful potential, his strength far surpassing that of a Fourth Realm Martial Saint.

Now, he was confident enough to battle the so-called Divine Power Realm experts.

In other words.

Throughout the Martial Realm, no one could match him anymore.

"It's a pity there's the world's suppression, if I were in the Spirit Realm, I could attempt to condense my innate divine techniques, and then attempt to open the Purple Mansion!"

Ning Qi lamented somewhat.

But he wasn't in a hurry.

In a way, this wasn't necessarily a bad thing, such a simple opening of the Purple Mansion wasn't in his interest, the supreme method deduced by the True Martial Ancestor had given him inspiration, he wanted to forge an unprecedented path.

"If I were to use countless divine techniques as a foundation, creating a world as the Purple Mansion, that foundation would be terrifyingly profound, the future realm would also differ from the Four Steps and Eight Realms of Immortal Ascension."

Ning Qi had ambition.

This would be a true path to immortality.

But he had to take it step by step.

"What's most urgent now is to quickly perfect the 'The World is Me' dharma method, and then head to High Heaven!"

Ning Qi stepped out of the True Martial Hall, then looked up at the heavens, his eyes seemingly penetrating the sky, recently he also spent time deducing the dharma method left by the True Martial Ancestor, admitting the Ancestor was extraordinarily talented, but upon careful scrutiny, the dharma method had many rather crude aspects.

Or, the True Martial Ancestor only provided a general idea, and offered a relatively rough plan.

But specific details required later generations to perfect.

Ning Qi was deducing step by step according to his own situation.

"The World is Me, but I am not the World, this is what I desire, perhaps the path I deduce shouldn't be called a supreme method, but rather an unprecedented path!" With this thought, Ning Qi's mind cleared, filling him with boundless confidence.

He had begun to clearly see the future path.

He intended to use the Martial Realm as a base, establishing a cultivation system that merged with the world, relying on the Immortal Path system, but with differences.



"One day, I will transform the Martial Realm into the Spirit Realm, even the legendary supreme Immortal Realm! At that time, any True Immortal before me would be negligible." Ning Qi's eyes filled with longing, he already had numerous ideas in his mind.

#### Chapter 423: Realm Lord\_2

The threat of the Mountain and Sea Realm is indeed frightening, but he has the confidence to resolve it.

Ning Qi sat cross-legged beneath the Enlightenment Tea Tree, deducing the Dharma Method. Now, there was no need to spend energy on cultivation, giving him more time to deduce this world-based cultivation system.

Strands of Spiritual Light rose like a flooding river.

"As for this cultivation system, let's put it aside for now. The First Realm has no doubts, it is to merge with the world, transform into the world, and become a Realm Lord. Given this, it shall be called the Realm Lord Realm. Unlike the Immortal Path Cultivation System, it can be referred to as the Realm Lord Cultivation System."

"If my deduction is correct, the Realm Lord Realm alone far surpasses the Purple Mansion Realm, enough to correspond with the Primordial Spirit Realm of the Immortal Path System."

Having obtained the True Martial inheritance, Ning Qi had many foundations to reference. Although his judgment might not be entirely accurate, it was quite close.

He was filled with confidence in his heart.

As long as the First Realm of the Realm Lord Cultivation System is perfected, the current threat from the Mountain and Sea Realm can be resolved.

He immersed himself deeply, concentrating.

Strands of Spiritual Light fell like a waterfall.

"How to become a Realm Lord lies in merging with the world's will, but at the same time maintaining one's main position and independence is a challenge. Perhaps... splitting the Spirit Soul in two is a good choice."

"The Realm Lord Realm has many similarities with the Purple Mansion Realm, but the Realm Lord Realm has world Spiritual Power as a reserve, far incomparable to the Purple Mansion Realm. It even relies on the world origin, the Innate Divine Techniques coming easily..."

"The various profound Dharma Methods of opening the Purple Mansion can be referenced."

Many challenges flowed through his mind, then were quickly resolved.

No one knew, an unprecedented cultivation system was being developed by Ning Qi's hands.

Even the True Martial Ancestor probably wouldn't have expected this. When he first created the The World is Me Dharma Method, he merely thought merging with the Spirit Realm would grant a longer life, yet he didn't realize this Dharma Method in Ning Qi's hands was truly beginning to shine.

But undoubtedly, the True Martial Ancestor saved Ning Qi a lot of time.

Otherwise, if Ning Qi had to deduce from scratch, it might have taken decades or even centuries.

And now.

Standing on the shoulders of predecessors, deduction was extremely rapid!

...

Turbulence gathered in the Martial Realm.

The effects after the Spiritual Awakening had gradually shown, and the world was no longer solely dominated by the Great Yan Dynasty. The private territories once allotted to the Ancient Sages had also greatly expanded after the world changed.

After the Ancient Sages restored their Cultivation to peak states, their confidence grew greatly, and many were no longer satisfied with those private territories.

Some Ancient Sages united, either establishing countries or sects, devouring the vast regions that were once part of the Great Yan Dynasty.

To this.

The Martial Saints of the Great Yan acquiesced.

Because after the world changed, the Great Yan Dynasty was destined to be unable to control such vast regions, many places had practically severed their connection with the Imperial Court. Hence, they might as well do a favor.

In a moment.

The world's powers reshuffled.

Several new dynasties emerged, not as powerful as the Great Yan Dynasty, but not to be underestimated either.

"The Great Yu Dynasty?" Ning Qi chewed over this name, raising an eyebrow.

He remembered Taoist Baishan had told him about the origin of the Yu King Pearl and knew that the former Demon Sect was actually established by remnants of the Great Yu Dynasty. He wasn't sure if the one establishing the Great Yu Dynasty now knew that he had wiped out the Demon Sect, and if they knew, there would probably be some sort of statement.

However, Ning Qi promptly dismissed it, as his current strength was already at the pinnacle of the Martial Realm, and his sights were no longer within the Martial Realm.

However, there were indeed some waves within the Martial Realm now.

The Martial Saints no longer remained aloof but appeared one after another. After the Spiritual Awakening, martial artists also found that cultivation became easier, with martial artists of various realms emerging in large numbers, and numerous martial arts geniuses appeared, which were once rare for centuries.

The world was filled with hope, believing that a golden era had arrived.

But there were also bad voices.

There were rumors that an extremely powerful enemy from outside the world was about to invade, and the Ancient Sages appeared to confront them.

This rumor alarmed many people.

Ning Qi knew, this was the Ancient Sages gradually revealing the existence of the Mountain and Sea Realm in this way, so that the people of the Martial Realm could be somewhat psychologically prepared.

The presence of the Life Poison made it difficult to explain some things.

Perhaps the Martial Saints were also worried, fearing chaos in the world.

While deducing the Realm Lord cultivation system, Ning Qi was also striving to strengthen the True Martial Sect's power.

After obtaining the True Martial inheritance.

With an orthodox Immortal Path Cultivation System, the young disciples of the True Martial Sect could proceed along this path, laying a more solid foundation.

And within the inheritance, besides the cultivation secret techniques, there were various auxiliary paths, such as Array, Alchemy Dao, and Artifact Path. Ning Qi was now focusing most of his energy on deducing the Realm Lord Cultivation System, but sparing a little time to refine Spirit Pills was not a problem.

A single Heaven-Reaching Pill was enough to allow a Celestial Human Realm martial artist to reach Celestial Being Realm Perfection, illustrating its utility.

To quickly elevate the strength of True Martial Sect members, Spirit Pills were the best method.

With many pill formulas recorded in the True Martial inheritance, Ning Qi only needed to optimize them slightly. Just so, many Spirit Medicines had proliferated after the world changed, and many had already been collected within the True Martial Sect's territory. Ning Qi refined them into Spirit Pills, enough for those close to him.

Not to mention.

There was the time acceleration of the True Martial Hall.

Ning Qi was not secretive.

His master, senior brothers, and others were all brought into the Inner Hall to cultivate, but to not expose the existence of the True Martial Hall, the origin of the treasure was not explained to them in detail.

Plus, there were all the powerful secret techniques of the True Martial inheritance.

The strength of Luo Wentian and others was growing at a pace that could be said to be thousands of miles a day.

Now half of them had already broken through to the Second Realm, the Perception Realm, which in the Martial Realm Cultivation System was the Celestial Human Realm.

As for the other True Martial disciples, their strength was also growing rapidly.

The current True Martial Sect had resources, Dharma Methods, and great teachers; it was difficult not to advance rapidly.

However.

All these changes were only known to the True Martial Sect.

Since the Spiritual Awakening, the True Martial Sect had not opened its mountain gates to the outside. Originally, Ning Qi needed the True Martial Sword Stele and the Tower of Ten Thousand Paths to accumulate foundation, but now with the True Martial inheritance, these seemed somewhat redundant.

But Ning Qi did not abandon this path.

Gathering the wisdom of all beings to forge ahead was his initial ideal way to complement his max-level enlightenment, and the reality of the True Martial Sword Stele and the Tower of Ten Thousand Paths had proved his thinking entirely correct. Now planning to deduce the Realm Lord Cultivation System, these two were even more fitting.

Ning Qi had many ideas in his mind on how to better utilize the wisdom of all beings, which would be much more efficient than the current method of the True Martial Sword Stele.

However, all this must wait until he becomes a Realm Lord and the external threats are quelled before proceeding gradually.

Otherwise, it would be like a rootless duckweed.

Ning Qi was in no hurry; meals must be eaten one bite at a time; haste would not help.

...

As time passed by day by day.

The rumors about enemies beyond the world grew more and more fervent.

"The enemies outside the world are extremely powerful, fundamentally not something we can face. They mean no harm, only wanting to help our world become stronger, but the Martial Saints have blocked them from entering the world!"

This rumor was very counterintuitive, yet many believed it.

There was much malicious speculation about the Martial Saints throughout the world, and if not for the absolute power to suppress, chaos might have already arisen.

But even so.

The world was still unsettled.

"It seems indeed someone among the Ancient Sages wants to be a collaborator, and this is a probe. This person is likely not low in status and strength; otherwise, they couldn't achieve this situation." Ning Qi maintained a calm gaze upon knowing this.

Give him a little more time.

The First Realm Lord of the Realm Lord Cultivation System could be successfully deduced, and then he could go to High Heaven to merge with the world's will.

At that time.

Any internal traitors would merely be clowns.

But a sudden message disrupted Ning Qi's plan.

In seven days.

A Martial Saints Assembly will be held at Heavenly Peak Mountain!

Chapter 424: Gathering of 100 Saints, Old Acquaintance

"A Martial Saint tournament? Both New Saints and Ancient Saints need to attend?"

When Ning Qi learned of this news, he instinctively frowned.

His first realm mastery was nearing completion, and he didn't want to venture out at such a critical moment.

Initially, he intended to refuse, especially since his current strength meant few could interfere with his will. But soon, he abandoned this plan.

Because he remembered one thing.

The insider threat.

"According to the previous words of Taoist Baishan and the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint, this Martial Saint tournament will fully expose the affairs of the Mountain and Sea Realm, and is also tied to the allocation of world consciousness power afterwards, where everyone will gather their strength to awaken the world consciousness."

"If I were that insider, I might seize this opportunity to cause trouble."



Ning Qi considered the situation. The biggest obstacle to the Mountain and Sea Realm invading Martial Realm is nothing other than world consciousness. Without the support of world consciousness, the Martial Realm would be nearly powerless.

If so, then the most suitable action is to severely damage the world consciousness.

This was something Ning Qi could not accept.

The path he intended to take involves merging with world consciousness. Severely damaging it would mean weakening his future power and possibly affecting his chances of entering the Realm Lord realm, causing irreversible consequences.

After careful consideration.

He still decided to attend.

He could continue his mastery during this time, as it wouldn't delay things for too long.

He conveyed this news to others.

The True Martial Sect now had many Martial Saints as powerful entities.

Including the Spirit Beasts of the True Martial Hall, there are dozens of them, though the strength of these beasts is unknown to the Martial Realm, and Ning Qi intended to leave the Immortal Crane and a few others to guard the sect, avoiding any intrusion during their absence.

However, the old Profound Turtle and others were going together.

But Ning Qi had a plan, instructing the Profound Turtle not to reveal their relationship for the time being, letting him depart first, while Ning Qi, along with the Blade Demon and others, left later.

After making the decision, Ning Qi gradually calmed down.

His powerful strength gave him ample confidence. If something unexpected happened, he had the ability to stabilize the situation.

He had gradually seen the Martial Realm as his possession and would not allow anyone to destroy it.

Several days later.

Ning Qi and the others left.

The world had been abuzz because of the Martial Saint tournament—it was uncontrollable news. Or rather, the Martial Saints didn't intend to hide it; they wanted to use this opportunity to make people aware of the formidable enemies beyond the world.

Debates were intense.

One powerful figure after another broke through the sky.

Hundreds of Saints gathered, the majestic scene filled the Martial Saints with admiration.

...

Heavenly Peak Mountain.

This is the highest mountain in the Martial Realm, reaching the sky's pinnacle, hence the name. After the great changes of heaven and earth, this mountain reached tens of thousands of feet, appearing from afar like a Divine Sword piercing the clouds.

On it.

Numerous magnificent classical palaces stood tall. For the Martial Saints, it was swift to summon a batch of Martial Artists from the Celestial Human Realm to construct palaces.

At this moment.

One powerful figure after another rushed in from the sky.

"Taoist Friend Heize, long time no see."

"Since the awakening, I've had no chance for a visit; now I've finally found the opportunity."

"Indeed, indeed."

The Ancient Saints all laughed and exchanged greetings.

The Ancient Saints had lived through long ages, having heard of each other's names and many even had significant relationships, so naturally, they were quite familiar now.

This made some of the New Saints feel awkward.

They had just stepped into the Martial Saint Realm; their strength and experience were far inferior to the Ancient Saints. However, most New Saints were raised by Ancient Saints to Celestial Being Realm Perfection and then took advantage of the Spiritual Awakening to directly enter the Martial Saint Realm. Only a handful relied on themselves to achieve Celestial Being Realm Perfection.

Overall.

The atmosphere was still quite good.

Some Martial Saints who arrived earlier were exchanging experiences and insights, or trading treasures, offering New Saints a surprising experience.

Gradually, more Martial Saints arrived.

Suddenly.

Martial Saint Heize's eyes brightened. He nudged Thunderstorm Martial Saint and White Cloud Martial Saint nearby, who followed his gaze and also brightened their eyes, then promptly stepped forward to greet.

"It's been a short while, yet Taoist Friend Tianjian's demeanor is even greater! Greeting to fellow Taoists."

The three greeted humbly.

The arrivals were Ning Qi and his party. Indeed, Thunderstorm Martial Saint and the others weren't flattering—they truly felt Ning Qi had undergone some changes that they couldn't perceive, the aura on the young Taoist was unfathomable, naturally eliciting their reverence.

One gaze after another looked over, sending a jolt through their hearts.

A man's name echoes like the majestic tree.

The name of Martial Saint Tianjian resounded like thunder.

It was said that although he hadn't reached the half-step Divine Power Realm, his combat strength was astonishing, qualifying to rival the likes of Heaven Slaying Martial Saint, and there was a rumor claiming Martial Saint Tianjian wasn't an Ancient Saint, but a contemporary man. However, many didn't believe this rumor; it seemed too extravagant that someone could reach such a realm in a short time.

At this moment.

As Thunderstorm Martial Saint and the others greeted, some Ancient Saints had a hint of envy in their eyes—after all, these are real big shots. They had heard before that Thunderstorm Martial Saint and the others had offended Martial Saint Tianjian, yet unexpectedly they benefited instead, since many Martial Saints have wanted to visit Ning Qi during this time but have all been politely declined.

#### Chapter 425: Gathering of 100 Saints, Old Acquaintance\_2

Many people know that Martial Saint Tianjian is somewhat cold and even indifferent.

Today is the first time seeing him in person.

Some Martial Saints initially felt somewhat dissatisfied, but upon seeing him today, his demeanor confirmed the rumors were indeed true.

Ning Qi's gaze was calm as he simply nodded towards the three Thunderstorm Martial Saints, which made them overjoyed and slightly taken aback, standing taller amidst the gazes of those around them.

Ning Qi secretly chuckled in his heart.

Blade Demon and Qin Yun, among others, felt somewhat restrained, knowing there were too many here stronger than them.

Ning Qi led the three to land on Heavenly Peak Mountain.

A hunchbacked figure greeted them:

"Ning, at last, you've come!"

The laughter caused everyone's hearts to tremble, looking at Ning Qi with different eyes, for this was no ordinary figure but an ancient Profound Turtle, having survived for tens of thousands of years. His

strength stood at the pinnacle of the Martial Realm, and with such an attitude now, it almost confirmed that Ning Qi's strength was sufficient to stand on equal footing with them all.

Ning Qi also responded with a smile:

"Got delayed a bit."

But what astonished the crowd further came afterward.

Leaning on a walking stick, Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint also emerged, cheerfully speaking:

"It seems Taoist Friend Tianjian has improved again after a few days."

Then an imposing elder appeared, followed by several Martial Saints, among whom was a familiar face to Ning Qi: Town North King Li Xuanyang. Ning Qi was moved, already understanding the identity of this person, Great Yan Martial Saint.

Great Yan Martial Saint assessed Ning Qi, then nodded saying:

"The younger generation is truly formidable."

This statement held immense significance.

All Martial Saints were taken aback.

The attitudes of these three big figures had already elevated Ning Qi's status, clearly considering him a rival of the same caliber.

Among the crowd.

Barbarian Emperor and Buddha Baoshu's pupils contracted suddenly, feeling somewhat uneasy, knowing that Ning Qi was the one who acted on True Profound Mountain that day. Now with Ning Qi this strong, even the Barbarian Emperor, with Five Elements Perfection, felt anxious.

Taoist Baishan grinned widely.

"Tsk tsk, Ning is truly a peerless prodigy. Not seen for just a while, yet now capable of rivaling these few elders; I never thought my Bai Shan could hug such a big advantage accidentally!"

He was overjoyed, knowing with Ning Qi's protection, as long as he didn't provoke those few elders, he could walk unhindered.

As for his previous claims of protecting Ning Qi, he tossed them aside without a thought.

What a joke, does Ning Qi need his protection now?

A chorus of awe filled the Martial Saints.

Ning Qi's arrival caused quite a stir.

Ning Qi merely smiled in response to a few of them.

His demeanor was calm yet strong.

He also surveyed the Martial Saints present, among whom the strength of Ancient Saints was way beyond, with at least a dozen Fifth Realm Martial Saints, while the Third and Fourth Realms had dozens, and New Saints mostly at First Realm cultivation.

However, when his gaze fell on Town North King, he was somewhat surprised.

Town North King turned out to be a Second Realm Martial Saint.

He discreetly glanced at Great Yan Martial Saint beside Town North King, then withdrew his gaze, though he kept a mental note, as Town North King was his junior's father, and if possible, he'd pay more attention to prevent any mishap.

"Ning, you're impressive!" A voice accompanied by a wink interrupted Ning Qi's thoughts.

Taoist Baishan had snuck over unnoticed.

Ning Qi shook his head, amused.

He clearly noticed the faces of Barbarian Emperor and Buddha Baoshu turning sour, particularly Buddha Baoshu, whose face darkened like a pot's bottom.

Ning Qi intended to lead several people to their seats.

At that moment.

A startling wave arrived from the distant sky.

Dark clouds rolled, malevolent energy roared, and sounds like countless souls' wails echoed, simply watching this scene made several Martial Saints uneasy, some viscerally displaying detestation, though quickly concealing it.

Ning Qi showed a curious expression but didn't try probing it, lest it attract hostility.

He roughly guessed the identity of the approaching presence.

An old Profound Turtle's voice transmitted:



"Hall Master, this is the Black Blood Demon Monarch I mentioned before, a person acting strangely, and sometimes wipes out millions of civilians on impulse. In the Ancient Era, he was a despised figure but was favored by the world's will, becoming a mainstay against the Mountain and Sea Realm invasion, thus forgiven for past actions."

Ning Qi nodded slowly, instantly losing favor for the figure.

The powerful bullying the weak was not his way.

"The Demon Monarch arrives late!"

Someone humorously flattered, and both Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint and Great Yan Martial Saint also expressed but the old Profound Turtle ignored.

The black cloud swiftly reached them.

A devilish laugh arose:

"I'm accustomed to this; hope none mind."

The black cloud dissipated.

An extremely handsome yet lazy middle-aged man appeared, surrounded not merely by one but several black-clad Martial Saints.

Ning Qi's gaze suddenly sharpened, spotting a familiar face among them.

Wang Quan!

This was the old ancestor of Wang Clan of Qing State, once holding old grudges with True Martial Sect, who, after offending the Demon Sect together, was exterminated, with rumors claiming Wang Quan's corpse disappeared but his head was seen escaping without clarity.

Ning Qi originally planned, when strong enough, to investigate this old grievance but then discarded it after the incident.

Unexpectedly, seeing him today here.

"So Wang Quan indeed didn't die back then, and there's some connection with Black Blood Demon Monarch?" wondered Ning Qi, recalling word of Wang Clan possessing a secret Dharma Method, with Wang Clan's old ancestor relying on it to reach the Celestial Human Realm, now thinking survival might be linked to it.

Wang Quan glimpsed at Taoist Longshan, pupils constricting before hastily bowing.

Yet beside him, another person coldly watched Ning Qi's group, despite trying to mask it, hatred was evident in his eyes.

"Who could this be?"

Ning Qi barely raised this question when Taoist Baishan's transmission arrived:

"That one is likely the Demon Sect's leader; the newly rising Great Yu Dynasty was his creation. Surprising the backing is Black Blood Demon Monarch; seems like former Great Yu Martial Saints have entirely fallen. Ning, be cautious, this Black Blood Demon Monarch is known to be protective."

Ning Qi suddenly realized.

Back then he invaded the Demon Sect's lair, nearly eradicating the sect, afterward the remnants vanished, with veiled aid from another force. Now things made sense.

He momentarily found no words.

His enemies indeed gathered.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch seemed to listen, then gave Ning Qi a sideways glance without speaking, though Ning Qi felt a touch of malice, knowing the figure likely harbored ill intents.

Yet Ning Qi was unfazed.

Steady as a rock.

Absolute strength gave him absolute confidence, planning perhaps to settle old scores swiftly with this opportunity.

The Martial Saints held varying thoughts.

Another powerful presence emerged in the sky, an exceptionally beautiful woman veiled in blue, holding a White Jade Purification Bottle, her countenance soft beyond measure. Her appearance visibly changed many Martial Saints' gazes, subtly laced with admiration.

Even the typically stern Great Yan Martial Saint, warmly greeted:

"Long time no see, Divine Nuns, your grace surpasses the past, regretting we are candles in the wind, far from the Divine Nuns."

South Sea Divine Nuns replied with a smile:

"Fellow Taoists I trust have been well, though Brother Li's words embarrass me, merely a reflection of your firmer pursuit of the Dao, with me caring more for these useless external matters."

The crowd offered consequential praise.

Black Blood Demon Monarch curled his lips but made no comment.

Ning Qi found it intriguing, noting South Sea Divine Nuns' considerable charm, assuming half the crowd possibly held crushes on her.

With South Sea Divine Nuns' arrival, the atmosphere became more vibrant.

After a moment.

The crowd took their seats in the grand hall.

Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint stood, solemnly stating:

"As everyone has arrived, let this Martial Saint Assembly formally commence!"

Chapter 426: Martial Saint Tianjian is Unparalleled in the World

The Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint's words fell.

The entire hall fell into silence, and bright gazes were all fixed on the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint, or rather, on those few half-step Divine Power Realm figures. To a certain extent, these five people could almost determine the future direction of the Martial Realm.

The Ancient Saints had long been aware of most of the truth, and they were only anticipating what was to be done next.

But the New Saints were somewhat uneasy.

There were many things they still did not know.

Only fragmented information.

And now, they finally had the chance to touch upon the world's truth.

The Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint looked around at everyone and slowly opened his mouth:

"What you knew before was correct, outside our Martial Realm, there is a great enemy, called the Mountain and Sea Realm!"

"..."

He narrated word by word.

From the appearance of Life Poison to the invasion of the Mountain and Sea Realm, and then to the awakening of world consciousness and the All Saints' eternal plan.

These earth-shattering news pieces came one after another, leaving the New Saints dizzy. After knowing that the enemy outside the world was so powerful, they couldn't help but feel despair, with an unprecedented sense of urgency rising from the bottom of their hearts.

Even figures like the Blade Demon were mentally shaken, and they couldn't help but look at Ning Qi.

Seeing Ning Qi's expression as calm as ever, they inexplicably settled a bit in their minds.

Ning Qi was also listening.

What the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint said was generally consistent with what the old Profound Turtle said, but it had many moving stories from the Ancient Era. He felt somewhat emotional, and besides, he was observing the expressions of the people around him, trying to find some flaws, but unfortunately, apart from the stunned looks of the New Saints, he found nothing else.

The hall was silent, except for the heavy breathing of the New Saints rising and falling.

The Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint gave everyone some time to calm down and digest this information, then continued:

"I know you are under great pressure now, but this is a battle for survival, and we have no way out! If we don't fight, we will only face death! At that time, billions of citizens of the Martial Realm will be destroyed along with the Martial Realm, and there won't be a second outcome!"

His voice was cold, making everyone realize the seriousness of the matter and the necessity to fight with all their might.

"However, we are not without a chance, although the Mountain and Sea Realm is strong, we also have our advantages."

"World consciousness!"

The Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint stood up, his voice carrying a touch of fervor.

"In the Ancient Era, world consciousness awakened to help us repel the invaders from the Mountain and Sea Realm. Now, after tens of thousands of years, we have, at the cost of hiding our Spirit, returned the world consciousness to its peak, or even beyond its past!"

"All of us can receive the blessing of world consciousness to make further advancement. With the support of World Power, we might once again drive back the enemies."

He was impassioned, making all the Martial Saints' blood boil, as if they had returned to the turbulent years of the Ancient Era.

Ning Qi, however, had a thought.

He knew.

This Martial Saints' assembly was definitely not just to gather the Martial Saints together. If they only wanted to reveal the world's truth, it wouldn't need to be so complicated.

Sure enough.

As the Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint said this, the Ancient Saints instinctively straightened their postures, including the Black Blood Demon Monarch, who had been languid all this while.

The Great Yan Martial Saint, who hadn't spoken, finally said:

"The Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint is right. Gathering you here today, besides informing you about the world's truth, is also to unite everyone's strength to awaken the world consciousness above the High Heaven. According to our calculations, five days later will be the day when the power of the Thunderous Forbidden Zone above the High Heaven weakens."

"The invasion of the Mountain and Sea Realm is imminent, and the world consciousness has already recovered. If we awaken it in advance and obtain its blessing, we can enhance our strength."

Everyone nodded.

A laughing voice broke this atmosphere, and the Black Blood Demon Monarch lazily said:

"What's the use of saying all that? We didn't come here today to play house. Let's directly discuss how to allocate the blessing power after awakening the world consciousness, shall we?"

Indeed.

The blessing power of world consciousness naturally has its limits. Otherwise, if it could grant blessings infinitely, there would be no worry about the Mountain and Sea Realm's invasion.

As these words fell.

The Saints' eyes flickered.

Although there is a common great enemy now, who doesn't want to carve up more of the blessing power? This way, there would be a greater chance of survival in the ensuing great battle. Even in the face of grand ideals, everyone has their own ulterior motives, and truly selfless Saints are few and far between.

The Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint cast a hollow glance in the direction of the Black Blood Demon Monarch, then said flatly:

"Since ancient times, rewards have been distributed based on contribution. However, considering the current special situation and to maximize benefits, let's distribute them according to cultivation. This way, our Martial Realm can have a few more powerful figures, don't you think?"

Everyone nodded slowly.

Most of the Ancient Saints did not object. After all, to some extent, cultivation also equates to contribution. The stronger the cultivation, the greater the past contributions. Only a few with high contribution and low cultivation looked quite displeased, but they had no choice.

In the end, this world is still survival of the fittest.

This is an eternal truth.

As for the New Saints, they had even less disagreement.

Whether distributed by contribution or cultivation, they were not ranked high anyway. Being able to obtain a portion of the blessing power to enhance their cultivation was already decent.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch laughed heartily:

"That's how it should be!"



Saying this.

A highly formidable aura burst forth, causing everyone's heart to tremble, as this was meant to showcase his strength and win everyone's respect.

Chapter 427: Martial Saint Tianjian is Unparalleled in the World\_2

Subsequently.

All Saints followed suit,

each emitting their aura.

Fifth Realm, Fourth Realm, abounded. At this moment, everyone revealed their strengths without reservation, for this concerned the upcoming distribution of blessings. To hide them now would be futile.

Within a sea of power.

The New Saints were all trembling.

Most of them were at the First Realm in cultivation, with only a few using special means to step into the Second Realm. As for higher realms, they had none. Now that the Saints unleashed their full auras, they were akin to Huskies among a pack of wolves.

Ning Qi raised an eyebrow, considering whether to reveal his cultivation as a Fifth Realm Martial Saint.

He wasn't particularly interested in the so-called blessed energy from world consciousness since he planned to merge with it later. After achieving the Realm Lord status, a mere increase in cultivation is trivial. His participation in the Martial Saint Conference was solely to escort the world consciousness, preventing any mishaps.

"Has he really stepped into the Fifth Realm?" Taoist Baishan's heart jumped, finding it somewhat incredible.

Breaking through four realms in one day during the Spiritual Awakening was understandable, given the special circumstances. But now, breaking through another realm so quickly, reaching the same level as himself, was baffling!

"This guy is truly a monster!"

Taoist Baishan smiled bitterly in his heart,

realizing that Ning Qi's Fifth Realm was likely not the same as his own, fearing that he could be easily suppressed. A terrifying thought occurred to him: perhaps even Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint was no match for Ning Qi?

All Saints were assessing each other.

When they sensed Ning Qi was at the Fifth Realm, some were shocked, for it was widely rumored Ning Qi was evenly matched with Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint. Naturally, they believed Ning Qi was a Half-step Divine Power Realm strong person.

But now it seemed, did Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint hold back at the time?

Black Blood Demon Monarch cast a glance at Ning Qi, grinning with a mysterious smile.

After all the Saints had unleashed their aura,

Great Yan Martial Saint spoke:

"Upon awakening the world consciousness, accept the energy baptism according to the current cultivation level: Half-step Divine Power Realm at the core, Five Elements Perfection at the secondary core, and then the Fifth Realm Martial Saint."

What he said was reasonable, and everyone nodded slowly.

Suddenly, Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint interjected:

"I feel something's amiss."

Everyone was slightly astonished.

He continued,

"Martial Saint Tianjian's cultivation should not be measured by conventional standards. I once exchanged a move with him; he possesses Half-step Divine Power Realm combat strength. Allowing him to receive the core blessing would be beneficial to the Martial Realm."

In an instant,

all eyes turned to Ning Qi.

This was the first public acknowledgment of Ning Qi's prowess by Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint, carrying completely different significance.

The Fifth Realm Martial Saints, along with several Five Elements Perfection Martial Saints, felt displeased. After all, they had just agreed to distribute blessings based on cultivation, but now it seemed unfair with a backdoor opened for him. Nevertheless, they quickly suppressed their displeasure, realizing that their words held no weight in this matter.

Indeed, it was so.

Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint wasn't addressing them, but the other four Half-step Divine Power Realm strong persons.

If they agreed, it wouldn't matter if everyone else opposed.

The Profound Turtle had remained silent.

Originally, he intended to speak up for Ning Qi's benefit, but now that Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint had gotten ahead, he naturally wouldn't refuse. He chuckled and said:

"Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint speaks reasonably. Taoist Friend Tianjian is extraordinarily gifted, with unparalleled prowess. If he had been born earlier, none of us old folks would stand a chance against him. Should he be able to leverage the world consciousness's blessing to step into the Divine Power Realm all at once, surely he'll play a significant role against the Mountain and Sea Realm's invasion!"

Two out of five Absolute Strong Persons had agreed.

Everyone's gaze was astonished.

But immediately, a strangely sarcastic voice arose:

"Tsk, changing rules on the fly is never good. We just decided to accept blessings based on cultivation. Changing it for one person now isn't the rule, I'm against it."

Everyone looked over.

They saw Black Blood Demon Monarch leisurely folding his arms, appearing indifferent, while Wang Quan and the Demon Sect Sect Leader behind him exchanged quick glances of amusement, showing great respect towards Black Blood Demon Monarch.

"Divine Nuns, what do you think?" Black Blood Demon Monarch asked with a grin.

South Sea Divine Nuns' gaze twitched, first apologetically glancing at Ning Qi, then formally saying:

"The power of world consciousness is not infinite. We previously inferred that the core blessing can enable five individuals to step into the Divine Power Realm. Adding another person might lead to unexpected changes."

"Taoist Friend Tianjian is a genius of unparalleled caliber. If he receives blessings in the secondary core area, there's a high probability he can step into the Half-step Divine Power Realm, at which point, he should possess strength approaching the Divine Power Realm and thus achieve the best of both worlds."

These words indirectly expressed opposition.

The crowd's expressions became odd.

Five Absolute Strong Persons—two in support, two opposed.

Only one remained.

Great Yan Martial Saint.

Great Yan Martial Saint glanced at them, then at Ning Qi, finally saying faintly:

"You decide."

He chose to abstain.

At this, the previously hopeful Taoist Longshan and Blade Demon suddenly felt deeply disappointed. They had hoped Ning Qi could gain greater benefits, which would be good for both Martial Realm and Ning Qi.

Yet Ning Qi remained calm, as if the matter was unrelated to him.

His heart only lamented that internal conflict seemed to be a human race instinct, even in such perilous times, unity was unattainable.

However.

He truly didn't care much about the blessing energy.

But now the situation had become awkward, with two in favor, two opposed, and one abstaining among five Absolute Strong Persons—unable to reach a decision.

Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint's empty gaze swept over South Sea Divine Nuns and Black Blood Demon Monarch, carrying a certain pressure.

The former smiled apologetically, yet the White Jade Purification Bottle in her hand continued to emit a soft glow, clearly unaffected.

The latter snorted coldly:

"Heaven-Slaying, stop with these antics. Since it's deadlocked, let's drop it to avoid wasting time. The Mountain and Sea Realm invasion is imminent; not a moment should be wasted."

"Moreover, you claim this person is as strong as us? Who knows if there's some hidden truth?"

His body exuded dark air, his gaze was rampant.

In the Ancient Era, he acted recklessly just like now. Given the looming threat of the Mountain and Sea Realm, others dared not speak much.

Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint's gaze tightened, the empty eyes almost brimming with divine light.

These words nearly called into question his impartiality, undoubtedly challenging his authority.

It was covertly mocking that there was some deal between him and Ning Qi.

Yet before he could speak,

a calm voice rang out:

"Are you saying, you doubt I have Half-step Divine Power Realm strength?"

Within the hall.

The young Taoist rose for the first time, his white Taoist Robe fluttering lightly, carrying an aura of transcendence. The Martial Saints' hearts shook wildly, especially Thunderstorm Martial Saint and others, seemingly recalling Ning Qi's invincible stature that day.

Ning Qi was slightly displeased.

Indeed, he didn't care for the so-called world consciousness blessing, but while he could forgo it, others couldn't snatch it.

This Black Blood Demon Monarch had continuously provoked him, and if he remained silent, people might think he feared him.

Furthermore.

He sensed the situation was strange, hoping to draw out some clues by immersing himself in the scene, not forgetting another purpose of his visit.

Ning Qi gazed forward, as if divine swords tore through the void. The Martial Saints sensed a surge of absolute Sword Intent rising.

Black Blood Demon Monarch first paused, then burst into laughter:

"You want to fight me?"

Ning Qi remained silent, hands behind his back, stepping upward, standing atop the void over Heavenly Peak Mountain. His gaze pierced through the void, landing on Black Blood Demon Monarch, his indifferent voice echoed across Heavenly Peak Mountain:

"Come up yourself."

Chapter 428: Subjugating the Demon Monarch

The young Taoist stood in the void, his Taoist robe fluttering, exuding an extraordinary aura, displaying an edge that made many Martial Saints dare not look directly.

But what shocked the Martial Saints the most were the words that came out of Ning Qi's mouth.

Asking a Half-step Divine Power Realm Absolute Strong Person to roll up here?

What audacity!

Even other Absolute Strong Persons might not dare to say such words.

All eyes of Martial Saints were shocked, each taking a deep breath.

"Taoist Friend Heixue..." Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint's words of dissuasion had not yet been spoken.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch had already soared into the sky, demonic qi rising from his black robe, the anger in his eyes seemingly tangible:



"Fine! Really fine! It seems that I, the Black Blood Demon Monarch, haven't acted for a long time, now even some random little creature dares to shout at me!"

"None of you intervene, otherwise it means being my enemy, the Black Blood Demon Monarch!"

Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint's expression changed but ultimately swallowed the words he was about to say.

Great Yan Martial Saint watched the two closely, uncertain of his thoughts.

Old Profound Turtle's gaze at the Black Blood Demon Monarch was somewhat cold, but he finally exhaled deeply without doing anything unnecessary. Without the Hall Master's command, he didn't want trouble, but if the Hall Master truly suffered, he would definitely not sit by.

As for the South Sea Divine Nuns, their gaze seemed somewhat sorrowful but ultimately merely sighed faintly.

Several Absolute Strong Persons didn't speak, and others would even less dare say anything, or rather, didn't have the qualification to speak.

Everyone knew.

Today's battle between these two seemed destined to be unavoidable; it was a battle of dignity.

Ning Qi and the Black Blood Demon Monarch stood facing in the void.

The former was calm and indifferent, while the latter was bursting with rage.

"Junior boy, today this Demon Monarch shall not bully the weak, letting you have three moves." Black Blood Demon Monarch snorted coldly, with one hand behind his back, his power overwhelming, "Mind, today my actions are not targeting you, but the rules must be preserved, no one can casually break them."

As he spoke, his posture gradually became careless.

Ning Qi's eyes lit with gold as he looked at the Black Blood Demon Monarch before him.

This was his first time seeing this person, but he felt the person had been targeting him all along, possibly due to Wang Quan and the Demon Sect Leader, but he suspected it wasn't that simple.

"Let me have three moves?" Ning Qi's lips curled into a slight smile.

If he went all out, this Black Blood Demon Monarch might not withstand even a single move, but now Ning Qi didn't plan to go all out, as Old Profound Turtle had reminded him before, there might be someone in the Martial Realm harboring sinister intentions, and if he showed too strong a power now, that traitor might not surface.

Rather than allowing the traitor to stay hidden, better let him come out voluntarily to avoid future troubles.

With this thought.

Ning Qi had already made a decision; he must win, suppress the Black Blood Demon Monarch's arrogance but not win too fast or overpoweringly, lest he scare the traitor hiding in the shadows.

The aura on him surged.

An unparalleled Sword Intent soared into the sky; having set foot in the Martial Saint Realm, the fusion of Sword Intent and Spiritual Power had undergone qualitative transformation, rising once more. Presenting this in front of the crowd immediately drew amazed looks from many Martial Saints.

But the Black Blood Demon Monarch still kept one hand behind his back, his posture casual.

Ning Qi was also unceremonious.

Since you insist on letting me have three moves, I shall fulfill your request.

His expression was calm as he pointed a finger.

In an instant.

A brilliant golden light soared from his fingertip, spreading to the sky almost in the blink of an eye, an extreme edge rising abruptly. Under everyone's astonished gaze, a terrifying golden Sword Qi tore through the void, slashing toward the Black Blood Demon Monarch.

"Geng Metal Divine Sword Qi!"

Ning Qi used one of his killer moves right from the start, though holding back a bit; still, its power was stronger than during his battle with Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint.

Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint's eyes contracted, his heart shaken.

He had exchanged blows with Ning Qi, who had used Jia Wood Divine Sword Qi at the time, and he could see that these two Sword Qi Ultimate Skills originated from the same source. Unexpectedly, in such a short time, the Sword Qi's power had increased somewhat.

"Did he progress again, or did he hold back then?" Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint was somewhat uncertain.

The eyes of the Absolute Strong Persons were solemn.

And the Martial Saints' eyes were even more shaken.

With this one sword, Ning Qi had already proven his strength, even strong beings like the Barbarian Emperor with Five Elements Perfection felt uneasy inside, believing that sword could easily pierce their body.

But the most shocked was the Black Blood Demon Monarch.

He was the first to bear the brunt.

Almost the moment the Sword Qi broke through the void, he felt a terrifying sense of threat, the unparalleled edge causing a stabbing pain throughout, his pupils contracted sharply, instinctively preparing to counterattack. But then he remembered having just said he would let Ning Qi have three moves, and now retracting would contradict his own words, essentially humiliating himself.

"Boom!"

The Black Blood Demon Monarch gritted his teeth, black demonic qi rose around him, encircled by layers of black clouds within which spectral wails were faintly heard, a countless number of pale hands reaching out, said to be formed from souls slaughtered by the Black Blood Demon Monarch.

The moment the black demon cloud formed, the golden Sword Qi pierced through.

"Zzzzzz!"

Like a hot knife through butter, with almost no resistance.

The golden sword light pierced the demon cloud, cutting off countless pale hands, grinding the clouds into dust, while terrifying spatial fissures tore apart, turning the sky into a frightening spider web pattern. Such strength had surpassed the Martial Saint Realm, leaving Martial Saints in awe.

They finally understood what extraordinary genius meant.

Chapter 429: Suppressing the Demon Monarch\_2

Clearly, just a Fifth Realm Martial Saint's cultivation, yet such battle strength is simply defying the heavens.

The golden light of the sword qi finally dissipated.

The black demon cloud was already riddled with holes.

The crowd looked on in shock.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch's figure exploded backward, blood oozing from the corner of his mouth. He was clearly injured and paid the price for his arrogance.

Ning Qi's cold voice sounded:

"First move."

These words made the already grim expression of the Black Blood Demon Monarch turn liver-colored, as if his face was being rubbed against the ground. Originally wanting to teach this junior a mild lesson in an impressive manner, he unexpectedly ended up shooting himself in the foot.

The crowd had odd expressions, feeling like laughing inwardly.

This Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint was indeed a character, clearly possessing strength not inferior to or even surpassing the Black Blood Demon Monarch, yet was relentlessly holding onto the Demon Monarch's words.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch's eyes were sinister:

"There are still two moves left; this monarch wants to see what you're capable of!"

He thought he would be better prepared this time, just needing to withstand three moves. When all his methods came out, this guy wouldn't gain any advantage!

Ning Qi said nothing.

He just placed his left hand behind him and then pointed with his right hand.

"Bing Fire Divine Sword Qi!"

In an instant.

Another terrifying sword qi tore through the sky. This red sword qi was different from the previous golden one, though slightly less sharp, it was more explosive. The terrifying firelight soared upward, and the Black Blood Demon Monarch had just enough time to raise the black demon cloud when the fire sword qi had already burned away more than half of it.

After one move, Ning Qi had already seen the flaw in this demon cloud.

Slashing it with Bing Fire Divine Sword Qi had a miraculous effect.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch's expression changed dramatically, sensing an extreme crisis envelop his heart. At this moment, he could no longer care about any three-move agreement, instinctively letting out a strange cry, and then a blood-red banner appeared in his hand.

The next moment.

The blood-red banner swelled up like a mountain, sweeping towards the Bing Fire Divine Sword Qi, intending to wrap it within, then raising a vast black blood rain towards Ning Qi. The rain contained an extreme corrosive power, creating dense holes wherever it passed, making one's scalp tingle when seeing it.

"Heh."

A faint chuckle sounded, making the Black Blood Demon Monarch's face flush even redder as he glared viciously at Ning Qi.

He was the one who agreed to the three moves, and now the one who broke the agreement.

Truly, he lost both face and reputation.

But soon after.

His eyes grew vicious, and he thought to himself, as long as he defeated Ning Qi, naturally no one would say anything.

But as his mind wandered slightly, he felt immense pressure coming from the Black Blood Demon Banner. The sword qi was incredibly fierce, seemingly about to tear the Blood Banner apart. He immediately focused, preparing to crush it completely.

But in the blink of an eye.

Ning Qi had already taken action again.

He once again extended a finger, and a cyan sword qi soared into the sky. This sword qi, although slightly less sharp, was continuous. It was the Ren Water Divine Sword Qi; someone had already discerned some clues from the differences among these three successive sword qis. The amazement in their eyes became even more apparent.

At this moment.

The cyan sword qi's power was overwhelming, sweeping across like an overturned ocean. The vast black blood rain was shattered into powder.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch's expression changed dramatically.

He sensed.

Almost simultaneously, the red sword qi that was enveloped by the Black Blood Demon Banner also radiated brilliantly, resonating with the external red sword qi. Water and fire were originally of the same origin, mutually reinforcing and counteracting, now jointly erupting with even greater power.

The red and cyan lights blazed across the sky, tearing a hole open in the Black Blood Demon Banner.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch spewed a mouthful of blood.

But there was no time for him to think.

The residual sharpness of the water and fire sword qi had already traversed through the void. This was insight Ning Qi gained from battling the Nine Great Taoist of the True Martial Immortal Sect, allowing the sword qi to become even more elusive.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch only had time to unleash a Black Blood Hand Seal before being struck down from the sky by the sword qi, plummeting into Heavenly Peak Mountain.

"Boom!"

The terrifying loud noise resounded across the sky, causing the scalp of one Martial Saint after another to tingle.

Only to see the Black Blood Demon Monarch being blasted into the mountain itself, everyone's spiritual sense extended, seeing that the pit nearly penetrated through Heavenly Peak Mountain.

"What a fierce Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint!"

Everyone was inwardly amazed.

Looking once more at the figure standing in the sky, reverence inevitably rose in their eyes.



This clearly demonstrated in front of all the world's Martial Saints that Ning Qi had already ranked among the absolute strong persons in the world.

Ning Qi stood with his hands behind his back, bearing an unparalleled demeanor.

The few female Martial Saints watched in awe and enchantment.

Taoist Baishan could hardly contain his laughter; were it not for the courtesy owed to the Black Blood Demon Monarch, he might have clapped his hands and laughed aloud. He admired his own discerning eyes, having recognized Ning Qi's exceptional talent among the many disciples of True Martial Mountain at a glance.

The few absolute strong persons each had their own thoughts.

Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint's eyes flickered slightly. If the Ning Qi who ascended the mountain previously was someone he could confidently suppress, he was now uncertain.

Great Yan Martial Saint gazed at Ning Qi with a somewhat peculiar look.

The South Sea Divine Nun also bore a solemn expression but ultimately broke into a gentle smile.

Only the old Profound Turtle appeared calm. Among those present, only he knew how strong Ning Qi truly was, as he had sparred with Ning Qi several times before. He understood all too well that the power of Ning Qi's Sword Qi was somewhat restrained; should Ning Qi unleash it fully, these old figures would have to bring out their nascent forms of Divine Techniques.

While everyone harbored different thoughts.

An angry voice erupted:

"You! Are courting! Death!"

The Black Blood Demon Monarch, hair disheveled, charged out, covered in blood and in a miserable state. The previous air of nonchalance and demonic charm was gone. A powerful aura erupted around him, layers of black energy solidifying like an evil spirit.

Ning Qi's eyes showed a brief hint of seriousness for the first time.

If he weren't mistaken.

This should be the trump card of a half-step Divine Power Realm expert.

The nascent form of Divine Techniques.

A Divine Power Realm expert refers to the Purple Mansion Realm, only without the method to open the Purple Mansion, unable to further cultivate innate Divine Techniques. A half-step Divine Power Realm expert, meanwhile, relies on the power of world will to barely condense the embryonic form of Divine Techniques.

Even so, its power is immense.

It seems now that the Black Blood Demon Monarch has completely lost his composure, heedless of the consequences.

But the others would naturally not allow it.

"Enough, Demon Monarch."

Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint was the first to step forward, positioning himself between Ning Qi and the Black Blood Demon Monarch, severing the clash of their sharp intents and suppressing the Black Blood Demon Monarch's momentum.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch's eyes blazed with fury:

"Heaven-Slaying, you wish to stop me?"

The old Profound Turtle chuckled, stepping forward as well:

"Black Blood, if not for you provoking things this time, would we have arrived at the current situation? Give it up; Taoist Friend Tianjian has proven his strength. He is qualified to receive the blessings and baptism with us at the core location."

His momentum also pressed towards the Black Blood Demon Monarch.

Three against one.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch paused instantly, realizing that, despite his arrogance, a three-on-one was beyond his capability. He had no certainty even against Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint alone.

He ground his teeth in vexation.

Ning Qi's almost legendary renown was achieved by stepping over his head, infuriating him. Instinctively, he looked toward the South Sea Divine Nun, but a voice interjected first — Great Yan Martial Saint.

Great Yan Martial Saint said calmly:

"Black Blood, let it go. With foreign enemies invading, internal strife is unwise. I agree with Taoist Friend Tianjian undergoing baptism in the core location."

The Black Blood Demon Monarch's heart skipped a beat.

Even the once-neutral Great Yan Martial Saint now agreed.

The anger he'd suffered was all in vain.

He couldn't possibly go against the pressure of several absolute strong persons indefatigably, as the consequences would be dire.

The South Sea Divine Nun approached the Black Blood Demon Monarch, gently persuading:

"Demon Monarch, why get upset? In a way, this is a good thing. With Taoist Friend Tianjian alongside us, we have more hope in resisting the invasion from the Mountain and Sea Realm. Having one more person at the core location shouldn't be an issue."

The Black Blood Demon Monarch's face turned even darker.

Fine, fine, fine, each of you is so righteous; am I the only one who doesn't understand good sense?

With the South Sea Divine Nun also in agreement, he found himself at a complete loss.

With a heavy cold snort, he suppressed his anger within.

All had settled.

No matter how unwilling, there was nothing he could do.

Ning Qi smiled faintly.

"Thank you, everyone."

He didn't particularly care for the position at the core location, but being closer was generally advantageous. If anything were to happen, he could react more quickly.

Moreover.

From the bout of fighting just now, he did gain something.

He discovered some clues.

Meeting the gentle gaze of the South Sea Divine Nun, he smiled, suspecting there might be more than one traitor.

#### Chapter 430: World Will

The South Sea Divine Nuns saw Ning Qi smiling gently at her and also revealed an extremely bright smile. With the faint white light blessing her body, she appeared to have a sacred aura, as if inviolable.

This scene fell into the eyes of others.

They secretly sighed in their hearts, truly worthy of being the most charming in the world, the South Sea Divine Nuns, even a peerless genius like Martial Saint Tianjian favored her.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch's face turned as dark as the bottom of a pot.

He snorted heavily and resumed his seat.

Today his face was utterly lost, and in the short term, there was no chance to regain it. Everyone knew that with the Mountain and Sea Realm as an external enemy, Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint and the Black Blood Demon Monarch wouldn't clash to the death.

If these two were so restrained, it was merely because they deemed each other of great use.

The myriad of Martial Saints understood this clearly.

But they were also full of amazement.

After today's battle.

The absolute strong persons of the Martial Realm were no longer just five, but became six.

Seeing Ning Qi, who was calm from beginning to end, they held awe in their eyes. Regardless of the conflict between Ning Qi and the Black Blood Demon Monarch, it was a matter between absolute strong persons, as both were unreachable existences for them.

The interlude ended.

Everyone resumed their seats.

Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint asked once again:

"Do any of you have other thoughts on the seat of Martial Saint Tianjian now?"

All Saints shook their heads in unison and said:

"Having the Martial Saint Tianjian is a blessing for our Martial Realm!"

What a joke, several absolute strong persons have reached a consensus, what else could they say? They say it's divided by cultivation, but in reality, it's still about whose fist is bigger.

The Black Blood Demon Monarch snorted coldly but ultimately didn't say anything to spoil the mood.

However, Wang Quan and the Sect Leader of the Demon Sect behind him both lowered their heads and dared not speak. They never expected that this former True Man Tianjian would be so fierce.

The dust settled.

Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint, with a smile, said:

"Since there are no objections, let it be decided. In these few days, everyone will stay at Heavenly Peak Mountain, and in five days, we will head to High Heaven, crossing the Thunderous Forbidden Zone!"

All Saints were boiling with excitement.

A plan millennia old was not for this moment of shiver?

At that time.

Everyone can surpass their limits and take a step further, and the lower their cultivation, the greater the improvement.

Ning Qi also anticipated it.

However, after estimating, he found that thoroughly perfecting the Realm Lord Realm within five days might not be possible, possibly needing a few more days.

"Forget it, let's just focus on dealing with the immediate matters first."

...

Late at night.

Heavenly Peak Mountain remained brightly lit. For Martial Saints, not sleeping for a few days was simple. At this rare gathering of so many Martial Saints, many hoped to exchange martial arts cultivation experiences or trade some useful treasures.

Ning Qi strolled briefly before returning to continue deducing the Realm Lord Realm.

For him, most of the things offered by the Saints were not attractive enough.

Inside the hall.

Ning Qi's mind sparked with ideas as he perfected the Main Realm.

"To step into the Realm Lord Realm, the first hurdle is realizing the Ten Thousand Paths and then merging them into one, thereby synchronizing oneself completely with the small world consciousness."

This barrier was very challenging, but for Ning Qi, it was simple. Because previously while deducing the Ten Thousand Paths Nirvana Technique, he had already perfected this process, and the Nirvana Flame was a product of the fusion of the essence of the Ten Thousand Paths.

"The second barrier is to fuse with the world consciousness. This barrier has more details to scrutinize, as the world consciousness doesn't have complete wisdom, but an instinctive danger perception is still achievable, otherwise, it wouldn't have awoken to resist the Mountain and Sea Realm invasion."

"Fortunately, my fusion of the world consciousness is harmless to the Martial Realm itself, so the resistance I encounter would be less, although even so, absolute strength is necessary."

"As for the final barrier, after fusing with the world consciousness, it's about refining the world into a Purple Mansion, allowing one to condense Realm Power much stronger than magical power, and further condense innate divine techniques, while others have one, I have thousands."

Ning Qi constantly pondered over the details.

Pioneering a new realm is no easy task.

Fortunately, with the Supreme Dharma Methods of the True Martial Ancestor and the Immortal Path Cultivation System as a basis, Ning Qi saved a lot of time.



Suddenly.

His expression changed as he opened his eyes.

Outside the hall, a voice of admiring laughter sounded:

"As expected of Martial Saint Tianjian, little sister admires you."

Ning Qi's expression turned slightly strange.

Little sister?

You, an old witch who has lived for tens of thousands of years, call yourself little sister before a teenager like me?

He replied indifferently:

"You flatter me, Divine Nun. These are merely insignificant tricks. What brings you to visit me at this late hour?"

The hall doors opened.

The elegant and simple figure of the South Sea Divine Nuns appeared, holding a Purification Bottle with divine demeanor, looking at Ning Qi with a hint of radiance in her eyes.

"Today, little sister saw your divine power and felt admiration, so I came to visit, and I hope you won't mind what happened during the day." She spoke softly, with an enchanting charm, making one unknowingly lower their guard.

But Ning Qi's heart was calm and unperturbed.

"You're joking, Divine Nun. Compared to you Daoist friends, I have a long way to go,"

The eyes of the South Sea Divine Nuns dimmed slightly: