

Cultivating 441

Chapter 441: Evolution of Ten Thousand Paths

The disciples of the Black Demon Sect all had a fiery look in their eyes.

An expedition to the small world was quite an excellent opportunity; the danger was not great, yet the rewards were considerable.

The strongest beings in the small world were only at the Magic Realm at best. Even if this renowned world number Jiazi 1673 had slightly higher limits, what use was it in the face of such vast numbers of powerful individuals?

If one were lucky enough to achieve merits during the conquest of the world, they might even be able to partake in a small portion of the Mountain and Sea Realm's will. To soar to great heights was not an impossibility; after all, there had been countless examples in the past.

Therefore.

Every disciple of the Black Demon Sect was filled with anticipation, eyeing each other with competitive gazes as well.

The Inner Sect of the Black Demon Sect numbered a hundred thousand, with five thousand True Inheritors, implying that just over half could join the expedition to the small world. According to the rules of the Black Demon Sect, naturally, only the strong could go, as opportunities were there for those who fought for them.

Only a very few well-informed disciples knew that world number Jiazi 1673 was not simple.

They were both excited and cautious, planning to use this month's time to prepare thoroughly, learn a few more life-saving Divine Techniques, and buy a few suitable Magical Treasures to avoid unexpected failures.

The Black Demon True Monarch saw the disciples' high spirits and couldn't help but show a trace of joy on his face.

Then.

His barely discernible smile gradually faded. He looked at Black Flame True Monarch and, with a faint smile, said,

"I heard that the layout in world number Jiazi 1673 by you, Brother Black Flame, failed?"

Black Flame True Monarch was greatly shocked and hurriedly said in fear,

"Sect Leader Brother, please understand, Brother Black Flame did not act presumptuously. He merely intended to prepare for our Sect's expedition."

The Black Demon True Monarch waved his hand with a smile:

"No need to be nervous, Brother. I naturally trust you."

However, within his smiling eyes, there was a touch of coldness.

Several Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs around lowered their heads in silence. Who didn't know that the Black Demon True Monarch was most averse to anyone stirring up trouble behind his back? Previously, a Primordial Spirit Realm Elder had been forcibly obliterated by him using the Primordial Magnetic Demon Light, resulting in the elder's death and spirit dispersal.

Cold sweat trickled down Black Flame True Monarch's back.

Clenching his teeth, he said in a deep voice:

"Sect Leader Brother, for this expedition to world number Jiazi 1673, I am willing to undergo Primordial Spirit Emergence and lead the army to war!"

He seemed to have made an immense decision.

Several Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs were astonished. The benefits from a small world did not warrant such a risk; Primordial Spirit Emergence, if mishandled, meant complete demise with no chance of return.

No Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarch would lightly undergo Primordial Spirit Emergence.

They only thought Black Flame True Monarch was under the pressure of the Sect Leader.

The Black Demon True Monarch was momentarily shocked but then said with a smile,

"Brother, why insist on this?"

Black Flame True Monarch gave a solemn bow:

"Sect Leader Brother need not persuade further; my mind is made up. This time, I must secure world number Jiazi 1673 for our Black Demon Sect, laying the foundation to become an Upper Sect!"

Everyone's emotions surged.

Upper Sect status was only attainable if the strongest in the Sect reached the Void Path Realm. This level of sect would be a leader in the Beixuan Domain of the Mountain and Sea Realm, with hopes of stepping out into the Spirit Realm war!

At the thought of the Spirit Realm war, all their breaths stalled.

That was an unimaginable world war, vast and unfathomable, with far greater dangers than conquering small worlds but also far greater rewards. Many Great Powers and Giants rose in the Spirit Realm war.

However, the current Black Demon Sect was still somewhat unqualified to participate in such a war.

The Black Demon True Monarch suppressed the anticipation and heat in his heart, locked eyes with Black Flame True Monarch, and nodded:

"Since Brother has made up his mind, then I will not dissuade. Should Brother willingly take this risk to expand territories for our Black Demon Sect, I will not be stingy. If we capture world number Jiazi 1673, Brother shall have the greatest merit!"

"Afterward, part of the Mountain and Sea Realm's will shall be shared with you."

The corners of Black Flame True Monarch's mouth seemed unable to suppress his joy, as he thanked,

"Thank you, Sect Leader Brother!"

But inwardly, he was as calm as a deep well, only he knew the true reason for his Primordial Spirit Emergence. In the eyes of others, it seemed that Black Flame True Monarch was taking a gamble to gain more of the Mountain and Sea Realm's rewards.

A Primordial Spirit Realm Elder secretly laughed inside:

"That Black Flame is really foolish; doesn't he understand that being cautious leads to longevity? Even if he gets more rewards, so what? It can't allow him to step into the Void Path Realm, so what's the point?"

They found it very silly.

Yet outwardly, they displayed admiration, appearing moved by Black Flame True Monarch's loyalty.

A gentle voice arose:

"Sect Leader Brother, I too wish to undergo Primordial Spirit Emergence and accompany Brother Black Flame in the expedition to world number Jiazi 1673, ensuring no room for error!"

True Monarch Ziyun's enchanting gaze was full of respect.

In her heart, however, she thought:

"Black Flame is definitely not that foolish. He has always been ambitious; for him to enter the small world with his Primordial Spirit is certainly not under the Sect Leader's pressure. The only possibility is... he discovered something! Although his layout in world number Jiazi 1673 failed, he might have obtained other information, compelling him to risk going!"

She naturally wouldn't miss such an opportunity.

The Primordial Spirit Realm Elders were all astonished, unsure what the two were planning.

Black Flame True Monarch was inwardly furious.

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He had known True Monarch Ziyun for ten thousand years, understanding each other thoroughly. Now, as True Monarch Ziyun spoke, he immediately knew what the other had guessed, but he remained emotionless and said:

"It's just a small world, I can handle it alone. Junior Sister Ziyun, just wait in the sect for Senior Brother's good news."

True Monarch Ziyun smiled faintly and said:

"Senior Brother, your words are too formal. Little sister just wants to contribute to the sect~~~"

Black Demon True Monarch stared at the two, his eyes somewhat deep, pondering over something unknown. After a moment, he smiled and said:

"Alright, since it's rare for the two Junior Brothers and Sisters to want to share my burdens, let's do it this way. This expedition, Junior Brother Black Flame will be the Grand Commander, and Junior Sister Ziyun will be the Second Commander to lead the army on the campaign! As for the others, stay in the sect to prevent some unwise people from acting recklessly!"

The Mountain and Sea Realm is not entirely peaceful, and the competition within the world is not small either, so the Black Demon Sect cannot send all its forces to conquer the small world.

If something goes wrong, they'll be doomed if their home gets stolen.

"Yes, Sect Master Senior Brother!" everyone replied in unison.

The powerful voice of Black Demon True Monarch echoed through the sky:

"One month from now, disciples who have obtained expedition slots gather at Black Demon Cliff!"

The entire Black Demon Sect was completely boiling.

To conquer a small world, this was an event that rarely occurs in hundreds of years, and it was something they encountered.

Everyone was eager, swearing to seize the opportunity for a great task!

...

Meanwhile.

Martial Realm.

All Saints looked expectantly at Ning Qi, and Martial Saint of Great Yan couldn't help but ask:

"Dare I ask Celestial Sword Martial Saint, is there another method to try?"

One by one, eyes filled with hope.

Ning Qi said calmly:

"By merging myself with the world, I become the Master of the Martial Realm, thereby unleashing the full power of the Martial Realm to resist the invasion from the Mountain and Sea Realm."

As his words fell.

Everyone was stunned.

The Master of the Martial Realm?

This idea was simply astonishing. They had never considered it before. Perhaps someone had once thought about it, but upon perceiving the vast and majestic power of the Martial Realm's will, an irresistible belief would arise, discouraging thoughts of replacement.

They stared blankly at Ning Qi, their hearts pounding more violently.

But surprisingly, no one refuted.

If someone proposed becoming the Master of the Martial Realm, ruling over everyone, when hope was still alive, many Martial Saints would probably feel uncomfortable.

But now.

After experiencing the betrayal of Heaven-Slaying Martial Saint and others, the Martial Realm had almost reached its end. Ning Qi proposing it now, the resistance in everyone's hearts was nearly non-existent because this was an effort to save the Martial Realm.

Not to mention, Ning Qi had just saved them.

This was one of the reasons Ning Qi proposed it in public. Instead of secretly merging with the Martial Realm, it was better to announce it openly, saving future time on consolidating the Martial Realm's power.

Now, everyone had only one question in their hearts.

Can it succeed?

Even the usually confident Taoist Baishan couldn't help but ask:

"Ning Qi, how certain are you?"

The corner of Ning Qi's mouth curved slightly:

"Ninety-eight percent."

Everyone stirred.

Especially Taoist Longshan, who understood Ning Qi well, couldn't help but lift the corners of his mouth. He knew that Ning Qi's ninety-eight percent was actually a hundred percent, but his disciple never liked to speak too confidently.

All Saints became excited, and Thunderstorm Martial Saint laughed heartily and said:

"If that's the case, why doesn't Celestial Sword Martial Saint give it a try? We can guard you!"

He had once clashed with Ning Qi but was ultimately won over by Ning Qi's formidable strength. Having witnessed Ning Qi's recent victory over three Absolute Strong Persons, his respect and admiration grew even more. In his view, having an additional Martial Realm Master made no difference, as long as it could change the destiny of the Martial Realm, what did it matter?

This is now the thought of most Martial Saints.

Perhaps a few felt uncomfortable, but the general trend couldn't be changed.

Martial Saint of Great Yan took a deep breath and said:

"Please, Celestial Sword Martial Saint, save the Martial Realm again!"

He bowed deeply.

All Saints bowed in unison and said:

"Please, Celestial Sword Martial Saint, save the Martial Realm again!"

Ning Qi gazed at everyone before him, feeling a sense of responsibility surging in his heart. In some ways, he and the Saints before him were already a community of destiny, sharing both glory and loss.

"Rest assured, the Martial Realm will not only survive but will also flourish!"

He felt an inexplicable surge of heroism, then turned to face the world will separated by the Thunderous Celestial Curtain.

"Everyone, please wait."

As he finished speaking.

Ning Qi tore open the Thunderous Celestial Curtain, facing the Martial Realm will alone.

Everyone watched that transcendent silhouette, their eyes filled with daze. This scene would be engraved in their minds for a lifetime.

Ning Qi certainly didn't need them to guard him.

The Thunderous Celestial Curtain closed again, and everyone could only watch that figure move slowly and resolutely toward the will of the Martial Realm.

The Martial Realm's will, which had been roaring for a long time, finally couldn't help but unleash its anger, and its instinct made it fear the youth before it.

In an instant.

Countless visions manifested.

There was heavenly fire descending, transforming into red lotuses, enveloping Ning Qi. At the same time, spiritual waters turned into seas, waves surging with terrifying power, intending to tear Ning Qi apart, and a frightening fierce wind, formless and invisible, rushed in with a trajectory of ripping through the void...

The Martial Realm's will could mobilize the power of the Martial Realm, manipulating Heaven and Earth Origin at its fingertips, with power beyond the limits of the Martial Saint Realm.

All Saints were astounded, breaking out in cold sweat.

But Ning Qi remained calm.

He smiled.

For a long time, he had always confronted enemies with the Sword Dao, yet the world didn't know he was equally versed in all paths, unmatched in none.

Ning Qi stood with his hands behind his back, facing the myriad visions alone.

With a casual wave, boundless flames arose; that spiritual fire pure, scorching the void. The heavenly fire red lotuses fell into this boundless sea of fire, gradually being refined. Martial Saint of Great Yan was full of astonishment, himself a peerless expert in the Fire Path, yet witnessing Ning Qi conjure this with ease, he couldn't help but feel ashamed.

"This, this... Isn't Celestial Sword Martial Saint most skilled in Sword Dao? Even the Fire Path has reached such a realm!"

But more astonishing was yet to come.

The spiritual sea surged forward, yet in front of Ning Qi, a Heaven-Reaching Water Dragon materialized, the True Dragon Devouring Sea, suppressing each wave.

Then a gentle spring breeze blew, and the fierce piercing wind melted like spring snow, disappearing without a trace.

...

All Saints were in a daze.

Everything before them was too astonishing.

No matter what power the will of the Martial Realm used, Ning Qi countered with the same force, and even better, the Saints shockingly discovered that it incorporated many paths they were adept at, far surpassing them.

Heaven fire, spiritual water, fierce wind, thunder, sword light, blade beam... all kinds of forces were encompassed within.

Making them almost unable to believe their eyes.

"Mastering all paths, each reaching the Transformation Realm, is this truly humanly possible?" Martial Saint of Great Yan genuinely exclaimed, looking at that youth as if looking at a deity.

The other Martial Saints felt the same.

Even the always confident old Profound Turtle found himself underestimating Ning Qi. Based on the little True Martial inheritance he had acquired, not even Daoists of the True Martial Immortal Sect could achieve this level.

Ning Qi strolled leisurely, inspecting his myriad powers.

This was what he had gleaned from comprehending Heaven and Earth over time, also digesting what he had obtained from the True Martial inheritance.

His evolution of myriad paths wasn't to impress the crowd.

But to enhance his harmony with the will of the Martial Realm, which he deduced as the first step towards the Realm Lord Realm.

At this moment.

It was evident.

After Ning Qi's evolution of myriad paths, the will of the Martial Realm seemed stalled, seemingly unable to comprehend why the being before it could match itself, even surpassing it.

Especially since the aura of paths emitted by the being before it was somewhat similar to its own.

The myriad paths made way for Ning Qi.

Marching forward, Ning Qi reached the will of the Martial Realm. Gazing at that ineffable presence before him, a fervor ignited in his eyes.

Finally, he had reached this step.

Chapter 443: The Lord of One Realm, An Unprecedented Transformation

"Is this considered truly stepping onto the first path of immortality?"

Ning Qi mused with a smile in his heart.

In his deductions, due to the integration with the world, the Realm Lord Cultivation System has a lifespan far exceeding that of the Immortal Path Cultivation System. The strength of the First Realm Main Realm may only be comparable to a Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarch, but the lifespan could be even more exaggerated than that of an Integration Realm Ancestor.

In other words.

It is very possible to surpass an epoch.

This limitation is due to the maximum endurance of one's Spirit Soul; otherwise, one's lifespan would be the same as the small world's, where one's existence continues as long as the small world does not perish.

All along.

Ning Qi's greatest pursuit has been immortality, and now he has finally begun to touch upon his goal.

But this is just the beginning, far from enough.

Ning Qi took a deep breath.

He gazed at the consciousness of the Martial Realm in front of him, clearly sensing a feeling of confusion emanating from its consciousness. Earlier, after Ning Qi evolved myriad paths, it seemed to regard Ning Qi as one of its kind. This was not just because Ning Qi evolved myriad paths, but also because he was constantly adjusting to resonate with the world.

As if he was another consciousness born from the Martial Realm.

"Merge with me, and the Martial Realm will endure forever!"

Ning Qi was stating a fact.

"Boom!"

A loud explosion suddenly erupted, causing the souls of All Saints to tremble. This sound was far more terrifying than the waves previously emitted by the Martial Realm consciousness, leaving them somewhat panicked, unsure of its origin.

Only Ning Qi knew.

This was the Martial Realm itself.

Ultimately, the Martial Realm consciousness is just the 'steward' birthed by the Martial Realm, not the Martial Realm itself. Its purpose of existence is to protect the Martial Realm.

And now.

The Martial Realm itself seemed to have sensed a more suitable existence.

And naturally, it responded.

After all, the Martial Realm has no consciousness or emotions; its only instinct is to exist. Its every action is based on this most fundamental need.

This was Ning Qi's objective; he could more easily integrate himself with the Martial Realm.

The Martial Realm consciousness started to tremble.

It felt the supreme majesty of its birth mother but was instinctively driven to resist. It had a hard time achieving consciousness, even though it only had some simple instincts now, with time, it would inevitably grow stronger, and might even develop more emotions and wisdom.

It naturally does not want to cease to exist now.

The Martial Realm consciousness blazed with light, in its weakened state, it was wary of the being in front of it, constantly emitting roaring-like rumblings, trying to drive Ning Qi away.

But Ning Qi smiled.

He saw through the Martial Realm consciousness's bravado; without feedback from the Martial Realm itself, it was nothing but a rootless duckweed.

Ning Qi stepped forward again.

In the next instant.

Myriad paths evolved by his side, where the most refined parts began to converge into one. The phrase 'all paths originate from one' was not just empty words; Ning Qi was evolving this process, and All Saints were in a stupor, as if witnessing a myth.

Through the Thunderous Celestial Curtain, they saw.

A pure white flame slowly igniting on Ning Qi's body.

That flame looked ordinary, but All Saints seemed to see their own path within it, and more advanced, with a power contained within that they could not comprehend.

This was the Origin Fire, considered a variation of the Nirvana Flame to some extent.

"Buzz!"

In an instant.

The Origin Fire surged, blotting out the sky and covering the sun, and all the visions brought forth by the Martial Realm consciousness turned to nothing in front of this flame, refined into the purest Spiritual Qi.

All Saints widened their eyes.

Some Martial Saints with higher comprehension found their minds turning blank, vaguely realizing that what they saw almost dissected the essence of myriad paths before them, displaying them one by one, much more effective than any ultimate skill or secret manual.

The more they understood, the more a sense of respect for Ning Qi grew within them.

But the next moment.

Everyone gasped, their hearts tightened, and Taoist Longshan rushed over directly, stopping before the Thunderous Celestial Curtain, anxious and restless.

It was seen that the pure white flame was growing increasingly fierce, seemingly even turning Ning Qi's physical body into nothing.

Had it not been for Ning Qi's calm demeanor, they might have already started to take action.

The brilliance in Ning Qi's eyes was growing ever brighter.

This process was naturally part of a pre-conceived secret technique. To integrate himself with the world, the first step was to abandon his physical body, burn it with the Origin Fire, and let the Spirit Soul become one. Though it seemed dangerous, it was actually always under his control.

"Merge!"

Ning Qi rarely laughed, but now his laughter echoed across the sky, gradually putting All Saints at ease.

Under everyone's gaze.

Ning Qi's physical body completely dissolved, then turned into a tiny flame, but All Saints could detect a powerful force within. That little flame, relentless and dauntless, charged toward the grand Martial Realm consciousness.

This contrast was extremely impactful.

But for some unknown reason, All Saints sensed fear within the flickering light of the Martial Realm consciousness.

"Buzz!"

The tiny flame finally pierced into the light mass.

In an instant.

Infinite light exploded, and the immense impact even tore through the Thunderous Celestial Curtain, filled with countless holes. All Saints were aghast, retreating time and again, unable to perceive what was happening within, even with their Spiritual Sense.

At this moment.

Tension in everyone's heart reached its peak.

They worried about Ning Qi's failure; if he truly failed, it would be an unbearable pain for the Martial Realm. It could be said that Ning Qi was now the last hope for the Martial Realm.

All eyes were fixed on that area, hearts unknowingly racing.

Finally.

The light dissipated.

Chapter 444: The Lord of One Realm, An Unprecedented Transformation_2

The eyes of All Saints instinctively widened, followed by an emergence of ecstatic expressions.

Where the vast and majestic ball of light once was, a pure white flame was quietly burning. Although it was just a small flame, it emitted an awe-inspiring sensation akin to the previous will of the Martial Realm, making All Saints instinctively feel reverence.

"Is this... a success?"

This thought occurred to every one of the Saints.

But the pure white flame continued to burn quietly, without any response. The Saints could only suppress the anxiety in their hearts and continue to wait.

Strictly speaking.

Ning Qi had succeeded halfway.

The Origin Fire formed from all his power had already successfully devoured and assimilated the prior will of the Martial Realm.

In an instant, an immense and overwhelming memory and image surged forth, most of which were meaningless times of slumber, but there was also a small portion of essence, control, and perception of the Heaven and Earth Origin, and occasional glimpses of the world's beings. These were entirely different perspectives and experiences, benefiting Ning Qi greatly.

Ning Qi guarded his inner self, digesting the remnants of the former Martial Realm will.

The Origin Fire continuously filtered the instincts infused by the Martial Realm itself.

He wished to devour the will of the Martial Realm, but not to be assimilated by it, not even the slightest change.

Unsure of how much time had passed.

Ning Qi's consciousness trembled, finally awakening from the previous chaotic state.

He immediately sensed his current wondrous state.

With a thought, the Heaven and Earth Origin could converge, controlling all paths as if it had become his instinct, effortlessly and casually. He cast down an invisible gaze, infinitely lofty, able to see everything happening in the world.

He saw All Saints looking toward him with worry.

He saw mountains upon mountains, rivers upon rivers, teeming with life and vibrancy.

He saw within the world, every living creature performing its duty, exotic beasts battling each other, vying for survival grounds, Martial Artists diligently training, hoping to make a name for themselves...

This is an entirely different experience.

"Is this the perspective of the world's will?" Ning Qi sighed deeply in his heart.

To speak accurately.

Now he had replaced the former will of the Martial Realm, becoming the new will of the Martial Realm, and even more powerful than his predecessor because he possessed wisdom.

Even the current Ning Qi was much stronger than before.

At this step.

He had actually completed the Supreme Dharma Method deduced by the True Martial Ancestor before.

But Ning Qi was not satisfied.

This was far from the Realm Lord cultivation system he had previously inferred. Now, he could clearly feel a sense of constraint from the world, a suppression from the body of the Martial Realm, which only needed someone to 'manage' and protect it.

The current Ning Qi was just a consciousness; he possessed immense power but lacked a body, more like an immortal soul trapped within the Martial Realm, which was not his desire.

He wanted to step into the Realm Lord Realm and become the lord of a realm.

Without hesitation, Ning Qi began the next step.

"Buzz!"

Under the shocked gaze of All Saints, the small flame that had been quietly burning erupted with an incredibly terrifying fluctuation!

A thick and mighty Five-Colored Sword Qi shot straight up into the sky, sweeping everyone along, sending them out along the Thunderous Forbidden Zone. The following commotion would be significant, and Ning Qi did not want to involve them.

All Saints stood stunned outside the Thunderous Forbidden Zone, somewhat bewildered.

"What does this mean?" someone murmured.

Gui Changqing solemnly said:

"I guess the Hall Master might be attempting something, worried about harming us, so he sent us out. Since that's the case, we should go down and wait to avoid disturbing the Hall Master."

Everyone nodded involuntarily, swiftly heading downward.

Only occasionally glancing back, seeing the space they were in just now becoming increasingly terrifying, giving them a sense of impending doom.

Above the Thunderous Forbidden Zone.

Only the flame into which Ning Qi had transformed remained.

He had already adjusted to his peak state, his thoughts flowing, and all the deductions regarding the Realm Lord Realm surged into his mind.

"In the Immortal Path system, when the Magic Realm reaches Perfection, one can nurture Divine Techniques by gathering Five Qi Towards Yuan, and then open the Purple Mansion with Divine Techniques. Now, I create the Realm Lord cultivation system myself, with the First Realm as the Main Realm, using the Purple Mansion Realm as the blueprint."

"The difference lies in that my 'Purple Mansion' is the world itself! Afterward, by gathering Realm Power, I can ride alongside the world body, and at this point, it can rightfully be called a Realm Lord!"

"To open the entire world as the Purple Mansion is extremely difficult, requiring the support of countless Divine Techniques."

With thoughts clarified.

Ning Qi began to act.

In an instant.

In the originally silent space, terrifying Divine Techniques appeared. After transforming into the world's will and combining with Ning Qi's Heaven-Defying Enlightenment, condensing Divine Techniques was as easy as a thought, with a Divine Technique formed instantly.

The Heaven-Reaching Five Elements Sword Qi, Heaven-Slaying Giant Blade, Cyan Fire Lotus, Thousand-Handed Bodhisattva, Heaven-Reaching Spear Aura piercing through the void...

Whether Ning Qi had seen them or not, all manifested at his side, some self-comprehended, some obtained from the True Martial heritage. These Divine Techniques, some strong, some weak, but when gathered together, they possess the might to destroy heaven and earth, truly capable of destroying heaven and earth. The surrounding void was already unable to withstand it, collapsing and reforming.

Ning Qi already sensed.

The oppressive and constrictive feeling coming from nowhere was becoming increasingly strong, as the body of the Martial Realm realized something was amiss.

"Too late." Ning Qi chuckled lightly.

With a thought.

Chapter 445: The Lord of One Realm, An Unprecedented Transformation_3

The Thunderous Forbidden Zone below began to roar, causing all the Saints charging downward to look up in horror. What they saw was terrifying: the once eternal and dreadful forbidden zone turned into countless Thunder Dragons rushing upward.

The Saints felt a great disaster looming and dared not linger longer, fleeing downward as fast as they could.

Ning Qi calmly watched the Thunder Dragons roar toward him, their myriad colors clearly distinct. This was the Thunderous Forbidden Zone of the entire world, now converging all at once. It was unimaginably terrifying, yet only Ning Qi could witness this scene.

Ning Qi could feel the Martial Realm's essence trying to suppress him, but it was futile.

White flames kept rising, transforming into a human shape.

Ning Qi waved his hand.

The boundless multitude of colored lightning began to gradually merge, with scarlet lightning as the foundation, all other colored lightning merged into it, exploding with terrifying power.

Then.

These lightnings transformed into an endless Thunder Heavenly River, layer upon layer encircling the area.

From now on, this region above the High Heaven would become a true forbidden zone, impassable by anyone.

This was exactly Ning Qi's purpose.

"After today, this domain shall be the Inner World!"

The majestic Tao Sound rang out, as if it were the dictates of heaven.

In a moment.

Thousands of Divine Techniques began to exert power, many of them annihilating the void, constantly collapsing and restructuring, destroying and then being reborn, wondrous and mighty forces gradually being born.

This was... Realm Power!

Ning Qi stood confidently, his hands behind his back, like a king overlooking his domain.

He was immensely enlightened.

"The world is too vast. Using the world as a Purple Mansion indeed provides endless Spiritual Power, but at the cost of quality. Now, I open up an Inner and Outer World; the Inner World gathers Realm Power, the Outer World gathers Spiritual Power. This balance represents the essence of the Realm Lord Realm!"

With the birth of the first thread of Realm Power.

Everything changed.

Ning Qi had already sensed that he was undergoing a transformation at a terrifying speed, a powerful feeling surged through him, stronger than the original will of the Martial Realm itself!

The suppression of the Martial Realm's essence weakened slightly, and as more Realm Power gathered, that sense of suppression grew more intense.

Ning Qi even noticed.

He could vaguely perceive things beyond the world!

This filled him with anticipation and longing.

It meant that he had already grasped more authority over the Martial Realm.

The Inner World was already on track, under the encirclement of the Thunder Heavenly River, with thousands of Divine Techniques exerting power together, thread after thread of Realm Power continuously being born, and then feeding back into the Thunder Heavenly River, making it even more powerful.

Ning Qi commanded boldly.

"Outer World, form!"

His gaze seemed to pass through countless spaces, falling on every inch of the Martial Realm, upon every creature.

An infinite power began to gather.

At this moment.

All creatures of the Martial Realm instinctively looked up, staring at the heavens in shock.

They saw.

Above the layered clouds, between the rivers.

There was an eruption of extremely terrifying power; it was the Divine Technique power formed by Ning Qi manipulating the Heaven and Earth Origin, capable of easily splitting the earth and destroying the void, yet at this moment, it was methodically promoting the Martial Realm's metamorphosis.

Martial Artists or Exotic Beasts above the Celestial Human Realm felt it most clearly.

They could perceive the surging transformation of Spiritual Qi, as if it had been imprinted with a mark, but then it vanished, making them even suspect they had sensed it wrong.

But it was not so.

This was Ning Qi's Tao.

The Outer World was, in fact, the entire Martial Realm.

While the Inner World gathered Realm Power, the Outer World encompassed all Spiritual Qi. Currently, Ning Qi was imprinting these originally chaotic Spiritual Qi, so that at any moment, they could transform into abundant Spiritual Power to unleash astonishing might.

This dual world of Inner and Outer could make his combat power within the Martial Realm unparalleled.

All the Martial Saints had returned from the High Heaven, now sensing the fluctuation of Spiritual Qi between heaven and earth, leaving them somewhat in awe. They were the ones most knowledgeable about the changes.

They vaguely sensed a terrifyingly powerful presence suppressing above their heads.

"Martial Saint Tianjian... it seems he really succeeded!"

"A Realm Lord?"

The Saints' feelings were complex.

There was joy, and also some inexplicable bitterness.

Ultimately, however, everyone adjusted their mindset because Ning Qi's success was undoubtedly beneficial for the current Martial Realm.

They landed on Heavenly Peak Mountain, waiting quietly.

The Inner World.

Realm Power was already surging, a powerful force formed from merging Spiritual Power and the world's origin, each thread possessing great might. The once silent space had transformed into a sea of power, with the Divine Techniques formed being even more terrifying, and under such positive cycles, the Inner World was nearing its successful establishment.

Ning Qi had transformed back into pure white flames.

The Martial Realm's essence had become completely silent.

He now held absolute control over the Martial Realm. As long as he didn't bring about its destruction, he could take anything at will within the world.

"Ah, this feeling is truly exhilarating."

Ning Qi sighed.

In the very moment the Inner World was completely formed and transformed, everything reached Perfection.

Realm Lord Realm, accomplished!

Ning Qi felt a spiritual uplift.

Spiritual Light emerged.

This was an unprecedented leap in life; in some sense, Ning Qi seemed to have become a different kind of being. He could feel that now his lifespan must be measured in eras.

With the vast world as the foundation, he could feel his comprehension reaching an extremely powerful level.

This was the greatest advancement Ning Qi had ever made.

Countless Spiritual Lights emerged, and with each thought, countless inspirations arose, and even the second realm of the Realm Lord cultivation path, which previously had not much clue, now had inspiration.

Chapter 446: The Lord of One Realm, An Unprecedented Transformation_4

"This path, indeed is correct, it can lead straight to eternity!"

"If one day, the Martial Realm continuously breaks through its limits, ascends to the Spirit Realm, or even to the legendary lost Immortal Realm, how powerful will I be?"

Even Ning Qi couldn't help but feel a bit of longing.

By that time.

Perhaps just a glance could bring about world destruction and rebirth, a state he cannot currently imagine.

However.

You still have to eat one bite at a time.

The most urgent thing right now is to first resolve the invasion of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

"According to the records in the True Martial inheritance, those Spirit Realms invade small worlds typically as a sect, which means that while the Mountain and Sea Realm appears to invade the Martial Realm, we are actually facing just one sect or a union of several sects."

"Moreover, these sects won't be overly powerful, the strongest is likely to be the Primordial Spirit Realm, with a very small chance of someone at the Void Path Realm, because in the Spirit Realm, a sect with a Void Path Realm stronghold is already considered an Upper Sect. Such giants have little interest in invading small worlds; if they want to receive rewards from the Spirit Realm's will, they must participate in Spirit Realm wars."

"Now that I've reached the Realm Lord Realm, dealing with the crisis isn't difficult, but it needs to be handled properly to avoid attracting the attention of those Upper Sect Immortal Sects of the Mountain and Sea Realm, which would be quite dangerous."

Ning Qi pondered.

Though he possesses strength comparable to a Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarch, he is absolutely invincible within the Martial Realm but doesn't become arrogant or self-satisfied.

Though the Sea of Realms rule protects small worlds, imposing various restrictions.

Yet, the Spirit Realm is vast, filled with countless Exotic Treasures and Immortal Treasures, endless Divine Secret Techniques emerging ceaselessly. Those giants might have ways to bypass such restrictions, like how the True Martial Hall once traveled between worlds.

Now, they haven't noticed only because the Martial Realm's value isn't sufficient.

If it attracts the attention of those giants,

ultimately, if an Integration Realm Ancestor descends, Ning Qi would truly have nowhere to cry.

"This battle must be won, but it requires skill."

Ning Qi's consciousness suddenly elevated, soaring to immeasurable heights.

The perspective instantly changed completely.

In a hazy space, infinite darkness, only masses of glowing worlds shrouded in light, like fireflies in the dark, extremely spectacular.

Ning Qi could feel that he was one of those fireflies.

"This is the Sea of Realms? Or... a corner of the Sea of Realms." Ning Qi marveled, he could only sense a region near the Martial Realm, far away was very blurry.

He sensed endless fireflies flickering, some light bright, some light dim, when the light completely extinguishes, it signifies world extinction, some are due to humans, some naturally heading towards demise, as even small worlds have lifespan limits.

"Beyond the world, it turns out to be such a sight." Ning Qi sighed.

Previously, when condensing the first strand of Realm Power, he already felt he could perceive beyond the world, now with the accomplishment, he could perceive clearly.

However, he discovered.

Even if two small worlds appear very close, they're actually extremely distant, fundamentally unreachable.

Various thoughts churned, Ning Qi gazed towards the light sphere dazzling like a great sun.

"This is... the Mountain and Sea Realm! The Upper Realm for all small worlds in this nearby region!"

Ning Qi saw invisible connections descending from that light sphere, maintaining links to each small world, in the past, beings from the Martial Realm could ascend to the Spirit Realm along this connection upon breaking through the world's limits.

But now.

The connection between the Martial Realm and the Mountain and Sea Realm has been tainted by some force, the path of ascension is already severed.

"Life Poison originates from this." Ning Qi observed for a moment and came to the conclusion, other small worlds' connections to the Mountain and Sea Realm might also be tainted, he speculated should be similar.

What's more.

Ning Qi realized that between the Martial Realm and the Mountain and Sea Realm, another one-way connection passage is being constructed!

"As expected, the world passage is almost constructed."

A trace of apprehension rose in his heart.

He attempted to destroy the passage but found it wasn't easily shaken, some force on the other side guards it, to obliterate the passage would cause a big stir, and might not even succeed.

"Can't be impatient, waiting until the passage fully extends here and then destroying it is the best choice, and won't attract much speculation."

"According to Martial Realm's records, the last invasion's Mountain and Sea Realm sect called itself the Golden Spirit Sect, don't know if it's still Golden Spirit Sect this time, or gathered stronger forces."

"The Mountain and Sea Realm invasion is imminent, need to quickly prepare to respond."

Ning Qi took a light breath.

Fortunately, he achieved the Realm Lord Realm before this, otherwise, it'd definitely be an extinction-level disaster, even if victorious, it would be a narrow victory, but now, there's much more room to maneuver.

After staring for a moment at the dazzling light sphere like a great sun, Ning Qi descended his consciousness, returning to the Inner World.

Pure white flames silently burned, as if changeless for eternity.

With a thought, Ning Qi.

Vast Realm Power converged, condensing in the void, various Heaven and Earth Origins poured into it.

In an instant.

A teenage white-robed Daoist appeared in the Inner World.

Reconstructing the physical body was no big deal.

Ning Qi perceived his new body, the corner of his mouth slightly curled, this is far stronger than his previous body, after all numerous Spiritual Objects and rare treasures are merely transformations of Heaven and Earth Origin, now Ning Qi directly manipulates Heaven and Earth Origin, it's imaginable the strength within.

The only difference is Ning Qi looks a bit older.

After stepping into the Realm Lord Realm, his lifespan becomes eternal, not changing over long ages, thus when reconstructing the body he added several years based on calculated appearance, originally looking like a fifteen or sixteen-year-old, now eighteen or nineteen.

Unchanging as ever, elegant as an Immortal, transcendent beyond the mundane.

"The Dharma Method of the True Martial Ancestor is transforming into world will, which becomes bound, to some extent, although gaining great power and eternal lifespan, it turns into an earth-bound spirit."

"But I am different, most of my consciousness sleeps in the Inner World, yet this body is also my genuine self, can be unbound by the Martial Realm, freely travel places, only my power is strongest when within the Martial Realm."

"Not only that, if truly forced, if the Martial Realm nears destruction, I can detach consciousness, Martial Realm perishes while I remain, can advance or retreat."

Ning Qi lightly smiled, very satisfied.

He moved his limbs, then with a hand swipe, space shattered, he stepped within with hands behind his back.

In the next moment.

He appeared atop Heavenly Peak Mountain.

Chapter 447: Collective Improvement

Heavenly Peak Mountain.

Everyone was slightly restless, pacing back and forth. The earlier celestial phenomenon made them think Ning Qi had already succeeded, but now that the phenomenon had subsided and Ning Qi had shown no signs of activity, they couldn't help but wonder if they had miscalculated.

"Perhaps...it's the Martial Realm's will striking back?"

This kind of speculation only made everyone more uneasy.

Suddenly.

All eyes turned to the sky, where a dark rift abruptly opened, causing their hearts to tighten. Some instinctively began channeling spiritual power, ready to fight at the first sign of danger.

But in the next moment.

Everyone was stunned.

A figure in white robes casually stepped out from the space rift, hands clasped behind their back, with unparalleled elegance and an air of transcendence.

Who else but Ning Qi could it be?

While shocked, they also felt utterly amazed. Walking out from a space rift, what an incredible technique this was—something unheard of in the Martial Realm despite its long history of Martial Path development.

Gui Changqing knew a little more, but he understood that even in the Spirit Realm, only those who mastered Great Divine Techniques could achieve this with such ease and comfort.

He was instinctively shocked as well.

But soon, a look of wild joy appeared in everyone's eyes. Ning Qi's appearance here, didn't it mean...he has succeeded?

Their hopeful eyes turned to Ning Qi.

The young Taoist's lips curled into a slight smile. Though his gaze was calm, it carried a pressure from both soul and bloodline.

Everyone was spiritually enlightened and respectfully bowed, saying:

"We greet the Realm Lord!"

The many servants of Heavenly Peak Mountain saw the Saints bowing together and felt panic-stricken, not knowing the identity of the youth before them. Fear turned into prostration to show their respect.

Ning Qi gazed down at all beings, his eyes piercing through the void.

As the Realm Lord now, all beings in the Martial Realm were no longer distinct in his eyes, in a sense, they were all his people.

"Everyone, rise."

A gentle force brushed over them, and the Saints found themselves unable to resist the power.

They were even more amazed by this formidable power.

Taoist Baishan's grin nearly reached his ears; he never imagined Ning Qi could reach such an unattainable height. The return on his investment was frighteningly high, yet he felt more comforted to see such a genius rising and contributing a part in it.

Everyone settled into the hall.

There were many questions in their hearts, but they dared not ask, for the Ning Qi of today was vastly different from the past.

Still, the Great Yan Martial Saint cautiously asked:

"May I ask the Realm Lord, how should we handle the Mountain and Sea Realm in the future..."

Ning Qi surveyed the crowd.

He had already made plans in his heart. Now that he had become the Realm Lord, the invasion from a faction of the Mountain and Sea Realm no longer posed a significant threat. Even he alone could handle it, but that wouldn't be beneficial in the long run.

In the future, if the Martial Realm wishes to continue advancing, conflicts with cultivators from other worlds will be inevitable.

Taking on everything would only obstruct the path forward.

"Just now I perceived the outside, and the Mountain and Sea Realm's world channel is almost complete. Its invasion is imminent."

Ning Qi's voice was like a grand ringing bell, shaking their spirits and instinctively frightening them. They recalled the turmoil and mountains of corpses from the ancient era, but seeing Ning Qi's calm demeanor gradually steadied them.

"What method does the Realm Lord have to repel the enemy?" Many looked to Ning Qi expectantly.

"Only battle."

Ning Qi said calmly.

But from his words, they sensed immense confidence. Considering the pressure from his soul and bloodline, they relaxed a bit. No matter what, Ning Qi now should be much stronger than the world will of the ancient era; this already far exceeded their expectations.

"Let's continue the interrupted baptism first."

Ning Qi's words caused joy to flicker in everyone's eyes.

If there was any regret this time, it would surely be the sudden outburst by traitors interrupting the baptism. Only some low-realm Martial Saints gained some benefit, while others remained in an in-between state.

It was quite frustrating.

Now, hearing Ning Qi say they could resume the baptism naturally made them happy.

"We thank the Realm Lord!"

They collectively bowed, filled with heartfelt reverence.

Ning Qi spoke mildly:

"Calm your minds, focus your spirits."

Everyone sat cross-legged, emptying their minds.

Ning Qi lightly waved his hand, and the realm power from his Inner World responded from afar. Strands of Heaven and Earth Origin, mixed with vast spiritual Qi, descended upon Heavenly Peak Mountain. His methods were naturally much more flexible and targeted than the earlier Martial Realm's will.

Everyone felt a more immense power surrounding them than during the previous baptism.

Low-realm Martial Saints felt it most keenly.

During the prior baptism, they had to choose the corresponding Five Elements Qi to integrate into their bodies. But now, the Five Elements Qi eagerly rushed into their five organs, smoother than during the initial Spiritual Awakening.

In other words.

These Martial Saints faced almost no bottleneck.

Under this baptism, even the least could reach the Fifth Realm of Martial Saints.

But advancing further to Five Elements Perfection was not easy; it required sufficient understanding of the Path of Five Elements and deep foundations.

Even so, it was already extremely formidable.

Buzz!

Buzz!

The sound of breakthrough reverberated in the hall, and it felt like a dream to many. Such easy breakthroughs were almost terrifying, especially to the New Saints, who couldn't believe the changes occurring within them.

This was an unprecedented Heaven-Reaching opportunity.

Chapter 448: Collective Improvement_2

The Martial Saints who were already in the Fourth Realm and even the Fifth Realm, also reaped significant rewards.

Their foundation was more substantial.

After advancing to the Fifth Realm, they could further break through to the Realm of Five Elements Perfection, or even attempt to form the rudimentary shape of divine techniques, stepping into the Half-step Divine Power Realm.

As for those who were already in the Realm of Five Elements Perfection, including Li Yanwu and Gui Changqing, both in the Half-step Divine Power Realm, they were treated differently.

A profound scripture of immense mystery sounded in their ears, the Profound Profound Tao Sound assisted them in quickly comprehending and then assimilating it. They were shocked to discover that it was a supreme dharma method that directly reached the Divine Power Realm, no, it should be said, the Purple Mansion Realm!

This was naturally taken from the True Martial heritage by Ning Qi.

The development of the Martial Path in the Martial Realm at its peak was only the so-called Divine Power Realm, which had flaws. Better to directly give them the Purple Mansion Realm method; after all, Ning Qi plans to promote the Immortal Path in the future, so he is not stingy with these meritorious officials now.

Moreover.

There were divine techniques evolving in their minds.

This was almost like copying answers, those with a good understanding could easily comprehend the rudimentary shape of divine techniques, and those with great understanding could even take a leap to directly open the Purple Mansion with divine techniques and step into the Purple Mansion Realm.

Time passed slowly.

A continuous surge of breakthrough aura arose.

For the Saints of the Martial Realm, this was a great transformation. Only in such special times would Ning Qi do this, once this crisis was overcome, he would not easily bestow baptisms to aid in advancement.

After all, for him, it brought no benefit.

The spiritual qi only circulates within the Martial Realm, bringing him no enhancement, unless these Martial Saints advanced their realm by using spiritual qi from outside the world, which would benefit the Martial Realm.

Essentially, it is still dividing the original 'cake' of the Martial Realm, without making the 'cake' bigger.

This is why in the past, when living beings in the Martial Realm reached the Divine Power Realm, they would become intolerant to the world.

Not just because the strength of the world is limited to this, but because beings of this level are a great burden to the Martial Realm, causing severe destruction and 'absorbing' more spiritual qi during cultivation.

Therefore, it was better to send them away.

But now Ning Qi is the Martial Realm Master, so he does not need to do that, for he is an intelligent being, and a mere Purple Mansion Realm is entirely under his control and can cause no trouble.

Soon.

One by one, the Martial Saints rose from the baptism.

Surprise filled their eyes, and the aura erupting from them had all reached the Fifth Realm Martial Saint, accounting for about sixty percent of them.

Prior to this, many of them were just First Realm Martial Saints.

Then another group of Martial Saints rose.

Their aura reached the Five Elements Perfection, with a deep foundation and with Ning Qi's help, achieved such a realm, but unfortunately, the foundation could not advance further, accounting for about thirty percent.

As for the last ten percent of the Martial Saints.

There were eight individuals.

The Great Yan Martial Saint, Gui Changqing, Taoist Baishan, and a few others were also renowned peak powerhouses in the Martial Realm, and were originally in the Realm of Five Elements Perfection.

They all burst forth with the aura of divine techniques.

Soon.

The breakthrough was completed.

Five formed the rudimentary shape of divine techniques, previously known as Half-step Divine Power Realm, now could be called Half-step Purple Mansion Realm, and three successfully opened the Purple Mansion, stepping into the Purple Mansion Realm.

Of these three, it was unsurprising that two were Li Yanwu and Gui Changqing, both had been just a step away, and taking advantage of this baptism, advancing further was only natural.

However, another person surprised Ning Qi.

This was a previously silent and reticent Martial Saint, the Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman.

With silver hair cascading over her shoulders, ethereal beauty, but exuding an icy aura, she seldom interacted with the other Saints before. She was also one of the peak powerhouses in the Realm of Five Elements Perfection, yet with this baptism, she directly stepped into the Purple Mansion Realm, becoming one of the three giants under Ning Qi, with impressive talent.

This drew a few more glances from Ning Qi, perhaps someone worth nurturing in the future.

As for Taoist Baishan, his foundation was somewhat lacking, ultimately halting at Half-step Purple Mansion Realm, which was still quite commendable.

Thus.

The strength of all Saints in the Martial Realm saw a significant enhancement, a great transformation.

"We thank the Realm Lord for the baptism!"

Everyone expressed their heartfelt gratitude, their gazes towards Ning Qi filled with reverence, even the three in the Purple Mansion Realm were no exceptions.

Reaching the Purple Mansion Realm did not give rise to inappropriate thoughts, but instead deepened their awe; the closer they got, the more they could feel Ning Qi's greatness, the mere occasional aura he emitted made the three not dare to have any thoughts of overstepping.

Moreover, their power originated from Ning Qi.

Everyone was highly excited.

The boost from this baptism greatly exceeded their expectations, and for a moment, their worries about the upcoming invasion of the Mountain and Sea Realm faded considerably.

After all.

When the true war erupts, they could receive a temporary boost in power, and at that time, even the Celestial Human Realm could possess power to contend with the Martial Saint Realm. This way, given the current number of Celestial Human Realm in the Martial Realm, at least temporarily crafting ten thousand Martial Saint-level combat forces would be no problem.

On the day Spiritual Awakening occurred, the number of Celestial Human Realm martial artists also surged, with tens of times more than before.

Ning Qi nodded slowly and said:

"The invasion of the Mountain and Sea Realm is imminent, in as short as half a month, or as long as two months, there will be war. Your cultivation has greatly increased, don't slack off."

The crowd responded fervently:

"We are willing to die for the Martial Realm!"

Ning Qi, with his hands behind his back:

"I intend to establish the Eight-Nine Profound Light Celestial Array, spread throughout the Martial Realm. Each of you will guard a point, able to monitor worldwide movements, and support each other. If any foreign enemies appear, report immediately."

This Eight-Nine Profound Light Celestial Array was just deduced by Ning Qi. After stepping into the Realm Lord Realm, his comprehension transformed again, and deducing this kind of formation was not difficult for him.

This array was tailored using over seventy Martial Saints presently preserved as its foundation.

He plans to select the strongest seventy-two individuals among them to establish the eyes of the formation in various core locations of the Martial Realm, and have them each lead Celestial Human Realm martial artists to suppress the formation eyes, forming a giant array covering the Martial Realm.

In this way.

Once enemies from the Mountain and Sea Realm appear, they could be detected immediately and the defense engaged.

Through mutual communication, they could also transport through the formation eyes to avoid being isolated.

Moreover.

This formation could also draw upon the power of the stars above to form profound light against enemies, and it is said that even in the Spirit Realm, it would absolutely be an unparalleled spirit array, enough to become the foundation of a sect.

Ning Qi pointed a finger and groups of light immediately merged into the minds of the Saints.

These were the many details of setting up the array, as well as the formation eyes they need to guard, with clear responsibilities.

Just glimpsing a corner of the array, the mystery was already evident.

All Saints felt their confidence surging:

"We will strictly follow the orders of the Realm Lord!"

Though the foreign enemy is unknown, the strength of the Martial Realm now compared to ancient times is much much stronger, and with that, what need remains unmet?

Only to fight!

Ning Qi secretly nodded.

Having the Saints lead the army against enemies was not born of idle boredom wishing to play tests, but because he knew that the Mountain and Sea Realm cultivators must have means to evade the scrutiny of the world's will, and Ning Qi, had no time to waste slowly with them.

He had more important matters to attend to.

"Sever the world passage, trap them like turtles in a jar!"

"Otherwise, if I burst out with powerful force from the start, it would provide warning and give them time, but if I cut all connections abruptly and catch them off-guard, preventing the Mountain and Sea Realm from seeing this side's situation, I can then focus my power to the fullest."

Ning Qi's thoughts turned in his mind.

Moreover, he had some tasks he needed to complete, which pertained to his future path, involving a future layout.

Therefore.

He needs the Martial Realm Saints to resist the enemy for a certain period.

""

Chapter 449: Martial Realm Sentient Beings, I Am the Martial Realm Master

"It's a pity, the time is still too short. If it were longer, I could be more relaxed, not so rushed like now."

Ning Qi felt some regret.

Just now, when his consciousness ascended beyond the world, he had already sensed that the world passage of the Mountain and Sea Realm was almost complete; they might finish it at any time and are preparing for war.

In this case, some methods that require time to take effect cannot be used.

"Never mind, after this invasion, I will slowly organize everything."

Ning Qi did not underestimate the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Although he is very strong now, it is still a Spirit Realm Sect, and they might have unexpected means.

Contemplating for a moment, Ning Qi waved his hand again.

Surging Realm Power combined with the Heaven and Earth Origin gathered.

In the void, sets of silver armors condensed instantly. These are almost equivalent to Tiansheng Spirit Armor, even being a Realm Lord, Ning Qi shouldn't excessively deplete the origin.

"I bestow you martial armor, now go."

Ning Qi's voice was calm.

All Saints were extremely excited; they were not fools and could fully feel the powerful defensive power from this martial armor. With such strong martial armor, their survival abilities and combat effectiveness enhanced further, greatly boosting morale.

"We thank the Realm Lord for bestowing the armor!"

At this moment.

All Saints were utterly convinced.

Imagine, the new leader they just followed elevates their cultivation before the war, sets up a great formation, and bestows spirit armor. What more could they ask for?

Only to fight!

The seventy-two Martial Saints who received the formation inheritances bowed and then disappeared into their respective positions.

As for the remaining Martial Saints, Ning Qi ordered them to patrol and provide mobile support in all directions.

No one dared to slack off.

In the blink of an eye.

The once bustling Heavenly Peak Mountain became empty, and those Celestial Human Realm servants were also taken away by each.

As for how the other Celestial Human Realms would leave?

The Saints didn't ask, they knew Ning Qi surely had a way.

In fact.

Just moments later,

A vast and mighty voice resonated in everyone's mind.

"Beings of the Martial Realm, I am the Martial Realm Master!"

Just one short sentence made all the countless creatures in the Martial Realm halt their movements.

At this moment.

Whether they were hawkers peddling wares, powerful martial artists in life-and-death combat, unparalleled practitioners in seclusion, or mighty exotic beasts hunting... all creatures of the Martial Realm, as long as they had a trace of intelligence, paused in their tracks.

The sudden voice in their minds was so supreme it was unstoppable, and the exaltation and reverence arising from the soul made them not even dare question the identity of the voice's owner.

The Martial Realm Master!

They didn't know when their world gained a Martial Realm Master, but the reverence arose from the depths of their souls.

Many creatures even directly knelt to the ground.

They looked up to the sky, then quickly lowered their heads, afraid their actions would anger the Martial Realm Master.

Martial Saints on their way to the formation nodes also stopped, standing in the void, bowing to express their respect.

Ning Qi's gaze was profound and calm, seemingly penetrating the endless void, falling on every creature in the Martial Realm.

"Beyond the Martial Realm, a great enemy approaches."

Endless fear suddenly arose.

In the minds of every creature, scenes suddenly appeared, depicting the brutal wars of the Ancient Era.

Ancient Martial Saints roared, self-destructing, dragging dozens of external enemies into dust.

Even the most splendid Martial Saint families fought to the last person, severing heirs, fading forever from the river of history.

One after another, the Martial Saints pressed forward, enduring reincarnation time after time, becoming unlike their original selves, arriving alone in the present world, never to see friends and family again.

...

Ning Qi believed some things shouldn't just be buried in the river of history; the contributions of those sages should be remembered, also letting all beings know what is about to happen.

Everyone held their breath, some even beginning to weep.

Days ago, there were various rumors in the world, almost causing misunderstandings of the true contributing Martial Saints.

Upon knowing the Martial Saints were willing to traverse the river of time, awakening in the present just to battle the external enemies to save the Martial Realm, a deep respect arose in the hearts of all beings, and a deep hatred towards the unknown external foes.

The bodies of the Martial Saints trembled slightly, hearts filled with complex emotions.

Though their actions were for themselves, they were also for all beings, otherwise, they could have defected like the previous traitors.

Now Ning Qi fully displayed their deeds, greatly respecting them.

In their hearts, they were even more grateful to Ning Qi.

Ning Qi's voice was like the Tao Sound:

"Every being of the Martial Realm must have the heart to protect the Martial Realm, from this moment, every celestial human realm being and above shall follow guidance to corresponding guard places to resist external enemies!"

"If the Martial Realm exists, all beings exist; if the Martial Realm perishes, all beings perish!"

The vast voice entirely stirred everyone.

It was a tremor from the soul and bloodline.

"Martial Realm Master, we follow your command!"

Countless creatures knelt respectfully, expressing their admiration. From today, the Martial Realm will enter a new era; everyone knows now that within the Martial Realm, there exists such a supreme Realm Master.

This mighty power is beyond their imagination.

Moreover, those celestial human realm beings and above, whether human strongmen or exotic beast kings, had more information appear in their minds at this moment.

Chapter 450: Creatures of the Martial Realm, I am the Martial Realm Master_2

That was information about the positions of the formation cores.

With Ning Qi's capability, he could instantly assign all beings above the Celestial Human Realm strength to the seventy-two formation cores across the entire world. At present, in the Martial Realm, if all Exotic Beasts and the Human Race were included, there should be more than ten thousand in the Celestial Human Realm.

In the upcoming great battle.

At least such a level of strength is needed to make a difference.

The reason is simple.

By then, with the empowerment of World Power, those in the Celestial Human Realm could temporarily exert the strength of a Martial Saint, while those below the Celestial Human Realm would still be unable to resonate with Spiritual Qi, and even with the empowerment of World Power, it would be futile.

"Fight, fight, fight!"

"External enemies, let our Gale Sword Sect test your capabilities!"

"Willing to coexist and perish with the Martial Realm!"

Roars sounded throughout various parts of the Martial Realm.

No matter the reason, at this moment, almost all beings above the Celestial Human Realm decided to go to war. Some were inspired by the sacrifices of the wise predecessors of the Martial Realm, some felt compelled as there was no safety under an overturned nest, and some were naturally belligerent, eager to participate in such an unprecedented world war...

Even beyond the Celestial Human Realm, some Martial Artists in the Primordial Core Realm chose to join the battle, to contribute their meager strength.

Ning Qi felt a sense of awareness, marking every Martial Realm being who chose to fight.

This was the calamity of the Martial Realm.

Every being in the Martial Realm holds the responsibility to face the enemy.

Of course, Ning Qi wasn't stingy with his rewards, and those who made contributions later would receive appropriate rewards, thus forming a positive cycle in the future.

Aside from beings above the Celestial Human Realm having a semi-compulsory role, Ning Qi left all choices below the Celestial Human Realm entirely up to them.

The entire Martial Realm was fired up by Ning Qi's few words.

At this moment.

All beings cast aside racial prejudices, dynastic distinctions, and sect differences. They understood that a great battle would soon occur in the Martial Realm, with a potentially disastrous end involving world destruction and everyone's demise.

In such a critical time, only united strength could overcome the adversity.

One by one, powerful beings headed together to the seventy-two formation cores, where even previously incompatible Exotic Beast Kings and Celestial Human Realm Martial Artists were seen traveling side by side.

Ning Qi sensed all this.

He felt deeply moved.

Indeed, only strong external pressure could temporarily set aside internal conflicts among intelligent beings.

...

Time passed.

The entire Martial Realm was thoroughly mobilized.

The name of the Eight-Nine Profound Light Celestial Array had already resounded throughout the Martial Realm, with seventy-two Martial Saints guarding the formation cores, each with around two hundred Celestial Human Realm combatants accompanying them. Moreover, thousands of Primordial Core Realm Martial Artists converged at each formation core, all having come voluntarily.

As for those of lower realms, lacking the ability to soar through the air, they were powerless to come even if they wanted to.

At this moment.

With the Martial Saints all in place, Ning Qi activated the grand formation.

In the next instant.

Dazzling starlight descended from High Heaven, illuminating the world, with seventy-two Heaven-Reaching light pillars being particularly striking. The Martial Saints hosting the formation cores felt an overwhelmingly powerful force augmenting their beings.

They seemed to possess a God's perspective, able to perceive every aspect of their guarded areas through the pervasive starlight and even respond to each other.

This incredible sensation left them awestruck and filled them with reverence for Ning Qi.

At this moment, all beings in the Martial Realm witnessed this astonishing scene.

The sky was enveloped in ethereal starlight.

Countless people knelt in prayer.

Since the day Ning Qi manifested the miracle of becoming the Martial Realm Master, many beings had already developed a reverence for this Supreme Martial Realm Master, and now, this feeling deepened further.

A moment later.

The starlight receded.

Numerous warriors in the Martial Realm also heightened their vigilance.

They knew that the enemies from beyond the sky could descend at any moment.

...

Ning Qi exhaled slightly.

In the past few days, his greatest worry was that the Eight-Nine Profound Light Celestial Array hadn't yet been completed when the enemies from the Mountain and Sea Realm arrived, as that would disrupt all plans and even trap Ning Qi within the Martial Realm.

Fortunately.

What he feared did not come to pass.

Perceiving the grand formation's power, Ning Qi smiled slightly.

"With this formation in place, as long as the enemy from the Mountain and Sea Realm isn't excessive, delaying them for a period is not a problem."

He stood with his arms behind his back atop True Martial Mountain, looking over the world.

Beside him were Luo Wentian and other close companions.

At this moment, Luo Wentian and the others still felt somewhat shaken and a bit unreal, even bewildered, as such drastic changes had occurred in just a few days, with their little junior brother already becoming the Martial Realm Master.

Their cultivation had been elevated to the Fifth Realm Martial Saint level.

This was the limit Ning Qi could currently aid them in reaching. Most of these realm requirements were energy accumulation, achievable through instilling Heaven and Earth Origin, but entering the Realm of Five Elements Perfection required them to slowly build the foundation for a breakthrough by themselves. If Ning Qi were to forcefully accelerate this process, it would severely limit their achievements in the future.

Even so, these advancements would still require them to spend a great deal of time reinforcing their foundation in the future.

Among them all, perhaps only Zhuang Chen and Yuan Tiancheng could withstand such rapid advancement.

If not for the extraordinary circumstances, Ning Qi wouldn't have taken such measures.

"Jiu, shouldn't we head to guard the formation cores like Master and Ba?" Luo Wentian asked, feeling restless. Now that his cultivation reached the Fifth Realm Martial Saint level, he couldn't stand staying on True Martial Mountain and just watching others confront the enemy. He was unwilling.