

## **Cultivating 461**

Chapter 461: Destruction Passage, Black Demon Sect Shaken\_2

In this way,

The Black Demon Sect suffered a significant loss this time.

No one dared to look at the expression of the Black Demon True Monarch, fearing to provoke unforeseen disaster.

The Black Demon True Monarch's face was as cold as water.

He was gnashing his teeth in hatred.

Having roamed the Beixuan Domain for so many years, participating in the extermination of dozens of small worlds, he never expected to be pecked in the eye by a sparrow today.

But immediately.

He let out a cold smile.

The Black Demon True Monarch waved his hand, and the dozens of broken mountain-sized hands gathered before Black Demon Cliff. He suddenly squeezed, and the hands shattered into countless pieces, with clusters of breath being condensed, merging into one. Looking at this peculiar aura, his pupils were filled with mockery and murderous intent:

"Coming to seize the Heaven-Reaching Mirror was your biggest mistake this time!"

An Elder suddenly realized and exclaimed in excitement:

"This, this is the world aura left by the will of that small world. By following this aura, we can rebuild the world passage again!"

The Black Demon True Monarch laughed loudly:

"Heaven is helping me!"

His heart was hot with excitement.

If he could conquer this small world, then even if all the disciples of the Black Demon Sect died, so what? At worst, he would spend some time rebuilding them again; his own cultivation was everything.

He did not want to wait.

Nor could he afford to wait.

Otherwise, if the information about this small world were to leak out, it might attract the interest of a Great Power at the Void Path Realm, and then he could only drink the soup.

With unparalleled opportunities in front, he must absolutely not miss them, the Immortal Path favors those who strive.

His cold pupils turned to the other nine Primordial Spirit Realm Elders, making everyone's heart tremble as they quickly bowed their heads:

"We are willing to serve as the vanguard for the Sect Leader!"

The Black Demon True Monarch chuckled coldly:

"Rest assured, as the Sect Leader feasts, you can also drink the broth."

"Sect Leader, do you intend to... initiate the Blood Sacrifice Array?"

Rebuilding the world passage in a short time will likely require no small amount of blood and flesh energy.

The Black Demon True Monarch gazed steadily at the speaker:

"Do I need to teach you even such a trivial matter? Those useless beings are precisely for the purpose of contributing to the Sect, aren't they?"

As his words fell.

A giant hand descended upon the distant Servants Peak and Outer Sect Peak, grabbing large swathes of disciples, turning them into a mist of blood out of thin air.

Screams, cries for mercy, and curses filled the Black Demon Sect.

Each cultivator of the Black Demon Sect was chilled to their cores, praying they would not be chosen.

Within the Black Demon Sect.

A massive Blood Sacrifice Space Array was gradually lighting up.

The Black Demon True Monarch gazed upon the array, his pupils reflecting the arrogant visage of the previous Hundred-armed Giant, he silently laughed, exposing his forest-white teeth:

"Rest assured, we'll be seeing each other soon."

...

Within the remnants of the world passage.

Ning Qi stepped out, returning to the Martial Realm, he watched the last section of the world passage shatter, laughed silently.

The bait had been cast.

Now it was up to the other party to take the hook.

But he was quite confident.

Indeed.

The Hundred-armed Giant was none other than Ning Qi himself, from the True Martial inheritance, he knew many secrets of the Spirit Realm, the intelligent will of worlds being one of them. He knew the allure such small worlds had for invaders from the Spirit Realm.

Especially for demonic sects like the Black Demon Sect, even more so.

They would even be eager, beyond measure.

This was a strategy adjusted by Ning Qi after the Black Demon Vanguard Army entered the small world. Initially, he merely intended to sever the world passage, but now he wanted to try and go further to permanently eliminate future troubles.

Holding the Heaven-Reaching Mirror in his hand, he smiled.

Although this Treasure Mirror was not on the same level as the True Martial Hall, it was still a pretty good magical treasure, enough to make a Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarch envious. He could study it slowly in the future; he casually placed the Heaven-Reaching Mirror into the True Martial Hall.

The matters at hand were temporarily concluded, overall achieving a state of perfection, and some earlier ideas were nevertheless preliminarily laid out.

Ning Qi then turned his gaze towards the Spirit Realm, now was finally the time to resolve internal struggles.

But immediately.

He frowned, rage rising in his heart.

...

Flying Bird Sea Region.

The brutal war continued.

Even though most of the Black Demon Vanguard Army had been wiped out, the remaining Black Demon Army still numbered five thousand, each one above the Magic Realm, fully armored, wielding various powerful magical artifacts or talismans.

If it weren't for the Martial Realm's creatures having the World Power and Star Array boosting them, there would be a one-sided massacre.

Nevertheless, every moment, numerous creatures from the Martial Realm fell, filling the gap with their lives.

There was no other way.

Ultimately, the foundational disparity was too great.

Especially at the level of top-tier powerhouses, more so.

The three giants of the Martial Realm barely held back two Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs, but were equally suppressed, constantly in danger, relying solely on the Star Profound Light from the void for survival and delay.

As for the other Martial Saints, even more so.

Among the three thousand Purple Mansion True Inheritors, even if only half retained Purple Mansion Realm battle power, they still numbered a hundred and fifty, far outnumbering the Martial Saints of the Martial Realm, not to mention some possessed unique constitutions, mastering various Great Divine Techniques.

The war hadn't been ongoing for long before a Martial Saint fell.

Heaven and earth mourned.

Martial Realm creatures witnessing these scenes through the celestial veil were all grief-stricken, yet helpless; they could merely pin all hopes on those strong ones, watching as those Martial Realm strong ones fearlessly charged, falling yet dragging several with them, their eyes filled with tears, wishing to take their place.

Anyone with a discerning eye could see.

The war was developing unfavorably for the Martial Realm.

Fortunately.

At the crucial moment.

A new batch of powerful reinforcements arrived.

Heaven-Reaching Sword Light fell, slaying Black Demon Army cultivators, while a nine-hundred-foot White Ape roared, Illusion-Breaking Golden Light annihilating the enemies, and more Spirit Beasts with

powerful auras descended. These were the same ones previously destroying the world passage; After Yan Xue's arrival, Ning Qi teleported them into the Martial Realm.

Chapter 462: Destruction Passage, Black Demon Sect Shaken\_3

Now, joining the battlefield has greatly relieved the pressure on the Martial Realm side.

At least in the Purple Mansion Realm, there aren't as many gaps as before.

As for the Magic Realm.

It's entirely dependent on the Star Profound Light to lessen the pressure, with lives being sacrificed as the second measure.

A rain of blood in the sky, the sea filled with bones.

That tragic scene is destined to be etched in the hearts of the All Saints in the Martial Realm. Each child gazing at that sight bites their lips with resolve, vowing that if they have a future, they will become the strongest!

It can be foreseen.

This war might change the future course of the entire Martial Realm.

At this moment.

The fundamental reason all the beings in the Martial Realm still hold confidence lies in—

They still have a Supreme Realm Lord!

Although they don't know why the Realm Lord hasn't taken action yet, they know the Realm Lord is with them.

The Black Demon Sect's army is also somewhat amazed by the resilience of the Martial Realm's strong.

They have annihilated many small worlds but have never encountered such a tenacious resistance in a small world that they couldn't conquer in a short time. Although they had the upper hand, this was definitely not what they wanted.

True Monarch Ziyun frowned coldly:

"Brother Black Flame, stop playing, let's fight quickly. If the losses are too great, it won't be easy to explain to our Sect Leader brother."

A Purple Crystal Spear appeared in her hand, and with a thrust, the terrifying piercing power almost exploded Li Yanwu's body, but the Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman's timely intervention diverted the Star Beam, narrowly avoiding disaster, causing Li Yanwu to break out in a cold sweat.

The two became more cautious, more focused than ever.

The True Monarch of the Perfect Primordial Spirit Realm was clearly getting serious now.

At any moment, they could face a life-and-death crisis.

Meanwhile, in the distance.

The Black Flame True Monarch, engaging in a one-on-one fight, said indifferently:

"Junior Sister Ziyun, hold on for a bit. This old turtle's shell is a bit tough, it might take some time. If you could kill those two natives and then help me break this turtle shell, that would be best."



True Monarch Ziyun secretly gritted her teeth. This was clearly stalling.

If at her peak, she wouldn't need such trouble; she could easily overpower everyone, but now, trying to take down these two hard-to-beat opponents takes some effort.

Just as she was about to speak.

She sensed that during the chase and escape between Black Flame True Monarch and the giant turtle, they had already moved beyond her spiritual sense.

Her heart skipped a beat, a feeling of bad premonition rose. While fighting, she almost forgot the purpose of following Black Flame True Monarch to the lower realm. Now, the other party seized the opportunity to avoid her gaze, possibly going alone in search of fortune.

She wanted to go together, but if both of them left, the Black Demon Army would likely suffer heavy casualties.

True Monarch Ziyun cursed in her heart:

"Black Flame old thief, if you don't share some benefits with me at that time, I'll just spill the beans to the Black Demon, see who is more afraid!"

She focused entirely on the battle.

Her inner anger vented all on the Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman and Li Yanwu. They immediately felt even more terrifying pressure and worriedly glanced in the direction of the old Profound Turtle. But at this moment, a Buddha statue across the river, they could only hope the old Profound Turtle could hold on.

Thousands of miles away.

After ensuring he was completely out of True Monarch Ziyun's spiritual sense range, Black Flame Demon Monarch couldn't help but laugh wildly.

He unleashed his full power, a series of Demon Dragons burning with black flame soaring from the void, firmly trapping Gui Changqing within. The terrifying heat seemed to melt his body.

Gui Changqing was horrified inside.

He just realized this person had always been holding back much strength. If he had unleashed it sooner, he might not have endured until now.

He was unsure of the demon's intentions.

But the next moment.

Black Flame True Monarch's words made his pupils contract sharply:

"Little turtle, you come from the Spirit Realm, right?"

Seeing Gui Changqing's reaction, he couldn't help but laugh:

"I knew it, I knew it, I was right! Let me guess, how did a little turtle like you come from the Spirit Realm to this barren little world?"

"I guess your master brought you here before dying and then passed away, or maybe you accidentally entered a Supreme Treasure and got brought to this world. Which one is it? It's intriguing."

Gui Changqing remained silent, but his heart was in turmoil, finally understanding the person's purpose in front.

Black Flame Demon Monarch said with a cunning smile:

"Little turtle, the taste of hopelessness isn't pleasant, is it? Your bloodline is extraordinary, in the Spirit Realm, you might even stand on equal footing with me. But now, you're stuck in these shallow waters."

"I'll give you a suggestion, pledge allegiance to me, tell me everything, and I'll take you to the Mountain and Sea Realm. From there, as master and servant, we'll dominate the Mountain and Sea Realm, rising rapidly!"

"How about it?"

His body burned with black flame, stepping slowly on Gui Changqing's back, pressing hard. Black scorch marks appeared on the turtle shell, the pain piercing to the soul, making Gui Changqing roar unwillingly in pain.

He wanted to withdraw his body into his shell.

But Black Flame True Monarch was already prepared.

Demon Dragon's fiery chains locked Gui Changqing's head, tail, and all four limbs tightly. No matter how Gui Changqing struggled, it was futile. Unknown to all, Black Flame True Monarch was the undisputed second-strongest in the Black Demon Sect, a Perfect Primordial Spirit Realm Strong Person.

Even with suppressed strength, his full force was enough to crush Gui Changqing easily.

Buzz!

Raging black flames burned, the terrifying heat spreading from the locked areas to the entire body.

The agony on both physical and soul levels almost made Gui Changqing faint, but Black Flame True Monarch's Primordial Spirit Power kept him conscious.

"Little turtle, think carefully."

He laughed coldly, losing patience gradually.

Gui Changqing roared angrily:

"Don't even think about knowing everything! Even if I die!"

Black Flame True Monarch said sinisterly:

"Death isn't the end; there are things more terrifying than death. I'll give you one last chance."

He stomped down, dense cracks forming on the turtle shell.

Gui Changqing felt his body was about to be fully melted by the flames.

"Hall Master, I might not hold on till you arrive." His heart was bitter, yet he remained silent.

Black Flame True Monarch erupted in rage:

"Fine, you asked for this!"

With time pressing, despite Gui Changqing enduring such pain and refusing to speak, he had no choice but to resort to his last measure.

Soul Search.

This technique can indeed extract useful information from a cultivator's soul, but if met with strong resistance, some information might be lost. However, at this urgent moment, he couldn't afford a slow interrogation, so it had to be this way.

His Primordial Spirit Power condensed, forming a Soul-Searching Little Ghost, ready to devour Gui Changqing's soul.

But the next moment.

His heart quivered, feeling an overwhelming pressure fall upon him. All movements stopped, and his body began to stiffen.

He involuntarily turned to see a white-robed youth standing expressionlessly by his side. With a light punch, an infinite force followed, sending his massive body flying uncontrollably for miles, with the void cracking along the way.

Gui Changqing cried with joy:

"Hall Master!"

Ning Qi gently comforted:

"Changqing, the Hall Master will take you to get revenge."

In his eyes, a murderous aura arose.

Chapter 463: Worship of All Beings

Flying Bird Sea Region.

True Monarch Ziyun's anxiety grew deeper. It had been some time since Black Flame True Monarch pursued Gui Changqing off the battlefield, and the more she thought about it, the more she felt something was off.

"Damn, could it be that the old turtle has something unusual on him?"

She didn't have Black Flame True Monarch's keen eyesight to discern the Profound Turtle's origins at a glance, but she could infer from the facts that for Black Flame True Monarch to keep sparing and even leave the battlefield voluntarily, the old turtle must have some form of opportunity on him.

"That bastard, so insidious!"

"Here I am fighting to the death, while he goes off alone to seek fortune?"

This feeling is extremely unpleasant.

While she cursed Black Flame True Monarch in her heart, she also wished to find an opportunity to go and see, but Li Yanwu and the Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman stubbornly entangled her, not letting her leave.

Their thoughts were simple. From their perspective, there were no twists and turns. True Monarch Ziyun wanted to go support and kill Gui Changqing to break the stalemate first.

Once Gui Changqing was dead, it would be their turn next, so naturally, they wouldn't let go.

The Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman was bleeding from seven orifices, and Li Yanwu was even worse, with an arm pierced and exploded.

True Monarch Ziyun's spear was truly terrifying.

"Ant, courting death!"

Li Yanwu charged fearlessly once again, with flames coalescing into an arm. True Monarch Ziyun, originally intending to pierce through the Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman's skull with her spear, was utterly enraged, turning to crash Li Yanwu with primordial spirit power transforming into the spear tip.

The people of the Martial Realm were all shocked and frightened.

The situation was extremely critical.

Even though they had witnessed such dangerous situations countless times, their hearts still tightened each time.

The Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman was urgently anxious, wanting to give her all to aid.

But the next moment left her astonished.

She instinctively looked aside and saw a black meteor swiftly tearing through the void from afar. Initially, it appeared at a great distance, but in the next moment, it was already in the battlefield, the massive black meteor hurling toward True Monarch Ziyun.

"Boom!"

A deafening roar echoed across the battlefield, drawing the gaze of almost everyone.

True Monarch Ziyun was taken aback. She instinctively stabbed with her Purple Illusion Spear, yet was still pressed into the sea by that unparalleled force, coughing blood, and upon seeing what that so-called black meteor was, she couldn't help but grow furious:

"Black Flame! You better give me an explanation!!"

True Monarch Ziyun was exasperated, roaring angrily.

The people of the Martial Realm were all stunned.

Where was that a black meteor; it was clearly Black Flame True Monarch's enormous Dharma Aspect.

Black Flame True Monarch was disoriented, with the constant cracking sound, terrifying fissures erupted on his Dharma Aspect, and then it shattered with a bang, his primordial spirit's body appeared, breath erratic, unable to bother explaining to True Monarch Ziyun, he screamed desperately:

"Zi Yun, great enemy! Quickly contact the Sect Leader!"

He was terrified.

The white-clothed youth who suddenly appeared was excessively terrifying, his punch forcefully sent him flying tens of thousands of miles, even shattering his Heaven and Earth Dharma Aspect.

Primordial Spirit Realm!

Absolutely Primordial Spirit Realm strength!

"How could such a powerful being exist in this mere little world??"

If it were in the Mountain and Sea Realm, he would of course be fearless, but now, he was tremendously frightened.

A single misstep might result in instant demise.

True Monarch Ziyun also realized something was wrong, from Black Flame True Monarch's shattered Heaven and Earth Dharma Aspect, she saw that he hadn't rushed out by himself, but was... blasted over?

Thinking of it this way.

Her body instinctively trembled.

She immediately sounded the Mirage Drum, attempting to relay the battle situation over.



But the ominous premonition grew stronger, and though the Mirage Drum resounded continuously, those strange fluctuations couldn't be transmitted out at all, merely circling within this world.

True Monarch Ziyun instinctively sensed, dumbfounded:

"The world passage... gone?!"

Black Flame True Monarch was greatly alarmed:

"What did you say??"

He also sensed with primordial spirit power, whereupon boundless panic enveloped his heart.

How could such a large world passage disappear just like that?!

The two exchanged a glance, both seeing unease in the other's eyes.

The situation had become serious!

"What exactly happened?" True Monarch Ziyun demanded.

Black Flame True Monarch was about to explain.

A peculiar wave emerged on the battlefield, a massive spatial fissure appeared, tearing the entire battlefield asunder.

Immediately.

Two figures emerged.

One of them was well-known to all beings of the Martial Realm; it was that giant turtle several thousand feet tall, although it could clearly be seen that crisscrossing cracks marred its shell, evident of the fierce battle it endured earlier, with shimmering green light on it, continuously mending the fissures.

The other figure was unfamiliar to the majority of Martial Realm beings.

Yet the supreme majesty exuded by the white-clothed youth instantly sparked a name in their hearts, and for a moment, countless people trembled with excitement.

The following reaction from All Saints even brought them to tears instinctively:

"We pay homage to the Realm Lord!"

Joy like a mountainous wave resounded across the battlefield.

So this was the true visage of the Realm Lord.

Countless Martial Realm creatures were thrilled, even across the sky, they could feel that supreme majesty, with a spontaneous sense of reverence arising.

But the Black Demon Army was scared out of their wits.

Especially Black Flame True Monarch and True Monarch Ziyun, upon hearing the term 'Realm Lord', they concurrently realized something.

"You are the consciousness of this small world, you've awakened wisdom!"

They stared intently at Ning Qi.

Growing tense.

The awakened wise consciousness of a small world and the instinctive consciousness of a small world were completely different states.

Originally thought it was the Black Demon Sect encountering an external enemy that caused the destruction of the world passage, it now appeared that the root lay within this small world itself.

Chapter 464: Worship of All Beings\_2

Black Flame True Monarch's heart surged with great waves of shock.

He vaguely came to realize that even if there were opportunities in this small world, they must have been obtained by this Realm Lord, and a sense of regret rose in his heart.

Ning Qi watched indifferently.

With his arrival here, both sides had ceased fighting.

Black Flame True Monarch pursued, asking:

"Was it you who destroyed the world passage?"

Ning Qi replied calmly:

"What awaits you is extinction."

The beings of the Martial Realm were all boiling with excitement.

They finally understood what Ning Qi had done; he had destroyed the world passage first.

True Monarch Ziyun spoke coolly:

"Realm Lord, since you have developed wisdom, you must know how great the Spirit Realm is. If you leave us in this world, it's a total grudge, and afterward, there will be armies a thousand times, or even ten thousand times, stronger than us, flattening this world!"

"If you let us leave, we can cooperate to ensure the future peace of this world, which is the best strategy."

She seemed extremely confident.

The beings of the Martial Realm were all enraged.

Coming and going as they please—as if treating the Martial Realm as nothing!

But upon hearing True Monarch Ziyun mention armies a thousand times stronger descending upon them, they felt helpless once again, realizing that weakness is their original sin.

Could it really be that they must let the other side trample the world and massacre compatriots before leaving?

All eyes turned to Ning Qi.

A mocking smile curved at the corner of Ning Qi's mouth:

"Armies a thousand times stronger? Just by the Black Demon Sect alone?"

Black Flame True Monarch and True Monarch Ziyun's expressions changed dramatically, as the other seemed extremely familiar with the Black Demon Sect's details.

Ning Qi's gaze became extremely cold as he looked at the Black Demon Army, declaring like a deity:

"For slaughtering the beings of the Martial Realm, you must be punished."

In an instant.

Endless Star Profound Light surged from every corner of the world, and as Ning Qi pointed forward, billions of Star Profound Light transformed into Sword Qi, falling like rain, instantly tearing apart the rolling dark clouds as scores of Black Demon Sect cultivators were enveloped by the Sword Qi, their screams ringing out continuously.

So powerful!

So powerful it suffocated one!

The beings of the Martial Realm had their minds blank, their hearts filled with shock as they joyfully observed this scene.

The Black Demon Army's screams were so pleasing to the ear at this moment.

The two True Monarchs were horrified, and without considering anyone else, they immediately exerted all their strength to drive the Primordial Spirit Power, transforming into Escape Light to flee. This was Primordial Spirit escape technique, causing some damage to the Primordial Spirit, but at this moment, they couldn't care less.

Ning Qi stood with his hands behind his back.

In his world, it would be strange if these two escaped.

Every place was his Purple Mansion.

In the void, mighty chains of Spiritual Power extended, locking onto the two True Monarchs, burdening them like mountains, immediately slowing them to a crawl.

The two True Monarchs used all their means to break chain after chain.

Yet in an instant, more surged forth.

The Realm Power stormed in, this unprecedented force causing the two True Monarchs to become aware of their terrifying situation, as they were tightly bound in the void, and with a thought from Ning Qi, in a split second, flames of Black Flame spread along the chains, burning through.

This was what Ning Qi had just gleaned from Black Flame True Monarch.

For Gui Changqing, no grievance goes forgotten.

Gui Changqing couldn't help but be overjoyed upon hearing Black Flame True Monarch's tragic wails, feeling delighted.

The beings of the Martial Realm were all excited.

Ning Qi's strike was utterly overpowering.

In a moment, he suppressed the two True Monarchs, while the Black Demon Sect's army suffered heavy casualties.

Countless people gazed with reverence at that unparalleled figure, as at this moment, Ning Qi was destined to become the faith of countless beings; throughout the Martial Realm, there were earth-shattering cheers.

All Saints' morale soared.

Ning Qi smiled and nodded.

In the next instant.

The Martial Realm army, having simmered for a long time, surged forth with a roar, attacking the Black Demon Army, decimated by Star Sword Qi, with vengeance. Gui Changqing and his three companions once again attacked the two True Monarchs.

Ning Qi merely watched quietly.

While he could resolve this alone, there was no need.

Some emotions need venting; he just needed to oversee from the side.

Above the Flying Bird Sea Region.

Roaring waves of movement continued unabated, but this time, it was the beings of the Martial Realm slaughtering the Black Demon Army, with numerous Magic Realm and Purple Mansion Realm cultivators falling, their Spiritual Power dispersing throughout the world.

Ning Qi moved with a thought.

Captured the unique brand belonging to Mountain and Sea Realm beings from each Black Demon Sect disciple, and all that Magical Power was converted back into Spiritual Qi.

This was a great harvest!

One must know.

The strength of the Black Demon Sect army was only suppressed, but in the Mountain and Sea Realm, it counted as fifty thousand in the Magic Realm and three thousand in the Purple Mansion Realm, and just the amount of Magical Power contained within these cultivators was far more than that of an entire small world's total Spiritual Qi!

After all, with the current capacity of the Martial Realm, even with no sustainable development, it certainly couldn't support that many power houses.

But now.

Vast Spiritual Qi surged and spread, evenly distributed by Ning Qi throughout the Martial Realm.

Many beings were surprised to discover that the world's Spiritual Qi density increased severalfold!

The earth veins received nourishment, the world became more expansive, but this time with Ning Qi leading, it was a gradual growth over time, unlike the crude Spiritual Awakening of that day.

A smile curved up Ning Qi's mouth.

He could feel his own strength improving further.

The essence of being a Realm Lord lies within the world.

The stronger the world, the stronger Ning Qi becomes.

The slaughter continued.

The two True Monarchs howled in pain.

Ning Qi awaited, anticipating the benefits of assimilating these two Primordial Spirits, but before that, he needed to extract every last bit of value from the two Primordial Spirit True Monarchs.

...

Black Demon Sect.



The sky was filled with blood light, and the screams of Black Demon Sect disciples never ceased. Looking at the blood mark array that had never reached Perfection, Black Demon True Monarch's eyes were completely bloodshot:

"Not enough! Not enough!"

Initially, he only sacrificed those servant disciples and Outer Sect disciples, but later, even the Inner Sect disciples were dragged in.

The disciples screamed, pleaded for mercy, and cursed in anger, but it was all useless.

Under normal circumstances, Black Demon True Monarch would have them experience something worse than death, but right now, he had no time for such things.

The Primordial Spirit Realm elders were terrified, feeling the Sect Leader had become somewhat deranged, fearing that Black Demon True Monarch might grab them next and throw them into the array for refining.

Thankfully.

After sacrificing all the servants, the Outer Sect, and more than half of the Inner Sect disciples, the blood mark array, seemingly insatiable like a Taotie, was finally nearly Perfect.

Boom!

A beam of blood light shot into the sky, painting the dark clouds covering the Black Demon Mountain crimson.

"It's done! Hahaha, it's finally done!" Black Demon True Monarch laughed maniacally.

Although not much time had passed, he truly feared an unforeseen accident, for the heaven-reaching opportunity lay before him, and if missed, he would live in regret forever.

The nine Primordial Spirit Realm elders all bowed and congratulated:

"We congratulate the Sect Leader on capturing the opportunity and achieving Great Power!"

The remaining disciples also felt a surge of relief and fortune; they rushed from all directions, showering the Black Demon Sect with praise, as if the bloody scene before didn't exist. In the Black Demon Sect, survival of the fittest was the only truth, and as long as they didn't die, everything was as it should be.

Black Demon True Monarch chuckled coldly.

With a wave of his hand, Primordial Spirit Power spread across every corner of Black Demon Mountain, pulling all the cultivators forward.

"On this expedition, our Black Demon Sect moves out in full force. Victory is our only option!"

His sinister voice rolled forth.

All disciples responded in unison.

From the Sect Leader's attitude, they realized this small world was extraordinary, and the benefits here would far exceed those from before if they could just get a taste.

Under the leadership of nine Primordial Spirit Realm elders, all Black Demon Sect disciples quickly gathered. Though fewer in number than the previous expeditionary forces, their quality was even better, especially considering the much greater number of Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs.

Black Demon True Monarch hesitated no longer.

He released the world aura clasped in his hand, allowing it to drift toward the Blood Sacrifice Spatial Array. In an instant, blood light intensified, a familiar aura emanating from within.

Black Demon True Monarch grinned wickedly:

"Little thing, this Sect Leader told you, we'll meet again soon!"

His Primordial Spirit emerged, watching the many Black Demon Sect cultivators step into the array, then following without hesitation himself.

The blood sacrifice array burst forth with blood light, gradually contracting until it vanished.

The entire Black Demon Sect became completely silent.

As if it was a Death Realm, with only occasional lights flickering mysteriously in various places.

Chapter 465: Ten Directions Senluo Demon Array

Flying Bird Sea Region.

A one-sided massacre is unfolding, the cries of the Black Demon Sect cultivators resonate everywhere as the Martial Realm strong unleash their fury, showing no mercy whatsoever.

Previously, comrades and loved ones had perished at the hands of the Black Demon Sect's army, but now, with Ning Qi's support, it's the perfect opportunity for revenge.

Two Primordial Spirit True Monarchs are also trapped in the void, enduring the torment from the three giants of the Martial Realm.

Gui Changqing laughed heartily, feeling the pent-up anger in his chest completely dissipate.

The Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman, usually cold as ice, also flashed a brief smile, thrilling and fleeting.

Joyous cheers that shake the heavens reverberate throughout the Martial Realm.

Beings across the realm watch this scene through the sky screen, tearfully moving from despair to hope, the difference all in one silhouette.

At this moment.

Countless lives gaze upon the white-robed figure standing with hands behind, eyes filled with awe and adoration.

Ning Qi watches quietly.

He feels the spiritual qi constantly pouring into every corner of the Martial Realm, in good spirits, as hundreds of the Black Demon Sect's army fall each moment, enriching the foundation of the Martial Realm, extending the land and stabilizing space, while strengthening Ning Qi's own power.

Within mere moments, his strength has grown considerably.

It can be foreseen that if all the invading Black Demon Sect cultivators are left in the Martial Realm and fully absorbed, his power might increase several times over, and the Martial Realm can accommodate more cultivators in the Magic Realm, and even Purple Mansion Realm can move freely in the Martial Realm in the future.

In a sense, this is raising the world's limits step by step.

Until reaching a certain extreme.

Besides this.

Ning Qi constantly uses realm power to intercept the soul imprints of the Black Demon Sect cultivators, marking them as inhabitants of this world, just as beings of the Martial Realm carry a Martial Realm mark, which enabled Martial Saints to reincarnate in the past. Without this mark, the world would target them.

In his heart, he had long planned this; in the future, if the Martial Realm desires to completely break away from the Mountain and Sea Realm, they must head to it, and the beings of the Martial Realm naturally need to merge soul imprints to smuggle across.

This is also related to his future advancement.

Earlier, while assuming the form of a Hundred-armed Giant and seizing the Heaven-Reaching Mirror, Ning Qi had already left a trace of imprint in the Black Demon Sect.

However, this method still requires many details to be perfected.

For now, it's just a rough idea.

Numerous thoughts crossed Ning Qi's mind.

The two True Monarchs are utterly despondent.

They originally thought there was fortune waiting ahead, but unexpectedly encountered such a tough opponent; the world passage was destroyed, and with no retreat possible, they fear they will truly perish in this small world.

All their power has been sealed, almost dying.

Yet, True Monarch Ziyun is unwilling. She looks at Ning Qi urgently pleading:

"Martial Realm Master, I am willing to submit to you!"

The action of the Heavenly Mountain Snow Woman and others pauses.

"I am a Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarch, alive I have greater value than dead. I know many secrets about the Mountain and Sea Realm, I am valuable, Realm Lord, if you are willing to spare my life, I am willing to let you imprint on my primordial spirit, becoming your most loyal servant!"

Black Flame True Monarch's eyes widen, also speaking urgently:

"Realm Lord, I am also willing to submit, my cultivation is higher, already Perfection in the Primordial Spirit Realm. I can tell you, we all come from the Black Demon Sect; besides the two of us, the Black Demon Sect has ten more Primordial Spirit Realm, especially the Sect Leader Black Demon True Monarch, nearly Half-step Void Path Realm!"

"Though you destroyed the world passage this time, fearing it exposes some anomaly, with Black Demon's cunning nature, he will certainly notice."

"It won't take long for him to likely return with vengeance, possibly uniting other sects; by then, the army facing the Martial Realm could be ten times stronger than now. Even with your supreme strength, it's inevitable that two fists cannot block against four hands."

"Keeping us would be more beneficial for the Martial Realm's future!"

"By imprinting us in our primordial spirit, you need not worry about rebellion, and by then, we will be your most loyal dogs! As for that mere Black Demon True Monarch, the two of us can destroy him for you!"

The two Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs rushed to show allegiance, completely devoid of previous arrogance, behaving extremely humbly.

Seeing this.

Every being in the Martial Realm felt a sense of delight rise within, their gazes at the two True Monarchs filled with disdain, but their words still instilled some alarm in the beings.

If there truly are so many strong ones invading again, perhaps the outcome would not be favorable.

So sparing the lives of these two invaders might be the best choice.

Despite the discomfort in their hearts, the three including Gui Changqing still paused their actions, looking towards Ning Qi.

Everything awaits Ning Qi to make a decision.

Hope rose in the eyes of Black Flame True Monarch and True Monarch Ziyun.

Then.

They saw Ning Qi's lips slowly curved into a smile.

Their hearts were shaken, also forcing out a smile.

But before the smile could bloom, it froze completely.

A sinister laughter echoed through the skies:

"Black Flame, Zi Yun, you truly are my good junior disciples!"

In an instant.

A heaven-reaching blood-red column descended from the sky, as if from beyond the heavens, or perhaps originating from deeper the void, appearing out of nowhere in the Martial Realm, with power images emerging, coldly overlooking the Martial Realm.

Though separated by distance, for these powerful beings, it's only a matter of moments.

Seeing those familiar figures.

Black Flame True Monarch and True Monarch Ziyun's smiles were more wretched than tears:

Chapter 466: Ten Directions Senluo Demon Array\_2

"Sect Leader, save us!"

"What we said earlier was just to confuse these lower realm natives, Brother, don't take it seriously. We've already seen through this Martial Realm's essence. Apart from this so-called Realm Lord, the rest are nothing but weaklings!"

They were terrified, cursing inwardly.

Why come now, of all times? It's nothing but sheer madness.

The two were on the verge of tears.

But the beings of the Martial Realm were in no mood to appreciate the duo's changing expressions. The terrifying aura within that blood-colored beam made them feel immense pressure, especially with those leading ten figures, exuding unparalleled power.

They recalled the earlier words of Black Flame True Monarch and the other.

There are ten more in the Primordial Spirit Realm in the Black Demon Sect.

Black Demon True Monarch glanced at Black Flame True Monarch and his companion with a seemingly mocking smile, then looked at Ning Qi with eyes full of greed, casually saying:



"Daring to cause trouble in the Black Demon Sect means you're prepared to pay the price."

"I told you, we will meet again soon."

Although Ning Qi no longer appeared as the Hundred-armed Giant, he instantly recognized the presence of the Martial Realm's awakened consciousness.

Ning Qi calmly watched, a faint smile appeared on his lips:

"I didn't expect you'd be so impatient."

This was the truth.

Originally, he thought that after he took the Heaven-Reaching Mirror, the Black Demon Sect would exhaust their resources to construct a world passage to come here, and it would take some time. Yet, he hadn't anticipated their arrival so soon. He didn't realize that Black Demon True Monarch, fearing dreams would linger if not acted upon, had refrained from preparing resources and instead used sect disciples for a blood sacrifice.

Clearly.

The timing merely surprised Ning Qi.

When he had deliberately left behind traces of the world before, he had envisioned various possibilities, preparing for the worst-case scenario of facing a Void Path Realm powerhouse. Seeing only the Black Demon Sect, without other sects, was already one of the better outcomes he had expected.

He underestimated Black Demon True Monarch's greed.

Or rather, he underestimated the Spirit Realm cultivators' desire and persistence for opportunities.

Since the Age of Striving for Immortality in the Spirit Realm began, countless Spirit Realms have followed the path of 'striving', on the road to immortality, without striving, there is only death.

Black Demon True Monarch's gaze sharpened:

"You knew we would come long ago?"

Then he realized, his eyes filled with a dangerous light.

"So, you left a flaw on purpose?"

Ning Qi remained silent.

When the spatial formation emerged, there was a slight lingering gap. He used it to sense the many imprints he left in the Black Demon Sect and discovered that some had disappeared, integrated into this grand formation, while others remained in their original position.

He roughly understood what had happened, his gaze toward Black Demon True Monarch was a bit peculiar.

This guy is ruthless.

However, it's useless.

Ning Qi's white robe fluttered without wind.

The remaining Black Demon Sect cultivators in the Flying Bird Sea Region disintegrated into countless fragments. Black Flame True Monarch and the other were also pulled into a void rift by an invisible force, their destination unknown.

Only Ning Qi knew they were sent to his Inner World.

In fact, even if Black Demon True Monarch hadn't come, Ning Qi hadn't intended to accept the allegiance of the two. Merely two Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators—having more or fewer made no difference. Compared to having two obedient Primordial Spirit Realm servants, Ning Qi felt it was better to use their cultivation to enrich the Martial Realm.

Black Demon True Monarch's pupils contracted continually, and he suddenly sneered:

"Very good!"

"Today, let's see whose methods are superior!"

Now knowing that this was all part of Ning Qi's plan, he no longer underestimated him.

Yet.

He couldn't be easily intimidated. The only solution now was to fight.

He had treaded the Immortal Path for more than ten thousand years, experienced countless battles, and had faced many massive challenges, so he wasn't someone to be easily daunted.

When he was transported here, Black Demon True Monarch had also been observing the surroundings.

He quickly grasped the crucial points.

The first was the sky filled with Starlight.

The second was Ning Qi.

Besides these two, the rest of the natives were not worth fearing.

Upon realizing this.

He let out a sneer, and a sinister demonic Qi gathered. A massive black skeleton emerged, with imposing power overpowering many strong beings of the Martial Realm. He noticed that this Martial Realm Lord, who had developed consciousness, seemed to care deeply for those ordinary natives.

This was a flaw.

The black demonic skull, like a giant mountain, roiled with demonic clouds eroding the void. Even the Star Profound Light couldn't penetrate it. The beings of the Martial Realm were all astonished, witnessing the suppression of the Star Profound Light for the first time.

The targeted Martial Realm strong beings felt immense pressure, as if the sky was collapsing.

Clearly, Black Demon True Monarch could exhibit Primordial Spirit Realm-level combat power. Though not at his peak, he was still extremely formidable.

Ning Qi's gaze sharpened.

He formed a sword technique seal with his hands, and the surging Realm Power condensed. A five-color giant sword slashed forth from the void, amplified by the world's origin, its power extremely terrifying. This evolved from the Five Elements Divine Sword Qi created by Ning Qi, known as the Great Five Elements Sword Qi, a powerful Divine Technique, even showing signs of transcendence.

After reaching the Realm Lord Realm, Ning Qi was no longer confined to Martial Arts or Divine Techniques. Divine Techniques were merely carriers; the true strength lay in comprehending the origin of power.

To go further is to touch the Power of Rules.

This has some similarities with the Immortal Path.

At this moment.

The Five-Colored Sword Qi surged in the wind, quickly transforming into a Heaven-Reaching form. The giant sword slashed fiercely, dividing the black demonic skull into two. The Sword Qi's edge was unmatched, obliterating the terrifying demonic Qi. Once again, the Starlight descended from the sky, and the beings of the Martial Realm cheered.

But in the next moment.

Black Demon True Monarch sneered, crossing layers of space to appear before Ning Qi.

Several Primordial Spirit Realm Elders simultaneously stepped forth, surrounding Ning Qi from all sides, forming a sphere with him at the center. The black demonic skull was only meant to divert Ning Qi's attention.

As for now.

The ten Primordial Spirit Realm figures sneered, rolling demonic Qi transformed into chains, sealing the heavens and the earth. Chains emerged from the void, crisscrossing, gathering immense power atop them.

"Ten Directions Senluo Demon Array!"

This array was Black Demon True Monarch's greatest trump card. Previously knowing that the Hundred-armed Giant possessed Primordial Spirit Realm-level combat power, and not weak, he certainly wouldn't recklessly charge in alone. After all, aside from him, the other nine Primordial Spirit Realms could only maintain close-to Primordial Spirit Realm combat power.

A slight deviation leads to a vast difference.

No matter how close, it's still far from a true Primordial Spirit Realm.

Entering a minor world with this state naturally carried great risks.

But with the Ten Directions Senluo Demon Array, it was different.

This array is the Black Demon Sect's most formidable trump card, rooted in the void, allowing access to power from outside the world. Not only does it have a sealing power, but it also enhances the prowess of the main conductor.

At this moment.

Nine Primordial Spirit Realm Elders all broke through their shackles, capable of exerting Primordial Spirit Realm-level combat power. Black Demon True Monarch stepped even further, unlocking even stronger capabilities.

The ten powerful figures released immense aura unabashedly, the rolling demonic Qi surged skyward, like ten suns of demons. At this moment, even without penetrating the sky canopy, the beings of the Martial Realm could see the terrifying aura expanding from the direction of the Flying Bird Sea Region.

Heaven turned menacing as the Martial Realm trembled.

The skies shimmered with pressure, and the earth quaked underfoot.

It was clear that the void itself couldn't bear such overwhelming aura, causing the beings of the Martial Realm to quake in fear.

Black Demon True Monarch let out a ferocious laugh:

"Black Demon Sect warriors, ready yourselves!"

He intended for Ning Qi's people to be slaughtered before his eyes, to have his people suffer a bloodbath.

All the Black Demon Sect cultivators had eyes filled with wrath and had already been bottling up their anger.

Now.

The strong of the Martial Realm became their perfect channel for venting.

""

Chapter 467: The Arrival of the Inner World, The End of the War

"Damn these aborigines, if not for them, how could the Sect Leader be so furious!"

"Kill!!!"

"Kill them all!!!"

The disciples of the Black Demon Sect roared as they charged forward.

Harboring anger and gloom, they dared not vent their rage on the initiator, the Black Demon True Monarch, so they naturally sought a suitable target, and the Martial Realm natives were a good choice.

Bang!

Countless magical power auroras blasted over. These Black Demon Sect cultivators weren't as numerous as the previous fifty thousand expeditionary army, but they were no less elite. After all, the Black Demon Sect's blood sacrifice earlier sacrificed disciples from low to high ranks.

The pressure was immense.

Gui Changqing and others glanced worriedly at Ning Qi, who was surrounded by ten Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators, then engaged in battle with the Black Demon Sect's grand army under the encirclement of the Star Profound Light.

They couldn't assist Ning Qi; the only thing they could do was not distract him.

Blood rain poured down.

Limb remains were everywhere.

However, this time, the Martial Realm cultivators did not suffer too much. They had resisted the combination of the fifty thousand expeditionary army and two Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs for so long, now it was even less of an issue. Moreover, after integrating the spiritual power of the tens of thousands of Black Demon Sect cultivators, their foundation was fortified, and their enhancement further increased.

Not only that.

Ning Qi's presence here was the greatest encouragement.

Strands of starlight pierced the demonic clouds, entwining around many strong warriors of the Martial Realm, granting them significant power boosts and filling them with confidence. Just by slaughtering earlier, they had realized that these so-called Upper Realm beings weren't that noble.

Killed them, and they die just the same!

The Martial Realm beings fought fearlessly.

Ning Qi felt gratified; after such a war, the Martial Realm would surely experience a transformation, which was a great fortune for both the Martial Realm and its beings.

"Still dare to be distracted?"



The Black Demon True Monarch snorted coldly.

He stretched out his hand, and surging demonic qi emerged from the Senluo Demon Chain, instantly converging into a formidable Great Hand Seal filled with murderous intent. Layers of void collapsed, not just the surface, but deeper into the void were being destroyed.

Each of the Primordial Spirit Realm elders unleashed their tactics.

Either performing divine techniques or deploying magical treasures, their power was overwhelming. They dared not underestimate Ning Qi at all. If they were in the Mountain and Sea Realm, they would be fearless, but now, after all, they were in the enemy's world.

A Realm Lord is not someone easy to provoke.

"Boom!!"

A terrifying tremor echoed throughout the Martial Realm, even without breaking through the sky, one could sense the incredible vibration. The collapse of deep void had impacts that spread far and wide, causing one mountain range after another to crumble, terrifying billions of beings to flee in a frenzy.

Streaks of Great Five Elements Sword Qi soared into the sky, confronting the many Primordial Spirit Realm foes.

The astonishing confrontation made both the Martial Realm's strong warriors and Black Demon Sect cultivators in the vicinity tremble with fear. If not for the Ten Directions Senluo Demon Array sealing off most of the power, they wouldn't dare fight in such close proximity, being wiped out in an instant.

Ning Qi's hair fluttered, his figure ethereal as his entire body radiated light.

Gathered by starlight and realm power, he faced ten opponents alone without seeming at a disadvantage, even occasionally channeling star power to assist the Martial Realm's warriors.

The Black Demon True Monarch was both shocked and furious.

He hadn't expected Ning Qi to be so powerful; this level of strength could indeed be considered Perfection in the Primordial Spirit Realm, almost rivaling his own complete power.

Decisive action.

"Ten Directions Demon Chain!"

He roared, and the prepared elders simultaneously spat out a mouthful of blood. The demonic qi dyed with blood became even more potent, turning the entire void black and red, with only streaks of starlight breaking through, bringing light.

The feeling was extremely oppressive.

Even more terrifying blood-colored demon chains thrust out from deeper void, seemingly from beyond the world.

The demon chains, like living creatures, pierced through the defense of the Great Five Elements Sword Qi, aiming to forcibly drag Ning Qi out of the Martial Realm!

This was the Black Demon True Monarch's strategy.

He knew well that as long as Ning Qi's world consciousness remained in his own small world, he would always be at his peak. Unless crushed with absolute strength, there was no outlasting him. Otherwise, continuing like this would have the ten of them worn out.

A world's foundation is indeed terrifying, even a small world is no exception.

"The only solution is to pull him out of the small world. Then, with the Ten Directions Senluo Demon Array's power, he can easily be suppressed!" The Black Demon True Monarch devoted his full effort, with demon chains like void snakes shadowing Ning Qi.

Every strand of sword qi Ning Qi cut through the demon chains was immediately replaced by more emerging demon chains.

The ten Primordial Spirit Realm experts from the Black Demon Sect gave it their all, their eyes fierce.

In a blink.

Ning Qi became completely entangled by the Ten Directions Demon Chain from all sides, and although not yet trapped, the chains forcibly tore even that section of void away.

Under the horrified gaze of the Martial Realm masses.

Ning Qi was continuously lifted into the sky by the numerous demon chains.

A sense of foreboding rose in countless hearts.

Although they didn't know the Black Demon Sect's experts' intentions, it was clear they harbored no good will.

Every heart tightened.

Countless people knelt in prayer, hoping the Realm Lord would quell all calamities.

Seeing Ning Qi's figure growing more distant in the sky, the Martial Realm's strong warriors grew anxious, while the Black Demon True Monarch and his ilk grinned, seemingly envisioning the final outcome.

Chapter 468: The Arrival of the Inner World, The End of the War\_2

But Ning Qi's expression remained calm as always.

He even felt like laughing.

The Black Demon True Monarch was taken aback, chuckling:

"I know you're wise, but there's no need to bluff. When we reach beyond the world, you'll naturally see my methods."

Ning Qi smiled faintly:

"I should thank you for lending me a hand."

The ten Primordial Spirit Realm experts were puzzled.

But they all felt a jump in their hearts, an inexplicable sense of unease.

Ning Qi stood with his hands behind his back, his body shining brightly, and in an instant, the world changed.

Above the firmament.

It suddenly darkened.

It wasn't the oppressive cover of demonic clouds, but seemed like suppression from a higher dimensional force.

In the terrified eyes of the ten Primordial Spirit Realm experts, the void around them tore apart, and then an overwhelmingly powerful Thunder Heavenly River burst through, manifesting countless visions

within it, as if Thunder Dragons roared, mountains and seas overturned, as though a world of thunder was being nurtured within, layer upon layer, surrounding them in the blink of an eye.

The Thunder Heavenly River had long since transformed, and with the blessing of Realm Power, it was not something even a Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarch could underestimate.

The heart of the Black Demon True Monarch instinctually pounded.

He could hardly believe it.

Originally, the ten of them were supposed to trap Ning Qi, but now the situation had reversed, and they were the ones surrounded!

But the most terrifying thing was not the surrounding Thunder Heavenly River.

An even more oppressive power was gathering.

It was a power he had never seen before.

His mind flashed like lightning, rendered speechless in shock:

"You... you're not an incarnation of this world's consciousness?"

He had perused ancient texts and knew many secrets about small worlds, but in this short encounter, he had already sensed more and more anomalies, even if those rumored small worlds that had given birth to wisdom, none were as special as the one before him.

He guessed with a flash of insight, staring intently at Ning Qi.

But Ning Qi only responded indifferently.

"Boom!!"

Above the firmament, a vast domain descended oppressively, like a projection yet seemingly real, surrounded by the Thunder Heavenly River, exuding the majestic might of the heavens.

"Welcome to... my world."

The Inner World descended with a roar!

Ning Qi was completely at ease.

This was his greatest trump card; the Outer World could indeed provide him with almost endless magical power, but the essence of power was ultimately insufficient. Originally, Ning Qi was pondering how to quietly suppress the Inner World, in case these ten had any special methods to escape.

Unexpectedly, the Black Demon True Monarch foolishly wanted to drag him beyond the heavens.

High Heaven was precisely where Ning Qi's Inner World resided.

This made everything fall into place effortlessly.

Now, he could finally stop pretending, under the suppression of the Inner World, regardless of their means, they would find it hard to escape, unless they had an Immortal Treasure which might be sufficient.

The ten Primordial Spirit Realm experts were dumbfounded, a terrifying and unparalleled majesty descended, suffocating them, in a sense, they even witnessed a power akin to the Void Path Realm, except lacking the core Power of Rules, this oppressive feeling was also quite similar to the Void Path Realm.

Surrounded by the Thunder Heavenly River, mountains, rivers, and seas continually evolved, numerous thunderous beings were born one after another.

Realm Power is the origin power of a world, with many wondrous applications.

Within the Inner World, boundless Realm Power was abundant, sometimes not even requiring Ning Qi to deduce numerous calculations, it could bring many surprises, now it had begun to show signs.

Such a scene left the Black Demon True Monarch and others utterly stunned.

They were trembling.

"What is this?"

Countless beings of the Martial Realm were also shocked, then they erupted in excitement.

They saw.

Under the oppression of the Realm Lord's might, the once overwhelmingly oppressive Ten Directions Demon Chain broke one by one, and the ferocious experts of the Black Demon Sect bled from all seven orifices.

Ning Qi extended a finger.

Thunder light surged, and a Thunderous Palace came crashing down, turning the once invincible Primordial Spirit Realm Elders into fine powder, bodies dissolving into a mist of blood, with the Primordial Spirit essence being absorbed by the Inner World.

The remaining Primordial Spirit Realm experts of the Black Demon Sect were all terrified.

This death was too effortless, like crushing an ant.

In the Inner World, Ning Qi was almost an invincible existence!

Boom!

Another Thunderous Sword Light descended, annihilating both the body and Primordial Spirit of a Primordial Spirit Realm Elder.

The once powerful Ten Directions Senluo Demon Array collapsed without attack.

The remaining eight Primordial Spirit Realm experts were even more terrified, now forced to fight individually, without the support of the array, it would be even harder to resist.

"Don't panic!" the Black Demon True Monarch shouted.

"Lend me a hand!"

He summoned a Magical Treasure, the Soul-Devouring Cloud-Piercing Shuttle, capable of piercing through the void and breaking through arrays, realizing the situation was untenable, he had the intent to retreat, spitting a mouthful of essence blood, the Soul-Devouring Cloud-Piercing Shuttle emitted a ghostly light, seemingly ready to merge into the void.

The other seven Primordial Spirit Realm Elders had a flash of insight, collectively spitting essence blood, relentlessly activating their Magical Treasures.

In an instant.

The Cloud-Piercing Shuttle emitted ghostly light, slipping into the void, disappearing without a trace.

Ning Qi raised an eyebrow, unconcerned.



He summoned his Inner World precisely to prevent this, and if they escaped now, it would be endless trouble in the future.

He extended a finger.

Realm Power instantly condensed into a wall, then with a thunderous shock, a shuttle-shaped Magical Treasure glowing with ghostly light was forcibly shaken out, Ning Qi was relentless, another Great Hand Seal of thunder descended.

Boom!

The light of the Cloud-Piercing Shuttle dimmed significantly, flickering uncertainly.

Three Primordial Spirit Realm experts were forcibly shaken to death, and three others were severely injured, fleeing, the Black Demon True Monarch was in slightly better condition, his eyes full of disbelief.

"How is it possible?!"

He was truly beginning to panic.

Ning Qi, of course, would not explain.

His Inner World had descended, with Realm Power rooting deep into the void, rendering ordinary methods of void travel ineffective.

Chapter 469: The Arrival of the Inner World, The End of the War\_3

The remaining three Elders of the Primordial Spirit Realm were completely terrified, just like Black Flame True Monarch and True Monarch Ziyun before them, they began to plead for allegiance:

"Realm Lord, spare our lives, we wish to submit!"

"It was all Black Demon, that old dog forcefully made us do it, we are willing to become your most loyal servants!"

Black Demon True Monarch's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot.

This feeling of being backstabbed made him extremely furious; he glared at the three fiercely and once again tried to escape.

Yet another Thunderous Heavenly Sword descended, almost piercing Black Demon True Monarch's body, and the remaining three Elders of the Primordial Spirit Realm were completely annihilated by the breath of Thunderous True Dragon.

In the blink of an eye.

Originally there were ten Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators, but now only Black Demon True Monarch was left struggling on death's door.

The rapid change in situation left everyone stunned.

Originally, it seemed Ning Qi had fallen into disadvantage, being dragged to be taken outside of the world, but soon the tables turned, and with thunderous momentum, all ten Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators were suppressed.

Ning Qi never considered accepting the submission of these Black Demon Sect cultivators, they were of no use to him, not as much as dead cultivators of the Primordial Spirit Realm.

As for keeping Black Demon True Monarch, it was merely to gain more understanding of the Mountain and Sea Realm; once this crisis was over, Ning Qi intended to start planning the Mountain and Sea Realm, and knowing a bit more in advance wouldn't hurt.

Black Demon True Monarch was bound by Realm Power, hidden within the Inner World.

Meeting with Black Flame True Monarch who was also locked in the Inner World, in such circumstances, all three lamented in their hearts, not knowing what to feel.

Just earlier they had personally witnessed Ning Qi's overwhelming suppression of ten people, Black Flame True Monarch and the other had lost all will.

With the complete disappearance of the Inner World.

The swirling demonic clouds were pierced by Starlight, and the beings of the Martial Realm finally regained their senses from the shock.

At this moment.

They looked towards that white-clothed figure in the void, eyes filled with boundless admiration, and throughout the Martial Realm, there resounded mountain cheers:

"Realm Lord's divine might!"

"Realm Lord immortal!"

Every face was overflowing with joy.

The retreat of the demonic clouds finally dispelled the shadow deep within their hearts.

The remaining Black Demon Sect cultivators were extremely panicked.

But they no longer had any chance.

Streaks of Starlight, like Divine Swords descending from the heavens, pierced their bodies, and the strong of the Martial Realm fought ever more bravely, the scene again turned into one-sided slaughter.

Blood rain filled the air, and the seabed revealed after the sea water evaporated was already dyed dark red, as was the distant sea area.

It's foreseeable.

The future of this area will undergo significant change.

This is the place where ten thousand Magic Realm cultivators fell, with violent Spiritual Qi spreading to all corners of the world from here, countless Magical Treasure fragments fell everywhere.

Time passes.

The war finally neared its end.

This time, there were no more twists and turns.

As the last Black Demon Mountain cultivator let out a tragic cry and fell, it also completely declared the victory of this world war.

The wind gradually calmed.

The sounds of slaughter finally ceased.

One by one, the Martial Realm strong ceased their actions, feeling somewhat bewildered, though the duration of this war wasn't long, its intensity and grandeur were unprecedented, far exceeding even that of the Ancient Era.

As the fighting ceased, the surrounding seawater continually surged back, tsunami sounds resounding to the sky, drops of Spirit Blood swept to all directions.

Some belonged to the Martial Realm strong, some to the Black Demon Sect cultivators.

Recalling this war.

Countless people felt a pinch in their hearts.

But as their gaze shifted to the sky towards that white-clothed figure, reverence and admiration gradually rose from the depths of their eyes, followed by heartfelt joy:

"Finally, we won."

Soft cheers gradually arose, then grew more intense, finally evolving into a thunderous cheer:

"We won!"

One by one, the strong were overcome with emotion, though they paid a price, they defended their world.

This sense of pride and accomplishment needed no words.

Across the Martial Realm.

Countless beings of the Martial Realm watched this exciting scene through the sky curtain, their blood boiling, eyes brimming with tears:

"We won!"

They knew.

They were still alive, all thanks to the life-and-death struggle of the Martial Realm strong, and especially due to that figure standing with hands behind his back in the sky.

At this moment.

All Saints of the Martial Realm bowed and lowered their heads, sincerely grateful:

"We thank the Realm Lord for saving all beings!"

Ning Qi watched as the great sun slowly set, everywhere in the world was renewed, and silently smiled; this was both saving all beings and saving himself, with this victory, the beings of the Martial Realm were bound to undergo a transformation.

"The credit, also belongs to you."

Sound of vastness followed as power descended, wounds of the Martial Realm strong disappeared at a speed visible to the naked eye, their strength grew at an astonishing rate, this was not a temporary boost but a real growth.

This is a reward for the brave.

Ning Qi's figure vanished.

Only the more fervent cheering remained.

This night was destined to be a sleepless night.

After this battle.

The cohesion of the Martial Realm reached an unprecedented level, even the Human Race and Exotic Beast no longer held such enmity, after fighting shoulder to shoulder, saving lives of one another, some Humans and Exotic Beasts even formed considerable friendships.

The best way to divert internal conflict is to expand outward.

This battle was dangerous but greatly broadened the vision of the beings of the Martial Realm, they realized the Martial Realm was just a small world, within the vast Sea of Realms were countless small worlds, and there were even Spirit Realms like the Mountain and Sea Realm.

And this invasion of the Martial Realm was just by an Immortal Sect within the Mountain and Sea Realm.

They further realized the existence of the Immortal Path, knowing above Martial Saint were strong existences like the Purple Mansion Realm and the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Unprecedented fighting spirit burned in the hearts of the beings of the Martial Realm.

The feedback from the falling ten thousand Black Demon Sect cultivators further enriched the foundation of the Martial Realm, increasing Spiritual Qi concentration tenfold and still rising, the world's earth veins were becoming increasingly wide, with new lands emerging every day.

The changes brought to the Martial Realm by this battle were extremely profound.

Once these foundations are fully digested, the Martial Realm will surely undergo an unprecedented transformation.

Chapter 470: Second Realm, Aspiring to Pass on the Immortal Path

"Boom!"

A series of rumbling sounds came from the distant sky.

One could see a mountain range, already majestic, slowly elevating, occasionally emitting sounds of vibrations. As spiritual light flickered, the earth was also becoming more expansive, with spirit plants appearing in unknown places.

Countless people were amazed, then calmed.

When they first saw such a scene, they were shocked for a long time, unable to extricate themselves.

But even the most stunning of scenes becomes ordinary after a month.

That's right, one month had passed since the Martial Realm war.

In this month,

The beings of the Martial Realm rested and recuperated, gradually emerging from the impact of the previous war, not only that, but they also became more prosperous and thriving.

Thanks to the spiritual qi feedback from the fall of a hundred thousand Black Demon Sect cultivators, the Martial Realm underwent significant changes.

In terms of overall effect, it was even greater than the enhancement brought by the previous Spiritual Awakening.

However, this time,

Under Ning Qi's conscious guidance, it was far from being as simple and brutal as before, but rather gradual, making for better enhancement of the world and minimal impact on billions of beings.

The spiritual qi became more than ten times richer, the land extended, and rivers transformed into seas.

This change would continue for a whole year.



And for the beings of the Martial Realm, it was evident that cultivation became easier, bottlenecks that were once insurmountable were easily broken through, even ordinary people who did not practice martial arts found their bodies becoming stronger, and newborns' aptitudes significantly improved for the most part.

This was when the spiritual qi was still influenced by Life Poison, and after completely eliminating Life Poison, the effect would be even better.

It can be foreseen.

Next, the Martial Realm will usher in a population explosion, resources unprecedentedly abundant, and correspondingly internal strife will decrease. Kingdoms and sects will be established, expanding into newly emerged uninhabited lands.

A true golden age of the Martial Path is about to arrive.

Of course.

The gaze of the beings of the Martial Realm is no longer confined to the Martial Path alone.

Since learning about the existence of the Immortal Path, they have yearned immensely for that powerful strength.

On that day,

The scene where Ning Qi battled with ten Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators, enough to destroy the heavens and earth, was still vivid in memory.

"I've heard that the Realm Lord will soon be rewarding the Martial Realm heroes who performed excellently in the war, among the rewards is the Immortal Path cultivation technique!"

"Your news is already outdated. I not only know that the Realm Lord will bestow cultivation techniques, but is also going to pass down the Immortal Path system, bringing our Martial Realm into the Immortal Path era! This day is not far off, and the location has already been set, it's on True Martial Mountain!"

"True Martial Mountain? Why?"

"Don't you know? The formerly esteemed Ancient Saint Tianjian is the reincarnation of the Realm Lord! And before awakening his memory, Ancient Saint Tianjian was the ninth disciple of True Man Longshan!"

"Hiss! This is the first time I've heard such a secret."

"Do not spread it out, but none of this matters. All we have to do now is wait for the Realm Lord to pass down the Dao!"

A series of discussions resounded everywhere in the Martial Realm, their eyes full of admiration for Ning Qi, and even more so a yearning for the Immortal Path.

...

Inner World.

Ning Qi sat cross-legged in the void, with eyes closed, deep in thought.

In the distance,

Three illusory primordial spirits were teetering, with black chains extending from the void, tightly locking them. They were Black Demon True Monarch, Black Flame True Monarch, and True Monarch Ziyun.

Their primordial spirit bodies continuously emitted strands of primordial spirit power, revolving around Ning Qi.

This feeling was very painful, worse than being cut by a thousand pieces, akin to using a small knife to scrape the primordial spirit thread by thread, but the three of them did not even have the strength to let out a wail. Over the past month, they wished for their primordial spirits to be annihilated right there.

Ning Qi was contemplating the mysteries of primordial spirit power.

A month after the war,

Ning Qi, after dealing with some matters, began a retreat to digest the gains from this battle.

With a hundred thousand Black Demon Sect cultivators, including several thousand Purple Mansion Realm and as many as nine Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators, the immense cultivation power devoured by the Martial Realm needed time to be absorbed. It was not until half a month ago that Ning Qi had organized all this, allowing the Martial Realm to start gradually absorbing it.

His strength increased once again, and Realm Power surged.

The Martial Realm was his foundation, the stronger it was, the stronger he would be.

Following this,

Ning Qi pondered two matters.

First, to glean information about the Mountain and Sea Realm from the three Black Demon True Monarchs, of course, entirely on a voluntary friendly basis. If someone was unwilling to speak, he would not force them, as long as others were willing to share.

The result pleased Ning Qi, as all three were quite cooperative.

Second, to deduce the Second Realm of the Realm Lord cultivation system.

Previously, having just stepped into the Realm Lord Realm, Ning Qi began preparing for war with full force, and now he finally had time to calm down and deduce.

In half a month's time, he had already gained a general understanding.

He was greatly aided by the cooperation of the three Black Demon True Monarchs, without their selfless contribution of primordial spirit power for Ning Qi to comprehend, it wouldn't have been so smooth.

Ning Qi's mind blossomed with spiritual light:

"In the Immortal Path system, the Primordial Spirit Realm is a very crucial stage, serving as the foundation for touching the Power of Rules. After the Primordial Spirit Realm is the Void Path Realm, where one harmonizes Primordial Spirit with heaven and earth, thus perceiving a rule in the world."

"Following this is the Integration Realm, where Primordial Spirit merges with the flesh, tightening the bond with the rule."

"Finally, the Harmonization Realm requires uniting with the Dao, thoroughly mastering a single rule."

"Thus, the three major realms after the Primordial Spirit Realm all have an inseparable connection with the Power of Rules, which is the root of their strength."