

## Cultivating 471

### Chapter 471: Second Realm, Desire to Transmit the Immortal Path\_2

"The greatest difference between a small world and the Spirit Realm is not size, nor the density of spiritual energy, but... the Rule Origin! A small world does not even possess a single Rule Origin; aspiring to ascend beyond its limits is nothing but a dream."

"Thus, in the past, the limit of a small world could only support the Purple Mansion Realm, at most, with increased spiritual energy density and enlarged world size, it may support experts of the Primordial Spirit Realm. Beyond that is impossible, don't even think about it."

Ning Qi thought, slowly opening his eyes.

"Simultaneously, my path of the Realm Lord is the same. The strength of a Realm Lord depends on the world. For the world to continue to elevate, it divides into horizontal and vertical, quality and quantity."

"My current Realm Lord Realm is not yet at Perfection. If we continue to elevate, it means a horizontal increase in quantity, namely expanding the world size, enhancing the density of spiritual energy, etc. When reaching the limit, I should be able to equate to the Void Path Realm in the Immortal Path system!"

"However, the world size cannot infinitely expand; once reaching a certain extent, it goes beyond manageable size without a sufficient coupling agent, leading to inevitable collapse, impossible to grow to the level of a Spirit Realm."

"Therefore, in the end, it still requires a vertical improvement in quality, which is... Power of Rules! With the Power of Rules to enhance the world's strength, can the world become more immense!"

He slowly got up, standing with hands behind his back in front of the three Black Demon True Monarchs.

"Therefore... the Second Realm of this Realm Lord system could be termed, the Rule Realm."

"Integrating the Rule Origin into the Martial Realm can elevate the status of the Martial Realm, and one day uplift it to exist on par with the Spirit Realm. However, how to integrate the Rule Origin into the Martial Realm still needs to be undertaken slowly."

"There's no hope of finding the Rule Origin from within the Sea of Realms and small worlds; the only possible place is the Spirit Realm. Fortunately, my current Realm Lord Realm is not yet at Perfection, and I have ample time to strategize."

Ning Qi gazed at the three, sighing lightly.

Although he hadn't entirely mapped out the future path, he roughly knew that the Mountain and Sea Realm could not be circumvented, so he pre-emptively placed a pawn, and it seems to have been a correct move.

Black Demon True Monarch seemed to have perceived something, looking towards Ning Qi, breathing heavily:

"Kill us!"

There was a slight trace of fear, resentment, and complex emotions in his eyes. What he thought was an unparalleled opportunity turned into defeat in a small world.

Ning Qi read many things in his eyes.

He smiled faintly:

"Are you thinking that the Martial Realm will eventually be conquered?"

Black Demon True Monarch's body trembled, and he roared regardless:

"Don't be arrogant! My Black Demon Sect is merely an insignificant small sect in the Mountain and Sea Realm, and in the Beixuan Domain, there are numerous powerful sects. Since your Martial Realm's world coordinates are already exposed, being conquered is only a matter of time!"

"Eventually, the will of the supreme Mountain and Sea Realm will take a critical step by using all subordinate small worlds as sacrificial offerings, and there is no way for you to escape!"

Having said that, he burst into maniacal laughter.

Black Flame True Monarch and True Monarch Ziyun could only inwardly sigh, thinking the senior brother had gone mad.

Ning Qi gazed calmly.

Black Demon True Monarch's last words stirred slight ripples in his heart, but he immediately calmed them, thinking to confront matters when the time comes. As for what was said earlier, he did not care in the slightest.

"Someday, the Martial Realm will take its place." The plain yet domineering words echoed.

The three True Monarchs were shaken to their cores, looking at Ning Qi in shock, mouths opening and closing, wanting to say something.

"Unfortunately, you are destined not to see it."

Before the three could respond, a surge of Realm Power swept across, instantly turning their shattered primordial spirit bodies to dust. What should be known was known; Ning Qi naturally wouldn't keep them, better to turn them into nutrients for the Martial Realm's growth.

Ning Qi did not waste this primordial spirit power, preserving it along with the previous remnants from the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Perhaps it might prove useful when merging a Rule Origin in the future.

"According to the information obtained from Black Demon True Monarch and others, during their last portal construction, they initiated a blood sacrifice, wiping out almost all life in the Black Demon Sect, and then the remaining potent individuals crossed realms to fight."

"This means that the current Black Demon Sect is empty, already a Death Realm."

"The Black Demon Sect is protected by a Sect Protection Array; nobody dares provoke it in the short term. Only when the internal Spirit Stones are exhausted might someone come to probe, then they'll discover the reality of the Black Demon Sect. Black Demon True Monarch mentioned that only because their sect's secret vault stored the world coordinates of the Martial Realm. This was obtained from the Golden Spirit Sect, naturally arousing greed from other sects when known."

"But there's no need to overly worry. Even if another sect gets the Martial Realm's coordinates, if their strength isn't sufficient, they'll only be courting death. If it's the so-called Upper Sect, it would likely take decades or a century to prepare everything."

Ning Qi calculated everything clearly, realizing there was no imminent concern regarding external enemies, only the need to focus on elevating the Martial Realm.

"It's a pity, the seeds I left in the Black Demon Sect haven't fully matured, or else I could have grasped everything better."

Those marks were left when Ning Qi transformed into the Hundred-armed Giant, able to grow along with cultivators if attached to them.

Unexpectedly, the Black Demon True Monarch was so deranged to turn the Black Demon Sect into a Death Realm, rendering the marks temporarily ineffective.

Thinking this, he rather hoped some sect would break the Black Demon Sect's Sect Protection Array sooner, allowing him to further layout in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

He shook his head.

Ning Qi discarded these thoughts.

He still has more important matters at hand.

To pass down the Immortal Path.

This is both a reward for the strong of the Martial Realm and a necessary path to elevate the Martial Realm.

To expand the small world, continuous absorption of external spiritual energy is essential, namely, the spiritual energy of the Sea of Realms.

However, the spiritual energy in the Sea of Realms is chaotic and disordered, not easily aligned.

Ning Qi deduced that there are two paths forward.

The first is through the world's own spiritual energy filtering, which is currently the main approach but inevitably has its limits.

The second is letting cultivators directly refine the spiritual energy in the Sea of Realms. As the number of cultivators in the Martial Realm increases, the world's expansion will accelerate, even surpassing the world itself, as cultivators need to consume spiritual energy both in combat and cultivation.

Moreover, this has an additional benefit; in the past, the world had to use its spiritual energy to nourish cultivators, a heavy burden. If cultivators could directly draw spiritual energy from the Sea of Realms, the number of cultivators sustained by the Martial Realm could significantly increase.

But, this necessitates Ning Qi deducing a stable path for cultivators to access the spiritual energy in the Sea of Realms.

Ning Qi already has an idea.

But for now, it's best to lay down the Immortal Path Foundation Stone, then gradually perfect it step by step.

With a single thought.

Ning Qi vanished from the Inner World.

...

True Martial Mountain.

Mighty figures gathered.

The remaining dozens of Martial Saints and Spirit Beast Emperors emerging from the True Martial Hall primarily, along with numerous Celestial Human Realm martial artists and Beast Kings, further dotted with participating Primordial Core Realm martial artists, making it impossible to see the end at a glance.

Had the current True Martial Mountain not transformed, it might not even have accommodated so many strong individuals.

Yet, even so, it was packed to the brim, with many seating themselves on the ground.

No one was impatient; rather, everyone was respectful.

The gathering today was to meet the Realm Lord.

Silently waiting.

A rift in the void opened, and with the transcendental, majestic figure in white stepping out slowly, all Martial Realm strong individuals were filled with excitement, bowing low in respect:

"We pay homage to the Realm Lord!"

The attitude was extremely respectful, rightfully deserving of every Martial Realm lifeform's heartfelt admiration with Ning Qi's achievements and power.

Simultaneously, desire burgeoned in the eyes of the strong.

They knew Ning Qi gathered them here for a purpose.

To impart the Immortal Path, benefiting all life!

Chapter 472: Life-removing Poison, Establishing the Immortal Sect, and Starting the Immortal Path Era

The magnificent voice echoed across the sky, and all the powerful beings bowed their heads.

Ning Qi watched this scene, feeling a slight sense of nostalgia in his heart.

A dozen years ago, he had just come to this world as nothing more than a dying infant. If it were not for Taoist Longshan passing by and saving him, he would have already reincarnated again. But now, in the blink of an eye, he stood at the pinnacle of the Martial Realm, worshipped by billions of beings.

It must be said, this feeling was good, easy to indulge in.

"But this is not enough, without achieving eternity and stepping into immortality, it's ultimately just a passing cloud."

Ning Qi was not tempted by this lust for power. Though he was now the Realm Lord, easily able to live for millions of years, he was still far from true eternal life and immortality.

He must strive harder.

"Everyone, please be seated," Ning Qi said indifferently, casually landing on the White Jade Taoist Hassock that had been prepared long ago.

The people respectfully took their seats, with only a few having proper seats, while the rest sat on the ground.

A faint radiance enveloped Ning Qi's body, making it difficult for anyone to look directly at him.

His voice was vast:

"In the world war, all of you have done well."

The crowd hurriedly responded with respect:

"It's all thanks to the Realm Lord's great power, we dare not claim credit!"

Everyone knew that if it hadn't been for Ning Qi single-handedly destroying the world passage and slaying many Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs, even if they had ten lives, they wouldn't have been enough to spare from the Black Demon Sect.

Ning Qi continued:

"To reward your contributions, I wish to impart the Immortal Path."

Boom!



With these words, it was like a giant stone was dropped into a lake, stirring thousands of waves. Even though they were prepared, hearing Ning Qi say it made everyone inevitably excited.

The power of the Immortal Path was something they had already experienced through the cultivators of the Black Demon Sect.

It could be said that whether in the upper limit or the same realm, it was stronger than the Martial Path. If not for the support of the World Power and the Star Array back then, they would have been the target of slaughter.

Now having the chance to learn about the Immortal Path, they were naturally thrilled.

"We thank the Realm Lord for the grace of imparting the Dao!"

The crowd listened respectfully.

Ning Qi slowly began to speak:

"The so-called Immortal Path is the path to immortality, aiming to achieve the realm of the Immortal True Immortal!"

"It has four realms and eight steps."

"The four realms are: Refining Spirit into Qi, Refining Qi to Spirit, Refining Spirit and Returning to Void, Refining Void and Harmonization."

"The eight steps are: Postnatal, Perception, Magical Power, Purple Mansion, Primordial Spirit, Void Path, Integration, Harmonization."

"..."

His voice was like a great bell, his entire being seemingly suffused with boundless radiance. Lotus flowers of gold emerged from the void, with nine-colored rainbows dropping from the sky, causing mountains and rivers to tremble, continually creating visions; this was elucidating the fundamentals, clarifying the origin, explaining each realm, and comparing them to the Martial Path, with the world responding.

During this month.

Ning Qi would occasionally take some time to comprehend the realms of the Immortal Path, making some improvements by combining the first three realms of the Immortal Path with the Martial Path of the Martial Realm, allowing the beings of the Martial Realm to cultivate more easily.

This lecture was incisive and enlightening as if drenching them with wisdom.

On True Martial Mountain, the Enlightenment Tea Tree swayed gently, casting beams of light downward.

All the powerful beings of the Martial Realm appeared enraptured, immersed in the realm of Enlightenment.

They only felt as if a door to a new world was opening before them, leaving their entire beings stupefied.

For the first time, the vastness of the Immortal Path unfolded gently before the eyes of beings in the Martial Realm.

Indeed.

Not only did this revelation affect the many powerful beings on True Martial Mountain, but Ning Qi's Tao Sound reverberated in the mind of every single being in the Martial Realm.

In an instant.

Billions of beings boiled with excitement, followed by endless worship and gratitude.

Many of them might have known that the Realm Lord intended to impart the Immortal Path, but they thought it was merely a reward for the strong ones in the Martial Realm. Unexpectedly, everyone was included.

At this moment, the Martial Realm fell into unprecedented silence, no matter what they were doing, they immediately stopped. Even those who had been enemies a second ago quietly withdrew in unison and then earnestly listened to the Tao Sound.

All over the world, endless visions manifested.

As if gates to the Immortal Door were opening, with Immortals dancing, casting down ten thousand rays of glorious light.

"The foundation of the Immortal Path lies in Spiritual Qi."

"The Postnatal Realm tempers the body, reaching the limits of the human form; the Perception Realm senses Spiritual Qi, elevating the soul's vessel, ultimately refining Spiritual Qi to obtain profound Magical Power..."

"The Martial Realm possesses vast Spiritual Qi, yet it has long suffered from the bane of Life Poison, preventing complete realization."

Everyone was deeply shocked.

Martial Saints, who were already aware of Life Poison, were not disturbed, but others felt a terrible dread lurking in their minds as if disaster was imminent.

Fortunately, strands of World Power fell, and within the Spiritual Power, invisible marks and shackles echoed each other, forming an impenetrable barrier, completely blocking the countereffects of Life Poison.

Ning Qi opened his eyes.

Seemingly beholding billions of beings.

He sat cross-legged on the Taoist Haddock, yet his stature was imposing, with radiant images appearing in countless minds, as they heard his powerful voice, overwhelming and authoritative:

"Today, I remove Life Poison, paving a new path for the beings of the Martial Realm."

This was something Ning Qi had long planned.

Without eliminating Life Poison, the beings of the Martial Realm would never achieve significant development; obstacles lay before them.

Originally, he thought dispelling Life Poison would take much longer, but the recent invasion by the Black Demon Sect brought many advantages.

Firstly, the construction of the world passage consumed many Life Poison Tao Marks, weakening the Power of Rules significantly.

Secondly, the fall of many cultivators from the Black Demon Sect brought foreign Spiritual Qi, diluting the Life Poison originally present in the Martial Realm's Spiritual Qi once more.

Thirdly, the Primordial Spirit Power of twelve Primordial Spirit Realm individuals could provide some degree of blockage against Life Poison.

Coupled with Ning Qi's increasingly formidable strength, he could therefore complete this task ahead of time.

After multiple deductions, and combining it with the previous Ten Thousand Paths Nirvana Technique, he finally found a feasible method.

## Chapter 473: Life-removing Poison, Establishing the Immortal Sect, Opening the Era of the Immortal Path\_2

At this moment.

All beings in the Martial Realm shivered upon realizing the harm of the Lifeforce Poison. When they heard that Ning Qi wanted to remove it, they were instantly excited.

Ning Qi, with a thought, summoned the power from his Inner World, while the spiritual energy in the External World transformed into whirlpools, resonating with sounds like the crashing of ocean waves.

Then.

The crowd witnessed invisible flames rising from the void, impossible to see but mysteriously perceptible.

The Nirvana Flame, using Realm Power as fuel, burned fiercely. The strands of Lifeforce Poison within the spiritual energy were incinerated cleanly, and the process, though slow, was stable. The entire world appeared renewed, as if a layer of gloom had been wiped away.

The world, already brimming with vitality, became even more animated.

Many Martial Saints, sensing the blessing, inhaled and exhaled spiritual energy, renewing themselves completely. They became radiant, their inner strength nourished to an unprecedented state of well-being.

In places unseen by the mortal eye.

Beyond the world.

At the hidden connection between the Mountain and Sea Realm and the Martial Realm, the Primordial Spirit Power of twelve Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators was refined by Ning Qi into a restriction, thoroughly blocking the influx of Lifeforce Poison. Though the poison, as a rule-based toxin, was

naturally terrifying, the Martial Realm was just one of countless small worlds. Under Ning Qi's carefully deduced primordial restriction, interception was possible.

Purifying within, blocking without.

Such a two-pronged approach.

To thoroughly remove the Lifeforce Poison.

"We thank the Realm Lord for removing the Lifeforce Poison!"

Countless beings felt instinctively grateful, but those Martial Saints who survived from the Ancient Era were moved to tears. Only they knew how many prodigies of the Martial Realm fell victim to it, struggling desperately across time and space to resist the poison, barely clinging to life.

Now, they no longer needed to be burdened by the Lifeforce Poison.

At this moment, their spirits felt unprecedented relief, even more so than their physical forms.

The Exotic Beasts were even more thrilled.

They had suffered the most from the Lifeforce Poison. Once Spirit Beasts and dominating the heavens and earth, they had been continuously weakened, with only Beast King-level combat power remaining. The Spirit Beasts in Martial Realm wars were all from the True Martial Hall, with none being native to the realm.

Now, they finally had the means to catch up, rekindling the potential for a resurgence of Spirit Beast glory.

Ning Qi smiled softly and continued:

"Nourish the energies of heaven and earth, temper oneself, achieve magical power... this is the Nourishing Essence Skill."

"Today, I bestow the Nourishing Essence Skill upon all beings of the Martial Realm. May you diligently cultivate in the future and repay the Martial Realm, not squandering this opportunity."

The Nourishing Essence Skill is the most basic cultivation technique, which Ning Qi improved so that both humans and Spirit Beasts could practice it. Humans could use it for Foundation Establishment, while Beasts could use it for Demon Transformation.

Ning Qi pondered over this aspect for a long time, ultimately treating all equally.

He was the Master of the Martial Realm, and the strength of humans or Spirit Beasts benefited him equally.

Currently, the Martial Realm had an excess of spiritual energy, requiring many cultivators to fill the void, so he spread the Nourishing Essence Skill far and wide.

All beings in the Martial Realm were jubilant.

Especially those born from humble origins, who bowed repeatedly.

This was the foundation for reversing destiny.

It was foreseeable that many prodigious and monstrous talents would emerge, talents who might never have had the chance to touch the path of cultivation. But now, under Ning Qi's guidance, they had a chance.

"We thank the Realm Lord for his teachings!"

Voices of worship and gratitude echoed throughout the Martial Realm, raising Ning Qi's prestige to unprecedented heights.

Ning Qi nodded slightly.

The seeds had been planted. Now, it was time to wait for them to sprout.

However, he would not show favoritism.

The strong who contributed during the world wars wouldn't simply receive the Nourishing Essence Skill.

According to their merits, Ning Qi imparted various levels of Immortal Path Profound Skills, Immortal Path Techniques, and Divine Techniques.

The Nourishing Essence Skill was the foundation for the future.

But these individuals were the essence of the Martial Realm and the focus of cultivation for the time being. Their strength only benefited Ning Qi.

Soon after.

Ning Qi also imparted techniques in the Alchemy Dao, Artifact Path, Talisman Path, Array Path, and the Hundred Skills of Immortal Cultivation.

These were auxiliary paths that could help cultivators progress further on the Immortal Path.

Of course, Ning Qi only imparted basic knowledge. The reason for not imparting more advanced techniques was twofold: first, due to the shallow foundations of the Immortal Path in the Martial Realm, teaching more advanced techniques now would be fruitless; and secondly, excessive rewards would dampen the cultivators' enthusiasm.

Ning Qi had other plans. In the future, he could motivate Martial Realm cultivators through his developments in the Mountain and Sea Realm.



As the teachings concluded.

Many lingering gazes were filled with longing.

Hearing the truth in the morning, one could die content by evening.

The grace that Ning Qi bestowed today formed a karmic bond with the myriad beings of the Martial Realm that would require tremendous effort to repay.

Every Martial Realm strong person offered heartfelt salutes.

Ning Qi, with a peaceful gaze, addressed the crowd:

"Today, I have imparted the Immortal Path, and there are two other matters."

Everyone listened respectfully.

"From today onwards, I establish the True Martial Immortal Sect, being the first Immortal Path sect in the Martial Realm."

The crowd was taken aback.

Before they could respond, they heard an endless series of booming sounds. A slight tremor came from beneath them. Many Martial Artists and Exotic Beasts looked down in shock, seeing the True Martial Mountain being uprooted and rising towards the heavens.

And that was only the beginning.

Numerous grand and perilous peaks rose from afar from the True Martial Mountain Range, totaling 365 in number with the True Martial Mountain.

The spectacle of 365 massive peaks soaring into the sky was awe-inspiring.

The crowd was left in awe.

Moreover.

Vast spiritual energy gathered, transforming the mountains as they ascended, becoming more ethereal and extraordinary, turning into Spirit Peaks.

Those standing atop the Spirit Peaks felt physical comfort and witnessed precious Spirit Plants emerging, marveling at such a feat called a celestial miracle.

Soon.

These 360 Spirit Peaks aligned themselves dozens of thousands of feet high in the void according to the count of heavenly stars. They formed a celestial landscape, embodying the splendor of a heavenly peak.

Billions of starry lights descended from the sky, enveloping the peaks in spiritual vapor, with immortal cranes and spirit birds soaring, inciting envy among many Exotic Beasts.

The transformation of True Martial Mountain concluded.

From this day forth, the True Martial Sect became the True Martial Immortal Sect.

This marked the first Immortal Path sect in the Martial Realm, a milestone of significant importance.

Ning Qi felt waves of emotion inside, fulfilling a promise to the True Martial Ancestor's artifact spirit and responding to his master.

Taoist Longshan was moved to tears, unable to imagine witnessing such grandeur in his lifetime.

He murmured 'True Martial Immortal Sect' repeatedly, feeling fulfilled and at peace.

Many disciples of the True Martial Sect were thrilled, yet a great responsibility now rested on their shoulders. As the first Immortal Sect of the Martial Realm, they felt a huge obligation and vowed to conduct themselves cautiously and diligently to be paragons of the world.

Many powerful individuals were awestruck and ultimately offered sincere congratulations, acknowledging Ning Qi.

Ning Qi remained composed, looking down at everyone from the Immortal Sect:

"From today onwards, the True Martial Immortal Sect is established as the first Immortal Path Sect of the Martial Realm."

The crowd listened respectfully.

"Furthermore, from this day forth, I hereby establish the True Martial Immortal Sect as the first Immortal Path Sect in the Martial Realm."

The crowd was respectful and overcame with awe.

"Henceforth, the Martial Realm shall be renamed the True Martial Realm."

His words caused a stir.

"I offer my congratulations to the Realm Lord for establishing the True Martial Immortal Sect!"

Countless faithful voices echoed their praises, and Ning Qi's prestige reached unprecedented heights.

Ning Qi offered a slight nod.

The seeds had been sown, and now was the time to wait for them to grow.

Nonetheless, he wouldn't favor some over others.

The many Martial Realm elites who had made significant contributions during the world wars would not merely receive the Nourishing Essence Skill.

Based on merit, Ning Qi bestowed upon them various grades of Immortal Path Profound Skills or Immortal Path Techniques and various Divine Techniques.

The Nourishing Essence Skill was the foundation for the future.

But the current elites were the cream of the Martial Realm and would be the focus of development for the coming times. Their growth would bring Ning Qi only benefits.

Following this.

Ning Qi also distributed the Alchemy Dao, Artifact Path, Talisman Path, Array Path, and other methods of the Hundred Skills of Immortal Cultivation.

These were supporting paths meant to help cultivators advance further on the Immortal Path.

Of course, Ning Qi provided only foundational knowledge. There were two reasons for not imparting more advanced techniques now: firstly, the current foundation of the Immortal Path in the Martial Realm was shallow, making it impossible for them to comprehend high-level techniques, and secondly, providing too many rewards at once could dampen the cultivators' motivation.

Ning Qi had other plans, intending to use future developments in the Mountain and Sea Realm to incentivize the Martial Realm cultivators.

With the teachings concluded.

Many gazes lingered longingly.

To hear the Tao in the morning and die content in the evening.

The grace that Ning Qi bestowed today formed a deep karmic bond with the billions of beings in the Martial Realm, one not easily repaid without great effort.

The Martial Realm's powerful figures expressed their heartfelt gratitude.

Ning Qi looked at them with an expression of serene composure:

"Today, besides teaching the Immortal Path, there are two more matters."

Everyone listened attentively with deep respect.

"Hereafter, I establish the True Martial Immortal Sect, as the first Immortal Path Sect in the Martial Realm."

Additionally, from this day on, those who walk the Immortal Path shall not slaughter mortals without cause, or they will be punished by Heavenly Thunder!"

His declaration resounded.

Tears welled up in the eyes of countless mortals who felt immensely grateful, understanding this act of protection from the Realm Lord.

Faithful respect and gratitude poured from countless strong warriors in the Martial Realm, who bowed sincerely in their hearts.

From this moment.

The era of the Immortal Path in the True Martial Realm had officially begun.

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Chapter 474: Changes in the True Martial Realm, Eight Great Immortal Sects

Time passes quietly.

In the blink of an eye, twenty years have flown by.

In the southern region of Central State within the True Martial Realm.

Three streaks of escape light flew above the heavens, crossing the treacherous river. Three loose cultivators at the Postnatal Realm Perfection proceeded toward the True Profound Mountain. This realm isn't much different from the Primordial Core Realm of the past. By relying on the limits of the human body and some mysterious magical arts, one can momentarily fly above the ground. Long-distance flights are challenging, but crossing certain geographical obstacles is quite feasible.

The three engaged in easy conversation, carrying a sense of anticipation.

"The True Profound Sect is seizing the opportunity as True Man Bai Shan steps into the Purple Mansion Realm to transform into an Immortal Dao Sect. It is an opportunity we cannot miss. If we can join the True Profound Sect, our path to immortality is within reach!" The middle-aged cultivator among them clenched his fist.

Today, the True Martial Realm is no longer what it used to be.

Only great cultivators at the Purple Mansion Realm have the qualifications to be respectfully addressed as 'True Man,' and only a True Man can establish an Immortal Door.

The slightly older cultivator nodded in agreement:

"Second Brother is right. Although the True Martial Realm is now rich in resources, to reach a higher level of the Immortal Path, one must join an Immortal Door. Only then can one find the landing place for various Immortal Path Profound Skills and techniques, without searching arduously in those Immortal Path markets."

"Twenty years ago, the Realm Lord took pity on the sentient beings, passing down the Nourishing Essence Immortal Skill, which is exceptionally perfect for Foundation Establishment. However, it is extremely difficult for those of us with lesser talent to make further progress. Such chances must not be missed. Among the three of us, the youngest has the best talent. If the two of us cannot join, the youngest should have no problem."

The youngest cultivator resolutely shook his head:

"If this True Profound Sect does not accept my two elder brothers, then I shall not enter either!"

The two elder brothers gently rebuked him not to be reckless.

The young cultivator discontentedly said:

"Eldest Brother, Second Brother, True Man Bai Shan is undoubtedly a figure who connects the heavens and the earth, and I dare not show any disrespect. But over the past twenty years, hasn't the True Martial Realm seen more than just the True Profound Sect rise as an Immortal Door? If I'm not mistaken, there are now eight True Men who have established their own Immortal Doors."

"In the year following the Realm Lord's impartation of the Immortal Path, Black Tortoise True Man, Flame Martial True Man, and Heavenly Mountain True Man simultaneously established Immortal Doors: Ten Thousand Demon Sect, the Li Immortal Race, and the Heavenly Mountain Sect, known as the three Immortal Doors with the deepest foundations."

"The Ten Thousand Demon Sect only accepts demons, making it difficult for the Human Race to enter. The Li Immortal Race relies on the flourishing Great Yan dynasty. Although it mainly consists of Li disciples, outsiders who perform outstandingly can also receive cultivation. And the Heavenly Mountain Sect is even better. True Man from Heavenly Mountain is the youngest with vast potential, even hoping to glimpse into the Primordial Spirit True Monarch state, offering a colossal backing if joined!"

"Not to mention, over the next twenty years, Qing Lian, Lai He, Wuxiang, and Pingyang True Men all stepped into the Purple Mansion Realm, establishing four more Immortal Doors. Altogether, these seven Immortal Doors certainly have deeper foundations than the newly founded True Profound Sect."

The young cultivator made his rebuttal reasonably.

Second Brother was about to reprimand him.

Eldest Brother, however, shook his head, smiling wryly, and glared at his younger brother:

"Ignorant younger brother, the seven Immortal Doors you spoke of are naturally powerful. But we have long missed the prime time when they opened their doors to accept disciples. Why should these Immortal Doors accept you?"

"On the contrary, the newly established True Profound Sect is truly eager for talent, giving us a few more chances. Even if we go to other Immortal Doors, it's not guaranteed that even you, younger brother, could ensure success."

"Moreover... who told you that the True Profound Sect has the shallowest foundations?"

Seeing Eldest Brother's mystique, the young cultivator's eyes lit up, hurriedly asking:

"Does Eldest Brother know some hidden secrets?"

Even Second Brother looked over.



Eldest Brother glanced around and lowered his voice:

"It's said... that True Man Bai Shan has an excellent personal relationship with the Realm Lord. Rumor has it that in the past, before the Realm Lord awoke to supremacy, he received significant favor from True Man Bai Shan. Among the eight True Men, perhaps only Black Tortoise True Man's relationship with the Realm Lord can compare."

"Does that still make you think the True Profound Sect has shallow foundations?"

"With this connection, if we can enter the True Profound Sect, it would be a heavenly opportunity!"

Seeing both younger brothers dumbfounded, Eldest Brother's vanity was immensely satisfied. He had occasionally learned this from a predecessor who participated in the world wars and had never revealed it to others.

He was equally amazed in his heart.

The Realm Lord—what an immensely noble and towering existence.

He pacified the realm's chaos, removed life poisons, passed down the Immortal Path, and established realm rules... each task was an unparalleled achievement. Nowadays, in the True Martial Realm, who doesn't respect the Realm Lord? Even the most arrogant and overbearing cultivators would bow their heads upon hearing the Realm Lord's name, not daring to act recklessly.

If someone could have even a tiny connection with the Realm Lord, it would be an incomparable honor.

Like True Man Bai Shan, who stands almost unparalleled.

The younger brother who was initially somewhat indignant, now held an unprecedented longing in his eyes, with a strong desire to join the True Profound Sect.

He filled his heart with admiration, quietly paying his respects:

"It's said that twenty years ago, the Realm Lord established the True Martial Immortal Sect, the first Immortal Dao Sect in the True Martial Realm, in the heavens!"

Previously, he spoke of the world's Immortal Doors but didn't include the True Martial Immortal Sect not because he forgot, but because its status is unique and prominent.

Twenty years ago, the Realm Lord decreed that cultivators must not slaughter the common people, yet some still violated this order.

The most severe consequence was being struck by thunder penalties.

Lesser cases faced punishment by the disciples of the True Martial Immortal Sect, acting on behalf of the heavens.

Its disciples possess profound cultivation and formidable methods, some even reaching the realm of Purple Mansion True Man.

Therefore, the True Martial Realm has long excluded the True Martial Immortal Sect from other Immortal Doors, reflecting the Realm Lord's will on earth, high above the clouds.

Chapter 475: Changes in the True Martial Realm, Eight Great Immortal Sects\_2

However, the True Martial Immortal Sect indeed behaves this way, never intervening in worldly affairs. If their disciples appear, they are bound to act justly and without any personal desires.

"It's a pity... The True Martial Immortal Sect has no fixed method for recruiting disciples, when fate descends, even a beggar or a common beast can join." All three sighed lamentably.

If there is still a chance to touch the Eight Great Immortal Sects,

then the True Martial Immortal Sect is entirely an illusory existence.

The eldest brother patted the shoulders of the two and smiled:

"Why be troubled, seize the moment before us."

The three hands clasped together, filled with enthusiasm and hope for the future.

This scene is merely a small reflection of the True Martial Realm.

Since Ning Qi imparted the Immortal Path twenty years ago, the entire True Martial Realm has undergone a transformative upheaval.

There has been a population explosion and a surge in cultivators; all five of the half-step Purple Mansion Realm cultivators have already reached the Purple Mansion Realm, True Man Baishan being the last. And nowadays, the Celestial Human Realm and Martial Saint levels have become things of the past. The number of cultivators at the Magical Power Realm, equivalent to the Martial Saint, is skyrocketing, increasing by dozens of times.

The True Martial Realm has expanded several times, with vast areas awaiting development. Resources are abundant, so conflicts are minimal. People have divided the True Martial Realm into nine states, Central State being one of them. Now, among these nine states, there are many dynasties, with the Eight Great Immortal Sects settled here, and the foundations of the Immortal Path initially established.

It can be foreseen.

As time passes, increasingly strong cultivators will emerge, and the entire True Martial Realm will become more prosperous.

Perhaps one day when the current resources are fully developed, there will be fierce internal struggles, but that is still a long way off, and the True Martial Realm is continuously growing.

...

True Profound Mountain.

Today is the grand ceremony of True Man Baishan, and also the day True Profound Sect becomes an Immortal Sect, a double blessing. Thousands of cultivators have traveled long distances, hoping to take the opportunity to join the Immortal Sect. Many powerful cultivators have gathered to offer their congratulations and observe the ceremony, including a few familiar True Men.

Besides that, only a select few are aware, even True Man Longshan from the True Martial Immortal Sect has arrived.

True Man Baishan greeted guests with a smile.

But his mind was elsewhere.

A handful of insiders shook their heads in disbelief:

"Reportedly, since the Realm Lord imparted the Immortal Path twenty years ago, he began his retreat, and it seems he still hasn't emerged today."

Soon, the grand ceremony concluded.

True Man Baishan returned to his quiet chamber alone, murmuring to himself:

"That Ning boy, not attending my grand ceremony, he'll owe me some good stuff next time we meet!"

His expression turned fierce, but as he turned around, he froze. There, upon his meditation cushion, stood a figure in white, looking at him with an amused expression:

"Oh, you ragged old Taoist, so this is how you talk behind my back?"

Nowadays, Ning Qi seemed a few years older, appearing as a young man but still as graceful and otherworldly as ever. Even though True Man Baishan had reached the Purple Mansion Realm, Ning Qi seemed like a bright moon in the sky. He immediately smiled:

"Ah, the esteemed Realm Lord has graced us with his presence, I should have greeted you properly, forgive me."

The old Taoist leaned lazily on the meditation cushion, feeling extremely pleased.

Ning Qi shook his head with a smile:

"Stop with the flattery."

He felt a bit wistful.

After twenty years of seclusion, he originally meant to see True Man Longshan. Only upon exiting did he learn that old Taoist Baishan had reached the Purple Mansion Realm, so he decided to come and congratulate him, as among the few people who could hold Ning Qi's interest, besides familiar ones from the True Martial Immortal Sect, old Taoist Baishan counts as one.

"I've prepared a little gift for you, cultivate well so you won't die before me." Ning Qi joked.

Old Taoist Baishan rolled his eyes.

A True Man at the Purple Mansion Realm could live a thousand years, truly lengthy, but who could live longer than Ning Qi, the Realm Lord?

He casually placed the gift aside, knowing without looking that it must be extremely precious. Still, what mattered most to him wasn't the gift but Ning Qi's unchanged attitude, which made him very happy.

As the Realm Lord, what supreme prestige.

Fortunately, everything remains the same.

They joyfully discussed the changes over the past twenty years in the True Martial Realm, with old Taoist Baishan doing most of the talking and Ning Qi listening, occasionally teasing, just like before.

Ning Qi was in good spirits too.

He pursued immortality and longevity, but he preferred not to cultivate a lonely height.

To follow one's heart, having pleasant chats with close friends during leisure, is indeed a delightful experience.

"I plan to strive to one day reach the Primordial Spirit Realm, and live another twenty thousand years. As for anything higher, I'm afraid it would be impossible." True Man Baishan knew his own capabilities, even the Primordial Spirit Realm would take all his strength and luck.

Ning Qi simply smiled:

"Not necessarily."

These twenty years of seclusion were far from fruitless.

He not only successfully perfected the Second Realm of Rule Realm but also thoroughly refined the crucial element for his future path.

He intends to harness the power of all beings to carve out a path for himself.

A long time ago, before he had contact with the Immortal Path, Ning Qi had already tried it, like with the True Martial Sword Monument and the Tower of Ten Thousand Paths, and the results were quite favorable, though both were merely preliminary trials.

Now, Ning Qi wishes to truly create a path by combining the power of all beings with the path of a Realm Lord.

This way, he can both utilize his perceptiveness advantage and allow the achievements of all beings to nourish the world.

True Man Baishan's eyes lit up:

"Are you planning to come up with another astonishing thing?"

Ning Qi laughed heartily, vanishing from sight, leaving only his voice echoing:

"You'll know when the time comes."

True Man Baishan felt unbearably curious, eager to know instantly, he angrily glared in the direction where Ning Qi disappeared, grumbling fiercely:

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"Ah, you little Ning, so you're here to tease me!"

He stomped his feet in frustration, feeling genuinely uncomfortable with the suspense.

After a while.

He couldn't help but smile, as a sense of anticipation gradually rose in his heart.

Ning Qi's involvement has never been minor; this time he emerged only after secluding himself for twenty years, it has been such a long time, there must be a substantial gain.

"Judging by what little Ning said, could it be a matter that could benefit all beings in the True Martial Realm, suggesting I might also ascend to a realm I otherwise couldn't?"

His eyes brightened.

If one could catch a glimpse of the Ultimate Realm of the Immortal Path, who would be willing to give up, although he was well aware of his own limitations.

He rubbed his hands excitedly and paced back and forth.

...

True Martial Immortal Sect.

Three hundred and sixty-five Immortal Mountains connected to the surrounding stars, floating in the void, almost forming their own realm. Within, the Spiritual Qi is abundant, more than ten times that of the outside world. Even cultivators with ordinary aptitudes achieve greater results here than geniuses who practice arduously outside.

This is the Immortal Path, where talent is significant, but resources matter even more.

Hence, the expensive competition in Immortal Path has become a consensus in the Spirit Realm.

In these twenty years, many disciples of the True Martial Immortal Sect have grown rapidly, with the Magic Realm already extremely common, and some reaching the Purple Mansion Realm in quantities more than imagined outside. Achieving Purple Mansion Realm in just twenty years is exceedingly challenging, and it's possible only because of the True Martial Hall.

Before Ning Qi went into seclusion, he granted access to the Inner Hall of True Martial Hall to many close associates. True Martial disciples with merit could also enter to cultivate.

This is how one can reach the Purple Mansion Realm in twenty years.



Because, in reality, they have not been cultivating for twenty years but for a full two hundred years.

With two hundred years, abundant powerful Profound Skills, inexhaustible resources, and the various secret domain-transformed Divine Techniques left by Ning Qi, not achieving some success would be strange. That is how the True Martial Immortal Sect attained its current transcendent status.

Today.

It is the greatest event of the True Martial Immortal Sect.

The True Martial Peach Assembly.

The former True Martial Peach Assembly was a private gathering of Ning Qi and many of his senior and junior brothers to maintain friendly relations within the sect. After Ning Qi went into seclusion, the assembly had not been held for many years. Later, at Luo Wentian's suggestion, it was turned into a grand event of the True Martial Immortal Sect held every three years to motivate the younger disciples.

It also became a legendary story.

Now, besides the main peak of True Martial Peak, a real person at the Purple Mansion Realm has established roots in various other peaks, where competition fostered the emergence of numerous prodigies.

Over these twenty years, they have also recruited many disciples, almost all collected while the sect's disciples traveled the world, always remembering the rules set by Ning Qi.

That is, character first, talent second.

Every disciple must undergo the Heart Inquiry Platform and Heaven-Ascending Ladder tests at entry; anyone with dark thoughts in their heart cannot be admitted.

Both the Heart Inquiry Platform and Heaven-Ascending Ladder have evolved dramatically; their effects are no longer what they used to be, even showcasing some efficacy on those in the Primordial Spirit Realm, rendering new disciples utterly exposed.

Luo Wentian, staying vigilant in times of peace, worried about the overly transcendent status of the True Martial Immortal Sect which might breed arrogance in disciples. Therefore, he established the Heart Inquiry Platform and Heaven-Ascending Ladder as mandatory annual assessments for sect disciples. If there is a change in a disciple's mindset, they are guided to correct it; those who do not change after repeated education shall have their cultivation abolished and be expelled from the sect.

Today, the True Martial Immortal Sect is extremely lively.

The many disciples originally under True Man Longshan have all achieved the status of Purple Mansion Realm and manage various peaks.

Numerous geniuses have emerged from the disciples.

The True Martial Peach Assembly offers many rewards, including opportunities to enter the Inner Hall of True Martial Hall for cultivation. Whether to enter the vision of the sect's higher echelons or for the precious cultivation resources, many disciples are giving their all.

In front of the Bright Heart Palace on True Martial Peak, disciples were showcasing various techniques, drawing exclamations from the crowd.

Many sect Elders sat on high platforms, smiling as they made their comments.

A plump young man was nibbling on a chicken leg, drinking fine wine, shaking his head, and saying:

"Not bad, not bad, much better than those useless guys at my Divine Sword Peak."

The speaker was none other than Zhuang Chen, though now he is renowned as the Divine Sword True Man. Due to his love for food and his broad-mindedness, he is also referred to by many of his senior and junior brothers as 'Fatty True Man.' Zhuang Chen doesn't mind, instead finding it more fitting for

himself. Were it not for the name Divine Sword True Man being a tribute to his master, he would prefer the name Fatty True Man.

He sighed again:

"Just feels like something is missing. When Ninth Senior Brother was around, the True Martial Peach Assembly was truly enjoyable. Alas, not sure when Ninth Senior Brother will end his seclusion. Now that Ninth Senior Brother has become a Realm Lord, I fear he won't have time to host the True Martial Peach Assembly going forward."

His words were filled with regret.

Ye Qinghe laughed teasingly:

"Little fatty, your wings have grown, haven't they? Aren't you afraid your Ninth Senior Brother will come after you for saying such things?"

Zhuang Chen retracted his neck:

"Hehe, hehe, I'm just talking casually, Ninth Senior Brother is magnanimous, he wouldn't bother with someone like me."

All the senior and junior brothers smiled, knowing fully well Zhuang Chen has always idolized Ning Qi, his words were just playful jokes. Everyone misses Ning Qi deeply, for before he became a Realm Lord, Ning Qi was just a teenager, and now he has been in seclusion for twenty years.

"It's been ages since I've been to Ninth Senior Brother's Seeking Tao Institute, wonder how the Enlightenment Tea Tree is doing now; I'm so craving it!"

Zhuang Chen was animatedly shaking his head and speaking, only to notice his fellow senior and junior brothers weren't responding as before. Their expressions were somewhat odd, full of a mixture of excitement, joy, and schadenfreude.

He instinctively turned his head and saw a familiar figure standing behind him, smiling warmly at him.

Who else could it be but Ning Qi?

"Oh my, Ninth Senior Brother!" Zhuang Chen first froze, then cried out excitedly. He went for a bear hug, but felt an invisible force stop him as Ning Qi looked at him with a hint of amusement:

"Little fatty, what did you just say? You said your Ninth Senior Brother has become a high and mighty Realm Lord, didn't you?"

Zhuang Chen rubbed his hands, chuckling sheepishly, awkwardly scratching his head.

All the senior and junior brothers gathered around, all of them brimming with excitement:

"Ninth Senior Brother!"

"Jiu!"

Ning Qi nodded with a smile:

"Good timing today, let's resume the True Martial Peach Assembly."

Although the True Martial Peach Assembly continued in a different form over the years, to Ning Qi its significance was entirely different.

Everyone departed from the platform, leaving an Elder to continue hosting the Peach Assembly.

As for Ning Qi's presence, no one knew.

With Ning Qi's current level, if he doesn't wish to be found, no one else could possibly detect his presence.

Within Seeking Tao Institute.

After twenty years, stepping into this place again, everyone was in awe, especially when looking at the towering, luxuriant Enlightenment Tea Tree.

The place remains the same, but people have changed.

Chapter 477: Establishing the Enlightenment Realm Tree, Sources of All Paths and Myself

"Twenty years have passed, yet the tables and chairs of the Seeking Tao Institute remain unchanged." Luo Wentian sighed.

His words were filled with boundless happiness.

Things have changed, but the people remain.

Fortunately, everyone is still here, only their identities and statuses have changed, and their strength has become much greater. The former fellow disciples have now become mentors and seniors, no longer as naive as before.

After twenty years, even the youngest, Li Ling, has reached the Purple Mansion Realm and took a disciple a few years ago.

Once Luo Wentian's disciple, Luo Nianchu has already become a leading figure of the new generation in the True Martial Immortal Sect.

Of course.

This is without considering Yuan Tiancheng.

He had already set foot in the Purple Mansion Realm, his strength on par with Zhuang Chen, standing at the pinnacle of the True Martial Immortal Sect, and even able to fully transform into a human form. However, he has not taken that step, waiting to seek Ning Qi's opinion after he exits seclusion.

The Little White Ape scratched his head, dutifully arranging tables and chairs for his martial uncles and masters, and skillfully climbed the tree to pick tea leaves to brew Enlightenment Tea.

He was extremely excited, scratching his ears and cheeks.

Twenty years ago, Ning Qi finally accepted him as a disciple. He had not seen his benefactor for so long, nor been in the Seeking Tao Institute. His longing was the deepest, and now that Ning Qi has emerged, he was so delighted that he almost flipped in joy.

Everyone smiled.

"In these twenty years, I've had no shortage of Enlightenment Tea, but something always seemed missing. It's only now I realize it was because it wasn't drunk within the Seeking Tao Institute." Xiong Shi laughed heartily, usually grave and stern as he managed the sect's disciplinary matters. Today, however, he laughed repeatedly.

Qin Yun remarked:

"Today, Second Senior Brother's smile is truly more frequent than in the past three years!"

Ning Qi felt a warm flow in his heart.

Seeing those familiar faces again, the slight indifference accumulated over twenty years of seclusion instantly vanished.

He listened to his senior and junior brothers laugh and chat, speaking of changes within the Immortal Sect and Martial Realm, watching them playfully bicker as they did before.

Laughter filled the courtyard.

Outside the courtyard, peach blossoms bloomed.

This scene brought Ning Qi a deep sense of peace.

Brothers reunited, spent a full three days and nights together.

They still felt unsatisfied.

They cherished this opportunity, knowing Ning Qi's future secluded cultivation years would be many, and if they couldn't keep pace with him, opportunities for reunion might grow scarce.

"Who knows when the next True Martial Peach Assembly will be." Jiang Baishan sighed deeply.

The lively atmosphere momentarily paused.

Everyone felt somewhat saddened.

Twenty years ago, before Ning Qi went into seclusion, he hadn't sealed off the Seeking Tao Institute, allowing everyone to come and go freely. But many fellow disciples had tacitly chosen not to visit. The Seeking Tao Institute wasn't the key; it was the presence of everyone that mattered.

Jiang Baishan awkwardly smiled, but Ning Qi said with a smile:

"Why worry? In the future, when we each reach the realm of immortality, time will be endless, and we need not be limited by the present moment."

Everyone just smiled.

They never doubted Ning Qi's potential, but even the most talented like Zhuang Chen knew that reaching the Primordial Spirit Realm or Integration Realm would already be quite good. As for immortality, that was far from easy.

Ning Qi slowly stood, his gaze falling on the Enlightenment Tea Tree.

This tree was cultivated by him, pouring much effort into it. After many transformations, it became one of the top endowments of the True Martial Immortal Sect, luxuriant and lush, already surpassing ninety-nine feet. Its layered leaves emanated Dao charm, far more precious than any Enlightenment Tea Tree recorded in the True Martial Realm.

The crowd was puzzled.

Then they heard Ning Qi, as if his gaze pierced through time and space, his voice gentle yet imbued with great power:

"I wish to establish the Enlightenment Realm Tree upon the Enlightenment Tea Tree as its foundation."

As his words fell.

Thunder resounded from the nine heavens, as if in response.

At this moment.

The beings of the Martial Realm instinctively paused in their actions, looking towards High Heaven with astonished eyes, followed by reverence.

Within the Seeking Tao Institute, all the brothers looked at Ning Qi in shock.

Ning Qi's robes fluttered, his demeanor extraordinary.



Wherever his gaze landed, the Enlightenment Tea Tree began to emit vibrant green light, becoming more intense, its rich vitality gradually covering the entire True Martial Immortal Sect.

Disciples of the Immortal Sect looked in the direction of the True Martial Peak, seeing a towering Spirit Tree glowing, vaguely seeing a figure not meant for the mortal realm standing atop, seemingly making the heavens and earth bow.

Almost every disciple's mind echoed with one name.

"Realm Lord!"

The Immortal Sect was in an uproar, thousands of eyes filled with admiration.

Ning Qi smiled and looked at his dazed brothers:

"Wait for my return."

He stood with hands clasped behind, heading toward High Heaven, while below, the enormous Enlightenment Tea Tree was uprooted, ascending with him.

Their eyes followed.

The Enlightenment Tea Tree had a flourishing and extensive root system, without the nourishment of Spirit Soil, yet showing no signs of withering, instead more vigorous.

Unknown when.

Ning Qi was already seated cross-legged atop its crown.

Many Immortal Sect disciples did not understand Ning Qi's purpose, only feeling a deep sense of wonder and expectation, while Luo Wentian and others trembled slightly. Ning Qi's brief words stirred myriad speculations, now about to come true before their eyes.

The Enlightenment Tea Tree carried Ning Qi towards High Heaven.

Ning Qi's thoughts moved, and vast spiritual power and surging realm power converged, irrigating the Enlightenment Tea Tree.

In an instant.

The transformation began.

Boom!

A rumbling sound accompanied.

The already enormous Enlightenment Tea Tree started to expand at an incredible speed!

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Three thousand feet!

Ten thousand feet!

...

The leaves were like giant stones, the roots like coiling dragons; the Enlightenment Tea Tree seemed to have transformed into an ancient mountain, unbelievably massive, and growing at an astonishing speed every moment.

The disciples of the Immortal Sect were all astonished.

Clearly, the Enlightenment Tea Tree was moving farther and farther away from the Immortal Sect's location, yet it seemed increasingly clear.

The infinite vitality contained within the green light illuminated the world.

The Enlightenment Tea Tree appeared as though it had transformed into a green great sun, hanging high in the void.

At this moment,

the beings of the True Martial Realm were all shocked. They saw that green great sun, which appeared in the sky out of nowhere, and felt reverence rise in their hearts. Relating it to the previous booming sounds, they couldn't help but bow down in worship.

One by one, powerful cultivators opened their eyes.

The True Persons of the Purple Mansion Realm and Magic Realm cultivators all surged to the sky. With their extraordinary eyesight, they discerned that the so-called green great sun was indeed an immensely vast giant tree, which exuded rich vitality and cleansed the world.

Every gaze was filled with shock.

At True Profound Mountain, True Man Baishan gazed at the sky in astonishment:

"Hiss! This lad Ning just comes and goes, yet he arrives with such a grand move?"

He recognized it; that giant tree was clearly the Enlightenment Tea Tree from the Seeking Tao Institute, but now it had somehow transformed into this majestic form.

The infinite realm power gathered, and the spiritual qi turned into tides.

The Enlightenment Tea Tree underwent an unprecedented qualitative change. The result of Ning Qi's twenty years of seclusion materialized here. Various mysterious Dharma Methods nourished its body, causing the tree to further transform and grow every moment.

At some unknown point in time,

the green great sun had long covered all the world's light, becoming the sole existence.

The giant tree towered into the sky, almost fully occupying the entire void.

By this time,

Even mortal beings could see the true form of the green great sun.

The densely packed roots were like coiling dragons, rooting in the void, the leaves like mountains, the body like a pillar of heaven. Every line was imbued with Tao charm, and various cultivators eagerly desired to comprehend the ultimate truths contained within.

Rich vitality filled the space between heaven and earth, with gentle green light illuminating the world, making people feel physically and mentally refreshed. This scene was destined to be etched in everyone's minds.

"Realm Lord!"

Countless beings bowed in worship.

Who but the Realm Lord could possess the grandeur for such a deed? Although the purpose of the Realm Lord's act was unknown, all beings chanted his name, offering their reverence.

Ning Qi sat atop the giant tree, slowly opening his eyes.

His eyes harbored a hint of comfort.

For twenty years, he had pondered a single question—how to gather the wisdom of all beings.

He devised numerous methods, either carving arrays across the world, basing them on the willpower of all beings, or creating a foundational Profound Skill to control everything, but all left him unsatisfied.

One day,

he rarely entered a dream.

He saw a towering divine tree; its leaves were like worlds, and thus inspiration struck.

He ultimately created the current Dharma Method, which he called the Source of All Paths, and its crucial medium was the Enlightenment Tea Tree.

The first step was to transform the Enlightenment Tea Tree into the Enlightenment Realm Tree.

Ning Qi originally intended to name it the World Tree, but there was a profound taboo. It was finally called the Enlightenment Realm Tree.

At this moment,

The Realm Tree had been established, omnipresent and almost occupying the entire True Martial Realm. The palpable pressure left countless beings in awe and breathless, while in the place unseen by the multitudes, the Realm Tree connected with the Spirit Qi of the Sea of Realms, drawing the Spirit Qi from beyond the world. This was vastly more efficient than before.

However, the purification of the Spiritual Qi was not so swift.

Ning Qi slowly stood up.

Surging realm power condensed, transforming into an invisible sword.

Ning Qi wielded the sword, cutting himself. His face turned slightly pale, and a large mass of light flew from his body. This was part of his consciousness and spirit soul, containing his light of enlightenment.

He smiled slightly and slowly pressed this ball of light into the Enlightenment Realm Tree.

This would become the will of the Realm Tree, systematically guiding all beings.

In an instant,

infinite green light burst forth, then immediately restrained.

The already vast Realm Tree further expanded, undergoing incredible transformations. The creatures of the Martial Realm were horrified to see that the dragon-like roots stretched toward the earth, seemingly about to truly embed into the world.

Billions of beings felt tense, as they had no power to resist such a divine tree.

Fortunately,

another change occurred.

The grand divine tree gradually turned invisible. Though all beings saw it rooting into the ground, they could not touch it. Not even the True Persons of the Purple Mansion Realm could do so, as if the Realm Tree had completely fused with the world, becoming one with it, omnipresent yet unseen.

They looked again, and the blue sky and white sun stood clear; there was no towering giant tree to be found.

Yet the world had subtly changed in a way they could not perceive.

Amidst the beings' amazement,

a grand Tao sound resonated throughout every being's mind:

"Today, I establish the Enlightenment Realm Tree. Henceforth, all beings in the True Martial Realm may use the power of the Realm Tree to cultivate enlightenment."

As words became reality,

Heavenly thunder roared.

All beings felt a once murky and indistinct connection become clear in an instant. They immediately sensed an enormous presence settled within the world; what else could it be but the divine tree they had seen before?

Yet at this moment,

they clearly perceived the wondrous benefits of the Enlightenment Realm Tree.

They discovered that as long as they focused on meditating upon the location of the Realm Tree, establishing a connection, they could obtain a miraculous power. Consequently, their minds became agile, their enlightenment greatly enhanced, and many problems that typically plagued them were effortlessly solved.

The cultivators were collectively ecstatic.

This state was akin to divine assistance, comparable to continuously ingesting spirit pills and treasure medicines that increased enlightenment, but even better in effect.

Furthermore,

when they circulated their Profound Skills to refine the Spiritual Qi, they found the speed was far too much faster than before.

Compared to before, the difficulty of cultivation had reduced by more than tenfold.

Countless beings were excited and worshiped; this was Supreme merit.

The Enlightenment Realm Tree could allow the beings of the True Martial Realm to reach heights otherwise impossible to attain.

All beings bowed and knelt:

"We thank the Realm Lord for his grace!"

Their hearts surged; they could hardly wait to experience this.

Ning Qi stood with folded hands, gazing down at the world, feeling an indescribable sense of accomplishment.

He slightly curled his lips, then burst into laughter.

With the establishment of the Enlightenment Realm Tree, the foundation for his Supreme Path was laid. This act was indeed a deed of great merit for all beings of the True Martial Realm, but for Ning Qi, it also held Supreme utility.

"In a sense, the Enlightenment Realm Tree is a vast 'network' covering the True Martial Realm. Through this 'network,' all beings can cultivate with my enlightenment, enhancing themselves, and in return, all their cultivation achievements, any innovative ideas or realizations, will feed back into the Realm Tree, becoming the resources for my growth."



"One person's power is limited, but the power of all beings is immensely vast."

"This is the Source of All Paths!"

"This is truly gathering the wisdom of all beings! Maximizing the potential of my heaven-defying enlightenment!"

"Furthermore, the Enlightenment Realm Tree also merges with the world's Spiritual Qi, facilitating the greatest possible flux of Spiritual Qi from the Sea of Realms, expanding the world. As more cultivators bind their cultivation to the Realm Tree, they will contribute directly to refining the Spiritual Qi of the Sea of Realms, which will grow the world, allowing for more cultivators to be accommodated, creating a positive cycle."

"This is the best of all benefits, a perfect cycle."

Of course.

There is give and take; those who use the power of the Enlightenment Realm Tree for cultivation would no longer have privacy in their practice, as it would be utilized by Ning Qi. But in the end, what you gain and what you lose is up to you to decide, though very few would be unwilling.

Perhaps in the near future, the True Martial Realm could develop with the support of the Enlightenment Realm Tree.

Ning Qi grew increasingly satisfied with his creation.

The Enlightenment Realm Tree perfectly solved the two problems he had pondered previously.

Henceforth, he would no longer be troubled by these questions.

With all beings cultivating for me, such joy is beyond words.

## Chapter 479: The Infinite Flow Main God? Arranging the Mountain and Sea Realm

High above the heavens.

Ning Qi gazed down upon the world.

At this moment, the entire True Martial Realm was in a frenzy; billions of beings had already begun to connect with the Enlightenment Realm Tree, marveling at its mysteries and continually admiring the greatness of the Realm Lord.

In just a short moment.

Ning Qi already sensed countless ideas and inspirations converging, which after being filtered through the will of the Enlightenment Realm Tree, were transformed into resources.

This was the wisdom of all beings, significantly enhancing his foundation.

Every moment, there was significant growth.

Beyond the Sea of Realms, spiritual energy surged like tides, purified and integrated into the True Martial Realm. With each passing day, new heaven and earth would emerge in the True Martial Realm, until reaching its limit.

It can be said.

The potential of the True Martial Realm has already undergone a transformation, except for having a lower ceiling than the Spirit Realm, cultivators below the Primordial Spirit Realm might even surpass one Spirit Realm!

This is by no means Ning Qi's arrogance.

The amplification brought by the Enlightenment Realm Tree is simply too great.

The difficulty of cultivation significantly decreased, and breaking through realms felt divinely aided.

However.

Each individual's amplification is different, depending on their affinity with the Enlightenment Realm Tree. The higher the affinity, the greater the amplification.

It is foreseeable.

Perhaps a hundred years from now, there will be a significant shift in the structure of the True Martial Realm.

Currently, the Eight Great Immortal Sects tower above all, but with the effect of the Enlightenment Realm Tree, unparalleled geniuses are certain to emerge, potentially surpassing their predecessors.

Ning Qi carefully sensed, already discovering many talented individuals.

"Perhaps... in the future, a value system could be formed, enabling beings of the Martial Realm to exchange and synchronize with the Enlightenment Realm Tree, even exchanging innovative thoughts, profound skills, divine techniques, and breaking realm insights."

In an instant, many ideas surged in him.

If wisdom could be shared, it's unimaginable what kind of brilliant light the True Martial Realm would emit.

As the creator of the Enlightenment Realm Tree, Ning Qi naturally had such capability. He could amplify whomever he wished, akin to a manager with cheats. For instance, at the moment, Taoist Baishan on the True Profound Mountain would smile knowingly, as would many brothers of the True Martial Immortal Sect.

But for others, a rigorous system is needed to facilitate this.

"A merit system might be a good idea, though currently there's not much merit to gain internally in the True Martial Realm, at most by helping the realm absorb the essence of the Sea of Realms' spiritual energy. The real channels for gaining merit should be external."

Ning Qi's eyes flashed.

This is also what he plans to do next.

The foundation of the True Martial Realm is set; the Realm Lord reaching Perfection is only a matter of time. It's time to plan further regarding the Rule Origin.

Only sufficient Rule Origin can allow Ning Qi to step into the Second Realm, the Rule Realm; otherwise, he would remain stuck at a bottleneck.

"The Mountain and Sea Realm is a good choice."

"According to Black Demon True Monarch, the Mountain and Sea Realm has already integrated several Spiritual Realm Origins, including the once-True Martial Realm. It might have further advanced, perhaps one day as he said, sacrificing all subordinate small worlds to achieve ascension."

"Since this is the case, we cannot sit idly by."

"Rather than slowly extracting Rule Origin in the Sea of Realms, taking millennia, it's better to see if there's a chance to obtain ready-made ones in the Mountain and Sea Realm."

In the twenty years of seclusion, this was also a crucial issue he pondered.

The future path cannot come to a stop.

And he already has an idea.

"To silently head to the Mountain and Sea Realm necessitates a local imprint of the realm. No need to worry about this; previously, during the Black Demon Sect's invasion, nearly a hundred thousand cultivators fell, their imprints all stripped by me, and for now, this is sufficient."

"Leveraging this, beings of the Martial Realm can stealthily infiltrate the Mountain and Sea Realm, acquiring all useful resources for me, such as various supreme treasures containing Rule Origin. In exchange, merits can be awarded, which can be used to exchange for what they need."

Of course.

Reincarnating into the Mountain and Sea Realm is no simple task; it requires special methods. Ning Qi spent considerable time successfully resolving the problems involved.

Prior to seclusion, Ning Qi had exchanged reincarnation techniques with many Ancient Saints. Through deductions, he finally developed a method allowing beings of the Martial Realm to reincarnate into the Mountain and Sea Realm. Only the final step remains — activating the numerous imprints Ning Qi placed in the Black Demon Sect to complete the final phase.

"Twenty years have passed, and the energy reserve of the Black Demon Sect's Sect Protection Array should be about depleted."

"Then, I can likewise send a reincarnation avatar to the Mountain and Sea Realm for layout. Given enough time, there will undoubtedly be gains. After all, even when beings of the Martial Realm reincarnate there, they can still draw power from the Enlightenment Realm Tree, growing quickly. In a way, they're like 'transmigrators with small cheats.'"

Ning Qi's gaze was somewhat peculiar.

"Calculating it this way, my role now seems somewhat akin to those main gods in some infinite-flow novels of the past life."

"The only limitation is currently only reaching the Mountain and Sea Realm, but that's not a big deal. In the future, when my abilities grow stronger, the billions of Spirit Realms in the Sea of Realms, the endless small worlds can become targets for the beings of the Martial Realm."

"At that time, countless beings of the Martial Realm collecting resources for me in the Ten Thousand Realms, extracting origins, the Great Dao would be within reach!"

Ning Qi's mouth revealed a smile.

His thoughts and considerations are interconnected, with the Enlightenment Realm Tree being only the first step.

The layout in the Mountain and Sea Realm is the next move.

The ultimate goal is to lay claim to the Ten Thousand Realms.

Chapter 480: The Infinite Flow Main God? Arranging the Mountain and Sea Realm\_2

However.

All this is still somewhat distant, one step at a time.

Carefully sensing the mark left in the Black Demon Sect at the time, and finding still no movement, Ning Qi calmed his mind.

"In a few days, I'll continue to go into seclusion; once those marks are activated, I can start laying out plans in the Mountain and Sea Realm."

In the days to follow.

The Enlightenment Realm Tree became the hottest topic in the entire True Martial Realm.

Countless beings began to experiment, and in a very short time developed many new applications that could be combined with the path of cultivation, or for some cultivators whose qualifications were truly lacking, merged it with the Hundred Skills of Immortal Cultivation. Many ordinary practitioners applied it to different fields.

In summary.

Various aspects of the True Martial Realm began to develop at an astonishing speed.

And Ning Qi, gathered with his master and many senior and junior brothers, besides guiding them, he observed the operation of the Enlightenment Realm Tree, making some corrections along the way.

Several months passed in this manner.

Once everything was on track, Ning Qi went into seclusion again.

He now had a long lifespan, spending decades in seclusion was quite ordinary; in fact, a Magic Realm cultivator already had a lifespan of three thousand years, and a deep seclusion could easily take decades, let alone Ning Qi, whose longevity was measured in epochs.

The march of time knows no pause.

Since the establishment of the Enlightenment Realm Tree, the True Martial Realm entered a true era of explosive growth.

Magic Realm cultivators sprang up like bamboo shoots after rain, Purple Mansion True Men were no longer rare, and numerous Immortal Doors rose from the ground, each blooming in its own way.

...

Mountain and Sea Realm.

Half mountain, half sea, with hundreds of Immortal Domains, differing in size; those with Immortal Sects stationed are called Great Domains, otherwise known as Small Domains. One such Small Domain is called Beixuan, with its overlord being the Beixuan Upper Sect, a standout among Upper Sects, rumored to have an Integration Realm giant stationed there.

And the Black Demon Sect was precisely situated in this domain.

Even though it's only a Small Domain, its area is extremely vast, much larger than the current True Martial Realm.

The Black Demon Sect is a relatively famous Demon Sect in the Beixuan Domain, and especially its head, Black Demon True Monarch, had a significant reputation. Many speculated he was about to step into the Void Path Realm, become a Great Power, and hence elevate the Black Demon Sect to an Upper Sect.

But ever since the Black Demon Sect sealed its mountain for decades, some eyes in the Beixuan Domain's Immortal Cultivation Realm turned towards it.

Reportedly.

The Black Demon Sect was making concerted efforts to conquer a small world, and once succeeded, it would receive the Baptism of the Mountain and Sea Realm's will.

This made many Immortal Cultivation Sects envious.

Promotion to an Upper Sect is the dream of countless sects, and many coveted eyes seemed to wish to take advantage of this opportunity to cause trouble, but the Black Demon Sect's defenses were tight, with the Sect Protection Array activated and the mountain gates closed, giving no chance and leaving people sighing with longing.

But recently, many rumors have emerged.



"The Black Demon Sect's invasion of the small world may have encountered some kind of mishap, as their Sect Protection Array has weakened significantly, with no replenishment of Spiritual Sense!"

"This was personally stated by the Array Path Master, True Monarch Li, who went there himself to observe."

"Hehe, not just True Monarch Li, but several cultivators left outside Black Demon Sect have said the same. Initially, when Black Demon Sect sealed the mountain, some cultivators out training didn't make it back in time, so now they've defected."

Numerous similar voices emerged.

Why call it defecting?

It is, of course, in order to have a righteous cause.

The Black Demon Sect is a Demon Sect, most fond of refining Magical Treasures and cultivating Demon Skill with the souls, Spirit Blood, and mortal bodies of cultivators. In the past, when it was strong, no one dared to provoke it, but now with problems, naturally, many eyes filled with desire have turned their gaze.

Many cultivators remember that the rapid rise of the Black Demon Sect happened after it destroyed the Golden Spirit Sect.

Abundant resources are the foundation.

As for being a Demon Sect or not, in the Mountain and Sea Realm, it's a joke.

In the Mountain and Sea Realm, fists are the truth, and which Immortal Path sect hasn't slaughtered small worlds, it's just some sects would sing their own praises to justify their righteousness, saying things like it's for the promotion of their home realm and the weak lower realms should accept their fate.

Silently.

Under the leadership of the Ten Great Sects including the Red Sun Sect, Thousand Mechanism Sect, and Wind Thunder Hall, the Demon Suppression Alliance was established.

On this day.

In front of Black Demon Mountain.

A million cultivators gathered in the skies.

Led by twenty Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs.

Powerful auras suppressed the void, as the True Monarchs exchanged glances and then turned to a trembling cultivator, formerly a True Disciple who left on a training mission from the Black Demon Sect, and currently the strongest they had found.

"Is what you say true?" asked a True Monarch shrouded in purple light, the aura filled with oppression.

The Black Demon Sect disciple swallowed nervously:

"Honorable True Monarchs, I assure you I am not lying; this Black Demon Array now looks intact but is actually on the verge of collapse, it's a paper tiger. The True Monarchs should try for themselves."

"Get out of the way!" yelled a Body Refining True Monarch with explosive muscles.

In an instant, his body swelled, becoming a Heaven-Reaching giant, and with a flash, a giant axe appeared in his hands. Without hesitation, he swung the axe with overwhelming force.

Bang!

A resounding crash echoed through the void.

The originally dense obsidian black magic cloud quivered violently, instantly breaking up into streams, slithering around like water.

Numerous Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs are no easy opponents.

Upon seeing the situation, they immediately realized that the Black Demon Sect's Sect Protection Array was indeed a paper tiger. Moreover, with such an attack, and no one from Black Demon Sect coming out to intervene, something significant must have occurred.

The True Monarchs unleashed their methods.

Manifesting their Primordial Spirit Dharma Aspects or summoning powerful Magical Treasures, waves of terrifying attacks rained down on the great array.

Within mere breaths.

The once seemingly formidable Black Demon Array was fragmented.

The sound of cracking echoed constantly, and eventually, with a bang, it shattered completely.

"Kill!!!"

"Exterminate demons and protect the path! Destroy the Black Demon Sect and avenge countless wronged cultivators!"

The air was filled with shouts and killing cries, the momentum of a million cultivators was unstoppable as they readied for battle.

The rolling demon cloud retreated.

All the cultivators were stunned by what they saw, a sight of ruins and rubble, and it was deadly silent, like a Death Realm. Not even a single Black Demon Sect cultivator or any ordinary being was found, only the pungent smell of blood permeating the air.

"What... happened?"

Everyone was shaken, somewhat horrified.

This appeared as though a once-flourishing Immortal Path sect had been wiped out in an instant, chilling them to the bone.

All eyes turned to the Black Demon Sect True Disciple, but even he was terrified and couldn't believe his eyes. It was just a matter of going out for training, and the next time he returned, it had turned into such devastation.

"Could it be that the Black Demon Sect offended some Great Power or Giant and was silently erased?" speculated a True Monarch.

An elderly man with white beard observed with furrowed brows, after a while, this True Monarch Li said solemnly:

"This seems like... a blood sacrifice!"

"The Black Demon Sect conducted a blood sacrifice! Weren't they previously attacking a small world, could it be related to this?"

He was skilled in the Array Path and gradually saw something unusual.

Although there were traces of struggle everywhere, it was evident that the center was the Black Demon Cliff, where there was no sign of any conflict, which indicated that the Black Demon Sect might not have

been forced by external powers; instead, it might have been a voluntary decision by the Black Demon True Monarch.

While they were speculating.

Waves of battle came from a distance, followed by angry shouts:

"Get lost! This True Monarch found it first!"

Eyes turned towards the commotion to see two True Monarchs striking out in anger, and below, streams of dazzling light soared into the sky.

Supreme Treasure, Spirit Medicine, Divine Techniques... everything was available.

The treasure vault of the Black Demon Sect... intact!

In an instant.

All the cultivators' eyes turned greedy.

A strong sect nearing Upper Sect level with all its foundation intact, without any obstructions, what would be the outcome?

Without the external threat of the Black Demon Sect, how could this hastily formed Demon Suppression Alliance possibly be united?

Many Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs answered with their actions.

Bang!!

An earth-shattering battle erupted.

...

True Martial Realm.

Ning Qi opened his eyes in the void, his gaze deep, filled with anticipation and joy.

"The Black Demon Sect's array... has finally been opened!"