

Cultivating 481

Chapter 481: Reincarnation, Born in Beixuan Domain

Ning Qi felt somewhat relieved.

Since the last time he secluded himself, more than ten years have passed, and the Black Demon Sect's Sect Protection Array is sturdier than expected. Fortunately, it has finally been opened now.

"Judging by the situation, quite a few cultivators have surged in. Most likely, a sect has noticed something amiss and launched an attack on the Black Demon Sect."

He smiled slightly.

With his current strength, he naturally cannot clearly see what is happening inside the Black Demon Sect from two realms away. However, he can sense through the power seals he previously left behind.

At this moment.

Several dormant power seals have been activated, silently merging into the bodies of the cultivators.

This was intentionally condensed by Ning Qi. These seals don't have much purpose but are meant to provide Ning Qi with coordinates. He drew inspiration from the dandelion and must attach them to the cultivator's body to function.

Now Ning Qi can clearly sense that in the distant Mountain and Sea Realm, some faint powers are guiding.

"With this, the reincarnation technique will not lose direction, and I can finally head to the Mountain and Sea Realm!"

Ning Qi was delighted.

Everything is ready except the east wind, and now, the east wind has arrived.

He patiently waited for the seeds to sprout while starting to pick suitable candidates from the True Martial Realm. The first person to reincarnate in the Mountain and Sea Realm must be exceptionally talented, and their cultivation level must be at least in the Magic Realm. Otherwise, they wouldn't be able to withstand the reincarnation dharma method.

In the past, this requirement was difficult; it would be tough to gather even a hundred in the True Martial Realm.

But now.

Even ten thousand would be easy to gather.

"The first batch quota might as well be set at ten thousand for now. Let's observe the effects and continue releasing them later." Ning Qi made up his mind and then stepped out of the Inner World. He now holds ten thousand Mountain and Sea Realm seals, so there's no worry about this aspect for now.

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Black Demon Sect.

The earth-shattering battle has concluded.

The already ruined Black Demon Mountain has become even more devastated, with powerful forces shattering it everywhere, leaving only broken mountain ranges. As for the originally treasured lands of the Black Demon Sect, they have been excavated thoroughly; everything that can be taken has been taken.

This battle.

Nearly half of the cultivators were killed or injured, and even several True Martial Realm True Monarchs have fallen. With tremendous benefits in front of them, many cultivators were fighting zealously.

This is the world of cultivators.

Cultivators have long lifespans, and without conflicts, even the Spirit Realm would become increasingly crowded until the Spiritual Qi dries up and diminishes. Hence, such battles are sometimes deliberately allowed. Rarely do cultivators die a natural death; most of them die in battle.

However, the Black Demon Sect did not become silent.

Not long after.

A swarm of locust-like loose cultivators rushed in. They were vigilant of each other while rummaging through the ruins, occasionally feeling ecstatic if they found a broken pill or a shattered magical artifact, yet fights were inevitable.

"Damn Demon Suppression Alliance, they scavenge so cleanly, not leaving a single hair!" A skinny cultivator with a sharp chin and monkey-like features cursed inwardly, "They talk about righteous paths and demon paths, but it's all nonsense! In the end, it's just about who has the bigger fists! Even the so-called righteous path behaves in such an ugly manner!"

Hou Yuan rummaged through the ruins while cautiously watching his surroundings. Occasionally, he would find some spoils. If it were other loose cultivators, they would be ecstatic, but he showed no emotional change.

He was not a true loose cultivator but a hidden true inheritor of the Black Demon Sect.

Decades ago, when the Black Demon Sect sealed the mountain, he prudently went into hiding and never showed himself. Later, his thoughts were confirmed; other uncovered elites of the Black Demon Sect were all found out, and their endings were bleak.

And he, however, survived to this day.

But when he heard about the situation of the Black Demon Sect, he couldn't stay put.

It wasn't because Hou Yuan had any special feelings towards the Black Demon Sect, nor was it because he wanted to know whether his elder father had fallen. It was merely because he knew some secrets of the Black Demon Sect.

If he didn't come here, it would be unforgivable.

However, he was very cautious, waiting through batch after batch of loose cultivators before secretly concealing his cultivation and sneaking over.

"If I remember correctly, my father once told me it's here."

In front of the Black Demon Cliff ruins, seeing no one noticed, he spewed his magical power and drilled underground.

Moments later.

With a soft thud, Hou Yuan's entire body seemed to be pushed out by a powerful external force, continuously retreating. His face changed dramatically. He hurriedly looked down and saw the Treasure Pearl emitting a faint white light, intact. He couldn't help but grin, then laugh silently.

"The coordinates of World Jiazi 1673, it indeed hasn't been discovered!"

This was an item specifically used to store world coordinates, which was the purpose of his trip.

Hou Yuan knew that he couldn't lay hands on the items publicly displayed by the Black Demon Sect. Those powerful sect members would pick everything clean and wouldn't leave even a blade of grass for him, but world coordinates were stored separately; without a special secret technique to activate them, they couldn't be found.

"Now in the Beixuan Immortal Cultivation Realm, they are saying that the Black Demon Sect was erased by a Peak Great Power. What a joke! Would a Great Power be so idle? What's more, the sect was clearly preparing for an expedition to World Jiazi 1673."

"Now that such a variance occurred, it can only be related to this!"

"Back then, even the powerful Golden Spirit Sect rapidly declined after battling in World Jiazi 1673. Now the Black Demon Sect has collectively disappeared, there must be a reason for it."

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Hou Yuan pondered carefully, clutching the Treasure Pearl to his chest, his gaze filled with greed and fervor:

"This is the foundation of my path to enlightenment. If I can understand its essence, reaching the Primordial Spirit Realm in the future is not out of the question, and perhaps even the Realm of Great Power!"

He concealed his emotions and quietly retreated, his face full of frustration and anger from having gained nothing. As a loose cultivator like him, it was common not to arouse suspicion.

But just a thousand miles outside the Black Demon Sect.

Hou Yuan's body froze in place, a powerful Primordial Spirit Power locking onto him. He turned his head with difficulty, only to see a smiling white-bearded elder watching him calmly, his gaze tinged with satisfaction.

"Li... True Monarch Li!" Hou Yuan stammered.

Li Linghe stroked his beard and said:

"True Monarch Li's patience was well-founded. The traces inside the Black Demon Sect weren't the slaughter of some Great Power, but rather the Black Demon True Monarch's intentional use of a Blood Sacrifice Array to wage war on that small world. Am I correct?"

He was proficient in arrays. That day, after infiltrating the Black Demon Sect, he noticed something amiss, but he did not reveal it. Instead, he corroborated the claim of a Great Power wiping out the Black Demon Sect, and then through the cultivators' battle, all traces were erased.

Afterward, he quietly lay in wait here.

He was secretly searching, observing numerous loose cultivators, hoping to use them to find the world coordinates.

And now.

Heaven does not miss those who work hard. There has finally been a harvest.

"Yet True Monarch did not expect it wasn't some fortunate loose cultivator who discovered it, but rather you, the Black Demon Sect's remnant."

Hou Yuan had a moment of inspiration and knelt down, shouting:

"True Monarch, you are indeed a divine prophet!"

"Within this Treasure Pearl are the coordinates of World 1673 Jiazi. Today, Hou Yuan offers this treasure to True Monarch. Please accept it with a smile. Often in the Black Demon Sect, I would hear the old Black Demon ghost talk about True Monarch's array skills reaching the heavens. Today, I see it is true, only now do I understand that old ghost's shallow insight. How could someone like True Monarch be criticized by him?"

"Having witnessed True Monarch's prowess, Hou Yuan is utterly devoted and wishes to serve by True Monarch's side in the future. Please, True Monarch, have mercy!"

He sobbed and offered the treasure.

Li Linghe looked at the cunning fox-like Hou Yuan with a smile. How could he not see through such petty thoughts? It was all just to save his life. But he had no intention of killing Hou Yuan. Casually, he implanted a restriction in Hou Yuan's mind, and with a smile said:

"Very well, seeing your cleverness, you will be my sixteenth disciple from now on."

Hou Yuan was overjoyed:

"Disciple greets Master!"

He carefully stood up and asked:

"Master, when do you plan to conquer World 1673 Jiazi? Disciple suspects that this realm holds a great secret, which has since caused both the Golden Spirit Sect and the Black Demon Sect to falter. It's not simple. If Master can gain its secrets, you will surely become an Ancestor of a region!"

Li Linghe glanced at him with a half-smile:

"Why rush? The current situation is turbulent; let's wait until the storm passes to study it slowly. One who achieves great things must have patience. What's waiting a few hundred years?"

Hou Yuan quickly bowed his head.

He felt despondent, realizing how cautious Li Linghe was, not giving any chance, making it likely he would be under control for life.

Li Linghe laughed heartily:

"Good disciple, come, let's return to the Heavenly Gang Sect together!"

As they both departed, they failed to see a mark faintly flicker deep within Hou Yuan's body.

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True Martial Realm.

Ning Qi looked at the ten thousand cultivators before him and nodded with satisfaction. Among them were many familiar faces who participated in the great battle with Black Demon Mountain. Those ancient saints had almost all arrived, as well as many disciples of the True Martial Immortal Sect, including Taoist Longshan and Ye Qinghe. Only Luo Wentian was absent; he chose to guard the True Martial Immortal Sect to prevent any disturbances.

These people were carefully selected by Ning Qi and came voluntarily.

"Do you already know the purpose of this journey?" Ning Qi asked calmly.

All replied respectfully:

"We are fully aware. Please give us your instructions, Realm Lord!"

They were extremely excited, as reincarnating to the Mountain and Sea Realm was such a unique experience, and any achievements would bring immense benefits.

Ning Qi slowly nodded.

"If so, then enter the Enlightenment Realm Tree."

Upon hearing this, they all sat cross-legged without hesitation.

In an instant.

Streams of Realm Power wrapped around them, forming cocoons of light, merging with the invisible Enlightenment Realm Tree, and then the cocoons flew into the tree, hanging among its branches like fruits from afar.

Ning Qi's authoritative voice echoed in their minds:

"Remember well, this time into the Mountain and Sea Realm is only a soul fragment journey. If you accidentally fall, though there will be some loss, the Enlightenment Realm Tree will replenish your origin, so there's no need to worry. However, you won't be able to return to the Mountain and Sea Realm again in a short time."

"Moreover, your reincarnated body's cultivation in the Mountain and Sea Realm will be infused into your original body by the Realm Tree accordingly."

"The purpose of this journey is to expand your own strength at all costs while securing everything related to the Rule Origin for our True Martial Realm. You will be illuminated by the light of the Enlightenment Realm Tree, significantly enhancing your comprehension."

"Act cautiously and remember, do not reveal any information related to the True Martial Realm without my direct contact. Otherwise, there will be a punishment of spirit soul extinction."

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts:

"We will remember!"

They were well aware of the advantages and disadvantages of reincarnating into the Mountain and Sea Realm and had already prepared for it by coming here.

Ning Qi gently waved his hand, and a faint brilliance emerged from the Enlightenment Realm Tree, resonating with the Mountain and Sea Realm's imprint.

"Soul fragmentation!"

The cultivators felt a tearing sensation, and their consciousness underwent a miraculous change. One part remained on the Enlightenment Realm Tree while another part ascended higher, with the Mountain and Sea Realm's imprints integrating into it.

"This reincarnation starts from infancy, remember."

Anticipation rose within their hearts.

This was destined to be a marvelous journey, and they were filled with reverence for Ning Qi, whose formidable power seemed unbelievable.

Globes of light ascended into the sky, with special passages constructed, and then they surged into the Mountain and Sea Realm through the connection between the True Martial Realm and the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Wow!

Tens of thousands of light masses scattered across hundreds of Immortal Domains in the Mountain and Sea Realm.

To descend precisely in any particular area would require too much effort and was unnecessary. With the current layout in the Mountain and Sea Realm, it was natural to have an all-around approach. As for Beixuan Domain, some trails were left, and Ning Qi planned to go personally.

Watching all cultivators' reincarnated soul fragments descend into the Mountain and Sea Realm, Ning Qi breathed a sigh of relief.

This reincarnation technique consumed a lot of energy, drawing from the Martial Saint's reincarnation technique, the Enlightenment Realm Tree's capabilities, and part of the Heaven-Reaching Mirror's exquisite uses. Finally, by aligning the natural connection between the True Martial Realm and the Mountain and Sea Realm, success was achieved.

The choice to let the True Martial Realm's entities start from infancy was to minimize hostility from the Mountain and Sea Realm's will, as everyone was merely in disguise, not true Mountain and Sea Realm beings.

With experience, they could gradually allow True Martial Realm reincarnators to retain more of their cultivation in the future.

After carefully sensing and confirming no issues, Ning Qi's smile slowly formed:

"From now on, you'll be on your own with the wisdom and cultivation experience of living another life, and the Enlightenment Realm Tree's comprehension boost. Unless luck is terrible at the outset, you'll certainly rise."

"I wonder what it will be like to meet again in the Mountain and Sea Realm?"

He found it quite amusing.

Meeting again in another world was naturally a special experience. Before this journey, he laughed and made appointments with Ye Qinghe, Zhuang Chen, and others to see who would achieve greater accomplishments in the Mountain and Sea Realm upon meeting again.

In this, Ning Qi naturally had absolute confidence.

No matter how others could leverage the Enlightenment Realm Tree, it was a mere version of what he had, whereas Ning Qi was the complete, original version.

Not to mention, he had the achievements of the Realm Lord cultivation system, which from any perspective was a crushing victory.

With a slight smile, he brushed aside distracting thoughts.

In the inner world, Realm Power gathered around Ning Qi, enveloping him. In the next moment, light blossomed, and a fragment of his soul rose swiftly, much like others before, but for Ning Qi, it was much easier. His physical body walking the mortal world was a soul fragment after all; he was well-versed in this.

The soul fragment quickly reached the Mountain and Sea Realm, melting into invisibility like water into the sea in an instant.

The Beixuan Domain's power imprint guided Ning Qi, leading him to descend rapidly in that direction.

An intent of the world descended, and Ning Qi's consciousness gradually blurred.

When awareness returned, he found himself already reborn as an infant.

A faint smile appeared in his heart:

"Mountain and Sea Realm, Beixuan Domain, I, Ning Qi, have arrived!"

Chapter 483: Infinite Sword Sect, The Strongest Genius in History

Beixuan Domain.

Ning Family Stockade.

Ning Qi slowly opened his eyes, but instead of being surrounded by a warm embrace as expected, he was wrapped in swaddling clothes just as he had been when he crossed into the True Martial Realm before.

Listening to the outside voices saying, "Search carefully, see if there are any women hiding," and "Take everything back to the mountains," even as the ruler of a realm, he couldn't help but be slightly stunned.

Could he truly be a forsaken star?

This beginning was even worse than the last one; at least last time he vaguely saw his relatives. This time, he hadn't even seen them.

He slightly sensed his surroundings.

Instantly, he knew the cause and effect.

In this small village called Ning Family Stockade, bandits had massacred everyone, leaving no survivors. His parents this time probably already perished under the blade.

Ning Qi sighed softly.

Although he didn't want to be overly attached, had he arrived earlier, he might've saved these people. But now, he could only sigh.

Unlike last time when he had to rely on Taoist Longshan while being isolated, this time, Ning Qi had the power to protect himself.

His cultivation level was incredibly high now, with numerous techniques at his disposal. Even though he hadn't started cultivation yet, with his powerful Spirit Soul, he could use Secret Techniques to resonate with Spiritual Qi, easily handling cultivators below the Magic Realm. The bandits outside were merely Postnatal Realm and Perception Realm.

"Well, it's just as well to have no attachments. After dealing with these bandits, I can find a well-off family to grow up in, then gradually plan. Ideally, I would join the Beixuan Upper Sect in the Beixuan Domain; that would facilitate future actions."

Ning Qi silently made a plan.

He could sense that on the Beixuan Domain side, some power marks were responding. Once he, in this Reincarnation Body, reached the Primordial Spirit Realm, he could use these power marks to learn all the details of the events in the Black Demon Sect.

"By then, I will know where the coordinates of the True Martial Realm are."

Ning Qi contemplated, not feeling any tension even as the bandits outside drew closer.

Nothing to worry about.

He was about to unleash as he resonated with threads of Spiritual Qi.

But suddenly.

A powerful aura rushed from the distant sky, accompanied by a cold voice filled with rolling killing intent:

"You beasts, not even sparing the old, weak, women, and children! You deserve to be executed!"

A chorus of terrified pleas for mercy echoed.

The cold voice rose again:

"Remember, I am the Purple Sword True Man of the Infinite Sword Sect!"

In an instant.

Countless sharp Sword Qi descended, and the screams rose and fell, but within a few breaths, everything fell silent.

Ning Qi's heart stirred.

"The Infinite Sword Sect, another Upper Sect in the Beixuan Domain, this Purple Sword True Man is probably an Inner Sect Disciple of the Infinite Sword Sect, passing by by chance."

In ordinary sects, a Purple Mansion Realm True Man could already be considered a True Inheritor, but in an Upper Sect, such a level could only be an Inner Sect Disciple.

For a moment.

He didn't know whether his luck was good or bad, being rescued just when it was critical, and by someone quite prestigious.

Ning Qi's mind moved, and invisible Spiritual Qi lifted a piece of charcoal nearby, writing the words "Ning Qi" on his inner clothes.

Soon.

A figure opened the cellar and appeared in front of Ning Qi.

The figure was graceful, dressed in rich purple, her eyebrows like sword edges—a female Sword Cultivator with an arrogant demeanor. Lu Ziyue looked at the sole survivor before her, sighed softly, and picked him up:

"Poor little guy, if I had arrived just a moment earlier, you wouldn't have met such a tragic fate."

She smiled gently, lightly teasing Ning Qi's wrinkled face, looking at the crooked "Ning Qi" characters on his swaddling clothes.

"Little Ning Qi? Once I finish my mission, I'll find you a prosperous family to settle in, so it won't be a wasted fate."

Ning Qi studied the female Sword Cultivator before him and smiled with lively anticipation.

Lu Ziyue felt an inexplicable joy, then her expression shifted as she sensed carefully, noticing the lingering Spiritual Qi around Ning Qi. She couldn't help but laugh gleefully:

"It's a Tiansheng Spirit Body! This is an excellent Immortal Seed, fate has indeed brought us together. In that case, I'll take you back to the Infinite Sword Sect!"

Bringing back an Immortal Seed would earn her rewards from the sect and also offer a good place for Ning Qi. A win-win situation made her naturally pleased.

Lu Ziyue took off into the air with Ning Qi.

With safety assured, Ning Qi gradually fell into a feigned sleep.

Although the original plan to join the Beixuan Upper Sect didn't pan out, the Infinite Sword Sect was also a good choice. It was, after all, an Upper Sect, making for quite a favorable start.

He communicated with his original body, sensing carefully.

Discovering that already some reincarnated beings in the Martial Realm had perished.

"It seems reincarnating as an infant involves some variables. Even if the reincarnators are extraordinary, they can still encounter irresistible forces. In the future, I must find a way to further perfect this method, trying to retain part of the cultivation from the start."

Nonetheless.

Those who perished were only a very small minority; after all, most opened normally.

Ning Qi observed the journey while recalling the information about the Infinite Sword Sect obtained from the Black Demon True Monarch and the others.

"The Beixuan Domain has ten Upper Sects in total, with the Beixuan Upper Sect being the undisputed first, allegedly having a Giant at the Integration Realm. But the other Upper Sects each have their own foundation, not to be underestimated. Most of the Infinite Sword Sect consists of Sword Cultivators, unparalleled in offense. It's said that their most powerful Sword Cultivator is strong enough in killing power to make Giants somewhat apprehensive."

"Thinking of it that way, the Infinite Sword Sect seems pretty good."

"I also wonder how the others are doing now; there are dozens reincarnated in the Beixuan Domain. What are their situations? But even if we meet quickly, it would still take decades, wouldn't it?"

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"Forget it, overthinking is useless. The most important thing right now is to quickly restore my cultivation. At the very least, I need to reach the Primordial Spirit Realm to have room for planning. Even if the coordinates of the True Martial Realm fall into the hands of another sect, it won't descend anytime soon."

Ning Qi set his goal and then carefully observed the Mountain and Sea Realm in Lu Ziyue's arms.

Everywhere were vast, continuous mountain ranges, occasionally there were plains carved by the mighty power of cultivators, with kingdoms nestled within.

"The Mountain and Sea Realm is indeed large, and the Spiritual Qi is abundant. The space is extremely stable. The same level of cultivation in the Lower Realm and the Spirit Realm causes completely different levels of destruction. Take the Perception Realm for example; in the Lower Realm, one can burn mountains and boil seas, but in the Spirit Realm, it's not nearly as strong."

"As for the world's will... it's hard to say for now. I'll slowly understand it in the future."

Walking the path of Realm Lordism, Ning Qi's main focus naturally was the Mountain and Sea Realm itself.

He meticulously noted every difference, feeling a surge of enlightenment in his heart, and he couldn't wait to enhance his strength.

However, Lu Ziyue didn't immediately return to the Infinite Sword Sect. Descending the mountain this time was to complete a mission. She traveled with Ning Qi, tracking and searching, spending several months, eventually killing a Demon Cultivator in the Purple Mansion Realm, fully displaying the foundation of an Upper Sect's disciple, arousing countless exclamations.

Then she returned triumphantly.

In front of the mountain gate of the Infinite Sword Sect, Lu Ziyue took a deep breath, slightly relaxed:

"Finally back!"

Ning Qi gazed at the Immortal Sect before him, somewhat amazed. Numerous sword peaks soared into the sky, their sharpness abundant. Various rays of immortal light adorned them, with flying waterfalls and brilliant star rivers. Even more, there were suspended sword peaks in the center, cloaked in rosy clouds and rainbows, very much an immortal paradise.

Cultivators moved through them, with powerful auras hidden within, some even making Ning Qi's main body wary.

Seeing Lu Ziyue looking over, Ning Qi immediately laughed, waving his arms.

Lu Ziyue laughed:

"You little guy is quite perceptive, knowing you're about to join the Infinite Sword Sect, very happy, aren't you?"

During this time, she was repeatedly amazed by Ning Qi's cleverness and spirituality.

With his innate Spirit Body and affinity for Spiritual Qi, such talent would undoubtedly allow him to enter the sect.

Throwing her Inner Sect Disciple's waist tag over, the Inner Sect Disciple guarding the mountain immediately bowed respectfully:

"Greetings, Senior Sister Lu Ziyue!"

In the Immortal Cultivation Realm, the strong are revered. Today you are strong, you're Senior Sister; tomorrow someone stronger will be Senior Brother.

Lu Ziyue returned to her cold and frosty demeanor, flew on her sword to the Task Peak to hand in her task, and then brought Ning Qi to the Skill-Transferring Peak. The Infinite Sword Sect had a special place for infants like Ning Qi.

There were disciples specifically responsible for this matter who welcomed them, conducted a round of assessments, and then smiled:

"Congratulations, Senior Sister. This child has an innate Spirit Body. Senior Sister, you have reaped quite a reward this time. You can, later on, go to the Front Peak to collect your reward. As for this child, he'll stay here, and when he's of age, a Skill-Transferring Elder will start teaching and guiding his cultivation. No need to worry."

Lu Ziyue slowly nodded. Bringing Ning Qi back was partly for a reward, but more to give him a place to stay.

"Ning Qi, little guy, stay here well. I'll come to see you in a while!"

Ning Qi responded with a cheerful smile.

After spending several months together, he knew this Purple Sword True Man, though quite fierce, was actually quite nice. Though the True Martial Realm and the Mountain and Sea Realm were destined to clash, he wouldn't think everyone in the Mountain and Sea Realm deserved to die.

Watching Lu Ziyue leave in the distance, the disciple clicked his tongue in amazement, glanced at Ning Qi, muttering:

"It's rare to see Senior Sister Lu so gentle. Could this child be her illegitimate son? Ning Clan? Over at Red Cloud River, there's indeed a Ning Clan. I wonder if his father is from there?"

Hearing this disciple's gossipy mutters, Ning Qi was dumbfounded.

Then he couldn't help but smile wryly.

Yet, it was only natural. He didn't bother with the disciple's teasing and went into a pretend sleep.

The disciple cheerfully escorted Ning Qi to the infant centralized management area. Instantly, overwhelming cries filled the air, making Ning Qi's scalp tingle.

But no matter what.

Ning Qi thus remained here.

Became a member of the Infinite Sword Sect.

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Time passed.

As Ning Qi grew day by day, Lu Ziyue also kept her promise to visit him regularly. Although the True Man of the Purple Mansion Realm took a long time in seclusion occasionally, having visits was better than none. Thanks to Lu Ziyue's care, Ning Qi received more privileges than other infants.

In the blink of an eye, he was already five years old.

At this age, he could begin cultivation. Ning Qi started cultivating alongside many other disciples in his batch.

The infants brought back by the Inner Sect Disciples differed from those who joined the sect as adults. They generally had much better aptitude, thus receiving more resources. However, there were requirements: if they couldn't reach the Magic Realm and become Outer Sect Disciples by the age of thirty, they would be sent out to serve the sect.

Of course, this demand was not difficult. Many capable ones reached the Magic Realm at adulthood.

At five, Ning Qi began cultivation and immediately displayed extraordinary talent.

In just one year, he achieved Postnatal Realm Perfection and stepped into the Perception Realm, causing quite a stir at Skill-Transferring Peak.

Lu Ziyue came upon hearing the news, looking at him with even more delight.

The two indeed had a good relationship, but if Ning Qi wasn't driven to improve, that bond would naturally fade over time. Now, however, they had advanced further. After some encouragement, Lu Ziyue left some Spirit Pills behind and, most importantly, instructed Ning Qi to call her Senior Sister in the future.

Lu Ziyue felt that Ning Qi was extraordinary and might stand parallel to her in the future, perhaps even surpass her.

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Another three years passed, Ning Qi turned nine years old. He naturally advanced to the Magic Realm, and under the envious and respectful gazes of his fellow cultivators, he prematurely became an Outer Sect disciple.

The commotion caused by Ning Qi was even greater.

Some people learned that an orphan with exceptional talent had emerged from the Skill-Transferring Peak and came to make connections. However, the stronger figures were not attentive since the Magic Realm was not enough to capture their attention; reaching the Purple Mansion Realm was the true beginning of strength. There were many examples of quick progress due to the consumption of Spirit Medicine and Marvelous Pill, only to become ordinary later.

Lu Ziyue was even more delighted. She determined that Ning Qi was extraordinary, with limitless potential for the future. She dedicated some time to impart immortal path experiences to him. Although Ning Qi did not need it, he was quite grateful, reciprocating by imparting some Spiritual Light from the Primordial Spirit Realm to Lu Ziyue, allowing her to gain substantial benefits.

Five more years passed.

At fourteen, Ning Qi perfected the Magic Realm and then broke through to achieve the status of a True Man in the Purple Mansion Realm, and was thus promoted to Inner Sect disciple.

From this moment on, Ning Qi's name truly resounded throughout the Infinite Sword Sect. Many True Disciples set their eyes on recruiting him, but he politely declined all of them. Some True Disciples wanted to secretly teach Ning Qi a lesson, but the summons from the Vice Sect Leader of the Infinite Sword Sect dispelled those inappropriate thoughts.

Ning Qi, confronting this powerful figure, performed well and received numerous rewards, along with many appreciative glances.

He understood that from the moment he stepped into the Wuji Hall, many gazes were constantly scanning him, with faint glimmers of Spiritual Treasure light. This was the Infinite Sword Sect examining his entirety, to prevent any possession by an old monstrous spirit.

Fortunately, Ning Qi passed the ordeal without danger, gaining the approval of many strong individuals, and his prestige rose further.

This was his calculated cultivation speed, neatly aligning with the boundary of genius, merely subjecting the Infinite Sword Sect to its routine inspections.

If he were to go all out, how could it take nine years to reach the Purple Mansion Realm?

But advancing too quickly would be unnecessary; achieving the Purple Mansion Realm in just a few years would not be considered merely genius, but would attract scrutiny inside and out, to verify if anything peculiar was involved.

This pace was just right.

It could both avoid the scrutiny of stronger beings in his weak state and prevent attracting malice from the Will of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

Once he stepped onto the Primordial Spirit Realm and condensed his Primordial Spirit, there would no longer be any issues.

Despite that.

As his cultivation deepened, Ning Qi also earned the reputation of being the first prodigy of the Inner Sect.

Lu Ziyue was stunned. She witnessed Ning Qi's growth from a powerless infant to reaching this stage, far beyond her imagination. Now, his cultivation was soon to surpass her own.

On this day.

Lu Ziyue came at night to meet Ning Qi, expressed her emotions, and then left with complex feelings.

"Junior Brother Ning, as I depart this time, I am going to seclude myself to break through to the Primordial Spirit Realm. I hope your path to immortality will be smooth."

She felt a sense of crisis deep within.

Feeling that Ning Qi was about to surpass her, the thought of calling him Senior Brother made her feel indescribably awkward.

Ning Qi could only shake his head and smile.

Thanks to his subtle influence, it should not be difficult for Lu Ziyue to break through to the Primordial Spirit Realm, but how long it would take was uncertain. He understood Lu Ziyue's intention: not to emerge from seclusion until achieving the Primordial Spirit Realm. For this, she spent time purchasing merits to avoid having to accept tasks for decades.

He had a premonition that it might be some time before he saw her again.

In the blink of an eye, another ten years passed.

This year, Ning Qi was already twenty-four years old. Not only was he the foremost prodigy of the Inner Sect, but also the foremost powerhouse.

Countless disciples admired him, and even True Disciples respected him.

Many people speculated when Ning Qi would become a True Disciple, perhaps the strongest genius in the history of the Infinite Sword Sect.

That year, Lu Ziyue had been in seclusion for ten years and had not emerged.

And Ning Qi was about to achieve the status of a True Monarch in the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Chapter 486: Sword Sect Shocked, Lower Grade Spiritual Treasure

Infinite Sword Sect.

Five Elements Peak.

This Spirit Peak was bestowed upon Ning Qi when he became the first of the Inner Sect, exclusive to him alone.

At this moment.

He was sitting cross-legged in the void, as surging spiritual power gathered around him.

He was undertaking the final step, the crucial step in breaking through to the Primordial Spirit Realm.

For Ning Qi.

Everything before reaching the Purple Mansion Realm was quite simple, merely retracing his steps, but upon reaching the Primordial Spirit Realm, it required some effort. After all, his true body followed the path of the Realm Lord system, which diverges into different paths after the Primordial Spirit Realm.

However, it was not difficult for him. Were it not for wanting to conceal his capabilities, he could have succeeded long ago.

Twenty-four years had passed, and the True Martial Realm had seen great development. Ning Qi's true body had already reached Void Path Realm combat strength, so the Primordial Spirit Realm was merely novel to him, providing some degree of assistance.

The Purple Mansion within him was vast like an ocean, with a solid foundation. Under the blessing of full-level comprehension, many of his cultivation techniques had reached unprecedented heights.

At this time.

Inside the Purple Mansion, all magical power converged, and the seed of innate divine techniques was glowing brightly.

This reincarnated body, Ning Qi, was familiar with the Great Five Elements Sword Qi while stepping into the Purple Mansion and thus obtained the title of Five Elements True Man. Now, he was to use this divine technique to step into the Primordial Spirit.

"Boom!"

Intense vibrations echoed throughout the Infinite Sword Sect as shocked gazes turned upon it.

"That is... someone breaking through to the Primordial Spirit Realm, aiming to achieve True Monarch status!"

"Look at that direction, could it be the Inner Sect's top genius, Five Elements True Man, Ning Qi?"

"Gasp! In just ten years, is he already attempting to reach the Primordial Spirit Realm? Isn't that too rash?"

At this moment.

Countless eyes focused upon him.

Those who revered Ning Qi, those who envied him, had various thoughts. If Ning Qi succeeded in the breakthrough, its significance would be entirely different moving forward, the true inheritor touching the Infinite Sword Sect's core at this stage.

Numerous powerful figures came from the Central Suspended Peaks, including many strong Elders, True Inheritors, and even Vice Sect Leader Cang Wanhe, who had summoned Ning Qi before was shocked.

"This child... truly extraordinary!"

Everyone held their breath.

Ning Qi remained composed.

This was precisely the effect he wanted—a high-profile ascension, after which he would receive more attention and consequently gain power and resources, which was the fundamental reason he chose the Upper Sect as his starting point.

"Primordial Spirit, Gather!"

He softly commanded in his heart while seemingly struggling on the surface, but in reality, it was effortless.

The Purple Mansion exploded with boundless light, like the world opening up, chaos as it first began. The seed of innate divine techniques broke open, all Spirit Souls gathered within, forming a point of light.

Instantly.

An unusual sensation surged throughout his body, and Ning Qi realized that his physical body had already become a Spirit Armor, while all the essence condensed into the slowly forming little figure.

Primordial Spirit!

A Primordial Spirit appeared, remarkably similar to Ning Qi, seated within the Purple Mansion, like a god controlling everything.

Various profound insights filled his mind.

The power of the Primordial Spirit could effortlessly control various divine techniques, including earth, wind, water, and fire, and could manifest the Primordial Spirit outside the body for a ten-thousand-mile kill. Moreover, within the Purple Mansion, the immense magical power transformed once more, becoming Primordial Spirit Power.

"This feeling, truly wonderful."

"No wonder they say the Primordial Spirit Realm is the dividing line for powerful immortals. Having the Primordial Spirit grants the capacity to comprehend the rules of heaven and earth."

Ning Qi mused.

Outside.

Seven-colored rainbow light descended from the sky, spiritual rain fell like silk, various auspicious phenomena appeared, and the Infinite Sword Sect was in an uproar as countless people gawked.

It's done!

He really succeeded!

The Primordial Spirit Realm is a very challenging hurdle, even for unparalleled talents. It requires significant accumulation over time for any hope of breaking through, with many only succeeding after several failed attempts.

Ordinarily.

Achieving the Primordial Spirit Realm within a hundred years marks one as a super talent in the Upper Sect, a rarity of ten thousand years!

But now.

Ning Qi, at just twenty-four years old, successfully broke through, such immortal aptitude is eye-catching even in the Immortal Sect. He originally came just to see Ning Qi's foundation and offer some advice afterward to avoid any lingering shadow, but he didn't expect Ning Qi to succeed on his first try!

Cang Wanhe breathed heavily, finding it hard to believe.

His gaze toward Ning Qi was ablaze. From this moment on, Ning Qi's status in the Infinite Sword Sect was greatly elevated.

"Perhaps... this child will lead the Sword Sect to the realm the ancestors have always yearned for!"

Ascend to the Immortal Sect!

Countless Sword Sect disciples entertained that thought.

Sounds of amazement erupted, and the Infinite Sword Sect fell into unprecedented commotion. One by one, the prodigies were dazzled and then saddened, as it was truly daunting to live in the same era as such a monster.

In the void, Ning Qi continued with closed eyes, contemplating the mysteries of the power of the Primordial Spirit.

After all, the immortal path system has been passed down for such a long time, possessing unique merits.

He gained many unique insights in analogous fashion.

"The cultivation system of the Realm Lord follows the path of The World is Me, with unparalleled innate foundation, pursuing the way of overwhelming power. Thus, even if I haven't touched the power of rules, I already possess Void Path Realm combat strength, and upon the completion of the Realm Lord Realm, I will be invincible in the Void Path Realm!"

"The immortal path, however, is different, involving leveraging the small to understand the large, gradually coming into contact with the essence of the world, with human effort being ultimately limited regardless of the foundation. To attempt defeating the Void Path Realm with the Primordial Spirit Realm is basically impossible."

"However, for me, stepping into the Primordial Spirit Realm has advantages. If this reincarnation further breaks through the Void Path Realm, understanding a strand of the power of rules could greatly benefit the path of my true body as a Realm Lord."

Chapter 487: Sword Sect Shocked, Lower Grade Spiritual Treasure_2

Ning Qi meditated for a long time before slowly opening his eyes.

Seeing that the Five Elements Peak was already surrounded by many powerful figures, he was not surprised, but he still feigned surprise and respectfully said:

"Greetings, Vice Sect Leader, Elders, and True Inheritors!"

Cang Wanhe laughed heartily, his eyes filled with fervor, just about to speak when an elderly figure suddenly appeared before Ning Qi.

He was startled, then respectfully saluted:

"Greetings, Supreme Elder Ziyang!"

Everyone was in an uproar, then all paid their respects.

The Supreme Elder, a truly formidable presence that dominates the Infinite Sword Sect, of which there are only two or three, each a peak great power, now drawn by Ning Qi's breakthrough to the Primordial Spirit Realm.

The elder in purple robes looked at Ning Qi with a strange expression, with a Sword River reflected in his eyes, and strands of invisible sword rules enveloping Ning Qi.

Ning Qi remained composed.

After stepping into the Primordial Spirit Realm, not even a Unity Realm ancestor could discern his roots face to face, so he had no fear of a mere peak great power.

A moment later.

The Supreme Elder in purple robes laughed heartily, his voice filled with indescribable joy and excitement:

"Heaven blesses the Sect, finally, our Infinite Sword Sect has produced an Immortal Species!"

Hearing such an evaluation.

Everyone was shocked.

What is an Immortal Species?

Before the Celestial Epoch in the Spirit Realm, it meant the potential to ascend to immortality!

Now, such an Immortal Species has appeared in the Infinite Sword Sect; if the Immortal Species grows smoothly, the sect's future could be ascension for all, such examples are not few, and now, such fortune has come to the Infinite Sword Sect!

Cang Wanhe was excited, as the talent scout for Ning Qi, he shared the glory.

"In that case, I ask the Supreme Elder to take Ning Qi as a disciple and teach him carefully." He promptly requested.

The Supreme Elder in purple robes scolded:

"Nonsense! Where do I have the qualification to teach an Immortal Species? If I mislead the Immortal Species, I would truly have no face to see our ancestors in the future! Every Immortal Species has its own growth trajectory, blessed with fortune, needing no interference from others."

He then turned to Ning Qi, speaking kindly:

"The Immortal Path values competition; one cannot cultivate strength in a greenhouse, your future depends on yourself, but if someone bullies you by their seniority, find me anytime!"

He waved his hand, and a golden spirit sword appeared before everyone, its sharpness and terrifying hidden power making even Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs wary, yet very envious.

"This lower-grade Spiritual Treasure is named the Golden Sun Sword, and I gift it to you. Other resources, you can seek from Cang Wanhe later; the Sword Sect will not shortchange you."

Silence fell.

Countless gazes were filled with envy.

To easily have the backing of a peak great power means he can truly dominate in the Infinite Sword Sect in the future. Several True Inheritors who once plotted against Ning Qi were now regretful, racking their brains on how to make amends.

The Golden Sun Sword made many sword cultivators envious.

How precious are Spiritual Treasures.

Even a lower-grade one is extremely rare.

In the Spirit Realm, there is a distinction between Magical Treasures and Spiritual Treasures, each having upper, middle, and lower grades; above that, are Immortal Treasures, but those are few and legendary, beyond the imagination of ordinary cultivators.

Magical Treasures are used by middle or low-tier cultivators.

But Spiritual Treasures are different, containing some Power of Rules. Lower-grade Spiritual Treasures are typically owned by Void Path Realm great powers; some impoverished loose cultivators in the Void Path Realm may not even have a Spiritual Treasure. Now, Ning Qi, at the Primordial Spirit Realm, having obtained a lower-grade Spiritual Treasure, naturally attracts envy.

Ning Qi's heart was filled with joy, unexpectedly receiving such an additional delight.

He originally thought it would take some time before he could access the Power of Rules, but didn't expect it to be so soon.

"Thank you, Supreme Elder Ziyang!" Ning Qi respectfully saluted.

The elder in purple robes laughed heartily, in good spirits, waved his hand, and disappeared into the void, leaving behind a resonating statement:

"Ning Qi, boy, cultivate well, I have high hopes for you!"

Everyone respectfully saluted, looking at Ning Qi with even more envy.

Cang Wanhe's demeanor was unprecedentedly kind.

He looked at Ning Qi, smiling:

"Now that you've entered the Primordial Spirit Realm, you should be promoted to the rank of True Inheritor of the Infinite Sword Sect, in accordance with the rules, you may choose a Spirit Peak from the Central Suspended Peaks for your own."

Noticing Ning Qi's gaze towards the Five Elements Peak, he added:

"Of course, if you cannot part with this Five Elements Peak, you may move it there."

The crowd was stunned.

This was an unprecedented courtesy, it could be said that Ning Qi was given exceptional respect, a treatment far beyond what other True Disciples received.

"Thank you, Vice Sect Leader." Ning Qi smiled. Having stayed at Five Elements Peak for so long, he was indeed accustomed to it.

Cang Wanhe waved his hand again and took out a purple-gold jade plaque:

"This contains the rights and resources available to True Disciples. You can take a detailed look later. You just set foot in the Primordial Spirit Realm and still need to stabilize it. I'll first move Five Elements Peak for you, and then you can enter seclusion."

As he spoke,

a powerful force began to surge around him. A mysterious power resonated between heaven and earth. In the depths of Ning Qi's eyes, a golden light flickered as he analyzed.

"Is this the Power of Rules? The rule that Vice Sect Leader Cang mastered should be the Sword Rule, or rather, most of the Void Path Realm experts of the Infinite Sword Sect master this rule, thanks to the Supreme Secret Scripture of the Infinite Sword Sect, the Infinite Sword Scripture."

He carefully observed Cang Wanhe.

A beam of Heaven-Reaching Sword Light swept across, completely separating the entire Five Elements Peak from its base. With a gesture from Cang Wanhe, Five Elements Peak flew towards the Central Suspended Peaks, and the array imprint fell upon it, incorporating it into the Central Sword Array system. This was the essence of the Infinite Sword Sect, the target pursued by countless disciples.

This is the foundation of an Upper Sect.

Besides envying Ning Qi, all the Infinite Sword Sect disciples felt proud, proud to be a part of an Upper Sect.

Ning Qi felt a sense of understanding.

However, to reach the Void Path Realm, it would take time and was not that simple.

"Cultivate well, once the Sect Leader comes out of seclusion, I will request for you to be granted the Infinite Sword Scripture in advance." Cang Wanhe's voice echoed in Ning Qi's mind. He smiled and nodded encouragingly at Ning Qi.

Ning Qi was momentarily taken aback, then showed a grateful expression and nodded gently.

He was somewhat interested in the Infinite Sword Scripture, but in the inheritance of the True Martial Immortal Sect, there were secret scriptures even more powerful than this sword scripture.

However, typically only the Top Ten True Inheritors were eligible for this sword scripture.

With hundreds of True Inheritors in the Infinite Sword Sect, it wasn't easy to rank in the top ten.

Now Ning Qi received it in advance, which showed their emphasis on him.

The commotion settled down.

But the subsequent impact was significant, countless disciples discussed it, all knowing that an Immortal Species had emerged within the sect. Most disciples admired and aspired to it, but some felt dissatisfied, thinking an undeveloped genius was just a genius, after all.

Ning Qi didn't care about these matters.

He was very satisfied with the gains from this time.

Sitting cross-legged on Five Elements Peak, an abundant amount of spiritual qi was guided in by the array, with the Sword Path Origin available for him to comprehend. The cultivation conditions were much better than during his time in the Inner Sect.

He browsed through the various details recorded within the True Disciple's jade pendant.

"True Disciples wield significant power; this Spirit Peak belongs solely to me, capable of accommodating three hundred Inner Sect Disciples for cultivation and service. Moreover, the share of cultivation resources given is extremely generous; the Infinite Sword Sect is indeed generous."

"Not only that, but I can also utilize the information and external forces of the Infinite Sword Sect. While venturing outside, I hold absolute authority over fellow sect members of the Infinite Sword Sect."

"Such as when encountering sect leaders from sects like the Black Demon Sect, they must show courtesy to the Infinite Sword Sect's True Disciples."

Ning Qi smiled.

Relying on a large backing is truly advantageous.

This is precisely what he needed.

He did not research the Golden Sun Sword immediately but did something else instead, sensing the many marks he had left with the Black Demon Sect.

Over the years, Ning Qi had been striving for this.

The exposure of the True Martial Realm's coordinates is always a hidden danger, and if left uncontrolled, it could become troublesome if it falls into the hands of an Absolute Strong Person one day.

With this thought in mind,

Ning Qi did not hesitate any longer.

Primordial Spirit Power operated, and in an instant, numerous marks resonated with each other, and scenes after scenes rushed into Ning Qi's mind — these were the various sights after the Black Demon Sect was breached more than twenty years ago.

Countless images flashed like a fleeting horse.

Finally,

the scene froze on a young man with a pointed mouth and monkey cheeks and an old man with a white beard.

Ning Qi's eyes gleamed:

"The Heavenly Gang Sect's array master, Li Linghe, so the True Martial Realm coordinates have fallen into the hands of this sect."

He exhaled a sigh of relief.

It was somewhat relaxing.

As long as it didn't fall into the hands of another Upper Sect, it's fine; it's just a regular sect, with some careful planning, there should be no problems.

Chapter 488: True Inheritor Follows, Release Task

Five Elements Peak.

Multicolored clouds hung in the sky, with waterfalls cascading straight down.

A group of powerful Inner Sect Disciples respectfully made their way up the mountain.

Through the years, Ning Qi was certainly not alone; he had suppressed many fellow talented disciples along the way, earning admiration and gaining followers.

Now, having achieved True Disciple status, these followers naturally ascended together in his success.

The most prodigious genius in the history of the Infinite Sword Sect!

The Immortal Species designated by the Supreme Elder!

Such titles continually added to Ning Qi's reputation, plunging the Infinite Sword Sect into prolonged tremors, with disciples secretly discussing this phenomenal dark horse.

For the True Disciples.

Ning Qi was a rival.

But most of them knew that Ning Qi surpassing them was just a matter of time, though a few discontented True Disciples refused to accept this; what are True Inheritors? The position of Sect Leader is selected from among the True Inheritors, and now Ning Qi is just showing exceptional talent, making it impossible for them to give up.

The current generation of True Disciples also includes many prodigious individuals, especially the current top True Disciple, Ye Chen, naturally possessing the Wind Thunder Sword Body. Before Ning Qi appeared, his reputation was immensely high, known as someone destined to become a Giant.

He is currently in secluded cultivation, but upon learning of Ning Qi's presence upon emerging, there will surely be a fierce battle.

Of course.

Most True Disciples are willing to befriend Ning Qi.

Some have even begun to place bets in advance...

For instance, at this moment.

A handsome cultivator in blue attire came to visit Ning Qi.

Eyes of surprise turned to the sky, and the sword light descended on Five Elements Peak, seemingly with some kind of permission, before slowly settling down. Subsequently, everyone was shocked into speechlessness by a sincere voice:

"Qin Minghao wishes to follow Senior Brother Ning, beseeching his favor!"

This was a veteran True Disciple, although ranked near the bottom among True Disciples, still a True Disciple. Now, he voluntarily pledged allegiance, which clearly held significant meaning. Although he was many times Ning Qi's age, he respectfully referred to him as Senior Brother, showing no hesitation.

Qin Minghao thought simply.

Enhancing the beautiful doesn't compare to helping with urgent needs. His talent was mediocre; the Primordial Spirit Realm might be the end of his path. Given this, why not take a gamble? Now, he served Ning Qi diligently, hoping that once Ning Qi excelled in the future, he might advance further!

Atop Five Elements Peak, a strikingly composed young man in white emerged, personally ushering Qin Minghao inside, Ning Qi smiled and said:

"What you say, Junior Brother Qin, is mistaken; in the future, if you don't mind, let's discuss the Dao together."

Having a True Disciple become part of his retinue, Ning Qi's prestige grew even further.

Many ordinary True Disciples were tempted but still observing, while only a few of exceptional strength sneered at the notion.

Regardless of what True Disciples think, numerous Inner Sect Disciples and Outer Sect Disciples, upon hearing this news, became even more fervent. True Disciples are exceedingly proud; only a few like the Top Ten True Inheritance have the chance to earn allegiance from others.

Yet now, with Ning Qi just becoming a True Disciple, another has already chosen to follow him.

This carries an unmistakable significance.

Suddenly.

Potential members within the Inner and Outer Sect scrambled to join Five Elements Peak.

Ning Qi's achievement as True Disciple offered three hundred Inner Sect slots; aside from previous followers, many remained vacant.

Now, numerous Purple Mansion Realm True Men rushed to follow, instantly expanding his influence within the Infinite Sword Sect.

In the Upper Sect.

Every powerful True Disciple often represents a formidable faction, some even comparable to external Sects.

Ning Qi's influence gradually expanded.

With numerous loyal and powerful followers, many tasks became easier to execute.

For instance, probing the movements of Heavenly Gang Sect.

Another is contacting reincarnated beings in the True Martial Realm within the Beixuan Domain.

Or finding Spiritual Treasures hiding the Power of Rules.

...

Bright Heart Hall.

Ning Qi sat cross-legged, a three-foot golden sword floating in front of his chest, its edge flickering as if to tear through the void, a pure form of Sword Rules, though quite limited.

Threadlike strands of Primordial Spirit Power wound around it, delving into its mysteries.

Rays of Spiritual Light rose in his mind, and Ning Qi easily deciphered the wonders contained within.

"What is the Power of Rules? In essence, it is the deeper layer of the world origin. In the boundless Sea of Realms, various Rule Origins are hidden. Should any world manage to incorporate portions, it becomes the Spirit Realm."

"As for small worlds like the True Martial Realm, it lacks the Power of Rules, hence, even as it transforms, without the crucial element, it cannot host Void Path Realm cultivators, at most, permitting Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators to emerge."

"If I wish to step into the Rule Realm, at least I must integrate enough Rule Origin."

"Naturally, there exists Rule Origin within the Sea of Realms, yet it is deep and chaotic, shrouded within. Capturing it relies on chance. Waiting for the True Martial Realm to fortuitously gather Rule Origin might take untold time, so... why not extract pre-existing, orderly Rule Origin, and then use it as a foundation to respond to Rule Origin in the Sea, completing the power."

This is the method Ning Qi devised to ascend.

Where can one find ready Rule Origin?

The Spirit Realm, of course.

His gaze settled on the Golden Sun Sword before him, a hint of a smile appearing.

"Unexpectedly smooth, having just reached Primordial Spirit Realm, acquiring such a Spiritual Treasure. Enhancing the reincarnation body's combat power is secondary; the key is aiding the path of Realm Lord."

Chapter 489: True Inheritor Follows, Release Task_2

"Now I already know that to step into the Void Path Realm from the Primordial Spirit Realm, one must gain insight into the Power of Rules through the Primordial Spirit, thereby engrave the Rule Imprint above the Primordial Spirit, which can resonate with the Power of Rules and possess great power. And any Spiritual Treasure also has a Rule Imprint, for example, the Golden Sun Sword contains the Rule Imprint of Sword Rules."

"Rule Imprints, whether from cultivators above the Void Path Realm or from Spiritual Treasures, no longer belong to the Mountain and Sea Realm, meaning they can be taken away completely."

"If I refine them into the True Martial Realm, I can let the True Martial Realm condense the Rule Origin!"

"However, one lower-grade Spiritual Treasure is not enough, around dozens of such Spirit Swords are enough for me to condense a Sword Rule Origin, of course, refining and understanding the Sword Rules from Void Path Realm cultivators can also do, as can stronger mid-grade or top-grade Spirit Swords."

Ning Qi is in good spirits.

With a goal, things become easier.

He thought in his mind, a new task appeared in the minds of many reborn beings in the True Martial Realm.

[Acquire treasures that contain the Sword Rule Imprint.]

He plans to use Sword Rules as the first condensed origin, after all, being in the Infinite Sword Sect, obtaining the Sword Rule Origin is easier.

For twenty-four years, Ning Qi has rarely used this method to issue tasks or contact others, as in the Mountain and Sea Realm, if this ability is used too frequently and detected by the will of the Mountain and Sea Realm, it wouldn't be good, so it can only be used occasionally at critical moments.

"Twenty years have passed, nearly a hundred thousand beings from the Martial Realm have been continually invested, and with the help of innate wisdom and 'small cheat codes,' although they have not yet advanced to the Primordial Spirit Realm, many have stepped into the Purple Mansion Realm, some with good luck and innate constitution are already close to Purple Mansion Realm Perfection."

"Their chance of obtaining Spiritual Treasures is small, but not impossible, and once their cultivation level is higher, it becomes a certainty."

Ning Qi stood up tall, standing with hands behind his back, storing the Spirit Sword in the Purple Mansion.

One's own strength is fundamental, he never ignores the root for the branch.

"Now, the breakthrough opportunity for the Rule Realm has been found, next is to focus on advancing the Realm Lord Realm to Perfection."

"According to the current development speed of the True Martial Realm, twenty to thirty years is enough, by then my main body can be invincible in the Void Path Realm, even stronger within the world!"

"However... there might be an opportunity to speed up the process again."

Ning Qi's eyes flashed as he recalled the Black Demon Sect back then.

The fall of the one hundred thousand cultivators of the Black Demon Sect brought great benefits to the True Martial Realm, if several hundred thousand more cultivators fall in the True Martial Realm, then achieving Perfection in the Realm Lord Realm becomes a natural outcome.

"Speaking of which... the ten thousand Mountain and Sea Realm imprints from back then are almost used up, need to replenish them."

Ning Qi's gaze deepened.

Outside the hall, a respectful voice was heard:

"Senior Brother Ning, the matter you instructed earlier has news."

It's Qin Minghao.

Ning Qi laughed, it was like a pillow when you want to sleep.

Ning Qi walked out of the grand hall.

He moves like an Immortal in white, threads of sharpness yet to fully recede, somewhat daunting, Qin Minghao greeted with increased respect in his heart.

Having accompanied this Immortal Species Senior Brother Ning for half a year, he increasingly felt grateful for his decision, knowing that now within the sect many True Disciples look down on him, feeling he lost the stature and face of a True Inheritor. Even though Ning Qi is an Immortal Species, they think one should only surrender once Ning Qi reaches a certain cultivation level.

But he sneers.

"If they knew Senior Brother Ning's prowess, they would probably be even crazier than me."

At first.

It was indeed because of Ning Qi's talent that Qin Minghao wanted to bet early, but after being alongside him for a while, he found out he was gravely mistaken.

For example now, the threads of Sword Dao sharpness and Divine Techniques aura made him somewhat shocked, he can assert that if he were to fight Ning Qi, he wouldn't escape the fate of being slain, yet Ning Qi stepped into the Primordial Spirit Realm not long, whereas he himself has been in the Primordial Spirit Realm for a while?

The difference between them is too great.

"Senior Brother Ning is a true prodigy! Not just advancing in cultivation speed with unparalleled brilliance, his fighting power also reigns supreme in the same realm! Not to mention, when Senior Brother Ning occasionally advises me, it prompts my long-stagnant cultivation to show signs of advancement again, such unparalleled immortal grace could not be comprehended by others?"

Others mock him for being humble, he laughs at those who have eyes but are blind.

In his thoughts.

Qin Minghao spoke respectfully:

"Senior Brother Ning, what you asked me to investigate regarding the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm sects' movements has been thoroughly investigated now."

In the Beixuan Domain, there are also many kingdoms, a kingdom being very large, the Royal Family only assists cultivators in managing the kingdom, serving as stewards offering resources, and the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm is where the Black Demon Sect used to be.

Ning Qi nodded slowly, Qin Minghao continued:

"In the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm, there are hundreds of sects, excluding those irrelevant small sects, there are over twenty sects with Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators sitting in them."

"It's been peaceful in this domain in recent years, but twenty years ago, a significant event occurred where a sect named the Black Demon Sect was reportedly erased by a Great Power cultivator, its leftover resources were divided by the Demon Suppression Alliance formed by the Ten Great Sects, during which fierce contests broke out."

"The Ten Great Sects include Wind Thunder Hall, Heavenly Gang Sect, Red Sun Sect, Thousand Mechanism Sect, among others, in the battle tens of thousands of cultivators perished, and several Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs fell."

"Since then, for over twenty years, there have been frequent disputes until recent years when they gradually settled down."

His words carried some disdain, coming from an Upper Sect, and being a True Disciple, he may not even regard sect leaders highly.

Immediately.

He spoke about each sect's changes and movements over the past twenty years in great detail, showing that he sincerely carried out Ning Qi's instructions without slacking.

Seeing Ning Qi's expression without any fluctuation, Qin Minghao's heart tightened, he continued:

"The Wind Thunder Hall seems to have acquired a damaged Spiritual Treasure from the Black Demon Sect and has been hiding it, besides, there's the Heavenly Gang Sect, known for its expertise in Array Path, it has been very low-key since participating in the eradication battle of the Black Demon Sect twenty years ago, with no major actions."

"Through various investigations, the Heavenly Gang Sect is very likely to have obtained something more precious than the damaged Spiritual Treasure from the Black Demon Sect! Recently, an internal rebellion occurred in the Heavenly Gang Sect, a disciple under a True Monarch named Li Linghe died, named Hou Yuan, this person could have been a True Disciple of the Black Demon Sect back then!"

He said this all at once, somewhat apprehensive.

Fearing that he did not execute this first task well and might displease Ning Qi.

Ning Qi's gentle voice sounded:

"Junior Brother Qin has worked hard."

Qin Minghao breathed a sigh of relief, repeatedly saying he didn't dare.

Details reveal true intentions, the many details Qin Minghao shared cannot be gathered without diligently investigating, Ning Qi can see that this True Disciple is determined to hold onto his coattails, and he, in turn, has gained the information he wanted.

The Heavenly Gang Sect has remained low-key without any major movements, which means temporarily no plans to attack the True Martial Realm, very likely waiting for calmer times to continue.

This plan is naturally very good, but Ning Qi doesn't want to wait that long.

He doesn't trust others having the True Martial Realm's coordinates.

"Since you don't want to fight, I'll give you a hand." Ning Qi already had a plan in mind.

Qin Minghao prepared to leave.

He wisely didn't ask more questions; every True Disciple has their secrets, especially Immortal Species like Ning Qi who possess great fortune, since Ning Qi set his sights on the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm, even though there may be great opportunities there, he had no intention to seize them.

Through years of tempering, he has a clear understanding of himself.

Ning Qi smiled and asked him to stay:

"Junior Brother Qin, it's just as I've recently had considerable insights into the Primordial Spirit Realm, I want to discuss it with you."

Qin Minghao was overjoyed.

This was indirect guidance, he felt his time spent running around these days was completely worth it.

Days passed.

Qin Minghao left with a respectful demeanor, in his heart he was even more awed, more grateful for his decision.

Ning Qi looked towards the sky, feeling somewhat expectant.

Next, it was time to meet an old friend.

Chapter 490: Meeting in the Otherworld, Chaos in the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm
Gathering Immortals Tower.

The largest tavern enterprise in Beixuan Domain, rumored to be backed by the Beixuan Upper Sect, with branches everywhere flourishing without anyone daring to cause trouble. Its Immortal Spirit Banquet is particularly famous, boasting unimaginable powerful demon beasts and rare spirit medicine on the table, leaving people savoring the experience endlessly.

This is not only delicious but also immensely beneficial for the Immortal Path.

However, the price is something not any ordinary cultivator could afford.

At this moment.

Inside Elegant Garden, flowing with streams, several cultivators with exceptional demeanor were smiling, with only a plump young man gobbling down his food.

"Delicious! It's really thanks to Ninth Senior Brother...uh, Senior Brother Ning's grace that I can finally experience the legendary Gathering Immortals Tower." The chubby guy's mouth was stuffed with spiritual food, giving a thumbs up, his body's spiritual power surging and instantly suppressing and refining the medicine power.

A somewhat sly-looking cloth-clad youth chuckled:

"Tsk tsk, you, the Sect Leader's son of Luotian Upper Sect, can't even afford this much. Are you here just to freeload off True Inheritor Ning?"

Speaking thus.

He winked at Ning Qi.

Everyone chuckled, Ning Qi also raised his cup with a smile:

"Rare reunion, let's enjoy ourselves today."

Naturally, those gathered here were not others, but reincarnated powerhouses from the True Martial Realm. By now, nearly a hundred thousand have been reincarnated from the True Martial Realm, with nearly a hundred scattered across Beixuan Domain, among whom Ning Qi was familiar with a few.

Like this plump and round chubby fellow, none other than Zhuang Chen.

And the sly-looking cloth youth, that's True Man Bai Shan.

As for the others, either they were disciples who had been affiliates of the True Martial Immortal Sect, or Martial Saints who had met once during the Martial Realm wars, while the rest Ning Qi hadn't made contact with.

Zhuang Chen grimaced and said:

"Don't even mention it. Being born as the Sect Leader's son in Luotian Upper Sect almost exhausted me, had I known Senior Brother Ning was in Infinite Sword Sect, I would have joined no matter what."

Everyone laughed and scolded:

"What a spoiled little chubby guy you are!"

Indeed.

Among the nearly hundred thousand reincarnated, Zhuang Chen's reincarnation was considered top-notch. The best others could hope for was merely a fairy sect start-up, unlike Ning Qi's beginnings faced with bandit massacres, akin to a doom-start.

Sect Leader's son, ample resources, coupled with extreme talent, now Zhuang Chen's strength is almost at Purple Mansion Realm Perfection, ranked in the first tier below Ning Qi, cherished as a treasure by Luotian Upper Sect.

The others were truly envious.

After some banter and jest.

Everyone felt sentimental, reuniting with old acquaintances in an otherworld, the sensation was particularly different.

Throughout the years, whether burying themselves in cultivation or cautiously managing and exploring, their hearts were always stretched thin, yet now they could completely relax, at least having a place to share their secrets.

Everyone was aware of Ning Qi achieving the Primordial Spirit Realm, becoming Infinite Sword Sect's True Inheritor, which they greatly admired.

They naturally knew how difficult it was to reach Primordial Spirit Realm in such a short time.

However.

They hadn't been idling over the years either.

With the Enlightenment Realm Tree's enhancement, coupled with the wisdom of living another life, except those who had unexpectedly perished midway, the reincarnated beings from the Martial Realm were generally thriving.

Zhuang Chen, for instance, his reincarnation technique was impeccable.

For example, Bai Shan, now an Inner Sect Disciple of Cyan Mist Upper Sect, he has achieved significant accomplishments in studying arrays.

The other cultivators.

Some chose to enter the Upper Sect, some joined ordinary sects, already becoming true inheritors, each with their advantages, some even began to discover leads about Spiritual Treasures.

Not just in Beixuan Domain.

Now throughout the Mountain and Sea Realm, as their cultivation gradually advanced, the beings from the Martial Realm also began to secretly bond, forming various groups or alliances, and Ning Qi never imposed restrictions on this, for indeed, the Enlightenment Realm Tree's power within their Spirit Souls prevented them from voluntarily revealing any information about the True Martial Realm to non-True Martial Realm beings.

He was not worried about the Martial Realm beings exposing themselves.

Many of them were powerful together, and he even devised a team task feature to allow Martial Realm beings to share rewards after completing missions.

As thus.

The development of True Martial Realm powerhouses in the Mountain and Sea Realm progressed even faster.

Though tens of thousands of cultivators were merely a drop in the ocean compared to the Mountain and Sea Realm, tens of thousands of super geniuses were another matter.

In sum.

Ning Qi's plan was very successful.

Now only twenty years have passed, but after a few hundred or even a few thousand years have gone by, it might even be possible that a significant portion of Mountain and Sea Realm's powerhouses will be reincarnated beings from the True Martial Realm.

Even...Ning Qi was already contemplating on how to obtain the coordinates of other Spirit Realms.

Bai Shan's voice interrupted his thoughts:

"True Inheritor Ning, gathering us here today, surely it's not just for a feast and drinks, is it?"

He winked, clearly addressing with 'True Inheritor Ning', but Ning Qi still felt the sly old Dao's 'Ning boy' vibe, as if saying, 'Ning boy, you surely aren't scheming any good.'

Ning Qi sighed slightly, indeed certain traits aren't eliminated through reincarnation.

In the Mountain and Sea Realm, everyone defaults to calling each other by current identities and names, as for Realm Lord and such, Ning Qi doesn't mind.

He looked at the others watching him, Zhuang Chen also stopped his actions.

"There is indeed a matter."

Everyone's eyes lit up, coming to the Mountain and Sea Realm was precisely to gain achievements and expand territories, thereby obtaining more Enlightenment Realm Tree's enhancement for advancing further on the Immortal Path. Now that the opportunity had come, they certainly wanted to seize it.