

## Cultivating 491

Chapter 491: Reunion in the Otherworld, Chaos in the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm\_2

"Quick! Speak quickly!" True Man Baishan was impatient.

Ning Qi smiled faintly, casually flicking out several jade scrolls that fell into the hands of those present.

A few people delved their spiritual senses into it, and a flood of information poured in.

All of it pertained to intelligence on the various sects of the Immortal Cultivation Realm in Chu Kingdom. Of course, it also included Ning Qi's directives.

"The coordinates of the True Martial Realm are in the hands of the Heavenly Gang Sect. Stir chaos in the Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom, muddy the waters without exposing the coordinates of the True Martial Realm, and unite the many sects to attack the True Martial Realm, ultimately destroying it in one fell swoop and holding the world's coordinates in hand."

Those present looked at the young man seated cross-legged and smiling, with an internal tumult akin to a stormy sea.

Is this to overturn the Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom in one stroke?

Even if only seven or eight sects were to unite and invade, that power would far surpass the Black Demon Sect of the past.

Moreover, if things developed further, it might end up with more than just seven or eight sects uniting.

Yet Ning Qi's gaze remained calm.

This was a rare opportunity he did not want to miss.

If he could plunge millions or even more cultivators into it, the True Martial Realm would achieve Perfection in one fell swoop, and Ning Qi could also acquire another batch of Mountain and Sea Realm imprints. In some ways, this was even more important than the former, as it related to later strategic planning. Before he could personally condense imprints, he could only obtain Mountain and Sea Realm imprints this way, allowing more beings from the Martial Realm to head to the Mountain and Sea Realm.

In addition, he could completely hold the coordinates of the True Martial Realm in his hand, even if later on the Mountain and Sea Realm wanted to sacrifice all small worlds. Ning Qi could delay it for some time.

With such a win-win-win situation, he naturally had to plan carefully.

After the initial shock, the crowd's eyes gradually heated up.

This was definitely a mission with rich rewards; if completed, the merit gained would be considerable. Currently, everyone's cultivation level was not very high, and the task of collecting spiritual treasures seemed out of reach for the time being, so they certainly wouldn't pass up this opportunity.

Their true bodies were in the True Martial Realm, so even if they died, they had a chance to return.

In some ways, these people were like Ning Qi's so-called 'fourth calamity' from a past life; once they erupted in energy, it would be extremely terrifying.

"Don't worry! Just muddying the waters of the Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom, that's my specialty!" True Man Baishan laughed heartily, patting his chest. He had a notable reputation in the Ancient Era of the True Martial Realm, having committed many 'bad' deeds in his youth. Now reincarnated, he felt his mindset was young once more.

Everyone laughed, as many inspirations began to form.

They were rubbing their hands with eagerness, some unable to wait.

After gathering for a few days, Ning Qi returned to Five Elements Peak.

The upcoming matters didn't require his personal involvement yet; stirring up the Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom wasn't that easy and needed some time. He had to continue enhancing the cultivation of this reincarnation body for future actions.

Passing through the Inner Sect, Ning Qi made a stop at Lu Ziyue's cave dwelling.

"Still in seclusion, but the aura is relatively stable, so there's no danger, which is good."

Ning Qi surveyed with his perception, then left reassured.

He felt grateful to Purple Sword True Man, who had brought him back to Infinite Sword Sect, and had provided him with a lot of convenience and help along the way. Naturally, he hoped Lu Ziyue could succeed.

However, thinking about the blank expression she might have upon discovering his achievement of True Inheritor status after coming out of seclusion made the corners of his mouth curl into a smile.

Half a month later.

A few more disciples appeared within Five Elements Peak; they were specially permitted by Ning Qi to become Inner Sect Disciples, and no one knew they came from the True Martial Realm.

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In cultivation, time bears no years.

Time passed silently in the blink of an eye.

Since that gathering of Ning Qi and several strong individuals from the True Martial Realm, nearly a hundred cultivators who had reincarnated in the Beixuan Domain began their operations.

No one knew when it started, but the atmosphere of the Immortal Cultivation Realm in Chu Kingdom became increasingly eerie.

First, a True Disciple of the Wind Thunder Hall was inexplicably attacked, leaving only a head barely preserved by a magical treasure while escaping. According to him, the assailant was affiliated with the Heavenly Secret Sect.

Thus, Wind Thunder Hall naturally confronted the Heavenly Secret Sect.

The Heavenly Secret Sect found it baffling, nearly erupting into a fight between the two major sects. In the end, it went unresolved, but the Heavenly Secret Sect suffered a small loss. Thereafter, the disciples of both sects looked at each other unfavorably, clashing when out and about.

Then.

A Secret Realm appeared in the Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom, rumored to contain the legacy of a True Monarch, drawing a swarm of cultivators from the Magic Realm and Purple Mansion Realm. The outcome was a powerful killing array inside, causing countless casualties among the cultivators, including many disciples of major sects.

Disciples from many sects attacked one another, gradually spiraling into chaos.

The once recently peaceful Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom became turbulent once more.

But up to this point, it hadn't affected many True Monarchs, though some sensed that something was amiss.

Following that, another major event occurred in the Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom.

It was rumored that long ago, Wind Thunder True Monarch from Wind Thunder Hall had seized a fragment of a magical treasure from the Black Demon Sect. This immediately drew the greedy eyes of

several True Monarchs, for them, who were not from Upper Sects, even a fragment of a magical treasure was an absolute Supreme Treasure.

Wind Thunder True Monarch was furious, reportedly killing many within the sect, but many covetous eyes surrounded Wind Thunder Hall, testing both openly and covertly, with the Heavenly Secret Sect particularly proactive.

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One incident after another occurred in succession.

The Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom gradually descended into chaos.

The Heavenly Gang Sect was perplexed, as they had originally remained low-key, hoping to wait until other attention had waned before launching an expedition against that small world. According to the joint deductions of several True Monarchs of the Heavenly Gang Sect, there was likely a great opportunity within that small world, or it wouldn't have consecutively caused the Golden Spirit Sect and Black Demon Sect to suffer defeats, which left them covetous.

"Sect Leader, the Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom is in chaos now, with no one paying attention to our Heavenly Gang Sect. Perhaps this is the best opportunity! If we can seize that small world, our Heavenly Gang Sect could almost establish a foundation as an Upper Sect!" Li Linghe was extremely excited.

Two years ago, he resolved the issue presented by Hou Yuan, but he was always worried about the exposure of this matter. He was unsure if others knew the secret of the small world's coordinates.

The Sect Leader of Heavenly Gang Sect, Jiang Chenghuan, felt somewhat tempted.

"What do you all think?" He looked at the other True Monarchs in the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Everyone nodded:

"Agreed!"

"But the only issue is, our Heavenly Gang Sect may not be able to conquer that small world. The Black Demon Sect's previous failures serve as a warning."

Someone was worried.

Jiang Chenghuan smiled and said:

"Of course, our sect alone cannot ensure victory; we can invite two other allied sects to join us. At that time, we can have them take a Heavenly Path Oath, and we take the larger portion, which I'm sure they won't oppose."

Everyone was overjoyed:

"Sect Leader is wise!"

This was the best solution; unable to claim the entire prize alone, they had to share some benefits.

The Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom was somewhat chaotic at present, with many attentions diverted elsewhere, an excellent opportunity for discreet maneuvers.

But just as the plan was set.

The Heavenly Gang Sect hadn't even quietly begun acquiring resources for the campaign before a rumor left them dumbfounded.

"The Heavenly Gang Sect is the real winner of the Black Demon Sect affair. They acquired the coordinates of the small world that the Black Demon Sect had invaded, and it's said there's a legacy of Great Power left in that small world!"

The scope of this information's spread wasn't truly vast, only circulating among the higher-ups of various sects.

But the effect was extremely significant, as many True Monarchs shifted their attention to the Heavenly Gang Sect, and even Wind Thunder Hall was no exception, with many secretive glances originally aimed at Wind Thunder Hall now focused on the Heavenly Gang Sect.

The Heavenly Gang Sect was flustered.

How on earth was it that the information got leaked, Jiang Chenghuan was furious, suspecting that one of the True Monarchs in the Primordial Spirit Realm within the sect had leaked it, but they all took the Heavenly Path Oath, making it impossible.

What happened next left him cold from head to toe.

A few Purple Mansion Realm cultivators charged into the Heavenly Gang Sect without a word, and were then killed on the spot by the sect's True Monarchs. But when they saw the identity jade tokens on these individuals' waists, Jiang Chenghuan felt the world spin around him.

They turned out to be... disciples of the Infinite Sword Sect.

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Looking at the three corpses placed in the Heavenly Gang Hall, Jiang Chenghuan's face was terrifyingly gloomy, as if it would drip water.

"Wasn't it said there were four people? Why are there only three bodies?" His words seemed to be squeezed out from between his teeth.

A Primordial Spirit Realm Elder cautiously said:

"At that time, these four rushed into our mountain gate recklessly, extremely fierce, wantonly slaughtering. In a fit of rage, I smashed one into powder, and when I realized it was wrong..."

The words were not finished.

The hall plunged into a stormy atmosphere, the terrifying pressure causing cracks to appear on the pillars. Jiang Chenghuan's eyes were like those of a beast ready to devour, staring intently at the speaking elder:

"Do you know what it means to kill a disciple of the Infinite Sword Sect??"

If it weren't for needing manpower now, he would truly want to slap this useless wretch to death.

Everyone was silent as if facing a great threat.

Simultaneously, unease crept into their hearts.

The Infinite Sword Sect.

It is one of the top ten Upper Sects in Beixuan Domain, and its power is among the foremost of the ten. That group of sword cultivators has always been very proud. If they found out their disciple died in the Heavenly Gang Sect, it would be doomsday for Heavenly Gang Sect.

Even though those four Infinite Sword Sect disciples attacked without reason, who would listen to your explanation?

In Beixuan Domain, no, in the Mountain and Sea Realm, weakness is the original sin.

Jiang Chenghuan took deep breaths, suppressing his rage, and coldly surveyed everyone:

"This matter must not be leaked! Who witnessed this scene earlier?"

Li Linghe whispered:



"It was just those disciples guarding the mountain."

Jiang Chenghuan said nothing, just glanced coldly, Li Linghe slightly bowed, indicating understanding.

"Now is the life and death moment of our Heavenly Gang Sect. We must unite as one to overcome this crisis, following which will be the time for Heavenly Gang Sect's complete rise!"

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts.

Currently, the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm is rife with rumors about the Heavenly Gang Sect, extremely detrimental.

Jiang Chenghuan already had the idea of taking the chestnut out of the fire.

Since speculation is rampant, it's better to strike first.

He plans to rally the entire sect's strength to begin preparations for the conquest of Small World Jiazi 1673, but this requires a bit of time.

"From now on, dispel all rumors and cancel all disciples' external missions."

"Yes, Sect Leader!"

The whole Heavenly Gang Sect began to operate.

Like a colossal war machine.

In fact.

In the Mountain and Sea Realm, most of the Immortal Path sects are equivalent to war machines. Almost every sect has records of conquering small worlds, as the Mountain and Sea Realm has countless subordinate small worlds, with new ones being born every moment. Even if all Immortal Path sects were fully committed to conquest, it would only be a small part.

At this moment, in the Infinite Sword Sect.

Five Elements Peak.

Ning Qi slowly opened his eyes.

He carefully sensed the Enlightenment Realm Tree and noticed four cocoons of light breaking apart. This indicated that the sub-souls reincarnated in the Mountain and Sea Realm had been destroyed; the four strong figures of the True Martial Realm opened their eyes, their auras extremely weak, but without any regret, only excitement.

Because they died willingly.

These four were naturally the ones who actively attacked the Heavenly Gang Sect from the Infinite Sword Sect.

Seven years ago.

After Ning Qi and Zhuang Chen met, they secretly summoned several True Martial Realm powerhouses into the Infinite Sword Sect, allowing them to join the Five Elements Peak.

And seven years later, it was their time to be utilized.

All for a legitimate cause.

The Infinite Sword Saint, though noble as an Upper Sect, could not act rashly, lest other Upper Sects find fault.

Of course.

Ning Qi did not let these four die in vain.

At this moment.

A majestic Tao Sound echoed in the minds of the four True Martial Realm powerhouses:

"You have meritorious service, each earning a hundred grand merits."

These brief words made the four tremble with excitement.

"We thank the Realm Lord!"

The Enlightenment Realm Tree, through its development to date, already has a complete merit system, divided into minor, medium, and grand merits, with a hundred-to-one disparity between them. A hundred grand merits seemed like not much, but it was entirely enough for the four to fully restore their Spirit Souls, advance their cultivation, and have some left to exchange for treasures and divine techniques.

Not only that, there was priority for future reincarnation opportunities.

It can be said.

This task was a typical case of low risk and high reward; they put in considerable effort to compete for this chance. The only drawback was that they could not return to the Mountain and Sea Realm again in a short time; all previous accumulations in the Mountain and Sea Realm were wasted.

But it was worth it!

Ning Qi smiled slightly.

The Enlightenment Realm Tree system became more refined, driven entirely by merit, an equivalent exchange, and he increasingly sensed the advantages of this method, capable of greatly unleashing the enthusiasm and potential of True Martial Realm beings.

Since establishing the True Martial Realm Tree decades ago, the development of the True Martial Realm has been changing rapidly.

Not to exaggerate, a hundredfold to a thousandfold improvement over the past.

And the benefits to him are plentiful.

Three years ago.

Ning Qi received the first Spiritual Treasure as feedback from the True Martial Realm beings, also a Spirit Sword.

The one who offered this Spirit Sword was none other than Ning Qi's old acquaintance, the previous Thunderstorm Martial Saint.

This guy's luck was extraordinary, having stumbled upon the inheritance of a Sword Path Great Power at the mere Purple Mansion Realm. After offering the Spirit Sword, Ning Qi generously awarded him a full ten thousand grand merits, which was enough for him to smoothly cultivate to the Primordial Spirit Realm Perfection.

This value was not inferior to a Spirit Sword.

Many beings in the Martial Realm, after learning this news, became even more enthusiastic.

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To them, the reincarnation body in the Mountain and Sea Realm obtaining the spirit sword isn't all that useful; ultimately, the true body is in the Martial Realm, and it's best to have a strong true body.

Aside from this.

There are also some fragments of spiritual treasures or other items containing a small amount of the power of rules, scattered here and there, roughly equivalent to a few spiritual treasures, though not all the rule imprints are sword rules.

But Ning Qi is in no rush.

This is a good start. As more and more living beings from the Martial Realm enter the Mountain and Sea Realm, their cultivation grows stronger, and the speed of collecting spiritual treasures is bound to explode exponentially in the future.

By then.

The Rule Realm will be within reach.

Besides the physical gains, the feedback from comprehending the Dao is also beginning to show signs.

The thoughts and ideas of millions of beings can all be blessed upon Ning Qi through the Enlightenment Realm Tree, making his foundation incredibly deep. If he wishes to deduce something, the speed is far faster than before, and he will have more directions to explore.

If not for the Enlightenment Realm Tree, even if he had maximum enlightenment, deducing such an unprecedentedly powerful system as the Realm Lord system would still require a lot of time, possibly thousands of years, but now, that's far from the case.

Thoughts surged, as the strong aura on Ning Qi's body flickered and disappeared.

The few True Disciples sitting cross-legged nearby were shocked internally, their minds flashing with thoughts:

"Senior Brother Ning has become even stronger, now he probably has the strength of the Top Ten True Inheritance, or even more!"

In eight years, Ning Qi gained six more True Disciple followers.

They saw the terrifying progress of Qin Minghao. Before following Ning Qi, Qin Minghao was only at the tail end of the True Disciples, but now, in just eight years, he has already ascended to the middle ranks. Mind you, many True Disciples may not see such progress in hundreds or thousands of years.

Qin Minghao spoke respectfully:

"Senior Brother Ning, do you have tasks for us to complete?"

He was wholeheartedly devoted to Ning Qi and deeply loyal.

He knew he didn't have any standout features; his only advantage was his dedication to fulfilling his role as a loyal follower.

Everyone bowed respectfully.

Ning Qi smiled with hands behind his back:

"Follow me to the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm."

Hou Minghao's eyes lit up.

He remembered something, then immediately sent a message, causing the Five Elements Peak to stir. Powerful disciples quickly appeared outside the main hall, standing respectfully.

Ning Qi said nothing and simply waved his hand.

A treasure ship shimmering with three-colored light appeared in the sky. He walked into it leisurely, and a multitude of disciples followed closely.

The treasure ship soared into the sky, attracting curious glances:

"Where is True Inheritor Ning headed?"

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Chu Kingdom Immortal Cultivation Realm.

In the blink of an eye.

A month passed.

Rumors multiplied, giving rise to a variety of versions, concerning the Heavenly Gang Sect, the Wind Thunder Hall, the Black Demon Sect turned to dust, and even news of secret realms appearing now and then, true or false.

Various sects and loose cultivators were all thrown into chaos, and many tribulation cultivators who normally acted discreetly began to exploit the situation.

Many cultivators clearly felt something amiss.

The chaos in the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm was too swift, too abrupt, as though driven by an invisible hand behind it. Some cautious cultivators fled in horror, unwilling to traverse mountains and waters to escape the strife, but many more were enraged and deeply entangled.

Especially the various sects.

They were in total disarray.

But today.

The worst off was the Heavenly Gang Sect.

At this moment, in front of Heavenly Gang Peak, streaks of light halted, encircling it completely. Powerful cultivators stood in the void, staring coldly at the Heavenly Gang Sect.

Separated by the Sect Protection Array.

The members of the Heavenly Gang Sect angrily glared in return.

"Heavenly Secret Sect, Wind Thunder Hall, Red Sun Sect, Tiger Head Ridge... What do you intend to do?" Jiang Chenghuan shouted coldly, feeling immensely heavy-hearted. The visitors obviously didn't come with good intentions; they've quietly formed an alliance, and today won't conclude amicably.

Wind Thunder True Monarch chuckled:

"Just want Sect Leader Jiang to verify a few things."

Jiang Chenghuan's gaze narrowed.

Before speaking.

Another True Monarch wielding a giant axe bellowed:



"Stop the nonsense. We came here for the small world coordinates in your possession. Jiang Chenghuan, you insidious scoundrel! We worked together to destroy the Black Demon Sect, and you secretly hid the most precious treasure!"

This Giant Axe True Monarch followed the path of Body Refinement, and his power was overwhelming. Yet, busy fighting, he gained little at the time, and has since harbored resentment.

Now, knowing the Heavenly Gang Sect subtly hid such benefits, he's infuriated beyond belief.

Li Linghe felt a pang of worry, stepping forward:

"Giant Axe True Monarch, you misunderstood. I was with you all at the Black Demon Sect, and you witnessed for yourselves—despite digging three feet deep, we found no so-called small world coordinates. Now suddenly rumors claim our Heavenly Gang Sect has the coordinates—isn't that baseless talk, mere gossip?"

He spoke earnestly, with sincere eyes:

"Everyone, the current chaos in Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm has an invisible hand stirring the storm behind it. We must not fall into a villain's trap."

Outside the sect, all the Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs sneered.

"Are you deceiving a three-year-old child?" Giant Axe True Monarch roared, "Then tell us about the Black Demon Sect true inheritor Hou Yuan, and... don't try to tell me your Heavenly Gang Sect has been quietly stockpiling resources for child's play?"

He looked fierce, and his giant axe flashed black, seemingly ready to strike the next moment.

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The people of the Heavenly Gang Sect were taken aback.

They had no idea why their top-secret information always ended up in the hands of others.

In the crowd, a few covert glances carried smiles, and then quietly withdrew to the back.

Wind Thunder True Monarch waved his hand and laughed:

"Giant Axe True Monarch, please calm down. I believe there may be some misunderstanding here. From what I know, this small world is not simple. Both the Golden Spirit Sect and the Black Demon Sect suffered defeats, and with the strength of the Heavenly Gang Sect, it might not be easy to handle."

"We are here today not to pressure the Heavenly Gang Sect, but rather to seek cooperation."

"Combining the power of our Twelve Sects, flattening this small world would be easy. It's better for everyone to enjoy together than alone, so Brother Jiang should consider this carefully. It would be beneficial for both the Heavenly Gang Sect and us."

Everyone behind him fixed their sharp gazes.

The disciples of the Heavenly Gang Sect felt stifled.

After a moment.

Jiang Chenghuan spoke:

"What if I don't agree?"

Wind Thunder True Monarch did not speak, just smiled slightly. The aura of many Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs surged, locking down the surrounding space, as if the sky were collapsing.

Jiang Chenghuan took a deep breath and said coldly:

"Since you already know, I'll be honest. The coordinates of the small world are indeed in the hands of the Heavenly Gang Sect."

The crowd's eyes lit up, and they all smiled.

Jiang Chenghuan continued:

"You want a share too, that's fine, but let's be clear in advance. The Heavenly Gang Sect requires 50% of the profits, and as for the rest, you can divide it among yourselves, but you must take a Heavenly Path Oath. If you agree, we can naturally cooperate, otherwise, it's all or nothing!"

His eyes were icy, and the disciples of the Heavenly Gang Sect behind him responded with a determined aura, willing to shatter rather than bend.

The many True Monarchs outside the array were incensed.

"Arrogant! Ridiculous!"

"You think the Heavenly Gang Sect has what strength? Wanting 50% alone?"

"I see you haven't realized reality. Don't wait until the sect is destroyed and its people extinct before realizing regret!"

Words of threats were now utterly undisguised.

The remaining eleven sects sharing 50% of the profits meant not even 5% per sect, which was much less than they imagined, so naturally, they were opposed.

Wind Thunder True Monarch coldly observed:

"Sect Leader Jiang, don't speak in anger. The coordinates of the small world are indeed with you, but 50% is too much. How about this: I can decide for everyone, the Heavenly Gang Sect will get an extra 5%, and the rest we the Twelve Sects will share equally, how's that?"

Jiang Chenghuan laughed angrily.

An extra 5%?

A bunch of thieves, bullying too much!

"No way! I'd rather destroy the coordinates of this small world so no one can get them!"

Wind Thunder True Monarch gradually lost his patience. He calmly said:

"It seems we need to make Sect Leader Jiang realize the situation."

The many Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs who had long borne restraint simultaneously unleashed their aura, and in an instant, the vast spiritual power gathered, producing a thunderous sound, tearing through the sky with streaks of Primordial Spirit Power, enveloping the entire Heavenly Gang Sect in an oppressive atmosphere.

Jiang Chenghuan's expression changed dramatically.

He wasn't truly going to break ties; he just wanted to negotiate for more benefits.

If a fight really broke out, even with the Sect Protection Array in place, the result wouldn't be favorable.

But since things had come to this, he had to showcase power, otherwise, how could they get adequate benefits?

His gaze turned cold.

Then he heard a faint voice echoing above the Heavenly Gang Sect:

"Quite lively here."

The auras of the many Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs halted, then instinctively looked over.

They saw a Treasure Ship emitting three-colored Spiritual Light breaking through the sky from the horizon. The unremarkable voice was coming from above. Some of the more experienced True Monarchs had their pupils contract; this Treasure Ship was clearly much stronger than typical top-grade Magical Treasures.

Giant Axe True Monarch manifested a huge Dharma Aspect of ten thousand feet, initially about to strike the array angrily, but was interrupted by this sudden voice, instantly at a standstill, and he shouted in anger:

"Who dares to intrude, courting death!"

The Heaven-Reaching Giant Axe reversed direction, slashing towards the Three-Colored Treasure Ship.

A cold, angry shout rang out:

"Disrespecting Senior Brother Ning, you deserve to be slain!"

As the words fell.

A brilliant Sword Light rose like a river across the sky, splitting winds and cutting moons. The incredibly solid Primordial Spirit Power within it shocked everyone. The Sword Light struck the Giant Axe, forcibly sending the Giant Axe flying back, and the Sword Light's momentum did not diminish, slashing towards the Dharma Aspect of the Giant Axe True Monarch.

The Sword Light split into thousands, tearing clouds and rending the sky.

Giant Axe True Monarch let out a miserable cry as crack after crack appeared on the ten-thousand-foot Dharma Aspect, which then shattered with a bang. His true form appeared, catching the returning smaller Giant Axe, his expression filled with terror.

With just one move, he knew that the person who struck was extraordinary.

Though both in the Primordial Spirit Realm, the quality of the opponent's power was far superior, which must come from profound lineage, and coupled with their previous words,

the answer was almost self-evident.

True Inheritor of an Upper Sect!

His heart was filled with turbulent waves, and he immediately backed down:

"Giant Axe did not recognize Mount Tai with his eyes, troubled the esteemed one, please forgive me!"

Though he lost face, life was more important.

The surrounding Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs all had grave expressions. Among them, Giant Axe True Monarch was not weak, but had his Dharma Aspect cut by one sword; such Sword Dao slaughter was terrifying, with very few True Monarchs present confident of taking that sword.

Jiang Chenghuan and Li Linghe exchanged a glance, their hearts beginning to pound uncontrollably, nearly suffocating.

They had already guessed the newcomer's identity.

From the Three-Colored Treasure Ship, another resplendent Sword Qi condensed, and the initially plain voice rang out again:

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"Enough."

Everything returned to calm, and the previously terrifying sword cultivator respectfully said:

"Yes, Senior Brother Ning."

Cold sweat solidified on the back of Giant Axe True Monarch. He gritted his teeth, chopped off his own left arm with an axe, and said in a low voice:

"Thank you for your grace, Your Honor!"

He dared not act otherwise; if the other party wished, killing him would be an easy feat. Being spared was already a great favor.

Many cultivators were astonished to see such a dignified True Monarch acting so humbly.

At the same time, curiosity arose in their hearts: who exactly is this 'Senior Brother Ning'?

Some had already guessed a few things, their hearts pounding wildly.

Amidst the gaze of all:

The Three-Colored Treasure Ship slowly descended, hovering above everyone. The sound of celestial music floated, golden clouds accompanied, and one powerful figure after another fell into the eyes of the crowd. Most of the cultivators had sharp auras, among them were seven or eight individuals whose mere presence could make all the True Monarchs present wary.

But what held everyone's breath was the white-clothed figure being held up as the center of attention among the stars.

The youth's aura was ordinary, like a mortal, with indifferent eyes gazing straight ahead as if seeing through eternity. Yet everyone knew that this 'Senior Brother Ning' was the most terrifying.

And the young man who had just struck down the Dharma Aspect of Giant Axe True Monarch stood respectfully by 'Senior Brother Ning's side.

"We pay our respects to True Inheritor Ning and the True Inheritors of the Infinite Sword Sect!"

The crowd recognized their identities through the distinctive attire of each figure.

Infinite Sword Sect!

And a few individuals looked at Ning Qi with eyes full of reverent awe. They finally understood who this 'Senior Brother Ning' was. Over the years, Ning Qi had not made many moves but had achieved considerable fame, especially four years ago when he killed the Primordial Spirit Great Demon 'Star-devouring Toad' with one sword strike, gaining recognition from the outside world for the first time.

His title of 'Immortal Species' also gradually emerged.

In the Beixuan Domain, there were rumors that an unparalleled prodigy had emerged from the Infinite Sword Sect.

The True Monarchs of the Heavenly Gang Sect felt their legs go weak and their scalps tingle.

The people from the Infinite Sword Sect had truly arrived.

With that calm and deep gaze turning towards the Heavenly Gang Sect, a storm surged in their hearts, and their faces showed smiles harder to bear than crying.

Wind Thunder True Monarch and others also tightened in their hearts.



The gathering here today was originally to force the Heavenly Gang Sect to share the small world coordinates, unexpectedly encountering such a formidable presence midway.

The strength of this True Inheritor Ning was not the most terrifying aspect.

The Infinite Sword Sect behind him was the most frightening; they did not dare to offend even slightly. Otherwise, if a Great Power were dispatched, it would spell doom for the entire Immortal Cultivation Realm of the Chu Kingdom!

"You are all too kind," Ning Qi said with a gentle smile, giving people a feeling like a spring breeze.

The crowd was flattered and surprised.

Wind Thunder True Monarch cupped his fists and said:

"I have long heard of the great name of True Inheritor Ning, but seeing it today, the rumors fall utterly short of your true grace!"

The True Monarchs were stunned, looking at Wind Thunder True Monarch's devout expression, like a changed person, and cursed inwardly.

Pah, such a sycophant!

Then a stack of flatteries followed.

"True Inheritor Ning's elegance is unparalleled!"

"True Inheritor Ning's Sword Dao reaches the heavens!"

"Being able to meet True Inheritor Ning is truly a blessing for three lifetimes!"

The cultivators watched the True Monarchs who seemed to have put on different faces and were amazed in their hearts, their reverence for the figure exalted behind the treasure ship even deeper.

Meanwhile, many disciples of the Infinite Sword Sect stood tall and proud, a slight bend of a smile on their lips, feeling a trace of superiority in their hearts.

True Inheritors from an Upper Sect, in the outside world, were enough to earn respect from ordinary sect leaders, and a True Inheritor like Ning Qi, even more so.

In terms of foundation, the Upper Sect completely overwhelmed ordinary sects, not to mention an Upper Sect with a long heritage like the Infinite Sword Sect. Initially, Black Demon True Monarch thought stepping into Great Power would promote them to an Upper Sect, but that was not the case; one Great Power was merely a basic requirement for an Upper Sect.

And even disregarding the might of the Great Powers, even these True Inheritors were far stronger than the same realm of the Primordial Spirit Realm.

The inheritance of Profound Skills and Divine Techniques are entities sought after in the outside world. Even Qin Minghao of a few years ago, in the outside world, was elite among the Primordial Spirit Realm, even more so now.

"May I ask True Inheritor Ning, have you any commands upon your arrival today? We are willing to go through fire and water without hesitation!" Wind Thunder True Monarch cautiously asked.

Ning Qi chuckled softly without speaking.

He only turned his gaze towards the Heavenly Gang Sect.

In the next instant.

The True Monarchs of the Heavenly Gang Sect turned pale.

It's over, he really came for us!

#### Chapter 496: The Twelve Sects Attack the True Martial Realm

All eyes were on the Heavenly Gang Sect, and even Wind Thunder True Monarch and others felt heavy-hearted. They were unaware of the incident where disciples of the Infinite Sword Sect died at the Heavenly Gang Sect; they simply thought this True Inheritor of the Infinite Sword Sect, Ning Qi, had come for the small world coordinates.

Everyone inwardly cursed the Heavenly Gang Sect; if a treasure was placed in the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm, it would have been assimilated quietly, and yet they carelessly attracted a supreme being.

Simultaneously, they also secretly cursed Ning Qi; as a true inheritor of an upper sect, was there any divine technique or treasure he did not possess? Why insist on competing with them for such insignificant scraps?

Jiang Chenghuan trembled and, along with many disciples of the Heavenly Gang Sect, stepped forward:

"We have met True Inheritor Ning!"

His attitude was exceptionally respectful.

At this moment, he could only face it head-on, holding onto a sliver of hope that perhaps the other party was unaware of the matter.

Ning Qi said nothing, but Qin Minghao was already furious, his gaze like a sword, seemingly piercing through the Sect Protection Array:

"Audacious! Senior Brother Ning is present, how dare you not open the Sect Protection Array promptly to respond!"

The true disciples all exuded aura, glaring angrily at the Heavenly Gang Sect; such behavior was tantamount to blasphemy, causing colors to change among those of the Heavenly Gang Sect and others.

Jiang Chenghuan hesitated slightly, and Qin Minghao had already bowed and said:

"Senior Brother Ning, may this junior borrow the Spirit Sword for a moment!"

His cultivation was commendable, but single-handedly cleaving open the great array was still a difficult task; however, with the Spirit Sword's reinforcement, things would be different.

Ning Qi raised an eyebrow:

"Granted."

With a wave of his hand, a dazzling Spirit Sword, as radiant as a golden sun, hovered in mid-air, garnering both envy and awe from the many True Monarchs in the Primordial Spirit Realm. This was the true inheritor of an upper sect, casually lending a spiritual treasure some loose cultivator great powers would not have access to.

The sword's edge was sharp, its blade exhaling frosty brilliance.

The heads of Heavenly Gang Sect felt numb, and Jiang Chenghuan hurriedly gestured:

"Quickly open the array!"

Li Linghe dared not hesitate, forming spells with his hands, causing the previously layered clouds to gradually dissipate, revealing the full view of the Heavenly Gang Sect. Bereft of the Sect Protection Array's shelter, the individuals of the Heavenly Gang Sect bore the pressure of those True Monarchs in the Primordial Spirit Realm, their bodies taut and their magical power slightly stagnant.

But the oppressive feeling brought by Ning Qi was overwhelming.

Jiang Chenghuan dared not delay, otherwise, there would be no turning back in this matter.

He stepped forward, bowing and explaining urgently:

"Please quell your anger, True Inheritor Ning, it was not disrespect but a necessity; they gathered here at the Heavenly Gang Sect, intending to break in and attack the sect, forcing me to be more cautious. I hope True Inheritor Ning understands!"

Wind Thunder True Monarch cursed inwardly.

Qin Minghao snorted coldly, retreating respectfully behind Ning Qi.

Ning Qi cast his gaze downward, looking at Jiang Chenghuan calmly:

"Do you know why I've come to your Heavenly Gang Sect?"

The few True Monarchs of the Heavenly Gang Sect felt their scalps tingle, their bodies stiffening in an instant, with their Primordial Spirits ready to launch a devastating strike.

Jiang Chenghuan bore the brunt, feeling like a mountain was pressing on him.

Yet, at this critical moment, a series of images flashed through his mind, recalling the abrupt arrival of the four Infinite Sword Sect disciples; the timing of this True Inheritor Ning's appearance was impeccably orchestrated.

His intuition was clear, and a Treasure Pearl emitting a faint glow appeared in his hand.

"Forgive me, True Inheritor Ning! I accidentally came across small world coordinates and intended to offer them to you. Troubling you to come in person is my fault!"

His attitude was overwhelmingly humble.

Sweat covered his palms.

At this moment, he recalled so much, the myriad disturbances in the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm over recent years, and inexplicably, much intelligence fell into others' hands, case after case, event after event. In reflection, it was chilling to realize; the True Inheritor Ning seemed to transform into a supreme giant, gazing down upon the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm.

His inner heart brimmed with reverence, merely holding up the Treasure Pearl respectfully with both hands, raising it above his head.

Every gaze was fixed, confirming that the small world coordinates, which led to the Black Demon Sect's demise, were indeed in the Heavenly Gang Sect's hands. Yet as this thought arose, Wind Thunder True Monarch and others wore grim expressions, knowing the arrival of Ning Qi, this supreme being, was unlikely to end without loss.

An Infinite Sword Sect true inheritor snorted:

"Mere small world coordinates, do you think our Senior Brother Ning is that kind of person?"

His gaze, like a sword, severed inappropriate emotions.

Jiang Chenghuan grew anxious and, facing Ning Qi's calm gaze, explained urgently:

"Please quell your anger, True Inheritor Ning, these small world coordinates are not simple. In the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm, two sects, the Golden Spirit Sect and Black Demon Sect, have been annihilated trying to conquer this small world. These sects are not weak, each with about ten True Monarchs in the Primordial Spirit Realm."

"Oh?" Ning Qi's gaze flickered.

Hou Minghao and others also developed interest.

Even being from an upper sect, they were aware that such deeply rooted sects readily conquering a small world was expected, but the emerging issues suggested that this small world was unusual, potentially harboring opportunities!

Jiang Chenghuan steadied his heart, continuing to explain:

"From our deductions, the world's consciousness in this small world likely gained intelligence, prompting the Black Demon Sect to desperately sacrifice themselves in blood to enter, only for an unforeseen twist to lead to their total demise. However, with True Inheritor Ning here now, victory is all but assured!"

Everyone breathed rapidly.

A world's consciousness gaining intelligence; sacrificing such a small world could be worth a hundred ordinary ones.

Even several true inheritors of the Infinite Sword Sect couldn't hide the glint in their eyes.

"Congratulations, Senior Brother Ning!" they humbly called out in low voices.

Qin Minghao felt a wave within, recalling Ning Qi's request years ago for information about the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm. He knew that Senior Brother Ning likely knew everything, and his heart swelled with utmost reverence. The closer he stayed by Ning Qi's side, the more he realized his unfathomable depth.

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Wind Thunder True Monarch gritted his teeth to the point of breaking them, wishing he could strangle Jiang Chenghuan.

But Jiang Chenghuan just respectfully held up the Treasure Pearl.

The atmosphere was somewhat stagnant.

Ning Qi was observing the Treasure Pearl.

"Is this the world coordinate?" he pondered inwardly, clearly feeling a familiar aura.

Where did the Mountain and Sea Realm small world coordinate come from?

Partly from the Mountain and Sea Realm's own condensation, descending across the world.

Partly from those cultivators who ascended from the small world.

Some people, after ascending from the small world, gradually realized the cruelty of the Immortal Path, and set their sights on their hometown. In a sense, it's a 'startup fund' they carry after ascending.

The coordinates of the True Martial Realm originate from the independent condensation of the Mountain and Sea Realm's will.

As for those ascended predecessors, nine out of ten have already perished.

The Spirit Realm is vast, and most of the potent figures ascending from small worlds do not achieve much.

"Such world coordinates independently condensed by the will of the Mountain and Sea Realm can only exist one at a time. If I destroy it, someday it may condense again, scattered in other places, which would be undesirable. The best way is to keep it in my custody."

"Of course, before that, it's best to make use of these talents."

Thinking thus, a strand of spiritual power wrapped around the Treasure Pearl over the complex gazes of the crowd, landing in Ning Qi's hand.



Ning Qi's lips curled slightly:

"Not bad."

Upon hearing this.

The entire Heavenly Gang Sect let out a sigh of relief, feeling a bit powerless yet sorrowful.

But what could they do? Even knowingly entering a trap likely set by the other party, they could only play along with a smile, even having to praise and swallow their grievances.

Wind Thunder True Monarch and others looked at each other, equally frustrated.

Just when they were about to reap the harvest, someone snatched the fruit halfway.

"This Jiang fellow has no backbone, barking fiercely at us just now, but now as submissive as a dog before an Infinite Sword Sect disciple."

The True Monarchs cursed inwardly.

Leaving wasn't an option, nor was staying.

Leaving dissatisfied felt wrong, but staying risked Ning Qi suspecting them of still coveting the Treasure Pearl, which would be troublesome. Giant Axe True Monarch's prior experience was a warning.

While they hesitated.

Ning Qi casually tossed the Treasure Pearl in his hand, nonchalantly saying:

"Sect Leader Jiang, did you just say that both Golden Spirit Sect and Black Demon Sect were destroyed due to exterminating this small world?"

Jiang Chenghuan quickly responded:

"Indeed! But with a difference: Golden Spirit Sect was wiped out by a sneak attack from Black Demon Sect after a severe decline in strength, and the small world coordinates then fell into Black Demon Sect's hands. However, Black Demon Sect was completely annihilated in the small world. Everything about the small world is based on my conjecture; I don't know the specifics."

He cautiously observed Ning Qi's expression, and upon noticing the number of disciples standing on the Three-Colored Treasure Ship, his heart skipped a beat, igniting a flicker of hope.

"If True Inheritor Ning is interested, my Heavenly Gang Sect is willing to take the lead!"

He couldn't accept missing such an opportunity, even if it meant just having a taste.

Wind Thunder True Monarch and others also came to their senses, silently cursing Jiang Chenghuan as an old fox while hastily speaking:

"True Inheritor Ning, my Wind Thunder Hall, Red Sun Sect... are willing to serve faithfully!"

One by one, the sect leaders bowed before Ning Qi.

The scene made everyone's hearts surge. When had the many cultivators of the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm ever witnessed such a display? They were all shocked, not only by Ning Qi's prestige but also by the influence of one of the Beixuan Domain's overlords, the Infinite Sword Sect!

Of course, if it were another True Inheritor, they would never be so humble.

The reputation of Ning Qi as an 'Immortal Species' was also crucial.

This foretells a future Great Power, perhaps much more.

Ning Qi regarded the sect leaders with a slight smile:

"Would it not be troubling for the sect leaders?"

The crowd quickly shook their heads:

"True Inheritor Ning, you are too courteous. To serve True Inheritor Ning is our honor!"

They were eagerly awaiting, as if Ning Qi didn't nod, no one could force them.

Ning Qi remained silent, seemingly in contemplation.

The crowd's hearts were tense.

After a moment, Ning Qi smiled:

"Very well, it just so happens that I have not gathered the Sword Sect disciples for this trip. Returning to the Sword Sect would be cumbersome, so since the sect leaders are eager, why not lend me a helping hand. How about this: I personally venture into the small world, and each of your sects dispatch five Primordial Spirit Realm and fifty thousand Magic Realm disciples, which also spares me some effort."

"Of course, I'm not a stingy person; I'll take fifty percent of the spoils from conquering the small world, and the rest you divide according to contribution."

Ning Qi spoke neither quickly nor slowly, yet carried an undeniable authority.

The sect leaders' hearts were all gripped with awe.

Soon after, he contemplated carefully.

Distributing fifty percent of the profits to each sect could be equivalent to conquering four or five small worlds. This business is worth doing!

Jiang Chenghuan was the first to say:

"True Inheritor Ning is truly magnanimous! All cultivators at the Primordial Spirit Realm from our Heavenly Gang Sect are willing to head there with the entire sect!"

Everyone was initially startled, then upon reflection, they silently cursed Jiang Chenghuan for being a cunning fox. This maneuver seemed risky, but was actually very safe. Just imagine, with the Infinite Sword Sect, a legitimate Immortal Species, leading, and with the alliance of twelve sects, what kind of small world couldn't be conquered?

Heading there with the entire sect.

This way, they could express their loyalty and secure more shares.

Ning Qi chuckled, casting a more amiable glance at Jiang Chenghuan, thinking this guy was a good person indeed.

The others couldn't sit still any longer.

"Our Wind Thunder Hall is also willing to head there with the entire sect!"

"So is our Red Sun Sect!"

Everyone was in a frenzy.

Contributing more effort now meant receiving more benefits later. At this crucial moment, even those sects usually known for their steady approach decided to gather most of their strength to go, lest they regret it afterward.

Ning Qi nodded with a smile:

"In that case, let us gather at the Heavenly Gang Sect. You have half a month. After that, we won't wait."

Everyone felt a chill in their hearts.

They knew that the time wasn't very ample; not only did they need to gather the cultivators within their sect but also prepare resources for the world passage. Yet, no one dared say a word of dissent.

What a joke.

They were lucky to be included, let alone be picky about it. It would be foolish not to recognize their own status.

"We will obey True Inheritor Ning's orders!"

All the sect leaders bowed and retreated, streaks of escape light cut through the sky, and the previously bustling Heavenly Gang Mountain gradually calmed down. Jiang Chenghuan cautiously said:

"During this half-month, please condescend to stay in our humble sect, True Inheritor Ning."

Ning Qi waved his hand casually:

"Sect Leader Jiang, no need for such formality."

Both of them tactfully avoided mentioning the previous incident with the four disciples of the Infinite Sword Sect, as if it had never happened.

...

The half-month passed by in no time.

The entire Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom sensed an unusual atmosphere.

Although they didn't know what happened that day at the Heavenly Gang Sect.

But prices don't lie.

A large-scale purchase of pills, magical artifacts, and talismans caused the prices of these items to rise by one or two percent, even affecting the surrounding Immortal Cultivation Realms. Luckily, the duration was short, so it hadn't attracted too much attention yet.

Only the local cultivators of the Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom guessed a bit.

On this day.

Streaks of escape light cut through the sky, descending upon the Heavenly Gang Sect.

Layer upon layer, mightily gathered.

They aligned in an orderly manner above the Heavenly Gang Sect. Each wore spirit armor and wielded magical artifacts, with the lowest being at the Magic Realm cultivation, among which the Purple Mansion Realm were not few.

A True Disciple, Wei Feng, watched from a distance, tutting in amazement:

"These people are really crazy. To grab more shares, aren't they risking everything?"

Qin Minghao glanced at him and said:

"That's only part of the reason. More importantly, they want to perform well in front of Senior Brother Ning. For them, being valued by Senior Brother Ning is the greatest opportunity!"

Wei Feng paused, then nodded:

"Indeed, even a slight association with Senior Brother Ning would benefit them immensely!"

The nearby True Disciples of the Infinite Sword Sect all nodded.

In their conversation.

More and more cultivators gathered in the sky like dark clouds, stretching endlessly.

Twelve sects, forming twelve formations, distinctly separate.

With nearly a million cultivators in total, among them, eighty-two were at the Primordial Spirit Realm.

Everyone was excited.

This kind of formation had not been seen for many years in the Immortal Cultivation Realm of Chu Kingdom. The last occurrence was due to being summoned by the Upper Sect for a partial war in the Spirit Realm. Now, it was reappearing because of this young man.

All eyes were on the young man in white, shrouded in golden light, exuding an extraordinary aura.

Li Linghe and other Array Path Masters were already prepared, performing spells. With a resounding boom, a massive world passage appeared before everyone.

Ning Qi looked down at everyone, his gaze calm:

"Set off!"

Chapter 498: Killing 1 Million Cultivators

Heavenly Gang Sect.

The air was filled with a chilling intent, the layered clouds receding, and the sunset converging into beams.

Every cultivator's eyes were filled with greed and longing, eager and impatient.

This expedition was to annihilate a small world, an extraordinary small world. Normally, caution would be paramount, but now, with an army of a million cultivators, dozens of Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs, and the 'Immortal Species' of Infinite Sword Sect, victory was certain.

This battle is destined to be won!

The numerous Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs exchanged glances, each scheming secretly.

With the victory assured, the most crucial point was how to distribute the spoils.

No one would dare touch Ning Qi's share, no matter how bold they were. The only option was to strive for what the other sects held.

They had made up their minds; upon entering the small world, they would make sure to impress Ning Qi.

Ning Qi was aware of everyone's emotions.



His heart remained undisturbed.

No one would expect that what awaited them was not fortune but despair and death.

For this reason.

Ning Qi did not hesitate in the slightest.

These cultivators showed no hesitation when annihilating the small world.

Of course.

Ning Qi understood that in the Immortal Path, contention was esteemed. It was merely the law of the jungle, no right or wrong, only whose fist was larger. It's like the Human Race and Demon Race, humans hunt demons, demons eat humans, such are the rules.

Just like when the Black Demon Sect invaded the True Martial Realm, Ning Qi never complained; he simply did everything he could to enhance himself to face the crisis.

Now that he was stronger, taking preemptive action was entirely reasonable.

Countless thoughts passed in a flash.

The world passage roared with sound, light surged, engulfing the figures of cultivators, and this time many Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs chose to descend in their true bodies.

In the blink of an eye.

The sky above the Heavenly Gang Sect grew silent, leaving only those less powerful stationed within the sect, envy in their eyes, lamenting their inadequate cultivation.

...

True Martial Realm.

Immortal Burial Battlefield.

This was the sea area where an earth-shattering battle against the Black Demon Sect cultivators had taken place years ago. Time had since wrought dramatic changes; chaotic spiritual qi gathered, making the surrounding lands unsuitable for living, and mysterious changes had arisen.

Gradually, this turned into a forbidden land.

Of course, there were also fortuitous encounters.

With so many strong figures fallen in those days, some treasures or inheritances were sure to be left behind.

Over the years, Immortal Path experts from the True Martial Realm would visit, hoping for a stroke of luck.

However, today.

Countless cultivators stood there, stretching as far as the eye could see. Their terrifying presence wiped out the usual ominous aura, almost as though the skies had cleared.

At the helm was Luo Wentian.

His expression was solemn, awaiting something.

The surrounding cultivators were all tense yet excited, gathered here thanks to the True Martial Immortal Sect's summon half a month ago.

External cultivators were about to descend again!

In numbers reaching a million!

Decades ago, such news would plunge the True Martial Realm into despair.

But now, it brought them joy and eager anticipation.

As of today, cultivators in the True Martial Realm were experiencing an exponential surge; Magic Realm cultivators numbered more than a million.

Day by day, Heaven and Earth Spiritual Qi grew richer, supported by the Enlightenment Realm Tree. Cultivation was now far simpler than the predecessors could imagine. Even moderately talented individuals could step into the Magic Realm within twenty years—a common occurrence—and most cultivators consumed Spiritual Qi from beyond the Sea of Realms.

Thus, the True Martial Realm's capacity for cultivators was far superior to other worlds of similar rank.

As of now.

The True Martial Realm boasted tens of millions of Magic Realm cultivators and a hundred thousand Purple Mansion Realm cultivators.

As for the Primordial Spirit Realm, none yet, but only a matter of time.

A surge of talent, a flourishing age of the Immortal Path.

This was the current state of the True Martial Realm.

All beings revered the Realm Lord.

Currently.

Slots for the Mountain and Sea Realm's reincarnation became increasingly precious, requiring numerous screenings. Only those with significant contributions and top talents could obtain a slot, the reason why so many cultivators were here today at all costs.

They were here to hunt.

To claim the heads of external cultivators to lay the foundation of their Immortal Path.

Speed of cultivation in the True Martial Realm was already rapid.

Yet many prodigies desired even more speed.

Going to the Mountain and Sea Realm, one could accrue more accomplishments, exchange more Immortal Path insights, Divine Techniques, and Profound Skills from the Enlightenment Realm Tree, unlocking higher permissions.

Prey, no longer themselves, but the cultivators of the Mountain and Sea Realm!

Glances flickered.

Suddenly.

An astonishing fluctuation came from the central region, sparking accelerated blood flow; Spiritual Power began to circulate, and magical artifacts gleamed as the fluctuation intensified, eventually collapsing into a massive twisted space.

When the fluctuation subsided.

A million cultivators from the Chu Kingdom Immortal Cultivation Realm appeared before them.

"Is that it?"

This was the thought of many True Martial Realm cultivators.

Not even enough for each to take one!

...

The cultivators of the Chu Kingdom Immortal Cultivation Realm eagerly awaited, each excited beyond measure, envisioning the scene of the small world natives' wails and despair.

They admired the beauty of the compressed space of the world passage.

Like embarking on a fantastical journey.

"Buzz!"

Fluctuations gradually echoed, bringing the cultivators to their senses, knowing they were about to descend upon the small world.

The distorted space settled.

Before they could show a smile, their expressions gradually stiffened.

What was that vast army of cultivators radiating powerful aura in the distance?

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The number is several times theirs!

"Is this truly not an illusion?" Numerous cultivators from the Immortal Cultivation Realm in the Chu Kingdom held their breath, somewhat incredulous.

Just a small world after all.

How could there be so many in Magic Realm and Purple Mansion Realm?

Those fervent and hungry eyes made their hearts tremble, absurdly feeling as if they were the prey.

Even the numerous True Monarchs of Primordial Spirit Realm had unpleasant expressions.

So many cultivators, even with suppressed levels, posed quite a hassle for them.

The sole good news was.

Among the opposing army of cultivators, there seemed to be none in Primordial Spirit Realm.

"True Inheritor Ning, this small world is not simple at all," Wind Thunder True Monarch whispered cautiously.

Everything before him whispered of oddities.

He hoped Ning Qi could come forth to stabilize the troops.

Ning Qi chuckled lightly:

"Indeed."

All the True Monarchs paused, Ning Qi's words seemed as if he had foreseen this, their hearts eased, yet they instinctively felt a trace of eeriness in Ning Qi's tone.

"True Inheritor Ning..." Jiang Chenghuan was about to inquire.

When Ning Qi, with his white robes billowing, turned to face the many cultivators of the Mountain and Sea Realm.

"Welcome to... my world."

The voice was not loud, yet it stirred thousands of waves in everyone's hearts, every True Monarch of Primordial Spirit Realm was stunned, instinctively panicked, even the hundreds of disciples of the Infinite Sword Sect looked at Ning Qi with bewilderment, at this moment, their Senior Brother Ning seemed to change into a different person.

That figure seemed to tower infinitely, majestic, vast, and unapproachable.

The distant thunderous voice pierced their souls:

"Salute the Realm Lord!"

Realm Lord?!

Millions of cultivators from the Mountain and Sea Realm had blank minds.

But there was no time to think.

A broad, boundless Thunder Heavenly River crossed from the depths of the void, a magnificent world projection suppressed the void, numerous True Monarchs of Primordial Spirit Realm and disciples of the Infinite Sword Sect were swept by the heavenly river, disappearing from place, just at the last moment of disappearing, Wind Thunder True Monarch saw that the densely packed army of cultivators had already pounced towards the Twelve Sect alliance, he despaired.

"Kill!!!" The shouts shook the heaven and earth.

One-sided slaughter had already begun.

...

Inner World.

Qin Minghao gulped, still with disbelief in his pupils:

"Senior Brother Ning..."

The Senior Brother Ning he revered immensely, deemed as the hope of the Infinite Sword Sect's 'Immortal Species,' turned out to be the Master of a Small World?

At this moment.

He had too many doubts in his heart, how Senior Brother Ning traveled from a small world to the Mountain and Sea Realm, how he coincidentally joined the Infinite Sword Sect, how he concealed from those sect Great Power... But immediately, all thoughts transformed into bitterness.

The words he intended to speak were forcibly retracted.

He glanced at the distant sight of dozens of True Monarchs from the Twelve Sect being effortlessly crushed into dust, and he remained silent.



Until a hand patted his shoulder:

"Junior Brother Qin, I actually have high regard for you."

Qin Minghao's heart shuddered, instinctively turning his head, meeting those familiar gentle eyes, Ning Qi's face bore a smile, and at this moment, Qin Minghao seemed to find the familiar 'Senior Brother Ning' in Ning Qi's presence.

"Senior Brother Ning!" he took a deep breath, his gaze growing resolute, "If Senior Brother Ning does not disdain, Qin Minghao swears to follow Senior Brother Ning to the death!"

Saying so.

He already released his Primordial Spirit entirely, symbolizing allowing Ning Qi to do as he wished, even if his life and death thereafter were in Ning Qi's hands it didn't matter.

Qin Minghao figured it out.

"Whether Senior Brother Ning is a cultivator from the Mountain and Sea Realm or a Master of a Small World, what difference does it make to me? The key is by following Senior Brother Ning, I can reach unprecedented realms!"

However.

He also knew.

Now that he knew Senior Brother Ning's biggest secret, he had to show adequate attitude.

In the Mountain and Sea Realm, there are two types of people who won't speak casually, one is dead, and the other is someone who has been implanted with a restriction.

Ning Qi chuckled, his tone far-reaching:

"Rest assured, one day, you won't regret today's decision."

Numerous disciples of the Infinite Sword Sect all faced each other, but Qin Minghao no doubt set a good example.

If they could live, who would choose to die?

They knew.

Ning Qi awaited their response.

"We are willing to swear to follow Senior Brother Ning to the death!"

The vast majority chose, of course, there were exceptions.

A silver light and a black light almost simultaneously brightened, carrying some instant explosive penetrating force, the target not pointed at Ning Qi, but rather pierced the Inner World barrier, enveloping one person in each, to break away into void.

This was a one-time Secret Treasure, extremely powerful, beyond what ordinary True Disciples can possess.

"Wei Feng! Jiang Xuan! How dare you betray Senior Brother Ning!" Qin Minghao roared furiously, spewing sword light, slashing at the two fleeing individuals.

This was both for Ning Qi and for himself.

If these two escaped, the outcome might not be good.

Ning Qi's face remained unchanged.

In his world, if the two managed to escape, then he truly was incompetent.

Moreover.

Even shortly after Wei Feng and Jiang Xuan joined Five Elements Peak, he already knew that their intentions weren't pure.

Ning Qi stood with his hands behind his back, a thought arose.

Surging Realm Power coagulated.

In the next instant, the two rays of light were forcibly squeezed out from deep void, the two stared incredulously.

"The power of the God-Breaking Shuttle is enough to tear Great Power's seal, how could this be?!" Wei Feng growled.

Jiang Xuan also panicked:

"How can the force of the Star-piercing Arrow be withstood?"

The two were ordered to infiltrate, each granted a one-time Secret Treasure as a reward, which could be used for protection at crucial moments, unexpectedly, Ning Qi turned out to be so fierce, even the Secret Treasures capable of tearing Great Power's seal were forcibly seized back.

Numerous disciples of the Sword Sect felt a tremor in their hearts, gaze in awe.

They watched as the mighty hand of thunder returned with Wei Feng and Jiang Xuan, any trace of resentment dissipated, a thought arose: With Senior Brother Ning's current might, if he one day became an Ancestor of Unity Realm, wouldn't they too rise with it?

In front of the gates of an Ancestor even as a servant, beats being a True Disciple of the so-called Upper Sect.

Wei Feng and Jiang Xuan panicked, pleading:

"Senior Brother Ning, we are willing to submit, we are willing to reveal everything!"

Ning Qi chuckled:

"Wei Feng, you were sent by Ye Chen, weren't you?"

"Jiang Xuan, you were sent by Jiang Qingxue, correct?"

Both of their pupils contracted sharply, stunned, only feeling the youth before them transforming into a demon, the shadows capable of engulfing them.

The surrounding Sword Sect disciples were inwardly shocked.

Just because the identities Ning Qi mentioned were not simple.

Ye Chen, currently the foremost True Disciple, naturally possesses Wind Thunder Sword Body, cultivation unfathomable, nearly at Primordial Spirit's limit, already beginning to impact Void Path Realm.

While Jiang Qingxue, the second True Disciple, was equally formidable, her Ice Spirit Body origin particularly rich, surpassing all previous Ice Spirit Bodies appearing in Beixuan Domain, her cultivation also extremely profound, close to Great Power's threshold.

Previously, the two stood head and shoulders above numerous True Disciples within the Infinite Sword Sect, regarding each other as the greatest competitor.

But Ning Qi's sudden emergence furthermore inspired Supreme Elder Ziyang to personally present a sword.

Instantly captured their attention, separately dispatching Wei Feng and Jiang Xuan to investigate, probe Ning Qi's reality, a common method among Upper Sect True Disciples.

Sooner, before embarking on the small world expedition, they intended to transmit a message, but found no opportunity at all.

Ning Qi was always prepared.

Currently.

Saw Ning Qi revealing their identities, the two completely panicked.

"Senior Brother Ning, spare us! I realize my mistakes, I am willing to allegiance with you, providing information about Ye Chen!"

Wei Feng cried out, attempting to display his value, even suggesting reverse espionage.

Yet Ning Qi merely shook his head with a smile.

He did not need this.

Primarily because their identities were sensitive, taking them under his wing would easily bring trouble, better to enable them to play their residual roles.

Ye Chen and Jiang Qingxue planted spies, how could he let them pass without gaining benefits?

Simply made it clear.

Ning Qi waved his hand slightly, surging Realm Power suppressed, while the two still pleaded for mercy, completely reduced to dust, just like those dozens of True Monarchs previously, without any chance to resist.

The awe in Qin Minghao and others' eyes deepened:

"We are willing to swear allegiance to Senior Brother Ning to the death!"

Within the Inner World, numerous disciples of the Sword Sect adhered to their hearts, making their choice.

Chapter 500: Perfection

Ning Qi watched everyone, a smile on his face.

He waved his hand slightly, and mystical powers extended from the void. Qin Minghao and others' hearts trembled as they felt themselves on the verge of enlightenment. Subsequently, a peculiar restriction was planted deep in their souls.

This restriction was entirely different from ordinary ones. It vanished in an instant, undetectable even to themselves, but if they entertained any thoughts of speaking of the matters before them or showing disrespect to Ning Qi, they felt a sense of impending doom.

Everyone was shocked at his miraculous methods.

This was naturally the power of the Enlightenment Realm Tree, and many True Martial Realm beings reincarnated to the Mountain and Sea Realm had similar restrictions.

Ning Qi was confident that even the greatest power or giant could not discern anything amiss.

As for Ancestors at the Unity Realm, even if they noticed something unusual, they would absolutely extract no useful information; the restriction deep within their minds would directly annihilate their souls.

Everyone appeared more respectful.

Now they stood firmly alongside Ning Qi, with nothing left but to devote themselves wholeheartedly; the stronger Ning Qi became, the greater benefits they would gain in the future.

Ning Qi stood with his hands behind his back.

He knew some were forced to comply helplessly today.

But they would understand in time how fortunate today's choice was.

Fearsome aura left by the fallen Primordial Spirit Realm True Monarchs was devoured by the Inner World, and outside, the battle involving millions of cultivators shook the world, causing continuous upheaval in the True Martial Realm—this was the grandest war in its history.

In the past, a mere dozen Magic Realm cultivators could overturn the True Martial Realm, and every foreign invasion required consuming world essence to empower local cultivators.

But now, it was a one-sided slaughter.

Mountain and Sea Realm cultivators were startled to find these small world natives were terrifying to a shocking extent.

In divine techniques, spells, battle awareness, they were vastly inferior, even with only a slight edge in magical treasures and talismans.

Given this.

What strength did they have to resist?

"Is this truly not another Spirit Realm we have arrived at?!" a Twelve Sects cultivator cried out in despair before being obliterated by a spiritual power storm.

Qin Minghao and other Sword Sect disciples watched the battlefield alongside Ning Qi, equally shocked.

This small world's foundation was indeed terrifying.

They sensed the spiritual qi concentration and spatial strength surrounding them, gradually calming their minds.

"Rumors in the Sea of Realms say that a small world will could give birth to intelligence and defy fate, singing all the way to not only ascend to the Spirit Realm but even surpass its limits, birthing an Immortal in the world! Now, we have the chance to follow Senior Brother Ning, at the cost of losing some freedom, isn't it a heaven-reaching opportunity? In the future, we might glimpse the Supreme realms!"

"Moreover, Senior Brother Ning has always been benevolent; if we remain steadfast, what difference does it make to have this restriction or not?"

Many Sword Sect disciples' eyes gradually brightened, their spirits lifted.

"Senior Brother Ning, we request to battle!" Qin Minghao said respectfully.

Ning Qi smiled and waved.

The hundreds of Sword Sect disciples represented considerable combat strength, but what pleased him more was their understanding.

...



Infinite Sword Sect.

Central peaks cluster.

Wind Thunder Peak.

At the moment of Wei Feng's demise, a sword-browed, starry-eyed youth abruptly opened his eyes, an azure-purple divine light shot from his eyes, with winds and thunder howling instantly.

Ye Chen waved his hand, a extinguished soul lamp appeared before him:

"Wei Feng... is dead?"

He looked slightly solemn, then said gravely:

"Summon someone?"

A respectful voice answered from outside the hall:

"Senior Brother Ye!"

Ye Chen's gaze was piercing as a sword, landing on the face of the true inheritor outside the hall:

"Where is that 'Immortal Species' now?"

The true inheritor outside the hall trembled and then said softly:

"A few days ago, the Five Elements Peak collectively set out, boarded the treasure ship, whereabouts unknown, we should know in a few days where he went."

Ye Chen's body was enveloped with powerful Sword Intent, rising and falling, causing the entire Wind Thunder Peak to sense the Sword Intent owner's fury, making them all tremble in fear.

After a long time, Ye Chen took a deep breath, his expression turned indifferent:

"Ning Qi, very well!"

The true inheritor outside had no idea.

Only hearing the gradually closing hall door, a voice filled with icy killing intent echoed from within:

"Wei Feng is dead, tell me when Ning Qi returns."

The true inheritor outside's eyes widened instantly.

Wei Feng, dead?

Putting the pieces together, he immediately understood Ye Chen's rage source.

"Did that 'Immortal Species' set a trap to kill Wei Feng?"

He was both appalled and hurried off to prepare.

It was foreseeable that when that 'Immortal Species' returned, a major event was bound to occur within the Sword Sect, an inevitable struggle between dragons and tigers, making him both terrified and somewhat looking forward to it.

Since Ning Qi's rise, the Sword Sect had a saying that Ning Qi was the most exceptional prodigy ever, destined to ascend the Sect Leader's position.

Consequently, Senior Brother Ye Chen's reputation dwindled day by day.

Those following Ye Chen naturally harbored resentment.

And now.

They were finally going to witness a direct confrontation between two prodigies!

The terrifying fluctuations from Wind Thunder Peak drew many true inheritors' attention and speculation, with only one who knew the truth, Jiang Qingxue of Ice Soul Peak.

On Ice Soul Peak, a blue-clad woman of ice-like beauty had an inexplicable expression on her cold face.

"My cousin Jiang Xuan is rather incompetent indeed, but even the Star-piercing Arrow couldn't allow him to escape, it seems this 'Immortal Species' also has some skill."

Then she glanced at Wind Thunder Peak's direction.