

Cultivating 511

Chapter 511: Profound Truth Secret Realm_2

But a moment later, it gradually calmed down.

Jiang Baichuan waved his hand, and a scroll unfurled slowly in the void.

Within the picture, a baby was born, which was the moment of Qin Minghao's birth. Everyone was secretly shocked in their hearts; such Divine Techniques were truly powerful, capable of revealing a person's entire life.

Fortunately, Jiang Baichuan did not have such a peculiar urge to pry. The screen swiftly transformed, and in a blink, it showed various scenes of the warfare in the small world.

The Three-Colored Treasure Ship arrived at the Heavenly Gang Sect.

A million cultivators invaded the True Martial Realm.

Immediately following was the scene from the Shadow-shooting Spirit Crystal.

Everyone watched expressionlessly.

Soon.

There was a shock of spirit, because within Qin Minghao's memory, scenes emerged that the Shadow-shooting Spirit Crystal had not shown.

The brutal war continued to erupt, life forms continually fell, the land was torn apart, and the void was collapsing. The battles of so many powerful cultivators were truly terrifying.

Finally.

Under Ning Qi's various methods and the Mountain and Sea Realm cultivators' battles, the small world local strong was completely slaughtered, though more than half of the Mountain and Sea Realm cultivators also perished, especially the True Monarchs of the Primordial Spirit Realm, none among ten survived, and those remaining were all wounded.

At this time.

Ning Qi used some Secret Technique, and in the depths of the void within the small world, a cave mansion glowing with five colors appeared before everyone.

The Twelve Sects' cultivators didn't have time to rejoice before they faced a brutal massacre.

Ning Qi and others made their move.

The outcome was predictable.

All Twelve Sects' cultivators fell, leaving only Ning Qi and hundreds of Sword Sect disciples.

Afterwards, under the gaze of numerous Sword Sect disciples, Ning Qi alone stepped into the cave mansion.

Qin Minghao and others respectfully waited outside.

A few days later.

Ning Qi stepped out of the cave mansion, which then completely collapsed. No one knew what Ning Qi obtained within, leading to the customary sacrifice of the small world thereafter.

The Mountain and Sea Realm's will received from this small world was extremely abundant. If Ning Qi enjoyed it alone, it was highly likely he would reach the Void Path Realm, but Ning Qi didn't choose to enjoy it alone; instead, he shared it with many Sword Sect disciples.

Following this, upon returning to the Mountain and Sea Realm, Qin Minghao led many Sword Sect disciples to annihilate the Twelve Sects.

The screen slowly dimmed here.

The matter was already clear.

Everyone's expressions varied.

Those True Disciples were envious and red-eyed, seeing Ning Qi generously share the world's baptism with many followers. They longed to replace him, so it became clear how Qin Minghao advanced his strength so much.

Ye Chen was so furious that his teeth were about to grind into pieces, unable to find anything, instead seeing Ning Qi receive such a great opportunity, almost angered to the point of spitting blood, Ye Qingtian's face also turned black.

And many Great Powers were probing with their gaze.

They were more curious about that cave mansion.

Qin Minghao woke up with a faint aura, then withdrew pale-faced to the side, Ning Qi took a deep breath and said:

"Disciple fortunately obtained an opportunity of the Integration Realm, this cave mansion was left by a Giant skilled in the Path of Five Elements, I beg Sect Leader to forgive disciple's concealment."

His head hung low, seemingly because the opportunity was exposed publicly, leaving him in a bad mood.

In truth, he was inwardly calm.

All this was within Ning Qi's expectations, whether it was the previous Memory Spirit Crystal or the memory revealed now in Qin Minghao's mind, they were altered by him, in other words, these were what they 'lived through' personally.

Only someone like Ning Qi, the Master of the Small World, could accomplish this, easily utilizing Realm Power to stage a play, something even the Ancestors of the Harmonization Realm might not achieve.

Regarding the purpose, it was quite simple.

Ning Qi knew that his journey to the Immortal Cultivation Realm of the Chu Kingdom couldn't be hidden, rather than let them always spy, he'd guide them in a different direction.

The True Martial Realm had already been sacrificed, containing an opportunity of the Integration Realm.

At this moment.

Several Great Powers seemed tempted.

Because they knew Ning Qi spoke truthfully, with their vision, they could see that the five-colored cave mansion emitted Integration Realm aura.

Thus, the act of killing the Twelve Sect cultivators became understandable, just a means to prevent news from spreading, even Ye Qingtian and Ye Chen wouldn't reproach Ning Qi here; in the Mountain and Sea Realm, the strong devour the weak.

Jiang Baichuan gazed at Ning Qi for a few breaths, then laughed:

"No need for such, my Sword Sect disciples obtaining opportunities is their fortune, you are the Immortal Species pointed out by Supreme Elder Ziyang, and now have such an opportunity, further indicating your fortune is immense, the future prospects are unlimited."

He wasn't too moved, Integration Realm inheritance was all.

Merely having inheritance is useless because the Infinite Sword Scripture of the Infinite Sword Sect also directly points to Supreme methods of the Integration Realm, yet what was the result? All these years, still no Giant of Integration Realm was born.

Ning Qi suitably said:

"Disciple is willing to offer the Five Elements Tribulation Transformation Scripture to enrich the Sect foundation!"

This was naturally recorded in the inheritance obtained from the True Martial Immortal Sect.

Many Great Powers' eyes immediately showed kindness, and Jiang Baichuan also smiled:

"Truly?"

"To contribute to the Sword Sect is the disciple's honor." Ning Qi presented a proper attitude.

Jiang Baichuan laughed heartily:

"If every disciple of my Sword Sect were like you, how could the Sword Sect not prosper?"

He glanced at Jiang Qingxue, the latter immediately trembled.

Jiang Qingxue realized this was telling her to find an opportunity to settle the previous matter with Jiang Xuan, she felt bitter inside, knowing Ye Chen paid such a heavy price, perhaps compensating with a Spiritual Treasure at least.

Jiang Baichuan then looked at Ye Qingtian, chuckling:

"Supreme Elder Ye, it seems indeed you misunderstood True Inheritor Ning."

At this point, the overall situation was set.

The Jiang Family and Sect faction's Great Powers would never watch Ye Family indulge recklessly, the loss had been determined today, further entanglement held no benefit, he said solemnly:

"All depends on the Sect Leader's arrangement."

But after speaking, he couldn't help casting a deep gaze at Ning Qi.

Ning Qi was indifferent.

Merely a Great Power, if dared to be rude, they would learn what regret meant.

The event gradually came to an end.

The hearts of many disciples were filled with shock.

Today was initially a battle between two True Inheritors, but unexpectedly it involved so many Great Powers, completely beyond expectations.

But one thing was certain, after this event, Ning Qi's prestige would rise to a terrifying degree, all achieved stepping on Ye Chen, the scene of previously crushingly suppressing Ye Chen fresh in memory, this has already become a situation of absolute dominance.

Numerous True Disciples were decidedly tempted, whether it was Ning Qi's inherent potential and strength, or his generosity and protection of followers, it sparked the idea of aligning with him.

Qin Minghao was an obvious example.

Spending a fortune on buying a dead horse's bone, as the saying goes.

Ning Qi's rise is unstoppable.

This, even many Great Powers saw extremely clearly, they marveled, none of this generation's disciples could rival Ning Qi, neither even qualified to hinder him, even Jiang Baichuan understood, Jiang Qingxue was far below the measure.

"He could have stepped into the Void Path Realm with the world's baptism but chose not to, just advancing to the limit of the Primordial Spirit Realm, indicating his Dao heart is extremely firm, intending to go further, given time, the Void Path Realm will not be his endpoint!"

The Great Powers all silently praised in their hearts.

They were additionally hopeful, perhaps the Infinite Sword Sect was truly going to see its first Giant arise!

But more importantly, they saw another hope from Ning Qi.

Profound Truth Secret Realm!

This is a shared Secret Realm between Beixuan Domain and Southern True Domain, not only containing Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures but also powerful inheritances and Spiritual Treasures, it opens every three thousand years, yet only cultivators at or below the Primordial Spirit Realm can enter.

It was almost as if the Great Powers' thoughts had just emerged when Jiang Baichuan's voice resounded in the ears of every True Disciple:

"A year from now, the True Inheritor sequence will be redefined, Top Ten True Inheritance can go to the Profound Truth Secret Realm!"

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Profound Truth Secret Realm!

The attention of all the disciples was almost instantaneously drawn to these four characters, their eyes fiery, filled with both anticipation and helplessness.

This relates to the origin of the Beixuan Domain.

In the Mountain and Sea Realm, there are hundreds of Spirit Domains, and Beixuan Domain is considered a small one, but in reality, the current Beixuan Domain is only a part of it. Originally, it, together with the adjacent Southern True Domain, formed the Profound Truth Realm.

At its peak, the Profound Truth Realm was also considered a large Spirit Domain, with an Immortal Sect overseeing it.

But hundreds of thousands of years ago.

A cataclysmic battle occurred in the Profound Truth Realm, with two Immortal Sects fully engaging in mortal combat. Several Ancestors at the Harmonization Realm fought fiercely, forcibly tearing the Profound Truth Realm into two halves, the smaller forming the Beixuan Domain, and the larger the Southern True Domain.

From then on, the Profound Truth Realm became a thing of the past.

Beixuan Domain and Southern True Domain inherited the legacy of the Profound Truth Realm, and accordingly, the Southern True Domain became much stronger than Beixuan Domain. In Beixuan Domain, only the Beixuan Upper Sect has an Integration Realm Giant, while the Southern True Domain has no less than three Upper Sects with Integration Realm figures holding the fort.

But this is only secondary.

The main thing is that the battleground where the two Immortal Sects and their Upper Sects and numerous Sects waged war became a Secret Realm, located at the border of the two domains.

This is the origin of the Profound Truth Secret Realm.

Within the Secret Realm, there are many inheritances and relics left by strong figures, Great Powers, Giants, and even Harmonization Realm Ancestors, including the Infinite Sword Scripture obtained from within. Besides the numerous inheritances, there are also many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures.

Thus, every opening of the Profound Truth Secret Realm is a grand event for both Beixuan Domain and Southern True Domain.

Yet, the heritage of the Southern True Domain is undoubtedly stronger, which also leads to Beixuan Domain hardly gaining any advantage each time the Profound Truth Secret Realm opens.

But this time is different.

Everyone's gaze involuntarily turned to Ning Qi, a hint of anticipation in their eyes.

Ye Chen was already considered a standout among the first generation of True Inheritors, and Ning Qi, who easily surpassed Ye Chen, had already exceeded the heritage level of Upper Sect disciples, enough to rank among the top even in an Immortal Sect!

"The Profound Truth Secret Realm only allows those below the Primordial Spirit Realm to enter; this time perhaps our Infinite Sword Sect will have a great harvest!"

Many Great Powers and disciples all had this thought arise in their minds.

Besides Ye Chen, even Jiang Qingxue felt invigorated; with Ning Qi leading the team, this time is definitely different.

The True Disciples have already begun to look forward to the reordering of the True Inheritance a year from now, especially those who can reach the ranks of the Top Ten True Inheritance. Each is brimming with determination; this is a great opportunity, even obtaining relics left by Great Powers would make future progress on the Immortal Path much easier.

"We respectfully follow the Sect Leader's decree!"

One after another, True Disciples bowed in response.

Ning Qi looked somewhat curious; he did not know much about the Profound Truth Secret Realm. He wasn't very interested in those inheritances, after all, he had the complete True Martial inheritance, but if he could seize the opportunity to collect more Spiritual Treasures, perhaps his main body could even take a glimpse into the Rule Realm!

He harbored a bit of anticipation in his heart.

Jiang Baichuan casually waved his hand and then disappeared.

One by one, the Great Powers left, and the events of today were regarded as thoroughly settled. Ye Chen had indeed brought trouble upon himself and lost both the woman and the military strength.

Ning Qi's grateful voice reached the ears of Supreme Elder Ziyang:

"Many thanks to Supreme Elder Ziyang this time!"

Ziyang looked back, laughed heartily, and patted Ning Qi's shoulder warmly, saying:

"Ning, keep up the effort, this old man has great hopes for you!"

All the True Disciples were envious.

Supreme Elder Ziyang's strength ranks in the top five within the sect, making him a solid backing.

Amid the awe-filled gazes, Ning Qi, along with Lu Ziyue and Qin Minghao, boarded the Three-Colored Treasure Ship. As they departed, Jiang Qingxue's gentle voice echoed:

"Senior Brother Ning, later, I will personally bring a gift to apologize; please don't hold a grudge for the previous incident, Senior Brother."

The second True Disciple taking the initiative to concede undoubtedly elevated Ning Qi's prestige to a higher level.

Ning Qi merely smiled faintly.

To kill a chicken to warn the monkey.

If Ye Chen hadn't made the first move, he would only have chosen between Ye Chen and Jiang Qingxue. Now, Jiang Qingxue had dodged a bullet.

This is what it means to be the shot bird.

With a wave of respectful gazes, the Three-Colored Treasure Ship soared away, leaving behind only Ye Chen standing there with an ugly expression.

...

On the Three-Colored Treasure Ship.

Ning Qi finally had time to be alone with Lu Ziyue.

Lu Ziyue felt somewhat uneasy, only softly calling:

"Ning... Senior Brother Ning."

Ning Qi smiled and said:

"Between you and me, there's no need for this formality. If you're not used to it, I'll still call you Senior Sister Lu."

He never quite agreed with the rules of the Mountain and Sea Realm. Previously, when he was in the True Martial Sect, his Senior Brothers and Sisters were always kind to him, and he never had the arrogance to consider himself superior just because he surpassed them in strength.

But Lu Ziyue's views were deeply ingrained; she repeatedly waved her hand and solemnly said:

"Etiquette cannot be neglected, it would undermine your prestige, Senior Brother!"

She understood how vast Ning Qi's future prospects were and didn't want even the slightest flaw on him. Her heart was filled with emotion, as she could be said to be the only one who saw how Ning Qi rose from infancy, a speed so quick that it left her somewhat dazed.

Ning Qi smiled helplessly, not persuading further.

"Zi Yue, what are your plans for the future?"

Lu Ziyue softly said:

"If Senior Brother Ning doesn't mind, I wish to join the Five Elements Peak."

Ning Qi smiled:

"Of course, you're welcome."

He wished to cultivate good karma with Lu Ziyue in this life and naturally wanted to provide more care for her. If she wished to join the Five Elements Peak, that would make it all the more convenient.

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The two talked for a while longer.

Lu Ziyue felt increasingly sentimental about the fleeting passage of time, her heart slightly melancholic.

Ning Qi then called over Qin Minghao:

"Junior Brother Qin, take Junior Sister Lu around Five Elements Peak to familiarize herself, and choose a cave dwelling for her. I'll return shortly."

Qin Minghao responded respectfully.

He was still a bit excited; today, in front of many disciples from the Infinite Sword Sect, he had truly made a name for himself. This was something he didn't even dare to dream of ten years ago, and all of this was because of Ning Qi. Especially after witnessing Ning Qi deceiving countless great powers today with such calm, Qin Minghao could only feel reverence.

Ning Qi departed through the air.

...

Moments later.

Purple Sun Peak.

Ning Qi sat opposite the Supreme Elder Ziyang.

"I am grateful for the help of the Supreme Elder today!" Ning Qi expressed his gratitude sincerely once again.

Ziyang chuckled and waved his hand:

"I simply couldn't stand Old Ghost Ye bullying the younger generation. You did well today."

His gaze towards Ning Qi was one of satisfaction.

He had already investigated that Ning Qi was brought back by Lu Ziyue, an orphan with a clear and innocent background, and was tested multiple times to ensure he wasn't some old monster reborn through possession. With such a disciple, who wouldn't be satisfied?

"As long as you focus on the Sword Sect, I promise to protect you and watch you grow smoothly!" Ziyang stated earnestly.

There was a sense of expectation in his eyes.

Should he one day witness Ning Qi rise up and lead the Infinite Sword Sect to prominence, he would die without regret.

Ning Qi nodded seriously in agreement.

Reincarnated into the Mountain and Sea Realm, his plan wasn't to annihilate all life, and as for the Infinite Sword Sect, the place of his rise, as long as nothing too unexpected happened, he would protect it.

Ning Qi wiped his hand, and a jade scroll emitting five-colored light appeared in his palm:

"This is the Five Elements Tribulation Transformation Scripture I obtained in the small world. Please pass it to the sect."

Ziyang was momentarily surprised, then his gaze towards Ning Qi grew even more satisfied.

This naturally involved some subtleties.

By having Ziyang hand it to the sect, it would be credited to him, and not only that, he could look at the scripture without anyone being able to say otherwise.

Ning Qi was reciprocating the support, and Ziyang chose to back him, so naturally, Ning Qi couldn't do nothing in return.

Ziyang took the jade scroll, pointed at Ning Qi with a smile:

"You rascal!"

He didn't say much, but the distance between them clearly lessened; if earlier it was merely appreciation for Ning Qi's talent and potential, similar to a senior mentoring a junior, now it was akin to an elder befriending a younger generation.

Ziyang pondered for a moment, then spoke:

"How much do you know about the Profound Truth Secret Realm?"

Ning Qi's eyes lit up:

"I only know that it resulted from a shocking war tens of thousands of years ago; I know nothing else. Please enlighten me, Supreme Elder."

Ziyang organized his thoughts and said:

"Many years ago, I also visited the Profound Truth Secret Realm. The detailed information within will surely be told to you by the Sect Leader in a year, but I can give you a rough overview now."

"That war was so fierce that it completely disrupted the rules of the heavens and earth in that region, eventually forming the special Profound Truth Secret Realm. Anyone who has comprehended the power of rules cannot enter, but Spiritual Treasures can be used inside, and this is something you must pay particular attention to."

"Within the Profound Truth Secret Realm, the world is vast, the power of rules chaotic, and the Spiritual Qi extremely fierce. It can roughly be divided into three areas: the Great Power battlefield, the Giant battlefield, and the Ancestor battlefield."

"If you want to gain something, you must at least head to the Giant battlefield, which is the true stage for geniuses to compete. As for the Ancestor battlefield, it is rare and elusive — both extremely dangerous and its appearance location being unpredictable; therefore, you must think thrice before entering."

He seriously imparted various experiences:

"The Profound Truth Secret Realm produces an extremely special Rule Jade, which is one of your main goals for this trip. Other legacies, Spirit Medicines, and Spirit Treasures are external objects, but this Rule Jade is different. It contains the Dao rhythm of rules, which can help you understand the power of rules, making it easier for you to advance to the Void Path Realm."

Ning Qi's heart skipped a beat.

"Rule Jade? Can it replace Spiritual Treasures? If so, collecting more would allow my main body to easily step into the Rule Realm?"

Thinking this, he respectfully replied:

"The disciple remembers the Supreme Elder's teachings."

Ziyang nodded in satisfaction and continued,

"Of course, if you have time, you should also bring back more inheritance for the sect to strengthen its foundation. With your strength, those of the Primordial Spirit Realm in the Beixuan Domain and Southern True Domain will hardly be your match."

"However, there are a few people you must be cautious of."

"Firstly, there's Chu Xiaotian, the first True Inheritor of the Beixuan Upper Sect. He's not simple, possessing a certain powerful Spirit Body, and has suppressed his cultivation at the peak of the Primordial Spirit Realm for over a hundred years, all for this Profound Truth Secret Realm."

"Secondly, there's Niu Man from the Niu Mo Upper Sect in the Southern True Domain. He's not of the Human Race but is an Ox Demon with a trace of Immortal Beast blood. His physical strength is naturally formidable, and having cultivated the Ox Demon Blood Refining True Skill of Niu Mo Upper Sect, his physical body is incredibly powerful. It's said he could escape from the hands of a Great Power."

"Thirdly, there's Ren Zong from the Celestial Star Upper Sect, also in the Southern True Domain. He possesses a Star Spirit Body, capable of absorbing the power of countless stars for personal use. Whether in cultivation or battle, he's unrivaled, not ordinary."

"These three should pose a certain threat to you, so you must be careful. As for others, they are at most at Ye Chen's level, or slightly stronger, but won't be a problem for you."

Ning Qi nodded seriously.

Although he felt that he was already invincible in the Primordial Spirit Realm, he wouldn't underestimate his opponents.

He asked:

"It's said that there are Integration Realm giants stationed in all three Upper Sects of the Southern True Domain, yet only Niu Man and Ren Zong are outstanding?"

Ziyang chuckled:

"Geniuses aren't born so easily. You four would also be among the top in the Immortal Sect. In the past, having just one appear was quite remarkable, capable of sweeping through. This time there are four of you, while the Feather Transformation Upper Sect did not produce such dazzling talents as you in this generation."

Ning Qi suddenly understood:

"Thank you for the guidance, Supreme Elder."

Ziyang waved casually, feeling a great sense of achievement in advising such a monstrous junior. Stroking his beard, his gaze swept over the five-colored jade scroll, and he added,

"Remember to cherish this opportunity; it might significantly shorten your time to reach the Great Power Realm. One slow step will have long-lasting consequences!"

There was a subtle hint in his words.

Ning Qi was suddenly invigorated, as if realizing something, he pointed slightly upwards.

Ziyang sighed deeply:

"A good student is teachable."

He spoke softly:

"Since the Ling Realm War Era began, our Mountain and Sea Realm has been continuously growing. Now, as the distance to surpassing the limit grows ever closer, perhaps one day we'll take that step."

"With our cultivation at this level, touching the power of rules, we can sense the heavens and the earth. Maybe... the next Spirit Realm war is approaching!"

There was a certain fervor in his voice.

The Spirit Realm war presents great danger; even the Great Powers can be crushed at any moment, but there's also great opportunity, especially for those like him struggling at a bottleneck without progress.

"To you prodigies, this is the true heaven-reaching opportunity. If the Mountain and Sea Realm accomplished that leap, raising its ceiling, perhaps... Immortals will emerge! This would be a truly great era, and missing such an opportunity would mean unknown years trying to catch up!"

"The Immortal Path is about contention; if you don't contend, you'll be left agonizing, waiting for your lifespan to end, full of regrets."

His voice faded, seemingly falling into a kind of regret himself.

Ning Qi's heart likewise surged with waves of emotion.

The next Spirit Realm war is approaching?

Judging by Ziyang's tone, it clearly wasn't far off—perhaps a century, maybe a few hundred years. Instantly, he felt a newfound sense of urgency he hadn't experienced in a long time.

Because, in the Spirit Realm war, as the two realms clash, the endless war will also affect numerous small worlds, either being used as material to restore the Spirit Realm's origin or being trampled by other realm's experts.

Survival depends entirely on luck.

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Ning Qi's mind turned over many thoughts; Zi Yang's words once again enlightened him. Although the plan for the Chu Kingdom's Immortal Cultivation Realm went smoothly, successfully taking the True Martial World's coordinates, it's not truly safe yet.

"To settle this once and for all, I must replace the Mountain and Sea Realm!"

"However, the Spirit Realm War might not be without opportunity for me; a prolonged war between two Spirit Realms could have many localized battlefields, perhaps offering me a chance for gain. When two tigers fight, one is bound to get hurt—who knows, the True Martial World might seize this chance to swiftly rise!"

Ning Qi's eyes slightly flickered, and then he gratefully smiled at Zi Yang:

"Thank you, Supreme Elder, for the guidance. I will certainly give my all in this Profound Truth Secret Realm, striving to achieve the Void Path Realm soon!"

Zi Yang stroked his beard and laughed heartily:

"The young can be taught, go ahead. Although the Sword Sect's True Disciple ranking poses little difficulty for you, continue to cultivate diligently; strong opponents await you in the future."

Ning Qi respectfully acknowledged this and then departed.

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The entire Infinite Sword Sect was already in turmoil.

What happened on Wind Thunder Peak spread quickly.

Ning Qi stormed Wind Thunder Peak, effortlessly suppressing the first True Disciple, Ye Chen, with a wave of his hand, even facing Great Powers head-on for the sake of his followers.

Sword Sect's Great Powers all showed up, eventually even the Sect Leader was alerted.

Countless disciples were dumbfounded.

Following this was the admiration for Ning Qi.

In just a short time, Ning Qi had already come so far; although the True Disciple ranking wasn't redefined, in everyone's eyes, Ning Qi was undoubtedly the first True Disciple!

Moreover, the disciples were not only astonished by Ning Qi's terrifying strength but were also enthusiastic about Ning Qi's protection of his junior brothers and sisters.

Whether it was facing Great Powers for them or directly sharing the world's baptism with many followers, few True Disciples could do that; especially witnessing Qin Minghao quickly joining the ranks of the Top Ten True Inheritance, this enthusiasm became even more intense.

For a time.

Ning Qi's prestige surged, and many True Disciples came to pledge allegiance, wanting to follow Ning Qi.

Five Elements Peak.

Every day True Disciples arrived.

Ning Qi sat in the Five Elements Palace, smiling at everything.

When he first established the Five Elements Peak, if True Disciples were willing to follow him, he naturally accepted them; but now, with established prestige and growing wings, he wouldn't indiscriminately collect.

Qin Minghao managed the front peak, screening everyone one by one.

Only True Disciples with strong power and good qualities were qualified to follow Ning Qi.

Despite this, those coming to pledge allegiance were still endless.

However.

Among the disciples ranked in the Top Ten True Inheritance, none came.

This was expected.

The Top Ten True Disciples are seeds of future Great Powers and have inner pride; even if they felt inferior to Ning Qi or Ye Chen, they wouldn't easily pledge allegiance. Previously, the tenth True Disciple, He Tian, followed Jiang Qingxue because she had benefited him; the ninth, Wang Ye, followed Ye Chen due to lack in Profound Skill.

In the Five Elements Palace.

Ning Qi and Jiang Qingxue were sipping tea.

Jiang Qingxue appeared a bit reserved, completely shedding the cold demeanor she had in front of other disciples:

"Senior Brother Ning, this tea is exquisite; it can truly induce enlightenment; Qingxue hasn't tasted such wonderful Spirit Tea for a long time!"

Her speech carried some flattery but wasn't entirely unwarranted; the tea's wondrous effects intrigued her, with eyes shining brightly, deep down she acknowledged Ning Qi's profound background—despite appearing to rise quickly, he likely had deep luck and many precious items.

Ning Qi chuckled lightly, noncommittally.

Jiang Qingxue rose from her seat, bowing gracefully:

"Qingxue is here today to apologize to Senior Brother Ning; regarding Jiang Xuan's matter, it was Qingxue's fault; I ask Senior Brother Ning to forgive me."

As she finished speaking.

A ball of yellow light flickered in her palm, which then coalesced into a small earthen yellow flag adorned with patterns of mountains and rivers. With a hint of reluctance in her eyes, she said:

"This lower-grade Spiritual Treasure is called Thick Earth Array Trapping Banner, capable of both offense and entrapment, containing the Ten Thousand Rivers Earth Subsidence Array; even Primordial Spirit Realm cultivators would find it hard to escape easily. Please, Senior Brother Ning, accept it."

Ning Qi's eyes flashed with a touch of intrigue.

This was undoubtedly a fine treasure; even among lower-grade spiritual treasures, it was top-tier. Jiang Qingxue presenting it showed her sincerity, perhaps with some of Jiang Baichuan's influence.

Jiang Qingxue waved her hand again, revealing a bottle glowing with white jade light pills, continuing:

"This is the Purifying Heart Pill, which can fend off heart demons and purify the mind. Please, Senior Brother Ning, accept it. After entering the Profound Truth Secret Realm, I hope Senior Brother Ning will look after me, for Qingxue wishes to follow Senior Brother Ning unquestioningly!"

She bowed deeply, displaying great sincerity.

Ning Qi stared at her for a few breaths, then took both items without hesitation, saying calmly:

"Alright, we're all Sword Sect disciples, no repeat offense next time."

In truth, placing disciples internally was not an unsightly act; among past Infinite Sword Sect True Disciples, this was common, as the Sect Leader usually emerged from among the top-ranked True Disciples.

Both Jiang Qingxue and Ye Chen knew of insiders within each other; it was an unspoken fact.

They simply didn't expect Ning Qi to be so extraordinary.

Impossible to understand with conventional wisdom.

Jiang Qingxue relaxed:

"Thank you, Senior Brother Ning!"

She was a smart woman; she knew that as long as Ning Qi was around, she would inevitably exist under Ning Qi's shadow. Rather than be adversaries, it's better to turn foes into friends; this way, perhaps in the Profound Truth Secret Realm, she could find protection.

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After all, she didn't have as much pressure as Ye Chen. The previous Sect Leader came from the Jiang Family, so even if this generation's Sect Leader position wasn't with the Jiang Family, it didn't matter much.

The two chatted casually.

Jiang Qingxue spoke of various experiences, which greatly benefited Ning Qi. After all, he had only been reincarnated in the Mountain and Sea Realm for a few decades, unlike Jiang Qingxue, a genius who had come step by step, experiencing life and death, leaving footprints all over the Beixuan Domain.

Outside the hall, Qin Minghao's respectful voice rang out:

"Senior Brother Ning, Wang Ye requests to see you!"

Ning Qi raised an eyebrow, while Jiang Qingxue appeared surprised, for Wang Ye was known to be a follower of Ye Chen.

Suddenly, she thought of something, and her pupils contracted.

Ning Qi calmly said:

"Let him in."

A moment later.

The hall doors slowly opened, and two figures appeared before Ning Qi and Jiang Qingxue. Seeing Jiang Qingxue there, Wang Ye was obviously taken aback, but he then quickly regained his composure, respectfully clasping his fists and saying:

"Wang Ye greets Senior Brother Ning and Senior Sister Jiang!"

Ning Qi withdrew his gaze, sipping his tea casually:

"Ye Chen's people still dare to come to my Five Elements Peak? Quite bold."

An invisible pressure filled the grand hall, even making Jiang Qingxue feel somewhat apprehensive. When Ning Qi smiled gently, it was like basking in the spring breeze, as if he were a mortal without

cultivation. Yet, if he showed even the slightest hint, it was as if a slumbering giant beast had opened its eyes a sliver.

Cold sweat dripped down Wang Ye's face, and he knelt on one knee, saying in a deep voice:

"Wang Ye wishes to follow Senior Brother Ning; please take me in!"

Jiang Qingxue revealed a look of realization, feeling somewhat envious inside. Back then, she had gone through great effort to bring the tenth True Inheritor He Tian under her command. Now Wang Ye had come offering himself, and Ning Qi wasn't too surprised. His expression remained calm.

"You're one of Ye Chen's people. Why suddenly follow me?"

A flicker of anger flashed in Wang Ye's eyes.

This anger was not directed at Ning Qi, but at Ye Chen and the Ye Family.

Since that day when Ye Chen suffered a crushing defeat, people from the Ye Family had blamed him, feeling that as the ninth True Inheritor, he couldn't even defeat Qin Minghao, thereby causing Ye Chen to lose face.

Originally, Wang Ye had considered these comments as mere background noise.

But after Ye Chen reappeared, he too shared this sentiment, treating Wang Ye with extreme indifference. Not only that, Ye Chen had even overlooked the promise made days ago regarding the continuation of the Three-headed Six-armed Soldier Fiend Body cultivation technique.

Latterly, Wang Ye learned accidentally from a Ye family disciple that the Ye Family had no idea where the complete Three-headed Six-armed Soldier Fiend Body was. Initially, Ye Chen only knew some vague clues.

Upon realizing he had been deceived, with years of hope dashed, Wang Ye was furious.

After injuring several disciples from Wind Thunder Peak, he decided to defect to Ning Qi, knowing that from Qin Minghao's treatment, Ning Qi was entirely unlike Ye Chen regarding his followers.

Wang Ye slowly recounted these events, and finally, taking a deep breath, he said:

"Please take me in, Senior Brother Ning!"

Calming down, he knew Ning Qi might be his only way out; otherwise, given Ye Chen's strength and the Ye family's resources, his future would be grim.

The hall was silent.

Jiang Qingxue understood clearly, unsurprised. She had rivaled with Ye Chen for many years; this seemed like something Ye Chen would do.

Ning Qi's expression still showed no change:

"How can I know you're not a spy sent by Ye Chen?"

Wang Ye felt bitter:

"I can prove it to Senior Brother Ning!"

Before Ning Qi could speak, a thunderous voice sounded from outside Five Elements Peak:

"Wang Ye, get out here!"

It was Ye Chen.

After Wang Ye had injured several disciples from Wind Thunder Peak, someone immediately informed Ye Chen. When Ye Chen arrived and found Wang Ye had stepped onto Five Elements Peak, his rage grew exponentially. Recently, as Ning Qi's prestige soared, Ye Chen's mood had worsened.

Wang Ye's face turned pale white, then firmed.

Within the Sword Sect, Ye Chen wouldn't dare to kill him openly; at worst, he'd be humiliated, making future outings risky.

He took a deep breath, bowed, and was about to leave when Ning Qi's indifferent voice came from behind:

"How do you plan to prove it to me?"

Wang Ye's body shook, hearing the words 'Wang Ye, get out here' echoing in his ears, and a hint of ferocity surfaced in his eyes:

"Senior Brother Ning, just hold Ye Chen back for me!"

A playful gleam appeared in Ning Qi's eyes, and he smiled:

"Alright."

Jiang Qingxue couldn't help but feel a twinge of sympathy. Poor Ye Chen would likely be overwhelmed today again. At the same time, she felt a sense of relief, grateful she hadn't become the standout.

Outside Five Elements Peak.

Ye Chen wore a grim expression as he looked at Five Elements Peak, about to continue yelling, when his eyes suddenly constricted, seeing Wang Ye standing beside that figure like a nightmare.

The fury inside him exploded, his knuckles cracking.

Behind him, many Wind Thunder Peak disciples began cursing:

"Wang Ye, shameless traitor!"

"How deep Senior Brother Ye's kindness towards you was, yet you repay nothing, scoundrel!"

"It's a disgrace I used to call you brother; shameful, I spit!"

"Aren't you groveling before Senior Brother Ye to apologize?"

Relying on Ye Chen's backing, they shamelessly berated Wang Ye, who was once the second-in-command at Wind Thunder Peak. Now, adding insult to injury perhaps gave them a sense of superiority by dragging Wang Ye down.

Wang Ye's gaze grew fiercer; suddenly, he grinned, revealing white teeth, and fiercely charged at the Wind Thunder Peak disciples.

In a breath, a hundred-zhang tall, three-headed, six-armed giant appeared in the void, wielding weapons with terrifying murderous intent, a howling sound permeating the skies:

"To hell with kindness! Get lost!!"

With this roar, all the grievances of being a dog for years were vented out.

Wang Ye was tremendously fierce, momentum surging as if a tiger entered a flock of sheep, causing Wind Thunder Peak disciples to pale. Ye Chen sneered, ready to strike, when a nonchalant voice left him stiff in place:

"Dare to make a move and see?"

Ye Chen slowly turned his neck, his teeth nearly shattering:

"Ning Qi! Are you meddling with Wind Thunder Peak's affairs?!"

Ning Qi's expression didn't change:

"From now on, Wang Ye is from my Five Elements Peak."

Wang Ye laughed uproariously, fearlessly killed onwards, a punch shattering the void, sending a True Disciple retreating with a collapsed chest, not dead but severely injured. This was the rule of the Sword Sect: disciples could fight, draw blood, but not kill or cripple cultivation.

Ye Chen's eyes filled with blood, and finally couldn't restrain himself.

But immediately, strands of Five-Colored Sword Qi surrounded him, leaving Ye Chen unable to move, making him watch as Ning Qi remained motionless.

With silent admiration, Jiang Qingxue's respect for Ning Qi grew; this was even more unbearable for Ye Chen than being directly suppressed, making him watch helplessly, the feeling of powerlessness enough to consume everything.

Ye Chen howled fiercely, giving his all to break through the encirclement, but it was futile.

In front of Ning Qi, he simply couldn't break free.

Wang Ye laughed maniacally, seemingly venting all the long-held grievances, he forcefully suppressed many True Disciples of Wind Thunder Peak, shouting:

"I've always found you lot disgusting!"

If not for the Three-headed Six-armed Soldier Fiend Body, he wouldn't have accompanied these people.

After all, being the ninth True Inheritor, except for the few ahead, the rest were effortlessly subdued when facing him. Those who had mocked him were severely dealt with, breaking spirit bones and leaving primordial spirits dazed.

Such a brutal scene alarmed the onlookers.

Only when no Wind Thunder Peak disciple remained unscathed did Wang Ye stop, exhaling deeply, feeling extremely relieved. Returning to normal size, he respectfully stood before Ning Qi:

"Senior Brother Ning, this is my sincerity!"

Ning Qi chuckled and nodded.

Ye Chen glaring at them like a vengeful spirit said:

"Fine! Very fine! Ning Qi, you're quite something!"

A gaze from Ning Qi, like a Divine Sword piercing through space, left Ye Chen breathless.

"Leave!" One faint word expressed Ning Qi's stance.

Seeing that ever-placid figure, the crowd was filled with immense respect.

Grinding his teeth, Ye Chen waved his hand, leading the many injured Wind Thunder Peak disciples away in a sorry state.

Chapter 516: Bestowing the Dharma, True Inheritor Ranking

The former first True Disciple, Ye Chen, was confined outside the Five Elements Peak, and this news once again secretly spread throughout the Infinite Sword Sect.

Everyone always harbored a sense of disdain towards Ye Chen.

Previously, when Ye Chen was the first True Disciple, everyone didn't notice many flaws in him.

Even if there were, they would be automatically beautified.

But now, the Immortal Species Ning Qi effortlessly confined him, defeating him twice like cutting down grass with a sword.

Only then did everyone realize that the first True Disciple should have been someone like Ning Qi all along.

Compared to Ye Chen, Ning Qi always gave everyone a feeling of transcendent grace.

In dealing with the Elders and the Sect Leader, he was neither servile nor overbearing, and towards those beneath him, he was as gentle as the wind, always striving to protect them.

If in the future, the Infinite Sword Sect's Sect Leader is chosen from the Top Ten True Inheritance, everyone would naturally prefer someone like Ning Qi to be selected.

After all, no one would want a Sect Leader like Ye Chen, who treated someone like Wang Ye, ranked ninth among the True Disciples, as a dog; one can only imagine how he treated others.

Of course, the Sect Leader's position, which they regarded as unattainably high, might not even concern Ning Qi, as his vision had already transcended the structure of the Infinite Sword Sect.

He wasn't competing for the Sect Leader position as Ye Chen and others thought, they were merely troubling themselves needlessly.

As for Wang Ye leaving Wind Thunder Peak, aside from the Ye Family members, everyone else felt he was exceptionally decisive.

His actions even prompted more people to consider following Ning Qi and joining his Five Elements Peak.

...

After incorporating Wang Ye into the Five Elements Peak, Ning Qi left all affairs to Qin Minghao and went into seclusion again.

Gazing at the purple and cyan Spirit Swords floating before him, Ning Qi's eyes shone with golden light, and his Primordial Spirit Power penetrated the swords, meticulously comprehending the traces of Power of Rules contained within them.

This pair of Spirit Swords was a lower-grade Spiritual Treasure that the Ye Family had painstakingly acquired for Ye Chen, highly compatible with Ye Chen's Wind Thunder Sword Body.

The Ye Family played a good hand, but now they have fallen into Ning Qi's possession.

Ye Chen probably couldn't comprehend the Power of Rules within to ascend to the Void Path Realm, but Ning Qi might take the lead, leaving Ye Chen feeling frustrated again.

Ning Qi's Primordial Spirit Power and the Spiritual Qi within him surged into the Purple and Cyan Twin Swords, instantly causing sword Qi to burst forth, piercing into the sky.

The Wind Thunder Power contained within was simultaneously unleashed, with blue and purple reflecting each other, making the chamber appear as if attending to a heavenly transformation.

The sound of wind and thunder grew loud, and the fierce aura seemed capable of slicing through the void.

"Good swords!"

Ning Qi's eyes gleamed as he praised them.

What he valued wasn't the swords' momentum, but the Power of Rules within them.

With wind and thunder enhancing each other, both excel at attack, valuing speed, and if they cooperate, or even fuse, the power unleashed would be unimaginable.

The Five Elements Power that Ning Qi showcased could cycle in mutual generation and restriction.

Ning Qi thought that, in time, upon obtaining the Rule Origin of the Sword, incorporating it into the True Martial Realm could ensure balance within rules.

But it didn't mean Ning Qi was satisfied; he needed the Wind Thunder Rules as well.

The myriad of rules is essential for the advancement of the True Martial Realm.

By understanding various Powers of Rules sooner, Ning Qi could choose the easiest rule to grasp.

With the help of insight, once understanding one rule, it would be like opening a path through the boundless wilderness of rules, paving the way for advancement, making the others easily accessible.

Ning Qi calmed his mind, attaining a state of emptiness in body and mind, immersing himself in comprehending the Power of Rules upon the Purple and Cyan Twin Swords.

He even released the Golden Sun Sword gifted by Cang Wanhe for comparison and analysis together.

For quite a long time, nobody knew how much time had passed.

Ning Qi's eyes reflected three colors, which slowly dissipated.

Under the powerful insights and the aid of the Enlightenment Realm Tree, Ning Qi created several more Divine Techniques.

One was the Golden Sun Breaking Dawn, an advancement upon the Yin Yang Sword Path he taught Qin Minghao.

Qin Minghao currently only mastered the Yin and Yang Sword Path of black and white energies, but Ning Qi's created Divine Technique trended toward Tao Principles, a sword strike manifesting as daybreak, with black and white switching places.

This truly echoed the saying: the marvel of creation manifests divine wonder, dividing yin and yang, splitting dusk and dawn.

Another was the Wind Wings and Thunder Feathers, a rare Divine Technique created by Ning Qi that combines speed with offense and defense.

...

Finally, Ning Qi thought of Wang Ye, who joined the Five Elements Peak.

Being the ninth True Disciple, Wang Ye voluntarily defected from Wind Thunder Peak, offending Ye Chen and the Ye family to seek refuge with him, displaying a do-or-die resolve.

Regardless, Ning Qi had to offer something in return, ensuring this ninth True Disciple gains something significant, unlike Ye Chen who merely painted a pie in the sky.

Perhaps, in the future, it will cause others within the Top Ten True Inheritance to be impatient, seeking refuge in his Five Elements Peak.

Wang Ye's desire was merely to perfect the Three-headed Six-armed Soldier Fiend Body, which was not difficult at all.

Ning Qi not only easily perfected Wang Ye's Three-headed Six-armed Soldier Fiend Body but also prepared future versions.

Three heads and six arms not enough?

How about ten arms, if ten arms are not enough, then a hundred arms, Ning Qi even already decided on the final form, a thousand arms!

...

After Wang Ye joined the Five Elements Peak, the atmosphere there surprised him.

Unlike Ye Chen's Wind Thunder Peak, the True Disciples on the Five Elements Peak, besides their own cultivation times, frequently pulled individuals for sparring as soon as they met them.

For example:

"Senior Brother Li, don't leave, I recently had a revelation, spar with me for a few moves."

"Heh, I also just made a breakthrough, why don't we confirm each other's insights!"

"Hey, Junior Brother Sha, you're leaving in such a hurry, are you looking for someone to cultivate with?"

"Recently, I've gained insights, Senior Brother Zhang, do you share similar intentions?"

Chapter 517: Bestowing the Method, True Inheritor Ranking_2

"Indeed, let's exchange a few thoughts."

Initially, Wang Ye saw the scene and thought it was just a coincidence, but the more time he spent at the Five Elements Peak, he witnessed countless times the same scene.

Wang Ye's eyes reddened instantly.

On one hand, he regretted why he was so blind, wasting so many years with Ye Chen, squandering precious time.

On the other hand, he was somewhat envious. What a wonderful atmosphere it was; Senior Brother Ning's Five Elements Peak was the place with the most promise in the Infinite Sword Sect.

Wang Ye was also pulled by others to practice a few times. The more he cultivated with the disciples of the Five Elements Peak, the more he envied them.

Why do people at the Five Elements Peak always come up with new insights every few days?

Their comprehension is simply otherworldly.

Compared to these people, Wang Ye suddenly found himself to be as naive as a novice, an untutored bumpkin.

He remembered being pulled by someone to train three times, each time the other made progress, growing at an astonishing pace!

Unable to comprehend, Wang Ye shared his thoughts with Qin Minghao.

Qin Minghao gave him a meaningful look and then said,

"Senior Brother Wang, you being the ninth True Disciple, your talent surpasses ours, but after being with Senior Brother Ning for a long time, inspiration flows like spring water and becomes the norm."

"Once Senior Brother Ning emerges from seclusion, you will definitely gain something, a stark contrast to your time with Ye Chen!"

Wang Ye, full of hope, glanced at Qin Minghao, and said, "I don't have your vision, nor your boldness."

Qin Minghao chuckled, and indeed these words were true.

The most correct decision he made in his life was to follow Senior Brother Ning Qi.

Afterward, Qin Minghao pulled Wang Ye to spar a few times.

Each time, Wang Ye lost gracefully, and had nothing to say!

From then on, Wang Ye abandoned the pride of the ninth True Disciple, becoming more and more humble.

Moreover, he fully integrated into the Five Elements Peak's life, actively participating in various affairs.

Of course, Wang Ye also had a layer of concern.

A few days ago, he defected from Wind Thunder Peak; Ye Chen and the Ye Family would certainly not let him go.

However, due to Senior Brother Ning's formidable presence, Ye Chen and others probably wouldn't dare to act rashly within the Sect, but outside the Sect, who knows?

Wang Ye almost daily came to Senior Brother Ning's place of seclusion, standing afar gazing for a while, never missing a day.

He anticipated Senior Brother Ning to emerge, hoping to become like others on the Five Elements Peak.

...

On this day, the sky was clear for miles, Wang Ye came once more to Ning Qi's place of seclusion.

Just as he was about to leave, the door to the chamber suddenly opened wide.

Unable to resist, Wang Ye looked over, only to see blue and purple light illuminating the air, like a change in the heavens.

Lightning and thunder intertwined, then retracted to source, and a figure like a white cloud drifted out.

Wang Ye's eyes twitched uncontrollably, he had seen this kind of momentum from Ye Chen.

Yet Ye Chen possessed the Wind Thunder Spirit Body, whereas Senior Brother Ning did not!

Watching the approaching figure, Wang Ye suddenly felt himself diminish, as if gazing up at a giant.

How long has it been, Senior Brother Ning even mastered Ye Chen's signature technique!

Ning Qi's eyes opened and closed, within them seemed a world in flux.

"Just as you're here, come with me."

In moments, Wang Ye, filled with excitement, followed Ning Qi into the grand hall.

Seated, a jade scroll automatically flew from Ning Qi's body, suspended before Wang Ye.

Wang Ye was somewhat confused, not knowing Ning Qi's intention.

"Have a look?"

Wang Ye's eyes lit up, as if reminded of something, eyes brightening with a single thought that left Wang Ye without his usual reserve, excitedly grabbing the jade scroll, magical power probing within.

Ning Qi smiled silently.

At this time, Lu Ziyue received news of Ning Qi emerging from seclusion and hurried over.

"Senior Brother Ning!"

Lu Ziyue addressed Ning Qi as Senior Brother again, now accustomed, unlike the initial hesitation.

Her time entering Five Elements Peak coincided with Wang Ye, hence she clearly observed the changes on the Five Elements Peak.

Lu Ziyue's pretty eyes gazed at Ning Qi, her heart churned with overwhelming waves.

What kind of existence did she pick up back then?

Ning Qi's own talent, known as an Immortal Species, was remarkable, yet he managed the whole Five Elements Peak well-organized, flourishing, and his followers progressed significantly.

Clearly forming his own faction, resembling the image of renewal at the dawn of creation.

Before Lu Ziyue could ponder further, Ning Qi spoke,

"Zi Yue, I've prepared a set of cultivation techniques for you as well."

Lu Ziyue was pulled back to reality by Ning Qi's words.

"Senior Brother Ning, Zi Yue really doesn't know how to thank you enough."

She still recalled, every time she exchanged ideas with Ning Qi, she greatly benefited.

Struggling for a breakthrough into the Primordial Spirit Realm, Ning Qi had long become a bright sun; she could only admire his light from afar.

Unexpectedly, Ning Qi paved the way for her, preparing everything, as if lifting her from the dust onto the nine heavens.

She knew her own talent, even among True Disciples, it was average.

Now numerous True Disciples scrambled to join the Five Elements Peak?

Glancing at Wang Ye seated beside her, even Wang Ye, the ninth True Disciple, abandoned Ye Chen to come here, illustrating Five Elements Peak's status among True Disciples.

Lu Ziyue knew how many people in the Sect envied her, but fate showed her grace in such ways.

"There's no need for thanks between us."

Ning Qi gently smiled, face like the sun, radiance warm as dawn.

Lu Ziyue, naturally straightforward, initially furrowed her brows, then relaxed.

She received the jade scroll Ning Qi handed over, saying,

"Now, I must desperately cultivate too, otherwise, some like Ye Chen will target me to affect you. I don't want to please them."

Chapter 518: Bestowal of the Law, True Inheritor Ranking_3

Ning Qi's smile suddenly waned, and he said domineeringly:

"Trust me, you will soon look down upon Ye Chen."

Lu Ziyue suddenly beamed with a smile, saying, "I believe you."

While the two were conversing, Wang Ye's spiritual sense gradually returned to him at the side.

In the Primordial Spirit Realm, their spiritual sense was extremely powerful, able to read the jade scroll in the blink of an eye.

But at that moment, Wang Ye seemed to be in a dream, not daring to believe that he had obtained the complete version of the Three-headed Six-armed Soldier Fiend Body so easily.

He even scanned the cultivation technique within the jade scroll several times, and each time it was like being enlightened, as if drinking sweet dew.

What shocked Wang Ye even more was that the version Senior Brother Ning gave him was definitely several times stronger than the original complete version of the Three-headed Six-armed Soldier Fiend Body.

As a practitioner immersed in this technique for many years, not only had he speculated about the complete version himself, but he had also enlisted Ye Chen and the elders in the sect to look into it.

Everyone concluded that the complete version of the Three-headed Six-armed Soldier Fiend Body could at most enhance Wang Ye's current strength by five times, giving him a glimpse of the Void Path Realm thereafter.

But the version Ning Qi gave him practically pointed out a broad path for him, making it absolutely possible to step into the Void Path Realm, and even glimpsing a little into the next stages.

Wang Ye's mind was muddled, having scanned the jade scroll's contents several times, some of the material seemed to contain profound truths that he couldn't grasp.

He then respectfully sat to the side, with cold sweat streaming down his forehead, his mind as heavy as a boulder thrown into a lake.

Ning Qi and Lu Ziyue noticed Wang Ye coming to, both looking at him together.

Lu Ziyue, attentive to every detail, observed Wang Ye's reaction meticulously, curious about exactly what Senior Brother Ning had given Wang Ye that could shock the ninth True Inheritor to such an extent.

"Wang Ye, now that you've joined my Five Elements Peak, you needn't be restrained. Is there any issue with the jade scroll?"

Wang Ye's tall frame seemed to shrink, lowering his head as if performing a disciple's ceremony, and then said:

"Senior Brother Ning, in your jade scroll you mentioned, asking me to choose between heavy arms or heavy technique, this phrase is profound, like hearing the Tao Sound, clearing away my confusion, and I understand where to go next."

He paused, then continued:

"However, I've fallen into an even deeper confusion, not knowing exactly what this phrase means. Please enlighten me."

Lu Ziyue lightly covered her lips, her eyes gleaming, gazing at Ning Qi, awaiting his words.

As one of the Top Ten True Inheritance, Wang Ye's situation was naturally known to her, aware of how Wang Ye had followed Ye Chen for the incomplete Three-headed Six-armed Soldier Fiend Body yet never managed to get what he wanted.

At present, Ning Qi effortlessly pointed out Wang Ye's cultivation path.

The disparity between them truly was like the difference between the bright moon and a glowworm.

Ning Qi said:

"Let me explain a bit."

"Heavy arms refer to focusing on Body Refining, using your Dharma Body as a weapon, and combining it with magical treasures, which is rather crude."

Wang Ye felt embarrassed, waiting for Ning Qi to continue.

"The magical treasures you currently use are merely swords, spears, and halberds, if you walk the path of heavy arms, why not assemble a set of matching magical treasures, complement them with each other, and be invincible on the battlefield?"

Wang Ye's face was excited, vaguely gaining insight, quickly asking: "Senior Brother Ning, what about heavy technique then?"

Ning Qi replied calmly.

"As for heavy technique, haha. If your six arms and three heads each mastered a Secret Technique, who could compete when the Secret Techniques are unleashed?"

"Though you mainly focus on Body Refining, to step into the Void Path Realm, you must learn Secret Techniques. Moreover, assembling the matching magical treasures solely on your own is definitely too

slow and overly reliant on the treasures. It would be better to focus on heavy technique. If you desire techniques, I have plenty."

In Wang Ye's eyes, scenes seemed to flicker as he used his spiritual sense of the Primordial Spirit Realm to simulate the methods Ning Qi spoke of.

Undoubtedly, just by looking at his expression, you could see how excited he was.

In one picture, his hundred-foot Dharma Body wielded matching magical treasures, forming a formation on his own, while all enemies were cut down under the magical treasures.

In another scene, on his hundred-foot Dharma Body, his three heads and six arms each displayed Secret Techniques, coming forth like dragons, regardless of the type of enemy, there was a way to counter them!

"But, regardless of which path you choose, remember six words."

Ning Qi's voice was like a resounding bell, timely interrupting Wang Ye's conjectures.

Wang Ye straightened his face, saying: "Please instruct me, Senior Brother Ning."

"Attack, speed, defense, entrapment, limitation, reduction, a six-in-one system!"

Just a few simple words once again broadened Wang Ye's perspective.

"If you, with the Three-headed Six-armed Dharma Body, mastered comprehensive methods, who could be your enemy?"

"If on that day, you had a defensive shield or corresponding spell, could Qin Minghao have defeated you? If you had the means to entrap others and a spell for speed, no one could escape. Even when facing a formidable opponent, if you had means to limit and weaken, the outcome would be unpredictable."

In Wang Ye's mind, another picture emerged.

In the battle against Qin Minghao that day, if he had a shield in hand, activating a defensive barrier, then the opponent's Black and White Sword Qi would find no entry.

If he had an Immortal Binding Rope, the opponent wouldn't be able to run, and if he then had Magical Treasures or Dharma Methods to limit and weaken the opponent's abilities, that would be even better.

If there were corresponding spells too, likewise, if he gathered a complete set, he could probably press Ye Chen down for a beating now!

Afterwards, the few of them finished their conversation.

Wang Ye looked at Ning Qi with gratitude in his eyes, and there was an indelible layer of reverence in his gaze.

The man before him had effortlessly pointed out his future, his extraordinary demeanor especially awe-inspiring.

If Ye Chen had given him such great help, Wang Ye was certain that Ye Chen or the Ye Family would want to let the whole world know, making the rest of his life be as their dog.

Chapter 519: Bestowing the Method, True Inheritor Ranking_4

But Senior Brother Ning was like the only dazzling sun in the heavens; just a ray of light upon him was enough to benefit a lifetime!

Wang Ye was in harmony with the path and secretly vowed an oath, determined to follow Ning Qi and sacrifice himself for him.

Wang Ye and Lu Ziyue left one after another and entered a period of secluded cultivation.

A year passed quietly thereafter.

Throughout the year, the Five Elements Peak prospered more and more, its strength growing like a river flowing into the sea, becoming stronger by the day.

Another twenty True Disciples from the Infinite Sword Sect joined, each one carefully selected as the best of the best.

Not to mention their talent, all had excellent character.

People saw this and noted that the Five Elements Peak had a tendency to gather all the fine talents and beautiful jades of the Sword Sect.

...

A year later, today.

The sect once again opened the True Disciple ranking, and the Infinite Sword Sect was abuzz like the sea.

Disciples from each peak rushed towards the central mountain peaks.

Those with lesser means rode sword lights of various colors across the high sky, while the disciples of the major peaks collectively rode in magical treasures.

At the center of the central mountain peaks of the Infinite Sword Sect, the plaza was incredibly vast, and most of the people in the sect were already gathered here at this moment.

Levels of Immortal Stairs rose around the edges of the plaza, and there were even Immortal Platforms set up, ascending step by step into the void much like the Immortal Ascension Platform.

The central high place of honor was naturally occupied by Sect Leader Jiang Baichuan.

On his left sat Vice Sect Leader Cang Wanhe, and on his right sat Supreme Elder Zi Yang along with Ye Qingtian and others.

Then below were the Top Ten True Inheritors.

The previous Top Ten True Inheritors were seated on the ten thrones floating in the sky, with Ye Chen in first place and Jiang Qingxue in second, and so on.

As for the True Disciples outside of the Top Ten True Inheritors, unfortunately, they did not have the privilege to sit on the Immortal Platforms and could only sit on the Immortal Stairs at the edge of the plaza.

By rights, Ning Qi should also be seated here.

However, the ninth True Inheritor, Wang Ye, voluntarily gave up his seat, preferring to sit on the steps himself rather than let Ning Qi be relegated.

Ning Qi did not mind such matters, but since Wang Ye insisted, he went along with it.

After all, they would not be in their current positions for long!

When the two-hour period had passed, Vice Sect Leader Cang Wanhe stood up directly and said loudly:

"These past few years, talent has been abundant in our Infinite Sword Sect, and progress has been swift. Today, we specially reopen the True Disciple ranking."

"The first True Inheritor will be awarded ten Void Path Purple Gold Pills, one lower-grade Spiritual Treasure, and a choice of Void Path Techniques."

"The second True Inheritor will be awarded five Void Path Purple Gold Pills, one top-grade Magical Treasure, and a choice of Void Path Techniques."

"The third True Inheritor will be awarded one Void Path Purple Gold Pill, one top-grade Magical Treasure, and a choice of Void Path Techniques."

"For the fourth and fifth True Inheritors..."

Cang Wanhe did not waste words, directly announcing the rewards for the re-ranked True Inheritors.

The rewards for the top three were truly enviable to many disciples, given completely as treatment for advancing to the Void Path Realm.

The Void Path Purple Gold Pill took ten years to concoct a single batch, ordinarily supplied to Void Path Realm experts to increase cultivation and comprehend the Power of Rules.

Spiritual Treasures were extraordinarily precious; among the True Disciples now, except for Ning Qi, Jiang Qingxue, and Ye Chen, likely no one possessed one.

"Additionally, the newly advanced Top Ten True Inheritors will represent the Infinite Sword Sect to enter the Profound Truth Secret Realm. The opportunities within need not be said; you already know them."

After Cang Wanhe finished speaking, he looked towards Sect Leader Jiang Baichuan at the place of honor.

Jiang Baichuan nodded and said directly:

"The battle for the True Disciple ranking officially begins!"

With the words spoken, the plaza was utterly boiling.

Forget the rewards, the mere temptation of entering the Profound Truth Secret Realm was enough to excite all the True Disciples present and make their eyes glow red.

Many disciples instantly looked towards He Tian sitting on the tenth throne.

He Tian sat upright, unafraid of the fervent gazes of the crowd.

However, his heart was not so calm; a year ago, when Qin Minghao defeated the ninth True Inheritor Wang Ye from the Five Elements Peak, he already felt a sense of crisis. In this ranking of True Disciples, he was most likely to be the one eliminated at the end!

Therefore, over the past year, he had never rested and consistently trained hard to confront today's crisis.

On the plaza, one after another, figures rushed out, landing on the plaza, without exception, challenging him, He Tian!

He Tian had no choice but to do his best, displaying the vigorous magical power of a Top Ten True Inheritor, hoping to intimidate more people into withdrawing.

Fortunately, his arduous practice over the past year had not been in vain; in over a dozen consecutive battles, He Tian still stood proudly on the plaza without showing the slightest hint of defeat!

But a figure that stepped out onto the void next made his eyelids twitch—it was Qin Minghao!

Qin Minghao glanced at He Tian, who looked a bit taken aback, smiled slightly, then shifted his gaze to fall on the eighth True Inheritor Luo Zhan, pointing his sword straight at him!

"Senior Brother Luo, I hope to have a match with you!"

He Tian returned to his throne, a slight sweat on his forehead.

His emotions were incredibly complex, both irritated that Qin Minghao had ignored him and relieved that Qin Minghao had not chosen to challenge him.

With this complicated mindset, He Tian glanced at the stairs of the plaza, where numerous gazes still swept over him, obviously not giving up.

His thoughts involuntarily gathered—if even the True Inheritors below hadn't given up, he could not afford to miss this opportunity either!

Luo Zhan stepped out, already standing opposite Qin Minghao.

Behind him, a sword flew out, hovering in the air.

This sword emitted a black glow all over, with an especially slender sword body, and no blade, only a sword tip.

It actually resembled a spear, as if it were crafted by some renowned swordmaker.

Throughout the year, Luo Zhan's feelings were similar to He Tian's. With the rise of Qin Minghao and the sudden appearance of the Immortal Species Ning Qi, he also felt a strong sense of crisis.

"Bring it on!"

Chapter 520: Bestowal of the Law, True Inheritor Ranking_5

After speaking, Luo Zhan was the first to strike.

Reaching out, he grasped the Spear Sword. Countless Sword Shadows shot out instantly, each one appearing as solid as steel, making it impossible to distinguish the real from the illusory.

He himself seemed to have already melded into these Sword Shadows, making it impossible to trace his whereabouts.

Qin Minghao was quick to react. At the moment Luo Zhan struck, his own sword was also unsheathed.

Black and White Sword Qi crisscrossed, forming a massive Cross Sword Qi that slashed towards the black Sword Shadows that filled the sky.

As soon as the two made their moves, it immediately drew gasps of astonishment from the crowd in the square.

"Truly deserving of being in the Top Ten True Inheritance. Just one strike and you can tell that neither of us can withstand it!"

"We've long known Luo Zhan's prowess. It's actually Qin Minghao who's the most astonishing. Clearly, he was once one of us, yet now he fights evenly with the eighth True Inheritor."

In the arena, the Sword Shadows of the two collided, instantly stirring up a stormy wave of Spiritual Qi.

The collision also intermingled with the Primordial Spirit Power, as well as each person's understanding of their Cultivation Technique paths.

Qin Minghao's crisscrossing Black and White Sword Qi forcibly carved out an identical cross gap through Luo Zhan's myriad Sword Shadows, breaking through with lingering power.

Meanwhile, Luo Zhan's Sword Shadows suddenly retracted, unexpectedly condensing into a massive Shadow Sword, carrying incredibly solid Primordial Spirit Power, as if to pierce and strike Qin Minghao.

Qin Minghao squinted slightly. Having followed Senior Brother Ning for so many years, he had clearly discerned Luo Zhan's transformation.

The seemingly unified Shadow Sword was coming at him with unstoppable power, appearing to have transformed a thousand into one, presenting a chance to evade.

But Qin Minghao understood that there was nowhere to hide!

Because Luo Zhan's Sword Shadow had already reached a level where it could be retracted or released at will. If he tried to dodge, he would inevitably be struck again by the massive incoming Shadow Sword, turning into a myriad to blockade all directions, forming a "Sword in the Jar"!

Qin Minghao slashed down with his sword, as decisively as a knife cutting through rotten wood!

The Sword Qi formed by the interweaving of Black and White Qi emitted a faint glow, akin to the twilight of dawn or dusk.

The square seemed to plunge into momentary darkness.

By the time everyone caught sight, Qin Minghao's sword was already poised in front of Luo Zhan's neck.

"Clatter!"

Luo Zhan's Spear Sword fell to the ground on the square.

Luo Zhan's face turned pale as he simply said, "I lost!"

These three words were like a boulder cast into a lake, once again prompting discussions among the crowd in the square.

There were those who found it unbelievable, those who were shocked, and those who were envious and jealous...

The surprise Qin Minghao brought to the crowd was indeed immense. Is this the growth from following the Immortal Species?

Last year, he defeated the ninth True Inheritor, Wang Ye. This year, he defeated the eighth True Inheritor, Luo Zhan. At this rate, won't he...

Even the Great Powers on the high platform turned their attention, suddenly feeling that Ning Qi shouldn't be just a True Inheritor, but rather a teacher to impart and instruct within the sect.

If everyone could receive guidance from Ning Qi, then all the minor True Inheritors like Qin Minghao, wouldn't they all achieve the strength of the Top Ten True Inheritance?

Only Ye Chen couldn't contain his emotions, his face as dark as if it were smeared with the soot from the bottom of a pot.

No matter what others thought, Qin Minghao showed no hint of arrogance, displaying the fine demeanor of the Five Elements Peak. He immediately took the eighth seat vacated by Luo Zhan.

Luo Zhan then retrieved his Spear Sword and stood at the edge of the square.

His gaze swiftly swept over He Tian and Wang Ye, everything was self-explanatory.

He Tian's expression changed, but he said nothing.

Instead, Wang Ye stepped out into the air and landed in the square.

Luo Zhan remained silent and did not immediately strike because he saw that Wang Ye's gaze was fixed on the sixth True Inheritor, Mo Cang!

Mo Cang narrowed his eyes, his whole being suddenly like a fierce beast awakened from slumber, instantly teleporting to the square.

"Very well, you've chosen me!"

"Senior Brother Mo, please impart your teachings!"

As the sixth True Inheritor, Mo Cang was also considered an anomaly within the Infinite Sword Sect.

This individual always gave off a sense of danger, a fierce glint always present in his eyes, making one feel he was not human at all, but a reincarnated Fierce Beast.

A powerful surge of Primordial Spirit Power and Spiritual Qi was released without restraint, faintly tinged with a blood-red hue, even carrying a repulsive stench.

Soon after, the Primordial Spirit Power and Spiritual Qi enveloped his body, Mo Cang's physique swelling like a balloon.

Simultaneously, several peculiar swords appeared one by one; some resembling nails, others fangs, some like claws, others like sharp blades.

Seeing this spectacle, those unfamiliar with Mo Cang couldn't help but take a sharp breath.

Is this really a disciple of the Infinite Sword Sect? Where can you even see the shadow of the sword, there's only infinity left, right?

There was no time for shock as those bizarre swords attached themselves to Mo Cang's body like armor, as if they were naturally a part of him.

Mo Cang suddenly appeared as an upright Beast King, his entire being bristling with sharpness.

Horns sprouted from his head, his mouth full of fangs, elbows sharp and pointed, with both hands and feet formed into claws.

Wang Ye's body also followed Mo Cang's, expanding towards the sky.

In that instant, there were two anomalies in the square.

On the left was Mo Cang, in a Beast-like transformation; on the right was a giant a hundred feet tall with three heads and six arms.

Although Mo Cang's aura was extraordinarily fierce, his height was only about ten feet.

Of course, height doesn't represent everything!

Mo Cang leaped up, between his four claws a sudden burst of blood-colored mist, making it unclear if he was controlling Qi or wielding a sword.

The whole being was like a massive Tiger Demon, riding the cloud to pounce, immediately biting towards Wang Ye's thick thigh.

However, what answered his pounce and bite was a dull reverberating clang.

"Clang!"

Mo Cang was thrust back by the counter-shock, landing on the square, shaking his head.

A look of disbelief spread across his ferocious eyes. Since when did Wang Ye possess such formidable defense?