

Cultivating 91

Chapter 92: Innate Sword Body

Night falls.

The moon is bright and stars sparse, cold wind rustles, and heavy snow slowly drifts down.

Around True Martial Mountain, disciples constantly patrol back and forth to prevent anyone from sneaking down the mountain at night.

The True Martial Sect has never accommodated so many outsiders overnight, especially when many of them are Gang Essence Realm experts. Although all the Primordial Core Realm experts have left, there are quite a few in the White Mist Realm and Jade Liquid Realm. This keeps Luo Wentian and others on edge, worried that someone might cause trouble in the True Martial Sect by night.

Fortunately.

For now, these people are cooperative, staying inside their guest houses without moving around recklessly.

Ning Qi sits solemnly in the Scripture Pavilion, merging with the universe, silently operating the Celestial Being Unity Secret Technique. With the support of a vast Gang Essence, his perception is magnified to the extreme. With so many disciples patrolling, if there is any disturbance, he can sense it immediately and move towards it.

He ponders the events of the day.

The Ancestor Wang was willing to risk offending everyone just to reveal the Martial Saint Token, clearly not losing his mind out of insanity.

"There is only one possibility, the Great Yan Imperial Court promised benefits that were tempting enough for him."

"Either a life-extending treasure to let the Ancestor Wang live a little longer; or a promise to allow the Wang Clan to produce another Celestial Being."

Ning Qi leans towards the latter.

Previously, when his master attacked the Wang Family's gate, the Ancestor Wang could endure. But now, he risks offending so many people; it seems the Wang Clan has found a future path.

If the Wang Clan indeed produces a new Celestial Being strong person in the future, it will allow the family to prosper for centuries. Moreover, by backing the court, they could gradually move to Yan State, and their development path would differ from ordinary martial arts sects, meaning that offending these sect powerhouses wouldn't be a big issue.

The only thing Ning Qi doesn't understand is how the Wang Clan established a relationship with the Great Yan Imperial Court. If this relationship existed earlier, they would have used it; why wait until now?

Unable to make sense of it, Ning Qi let it go.

He simply silently noted Ancestor Wang in his heart.

"If anything happens to my master, I definitely won't let you go in the future."

Ning Qi let out a slow breath, dispelling many distracting thoughts.

Right now, thinking about so much is useless, he can only wait.

The only thing he can do is ensure the True Martial Sect remains trouble-free.

Then, strive to cultivate diligently.

He began to operate the Heaven and Earth Grinding Wheel Quenching Gang Technique he had just created during the day.

In an instant.

Not-so-dense Power of Heaven and Earth continually condensed around Ning Qi, forming a constantly rotating grinding wheel that enveloped him, with a faint rumbling sound audible.

Next.

The vast Gang Qi within Ning Qi began to circulate, while the White Mist surged into the grinding wheel, making the rumbling sound, audible only to Ning Qi, even more intense.

Rumble Rumble!

The grinding wheel turned, and the surging White Mist Gang Qi became slightly purer than before.

Ning Qi's heart gradually became calm. The effect of the Heaven and Earth Grinding Wheel Quenching Gang Technique seemed even better than he expected, which finally made him feel a bit comfortable.

...

The next day.

The guests woke up, gradually accepting the reality.

The die is cast.

Now they can only hope for everything to end smoothly.

They realized that perhaps this was all part of the plan to exterminate the demon, even without the appearance of Ancestor Wang, another strong person from the dynasty would have come with a Martial Saint Token. However, this didn't make anyone sympathetic towards Ancestor Wang or the Wang Clan.

Since they took the lead, they must have the awareness of being the forerunner.

Especially for those forces having Primordial Core Realm members taken away, their anger had not subsided.

After a night's reflection, their anger only grew.

Thus.

We have the scene unfolding now.

"Wang Qingshan, I've long heard your iron fist is unparalleled, today, I, Wang Bu'er of the Nocturnal Blade Sect, would like to exchange a few pointers,"

A blademan from the Nocturnal Blade Sect coldly challenged.

Initially, everyone staying on True Martial Mountain these few days was to exchange martial arts, so challenging someone seems quite reasonable, right?

Under the gaze of the crowd.

A Gang Essence Realm expert of the Wang Clan turned ashen, not knowing whether to refuse or not, eventually gritting his teeth to accept the challenge.

After an intense sparring.

The Wang Clan expert lost a few moves.

The Nocturnal Blade Sect person didn't mock, just snorted coldly, which without words made Wang Qingshan even more uncomfortable. But before he could speak, someone else spoke quietly:

"I also want to challenge a disciple of the Wang Clan."

The Wang Clan disciples looked up, seeing the surrounding figures with arms crossed one by one, their faces turned pale.

The Wang Clan had provoked public anger; although no one dared to be ruthless, they could vent their anger in different ways at least.

Luo Wentian watched from a distance without stopping them, only intervening when they were about to get seriously violent.

It's not as if they only targeted the Wang disciples; there were also fights among themselves, just the frequency of challenges to the Wang Clan disciples was slightly higher.

Exchanging martial arts, if no hands are moved, then isn't it just for show?

...

In the Seeking Tao Institute.

Ning Qi listened to Zhuang Chen's vivid description of the miserable state of the Wang Clan disciples, unable to help but smile knowingly.

Zhuang Chen chuckled:

"Ning Qi, you didn't see the scene, tsk tsk, the Wang Clan disciples were all bruised and swollen, ultimately refusing to fight, becoming turtle recluses, it was hilarious!"

He laughed holding his belly, gloating.

If it weren't for his senior brother Dong He pulling him back, he would have challenged a same-realm Wang Clan disciple to vent his master's anger.

"If I had gone up, I would have definitely beaten that guy into a pig's head."

Ning Qi just slightly shook his head.

This was the limit of what everyone could do; the way things are now, Ancestor Wang had no way to pursue it afterwards. But if a Wang Clan disciple died, then it would be a different story.

Just like previously with Taoist Longshan, someone attacked True Martial Mountain intending to seize True Martial inheritance, and only then could he have a legitimate reason; otherwise, if he had killed without reason with force, the Great Yan Dynasty would not have sat idly by. Order still exists, and must still be adhered to.

"Rest well today, let's continue," Ning Qi said lightly.

Originally planning that after the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony, to find a reason to keep Zhuang Chen for a few more days to study the mysteries of his Innate Sword Bone, but with this change, there was no need to find a reason.

Zhuang Chen's face turned bitter:

"Ning Qi, how many more times?"

"No more than three times."

Ning Qi had confidence in himself.

"Come on!" Zhuang Chen faced death without fear.

Ning Qi was not polite, placing his palm on Zhuang Chen's shoulder, and a vast Gang Qi surged in.

In an instant.

The sound of Zhuang Chen gasping could be heard in the Seeking Tao Institute.

...

Two days passed in the blink of an eye.

In True Martial City, whispers of suspicion gradually arose.

According to reason, after the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony concludes, many strong individuals would disperse, and news of the ceremony would naturally be spread. Many now wait in True Martial City, hoping to obtain these firsthand accounts.

But now.

Even though two days have passed since Taoist Longshan's Celestial Being Grand Ceremony, no one has descended the mountain.

Some boldly ventured to the edge of True Martial Mountain to look out. It was said that many strong individuals remained on True Martial Mountain for martial arts exchanges and wouldn't descend for the time being.

"But even for a martial arts exchange, shouldn't at least some people come down?"

"Furthermore... it seems there's no mention of how long the exchange will last."

"True Martial Mountain is currently in a closed state, even the disciples who relayed messages before haven't come down!"

This scene was unusual.

For a moment, various speculations arose continuously.

Many martial artists were curious about what was happening, but there were also those who were naturally cautious and chose to flee far away, sensing something was amiss.

In a private room of the inn.

The white-haired youth couldn't help but gaze in the direction of True Martial Mountain, muttering to himself:

"Could it be... some mishap occurred on True Martial Mountain?"

His heart inexplicably tightened. He originally planned to leave, but at this moment, chose to stay a few more days.

At this moment on True Martial Mountain.

Luo Wentian and others were also aware of the speculations and discussions below the mountain. Occasionally, someone would gaze from afar. They knew this news couldn't be concealed for long, but each day they could delay would shorten the Demon Sect's reaction time considerably.

"Already two days have passed, there should not be any major issues."

The people remaining on True Martial Mountain silently breathed a sigh of relief.

With the speed of Primordial Core Realm and Celestial Human Realm experts, if they were to go all out, they should have already arrived, perhaps even started the battle.

...

Seeking Tao Institute.

Ning Qi slowly released Zhuang Chen's shoulder, Zhuang Chen's gasps of refreshment still echoing, he asked weakly:

"Ning Qi, will it be better tomorrow? You said no more than three days..."

The words were not finished.

He wisely shut his mouth.

Because he found that after today's research Ning Qi did not speak but closed his eyes instead, clearly immersed in some state of contemplation, a stark contrast from before.

"Could it be about to succeed?"

Zhuang Chen's eyes couldn't help but show an excited gleam, the suffering of the past few days finally hadn't been in vain. He finally had the chance to learn the Sword Path Secret Technique Ning Qi promised him!

For a moment.

Zhuang Chen dared not speak.

Ning Qi was indeed in that state of enlightenment.

At this moment.

Ideas continuously sparkled in his mind.

Days of probing had already made him intimately familiar with the special fluctuations and patterns in Zhuang Chen's body, at least those not engaging with the essence but remaining on the surface.

"The so-called innate sword bone is actually a special fluctuation generated by the bones inside the body, capable of resonating with the muscles, blood, and organs, or rather, resonating with the whole body, thus achieving the effect of amplifying sword skills."

"Whether it's enlightenment in swordsmanship or sword training, it's all the same, even the power wielded with a sword is stronger than ordinary people."

"I have perused the classics, and typically those with innate sword bones experience a leap after reaching the Celestial Human Realm. In reality, this is because the sword bone is activated after reaching the Celestial Human Realm. Perhaps one can attempt to activate it in advance, even if it doesn't attain the state at the Celestial Human Realm, it would be better than now."

...

"How to activate it? How to allow ordinary people to have the effect of an innate sword bone? The key lies in that special fluctuation."

"Fluctuations... I need to simulate those complex fluctuations... find their internal uniform pattern and integrate it..."

...

Thoughts continued to emerge in Ning Qi's mind.

Having the experience of creating the Ape King's True Form before, now this step was not difficult for him. After all, the two share some similarities, except one is activating the bloodline of a Heavenly Beast, the other is activating the innate sword bone, both regarding the gift of physique.

Time passed.

The night sky gradually saw both stars and moon shining, Zhuang Chen returned and assured his brothers, then sneaked back to the Seeking Tao Institute.

He was anxious, but seeing Ning Qi still in deep thought with closed eyes, he dared not disturb.

Finally.

Just as Zhuang Chen was about to nod off, Ning Qi slowly opened his eyes.

It's accomplished!

"Simulating the special fluctuations of the innate sword bone, combined with various sword path secret techniques, hoping to reach the same height in the future, it shall be called the Innate Sword Body."

A smile appeared at the corner of Ning Qi's mouth.

With the experience of creating the Ape King's True Form before, this time around creating this Innate Sword Body Secret Technique was relatively easier.

This secret technique is very powerful, not inferior to the Ape King's True Form, and even surpasses it in some respects.

"Although it cannot amplify enlightenment in swordsmanship, it can amplify the slaughter in swordsmanship. If I am in the state of the Innate Sword Body and Unity of Heaven and Man, then executing the Heavenly Sword Technique would be my strongest sword now!"

However, Ning Qi still had some regrets, because this secret technique did not fully reach the pinnacle he envisioned.

Naming it the Innate Sword Body represented his high expectations.

If someday, this secret technique can even amplify the comprehension of swordsmanship, it would be even more extraordinary, perhaps one could create multiple 'innate sword bones', but Ning Qi estimated that this involves touching the essence of the innate sword bone.

"Ning Qi, how is it?"

Zhuang Chen eagerly awaited, the temptation of the chicken leg dangling before him drove him mad, now finally to have it, he couldn't help but be excited.

Ning Qi did not break his promise:

"Come, I'll teach you."

Moments later.

Looking at the dumbfounded Zhuang Chen, Ning Qi smiled slightly. For others, it's nearly impossible to grasp this technique, only Zhuang Chen, who is born with the innate sword bone, has such special fluctuations in his body, which greatly reduces the difficulty of comprehending the secret technique.

Looking at the frowning Zhuang Chen deep in thought, Ning Qi gazed up at the night sky, his thoughts inevitably drifting afar:

"Two or three days have already passed. I wonder if everything is going smoothly with Master?"

Chapter 93: Ancestor Wang's Severed Arm

Death Fire Abyss.

Located at the junction of Qing State and Chu State, it's a perilous mountain terrain, silent within, and filled with a kind of red poisonous grass resembling flames that ordinary people find hard to enter, thus named Death Fire Abyss.

The Demon Sect's branch is located here.

Normally, it's a place rarely visited, but since two days ago, the military started to blockade this place.

In recent years, the Demon Sect has been restless, constantly probing, so the Great Yan Dynasty decided to take a hard stance to deter them.

The Demon Sect's branch had already noticed and attempted to break through.

But they were all blocked and forced back.

The Demon Sect's branch has items that cannot be abandoned, but the pressure from the imperial court is not overwhelming, and the strength of both sides is evenly matched, forming a stalemate.

Of course, this is what both sides are willing to achieve.

The Demon Sect is trying every way to delay, pack up the precious items to prepare for transfer, and break through to deliver information to other branches, while the court waits for Ancestor Wang's reinforcement.

When Taoist Longshan and others arrived here, they witnessed the scene.

Dozens of figures descended from the sky, attracting the attention of many strong individuals from the imperial court.

Taoist Longshan and others were also observing the crowd opposite them.

All were invigorated.

On the imperial court's side, there are also five Celestial Human Realm experts.

Especially the one leading them.

Clad in blue armor, holding a blood-colored spear, this middle-aged man had a piercing cold gaze filled with murderous intent, just a glance made it seem like witnessing a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. Everyone had already recognized his identity.

Ranked twenty-eight on the Celestial Being List, Divine Feather Grand General.

He is one of the renowned grand generals of the Great Yan Dynasty, each one not only commanding troops like a god but also an astonishing cultivation Martial Arts Strong Person.

Even the Cyan Bull Blade Master couldn't help but tense up, as the Celestial Being List only ranks thirty-six, and advancing a few places signifies a stronger line of power, with every ten positions having a qualitative difference.

"We pay our respects to Divine Feather Grand General!" Everyone cupped their fists in salute.

Ancestor Wang laughed heartily:

"Divine Feather Grand General, I am lucky not to have failed, and have brought reinforcements."

He respectfully presented the Great Yan Martial Saint Token.

Divine Feather Grand General nodded slightly, his gaze swept across the crowd, pausing especially on Cyan Bull Blade Master, his satisfaction was evident, which surprised him as he initially thought Ancestor Wang might bring two Celestial Beings at most, but unexpectedly brought four, including one from the Celestial Being List.

With this, the number of Celestial Human Realm experts on his side increased directly to ten, twice as many as the Demon Sect's branch here.

Originally expected to be eight versus five, now it was ten versus five.

Even if these temporarily recruited people weren't that desperate, victory was practically assured!

Achieving this with lesser force meant greater merit for him.

Otherwise, if ten Celestial Human Realm experts were directly summoned from the imperial court, there would be nothing left for him to do.

He lifted the corners of his mouth slightly into a smile.

"Well done, thanks to Patriarch Wang." This remark made Ancestor Wang smile even more cheerfully.

Then the grand general continued:

"This must be the newly promoted Celestial Human Realm, True Man Longshan. I've long admired your name."

Taoist Longshan hurriedly returned the salute.

"It was my idea to temporarily bring everyone here with Patriarch Wang, only because the Demon Sect is hateful, stirring trouble for years. If we can suppress their arrogance, Qing State and Chu State will be

more peaceful in the future. This time, using the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony of True Man to summon everyone, I hope no one will blame Patriarch Wang."

This remark made everyone's hearts tighten.

This clearly showed that the Wang Clan was being backed, and if anyone seeks trouble with them later, they'd better reconsider.

"We dare not, it is our duty to serve the Great Yan."

Everyone waved their hands.

Seeing that everyone at least seemed cooperative on the surface, Divine Feather Grand General's mood improved, and he continued:

"Rest assured, serving the Great Yan, the imperial court will not be stingy. After this mission is accomplished, I will report to the emperor, and there will be rewards for everyone."

"Now, let me inform you about the situation of the Demon Sect's branch here."

Everyone's expressions turned serious.

Rewards are secondary; the immediate priority is overcoming this challenge. The intelligence concerns everyone's lives.

Divine Feather Grand General chuckled:

"You need not worry, there are only five Celestial Human Realm individuals at this Demon Sect branch. One of them is not on the Celestial Being List, but their strength should be on par with the grand general and Cyan Bull Brother. With Cyan Bull Brother and the grand general working together to suppress them, there won't be any error."

The first statement eased the hearts of several Celestial Human Realm individuals.

With this setup.

It was two against one, much safer, everyone's biggest concern was the close match in Celestial Human combat power, not only fighting to the death but also having to guard against sneak attacks from wherever they might emerge, in such cases, luck becomes crucial sometimes.

And Primordial Core Realm individuals also relaxed significantly, as with Celestial Human Realm being contained, at least they don't have to worry about being instantly wiped out by Celestial Human impacts from anywhere.

Cyan Bull Blade Master asked:

"May I ask the grand general, haven't the people from the Demon Sect thought of breaking through?"

He was puzzled.

For two days, quietly waiting for reinforcements to arrive, without any precaution?

Divine Feather Grand General's eyes showed hints of a mocking smile:

"Death Fire Abyss here is best suited for cultivating the Blood Demon Flower. This Demon Sect branch's Blood Demon Flower is almost mature; those old demons naturally won't abandon it. To transfer the Blood Demon Flower root and all without damaging its potency requires several days of preparation."

"During this time, as long as the general doesn't push too hard, they naturally won't jump over the wall in desperation."

Chapter 94: Ancestor Wang's Severed Arm_2

Blood Demon Flower!

Ancestor Wang's eyes showed a trace of heat, it was a peerless treasure that could enhance Essence Yuan, extremely useful for those in the Celestial Human Realm. If one's foundation was deep enough, it could even bring the Flower of Essence to perfection.

Divine Feather Grand General clapped his hands, and immediately some people escorted one martial path strong person after another, some had their collarbones pierced, their breath was weak, their eyes dull without a hint of fierceness, among them were even Gang Essence Realm experts.

"Old Demon Lin thought I didn't know he secretly sent people out for help, but in fact, this general had already set up the Skynet Trap long ago, not one of those demon spawn that went out can escape. He is destined not to receive any reinforcements, while my reinforcements have already arrived!"

He laughed loudly.

Yet, everyone was shocked by the grand general's tactics, the Demon Sect was calculated to perfection.

To them, wasn't this also a demonstration?

Some Primordial Core Realm experts who had been feeling dissatisfied on the way here fell silent, squeezed out flattering smiles, and extinguished the thoughts that should not have been there in their hearts.

The Divine Feather Grand General observed everyone's expressions and secretly laughed in his heart.

Through a combination of grace and power, he could maximize the combat power of these people in front of him.

After that, he looked towards the fiery poisonous weeds in the distance, his gaze gradually filled with killing intent, and his voice became even colder:

"You all adjust your breath for two hours, after two hours, extinguish the demons!"

...

Boom!

Thunder rumbled, and rain poured.

With the power of the Celestial Human Realm experts, changing the heavenly phenomenon was not difficult.

Under the night sky, the fiery poisonous weeds of the Death Fire Abyss emitted a faint glow, looking like flames from a distance, led by the Divine Feather Grand General, one Celestial Realm expert after another soared into the sky, the Cyan Bull Blade Master and others were hiding behind them.

The blue armor worn by Divine Feather Grand General was glowing, and the blood-red long spear in his hand had a terrifying baleful aura circulating around it.

He did not conceal his aura.

A sneak attack was impossible.

Divine Feather Grand General roared to the sky, his long spear swinging, and streams of blood-red spear radiance surged into the perilous place like swimming dragons, accompanied by the power of heaven and earth, the terrifying energy of the spear radiance was accompanied by savage power.

Behind him, four Celestial Realm experts moved in unison, sending streams of power into the perilous place, creating a shocking commotion.

Booming sounds echoed!

In the distance, the perilous place lit up with bursts of light, thunderous roars that illuminated the night sky.

A sinister voice rose as if from the abyss:

"Divine Feather, can't contain yourself anymore?"

Divine Feather Grand General laughed wildly to the sky:

"Old Demon Lin, I've given you two more days to live, today this general sends you to the afterlife!"

Old Demon Lin snorted coldly:

"Let's see what you're capable of."

A sinister-looking old man with white hair soared into the sky, immediately relaying orders as he rose:

"Forget everything else, break through!"

The most precious Blood Demon Flower had already been secured, though he was pained by the other things, he could only abandon them now, to reclaim them slowly another day!

Behind him, four Celestial Realm experts soared into the sky.

In an instant.

The great battle was on the verge of breaking out.

Ten Celestial Realm experts fought fiercely, the scene was extremely magnificent, the night sky was frequently illuminated by bursts of light, the power of heaven and earth clashed, producing continuous roars.

Within the Demon Sect's branch, battles erupted under the leadership of Primordial Core Realm experts.

The entire Death Fire Abyss.

Became unprecedentedly lively.

Many strong figures of the Demon Sect realized that the Great Yan Dynasty was determined to fight them to the death this time!

The rain poured, soaking in blood.

The Cyan Bull Blade Master and Taoist Longshan exchanged glances, preparing to carry out the plan.

They could paddle lightly to preserve themselves, but they couldn't really hold back, or the consequences would be severe.

Old Demon Lin wielded a battle blade, his white hair flying, he slashed away the long spear in Divine Feather Grand General's hand with one swing and gradually realized something was wrong.

This time, Great Yan's attack was much more ferocious than before.

In his bewilderment, a scream suddenly echoed.

A new Celestial Realm expert rushed out, it was Ancestor Wang, he exerted the most effort and seized the opportunity to charge out, delivering a punch that outright shattered the right arm of a Demon Sect Celestial Realm expert.

Then two people besieged one, and the Demon Sect expert was immediately in a perilous situation.

Old Demon Lin became furious.

But before he could act on his anger, a stunning blade light tore through the night sky, suppressing all his fury back down.

"Cyan Bull Blade Master!"

Old Demon Lin gritted his teeth, as a fellow expert of the Blade Path, he naturally was familiar with this blademan on the Celestial Being List.

The Cyan Bull Blade Master remained silent, and the Bladeless Blade on his back unleashed an astounding sharpness.

Celestial Realm experts charged forth one after another.

True Man Baihe, Carefree Monarch, and Taoist Longshan each found their opponent and caught the Demon Sect experts off guard.

In an instant.

The Demon Sect Celestial Beings were each fighting two opponents, unable to fend for themselves, especially the one whose arm was crushed by Ancestor Wang, was in even more danger. Ancestor Wang was eager to earn merits, every strike was vicious.

The momentum of Divine Feather Grand General even stronger:

"Old Demon Lin, today is the day you meet your end!"

Old Demon Lin saw the sudden appearance of five Celestial Realm experts, his whole being stunned. He had no idea from where so many Celestial Realm experts had appeared, after all, Celestial Realm wasn't like cabbages, he would have been informed if they grouped together.

Until he saw two faces.

Though he hadn't met them in person, he had seen their portraits.

"Isn't that the Taoist Longshan of True Martial Sect and Wang Quan of the Wang Clan in Qing State?"

"Wasn't Taoist Longshan a newly promoted Celestial Being and hosting the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony, how could he suddenly..."

This thought had just arisen when he immediately realized.

He coldly looked toward Divine Feather Grand General, brandished his battle blade, tore apart spear radiance and blade qi, in a hoarse voice said:

"Divine Feather, clever move!"

He then realized, no doubt these Celestial Realm experts had attended the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony of Taoist Longshan and then came to support all at once.

Old Demon Lin fought while listening to the sounds coming from all sides. Those Primordial Core experts who suddenly charged out probably did the same, he already pieced together the cause and effect from their scattered words, his gaze fierce and full of hatred.

He hated the calculations of Divine Feather Grand General, hated Ancestor Wang for bringing so many reinforcements, and hated the timing Taoist Longshan chose to hold the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony!

"Distracted?" Divine Feather Grand General snapped coldly.

He and the Cyan Bull Blade Master, seizing the opportunity, knocked Old Demon Lin from the sky to the ground, causing a tremor, Old Demon Lin lost an arm, heavily wounded, his fate unknown.

The Cyan Bull Blade Master released stunning blade radiance from behind his Bladeless Blade.

As they saw this.

The members of the Demon Sect felt panic.

This time, the Great Yan Dynasty was determined to fight them to the death!

The rain poured, mingling with blood.

Ancestor Wang was ruthless, taking his chance to achieve merit, trading injury for injury, believing that he could secure a brighter future for the Wang Clan.

Opposite, the Demon Sect expert only felt a series of crises, especially the one whose arm was shattered by Ancestor Wang, who was now in grave danger. Ancestor Wang, filled with killing intent, sought to make a meritorious contribution, each move was deadly.

Divine Feather Grand General's momentum increased:

"Old Demon Lin, today is your day of death!"

Old Demon Lin saw the situation was dire as Divine Feather Grand General's long spear slashed away, but in an instance of critical danger, a terrifying blood-red blade radiance soared into the sky, suppressing all of Divine Feather's momentum.

"Cyan Bull Blade Master!"

Old Demon Lin gnashed his teeth, being a fellow expert of the Blade Path, he naturally knew the blademan on the Celestial Being List all too well.

Cyan Bull Blade Master remained silent, the Bladeless Blade on his back erupted into a dazzling brilliance.

One by one, Celestial Realm experts charged forth.

True Man Baihe, Carefree Monarch, and Taoist Longshan all found their own opponents and caught the Demon Sect experts off guard.

In an instant.

All the Celestial Beings of the Demon Sect were outnumbered two to one, unable to spare a hand, especially the one whose arm was shattered by Ancestor Wang, facing severe dangers, as Ancestor Wang filled with killing intent sought to make a mark with ruthlessness in every move.

Divine Feather Grand General's momentum increased even more:

"Old Demon Lin, today is the day you meet your death!"

Old Demon Lin gritted his teeth, eyeing the incoming blade radiance that was set to kill him.

Chapter 95: Extermination of the Entire Clan (Seeking First Subscription and Full Subscription!)

Ancestor Wang felt a twisted pleasure surge inexplicably in his heart.

He was thinking, if this slash could decapitate Taoist Longshan, then it would be ideal. This was a very possible outcome, because only by personally experiencing it could one understand how terrifying this slash could be.

He had paid a heavy price himself, let alone Taoist Longshan who had not long stepped into the Celestial Human Realm. Given their previous fight, Ancestor Wang knew clearly that although Taoist Longshan had potential, his strength was still somewhat inferior compared to his own.

He hoped Taoist Longshan would fare worse than himself.

Old Demon Lin's blood-colored warblade appeared too abruptly; no one else reacted in time, or rather, only two people did. However, the Divine Feather Grand General was solely focused on killing Old Demon Lin, entirely ignoring the warblade, and directly pursued the blood light into which Old Demon Lin had transformed.

At this moment, Old Demon Lin was employing the Blood Burning Technique, unable to sustain it for long and had to closely follow.

Another person who reacted was the Cyan Bull Blade Master.

But upon seeing that the blood-colored blade light was aimed at Ancestor Wang, the Cyan Bull Blade Master naturally disregarded it.

However, his expression changed immediately.

After severing one of Ancestor Wang's arms, the blood blade still carried unwavering momentum, slashing towards Taoist Longshan!

The Cyan Bull Blade Master shouted and drew his blade, but he was ultimately a bit rushed; blades of blade Qi shot out rapidly, ensuring speed but much weaker in power.

The blood-colored warblade shattered the streaks of blade Qi, continuing to slash towards Taoist Longshan.

Taoist Longshan was greatly alarmed.

But he forced himself to calm down.

Although he had been in combat, he had focused on self-preservation, constantly keeping attention on his surroundings, much better than Ancestor Wang who fought with all his might, therefore noticing the charging blood-colored warblade ahead of time.

Old Demon Lin's slash first severed one of Ancestor Wang's arms and was then hindered by several blade Qi from the Cyan Bull Blade Master, its power reduced to less than half its peak.

"I can block it."

Taoist Longshan's eyes were intensely focused as the Celestial Being Unity Secret Technique taught by Ning Qi silently activated.

In an instant.

A magical power rose from within his body, allowing him to control a much greater extent of the Power of Heaven and Earth, boosting his confidence even further.

Taoist Longshan swung his sword, stirring wind and thunder, striking forth towards the blood-colored warblade.

Boom!

A tremor erupted, and massive blooms of blood-colored light radiated in the night sky, extremely alarming; the blood-colored warblade fell powerlessly, and Taoist Longshan couldn't withstand the impact, being sent flying, his body trembling and unable to help coughing up a mouthful of vital blood, sustaining injuries.

But he felt a sense of relief in his heart.

Given all this, it was an excellent outcome; hadn't Ancestor Wang become a one-armed ancestor? Getting slightly injured and recovering in half a year was much more fortunate than Ancestor Wang.

He cast a grateful glance towards the distant Cyan Bull Blade Master; if not for his intervention, his injuries would have been worse.

Of course.

The most crucial element was still the Celestial Being Unity Secret Technique taught by Ning Qi. Otherwise, he would have been either dead or crippled.

Ancestor Wang was incredulous.

He felt extremely aggrieved, having no choice but to unleash his anger on the Demon Sect's Celestial Being in front of him. Even though he lost an arm, the Demon Sect's Celestial Being was equally miserable, so two against one was still a sweeping advantage.

The Cyan Bull Blade Master breathed a sigh of relief, also somewhat astonished that Taoist Longshan could resolve such a desperate situation.

At this moment.

The battlefield's situation suddenly shifted.

Old Demon Lin was escaping with the Blood Burning, and the Divine Feather Grand General was in pursuit.

The Demon Sect branch faced obliteration.

The Cyan Bull Blade Master hesitated in making a choice, when he heard the distant voice of the Divine Feather Grand General:

"Brother Niu, help them quickly resolve the aftermath, and then come to assist this General!"

He pursued Old Demon Lin into the distance.

The Cyan Bull Blade Master immediately stopped hesitating.

His gaze swept across the battlefield.

Nine against four, with one Celestial Being List expert unmet, the outcome was unquestionable.

Moments later.

The four Demon Sect Celestial Beings were subdued.

Though some employed forbidden techniques, the gap was too vast, and they were still suppressed. Meanwhile, the Celestial Human Realm experts from the Great Yan's Imperial Court also suffered injuries.

Ancestor Wang was the most gravely wounded, having lost an arm, his life force waning, his face pale.

As for the others, the Imperial Court's four Celestial Beings were more severely injured, being the main combatants, one of them having a bloody chest with sword Qi still raging within.

The Carefree Monarch and others were only lightly injured, as they hadn't exerted themselves fully, focusing on self-preservation.

If Taoist Longshan hadn't been ambushed by Old Demon Lin's slash, his injuries would have been similarly light, but now he might need six months for recovery.

Regarding this.

The Imperial Court members understood well but didn't say much; they were already grateful for the assistance, and such matters were hard to arbitrate.

"The court sees each of your contributions and will surely reward you once the Grand General returns!"

One of the court's Celestial Being experts chuckled.

"However, this demon extermination isn't complete yet, as the Grand General is still in pursuit of Old Demon Lin. To avoid any accidents, please go to assist the Grand General. I will remain here to oversee cleanup."

The group nodded slightly.

Letting an old demon escape wasn't a desirable outcome for them.

The speaker glanced at the pale-faced Ancestor Wang and added:

"Patriarch Wang, you've sustained heavy injuries; perhaps you should stay here with me."

Yet Ancestor Wang shook his head in refusal.

"I'll go along."

The gaze Old Demon Lin cast at him as he left sent chills down his spine, leaving a foreboding feeling. He wouldn't sleep well unless he saw Old Demon Lin's demise with his own eyes.

Seeing this, the speaker didn't press further.

In an instant.

Several Celestial Human Realm figures soared into the sky, following the trail deliberately left by the Divine Feather Grand General in pursuit.

Chapter 96: Extermination of the Family_2

...

Night sky.

Two striking trails cut through the firmament, one in pursuit, one in escape, stirring a wave of shock. Upon witnessing the amazing disturbance, some couldn't help but feel terrified, hastily avoiding it, not daring to get close at all.

One trail is blood-colored, filled with malicious aura, ahead;

The other trail is azure, tinged with murderous intent, behind.

The two are Old Demon Lin and Divine Feather Grand General.

Old Demon Lin continuously burns his blood, achieving an extreme speed. Yet, Divine Feather Grand General somehow employs a secret technique, barely keeping up, which surprises Old Demon Lin, prompting him to angrily shout:

"Divine Feather, you annihilate my Death Fire Abyss branch, and still aim to wipe us out, such great ambition!"

From afar, Divine Feather Grand General's cold voice replies:

"Rest assured, you won't escape."

"How long can you sustain the Blood Burning Technique consuming your essence blood?"

Old Demon Lin sneers:

"Sustain how long? I've consumed the Blood Demon Flower, as for how long, at least two days and nights with no issue."

Divine Feather Grand General inwardly tensed, yet still indifferently stated:

"Then, this General will pursue you for two days and nights!"

"If you have the ability, go ahead and call for reinforcements, this General considers the credit insufficient!"

The two continually exchange fierce words, essentially probing each other, gauging the other's resolve.

Without a doubt.

Divine Feather Grand General's words silenced Old Demon Lin.

His current state is indeed poor, critically injured, though forcing himself by using the Blood Demon Flower to support the Blood Burning Technique, he perceives the gradual loss of the medicinal effect, his injury worsening, after all, the Blood Demon Flower can't fully replace the Blood Burning Technique's consumption.

Yet most crucially, he can't shake off Divine Feather Grand General.

Having consumed the Blood Demon Flower, its presence is impossible to conceal, hiding is impossible. Even tens of miles apart, it can be sensed, that fellow just tails him distantly, not knowing what treasure or secret technique employed, state superior even to his after consuming the Blood Demon Flower, just waiting for his condition to deteriorate.

"What to do?" Old Demon Lin's mind spiraled with thoughts.

He originally intended to signal for other Demon Sect experts to aid, but poorly, it'd be like the gourd doll saving its grandfather, as he realizes, the battle at Death Fire Abyss probably concluded, the Celestial Human Realm experts from the Imperial Court already behind the two.

If only a few Demon Sect experts arrive, it's just serving oneself up.

The Blood Demon Flower can only support him for two days, afterward burning his essence blood fully, wouldn't last long.

This kind of time, simply doesn't allow mobilizing sufficiently mighty experts from elsewhere, nor possible for him to escape too far, Demon Sect headquarters is remote, not quickly reachable.

"If heading toward Yun State, indeed could reach another branch, yet... that branch's strength is even less than our Death Fire Abyss, going there wouldn't help."

Old Demon Lin dismisses thoughts one by one.

Bitterly realizing, he's trapped in a deadlock.

The best outcome seemingly runs for two days then exhausts, subsequently caught and slain by Divine Feather Grand General.

The Blood Demon Flower burns relentlessly.

Suddenly.

Old Demon Lin's body trembles, eyes glimmer with remarkable light.

"No! Not quite, I still have a chance!"

"Heading towards Qing State, there's a perilous place called Black Wind Cliff, its Black Killing Gang Wind incredibly terrifying, even Celestial Human Realm figures mistakenly entering face nine deaths, yet still holds a sliver of life!"

"Given the deadlock, I might as well gamble, entering Black Wind Cliff, Divine Feather surely dares not chase me, nine deaths and one survival are better than certain death!"

Old Demon Lin's eyes radiate madness.

This might be his sole chance.

Within a few breaths, he decisively resolves.

Gamble!

"To Qing State!"

"Perfect, while venting my frustration!"

Old Demon Lin's eyes fill with a grim smile.

This time in the battle at Death Fire Abyss, his hatred naturally aimed at Divine Feather Grand General, the animosity of exterminating his sect and pursuing mortal revenge are insufferable.

Secondly, it's Wang Quan.

He previously overheard some shouting fervently during the battle, it's that old fool Wang Quan wielding the Martial Saint Token who brought so many reinforcements, had it not been for this, how would he be in such circumstances.

Finally, it's Taoist Longshan.

Old Demon Lin feels, if not for Taoist Longshan hosting some absurd Celestial Being Grand Ceremony, how would so many Celestial Human beings have gathered.

Divine Feather Grand General, for now, he can't deal with, but those two, he could vent his ire on.

Previously sent the battle blade flying, not knowing whether those two were killed, unable to dissipate his inner rage, now passing by Qing State, naturally, he must collect some interest.

If he recalls correctly.

The Wang Clan and True Martial Sect, both reside in Qing State!

Old Demon Lin's malicious thought arises, no longer suppressing it. Demon Sect people seek vengeance for every grievance, the Blood Demon Flower can sustain him for two days, presently heading to Black Wind Cliff requires a little over a day, consuming some energy to strike is entirely feasible.

Anyway, it's only dealing with two forces without a Celestial Human Realm presence, won't take much time, matter easily handled.

Thinking thus.

Old Demon Lin erupts suddenly, blood light soaring skyward, additionally glaring, his speed abruptly climbs a notch.

Divine Feather Grand General trailing behind eyes turn icy.

"Trying to flee? Impossible!"

A glow flickers indistinctly amidst his grasp, fusing with the azure armor on his body, speed also rises a notch, yet not matching Old Demon Lin, the gap steadily widening, only, Divine Feather Grand General remains unhurried, knowing such an outburst from Old Demon Lin won't last long, merely keeping pace would allow the gap to gradually close again.

"Old Demon Lin, struggle all you want, you're undoubtedly doomed!" His mouth curls into a cold smile.

...

Qing State.

Wang Clan Hua Mansion.

The sunset like blood streaming over the mansion and pavilions' glazed tiles, casting splendid hues, invoking awe and envy in passersby.

Despite Taoist Longshan previously coming for trouble, causing Wang Clan to lose considerable face, some laud Wang Clan's generosity, in this city, Wang Clan remains an absolute ruler.

At this moment.

Wang Clan's head Wang Qinghe is examining the family's young members' cultivation progress, reprimands echoing through the Martial Arts Arena:

"You possess the finest cultivation resources, yet repay the family thus, do you feel any guilt?"

"This time the Ancestor attending the Celestial Being Grand Ceremony, if granted the celestial being opportunity, would you be the beneficiaries? If this chance falls to another branch, in a century, you would no longer be principal lineage members!"

He roars, numerous young members lower heads, trembling.

Suddenly.

One person raises their head, pupils dilate, stammeringly says:

"Patriarch, blood... blood..."

Wang Qinghe extremely impatient.

"Blood what blood, isn't it just the sunset glow, useless things..."

As he turns his head while cursing, immediately, the angry cursing halts abruptly, shock surges in his eyes, sensing a staggering disturbance.

"Celestial Being..."

In the distant sky.

A blood-red light streaks across, laden with a glaring malicious aura, for some unknown reason, Wang Qinghe feels that blood light charging toward Wang Clan.

His intuition proves accurate.

In a flash.

That blood light halts above Wang Mansion, a grim white-haired old man appears before everyone's eyes, an overwhelming pressure bursts forth, some younger Wang Clan members and servants already kneeling.

"Pre... senior... This is Qing State's Wang Clan..." Wang Qinghe nervously speaks.

Old Demon Lin glances at the gate's Wang plaque, mouth curling into a sinister smile.

"Wang Clan? You're precisely who I'm after!"

He waves a hand.

The Blood Demon Flower's power within him surges continually.

The power of heaven and earth trembles.

In an instant, terrifying blood-red blade qi ascends skyward, slashing towards Wang Mansion.

Chapter 97: Celestial Sword Slays Demons

BOOM!!

The terrifying rumble echoed throughout the city, and all eyes were filled with shock, looking this way.

Some had seen the blood-red light descending above the Wang Clan just a moment before, and before they could fully comprehend, this tragedy unfolded in an instant.

Screams rose and fell incessantly, many cut short, as Blade Qi shredded them to pieces.

Wang Qinghe, a master of the Gang Essence Realm, was no exception, having no power to resist.

In an instant.

The Hua Mansion collapsed, crumbling into ruins, blood flowing like rivers, with tens of thousands lying dead.

Old Demon Lin laughed heartily.

Without a Celestial Human Realm master, the Wang Clan was as insignificant as ants in his eyes.

The blood-red Blade Qi swept through with nothing to obstruct it, the overlapping blade marks appearing particularly horrifying from a bird's-eye view.

In just a few breaths, the Wang Clan, which had been glorious for hundreds of years, was nearly annihilated.

Only a few fortunate souls trembled amidst the ruins.

Old Demon Lin glanced back coldly and once again transformed into a blood light, soaring into the sky.

He could have taken his time to root them out completely under normal circumstances, but with the Divine Feather Grand General pursuing him closely, he couldn't afford to waste time; the eruption he just demonstrated was merely to buy himself a few breaths.

"Divine Feather, if you have the skill, keep pursuing me. If you anger me, I'll slaughter a few more cities for you to see!" Old Demon Lin laughed maniacally.

Several defiant blood-red blade lights fell within the city, again causing a multitude of deaths and injuries, terrifying spectators into retreat.

The Divine Feather Grand General arrived above the ruins of the Wang Mansion, face ashen.

He had been pursuing Old Demon Lin for over half a day.

Throughout this, Old Demon Lin would accelerate unexpectedly in an attempt to evade him—a tactic he was accustomed to by now.

Moments ago, when Old Demon Lin accelerated again, he followed as usual, not expecting him to detour and annihilate the Wang Clan.

Only then did the Divine Feather Grand General realize Old Demon Lin's true intent.

Alas.

Too late.

Seeing the nearly exterminated Wang Clan, the Divine Feather Grand General suppressed his anger, aware that Old Demon Lin was retaliating against Ancestor Wang, yet this was also humiliating him and the Great Yan Imperial Court. Ancestor Wang worked for the court, and without proper restitution, who would dare serve the court earnestly in the future?

"Looks like I'll have to compensate Wang Quan more generously later," he mused silently.

Below.

Members of the Wang Clan cried out to the Divine Feather Grand General:

"Please, my lord, avenge us Wang Clan!"

Some had been extraordinarily lucky, hidden in secluded corners, narrowly escaping the blood-red Blade Qi, while others, outside the mansion, had witnessed the massacre firsthand, now utterly bewildered, struck by this calamity, not even knowing who their enemy was.

The Divine Feather Grand General said nothing, only nodding slowly.

He gazed intently at the receding blood light, azure glow blooming, and once again pursued ahead.

He had no time to handle the aftermath; soon, other Celestial Human Realm experts would arrive to deal with it.

...

Moments later.

The Cyan Bull Blade Master was the first to arrive in the city, frowning at the chaos. The remaining Power of Heaven and Earth quickly led him to the source of the disturbance.

The Wang Mansion.

But now, it had become a wasteland.

The city's Prefect and many Martial Path experts stared in shock at the ruins, managing the aftermath. At that moment, they sensed another formidable fluctuation approaching from afar, their hearts pounding, quickly turning their gazes.

Someone recognized the Cyan Bull Blade Master's identity, breathing a sigh of relief.

"What happened here?"

A scion of the Wang Clan tearfully recounted the events.

From his initial anger, the Cyan Bull Blade Master's expression gradually turned peculiar.

"Old Demon Lin exterminated the Wang Clan during his escape?"

A peculiar thought of retribution suddenly rose in his mind.

But he did not voice it.

"Cyan Bull Senior, please avenge us!"

The Cyan Bull Blade Master remained silent, just nodding slightly, then soared back into the air, pursuing along the Divine Feather Grand General's lingering aura.

The Wang Clan's disaster, what did it have to do with him?

Not kicking them when they were down was morally commendable enough!

The crowd looked at each other.

...

Another moment passed.

The intense fluctuation emerged once more from the sky, shocking everyone, hearts leaping with anxiety, unable to fathom the strange occurrence, how Celestial Human Realm experts seemed as abundant as cabbages, one after another.

This newest wave was especially numerous.

Yet someone recognized a few familiar faces among them, notably a scion of the Wang Clan, crying tears of joy.

"Ancestor! Ancestor, you've finally returned!"

The surviving members of the Wang Clan found their backbone, their cries heart-wrenching.

"All gone!"

"Centuries of foundation, all gone!"

"Ancestor, you must avenge the family head and others, they died so tragically!"

Ancestor Wang stood before the 'familiar ruins,' listening to the wails around him, his spirit teetering, as if in a nightmare.

Went out once, and the home was gone?

His eyes were blood-red, fixed on a clan member nearby, his voice hoarse:

"What exactly happened?"

Listening to the clan member's tearful account, Ancestor Wang let out a scream, staggering, vomiting a mouthful of vital blood, his already withered state deteriorating further.

Only then did some notice something amiss with Ancestor Wang—he was missing an arm!

They were all astonished.

"Ancestor, your arm?"

Ancestor Wang was deaf to them, only yelling skyward:

"Old Demon Lin, you and I are mortal enemies!!"

Chapter 98: Celestial Sword Slays Demons_2

The remaining few people saw Ancestor Wang in such a frantic state, their expressions varied. The Celestial Being Strong Persons from the Imperial Court offered gentle comfort, while the three Taoist Longshan's faces remained calm, secretly pleased, especially the Carefree Monarch, who silently cursed, "Self-inflicted vengeance cannot be survived."

But Taoist Longshan felt a strange unease.

He recalled the knife that Old Demon Lin had directed at Ancestor Wang and himself before breaking out.

Does this indicate that Old Demon Lin harbors the greatest hatred towards Ancestor Wang and himself?

Now, even as Old Demon Lin escapes, he does not forget to destroy the Wang Clan, showing his vengeance. What after he destroys the Wang Clan?

Taoist Longshan felt the lingering presence of Divine Feather Grand General, and upon seeing its extending direction, his face turned gradually grim.

That's... towards True Martial Mountain!

In an instant.

He couldn't sit still.

If Old Demon Lin destroys True Martial Mountain, he might become even more frantic than Ancestor Wang.

Without any hesitation.

Taoist Longshan exploded instantly, even directly using the Celestial Being Unity Secret Technique to accelerate, and vanished into the sky in the blink of an eye.

His heart was burning with anxiety.

The others looked at each other, puzzled, not understanding why Taoist Longshan suddenly risked his life like this.

Only the Carefree Monarch, who has always understood Taoist Longshan, squinted, realizing something, whispered a few words to True Man Baihe, and they too flew towards the sky.

The remaining Celestial Beings, after giving some instructions, also pursued.

Only Ancestor Wang stared vacantly towards the sky.

He felt dispirited, unsure if his schemes were right or wrong, as if everything was in vain like water fetched with a bamboo basket.

"Ancestor, you must stay strong. Our Wang Clan cannot do without you!" The Wang Clan members pleaded mournfully, "Without the main residence, we still have the ancestral land and branches. You must not fall!"

Ancestor Wang's body trembled, suddenly awakened.

Indeed, there is still the ancestral land and remaining clan members.

There is still a chance to start over!

He must not fall.

To fall means everything is over.

He took a deep breath, gave instructions, and then flew skyward as well.

"Old Demon Lin, I must witness your death!"

Ancestor Wang's eyes were filled with immense hatred.

...

In the night sky.

Divine Feather Grand General and Old Demon Lin continued in pursuit and escape.

An entire day and night had passed since the battle at Death Fire Abyss, and even though they both wielded Secret Treasures and used Secret Techniques, their energies inevitably waned.

But Divine Feather Grand General dared not relax.

Having learned from the Wang Clan's lesson, anytime Old Demon Lin approaches a city, Divine Feather Grand General would speed up immediately to stay close, ready to seize any chance to close the distance should Old Demon Lin make a move.

Seeing this, Old Demon Lin could only give up.

He originally wanted to casually send out some Blade Qi, but seeing Divine Feather Grand General watching closely, he decided not to complicate matters for irrelevant people and reserved his energy to avoid any surprises when annihilating True Martial Sect later.

"Destroy True Martial Sect and immediately head to Black Wind Cliff!"

Feeling the Blood Demon Flower's power within him reduced to less than forty percent, Old Demon Lin made up his mind.

True Martial Mountain was near.

Divine Feather Grand General saw Old Demon Lin moving away from the city and slightly relaxed.

Otherwise, if Old Demon Lin recklessly slaughtered wantonly, his contribution this time would be far less perfect.

One pursuit one escape.

They already entered the mountains.

Suddenly.

Divine Feather Grand General frowned, feeling the route was somewhat familiar. Suddenly, his spirit shook, he realized, though he had never been here, he had seen it on a map before.

True Martial Mountain!

This is the route to True Martial Mountain!

Previously, intending to take advantage of Taoist Longshan's Celestial Being Grand Ceremony as an opportunity, he naturally understood the location of True Martial Mountain, memorized the surrounding terrain, now he reacted immediately.

"This old demon, after destroying the Wang Clan, still wants to destroy True Martial Mountain!"

"Does he completely disregard me?"

Divine Feather Grand General was fiercely angry.

Speed greatly increased.

Old Demon Lin turned his head with a sinister smile:

"Have you reacted? But it's useless!"

"I intend to destroy it right in front of you!"

The Blood Demon Flower's power within him burned fiercely, consuming at rates dozens of times faster. In an instant, its remaining power dropped below 30 percent, Old Demon Lin's speed surged, his face turned crimson, his body was dyed in scarlet, with blood patterns starting to crack.

This explosive surge, though only lasting a dozen breaths, was insufficient to escape Divine Feather Grand General's pursuit, but could momentarily create some distance.

During their pursuit and escape, True Martial Mountain was already in sight.

Divine Feather Grand General was both furious and anxious, only able to watch as Old Demon Lin rushed towards True Martial Mountain, he could only shout a warning:

"A Celestial Being Old Demon is attacking, everyone at True Martial Mountain beware!"

Under the Power of Heaven and Earth's encasement, the voice transmitted extremely fast, faster than usual sound speed.

Old Demon Lin sneered coldly, revealing sharp white teeth:

"A warning? Useful?"

Below a Celestial Being all are ants, even with preparation, what use is it? Still destined for slaughter.

His pupils carried a bloody aura, gently waved his hand.

In an instant.

Terrifying streaks of bloody Blade Qi slashed towards True Martial Mountain, just like when he obliterated the Wang Clan.

...

True Martial Mountain.

Since Taoist Longshan and others left, the guests stayed honestly at True Martial Mountain without leaving, but as three days passed, slight unrest started among them.

Night fell.

Many people hadn't gone to sleep, instead discussing in their lodgings, pondering what to do next.

At this moment.

An earth-shattering shout reverberated from the distant sky, awakening everyone.

"A Celestial Being Old Demon is attacking, everyone at True Martial Mountain beware!"

Celestial Human Realm Old Demon?

The crowd felt their scalps tingle.

Without time to think much, figures had already rushed out, either landing on the open ground or standing atop a pavilion.

The crowd looked towards the distant terrifying bloody undulations, all were shocked.

In the night sky.

A white-haired old demon sneered, slashing terrifying waves of bloody Blade Qi, as if an apocalyptic force, trembling everyone's bodies, the strongest among them just Jade Liquid Realm, indeed too insignificant before such Blade Qi empowered with the Power of Heaven and Earth.

Some plucked up courage to confront, but before their Gang Qi rose, it was crushed by the daunting oppressive force, even before touching the Blade Qi.

Faces turned ashen.

They saw the distant approaching azure stream of light, from which came the warning voice, they even heard Divine Feather Grand General's angry cursing, yet it was too late, the few breaths of time seemed a world apart, even Luo Wentian among them couldn't help but feel bitter and despair.

The disparity was indeed too vast, too vast.

But at this moment.

An astonishing wave also emerged from the depths of True Martial Sect!

Luo Wentian and others felt their bodies tremble violently, excited:

"It's the True Martial Foundation!"

When Iron Ridge Three Fierce launched a night raid before, this True Martial Foundation intervened once, but back then everyone guessed the True Martial Foundation was merely Gang Essence Realm in strength.

But now it seems, not quite so?

The True Disciple's eyes of True Martial Sect glimmered with hope.

It had naturally been Ning Qi who took action.

He was inside the Scripture Pavilion.

He had already sensed those two amazing waves approaching from afar, even before Divine Feather Grand General's warning sounded, Ning Qi was already on guard, ready to explode.

Once Divine Feather Grand General's voice sounded.

Ning Qi knew he must take action.

Without showing himself, he coldly watched the white-haired old demon in the sky.

In an instant.

Ning Qi reached the Realm of Celestial Being Unity, his Innate Sword Body also ran, feeling his state unusually excellent, unusually powerful.

"Heavenly Sword Technique!"

He murmured internally.

His body's tremendous, incredible Gang Qi exploded completely, merging into the surrounding manipulated Power of Heaven and Earth.

Under the amplification of the Innate Sword Body.

A Celestial Sword was already formed.

Ning Qi's face grew slightly pale, but his gaze was incomparably sharp.

This was his strongest sword!

"Go!"

Long story short, but it only took an instant, as Old Demon Lin's bloody Blade Qi just gathered, Ning Qi had already acted.

In everyone's hopeful eyes, the Celestial Sword soared from the depths of True Martial Sect, ascending skyward.

This sword, slays demon!

Chapter 99: True Martial Foundation

Under the night sky.

The Celestial Sword, with its unmatched sharpness, was incredibly conspicuous, illuminating everyone's eyes. No one had any spare thoughts to consider where this sword came from or whose hand wielded it.

They had only one thought.

Stop the Old Demon.

The Celestial Sword streaked across the sky, penetrating above everyone's heads in an instant.

In the distance, the Divine Feather Grand General was delighted.

"Stop Old Demon Lin, and this General will reward you handsomely!"

Old Demon Lin glared angrily; he couldn't believe the True Martial Sect still had such a hidden powerhouse, making his hopes dashed, and leaving him cold and sinister.

The blood-colored blade qi surged; he wanted to try one more time.

If exterminating the sect wasn't possible, he at least needed to vent his anger.

From the flying Celestial Sword, he did not perceive much deep Power of Heaven and Earth, thinking this hidden person had at most recently entered the Celestial Human Realm, possibly relying on external force to break through.

"You skulking coward, dare to hinder..."

Old Demon Lin shouted angrily.

But the word 'I' hadn't even left his lips before it was cut off abruptly.

An expression of incredulity appeared on his face.

The Celestial Sword suddenly grew terrifyingly sharp in a way he couldn't comprehend, seeming like Gang Qi yet not quite so, and waves of dense pressure instantly assaulted him.

In the shocked gazes of everyone.

The Celestial Sword cut unimpeded, and the blood-colored blade qi melted like spring snow meeting the sun.

It turned into gentle breezes on the face, with some even instinctively reaching out, only to find there was no threat at all, stunned on the spot.

But after the Celestial Sword shattered the blade qi, it did not disappear.

Ning Qi spent most of his Gang Qi for his strongest strike; it wouldn't be so simple. Ning Qi's gaze was cold as the Celestial Sword broke through the air, pointing directly at Old Demon Lin, daring to attack the True Martial Sect, must face consequences!

Old Demon Lin was terrified.

Unexpectedly, this sword was so horrifically powerful, suddenly exploding with endless sharpness, catching him off guard.

If in his peak condition, he wouldn't fear it, but now he was seriously injured and with a night of fleeing, relying solely on the strength of the Blood Demon Flower, this sword made his scalp tingle.

He screamed frantically, but there was no way to retreat.

Behind him was the Divine Feather Grand General.

Left with no choice.

Old Demon Lin could only bite the bullet and charge forward, blood light piercing the sky, illuminating the heavens, blade qi crossing the sky to block the Celestial Sword.

But the Celestial Sword traversed like lightning, piercing through the blood light, and within moments had slashed directly in front of Old Demon Lin.

"Cut!"

Ning Qi whispered silently.

The Celestial Sword slashed down, seemingly intending to split Old Demon Lin into two halves.

"Ah!!!"

Old Demon Lin's hair and beard bristled, blood light bursting forth, but to no avail, managing only to barely move half his body aside.

His angry shout turned into a miserable howl.

Blood mist proliferated; although Old Demon Lin didn't die on the spot, he paid a heavy price, his right arm and leg were severed at the root, part of his body shattered, creating a grim scene. Without the Blood Demon Flower's power washing through, he would probably be severely injured and dying.

Even so, Old Demon Lin was already in a desperate situation.

In such poor condition, the power of the Blood Demon Flower was less than ten percent, and the hope of fleeing to Black Wind Cliff was extremely slim.

He looked venomously towards the depths of True Martial Mountain, while regret arose in his heart; if he had destroyed the Wang Clan and gone straight to Black Wind Cliff, this calamity might not have befallen him.

The Divine Feather Grand General had reached.

He watched from afar, shocked by the sudden might of the Celestial Sword's attack, but more than that, he was ecstatic.

He finally seized the opportunity.

"Old Demon Lin, you brought this upon yourself!"

The Divine Feather Grand General swung the Blood Spear and laughed wildly, as he shot like a thunderbolt piercing the clouds, the Blood Spear carrying a terrible piercing force towards Old Demon Lin.

Old Demon Lin could no longer focus on True Martial Mountain's situation; the Divine Feather Grand General's every strike carried extreme killing intent, forcing him to face with utmost vigilance, yet despite that, his body continuously erupted in blood mist.

In the night sky, two powerful individuals clashed.

The commotion was earth-shaking.

Ning Qi let out a soft breath, slightly relaxed, seizing the time to adjust, uncertain if the crisis had passed, prepared to strike again at any moment.

True Martial Mountain was silent, followed by an uproar, each person's heart felt a sense of survival from catastrophe.

Just now, the World-Ending Blood Blade had made everyone feel what disparity and helplessness meant.

If not for the suddenly attacking Celestial Sword, everyone would have already gone to the yellow springs.

"Brother Luo, may I ask who that elder was who struck just now?"

Their words were filled with reverence.

The might of the Celestial Sword's demon-slaying had stunned everyone.

Thinking that the True Martial Sect still harbored such a powerful individual made cold sweat break on their backs; they were even more grateful they hadn't caused trouble in True Martial Mountain these past few days; otherwise, they wouldn't know how they'd die.

Luo Wentian likewise felt bitterly amused in his heart; he also wanted to know.

But faced with others' curious gazes, he only nodded vaguely:

"It is our True Martial Foundation."

Everyone was even more astonished.

But soon, their attention was drawn to the battle in the sky, the white-haired old demon being crushed, yet his life force was extremely strong, still stubbornly resisting.

The matter was not over; they still didn't know what happened, why suddenly a demon attacked.

"That Cyan Armor General seems to be the Imperial Court's... Divine Feather Grand General!" Someone shouted, recognizing Divine Feather Grand General's identity.

And moments later.

Another blade light streaked across, Cyan Bull Blade Master arrived, and everyone immediately understood something.

The Cyan Bull Blade Master originally went to annihilate demons but returned to fight again; the identity of this white-haired old demon was self-evident, likely one of the primary targets to be eradicated this time.

Everyone held their breath in anticipation.

...

And not only True Martial Mountain.

The entire True Martial City was also awakened by the battle between the strong, and the sound of Power of Heaven and Earth colliding was like heavenly drums, hard to ignore.

The white-haired youth stood at the highest point of the pavilion, gazing into the distance.

His Gang Qi spun in his eyes, seeing clearly the distant scene, the bloodlight marks recognized one of the identities, and his heart raced.

"Isn't that... Elder Lin from the Death Fire Abyss division?"

"Why is he here, and being pursued?"

"Earlier, did he intend to... destroy True Martial Mountain?"

A series of thoughts arose in the mind of the white-haired youth, and his expression finally turned indifferent, merely watching as Old Demon Lin approached the brink of death under the siege of two powerful figures.

Meanwhile.

He pondered another question.

"Who was wielding that Celestial Sword that rose from the True Martial Sect?"

Suddenly.

He remembered the year his Heart Demon acted up, and he met a Taoist who claimed to be the True Martial Foundation. He had a feeling that the Celestial Sword was wielded by that Taoist.

"So... he is this powerful..."

The expression of the white-haired youth turned complicated as he touched his chest, seemingly still able to perceive the pain from that incident years ago. In retrospect, the Taoist had clearly been holding back as much as possible.

Sporadic discussions erupted around.

Many people, piecing together scattered information from the past few days, had guessed something, and some extraordinarily clever individuals were even quite close to the truth.

The True Martial Sect participated in the Demon Suppression operation, and now they were being retaliated against by the demon faction.

However, they did not know that the True Martial Sect did not participate voluntarily, but were compelled to do so, and that the participants were not limited to the True Martial Sect, there were numerous powerful figures involved.

...

In the sky.

Old Demon Lin was surrounded by the Divine Feather Grand General and the Cyan Bull Blade Master.

No way to escape above, no refuge below.

He was at the end of his rope.

The remaining arm of his mutilated body looked extremely grim, as not long ago, the Divine Feather Grand General blasted away his remaining leg during battle.

At this moment, the power of the Blood Demon Flower was completely exhausted.

Old Demon Lin was resolved to die and laughed wildly:

"Divine Feather, today you kill me, in the future, my Holy Sect will surely avenge me, and your fate will be far worse than mine!"

"The Great Yan dynasty, it will collapse!"

"Hahahahaha!"

He laughed wildly without scruples, and then his vital energy vibrated, as he blew himself up with a loud 'boom', transforming into a vast cloud of blood mist. The blood-red light shone upon the night sky, making it even more eerie.

The Cyan Bull Blade Master and the Divine Feather Grand General both retreated, effortlessly dispelling the aftermath of Old Demon Lin's self-detonation.

Watching Old Demon Lin's self-destruction, the Cyan Bull Blade Master fell into a slight silence, as if he had a choice, he would avoid getting involved in the court and demon sect's conflict. Both were enormous powers, not something he could contend with.

Meanwhile, the Divine Feather Grand General snorted coldly:

"The insignificant Demon Sect, boasting shamelessly, my Great Yan is eternal and unbreakable, only some remnants who dare to challenge like ants!"

Soon after.

His eyes revealed a hint of joy.

Although there were twists and turns in this operation, no matter how you looked at it, the results were fruitful.

Not only did they kill Old Demon Lin and four Celestial Human Realm experts of the Demon Sect, but they also completely eradicated a Demon Sect division, severing a tentacle of the Demon Sect in Qing State and Chu State, greatly intimidating all forces within the Great Yan realm.

His contribution was substantial, and there might even be a slight hope of being summoned by the Martial Saint.

At this thought, the Divine Feather Grand General couldn't help but feel a slight excitement.

Then.

He smiled at the Cyan Bull Blade Master beside him:

"Brother Cyan Bull, you worked hard this time, your contributions will be truthfully reported to the court, and there will surely be rewards."

The Cyan Bull Blade Master merely nodded lightly:

"Thank you, Grand General."

He glanced in the direction of the True Martial Sect, feeling somewhat relieved:

"Luckily, the Grand General intercepted Old Demon Lin in time, otherwise, the True Martial Sect would have faced the same disaster as the Wang Clan, and I would have no way to face the boy from Long Shan."

When chasing earlier, he noticed they were getting closer to True Martial Mountain, and he had an ominous premonition.

Fortunately, when he arrived, he found the Divine Feather Grand General already battling Old Demon Lin, which made him breathe a sigh of relief. He naturally assumed it was the Divine Feather Grand General who intercepted Old Demon Lin halfway.

But the Divine Feather Grand General looked at him with an odd expression, slightly shaking his head:

"It wasn't me."

The Cyan Bull Blade Master looked bewildered.

...

Taoist Longshan looked extremely anxious.

He continuously roared in his heart:

"Hurry! Faster!"

At the thought of the devastation of the Wang Clan, his heart pounded wildly.

If upon his return, he found True Martial Mountain in ruins, with his once beloved disciples lying lifeless, what kind of pain would that be?

His eyes gradually turned blood red.

Under potential eruption, he had even gained a deeper understanding of the Celestial Being Unity Secret Technique, but ultimately limited in strength, no matter how fast, it was impossible to surpass Old Demon Lin who used the Blood Burning Technique.

Getting closer to True Martial Mountain.

"Boom!!"

A terrifying sound of impact came from afar.

The sky burst into a brilliant blood glow, illuminating the night, appearing extremely eerie.

Taoist Longshan's heart sank continuously.

"Ultimately, I am still a step too late..."

He pushed for the utmost speed.

Bearing the grief in his heart, he approached step by step.

But suddenly, his mood cleared up, with bright light emerging from the clouds.

Taoist Longshan stood frozen in place.

Before his eyes, there wasn't a scene of ruins.

Instead, it was brightly lit, bustling with noise, distant familiar faces reflecting in his pupils, seeing all his disciples there washed away his worries.

But what followed were questions.

What exactly happened, where is Old Demon Lin?

Chapter 100: True Man Tianjian

Taoist Longshan saw Divine Feather Grand General and Cyan Bull Blade Master. As the two just landed and hadn't yet had time to ask questions, Taoist Longshan had already arrived.

All eyes turned to Taoist Longshan. Luo Wentian and others felt a sense of joy, and their previously tense hearts suddenly relaxed completely.

"Master!"

Taoist Longshan nodded slightly. He looked at the bloodstains on Divine Feather Grand General and Cyan Bull Blade Master and, recalling the recent astonishing blood light, realized he must have misunderstood.

That wasn't the blood light of Old Demon Lin attacking True Martial Mountain; it was the final dance before his death.

He thought that Divine Feather Grand General and Cyan Bull Blade Master must have intercepted Old Demon Lin in advance, sparing the True Martial Sect from this disaster.

With this thought, gratitude instantly rose on his face and eyes.

But the hearty laughter of Cyan Bull Blade Master left him momentarily stunned:

"Old brother Longshan, you've hidden it from us so well. Who would've thought your True Martial Mountain had such deep foundations!"

Everyone looked at Taoist Longshan with a smile.

Given his stature, Taoist Longshan immediately realized that things were not as he had thought. He had some guesses and glanced knowingly at Luo Wentian, who understood and promptly recounted what happened earlier.

Taoist Longshan's face remained calm, but his heart churned with waves of shock.

Old Demon Lin had arrived first but was severely wounded by a Celestial Sword, which gave Divine Feather Grand General and Cyan Bull Blade Master the chance to surround and kill him?

In an instant.

He knew who the person who intervened was.

What True Martial Foundation?

Wasn't it just his own young apprentice, Ning Qi?

Yet, Taoist Longshan couldn't help but feel parched. A Celestial Sword severely wounding Old Demon Lin—even if Old Demon Lin wasn't in peak condition, it was impressive enough. Does that not imply that he might not even be a match for his young apprentice now?

This left him bewildered, after all, he knew his young apprentice was just at the Gang Essence Realm, unlikely to be this monstrous.

But he didn't let himself dwell too long on these shocking emotions because there was something more pressing at hand.

How to address everyone's questions without revealing his young apprentice's identity.

It was clear that everyone was extremely curious about the person who intervened, especially Divine Feather Grand General, whose expression almost blatantly displayed his intrigue.

Taoist Longshan laughed heartily as he responded to Cyan Bull Blade Master:

"Brother Cyan Bull, you're too kind. Compared to you and the Grand General, I'm still far behind."

Divine Feather Grand General waved his hand slightly. He could clearly see that the sudden Celestial Sword had power comparable to the lower ranks of the Celestial Being List. The reason it could severely injure Old Demon Lin was mainly the element of surprise; Old Demon Lin was caught off guard.

But even so, it was worth his attention.

This was an anonymous strong individual not on the Celestial Being List, yet possessing equivalent strength. Prior to this, Great Yan had no information about them. Judging by the Celestial Sword technique, it didn't resemble any known masters he was aware of.

He smiled and said:

"True Man Longshan, you're too modest. If it weren't for this True Man's intervention, Old Demon Lin might not have been subdued. Why not invite this True Man to come out for a discussion? It would be beneficial for this general to meet such a powerful individual."

A strong person of Taoism should indeed be called True Man.

Upon hearing this.

Everyone's eyes lit up.

They all had this idea but didn't dare to suggest it; Divine Feather Grand General was the most qualified to speak such words.

Taoist Longshan looked troubled.

Cyan Bull Blade Master immediately asked:

"Old brother Longshan, is there some difficulty?"

Taoist Longshan slowly nodded:

"To not hide it from you two, the person who intervened is an old predecessor. Decades ago, when I founded the True Martial Sect, he promised to guard it for fifty years. But he is nearing his end, reclusive, and dislikes meeting outsiders. Even I rarely see him. If not for his intervention just now, I would have thought he had already left True Martial Mountain, so..."

He spoke sincerely and loudly, making sure that everyone could hear him clearly.

But Taoist Longshan's main purpose was for Ning Qi to hear. He knew Ning Qi would certainly hear this.

Cyan Bull Blade Master understood.

No wonder Taoist Longshan's first reaction was one of surprise; this explained everything.

If this were true, it wouldn't be appropriate to force an old predecessor nearing the end of his days to come out and meet everyone.

Divine Feather Grand General nodded slightly. Although he still had doubts, there were no loopholes in Taoist Longshan's explanation. The world is vast, and though Great Yan's Celestial Being List includes many strong individuals, it misses some.

Strong individuals from the Demon Sect weren't included, and some low-key reclusive figures weren't recorded. This old predecessor is likely such a person.

"Since that's the case, we won't disturb the elder's peace."

Taoist Longshan felt a relief wash over him and expressed his gratitude:

"Thank you, Grand General, for your understanding."

Divine Feather Grand General waved his hand.

At this moment.

Another wave of disturbances came from the sky.

Everyone looked.

They saw several Celestial Beings stepping through the air, and as Carefree Monarch and others saw that True Martial Mountain was unharmed, they couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, their faces lit up with smiles.

A Celestial Being from the Imperial Court spoke:

"Grand General, has Old Demon Lin been subdued?"

Divine Feather Grand General nodded with a smile.

Everyone offered their praises.

"The Grand General's might!"

Following closely, Ancestor Wang heard this news and felt a rush of satisfaction, only regretting that he couldn't personally witness the sorrowful scene of Old Demon Lin's self-destruction.

But subsequently.

He saw True Martial Mountain completely intact, and his heart was filled with discontent, his pupils darkened with gloom.

Why did his Wang Clan face a calamity of extermination, yet the True Martial Sect remained safe and sound?

He was indignant, feeling extremely unbalanced.

On the way here, he had thought, it would be best if that damned Old Demon Lin had also annihilated the True Martial Mountain, only to be slain by the Divine Feather Grand General. But he hadn't expected this outcome.

Without comparison, there's no harm.

After witnessing the lively atmosphere of the True Martial Sect, he recalled the ruins of the Wang Clan and couldn't help but clench his left fist.

A Celestial Being Strong Person of the Imperial Court was inquiring about the details, intending to praise the Divine Feather Grand General, but as the truth unfolded, everyone was shocked.

The True Martial Sect actually harbored a strong person comparable to the masters on the Celestial Being List?

Ancestor Wang's eyes widened in disbelief, nearly spitting out blood. This was even more uncomfortable for him!

True Man Baihe's expression trembled.

The True Profound Sect has only three Celestial Human Realm masters, so isn't it to say that the True Martial Sect is already close to the True Profound Sect in terms of Celestial Being battle strength?

He wondered if the importance he placed on the True Martial Sect should be elevated.

With the potential displayed by the True Martial Sect, they just need to solidify the strength of their disciples, and climbing into the top ten Taoism sects in the world is almost a certainty, even potentially catching up with the True Profound Sect in the future.

The Celestial Beings who arrived later were all amazed.

With so many Celestial Beings gathered, others simply had no place to speak, each with eyes filled with awe.

The Divine Feather Grand General spoke slowly:

"Since today's matter is over, this general will take his leave first. Many thanks to you all for your support in this annihilation. Since you all came here to assist, now returning to your original places saves a trip. When I report to the Imperial Court later, there will be rewards for all of you!"

All expressed their thanks.

Taoist Longshan symbolically urged him to stay a little longer, but the Divine Feather Grand General left with several Celestial Beings of the Imperial Court, as he still had to handle the aftermath at the Death Fire Abyss division.

Ancestor Wang followed closely behind, with the remaining descendants of the Wang Clan at True Martial Mountain trailing miserably in their wake.

They saw the tragic sight of their Ancestor's severed arm and learned that the main mansion of the Wang Clan had been annihilated by the white-haired old demon, their hearts grieved. Originally, they faced enough animosity at True Martial Mountain, but now, with this sudden tragic news, their sorrow deepened.

Who could have imagined that this group of Wang Clan members who stayed at True Martial Mountain would become the last of their lineage?

But the others at True Martial Mountain observed the backs of the Wang Clan coldly, even feeling somewhat pleased.

Once all the Wang Clan members had left.

Finally, someone nervously asked:

"True Man, is it safe for our elders?"

Although the Celestial Beings seemed in a not-so-great condition, they all returned, but what about the Primordial Core Realm individuals?

With the fearsome presence of the white-haired old demon, no one dared guarantee their elders' survival.

Upon hearing this.

Taoist Longshan was silent.

...

Ning Qi pushed open the window of the Scripture Pavilion, listening to the distant, faint cries of lament, and couldn't help but sigh.

The Celestial Beings were the main force on the battlefield, but Primordial Core Realm individuals sometimes need luck. Despite the Imperial Court's absolute advantage, it's impossible not to lose people.

A few Primordial Core Realm individuals didn't have such luck.

Fortunately, his master returned safely.

However.

Ning Qi could clearly sense his master's breath was weak, indicating he had suffered quite a serious injury.

"The Wang Clan..."

His gaze grew distant as he slowly chewed on these words, then gradually walked towards the Martial Arts Arena.

He hadn't gone out earlier because he worried the Divine Feather Grand General would call for 'the person who wielded the Celestial Sword' to meet. He was ready to change his appearance at any time, but Taoist Longshan reacted quickly and crafted an image of him as an 'eccentric old predecessor with limited time,' so now he had no such concerns.

"Master."

Ning Qi walked out.

He could sense the increasingly obvious weakness in Taoist Longshan's aura, and his gaze was deep, harboring anger towards Ancestor Wang.

Taoist Longshan looked at his young disciple, feeling extremely gratified, having many things he wished to say, but unable to find the words at this moment. In the end, he just smiled and said:

"Don't worry, Master is fine, just a minor injury, give it half a year to heal."

Ning Qi simply nodded silently.

For an injury that takes a Celestial Human Realm half a year to heal, it's certainly not minor.

If it leaves a lasting injury, it might hinder future martial pursuits.

But fortunately.

Returning safely is what matters.

...

Another day passed.

Primordial Core Realm experts who went to eradicate the Death Fire Abyss division returned one after another, naturally missing a few, leaving those forces in deep sorrow.

Taoist Longshan could only sigh and do his best to compensate them, as they met this calamity while attending his Celestial Being Grand Ceremony, feeling somewhat guilty.

However, those groups didn't hold Taoist Longshan responsible but harbored deep resentment towards the culprit, Ancestor Wang. It could be anticipated that the Wang Clan would gain several more enemies.

Of course.

Whether the heavily afflicted Wang Clan can rise again is uncertain.

As each faction descended the mountain.

News of the events at Taoist Longshan's Celestial Being Grand Ceremony spread across several provinces.

For a time, the Martial Realm of the surrounding states were all shaken.

Death Fire Abyss had a hidden Demon Sect division, which was annihilated by the Divine Feather Grand General. He became the talk of the Imperial Court and Martial Realm, also earning the enmity of the Demon Sect.

Besides the Divine Feather Grand General.

The True Martial Sect equally made a great name for itself.

Eliminating the Demon Sect division was attributed to the many strong individuals gathered at Taoist Longshan's Celestial Being Grand Ceremony. Furthermore, the breathtaking display of the Celestial Sword, which cut down Old Demon Lin in fury, amazed everyone.

And Ning Qi, this 'old predecessor,' acquired a new title.

True Man Tianjian.