

# Struggling to Survive with Regression Power in the Primordial Saint Sect

## Chapter 101: It Has to Be You, Senior Brother Zhao

[ 1,372 words ]

The plan was perfect, but reality was harsh.

"I didn't choose the cultivation level from my previous life, so I didn't inherit any progress in the Corpse Dissolution True Method or the Thought-Severing Heaven-Seeing Silkworm Secret Art—both grand divine abilities. Re-cultivating them will take time."

Fortunately, with the protection of the Guardian Spirit Su Nu, he no longer needed to endure the myriad hardships of his past life.

He could now directly cultivate divine abilities with the position of Foundation Establishment backing him, and within a few months, he would be able to reforge his Foundation Establishment divine sense and the status of the 【Corpse Dissolution Immortal】 , restoring his cultivation to the peak of his previous life.

With that in mind, Lü Yang no longer rushed to execute the plan.

After all, this was like trying to slip sand under the eyelids of a Foundation Establishment True Person. Just in case, it would be wiser to wait until he returned to his peak state before acting.

He stepped out of the cave dwelling and met up with Liu Xin.

From Liu Xin's hands, he obtained half of the 【Innate Dao Book】 .

After seeing him off, Lü Yang concealed his figure with an illusion spell and performed a divination, then headed to a secluded cave dwelling on Mending Heaven Peak.

At that moment, angry roars could be heard coming from within the cave.

"My opportunity! That was my opportunity, but it was stolen by someone else. Rationality? How do you expect me to stay rational? With what do I keep rationality?!"

That was Zhao Xuhe's voice.

Sure enough, with his own appearance, the inheritance of True Person Panlong had vanished, and Zhao Xuhe once again fell into a low point in life. He was now standing there cursing at the top of his lungs.

Not long after, the cave dwelling door opened, and Zhao Xuhe's long-time lover, Fairy Qinghe, walked out with a cold expression on her pretty face.

She looked back and said, "Zhao Xuhe, we're breaking up."

Then she strode away without the slightest hesitation.

Lü Yang performed another divination and determined that she was likely heading toward Liu Xin's cave dwelling.

Crashing and smashing noises rang out once again from within the cave.

Lü Yang opened his Dharma Eyes and quickly saw Zhao Xuhe venting his rage inside the cave dwelling. He then smiled slightly: "Senior Brother Zhao, it still has to be you!"

In this lifetime, his greatest enemy was undoubtedly the Fulong Arhat.

Because he had no intention of dispersing his cultivation and starting over.

After all, grade-three true cultivation methods were rare to begin with.

Aside from the 『Nine Transforming Dragon Art』, the rest were methods from the Primordial Saint Sect.

But the sect's methods... felt even more unstable.

At the very least, he already understood the hidden dangers of the 『Nine Transforming Dragon Art』, while the grade-three methods of the sect still seemed vague and uncertain to him.

So it was better to try finding a way with the 『Nine Transforming Dragon Art』.

"Although the cultivation method does have hidden dangers, that danger likely only targets Qi Refining cultivators. Otherwise, why would Fulong have tried to block my breakthrough to Foundation Establishment?"

"If he waited until after my Foundation Establishment to act, wouldn't the reward be even greater?"

"But he didn't do that... the only possibility is that once I succeed in establishing my Foundation, I can escape his control, so he had to stop me ahead of time!"

In other words, as long as he could break through Foundation Establishment under obstruction, he could shatter the deadlock!

That said, Lü Yang was very self-aware. The Fulong Arhat had already refined a strand of Heavenly Astral Qi. With mid-Foundation Establishment cultivation, there was no way Lü Yang could match him.

At least, not as someone who hadn't yet reached Foundation Establishment.

So brute force wouldn't work—he had to rely on strategy.

"Although I plan to secure a position as a true disciple of the sect in this life for protection, I can't put all my hopes in the sect."

After all, this was the Primordial Saint Sect.

Even a cunning rabbit prepares three burrows—how could a person not do the same?

So Lü Yang needed another plan, or rather, several backup plans, to ensure that if Fulong Arhat still came for him, he'd be ready.

And Zhao Xuhe was one of the backup plans Lü Yang had chosen.

In the next moment, Lü Yang directly activated his divine sense and forcibly surged into Zhao Xuhe's mind.

As the effects of the alcohol wore off, Zhao Xuhe suddenly opened his eyes.

In a half-dream, half-awake state, a flood of fragmented memories suddenly surged into his mind.

"Where am I..."

Zhao Xuhe looked around blankly, unable to gather his thoughts for a long while.

Only when the fragments of memories gradually became clearer in his mind did he reveal a look of sudden realization.

"...These are memories of my past life!"

In those memories, Zhao Xuhe saw a young man who looked 80% like himself.

He rode the wind and commanded the skies, brimming with heroic spirit.

"So that's how it is... My past life was actually True Person Panlong!"

Zhao Xuhe understood.

"No wonder I felt a connection with True Person Panlong's cultivation method—it was mine to begin with! As for the Three-Lifetime Merit, that's also what I accumulated during my time as a True Person."

"As for why I don't have more memories or the talent a reincarnated True Person should have... that's normal too. The fruit of True Personhood is severed after five lifetimes, and I am already Panlong's fifth reincarnation. My time is up, and much of the mystical power has faded. Otherwise, how would I have fallen to this pitiful state?"

Zhao Xuhe had no doubt about the memories.

After all, the logic was sound and interlinked. Even the parts that seemed flawed could be explained reasonably with a bit of thought.

More importantly, there was something within the memories that was unquestionably real.

"The 『Nine Transforming Dragon Art』 !"

Zhao Xuhe focused his thoughts, and the contents of the 『Nine Transforming Dragon Art』 appeared in his mind word for word, complete with annotations and insights!

No doubt about it—this was definitely his past-life comprehension of the technique!

Even the 『Ten Thousand Rides Ascending Dragon Treasure Scroll』 was there, which made Zhao Xuhe so ecstatic that he nearly danced in the cave dwelling.

However, his expression soon turned serious again.

"This lifetime, someone is definitely scheming against me!"

After a moment of thought, Zhao Xuhe's sharp mind quickly pinpointed the true culprit:

"The master of Mending Heaven Peak!"

Previously, as a disciple of Mending Heaven Peak, Zhao Xuhe still held a bit of reverence for his master.

But now, all he felt was resentment.

"That old bastard is a True Person himself. Why would he take in a reincarnated True Person as his disciple? Clearly taking advantage of me!"

"And the inheritance I left for myself suddenly disappeared. When I asked the old man, he actually told me that my fate with the inheritance had run its course? What utter nonsense."

Could it be he skimmed off my inheritance for himself?

The more Zhao Xuhe thought about it, the angrier he got.

It took a long time before he finally calmed down.

"...That old bastard holds great power. I mustn't let him know I've awakened my past-life memories."

Endure this humiliation for now!

Wait for the right moment!

Zhao Xuhe's eyes were firm, as if he had truly become the storm-commanding True Person Panlong from his memories.

"This life, I will definitely return to Foundation Establishment!"

"No matter how many dangers lie ahead, I shall defy the heavens!"

Watching Zhao Xuhe point skyward and swear oaths in his cave dwelling, having regained his spirit, Lü Yang smiled in satisfaction.

That so-called "past-life memory" was, of course, completely fabricated by Lü Yang.

With Su Nu's support, he could now subtly stir the thoughts of others.

Strictly speaking, Zhao Xuhe had already become Lü Yang's bait.

And the big fish Lü Yang aimed to catch was none other than the Fulong Arhat!

"This life, I must first help Zhao Xuhe break into Foundation Establishment, drawing all of Fulong Arhat's attention toward him. Then I'll attempt my own Foundation Establishment breakthrough."

In this way, he could buy time for his own breakthrough.

To put it bluntly, he was using Zhao Xuhe as a scapegoat.

"Senior Brother Zhao, just go with peace of mind. If you can block this tribulation for me in this life, then the contribution points you owed me from your last life—I won't charge you interest."

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,416 words ]

Lü Yang felt assured about Zhao Xuhe.

"Senior Brother Zhao has accumulated merits over three lifetimes, his fortune is abundant. Previously, even without my assistance, he attempted to break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm. With my help now, his chances should be even higher."

It was merely a matter of time.

Lü Yang withdrew his gaze, turned around, and returned to his cave dwelling. He then summoned the guardian deity Su Nu and began retraining the Corpse Dissolution Method and the Thought-Severing Heaven-Seeing Silkworm Secret Art with the Foundation Establishment status.

Just like that, ten days passed, and it was a certain dark and windy night.

"Junior Brother Lü, are you there?"

Liu Xin had arrived.

Lü Yang responded and opened the cave dwelling, grinning at Liu Xin: "You're here. I've been waiting for you for a long time, Senior Brother. It's hard on you to deliver this from so far away in the middle of the night."

Liu Xin was taken aback: ".Deliver what?"

Because he had done this in a previous lifetime, Lü Yang's actions were as smooth as driving a familiar road. Before Liu Xin could finish speaking, Lü Yang directly extended a large hand of true qi.

Originally full of ambition and preparing to refine this newly initiated disciple to break through the late stage of Qi Refining, Liu Xin didn't even have time to react before being grasped by Lü Yang's true qi hand and instantly turned into flying ash, leaving only a Myriad Spirits Banner clattering to the ground.

Seeing this scene, Lü Yang couldn't help but sigh.

To this day, the once-hated yet helpless Senior Brother Liu had become a stable supply point that he visited in almost every lifetime.

After all, the Innate Primordial Qi Divine Talisman was just too useful.

"Speaking of concealing karma, I almost forgot... the Yun Family Ancestor, that reincarnated Foundation Establishment cultivator, seems to have an even more powerful treasure of destiny!"

In the previous lifetime, he left early and didn't wait for it.

This lifetime was different. Lü Yang planned to replicate the cultivation path of the lifetime before last and carefully craft the image of a disciple with a pure and dark background within the Holy Sect.

"The Yun Family Ancestor's trip to the Secret Realm of Law Refinement couldn't have been solely targeting me. Most likely, he had intentions towards the secret realm. The treasure of destiny in his hand can even deceive Golden Core True Lords. If I enter in advance to ambush and obtain this treasure, it will definitely be greatly beneficial to my future cultivation!"

Moreover, he hadn't forgotten.

Back then, the Yun Family Ancestor schemed against him in the secret realm. If it weren't for his superior skills, he might not only have failed in his cultivation but also lost his life inside.

If this revenge is not avenged, the Dao heart will be unstable!

Thinking of this, Lü Yang silently drew a circle around the Yun Family Ancestor in his mental grudge notebook, listing him as one of the key targets in this lifetime.

Inside the cave dwelling, Lü Yang sat cross-legged on a meditation cushion.

In front of him was Liu Xin's Myriad Spirits Banner, pure white in color, looking vastly different from Lü Yang's own Myriad Spirits Banner, which was black to the point of purple in his dantian.

In the next moment, Lü Yang activated his mana.

Liu Xin's Myriad Spirits Banner trembled slightly, and Chen Xin'an immediately emerged from the banner, first glancing around, then looking at Lü Yang with a face full of astonishment.

Immediately after, Lü Yang activated his own Myriad Spirits Banner, and soon, the banner spirit Chen Xin'an also emerged from the banner, facing his original body.

"Who are you!"

"You are me?"

The two spoke almost simultaneously, the difference being that the original Chen Xin'an was more shocked, while the banner spirit Chen Xin'an seemed to be mimicking the former.

Since he planned to have the banner spirit Chen Xin'an carry out an undercover mission, Lü Yang naturally had to ensure his loyalty. Therefore, he specially imposed numerous restrictions on the banner spirit Chen Xin'an, just like with Su Nu, ensuring that he could not betray him and could be turned into ashes with a single thought.

"Do it."

In the next moment, Lü Yang waved his hand, and the banner spirit Chen Xin'an immediately obeyed the order without hesitation, pointing a finger to pierce through the soul of the original body.

Until the moment of death, the original Chen Xin'an was still in confusion.

Who killed me?

Who did I kill?

With deep doubts, his soul suddenly dissipated, and the karma was inherited by the banner spirit Chen Xin'an, adding a bit of spirituality to his expression.

"From now on, you are the real Chen Xin'an!"

Looking at the respectful banner spirit Chen Xin'an, Lü Yang nodded with satisfaction, then injected the Innate Primordial Qi Divine Talisman into his body.

The divine talisman contained a trace of his divine consciousness. Under the protection of the talisman, it would not be discovered by Foundation Establishment cultivators, allowing him to monitor the Mending Heaven Peak Master through the banner spirit Chen Xin'an and take over his body when necessary. It could also help the banner spirit Chen Xin'an conceal his own karma.

After completing all this, Lü Yang sent him away.

As for the second Myriad Spirits Banner, Lü Yang destroyed it and refined it into his own Myriad Spirits Banner to expand the internal cave heaven of the banner.

At the top of Mending Heaven Peak, inside a tea pavilion.

The Mending Heaven Peak Master was currently in a bad mood.

After all, the Panlong inheritance, which he had considered already in his grasp, had suddenly slipped away.

"It's a pity. Although that inheritance is related to Jiangxi and cannot be easily learned, I specially created a Six Paths Nirvana Phoenix Technique for Qian'er to cultivate, which could perfectly absorb it. As a result, the technique is gone, and Qian'er has lost a great opportunity. Who knows when she will be able to break through to the Foundation Establishment Realm..."

Thinking of this, the Mending Heaven Peak Master sighed again.

"If only my son were still here..."

Chen Xin'an, the Mending Heaven Peak Master's own son and his most proud disciple, had cultivated great divine powers at a young age, just one step away from perfection.

Given time, he would break through to the perfection of Qi Refining, cultivate the third-grade Mending Heaven True Qi, and achieve great divine powers.

If he could find a Foundation Establishment treasure to assist him, he would have a thirty percent chance of breaking through to the Foundation Establishment Realm!

Moreover, if he were willing to wait for the righteous and demonic war sixty years later, the chance could even increase by ten percent!

My son Xin'an has the potential for Foundation Establishment!

Unfortunately, heaven is jealous of talent.

A treasure hunt led to his disappearance, and no matter how he calculated karma, he couldn't find him, only vaguely sensing that he hadn't completely died.

"Alas..."

The Mending Heaven Peak Master sighed again.

Suddenly, a fluctuation of karma appeared.

He abruptly raised his head and instinctively activated his divine consciousness to look at the karmic web.

"This is... Xin'an's karma!?"

In the next moment, the Mending Heaven Peak Master suddenly stood up, his vast divine consciousness tracing the karmic web back to its source, finally landing in a cave dwelling on Mending Heaven Peak.

Inside the empty cave dwelling, a weak soul floated in the air, nearly dissipating.

His consciousness was already fading, and it wouldn't be surprising if he vanished in the next moment.

Only a residual thought kept echoing in a dying struggle:

"Father... forgive me."

Boom!

The Mending Heaven Peak Master instantly traversed the void and entered the cave dwelling. His immense mana forcibly stabilized the dissipating soul, gathering it back together!

Behind the Mending Heaven Peak Master, a mermaid-like phantom appeared.

[Red Ruo Scale]!

This Earth Fiend belonged to [Tuntan], possessing the wonder of Gui Water.

Although Gui Water was a dead end in [Tuntan], [Tuntan] concealed Geng Metal, which could revive Gui Water. Therefore, its imagery was "finding life in death."

In the previous lifetime, the Mending Heaven Peak Master believed that even if Chen Xin'an's soul had truly dissipated, as long as it was in front of him, he had the confidence to gather it back, based on the marvel of this Earth Fiend.

No matter how fatal the injury, [Red Ruo Scale] could turn danger into safety.

The higher the cultivation, the stronger the mana, the better the effect.

With the Mending Heaven Peak Master's mid-Foundation Establishment cultivation, using [Red Ruo Scale] on Chen Xin'an's Qi Refining soul to bring him back to life was a trivial matter!

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,436 words ]

“Gather!”

Inside the cave dwelling, as the Master of Mending Heaven Peak uttered a Dao incantation, his mana surged wildly.

The nearly dissipated soul of “Chen Xin’an” finally regained stability.

“Am I still alive? Father?”

Seeing Chen Xin’an gradually regain consciousness, the Master of Mending Heaven Peak wore a gentle smile and said, “I knew my son wasn’t an ordinary person.”

Apparently, while helping Chen Xin’an reassemble his soul, the Master of Mending Heaven Peak had already deduced the cause and effect.

After Liu Xin lost the protection of the divine talisman, past events naturally couldn't be concealed.

The banner spirit Chen Xin’an had adopted the karma of the original body and carried the divine talisman, perfectly obscuring the heavenly secrets.

After all this, the Master of Mending Heaven Peak didn't detect anything amiss.

In his calculations, the sequence of events was that Chen Xin’an was schemed against by an Innate Daoist, became a banner spirit controlled by Liu Xin, but managed to outwit and kill him.

“In any case, it's good that you're alright.”

The Master of Mending Heaven Peak sighed.

Although the banner spirit Chen Xin’an outwardly displayed a touched expression, inwardly, he felt no emotional stir.

‘Sorry, Father.’

‘I already belong to the Master.’

The Master of Mending Heaven Peak held Chen Xin’an's soul and took a step back to the peak of Mending Heaven Peak.

Then he molded earth into a human form and carefully placed the soul into it.

“Don't worry, this is only temporary. This time, you were schemed against by that Innate Daoist, leading to this incident. With me here, as long as you recuperate for a decade or so, you can restore your peak cultivation. I can also remold your physical body. In time, you'll still have the chance to reach the Foundation Establishment Realm!”

The Master of Mending Heaven Peak patiently said.

Apparently, he mistook Chen Xin'an's silence for despondency after a setback, prompting him to offer comfort.

At first glance, his fatherly affection was evident.

Chen Xin'an responded casually, but his mind recalled Lü Yang's mission.

"Father, in my current state, can I really aim for Foundation Establishment?"

Chen Xin'an looked up, his face showing just the right amount of dejection.

"Of course you can!"

The Master of Mending Heaven Peak smiled slightly and said, "I have a rare treasure for Foundation Establishment called Creation Jade Mud. I plan to use it to remold your physical body."

"With this, you have a ten percent chance of achieving Innate Foundation Establishment."

"Next, as long as you cultivate the Thought-Severing Heaven-Seeing Silkworm Secret Art, combined with the third-grade true qi from the Mending Heaven True Scripture, you'll have a thirty percent chance of successfully establishing your foundation."

These are all ordinary methods.

Chen Xin'an, having been repeatedly refined by Lü Yang, was now utterly loyal to him.

At this moment, he only thought about whether he could help the Master gather precious resources within the Saint Sect.

"Thirty percent... isn't that too low?"

Chen Xin'an sighed, "Father, I don't want to gamble on a thirty percent chance. If possible, I'd like to have a higher success rate before attempting Foundation Establishment."

"Oh?"

The Master of Mending Heaven Peak was taken aback, then showed a gratified expression and nodded, "Good, with such determination, how could I blame you? Speaking of other ways to increase the success rate, there are indeed some. I recall that a True Lord recently emerged from seclusion and issued an order to restart the righteous and demonic war."

"The righteous and demonic war?"

Chen Xin'an was stunned.

Inside him, Lü Yang's divine consciousness also overheard this conversation and was equally curious.

How is the righteous and demonic war related to breaking through to Foundation Establishment?

Seeing Chen Xin'an's puzzled look, the Master of Mending Heaven Peak immediately smiled and said:

"It's normal that you don't know about this. After all, you grew up in the Sky-reaching Sea of Clouds and are my son, so you haven't been exposed to such matters."

"Do you think we fight fiercely with Jiangnan for what reason?"

Chen Xin'an instinctively said, "Because righteousness and evil cannot coexist."

"That's nonsense!"

The Master of Mending Heaven Peak shook his head, "Both Jiangnan and Jiangbei follow the 'Path of Refining Form and Ascending,' differing only in style. Righteousness and evil are just labels."

"Would you risk life and death over a label?"

At this point, the Master of Mending Heaven Peak pointed upward, "The so-called righteous and demonic war is essentially a power struggle among the True Lords, vying for their respective Dao lineages!"

"If our Saint Sect wins and advances a step into Jiangnan, the positions of the True Lords can extend into Jiangnan, and their cultivation will strengthen. If the Sword Pavilion wins and invades Jiangbei, the positions of our True Lords will weaken. Rather than calling it a righteous and demonic war, it's more of a Dao-seizing battle!"

"For this reason, most of the True Person in our Saint Sect are stationed throughout Jiangnan."

"This includes disciples in the Qi Refining Realm. The Sky-reaching Sea of Clouds is merely a place to train new disciples. The battlefield of the Dao-seizing battle is the true breeding ground!"

"Most of our Saint Sect's True Person also emerged from there."

"Because the outcome of the Dao-seizing battle affects the positions of the True Lords, which is beneficial not only to them but also to us who rely on them."

“Among these benefits are opportunities that help increase the chances of Foundation Establishment.”

“For example, that youngster from Yinshin suppressed many cultivators in the Dao-seizing battle over a decade ago, helping a True Lord seize the Jiangnan Mass Grave, and thus broke through.”

However, in the end, the Master of Mending Heaven Peak shook his head again, “That said, the battlefield is still too dangerous, almost a nine-death situation. With me here, there's no need for you to take such risks. At worst, I can find a way to ask the True Lords for a Foundation Establishment Pill for you.”

At this point, the Master of Mending Heaven Peak patted Chen Xin'an's shoulder.

“In short, what you need to do now is rest well and recover quickly. I look forward to the day you establish your foundation and inherit my mantle.”

As he finished speaking, the Master of Mending Heaven Peak smiled slightly.

His smile was kind and warm, like an old farmer eagerly awaiting the day the seeds sprout, bloom, and finally bear fruit.

Mending Heaven Peak, inside a cave dwelling.

Lü Yang reflected on the intelligence he had just eavesdropped through Chen Xin'an, his face showing contemplation: “The righteous and demonic Dao-seizing battle, the struggle for Dao lineages, opportunities for Foundation Establishment.”

This information resolved a long-standing doubt he had.

He always felt that the Saint Sect had too few disciples.

Take Mending Heaven Peak, for example.

Most were early and mid-stage Qi Refining disciples.

Late-stage Qi Refining disciples were rare, and those at the peak of Qi Refining were even rarer.

This was clearly unreasonable.

After all, the success rate of breaking through to Foundation Establishment is so low that a large number of peak Qi Refining disciples are needed to have a chance of cultivating enough Foundation Establishment True Person.

So, theoretically, late-stage and peak Qi Refining cultivators shouldn't be so scarce.

However, in reality, this wasn't the case.

Now it seems that it's not that the Saint Sect lacks such disciples, but because they're not in the Sky-reaching Sea of Clouds—they're on the front lines of the righteous and demonic war!

“So, the Sky-reaching Sea of Clouds is actually the rear area.”

“Those at the peak of Qi Refining still here are basically like Luo Wuya and Chen Xin'an, who have True Person as their backing and don't need to risk their lives on the battlefield.”

The more Lü Yang thought about it, the brighter his eyes became.

“In the righteous and demonic war, True Lords must personally oversee the battle. They wouldn't allow Foundation Establishment True Person to bully Qi Refining cultivators!”

“In other words, the Fulong Arhat wouldn't dare to come.”

“If I can break through on the righteous and demonic battlefield, it would be the most secure!”

After all, compared to the Fulong Arhat, the Qi Refining cultivators on the righteous and demonic battlefield are insignificant.

If I can't defeat Foundation Establishment cultivators, can't I defeat you?

“Better to be the head of a chicken than the tail of a phoenix!”

Looking back, who have I faced?

The reincarnated Foundation Establishment Master of the Ghost Ancestor; the Master of Mending Heaven Peak, a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator with injuries; the Fulong Arhat, a mid-stage Foundation Establishment cultivator at full strength—each more outrageous than the last!

“I've become overconfident, truly overconfident!”

At this thought, Lü Yang deeply reflected:

“Actually, from the beginning, I wasn't someone good at magical duels. Challenging higher levels with superior cultivation is what I'm best at.”

Lü Yang's eyes were firm, deciding to follow his true nature.

I want to return to the novice village and show off!

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 104: Third Visit to the Witch Ghost Secret Realm

[ 1,442 words ]

Although he had decided to show off in the novice village, Lü Yang still planned to make the best preparations beforehand, aiming to accomplish at least three small goals before setting off.

“First is obtaining the true disciple status in the Primordial Saint Sect, which is the easiest.”

“As long as I replicate the actions from my previous life, step by step, displaying my peak Qi Refining cultivation and concurrently cultivating a great divine ability, it should suffice.”

“Second is the Earth Vein of Skeleton Mountain.”

“Although I reopened it with the Myriad Spirits Banner and successfully inherited the 【Yama Palace】 , I lost the support of Skeleton Mountain's Earth Vein.”

“I need to find a solution for this.”

“Otherwise, without the Earth Vein's support, given Su Nu's current state, the power of 【Yama Palace】 is less than half of its peak in the previous life.”

“Lastly... is the Yun Clan old ancestor.”

“The supreme treasure of destiny in his possession is extremely useful to me; perhaps it can help me calculate cause and effect in advance, eliminating variables to the greatest extent.”

These three small goals: the first provides status and position, the second ensures personal combat power, and the third prevents unexpected situations.

Coupled with Zhao Xuhe as a scapegoat, with four layers of insurance, he believed he could handle Fulong Arhat.

In fact, Lü Yang's thoughts went beyond that.

After all, Fulong Arhat was in the mid-Foundation Establishment Realm. Even if he broke through, being targeted by such a powerful figure would undoubtedly be a significant hidden danger.

If possible, he wouldn't mind luring Fulong Arhat over and then directly killing him!

That would truly be a once-and-for-all solution!

Lü Yang secretly set his goal in his heart.

The world was vast and full of crises; only by achieving the status of a True Person could he have the qualifications to overlook the universe and the four seas.

With a goal in mind, the remaining tasks were already familiar to Lü Yang; he could directly replicate the actions from his previous life without needing to do much.

He manipulated the Substitute Death Yin Puppet, earning tens of thousands of contribution points, and then announced his seclusion to the outside world.

Lü Yang was very patient and not in a hurry.

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

During these ten years, Lü Yang gradually regained the great divine abilities from his previous life, his true Qi reached perfection, and he once again reached the peak state, ready to break through to Foundation Establishment at any time.

Ten years later, Lü Yang emerged from seclusion, successfully “breaking through” to the late stage of Qi Refining.

Soon, everything went smoothly.

Fairy Feixia, representing the Three Rivers, came to recruit him, and Lü Yang decisively agreed, conveniently obtaining another great divine ability for free.

This time, Lü Yang chose a great divine ability named 『Twelve Capital Heavenly Fiend Secret Demon Tribulation Light』.

As the name implies, this great divine ability was entirely different from the Corpse Dissolution True Method and the Heavenly Silkworm Secret Capital.

Instead of increasing the probability of Foundation Establishment, its function leaned more towards magical combat.

“To achieve this divine ability, one must refine a treasure, send it flying to the sky, enter the thirty-six layers of Astral Clouds, use the magic treasure to gather the boundless

fiendish Qi from beyond the heavens, accumulate it over time, and finally condense it into a Tribulation Light. When needed, it can be drawn down from the sky, annihilating all living beings in its path!”

“Moreover, the longer the accumulation time, the greater the power!”

“However, merely sending the magic treasure to the thirty-six layers of Astral Clouds is almost impossible for a Qi Refining cultivator; the difficulty is absurdly high.”

Of course, this was just a small problem for Lü Yang.

“Let Su Nu endure a bit more hardship.”

Lü Yang summoned Su Nu, then handed the Blood Sun Sword Pill to her, instructing her to fly into the thirty-six layers of Astral Clouds to cultivate this great divine ability for him.

“With this great divine ability, I will have another trump card in future magical combats.”

“If I prepare thoroughly, my chances of breaking through to Foundation Establishment could even increase to ninety percent, just needing the righteous and demonic war to complete the final ten percent.”

Perfect Foundation Establishment!

Although Lü Yang didn't initially intend to pursue this achievement, in this life, to ensure everything went smoothly, he probably had to take this step.

Perfect Foundation Establishment, breaking through directly to the peak of the early Foundation Establishment Realm!

Perhaps only then would he truly have some self-preservation power.

A month later, Lü Yang proceeded step by step, accepting Fairy Feixia's invitation, and went with her, Zhao Xuhe, and Lu Yuanchun to oversee the Skeleton Mountain market.

However, compared to his previous life, this time, Zhao Xuhe was an added variable.

In his previous life, Zhao Xuhe, having lost the Panlong opportunity, was extremely down and out, only able to bring a technique for stealing heavenly secrets to the Skeleton Mountain market for a final gamble.

However, in this life, Zhao Xuhe was much more high-spirited.

As the reincarnation of “True Person Panlong,” his cultivation progressed at an astonishing speed.

With Lü Yang's secret support, he reached the peak of Qi Refining within ten years, also reaching the threshold of breaking through to Foundation Establishment.

But this was exactly what Lü Yang wanted.

After all, True Person Yinshin needed a disciple from the Primordial Saint Sect to open the secret realm, and he certainly wouldn't cooperate.

Zhao Xuhe could just take his place.

Northern Jiang, Skeleton Mountain.

"I'm back again."

Quietly leaving the crowd, Lü Yang quickly returned to the entrance of the Witch Ghost Secret Realm, preparing to reattach the 【Yama Palace】 to the Earth Vein of Skeleton Mountain.

However, in the next second, he was stunned.

"The Earth Vein of Skeleton Mountain already has a master!?"

As he activated the 【Yama Palace】 , intending to connect with the Earth Vein, he discovered that at the center of the Earth Vein stood a majestic hall!

It was also the Yama Palace!

"This is... Master Nether Wishper!?" Lü Yang frowned, memories from previous lives flashing through his mind, and then a look of realization appeared on his face.

In his previous life, the news of the Witch Ghost Secret Realm first spread from the Divine Martial Sect, and it was also discovered by disciples of the Divine Martial Sect. At that time, he hadn't noticed.

But thinking about it now, if he hadn't appeared, when several disciples of the Divine Martial Sect entered the secret realm, would the nearly dying Master Nether Wishper not have noticed? How could he sit idly by?

Moreover, the price of his soul-snatching secret technique was to kill everyone in the Witch Ghost Secret Realm.

And in his previous life, the Witch Ghost Secret Realm was empty!

In a flash, Lü Yang concluded: "At this point in time, Master Nether Wishper has probably already possessed a disciple of the Divine Martial Sect and lived his fifth life!"

In that case, Master Nether Wishper actually won in his previous life.

Because at the end of his previous life, True Person Yinshin resolved the Golden Core Sword Qi, reopened the Witch Ghost Secret Realm, but only took away a strand of 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 .

The Earth Vein was still there!

True Person Yinshin, in pursuit of the Dao, fished out the Heavenly Corpse Fiend, unaware that he himself had become Master Nether Wishper's bait, used to lure away the Golden Core Sword Qi!

“...Impressive!”

If Master Nether Wishper was really still alive, then his schemes had actually succeeded!

Instead, it was Lü Yang's appearance in the previous life that caused his failure.

After understanding everything, even Lü Yang couldn't help but marvel.

Because without his variable, Master Nether Wishper would have miraculously escaped from the hands of a Golden Core True Lord with a Foundation Establishment body over a thousand years!

At this moment, a consciousness suddenly came from the center of the Earth Vein:

“Who are you!?”

The voice was full of surprise, confusion, and even a bit of bewilderment. It was indeed Master Nether Wishper.

Seeing this, Lü Yang's eyes turned, and he immediately reacted.

Because he was using the 【Yama Palace】 to connect with the Earth Vein!

And the 【Yama Palace】 was an unparalleled divine ability created by Master Nether Wishper, a secret not passed down. In his view, only he should be able to use it.

How could there be a second person?

Thinking of this, Lü Yang's expression quickly changed, showing ecstasy and shock, with a tone tinged with sobs: “Master Nether Wishper, is it really you?”

“You're really still alive!”

“Heaven above, the heavens have not forsaken our Witch Ghost Path!”

After speaking, Lü Yang immediately bowed deeply and said, “Lü Yang, the 376th generation disciple of the Witch Ghost Path, pays respects to the ancestor!”

Master Nether Wishper: “...?”

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 105: Make the Witch Ghost Path Great Again!

[ 1,343 words ]

After hearing Lü Yang's voice, Master Nether Wishper fell into deep self-doubt.

The 367th generation disciple of the Witch Ghost Path?

"Outrageous!"

The next moment, Master Nether Wishper became furious: "Our Witch Ghost Path doesn't have deep roots. I'm only the sixth-generation sect master. How could there be a 367th generation disciple?"

Facing Master Nether Wishper's questioning, Lü Yang not only remained calm but also teared up, two lines of hot tears rolling down his cheeks, and said with a choked voice: "Master Ancestor, you may not know, but over the past thousand years, the Jade Pivot Sword Pavilion has relentlessly hunted us down. Today, only my single lineage remains."

Major sects and immortal clans differ from itinerant cultivators.

Major sects and immortal clans usually have Foundation Establishment True Persons overseeing them, ensuring stable and orderly inheritance, often with only a generational gap over several hundred years.

However, itinerant cultivators are different.

After all, most itinerant cultivators wander around, living precariously. If they have a few enemies, generational turnover happens quickly; dozens of generations are normal.

Therefore, Master Nether Wishper quickly realized.

If the sect truly had a branch lineage wandering outside, without a True Person overseeing it, and being hunted by the Jade Pivot Sword Pavilion, then a thousand-year inheritance spanning hundreds of generations isn't impossible.

'Wait, something's not right!'

Soon, Master Nether Wishper became suspicious again. He was the last sect master of the Witch Ghost Path. If the sect had a branch lineage outside, how could he not know?

Thinking of this, Master Nether Wishper suddenly asked: "Which branch lineage are you from?"

—In fact, the Witch Ghost Path has no concept of branch lineages. Master Nether Wishper asked this purely to test Lü Yang, clearly still harboring doubts.

However, Lü Yang responded fluently: "Reporting to Master Ancestor, the sect has no branch lineages. We were secretly sent out of the sect by the Grand Elder after you achieved Foundation Establishment perfection but had a conflict with that lord from the Sword Pavilion. He tried to sever the karmic ties, allowing us to continue the inheritance."

He had obtained the complete inheritance of the Witch Ghost Path.

Back then, the divine sense left by Master Nether Wishper was filled with nostalgia for the entire Witch Ghost Path, so Lü Yang knew no less about the sect than he did.

For example, the Grand Elder he mentioned.

That Grand Elder had once competed with Master Nether Wishper for the position of sect master.

They were both rivals and friends, always opposing Master Nether Wishper's decisions.

Including the idea of establishing the 【Yama Palace】 .

Therefore, Lü Yang used him to craft an identity for himself, which was flawless. No matter what Master Nether Wishper asked, he could easily handle it.

"So it was him."

After hearing Lü Yang's explanation, Master Nether Wishper was momentarily stunned. Memories of the past surged into his mind, and he fell into reminiscence.

When he came back to his senses, his tone had softened considerably: "I always thought that old guy opposed me because he lost the competition for the sect master position. Now it seems he had greater foresight than I did."

No, he really was just opposing you.

Lü Yang silently complained in his heart while proactively changing the subject: "Time is of the essence, Master Ancestor. Please wait a moment; I'll find a way to rescue you!"

"No, wait."

Master Nether Wishper hurriedly waved his hand: "You don't need to worry about me. I have my own way out. It's better if you leave quickly and don't get involved with me!"

Master Nether Wishper had already believed eighty percent of Lü Yang's words.

This wasn't due to Lü Yang's eloquence but because, through indirect probing, he discovered that Lü Yang indeed possessed the inheritance of the Witch Ghost Path.

If Lü Yang were a fake, where did he get this inheritance?

It couldn't have been from me.

Therefore, even though Master Nether Wishper found Lü Yang's identity somewhat far-fetched, he still chose to believe him and regarded him as a disciple of the Witch Ghost Path.

"In any case, preserving the inheritance is more important than anything."

At this point, Master Nether Wishper urgently said: "There's still that Golden Core sword qi here. You must leave quickly, or you might get locked onto."

"Master Ancestor, you don't need to worry about that."

Seeing this, Lü Yang shook his head and then showed a hint of bitterness: "Actually, there's something I've been hiding from you, and I've let you down."

"The Jade Pivot Sword Pavilion has been hunting us for a thousand years. Only my single lineage remains. To protect myself, I dared not claim to be a disciple of the Witch Ghost Path. I had to conceal my identity and join the Primordial Saint Sect, using its karmic ties to shield myself. That's how I managed to grow and achieve my current cultivation."

After speaking, Lü Yang lowered his head.

He looked like someone who had done something wrong and feared punishment from his elders.

"So that's how it is."

However, Master Nether Wishper wasn't surprised upon hearing this. Instead, he showed a look of sudden realization, resolving a doubt he had about Lü Yang.

After all, Lü Yang's cultivation was a bit too high.

With Master Nether Wishper's insight, he could naturally see that Lü Yang was just a step away from Foundation Establishment and had even reestablished the 【Yama Palace】 , which was incredibly powerful.

But if the branch lineage had suffered so much, how did Lü Yang reach this level?

So he joined the Primordial Saint Sect.

That explains it.

"Actually, that's not a bad thing." Master Nether Wishper saw Lü Yang's guilty expression and took the initiative to comfort him: "For the sake of the sect's inheritance, enduring hardships is just a common occurrence."

"Moreover, the Primordial Saint Sect might not even care."

"Rather, you made the right move. I didn't expect our Witch Ghost Path, after barely surviving for a thousand years, could still have such an outstanding disciple like you."

Thinking of this, Master Nether Wishper even looked at Lü Yang with some emotion.

This child, it's not easy for him!

Master Nether Wishper sighed: "You've worked hard."

"For the Witch Ghost Path, it's not hard!"

Lü Yang shook his head, wiped his eyes, and said firmly: "To be honest, I came to Skeleton Mountain this time to explore the sect's relics."

"After all, I've already reached the peak of Qi Refining, just one step away from Foundation Establishment. I plan to reopen the Witch Ghost Path's mountain gate immediately after achieving Foundation Establishment. I'm only lacking some resources and foundation, so I came to Skeleton Mountain to reclaim the sect's former heritage and make the Witch Ghost Path great again."

After speaking, Lü Yang looked eagerly at Master Nether Wishper.

Master Nether Wishper felt a bit embarrassed under his gaze. He wanted to provide some support, but after a thousand years, even if there had been sect resources, they had long been used up.

There was nothing left.

Seeing his expression, Lü Yang's eyes rolled, and he immediately had an idea. Then, the 【Yama Palace】 appeared, and the guardian deity Su Nu stepped out.

Then Su Nu exchanged a glance with Lü Yang, understanding his intention.

"Master, isn't there still the earth vein?"

"What earth vein? What earth vein!" Upon hearing this, Lü Yang immediately put on a stern face and scolded Su Nu angrily: "How can you be like this?"

On the other side, Master Nether Wishper suddenly realized: "Right! There's still the earth vein!"

"Master Ancestor, that's not appropriate!" Lü Yang quickly waved his hand: "You are the sect master. Only you can control the earth vein of Skeleton Mountain. How can a junior like me use it?"

"No, I think your guardian deity has a point." Master Nether Wishper shook his head: "Although I used the body possession method to live through five lifetimes, I'm nearing my limit. Now, my soul is severely worn, and my remaining lifespan is short. I basically have no use for the earth vein anymore."

"Why not give it to you? Perhaps it can still be of use."

As soon as he finished speaking, Lü Yang discovered that Master Nether Wishper had indeed voluntarily relinquished the position of the earth vein, allowing Su Nu to control the 【Yama Palace】 and take over.

He believed it. He really believed it!

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 106: Entering the Banner

[ 1,459 words ]

Although Lü Yang had deceived Ancestor Nether Wishper to obtain the earth vein, he had no intention of stopping, as the other party still held a batch of his witch ghosts.

Coincidentally, the Myriad Spirits Banner was currently lacking manpower.

"Recently, the industrial assembly line for the Myriad Spirits Banner's talismans has been restarted. Some banner spirits have exhausted their spirituality and self-destructed. It's about time to recruit a new batch."

After all, they were essentially the same batch of witch ghosts.

Rather than wasting time letting those witch ghosts, who could no longer work due to excessive spiritual depletion, rest, it was better to directly replace them with new ones.

Moreover, the replaced witch ghosts could be directly fed to the new ones, achieving waste utilization and resource recycling, allowing the new witch ghosts to enter work in a better state, improving talisman production efficiency, completing industrial scale upgrades, and achieving sustainable overfishing.

Subsequent developments were also basically the same as in Lü Yang's third lifetime.

Without him, True Person Yinshan indeed selected Zhao Xuhe. After a fierce battle, the Witch Ghost Secret Realm was successfully activated by True Person Yinshan and chose to emerge.

Then, the Golden Core Sword Qi dissipated, and the 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 was taken away by True Person Yinshan.

As a reward, Zhao Xuhe received the Ascension Order bestowed by True Person Yinshan and became increasingly complacent, as if he saw the day of Foundation Establishment in the future.

However, Lü Yang paid no attention to these matters.

In this lifetime, he always remained hidden in the shadows, only arriving deep within Skeleton Mountain after True Person Yinshan left, then releasing the aura of the 【Yama Palace】 .

Moments later, a black shadow quietly appeared.

"Greetings, Ancestor!"

Lü Yang appeared excited as he performed a grand salute, while silently sensing Ancestor Nether Wishper's aura, ready to turn hostile at any moment.

"Rise."

After being possessed, Ancestor Nether Wishper appeared at first glance to be a handsome young man with red lips and white teeth. Although his tone was mature, his voice was extremely tender.

He looked solemnly at Lü Yang, seemingly contemplating something.

After a long while, he sighed softly, "Summon your guardian deity."

Lü Yang was momentarily stunned but did not hesitate. He immediately took out the Myriad Spirits Banner, summoned Su Nu, and prepared to act if anything seemed amiss.

"Hmm?"

Ancestor Nether Wishper seemed unaware of Lü Yang's abnormality. His gaze immediately fell on Lü Yang's Myriad Spirits Banner. After observing for a moment, he couldn't help but praise, "What a marvelous treasure! Not a spiritual treasure, but surpasses one. It perfectly aligns with the orthodoxy of our Witch Ghost Path, truly adding wings to a tiger!"

"Ancestor flatters me. This item is called the Myriad Spirits Banner."

Lü Yang smiled slightly, "I obtained it by chance. Thanks to this treasure, I was able to pass down the sect's inheritance."

Ancestor Nether Wishper nodded upon hearing this.

"That's good. I was initially worried about how you would accommodate the myriad witch ghosts of our sect and considered helping you. Now it seems I need not trouble myself."

He then looked at Su Nu, frowning slightly, "Your guardian deity is well-crafted, but unfortunately, it has the craftsmanship without adaptability. In the past, the 【Yama Palace】 was tailor-made for myself. Since you rely on this guardian deity, you should learn to adapt to circumstances."

After speaking, he formed a hand seal with his right hand, silently calculating for a moment.

Soon, Ancestor Nether Wishper reopened his eyes, cast a spell directly onto Su Nu and her 【Yama Palace】 .

Boom!

The next second, divine light rose beneath Su Nu's feet. Within the light, seven seal characters of 【Yama Heaven Underworld Lord's Ghost Position】 appeared one after another.

However, as Ancestor Nether Wishper's spell changed, the form of the seal characters gradually transformed:

【Imperial Decree of the Nine Nether Pure Yin Primordial Lady Empress】 !

With the change in seal characters, the divine power was completed. Su Nu's aura surged dramatically, restoring to fifty percent of her previous life's level without the support of the earth vein!

With the addition of the earth vein, she could even surpass her past life!

"Now it's good."

Seeing this, Ancestor Nether Wishper finally smiled with satisfaction, "With such a Foundation Establishment guardian deity, your future promotion to Foundation Establishment and reopening of the sect is more hopeful."

After speaking, he took out a transparent black sphere, which contained the myriad witch ghosts from the Witch Ghost Secret Realm.

Lü Yang even saw a slowly flowing turbid river inside.

As the former master of Skeleton Mountain in his previous life, he immediately recognized what it was.

" 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 ?!"

True Person Yinshan did not take it away... no, he took one of them, but there was more than one Heavenly Corpse Fiend in the earth vein of Skeleton Mountain!

"This fiend is a yin earth entity, with the earth fiend position belonging to 【Zhi Xu】 . It can gather fire and moisten metal. If you are willing, you can use this earth fiend to impact the mid-stage of Foundation Establishment in the future. If a strong enemy invades, you can also detonate it, destroying the eight hundred miles of earth vein in Skeleton Mountain and perishing together with the enemy."

Lü Yang knew all this.

However, in his previous life, Ancestor Nether Wishper only left these words in his soul thoughts, whereas in this life, he personally explained them in detail.

'Is he... entrusting me with his legacy?'

Lü Yang was somewhat puzzled. To be honest, he originally thought Ancestor Nether Wishper wouldn't have a particularly good attitude towards him, this so-called "successor" who suddenly appeared.

After all, he was the sect master of the Witch Ghost Path.

Now, living his fifth life again, with a great chance of returning to Foundation Establishment, he should be ambitious and unwilling to see anything beyond his control.

But now, it seemed otherwise.

At this moment, Ancestor Nether Wishper suddenly stopped speaking, glanced at Lü Yang, and then smiled, "If you have something to say, just say it."

Lü Yang hurriedly denied, "Ancestor misunderstands."

Ancestor Nether Wishper waved his hand, "You've made a name for yourself in the Saint Sect. Do you think I can't guess what you're thinking? Truly believing me would be strange!"

After speaking, he shook his head bitterly.

"My lifespan in this life is limited. I originally intended to escape the secret realm and go overseas to find a deserted island to pass down the Witch Ghost Path's inheritance."

"If there could be a Foundation Establishment to oversee it, that would be even better."

"Now, with you, I've saved a lot of effort. Since you can cultivate to this level in the Saint Sect and still survive, I'm assured of your abilities."

"After all, in the latter half of my life, my only pursuit is the sect's inheritance."

As his words fell, Ancestor Nether Wishper's expression gradually returned to calm. He looked at Lü Yang and said lightly, "Alright, place me into your Myriad Spirits Banner."

Lü Yang was stunned upon hearing this, "Ancestor, you want to enter the banner?"

"I am a sinner of the sect. If I hadn't been obstinate back then, the sect wouldn't have suffered such a catastrophe."

"For the rest of my life, I've been making up for the mistakes I made in the past. Since that's the case, I should contribute my last bit of strength to the sect."

After speaking, Ancestor Nether Wishper smiled again, "Besides, this way, you'll feel more at ease, right?"

"Then I shall respectfully comply."

Lü Yang did not object. He immediately activated the Myriad Spirits Banner, opening a black hole.

Ancestor Nether Wishper nodded upon seeing this and stepped in without hesitation.

Swish—

The next second, Lü Yang raised the flagpole and slammed it heavily onto the ground. A dull roar spread rapidly in all directions along with the shadows.

"Boom!"

Where the shadows passed, the 【Yama Palace】 reopened.

Countless ghost soldiers in armor emerged, surrounding Lü Yang like stars around the moon.

The witch ghosts varied in strength, from early-stage Qi Refining to mid-stage, late-stage, and even great perfection, all clearly distinguished and orderly, like a real army.

Not to mention the over-spec banner spirits like the Mending Heaven Peak master's split soul, Ancestor Nether Wishper, and the guardian deity Su Nu.

Undoubtedly, this spiritual treasure had become even more terrifying!

Moreover, thanks to the cleansing of the 【Book of a Hundred Lifetimes】 , Lü Yang no longer had to worry about any troublesome karmic entanglements on it and could use it with confidence!

"It's time."

The next second, Lü Yang no longer concealed his aura.

The fiendish energy soared into the sky, instantly alarming the entire Skeleton Mountain!

Almost simultaneously, True Person Yinshan, who had just collected the 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 and was about to leave, turned back in astonishment, looking towards the direction of the soaring fiendish energy.

However, at this moment, he saw no one.

All he saw was the towering 【Yama Palace】 sitting in the sky, swallowing earth fiend energy, with countless witch ghosts in the center, flags flying!

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 107: Advancement to True Disciple

[ 1,643 words ]

At the center of Skeleton Mountain, Lü Yang sat in silent meditation, holding the Myriad Spirits Banner, surrounded by countless ghosts.

His Qi Refining at the Great Perfection stage was not concealed in the slightest.

Suddenly, a radiant light shone into the 【Yama Palace】.

The light coalesced into a human form, and Daoist Yinshan emerged, his face showing astonishment as he fixed his gaze on Lü Yang, secretly calculating karma.

However, he was taken aback.

This time, Lü Yang did not deliberately obscure his karma; instead, he actively revealed most of it, which greatly shocked Daoist Yinshan.

“You are... Lü Yang?”

According to his calculations, Lü Yang had only joined the sect for just over ten years, yet his cultivation had already reached the Great Perfection of Qi Refining.

If that was still understandable, then achieving great divine abilities at such a young age was almost fantastical, something ordinary grassroots disciples could never attain!

After a moment of silence, Daoist Yinshan reached the same conclusion as in his previous life:

“May I ask, fellow Daoist, which True Person of our Saint Sect have you reincarnated from?”

Lü Yang: “...”

Before Lü Yang could respond, Master Nether Wishper appeared behind him, chuckling: “What True Person of the Saint Sect? He is the successor of our Witch Ghost Path!”

“Witch Ghost Path?”

Daoist Yinshan was startled again upon hearing this.

He looked at Master Nether Wishper and calculated for a moment, then showed surprise: “Nether Wishper? The last sect master of the Witch Ghost Path?”

“The sixth generation, not the last!” Master Nether Wishper spoke again, clearly displeased with the term 'last,' and said coldly: “Our Witch Ghost Path has continued for a thousand years without interruption. Lü Yang is the successor of our Witch Ghost Path, merely temporarily sheltering under the Primordial Saint Sect!”

“Oh?”

Daoist Yinshan was momentarily stunned, then his eyes showed understanding.

If that was the case, then Lü Yang's rapid progress was understandable.

Bringing one's own skills to seek apprenticeship was natural.

Thinking of this, Daoist Yinshan glanced at the guardian deity behind Lü Yang, Su Nu.

That was the real reason he hadn't acted immediately upon appearing.

'An external incarnation, Foundation Establishment cultivation?'

Daoist Yinshan understood, considering Su Nu as the foundation of the Witch Ghost Path.

In this way, it was not surprising that Lü Yang, so young, had achieved great divine abilities.

After all, the difficulty of cultivating great divine abilities was limited to the Qi Refining stage; for Foundation Establishment True Persons, it was not so hard.

Lü Yang achieving this at a young age was normal.

The only doubt was the origin of this great divine ability.

However, Daoist Yinshan's calculations ultimately pointed to himself.

“You are a member of our Three River Society?”

Looking at the changing expression of Daoist Yinshan, Lü Yang remained calm.

Among all his great divine abilities, only one could be traced through karma, which was the 'Twelve Capital Heavenly Gods and Demons Secret Magic Tribulation Light' he learned in this life.

And this great divine ability was a benefit of joining the Three River Society.

So, no matter how one calculated, he was of proper origin.

Moreover, he had signed a contract with the Three River Society, strictly speaking, he was one of Daoist Yinshan's own people.

As for other great divine abilities of unclear origin, once he advanced to a true disciple and had status, revealing them would not arouse suspicion.

Therefore, he must advance to true disciple as quickly as possible!

Generally speaking, to become a true disciple of the Saint Sect, one must have the support of a Foundation Establishment True Person, indicating the sect's trust.

In this world, power and background matter.

Without background, one is just a small fry, destined to be a mere talent.

So Lü Yang must demonstrate value to attract a strong backer, and being the 'successor of the Witch Ghost Path' was a very good facade.

“Replying to senior, yes.”

Lü Yang respectfully saluted and said: “It was Senior Sister Feixia who invited me to join. I had concealed this before; I hope senior will not blame me.”

“I see...”

Daoist Yinshan looked at Lü Yang with a strange expression: “You could have continued to hide it. Why did you choose to reveal it? Do you intend to revive the Witch Ghost Path?”

He did not doubt Lü Yang's identity.

After all, Master Nether Wishper's karma was clear; as the last sect master of the Witch Ghost Path, he personally acknowledged Lü Yang's identity as the successor.

Could it be that Lü Yang, a Qi Refining cultivator, had deceived Master Nether Wishper?

“Senior misunderstands.”

Lü Yang decisively shook his head: "I am a disciple of the Saint Sect. Although I have inherited the Witch Ghost Path, my heart is with the Saint Sect, with no intention of establishing a separate sect."

"I actually intend to offer the Witch Ghost Path to the Saint Sect."

"...Oh?"

Daoist Yinshan looked at Master Nether Wishper upon hearing this and saw that he had no reaction, becoming even more surprised.

Unbeknownst to him, Lü Yang had already discussed this with him.

After a thousand years, Master Nether Wishper had long recognized reality.

The focus was on the continuation of the sect and the inheritance.

As long as the inheritance remained, seeking shelter under a larger sect and paying some price was reasonable.

"Interesting..."

At this moment, Daoist Yinshan also understood, looking at Lü Yang with a half-smile: "You intend to use the inheritance of the Witch Ghost Path as your stepping stone to advancement?"

"Is that not acceptable?" Lü Yang countered.

"Hahaha! Of course, it is!"

In the next moment, Daoist Yinshan laughed heartily, all previous doubts gone, looking at Lü Yang with admiration: "Worthy of being a disciple of our Saint Sect!"

Under the Saint Sect's rule, merit, reincarnation, and background are not considered; only value matters!

If your value is high enough, even if you are the successor of the Witch Ghost Path, or even the Jade Pivot Sword Pavilion, you can still be accepted.

The Saint Sect never minds!

Thinking of this, Daoist Yinshan already understood Lü Yang's request: "You want the position of true disciple?"

Lü Yang cupped his hands: "True Person, you see clearly."

“I will grant this.”

Daoist Yinshan smiled: “You have offered the inheritance of the Witch Ghost Path to the Saint Sect, a great contribution. I can recommend you for a true disciple quota.”

At this moment, Daoist Yinshan's view of Lü Yang had changed.

If before he saw him as a stranger, now, knowing that Lü Yang had joined the Three River Society and signed a legal contract, he regarded Lü Yang as his junior, a talent worth cultivating.

'Just right, Senior Brother Chong Guang and I have agreed to go to that place in eighty years.'

Although Daoist Yinshan favored Luo Wuya, the Foundation Establishment breakthrough was extremely risky, and no one knew the outcome.

So he wanted to find some backup candidates.

Moreover, strictly speaking, Lü Yang obviously had more potential than Luo Wuya.

“Thank you, senior!”

Lü Yang smiled and cupped his hands in gratitude, also feeling relieved.

In this way, he had some status in the Saint Sect.

Of course, this status was still like a castle in the air.

After all, his true disciple position was parachuted in, in name only.

To truly gain the Saint Sect's trust, he would have to undergo a long assessment period.

'But it doesn't matter.'

'After all, what I lack least is time!'

Saint Sect, center of the Sky-reaching Sea of Clouds.

This place, called 'Sacred Fire Cliff,' was where the Sect Master and various True Lords secluded themselves.

Only the current acting Sect Master was allowed to enter.

True Person Chong Guang.

At this moment, this heroic and ambitious True Person was solemnly waiting in front of a quiet chamber, silently calculating the days.

'Almost there...'

After an unknown period, True Person Chong Guang finally looked up.

Almost simultaneously, the quiet chamber emitted a soft sound, and a graceful figure pushed the door open.

“Greetings, True Lord Qingchen Feixue!”

Without a word, True Person Chong Guang bowed deeply until a gentle voice said: “Rise, no need for such courtesy. How has your cultivation been recently, Chong Guang?”

“Some progress.”

True Person Chong Guang remained bowed, solemnly saying: “Recently, I have completed the final 'Rigid Flame Furnace,' my path is complete, only lacking the ascension to position.”

“'Rigid Flame Furnace' completed?”

True Lord Qingchen Feixue showed joy upon hearing this: “This Earth Fiend position belongs to 'Great Wilderness Fall.' With this, your path includes 'Yanfu,' 'Zhixu,' 'Zhanmeng,' and 'Great Wilderness Fall,' the four medicines are complete. I suppose the 'Overtaken Lamp Fire' position is within reach.”

“When do you plan to ascend?”

“Still need time.” True Person Chong Guang shook his head: “Hong Yun is not yet dead, and he still has True Lords supporting him. Ascending rashly may not succeed.”

“Therefore, I plan to go to 'that place.'”

“Oh?” True Lord Qingchen Feixue was momentarily stunned, then nodded: “With your cultivation, you are barely qualified to go, but you still need some assistance.”

“I already have candidates.” True Person Chong Guang nodded.

True Lord Qingchen Feixue did not ask further, nodding: “I trust you to handle matters. However, my emergence this time is for the battle for the Dao.”

“Battle for the Dao? So soon?” True Person Chong Guang was surprised.

True Lord Qingchen Feixue shook her head: “The millennial catastrophe is approaching, the celestial stars are in disorder; this is to be expected. Go inform the Saint Sect and summon the true disciples.”

“...Yes!”

True Person Chong Guang nodded, but his face showed some concern.

If it were over a decade ago, he would not worry, as Daoist Yinshan had not yet broken through to Foundation Establishment, enough to suppress disciples from other sects.

However, now, Daoist Yinshan had already reached Foundation Establishment.

Although there were some outstanding true disciples besides Daoist Yinshan, most of them needed to guard various regions in Jiangbei and could not be easily moved.

Among the usable true disciples, there was no one outstanding enough to stabilize the situation.

It seemed that other sects had noticed this and initiated the battle for the Dao again in such a short time, aiming to suppress the Saint Sect's prestige.

“It seems this time, the Saint Sect may have to suffer some losses...”

Thinking of this, True Person Chong Guang couldn't help but sigh.

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 108: The True Disciples of the Primordial Saint Sect

[ 1,349 words ]

The Sky-reaching Sea of Clouds, beneath the Sacred Fire Cliff.

A young man in black robes with a gloomy expression sat cross-legged on a small boat, breathing in and out to regulate his Qi.

After a long while, he finally opened his eyes and looked toward the vast sea of clouds in front of him.

Boom!

In an instant, the sea of clouds surged, and waves rose high into the sky, rolling toward him in response to his breathing technique.

Almost simultaneously, the young man in black robes opened his eyes wide, his cultivation power surging to the limit before bursting outward.

With great effort, he unleashed a strike of "Heavenly Craft True Qi," smashing down with a roar, grasping rivers and seas, capturing clouds and pressing fog, forcefully calming the incoming wave.

However, before he could catch his breath, a second wave came right after.

"Good timing!"

The young man in black robes let out a long roar, his Heavenly Craft True Qi moving in response, manifesting blades, spears, swords, halberds, and bustling carriages, charging to meet the second wave.

Bang!

Another loud explosion sounded.

The young man in black robes turned slightly red in the face and took a step back, but the incoming wave was also shattered by him and calmed down.

Yet, the waves on the sea of clouds showed no sign of stopping.

In fact, due to the young man's use of his cultivation to absorb the essence of heaven and earth, the previously calm sea of clouds seemed provoked, becoming even more violent.

This time, three waves surged together to attack him.

"Hmph!"

This time, the young man in black robes was no longer as composed as before.

His face flushed red, and his True Qi rapidly depleted as he clashed with the waves.

Neither side could suppress the other.

Seeing this, the young man in black robes could only grit his teeth and change his hand seal, slowly withdrawing his vast cultivation power step by step.

Strangely enough, as he withdrew his power, the originally surging waves of the sea of clouds also gradually subsided.

In the end, they returned to their original state along with the fully withdrawn power of the young man in black robes.

"Hu..."

Only then did the young man in black robes let out a long breath.

However, his body swayed, completely drained of energy, unable to stand steady.

He had to quickly activate the boat to distance himself from the sea of clouds before taking out a pill to consume and sitting down to recover.

After a long time, he finally regained some strength.

At that moment, a streak of light descended from the sky.

The light parted to reveal a handsome young man holding a feather fan and wearing a scholar's scarf, gracefully landing on the boat.

He smiled at the young man in black robes and said:

"Tianhe, your cultivation has improved."

"This 'Sea of Balance' surrounds the entire Sacred Fire Cliff. The principle here is that the higher the tide rises, the stronger the waves become. The more you demonstrate your power, the larger the waves get."

"Ordinary disciples at the peak of Qi Refining can't even withstand a single wave."

"Even we true disciples, who have cultivated third-grade True Qi, can generally only withstand two waves. Only those with exceptional power can contend with three waves."

"But you, Tianhe, managed to withstand four waves. Even among the true disciples, that makes you a standout."

Despite being pleased with the praise, the young man in black robes, Qin Tianhe, humbly shook his head and said:

"That's just because I've lived a few more years."

"I've been a true disciple for many years, and only now can I barely suppress four waves."

"It's said that back in the day, Yinshan, with his third-grade True Qi, could suppress as many as nine waves. That was said to be almost at the level of a Foundation Establishment True Person."

Upon hearing this, the handsome young man also showed admiration and said:

"I've heard the elders say that only a Foundation Establishment True Person can cross the 'Sea of Balance' without stirring up waves. To reach that realm, both rank and True Qi are indispensable. One must at least have the ability to suppress ten waves in an instant."

"Yinshan was able to suppress nine waves back then. He was indeed close to becoming one of the True Persons."

The two sighed with emotion before Qin Tianhe curiously asked the handsome young man:

"Xu Xin, you usually cultivate in your cave dwelling. What brings you here?"

"You haven't heard the news?"

Xu Xin looked slightly surprised and said:

"The four great sects are about to engage in another Dao Struggle with our Saint Sect. Qingcheng Feixue True Lord has emerged from seclusion and is preparing to personally oversee this battle."

"Summons have already been sent out in all directions."

"Besides us idle true disciples, many Qi Refining disciples have also been recalled to the sea of clouds. The weakest among them are already in the late stage of Qi Refining."

"Oh right, there's also a newcomer. Poor guy, he happened to advance to true disciple right at this moment."

"Oh?"

Qin Tianhe raised an eyebrow with interest and asked:

"Who is this newcomer? Which True Person favored him?"

"It's said that he was recommended by Yinshan."

As he spoke, Xu Xin's expression suddenly turned a little strange:

"But as far as I know, that newcomer seems to have never been to the righteous-demonic battlefield."

"Never been there?"

Qin Tianhe immediately frowned when he heard this.

Then, as if recalling something, a look of disdain appeared on his face:

"Another one like Chen Xin'an?"

Even among the true disciples of the Saint Sect, there were different factions.

Some earned their positions through bloodshed on the righteous-demonic battlefield, while others bought their way in through connections and wealth from their powerful families.

The former, like Qin Tianhe and Xu Xin, despised the latter, believing they were unworthy of their rank.

Meanwhile, the latter, like Chen Xin'an, who came from prestigious immortal clans, looked down on people like Qin Tianhe, considering them lucky mud-legs who survived by chance.

"Not too sure."

Xu Xin shook his head with a smile and said:

"But regardless, in this upcoming Dao Struggle, whether that newcomer is capable or not, we'll see soon enough."

"If he really is as useless as Chen Xin'an, I wouldn't mind giving him a lesson to keep him from dragging us down in the battle."

"Well said!"

Qin Tianhe nodded and stopped dwelling on it.

Instead, he began to focus on the upcoming Dao Struggle, feeling excitement stir in his heart as he clenched his fists tightly.

As a true disciple of the battlefield faction, he had fought his way through countless life-and-death battles on the righteous-demonic battlefield.

He had survived two Dao Struggles already.

If he could win one more, he would have a fifty percent chance of breaking through to Foundation Establishment.

Therefore, he was determined to win this Dao Struggle!

At that moment, a sudden loud boom echoed from the distant sea of clouds.

It sounded like thunder rolling through the sky, approaching rapidly from the distant horizon.

"Someone's coming?"

Hearing the commotion, Qin Tianhe and Xu Xin, who had just been chatting, immediately fell silent.

With a touch of reverence, they looked toward the source of the sound.

As the sound grew louder, their expressions became increasingly serious.

For light to travel with such explosive thunderous momentum, what kind of power must the cultivator driving it possess?

In the next moment, the streak of light arrived.

Boom!

A massive surge of power stirred the surrounding "Sea of Balance" into chaos, far greater than the four waves Qin Tianhe had just stirred.

In an instant, ten waves rose high into the sky.

Before Xu Xin and Qin Tianhe could even react, an even greater force descended from above, slamming down on the waves!

Bang!

In an instant, the vast sea of clouds spanning hundreds of miles fell silent.

All the waves were flattened as if by an invisible giant hand, parting the clouds and dispersing the fog, revealing a clear and elegant figure.

"So this is the place?"

Lü Yang glanced around and soon spotted the small boat below with two Saint Sect disciples on it.

He immediately descended toward them.

"You two..."

Before Lü Yang could finish his sentence, Qin Tianhe and Xu Xin, who had just witnessed Lü Yang's effortless suppression of the sea of clouds, immediately knelt down and respectfully saluted:

"Disciple Qin Tianhe."

"Disciple Xu Xin."

"Paying respects to True Person!"

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 109: Seizing the Stars with One Hand!

[ 1,530 words ]

Looking at Qin Tianhe and Xu Xin, who stood respectfully before him, Lü Yang was momentarily stunned, then forcibly swallowed the word "Senior Brother" that nearly escaped his lips.

At this moment, revealing his identity would only lead to awkwardness.

As for being mistaken for a True Person, Lü Yang could surmise the reason—it was simply that his current status was too elevated, leading Qin Tianhe and Xu Xin to misjudge him.

After all, he now possessed three great divine abilities, including the Saintly Thief and the Nine Transforming Dragon Art, placing him just a step away from the Foundation Establishment Realm.

To those standing at the foot of the mountain, there was no difference between someone on the mountainside and someone at the summit; both were equally unattainable.

Therefore, such a misidentification was entirely understandable.

Thus, Lü Yang did not deny it and directly said, "I have been ordered to seek an audience with True Person Chong Guang, but I am unsure how to proceed. I would appreciate your guidance, fellow Daoists."

Qin Tianhe and Xu Xin were immediately flattered, for few "True Persons" within the Sacred Sect would be so courteous.

They dared not be negligent and quickly replied, "If the True Person has been sent here, the spirit of the formation within Sacred Fire Cliff will surely have a record. Once you announce yourself, it will guide you accordingly."

"Thank you."

Lü Yang nodded, then summoned a beam of escape light and flew straight toward Sacred Fire Cliff, soon disappearing from their sight.

"Which True Person is that?"

"Not sure."

Xu Xin and Qin Tianhe exchanged glances, both somewhat puzzled, as Lü Yang's face was unfamiliar, and his demeanor was exceptionally polite, making them feel unaccustomed.

"Seems like we got lucky."

"Other True Persons might not ask questions but would directly perform a soul search."

"Who knows from which battlefield this True Person has returned—Jiangxi's Pure Land, Jiangdong's Dao Court, Jiangnan's Sword Pavilion—all have been quite turbulent lately."

Lü Yang naturally did not hear their remarks.

At this moment, he had already entered Sacred Fire Cliff, and as Qin Tianhe had said, as soon as he stepped in, streams of light converged and transformed into a woman in colorful attire with unparalleled beauty, gracefully descending before him.

Lü Yang hurriedly stopped and cupped his hands, saying, "Lü Yang greets Senior Sister."

Upon hearing this, the woman paused, a glint of surprise flashing in her eyes before fading. She said calmly, "True Disciple Lü Yang, please follow me and do not wander."

With that, she turned and left on her own.

Lü Yang quickly followed, thinking to himself:

'This is the spirit of the formation on Sacred Fire Cliff. I've heard that this place is where various True Persons seclude themselves, and the formation is at least of the third grade.'

So advanced!

As a seventh-grade formation master, Lü Yang couldn't help but feel an itch to dissect the formation spirit before him and study its structure in depth.

However, he ultimately restrained himself.

Soon, under the guidance of the formation spirit, Lü Yang arrived at the outermost great hall of Sacred Fire Cliff. The hall was brightly lit, illuminating the entire dome.

Lü Yang stepped into the hall and immediately saw the figure of True Person Chong Guang on the main seat.

He stood with hands behind his back, a vast map spread out on the palace wall before him, encompassing all directions and extending overseas, with dense annotations on every region.

"Disciple Lü Yang greets Uncle Master Chong Guang."

Without hesitation, Lü Yang performed a Daoist salute and then stood silently, waiting for True Person Chong Guang's response.

After a long while, True Person Chong Guang finally came to his senses.

He turned around, revealing a pair of dazzling white eyes, his gaze like a blazing fire that thoroughly examined Lü Yang inside and out.

Lü Yang stood tall, showing no guilt.

After a moment, True Person Chong Guang withdrew his gaze, a hint of surprise in his expression: "These great divine abilities of yours... were they all taught by Junior Brother Yinshan?"

"Indeed!"

At this moment, Lü Yang concealed nothing.

He openly displayed all the great divine abilities on his body—the Corpse Dissolution True Method, the Heavenly Silkworm Secret, the Saintly Thief.

Moreover, he could guarantee that all these divine abilities had traceable origins, all taught to him by True Person Yinshan after he was promoted to True Disciple at Skeleton Mountain.

He had merely mastered them all on his return journey to the Sacred Sect, leaving no room for doubt.

What? I cultivated too quickly?

Can't help it—with the status of a Foundation Establishment Guardian Deity, cultivating great divine abilities is just like that. You don't have it, so it's hard to explain to you.

Seeing Lü Yang's confident demeanor, True Person Chong Guang's eyes gradually brightened. He had already been informed about Lü Yang by True Person Yinshan.

Just now, he had personally deduced the cause and effect and thoroughly investigated, finding no issues.

As for verifying True Disciples, this was the limit of his authority.

After all, Lü Yang was merely a Qi Refining disciple; even if he caused a huge commotion, it wouldn't alarm a Golden Core True Person.

"You are quite impressive."

With this thought, True Person Chong Guang said with an inexplicable tone, "With your cultivation, you could actually attempt Foundation Establishment now, with at least an eighty percent chance of success."

However, he quickly changed the subject: "But I hope you don't rush into Foundation Establishment."

"Now, the battle between the righteous and demonic paths is about to resume. If you can participate and help the Sacred Sect win this battle, it will greatly benefit your post-Foundation Establishment path."

True Person Chong Guang's attitude could be described as gentle.

Lü Yang could sense that even if he refused, True Person Chong Guang likely wouldn't blame him. However, doing so would mean missing an opportunity to earn merit.

Without merit, how could he progress in the Sacred Sect?

Therefore, Lü Yang did not hesitate and immediately said, "Disciple is willing to participate in the battle for the Dao."

"Good!" True Person Chong Guang smiled upon hearing this, his gaze toward Lü Yang becoming more affectionate: "From today on, you are a True Disciple of our Sacred Sect."

"Your generation bears the 'Yuan' character."

"You have inherited the Dao lineage of the Witch Ghost Path, and the killings on your body are likely numerous. I shall give you the Dao name 'Tu.' Henceforth, your Dao name shall be Yuan Tu. How about it?"

Upon hearing this, Lü Yang immediately understood that the other party was essentially signaling an intention to recruit him; otherwise, he wouldn't personally bestow a Dao name.

Thinking of this, Lü Yang quickly cupped his hands: "Yuan Tu greets Uncle Master."

Only then did True Person Chong Guang laugh heartily, beckoning to Lü Yang: "Come over. The battle for the Dao is about to begin, and this place is the best vantage point."

"Vantage point?"

"Indeed, the various True Persons are about to establish the battlefield for the battle for the Dao."

Though puzzled, Lü Yang showed no sign of it on his face and obediently walked to True Person Chong Guang's side. Before long, a soft exclamation reached his ears:

"They're here!"

Almost simultaneously, Lü Yang looked up at the sky.

At that moment, the ceiling of the entire great hall suddenly transformed, as if turning into a circular mirror, illuminating the void and revealing a vast scene.

It was an endless firmament.

At this moment, the entire Sacred Sect and the Sky-reaching Sea of Clouds were trembling slightly.

The sea of clouds rolled, and turbid waves surged as a Dharma Body slowly rose from the sea of clouds.

With just this one movement, the Dharma Body's head pierced through thirty-six layers of gang clouds, and behind its head rippled circles of wave-like halos, resembling mountains encircling gentle waves, snow surging and flying.

It stood with hands behind its back, and the vast Sky-reaching Sea of Clouds of the Sacred Sect seemed like a mere chessboard to it.

Its figure continued to grow.

Its eyes aligned with the sun and moon in the sky, with sunlight and moonlight becoming its gaze, calmly sweeping over all beings below.

Gradually, Lü Yang could no longer discern the complete form of the Dharma Body.

Everything about it overlapped with the world within Lü Yang's vision, making it difficult to fully perceive its appearance, leaving only an indescribable shock in his heart.

Mountains and rivers as its body, the firmament as its head!

Rivers as its veins, the sun and moon as its pupils!

In the next second, Lü Yang's vision changed again, and he saw two similarly grand Dharma Bodies slowly rising on the distant horizon.

One always smiling, full of compassion.

One dressed in official robes, with dragons and phoenixes paying homage.

The three Dharma Bodies each encompassed thousands of miles, interacting with each other, drawing a circle on the vast land, stabilizing the earth's veins within the circle.

"Golden Core True Lords... these are True Lords!?"

Lü Yang's eyes widened, almost shedding tears of blood, barely able to see the actions of the three Golden Core True Persons—they slowly raised their hands.

Three palms simultaneously pointed at a star in the sky.

Then, they clasped their hands together.

In the next second, Lü Yang saw the brilliant star in the sky being grasped by the three True Lords, pulled, and finally crashing down toward the earth with a thunderous roar!

With one hand, seizing the stars!

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,259 words ]

Jiangdong, Jiangxi, Jiangbei.

Three Golden Core True Lords simultaneously activated their Dharma Bodies, stabilizing the earth's veins and plucking stars with a single hand.

Such a grand spectacle left Lü Yang in awe for a long time.

“This is the battle for the Dao.”

“However, this time, the scale of the battle is not large; only Qi Refining disciples are needed to take action.”

“In a true great battle, even True Lords must personally enter the fray.”

“Moreover, you're lucky that the sword-wielding lunatics from Jiangnan didn't come.”

Beside him, True Lord Chong Guang sighed deeply and then explained, “This star is actually a realm drifting in the outer heavens.”

“Every so often, a realm from the outer heavens approaches.”

“At that time, the True Lords will take action to capture the realm that would otherwise pass us by.”

“Then, they refine it and initiate the battle for the Dao.”

“It's up to us to enter and seize the realm for our True Lords.”

“Whoever wins, the realm belongs to them.”

“The victorious True Lord can then use the realm as a pawn, implanting it into any defeated territory, thereby expanding their influence.”

“The realm will thus transform into a spectacle.”

Speaking of this, True Lord Chong Guang recalled something and smiled:

“For example, the mass grave in Jiangnan was originally a realm won by Yinshan.”

“There were some formidable shamans inside.”

“Unfortunately, those shamans were stubborn.”

“After Yinshan's victory, the True Lord didn't bother wasting time and directly buried them all alive.”

“Then, the realm was embedded into Jiangnan's territory, resulting in the mass grave.”

“Now, it's the bridgehead between our Saint Sect and the Sword Pavilion.”

Lü Yang listened with fascination.

True Lord Chong Guang had explained so much; how could he not understand?

The so-called realms were clearly small worlds akin to secret realms for refining techniques!

“I thought only Dao Masters had the power to control small realms,” Lü Yang couldn't help but sigh.

“Dao Masters, huh.”

True Lord Chong Guang shook his head: “You're referring to the secret realms for refining techniques; that's different. Those are created by Dao Masters, not captured.”

Capturing realms, creating realms.

The difference between the two perhaps also represents the gap between Golden Core True Lords and Nascent Soul Dao Masters.

Lü Yang took a deep breath, quickly clearing his mind.

Overthinking is futile; focus on the task at hand.

Lü Yang's expression turned serious as he spoke again: “Martial Uncle, does this mean there are also some indigenous beings with divine powers inside this realm?”

True Lord Chong Guang nodded: “That's what you have to deal with. Some natives are not easy to handle, especially when the realm is captured by a True Lord and senses its impending doom. It will instinctively support the natives within, nurturing a child of destiny who is not easy to defeat.”

“However, defeating them is also one of the victory conditions.”

As he finished speaking, True Lord Chong Guang extended his hand and took out a scroll.

Within the scroll were mountains surrounded by a clear stream cascading from the mountain top.

“This item is called the 'Deep Abyss Convergence Diagram,' the fruit position treasure of our Saint Sect's Clear Snow True Lord.”

“On the other side, the True Lords of Jiangdong Dao Court and Jiangxi Pure Land will each embed their own fruit position treasures into the realm as criteria for judgment.”

“Your task is to destroy the opponent's fruit position treasures.”

“Or defeat the child of destiny within the realm, seize the realm's 'Heavenly Fate,' and integrate it into the fruit position treasure. Achieving either counts as a win.”

After speaking, True Lord Chong Guang handed the scroll to Lü Yang.

“Generally, this item is only given to the strongest participant in the battle for the Dao. You hold onto it; how to use it and achieve victory is up to you.”

“Additionally, this item itself is a marvelous magical treasure. When unfolded, it can transform into a landscape, serving as a fortress against external enemies. Non-Saint Sect disciples who fall into the diagram will have their cultivation reduced by thirty percent, while our Saint Sect disciples will have their magical powers enhanced by seventy percent within the diagram.”

Lü Yang received the 'Deep Abyss Convergence Diagram' and carefully stored it away.

After a while, the star captured by the three True Lords suddenly emitted a brilliant light.

Then, Lü Yang's disciple token trembled slightly.

Lü Yang clearly felt a guiding force descend upon it.

It seemed that with a single thought, this guiding force would transport him to another unfamiliar realm.

“The time has come; go now.”

True Lord Chong Guang spoke at the right moment: “After entering the realm, everyone will be randomly distributed. Remember to first regroup with other true disciples.”

“Understood,” Lü Yang nodded immediately.

In the next second, a visible guiding light burst from the disciple token, enveloping his entire body, and then descended into the star realm.

Within the star realm.

As a small realm that had existed for an unknown duration, on this day, it welcomed an unprecedented, massive meteor shower.

Jiangdong, Tianwu Dao Court.

Jiangxi, Deep Joy Pure Land.

Jiangbei, Primordial Saint Demon Sect.

Disciples from the three sides entered the realm together.

They were supposed to be randomly distributed as True Lord Chong Guang had said.

However, this time, an unexpected variable occurred.

In a mountain forest within the realm, a monk wearing a kasaya and a compassionate face descended into the forest.

He then took out an extremely intricate talisman and activated it.

Soon, streams of light appeared, and three more figures with strong auras emerged beside him.

“You monks sure have many tricks.”

One of them showed a pleased expression: “This 'Heart-Linking Life Talisman' is truly extraordinary. With this, we can gather together in advance.”

“Thank you, Master.”

Another was a burly man in black armor, standing with his hand on his sword, speaking in a deep voice: “Time is of the essence; I need to assemble the troops immediately.”

The monk clasped his hands together: “Amitabha, we indeed cannot let the demonic path run rampant any longer.”

The man in black armor was named Wang Jinting, a 'Conquering General' appointed by the Dao Court.

This time, he led an entire army to participate in the battle for the Dao.

To put it bluntly, he was the leader on the Tianwu Dao Court's side.

The monk was named Guang Hai, a disciple of a newly promoted Arhat in the Deep Joy Pure Land, with the potential to become a Dharma Protector Vajra, and was also the leader of the Pure Land.

Dao Court and Pure Land had long been in collusion!

In the last battle for the Dao, True Lord Yinshan had not yet established his foundation.

His divine powers were invincible, giving the Saint Sect a significant advantage in the battle, even pushing into Jiangnan.

This time, the Dao Court and Pure Land secretly conspired to reignite the battle for the Dao, aiming to suppress the demonic path's arrogance.

In the next moment, Wang Jinting took out a scroll from his bosom.

Unfolding the scroll, he formed a seal and pointed.

Instantly, mist rose, transforming into a grand scene of mountains and rivers.

Additionally, several red dots flashed on the map.

“This item is called the 'Comprehensive Map of the Vast Territory,' capable of detecting all auras within the realm and then consuming mana to teleport people to specified locations.”

The Heart-Linking Life Talisman and the Comprehensive Map of the Vast Territory.

These were the fruit position treasures specially condensed by the two True Lords of the Dao Court and Pure Land for this battle for the Dao.

Their effects were undoubtedly highly targeted.

The former could quickly gather disciples who were originally randomly dispersed.

The latter could immediately lock onto the dispersed disciples of the Primordial Saint Sect, enabling them to concentrate their forces, outnumber the enemy, and seize the initiative.

If used well, it could even determine the outcome from the very beginning!

Share to your friends

Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

