

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

Chapter 441: The Time Has Come, Wipe Them All Out!

“Boom!”

As the figure of the Demon-Suppressing True Person vanished, a radiance that pierced through heaven and earth shot straight into the sky, enveloping all of Jiangxi in a magnificent golden glow.

“Amitābha.”

Within the Great Hero Hall, a single Buddhist chant echoed. The majestic 【Shengyi Shengming Tathāgata World-Manifesting Aspect】 revealed an expression of urgency.

【Chengtou Soil】 was out of control.

The unity of the Pure Land had been shattered, and the seal used to suppress 【Chengtou Soil】 wavered as a result. That supreme Fruitional Position was now about to escape from the Pure Land!

‘At this point... I can only seek fortune in danger.’

With that thought, 【Shengyi Shengming Tathāgata World-Manifesting Aspect】 decisively stopped wasting effort suppressing the rampage of 【Chengtou Soil】. Instead, he turned to the nearby Evil-Banishing True Person. With a thought, a thread of Buddhist fate descended upon the sword pavilion True Person who now looked half-dead.

‘Emergency calls for expediency, there's no other way.’

Almost at the same time, King of Southern Suppression Wu Taian from the Dao Court appeared by his side. Along with Evil-Banishing True Person, that made two disciples now gathered.

‘Forcefully activate the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 !’

‘Even if 【Chengtou Soil】 loses control, it doesn't matter. As long as I, a Buddhist cultivator, ultimately attain 【Chengtou Soil】 , the result will not change!’

What was the Buddha Kingdom on Earth?

As the name suggested, it was essentially a 【Buddha Kingdom】 akin in nature to the 【Netherworld】 , founded upon the earth-element supreme Fruitional Position of 【Chengtou Soil】 .

The reason for accepting four disciples into the ritual was to have them seek the gold and draw in the other four elemental Fruitional Positions to complete the five phases, with the Buddhist cultivators presiding over the 【Buddha Kingdom】 . Supplemented by the secret method passed down by the World-Honored One, the aim was to achieve the effect of a “false Dao Lord status.”

Originally, everything had been planned to perfection.

With unity of all under the Pure Land, only Buddhist cultivators could control 【Chengtou Soil】 . Only through it could the final established 【Buddha Kingdom】 be ruled.

But now, things were different.

【Chengtou Soil】 lost control, the 【Buddha Kingdom】 was without a master, and endless variables arose instantly. A single misstep, and the Pure Land might end up handing everything over to outsiders!

—At the same time, in Jiangnan, at the Sword Pavilion.

“Daoist Friend Hong Yun, what do you think?”

【Ang Xiao】 withdrew his gaze, and said with a light laugh, “I said long ago, that so-called 【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】 is nothing more than the moon in water, a flower in the mirror.”

Despite his words, his face was full of admiration. Though he had expected the Demon-Suppressing True Person to have a contingency plan, the final setup still impressed him greatly. “With Foundation Establishment cultivation, this person has reached the absolute limit. He has practically pushed the Sword Pavilion and Pure Land into becoming mortal enemies.”

“There’s going to be a good show now.”

At that point, 【Ang Xiao】 wore a face full of interest. “What righteous path? In the end, aren’t they just like our Saint Sect—biting each other for profit?”

He clearly understood the Pure Land’s intentions.

By forcefully activating the ritual of the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 , they were gambling to raise a True Lord. Then the True Lord could sever the 【Sword Dao】 and reverse the desperate situation.

As for the Sword Pavilion, they clearly had the same idea...

“Boom!”

In the next instant, Lü Yang looked up to the sky, only to see the previously dimmed 【Wall Earth】 shine brightly once more, gazing downward piercingly.

Unlike the Sword Pavilion, the Pure Land at least had the ritual of the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 to try for the gold and make a gamble. But the Sword Pavilion now had no Golden Core seed—no one could ascend. So the only ones who could act were the True Lords still hidden from the world!

Seeing this, 【Ang Xiao】 immediately laughed, “They’re desperate!”

Indeed, the Sword Pavilion was panicking!

If they truly allowed the Pure Land to sever the 【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】, then all the Sword Pavilion's years of planning would be for naught. They would have to start over from scratch.

How could that be allowed?

Witnessing this, Lü Yang couldn't help but marvel at how masterful the Demon-Suppressing True Person's calculation had been—he had accounted for nearly everyone.

‘Rescuing people was just secondary!’

‘Given the condition of the Sword Pavilion's True Lords, if they must send one down by force, burning their cave heavens, only one candidate exists...’

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 !

Because this True Lord was already near the end of his life and had the lowest cultivation, now was the time for sacrifice. This was about the great cause of the Sword Pavilion. If not him, then who?

And once 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 forcefully descended to the mortal realm, regardless of the outcome, he would not live long. In other words, the Demon-Suppressing True Person, through this elaborate scheme, had indirectly killed the True Lord who once blocked his path to the Dao! And perhaps even made the Pure Land bear a grudge against him in the process!

One layer after another!

Even better, regardless of whether the Pure Land or the Sword Pavilion emerged victorious, the Demon-Suppressing True Person would not lose. At least part of his goals would be fulfilled.

If the Pure Land won, and the 【Sword Dao】 was destroyed, he would have avenged the Sword Pavilion's manipulation of his life.

If the Sword Pavilion won, and the Pure Land lost its unity forever, he would have saved countless Buddhist cultivators—his goal in life achieved.

‘In this situation, unless a Dao Lord intervenes... there's no solution!’

At that thought, Lü Yang looked skyward, a trace of anticipation on his face.

‘Unity is the foundation of the Pure Land; 【Sword Dao】 is the Sword Pavilion's lifelong pursuit. Logically, neither Dao Lord should stand by and do nothing...’

Would the Dao Lords act?

If they truly did, then even dying would be worth the price of admission!

“Daoist Friend, best not to overthink.”

On the other side, 【Ang Xiao】 clearly guessed Lü Yang’s thoughts and chuckled, “This incident is serious, but it hasn’t touched the Dao Lords’ bottom line.”

It hasn’t?

Faced with Lü Yang’s questioning gaze, 【Ang Xiao】 shook his head, “Indeed, not yet. To the Dao Lords, their only bottom line is this heaven and earth itself.”

At that point, 【Ang Xiao】 grew evasive and decisively changed the topic, “Now that things have developed this far, what do you plan to do, Daoist Friend? Still planning to wade into this muddy water? You might as well follow me into the 【Netherworld】. I can arrange a Fruitional Position for you there...”

Lü Yang immediately looked tempted. “Are you serious?”

【Ang Xiao】 nodded with a smile, “Dead serious.”

‘Bullshit!’

You think I don’t know? In the previous life, you said the same things, made grand promises to me and the Dragon Clan—but in reality, what Fruitional Position could you possibly offer in the 【Netherworld】 ?

Recruitment was a lie—tricking people into becoming fighters was the truth!

With that realization, Lü Yang instantly gave up on further probing or chatting with 【Ang Xiao】. At this point, there was no need.

Lü Yang rose with a flick of his sleeve.

“Hmm?”

That single motion made 【Ang Xiao】 instantly feel something was off. He furrowed his brows instinctively, sensing a subtle shift in Lü Yang’s energy.

‘What is he trying to do?’

【Ang Xiao】 quickly scanned the current state of affairs.

【Chengtou Soil】 was out of control, the Pure Land had forcefully activated the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 ritual, and all Foundation Establishment cultivators capable of seeking the gold were sure to flock to Jiangxi.

At the same time, the Sword Pavilion might force a True Lord to descend.

In this situation, what could Lü Yang possibly intend to do?

What could he even accomplish?

At that very moment, countless guesses raced through 【Ang Xiao】's mind—only to be dismissed one by one. Little did he know, Lü Yang's thoughts were, in fact, incredibly simple:

'If the Dao Lords really won't act, what is there to fear?'

'【Chengtou Soil】 and 【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】 are both worth a gamble. Seize one and it's a profit. Seize both, and I can reboot this life entirely!'

The time had come!

Fake the Golden Position—wipe them all out in one sweep!

## Chapter 442 : Reclaiming the True Body, Falsely Holding the Golden Position!

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Jiangxi, Pure Land.

Buddha light filled the skies as the towering 【Manifestation of the Heaven of Victory and Enlightened Illumination】 rose from the earth, palms pressed together in prayer. The sound of chanting reverberated through more than half of Jiangxi.

Behind this grand Dharma manifestation stood two disciples who had already returned to their positions — the Dao Court's King of Southern Suppression, Wu Taian, and the Evil-Banishing True Person — both bursting forth with their own surging qi auras. The Evil-Banishing True Person's fruit position pointed toward 【White Wax Gold】 , while King Wu Taian's pointed toward 【 Mountain Peak Fire】 .

Above the firmament, the stars shimmered into sight.

That said, the goal was not truly for the Evil-Banishing True Person or Wu Taian to successfully attain the golden core, but rather that they could manifest their fruit positions — that alone would suffice.

'If the fruit positions manifest, they can be drawn into the 【Buddha Kingdom】 .' .'

‘Once I attain 【City Wall Earth】 , I can take command of the 【Buddha Kingdom】 ’s supreme authority, thereby indirectly controlling the other fruit positions drawn into it.’

Unfortunately, times were no longer as they once were.

In the past, 【City Wall Earth】 had been sealed by the Pure Land through the unity of all beings; none but a Buddhist cultivator could attain it, ensuring that the 【Buddha Kingdom】 would never fall into outsider hands.

Now, however, if the Pure Land failed to attain 【City Wall Earth】 the moment the 【Buddha Kingdom】 manifested, and instead any of the other four elemental fruit positions successfully reached the golden stage, then that person could immediately seize the advantage through the might of a True Lord—reversing host and guest—and turn the Pure Land’s 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 into a mere wedding gown prepared for their own benefit!

What was this?

From Jiangxi, through his sword-path incarnation, Lü Yang watched the scene unfold before his eyes and suddenly comprehended:

‘This is a fateful chance—an opportunity to ascend in a single step! The 【Buddha Kingdom】 possesses the complete Five Elements along with one supreme fruit position. This is a configuration fit only for an 【Angxiao】 !’

In other words—whoever ultimately grasped control of the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 ...

...would have the hope of becoming the next 【Angxiao】 !

“Boom!”

At that instant, a thunderous explosion erupted. Two more qi auras shot toward the heavens, drawing divine radiance down as two fruit-position constellations took form in the sky.

【Pomegranate Wood】 !

【Spring Well Water】 !

In Jiangnan, the earth split open as surging earth veins gathered around a stone-bodied figure stepping forth—it was none other than Lü Yang’s former immortal spirit body!

On the other side, within the Sword Pavilion, another figure walked out—

【Xiangye】 .

This last remaining Great Foundation-Completion True Person of the Saint Sect had clearly gained immensely within the Sword Pavilion; the manifestation of the fruit position 【Spring Well Water】 was thanks to him.

Both men bore karmic ties to Buddhism. Seeing the opportunity of the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 , with their level of cultivation, it was impossible for them not to perceive the underlying cause and effect. Thus, they no longer resisted, even actively emerging to aid in the manifestation of the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 —each vying for that heaven-ascending opportunity!

At this moment, every faction was ready.

Though the Pure Land had suffered heavy losses, it was not without its hidden cards. After all, the long-sealed 【City Wall Earth】 surely had some countermeasures in place.

Xiangye, too, had his own plans.

As for the immortal spirit Shang Zhang, there was even less to say—he had Heaven’s aid, and his fate’s blessing made his rising qi momentum the swiftest among all.

“At such a time... an immortal spirit emerges!”

The world shook; countless discussions erupted.

Many Foundation-Establishment True Persons fixed their gaze upon the immortal spirit Shang Zhang—for an immortal spirit of Great Completion had long been thought a mere legend.

Those of high standing among the great sects knew well the taboos surrounding immortal spirits.

Originally, it should have been the four Foundation-Completion True Persons contending for the True Lord’s seat. Yet now, there appeared an inborn, naturally nurtured Great Completion immortal spirit—

Could he truly pluck the fruit of victory from their hands?

At this moment, many cultivators of the Foundation-Establishment realm had the same thought—and even Shang Zhang himself could not help but think so.

After all, aside from himself, who were the rest but rabble?

The Pure Land’s 【Manifestation of the Heaven of Victory and Enlightened Illumination】 had lost its anchor, Guang Ming, and its power was vastly reduced; the Evil-Banishing True Person was half-dead; Xiangye had been through countless battles and carried lingering injuries; Wu Taian hailed from the Dao Court—

“This battle—victory is mine!”

The immortal spirit Shang Zhang let out a triumphant roar, brimming with confidence, preparing to soar toward the Pure Land.

But in the very next instant—his vision suddenly dimmed.

“...Eh?”

A hand.

A long, slender, flawless hand appeared out of thin air, cutting off his path. It hung between heaven and earth, casting a vast shadow down upon him.

“Who goes there!?”

Instinctively, Shang Zhang erupted with his full qi might—five divine abilities emerged in succession, raising spiritual tides that swept across ten thousand li.

Yet, even such an overwhelming tide—its collisions of spirit producing earth, water, wind, and fire, with lightning exploding through the heavens—all of it was absorbed effortlessly into that hand. The blazing spiritual flames struck it, but could not even scorch the skin, as its five fingers slowly closed.

‘Impossible... impossible!’

This was no Foundation Establishment!

Shang Zhang knew his own strength—there was no way any Foundation-Establishment True Person in the world could counter his divine powers like this!

Even the Demon-Suppressing True Person could not—unless he drew his sword!

Yet this hand had not mobilized a single shred of spiritual power—it simply manifested and grasped him from the void!

Such power could only belong to—

‘A True Lord!? Impossible!’

Shang Zhang raised his head toward the heavens—【Wall Earth】 still shone, its light ever brighter, but not yet strong enough to sustain the descent of a True Lord.

Where could a True Lord come from!?

‘Heavenly Lord... save me!’

Shang Zhang cried out in desperation—but the familiar divine concern of Heaven’s will that he had always felt... was suddenly and utterly gone.

In the next second, the immortal spirit Shang Zhang’s grand ambitions and infinite aspirations shattered like illusions. The giant hand seized him, the world spun—and when he looked up again, he saw a face more familiar than any other.

“...It’s you!?”

Shang Zhang froze. Lü Yang no longer hid his presence; his qi surged as he gazed calmly upon him, a mocking smile tugging at his lips.

“So, the day has finally come?”

Decades ago, he had been nothing more than a toy in Shang Zhang’s palm—unable even to die by his own will. Yet now, their positions had reversed completely.

With a single thought, a black hall materialized upon Lü Yang’s palm—shrunk countless times, it was the **【Yama Palace】** . But now, it brimmed with dense incense energy, and a blazing golden attribute burned within, raising Lü Yang’s divine rank ever higher.

**【Yama Palace】** !

“Impossible...”

Elsewhere, the **【Angxiao】** possessing the Yun Family Ancestor lost composure for the first time, staring wide-eyed at Lü Yang’s calm expression.

“There’s nothing impossible.”

Lü Yang smirked and, with a flick of his wrist, cast the immortal spirit Shang Zhang into the **【Yama Palace】** . At the same time, a natural talent took effect upon that immortal spirit.

**【Seizing the Nest of Another】** !

‘What was once mine... shall return to me!’

The immortal spirit’s true body, soul, and the divine abilities linked to **【Pomegranate Wood】** were all reclaimed by Lü Yang under the effect of **【Seizing the Nest of Another】** !

Meanwhile, his qi grew ever more intense—

Until, at last, he broke through an invisible threshold.

“Boom!”

Lü Yang’s eyes snapped open.

At some unknown point, his pupils had turned golden—like two flames burning in their depths. The world he now saw was utterly transformed.

**【Overturning Lamp Fire】** —illuminating what the sun and moon cannot, revealing what lies unseen between heaven and earth.

The next moment, Lü Yang lowered his gaze toward **【Angxiao】** .

“Daoist Friend, where do you think you’re going?”

“...” 【Angxiao】 fell silent.

He seemed to wish to hide himself using the 【Obstruction of Knowledge and View】 , but this time—his invincible technique failed before Lü Yang’s eyes.

This outcome alone made clear a truth that no one could deny:

“In today’s world, with no True Lords manifest... none may stand against this man!”

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

Chapter 443: Shaking the World!

Jiangnan, Sword Pavilion.

Within the ancestral grounds of the Ye Family, the scene remained a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood. Lü Yang stood calmly amidst that sea, quietly comprehending his present state.

A radiance, pure and white as jade, condensed into a ring behind his head. From it, web-like patterns spread outward, tightly linking him with Heaven and Earth, forming an aura that compelled all who perceived it to kneel and bow in worship. It was transcendent, otherworldly, as though it had seized all brilliance under Heaven.

‘So this is the False Holding of the Golden Rank.’

Lü Yang glanced around. The Heaven and Earth before him felt so fragile— as if a mere thought of his could easily rend it apart.

The next instant, Heaven and Earth descended in light.

An invisible qi current spread forth— one completely superior to the mortal world, a force whose rank existed on an entirely different plane from the common beings.

At this moment, even without Lü Yang’s deliberate action, Heaven and Earth began to respond of their own accord to his will. The very world that once ignored him, even bore malice toward him, now exuded an overwhelming sense of intimacy. Cascading rays of light enveloped his body, shining with peerless brilliance.

Dark clouds around him began to churn.

All at once, every Qi Refining cultivator below Foundation Establishment— and even mortals— instinctively turned toward the direction of the Sword Pavilion. Then, without conscious thought, they all prostrated in worship!

Flowers, birds, fish, insects.

Mountains, rivers, grasses, and trees.

In that moment, all living things under Heaven expressed their profound goodwill toward Lü Yang, surrounding him in reverence, making him appear even more sacred and transcendent.

This was the true meaning of “君” — Sovereign.

A True Lord!

Yet Lü Yang remained unmoved. Once, Heaven and Earth ignored him. Now that he had risen, they came groveling to curry favor.

‘Shameless!’

Lü Yang muttered inwardly, then shifted his gaze toward the Yun Family Ancestor possessed by 【昂霄】 , showing a gentle smile.

On the other hand, 【昂霄】 ’s mood was far from pleasant. He had to admit that Lü Yang’s false holding of the Golden Rank had completely disrupted his plans, exceeding all his expectations. What was worse— since Lü Yang used 【Golden Nature of Great Fortune】 , his false rank was tethered to 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 !

‘If he uses the power of 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 to reverse 【Chen Earth】 ...’

At that thought, 【昂霄】 ’s expression darkened to the extreme. 【Chen Earth】 was his Dao Foundation— if it were reversed, what Dao Lord could he still call himself?

‘...Damn it!’

He had to admit— he was panicking a little.

Yet, as a long-established True Lord of the Holy Sect, he understood one truth well: No matter how anxious, never let it show! Otherwise, one’s weakness would be seized immediately.

Thus, despite his inner agitation, 【昂霄】 still forced a hearty laugh.

“Daoist friend—”

“No need for words.”

Before 【昂霄】 could even prepare his lines, Lü Yang spoke calmly: “My time is short. I’d like to ask you for a favor— best not refuse.”

With that one sentence, 【昂霄】’s expression changed.

Lü Yang’s words were blunt— I don’t have much time. Though it revealed a weakness, it also forced 【昂霄】 onto the edge of an unavoidable choice.

The meaning was clear:

‘I’m asking you to help. Will you? If not, I’ll lose my temper. Don’t test me— I don’t have time. Stall me, and I’ll still lose my temper!’

Looking at 【昂霄】 , Lü Yang sneered inwardly.

Did he have a choice?

None!

Indeed, in the very next second, 【昂霄】 replied helplessly, “What do you want me to help you with?”

He had compromised!

Lü Yang’s expression remained calm as he summoned Suohuan: “I plan to have him begin Seeking Gold. The trick you left on him will cause a Fruit Position collapse— and 【Long Flowing Water】 will be drawn to you, correct? I want you to seize the power of 【Long Flowing Water】 and transfer all of it to me.”

“This may be a bit—”

Boom!

Before 【昂霄】 could finish his hesitation, Lü Yang suddenly rose to his feet, looking as though the negotiation had fallen apart. An invisible force rippled outward.

Almost simultaneously, 【昂霄】’s face changed.

He could sense it— one strand of 【Chen Earth】 was being reversed! From Yin Earth back into Yang Earth— and the reversal was still ongoing!

‘You beast!’

【昂霄】 cursed inwardly while hastily saying, “I agree! You draw in 【Long Flowing Water】 , and I’ll help you intercept the Fruit Power!”

As his voice fell, 【昂霄】’s heart was filled with helplessness.

Control— gone!

For some reason, the other party knew his condition and intentions as if reading them from a book, striking directly with no room for maneuver.

‘So this is the power of Great Fortune...? How terrifying!’

How had I not realized in five thousand years? I thought him merely a Heaven-blessed lucky fool—yet he hid such depth!

I was careless!

Meanwhile, Lü Yang ignored 【昂霄】’s inner turmoil. As Suohuan began his Seeking Gold, Lü Yang stepped forward toward the distant horizon.

After all, his time was limited. The false Golden Rank driven by 【Golden Nature of Great Fortune】 could only last for the time of one incense stick. After that, he would be forced back to his original state. He couldn’t afford to act one step at a time— he had to handle many things at once, to reap the maximum benefit within a single incense’s duration!

“Rumble—!”

As Lü Yang strode forward, the mountains and rivers beneath his feet receded of their own accord. Distance became nothing more than a number he could alter at will.

With a single step— he entered Jiangdong.

By now, the four realms under Heaven had all sensed Lü Yang’s unrestrained aura. 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 hung high above, striking fear into all hearts.

“How could this be?”

“Where did this True Lord emerge from?”

“ 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 ...”

Jiangdong Dao Court, Tianwu City.

This place was the Dao capital, now governed by the Dao Court’s crown prince, together with the civil and military officials. Yet all of them now stared toward the horizon in horror.

“ 【Dao Law】 — he treats it as nothing!”

“He’s just walking through it!?”

Witnessing this, even the Dao Prince was stunned.

The so-called 【Dao Law】 was unique to the Jiangdong Dao Court— it regulated Heaven and Earth’s spiritual qi, forming the foundation of its rule, exerting immense suppression within its domain.

Normally, even a Foundation Establishment True Person entering Jiangdong would be suppressed by 【Dao Law】 – unable to absorb even a trace of qi, even forced down a realm. Regardless of one’s power, without the Dao Court’s recognition, one was but a stray cultivator, unable to take a single step in Jiangdong.

Yet now— there was an exception.

Lü Yang simply walked on foot. Wherever he passed, phenomena manifested, while the Dao Court’s 【Dao Law】 lay trampled under his feet, losing all divine efficacy.

A True Lord walking the world!

‘In five thousand years, this might be the first time a True Lord has truly walked beneath Heaven. Who could possibly stop this? Who could dare stand in his way!?’

In Jiangdong, Lü Yang lifted a hand.

The 【Eastern Heavenly Gate】 – once part of the 【Xuanling Realm】 and now fallen to Jiangdong— was reclaimed. Likewise, he retrieved Jiangnan’s 【Southern Heavenly Gate】 .

Then Jiangbei’s 【Northern Heavenly Gate】 .

And Jiangxi’s 【Western Heavenly Gate】 .

In but a few strides, he traversed the four realms of the world, reuniting the once-fragmented 【Xuanling Realm】 , and cast it into Suohuan’s Blessed Land!

“Rumble—!”

At that moment, Suohuan’s expression turned fervent as he raised high the 【Lingxu Blessed Land】 , preparing to merge it with the 【Xuanling Realm】 to Seek a Golden Rank of the Outer Dao!

Lü Yang turned slightly. “Daoist Friend 【昂霄】 ?”

“Tch!”

Within the 【Netherworld】 , 【昂霄】 nearly exploded with rage— he wanted nothing more than to crush Lü Yang outright, but dared not falter. His hands formed seals in haste.

The next instant, Suohuan’s 【Lingxu Blessed Land】 trembled violently. Indeed, the hidden mechanism 【昂霄】 had planted took effect— the vision originally directed toward 【Xuanling Realm】 suddenly shifted, redirecting to 【Long Flowing Water】 , igniting yet another star in the heavens!

‘ 【Long Flowing Water】 carries endless meaning— most fitting to nurture the sprout of a Fruit Position.’

Lü Yang looked up, eyes shining.

Once, the Innate True Person Mu Changsheng had used 【Long Flowing Water】 to scheme, seizing Fruit Power to cultivate 【Boundless Heaven】 . Now, he would employ the same method once more!

He would nurture 【Seven Luminaries Heaven】 !

This was the first—and most crucial—thing he did after falsely holding the Golden Rank:

to nurture a Fruit Position that belonged solely to himself— unique under Heaven!

## Chapter 444 : Hong Yun! The Greatest Black Hand of Five Thousand Years!

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Under the vast dome of the heavens, the starlight shone brilliantly.

【Long Flowing Water】 once again manifested in the mortal world, and the vast Fruitional Power poured down like a waterfall, intercepted midway by 【Ang Xiao】 before cascading entirely before Lü Yang.

Lü Yang looked on, somewhat dissatisfied. “Fellow Daoist, hurry up already. Haven’t you eaten?”

【Ang Xiao】 : “.”

Beast!

Did you think seizing such an immense Fruitional Power was something so easily done? Back in the day, the Innate True Person Mu Changsheng spent five thousand years to accomplish such a feat!

Now that I personally took action — and it was even the 【Long Flowing Water】 linked with 【Earth of Chen】 — I condensed those five thousand years into five minutes! And you still dare to nitpick me here? Truly unfilial... Just you wait! I’ll endure you for now, but I don’t believe you can maintain your True Lord state forever!

Indeed, 【Ang Xiao】 had already seen through it.

‘False Golden Fruition Method! The secret technique once created by the Ancestor Tingyou of the Witch Ghost Path — it truly possesses feasibility! And now, Hong Yun actually managed to obtain it and put it into practice!’

He even guessed most of Lü Yang’s intentions.

‘Hong Yun is squeezing the last bit of value out of 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 . Now that he walks the Outer Path, he’s planning to use 【Long Flowing Water】 to cultivate an External Fruition Position?’

‘A grave miscalculation!’

【Ang Xiao】 sighed inwardly. Even though he had paid attention to the famed Ancestor Tingyou back then, he hadn’t placed much concern on that so-called False Golden Fruition Method.

For a simple reason —

After all, the requirement of nine Foundation Establishment Perfection cultivators was far too demanding. The entire world could not gather that number; if so, what meaning did the technique hold?

A mere chicken rib!

Never in his wildest imagination had 【Ang Xiao】 thought that one day he would personally witness this so-called False Golden Fruition Method — and even end up being completely played by it!

Soon, the Fruitional Power of 【Long Flowing Water】 condensed before Lü Yang, with ten thousand dazzling rays reflecting illusionary brilliance like flowing water. In the end, all of it merged into a single radiant pearl that quietly hovered above Lü Yang’s palm. He directly stored it away and sent it into the Myriad Spirits Banner.

“Buzz, buzz—”

Lü Yang’s action stirred a disturbance between heaven and earth. Yet, the present time was different from before; under the False Golden Fruition, such minor turbulence was instantly suppressed by him.

“The transaction is complete.”

【Ang Xiao】’s voice carried a trace of exhaustion, and then — without the slightest hesitation — he withdrew his consciousness, extinguishing the life of the Yun Family’s Old Ancestor.

Only a faint echo lingered at the spot:

“I will help you this once only. If you go back on your word, reverse the flow of 【Earth of Chen】 , and ruin my Dao path, then I will descend into this world at any cost — and you shall be the first I slay!”

【Ang Xiao】 , too, had his own plans.

Though Lü Yang currently held the upper hand and forced him to compromise because of 【Earth of Chen】 , that did not mean he would willingly let himself be threatened and extorted.

He knew very well the Saint Sect True Lords' bone-scraping, marrow-sucking disposition — showing weakness would only lead to further exploitation. Thus, after offering one last favor, he immediately adopted a stance of mutual destruction. By common reasoning, anyone normal would know to stop there.

However, Lü Yang was not a normal person.

‘I have the 【Book of a Hundred Lives】 — I was already prepared to restart everything. You think threatening me with mutual destruction will work? What a joke!’

That said, Lü Yang temporarily held back and did not fall out with 【Ang Xiao】 right away — for he still had other matters to attend to.

And only helping once?

Dream on!

Lü Yang sneered inwardly. ‘After all the trouble I went through to seize your weakness, you think one favor will settle it? This leverage — I’ll exploit you for a hundred lifetimes!’

With that thought, Lü Yang no longer paid 【Ang Xiao】 any mind.

Meanwhile, his steps did not stop. His qi surged ever stronger as he stepped into Jiangxi, standing high above the Pure Land Buddha Kingdom.

In that instant, all sound ceased.

Within the Pure Land, the manifestation of 【Shengyi Shengming Tathāgata World-Manifesting Aspect】 trembled violently, feeling an abyssal dread — as though an invisible mountain had been placed upon his shoulders.

‘This one... truly is a True Lord!’

At that moment, the heart of 【Shengyi Shengming Tathāgata World-Manifesting Aspect】 was filled with helplessness. The well-ordered 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 had now become like this...

‘Why are there still more experts appearing?!’

I had thought the Demon-Suppressing True Person was already exaggerated enough, yet another one even more terrifying has shown up!

Wasn’t this supposed to be an easy hunt for weaklings?!

World-Honored One, you’ve deceived me!

At the same time, Lü Yang paid no attention to the reactions of others. His gaze merely settled upon the 【Sword of No Killing】 left behind by the Demon-Suppressing True Person.

‘Master...’

Lü Yang sighed inwardly. The Demon-Suppressing True Person had indeed arranged everything with utmost clarity – even preparing a path of retreat for this Sword Dao clone of his.

‘If I hadn’t acted, letting the Pure Land and the Sword Pavilion fight it out – should the Pure Land win, they would eliminate the 【Sword Dao】. And, not wishing to offend the Sword Pavilion further, they would treat my Sword Dao clone kindly, offering good food and shelter, allowing me to return safely with the 【Sword of No Killing】.’

‘If the Sword Pavilion won, then all the better.’

‘As the disciple of the Demon-Suppressing True Person, so long as I showed proper tact, I would at least inherit a remnant fortune – though seeking the Golden Core Fruition would be impossible, I’d still keep my life.’

Indeed, the Demon-Suppressing True Person was a good man.

‘What a pity.’

Lü Yang withdrew his thoughts. He respected such a person – yet could not be like him.

In the torrent of the mundane world, merely standing one’s ground was already arduous beyond words; to rise above others was harder than ascending to the heavens. He was still far from worthy of being a good man.

The next instant, Lü Yang raised his brows.

His gaze, calm as still water, fell upon the Evil-Banishing True Person and the King of Southern Suppression, Wu Taian – like a candle’s flame that instantly set their bodies ablaze.

There was no suspense.

Like a breeze brushing past, it lifted their eyelids, swept into their organs, and became sparks of fire that burned them from within. Their Innate Divine Abilities, Talented Divine Powers, and Third-Grade Dao Foundations – all became useless ornaments in that moment.

“Boom!”

A deafening explosion rang out. Two figures simultaneously burst apart, resplendent divine light flooding the heavens and earth, pouring over the vast Pure Land Buddha Kingdom.

Only then did Lü Yang retract his gaze.

Around the Great Mahāvīra Hall of the Pure Land, the surrounding monk cultivators staggered backward in shock. Having been severed from their connection with the World-Honored One, how

could they possibly remain calm before a True Lord? The weaker ones even rolled their eyes and fainted from sheer terror.

Only that manifestation of 【Shengyi Shengming Tathāgata World-Manifesting Aspect】 remained relatively composed.

“True Lord of Heavenly Fortune and Radiant Light — do you truly wish to become the enemy of my Pure Land and bear enmity with the World-Honored One?”

A faint voice echoed from the Dharma-Aspect, its gaze toward Lü Yang filled with deep complexity, as though fully certain of his true identity.

True Lord of Heavenly Fortune and Radiant Light — Daoist Hong Yun!

Yes, it could be none other than him!

This man’s schemes ran as deep as the sea. Five thousand years ago, he had seemed to fall from the True Lord rank due to Ang Xiao’s machinations — but in truth, it was all a ruse, hiding one path while secretly advancing another.

He had taken part when Chong Guang attained 【Boundless Heaven】 .

Even beside the Demon-Suppressing True Person, there had been traces of his involvement.

Now, he had even circumvented the constraints of 【Boundless Heaven】 , becoming the foremost True Lord of the present age!

And, by some unknown means, he had even seized the body of the immortal spirit Shang Zhang... In other words, he possessed the potential to seize the entire 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 !

If he truly succeeded in usurping it, he would become the next 【Ang Xiao】 — and even more terrifying than before. Worse yet, since the Evil-Banishing True Person had been used to construct the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 , if that kingdom fell to Hong Yun, Ang Xiao would lose the 【White Wax Gold】 and the debt of vengeance from the past would also be repaid!

At that realization, the heart of 【Shengyi Shengming Tathāgata World-Manifesting Aspect】 quivered in horror.

‘Hong Yun... this man is truly the greatest black hand of the past five thousand years!’

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

## Chapter 445: Who Wishes to Battle Me?

Jiangxi, above the Pure Land.

【Shengyi Shengming Tathāgata World-Manifesting Aspect】 was clearly filled with utmost dread toward Lü Yang, already convinced in his heart that this so-called Hong Yun was a true True Lord of the Holy Sect.

Even Lü Yang himself could tell that although the other’s attitude appeared resolute, it was in truth a façade of weakness behind a show of strength. Naturally, the fundamental cause lay in his lack of power — 【Shengyi Shengming Tathāgata World-Manifesting Aspect】 was still confined to the Foundation Establishment level, utterly incomparable to a True Lord.

‘Buddha Kingdom on Earth.’

Lü Yang’s eyes brightened. With the power of 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 empowering his sight, his gaze could pierce through countless veils of secrecy and see past the dense layers of Buddha Light before him.

“You!”

There was a trace of anger in the voice of 【Shengyi Shengming Tathāgata World-Manifesting Aspect】 : “Even if you are a True Lord, you cannot act so rudely within my Pure Land.”

“To pry into the secrets of the Buddha Kingdom — do you wish to tear all pretense apart?”

A grand and solemn Buddha chant resonated, stirring the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 to resist Lü Yang’s probing. Such power, on the Foundation Establishment level, was already nearly invincible.

Unfortunately, his opponent had long surpassed this realm entirely. Lü Yang did not even need to mobilize his mana — with but a thought, the entire 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 froze in place, while 【Shengyi Shengming Tathāgata World-Manifesting Aspect】 stiffened where he stood. The next moment, his entire body ignited into blazing flame.

“Hu.”

Lü Yang puckered his lips and blew gently. Instantly, that majestic Dharma Image seemed to suffer a thousand cuts, exploding into a myriad streams of light upon the spot.

‘The difference is too vast.’

Having cultivated across many lifetimes, Lü Yang once again experienced the same feeling as when he, with only a Qi-Refining body, first faced a Foundation Establishment cultivator. Though the two belonged to the same species, they were as far apart as clouds and mud.

Lü Yang extended a hand and beckoned. Instantly, three golden natures descended one after another into his palm – they were those of Evil-Banishing True Person, King of Southern Suppression Wu Taian, and 【Shengyi Shengming Tathāgata World-Manifesting Aspect】. Added to that was the golden nature of Immortal Spirit Shang Zhang, totaling four Golden Talents!

At this thought, Lü Yang turned his gaze.

The next instant, the sole surviving True Person of the Holy Sect, Xiang Ye, swallowed nervously, then, without hesitation, opened his Sea of Consciousness.

“Junior Xiang Ye greets the True Lord of Heavenly Fortune and Radiant Light!”

Before his words even fell, Xiang Ye had already presented his own golden nature voluntarily, saying reverently, “This is the golden nature cultivated by this junior for the True Lord’s cultivation. May the True Lord accept it with a smile.”

Lü Yang nodded in satisfaction.

As expected, the True Persons of the Holy Sect were truly sensible!

“Do not worry – I am no slaughter-loving man.” Lü Yang chuckled softly. He did not take Xiang Ye’s entire golden nature, only a sliver.

That would suffice for the settlement of the 【Book of a Hundred Lives】.

After doing all this, he finally looked toward Xiang Ye and said indifferently, “Now only you remain. Why are you still standing there? Go and continue your quest for Gold.”

“.Ah?”

Hearing this, Xiang Ye was utterly stunned.

To be honest, ever since Lü Yang appeared in the form of a True Lord, he had given up all hope of attaining Gold; never had he expected Lü Yang to actually allow it!

‘Is there a trap?’

That was Xiang Ye’s first thought, yet as he looked at Lü Yang’s calm, smiling face, realization quickly dawned upon him.

‘The arrow is nocked – there is no turning back!’

Whether trap or not, he had no choice but to proceed!

“Your subordinate obeys!”

Decisive by nature, Xiang Ye banished all hesitation in a single thought and focused entirely on attuning himself to the Fruition Position.

In the next moment, the sound of rippling water arose from his body. Clear and crystalline light spread outward from him, like an endless cold spring – pure, inexhaustible – until a scene of a blessed paradise emerged, within which there was a well of spring water. Hundreds of families carved from it to drink together, and tens of thousands of people relied upon it for their livelihood.

【Spring Well Water】 !

This was the Fruition Position Xiang Ye sought to attain. Fixing his gaze upon that blessed land, he immediately soared upward to claim the supreme rank of Heaven and Earth!

Lü Yang observed calmly from the side.

From beginning to end, his expression remained tranquil. Though after reclaiming his Immortal Spirit Body he already possessed the qualification to seek the 【Pomegranate Wood】 , he made no attempt.

‘Because under the False Golden Fruition Method, I cannot seek Gold.’

To pursue 【Pomegranate Wood】 , he would need to leave the false golden state. Yet in the current situation, once he withdrew, it would be courting death.

‘Moreover, this 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 ... the pit is deep indeed!’

The reason was simple – this very 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 contained within it 【White Wax Gold】 , and 【White Wax Gold】 was the destined possession of 【Ang Xiao】 !

‘This is a fundamental Dao conflict. Naturally, 【Ang Xiao】 would never allow 【White Wax Gold】 to fall into the hands of the Pure Land’s 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 . He will surely take action. Since that’s the case, if I try to seize the 【Buddha Kingdom】 myself, I’d only give him the perfect chance to strike. Better to find a scapegoat to block the spear.’

And besides—

‘I suspected before that the ownership of a Heavenly Fruition might not lie in the hands of the True Lords themselves. In other words, after my reset, I might not be able to take it with me.’

That was truly troublesome.

If the Fruition could not be carried over, what meaning was there in seizing it?

Thus, including 【City Wall Earth】 , Lü Yang cared little. In his eyes, the thing of real value was the Sword Dao left behind by Demon-Suppressing True Person.

‘Because the 【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】 is unlike all others – it was established in emptiness by the Demon-Suppressing True Person himself. It is, in the truest sense, an ownerless Fruition. If I can obtain it and then reset, I can likely carry it away together with the 【Seven Luminaries Heaven】 ! That would be the true priceless treasure!’

At that thought, Lü Yang suddenly lifted his head, sensing something.

‘So, you finally couldn’t hold back any longer.’

“Boom—!”

In the firmament above, the star representing 【Wall Earth】 shone to its utmost brilliance, and a heaven-shaking sound erupted across the skies.

Then, from within the star’s radiance, a figure stepped forth.

His entire body was enveloped in clear brilliance. His silhouette appeared as that of a youth in his prime, and even the aura leaking from him caused the Four Realms beneath Heaven to tremble in resonance!

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 !

At this moment, this Sword Pavilion True Lord did not seem like one who had paid the heavy price of burning his Cave Heaven to descend into the world. His spiritual power was still overwhelmingly strong.

Across the land, every Foundation Establishment True Person cultivating 【Wall Earth】 felt the resonance and shuddered in awe!

This was the suppression of the Dao Lineage — as the True Lord of 【Wall Earth】 , his authority over all True Persons under that lineage was as absolute as an emperor’s power over commoners!

Beneath that pure light, a pair of sword-like eyes opened.

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 had a clear target. Upon his appearance, his deep gaze immediately locked upon Lü Yang, as if seeking to see through his very essence.

Yet this was not the end.

Almost at the same time, another star above Jiangxi’s sky flared to life — no dimmer than the one representing 【Wall Earth】 !

From within that brilliance, another figure emerged.

Her posture was graceful, and just like 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 , she too was an old acquaintance of Lü Yang — none other than the Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon of the Pure Land!

“Amitābha.”

In that instant, Heaven and Earth fell silent.

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 , 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 .

Two True Lords fixed their gazes upon Lü Yang simultaneously — their eyes cold and transcendent, devoid of all mortal emotion.

Yet facing the stares of two True Lords, Lü Yang merely smiled faintly.

His tone was calm, without the slightest trace of panic, holding only the eagerness of one whose “Great Wish has finally been fulfilled,” as though he had long awaited this moment.

“Who wishes to battle me?”

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

Chapter 446 Battle with the True Lord!

“Who wishes to battle me?”

The voice rolled through the heavens like thunder. Such a deliberate provocation made the gazes of 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 and 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 turn even colder.

However, no one made a move.

Both True Lords were far from ordinary. Their eyes could pierce the heavens, and they naturally saw that Lü Yang’s current state could only be maintained for a short while—utterly unworthy of a fight.

After all, losing meant instant death, and even winning would cost half one’s life. They had descended with a mission and had already burned their own cave heavens for it. Having paid such a tremendous price, how could they waste their lives on such a meaningless contest of ego?

Seeing this, Lü Yang smiled faintly. “No one?”

He turned toward 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 , his lips curling into a grin. “I slaughtered the entire Ye Family—left not a single one alive. Fellow Daoist, don’t you want to kill me to vent your hatred?”

After speaking, he cast another glance toward 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 :

“The 『Buddha Kingdom on Earth』 of the Pure Land was destroyed by me. The Dharma Manifestation descended by the World-Honored One was also just cut down by my sword. Fellow Daoist, don’t you wish to avenge that manifestation?”

“.”

Below, the Foundation Establishment True Persons who were gazing upward at the three present-day True Lords were all dumbfounded—especially those from the Pure Land and Sword Pavilion, who could not comprehend at all.

He said that much... and they still didn't start fighting?

For heaven's sake, fight him already!

Yet even under such blatant provocation, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】—who bore the hatred of annihilation—remained silent and did not strike.

'...Not worth it.'

'I have already descended, and my cave heaven teeters on collapse. My time is limited. The foremost task is to stabilize the 【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】 and bring it back to the Sword Pavilion.'

'Only by doing this can other Sword Pavilion True Lords come to receive me after my death, ensuring I ascend again. As for the Ye Family—dead is dead. So long as I live, I can always reincarnate, marry dozens of wives, work hard, and rebuild it anew.'

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 understood this perfectly.

He had already burned his cave heaven to descend; there was no retreat. He must walk this path to the end. Any amount of hatred was but a passing cloud before the Dao.

'Therefore, not only must I not fight this man—I must win him over.'

At present, the Sword Pavilion and the Pure Land were the true mortal enemies. 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 had not descended because of Lü Yang, but to intercept him!

Originally, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 had no certainty in his heart, but if Lü Yang stood on his side and held off 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 for a while, then he would have full confidence to fully embed the 【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】 into the Pure Land, let it gestate, and then carry it back to the Sword Pavilion intact!

Yet by the same logic, the Pure Land also understood this.

"Amitābha."

With that single Buddha name, 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 moved—without any intention of communicating—and directly plunged downward.

That single motion caused 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】's expression to change slightly.

Because Lü Yang did not stop her, but instead allowed her to pass freely, still standing before him with a half-smile that was neither kind nor cold!

"...Why?"

After a brief silence, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 finally spoke for the first time since his descent, his eyes filled with killing intent as he looked at Lü Yang.

“For no particular reason.”

Naturally, Lü Yang could not explain.

‘ 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 is now something for 【Ang Xiao】 to worry about. Best to give him something to occupy himself with, so he doesn’t come pestering me again...’

As for 【Ang Xiao】 , Lü Yang knew him all too well.

He had just tricked that fellow badly. If given the chance, how could Ang Xiao not seek revenge? So why not let 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 keep him busy instead.

Likewise, on the Pure Land’s side, 【Ang Xiao】 would also act as their restraint.

Because of the existence of 【White Wax Gold】 , their struggle was one of Dao opposition, irreconcilable by nature—thus, Lü Yang was not at all worried that Ang Xiao would hold back.

As for why he insisted on fighting 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 , the reason was simple: among everyone present, only 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 , like him, bore Sword Intent. To take away the 【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】 , one must battle such a person and determine whose Sword Intent reigned supreme.

This was a characteristic determined by the 【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】 itself.

There could be no second sword. Only the strongest had the right to possess it!

“You—”

In that instant of lightning and flint, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 finally reacted. His expression shifted slightly. “You think you can lay hands on the 【Sword Dao】 ?”

“Why not?”

Lü Yang laughed aloud. “With your temperament, you managed to become a True Lord. I merely wish to claim a 【Sword Dao】 —what’s wrong with that?”

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 ’s face darkened instantly.

One should never expose another’s sore spot!

What did he mean, ‘with your temperament you still became a True Lord’? It was precisely because of that temperament that he became a True Lord! In this ruthless world, only the victor is king!

“You’re courting death. Borrowing Tingyou’s method to falsely hold a Golden Rank, your strength is barely on par with an outer-path True Lord—and not for long. How can you compare to a rightful

orthodoxy like me? Force me to fight to the death, and the only one to fall will be you!” said 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 coldly.

What was the outer path?

A Fruitional Rank obtained from outside this world—that was outer path! Such True Lords existed, but their strength could not compare to those of true orthodoxy.

Lü Yang, of course, knew this as well.

For instance, that Immortal Emperor from the 【Xuanling Realm】 was a textbook outer-path True Lord—yet in the end, his entire Realm Heaven had been devoured piece by piece.

Yet Lü Yang felt no fear whatsoever.

“If Fellow Daoist does not wish to fight, then step aside.”

“Foolish delusion!” The tone of 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 grew ever more frigid. “How long can your false Golden Rank last? You really intend to leave yourself no retreat?”

Such overbearing words... yet filled with helplessness.

Indeed, he simply could not understand—did Lü Yang truly not plan any retreat? He was merely borrowing the Golden Rank, not a genuine Golden Core True Lord!

Why go so far?

But in the end, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 was a True Lord. Seeing there was no room left for negotiation, he no longer hesitated—his aura roared violently!

“Since you seek death, I shall grant it to you!”

He struck!

In that instant, the clear radiance shattered, revealing his true form. His black hair flowed in the wind as he raised his hand, seemingly summoning something.

Almost simultaneously, Lü Yang felt the genuine treasure he had seized from the clone of this man—the 【Transcending Heaven Mystical Realm Contemplative Sword】—begin to tremble. The sword’s true spirit awoke fully, broke his seal, and flew toward its rightful owner!

‘Fruitional resonance... can’t be stopped.’

Lü Yang frowned slightly. After falsely assuming the Golden Rank, he could now see through many of the veils surrounding the 【Transcending Heaven Mystical Realm Contemplative Sword】.

‘No wonder true treasures are hard to refine.’

A so-called True Treasure stood above Spiritual Treasures, its rank as far apart as Foundation Establishment and Golden Core. To cause such a difference, how could it not involve the power of Fruition?

‘Golden Core True Lords can extract Fruitional Power to condense their own Fruitional Treasure. Yet such treasures are operated by their masters themselves. A True Treasure, however, is different—it is born from the resonance between treasure and Fruition, and in some sense is even part of that Fruition itself.’

Thus, a True Treasure already had its master and was nearly impossible to seal.

After all, no seal could easily block a direct summons from the Fruition of Heaven and Earth itself—unless one used another True Treasure skilled in sealing to counter it.

“Slash!”

The moment the 【Transcending Heaven Mystical Realm Contemplative Sword】 returned to his grasp, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】’s aura peaked, and with a single swing, the heavens and earth thundered!

Yet Lü Yang’s fighting spirit blazed high, unafraid in the slightest.

“Come!”

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

Chapter 447: Ang Xiao: Shameless!

“Boom!”

With a thunderous explosion, Lü Yang and 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 vanished from the mortal world at the same instant, replaced by two blazing stars upon the firmament.

【Wall Earth】 .

【Overturning Lamp Fire】 !

In that instant, visions appeared across the four realms of the world. Countless houses and palaces suddenly burst alight with flames within their halls.

Some fires were quickly extinguished.

Some grew ever fiercer.

Scenes like these rose and fell across the land without end. Each blaze's outcome triggered ripples of resonance between the two Heavenly Fruitional Ranks.

Moreover, all cultivators who practiced 【Wall Earth】 or 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 had their eyes turn red. The clash of Dao Lords' resonances directly influenced them, driving them into frenzied combat. Only Foundation Establishment True Persons could barely keep their clarity under such pressure.

Yet these were only the surface signs.

They were not even intentionally caused by Lü Yang or 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 — merely the collision of their Fruitional Rank visions had already thrown the world into chaos.

“Clang! Clang!”

The sword light of 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 fell, carrying no sharpness—only a mountain-like weight, an indescribable oppression.

In an instant, Lü Yang's movements halted completely.

【Wall Earth】 : its qi dwelled in closure, its nature in concealment—hiding form and sealing body, inside and outside unlinked. Its Fruitional Rank itself was the supreme method of suppression and sealing!

And 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】's sword intent, born of this resonance, was likewise the blade without edge—without sharpness, yet heavy as Mount Tai. At that moment it crashed upon Lü Yang, making his Dharma Body feel as if burdened by mountains and rivers, his mana as if bearing the weight of seas—he could not move at all!

‘Got him!’

At that moment, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 formed a hand seal with his other hand; golden light condensed upon his sword tip, piercing straight toward Lü Yang's brow.

‘【Heaven-Cloud Sun-Bearing Marvel Art】!’

Cloud represented Earth-Yang—when fallen to ground it became mountain, qi transforming from floating to substantial soil. Now it struck into Lü Yang's crown, seeking to seal even his consciousness!

Then he would be left at his mercy.

At that instant Lü Yang's plight reached its peak of peril—standing undefended before 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 , completely unable to counter.

Yet at that very breath, a black dot suddenly surfaced upon Lü Yang's brow. In a blink it expanded, manifesting a vast and solemn palace that stood between him and the descending sword light, cutting off the divine brilliance of that 【Heaven-Cloud Sun-Bearing Marvel Art】 .

【Yama Hall】 !

In that moment, radiance flowed from Lü Yang's entire being, dazzling and resplendent, making him seem like a deity descended, washing away all shackles upon his body.

“Crack!”

With a clear shattering sound, Lü Yang staggered back a step. The seal imposed by 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 upon him broke apart with it.

Almost at the same time, he too completed his hand seal.

“Hu!”

Lü Yang opened his mouth, and a stream of flame shot forth between his teeth. Meeting the wind, it swelled instantly into a sea of blinding fire.

Within that sea, waves rose layer upon layer; myriad colors overlapped and intertwined until they condensed into a single spark of blue—bright as the heavens themselves. It gave 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 no chance to retreat or evade—at the instant of its arising, it already blazed upon him.

‘ 【Upper Radiant Golden-Cup Jade Light】 !’

That blue flame seemed tiny, yet carried an image of indestructibility, bursting upon 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 's Dharma Body into countless dazzling lights.

“Boom!”

The two powers clashed without restraint; mana upheaved through the Thirty-Six Layers of Gang Clouds, even shattering stray meteors in the outer sky.

For a while, stars fell like rain, and heavenly fire streaked across the firmament.

As the two instigators, however, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 and Lü Yang had already withdrawn their divine powers, standing opposite each other across a celestial river.

In the next breath, both fixed their hand seals, and across the four realms cultivators of 【Wall Earth】 suddenly found their mana self-combusting, their Dharma Bodies wounded; while those of 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 were mysteriously restrained, unable to move—instantly, countless new slaughters erupted.

Such was the Dao Lords' means.

Just now, both had diverted the backlash from their Fruitional Rank visions into the Foundation and Qi-Refining cultivators beneath their respective lineages.

Of course, this transfer only applied to Fruitional Rank phenomena—

Such as the sealing of 【Wall Earth】 , or the burning of 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 ; true, physical damage could not be shifted away.

Seeing this, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 ’s expression grew ever darker.

‘So familiar with the way Dao Lords duel—this really is Hong Yun... No, even more—he seems to understand my methods as well as I do!’

That was what he could not comprehend. His sword intent complemented 【Wall Earth】 perfectly; a sudden strike usually caught foes off guard, seizing the advantage. Yet Lü Yang had clearly prepared—he not only evaded the killing blow but even turned it against him.

‘Fortunately, my cultivation is higher.’

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 was long used to setbacks; though his sword had failed, he did not despair: ‘False Golden Position—ultimately, not a true Golden Core!’

At that instant, brilliance surged skyward from his body.

A familiar sensation instantly arose in Lü Yang’s heart—akin to the 【Obstruction of Knowledge and View】 . Not the same thing, but of similar mystery and level.

It was the unique marvel of 【Wall Earth】 :

【Rising of Palaces and Halls】 !

In a moment, clouds rolled behind 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 , parting to reveal a resplendent, majestic palace.

Lü Yang saw only crimson gates flung open, golden studs glittering like stars; within, deep corridors and lofty towers rose. Pillars as thick as several men’s embrace were lacquered in vermilion and dusted with gold; the floors paved in dark jade tiles polished to a mirror sheen, rising layer upon layer toward a towering imperial throne.

Upon that throne sat 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 himself.

All around, pavilions and halls enclosed him at the center, shielding him completely—every foreign force was repelled beyond the palace bounds.

“Boom!”

Two streams of light crossed. This time Lü Yang’s flesh burst apart, half his Dharma Body shorn away by a single stroke from 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 , tumbling amid the sea of clouds.

Meanwhile, though he should have borne Lü Yang's counterstrike head-on, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 remained wholly unscathed—the mana striking him was drawn into those layered palatial visions, refined from great to small, from small to nothing, vanishing utterly!

‘Just like the 【Obstruction of Knowledge and View】 !’

Lü Yang understood. This was the profound essence of Heavenly Fruitional Ranks—mysteries of the highest order, only accessible through one's inner Cave Heaven.

‘ 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 has one too... but I can't use it.’

Such were the limits of false possession of a Golden Position; without truly forming a Cave Heaven, one could not manifest the genuine profundity of a Fruitional Rank.

Lü Yang circulated his mana to reconstruct his Dharma Body.

With a breath he spat forth again the 【Upper Radiant Golden-Cup Jade Light】 , yet once more it was dissolved into nothing by the layered palace visions.

“It's useless. Forcing me to this point, all your divine arts are meaningless before me—you have only one road left: defeat and death!” 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 sneered.

“Boom!”

Another thunderclap. Lü Yang was struck again, his foe not only blocking all outer attacks but also sealing his own qi, hiding his form within void and gloom. By the time Lü Yang sensed him, the sword had already fallen.

“Crack!”

Another stroke flashed by; one of Lü Yang's arms flew skyward, bursting into blood and flame, masking his true body's retreat as he re-formed himself once more.

But 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 pressed closer with every step, giving him no breath to recover.

“Clang!”

Yet another slash came, drawing fresh bloodlight.

Facing this, Lü Yang instead grinned, the corner of his lips curling as he shouted aloud, “Ang Xiao! Why aren't you here helping me yet?!”

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 : “???”

【Ang Xiao】 : “...”

At that very moment within the Nether Realm, 【Ang Xiao】 cursed aloud—for Lü Yang, while calling for aid, was simultaneously reversing the flow of 【Star-Earth】 !

He was forcing him to intervene!

“Shameless!”

Though he swore, 【Ang Xiao】 dared not delay his action.

In the next instant, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 —who had just been preparing to strike again—suddenly froze, blank minded, with only one bewildered thought remaining:

‘What... was I about to do?’

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

Chapter 448: The Shit-Stirrer, Lü Yang!

Just as the 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 fell into confusion, Lü Yang once again made his move.

This time, however, he directly manifested the radiance and shadow of the 【Yama Hall】 .

And then—he rammed straight forward!

“Boom!”

This attack was no longer in vain, for the 【Yama Hall】 at this moment was still anchored to the 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 —it was equivalent to taking a Fruitional Rank itself and striking head-on.

In an instant, the entire world quaked violently. Blazing currents of flame evaporated the clouds for ten thousand li.

The layers of palatial structures surrounding 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 now seemed bloated, losing their prior composure, trembling for a long moment before finally dissolving Lü Yang’s collision.

“Puh!”

The next second, Lü Yang spat blood and staggered backward.

The 【Yama Hall】 fell back into his brow, and the terrifying recoil instantly crushed half of his body into minced flesh.

Yet he was still laughing.

‘After all, he’s only at the early stage of Golden Core—it isn’t an unbridgeable chasm!’

If **【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】** had been at the mid or late stage of the Golden Core Realm, then even if struck off guard by Lü Yang, he could have easily countered.

Unfortunately, he wasn’t.

Not only was he not, his condition was dreadful to the extreme; though his divine power and magic remained intact, the most crucial Cave Heaven was riddled with holes.

Especially after that most recent collision—though Lü Yang was gravely wounded—he had forcibly struck cracks into **【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】**’s Cave Heaven.

In the end, it was actually **【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】** who suffered greater loss, for to a True Lord, injuries of the flesh were of no consequence.

It was wounds to the Cave Heaven that were the true Dao Injuries!

“Continue!”

Lü Yang spat out another mouthful of blood.

His sleeve flared as a dazzling, multicolored sword appeared, its swordlight and mana compressed to the brink of eruption.

**【Newly-Forged Dao Feather Nirvana Sword Art】** !

He had endured blow after blow before this, each time forcing himself to stand so that the accumulated sword intent and sword art would compound—until at last they reached their current peak.

“Cut!”

Swordlight erupted, wielding the myriad mysteries of the **【Tribulation-Pass Wave】** , cleaving once more into the layered palaces conjured by **【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】** .

“It’s useless. Mortal strength has its limits. No matter how mighty one’s Dao-techniques or sword arts, how could they compare with the power of Heaven and Earth?”

Within the domain of a True Lord, the Fruitional Rank is everything!”

The voice of **【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】** was cold as ice.

Yet Lü Yang keenly noticed that amid the other’s wind-tossed hair, several strands had turned pale, and wrinkles had crept between his brows.

Clearly, he was far less composed than he appeared.

Thus Lü Yang's strategy was simple—trade injury for injury, grind away 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】's collapsing Cave Heaven with his own life!

When 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 finally endured the barrage and gathered his strength to counterattack—intending to seize Lü Yang in one fell swoop—

“【Ang Xiao】!”

—A sudden illusionary barrier flared, forcing 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 to halt mid-stride.

“Bastard!”

In that instant, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 and 【Ang Xiao】 cursed almost simultaneously.

Below, in the Pure Land of Jiangxi.

The 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 held a jade bottle.

Within it, a willow branch sprinkled countless silken streams that gently merged into the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】.

During this process, a figure shrouded entirely in smoky vapor resisted her; immense power clashed and roared, trying to rend apart the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 and rescue the trapped 【White Wax Gold】 within.

Both sides contended around the axis of Yao Ye, reaching a delicate equilibrium.

“【Ang Xiao】...”

The Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon's expression grew solemn; she recognized that smoky silhouette—it was none other than the 【World-Manifesting Aspect Outside the Law】 that 【Ang Xiao】 had once fleetingly revealed!

That avatar had once been used to block Hong Yun's quest for the Golden Core.

Later, after Chong Guang attained the 【Boundless Heaven】, all True Lords of the world had gone into seclusion.

This incarnation was then hidden away, never able to be summoned again.

For thirty years, he had sought to reactivate it.

Originally, with ten more years, he could have revived it without paying any price—but the situation had changed, and he no longer had ten years to spare.

“Boom!”

Behind 【Ang Xiao】 , a vast Cave Heaven appeared riddled with countless fine cracks—one corner even burned with raging flames!

Burning his Cave Heaven!

Normally, with 【Ang Xiao】 ’s foundation, this level of strain wouldn’t have shaken his Dao Base—But unfortunately, there was a damned shit-stirrer present on the field.

“ 【Ang Xiao】 !”

Lü Yang’s thunderous voice resounded again.

Each time it came, 【Ang Xiao】 was forced to divert part of his focus to help veil Lü Yang from 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 , preventing him from reversing the Earth of Chen.

‘Beast!’

【Ang Xiao】 gnashed his teeth in hatred.

Were it not for the 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 restraining him, seeing Lü Yang beaten so miserably, he would never have helped—he’d have struck while the iron was hot and ensured Lü Yang’s instant death before any reversal of Chen Earth could occur.

Yet there was that damned 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 .

This Pure Land Bodhisattva well understood that Lü Yang was stalling 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 .

If Lü Yang perished, misfortune would be hers instead.

So she cooperated.

Neither allowing 【Ang Xiao】 the freedom to slay Lü Yang, nor entirely stopping him—thus forcing 【Ang Xiao】 to assist Lü Yang.

And as 【Ang Xiao】 expended power helping Lü Yang, the Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon gained the upper hand.

Unseen, Lü Yang had actually formed an alliance with the Pure Land.

Originally, 【Ang Xiao】 should have stood on the same side as 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 ,

Yet now, coerced by Lü Yang’s control over the Earth of Chen, he was forced to help Lü Yang instead!

‘Utterly a shit-stirrer!’

At that moment, 【Ang Xiao】 was filled with both fury and grudging admiration— After all, with this one ploy, Lü Yang had become the greatest winner on the field!

“Boom!”

Another deafening explosion.

Lü Yang staggered backward, reconstructing his Law-Body, while 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 , who was about to press the attack, froze once more in place.

At last, a trace of grief and humiliation appeared on the True Lord’s face.

“It’s not fair...”

He was the only one taking hits!

Clearly, Lü Yang was no match for him; in this duel of divine arts, he’d had at least nine chances to kill him outright—yet each time 【Ang Xiao】 had interrupted.

The result was that he had paid a massive price, forcefully driving his already-shattered Cave Heaven to display the wonders of Fruition, yet could never finish Lü Yang off.

Instead, he himself neared the limit—his once-flourishing vital spirit fading away, his Cave Heaven behind him showing signs of disintegration!

Seeing this, 【Ang Xiao】 sighed.

‘He can’t hold out anymore...’

“You like this—how could the 【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】 ever acknowledge you?”

At the final moment, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 fixed Lü Yang with a death-stare, voice heavy with unwillingness.

Lü Yang burst into laughter. “How could the 【Sword Dao】 be something so petty and inflexible?”

For other sword intents, perhaps it would be true—for from start to finish he had never been

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】’s equal, relying only on tenacity and relentless struggle.

But he was different!

‘My sword intent... has always been unyielding!’

A single victory or defeat meant nothing.

Only the one who laughed last laughed best—and Lü Yang’s approach most perfectly embodied his current 【Sword Intent】 !

“Boom!”

Lü Yang had never hesitated to bully the old, the weak, or the wounded.

At this moment he again raised the 【Yama Hall】 and smashed it down—finally shattering the layered palaces.

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 was blasted away, blood spraying.

The 【Jade Palace Treasure Gui Cave Heaven】 behind him had already collapsed by more than half; it was held together only by his remaining essence, spirit, and vitality.

It was merely a matter of time before total ruin.

By contrast, though Lü Yang was gravely injured, his life was not in danger.

At this instant, hatred surfaced at last in 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】’s eyes.

The man before him had slaughtered the Ye Family and ruined his mission.

More importantly, Ting You still followed beside him—and she had already achieved Foundation Establishment Perfection.

If he died here, perhaps he could never regain his position again!

“Kill!”

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 roared.

Behind him, his Cave Heaven collapsed and ignited, the released brilliance flooding and drowning the sunlit sky.

The final strike!

For the sake of his Dao-path in the next life—he would slay Lü Yang!

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

Chapter 449: Kill Lü Yang!

“Boom!”

For Lü Yang, it all happened in an instant. By the time he reacted, the scene around him was already being pulled away at tremendous speed.

【Rising of Palaces and Halls】 .

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 ’s final strike no longer cared for anything, using his collapsing Cave Heaven to draw forth the strongest manifestation from the 【Wall Earth】 .

In that instant, everything centered around Lü Yang seemed to begin disintegrating, collapsing, and falling apart—this was an overwhelming concept, as though a person were being stripped from the world itself, their existence erased at the conceptual level, like wiping away the ink traces left on a sheet of paper.

Thunderous roars, ten thousandfold, seemed to explode beside Lü Yang’s ears.

This was the desperate strike of 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 . At that moment, his essence, qi, and spirit reached their peak, overflowing with a ferocious killing intent toward Lü Yang.

Even a rabbit, when cornered, would bite.

This concerned the Dao Path—how could he harbor any illusions of luck? His killing intent was utterly determined. Even the 【Obstruction of Knowledge and View】 could not erase such murderous will from existence!

Radiance flooded Lü Yang’s vision; he could not even comprehend what was happening. Not only him—even the outsiders looking on could not see clearly, for this was the nature of the 【Wall Earth】 : sealing qi within, isolating inside and out, leaving Lü Yang not the slightest sliver of life.

“Bang!”

Light surged and raged, billowing for several breaths before slowly dimming again, revealing the figure of 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 .

He staggered, his face written full of disbelief.

“How is that possible?”

Before him, Lü Yang’s body had already fallen from the air like a heavenly star descending, crashing with a thunderous roar into the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 below.

It was miserable.

It was desolate.

But the problem was—he was not dead!

‘How can he still be alive!?’

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 could not comprehend it at all. A false Golden Core, at best comparable to an external True Lord—his divine art just now should have been enough to kill!

And the price he had paid was enormous. His Cave Heaven had utterly collapsed; the once-intimate 【Wall Earth】 was receding at a speed visible to the naked eye. His strained essence, qi, and spirit were plummeting rapidly. In less than a breath, his black hair was dyed with frosty white.

But Lü Yang still lived.

Thinking of this, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 nearly ground his steel teeth to dust. After all his effort, why was that man still alive?

It made no sense!

The opponent was different—he could not possibly use the core mysteries of the 【Overturning Lamp Fire】. How then had he survived?

Meanwhile, Lü Yang exhaled a deep, turbid breath.

The answer was simple.

Purple Talent · Some Skills!

As long as the attack was theoretically within the limits he could endure, he could absolutely withstand it!

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】’s desperate strike had thus been endured!

Even Lü Yang himself found the process unbelievable.

At the most critical instant, he had dismantled the 【Yama Palace】, using part of the Banner Spirits to replace himself, taking on the strike from 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】.

After all, Banner Spirits cost nothing.

A batch dies—he could just make new ones, then empower them again with incense.

At the time he had done it with flowing precision, utterly practiced; now, recalling it, it seemed like reading heavenly script—he could no longer comprehend how he had managed it.

In the end, he could only attribute it to a momentary “inspiration.”

“Cough, cough.”

Lü Yang spat blood. His Dharma Body was riddled with fine cracks, resplendent colors seeping out from within, threatening to widen them further.

But he knew—compared to his own wounds, it was 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 who was truly doomed. The man’s brow had already split open; the Cave Heaven behind him was shattering apart, dissolving into countless falling sparks. In such a state, not even a Golden Core True Lord could be saved.

“Boom!”

With a deafening roar, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 let out a miserable laugh but could not utter a word before his Dharma Body exploded into countless motes of streaming light.

“Clang, clang!”

Below, within the Pure Land of Jiangxi, sword cries surged skyward as though cheering for the victor of this battle. A sword light faintly manifested between heaven and earth.

【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】 !

That Fruition Rank had yet to fully form, only because of the existence of the 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 —she was attempting to uproot it from the Pure Land.

And 【Ang Xiao】 was preventing her.

After all, the 【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】 concerned whether the unified will of the Pure Land’s Buddhist cultivators could continue to be maintained. Once the 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 pulled it out, their unity would be restored; the Pure Land could immediately reclaim the 【City Head Earth】 , thus regaining control over the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 , and completely suppress 【Ang Xiao】 .

In this situation—

“Boom!”

The next moment, just after sending 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 to his death and before he could catch his breath, Lü Yang’s vision was drowned in radiant clouds.

【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 !

In such circumstances, there were never eternal friends. Both Lü Yang and 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 sought the Sword Dao Fruitional Rank—they were both enemies of the Pure Land!

Before, 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 had helped Lü Yang entangle 【Ang Xiao】 , so that Lü Yang could restrain 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 . But now that the latter was dead, Lü Yang had lost his use. Naturally—strike while the enemy is weak, kill while wounded, remove him once and for all!

As for 【Ang Xiao】 —

Though he had cursed Lü Yang countless times in his heart, at this moment he still acted decisively, trying to rescue Lü Yang from the Bodhisattva’s hands.

But it was already too late.

【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 had seized the perfect moment—right when Lü Yang had just slain his great foe and his essence, qi, and spirit were at their most relaxed!

“Rustle!”

A breeze brushed across Lü Yang’s cheek; from the radiance engulfing his sight, he saw only a slender willow branch, graceful and light, gently sweeping toward him.

It lifted upward with a flick.

That single simple motion instantly tore Lü Yang’s Dharma Body apart—the cracking sounds of shattering burst from within him in succession!

‘【Willow Wood】!’

Stars swam before Lü Yang’s eyes, his mind muddled, yet he barely recognized the opponent’s Fruitional Power, instinctively circulating his mana.

【Has Some Tricks】!

The first use dealt with 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】; the second, with 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】!

In an instant, Lü Yang recovered from the heavy blow, clarity flashing in his eyes—yet the next second, he closed them without hesitation.

‘Can’t expose it.’

If 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 realized her strike had failed, she would surely come to finish him off—and his 【Has Some Tricks】 uses were spent.

One more attack, and he would truly die!

‘...This is crisis—but also opportunity.’

‘The duration of 【Golden Nature of Great Fortune】 is almost up; it won’t last until I seize the 【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】. The urgent matter is endurance.’

Yet his perfected Foundation-Building golden natures numbered fewer than nine.

Thus, he had to obtain a complete True Lord’s Golden Nature.

‘...Zheng De!’

Though 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 had fallen, his soul and Golden Nature remained intact, merely entered into the 【Netherworld】 for reincarnation.

If he could seize that Golden Nature, he could continue his false holding of the Golden Rank!

In a flash of lightning thought, Lü Yang understood everything. Without another word, instead of stabilizing his Dharma Body, he detonated it outright!

“Boom!”

A thunderous explosion—Lü Yang’s figure disintegrated on the spot, his body shattering to dust, scarlet blood light staining half the heavens in an instant!

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

Chapter 450: The Holy Sect True Lord Has No Trash!

The self-detonation of a Golden Core True Lord—even if it was only the explosion of his Dharma Body—was still terrifying beyond measure. At this moment, the spreading shockwave seemed as if it could overturn the heavens and earth.

The once-clear sky suddenly turned into a bloody red. Crimson radiance filled the heavens, as though an extra sun had appeared, ceaselessly spewing blinding scarlet light. Along with it came an overwhelming stench of blood. If such a phenomenon were to descend upon the mortal world instead of manifesting in the heavens, it would have meant nothing less than the annihilation of all living beings!

Even so, miserable screams still echoed one after another across various regions.

Countless Foundation Establishment True Persons, who were using their Dharma Eyes to observe the battlefield, were instantly blinded by the dazzling brilliance unleashed from Lü Yang’s self-detonation of his Dharma Body.

In an instant, all sound vanished.

‘Dead.’

【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】’s beautiful eyes shimmered. She thought to herself that she had seized the timing perfectly. Just a fake Golden Core holder, an external-path True Lord—his death was hardly surprising.

“Boom!”

The next second, the exploded blood light began to reassemble, as if time itself was reversing. In an instant, it withdrew far from Jiangxi and condensed in the distance into a human form.

Lü Yang's figure reappeared, with the 【Yama Hall】 floating above his head like a dim lantern. Though its flame was weak, it had not been extinguished. Yet 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 could tell—he was already at the end of his strength, the lamp nearly out of oil, about to fall into darkness at any moment.

“I will definitely return!”

With hatred in his eyes, Lü Yang spat out these words. Then, without another glance, he turned and departed, vanishing from everyone's sight, all traces of his aura concealed.

However, 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 no longer cared.

After all, Lü Yang's state could not deceive her. Not only was he gravely injured, but he was also on the verge of falling from his True Lord rank. Even if he escaped, death awaited him soon enough.

‘This man is already out of the game!’

At that thought, 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 immediately turned her gaze toward the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 and 【Ang Xiao】 before her.

“Amitābha.”

“Benefactor Ang Xiao, why persist in such delusion?” 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 pressed her palms together, calm and confident, certain of her victory.

There was no denying it— 【Ang Xiao】 was strong, extremely strong.

But his limitations were far too many.

As True Lords, she merely had to forcibly resist the seal of 【Boundless Heaven】 , burn her cave-heaven, and suffer some damage to her Dao Foundation to manifest in the mortal world.

But 【Ang Xiao】 ?

He had to face not only 【Boundless Heaven】 , but also the suppression of the 【Underworld】 ! With double restraint weighing upon him, it was no wonder he found himself in such a dire situation.

Even so, the fact that he had persisted till now truly made 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 wary—fearful that this great True Lord of the Holy Sect still hid some unknown trump card. Thus, even though she now held the upper hand, she remained exceedingly cautious and even tried to persuade him to surrender.

However, 【Ang Xiao】 merely sneered.

“The outcome has yet to be decided, bald donkey—don't get too pleased with yourself.”

As his words fell, 【Ang Xiao】's gaze flicked subtly in the direction Lü Yang had vanished. His intuition told him—the man would not simply exit the stage like that!

‘Hong Yun has schemed for so long and gained nothing of value. Would a True Lord of the Holy Sect ever do something so thankless? Definitely brewing mischief!’

Yet even with that in mind, 【Ang Xiao】 felt no concern, for strictly speaking, he and Lü Yang were not enemies. In some sense, they were allies!

Thinking so, he not only refrained from warning 【Bodhisattva of Vase and Water Moon】 —

He instead secretly activated the 【Obstruction of Knowledge and View】 , subtly directing her focus wholly onto him, so that she completely overlooked Lü Yang’s existence!

‘His goal is the 【Sword Dao Fruitional Rank】 . My goal is to destroy the 【Buddha Kingdom on Earth】 . We’re on the same side! So even if he’s scheming, the one suffering should be this bald donkey. But... his state can’t be faked—the False Golden Position truly is nearing its limit.’

Without the power of a True Lord, no amount of scheming would matter.

‘If that’s the case, then his retreat must be to prolong the duration of his False Golden Position. But I’ve studied Tingyou’s False Golden Position Method before.’

‘Either one must gather the Golden Natures of nine Foundation Establishment Perfection cultivators... or use that of a single True Lord.’

‘How will he manage that?’

【Ang Xiao】's mind raced. Nine Foundation Establishments were impossible to gather—that could be ruled out. One True Lord... the recently fallen Zheng De!?

‘ 【Underworld】 !’

The 【Underworld】 —the unknowable realm.

【Ang Xiao】's true body rose leisurely, gazing with curiosity and amazement at the river of souls before him. ‘He can interfere with reincarnation?’

Of course he could!

‘Back then, Hong Yun faked being struck down by me within the cycle of reincarnation. If he couldn’t interfere with it, then that strike should have truly killed him.’

At that time, he had been quite proud of his achievement—for across the world, which True Lord could possibly influence the 【Underworld】 ?

Yet now, it seemed Hong Yun had merely been pretending all along.

If that was the case, then Lü Yang could certainly meddle with reincarnation as well!

‘A True Lord’s reincarnation theoretically cannot be tracked. But if Hong Yun intends to capture Zheng De, he must trace his rebirth!’

With that thought, 【Ang Xiao】’s mind stirred, and boundless might crashed into the river of souls—not to disturb its natural process, but to stir it intentionally, forcing each soul to reveal its true form.

In the next instant, a golden light surfaced from within—

“Demon!”

From the river of souls, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】’s spirit emerged, glaring furiously at 【Ang Xiao】. He had planned to keep a low profile!

But with 【Ang Xiao】’s interference, he had no choice but to protect his soul with his Golden Nature.

Though within the 【Underworld】, he did not fear for his life, he could not help but feel a vague sense of danger.

‘Would the demonic fiend from Jiangbei act without purpose? He must be plotting something!’

‘But the problem is—where lies the plot?’

【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 could not figure it out. In the end, he followed the simplest logic—if you can’t afford to provoke him, then just avoid him! It was best to reincarnate at once and leave this place.

At that thought, he immediately vanished into the cycle of rebirth, wasting no time.

【Ang Xiao】, seeing this, finally withdrew his aura and sat back down, thinking, ‘I wonder if that was of any use... was my guess correct?’

Meanwhile, in the mortal realm—

“ 【Ang Xiao】, how reliable!”

Lü Yang could not help but exclaim. Fighting against a True Lord of the Holy Sect was troublesome enough, but cooperating with one—now that was reassuring.

There was no trash among the Holy Sect’s True Lords!

Thanks to 【Ang Xiao】’s sudden interference in the river of souls, forcing 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 to reveal himself, Lü Yang had finally located the man’s soul.

【Ang Xiao】 had even compelled 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 to reincarnate of his own accord!

Otherwise, with a True Lord's capability, he could have lingered within the 【Underworld】 for quite some time before reincarnating—and that would have left Lü Yang utterly clueless.

'I already had True Person Xiuxin commit suicide and reincarnate simultaneously, using String-Pulled Puppetry for surveillance. At this moment, 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 should be located...'

The next instant, Lü Yang tore open the void directly.

In Jiangnan, within an ordinary mortal household, the reincarnated infant 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 opened his eyes, already contemplating the path of his new life.

'For now, I shall hide until the True Lords reappear in the world—'

“Boom!”

Before 【True Lord Cheng Tian Zheng De】 could finish his thought, a gigantic hand descended from the heavens, freezing all his thoughts into a single final notion:

“Ah?”