

Struggling to Survive with Regression Power in the Primordial Saint Sect

Chapter 93: Do I Not Look Like a Good Person?

[1,631 words]

“Humph!”

Upon re-entering the 【Yama Palace】 , the expression of the Mending Heaven Peak Master grew increasingly grim, his earthen and rocky body continuously shedding sand and stones, as if it would collapse at any moment.

“You've forced me to this point!”

The Mending Heaven Peak Master exhaled deeply, swallowing numerous emotions; even the “Yin-Yang Dao Diagram” manifested in the air from borrowed Qi returned to his brow.

In the next instant, he opened his mouth, exhaling like thunder:

“Geng Metal is the celestial Tai Bai, embodying killing intent and strength. When strengthened by water, its Qi flows clearly; when tempered by fire, its Qi becomes pure and sharp—this is called Supreme Palm Star Technique!”

The heavenly sound resonated, instantly shaking the heavens and earth.

Lü Yang looked up at the sky, seeing only vast golden light, dazzling and intense, difficult to gaze upon directly.

Only by probing with spiritual sense could he vaguely perceive a mighty white tiger, sitting atop mountains and ridges, staring straight at him.

“Roar!”

A tiger's roar echoed, and billowing sandstorms descended from the sky, formless yet heavier than Ten Thousand catties, as if millions of blades were slashing down upon the 【Yama Palace】 !

Outside Skeleton Mountain, Daoist Hong Yun raised an eyebrow upon witnessing this:

“It's actually the 【Mountain-Sitting Lord】 , a Heavenly Astral Officer position—he's cultivated 【Supreme Palm Star Technique】 ?”

“That old monster Chen Taihe seems truly cornered. After hiding his path for so many years, he's finally revealed it!”

After establishing the Foundation, a cultivator truly enters the Dao.

Thereafter lies the long path of Golden Core attainment. However, the heavens and earth are limited, and so are the fruit positions.

Each Golden Core fruit position is unique, and the path to it is likewise singular. Once revealed, others can immediately deduce it.

Therefore, for cultivators, their own path is a top secret.

Otherwise, if known by others, they can set up targeted obstructions to hinder your path. Worse still, if the fruit position your path leads to is already occupied by a True Lord...

The Witch Ghost Path serves as a cautionary tale.

On the other hand, the 'path' itself is also a weapon for Foundation Establishment True Persons, as it is achieved by gathering Heavenly Astral Officer and Earthly Fiendish Forces energies.

Heaven as the stem, earth as the branch.

Where stems and branches intersect is the true fruit of the Golden Core.

To form a 'path', one must gather ten Heavenly Astral Officer and twelve Earthly Fiendish Forces, each representing yin and yang, totaling four great medicines.

Obtaining one of the four medicines signifies mid-Foundation Establishment; obtaining three indicates late-Foundation Establishment; possessing all four means Foundation Establishment perfection, the Dao is formed, and one can seek the Golden Core fruit.

“The 【Mountain-Sitting Lord】 belongs to the ten Heavenly Astral Officer's 【Supreme Palm Star Technique】 , and a path beginning with 【Supreme Palm Star Technique】 ... It seems Chen Taihe intends to attain the fruit position of either 【Roadside Earth】 , 【Hairpin Gold】 , 【Pine Cypress Wood】 , 【Pomegranate Wood】 , 【White Wax Gold】 , or 【Wall Earth】 !”

Daoist Hong Yun's eyes shone as he silently calculated.

At this moment, a moist vapor suddenly permeated the heavens and earth, accompanied by the sound of surging waves, eventually transforming into a red mermaid.

This being had a human face and a voice like mandarin ducks. With a flick of its tail in the air, it turned the void into sea waves, crashing down upon the 【Yama Palace】 , causing the entire hall to shake violently, nearly disintegrating, and the ghost soldiers guarding it to scatter.

“It's the 【Red Ruru Scale】 !”

Daoist Hong Yun immediately concluded: “Geng Metal's strength meets the lunar branch, water and earth's longevity reside in this palace. The Earthly Fiendish Forces position he's seeking is 【Tuntan】 ?”

“Supreme Palm Star Technique, Tuntan—he aims for the 【Pomegranate Wood】 position!”

Boom!

At this moment, a loud noise was heard as the Mending Heaven Peak Master finally broke through the Yama Palace again, disappearing instantly while riding the red mermaid.

However, his expression was now extremely grim.

“Damn it! Damn it!”

Although he aimed for the 【Pomegranate Wood】 , he had always concealed it well, not revealing any details to prevent other True Persons who chose the same path from knowing.

But now everything was exposed.

From now on, all cultivators seeking the 【Pomegranate Wood】 will see him as a thorn in their side. If they advance on the path before him, it's fine, but the worst is if they're also at mid-Foundation Establishment—that would make them mortal enemies.

Thinking of this, the Mending Heaven Peak Master's heart surged with killing intent.

Meanwhile, Lü Yang also appeared, sighing helplessly: “A pseudo-Foundation Establishment still falls short compared to a true Foundation Establishment.”

Moreover, the gap between Foundation Establishments startled Lü Yang.

He had faced the Mending Heaven Peak Master, who had lost most of his strength due to the Golden Core sword Qi, with his full strength. Describing it as beating a drowning dog wouldn't be an exaggeration.

Yet, he still hadn't killed the opponent.

He thought the situation was settled, but the sudden display of the 【Mountain-Sitting Lord】 and 【Red Ruru Scale】 by the Mending Heaven Peak Master opened his eyes.

“However, I can't just let him escape like this.”

With a thought, Lü Yang caused the shattered Yama Palace to expand again, its doors opening and closing, aiming to recapture the fleeing Mending Heaven Peak Master.

This is the marvel of the 【Yama Palace】 .

Within the eight hundred li of Skeleton Mountain, no soul can escape its grasp. If the Mending Heaven Peak Master had a physical body, capturing him might be troublesome.

But with only a soul left?

A guaranteed catch!

Boom!

The sound of the doors opening and closing was like thunder, rolling through the sky. Seeing this, the Mending Heaven Peak Master immediately turned back, his face showing indescribable humiliation.

In the next second, he unhesitatingly slashed with two fingers.

Screech—!

A sharp explosion sounded from the Mending Heaven Peak Master's soul, followed by flying sparks and lightning. His soul actually split into two!

Lü Yang was stunned: “This is... the 'Thought-Severing Heaven-Seeing Silkworm Secret'?”

But upon reflection, it made sense.

The 『Thought-Severing Heaven-Seeing Silkworm Secret』 was a great divine ability mastered by Chen Xin'an; it was normal for his father, the Mending Heaven Peak Master, to know it.

After splitting, one part of the Mending Heaven Peak Master resolutely rushed towards the 【Yama Palace】 , using itself as a shield to block Lü Yang's pursuit, while his true body rode the red mermaid, flashing several times before escaping the eight hundred li boundary of Skeleton Mountain.

“Cutting off the tail to survive? Such decisiveness, worthy of being a True Person of the Saint Sect.”

Lü Yang frowned slightly but acted decisively, operating the Yama Palace to suppress and capture the Mending Heaven Peak Master's voluntarily surrendered split soul.

He then stored it in the Myriad Spirits Banner.

Instant refinement!

“Pfft!”

In the next second, the Mending Heaven Peak Master, who had just escaped and was about to cast a spell to recall his split soul, suddenly spat out a mouthful of soul essence, turning back with resentment.

Lü Yang, however, was indifferent. He then returned to the main seat of the 【Yama Palace】 , forming a seal with one hand.

The earth veins of the eight hundred li Skeleton Mountain immediately surged with yin energy, nourishing the hall like sweet rain.

Wherever it passed, the wounds of the 【Yama Palace】 vanished. It seemed that in a few months, it would be as good as new!

This is also the advantage of the 【Yama Palace】 .

Because the pseudo-Foundation Establishment is based on the earth veins of Skeleton Mountain, with their nourishment, the recovery speed of injuries is much faster than that of ordinary Foundation Establishments.

In contrast, the Mending Heaven Peak Master was in a miserable state.

First, his physical body was destroyed, then he fought a great battle with Lü Yang, damaging his Dao foundation and splitting his soul. It would take at least thirty to forty years to recover.

“The Mending Heaven Peak Master is, after all, a True Person of the Saint Sect. If I truly killed him, I wouldn't fare well either. Severely injuring him, that previous finger strike can be considered interest.”

When I truly break through to Foundation Establishment, I'll settle the final score with him!

Thinking of this, Lü Yang calmed down, leaning against the 【Yama Palace】, his gaze coldly watching the Mending Heaven Peak Master and Daoist Hong Yun outside Skeleton Mountain.

However, he soon noticed that Daoist Hong Yun's expression was off.

He looked solemn, gazing up at the sky, completely unlike the calm and composed demeanor Lü Yang had seen before. His brows even revealed intense hatred.

Someone's coming?

In the next second, Lü Yang saw a cloud of rosy light rolling through the sky, illuminating colorful clouds wherever it passed, revealing a valiant man in armor.

The man's appearance wasn't particularly handsome, but he exuded a certain aura. His brows were raised, and although he looked middle-aged, he carried the sharpness of youth.

A mysterious light rose from his crown, manifesting his 'path' without any concealment. Within the mysterious light, four great medicines were clearly visible.

“Chong Guang...!!!”

Daoist Hong Yun gritted his teeth.

This was his greatest enemy within the Saint Sect, as the 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 he sought to attain had once been his fruit position.

The enmity over the Dao is irreconcilable!

What angered him even more was that, over time, he had already fallen from the fruit position. In a real fight, he wasn't even a match for this junior before him.

“...Humph!”

With a cold snort, Daoist Hong Yun disappeared from where he stood, obviously unwilling to see the other party. The valiant man in the sky likewise ignored him.

He looked down, first glancing at the battered Mending Heaven Peak Master, then at Lü Yang, revealing a satisfied smile.

In the next second, Lü Yang heard a voice in his ear:

“May I ask, fellow Daoist, which True Person of our Saint Sect has reincarnated and returned?”

Lü Yang: “...”

Seriously, why does everyone think I'm a disciple of the Saint Sect?

Do I not look like a good person?

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[1,660 words]

"Apologies, Senior. I am not a disciple of the Saint Sect."

Facing True Person Chong Guang's inquiry, Lü Yang shook his head and said, "I am merely a fortunate rogue cultivator who happened to inherit the legacy of the Ancient Witch Ghost Path."

"Oh?"

True Person Chong Guang furrowed his brows upon hearing this, his originally kind expression beginning to shift.

However, in the next moment, Lü Yang changed his tone:

"That said, I am quite willing to join the Saint Sect. I can also offer a share of the Witch Ghost Path legacy to the Sect as a meeting gift."

At these words, True Person Chong Guang's brows immediately relaxed.

"Hahaha, Fellow Daoist, no need to be so courteous!"

It seemed this True Person had made many enemies in his previous life within the Saint Sect, to the point that even after reincarnating, he wanted to cut ties with his past and avoid bearing its karmic burdens.

Thinking this, True Person Chong Guang calmed down at once.

After all, many such True Persons pretended to be newcomers to sever ties with their previous lives within the Saint Sect—it wasn't that rare.

He laughed heartily and said, "If Fellow Daoist is willing to join our Sect, we naturally welcome you. May I ask what your intentions are?"

"I am willing to guard the Northern Border."

Lü Yang said without hesitation, "As someone newly arrived at the Saint Sect, I am willing to station myself at Skeleton Mountain, to resist the Divine Martial Sect to the north, and return to the Sect to report once the task is complete."

"Good!"

True Person Chong Guang immediately nodded in satisfaction, and the admiration in his eyes as he looked at Lü Yang deepened.

"In that case, let it be according to your wishes, Fellow Daoist."

To be honest, he didn't actually care about Lü Yang's true identity.

Though he believed with over ninety percent certainty that Lü Yang was a reincarnated True Person of the Saint Sect, it wouldn't matter even if he wasn't.

What mattered was the value Lü Yang demonstrated.

Whether or not he was useful to the Sect.

As long as he was useful, many things could be overlooked.

And Lü Yang's proactive offer to "guard the Northern Border" was clearly a show of his value—this attitude was the real reason True Person Chong Guang was pleased.

'No doubt about it, he's definitely a reincarnated True Person of our Saint Sect.'

At the same time, seeing True Person Chong Guang agree so readily, Lü Yang also let out a sigh of relief.

After all, with his current cultivation, he really didn't dare return to the Saint Sect.

Though True Person Chong Guang and the Peak Master of Mending Heaven both believed he was a reincarnated True Person, Lü Yang knew very well that this so-called reincarnation wouldn't hold up to scrutiny.

If it drew the attention of a Golden Core True Lord within the Sect, and they glanced at him even once, he'd definitely be exposed—then it would be a forced reset.

So this current outcome was best for all parties.

Just then, the void beside True Person Chong Guang cracked open, and a black-robed man stepped out—it was none other than the familiar True Person Yinshan.

"Yinshan?" True Person Chong Guang asked in surprise, "What brings you here?"

"Forgive the disturbance, Senior Brother."

True Person Yinshan first glanced at Lü Yang, then cupped his hands and said, "This Fellow Daoist, I am Yinshan. I've come with an impolite request."

"These eight hundred miles of Skeleton Mountain were once refined by the Witch Ghost Path. Its geomancy is extremely unique and connects to the Witch Ghost Path's secret realm. It has been nourished by countless ghost spirits for a thousand years and should have given birth to a 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】. This item resides in the Earth Fiend position, belonging to the 【Executor】 star, and concerns my cultivation. I ask Fellow Daoist to grant it to me."

At these words, True Person Chong Guang's expression shifted slightly.

Lü Yang blinked, then quickly realized—this was the very item True Person Yinshan had schemed tirelessly to acquire in his past life.

Something critical to a Foundation Establishment True Person's cultivation?

Lü Yang sensed the geomancy of Skeleton Mountain, and sure enough, deep within it, he found a strand of extremely yin and gentle, yet murky and unfathomable, yellow spring qi.

So this was the 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 ?

The Witch Ghost Path legacy had indeed mentioned this in relation to Foundation Establishment cultivation, but the legacy was so vast that Lü Yang hadn't had time to study it closely.

With that thought, he noted the item in his heart and smiled:

"This matter is simple. I can decide on my own to gift this to Fellow Daoist. However, as it lies deep within the earth veins, it cannot be hastily disturbed and must be extracted slowly. It will likely take around thirty years to refine a single strand."

"Doesn't matter."

True Person Yinshan immediately let out a breath of relief.

Just thirty years—a mere flick of the finger.

As long as he could use the 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 to break through to mid-stage Foundation Establishment, that time was nothing to him.

"Good!"

True Person Chong Guang was also overjoyed, and secretly transmitted his voice, "Many thanks for assisting Yinshan. After this matter, you need not worry about Mending Heaven."

The implied meaning: he would mediate on Lü Yang's behalf.

Although Lü Yang didn't think he needed to worry about the Mending Heaven Peak Master for the next thirty to fifty years—by the time that man recovered, he'd be Foundation Establishment himself.

But True Person Chong Guang had offered this goodwill, and he naturally wouldn't refuse it, cupping his hands in thanks.

For a moment, everyone was delighted.

After chatting for a while longer, True Person Chong Guang finally left with the Mending Heaven Peak Master, while Lü Yang returned to his loyal Skeleton Mountain Market.

"A familiar place..."

Lü Yang turned into a streak of light and chose the Blood Garment Tower from his past life as his secluded cultivation spot. His vast divine sense swept across the entire market.

Sensing his divine sense, the entire market instantly became abuzz with excitement.

"Greetings, True Person!"

Countless people bowed respectfully, their voices filled with reverence and fervor. Among them, Lü Yang even saw a peerlessly beautiful woman.

'She came too? So early?'

Lü Yang's expression turned strange.

That woman, who stood out like a crane among chickens, was none other than Fairy Feixia, who had a deep connection with him in his past life.

Her expression was icy cold, seemingly indifferent to all.

But Lü Yang knew that once one pierced through that frosty exterior and entered her heart, they could experience the warmth hidden beneath.

."

Withdrawing his gaze, Lü Yang had no intention of rekindling past feelings.

Rather, their relationship in the previous life had always been one of mutual need, and in the end, they had parted on good terms.

This lifetime, he had more important things to do.

Thinking of this, Lü Yang dismissed the crowd with a wave of his hand, then chose a quiet chamber. With a flick of the Myriad Spirits Banner, he summoned the guardian spirit Su Nu once again.

"Your servant greets Master."

"Kneel."

At Lü Yang's command, Su Nu immediately knelt, her graceful figure prostrating fully, her tight robes outlining an alluring curve.

But Lü Yang paid no attention to the breathtaking scene before him.

Instead, he focused entirely on studying Su Nu's dharma body.

After all, this guardian spirit had been thrown into battle right after being refined, and he had yet to fully explore its mysteries.

"A guardian spirit can bear karma."

With a thought, Lü Yang bundled together all the thoughts left behind by Ancestor Nether Wishper and the Witch Ghost Path legacy and tossed them directly to Su Nu.

In the next moment, Lü Yang looked up at the sky.

Originally, by inheriting the legacy, he had formed karma with the Witch Ghost Path and even with that distant Golden Core True Lord.

But now, that karma had shifted.

It had fallen upon Su Nu.

"Come to think of it, the karma of the Witch Ghost Path isn't as terrifying as I imagined. Otherwise, that True Lord from the Sword Pavilion would've already slapped me to death."

Lü Yang pondered: "That makes sense. The Witch Ghost Path is only a Foundation Establishment inheritance. What really gave that True Lord pause was Ancestor Nether Wishper alone. Now that he's dead, and I'm just a minor figure, with Su Nu's path cut off, how could I possibly attract a True Lord's attention?"

At most, he might attract the karma of that sword qi.

But in this life, the sword qi had already dissipated.

Even if he carried the karma of the Witch Ghost Path, the sword qi would only strike in his next life.

And even then, he had a plan.

"Once I use the Book of a Hundred Lifetimes to reset, anything chosen—cultivation, talent, or treasure—cannot be traced back by any karma!"

Lü Yang had already tested this personally.

Any cultivation gained via the Book of a Hundred Lifetimes—no matter who tried to deduce it—would see all karma cut off from the very first day of his reset.

No karma, no trace, everything from the previous life would be wiped clean.

Of course, this only applied to things chosen through the Book.

Cultivation, treasure, talent.

For example, the 『Nine Transformations Dragon Art』 .

Although choosing cultivation made it untraceable, the technique itself wasn't concealed.

Which was why he had nearly been locked onto by the Mending Heaven Peak Master the moment he restarted.

"If I can reach Foundation Establishment this lifetime, fine. If not... next life, I'll choose a treasure!"

With this thought, Lü Yang looked at the Myriad Spirits Banner in his hand.

He planned to embed the guardian spirit and the countless ghost spirits of the Witch Ghost Path all into the banner.

Since it was called the Myriad Spirits Banner, its true spirits ought to be part of the artifact.

This way, he might use the power of the Book of a Hundred Lifetimes to sever ties with the Witch Ghost Path—while still claiming benefits like the 【Hall of Yama】 for himself.

"Let's see if it works first."

"If not, I'll just stay inside the Saint Sect after I reset. I don't believe that sword qi could slice through the Sky-reaching Sea of Clouds of the Saint Sect!"

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Chapter 95: Let's Make Senior Sister Yu Suffer a Bit More

[1,497 words]

As soon as the thought arose, Lü Yang immediately transformed into a stream of light, soaring into the sky.

The Myriad Spirits Banner was raised high, its flag fluttering, obscuring the sun, and casting a vast shadow that rapidly spread from Lü Yang's position across the eight hundred li of Skeleton Mountain.

Especially within the Witch Ghost Secret Realm.

One by one, the witch ghosts were successively transformed into banner spirits by Lü Yang, including the eight red-clothed ghosts that composed the 【Yama Palace】 , as well as the guardian deity Su Nu.

"Even the color has changed, huh."

As countless witch ghosts poured into the Myriad Spirits Banner, its originally pure white hue gradually darkened, turning blackish-purple like the guardian deity Su Nu.

In this way, as long as he carried the Myriad Spirits Banner upon restarting, the 【Yama Palace】 could be perfectly inherited, ensuring that in his next life, he would begin with

a Foundation Establishment guardian deity to obscure the heavenly secrets—a setup likely no less effective than the innate Primordial Qi Divine Talisman, and unlikely to alarm the Mending Heaven Peak Master again.

“Oh right, I almost forgot about you.”

With that thought, Lü Yang suddenly shook the Myriad Spirits Banner, and then retrieved from it an old Daoist with a numb expression, lifeless eyes, and white hair with a youthful face.

The Mending Heaven Peak Master!

More precisely, it was a split soul of the Mending Heaven Peak Master, which he had personally severed from his soul to escape the suction force of the 【Yama Palace】 .

Immediately after, Lü Yang summoned Chen Xin'an.

This was also a split soul of the real Chen Xin'an, not his main body; upon appearing, he stared wide-eyed at the Mending Heaven Peak Master's split soul, his face full of disbelief.

“How could this be?”

“There's nothing impossible about it,” Lü Yang said with a faint smile. “You two share a deep father-son bond, and I'm a kind-hearted person, so I specially invited him into the Myriad Spirits Banner to reunite with you.”

At this point, Lü Yang suddenly thought of an interesting question: now that both Chen Xin'an and the Mending Heaven Peak Master's split souls had become his banner spirits, if he restarted and chose the Myriad Spirits Banner, would they still be present? If so, would it affect the real Mending Heaven Peak Master and Chen Xin'an?

“Interesting.”

Lü Yang's mind raced, instantly coming up with many clever uses.

Perhaps in the next life, he could have the Mending Heaven Peak Master bear a significant blame.

Of course, that was a matter for the next life.

Pulling his thoughts back, Lü Yang looked at Chen Xin'an and the Mending Heaven Peak Master's split souls. “I plan to cultivate the 『Thought-Severing Heaven-Seeing Silkworm Secret』 ; you two will guard me.”

The 『Thought-Severing Heaven-Seeing Silkworm Secret』 was a great divine ability that transformed Qi Refining spiritual consciousness into Foundation Establishment divine sense. To succeed, one needed to sever nine split souls from their own soul.

According to the description of the divine ability, these represented nine extreme emotions that troubled Lü Yang's "ego": joy upon seeing, anger upon hearing, love upon smelling, thought upon tasting, desire upon opinion, worry upon the body, greed upon form and color, hatred upon aversion, and ignorance upon delusion—collectively known as the "Three Poisons and Six Desires." Only by severing them all could one see the true self.

"The first one: joy upon seeing."

Lü Yang silently operated the incantation, transforming his spiritual consciousness into a blade, and then, with the guardian deity Su Nu's assistance in calculation, precisely severed the first split soul from his own soul.

In the next moment, Lü Yang felt his soul lighten, and a spiritual light was severed, taking root upon landing, transforming into a soul shadow identical in appearance to him.

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha!"

As soon as this soul shadow appeared, it immediately covered one eye with one hand, placed the other on its waist, looked up to the sky, and burst into an indescribable fit of laughter.

Almost simultaneously, a massive wave of emotion flooded into Lü Yang's mind.

The joy of cultivation, the joy of breakthroughs, the joy of dual cultivation, the joy of successful schemes... countless joys from past and present lives surfaced!

Despite being prepared, Lü Yang's eyes turned red from the impact of this intense emotion.

At this moment, the guardians Chen Xin'an and the Mending Heaven Peak Master suddenly acted. Both exhaled and shouted in unison, emitting a thunderous sound:

"Ch!"

The sound wave, like a clear spring, poured down, instantly calming the countless inexplicable ecstasies in Lü Yang's heart and restoring his expression to calm.

"Great divine ability of the soul... truly bizarre."

Lü Yang frowned slightly. He could feel that this was merely a temporary fix; the influence of the split soul was only suppressed for now and would erupt more violently later.

This was the difficulty in cultivating the 『Thought-Severing Heaven-Seeing Silkworm Secret』 : the severed split souls would continuously manifest various extreme emotions to affect the cultivator.

Only by suppressing all these emotions through one's own will, reaching a state of “a heart as clear as ice,” could the divine ability be considered complete.

“These emotions are too troublesome.”

Lü Yang furrowed his brows.

There was a causal link between him and the split souls, so even if he suppressed them, these emotions would continue to surge.

Hmm? Causal link?

Lü Yang fell silent for a moment, then turned to look at the guardian deity Su Nu beside him. If he remembered correctly, guardian deities could transfer causality?

Lü Yang tried it, and the causality suddenly shifted.

In the next second, Su Nu suddenly, without warning, pulled the corners of her mouth into a big smile, but quickly restrained it, her face showing panic:

“Master?”

“Hold it in! Don't let it out!”

Lü Yang sternly ordered, without hesitation transferring the causal link of “joy upon seeing” onto Su Nu, making her bear the emotional impact for him.

“Continue!”

Without delay, Lü Yang quickly severed eight more times, extracting the remaining eight split souls, and then transferred them all onto Su Nu.

In an instant, Su Nu collapsed directly to the ground, drenched in sweat, her long black hair soaked and clinging to her delicate face.

The former noble and solemn demeanor of a guardian deity was completely gone, and her once captivating eyes were now filled with confusion and daze.

Just short of drooling.

Seeing Su Nu's pained and conflicted expression from enduring the chaotic emotional impacts of the split souls, Lü Yang suddenly felt much better.

The guardian deity's job is precisely this!

Otherwise, what use would she be to me?

“Also, the 『Taiyin Body-Shedding Corpse Liberation True Method』 requires Su Nu to use her Foundation Establishment status to assist and accelerate the cultivation. Well then, let's make Senior Sister Yu suffer a bit more.”

With Su Nu's help, Lü Yang believed that the 『Taiyin Body-Shedding Corpse Liberation True Method』 and the 『Thought-Severing Heaven-Seeing Silkworm Secret 』, each of which would normally take at least several decades to complete, could now be perfected within three months. His chances of breaking through to Foundation Establishment could increase to seventy percent in one go!

“And with the agreement of the 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】, I can also obtain the Ascension Order from the hands of True Person Yinshan.”

“By then, the success rate would be eighty percent.”

Not bad at all!

Thinking of this, Lü Yang felt a bit excited.

After all, he didn't intend to pursue a “perfect Foundation Establishment”; an eighty percent success rate was entirely worth going all in.

Primordial Saint Sect, Sky-reaching Sea of Clouds.

The Mending Heaven Peak Master quietly returned to Mending Heaven Peak, first activating the mountain-protecting formation, and then fetching some earth to mold a new body.

However, before he could stabilize, a silver-bell-like voice rang out:

“Father, weren't you going to capture someone? Why did you come back empty-handed?”

“...”

Upon hearing this, the Mending Heaven Peak Master's body stiffened, then he turned to his daughter Chen Shuqian with a helpless expression. "Father had a momentary lapse and failed to capture the person."

Chen Shuqian was taken aback, then raised her eyebrows slightly. "Father, you lost?"

"I didn't lose."

The Mending Heaven Peak Master paused for a moment, then said seriously, "That junior used deceit and a sneak attack, damaging my physical body, leaving me with less than ten percent of my usual strength."

"Father, you really lost?"

"I didn't lose!"

The Mending Heaven Peak Master gritted his teeth. "Let that junior be smug for a few days. Do you think he'll have a good end? He'll know the consequences when he attempts to break through to Foundation Establishment."

"That junior calculated everything but made one mistake: coveting the so-called third-grade true qi."

The Mending Heaven Peak Master sneered. "Qian'er, you're still young and don't understand the treacherous nature of people's hearts. Every opportunity in this world comes at a price."

"If the inheritance left by Panlong in the past were truly that good, why would I leave it for others instead of keeping it for you and Xin'an? Moreover, Panlong was merely a Foundation Establishment rogue cultivator in his lifetime. Do you really think his cultivation method could be ranked as third-grade, directly pointing to the Golden Core path?"

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Chapter 96: Charging Towards Foundation Establishment Again, Panlong Appears!

[1,293 words]

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

On this day, Lü Yang sat cross-legged atop Skeleton Mountain.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes, a look of joy appearing on his face, for his physical body had finally completed the transformation of corpse dissolution!

In the next moment, Lü Yang vanished from his original spot.

Inside the Myriad Spirits Banner.

In a void-like space, twisted flesh and blood constructed a magnificent palace. Dense blood vessels, resembling tree roots, entwined around the palace.

These root-like blood vessels all extended from the deepest part of the palace. Following them into the palace, one could see that both the pillars and walls were made entirely of pale white bone structures, wrapped with blood vessels that squirmed quietly like living creatures.

Terrifying, eerie, and bizarre.

This was the appearance of his physical body after the corpse dissolution—not human in form, constantly shifting into countless shapes, indescribable, like an embodiment of chaos.

"I didn't expect this 'Corpse Dissolution Immortal' to have a final hurdle!"

Lü Yang looked surprised.

The transformation of the physical body wasn't the end; cultivators had to restrain the rampaging body anew to truly master it!

If one couldn't restrain the body, they would become a flesh-and-blood monster with its own status.

However, most cultivators reaching this point would have their consciousness already clouded, teetering between life and death, half-awake and half-asleep. How could they still have the ability to control their body?

"This difficulty is too high... fortunately, my skills are superior."

With the help of the guardian deity Su Nu, he had successfully cultivated the 'Thought-Severing Heaven-Seeing Silkworm Secret' a month ago, smoothly transforming his spiritual consciousness into divine consciousness.

With the support of divine consciousness, controlling the physical body was naturally no problem.

At this moment, as Lü Yang's mind moved, the originally massive palace of flesh and blood began to collapse, and the chaotic anomalies returned to order under his will.

In the end, only a handsome Daoist remained in place.

The Daoist wore white robes, his black hair flowing like a dragon, dancing as if alive. His entire being exuded a transcendent and ethereal aura.

'Corpse Dissolution Immortal' achieved!

Lü Yang's soul returned to his body.

In an instant, spirit and flesh merged.

The corners of his mouth lifted slightly, and his original status instantly elevated to an unimaginable height.

Looking up at the sky, Lü Yang could already see the lofty 'Foundation Establishment Realm.'

In fact, if that place were the mountain peak, then he now stood less than a hundred steps from the summit, similar to the previous Master Nether Whisper, perhaps even higher.

Yet, even so, the grandeur of the 'Foundation Establishment Realm' still left him in awe.

Approaching, after all, was not the same as reaching.

No matter how close one got to the 'Foundation Establishment Realm,' even if only a step away, without stepping in and truly establishing the Dao foundation, there remained a distinction between the mortal and the immortal.

"Alas, my life is but a fleeting moment; I envy the endless flow of the Yangtze River."

At this moment, a beam of spiritual light suddenly flew in from the distance—it was sent from the direction of the Holy Sect. After receiving it, Lü Yang saw a token emerge.

Ascension Order!

As he had expected, after both parties had agreed on the matter of the 'Heavenly Corpse Fiend,' True Person Yinshan naturally wouldn't be stingy with a mere Foundation Establishment treasure.

"Everything is ready!"

At this moment, Lü Yang was filled with determination.

No time like the present—he would charge towards Foundation Establishment now!

With a single thought, Lü Yang decisively stepped towards the 'Foundation Establishment Realm.'

In the next second, he entered it!

He almost completed the ascension in one step!

"Much easier than in my previous life."

In his previous life, he only had the status of 'Saint Thief.'

Just the ascension consumed more than half of his true qi. However, this life was entirely different.

With third-grade true qi, 'Corpse Dissolution Immortal,' and 'Saint Thief' statuses, combined with Foundation Establishment divine consciousness, and the Ascension Order unlocking the seal of the nine-layered heavens, Lü Yang entered the 'Foundation Establishment Realm' with little effort. He had ample true qi to construct the Dao foundation, avoiding the embarrassment of his past life.

"Next comes the invasion of inner demons."

Lü Yang moved swiftly.

Upon entering the 'Foundation Establishment Realm,' he summoned Su Nu. The 'Yama Palace' instantly reassembled, and a vast power erupted.

Guardian deity!

With Su Nu present, Lü Yang effectively preemptively grasped the Foundation Establishment status, protecting himself and resisting most inner demons of the 'Foundation Establishment Realm.'

"Eighty percent—indeed, much easier than thirty percent."

Lü Yang remained calm.

The third-grade true qi 'True Dragon Qi' roared out, then coiled beneath his feet, its scales opening and closing, exhaling countless clouds.

Clouds follow the dragon!

Above the 'Nine Transformations Dragon Art' was the 'Ten Thousand Chariots Ascending Dragon Scroll.'

The Dao foundation constructed from this was a chariot covered by a canopy.

Riding the dragon, pulling ten thousand chariots to ascend!

Soon, as the clouds gathered and the radiance subdued, the form of a chariot gradually emerged, making Lü Yang's aura increasingly lofty and ethereal.

However, Lü Yang's brows gradually furrowed.

"Something's not right."

His sensitivity to karma was extremely acute. Thus, as his level approached Foundation Establishment, he felt increasingly alarmed, a shadow emerging in his heart.

The karmic threads he couldn't sense before now became exceptionally clear, wrapping around him.

The more he charged towards Foundation Establishment, the more he felt like a moth flying into the flame, like a butterfly caught in a spider's web.

This feeling made Lü Yang's expression increasingly grim, and a sudden realization arose in his heart:

"Someone is scheming against me!"

Who?

True Person Chongguang, True Person Yinshan, the Master of Mending Heaven Peak, even Master Nether Wishper—all the people Lü Yang knew flashed through his mind in an instant.

No, not right!

"Master Nether Wishper was killed by the Golden Core sword qi; it's impossible for him to be alive. The Master of Mending Heaven Peak was so severely injured; it's impossible for him to have fully recovered in just three months."

"As for True Person Chongguang and True Person Yinshan, even more impossible."

In the next second, a name finally surfaced in Lü Yang's mind.

The person's situation was too special, so he had always overlooked them.

Suddenly, Lü Yang let out a long breath, no longer pondering. It wasn't that he gave up investigating, but at this point, it was already too late to uncover the truth.

Lü Yang looked into the distance and saw someone slowly approaching in the vast 'Foundation Establishment Realm.'

The person moved calmly, each step steady.

The sound of their footsteps echoed like a grand bell in the 'Foundation Establishment Realm,' resembling a clear dragon's roar.

At first, Lü Yang saw the person was still far away, but after a few steps, they were already close.

Wherever they passed, golden lotuses bloomed, and the resonant chanting of sutras was deafening.

Just standing before Lü Yang made it impossible for him to look away.

"Indeed, it's you."

Lü Yang's voice was cold, staring straight at the person.

He saw the person had a full forehead, wore golden Buddhist robes, and held a nine-ringed monk's staff.

The person appeared youthful, with red lips and white teeth, a compassionate face.

However, the small dragon he held in his hand was entirely different—ferocious and menacing, its golden eyes filled with killing intent as it stared at Lü Yang.

In the next moment, Lü Yang felt a sudden stagnation around him.

The small dragon let out a low growl, its dragon eyes unblinking, reflecting all the phenomena around Lü Yang and trapping him within those eyes.

Dragon eyes, golden pupils, encompassing heaven and earth!

Lü Yang's expression remained unchanged. He spoke coldly:

"True Person Panlong!"

With the person's appearance, the deeply hidden karma finally revealed its clues.

The person was none other than True Person Panlong, whom Lü Yang had previously thought was long dead!

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- Chapter 97: Nirvana into the Buddhist Path

[1,444 words]

"Amitabha."

Under Lü Yang's gaze, the red-lipped, white-toothed youth smiled slightly, then clasped his hands together, his eyes gleaming with golden light as he stared directly at Lü Yang:

"Benefactor, your innate talent is truly exceptional, a delightful surprise for this humble monk."

"Buddhist cultivator?"

Lü Yang raised his eyebrows.

He had heard from Chen Xin'an that there were no Buddhist cultivators in Jiangnan and Jiangbei; even if there were, they were solitary cultivators like Ming Chan.

True Buddhist cultivators were all in Jiangxi.

Their cultivation was not the "Path of Refining Form and Ascending," but the "Path of Deep Bliss and Nirvana," said to possess unique mysteries, vastly different from those in Jiangnan and Jiangbei.

Especially the current True Person Panlong, whose cultivation was comparable to the Mending Heaven Peak Master, yet unlike him, had not been slashed by the Golden Core Sword Qi, possessing both spiritual and physical integrity, in a state of full strength, with a vast aura encompassing the universe, majestic as the heavens, immediately making Lü Yang understand why the Mending Heaven Peak Master had been so suppressed before.

"This humble monk is Fulong."

The youth exhaled and spoke calmly:

"Panlong has already entered Nirvana, reborn in the Pure Land; past matters no longer concern this humble monk, the world now knows only Fulong."

Lü Yang's expression remained calm:

"Then, Senior Fulong, why have you come to find me at this moment?"

As he spoke, he continued to build his Dao foundation, but found that the previously easy construction of the Dao base had now become as difficult as walking under a heavy burden.

'Is it that dragon?'

Lü Yang's gaze shifted to the small dragon coiled around Fulong Arhat, only to see that the dragon's golden pupils remained fixed on him.

Fulong Arhat smiled slightly upon seeing this.

This small dragon, though appearing alive, was actually a superior spiritual treasure named "Trapped Dragon Ring," whose divine ability was called "Eye Frame the Universe," meaning that as long as it saw someone, they would be fixed within its sight, unable to leave or move.

Because when Lü Yang was first seen by it, he had not yet built his Dao base.

Therefore, no matter how Lü Yang operated his divine abilities now, the Dao base would be fixed by its gaze, difficult to refine, and unable to escape elsewhere.

"This humble monk has come to offer the benefactor an opportunity."

Fulong Arhat looked at Lü Yang and continued:

"After entering Nirvana, this humble monk attained Arhatship and established a pagoda temple in the Pure Land, named [Fulong Temple]."

"The temple is newly established and lacks Buddhist followers."

"Benefactor's true Qi has reached its peak; entering my temple as a Vajra Protector, cultivating the Path of Nirvana alongside this humble monk, would that not be wonderful?"

Boom!

Before Fulong Arhat finished speaking, Lü Yang's figure flashed and disappeared from the original spot, replaced by a bewildered witch ghost.

Fulong Arhat was momentarily stunned, clearly not expecting Lü Yang to break free from the "Trapped Dragon Ring," but soon relaxed his brows and laughed:

"Benefactor, why persist in ignorance? You cultivate the Nine Transformations Dragon Art, naturally fated with this humble monk and the Pure Land."

"Fate, my ass!"

Within the Foundation Establishment Realm, Lü Yang fled while cursing in his heart.

Fulong Arhat was clearly up to no good; how could he surrender willingly?

"Still too careless!"

As he escaped, Lü Yang regretted inwardly.

He had considered that the Nine Transformations Dragon Art might be problematic, especially with Liu Xin's precedent.

However, Panlong True Person had seemed like a dead man to him at the time, and in his previous life, he had attempted Foundation Establishment without Panlong True Person seeking him out, so he had let his guard down.

Now thinking about it, it was probably because he had broken through within the Primordial Saint Sect in his previous life!

"Damn it, they're all beasts!"

"Is there no one in the Primordial Saint Sect who truly cares for future generations? Vajra Protector? Are they planning to turn me into a puppet!?"

With a thought, Lü Yang directly left the Foundation Establishment Realm.

In the next second, Lü Yang escaped with the power of "Heaven's Collapse," causing the eight hundred li Skeleton Mountain to shake violently as if a giant dragon turned over.

"Fighting within the Foundation Establishment Realm, I would surely die."

Lü Yang recognized the reality.

He had not yet built his Dao base; within the Foundation Establishment Realm, he had to resist the heart demons every moment.

Under such circumstances, how could he fight?

So he had to return to the real world first, find a way to escape or repel Fulong Arhat, and then continue to attempt Foundation Establishment; otherwise, it would be a dead end.

"Escaping is unrealistic; I have divine talismans to obscure causality, yet that bald monk still found me, indicating he has a way to bypass causality and lock onto me through the cultivation method. In this case, I can't escape, and besides, Skeleton Mountain is my home ground; fleeing would be even more dangerous."

Thinking of this, Lü Yang made up his mind:

"Fight!"

Although he could restart, the pages of the [Book of a Hundred Lifetimes] were limited; unless it was a last resort, he would not easily restart.

Moreover, even if he had to restart, he should try to probe Panlong True Person's methods as much as possible for the next life.

In the next second, Fulong Arhat's figure appeared, also carrying the power of Heaven's Collapse.

He was truly at the Foundation Establishment stage, creating phenomena different from Lü Yang.

He lowered his eyelids and calmly glanced at Skeleton Mountain.

In an instant, the entire eight hundred li Skeleton Mountain was within his view, and the invisible pressure from a Foundation Establishment True Person fell upon every cultivator within.

Boom!

In an instant, cultivators below the late Qi Refining stage were crushed into powder by this pressure, while those at the late Qi Refining stage were forced to the ground, vomiting blood incessantly.

Only those at the peak of Qi Refining seemed to still have value; they were not severely injured but suddenly clasped their hands together and inexplicably began chanting Buddhist scriptures.

Meanwhile, Lü Yang waved the Myriad Spirits Banner, summoning the guardian deity Su Nu, who appeared with eight red-clothed ghosts, operating divine abilities.

The majestic [Yama Palace] rose from the ground, towering in the sky, while the yin energy from the earth veins of Skeleton Mountain was continuously drawn to empower the divine abilities.

Fulong Arhat clicked his tongue in admiration:

"Once the benefactor enters my temple as a Vajra Protector, this one can also become a devotee in my temple, sharing bliss with the benefactor; it's a fated connection."

Boom!

Lü Yang completely ignored Fulong Arhat's words.

As soon as the [Yama Palace] appeared, he lifted it and smashed it down towards Fulong Arhat!

Fulong Arhat did not dodge; instead, he raised a protective light above his head, shaped like a canopy, steadily catching the falling [Yama Palace].

At the moment of collision, shooting stars and flowing fire burst forth, scattering in all directions, causing Fulong Arhat's previously relaxed brows to furrow slightly.

"It seems ordinary means won't suffice to capture this person."

Though he said this, Fulong Arhat was inwardly overjoyed.

He had left the Nine Transformations Dragon Art without expecting to catch a big fish.

After all, the Mending Heaven Peak Master knew his background and would not let a Foundation Establishment seed cultivate the Nine Transformations Dragon Art, only to be lured away by Jiangxi Buddhist cultivators.

So his expectations were low; as long as someone attempted Foundation Establishment, even with only a ten percent chance, he didn't mind.

However, Lü Yang far exceeded his expectations.

He immediately recognized that the other party was a true Foundation Establishment seed, even among the best.

If he could convert him, it would greatly benefit him!

Not to mention, he would also gain a guardian deity, Su Nu.

Though a pseudo-Foundation Establishment, it was still valuable.

Sending both into his [Fulong Temple] would be enough to further his cultivation!

"Very well, then I'll use more divine abilities."

With this thought, Fulong Arhat's expression became solemn.

He then clasped his hands together, golden light rising beneath his feet, instantly filling most of the sky.

In the blink of an eye, the originally yin-filled eight hundred li Skeleton Mountain transformed into a vast golden land.

Within the golden land, a towering temple rose from the ground, its doors wide open, revealing the main hall, with a lotus platform at the center.

Fulong Arhat's figure flashed, landing on the lotus platform within the temple.

In an instant, brilliant light radiated.

Fulong Arhat sat upright on the lotus platform, his right hand resting on his right knee, fingertips touching the ground in a mudra, instantly scattering thousands of rays of light.

Where the light passed, all filth vanished, and all phenomena dissolved.

The eight hundred li of yin energy in Skeleton Mountain was swept away, and the [Yama Palace] collapsed like summer snow under the sunlight!

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

Chapter 98: The Fundamental Sutra of Mahayana True Enlightenment

[1,511 words]

In Jiangxi, the Buddhist cultivators practiced the "Path of Deep Joy and Cessation," and the fact that they could remain in a secluded corner without being forced into exile overseas was already sufficient to prove the strength of their orthodoxy.

However, unlike the Sword Pavilion and the Holy Sect, which possessed numerous divine abilities.

The Buddhist cultivators of Jiangxi did not distinguish between cultivation methods and divine abilities; thus, they practiced only a single sutra, extracting both cultivation techniques and divine abilities from it.

It was named the "Fundamental Sutra of Mahayana True Enlightenment."

It was said that this sutra was transmitted by the World-Honored One of the "Path of Deep Joy and Cessation," with the aim of guiding people towards goodness, achieving nirvana after cessation, and thereby seeking the "true self."

However, this "true self" was not the Buddhist cultivator's own self.

Rather, it was the "self" of that World-Honored One.

Upon reaching the pinnacle of the Path of Deep Joy and Cessation, one would extinguish the self and comprehend the principle of "I am the World-Honored One, and the World-Honored One is me," becoming indistinguishable from the World-Honored One.

The sutra referred to this as "becoming a Buddha," "true enlightenment."

Because the World-Honored One was a Buddha, by becoming the World-Honored One, it was equivalent to becoming a Buddha.

All sentient beings were the same; all could become Buddhas, "I" was a Buddha, therefore all sentient beings could become "me," and understanding this principle was to attain supreme enlightenment.

In the "Fundamental Sutra of Mahayana True Enlightenment," there were forty-eight great mantras, said to have been established by the World-Honored One when he attained the Way; each mantra contained infinite mysteries and could give rise to countless divine abilities, and a complete mantra's effect was comparable to the great divine abilities of the Sword Pavilion and the Holy Sect.

The more mantras one mastered, the closer one was to "becoming a Buddha."

At this moment, facing Lü Yang's [Yama Palace], the Fulong Arhat touched the ground, formed a seal, and performed one of the great mantras, named "No Three Evil Paths in the Nation."

"If, when I become a Buddha, there are hells, hungry ghosts, or animals in my land, I will not attain supreme true enlightenment."

The Dharma sound was clear and resonant, illuminating with pure light.

Although it was a compassionate great mantra, its power was not at all merciful; how to eliminate hells, hungry ghosts, and animals? Just kill them, once dead, they no longer exist.

Moreover, it was evident that this divine ability was highly effective against yin and evil qi.

When the rosy light shone down, Lü Yang immediately saw the [Yama Palace] disintegrating inch by inch, and the guardian spirit Su Nu within emitted a sudden, mournful scream.

This was the true strength of the mid-Foundation Establishment stage!

Lü Yang's heart was filled with awe; although the [Yama Palace] was invincible against the soul-only Peak Master of Mending Heaven Peak, that was actually due to a special attack bonus.

But a true mid-Foundation Establishment cultivator, with both spirit and flesh perfected, like the Fulong Arhat in peak condition, even a single divine ability was enough to make the [Yama Palace] struggle to cope, and if not for the continuous infusion of yin and evil qi from the Skeleton Mountain's earth veins, it might have already been breached!

"Amitabha."

Seeing this scene, the Fulong Arhat's expression remained unchanged; he tossed the nine-ringed tin staff in his hand into the air, and immediately a thunderous clang of metal echoed.

'Not good!'

Lü Yang's pupils contracted; the [Yama Palace] was suppressed to the brink of collapse by the Fulong Arhat's "No Three Evil Paths in the Nation" great mantra and could no longer protect him!

Lü Yang had not anticipated this change in time, but the Fulong Arhat, with higher cultivation, had seized the opportunity in advance; before the [Yama Palace] fell, he had already raised the nine-ringed tin staff, and struck at the moment it failed, leaving Lü Yang no chance to remedy the situation.

In the blink of an eye, the nine-ringed tin staff had already fallen before Lü Yang!

At the critical moment, Lü Yang swiftly pulled the guardian spirit Su Nu from within the [Yama Palace] and held her firmly in front of himself.

Boom!

Su Nu didn't even have time to scream before being struck all over, her body cracked; only relying on the sturdiness of her pseudo-Foundation Establishment Dharma body did she barely withstand the blow.

"I can't continue like this!"

Lü Yang casually tossed Su Nu back into his dantian, his mind racing, knowing that continuing like this would only lead to passive defense, and defeat was only a matter of time.

He was contemplating countermeasures, but the Fulong Arhat was unwilling to give him the chance.

The nine-ringed tin staff, having missed once, circled in the air and fell again; the nine rings on the staff interlocked, clanging melodiously, enough to scatter one's soul.

Fortunately, Lü Yang had cultivated the "Thought-Severing Heaven-Seeing Silkworm Secret," and his spiritual consciousness had already transformed into divine consciousness, no different from a Foundation Establishment true person; although his head throbbed under the influence of the nine-ringed tin staff, he could still act through sheer willpower, using Su Nu to enhance his Foundation Establishment status, and then formed a seal on the spot.

The next second, the nine-ringed tin staff fell.

"Corpse dissolution is the transformation of form, the refinement and shedding of the true self, the escape and transformation of the physical body!"

Lü Yang did not resist, allowing the tin staff to strike, instantly pulverizing his flesh into dust, the exploded flesh and blood turning into a sky full of red mist.

However, in the next second, the red mist reversed!

The body that had turned to dust fled hundreds of miles away, finally barely landing on the edge of Skeleton Mountain before recombining, once again forming a physical body!

And the injuries the Fulong Arhat had just inflicted on Lü Yang, whether to the soul or the body, vanished after the "corpse dissolution," and Lü Yang even used this to escape the Fulong Arhat's divine consciousness lock; such a subtle escape technique made the Fulong Arhat show admiration:

"The benefactor is truly a prodigious talent!"

This was the divine ability of the [Immortal of Corpse Dissolution], not a combat divine ability, but a technique to avoid calamities and disasters; with the enhancement of the Foundation Establishment status, it became even more profound.

"Just a little longer."

Lü Yang exhaled deeply, having already revealed the heavenly secrets he had previously concealed; therefore, those with karmic ties to him could surely calculate that he was in a perilous situation.

At least that True Person of Chongguang could definitely deduce it.

And he still held the [Heavenly Corpse Fiend] that the True Person of Yinshan desired; just considering this, the True Person of Chongguang and the True Person of Yinshan would surely come to rescue him.

So he only needed to hold on until they arrived!

Just as Lü Yang had this thought, he saw the Fulong Arhat suddenly sigh: "What a pity, I originally wanted to keep the benefactor's physical body."

Before the words fell, the Fulong Arhat pressed his palms together.

"Amitabha!"

The next second, a brilliant spiritual light burst from his crown, illuminating the universe, and the [Fulong Temple] behind him simultaneously rang with great bells.

Within that spiritual light, a great dragon, its entire body burning with blazing white flames and as majestic as a mountain, coiled above; then the dragon's head lowered, suddenly becoming illusory, overlapping with the Fulong Arhat's head, and the two simultaneously exhaled, roaring out a flame!

Whoosh—

The blazing white flame, like a sharp arrow released from a bowstring, struck Lü Yang, its terrifying high temperature incinerating his body, turning him into a handful of flying ash in the blink of an eye.

However, soon, this flying ash reassembled in the distance, forming Lü Yang's figure.

Yet this time, even though he had performed the corpse dissolution technique, there were still lingering sparks on his body, clinging like a bone-infesting parasite.

Moreover, as time passed, this flame showed signs of reigniting!

"This is... [Blazing Fire Dragon]?"

Several months had passed since the battle with the Peak Master of Mending Heaven Peak, and Lü Yang had since mastered the inheritance of the Witch Ghost Path; now he was no longer ignorant of the Foundation Establishment stage.

Therefore, he immediately recognized that this was the manifestation of the Fulong Arhat's Dao path.

"[Blazing Fire Dragon] belongs to the Tian Gang position of [Yan Feng], pure yang wood, towering and majestic; wood burns in the hour of Chen to produce wood and dissipate fire, hence called fire blazing and riding the dragon."

In other words, the fire qi exhaled by the Fulong Arhat at this moment appeared to be raging and fierce, but in reality, the fire qi was merely the external appearance; in essence, it was using earth to generate wood, and wood to strengthen fire, so no matter what fire-restraining divine abilities were used, they were meaningless against this [Blazing Fire Dragon].

"To break it, one must use metal, or..."

Just as Lü Yang's thoughts were racing, he saw the Fulong Arhat stepping through the air towards him, a confident smile on his face:

"Does the benefactor wish to take refuge?"

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[1,417 words]

"I bow to your mother's head!"

Before the words had even faded, Lü Yang had already arrived at the center of the Eight Hundred Li Skeleton Mountain, a sinister smile appearing on his face as he reached out and grabbed at the earth veins below.

Boom!

In an instant, the heavens shook and the earth trembled.

An extremely dense yin energy surged out from the earth veins, transforming into an endless, murky long river hanging in the sky.

【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 !

This fiendish energy, originally hidden deep within the earth veins of Skeleton Mountain, was forcibly drawn out by Lü Yang, instantly triggering a massive earthquake both inside and outside the mountain!

Then, the murky long river fell from the sky, engulfing Lü Yang.

The star-like fire energy from the 【Fiery Dragon】 on his body was instantly extinguished.

Seeing this, Fulong Arhat raised his eyebrows, a look of surprise flashing in his eyes: " 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 ? This place actually has such a thing?"

The 【Fiery Dragon】 was born from the combination of yang wood and yin earth.

Its fire was fierce, but its foundation was wood energy, nurtured by earth.

Therefore, it was not afraid of things that countered fire.

To deal with it, one had to find a way through earth and wood energy.

" 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 is located at the earth fiend position, belonging to 【Zhi Xu】 , also yin earth!"

"Yin earth is soft; soft earth can generate wood, which wood cannot overcome.

Thus, there is no fear of abundant wood.

Earth gives birth and can accept water, which water cannot wash away.

Therefore, it does not fear rampant water."

This earth fiend was not afraid of water or wood!

Although it could not restrain the 【Fiery Dragon】 , it could replace Lü Yang in bearing the blazing white fire energy it produced, causing it to gradually dissipate into nothingness.

Strictly speaking, these two great medicines were even complementary, just enough to build a path toward fruition.

However, seeing this, Fulong Arhat did not show the slightest greed.

Instead, he instinctively took a step back, as if he saw something that made him extremely apprehensive.

" 【Yan Feng】 , 【Zhi Xu】 ."

This path formed by the combination of heavenly and earthly fiends corresponded to only one fruition in the world.

Yet, Fulong True Person dared not cultivate that fruition.

Its name was: 【Overturning Lamp Fire】 !

'If I take this thing, I will become the Dao enemy of that fierce person Chong Guang. It would truly be asking for trouble. The Bodhisattvas in the Pure Land may not necessarily protect me.'

Thinking of this, Fulong Arhat immediately shook his head and once again spat out the 【Fiery Dragon】 .

The intense fire energy collided with the long river formed by the 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 .

Before long, the long river gradually dried up.

After all, one side had the support of a Foundation Establishment True Person's magic power, while the other was merely rootless water.

"Does the benefactor still wish to fight a trapped beast's struggle?"

Due to the appearance of the 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 , Fulong Arhat's tone gradually turned unfriendly.

Obviously, he had lost patience and did not want to entangle with Lü Yang any longer.

Boom!

In response, there was a thunderous roar.

It was the entire 【Yama Palace】 being thrown over by Lü Yang, smashing down on his head like a heavy hammer.

"Again with these petty tricks."

Fulong Arhat shook his head and repeated his old technique, opening a protective treasure light above his head, resembling a lotus canopy, making him appear even more divine.

However, the next second, his expression changed.

"Explode!"

Before he could react, Lü Yang had already formed a spell.

The towering 【Yama Palace】 instantly disintegrated, like a spark igniting explosives.

And the explosives were the 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 !

Boom!

The next second, as the murky long river was detonated by the disintegration of the 【Yama Palace】 , dark clouds gathered above the entire Skeleton Mountain, and lightning snakes appeared all over the sky!

"Not good!"

Seeing this scene, Fulong Arhat no longer had his previous nonchalance.

His face turned extremely pale.

Whether it was the self-destruction of the 【Yama Palace】 or the 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 , they could not harm him.

What truly changed his expression was that with the self-destruction of the 【Heavenly Corpse Fiend】 , the entire earth veins of Skeleton Mountain were also destroyed!

"Destroying the earth veins, offending the heavens!?"

Fulong Arhat's right hand continuously formed calculations, his face showing shock and anger: "How does this person still have such means? Who exactly is he?"

He had merely followed the induction of the 『Nine Transforming Dragon Art』 .

As for Lü Yang's karma, he actually did not grasp it and did not care much.

After all, as a Foundation Establishment True Person, dealing with a Qi Refining cultivator should be a piece of cake.

But he never expected that Lü Yang still had such means!

In fact, this was the final trump card left by Master Nether Wishper.

In the past, the Golden Core sword energy did not completely eradicate the Witch Ghost Path because Master Nether Wishper had tied the earth veins of the Eight Hundred Li Skeleton Mountain through the Witch Ghost Secret Realm.

If necessary, Master Nether Wishper would detonate the entire Skeleton Mountain's earth veins, immediately attracting heavenly punishment and reducing merit and fortune.

Such great karma was something even Golden Core True Lords were unwilling to touch.

Therefore, the Witch Ghost Path was left with a glimmer of life, choosing to slowly erode it over a thousand years.

At this moment, this move was used by Lü Yang on Fulong Arhat!

The next second, Fulong Arhat suddenly took a step back.

Behind him appeared the scene of the 【Fulong Temple】 , but the Buddha light in the temple suddenly dimmed.

Until the Buddha light completely dissipated, the 【Fulong Temple】 showed countless cracks and then exploded!

Fulong Arhat's eyes were bloodshot.

Although he was not injured, two lines of blood tears still flowed from his eyes: "My merit, my fortune, all gone!?"

To be honest, it would have been better to be injured!

After all, injuries could heal.

He had the backing of the Pure Land of Buddhist cultivation and had many ways to solve it.

Even if he was seriously injured and died, he could still reincarnate into a good family.

After reincarnation, he still had hope of climbing the immortal path again.

However, with merit and fortune gone, when he reached the end of his lifespan in this life, he might not even be able to be human again.

He would have to be a pig or dog for ten lifetimes to possibly repay the karmic debt!

You should know that a Foundation Establishment True Person could reincarnate at most five times!

Ten lifetimes as a pig or dog was almost equivalent to a death sentence for a Foundation Establishment True Person.

Fulong Arhat was now in his prime.

How could he accept such a result?

"Why do this? Why do this?"

In his anger, Fulong Arhat was also full of confusion: "Destroying the earth veins' karmic debt, at most, I am just an inducement. You are the real culprit."

The Heavenly Dao is impartial.

If he would become a pig or dog for ten lifetimes because of this karmic debt, then Lü Yang would owe a hundred or a thousand lifetimes of debt.

Even if he repaid it, when he reincarnated as a human again, he would inevitably suffer half a lifetime of hardship.

Don't even mention climbing the immortal path; even seeking wealth would be as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

It was simply killing a thousand enemies at the cost of ten thousand of one's own.

Thinking of this, Fulong Arhat almost vomited blood in anger.

Since we could perish together, why didn't you say so earlier?

We could have talked.

If I had known you had such a trump card, how could I have been so aggressive?

"Beast, beast!"

"Heh."

Looking at the enraged and cursing Fulong Arhat, Lü Yang just sneered.

Karmic debt?

What karmic debt did he have?

After restarting, everything would naturally reset!

"This time is just collecting some interest."

Lü Yang stared straight at Fulong Arhat.

Although the self-destruction of the earth veins was a merit bomb with far-reaching consequences, its power could not harm Fulong Arhat in the slightest.

However, he did not feel the least bit frustrated.

Instead, he was full of fighting spirit.

Even if this time's Foundation Establishment failed, at least he had seen the hidden dangers in the cultivation method.

In the next life, he could calmly arrange everything, even turning the tables and giving Fulong Arhat a ruthless blow!

Cultivating immortality is difficult, more difficult than ascending to the blue sky.

He might not be the one who laughed the best.

But with the **【Book of a Hundred Lifetimes】**, the one who laughed last would definitely be him!

"Next life, I will kill you!"

As the words fell, Lü Yang resolutely self-destructed.

His originally clear consciousness instantly fell into obscurity.

In the boundless darkness, only a clear echo remained:

"Book of a Hundred Lifetimes!"

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Chapter 100: I've Always Been Loyal to the Primordial Saint Sect

[1,568 words]

【You are entangled in karmic debts, your merit and fortune have been utterly lost, and you ultimately committed suicide.】

【Current remaining pages of the Book of a Hundred Lifetimes: 93】

【Upon restarting a lifetime, you may choose one of the following gains from your previous life:

One: Treasure.

Two: Cultivation.

Three: Lifespan.

Four: Abandon all gains and randomly awaken a talent based on your previous life's experiences.】

"Those whose names are called, step forward."

The familiar voice made Lü Yang feel as if he were in a different world, but he quickly calmed his emotions and looked at the interface of the Book of a Hundred Lifetimes:

【Name: Lü Yang】

【Lifespan: 18】

【Cultivation: Peak of Qi Refining Stage, Level Ten】

【Talents: Dual Cultivation Prodigy (White), Some skill (Purple)】

【Cultivation Method: 『Nine Transforming Dragon Art』 (Perfected)】

【Divine Abilities: 『Divine Firmament Sword Control True Formula』 (Perfected), 『Secret Explanation of Formation Treasures』 (Perfected), 『Qi Concealment Technique』 (Perfected), 『Great Clone Universal Spirit Method』 (Perfected), 『Stealing Heaven's Secrets』 (Perfected), 『Saint's Theft』 (Perfected), 『Taiyin Shedding Form Corpse Dissolution True Method』 (Minor Achievement), 『Silk Cocoon Secret of Seeing Me After Severing Thoughts』 (Minor Achievement)】

【Treasures: Blood Sun Sword Pill (Superior Magical Tool), Innate True Qi (Superior Rare Item)】

【Pages of the Book of a Hundred Lifetimes: 93】

After restarting, he continued with the initial state of his previous life, with only the blessing of 『Saint's Theft』 in terms of status; the remaining two great divine abilities had not yet been cultivated.

"I choose treasure."

Lü Yang did not dare to be negligent and immediately selected the reward for this life. In the next second, the Myriad Spirits Banner, black with a purple hue, suddenly appeared in his dantian.

Immediately afterward, Lü Yang's mind moved, the banner swayed, and a graceful and charming figure materialized from the banner, followed by eight red-clothed fierce ghosts.

They instantly combined, and the 『Yama Palace』 reappeared, flattening all karma on Lü Yang.

However, compared to the previous life, the current 『Yama Palace』 had shrunk significantly.

"Is it because Skeleton Mountain is gone?"

Lü Yang understood in his heart that in the previous life, the 『Yama Palace』 had Skeleton Mountain as its foundation, but in this life, it could only reside in the cave heaven within the Myriad Spirits Banner.

Although the current 『Yama Palace』 still maintained the status of the Foundation Establishment level, it had quality but lacked quantity.

In this state, it might not even be able to defeat the soul of the previous life's Mending Heaven Peak Master and could only perform tasks like obscuring karma that required status.

But this was just a minor issue.

After all, Skeleton Mountain was still there; it couldn't have grown legs and run away. At worst, he could find an opportunity to revisit it and reestablish the foundation.

"..."

Lü Yang looked up at the sky and patiently waited for a moment.

This time, the Mending Heaven Peak Master did not discover him and withdrew his divine sense after a bout of impotent rage.

Only then did Lü Yang nod in satisfaction, then sensed the karma and showed a calm expression: "As expected, the banner spirit and the Myriad Spirits Banner are indeed one entity. At least in the judgment of the Book of a Hundred Lifetimes, this is the case. After choosing it as a reward, all its karma has been erased."

Now, he could no longer sense the karma of the Golden Core Sword Qi.

Including the Myriad Spirits Banner and the banner spirits within it, in Lü Yang's eyes, they had completely become things without cause or effect, difficult to trace.

After sorting out his thoughts, Lü Yang looked at Liu Xin on the stage.

In this life, he intended to replicate the actions of two lives ago.

"In the previous life, the reason Fulong plotted against me was ultimately because I hadn't truly joined the Primordial Saint Sect and lacked a strong enough backing."

After all, the Primordial Saint Sect was the Primordial Saint Sect. You could say it was evil, but you couldn't say it was weak.

If in the previous life he had been a true disciple of the Primordial Saint Sect, even if Fulong Arhat had ten times the courage, he wouldn't have dared to abduct him to Jiangxi for Buddhist cultivation.

Therefore, in this life, Lü Yang planned to secure the identity of a true disciple.

From this perspective, the Three Rivers Society was a good choice.

"At least that True Person Chong Guang and True Person Yinshan should still be reasonable. At the very least, they didn't directly kill me and snatch the 『Heavenly Corpse Evil』 in the previous life."

Lü Yang believed the other party definitely had the ability.

They had the ability but didn't do it.

Such people were extremely rare in the Primordial Saint Sect, not to mention that True Person Chong Guang, as a perfected Foundation Establishment True Person, was also a strong backing.

"In fact, I've always been loyal to the Primordial Saint Sect."

"Everyone in the Primordial Saint Sect is talented. I really like it here. Although I didn't join the Primordial Saint Sect in the previous life, in reality, I was already a member!"

Soon, the initiation ceremony ended.

The subsequent developments were exactly the same as in previous lives. Lü Yang was still assigned to the Pleasure Hall by Liu Xin and was once again favored by Yu Suzhen and taken into her cave dwelling.

Although he had done this many times, each time Lü Yang would harden his heart.

The Great Dao was ahead; how could he be soft-hearted?

Surpass Yu Suzhen.

Looking at Yu Suzhen's corpse, eyes wide open in death, Lü Yang frowned and suddenly had a thought. He immediately took out the Myriad Spirits Banner and summoned the Su Nu.

"Your servant greets the master."

As soon as Su Nu appeared, she respectfully bowed to Lü Yang. As she bent over, her curves swayed, and her slender waist was like the moon, yet she didn't glance at the corpse beside her.

"Do you recognize her?"

Lü Yang pointed to Yu Suzhen's corpse on the ground. Only then did Su Nu turn her gaze. Lü Yang immediately focused his mind to sense Su Nu's thoughts.

He then saw Su Nu first stunned, looking at Yu Suzhen's delicate face identical to hers, her brows slightly furrowed, seemingly confused. But soon, she relaxed her brows: "Replying to the master, I recognize her. That was your servant in life. Does the master wish to surpass her?"

Lü Yang immediately put on a stern face: "Don't talk nonsense! I'm cultivating immortality!"

He was purely curious about what would happen if two Yu Suzhens appeared in one world. Talking about surpassing and such—how inappropriate!

"It seems the Book of a Hundred Lifetimes has corrected this bug for me."

After restarting, although the banner spirit still subjectively remembered everything, after having its karma erased, its self-awareness was forcibly changed.

She knew she was Yu Suzhen but didn't consider herself Yu Suzhen, almost like a shadow of the original.

While Lü Yang was pondering, he saw Su Nu suddenly wave her hand at Yu Suzhen's corpse, and a strange fluctuation of karma spread out.

"...What are you doing?"

Lü Yang looked up and saw Su Nu also looking confused. After hesitating for a moment, she reached out as if to take something and placed her hand on Yu Suzhen's corpse.

The next second—

"Hmm!?"

Lü Yang's pupils shrank. He saw that the originally karma-less Su Nu, after being cleansed by the Book of a Hundred Lifetimes, suddenly had a layer of karma!

That was Yu Suzhen's karma!

"Is this possible!?"

Lü Yang's eyes lit up instantly.

A banner spirit existing in the present world could actually borrow the karma of the original body?

Thinking of this, he immediately looked at Su Nu and asked, "How did you do that? To what extent can it be done? Are there any limitations?"

Su Nu was taken aback, then carefully sensed for a moment before softly saying, "There is a certain distance requirement. If it's too far, it might not be possible. Other than that, there are no requirements. No need to touch the other party. If the other party is dead, it can be permanently borrowed."

"Interesting."

Lü Yang showed a contemplative expression and looked at the other two banner spirits in the Myriad Spirits Banner, Chen Xin'an and the Mending Heaven Peak Master's split soul. Could they do the same?

This ability, if used well, could be very beneficial!

Banner spirits could use the karma of the original body, meaning that once the original body died, the banner spirit could immediately replace them, effectively taking over their existence!

Taking a step back, even without killing the original body, one could borrow their karma to do bad things and then shift the blame onto the original body.

"...I didn't expect such a pleasant surprise."

Next, he looked at Liu Xin, who was already waiting outside the door.

In an instant, a plan emerged in his mind.

"Chen Xin'an!"

First, eliminate Chen Xin'an's original body, then have the banner spirit Chen Xin'an use his karma to replace him and reunite with the Mending Heaven Peak Master as father and son.

In this way, Lü Yang would have an undercover agent placed beside the Mending Heaven Peak Master.

Moreover, with Chen Xin'an's identity as a true disciple of the Primordial Saint Sect and son of a True Person, many resources of the Primordial Saint Sect would be accessible to him.

If he broke through to the Foundation Establishment stage in the future, he could even have the banner spirit Chen Xin'an lure the Mending Heaven Peak Master out of the Primordial Saint Sect and, using their father-son relationship, launch a sneak attack to eliminate him, finally replacing him with the banner spirit Mending Heaven Peak Master!

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