

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 101: Chapter 100: One Day in Heaven, One Year on Earth?

Boom-

The ground trembled.

Two cries of pain echoed in the distance before appearing next to him in a blink of an eye.

I was wrong, please don't throw a fit-

All, you stupid cow, don't hit my faceouch!

Sir, save me!

This unexpected turn of events.

Xuanqing was stupefied.

He saw a massive bull, three meters tall and bulging with muscles, slam its hoof into Yin Ling Tongzi's face.

The immense force turned Yin Ling Tongzi into a rocket, flying into the distance and turning into a shining star.

After that,

The bull flung its head, and the tips of its horns pierced through the Taoist robe of Jin Ling Tongzi.

With a forceful toss,

There it was, another aerial acrobat, transforming into a twinkling star and disappearing from sight.

The next moment,

Xuanqing stood up, his pupils suddenly contracting.

It turned out that the bull, after tossing Jin Ling Tongzi and Yin Ling Tongzi away, was now charging toward him.

Whoosh-

Its mountain-like massive body stopped in front of him, and its heavy breathing was like a gust of wind.

Xuanqing cursed under his breath,

He hadn't expected such danger inside the Ancestor Master's Douluo Palace.

He wasn't sure if, after being revived later, the Ancestor Master would notice anything odd.

Moo~

Just as the old cow was about to strike, giving the Taoist in front of it a blow,

Suddenly,

It paused.

An expression of human surprise emerged in the old cow's eyes.

Moo~

An odd thing happened.

The old cow turned around, and with a shake of its huge body, broke off its tail.

This severed tail fell to the ground, transforming into a fluffy, snow-white duster.

After completing these actions,

The old cow gave Xuanqing a meaningful look before turning around, running off, and disappearing into the distance.

Ahwhat?

Xuanqing was dumbstruck by this.

Before he could recover,

He saw the white duster, formed from the cow's tail, suddenly lift off the ground, as if pulled by a force, and float in midair.

Whoosh-

From the direction the old cow had gone, a streak of blue light shot towards him.

Upon closer examination, it was a wooden stick about two feet, one inch, and two points long, the same size as the handle of a duster.

As the floating wooden stick and the white fuzz made from the cows tail attracted and rotated around each other,

Eventually,

A duster, adorned with a small golden ring, three inches and three points long, exuding a mysterious Taoist charm, took shape.

This is a token of goodwill from the old daos disciples and the cow. You should accept it!

The resounding voice echoed throughout the great hall.

As expected,

All this was the Ancestor Masters doing, no wonder the old cow had looked at him so strangely.

Accepting the duster,

Xuanqing bowed deeply towards the house of the previous yin and yang contemplation chart.

Thank you, Ancestor Master, for bestowing this treasure.

After saying this,

He stood up straight and yelled towards the sky, Thank you to Senior Brother Jin Ling, Senior Brother Yin Ling, and Senior Cow!

After saying all this,

Xuanqings face changed.

He saw the surrounding space twist and warp as a familiar dizziness swept over him.

Damn, he was being teleported away. He had planned to linger in Douluo Palace for a while and take advantage of the rich Immortal Spirit Qi to cultivate.

Black Wind Town.

Inside the divine realm of the temple and Taoist temple.

Xuanqing opened his eyes and found himself in his divine realm.

And.

By his side was a duster emanating powerful Taoist charms, which he acquired from Douluo Palace.

Just as he was about to ponder over his gains in the Heavenly Court this time.

Suddenly!

A mechanical system prompt sounded.

[Players accumulated incense reaches 100,000 points, promoted to a secondary seventh-rank Immortal Official!]

???

Whats going on? He had just accumulated forty thousand incense points and was promoted to the eighth-rank Daoist Immortal Official a few days ago, right?

Its only been a few days, how could it be

As if remembering something.

A few days a few days one day in heaven, one year on earth?

Hiss-

Xuanqing took a deep breath of cold air.

Considering this possibility.

He quickly tried to ask his subordinates through his divine realm to see if several years had passed in Black Wind Town.

Leaving the divine realm.

He found thunder roaring in the sky.

At a distance!

Gentleman Bai She, Black Bear Essence, the Four Little Gods, and a City God shrouded in a black mist from head to toe?

A crowd under its command was watching from afar.

Seeing the situation.

Xuanqing looked up at the vision in the sky.

It turned out.

The divine power generated during the promotion of this Daoist Immortal Official made it impossible for the crowd to approach.

H

It seems that I have to wait until the promotion is over before I can ask them.

Xuanqing took a deep breath and stood still, quietly waiting for the promotion of the Immortal Officials light column to descend.

Compared to the previous promotion to the eighth rank, the movement of this promotion to the secondary seventh rank was much more magnificent.

Auspicious rain and celestial sounds fell from the sky.

When the rain soaked the ground, all the soaked animals and plants showed expressions of enjoyment.

Some ordinary people wandering by the roadside also felt refreshed, discovering that all their hidden injuries had disappeared.

[Controller of the Right Palace of the Taiji, Upper Purity, Responsible for the Sutra Signatures, the secondary Eighth Rank Immortal Official, Daoist Xuanqing, please listen to the decree!]

[Due to his blessings to the people and the prosperity of the incense reaching over 100,000, he is now promoted to: Taiji Right Palace Supervisor Immortal Official, Supreme Pure Department of Lushu Signing Books, Thunderclap Capital Affairs, with a secondary seventh rank, and can oversee the tasks of the Right Palace!]

Well the familiar taste is back.bender

For Xuanqing, having just heard it a few days ago and hearing it again now, it was very familiar.

Accompanied by these two familiar and grandiose voices.

Just like before.

The light column appeared!

A huge light column descended from the sky, enveloping Xuanqings entire body.

Luck increased, status upgraded!

Along with the falling light column, several groups of familiar special energy appeared, which was the salary he had received once before.

Innate Merit.

At a glance, there were a total of five lumps.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing knew in his heart that he didnt need to ask how much time had passed.

The Heavenly Courts salary is paid on time every year. With five lumps of Innate Merit here, it means that five years have passed.

Just like in the mountains, one day passes and a thousand years have passed in the world!

Only a few days in Douluo Palace, but five years have passed in Black Wind Town!

Xuanqing couldnt help but sigh.

Of course.

More importantly, since five years have passed in Black Wind Town, it means that half a year has passed in the real world.

Its been half a year in the real world, and I dont know what has happened.

However, it should be fine. Otherwise, there wouldnt have been an increase of sixty thousand incense in the past six months, and there would be no prompt from the game system.

Xuanqing shook his head.

With a thought.

Putting the five groups of Innate Merit Salary into the game backpack, he then held the floating duster in his hand.

Wearing a Taoist robe, cloth shoes, and holding a duster filled with Taoist charms, he was all geared up-

Moments later.

The visions and divine might in the sky dispersed.

Sir-

Superior Immortal!

Chapter 102: Chapter 101: When one person attains Tao, even their pets ascend to heaven! (Available on April 1st!)

Sir!

Following the voices calling for Sir and Superior Immortal.

Two demons, four little gods, the grown-up Fat Ya, and a City God shrouded in black fog from head to toe.

The crowd gathered around.

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing's gaze swept over them, and when he saw Fat Ya, who had grown tall and graceful, his gaze lingered for a moment.

"Black Bear, White Snake, Fat Ya, come forward and listen to the bestowing of the Lu cards!"

With these words,

They have already learned from the City God that a Daoist Immortal Officer who has reached the secondary seventh rank of 'Taiji Right Palace Supervisor Immortal Official, Supreme Pure Department of Lushu Signing Books' has the authority to grant Lu cards for registration.

More importantly, even if it is 'reporting' nominally, it is almost a sure thing in the special case of a Daoist Immortal Official.

That is to say,

Their status will no longer belong to the management of Hell, but to the Immortal's Household Department of the Eastern Emperor of the Heavenly Court.

"Sir, are we...are we really going to be on the Immortal's Register?"

Young Lord White Snake's eyes were red, and he covered his mouth with his long sleeves, fearing that he might accidentally upset Sir with his composure.

"Roar! Old...Sir-roar!"

Black Bear Essence roared even louder, its thick lips quivering constantly, shaking its body excitedly.

Only Fat Ya lowered her head, hesitating to stand in place, her gaze probing at the familiar yet strange Sir.

One day in heaven,

A year on earth.

It is said that one is tender and graceful in their eleventh year, and in their cardamom age at the beginning of February.

At this moment, Fat Ya is no longer the chubby little girl she once was.

She put on makeup, wore a long skirt, her eyes were rippling with water, but there was an indiscernible charm in them.

"Fat Ya...come here!"

"Oh!"

Her gauze skirt swayed, and her jade arm lightly tucked in, showing her graceful, dignified demeanor as a well-bred young lady.

Xuanqing raised his hand, intending to touch Fat Ya's head as he had done before.

However, his hand stopped halfway through the air.

A few days ago, she was still an ignorant child.

Reappearing before him now, she had already become a beautiful embryo of elegant features and without makeup.

She has grown up!

Therefore,

Xuanqing retracted his right hand.

He took a deep breath, his expression calming down somewhat.

“Fat Ya, this is the last time I call you Fat Ya. Have you thought about your Daoist name, or shall I give you one?”

Before, it didn’t matter what the Daoist child was called, but now that she was to be granted a Lu card into the Immortal’s Register, it must be a proper name.

Otherwise,

When others meet in the future, it will be someone the likes of True Man and Immortal Lady, and when it comes to her, it will become Fat Ya the Immortal Lady, which doesn’t sound good and is against etiquette!

“Old...Sir, I’ll leave it up to you!”

Fat Ya lowered her head, clutching the corner of her clothes.

The sight of her twisting and shyly avoiding him made Xuanqing feel a little uncomfortable.

“Forget it, forget it, after Xuan in the poor way is Qing, the relationship between you and me originated from a bowl of water, so let’s call it Qingwan!”

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Fat Ya...no, she should be called Qingwan, but she stood there in a daze, not knowing what to do.

At the side,

The Land God of Black Wind Town hurried to Qingwan’s side, “Fat...Qingwan, Wan’er, why don’t you hurry up and thank Sir for giving you a name?”

Qingwan woke up like a dream.

Thump –

“Qingwan...thanks Sir for giving me a name!”

“Hmm!”

Xuanqing let out a light snort, raised his hand and motioned for the other to stand up.

Then,

With a thought,

The Immortal Official's Jade Seal around his waist floated in the air on its own, emitting the awe-inspiring aura of a seventh rank Immortal Official.

"Representing the Lesser Yang Emperor of the Eastern Purple Mansion, Daoist Immortal Official Xuanqing, Secondary Seventh-Rank Taiji Right Palace Supervisor Immortal Official, Upper Purity, Responsible for the Sutra Signatures, Thunder Lord!"

With a soft whisper,

The Officer Jade Card floating in midair, even in broad daylight, radiated dazzling light.

"Extraordinary! You've passed the test for the Immortal Officer Jade Card! ■Qingwan' is now a member of the Taiji Right Palace and will be the Left Judge of the Five Thunder Court with a standard ninth-ranking immortal dwelling!"

As soon as these words were spoken,

Humming-

Waves rippled through the air.

It was like a stone thrown into calm water, splashing ripples in all directions.

The Immortal Officer Jade Card shone brilliantly, forming a pillar of light that sped at an indiscernible speed toward the distant heavenly palace.

Moments later,

Boom-

Dark clouds rolled in the sky.

A beam of light descended from heaven, enveloping Qingwan's entire body in divine aura.

Upon seeing this,

Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She's excitement surged, desperately swallowing their throats, and when they thought it would be their turn soon, their hearts were burning with anticipation.

On the side,

The little old man of Black Wind Mountain's Land God was overjoyed, his face creased in laughter.

Because from their lineage, Fat Ya (Qingwan) was still his descendant.

Moreover, after Xuanqing descended from the mountain, it has been the Black Wind Mountain's Land God who had been taking care of Qingwan, right up until she grew up and became an adult. The bond between them was deep and profound.

The divine aura dissipated.

Qingwan's temperament underwent a drastic change, as an inexplicable charm enveloped her body— no longer the young girl she once was, now possessing an untouchable goddess-like temperament.

"Qingwan... I thank Sir for granting me the Officer Jade Card."

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

He then looked at the Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She standing to the side.

"Have you thought of a Daoist name, or would you prefer that 1..."

"We've thought of one, thought of one!"

As soon as the words fell,

Gentleman Bai She's eyes shone with excitement, he shouted: "Please, grant me the name... Qingxu!"

Qingxu?

Xuanqing looked at the slender Gentleman Bai She and thought to himself; indeed, he seemed rather empty.

Since he had already thought of a Daoist name, Xuanqing naturally wouldn't hinder him.

At that moment,

The same act of bestowing the Officer Jade Card upon Qingwan was repeated for Bai She.

Within moments,

Accompanied by a beam of light descending on White Snake Qingxu, he transformed from a first-ranked demon into an immortal, and the demonic aura on his body changed into immortal power under the influence of the heavenly rules.

“Thank you... Thank you, Sir, for granting me the Officer Jade Card.”

Gentleman Bai She kowtowed on the ground, knocking his head incessantly.

“I... I shall be known as Daoist Qingxu from now on, big brother, I shall be known as Daoist Qingxu.”

“Hehe, good younger brother, I shall call you Qingxu from now on.” The Black Bear Essence laughed naively and said with a muffled voice.

Having said that,

The Black Bear Essence looked at Xuanqing, and then with a somewhat shy expression, scratched his head and said:

Sir, you see, I’m all black, and that ‘green’ color doesn’t quite suit me.”

“If I’m called the Green Bear, it wouldn’t sound right either, you see... So, can I keep my name as Black Bear?”

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing pondered.

To say that the Black Bear’s whole body was like rolling in coal would still be an understatement; he was simply as black as pitch.

Except for a pair of white eyes and the pure white teeth, everything else was utterly black.

“Fine, I am not such a pedantic person. As long as your heart is loyal, a name is just a symbol!”

Xuanqing smiled and shook his head.

And so,

The two demons, along with the newly renamed Qingwan, all became standard ninth-ranked Left Judges under Xuanqing’s command.

Although they didn't hold additional positions like Xuanqing as Thunder City Supervisor, they had joined the ranks of the Immortal Officials and were no longer nameless individuals.

And so it is!

One ascended to immortality, bringing up those around them!

Chapter 103: Chapter 102: Practicing the Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter

After dealing with the two demons and granting Qingwan's jade seal.

Xuanqing then turned his attention to the four little gods and the city god beside them.

He was curious why this city god didn't stay in the Netherworld and came to the Human World. It looked like he had been here for quite some time.

"What brings you, City God, to my Black Wind Town?" Xuanqing asked in a deep voice.

He always spoke frankly, asking directly when in doubt, without beating around the bush. It's too tiresome!

"Immortal Xuanqing, I didn't expect that after a few years away, you've been promoted again. Your divine powers are vast and your background profound," the City God said with a sigh, and then bowed slightly, "From now on, you can call me the Black Wind City God. I'm not worthy of the title 'Lord'."

As the saying goes, age brings wisdom. Having figured out Xuanqing's personality, the city god didn't waste time on pleasantries.

"I came to the Human World to become part of your followers, Immortal. I wish to serve you!"

At these words...

The four little gods around him also quickly stepped forward, their respectful expressions filled with expectation.

"Immortal, we also wish to join under your command and become subordinate gods!"

The four little gods spoke one after another.

Seeing this scene, Xuanqing nodded knowingly.

The so-called subordinate gods...

Is a special formation where their life paths are linked to their main god. Half of the incense offered to them must also be handed over to the main god.

In return, they can enjoy the blessings of the main god's destiny, making it easier for their rank and position to be promoted.

This... is the nature of subordinate gods!

So...

Regarding the four little gods and the city god wanting to become his subordinate gods,

Xuanqing was not surprised at all.

He was no longer the ignorant Little White from the past, and already had a certain understanding of the rules of this world.

"Black Wind Mountain's Land God, Black Wind Town's Land God, Azure Dragon Mountain Land God, Black Dragon Pool's Water God, I grant your request!"

These four little gods had followed him since he was at the Standard Ninth Grade. They had always served diligently, so there was no reason to refuse them.

Next,

Xuanqing's gaze turned to the City God, "City God, you are a Seventh rank official with a position higher than mine."

"Would you feel bitter if you joined my ranks?"

Upon hearing this,

A wry smile appeared on the City God's face.

"Please don't tease me, Immortal!"

"If it were hundreds of years ago when I was the City God of Minglang City, I might still have some authority."

"But after the Five Fingers Sacred Mountain fell from the sky and the incident at the Guanyin Zen Temple, I am afraid I would have vanished long ago without your rescue."

With a melancholy expression, the City God sighed, "I've come to realize that whether human or god, without a powerful support, no one will speak for you even if you die."

"If I could join under your command, I would swear to the Heavenly Path. If I ever show disloyalty, may the Heaven and Earth not spare me!"

"I beg... Please grant my wish!"

With that said,

The City God knelt down and buried his head deeply into the ground.

This scene,

Somehow,

Reminded Xuanqing of a famous saying – when you're out and about, it's not about who is stronger, it's about connections and background!

"Since you are willing to swear on the Heavenly Path, I grant your request." Xuanqing said.

The City God was overjoyed, and quickly kowtowed in thanks, "Thank you, Sir, thank you, Sir!"

"Hmm!"

Xuanqing nodded slightly, tossing his Immortal Official's Jade Seal into the air.

The next moment,

The four little gods and the City God, one by one, presented their own divine seals, injecting their divine light into their master's Immortal Official Jade Seal floating in the air.

It's worth mentioning that,

The divine light from the Seventh rank City God's seal was almost the same size as the divine light of the Black Wind Town's Land God, which was quite miserable.

Humming-

After absorbing the five strands of divine light.

The Immortal Official's Jade Seal trembled slightly, and the divine aura on it became even more intense.

Xuanqing could clearly sense that his status had been strengthened, and if he were to use the thunderbolt authority, he could unleash even greater power.

Just like that.

The Four Little Gods, along with the City God, had become subordinate gods under Xuanqing's command.

After dealing with these matters.

"You may go now!" Xuanqing waved his hand at the crowd.

"Yes, Sir!"

"Yes, Sir!"

It was a unanimous response of "Sir," where there were no more mixed calls of "Sir" and "Superior Immortal" as before.

Watching the crowd under his command leave.

Returning to the Divine Realm.

Xuanqing began to ponder the gains from his trip to Heaven this time.

Firstly.

From having an ordinary constitution to becoming the Body of Merits thanks to the Ancestor Master's pill furnace.

Cultivation had also broken through to Refining Spirit to Emptiness.

More importantly.

The Ancestor Master had also bestowed a divine power technique.

"Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter, I haven't had the chance to look at it before, let's take a look at the use of this divine power now."

Xuanqing murmured softly.

With a thought.

"Open Character Panel!"

Next.

He looked at the [Divine Ability] column in the Character Panel.

[Divine Ability] :Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter, Five Elements Talisman Array (Great Accomplishment), Cloud Stepping Travel (Perfection).

In the panel of divine abilities, besides the original Five Elements Talisman Array and Cloud Stepping Travel, there was the addition of “Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter.”

Concentrating.

“Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter”: Strengthen oneself with the Qi of human destiny; greatly amplify combat power, and eventually condense a Luck Golden Dragon to face the enemy.

Note: Although this technique has immense power, it carries tremendous karmic consequences. Player, use with caution.

???

Looking at the ‘Note’ content under this Divine power, Xuanqing was somewhat surprised in his heart.

“It is indeed worthy of the Ancestor Master, a divine power that condenses the power of human destiny!” Xuanqing couldn’t help but exclaim.

It must be said.

This divine power was tailor-made for him.

Practicing Human Way Fate Power, enhancing oneself, possessing immense power, but also tainted with tremendous karma.

But this side effect, for Xuanqing with the ‘Body of Merits’, was completely meaningless.

“In this world, the Human Race is the protagonist of Heaven and Earth. Whether it be gods, Buddha, or even the entire Heavenly Court, it is built on the foundation of the entire human race.”

“Presumably, the power of this ‘Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter’, which cultivates Human Destiny, must be incredibly astonishing!”

Xuanqing looked forward to it.

Reading the detailed content and practice methods of this “Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter” in his mind.

“According to this divine power, with the current scale of Black Wind Town, it should be able to condense a ‘Destiny Seal.’”

“Let’s give it a try!”

There was a glint in Xuanqing’s eyes.

The next moment.

His God Soul left his body and arrived in the sky above Black Wind Town.

However.

An unexpected situation occurred!!!

At this moment.

In the sky above Black Wind Town.

Upon seeing the surrounding situation, Xuanqing’s face, in his God Soul state, was extremely unsightly.

What had happened?

Chapter 104: Chapter 103: The Resentful Qi in the Sky of Black Wind Town!

Chapter 3: The resentment in the sky above Black Wind Town!

The God Soul floated in the air.

Xuanqing saw countless resentments swirling in the sky above the entire Black Wind Town, and even among them, there were traces of chaotic energy.

With so many resentments and even chaotic energy, what on earth happened to Black Wind Town?

Xuanqings heart sank.

Before resolving these resentments, he would not be able to cultivate the Destiny Controlling Dragon Technique.

The God Soul returned to its place, back into the divine realm.

With a thought in his mind.

Directly through the Officer Jade Card, the divine imprint left by the Black Wind Towns Land God was called over.

Moments later.

Black Wind Towns Land God entered the divine realm.

Seeing his masters face looking unpleasant and thinking about how he had just sent them away and called him alone.

Could it be did he do something wrong and made his master unhappy?

Sir, d-did you call for me?

The Black Wind Towns Land God asked nervously.

It is worth mentioning.

As a subordinate deity after the appointment, the title superior immortal, indicating a colleagues hierarchy, is no longer appropriate.

Xuanqing nodded slightly, Let me ask you, has there been any abnormality in Black Wind Town in these six years since 1 ascended to the heavens? Abnormal?

Black Wind Towns Land God hesitated for a moment.

He immediately knelt down on the ground.

Sir, there has indeed been an anomaly. I wanted to report it just now, but I was worried about disturbing your cultivation, so

Hearing this.

Xuanqing glared at the Land God unhappily.

In the future, do not hesitate to tell me directly about anything!

Yes, Sir!

Black Wind Towns Land God hurriedly bowed in agreement.

Then.

He began to speak:

Reporting to you, Sir, I don't know why, but in the Wusi Tibetan territory to the west of our Black Wind Town, there are rolling yellow sands, countless deaths and injuries of the people, and displaced people fleeing south.

Now the entire outskirts of Black Wind Town is surrounded by yellow sand in the west.

As his words reached this point, the Black Wind Town's Land God's face became somewhat solemn, and after a brief pause, he continued:

These people have fled to our Black Wind Town. Because there are so many of them, several riots have broken out in the town.

I let the old temple attendant go to town to dispense porridge, and the situation has eased a little, but the reserve grain in town is quickly running out, and I'm afraid there will be major problems when that happens!

Hearing this.

Xuanqing pondered in his heart.

The Wusi Tibetan territory is experiencing a yellow sand catastrophe. Yellow sand. Could it be?

It seemed that in Journey to the West, the first calamity Monkey King encountered was the Yellow Wind Monster from the Yellow Wind Ridge.

Its original form was a weasel from the Ling Mountain, who was caught by Ling Ji Bodhisattva after stealing and eating the clear oil in the Luminous Glass, then released to return to the mountain to cultivate and refine its nature.

At this thought.

Xuanqing's heart moved, and he asked again, You said that the yellow sand just happened to cover the outskirts of our Black Wind Town?

Yes, Sir! The Black Wind Town's Land God clasped his hands.

So that's it!

Understanding dawned on Xuanqing's face.

He already had a guess in his heart.

Sir, is there any issue with the yellow sand in Wusi Tibetan territory? The Black Wind Town's Land God asked in confusion.

Hearing the Land Gods doubts.

Xuanqing pondered for a moment and said, There is a problem, and it is most likely related to the Shimen sect. However, this may not necessarily be a bad thing for us.

Tell me, what problems are we facing in our Black Wind Town right now?

Sir, we lack food, housing, and government administration! The Black Wind Towns Land God replied.

Alright, you continue to dispense porridge for now. I will handle this matter in a few days! Xuanqing commanded.

As you command, Sir! I take my leave!

He watched Black Wind Towns Land God leave.

Xuanqings eyes were deep.

Since ancient times, disaster victims have been an existence that combines resentment, chaos, plague, and so on.bender

As long as there are enough disaster victims, even a prosperous dynasty cannot withstand it.

It seems.

When Shimen set up the Yellow Wind Monster, they also wanted to use the huge number of disaster victims to destroy him as well.

Such a method of using others to kill is exactly what Shimen is best at, just like the Black Wind Town City God.

However!

For him, these troublesome victims, which are extremely tricky for ordinary dynasties and even immortals, are a very simple matter.

He just needs to exit the game and buy some food in the real world, which consumes a bit of worldly wealth.

First, they rewarded me with a huge amount of incense money, and now they sent me so many people. I really thank you! Xuanqing chuckled coldly.

Of course.

Before exiting the game, first collect the incense money in the temple. Its unknown how much was wasted in these six years.

Back in the Divine Realm.

Xuanqings gaze penetrated the Divine Realm and looked at the altar in the temple.

He saw that the Gathering Qi Beads placed on it were already overflowing, and a large cluster of incense around it was slowly disappearing.

Six years worth of wasted incense, its such a pity!

When he broke through, he didnt expect to go on a divine journey to the Heavenly Court, even his physical body was taken away by Ancestor Master.

With a thought.

[Ding-+20,000 ingots]

First, recharge all the incense in the Gathering Qi Beads into ingots.

Afterward.

His mana surged, condensing into a pair of illusory big hands, trying to scoop up the scattered incense floating in the air.

[Ding-+589 ingots]

In the real world, half a year has passed, the Gathering Qi Beads must be overflowing.

Xuanqing shook his head.

Although the amount of wasted incense cannot be compared with the harvest in the Douluo Palace, the losses could have been avoided.

After dealing with the incense matter.

He thought about what he needs to do next in his mind.

First: Solve the resentment over Black Wind Town to cultivate the Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter bestowed by Ancestor Master.

Second: Carry out the cultivation of the Refining Spirit to Emptiness realm.

To solve the first point, when I return to the real world, I'll buy some food to support them temporarily, then find a way to make them self-sufficient and completely transform them into ordinary people!

The second point of Refining Spirit to Emptiness cultivation

Thinking of the second point.

Xuanqing couldn't help but reveal a smile.

This trip to the Douluo Palace in the Heavenly Court not only allowed him to refine his Body of Merits, but it also advanced his Refining Spirit to Emptiness realm by at least half.

Why do I say that?

I can't help but mention what Refining Spirit to Emptiness is.

If Turning Qi into God is using the physical body to absorb spiritual Qi to nourish the God Soul, then Refining Spirit to Emptiness is using the God Soul to nourish the physical body in return.

During the Refining Spirit to Emptiness realm, the Yin and Yang transformed God Soul needs to be dispersed and merged into the various parts of the physical body, thereby activating the Yin and Yang transformation of the physical body.

In the end.

When the Yin and Yang transformed physical body and the Yin and Yang transformed God Soul completely merge, then one can achieve the realm of an immortal!

In the Eight Trigram Furnace, the power of my God Soul has been dispersed and merged into my physical body.

Which means, the next cultivation only requires accumulating enough energy to complete the physical body's transformation!

If it's just accumulating energy I can use the Time Acceleration (Plants) function to mass-produce spiritual medicine and refine it into pills!

Xuanqing thought to himself.

He looked around.

He now had six hundred thousand Ingots left.

Every year I accelerate the growth of plants, it costs ten Ingots. Six hundred thousand Ingots can accelerate growth for six hundred thousand years!

Xuanqings eyes sparkled.

Now, he needs to consider whether to distribute the Ingots or to put all Ingots into one plant..

Chapter 105: Chapter 104:100 Tons of Flour!

When the medicinal properties have matured to a certain extent, they bring about qualitative changes, not just a simple linear addition.

I wonder if the spiritual Qi from Azure Dragon Mountain and Black Wind Mountain can withstand the growth of a sixty-thousand-year-old Ginseng!

Xuanqing slightly frowned.

The use of the Time Acceleration (Plants) function not only consumes Ingots but also requires the corresponding growth environment for the plants.

When he accelerated the growth of nine Ghost Grass plants before, it dried up the entire Land of Darknessthe City God was nearly exhausted to death.

Forget it, I must be cautious about it. It wouldnt be good if I accidentally killed the Earth Gods of Black Wind Mountain and Azure Dragon Mountain.

Xuanqing shook his head.

The acceleration of elixir refining by using spiritual medicine is not urgent. He must first return to the real world and bring some food to Black Wind Town to dispel the resentment in the air above the town.

It happened to be.

Six years had passed in Black Wind Town. Consequently, half a year had also passed in the real world.

A full half a year.

He wondered if anything had happened in the real world.

With such thoughts.

With a movement of mind.

Exit the game!

The real world.

Qingping Temple.

In the master bedroom in the inner courtyard, a Taoist sitting with crossed legs on the cushion suddenly opened his eyes.

Phew-

Xuanqing took a long breath.

The half-year of still sitting did not bring the slightest discomfort to his physical body. On the contrary, he felt invigorated and refreshed. This benefit was due to breaking through to the Refining Spirit to Emptiness stage in cultivation, and the Body of Merits that he had refined in the Eight Trigram Furnace.

The first thing to do.

Charge his phone, then switch it on.

As expected, half a year has passed here! Xuanqing said, looking at the date on his phone.

By this calculation,

One day in the Heavenly Court in the game world is equivalent to thirty-six days in the real world.

It appears, if 1 want to ascend to Heavenly Court in the game world in the future, 1 must be very mindful of this issue with the speed of time passage. Now, first go and collect the incense in Taoist temple!

With a shift in thoughts.

A semi-transparent shadow drifted out of Xuanqings physical body and flew towards the main hall of the Taoist temple.

Inside the main hall.

The incense guests were bustling, causing quite a scene.

Qingping Temple, as it is now.bender

Is famous all across Yan Country. It is commonly known that stepping into the main hall of Qingping Temple can bring one tranquility.

Ever since the last Inheritance Temple Ceremony, the video of the six-year-old Taoist boy defeating the Twin Dragon Monk had spread across the internet, adding a layer of mystery to the already extraordinary Qingping Temple.

Fellow laymen, scan the code to get incense on the side. Its two yuan per hit. Remember to first burn incense to the main God of the Temple, burn three sticks of incense and knock

The tender voice echoed in the main hallit was Huai Qingyun, the little Taoist boy, maintaining order as usual.

However.

Compared to his usual seriousness, Huai Qingyun appeared somewhat absent-minded at this moment.

While Huai Qingyun was chanting, his eyes were directly staring at the space above Gods tablet.

Swirl-

He wiped the corner of his mouth and swallowed, trying his best not to look at the enticing heaps of incense.

How come Sir hasnt returned yet. If this incense dissipates, that that would be such a waste, sob sob sob its so heartbreaking!

Just when Huai Qingyun was biting his lip, his heart aching.

The incense above the Gods tablet suddenly lessened and disappeared completely within seconds.

Huh?

Huai Qingyun was shocked, thinking that something had gone wrong.

Suddenly.

A familiar figure appeared before him. It was Xuanqing, who had sent his spirit out of his body to collect incense.

Sir?

Huai Qingyun stared wide-eyed, mouth slightly open.

Qingyun, I must say you have definitely surprised me! admiration shone in Xuanqings eyes.

With his current level of cultivation, how could he not notice that after a full half-year, his child had not stolen a single bit of incense power.

You need to understand.

The power of incense, for a spirit like Huai Qingyun who had been awakened, was undoubtedly a huge attraction.

This point.

Could be gleaned from the moisture on Qingyuns chest, caused by a large amount of drool.

Luckily the drool of the spirit did not stink, instead, it has an aroma of plants. Otherwise, it would have been embarrassing.

Sir., what has surprised you?

Huai Qingyun tilted his head, pretending not to understand, but the mischief flashing in his eyes betrayed him.

Hmm, playing dumb!

Xuanqing shook his head with a smile.

Sometimes, good behavior is relative. It was only after seeing the other children of the Ancestor Master that he realized how good Qingyun was!

With a thought.

Xuanqing took out the Gathering Qi Bead, separated a small amount from it, about the quantity of a hundred ingots of incense power.

This is your reward!

Huai Qingyun was thrilled, gulping down the incense power reward, and then closed his eyes to savor it.

After a while.

When he opened his eyes again, Sir was nowhere to be seen.

At this moment.

Xuanqings spirit had already returned to his physical body.

He took out his phone and dialed Yang Yings number.

Beep- Beep

The call connected.

Daoist Priest, you., finally came out of seclusion! Yang Ying on the other end of the phone, her tone slightly excited.

She had long since come to rely heavily on Xuanqing. If she didnt know that the daoist priest had divine powers and was likely in closed-door cultivation, she would probably have gone mad with worry by now.

Daoist priest, I have many things to report to you, are you still in the courtyard?

Xuanqing said into the phone, Dont rush to report anything first, go and buy one hundred tons of flour and send it to the Back Mountain of Qingping Mountain. Price is not a concern, it is needed today!

Flour, one hundred tons? Yang Yings voice faltered, as if something was stuck in her throat.

Quickly.

She got over it.

Okay, 111 contact them now!

She is a smart person and has been working for the daoist priest for a long time. Naturally, she knew what should be done in daily life.

Call ended.

Xuanqing was in a good mood.

Those disaster victims in Black Wind Town, they might be a big problem for the people in the Journey to the West World, but for him, it was just a matter of a word.

This point.

Even the myriad gods and Buddhas couldnt do it, or rather, they didnt want to do it.

After all, compared to the huge karma, the merits they would earn were somewhat unprofitable.

As the saying goes, there are always people willing to do business at a loss, but no one is willing to engage in loss-making business. That is the truth.

The time was now evening.

After all the incense guests had dispersed.

A series of trucks laden with flour traveled along the asphalt road of Qingping Mountain, leading the convoy was a black business car.

In the end.

The entire convoy stopped at the end of the road at the back of the mountain.

After getting out of the car, Yang Ying saw the daoist priest standing by the roadside. Her eyes lit up immediately, and she ran over briskly.

Daoist Priest!

Immeasurable longevity and fortune, tell them to unload the flour here, right on this ground! Xuanqing said solemnly.

Yes, Daoist Priest!

After not seeing him for a full six months, although she had a lot of things to say, the most important thing right now was to complete the task assigned by the Daoist Priest..

Chapter 106: Chapter 105: Three Tasks!

As two layers of moisture-resistant plastic film were laid on the ground, bags of flour were moved down from the trucks.

The driver and transport workers were very curious about why so much flour was being transported to this mountain.

But after all, flour is not a prohibited item, and adhering to the principle that the customer is always right, they did not dare to ask too many questions and just did their jobs honestly.

In a short while.

A whole one hundred tons of flour was piled up on this piece of empty land, forming a small hill-like size.

Yang Ying decisively settled the balance.

Rumble-

Accompanied by a roar, the trucks left the top of the mountain one by one, leaving only a black business car, Yang Ying, and Xuanqing holding a duster.

Looking at the Daoist priest standing beside her.

Yang Yings heart was actually a little nervous and scared, ever since the Daoist priest gave her the two jade brands, she had never encountered such a situation.

Daoist priest, do you have any instructions?

Nothing else, you can go on your own.

Xuanqing waved his hand.

Now the disaster victims of Black Wind Town were waiting for this flour, he wouldnt stay in the real world for too long.

Well Ill go first, if theres anything you need, just give me a call! Yang Ying nodded and got back into the car.

After a slight hesitation.

Yang Ying rolled the car window down again, Daoist priest, the twelve Taoist temples are almost completed, what about?

In three to five days, I will contact you! Xuanqing waved his hand and said indifferently.

All right.

After receiving her bosss command, Yang Yings worries disappeared, and she drove away from the place.

For her, there was no better job than the current one. Her boss didnt limit her in any way, the salary and benefits were excellent, and with the mysterious Daoist priest, who knows what bigger opportunities might arise in the future.

Watching the black business car leave.

Actually.

Just a moment ago.

Xuanqing had quietly speculated about the situation in his heart when he saw Yang Ying driving the business car.

To his relief, there was no trace of ill-gotten wealth on Yang Ying, proving that she had not embezzled the money he had left behind.

Not bad, it saved me a lot of trouble!

Xuanqing looked at the mountain-like pile of flour and nodded approvingly in his heart.

The next moment.

Mana from his body formed into a pair of illusory giant hands, which scooped up the flour and put a large piece into the game backpack.

In no time.

The mountain-like pile of flour that was just there had been completely put into the game backpack.

My game backpack, apart from not having the ability to capture people, is only for storing things, but its not worse than Qiankun in his sleeve.

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Even if the one hundred tons of flour was put into the game backpack, it was only occupying an insignificant corner inside.

Afterward.

He returned to his room.

Enter the game!

Black Wind Town.

Within the Divine Realm.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Half a days time in the real world had already been a week in the game.

The resentment is getting stronger!

Before.

Only by using his spirit out-of-body technique, he could feel the aura of disaster in the air above the small town. But now, even in the Divine Realm, he could sense it.

After that.

Xuanqing used the jade brand on his waist to summon all his subordinates and instructed them to come to the Divine Realm to have a meeting.

In a moment.

The four little gods, the two demons, and Qingwan all arrived.

We pay our respects to Sir!

No need for formalities!

Xuanqing raised his hand slightly to the crowd, and then asked the Black Wind Towns Land God, How is the situation in Black Wind Town now?

Reporting to Sir, if we ration the food reserve carefully in our town, we can hold on for at most one more week, replied the Black Wind Towns Land God.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing nodded. The reason he didnt stay too long in the real world was that he was worried that Black Wind Town couldnt hold on any longer.

Right away,

he said, The influx of a large number of disaster victims into Black Wind Town is both a disaster and an opportunity.

I have here 1660 shi of grain for disaster relief and rescue.

With that,

he took out the flour from his game backpack, and while he took out the flour, he intercepted the packaging bags with text and brand inside the game backpack.

Thus, bender

what appeared before everyone was a small mountain-like pile of pure white flour, which seemed like snowflakes.

Although this world also has flour, it is a kind of yellowish powder with many small particles.

Sir is this flour?

Everyone had never seen such fine flour before.

Yes, this flour can be used to make noodles or steamed buns, Xuanqing nodded.

Divide this flour into two parts, one part mixed with grass, wood, sand, and stone to be used for dispensing porridge for disaster relief.

The other part is used for employing disaster victims to replace relief, to build houses, organize farming, and distribute wages!

Xuanqing looked at everyone,

thought for a moment,

and made the following personnel arrangements.

Black Wind Towns Land God, you land gods are gods of the earth, unable to intervene in the matters of the living, so make use of your divine authority to monitor whether there are any people among the disaster victims with ulterior motives.

Black Bear, Qingxu, and Qingwan, you three shall issue an announcement in Black Wind Town to recruit talented people, and organize the government institutions in Black Wind Town, and be responsible for providing disaster relief.

Everyone agreed one after another.

In Black Wind Town,

Qingwan, Black Bear, and Qingxu were walking together.

The three of them were assigned to set up government institutions and provide disaster relief. The pressure was relatively high.

Little Brother Bai She, what do you think we should do? The Black Bear Essence scratched his neck and asked with a wicker voice.

Upon hearing this,

Gentleman Bai She pondered for a moment.

Sir has given us three tasks: distributing disaster relief food, setting up a government institution, recruiting displaced people to build houses.

Qingwan, you and your great-grandfather make pancakes and distribute them for disaster relief in the town. Don't forget Sir's command to mix some grass, wood, and mud into the pancakes.

Big Brother Black Bear, you recruit displaced people at the place where Qingwan is distributing food, and you can also deter those displaced people to prevent chaos.

As for setting up the government, I will handle it, said Gentleman Bai She with a solemn voice.

The Black Bear Essence nodded in agreement, indicating that he had no problem.

On the side,

Qingwan hesitated slightly and asked, Bai Uncle Qingxu, why does Sir want us to mix things into the pancakes? Won't they be hard to eat?

Upon hearing this,

Gentleman Bai She laughed and shook his head, This relief food is for the disaster victims. If they weren't made to taste somewhat unpalatable, ordinary people would also come to ask for them, and there would never be enough food to distribute.

Oh, I see, said Qingwan, biting her lip, finally understanding Sir's intentions.

With that,

the entire divine organization of Black Wind Town began to operate like a well-oiled machine.

Soon,

a high platform was built in the center of the streets of Black Wind Town, the old temple attendant of Black Wind Town's Earth temple and the twelve-year-old Qingwan began to distribute relief food on the platform.

At the side, a table was set up and a black bear essence several feet tall, with pitch black all over his body, was sitting there; he recruited building workers from the displaced people while distributing the pancakes..

Chapter 107: Chapter 106: In the name of the divine, gather the prosperous Qi!

Free food is being distributed, free pancakes! Hurry to the towns cross street!

Countless refugees spread the word.

For some time now, although the Earth temple provided a bowl of thin porridge every day, it was barely enough to keep them alive, leaving them starving with their front chest sticking to their back.

The tattered refugees arrived at the towns central street and indeed found a high platform set up with piles of pancakes akin to a mountain.

Instantly.

Their eyes gleamed, and they rushed toward it.

So many pancakes, give me some, give me!

Dont push me, Im starving to death.

Charge and grab pancakes to eat.

As the saying goes, hungry people are half-human, half-beast, and this was demonstrated vividly at this moment.

Seeing this scene.

Qingwans face turned pale.

Though her cultivation had reached the Qi-Condensation Late Stage after six years of practice, she hadnt practiced any spells and couldnt fend off so many starving refugees.

However.

The Black Bear Essence stood up from behind the pancakes, opened its huge mouth, and roared at the crowd.

Roar- everyone behave, line up to get pancakes!

After roaring.

Boom- Boom, boom-

The massive bear paws pounded on its chest, producing deafening sounds while emitting a ferocious and brutal aura.

Such a ferocious scene.

The refugees were terrified, their legs trembling. If not for the tempting aroma of the pancakes, they would have run away already.

And so.

Under the deterrence of the Black Bear Essence, the refugees obediently lined up and received the pancakes mixed with grass and earth.

Starving refugees devoured the pancakes instantaneously, seemingly unaware of the earth and grass in them.

So delicious, so satisfying.

Thank you, Fairy Lady. Thank you, Fairy Lady. Its so delicious.

Pah- What is that strange taste?

Hehe, sir, you cant read, can you? Didnt you see the note saying that the pancakes are mixed with earth and grass?

Whenever someone received the pancakes,

The Black Bear Essence would ask: Here to recruit workers for reclamation?

Food is provided three times a day, and monthly salary is a hundred copper coins.

Those who were willing to work would register with him.

Although the Black Bear Essence appeared rough, it was a literate demon capable of reading Taoist scriptures.

On the other side.

Yue Lai Inn.

As the most luxurious restaurant in the small town, many traveling merchants and store owners from the town liked to gather here.

At this moment.

About twenty people wearing clean robes and a look of panic on their faces gathered here. They varied in age from old to young.

The only similarity between them was that each of them emitted the aura of being well-educated.

In the middle of the inn.

Gentleman Bai She wore a smile.

My fellow villagers, don't be afraid. I'm not a bad guy!

As soon as he said this,

The people in the inn became even more frightened.

They were originally staying at home when suddenly a demonic wind swept them into the Yue Lai Inn.

This demon immortal, why have you summoned us here? What are your orders? An old man with a goatee trembled as he asked.

The old man asks well, 1 ambender

From now on, Black Wind Town will be directly managed by the Taiji Right Palace Master Immortal Official of Shangqing Division, Record Keeper, and Thunder Commander. He has instructed me to organize

I have already learned from Black Wind Town's Land God that you are all of upright character. The establishment of the town government will be selected from among you

Gentleman Bai She explained his origins and the purpose of gathering everyone here.

Upon hearing these words,

Suddenly!

Everyone in the inn started whispering and discussing.

Old Li, our Black Wind Town is located on the border of two countries, and it has indeed been difficult without a government all these years.

It's indeed inappropriate without a government. I still remember those villains who were killed by Left Judge Grand Lord six years ago.

It's good that Immortal Grandpa leads the establishment of a government, which can be trusted!

After everyone had discussed for a while,

Gentleman Bai She raised his hand to signal everyone to quiet down, and then continued: Today, right here, we will hold a vote to elect the various positions of the town government.

The first position to be elected is the town head. There are some blank papers here; each of you will take one and write down your choice anonymously

It must be said that,

Among the many demons, Gentleman Bai She is one of the few who can refine pills. His mind is very flexible.

Knowing the urgency of the matter, he quickly completed the task assigned by the lord, cutting through the chaos and holding a direct vote to establish the basic framework of the town government office.

As for the details, they can be dealt with later on.

Several days later.

The original disaster aura hovering over Black Wind Town had completely dissipated, replaced by a thick vitality that burst forth. People, in any era, are the most fundamental power.

In the Divine Realm,

Xuanqing naturally sensed the changes in his territory.

I didn't expect Gentleman Bai She to be not only talented in alchemy but also quite capable in handling internal affairs!

He was well aware that,

The disaster aura had dissipated in just a few days, naturally because the structure of the town government office had been successfully established.

With the management of the government office, it is greatly beneficial for ordinary residents as well as refugees fleeing from calamities.

It's time to practice the Destiny Controlling Dragon Technique! Xuanqing's eyes flashed with brilliance.

He wanted to see just how powerful this divine technique bestowed by his Ancestor Master was, since even the game system highly rated its power.

With a thought,

An invisible shadow emerged from his physical body, left the Divine Realm, and drifted towards the sky above Black Wind Town.

Arriving above Black Wind Town,

Such abundant vitality!

In his God Soul state,

Xuanqing was more sensitive to the towns Qi and could clearly sense the Qi belonging to the Prosperity of the Human Path.

He sat cross-legged in the void.

From his body, the divine aura of the Taiji Right Palace Master Immortal Official of Shangqing Division, Record Keeper, and Thunder Commander* emanated.

Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter was originally the divine power of the Ancient Human Emperor. Before leading the human race, it could only be replaced by the divine authority of Shinto.

In the name of Shinto, condense the Qi of Human Path Prosperity!

Hum hum

in the void,

An incredibly overbearing and powerful aura spread throughout Black Wind Town.

At this moment,

Xuanqing found that within the divine authority range of his Controller of the Right Palace of the Taiji, Upper Purity, Responsible for the Sutra Signatures, the power of Qi Luck became active.

These Qi Luck powers were based on the Qi of Human Path Prosperity, which then mobilized all forces within its scope, such as the movement of earth veins, the vitality of plants, and the Yin Qi of the Netherworld and so on..

Chapter 108: Chapter 107: Speeding up Ginseng Fruit?

Hoo~

Xuanqings eyes narrowed, emanating an unprecedented sharpness.

With a thought in his mind,

the Immortal Official Document at his waist flew into the air.

Condense!

Accompanied by a loud shout,

Black Wind Town suddenly became windy; and an oppressive atmosphere filled the air.

All of the humans within this range felt a strange thought emerging in their minds, as if they had merged with the entire Black Wind Town.

Gradually,

The Human Path Destiny in the sky condensed into a fist-sized sphere; one could faintly see a golden dragon wriggling and flipping within the sphere.

Qi Luck Golden Pearl complete!

Xuanqing opened his right hand,

and the hovering sphere, seemingly full of life, slowly drifted down and settled on his palm.

With a thought,

Qi Luck Golden Pearl: Condensed from the destiny of sentient beings in the Human Path, it can enhance a player's power and carries a special effect of sentient beings' thoughts.

Note: Although this golden pearl holds great power, it also bears tremendous karmic consequences. Players should use it cautiously.

What a mysterious power! Xuanqing couldn't help but exclaim.

The strength of this Qi Luck Golden Pearl condensed from Human Path Destiny is not very high, but it is extremely mysterious.

Especially the special sentient beings' thoughts within it. Compared to the resentful power of incense emanated by Guanyin's previous scheme against him, it's at least several times stronger.

Hard to imagine.

However,

how it actually works can only be known after testing.

Xuanqings thoughts surged,

Qi Luck Golden Pearl, support my body!

In an instant,

a dazzling light radiated, coating his body in a layer of golden hue, as if he had transformed into a Super Saiyan.

Xuanqing closed his eyes, carefully sensing his current state.

His cultivation had increased by about twice.

However,

Xuanqings cultivation was not very high at the moment, so even doubling it didn't make much of a difference.

Apart from the increase in cultivation,

more importantly,

he found that every one of his actions now carried the thoughts of all sentient beings in Black Wind Town, and beneath this force of thoughts, there was a tremendous power of karma.

Not to exaggerate,

with one punch,

he might not be able to kill the opponent due to his low cultivation; but the sentient beings' thoughts carried in this punch could cause the opponent to die from bad luck, suffer from qigong deviation at the mild end, or even encounter Heavenly Punishment at the extreme!

Of course,

during this process, the user who gets the support of Golden Pearl would also suffer a certain backlash from the thoughts of sentient beings.

So that's how it is!

This is the true meaning of the enormous power but bearing karmic consequences mentioned in the game description.

Xuanqing looked at his fist.

That is to say, if he encountered a powerful enemy, even if he couldn't kill them, he could use this mysterious and domineering power of karma to poison them to death.

It's a pity that this power can only be used within the scope of my Divine Authority; otherwise, I could go and experience it with the Yellow Wind Monster!

Back to the Divine Realm.

Xuanqing begins to contemplate his plan for the future.

Now that the Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapters divine power has been initially refined, to continue its improvement, it's not only about having the cultivation talent, but also the corresponding divine authority and human path power.

In other words,

Nour the focus should be on returning to the original cultivation realm improvement.

Refining Spirit to Emptiness is the process of fusing the god soul with the physical body, making the real into emptiness, and transforming the physical body into a process of extreme yin and yang.

As for his physical body, it had already completed the transformation in the Eight Trigram Furnace, and the reason it was still in the realm of Refining Spirit to Emptiness was due solely to the lack of energy.

Now, with six hundred thousand ingots remaining, it's enough to accelerate the growth of a sixty-thousand-year-old ginseng.

However, accelerating the growth of plants requires not only the consumption of ingots but also a corresponding environment. The current state of Azure Dragon Mountain and Black Wind Mountain may not be enough!

Xuanqing frowns.

Suddenly,

A flash of inspiration crosses his mind, giving birth to a somewhat crazy but extraordinarily brilliant idea.

Why must he be confined to accelerating ginseng?

And why must he be confined to using time acceleration here in Azure Dragon Mountain and Black Wind Mountain?

Just like when he accelerated the growth of Soul Condensing Grass before, it was because of its characteristics that he accelerated it in the Land of Darkness at the shady side of Black Wind Town.

In this world, there are many, many miraculous plants, but the ones that are edible and still exist are the Nine Thousand Years Flat Peach and Ginseng Fruit.

Xuanqings face shows a touch of excitement.

Maybe.

Before going to Douluo Palace, he wouldnt consider this direction because the ability of time acceleration might attract trouble if exposed.

Although he can be infinitely resurrected, it would still cause trouble in the end, and even more so if he were sealed, he would have to restart his account, and all his cultivation would be wasted.

The Nine Thousand Years Flat Peach of the Heavenly Court is not considered for now, and since one day in heaven equals one year on earth, the time gap is too large and inconvenient!

So there is only one choice left

The Ginseng Fruit Tree in Great Immortal Zhenyuan s Wuzhuang Temple! Xuanqings breathing becomes somewhat heavy.

In the legend.

This Ginseng Fruit Tree blossoms once every three thousand years, bears fruit once every three thousand years, and only ripens after another three thousand years. It yields only thirty fruits in its full cycle of nine thousand years.

Just smelling one can extend one s life by three hundred and sixty years, and eating one can extend ones life by forty thousand years.

One can imagine how terrifying the energy contained within the Ginseng Fruit is, let alone a sixty-thousand-year-old ginseng, even a hundred-thousand-year-old ginseng cannot compare to it.

Although I havent directly become a disciple of Ancestor Master yet, I am considered a disciples disciple, and I have the duster that was bestowed by Ancestor Master.

Moreover, Great Immortal Zhenyuan is a close friend of Ancestor Master, as long as I go there and humbly ask for help and promise some rewards, I will surely be rewarded with some Ginseng Fruits.

Xuanqing secretly thinks to himself.

With the six hundred thousand ingots he has now, its enough to add sixty thousand years of real age to the Ginseng Fruit Tree, equivalent to allowing it to bear six batches of fruits.

A full six batches-

Thirty Ginseng Fruits per batch, totaling one hundred and eighty fruits!

Just imagine,

With so many Ginseng Fruits, if converted into lifespan, one fruit can extend ones life by forty-seven thousand years, enough to live for more than eight million years.

The more he thinks about it, the more his heart races.

Hiss-

Xuanqing inhales sharply.

Eight million years! Its an unimaginable concept. Even in the real world, the entire history of human civilization is less than ten thousand years.

Go!

He must go!

Xuanqing makes up his mind.

Head to Wuzhuang Temple and find Great Immortal Zhenyuan. If successful, no need to mention one hundred and eighty Ginseng Fruits, even if its only eighteen Ginseng Fruits, it would be enough for him to cultivate into an immortal.

On second thought,bender

Even if rhe other party disagrees, he has no grudge against them and, as a junior cultivator and a genuinely Daoist Immortal Official, at most he will lose face; the other party wont kill him, let alone seal him..

Chapter 109:108th Chapter: Reunion with Guan Shi Yin!

Moreover.

As a disciple of the Old Lord, and one who was granted the treasure Duster, even if he went to the territory of Western Buddhism, they would give him some respect, at least superficially.

With this in mind!

Xuanqing immediately informed his subordinates through his Immortal Officials Jade Seal, stating that he would be traveling for a while and instructing them to carefully watch over Black Wind Town.

Set off!

Leaving Black Wind Town.

Xuanqing flies in the direction of West Niu Hezhou.

To reach Wuzhuang Temple at Longevity Mountain, he would have to cross the entire Wusi Tibetan Empire and pass through Liusha River.bender

On the way.

Xuanqing adjusts the divine power of his Immortal Official Jade Seal at his waist to the maximum.

He has no choice.

Who would have thought that he is not even an immortal now? While he could dominate in the real world, in this game, he is still a rookie without a doubt.

Riding on the lucky cloud.

In a short while, he arrived at the Wusi Tibetan territory.

Looking around.

It was a vast yellow sand that could not be seen by the naked eye.

The sun in the sky, shining on the yellow sand, caused the heat waves on the ground to roll, forming one circle of ripples after another.

That Yellow Wind Monster is ruthless, blowing such stormy sand all over the place. With such a huge cause and effect, even with the protection of Buddhism, their cultivation would have no progress.

Xuanqing silently marveled.

He didnt expect that Buddhism would be willing to pay such a huge price to deal with him, even at the cost of sacrificing the future of the Yellow Wind Monster.

Just as Xuanqing stepped into the sky full of yellow sand.

On the other side.

In the hinterland of the Wusi Tibetan Empire.

Atop a massive mountain, unlike the other places covered in yellow sand, here is lush vegetation, vibrant greenery, and a very nice environment.

Huh?

A yellow-haired demon wearing golden armor, a cloak, a brocade helmet, and red skin, uttered a sound of surprise.

He was seen closing his eyes, chanting to himself.

In an instant.

Flying sand and walking stone appeared, yellow sand filled the sky, raging in the cave.

Its that little Taoist who the Bodhisattva asked me to deal with! Yellow Wind Monsters eyes widened, revealing an incredulous expression.

The catastrophe aura caused by driving so many people away before, did not kill him?

Suddenly.

His eyes turned around in their sockets.

Since the disaster aura didnt kill you, why not Hehehe-

The Yellow Wind Monster couldnt help but laugh weirdly. His whole body turned into a mass of yellow sand, and he disappeared into the sky in the cave.

In the yellow sand-filled sky.

Xuanqing stepped on the lucky cloud, holding a duster in his hand.

Along with the divine power emanated from the Immortal Officials Jade Seal at his waist, he almost looked like an immortal if one did not observe his cultivation carefully.

I wonder if the Yellow Wind Monster will attack me directly! Xuanqing thought while flying.

He was not too worried.

After all, the matter of Infinite Resurrection was known to Guanyin, the Five Guardian Buddhas, and his Ancestral Master. It was likely that all the higher-ups in this world would know about it.

In fact.

Infinite Resurrection, although against the heavens in this world, was not unique. For example, the ancestor of the Netherworld Blood Sea, known as the eternal immortal as long as the blood sea does not dry out.

Or the notorious and rampant evil spirit of resentment and desire in the Three Realms, as long as there is desire and negative emotions in the world, it will exist forever.

However.

The difference between him and these other resurrecting beings was that death had no loss and allowed him to live more unrestrainedly.

Its true that the more you think about something, the more likely it is to happen.

Whoosh-

A gust of yellow sand wind blew over at an extremely fast speed, blocking his path.

Xuanqing stopped.

He could only see the yellow sandstorm slowly dispersing, revealing a yellow-haired demon wearing golden armor, a cloak, a brocade helmet, and red skin.

Its none other than., the Yellow Wind Monster!

Ha! Taoist, theres a road to Heaven but you dont take it, theres no door to Hell but you break in! The Yellow Wind Monster exclaimed, waving its three-pronged steel fork.

Its worth mentioning-

In this era, the term Heaven in his words does not refer to a religion in the post-modern west, it means a good place or blessed land.

At this moment-

Looking at the arrogant Yellow Wind Monster in front of him-

Xuanqings eyes narrowed

I am Heavens appointed Secondary Seventh-Rank Taiji Right Palace Supervisor
Immortal Official, Supreme Pure Department of Lushu Signing Books, Thunderclap
Capital Affairs!

H

Do you really want to attack me?

Upon hearing this-

Hehehe, hehe-

The Yellow Wind Monster burst into laughter and immediately mocked, No matter who
you are in this land of yellow sand, once my demonic wind blows, you wont be able to
retain your soul!

At that time Heaven wont know, Earth wont understand, I will take this to Bodhisattva for
reward, hehe-he.

As soon as his words finished

The Yellow Wind Monster opened his mouth wide and placed his fingertips square in
front of it-

Samadhi Divine Wind!

Whoosh-

An incredibly enchanting wind and sand blew out, which had the same power as
Samadhi True Fire, a divine wind with a Five Elements wind attribute.

As the wind blew-

Flying sand and walking stones

Cold winds swirled, and the world changed; Invisible yellow sand spun and pierced
through forests and hills, toppling pines and plums, churning the earth and raising dust.

Those with low cultivation would be slashed by the divine wind in an instant, their flesh
cut, bones reduced to ashes, and their souls scattered.

Even Monkey King with Golden Immortal Peak strength, when struck by this wind,
although his body remained intact, his eyes were blinded.

Just as the divine wind blew out-

Suddenly-

A reprimand came from afar-

Gold lotuses billowed in the sky, the Sanskrit chant resounded, an Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva with a jade purifying bottle in hand, stepping on a lucky cloud, and wearing a white veil appeared.

Bold demon, stop!

However-

By the time Avalokitesvara Bodhisattvas words fell

The divine wind had already blown out of its mouth and could not be taken back.

In an instant

Xuanqings flesh was blown away, his bones turned into ashes. Fortunately, he put the duster in the game backpack before dying, otherwise, his equipment would have been lost.

Seeing this scene

Avalokitesvara Bodhisattvas face was frosty

She never expected this Yellow Wind Monster to be so foolish-

If it could have killed his opponent directly, why let him take the detour of the Yellow Sand Man Empire, driving the disaster aura route?

Theres no fear of cunning enemies, only fear of foolish teammates.

Bodhi.. Bodhisattva, wasnt it you who asked me to..

Shut up, evil creature!

Avalokitesvaras face darkened further, and she drew out the willow branches from the bottle and lashed them against the Yellow Wind Monsters body.

Whack-

An unbearably piercing pain swept over-

The Yellow Wind Monster curled up in agony, its eyes filled with tears as it let out a grievous howl.

At this moment

A familiar voice sounded-

Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, Guanshiyin Bodhisattva, long time no see, I trust you are well!

Looking toward the source of the voice

The Yellow Wind Monsters pupils contracted abruptly, almost passing out from fright.

You., you, you, you..

Clearly-

This Daoist had been blown away with his flesh and bones scattered, and his soul vanished by the divine wind. How could he now appear intact in front of him?

Its Daoist Xuanqing. This evil creature has hurt others without reason. The poor monk will not let it go.. If you have something to do, please leave!

Chapter 110: Chapter 109: Won Mahjong!

???

A few question marks popped up above his head.

Even though he knew about the shamelessness of the Shimen, he never expected that Guanyin of the Shimen could be so shameless.

Asking him to let it go and leave on his own, was that something a human could say?

Guanyin Bodhisattva, you are one of the Five Elders of the West and I am still a junior in front of you.

First, you indulged the Master of Guanyin Zen Temple in committing evil, then you snatched a child from my subordinates, and now you are colluding with a demon to harm me!

In this matter, I will definitely involve our Ancestor Master and go to the Jade Emperor of Lingxiao Bao Hall to accuse you!

Xuanqing sneered.

As soon as his words fell,

He took the all-dust duster given by Taishang Laojun from his game backpack and released the merits and virtues on it.

Seeing this,

Guanyins pupils shrank slightly.

Combined with Xuanqings words, involve our Ancestor Master, it proved that the gaze of the one in the Thirty-Three Heavens had been cast here.

With this thought in mind,

She couldnt help but glare at the Yellow Wind Monster beside her.

What a good monster, it didnt succeed in its plan, but now it has brought her so much trouble.

If this Taoist only had some life-threatening skills and the identity of a Daoist Immortal Officer, it would be fine.

But now that it is involved with that person, things have become difficult to deal with!

Snap-

Ouch-

The Yellow Wind Monster held its head and cried out in pain, tears streaming down its face.

A powerful golden immortal demon, so fragile under these slender willow branches, it couldnt even control its tears, and it even felt an unbearable sensation in its lower body.

Huff-

Guanyin took a deep breath, and her voice softened a lot.

Daoist Xuanqing, it is indeed the fault of this poor monk. I dont know what you want to do to let this matter go?

Hearing this,

Xuanqing was slightly silent.

He was angry, but more so at his own low cultivation level. Cultivators inherently snatch the essence of heaven and earth for themselves, and he is just not as skilled.

Now that Guanyin has conceded, continuing to pursue the matter is meaningless. It is more appropriate to ask for some benefits.

How to let this matter go is not up to me, but up to how the Bodhisattva intends! Xuanqing said indifferently.

As soon as these words came out,

Guanyin secretly sighed in her heart.

Amitabha, this poor monk has a bundle of faith incense, and two drops of innate jade dew. You can choose one of them!

With that,

She pulled out the willow branches from the bottle, bringing forth two drops of jade dew containing rich innate energy.

On the side,

Seeing the Bodhisattvas actions, the Yellow Wind Monster trembled unconsciously, thinking that it would be beaten again, then realized that the Bodhisattva was trying to cover up its mistakes and could only pray that it would not be held accountable later.

But looking at the jade dew floating in the air,

Guanyins jade hand made a Dharma Seal.

A golden light surged from her five fingertips and finally gathered together into a ball, floating beside the jade dew.

So,

One large bundle of faith incense power, and two drops of jade dew.

What would Xuanqing choose?

No.

He didnt intend to choose.

Because only children make choices. As an adult, especially a cultivating adult, he wanted them all.

Opportunity lies before him, and if he doesn't take it, he can hardly be called a cultivator!

As for worrying about offending Guanyin, it's a joke. Would taking only one thing or none at all to repay her kindness, praying for her forgiveness, really make a difference?

Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, Ancestor Master once taught me that cultivation is full of difficulties, and one should never give up on opportunities.

So I want the faith incense, and I also want those two drops of jade dew!

Xuanqing's tone was extremely firm.

He gambled that Guanyin, as a big boss, might do some shameless things, but she would definitely not abandon her principles and personally deal with him.

Win the bet, and you win big. Lose the bet, and you can return to the city and resurrect, set up an altar to inform your Ancestor Master. He, Xuanqing has a backer.

It's just like a demon without a background. If you are killed by Monkey King, you are dead. If you have a background, don't you dare touch a mount or a child!

The situation didn't go beyond expectations.

After hearing Xuanqing's words.

Guanyin Bodhisattva couldn't help but laugh.

Well, you sly one, fine, I will give you these two items, so I hope you can really put an end to this matter!

Having said that.

She grabbed the Yellow Wind Monster's neck and disappeared with her lucky cloud.

Indeed, she came in a hurry, left even faster after leaving the treasures, no wonder she has a reputation throughout the Three Realms as the merciful Guan Shi Yin.

Zee zee- truly compassionate.

Did she agree so easily? Could there be any deceit involved?

Looking at the faith incense fire and the two drops of Jade Dew in front of him, Xuanqing couldn't help but feel puzzled.

Fortunately.

He had the game system, so he directly recharged these two things, so whatever tricks the other party had pulled were useless!

Afterwards.

With a whisk of the duster in his hand, both items were rolled up in front of him.

Without the slightest hesitation.

Recharge all ingots!

[Ding! +1680000 ingots]

Hiss-

Xuanqings mouth twitched slightly.

Even though he was as calm as ever, he couldnt help but praise in his heart, Bodhisattva. youre really compassionate!

There were still over 600,000 ingots left from the one million he got six years ago.

Now.

Another 1.68 million ingots have been given, what does this mean?

At this moment.

He couldnt help but wonder in his heart if Guanyin Bodhisattva was simply not liking him or if he was caught in between Buddhism and Daoism. Otherwise, why would she keep giving treasures one after another?

All, 1 must be more respectful to Guanyin Bodhisattva when 1 see her in the future. After all well, never mind- Xuanqing sighed leisurely, but a faint smile appeared in the corner of his eyes.

Of course.

Deep down, he knew very well that this time, it was all thanks to the protection of his Ancestor Master, otherwise, the result would have been different.

With a thought!

Open Character Panel!

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Body of Merits

[Grade]: Taiji Right Palace Supervisor Immortal Official, Supreme Pure Department of Lushu Signing Books, Thunderclap Capital Affairs (Secondary Seventh-Rank)

[Cultivation]: Refining Gods and Returning to the Void (Early Stage)

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]: Cloud Stepping Travel (Perfection), Five Elements Talisman Array (Completion)

[Ingots]: 2283000

In the Ingots section of the character panel, the original 600,000-plus ingots turned into 2,280,000 ingots.

How can 1 ever spend so many ingots?

Xuanqing sighed.

How many ginseng fruits could be produced if all these ingots were used on the Ginseng Fruit Tree?

Three hundred in ninety thousand years, six hundred in one hundred and eighty thousand years two hundred and twenty thousand years 1 dont dare to imagine!

Wuzhuang Temple, here I come!

Gathering his feelings.

Xuanqing continuously poured mana into the Immortal Officials Jade Seal, releasing the divine power to deter demons and ghosts.

Without the interference from Buddhist demons.

The journey became much easier.

After all.

Not every demon would dare to make a move against a Secondary Seventh-Rank Daoist Immortal Official, even if they were as strong as the Black Bear Essence who only dared to beat up the Black Wind Mountains Land God.

After flying for a full three months!

Finally.

A towering mountain peak reaching into the clouds came into sight.

West Niu Hezhou, Longevity Mountain. weve arrived!