

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 111: Chapter 110: An Instant Lasts Ten Thousand Years (Please Subscribe)

Stepping into this Longevity Mountain.

Only to feel the sun shining on the forest, countless red mists wrapping around.

Wind blowing through the shadows, creating colorful clouds fluttering through, mysterious birds singing amongst the green bamboos, golden pheasants fighting amidst the wildflowers.

The height of the mountain.

Even with the Cloud Rider technique, it took a long time to soar.

Finally.

Arriving at the entrance of the Wuzhuang temple.

“Long-Life Immortal Emperor’s Palace, alongside Heaven the Daoist House of Eternal Life.”

Xuanqing’s eyes looked over.

Just like when he had seen the couplet at Douluo Palace, he felt dizzy and spellbound.

Moving his eyes away, not daring to look more!

“I, a junior named Xuanqing, am a disciple and apprentice of the Old Lord. I have come to pay my respects to Great Immortal Zhenyuan!” Xuanqing made a hand-sign and raised it above his head to show his respect.

Before long.

Two elegant fairy children, one in blue and the other in purple, with their hair coiled up in buns, walked out.

These two were the fairy children of Wuzhuang Temple, one called Qingfeng and the other Mingyue, generally responsible for welcoming guests.

“Daoist, my master has asked us to welcome you. Please come in!”

“Thank you, the two envoys!”

Xuanqing cupped his hands in thanks and uttered a word of gratitude.

Afterward.

After Qingfeng and Mingyue nodded slightly, they led the way quietly, neither warm nor cold in their attitude.

It must be said.

Compared to Jin Ling and Yin Ling in Douluo Palace, the temperament of Qingfeng and Mingyue was more lighthearted and carefree.

Perhaps it was the environment they were in – one side was trapped in the Heavenly Palace refining pills all year round, while the other was exclusively for receiving and welcoming guests.

Entering the mountain gate.

Xuanqing took in the Immortal Blessed Land from the corner of his eye.

A thousand peaks lined up, ten thousand cliffs opened like screens.

Thin vines wrapped around old trees, ancient paths marked the mysterious journey. Strange flowers and auspicious grasses, tall bamboos and pines, always green and bright, teasing the Blessed Land.

In contrast to the flourishing fairy aura of the Heavenly Court, this Wuzhuang Temple exuded the unpretentious Daoist philosophy.

Approaching the entrance of a courtyard.

“Daoist friend, the master is inside. Please go in by yourself!”

” Alright!”

Xuanqing cupped his hands.

Pushing open the door and stepping inside.

Only to see a majestic figure clad in red-orange-yellow robes, with a Daoist hat pin on his head and his hair tied in a bun, his eyebrows and beard falling straight down, truly a god-man.

“Junior Xuanqing, greeting Great Immortal Zhenyuan!”

Xuanqing performed the Daoist ritual, raising it above his head, and respectfully bowed.

The person in front of him was someone who was called a brother by his own ancestor, and his manners couldn't be lacking.

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune! So, you are a disciple of the Old Lord. May I ask for what purpose you have come to my Longevity Mountain Wuzhuang View?" Zhen Yuanzi waved his duster and asked with a smile.

Hearing this.

Facing such a figure as the Ancestor of Earth Immortals, it was better to simply state his purpose rather than beat around the bush, lest he displease the other party.

"I heard that in the great immortal's temple, there is a Heaven and Earth Spirit Root called the Ginseng Fruit Tree. The Ginseng Fruits it bears, if someone is fortunate enough to hear them, they will gain three hundred and six more years of life. If eaten, one could live for forty thousand more years!"

"Coincidentally, I possess a divine power that can help spiritual plants seize Heaven and Earth's creation, growing ten thousand years instantly. Therefore... I want to borrow the Ginseng Fruit Tree from you."

"At that time... the fruits obtained will be divided into five portions. After taking them, I will break through and become immortal, and I will never forget the great immortal's kindness." Xuanqing deeply bowed.

Upon hearing this.

A hint of surprise flashed in Zhenyuanzi's eyes.

In fact.

He had also heard about this little Daoist in front of him, who had a weak cultivation base but possessed an undying body, a strong character, and dared to confront Guanyin from Shimen. Later, he learned that he was a disciple of his old friend from Douluo Palace.

But he never thought that, besides his unusual undying body, this man actually had the divine power to make spiritual plants grow ten thousand years in an instant.

Interesting... truly interesting-

"You say that it can make a spiritual plant grow for ten thousand years in an instant, but this Ginseng Fruit Tree of mine is not an ordinary spiritual plant, but one of the Ten

Great Spiritual Roots of Heaven and Earth, rooted in the Chaos, transcending the existence of the Three Realms.”

Zhen Yuanzi said indifferently.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing scratched his head.

In fact,

he couldn't guarantee whether his [Time Acceleration (Plants)] function could be used on treasures like the Ginseng Fruit Tree.

But as the saying goes, failure is nothing to lose, but success would be extraordinary.

With this in mind,

Xuanqing bowed again and said solemnly, “I hope the Great Immortal will give me a chance to try, whether I succeed or fail, I will always remember the kindness of the Great Immortal!”

“Well, since you are so sincere, I will do Old Lord a favor and let you try!”

Great Immortal Zhenyuan was quite straightforward and gave an immediate answer.

As a matter of fact,

he was also very curious to see how this young Taoist, who had not even shed his mortal body, could make a Heaven and Earth Spirit Root like the Ginseng Fruit Tree grow for ten thousand years in an instant.

Afterwards,

Great Immortal Zhenyuan waved the whisk in his hand and softly called out, “Qingfeng and Mingyue, where are you!”

The two immortals, who had been waiting outside the door, immediately entered the courtyard.

“Disciple is here, Master, what are your orders?”

“This young friend Xuanqing wants to go to the Ginseng Fruit Garden to perform his divine power, you two lead the way!” Great Immortal Zhenyuan ordered.

“Yes, Master!”

A trace of surprise flashed in the eyes of Qingfeng and Mingyue.

There is only one Ginseng Fruit Tree in the Ginseng Fruit Garden, which is the signature of their Wuzhuang Temple and also the lifeblood of their Master.

Now their Master actually asked them to take this little Daoist, who is not even an immortal, to the Ginseng Fruit Garden to perform his divine power?

How strange- How strange!

However,

although they were puzzled in their hearts, they obediently followed their Master's orders.

"Daoist Friend Xuanqing...please follow us!"

Xuanqing slightly nodded.

After passing through two forests and several bends, and encountering countless mysterious formations along the way, without someone leading the way, it would be impossible to enter the Ginseng Fruit Garden even in death.

Seeing this situation,

Xuanqing pondered in his heart.

Under such circumstances, how did that Wukong manage to secretly steal the Ginseng Fruit without alerting anyone?

There must be something fishy here!

"This is the Ginseng Fruit Garden, Daoist Friend Xuanqing perform your divine power in here, but you must not harm the Ginseng Fruit Tree," Qingfeng admonished.

Mingyue from the side also added, "Outside the fruit garden, there are layers of formations, and there is danger of losing your life if you don't pay attention. If you want to leave, just call for us, don't move around on your own!"

Hearing this,

Xuanqing bowed his hand in salute, "Thank you, both of you, I am aware!"

The two immortals nodded without saying anything and left after closing the door of the fruit garden.

Looking at the Ginseng Fruit Tree in front of him,

the trunk is not tall, about a hundred meters high, and there are many branches at its treetop, with scattered fruits hanging from them.

The fruit is flesh-colored, with limbs, and looks like a baby, giving off a somewhat creepy feeling.

“No wonder Tang Seng dared not eat it!”

Of course,

Xuanqing knew very well that the reason it looked like this was that in this world, humans were the leaders of all living beings.

For example, only demons who practiced to become immortals would take on a human form, but there was no saying that humans who practiced to become immortals would take on the form of demons, which could give a glimpse of this.

“There are originally twenty-six fruits on this tree, so let’s just accelerate it for nine thousand years and see if it will increase by thirty!”

Success or failure lies in this move.

“Hoo~”

Xuanqing took a deep breath..

Chapter 112: Chapter 111: The Mysterious Process (Seeking Subscription)

“Target Ginseng Fruit Tree, accelerate nine thousand years!”

[Ding! -90000 ingots!]

With the sound of the prompt.

In an instant.

The trunk of the Ginseng Fruit Tree began to tremble, chaotic and wild qi flowing through, its dense roots rolling as if they had come to life.

It worked.

This time acceleration function could actually affect the existence of a Ginseng Fruit Tree.

Nine thousand years.

For ordinary people, it was an unimaginable number, even for immortals, it was a long era.

But for the Ginseng Fruit Tree, which calculates time by the 'convention', a mere nine thousand years is just a snap of the fingers, only the time for a cycle of fruit to ripen.

Soon.

Thirty crescent-shaped flesh tumors were condensed on the Ginseng Fruit Tree, which was the first three thousand years of the nine thousand years.

These tiny budding bumps were evolutionizing at a terrifying speed, already transforming into the shape of babies, albeit still pale green in color.

By the time the effect of this time acceleration had reached the last three thousand years, the original pale green color gradually deepened.

At last!

All thirty newly grown Ginseng Fruits had turned flesh-colored, indicating that they were all ripe.

Including the original twenty-six Ginseng Fruits.

At this moment, there were a total of fifty-six Ginseng Fruits hanging on the tree!

Seeing this scene.

While Xuanqing was happy, a question arose in his mind.

That was, when the fruit tree was condensing the Ginseng Fruits, there were no fluctuations in the surrounding heaven and earth spiritual qi.

You have to know.

This time acceleration function was not just capable of accelerating time, it required a corresponding environment to provide nutrients for the plant's growth.

"The Ginseng Fruit is such a precious thing, why doesn't it consume any of the heaven and earth spiritual qi? Did it just pop out of thin air?"

Xuanqing was astonished in his heart.

At this moment.

Suddenly.

A hearty laughter echoed in his ears.

“Hahaha- good, good! Such an Instantaneous Million Years divine power, 1 have truly seen something new today. Your divine power can actually affect this heaven and earth spiritual root!”

He saw that the Great Immortal Zhen Yuan was still standing quietly by his side, looking at him with great interest.

“Great Immortal!”

Xuanqing quickly bowed in salute.

“Eh- no need to be polite, 1 didn’t expect that young friend Xuanqing actually has such divine powers. Admirable- admirable!”

Zhen Yuanzi waved his hand.

He did not say this in jest, he truly admired from the bottom of his heart.

For people like him who are of such a high cultivation level, the concept of time acceleration is not a rare existence. Any superior force could do it.

However.

Being able to accelerate time, or even traverse time, also depends on who the ‘target object’ is.

If it was an ordinary person, any Daluo Jinxian could do it.

If the target was changed to his Ginseng Fruit Tree, not to mention Daluo Jinxian, even if the Tathagata himself came, it would take a lot of effort to just accelerate its time by a few months.

Now what?

His Ginseng Fruit Tree actually grew by nine thousand years in an instant!

At this moment.

Zhen Yuanzi's evaluation of Xuanqing in his heart greatly increased. If before, he had been saving face for the Old Lord, now he could save face for Xuanqing himself.

"Young friend Xuanqing, you can take these thirty Ginseng Fruits!"

After saying this.

With a wave of his right hand, the thirty Ginseng Fruits on the tree fell down.

In the original text, the phrase "hit with goldware and caught with silk cloth" was just a joke in front of this great immortal Zhen Yuanzi.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing was first taken aback, then he quickly waved his hand, "No, it was agreed before that two or three would add up to five, these thirty fruits were still thanks to the merit of the Great Immortal's tree."

"Once I have given it, there is no reason for me to take it back!"

The Great Immortal Zhen Yuan said lightly.

In the end.

He added another sentence: "If you feel like you've taken advantage, next time you have a chance, just use your Instantaneous Million Years divine power on my fruit tree again!"

In the eyes of the Great Immortal Zhen Yuan, this kind of Instantaneous Million Years divine power must have various restrictions and cannot be used casually.

Because.

He noticed that his Ginseng Fruit Tree's cultivation base had increased by nine thousand years, but it did not suffer any tribulation. This kind of good fortune could not be matched by just thirty Ginseng Fruits.

It's worth mentioning that.

In this world, although there are thousands of years of longevity all the time, it only means that you can live that long. It doesn't mean that you can avoid disasters.

Not to mention others.

His Ginseng Fruit Tree, as one of the ten great heaven and earth spiritual roots, has an infinite lifespan, and it could be said that it lives as long as heaven and earth.

However, every ten thousand years there is a disaster, every Yuan Convention there is a difficulty. If you get through it, naturally everything will be fine. If you can't get through it, no matter how long your lifespan is, it's just a joke.

"Perform divine powers again when there is a chance?"

After hearing this.

Xuanqing thought that this 'Ginseng Fruit Tree' had some restriction. Even if he used acceleration, he couldn't bear fruits continuously.

"I thank the Great Immortal, I will definitely come again to perform Instantaneous Million Years divine power. But... Great Immortal, when will your Ginseng Fruit recover?"

Xuanqing bowed his hands and asked.

Now that he knew he could add speed to the Ginseng Fruit Tree, of course he couldn't look at ordinary ginseng and other common things anymore.

"Why does young friend Xuanqing ask me when it can recover? Whenever you can..."

"You just asked when my Ginseng Fruit Tree can recover?"

The Great Immortal Zhen Yuan reacted.

The other party wasn't asking when his divine power could recover, but rather when his Ginseng Fruit Tree could recover.

Could it be...

"Young friend Xuanqing, can you still use this 'Instantaneous Million Years' divine power?" The Great Immortal Zhen Yuan was somewhat surprised.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing couldn't help but laugh.

For quite some time.

It turned out that they both misunderstood each other and thought they couldn't continue.

"Ahem- If the Great Immortal doesn't mind, I can continue to use this Instantaneous Million Years divine power."

After some thought.

Xuanqing added: “The two plus three equals five that I promised earlier is still valid.”

Being thick-skinned is not a problem, but greed is not tolerable. He shouldn’t assume that because the other party gave him all the fruits the first time, he would be able to take all the fruits that come afterwards.

“Just perform the divine power first!”

Zhen Yuanzi waved his hand and did not get entangled in this issue too much.

Maybe for others, the Ginseng Fruit is a precious treasure that enhances cultivation, but for people like him, it’s just a ‘delicious’ treat that brings happiness.

“Alright!”

Xuanqing nodded.

With a thought in his heart.

[Ding! -90000 ingots!]

Along with the deduction of ingots, the Ginseng Fruit Tree trembled violently, its massive roots churned, and thirty more flesh tumors began to form on the branches.

In no time at all.

He saw that another thirty Ginseng Fruits had appeared on the Ginseng Fruit Tree.

During this process.

Xuanqing was watching closely throughout.

Just like the previous acceleration, the thirty Ginseng Fruits on the Ginseng Fruit Tree seemed to appear out of thin air, without absorbing even a shred of the surrounding heaven and earth spiritual qi.

The doubts in his heart, like cat’s claws.

Xuanqing couldn’t help but ask: “May I ask the Great Immortal why your Ginseng Fruit Tree doesn’t absorb even a bit of the surrounding heaven and earth spiritual qi when it’s forming fruits?”

Chapter 113: Chapter 112: Opening the Altar and Preaching Tao (Seeking Subscription)

Why didnt it absorb the surrounding spiritual Qi?

Great Immortal Zhenyuan stroked his beard and smiled.

This Ginseng Fruit Tree of mine is a Chaos Variant. It may seem like it is planted in this courtyard, but its roots penetrate the chaos, relying on the absorption of Chaotic Qi to form Ginseng Fruits.

Otherwise, this mere blessed land of mine cannot support the growth of the Ginseng Fruit Tree!

Upon hearing this explanation.

Xuanqing had an epiphany.

No wonder he accelerated the Ginseng Fruit Tree twice, and there was no sign of any spiritual energy fluctuation around him. As it turns out, this tree doesnt absorb energy from its surroundings at all.

Young friend Xuanqing, as before, you can take these thirty Ginseng Fruits!

In a wave of his hand.

The Ginseng Fruits that just grew on the tree fell, just like before, floating towards Xuanqing.

This time.

Xuanqing only accepted fifteen.

Please rake back these Ginseng Fruits, Superior Immortal, or my heart will not be at ease. Xuanqing slightly bowed, speaking sincerely.

But Great Immortal Zhenyuan didnt take back the fruits. Instead, he asked, Young friend, can you still use your divine power?

I can use it!¹

Good, then Ill accept them. You may continue.

Following that.

Under the extremely astonished eyes of Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

One round two rounds three rounds five rounds ten rounds.

A total of three hundred newly grown Ginseng Fruits were hanging on the tree like numerous stars.

However.

Xuanqings actions were not yet finished.

Accelerate nine thousand years!

[Ding! 90000 ingots]

Accelerate nine thousand years!

[Ding! 90000 ingots]

The number of Ginseng Fruits on the tree kept growing.

From the original three hundred three hundred and thirty three hundred and sixty four hundred and eighty six hundred six hundred and thirty! Alright, alright, thats enough. Zhen Yuanzis voice trembled slightly, Young friend Xuanqing, quickly put away your divine power!

He could already sense.

The Chaos Space where the roots of his Ginseng Fruit Tree resided had started to crack, evidently unable to bear such consecutive absorption.

If it continued, then the Chaos Space might shatter, causing the Ginseng Fruit Tree's roots to dissipate along with it.

Alright, I will stop now!

Looking at the newly grown six hundred and thirty Ginseng Fruits on the tree.

Xuanqing felt extremely fulfilled.

Adding up the previous two accelerations, there were a total of twenty-three, leaving him with less than two hundred thousand ingots.

Great Immortal should we still split these fruits two to three? Xuanqing asked, focusing his voice.

What two to three, I'm keeping a hundred to satisfy my craving, and you can take all the rest!

Great Immortal Zhenyuan waved his hand.

Compared to the upgrade of his Ginseng Fruit Tree, these hundreds of Ginseng Fruits were of no consequence. He was merely keeping one hundred fruits to satisfy his taste buds.

But

Seeing that Xuanqing was about to say something.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan directly interrupted him, firmly saying, As the ancestor of the Earth Immortals, I must not take advantage of a junior! Do you understand that after your performance, how much enhancement my Ginseng Fruit Tree has received?

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing shook his head in confusion.

With his current level of cultivation, apart from being able to see more than six hundred new fruits on the tree, he knew nothing else.

Living beings receive life easily, but overcoming tribulations is difficult. After this experience, this Ginseng Fruit Tree has gained a free two million years worth of cultivation.

Zhen Yuanzi spoke with emotion.

Even for him, two million years is a vast number, equivalent to fifteen convention years.

Its worth mentioning that,

In this world, one convention consists of twelve sessions, each session has thirty rounds, each round has twelve cycles, and each cycle lasts thirty years.

So one convention year equates to one hundred and twenty-nine thousand six hundred years.

Speaking of which, the improvement of the Ginseng Fruit Tree also significantly enhanced my Longevity Mountain due to the chaotic Qi emanating from it, raising the rank of this blessed land significantly, Zhen Yuanzi pointed around with his duster.

Xuanqing was startled.

He closed his eyes, experiencing the changes around him.

Indeed.

Compared to when he just arrived, the density of spiritual Qi in Wuzhuang Temple has increased by more than double.

The spiritual Qi has indeed increased, but I have a doubt. If the increased spiritual Qi is absorbed and cultivated, won't it return to its previous state? Xuanqing asked solemnly.

He recalled the event six years ago when Guanyin's Jade Dew, which contained Innate Energy, had erupted in Black Wind Town, causing it to briefly reach the level of a Cave Heaven and Blessed Land.

However, in less than a month, that spiritual Qi slowly dissipated, merging with the surrounding environment.

Hahahaha-

Laughing heartily, Zhen Yuanzi explained, The increase in the spiritual Qi of this land is due to the Chaotic Qi which changed the land's rank itself. It won't just disappear like you're thinking.

After this explanation,

Xuanqing finally understood the reason.

It's actually quite simple.

The eruption of Innate Energy in Black Wind Town was an external factor, which disappeared once depleted.

But the enhancement of Longevity Mountain was due to the nourishment of Chaotic Qi, which led to an evolution, increasing its maximum limit.

Then,

Zhen Yuanzi began picking the fruits.

With a wave of his duster, the starlike fruits on the tree were all drawn down, leaving only a hundred still hanging.

Young friend Xuanqing, you can take these fruits!

In the future, once the chaos where the Ginseng Fruits roots reside is repaired, you can come and use your divine power again.

In response to this,

Xuanqing no longer refused and put all the floating Ginseng Fruits into his Game Backpack.

Thank you for your kindness, Great Immortal, I won't disturb you any longer. Oh, don't rush, young friend.

Zhen Yuanzi was in high spirits. Seeing his young friend didn't want to leave in such a hurry made him feel pleased.

I plan to choose an auspicious day to give a Dao preaching and hold a Ginseng Fruit Banquet. If you're not in a hurry, you might as well stay.

At that time, you may have the chance to consume the Ginseng Spirit Fruit.

Sense the Great Dao, and achieve the status of an Immeasurable Immortal!

Upon hearing this,

Thank you, Great Immortal. I will gladly follow your advice!¹ Xuanqing was overjoyed, and quickly raised his hand in a swearing gesture, deeply kowtowing.

No matter whether Zhen Yuanzi invited him in this way because of his good mood, or he wanted to promote his junior, he still owed him this favor anyway. Of course.

He was willing to owe this favor.

Because in interpersonal relationships, building a good relationship is not just about making the other person owe you. Sometimes, owing someone else is a good way to establish a relationship, and sometimes it's even better.

And so,

Xuanqing temporarily stayed in Wuzhuang Temple.

The so-called auspicious day was not about picking a good day randomly. For an existence like Zhen Yuanzi, any day could be considered a good day.

The reason for doing so was merely to delay time.

Sending out invitations requires time, and others also need time to come.

Finally.

Half a month later.

The Dao preaching and Ginseng Fruit Banquet held by Zhen Yuanzi was about

Chapter 114: Chapter 113: Chaotic Qi in the Ginseng Fruit.

Today.

Wuzhuang Temple on Longevity Mountain is exceptionally bustling.

Some disciples who are out and about, upon learning that their ancestor is holding a banquet with the famous Ginseng Fruit Feast, and that everyone will get to eat and listen to teachings afterwards, hurriedly rush back.

Its worth mentioning that.

This banquet is held very low-key, only inviting a few familiar immortals from the Heavenly Court, without inviting anyone else.

Front yard.

The rich aroma of fruit lingers.

A few dozen small wooden tables, arranged in order of the guests status, and fruit plates on them containing the renowned Ginseng Fruits.

Sitting at the front are.

The well-known Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, Donghua Emperor of Heavenly Courts Ministry of Internal Affairs, and Universal Transcendence of the Department of Thunder.

Then behind them are Qingfeng and Mingyue, the two beloved disciples of Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

What is worth mentioning is.

Daoist Xuanqings seat was arranged by Great Immortal Zhenyuan, next to Qingfeng and Mingyue. Such an arrangement undoubtedly shows his status in Zhenyuans heart.

Further back are.

The ordinary disciples of Wuzhuang Temple.

Of course.

Everyone will have Ginseng Fruit to eat; otherwise, it wouldnt be called the Ginseng Fruit Feast.

The courtyard is very quiet.

At the main seat.

Zhen Yuanzi, the Great Immortal, has a smile on his face, sits cross-legged, and places his whisk upon the table.

Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, Universal Transcendence, Donghua Emperor, before tasting the Ginseng Fruit, let me first teach my juniors, and delay for a short while, how about it?

Upon hearing this.

Haha, sure, sure-

Being able to eat the delicious Ginseng Fruit, even if it takes longer, is worth the wait!

Good.

The Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, the two Great Immortals of the Department of Thunder and the Ministry of Revenue, all nod their heads in agreement.

Actually.

They were also puzzled, as to why the Ancestor of Earth Immortals, Zhenyuan Great Immortal, who had many friends in the Heavenly Court, only invited them this time.

But since they didnt mention it, they wouldnt presume to ask; after all, this Ginseng Fruit is a good thing, containing a trace of Chaotic Qi, a taste beyond description.

Moments later.

Zhenyuan Great Immortal began to speak.

The Great Dao is formless. One Innate Energy spawns Heaven and Earths Five Elements and Yin and Yang of the sun and moon.

Then there are Metal, Wood

Waves of Dao Rhyme circulate, affecting the entire Longevity Mountain.

The spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth in the air tumbles, like waves of silver-white lotuses.

Such a scene.

Leaves all the disciples of Wuzhuang Temple dumbfounded.

Master why did he start lecturing on the basics of Yin and Yang and the Five Elements?

Didn't he already lecture on this more than 2000 years ago?

Huh?

Originally.

These ordinary disciples in the courtyard thought that their Master was in high spirits, so before eating the Ginseng Fruit, he would give them a Dao lecture.

But they didn't expect that their ancestor would actually teach them about Yin and Yang and the Five Elements, which are such basic things they had already learnt.

This is like a junior high school teacher saying they will give everyone a catch-up lesson, but then teaching the multiplication table of nine.

However.

Compared to the baffled disciples.

The two child-like beings, Qingfeng and Mingyue, sitting in the second row, look at each other.

They had seen everything clearly half a month ago and naturally knew why their Master places such importance on Daoist Xuanqing.

Of course.

They weren't jealous either, because the Master rewarded them with a Ginseng Fruit each, and Daoist Xuanqing gave them two more Ginseng Fruits as well.

Now at this Ginseng Fruit Feast, they can eat another one, which adds up to each of them getting four Ginseng Fruits; so what could be unsatisfactory about that?

This is how the ways of the world work!

This moment.

Xuanqing was utterly intoxicated.

Although he was a Taoist disciple, he was from the world of Earth without magic, which actually made him a latecomer to cultivation.

After listening to the Yin-yang Five Elements knowledge in the lecture, his doubts in cultivation were suddenly cleared up.

So that's what it's all about!

It wasn't just about enhancing the realm of cultivation.

Xuanqing's understanding of the Five Elements Formation also went to new heights.

If his character panel had a skill progress bar, it would definitely be increasing by 100%, rapidly rising.

Time flew by.

Half a day had passed.

[Ding- Congratulations to the player for reaching the Perfection realm in the Five Elements Formation.]

A crisp notification sounded in his mind.

Xuanqing seemed to have no reaction to it.

He furrowed his brow and had no intention of paying attention to the game notification sound.

As the lecture deepened, the knowledge that once enlightened him gradually became incomprehensible.

It was as if the original multiplication tables slowly transformed into explaining calculus, topology equations, etc., sounding like a heavenly scripture.

Looks like it's time for the Game System to step in!

A thought crossed Xuanqing's mind.

Having finally encountered this legendary lecture, it would be a great loss if he couldn't absorb it due to his own lack of comprehension.

The next moment.

Activate 24-hour Abandonment of Sacred Wisdom.

[Ding! -86400 Ingot!]

Accompanied by the deduction of more than 80,000 Ingots, a mysterious power surged through him. What he couldn't understand before now suddenly became clear.

Abandonment of Sacred Wisdom allows one to abandon ordinary emotions and wisdom, entering a state of Unity of Heaven and Man, where one's observation, comprehension abilities, etc., will reach the physical limit they can bear.

While in this state.

Xuanqing's understanding of Dao was rapidly increasing.

In the short term, there might not be any changes, but as his cultivation grew, the effect was more and more significant.

Time flew, and a day passed.

Just before the state of Abandonment of Sacred Wisdom disappeared.

Without hesitation.

Xuanqing spent another 80,000+ Ingots to extend his Abandonment of Sacred Wisdom for a whole day. The rare opportunity to learn the Dao was well worth the little Ingot consumption.

Extend 24-hour Abandonment of Sacred Wisdom!

[Ding! -86400 Ingot!]

Under the state of Abandonment of Sacred Wisdom.

Xuanqing was like a dry sponge, constantly absorbing the profound Dao Zhenyuanzi expounded.

He didn't know how much time had passed.

Finally.

Xuanqing's body was enveloped in a rich Dao aura.

His control over the Dao had reached the limit of the Refining God and Returning to Void realm. If his cultivation didn't break through, even with higher comprehension, he wouldn't be able to understand the subsequent lectures.

On the main seat.

Zhenyuanzi's mouth curled up slightly, as if he sensed something.

The lecture stopped.

Young friend Xuanqing, if you don't eat a Ginseng Fruit now, when will you?

Hearing these words.

Xuanqing didn't have time to think.

He directly grabbed a Ginseng Fruit from the table, and like Zhu Bajie devouring a Ginseng Fruit, swallowed it with his head tilted back.

It melted instantly upon entering his mouth.

In an instant.

A surge of immense energy erupted.

Unlike the mild Heaven and Earth spiritual energy, and the domineering Innate Energy, this Ginseng Fruit contained an incredibly unique energy.

Chaotic Qi.

Or rather, this was a trace of Chaotic Qi that had merged with the rules of this world.

He broke through.

Just in the blink of an eye.

Refining Spirit to Emptiness Early Stage. Refining Spirit to Emptiness Mid Stage!

Chapter 115: Chapter 114: Heaven, Earth, Human, Gods, and Ghosts!

It hasn't ended yet.

The terror of Chaotic Qi, even if it's only a trace, is not so simple, and the cultivation is still rising rapidly.

Mid Stage of Refining God and Returning to Void Late Stage of Refining God and Returning to Void.

At this moment.

On the main seat.

Zhen Yuanzi suddenly stood up.

Young friend Xuanqing, I will help you achieve the status of Celestial Immortal!

As he waved the duster in his hand, the wind and clouds of Heaven and Earth changed, and the sun, moon, and stars all alternated.

The entire qi of the blessed cave in Longevity Mountain was mobilized under this duster.

Flowers fell from the sky, and golden lotuses sprouted from the ground.

This force of qi transformed into lotus flowers, wrapping around Xuanqing who was sitting cross-legged in meditation.

Seeing this scene.

Everyone was wearing a shocked expression.

So thats why!

In the first row.

Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals, Donghua Emperor, and Universal Transcendence suddenly realized.

These five bigshots who came from Heavenly Court to participate in the Ginseng Fruit Banquet also understood why the Ancestor of Earth Immortals had invited them separately.

It turned out.

All of this was for this young Taoist called young friend Xuanqing.

Xuanqing Xuanqing why does this name sound familiar?

Among the five bigshots, Donghua Emperor looked puzzled, feeling like he had heard this name somewhere.

It does sound familiar!

Universal Transcendence beside him, couldnt help but mutter too.

Its worth mentioning.

The so-called Universal Transcendence, should be called Nine Heavens Responding Origin Thundering Universal Transcendence, the boss of Heavenly Court Thunder Department.

Most Daoist Immortal Officers, except for the three independent Heavenly Masters, were under his jurisdiction.

As for Donghua Emperor, there is no need to say more, he controlled the functional Ministry of Revenue of the Heavenly Court, and all enrolment of immortal officials had to go through him.

While these two bigshots from Heavenly Court were discussing.

Next to them.

Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals looked at each other and knew each others thoughts. The three immortals had always been a unified entity since ancient times.

More importantly, bender

When Great Immortal Zhenyuan used Longevity Mountains blessed cave to bestow blessings onto young friend Xuanqing for his ascension to Celestial Immortal status.

They already knew the meaning of inviting their three brothers to this Ginseng Fruit Banquet.

Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals stood up at the same time.

They muttered words in their mouths, and threw their Peach, Tablet, and Ingot into the air!

Peaches symbolize longevity!

Tablets symbolize destiny!

Ingots symbolize luck!

The three items combined into the characters Fu, Lu, Shou and constantly rotated above Xuanqings head.

Heavens Blessing!

Hum-

A force even more immense than the support from Longevity Mountains blessed cave rolled over.

Throughout the history of the Three Realms, there were only a few living beings who had simultaneously received the blessings of the three officials.

Now, there was another one, a Daoist Immortal Officer named Xuanqing.

No matter the various visions outside.

Xuanqing had reached a crucial moment.

Under the influence of this Ginseng Fruit, his cultivation had reached the limit of Refining God and Returning to Void, and there was nowhere to go further.

From now on.

He must wait until he sheds his mortal body to continue cultivating.

At this moment.

The baptism of Chaotic Qi from the Ginseng Fruit, the support from the blessed cave, and the heavenly blessings from Fu, Lu, and Shou Three Immortals.

Under layers upon layers.

Xuanqings momentum has grown to an unimaginable level.

Its worth mentioning that.

In this world, shedding ones mortal body would mean condensing one of the three Immortal Bodies: Heaven, Earth, and Man.

Human Immortal: starting at a lifespan of one thousand years, can refine a hundred kinds of magic arts, usually a normal mortal or a transformed demon who has practiced cultivation.

Earth Immortal: starting at a lifespan of ten thousand years, can master one kind of divine power, possessing extraordinary bloodline and deep blessings, practicing cultivation by harnessing the energy of cave heaven and blessed land.

Heavenly Immortal: lifespan as long as Heaven, divine powers come naturally, can only be achieved by those who possess great cosmic luck, each of them are renowned figures.

For most ordinary cultivators.

Its already difficult to successfully shed their mortal body, let alone choose the type of immortal they want to become.

Even if one has only achieved the status of a Human Immortal, its not to say they can only live for a thousand years. They can still continue to cultivate further, its just that the difficulty increases by a billion times.

Earth Immortal!

In this world, they can already be called a generation of heavens pride, achieving it is rare among living beings, except for the extraordinary bloodlines, such as the five sacred beasts.

As for Heavenly Immortal!

This is not only about having a profound bloodline but also about your Luck!

For example, Erlang, the nephew of the Jade Emperor, also known as the True Monarch of the Clear Origin and Wonderful Path, achieved the Heavenly Immortal status and later became a saint in the flesh.

Or Nezha, the great power Lingzhus reincarnation, is also a Heavenly Immortal and later became a saint in the flesh.

Or the Monkey King Wukong, conceived by the Five Colored Stone for countless years, who has been a celestial body since birth.

Of course.

Apart from the Heavenly, Earthly, and Human Immortal bodies, there are two other special types, the Immortal and Ghost Immortal without their physical bodies.

One is the formation of Heaven, and the other is the formation of Hell, each with its advantages and disadvantages.

Some people might be puzzled.

No matter what kind of immortal you become, you would still have to continue your cultivation, its just that your talent could be a bit higher or lower.

Hehe!

Heres a simple example if you put it in terms of Earths graduates, could there be any difference between the graduates of a top university and those of a second-tier institution?

Leaving the unrelated topics aside.

At this moment.

Under such multiple blessings and carrying the Body of Merits, Xuanqing has the idea of achieving the Heavenly Immortal status and walking on the Heavenly Immortal path.

Since I have such an opportunity, I, as a humble Taoist, also want to walk on the Heavenly Immortal path! Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Activate Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom for ten hours!

[Ding! -36,000 Ingots]

As the ingots were deducted, Xuanqing entered the Heaven and Human Unity State of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom.

Break!

Xuanqing shouted.

His original cultivation limit of the late stage of Refining Spirit to Emptiness surged upward once again, like a dam bursting, unable to be contained.

At the same time!

Chaotic Qi, Cave Heaven and Blessed Land ground vein luck, Heavenly Officials Blessing.

These five kinds of power started to play their parts, blessing his body as his cultivation broke through.

Humin-

A wave spread out in all directions from Xuanqing as the center.

The earth was shaking.

The wave reached Hell, making Yama King exclaim; the wave reached Heavenly Court, making Lingxiao Bao Hall tremble slightly.

As it was hundreds of years ago, when Monkey King was born, the scene of the sky collapsing and the stars shifting appeared again.

In the Three Realms.

Countless great powers were alarmed, their gazes turned towards the waves origin in Longevity Mountain, wondering why another change occurred in Heaven and Earth!

Longevity Mountain.

Wuzhuang Temples front yard.

When all the heavenly and earthly anomalies stopped, it signified that he had finally set foot on the road to becoming a Heavenly Immortal and possessed the qualification to become a top bigshot.

FI00-

Xuanqing opened his eyes and stood up.

His face was extremely solemn.

This junior Xuanqing is grateful to Great Immortal Zhenyuan, Heavenly Officials of Fu, Lu, and Shou.. I will never forget the kindness of my elders and I will always bear it in my heart!

Chapter 116: Chapter 115: Great Immortal Zhenyuan Takes Action.

At the main seat.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan slightly nodded his head, with satisfaction in his eyes.

If it could be said that before he used his divine power, he was kind and pleasing to the eye, it was for the sake of the Old Lords face; but now, it was because he valued Xuanqing himself.

Haha, we cannot enjoy this Ginseng Fruit for free, Great Immortal.

Indeed, indeed.

Young friend Xuanqing is very polite.

The three heavenly officials of Fu, Lu, and Shou laughed and bowed their hands in unison.

At this moment.

The other two powerful beings standing next to Fu, Lu, and Shou, Universal Transcendence and Donghua Emperor, exchanged a knowing smile.

Obviously.

The Ginseng Fruits could not be taken for free, and now it was their turn to come forward.

The first to speak was Universal Transcendence, the boss of the Department of Thunder and the highest leader directly above Xuanqing.

Xuanqing, since the three immortals Fu, Lu, and Shou have conferred blessings upon you, I cant be stingy either.

With that,

a token radiating thunder-light appeared in Universal Transcendences hand.

This is my Imperial Edict Token. With it, you can summon the Thunder of the Shenxiao Jade Palace at any time. Use it well to reward the good and punish the evil!

Shoo-

The token flew over.bender

Thank you, Universal Transcendence!

Xuanqing was overjoyed as he took the jade brand in his hand.

Tsk tsk-

This was a great treasure. The concept of the Shenxiao Jade Palaces Thunder was the highest core of the Department of Thunder.

Generally speaking, one would need to be at least a secondary third-rank to access the Shenxiao Jade Palace. To summon Shenxiaos thunder, one would need at least a second-rank, and to use it at will, one would need to hold an even higher position.

With this treasure, if they happened to pass through the Wusi Tibetan Empire and the Yellow Wind Monster dared to come out again

A Shenxiao Jade Thunder would strike, and the opponent would either die or lose a layer of skin.

Now.

There was only the last Donghua Emperor left.

As the Emperor in charge of the Immortal Official Record in the Heavenly Court, he didnt possess Fu Lu Shous inherent divine powers of blessing.

So.

The gift he bestowed was naturally related to his divine authority.

Xuanqing, I will also give you an Imperial Edict Token. With it, you can communicate with the Ministry of Revenue and perform the task of conferring titles.

As his words fell,

a token shining with golden light flew towards him.

Thank you, Donghua Emperor!

Xuanqing received the token and put it into his backpack.

With this token, conferring titles to his subordinates would be much more convenient in the future. No need for a platform and rituals, just using this token to increase the power would be enough.

Thus,

while the disciples on the Longevity Mountain stood dumbfounded,

the five powerful beings from the Heavenly Court gave their own greeting gifts, paying their share for the Ginseng Fruit Banquet.

Thank you, Great Immortal, for your hospitality. If you have free time in the future, you may come to Ying Provinces Three Islands to play and discuss the Dao!

The oldest of the three immortals, Shou, stepped forward with a beaming smile and bowed his hand.

We shall take our leave now!

Good! Zhen Yuanzi nodded with a smile.

Seeing this,

Universal Transcendence and Donghua Emperor stepped forward one after another, bowing their hands and saying, Thank you, Great Immortal, for the Ginseng Fruit Feast. We (Emperor) shall take our leave now, and we'll meet again in the future!

We'll meet again in the future! Great Immortal Zhenyuan also nodded his head in response.

After sending off the guests,

he turned to the disciples in the courtyard and commanded, The Ginseng Fruit Banquet is over, you may disperse now!

We shall follow the Ancestors decree!

We shall follow the Ancestors decree!

At this moment, all the disciples and grand-disciples knew that their Ancestor had organized this Ginseng Fruit Banquet to help Daoist Xuanqing.

Now that their goal had been achieved, these green leaves that had accompanied them all knew it was time to disperse. One after another, they picked up the cushions in front of them and left the courtyard.

Finally.

Even Qingfeng and Mingyue tactfully stood up, bowed, and took their leave.

Soon.

The once lively courtyard quieted down.

Hahahaha- Young friend, are you satisfied with this Ginseng Fruit Banquet? Great Immortal Zhenyuan laughed heartily.

Extremely satisfied, Great Immortals kindness is unforgettable!

Xuanqing bowed once again and replied earnestly.

Not only did he become a Heavenly Immortal this time, but he also got to know Donghua Emperor and Universal Transcendence by riding on the coattails of Great Immortal Zhenyuan. If he wasn't satisfied with that, he might as well be struck by thunder.

If you're satisfied, then that's good. I hope that young friend will not be stingy with your Instantaneous Million Years Ability if the Chaos Space of my Ginseng Fruit Tree is repaired!

Zhenyuan Great Immortal stroked his beard and smiled.

Think about it.

He was originally minding his own business when good fortune fell from Heaven. His Ginseng Fruit Tree gained sixteen Convention cultivation levels, and his Blessed Land on Longevity Mountain improved a level as well.

And all he had to give for this was what?

The six hundred plus Ginseng Fruits?

Or was it using his influence to invite some friends to a banquet?

Taking a serious account of it.

Zhenyuan Great Immortal felt that he hadn't given anything but had gained such a huge harvest, so using the term winning to describe it wasn't an exaggeration at all.

And so.

Whether it was newcomer Xuanqing or boss Zhen Yuanzi, both felt that they had come out on top.

Young friend Xuanqing, what are your plans next? Zhenyuan asked.

Xuanqing pondered for a moment, then clasped his hands and said, Great Immortal, I have matters to deal with in my territory, so I won't stay much longer!

Haha, alright, alright!

Zhenyuan, in a good mood, suggested, The journey from my Wuzhuang Temple to your territory is quite far.

Since you're in a hurry, why don't I send you a part of the way? How about that?

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing was stunned for a moment.

Could the Great Immortal Zhenyuan be any more polite to send him on his way?

However.

Speaking of the distance between the two places, it was indeed far. It took a full month to fly there before.

Even though he was now a Heavenly Immortal and his speed had improved, it would still take quite some time.

After some thought.

Since he already owed a favor, as the saying goes, more debts don't worry, more fleas don't itch might as well just let him send him off, and save some time.

Uh If Great Immortal has the leisure, this junior would be grateful! Xuanqing said shamelessly.

Good!

Zhenyuan smiled slightly.

The next moment.

His floating dust waved violently in the void, and the sleeve of his other arm was vigorously shaken.

Crack crack

An incredibly terrifying thing happened.

The void in front of them shattered like broken glass, revealing numerous cracks that continued to expand.

Hum-

Finally.

A dark, two-meter-wide hole appeared before them.

Go ahead, once you're inside, remember to keep activating your Immortal Official Document!

Young friend We will meet again!

As his words fell.

A huge gravitational force suddenly appeared from the two-meter-wide hole in the sky. Before he even had a chance to bid farewell to Great Immortal Zhenyuan,

Xuanqing was sucked in.

An hour later.

In the sky above the small town at the border between Two Realms Mountain and the Westside Hami Empire.

A mysterious, two-meter wide dark hole appeared, emitting a mysterious aura that caused the surrounding space to twist..

Chapter 117: Chapter 116: Integration of Void Stage!

Pfft-

A sound like farting rang out.

A Taoist wearing a Daoist robe, holding an Immortal Official's Jade Seal in his left hand and a whisk in his right hand, shot out from the dark hollow entrance.

"Hiss... so fast!"

Xuanqing steadied his body, feeling amazed in his heart.

No wonder he is such a big shot. Even when sending people, he's so incredibly fast. Xuanqing thought he would be riding on a lucky cloud, carrying him at a faster speed.

Poor and weak imagination, it turns out that an emperor's life does not involve farming with a golden hoe.

With such commotion.

It attracted the attention of everyone in Black Wind Town.

Everyone thought it was Shimen attacking, so they hurriedly gathered and then found out that it was their Sir who had returned.

"Sir!"

"Sir!"

The four little gods, two demons, and Qingwan all gathered around. As for the City God, he didn't come because such fluctuations could not be transmitted to the Netherworld.

Suddenly.

When the Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She, the two demons, approached Sir, they discovered that their Sir was different now.

"Eh... Sir, have you shed your mortal body and achieved an immortal body?" Black Bear Essence couldn't help but ask.

The White Snake Gentleman on the side also showed surprised.

The four little gods were even more overjoyed, never thought that their Sir would shed his mortal body and achieve an immortal body so quickly. No wonder they can't see through him.

“Yes, I have condensed an immortal body and achieved the status of a heavenly immortal!” Xuanqing nodded.

“Congratulations... huh?”

“Heavenly Immortal?”

“Sir has achieved the status of a heavenly immortal?”

Except for Qingwan, who had little cultivation experience, everyone else found it unbelievable and was shocked beyond belief.

“Sir... you mean you have stepped onto the Road to Celestials?” Gentleman White Snake asked with trembling lips.

As a footless scattered monster.

Even if he had tried his best, shedding his mortal body would not have been more than transforming himself and walking the path of Earth Immortals. Although he had mastered hundreds of spells, he would never have access to divine powers in this lifetime.

What’s more important is the slow cultivation of Earth Immortals, which is indescribable.

Despite mastering alchemy, working hard, and consuming countless elixirs, the final result is that he still could not catch up with his boss, Black Bear Essence. Playing casually, sleeping when tired, getting bored and fetching honeycombs, his cultivation rocketed up.

It was all because Black Bear Essence had a trace of extraordinary heritage, possessed a trace of Tsunami Bear blood, and was not just an ordinary body since birth; he walked the path of ‘Earth Immortal Way.’

It’s hard to imagine that their Sir... said that he had achieved the status of a heavenly immortal just now?

“Yes!”

“With the help of an elder, I was fortunate enough to step onto the Road to Celestials.” Xuanqing said lightly.

Without the help of Great Immortal Zhenyuan, even if he had the Body of Merits and Ginseng Fruit, the distance to becoming a heavenly immortal would still be a little short.

This moment.

Everyone received a definite answer from their Sir's mouth.

One by one, they widened their eyes, and then, as if they had won a Ginseng fruit prize, they jumped on the spot, completely disregarding their identity as Immortals.

"Congratulations Sir, and best wishes to Sir!"

"Congratulations, Sir, on attaining the status of Heavenly Immortal."

"Sir has stepped onto the Road to Celestials, in the future he will surely become a powerful figure in the Three Realms."

Everyone was extremely excited.

As the saying goes, when one person attains the Dao, even the chickens and dogs ascend to heaven. If their Sir could become a powerful figure in the Three Realms in the future, could their future be bad as subordinates?

In their hearts, they were all muttering thoughts like... they chose the right person... they were going to make a fortune in this life... their Sir was so awesome...

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing's eyes looked into the distance, as if he could see the chaotic void beyond the primordial world.

"The Great Dao is clear and massive, even if I become a powerful figure in the Three Realms, what about it? As a person... one's vision must be far-sighted!"

To be honest.

Ever since he refined the Body of Merits in the Eight Trigram Furnace, his goal in his heart has long been more than just a simple pursuit of longevity.

"Alright, I have gained something this time and need to undergo closed-door cultivation for a while. You all continue to guard Black Wind Town."

Xuanqing waved and said.

There were so many ginseng fruits in his backpack, he might as well eat them and convert them into his cultivation. It's not like he was planning to save them for offspring.

Before, he was rushing to deal with the disaster in Black Wind Town, then went to Wuzhuang Temple for the ginseng fruits, and later waited for Great Immortal Zhenyuan to preach. This series of events prevented him from logging out of the game.

He had to know that in the real world, a lot of matters were waiting for him to deal with.

However.

Everyone looked surprised upon hearing Sir's words.

Black Bear Essence, being simple and honest, directly asked, "Sir, having achieved the Way of Celestial Immortals, aren't you going to hold an Ascension Banquet?"

Ascension Banquet?

Xuanqing was momentarily startled, before recalling a particular feature of this world.

Apart from cultivating to become immortal in this world, there was another conspicuous characteristic: people loved to hold 'banquets.'

There were grand events such as the Flat Peach Banquet, which took place every 500 years in the Heavenly Court, and the yearly celebration of the Queen Mother's Birthday, which occurred once every 365 years in the Mortal World.

Moreover, whenever someone got married, had a promotion, broke through in their cultivation, or experienced significant life events, they would always hold a grand banquet.

Not to mention anything else.

If Xuanqing were a native of this world, he probably would have hosted countless banquets by now – for his promotion in the Immortal Official's Jade Seal, for the promotions of his subordinates, for obtaining treasures, for breaking through in his cultivation... There were simply too many reasons.

The highest-ranked figures all enjoyed hosting banquets.

As a result, cultivators in the Three Realms followed suit, as it was in their nature to worship the powerful.

Of course, that's another story.

"Ascension Banquet... Let's host one, but we'll hold it half a year later. You guys can handle the arrangements."

Xuanqing gave it a thought and decided to go with the local customs.

After all, everyone else was hosting banquets, so if he didn't do the same, wouldn't he stand out awkwardly?

Hosting the banquet six months later meant that he would have 18 days in the real world to handle all the other matters.

“You may all disperse now!”

Xuanqing flicked the whisk in his hands and ordered everyone.

“Yes, Sir, we are taking our leave.”

“Yes, Sir, we are taking our leave.”

Everyone bowed in unison before leaving.

Back in the Divine Realm.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the ground.

With a single thought, he said,

“Open the character panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Body of Merits

[Grade]: Taiji Right Palace Supervisor Immortal Official, Shangqing Department of Luoshu Signing Books, Thunder Clap Capital Affairs (Secondary Seventh-Rank)

[Cultivation]: Integration of Void Stage (Early Stage)

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

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

[Ingot]: 5869

At this moment.

The information on the character panel had changed.

After listening to Great Immortal Zhenyuan’s lecture, the Five Elements Talisman Array had gone from a Great Achievement to a Perfect state.

For the [Cultivation] column, it had changed from Refining Spirit to Emptiness to Integration of Void Stage.

It's worth mentioning that,

Shedding the mortal body to achieve the Immortal Body and embarking on the Road to the Celestial Immortals primarily refers to the 'type,' not the cultivation realm.

It can also be understood that after becoming immortal, the cultivation process involves comprehending the Great Dao.. Thus, the true name of this realm is the Integration of Void Stage!

Chapter 118: Chapter 117: A Sense of Disconnection in Reality?

It's worth mentioning that.

After reaching the Integration of Void Stage, aside from a few special cultivation techniques, most of them lost their effectiveness.

The so-called Integration of Void is refining one's own void and integrating one's own path. The best path is always the one walked by oneself.

"Since I became an immortal through the 'Ingesting Qi Decision', I shall take this as my foundation and develop my own cultivation techniques." Xuanqing made up his mind.

Ingesting Qi Decision makes one swallow a mouthful of innate energy to nourish the physical body and the god soul. When combined, they can shed the mortal body and achieve the immortal body.

"Great Immortal Zhenyuan once said that after becoming an immortal, one needs to cultivate the Three Flowers and verifying Gathering the Crown, and also collect the Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth Five Qi within their chest to verify the Chaoyuan Power."

"Only in this way can one reach the realm of Three Flowers Gathering At The Top and Five Qi Chaoyuan."

"What I need to do now that I have an immortal body is to thoroughly stabilize and refine it before I can carry on with my follow-up cultivation," Xuanqing pondered.

In layman's terms,

In the Integration of Void Stage,

Early Stage: As the immortal body is just formed, the task is to temper the immortal body and maximize its development.

Mid Stage: Condense essence, Qi and god soul into the Three Flowers.

Late Stage: Cultivate the basic laws of the Five Elements and condense the Five Qi in the corresponding five internal organs.

Ultimately, cultivating to the Three Flowers gathered at the top and the Five Qi in the chest transformed into Chaoyuan power is the cultivation of the Integration of Void Stage.

Let's not talk about the realms for now.

Before cultivating, Xuanqing retrieved the power of incense fire from the several 'Gathering Qi Beads' placed on the divine statue to avoid wasting it due to the time difference.

"Begin cultivating!"

With a thought,

A fist-sized Ginseng Fruit, shaped like a baby, appeared before him, emitting an enticing fragrance.

Gulp-

He swallowed it.

The Chaotic Qi in the fruit transformed into an incredibly rich life essence, nourishing his physical body.

It's time to return to the real world and activate the automatic training feature.

"Exit the game."

In the real world.

The main room of the inner courtyard of Qingping Temple.

"Huff-"

Xuanqing opened his eyes and woke up.

However,

As soon as he returned to the real world, he felt something was amiss—a strange sense of disconnection.

“Hmm? What’s going on?”

He had spent two months in the game this time, which amounted to seven days in the real world. How could such an eerie situation arise upon returning?

The sense of disconnection was not very strong, but it persisted continuously.

Xuanqing pondered in his heart.

If one were to ask what the difference was between this login and the previous ones, it was that he had shed his mortal body and achieved the Way of Celestial Immortals there.

“Could it be because of the condensed immortal body and the attainment of the Heavenly Dao?”

After thinking it over,

That was the only possibility.

Fortunately,

The feeling of disconnection was very weak. If one did not pay close attention, it wouldn’t be noticeable at all. As long as it didn’t intensify, there was no significant harm.

“First, cultivate, then gradually explore later.”

Xuanqing shook his head.

“Activate automatic training!”

[Ding- You have successfully entered the automatic training state!]

Accompanied by the system prompt, an incredibly fulfilling sensation swept through his brain.

“Comfy!”

Xuanqing closed his eyes, feeling an unprecedented comfort.

It should be noted,

That this time he had prepared hundreds of Ginseng Fruits for closed-door cultivation. After activating automatic training, he set it up to ingest Ginseng Fruits for cultivation.

Cultivating was comfortable in itself, and with the double effect of automatic training plus the tenfold time difference between the two worlds, this comfortable feeling was enhanced to the limit.

After a while,

Having adapted to this sense of comfort,

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Standing up,

Just like every time before returning to reality, he first charged his switched-off phone, and then called Yang Ying, his subordinate.

Half an hour later,

A black business car entered the parking lot.

Worth mentioning is that.

The person driving the car was a short girl wearing glasses, while Yang Ying was sitting in the back seat.

Clink-

The car door opened.

Yang Ying got out of the car and walked to the driver's side, "Lily, don't wait in the car, since you're here, go in and burn a stick of incense!"

"All, burn incense?"

The girl called Lily, who was in the driver's seat, couldn't help but look surprised.

"Yes." Yang Ying nodded and then left the parking lot, walking quickly towards the direction of the Taoist temple.

Lily adjusted her glasses frame.

Although she was curious about why her boss asked her to burn incense, she had heard that burning incense at Qingping Temple only cost two yuan, so it didn't matter.

Meanwhile.

Yang Ying had arrived at the inner courtyard.

Knock- Knock Knock

“Come in!”

She pushed the door open and walked in, only to see the Daoist priest sitting in a chair and hurriedly greeted him.

“Daoist Priest.”

“Hmm, how’s the development of the Daoist temple recently?” Xuanqing asked casually, as he had left in a hurry last time and hadn’t paid much attention to the real world here.

Upon hearing this.

“The development of the Taoist temple is going smoothly, and the construction of twelve Taoist temples is coming to an end.”

“However, if we continue to develop at the current pace, the follow-up funds may be somewhat tight, because we only have input and no output!”

Yang Ying replied.

“Right, I still have to go to the Business Bureau to change the nature of the company’s operations to traditional culture tourism, otherwise the business documents won’t be available.”

“Also, our Taoist temple’s main audience is the young group online. Once the twelve spots are open, there may be fewer visitors.”

“Thus, I plan to go to the towns and villages for publicity, expand the source of incense guests, and target the huge group of elderly people in the villages and towns.”

With the other party’s explanation.

Xuanqing roughly understood the current situation.

He had already anticipated the problem of insufficient funds since he never aimed at making money, but at acquiring the power of incense fire.

However.

When the other party mentioned ‘going to towns and villages for publicity,’ a trace of disaster aura flashed across their face and disappeared.

Disaster aura?

Xuanqing was somewhat taken aback.

It is important to know.

The disaster aura is not the so-called ordinary 'blood disaster,' but it implies that a huge disaster is about to happen.

Just like the large number of disaster victims who flooded into Black Wind Town before, they had just experienced the sky full of yellow sand, which is why the disaster aura was born.

Now.

Xuanqing saw the disaster aura on Yang Ying's body, although it was only a flash, it was indeed a real disaster aura.

A catastrophe... is not a trivial matter.

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing said solemnly, "Repeat the last sentence."

"I plan to go to the towns and villages for publicity, expand the incense guests

... um, is there anything wrong with this, you mean?"

Yang Ying was somewhat surprised, thinking that she had done something wrong.

As expected.

When the other party said the words about going to towns and villages for publicity again, the disaster aura reappeared and flickered, then disappeared.

"Hold on!" Xuanqing waved his hand, and immediately started divining.

He closed his eyes, pinching hand gestures in his hand, constantly changing.

With his current cultivation, divining ordinary people, he didn't need to use magic tools, just using his bare hands was enough.

Moments later.

The divination result came out.

This disaster aura's source was not on Yang Ying's body, or rather, she was affected but not in danger.

That's why the disaster aura appeared and disappeared in a flash.

However.

During the divination, he found that a young girl beside Yang Ying had died in the disaster, which was the source of the disaster aura on Yang Ying.

"Yang Ying, do you know a short girl wearing glasses? What's her relationship with you?" Xuanqing opened his eyes and asked in a deep voice.

"All... a girl with glasses and short stature?"

Yang Ying was slightly startled, as the topic jumped from work matter to this question, which made her a bit slow to react,

But she knew that Daoist Priests like Xuanqing would never make a mistake without reason.

"Daoist Priest... you must be talking about Lily, she's my secretary."

After thinking about it.

Yang Ying had a picture of Lily in her mind; a short child wearing glasses and related to her, the only one was this little assistant.

"Call her over, I need to confirm something!"

Chapter 119: Chapter 118: The truth about the disaster aura of Catastrophe.

In a short while.

Lily, the short girl wearing glasses, entered the room. When she learned from the boss that she was meeting the real big boss behind the scenes, her expression couldn't help but be a little nervous.

"Hello, boss!" Lily bowed slightly, stealing glances at the boss in front of her with the corner of her eye.

He looks so good, and has a kind of... a kind of indescribable temperament. So, this is the big boss.

"Daoist Priest, this is Lily. She usually helps me with some assistant work, and also drives for me," Yang Ying introduced.

It was fine when she was working on the mountain before, but since she had to run around town, parking became a problem. Many times, they delayed things just because they were looking for parking spaces, so they recruited an assistant who could drive.

Perhaps worried about the Daoist Priest's misunderstanding, she further explained,

"Lily's salary is deducted from my own salary, not using the company's money." "Stop talking!"

Xuanqing frowned, interrupted Yang Ying's speech.

His gaze remained on the girl named Lily's face.

As expected.

From the moment Lily entered the room, a strong disaster aura rushed toward him, mixed with a trace of death qi.

The last time he saw this death qi was when Yang Ying first went up the mountain, and on Qingwan's grandmother.

A disaster was about to happen!

This kind of disaster prediction involves Heaven and Earth Nature, making it countless times more difficult than predicting individual fortunes and misfortunes.

Even the current Xuanqing could not deduce detailed information out of thin air.

It seems... he must use magic tools to deduce it.

Afterward.

Before the puzzled eyes of Lily, she saw her own big boss take out... a turtle shell from his bosom?

Swish-

Xuanqing empowered the turtle shell with his mana and shook it several times, shaking out the Tongbao coins inside.

Tinkle-

Four Tongbao coins fell onto the table, making a crisp sound as they collided.

Looking at the information revealed by the divination, and combining it with Lily's appearance.

In an instant.

Images formed in Xuanqing's mind as a large amount of information about this disaster aura appeared, even comprising several pictures that played in his mind.

In the images.

Massive floodwaters surged into the underground river of the Qingping Mountain Range, causing the reservoir upstream of Qingping Town to be unable to discharge the flood in time.

In the end, more than half of Qingping Town was submerged, and many people were buried in the floodwaters.

More importantly.

The cause of the flood was not due to conventional heavy precipitation, but rather related to the underground river.

This made the disaster very covert. By the time the townspeople react, the flood had already erupted, leaving no time to escape.

Although he had figured out the source of this disaster aura, a new doubt arose in his heart.

At this moment.

Seeing her Daoist Priest using the turtle shell to divine and frowning in silence, Yang Ying's heart was filled with uncertainty.

This feeling was terrible, just like seeing an old traditional doctor who shook his head and frowned after taking your pulse.

"What's wrong, Daoist Priest?" Yang Ying couldn't help but ask again.

Hearing the voice next to his ear.

Xuanqing temporarily put aside his thoughts.

"Nothing, but you have to postpone your town promotional plan, at least don't think about it this month!"

Yang Ying was shocked.

She was not stupid. From the Daoist Priest's divination with the turtle shell and his words, she could easily guess that she might run into some trouble in the promotional plan.

"Alright, I understand. I'll postpone the plan to the first of next month...no, the fifth."

"If there's nothing else, you may leave."

"Alright, then we'll go first. If you have any commands, just call me," Yang Ying bowed.

Then.

Dragging the still-puzzled assistant Lily with her, she left the Taoist temple.

On this side.

As Lily sat down in the driver's seat.

She finally couldn't help but ask, "Sis Ying, why do I feel like the big boss is a little... a little... how should I say it?"

"You mean Daoist Priest being mysterious and inexplicable?" Yang Ying took over the conversation.

"No, no," Lily hurriedly refuted, although that was what she thought. After all, she was just a worker, and the other party was the boss.

Thinking for a moment.

Yang Ying couldn't help but explain, "The Daoist Priest is a person with genuine abilities. You may not understand some things now, but you will gradually know them later."

"Also, you are not allowed to mention anything about the Daoist Priest to anyone, otherwise... it will not be as simple as losing a job, do you understand?"

"Oh, I know,"

Lily shrank her neck and agreed honestly.

At this moment, she still didn't know that it was because of the mysterious big boss that she managed to escape a life-threatening danger.

In the room.

Xuanqing stood up,

He came to the door, looking at the distant sky with his eyes, his heart filled with doubts.

Logically speaking.

With his current realm, he should have felt something about this disaster happening right by him the moment he returned to the real world.

However.

It wasn't until he saw Lily's disaster aura that he had to rely on divination to discover the existence of the flood disaster.

That shouldn't be the case, should it?

Xuanqing frowned.

Suddenly.

An idea struck his mind, thinking of a possibility.

Could the reason for the weakening of his 'blessed intuition' be related to that strange sense of separation at the beginning?

"It seems that I need to study this sense of separation thoroughly, to find out what's going on!" Xuanqing thought.

Of course.

Apart from studying the sense of separation, there was also dealing with this flood.

Although there are countless disasters in the world, and he can't possibly manage them all, he can't ignore those happening around him.

A cultivator.

They are just more ascetic, not practicing some ruthless Great Dao. They are still willing to help with things they can do easily.

For example.

You have a strange illness.

There is a Daoist Priest who can cure your illness. He may not take the initiative to go down the mountain to your house to treat it, but if you go to his Taoist temple, and feel sick while offering incense, he will take the initiative to help you.

“There are still a few days left for the flood. In this period, 1’11 research what this sense of separation is all about.”

With a thought.

“Activate One Hour Unparalleled Intelligence!”

[Beep. -3600 Ingot!]

As the Ingot was deducted, he entered the realm of Unity of Heaven and Man in the state of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom.

“Huh?”

Just when he was planning to use this state to study the sense of separation carefully, another abnormal situation occurred.

“The sense of separation is gone?”

Yes.

After activating the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state, this sense of separation disappeared, returning to its original state.

Under the absolute observational power, comprehension, and Unity of Heaven and Man,

Xuanqing kept thinking, deducing various possibilities, and peeling layer by layer, continuing to deduce various possibilities.

After an incense stick’s time.

He finally figured out what was going on..

Chapter 120: Chapter 119: The God in the Real World.

The reason for the feeling of disconnection was similar to his previous guess.

It had to do with his cultivation level advancing to the ‘Integration of Void’ stage and embarking on the Road to Celestials.

You should know.

In the realm of Integration of Void, the direction of cultivation, besides absorbing energy, is to comprehend the Great Dao!

So... here comes a problem.

The Dao in the Game World or the Dao in the Real World?

If he has achieved the Immortal Body and walked the Road to Fairyland, which world's Road to Fairyland would it be?

It was precisely because of the above reasons that he felt a sense of disconnection with the Real World after advancing to the Integration of Void stage and setting foot on the Road to Celestials.

Of course.

If he wanted to erase the sense of disconnection, he could either reach the pinnacle of cultivation and directly refine the consciousness of the Heavenly Path on Earth, or he could strengthen his connection with the Real World.

Given Xuanqing's current cultivation level, the first option was obviously ludicrous. He had no choice but to choose the second one: to strengthen his link with reality.

As for... how to strengthen his connection with the Real World.

Under his state of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, he quickly found the best way to do so from among the many options.

"Enfeoff the Earth God, and then make it one of my Subordinate Gods."

"In this way, I can strengthen the connection without being bound by the Real World!"

The corner of Xuanqing's mouth slightly raised.

Evening.

The incense guests of Qingping Temple dispersed, restoring its usual tranquility.

As usual.

Huai Qingyun was cleaning up the aftermath left by the incense guests, processing the residue left in the cauldron, and gathering the dirty cushions for cleaning.

Shining Sir's God tablet, sweeping the floor... The small figure was constantly busy and very diligent.

An hour later.

When the work was done.

“My heart is pounding, the young me, is burning-”

Yo ya ya- hehe!” Huai Qingyun was in a very good mood, humming a little tune he had heard from one of the incense guests.

Just at this moment.

“Qingyun, come over!”

Sir?”

Hearing the voice in his mind.

Excitement flashed across Huai Qingyun’s face, and he rushed toward Sir’s closed-door cultivation room with his little legs.

Upon entering the room.

Huai Qingyun saw Sir sitting in the chair.

With the excitement in his heart, he wanted to run straight over and dive into Sir’s arms to feel his breath, but then he remembered that he seemed to have not paid his respects yet, so he quickly braked and stopped.

“Qingyun pays respects to Sir-” Huai Qingyun bowed deeply, holding his fingers together.

“Mm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

“Sir.. Qingyun missed you so much.”

Huai Qingyun could no longer hold back, rushing to Sir’s side, using his little face, like a little puppy, constantly nuzzling up against him.

“Alright, alright, don’t be like this-”

Xuanqing shook his head helplessly.

As the saying goes, one can’t have his cake and eat it too. Cultivating spirits in this way allowed him to gain their loyalty. However, he had to put up with the ‘clinginess’.

In Huai Qingyun's heart, the Sir who had cultivated him was as close to him as his foster parents, the closest person to him.

After allowing Huai Qingyun, this little guy, to be spoiled for a while.

Xuanqing's face became serious.

"Qingyun, I have a question for you, are you willing to become the Mountain God of this Qingping Mountain, and then to become a subordinate god under my command?"

"Mountain God?"

"Sir, what is a Mountain God, and what is a subordinate God?" Huai Qingyun asked, tilting his head in confusion.

Hearing this.

After pondering for a moment.

"Managing the Qi of the leylines, sheltering lives, enjoying the Incense of

Sentient Beings while also needing to bless the area, this... is a Mountain God."

"As for the subordinate god... you'll know once you become the Mountain God." Xuanqing explained.

"Wow-"

Huai Qingyun couldn't help but cry out, his eyes brimming with an unshakeable sparkle.

"Sir, after becoming a Mountain God, there will be incense to eat, right? I am willing, Qingyun is willing to become a Mountain God-"

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing was torn between laughter and tears.

So, his little apprentice was entirely focused on enjoying the incense offered by sentient beings.

"Indeed, after becoming a Mountain God, there will be endless incense for you to enjoy!"

"However! Nothing comes without effort in this world, so as you enjoy the benefits of the incense, you'll also have to fulfill the duties of a Mountain God."

Xuanqing earnestly advised.

“Qingyun understands. For example, if Qingyun works hard for Sir, Sir will reward Qingyun with incense to eat.”

Huai Qingyun tilted his head, a smug smile on his face.

“Hehe, so after I become a Mountain God, if I work hard to manage the leylines and bring benefits to the people, I’ll get rewarded with sentient beings’ incense, right?”

After this statement was made...

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback.

It’s not wrong per se, but something doesn’t quite feel right... It’s just like a job that earns money, but instead of their boss being an earthly employer, the boss is heaven and the consumers are sentient beings.

So, what does it mean for him to bestow the title of mountain deity...?

A mediator?

Xuanqing’s face took on a peculiar expression.

He shook his head.

Stop pondering about it. As long as Huai Qingyun understands the responsibilities that come with godhood, that’s all that matters.

“Right, in that case, I confer upon you the position of Mountain God of Qingping!”

After saying this-

With just a thought...

A golden token floated in the air, it was the Imperial Edict Token given by the Donghua Emperor.

It’s worth noting...

The main function of this token is to facilitate communication with the divine rules. In simple terms, it’s like a key, and it’s a master key at that.

“Hear my decree, Huai Qingyun!”

Sir, I hear you.”

As if sensing something...

Huai Qingyun quickly took two steps backward, straightened his body, and loudly responded to his master's words.

"I, Xuanqing, the Controller of the Right Palace of the Taiji, Upper Purity, Responsible for the Sutra Signatures, confer Huai Qingyun with the position of Mountain God of Qingping Mountain!"

"As a Mountain God, it is your duty to manage the leylines and provide blessings of prosperity to all living beings!"

As his words fell...

Hum Hum-

The token floating in the air emitted a strong golden light. Even though it wasn't dark yet, it was still incredibly dazzling.

A mysterious fluctuation emanated from Huai Qingyun's body.

It's done.

It's that simple.

After becoming the Mountain God of Qingping...

Huai Qingyun felt a surge of new memories in his mind, detailing everything about 'Earth God'.

Moments later...

After digesting all of the knowledge in his mind, he now understood how to manage leylines and how to use the power of incense to perform divine techniques, etc.

Besides...

Huai Qingyun finally understood what 'subordinate gods' meant. In his view, being Sir's subordinate god was equivalent to being closer to each other, and he was more than willing to do so.

Sir, let Qingyun become your subordinate god soon!"

"Alright!"

Xuanqing nodded.

Subsequently...

He did as he had done before in Black Wind Town, accepting Huai Qingyun as his subordinate god.

Thirty minutes later...

Xuanqing got his first subordinate god in the real world.

At the same time...

The moment Huai Qingyun became his subordinate god...

The faint feeling of 'alienation' was greatly diminished. If you didn't look very closely, you couldn't feel it at all.

This confirmed his inner speculation.

As long as he conferred godhood and then designated someone as his subordinate, it would strengthen his connection with the real world and thus eliminate the feeling of alienation.

After considering this...

"Qingyun, I'll find you another companion-"

Xuanqing gave a slight smile, then his whole body disappeared from the spot..