

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 121: Chapter 120: Disaster Arrives.

“Find a buddy?”

Huai Qingyun looked at Sir's departing figure, murmuring in confusion.

Foot of Qingping Mountain.

There was a river about six or seven meters wide, crossing the entire Liucheng County. According to different sections, the name was also quite different.

The river by the Taoist temple was called ‘Qingping River’ by people. In short, the mountain was Qingping Mountain, the river was Qingping River, and the town was Qingping Town.

This moment.

Xuanqing was floating above the Qingping River.

Wow la la-

The water was shallow, washing the pebbles and making a rattling sound.

“Who would have thought that such a small river would cause a flood and submerge most of Qingping Town?”

Looking at the river under his feet.

Xuanqing thought with a sigh.

He came to the Qingping River because he wanted to find a creature living in the water to transform it into an essence, and then confer it as a Water God to become his subordinate god.

In this way, not only could the ‘separation feeling’ be completely solved, but it could also help with flood control and disaster relief in a few days.

Two birds with one stone!

Then.

Xuanqing inspected along the river to find aquatic creatures suitable for transforming into essence.

It is worth mentioning that.

The art of transforming has certain limitations. It must be a creature that has lived for a certain number of years and has already given birth to some spiritual light.

Like Huai Qingyun, who has lived in Qingping Temple for hundreds of years, later received Xuanqing's urine blessing and incense belief, and finally reached the conditions of being transformed.

After searching for a long time.

No suitable creatures were found that could be transformed.

As the saying goes, a True Dragon cannot be raised in shallow water. The widest part of this section of Qingping River is no more than ten meters, and the deepest part is no more than a few meters.

"Do I have to go to other river sections to find it?"

Xuanqing frowned slightly.

In not too long, Qingping Town would be flooded, and it would be best to transform the creatures in this river section.

Suddenly.

An idea flashed through his mind.

It's not necessary that only creatures living in water can be transformed into

River Gods. Amphibious animals can also be, such as... turtles?

Even in a sense, turtle species are more spiritual and easier to transform into essence than fish.

After this idea emerged in his heart.

Xuanqing shifted his gaze from the water and began to pay attention to the stone crevices on the shore, as most turtles live in those stone crevices.

About a quarter of an hour later.

Finally.

He found a suitable target for transformation at the entrance of a karst cave connected to an underground river.

This fellow was a male grass turtle.

The phone>Half of its body was buried in the sand at the mouth of the cave, with only two round nostrils exposed for breathing.

“Turtle- You’re in luck, I hereby grant you an opportunity!”

Wow la la!

Feeling the approach of a giant bipedal animal, the grass turtle panicked, frantically scraping its four legs, trying to escape into the depths of the cave.

“Seize!”

However.

With a sweep of a semi-transparent, illusory giant hand.

The grass turtle was caught in midair, its limbs still scratching in vain.

Looking at the grass turtle fixed in the air.

With a thought in his mind.

A Gathering Qi Bead filled with the power of incense emerged from the Game Backpack.

“Release!”

Humming-

Centered on the Gathering Qi Bead, mysterious waves rippled like breaking the calm surface of a lake, causing ripples.

“Now!”

Xuanqing’s eyes flashed with brilliance, pulling a part of the power of incense fire from the Gathering Qi Bead toward the grass turtle in the air.

Moments later.

The originally palm-sized grass turtle disappeared.

A black turtle the size of a bed, two meters long and one meter six or seven wide, appeared above the river.

“M00-!” The massive black turtle opened its mouth and let out a sound similar to a cow’s lowing.

It was different from Huai Qingyun, who had lived in the Taoist temple, absorbed countless people’s Qi, and could speak as soon as he changed shape.

This turtle had always lived in the river, with no knowledge of what language was, and even after gaining intelligence, it still couldn’t speak.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing pointed with his right hand.

In an instant.

A golden light shot into the turtle’s mind, containing the common knowledge of this world.

“Moo- Sir!

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The voice was even deeper than that of the Black Bear Essence, thick and heavy, like an old cow.

There was a clear shimmer in the turtle’s beady eyes, indicating that it was a creature of wisdom.

“Well done!”

Xuanqing gave a slight smile.

He then took out the gold token from the game backpack, hovering it in the air and performing a deification ceremony on the huge turtle, just as he had done for Huai Qingyun.

“I, Xuanqing, Taiji Right Palace Supervisor Immortal Official, Supreme Pure Department of Lushu Signings Books, Thunderclap Capital Affairs, confer the status of Qingping River’s Water God upon this Turtle Essence!”

“As the Earth God of the river, you should maintain the waterways and protect the living creatures within!”

Humming-

There were colorful lights flowing on the turtle's body.

In just a short time.

It went from an ordinary giant turtle to the Water God of the Qingping River area.

It wasn't over yet.

Looking at the turtle that had become the Water God.

Xuanqing asked solemnly, "Qingping River's Water God, are you willing to become a subordinate god under my command?"

Hearing this.

The turtle quickly knelt down on all fours, burying its head in the soil as a gesture of its willingness to become a subordinate god.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction.

He and the turtle had no personal bond yet. If the turtle dared to utter even half a word of refusal...

Today would be the twilight of all gods.

You should know.

In this real world, without the protection of the Heavenly Court, a minor river god like this one, or even a Taoist master appointed by Xuanqing himself, could be utterly destroyed without repercussion.

In a while.

After the Water God of Qingping River formally became a subordinate god under his command.

The weird feeling of 'separation' finally disappeared completely, relieving Xuanqing of a major internal concern.

"Moo- Sir..." The giant tortoise opened its mouth, looking as if it wanted to say something, with a human-like expression of hesitation on its face.

“Hmm?”

“To inform Sir, after becoming the Water God of Qingping River, I have a sense of unease in my heart, as if some disaster is going to happen.”

“Your feeling is not wrong.”

Xuanqing nodded and then said indifferently, “In two days, at one quarter past the hour of Si, a flood will inundate Qingping Town, bringing catastrophe.”

“My reason for transforming you was to have you help when the disaster strikes. Do you understand?”

Hearing this.

The giant turtle was horrified.

As the god of the river, it could only sense a vague feeling, yet Xuanqing was able to calculate the precise timing of the event down to the minute and second.

At this thought.

It buried its head even deeper, speaking cautiously, “Your subordinate will strictly follow your command.”

Come, I’ll introduce you to your colleagues.”

Time slowly passed.

Two days later.

The sun was shining brightly.

Qingping Town was bustling.

With the popularity of the Taoist temple, many visitors had come to the small town, and many locals had turned their homes into famous inns.

Sunlight streamed through the windows, casting a warm glow on the bed, making the scene seem completely unrelated to the impending flood.

However.

Unbeknownst to the townspeople and visitors, a massive crisis had quietly arrived..

Chapter 122: Chapter 121: Someone is going to die.

Night.

The air becomes stifling.

Boom-

Thunder roared between Heaven and Earth.

Suddenly.

With gusts of wind, the sky seemed to have been pierced, pouring out heavy rain.

The rain was intense.

No one paid any attention to the sudden rain that appeared in the middle of the night, not even the weather station, which only sent a weather warning to remind visitors to bring umbrellas when they go out.

In a house.

Clang-

The windows rattled in the wind.

The loud noise woke up the sleeping tourists, and under the invasion of the urge to urinate, they got up and went to the toilet.

After urinating, the young man didn't feel much sleepiness, so he came to the wall, pushed open the window, and wanted to see the rain outside.

Creak-

The window was opened.

Immediately.

A huge wave mixed with rainwater hit his face, and the stuff around the window like cups and tissues were blown everywhere.

"Oh, what a heavy rain."

The young man was dumbfounded.

When he came to his senses, he quickly closed the window and tidied up the mess in the room, feeling depressed.

Finally having time off, he wanted to take a break.

In the end.

He chose to come here, wanting to see if the Taoist temple, which had caused a sensation online, was as mysterious as the rumors said.

As a result, he encountered this extreme weather, was woken up in the middle of the night, and didn't know if it would affect the fun after dawn.

Such situations were not unusual in the small town.

Many tourists from other provinces were also worried about their itinerary the next day due to the sudden torrential rain.

Eight o'clock in the morning.

Half an hour before the disaster struck.

Splash-

The sudden rain last night continued until now without stopping.

Qingping Temple.

In the courtyard.

A giant tortoise the size of a bed, a little Taoist boy aged five or six, and a Taoist holding a feather duster.

It was Daoist Xuanqing and his two subordinate gods, Mountain God Huai Qingyun and River God Giant Tortoise.

"I will tell you once again, when disaster strikes, you can only use divine power to save people, not to stop the disaster from happening!"

Xuanqing's face was extremely serious.

Floods, volcanoes, earthquakes...such natural phenomena are called disasters only in terms of humanity.

As for Earth itself, they are just insignificant external movements.

If divine power is used to forcefully change disasters, the consciousness of Heaven and Earth will perceive it as a provocation, and the consequences are self-evident.

For example.

If Earth is compared to a living being, these natural disaster phenomena are nothing more than the normal activities of cells within the body.

At this moment, if a virus attempts to change the normal activity of the cells, the virus will be besieged by immune cells.

Living organisms will even develop a fever, creating an environment more suitable for immune cells, until the germs are completely eliminated, and they will not give up!

In summary.

It is acceptable to use divine power to save people, since the essence of divine power is people's faith and intention, which is the same origin and will not cause any problems.

However, if one uses divine power, a 'spiritual level' special energy, to resist or even destroy natural phenomena, the consequences will be as mentioned above, and only one between the divine power user and Earth's will can survive.

Of course.

For Xuanqing, he doesn't need to explain so much, as long as his subordinate gods obey his words.

"Sir, we understand."

"We got it, Sir!"

"Well, there's not much time, you guys go ahead!"

In the small town.

The time came to 9:07 AM.

The torrential rain that had raged all night finally stopped.

However.

When the tourists opened the windows, they saw a shocking scene.

Water-

All water-

The entire street was a vast expanse of water as if they were in a lake.

The scene before them didn't frighten these tourists who had come from afar.

Instead, they were all very excited, because such a sight of flooded streets was rarely witnessed in a lifetime.

However.

When they saw the floodwater reaching the middle of the cars on the parking spots along the streets, their faces changed instantly.

"Holy shit- My car!

"It's over. It's over. My car is flooded."

"Damn, just came for some fun, and the car got flooded. What a loss."

However!

As they were worrying about their property.

Little did they know.

A massive disaster, with the Qingping Town's upstream reservoir as its origin, erupted in the entire Qingping Town.

At the sluice of the reservoir.

Click... Click...

Under the scouring of the massive water flow, the sluice made a sound of unbearable pressure, and the dam itself started to show cracks.

9:07 AM.

Rumble-

Following a deafening sound, the entire dam collapsed, and the overflowing waves in the reservoir, like runaway wild horses, surged out.

On a nearby high mountain.

Two men in work clothes, watching the scene of the dam being washed away, directly collapsed on the ground in fright.

“It’s over, Qingping Town is done for, and we are done for too.”

It could be imagined.

What kind of disaster it would be when the flood stored in this reservoir, which was responsible for the life water supply for more than half of Liucheng County, rushes into the small town.

The scene returns to Qingping Town.

On the streets submerged half a meter deep.

There appeared many people paddling wooden rafts, sitting in basins, or riding on tires they got from somewhere.

People seeking fun didn’t care if their cars were flooded, they were not interested in money, and their biggest interest was finding fun.

“Hey, guys, look, isn’t it grand?”

A young man sat on two tires, shooting a video with his phone, and then posted it in the Friends Circle.

Just at this moment.

[Wail-Wail-]

A harsh air raid siren sounded throughout Qingping Town.

At the same time.

All mobile phones with signal sources in Qingping Town received an emergency message.

[Warning! Warning! Flood strikes, all people, please go to higher ground immediately. All people, please go to higher ground immediately]

[Warning! Warning! Flood strikes, all people, please go to higher ground immediately. All people, please go to higher ground immediately]

They were stunned.

Everyone was stunned.

The original noise suddenly stopped, as if someone had cast a mute spell on them.

A few seconds later!

“What’s going on? What’s going on? Is there a disaster?”

“Run! The flood is coming!”

Son, follow your daddy, let’s go to the roof.”

“Damn it, we’re done for, we’re done for.”

The whole Qingping Town had become a chaotic mess.

And furthermore.

Just a few minutes after the air raid siren sounded.

The water level on the street, currently half a meter deep, visibly rose at a high speed, and began to flow slowly.

Then.

It seemed as if some giant monster was coming from afar.

The ground began to tremble slightly.

“Save... Save me-”

“Gurgle gurgle-”

Some people who were slow to react, or were knocked down by the chaotic crowd, were directly submerged by the water.

Danger! People are going to die!

At this very critical moment.

.High in the sky.

A Daoist dressed in a robe, wearing cloth shoes, and holding a faintly glowing duster, who was floating above the clouds.... took action!

Chapter 123: Chapter 122: The Late Newbie Gift Pack!

Gazing at the scene on the street.

Xuanqings eyes were sharp.

With a sweep of his whisk in hand, a strong wind appeared, heading towards the buildings in the small town.

The fierce wind roared

Crack-crack!

Wood chips flew.

Foam boxes, bed boards, tire plastic bottles and everything else that could float on the water were blown away by the strong wind.

People who were originally struggling in the water, managed to actually grab floating objects in their random flailing under the heavy water, rising to the surface.

Huff-

The drowning people breathed fresh air once again.

Following that,

An even more miraculous incident occurred.

Small whirlpools appeared mysteriously in the rapid water flow, driving the water and carrying the drowning people holding onto the floating objects towards the shore.

Fear grew from the life-and-death situation.

Seeing hope, the drowning people exploded with all their might and managed to escape the flood and return to the shore.

Rescued!

Lying on the shore, they looked up at the sky, gasping heavily.

After calming down,

They faintly seemed to have seen a round, bulky object underwater, but they simply thought it was something like a bed being washed away by the flood and didn't take it to heart.

The strong wind blowing all the floating life-saving objects was Xuanqings doing, while the whirlpool that rolled the drowning people ashore was the work of the Giant Tortoise.

The reason for transforming the River God Giant Turtle was not only to eliminate the sense of separation but also partly because of this disaster.

Those who embrace firewood for others should not let them freeze to death in the snow!

Those who offer incense for a humble Taoist should not let them drown in the flood!

For Xuanqing,

These visitors, who came to Qingping Temple to offer incense and contribute ingots, were good people, and naturally, they could not allow them to die in the flood.

On the other side,

At a road junction on a National Road through the Qingping Mountain Range, which allowed for U-turns,

A huge locust tree had collapsed, blocking the road and forcing drivers to turn around.

Many vehicles visiting Qingping Mountain or passing by the National Road in the mountain range cursed and scolded upon seeing the tree lying in the middle of the road, but ultimately, they had to obediently turn around.

Hidden,

Observing all of this, Huai Qingyun couldnt help but mutter:

Hmph, these people are indeed biting the hand that feeds them. They dont appreciate the kindness of others. Daoist Master is saving you.

However,

Huai Qingyun just complained a few words and didnt take it to heart. After all, those who didnt know couldnt be blamed; these people didnt know there would be a mudslide ahead.

After waiting for a while,

Finally,

Dozens of red fire trucks drove towards him from a distance.

Upon seeing this,

Huai Qingyun was invigorated.

The rescue team has arrived. Finally, 1 can go back-

The next moment,

His figure disappeared, and along with it, the huge locust tree lying in the middle of the road vanished as well.

Elsewhere,

In the county town,

The events happening far away in the small town did not affect the life in the county town.

Beep-beep beep beep

On the crowded roads, vehicles were coming and going, with the rumbling of engines mixed with the honking of horns.

A black business car was heading for the Business Department in the county town.

In the car,

Lily was driving intently.

The back seat was occupied by her boss, Sis Ying, the General Manager of Liucheng County Traditional Culture Tourism Co., Ltd.!

Turn off the radio, and let me know when we arrive. Im going to take a nap. Yang Ying yawned, exhausted.

Alright!

Lily nodded.

Just as she was about to press the button to turn off the radio,

Suddenly.

[Breaking news: at 9:15 this morning, a major disaster occurred in Liucheng

Countys Qingping Town]

Lily was taken aback!

She came to her senses, breaking out in a cold sweat.

She is not the only one.

Yang Ying, who was sitting in the back row, also lost her sleepiness.

Flood, rescue, urgent situation, and other words echoed in their ears, making them think back

What if what if Daoist Priest Xuanqing hadn't stopped them.

Following their original plan, they would have passed through Qingping Town today on their way to promote their event in Liujia Town.

Yang Ying had already experienced several miraculous incidents.

She was the first to come to her senses, Focus on driving, remember what I told you, some things are better left unsaid.

Hoo- Got..got it.

Lily took a deep breath, the shock in her eyes lingering.

The time was in the afternoon.

More than half a day had passed since the flood.

Thanks to the efforts of countless firefighters, all the trapped tourists were rescued.

Many journalists and self-media recorded this scene of unity and strength.

However.

When counting the casualties, the data showed 260 injured and zero deaths, shocking everyone.

Yes.

Many people were injured, but no one had died in this major flood.

Upon seeing this situation

Some opportunistic journalists and self-media reporters had hungry, wolf-like eyes. As news practitioners, they knew what this meant.

The shock that the zero casualties data brought to the people in the small town.

As for Xuanqing, who caused this situation, he had returned to the Taoist temple.

In the front yard.

Xuanqing looked up slightly at the clear sky after the rain.

He saw that the disaster aura floating over Qingping Town began to fade at a visible speed as soon as the fire and rescue team entered the small town.

Eventually.

All the disaster aura disappeared!

Good, its about time.

Xuanqings mouth curled up slightly, and he closed his eyes as if waiting for something.

The next moment!

Hhumming-

A small cluster of bluish-green special energy appeared out of thin air and circled around his body.

It was Human Merit!

With a touch of his fingertip.

The small cluster of Human Merit in front of him seemed to be attracted to something and rapidly entered his body.

[Ding! +101 Human Merit, do you want to exchange it for 6060 Ingots?]

No exchange!

Xuanqing said calmly.

He used to do it out of necessity, but now that he can easily obtain Ingots, he will not pick up sesame seeds and lose his watermelon.

Its a pity that even if its a disaster relief in the Game World, Human Merit cant be obtained!

Just as he was feeling regretful.

Suddenly!

Three consecutive beeps sounded in his mind.

[Ding! Congratulations, player, for accumulating 100 Human Merit points and officially binding your Game Login Device!]

[Ding! Congratulations, player, for receiving the Novice Gift Package**i*, which has been sent to your backpack.]

[Ding! Congratulations, player, for successfully opening the Game Mall!]

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After three beeping sounds fell.

Humming-

Xuanqing felt as though there was now an icon for a Game Login Device in his mind.

From now on, he doesn't need to use a phone, just a thought and he can freely log into the Game World.

Moreover.

As long as he focuses on the icon, he can monitor the character's situation in the Game World through it..

Chapter 124: Chapter 123: Operating Space for New Features!

No wonder, no wonder it's been so long, and I still have to rely on my phone to log in to the game!

It turns out I haven't even officially bound this login device!

Xuanqing felt somewhat bewildered.

In fact.

Ever since the Immortal Cultivation Game logging device was activated on his phone, he had a lingering concern.

What if the phone eventually disintegrates as time goes by? How would he log in to the game then?

Moreover, he didnt dare to tamper with the phone at will, lest he accidentally ruins it, and then he wouldnt be able to log in. Wouldnt that be a mess?

Now its all good.

Officially binding the game login device and separating it from the phone only requires the use of the intention and allows him to log in to the Game World freely.

Right, after officially binding, I also received a newbie gift pack and unlocked the game store.

Lets take a look at this newbie gift pack first.

He opened the Game Backpack.

As expected.

Inside, there was an additional glowingly wrapped gift box, similar to those found in regular games.

[Do you want to open the newbie gift package?]

Open!

With a burst of dazzling special effects.

[888 Gold Ingot Exchange Coupon *1]

[Fasting Pills * 10]

[Newbie Sect Clothing Set *1]

[Basic Breathing Exercise *1]

He was speechless.

Absolutely speechless.bender

Xuanqings mouth twitched slightly.

No wonder the game was so odd when he first started playing.

Starting with constant near-death from hunger, not even getting a piece of clothing, and even his cultivation techniques were the same health-preserving methods he practiced for many years.

As it turns out.

After officially binding the System, he could get the Newbie Gift Pack, and all the initial difficulties would no longer be a problem.

Game login device, i feel like youre playing me!

Xuanqing couldnt help but complain.

Even with his current state of mind, he could hardly restrain himself.

Cold and Eternal, Silent World, serenity in my heart, I alone am the deity, the heart and the divine

After reciting the Serenity Spell, only then did the turbulent emotions calm down.

With just a thought.

He took the Newbie Sect Clothing Set out of the Game Backpack.

A dark blue Taoist robe, a pair of appropriate Taoist shoes, a belt, a hairband everything was complete.

The Taoist robe felt smooth and ice-cold to touch, and he didnt know what material it was made of. It was much better than the ordinary clothes he was wearing.

Without hesitation, he changed into the suit.

Comfortable, warm in winter and cool in summer, breathable, even better than the Jiao skin fabric gifted by the Black Dragon Pools Water God.

Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction.

Having checked the newbie gift pack.

It was time to study what the newly unlocked Game Mall was all about.

With a thought.

Open the game store!

A translucent projection appeared in his mind.

The appearance of the game store was similar to most online game stores, with merchandise displayed in a squared frame, and prices shown at the back of the items.

However.

Whats different was that there were only three pitiful items in this game store.

They were: Subsistence Pill (7), Taoist Novice Suit (100), Basic Breathing Technique (100)

The name of the item was followed by a number in parentheses, which represented the selling price of the item.

[Friendly reminder: If you need more merchandise, please upload items manually!]

Listening to the prompt tone in his mind.

Xuanqing had a thought.

Being able to upload items freely to the Game Mall and then purchase without limit?

If thats really the case, theres a lot of room for operation in this Game Mall.

Lets give it a try!

After that.

He took out a Ginseng Fruit from his Game Backpack and silently said in his mind, Upload!

[Product uploading 1%.5%40%99%100%!]

[Ding- Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: Ginseng Fruit (30,000)]

Around thirty minutes later, the upload was completed, according to the progress bar that increased.

Refreshing the mall.

In addition to the initial three items, another baby flesh-colored fruit appeared.

The price is quite expensive!

Xuanqing did the math.

Accelerating the Ginseng Fruit Tree for nine thousand years costs ninety thousand Ingots to harvest thirty Ginseng Fruits, averaging only three thousand Ingots each.

If you want to buy one separately in the Game Mall, it will cost thirty thousand points.

However.

On second thought.

Purchasing from the mall, which is a product created out of thin air, is barely justifiable if the price is a bit higher.

Lets try other items.

Opening the Game Backpack once again.

He took out a small jade bottle, poured out a fragrant elixir, which was the Coagulation Soul Pill refined by Gentleman Bai She.

Upload!

After a series of progress bars, the Coagulation Soul Pill was successfully added, it did not disappear, and another product was added to the mall.

Coagulation Soul Pill (250)

A hundred-year-old Ghost Grass costs 1000 Ingots, and Gentleman Bai She can refine eight Coagulation Soul Pills from it, averaging 125 Ingots each.

Subtracting the cost of failed alchemy, its also around 150-160 Ingots.

From a price standpoint, its still very uneconomical.

It seems that buying items in the mall, which can be obtained using the time acceleration function, is always a loss.

This Game Mall is more suitable for buying non-renewable items!

However, uploading items does not cause the item itself to disappear, so it can be

Xuanqings mouth curved slightly upward, and an idea emerged in his mind.

Since uploading items wont cause them to disappear, might as well upload the Ginseng Fruit Tree of Wuzhuang Temple to the Mall.

Not only that.

The Flat Peach Tree that matures every nine thousand years in the Heavenly Courts Flat Peach Garden can also be added to the Mall.

Even Golden Cudgel, Nine-tooth Rake, Wind-fixing Pearl even Ancestor Masters Vajra Talisman, various magical treasures can be collected as well.

These things are unique in the world, of course, even if they are added to the Mall, they still need enough Ingots to purchase them.

Phew-

I never thought that the correct way to use the Immortal Cultivation Game

Login Device is to save a hundred people first!

After holding the Ascension Conference, lets go to Wuzhuang Temple, upload the Ginseng Fruit Tree, and see how many Ingots it takes to purchase and exchange.

Xuanqing took a deep breath, thinking this in his heart.

The opening of the Game Mall is just as significant to him as when he first got the Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device.

Now.

After opening the Game Mall, the usefulness of Ingots has increased once again.

So.

Before returning to the game to hold the Ascension Conference, he plans to solve the financial problems in the real world first.

With this in mind.

Xuanqing took out his phone and called Elder Jingde.

Ding- Ding Ding

Haha, it turns out to be young friend Xuanqing, whats the matter?

Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, I have a path to wealth here, and I want to cooperate with you..

Chapter 125: Chapter 124:1 sell air at a high price.

Changling City Daoist Association.

Quiet Room.

An old Daoist priest and a young Taoist were sitting in front of a tea table, and they were none other than Elder Jingde and Xuanqing, who had flown over.

“Young friend, you mentioned in the phone call just now that there is a way to make money. What do you mean?” Elder Jingde asked while pouring tea.

“I have a treasure that is said to cure diseases and prolong life. I want to create a production line to specifically package and sell air.”

Xuanqing said in a deep voice.

The treasure he was referring to was naturally the Ginseng Fruit. As for the description of this treasure, the actual effect might be somewhat exaggerated, but it can still prolong life by a hundred years.

If the fragrance of the Ginseng Fruit were packaged in sealed capsules, could they be sold?

At this moment.

Upon hearing these words,

Elder Jingde couldn't help but shake his hand, spilling tea water on the table.

His expression was bewildered.

“Young friend, are you saying...you want to sell air that, when smelled, can prolong life?” Elder Jingde was dumbfounded.

Although he knew that this young friend had refined divine powers, he still couldn't imagine a treasure that could prolong life just by smelling it. It couldn't be Ginseng Fruit, could it?

“Although it can prolong life, I haven't tried its specific effects.”

Xuanqing nodded.

Seeing that Elder Jingde was somewhat skeptical, Xuanqing was not upset. After all, if someone had never seen Ginseng Fruit, why would they believe it?

With a thought,

He took out a Ginseng Fruit from his game backpack and placed it on the table.

“Here- Smell it, and you’ll understand!”

However,

Upon seeing this scene,

Elder Jingde’s face changed abruptly, and he quickly stepped back.

Bang-

The chair beneath him, which was disturbed by this sudden movement, fell over.

He never expected that the treasure mentioned by the other party would turn out to be a living...baby?

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Seeing Elder Jingde’s reaction,

Xuanqing understood that Elder Jingde must have misunderstood.

However, anyone who hadn’t seen the Ginseng Fruit without any prior warning would certainly be confused.

“Elder Jingde, look closely. This is not a baby, but a Ginseng Fruit!” Xuanqing pointed to the table, explaining helplessly.

Elder Jingde was stunned.

Looking closely, he noticed something different about the Ginseng Fruit.

Small!

It was too small –

Even an undeveloped baby should not be the size of a fist.

Moreover, although its color is similar to flesh, its surface is extremely smooth, and there are even two leaves growing on top of it.

“Indeed, it’s not...” Elder Jingde agreed, nodding his head. However, he soon realized that this might not be a baby, but rather...

“You just said this is...Ginseng..Ginseng Fruit?”

“Is it the legendary Ginseng Fruit that can extend life for forty thousand seven years when eaten and three hundred and six when smelled?”

Elder Jingde’s pupils suddenly contracted, and his expression became even more horrified.

This...this...

This was even more unbelievable than his previous guess. Although the former was somewhat evil, it was at least possible. The latter, however, seemed to exist only in myths and legends.

“Old Dao, you should smell it first!” Xuanqing reminded him.

Upon hearing this,

“Huff-”

Elder Jingde took a deep breath, reached out with his right hand, and carefully picked up the Ginseng Fruit on the table.

Placing it under his nose, he took a tentative sniff.

Immediately,

An indescribable fragrance filled his nostrils. As he pondered what kind of scent it was, the chaotic Qi contained within the fragrance of the Ginseng Fruit reached his lungs through his nostrils.

In an instant,

His aging lungs began to rejuvenate at a visible speed under the nourishment of the chaotic Qi.

Using the lungs as a foundation, it began to surge towards his internal organs.

The heartbeat of his heart revived, and it began to beat strongly like that of a young person. The cells in his blood became more energetic as well.

These were changes that were happening internally.

Externally, the visible changes were even more astonishing.

Sagging skin gradually tightened, white hair turned black again, and murky eyes regained clarity.

He looked...nothing like an eighty-year-old man, but rather a man in his thirties in the prime of his life!

At this moment,

Elder Jingde trembled as he stretched out his hands, looking at his youthful skin in shock.

“Hiss....”

“It’s really Ginseng Fruit, is there really such a treasure in this world?”

Elder Jingde stared at the Ginseng Fruit in his hand with obsessed eyes. A trace of greed was even born in his heart, wanting to swallow the Ginseng Fruit in one gulp.

In the end, reason triumphed over desire.

He carefully placed the Ginseng Fruit back on the table.

“All- I almost lost my Dao heart, young friend. Which official can withstand such a test?” Elder Jingde sighed with sadness.

When he thought about how he had almost given in to greed and nearly swallowed the fruit, he felt a lingering fear.

If he had really done that, even if they had a good relationship, Xuanqing would probably strike him with a spell.

“Daoist, you didn’t eat it, did you?”

Xuanqing shook his head with a smile.

Actually,

If Jingde had really given in to temptation and stolen the fruit to eat it, Xuanqing would not have blamed him, but he knows their fate would have come to an end.

After all, with the vast energy contained in the Ginseng Fruit, if he had swallowed it, his body would have exploded and died, so there would be no fate to speak of anyway-

Hearing this,

Elder Jingde rolled his eyes in annoyance.

After thinking for a moment,

"I understand your meaning now. You want to use the Ginseng Fruit as a foundation to establish an air capsule production line, right?"

"Yes!" Xuanqing nodded in agreement and then added:

"Once the capsules are produced, the effect may not be as optimal as directly smelling the fruit, but they will still be effective for prolonging life and allowing people to live a few more years."

"It's not difficult to establish a production line, but..." Elder Jingde hesitated for a moment, then continued:

"However, once the life extension capsules come out, they will inevitably cause a sensation in the world, and the eyes of the world will be focused on them. As for the safety of the Ginseng Fruit..."

However,

Xuanqing shook his head with a smile, "By then, the production line will be established at Qingping Mountain, so there will be no security issues."

He had considered this issue from the beginning.

In terms of security, he could set up a formation, and with the Mountain God Huai Qingyun, no one would be able to attempt to steal the Ginseng Fruit unless they were faced with a large army.

"Alright, since you're so confident, I'll trust you."

Elder Jingde sighed with relief.

He knew very well that the emergence of such a treasure would cause an impact no less than a worldwide earthquake.

It seemed that the seemingly immortal young friend Xuanqing had no fear, but he, an old man, could not bear such tremendous pressure.

And so, the matter was settled.

Xuanqing put the Ginseng Fruit on the table back into his game backpack.

When he was about to leave,

Suddenly,

"Wait.."

Chapter 126: Chapter 125: Ascending the Heavenly Court Again.

Elder Jingde stood up with a shy smile on his face, and said somewhat embarrassedly:

“Well, young friend, can I, can I smell it one more time and live another 360 years?”

Hearing this.

Xuanqing couldn't help but laugh and cry in his heart.

He thought it was something serious.

“Hahaha, Elder Jingde, this fruit relies on smell, and the limit is to live an extra

360 years. Even if you smell more, it will have no effect.”

While speaking.

He took out a Ginseng fruit he had previously collected from his game backpack.

“Here, try it if you don't believe me.”

“Alright!”

Elder Jingde did not hold back, took the ginseng fruit and started smelling it, as if doing so could increase his lifespan.

However.

No matter how much he inhaled, at most he could only feel a refreshing fragrance, but without the previous change in vitality.

“All- it's just my greed getting in the way. Living an extra 360 years is already a blessing for a human. Jingde woke up from his stupor, ashamedly and handed back the ginseng fruit.

“Daoist Priest, there's no need for such formality. If there is a chance in the future to step onto the path of cultivation, a mere 360 years won't be worth mentioning.”

Xuanqing said indifferently.

As his words echoed.

Elder Jingde's body trembled, and he asked incredulously: "Young friend, are you saying... I might have a chance to step onto the path of cultivation in the future?"

"In the future., perhaps there is a chance!"

Xuanqing's eyes gazed into the distance, speaking leisurely.

To start cultivation on Earth without spiritual qi, one would either have to suck his blood and grow from it, or find a spiritual qi-rich planet outside Earth and merge it with Earth.

He didn't want to resort to the former, while the latter was beyond his capabilities.

However.

Everything is different now.

With the opening of the game store, anything can be collected and then exchanged using ingots.

Not to mention other things.

Just getting a ginseng fruit tree and planting it on Earth, the tree can absorb Chaotic Qi and continuously produce spiritual qi.

Naturally.

All of this is just an ideal assumption.

Whether or not it can make Earth produce spiritual qi depends on the ingot cost after the ginseng fruit tree is collected in the store.

Or if the Earth's environment can even support ginseng fruit trees in the first place.

After all.

The growth of the ginseng fruit tree requires rooting its tendrils in the Chaos Void, God knows if this universe has such a thing as the Chaos Void.

Of course.

All this is beside the point now.

Worth mentioning is that before he left the Changling City Dao Association, he cast a spell to restore Elder Jingde's appearance to its original aged state to avoid any unnecessary trouble.

“We will meet again in the future!”

“May you have Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, until we meet again!”

Elder Jingde bowed his hands in return and watched the other party leave.

Qingping Mountain.

Xuanqing didn't return to the main room to enter the game directly.

Instead, he came to the back mountain of Qingping Mountain, where he had originally arranged the 'Bewilderment Formation'.

He planned to establish the production line of life extension capsules here.

In this case, a mere Bewilderment Formation is not enough, and he would need to arrange another layer of Five Elements Ring Array outside the formation.

“The Five Elements Ring Array, built upon the power of the Five Elements, draws from the natural forces of Heaven and Earth. The formation is interlocked, and unless one has the power to destroy the Heaven and Earth, it will be impossible to break the formation.”

Xuanqing's eyes shone brightly.

With a single thought.

Five blank jade charms floated in the air.

He extended his fingertips, transforming them into a brush, and began to inscribe one of the blank jade charms.

Gold charm... Success!

Aiming for the next jade charm.

Wood charm... Success!

Water charm... Fire charm... Earth charm all succeeded!

“Order!”

Xuanqing threw all the jade charms out.

The five differently colored jade charms constantly rotated in the air, emitting a dazzling, multicolored light.

Om Om-

There was a mysterious fluctuation in the air.

The five jade talismans of gold, wood, water, fire, and earth flew in different directions: east, south, west, north, and center.

In an instant.

Each jade talisman emitted a colorful pillar of light that linked together, forming a closed loop.

The array was complete!

“This Five Elements Ring Array connects the back mountain of the entire Qingping Mountain Range. Unless a nuclear bomb is detonated, it cannot harm the formation in the slightest,” said Xuanqing, satisfied with the strength of the formation.

Back in his room.

He didn't immediately enter the game but instead summoned Huai Qingyun, who had become a subordinate Earth God, through the Immortal Official's Jade Seal.

A moment later.

“Sir, you called for me?” Huai Qingyun bowed.

Xuanqing nodded.

Then.

He took the jade from his backpack that he had bought previously.

“Qingyun, now that you have become an Earth God, it's time to learn the carving technique for the Gathering Qi Bead!” Xuanqing said, pointing to the pile of jade in front of him.

Upon hearing this.

“What's a Gathering Qi Bead, and what's it for?” Huai Qingyun was a bit confused.

“Stop talking nonsense! If I tell you to learn, just learn!”

“Oh oh..okay-”

An hour later.

After watching Huai Qingyun successfully carve a Gathering Qi Bead.

“You did well. Your next task is to carve this pile of jade into Gathering Qi Beads. Understand?” Xuanqing patted Huai Qingyun’s shoulder.

Oh... Understood-” Huai Qingyun nodded.

“Alright, off you go!”

After watching Huai Qingyun leave.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the cushion.

With a thought in his mind.

“Enter the game!”

Game World.

Black Wind Town.

In the Divine Realm of the Temples and Taoist Temples.

“Huh-”

Xuanqing opened his eyes and woke up.

With such a long period of hang-up cultivation, his cultivation had significantly improved, and his body as a Heavenly Immortal was even more stable.

“There is nothing to worry about in the real world for now, so I’ll focus mainly on this side,” thought Xuanqing.

Next.

There were many things he needed to do.

First of all.

He had gained so many Ginseng Fruits from Great Immortal Zhenyuan, and he could certainly give some to Ancestor Master.

He had asked Ancestor Master for cultivation techniques, magic treasures, and even used Ancestor Master’s name to intimidate Guanyin of Shimen.

One should have a conscience and know what it means to respect one's teacher and follow the Taoist principles.

"There are still five months left before the Ascension Conference, which equals roughly half a day in the Heavenly Court. There should be plenty of time to deliver some gifts," he thought.

With that in mind.

Xuanqing planned to go to the Heavenly Court to send Ginseng Fruits to Ancestor Master.

Of course.

As a newly ascended Heavenly Immortal, he couldn't rely on his own power to go to the Heavenly Court yet.

But that didn't bother him.

If he didn't have enough power to go to the Heavenly Court, he could borrow external power.

Slap-

He opened the Immortal Official's Jade Seal around his waist, and his divine thoughts poured into it, connecting to the Tai Bai Star Lord of Seven Luminaries inside.

"Star Lord, I have a favor to ask!"

Chapter 127: Chapter 126: The Shock of the Star Lords.

Heavenly Court.

The Jinmuzhu of the Seven Dictions is lying down prostrate.

Before a chessboard.

Two immortals sit facing each other.

One is entirely red with many flesh tumors on his head.

The other looks like a proper Daoist immortal with a fairylike demeanor, and white hair and beard, holding a whisk in his hand.

A white flag falls.

A large number of black flags are eliminated, and the chess game instantly forms a crushing momentum.

“Haha- Lord Iluo De, you lose again-” Star Lord Taibai smiles while stroking his beard.

“Well, Taibai, can I owe you? The fairy brew bestowed by the Jade Emperor some days ago is down to the last bottle.” Lord Iluo De chuckles twice.

“Hey- You have to accept losing a bet. There’s no such thing as owing.”

“Besides, as the two of us are luminaries among the Seven Dictions in the Three Realms, wouldn’t it tarnish our reputation if we went around owing?”

Star Lord Taibai leisurely says.

“Enough, enough- People say that you, as the Jinmuzhu, are overbearing, but in my opinion, you’re totally a talker-” Lord Iluo De has no choice but to admit defeat.

“Hahaha, give me the fairy brew!”

Star Lord Taibai laughs heartily, in a very good mood.

It’s not because he won a bottle of fairy brew, but because he enjoys spending each day drinking and playing chess with his immortal friends and Daoist companions.

As the two chat.

Suddenly.

“Huh?”

Star Lord Taibai raises an eyebrow and lightly exclaims!

“What is it?” Lord Iluo De asks in confusion.

“Nothing, just a young friend in the Lower Realm triggered a divine command and wants to borrow my power.” Star Lord Taibai laughs as he waves his hand.

Having said that.

Lord Huo De is even more curious. There are very few cultivators in the Lower Realms today who can be referred to as ‘young friends’ by his old friend.

“Is it Yuan Tiangang of the Great Tang, or Li Chunfeng?” Lord Huo De casually asks.

“No!”

“Is it Wei Zheng, the official of the people?”

“It’s not.”

Star Lord Taibai laughs and shakes his head, then explains: “The background of this one, is much more impressive than theirs.”

“This person is known as Daoist Xuanqing, who some days ago made a spiritual journey to the Southern Heavenly Gate. Guess who commanded me to personally greet him?”

“Huh- Could it be Emperor Haotian who can mobilize us from the Seven Dictions?”

Lord Huo De’s first thought is of Emperor Haotian since among the Seven Luminaries Star Monarch, the Golden Morality Taibai has the title of the Emperor’s Secretary.

“Not Your Majesty, but the one from the Thirty-Three Heavens!”

At these words.

Lord Huo De is shocked.

After thinking for a moment.

“My fairy brew is all gone, and this chess game can’t be played anymore. I’m idle with nothing to do, why don’t I go with you to see this Xuanqing?”

“Good!”

Star Lord Taibai nods.

Although they are gods with divine authority, as long as there are no accidents, they don’t need to actively deal with the affairs of the Three Realms, which are run by the natural laws of Heaven and Earth.

No choice, they must find some fun.

Too idle!

Meanwhile.

At the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Xuanqing arrives here once again.

However.

He didn't come this time via a spiritual journey but by borrowing the strength of Star Lord Taibai to cross the two realms with his physical body.

At the gate.

Zeng Zhang Tianwang is still guarding it.

He is seen holding the Wisdom Sword and squatting beside a pillar, his head drooping and lifting at times, as if he is bored and dozing off.

Suddenly.

He feels a fluctuation.

Zeng Zhang Tianwang quickly stood up, looking around and then subconsciously scolded Xuanqing.

"Hey- Where did this Dao...Dao...Daoist Xuanqing come from?"

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, you slacker, instead of guarding the Heavenly Gate, you're squatting on the ground, dozing off and neglecting your duties, aren't you afraid of punishment?"

Xuanqing smiled slightly, flicking his whisk.

"This...uh..."

Zeng Zhang Tianwang stuttered, nodding his head, but didn't know how to answer.

He couldn't answer by saying that everyone is like this, and it's not just him. The Heavenly Court is so boring that without resting and dozing, how could one even live?

After the previous incident with Star Lord Taibai, he knew that this Taoist, who dared to defy the Guanyin Bodhisattva, also had some background.

So he didn't dare to look down upon him anymore.

At this moment.

In the distance.

Two figures, one in red and one in white, came towards the Southern Heavenly Gate, chatting and laughing.

Upon seeing this,

Zeng Zhang Tianwang's eyes lit up and he quickly shouted, "Little God pays his respects to the two Star Lord!"

"Hmm!"

Star Lord Taibai and Lord Huo De snorted lightly, as if saying hello, then passed by Zeng Zhang Tianwang and headed out of the Southern Heavenly Gate.

They ignored him, disregarding his presence.

On one hand, he was just a gatekeeper, not even from the same sect, and on the other hand, they were both among the Seven Luminaries Star Monarchs of the Heavenly Court. A mere snort was already an act of showing respect to a humble scholar.

At this moment.

Seeing Star Lord Taibai coming over, accompanied by a red-colored Immortal who looked exactly like Lord Huo De from the myths, Xuanqing couldn't help but feel a little surprised.

He didn't expect that the Star Lord would come to greet him in person again. Wasn't this giving him too much face?

Of course, he would never think that the reason why the other party did this was because they were simply bored and looking for something to do.

"Junior Xuanqing pays his respects to the two Star Lords!" Xuanqing held his hands in a mudra, slightly bowing.

"Haha, it's only been a few days, young friend, and you're still as elegant as ever-"

Star Lord Taibai nodded slightly.

Lord Huo De, standing beside him, looked Xuanqing up and down, surprise flashing in his eyes. He didn't expect that this Daoist Xuanqing actually possessed the Body of a Heavenly Immortal.

A few days?

Xuanqing was taken aback before realizing that one day in the Heavenly Court equaled one year on earth. So for Star Lord Taibai, it probably was just the time since they last parted at Douluo Palace.

“To speak frankly, this time, junior has asked for your help, Lord Taibai, to use the Teleportation Array once more and send me to the Thirty-Three Heavens.”

Upon hearing this,

Star Lord Taibai was a little surprised.

“In that case, let’s go. We’ll talk while we walk.”

“Alright!”

The three of them stepped into the Southern Heavenly Gate.

As for the gatekeeper Zeng Zhang Tianwang, in other people’s eyes, he might be the famous ‘guard’ of the Southern Heavenly Gate, one of the four venerable Shimen Heavenly Kings.

But in the eyes of these powerful beings, he was no more than a...gatekeeper.

On the way to the Ascension Altar.

While walking,

Star Lord Taibai and Xuanqing chatted first.

Most of it was Star Lord Taibai asking about the Lower Realm’s affairs, and Xuanqing choosing interesting topics to talk about.

Fire Deity Star Monarch beside them remained silent, only occasionally nodding in agreement.

When they arrived at the Ascension Altar,

“Senior Star Lord Taibai, the favor you did for me last time is still not repaid. I am ashamed to trouble you again. I have nothing else to offer but a few Ginseng Fruits. Please accept them as a token of my gratitude. I hope you won’t mind!”

Xuanqing cupped his hands in greeting.

Upon seeing this,

Star Lord Taibai gasped, and Lord Huo De’s eyes also widened.

Both were shocked.

What is a Ginseng Fruit?

It was the unique possession of one of the top powerhouses in the Three Realms, the Ancestor of the Earth Immortals, Zhenyuan Great Immortal. No one else had ever heard of owning such a thing.

But just now, this young friend Xuanqing said he has 'a few' Ginseng Fruits. The implication of this was self-evident.

"Young friend, are you familiar with the Great Immortal Zhenyuan too?"

Chapter 128: Chapter 127: Dare to take advantage of Ancestor Master?

Xuanqing nodded with gratitude and said, "The Great Immortal has shown great kindness towards me, not only gifting me the ginseng fruits but also aiding me in achieving this heavenly immortal body."

Upon hearing this.

The two of them were even more shocked.

Sure enough.

From the moment Taoist Xuanqing took out the ginseng fruit, it indicated his association with the Great Immortal Zhenyuan. Now upon listening, it turned out that even the heavenly immortal body was a favor from the Great Immortal Zhenyuan.

Incredible- Absolutely incredible!

What is the background of this Xuanqing?

Star Lord Taibai silently pondered. If Xuanqing was merely a disciple of the Great Immortal Zhenyuan, it wouldn't have merited such a devotion from the Great Immortal.

"You are a blessed young man, truly enviable!" Star Lord Taibai bowed his hand and added, "Well then, I shall take the ginseng fruit with gratitude."

Upon saying so.

He accepted the ginseng fruit from his hands.

Since everyone was a cultivator, there was no need to fuss over it like ordinary mortals. Moreover, a give and take relationship lasted longer.

While talking.

The three had already arrived beside the Ascension Altar.

“Young friend, we’ve now arrived at the Ascension Altar, so I won’t be accompanying you up. Hopefully, in the future, we’ll have a chance to get closer.” Star Lord Taibai chuckled with a bow in his hands.

Xuanqing quickly raised his fingers, bowed in respect and said, “Thank you, Elder Taibai and Elder Huode, I shall take my leave now.”

Taking a step forward, he entered the Ascension Altar.

Humming-

With a familiar sensation of dizziness, he was transferred to the upper heavens.

When he opened his eyes again.

He found himself outside the Douluo Palace.

The Golden Child Jin Ling and the Silver Child Yin Ling were already expectantly waiting.

“May you enjoy immeasurable longevity and fortune. I pay my respect to my two senior brothers.” Xuanqing politely greeted them with a bow.

“Junior Brother Xuanqing, Sir has sent us to receive you!”

“Indeed- Indeed.”

The two child-like beings were thrilled to see Xuanqing. For them, the time spent with Junior Brother Xuanqing was the happiest since they had arrived at the Heavenly Court.

As their words fell.

The two child-like beings, one on the right and one on the left, held Xuanqing’s hands and led him into the Douluo Palace.

“Junior Brother, you left last time without finishing your story. We’ve been tormented by endless thoughts and sleepless nights. After you’ve finished with your tasks, you must complete the story!” Yin Ling Tongzi said expectantly.

“True! What my brother said is true. We couldn’t sleep at night-” Jin Ling Tongzi also nodded and echoed.

Xuanqing smiled wryly and explained, "One day in heaven is equivalent to one year on earth. I have important matters to attend to in the lower realm. I'm afraid I will have to tell the story to my two senior brothers at a later time." "All.. 1 see, all right!"

The two child-like beings were immediately disheartened, but they were also courteous and understood not to interfere with their junior brother's business due to their own desires.

Arriving at the entrance of the Ancestor Master's room.

Xuanqing respectfully bowed and spoke loudly, "Disciple Xuanqing, seeking an audience with Ancestor Master!"

"Enter!"

The ethereal voice seemed to echo from all directions.

He entered the room.

"Xuanqing, instead of cultivating earnestly in the lower realm, what brings you to my Douluo Palace?" Taishang Laojun asked calmly, with his back turned to him.

"Reporting to Ancestor Master, the disciple happened upon some ginseng fruits in Wuzhuang Temple. Bearing in mind the great kindness and virtue of the Ancestor Master towards me, I came here to offer them to you!"

Xuanqing lowered his head, with a respectful expression on his face.

While talking.

He took out four hundred ginseng fruits from his game backpack, leaving more than a hundred for himself to cultivate.

Upon witnessing this.

Taishang Laojun finally turned around, a clear look of admiration in his eyes.

"Oh?"

"Is your heart truly willing to give up a large portion of this precious Ginseng Fruit to honor me?" The Old Lord asked with interest.

"Willing, of course 1 am willing."

Xuanqing smiled and immediately explained, “My entrance into this path of cultivation is all thanks to the protection of Ancestor Master. Without Ancestor Master’s help, all would be in vain!”

Upon hearing this sincere and heartfelt words...

The Old Lord was very pleased and even more satisfied.

“Good lad, this Ginseng Fruit can increase your cultivation when you consume it, but for me, it only satisfies my taste buds. Are you sure you are willing to give them up?”

“Compared to the favor of the Ancestor Master, these mere four hundred Ginseng Fruits really don’t count. Ancestor Master, please just take it,” Xuanqing said again.

Upon hearing this...

“Hahahaha-”

The Old Lord responded with a hearty laugh, “You little slick, your words are watertight.”

“Well, besides your intentions, this conduct reflects your filial piety. I certainly should not be petty.”

“I have here a book of the ‘Tiangang Thirty-Six Method’, it will be my gift to you.”

“Besides these Ginseng Fruits... I will keep a few, the leftover will be refined into Chaos Pills.”

With that said...

The Old Lord waved his duster, and with just one move, he took away all the over five hundred Ginseng Fruits. He then formed a golden beam of light with his finger and shot it towards Xuanqing.

Whoosh-

Xuanqing was momentarily dazed.

Then, he found that in his mind, there appeared a copy of the ‘Tiangang Thirty-Six Method’ divine power techniques.

It’s worth mentioning.

Many people misunderstand that the Thirty-Six Method is about morphing into thirty-six different things, but that’s incorrect.

'Tiangang Thirty-Six Method', refers to the thirty-six different divine abilities of the Taoist practice, among them are: Reversal of Creation, Reversing Yin and Yang, Moving Stars and Changing Constellations, Reversing Time, Summoning Wind and Rain, Shaking Mountains and Moving Earth, Fog Riding

These techniques...

Even if you individually take out one divine power, it's an extraordinary power. Now, all these thirty-six powers integrated into one, it's power and creativity are limitless.

"I wholeheartedly thank Ancestor Master for his generous gifts."

Xuanqing's heart was filled with joy.

Indeed...

He needed to keep clutching at the strong thigh. The Taoist has always valued deeds over intent. Just as long as he expressed his filial piety, given the magnanimity of the Ancestor Master, he would surely not treat him unfairly.

All of a sudden...

He remembered a problem. Although he didn't know what a Chaos Pill was, the fact that it was made from Ginseng Fruit told him that it wasn't something ordinary.

Normally, the more precious the elixir, the longer the time required to refine it.

And with one day in heaven equating to one year on earth... if it turned out to be ninety-nine days and eighty-one nights, wouldn't he have to wait for eighty-one years in the human world?

With that thought...

Xuanqing couldn't help but ask: "Ancestor Master, how much time will it take to refine the Chaos Pill?"

Upon hearing this...

"To refine this pill, it needs to undergo alternation of gentle and high heat in the Eight Trigram Furnace for forty-nine days before it can be completed!" The Old Lord responded with a meaningful smile.

Actually...

He was fully aware of what Xuanqing was thinking.

Sure enough...

Once he mentioned forty-nine days, this little slick didn't show any expression, but he could feel his disappointment.

As a result...

The smile on the Old Lord's face was even greater. He waved his hand and said, "Off you go. One day in heaven is one year on earth. You just have to wait for another forty-nine years in the lower realm until the pill is ready."

"Ancestor Master...-"

Having said that...

He waved his duster with his right hand and without letting him finish speaking, he sent him back to the lower realm.

After he completely left and disappeared...

"Hahaha- This bold and reckless little slick thinks he can take advantage of the Ancestor Master!"

Although the Old Lord was saying this...

The look of admiration in his eyes grew even deeper.

The Taoist has never needed people who are blindly loyal. Those with courage, a keen mind, and an understanding of flexibility are often the ones who can do things better..

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 129: Chapter 128: The Mountain is Small, The Place is Remote!

Black Wind Town.

Up in the sky.

Whoosh-

A figure descends from the heavens, it's Xuanqing returning from the Heavenly Court.

"Light Body-"

Blue light swirls.

Before hitting the ground, he barely steadied his figure, preventing himself from falling and face-planting.

“Sir!”

“Sir!”

Perfect timing.

This scene is seen by all of Black Wind Town’s underlings, who quickly gather around.

Xuanqing gathers himself.

Originally, he had planned to stay in Douluo Palace and collect some treasures like the Eight Trigram Furnace for the mall, but he was kicked out by his Ancestor Master.

Xuanqing sighs in his heart, slightly straightens his clothes, and flicks the duster in his hand.

“How much time has passed, everyone?”

“Sir, it’s been over four months.” The Black Wind Town Earth Deity bowed and replied.

Over four months... less than two months remain until the Ascension Conference.

Xuanqing suddenly realizes.

Although he knows that one day in heaven is one year on earth, he’s still not used to the sensation of time in the mountains blinking by, and the world going through thousands of years of changes.

“Follow me to the Divine Realm for a meeting!”

“Yes, Sir!”

“Yes, Sir!”

Return to the Divine Realm.

Everyone stands in two rows, the Four Little Gods on one side and the Two Demons along with Qingwan on the other.

At the high main seat.

Xuanqing sits cross-legged, scanning the gathered followers below.

“Qingxu, tell me about the development of the small town.”

“Yes, sir!”

Gentleman Bai She stepped forward, bowed, and said:

“I have established the Black Wind Town Government, the Ministry of Revenue, and the Agricultural Administration, implementing a policy of reduced agricultural tax by half as you commanded.

“The disaster victims have also survived the most difficult stages, and successfully scattered throughout Black Wind Town, forming two large villages and five small villages.”

Listening to the prosperous scene of Black Wind Town,

Xuanqing nods in satisfaction.

He is very clear.

In this feudal society where people are eaten alive, the biggest wish of the bottom layer farmers is to have enough food and clothing. So he first solves the food problem.

Even.

He plans to obtain some hybrid seeds from the real world after this Ascension Conference to be grown by the people here.

However, these hybrid seeds can only grow for two or three generations before reverting to their original state. If you want to grow them long-term, it's best to establish an agricultural cultivation base in the real world.

Black Wind Town's development is safe and secure.

Xuanqing's attention turns to the matter of the Ascension Conference, which he entrusted to the Black Bear Essence. After all, this is a world where bloodline matters, and Gentleman Bai She's abilities are still a bit lacking.

“Black bear, how is the preparation for the Ascension Conference? Have the invitations been sent out?”

“Sir, they have all been sent out, but...” Black Bear Essence looks conflicted.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing asks in a cold voice, "Could it be that no one wants to come to my Ascension Banquet?"

Black Bear Essence hurriedly waved his hand and explained, "There are people coming, there are people coming, but... too many people are coming."

"Everyone we invited is coming, and even many who have heard that you are hosting the Road to Fairyland Ascension Banquet, who didn't receive an invitation, are also coming!"

Telling this,

His thick bear paw stretched out, and his thick fingers began to count:

"Pugilistic world wanderers, the Three Mountains and Five Sacred Mountains, the West Sea Dragon Palace neighboring Western Hami Country, Great Immortal Ability... and so on. All expressed that they will come to participate in your Ascension Banquet, Sir."

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing can't help but say irritably, "Having more people is a good thing, why make such an unpleasant face!"

He saw that the Black Bear Essence's face didn't look good, and thought that it was because no one was coming and that he had lost face.

Unexpectedly.

After hearing this, the Black Bear Essence's face became even more twisted, and he weakly said:

"Sir, but... our mountain is small and our place is remote. It's fine for some wandering folks from the pugilistic world, but the Dragon Palace and the great Immortal Officials are also coming. What... what can we use to entertain them?"

As soon as these words were spoken.

Xuanqing's brow furrowed.

He had never considered this issue before.

In this world, aside from one's background, the most important thing is social relationship. This banquet... cannot be done shabbily.

Regarding food, he still had one hundred Ginseng Fruits left. At that time, he could take out a few of them, mix them with Rootless Water to cook porridge and make tea, which should be enough.

After all, Ginseng Fruits are extremely precious. Even at the Flat Peach Feasts, only the top-notch experts have the chance to eat them.

However, it's true that the small mountain and remote location are big issues.

Thinking this way in his heart.

Xuanqing's gaze passed through the Divine Realm and looked at Black Wind Mountain and Azure Dragon Mountain.

The mountains were no more than a thousand meters high, which wouldn't be considered tall even in the real world, let alone in the mythical Journey to the West World, where they were barely more than hillocks.

Suddenly.

An idea flashed through his mind, and he thought of an ingenious solution.

"Alright, I will deal with the small mountain and remote location issue myself.

As for what to use to entertain the guests..."

Xuanqing smiled slightly.

The next moment.

Two fist-sized, flesh-colored fruits shaped like babies appeared in his hand.

An exotic fragrance emanated from the fruits.

The fragrance was refreshing and invigorating, and one could feel wisps of mysterious power, which would greatly benefit people.

"This is Ginseng Fruit. At that time, we will use this to make tea and cook porridge. It should be more than enough to entertain the West Sea Dragon Palace and the Heavenly immortals."

What is Ginseng Fruit?

His subordinates were somewhat puzzled.

Their faces didn't show shock, only deep curiosity. They wondered what this thing was that could be used to entertain such distinguished guests and still be more than enough?

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Uh... Sir, what is this Ginseng Fruit?" The Black Bear Essence asked curiously.

Xuanqing paused for a moment.

He had thought that his subordinates knew about it, but then he realized that apart from those in the real world, probably only the great immortals in the Journey to the West World knew about it.

"This fruit is called Ginseng Fruit and is produced by one of the Ten Great Spiritual Roots of Heaven and Earth, the Ginseng Fruit Tree!"

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It blooms in the first three thousand years, bears fruit in the next three thousand years, and matures in another three thousand years. Each cycle takes a full nine thousand years and produces only thirty fruits!"

"Upon smelling this fruit, one can live an additional 306 years, and upon eating it, one will add 47,000 years to their lifespan."

Upon hearing this.

Everyone swallowed their saliva and was shocked. They never thought that there would be such a peculiar thing as Ginseng Fruit in this world.

So, just by smelling it, one could live an extra 306 years, and by eating it, one could gain 47,000 years of lifespan? So, to achieve immortality, all one needs to do is eat a single Ginseng Fruit?

Just when everyone was astonished.

A crisp voice rang out.

"Sir-" Qingwan's eyes rolled around, and she pointed at the Ginseng Fruit, timidly asking, "This Ginseng Fruit dissolves when it meets water, so how can we make porridge or tea with it?"

That's right, how can they make tea if it dissolves when it touches water? Everyone came to their senses and looked at their master.

“Ordinary water won’t work. You’ll need Rootless Water, and you can use jade utensils to cook the porridge and prepare the tea.”

Everyone suddenly realized.

“Alright, you may all go now.”

Xuanqing waved his hand at his subordinates.

“We take our leave!”

“We take our leave!”

After everyone had left.

Xuanqing first grabbed the Gathering Qi Bead on the divine platform.

Recharge!

[Beep! +75000 Ingot]

The amount wasn’t much, but it wasn’t a little either. It was enough for daily use.

“Now, it’s time to deal with the issue of the small mountain and the remote location.”

“To solve this problem, it’s actually not difficult.” Xuanqing’s mouth slightly curved upwards.

He remembered that among the Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts bestowed by Daozu, there was indeed a divine power that could solve this problem..

Chapter 130: Chapter 129: Earthquake and Shaking Mountains.

Thirty-six Heavenly Arts.

Reversal of Creation, Reversing Yin and Yang, Moving Stars and Changing Constellations, Reversing Time, Summoning Wind and Rain, Shaking Mountains and Moving Earth, Riding Fog and Soaring Clouds, Turning Rivers into Land, Earth Leaping Golden Light, Flipping Rivers and Stirring Seas, Pointing Ground to Form Steel, Five Elements Great Escape, Six Jia Mysterious Gate, Knowing the Future Reversely, Whip Mountain and Move Rock...

Among these thirty-six arts, there are many divine powers related to ‘mountains,’ but the most suitable one for solving the current problem is...

Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique!

Ancestor Master has stored the specific information of Tian's thirty-six methods in his mind, and he can check them at any time by thinking about them.

"Let's see this Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique!" Xuanqing focused his attention.

[Whip Mountain Moving Stone]: Using the Earth's Qi to move mountains and stones. Refining to a small level allows moving small mountains without spirits, refining to a great level allows moving mountains without spirits and gold, and refining to perfection can move everything without exception!

Looking at the introduction to this divine power.

Indeed.

As long as he cultivates this Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique, he can solve the problems of small mountains and remote areas!

"Since Black Wind Mountain is too short, let's merge it with Azure Dragon Mountain. If that's not enough, merge all the surrounding mountains as well!"

"Doing so will turn Black Wind Town into a plain area, which is more suitable for economic development."

It can be regarded as a good thing that kills two birds with one stone.

"So... let's start practicing!"

Xuanqing made a decision in his heart.

The next moment.

"Activate One Hour Unparalleled Intelligence!"

[Ding! -3600 Ingot]

Hum-

With the deduction of Ingots, he entered the Heaven and Human Unity State, where his observation and comprehension abilities increased to the limit of his physical body.

It's worth mentioning that.

After achieving the Body of Merits and eating a lot of Ginseng Fruits, his comprehension has improved. Even without activating Unparalleled Intelligence, he can still understand and learn it.

But in that case, it would be too slow in terms of speed. It's silly not to use the golden finger when you have it.

An hour later.

"Hu-"

Xuanqing exhaled a long breath.

The difficulty of practicing the Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique was beyond his imagination. It was not inferior to the "Five Elements Formation".

After a whole hour, the progress of this divine power has not increased much, and it is even more difficult to refine it to a small level, let alone a distant future.

This is still the case when activating Unparalleled Intelligence. If he relied solely on himself, it would probably take more than ten years to refine it.

"Monkey King is really outstanding, with astonishing talent and comprehension. In just a few years, he has achieved the Earthly Fiend Seventy-two Transformations and Somersault Cloud!"

Xuanqing felt envious in his heart.

In this world, bloodline and innate talent are too important. The difference between creatures is even greater than between humans and ants.

However.

This envy only lasted for a moment and then disappeared.

After all.

He is not bad either, as long as he has enough Ingots to use Unparalleled Intelligence for 24. hours every day, who can compare his talents and comprehension?

"Continue practicing!"

"Activate Twenty Hours Unparalleled Intelligence!"

[Ding! -72000 Ingot]

Ingots were deducted, and then Unparalleled Intelligence state was entered.

The reason for only activating Unparalleled Intelligence for twenty hours is that he doesn't have enough Ingots. Counting the ones he just grabbed, he has less than 80,000. Anyway, he must save a few thousand for backup use.

Just like that.

With the help of Unparalleled Intelligence, which was like cheating.

Xuanqing's comprehension of the Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique was increasing at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Tsk tsk-

Just now, he envied others for learning quickly, and now he turns on the cheat like device to practice divine power at an even faster speed. It's really shameless!

Twenty hours passed in a flash.

[Ding! Unparalleled Intelligence state has been lifted!]

Small success!"

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

It took more than 70,000 Ingots to refine this divine power to a small level. He didn't know how much it would cost to reach a great level.

Moreover, in the "Tiangang Thirty-six Method," the difficulty of practicing Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique is only in the middle. There are even more difficult divine powers above it.

"The small success of Whip Mountain Moving Stone can only move mountains without divine power, which means that Azure Dragon Mountain and Black Wind Mountain cannot be merged. We can only choose one of them as the main peak."

Xuanqing pondered in his heart.

If he had to choose between the two mountains, undoubtedly, Black Wind Mountain would be more suitable.

There's no other reason, it's just one word...

Big!!

That's right.

In terms of size, Black Wind Mountain is a mountain range, at least several times larger than Azure Dragon Mountain.

"Then let's decide on this: merge all the small mountains around Black Wind Town into Black Wind Mountain."

"However, the fusion of mountains will inevitably cause changes in the earth's energy. We must protect Black Wind Town, otherwise, it might harm the common people!"

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing used the Immortal Official Record to summon all his subordinates to the Divine Realm.

Moments later.

Four Earth Deities, two demons, and Qingwan all gathered in the Divine Realm.

"We pay our respects to Sir!

"We pay our respects to Sir!

On the high platform of the main seat.

Xuanqing nodded slightly and then said: "The Ascension Banquet is approaching. I have decided to take Black Wind Mountain as the primary mountain and merge all the surrounding small mountains into it, excluding Azure Dragon Mountain."

"Inform the common people of the town that there will be changes in heaven and earth at noon tomorrow, and not to panic."

"Besides, moving mountains and stones will lead to disturbances in the Earth's energy, which may harm the common people of Black Wind Town. You all need to protect the town."

Upon hearing this.

Everyone's breathing became rapid.

Could it be... so rough?

Simply moving other mountains directly to compensate for the shortage of land and height and such terrifying words were spoken so casually by Sir.

However.

In just a moment, everyone calmed down.

After all, if Sir has something like ginseng fruit, what can moving mountains and stones count for?

The next day.

Standing on a lucky cloud in the sky above Black Wind Town, Xuanqing looked down at the scenery below with his hands behind his back.

From this height, the people on the ground have become even smaller than ants. The original huge Black Wind Mountain and Azure Dragon Mountain now appeared no bigger than small hillocks.

Other than the two mountains.

Black Wind Town was surrounded by countless small mountains, forming a natural barrier between countries.

“H00-”

Xuanqing took a deep breath and adjusted his own state to the peak.

The next moment.

“Whip Mountain Moving Stone!”

Invisible green smoke emanated from around Black Wind Mountain, converging in the air above.

In the end.

It formed a semi-transparent whip of a few hundred meters long.

The hardest part of performing the Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique is finding the weakest point of the mountain’s Earth Qi, using the principle of a lever, and moving the mountain peak.

“Open Ten Minutes of Unparalleled Intelligence!”

[Ding! -600 Ingot!]

In the state of Unity of Heaven and Man.

Silver light shimmered in Xuanqing's eyes, and his observational power reached the limits that his physical body can withstand.

The Earth Qi of each mountain peak appeared in full detail in his eyes.

"Whip Mountain!"

Crack-

A few hundred meters long phantom whip lashed out at one of the small hills.

In an instant.

The earth shook, and the mountains trembled..