

# **The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True**

## **#Chapter 131 - 130: Heavenly Court Decree! - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 131 - 130: Heavenly Court Decree!**

Chapter 131: Chapter 130: Heavenly Court Decree!

Black Wind Town.

Feeling the trembling of the ground.

All the people, excitedly ran out of their homes.

They were not afraid, because they had received notice from the government office earlier that today there would be immortals moving mountains.

Boom-

The earth was shaking.

Aiyo-

I cant stand, someone help me.

Mom- My house is about to collapse.

The movement caused by Whip Mountain was too great, and it was so close to Black Wind Town. The whole small town seemed to be writhing like a dragon, constantly quivering.

At this moment.

The followers took action.

First, the Four Little Gods used their full strength to release their divine power, forming a huge pillar of light in each direction: east, south, west, and north.

Then.

Roar-

Hiss-

Two light groups, one black and one white, burst forth from the Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She. Using the four huge pillars as a foundation, they created a semi-transparent but extremely strong shield.

Finally.

Qingwan, who was left, was responsible for observing the townspeople. If an elderly person fell, she would shoot out mana to help them up, lest they be killed in the fall.

High in the sky.

Xuanqings face was slightly flushed, apparently struggling.

A small hill of hundreds of meters, wrapped in an illusory whip, gradually moved towards Black Wind Mountain.

Getting closer and closer!

Boom-

The moment the two touched, a deafening sound was emitted, and the vegetation on the surface instantly collapsed and broke.

Even the four light pillars enveloping Black Wind Town and the protective shield swayed under the impact.

Eventually.

The mountain of several hundred meters completely merged with Black Wind Mountain, increasing its height by about two hundred meters.

Continue!

Xuanqing didnt stop. Holding the illusory whip, he targeted another mountain peak, and lashed it at the center of the earths qi.

Crack- Crack-

Boom.

Just like before, the entire mountain lifted up from the ground, casting a dark shadow on the earth before eventually melting into Black Wind Mountain.

And so.

One., two., three., four., five., endless mountain peaks merged into Black Wind Mountain.

The height of Black Wind Mountain, originally one kilometer, was constantly increasing, although the higher it went, the less height it could add.

As Xuanqing was moving mountains on earth.

On the other side.

Heavenly Court!

Golden Palace of Clouds.

Here, there were immortals everywhere; an omnipresent aura of immortality permeated the palace. The Jade Emperor usually rested in this golden palace.

Its worth mentioning.

People generally think that the Jade Emperor lives in Lingxiao Bao Hall, but thats a misunderstanding. Lingxiao Bao Hall is just a place for official meetings.

At this moment.

On a golden, glorious couch.

The Jade Emperors eyes were slightly narrowed, and he was lying on his side, holding a nine-thousand-year-old flat peach in his hand. From the bite marks, it was clear that he had already taken a bite.

The Heavenly Court isnt an ordinary imperial court; they dont have court meetings on a regular basis. Only when a big event occurs do all the gods gather in Lingxiao Bao Hall.

Just as he was resting his eyes and leisurely eating the peach.

Suddenly.

He paused.

Hmm?

The Jade Emperor uttered a soft sound, putting down the flat peach in his hand.

After thinking for a moment.

Summon elder Taibai!

Moments later.bender

Star Lord Taibai arrived at the Golden Palace of Clouds, and with a slight bow, he said, I pay respects to Your Majesty, what is the reason summoning me?

I have sensed that near Two Realms Mountain on the ground, there is a Taoist who uses the Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique to change the earths veins, move mountains and rocks. Why hasnt he received the Relocation Order? Jade Emperor asked.

Upon hearing this,

Star Lord Taibai was initially taken aback, and then he suddenly realized.

Your Majesty, this Taoist has entrusted me to apply for the Relocation Order.

However, one day in Heaven is equivalent to one year on earth, and I havent had time to process it yet.

I have disturbed Your Majesty, please forgive me! Star Lord Taibai bowed in apology.

Seeing this,

Jade Emperor nodded slowly and commanded, In that case, hurry up and deliver the Relocation Order. How can one move mountains without a decree?

Thy servant obeys!

Wielding the whisk in his hand, Star Lord Taibai bowed and slowly exited the Golden Palace of Clouds.

After watching his minister leave,

The Jade Emperors lips curled into a smile, and he lay on his side once again, picked up a flat peach from the table, and took a gentle bite.

Human World.

Black Wind Mountain.

From its initial height of over a thousand meters, through continuous mountain merging, it has now become several thousand meters tall.

Only one more left!

Whip Mountain Moving Stone!

The several-hundred-meter whip struck precisely on the key earth veins qi, instantly uprooting it. The entire process was fast, accurate, and ruthless.

Meld!

After the last mountain peak integrated into Black Wind Mountain, its height increased by dozens of meters.

The further along, the less height could be added.

Its finally over!

Looking down at the towering Black Wind Mountain beneath his feet,

Xuanqing nodded with satisfaction.

Although Black Wind Mountain, with its thousands of meters in height, could not be compared with the tens of thousands of meters high Immortal Mountain Blessed Land, it was still unique in the area surrounding the Two Realms Mountain.

Moreover,

He believed that as his cultivation grew, he would one day be able to move mountains from afar. By then, Black Wind Mountains height would eventually be the same as that of the Immortal Mountain Blessed Land.

As he let his imagination run wild,

Suddenly,

A lucky cloud descended from the sky, carrying an elderly immortal with white hair and beard and a ruddy complexion. On his forehead was a five-pointed star.

It was none other than Star Lord Taibai, who had come down from the Heavenly Court to deliver the Relocation Order.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing was surprised and quickly stepped forward to bow in greeting.

Ive met Elder Taibai before. What is this?

Hahaha, you left in a hurry last time and forgot to take the Relocation Order with you. Ive come to bring it to you! Star Lord Taibai laughed.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing was puzzled.

Why was Star Lord Taibai so peculiar, and what was this Relocation Order that he personally delivered?

Just as he was about to ask,

A voice whispered in his mind, quietly saying,

Young friend, dont make a fuss. To use the Whip Mountain Moving Stone Technique to change the earths qi, one must first inform the Heavenly Court and receive a Relocation Order before they can perform the mountain-moving operation.

Star Lord Taibais face remained smiling, and his expression didnt change at all.

Knowing the truth,

Xuanqing was startled. The same rules applied in the Real World as they did in the Game, requiring prior application for every action.

Of course,

On the surface, he maintained his composure, bowing deeply to Star Lord Taibai.

Thank you, Elder Taibai, for delivering the order. I am deeply grateful for your kindness!

Its a long journey. Would you like to come inside the mountain for a rest?

Very well!

Thirty minutes later,

Star Lord Taibai rode the lucky cloud away. In contrast to his arrival, he now had several ginseng fruits tucked in his sleeve.

Inside Black Wind Mountain,

Xuanqing also had quite a harvest.

Elder Taibai visited Black Wind Mountain not only to deliver the Relocation Order but also to give him a green-skinned book.

The books title was

The Heavenly Code!

# **The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True**

## **#Chapter 132 - 131: Ascension Banquet, All Immortals Gather! - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 132 - 131: Ascension Banquet, All Immortals Gather!**

Chapter 132: Chapter 131: Ascension Banquet, All Immortals Gather!

An hour later.

Xuanqing closed the The Heavenly Code.

Only after reading this book on heavenly rules did he realize that moving mountains at will was a heinous crime, punishable by the Immortal Beheading Stage, according to the laws.

However,

Now with the Relocation Order from Elder Taibai, it is legal.

Elder Taibai is quite a nice person- This Ginseng Fruit is well worth it.

Although he has Infinite Resurrection and is confident that he can survive the Immortal Beheading Stage unscathed, it would be difficult for him to continue his existence in the Three Realms under those circumstances.

By the way, I wonder if I can add this Relocation Order to the store? Xuanqing thought as he looked at the Relocation Order beside him.

With a thought,

Upload!

[Product uploading1%.5%40%99%100%!]

[Ding- Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: Relocation Order (200)]

???

Is it really possible?

Not knowing what he thought, Xuanqings expression was somewhat strange.

Exchange a Relocation Order!

[Ding! -200 Ingots]

Accompanied by the deduction of Ingots, a token identical to the Relocation Order from Star Lord Taibai appeared.

Upon closer inspection,

[Relocation Order]: A token approved by the Heavenly Court Engineer, which can legally move twenty-one mountains without gods.

Upon seeing this,

Xuanqing had a thought.

He took out the Relocation Order given by Star Lord Taibai, and it indeed recorded that he could move twenty-one mountains without gods.

Absurd-

In other words, by just spending Ingots, he can exchange for a Relocation Order authorized by the Heavenly Court Engineer and move mountains legally?

However, on second thought, him obtaining Incense in the real world and being promoted to a Daoist Immortal Officer in this game is not more absurd than buying a Relocation Order?

I guess Heavenly Courts rules are based on the rules of Heaven and Earth, and they can operate automatically without the need for immortals as long as they comply with the rules. Xuanqing speculated in his heart.

After figuring it out, he no longer dwelled on the matter.

The whole process of moving the mountain lasted for over a month, with less than a week left before the Ascension Banquet.

Next,

Before the Ascension Banquet, they needed to build a Taoist temple on this brand new Black Wind Mountain.

After all, the people coming and going were cultivators and immortals, and it would be inappropriate to invite them to a temple built by mortals at the foot of the mountain.

With this thought,



Xuanqings divine thought entered the Immortal Official Document and activated the triggers of his subordinate gods, Four Little Gods, Black Star, Qingxu, Qingwan, come to the top of Black Wind Mountain at once!

Moments later,

Gentleman Bai She and Black Bear Essence carried the low-cultivation Qingwan on a cloud, flying up from the foot of the mountain, followed by the Four Little Gods.

Greetings, Sir!

Greetings, Sir!

Xuanqing nodded slightly and instructed everyone, Theres less than a week until the Ascension Banquet, and the newly built Black Wind Mountain lacks proper shelters. All of you must complete the construction of the Taoist temple within a week!

Yes!

Everyone responded in unison.

They looked at Black Wind Mountain with pride in their eyes; after all, such a towering mountain of thousands of meters usually had its owner, but now they could live on it as well.

Just like that,

A week passed.

During this time, not only did they build houses, but they also made many tables, chairs, and other items needed for the Ascension Banquet.

On the hillside,

More than a dozen tables and seating arrangements had been set up, and the order of guests positions according to their status had been arranged in advance.

Four Little Gods and Qingwan were helping out inside.

Gentleman Bai She and Black Bear Essence were stationed at the entrance, with the former responsible for welcoming guests and the latter using his strength to receive gifts.

Soon.

A group of shape-shifting demons with various animal heads but human bodies appeared, arriving at the mountain in clusters.

This humble Green Wolf congratulates Immortal Xuanqing on achieving the Heavenly Immortal Body and wishes the Immortal to realize the Great Dao soon!

This humble Green Turtle congratulates Immortal Xuanqing on achieving the Heavenly Immortal Body and wishes the Immortal to realize the Great Dao soon!

This humblebender

Fellow Daoist Friends, please go up the mountain. The Earth God has already arranged the seats. Gentleman Bai She raised his head slightly and said indifferently.

Thank you, Lord Bai She and Lord Black Bear. A demon with a leopards head cupped his hands in thanks.

However.

Gentleman Bai She waved his hand, My Dharma name is Qingxu, fellow Daoist Friends can call me Daoist Qingxu later.

Im the same, call me Daoist Black Bear from now on. The Black Bear Essence from the side also echoed.

Hearing this.

Many demons were extremely envious in their hearts, as if they had eaten thousands of lemons.

Everyone was a demon and a loose cultivator, but why were Gentleman Bai She and the Black Bear Essence so lucky?

Of course.

They only dared to think about it in their hearts, since both had amazing combat prowess and wealth, neither could be offended in the past, let alone now that they had the backbone and had entered the Immortal Register.

Now that they have entered the Immortal Register and were different from those ordinary demons, they had to maintain a certain distance in order to avoid gossip.

Thank you, Immortal Qingxu. Thank you, Immortal Black Bear. This is my congratulatory gift. Ill go in first!

Go, go-

Most of these first batch of demons were scattered demons from the vicinity, and most of them knew each other from the Loose Cultivator Trade Fair held every Five Years.

The gifts they sent were mostly a few hundred years old Ginseng, Jade, or the horns and furs they shed themselves as local specialties.

In a while.

A howling wind came from the horizon.

It was the nearby Earth Gods of the Three Mountains and Five Sacred Mountains, most of whom had strong physical bodies, and when they flew, there were gusts of Gang Wind.

Seeing this situation,

Gentleman Bai She hurriedly went to greet them. The rank of these deities was not lower than that of his master, so his attitude had to be correct.

Junior Qingxu welcomes the great Gods to Black Wind Mountain. Please come in, my master is waiting for you inside.

The Mountain Gods nodded slightly and courteously replied Thank you before taking out their congratulatory gifts.

They were some more precious items.

For example, Black Shining Gold Crystals, Veined Jade, Thousand-Year Ginseng, etc.

Daoist Bai She loudly announced, Two Realms Mountain God, congratulates

Lord Xuanqing on achieving Heavenly Immortality, offering a bottle of Mountain Essence Jade Pulp!

Western Hami National City Guard, congratulates Lord Xuanqing on achieving Heavenly Immortality, offering two pounds of Gold Crystal!

Hami Canal Water God, congratulates Lord Xuanqing on achieving Heavenly Immortality, offering a Stable Water Treasure Orb!

Black Bear Essence hurriedly jogged over with a bright smile on his face, taking the congratulatory gifts from the hands of the Mountain Gods.

At this moment.

Boom-

Accompanied by a muffled sound, countless flashes of electricity flickered in the sky. Some immortals from the Heavenly Courts Department of Thunder descended to attend the banquet.

A statue holding the Thunder Gods Hammer.

Another holding a Wind Bag.

Behind these two were a bare-bellied child and a scholar dressed in a long robe.

Deities of this level were beyond Gentleman Bai Shes ability to entertain.

Such a scene.

Left the young demons present dumbfounded. They had never seen such high-level immortals in their lives. Today, they had truly broadened their horizons.

Not only young demons,

Even the gods and Earth deities of the Three Mountains and Five Sacred Mountains did not expect that Daoist Xuanqing would have such a face, even the Thunder God and Dian Mu from the Heavenly Court would come to congratulate him on holding the Ascension Banquet.

Over here.

Xuanqing was also a little surprised and hurriedly went to greet the gods of the Department of Thunder.

Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, welcome God of Thunder Enforcer, God of Wind Enforcer, Cloud-pushing Child, and Gentlemen Bu Lang to Black Wind Mountain..

Chapter 133: Chapter 132: Zhu Ganglie?

“Hahaha, congratulations to Daoist Xuanqing on forming your immortal body and embarking on the path of Heavenly Immortal.”

Lei Gong, carrying his hammer, laughed heartily and said, “Universal Transcendence has entrusted me to congratulate you, young friend.”

Upon hearing this,

the little demons in the courtyard didn’t have much reaction, as they couldn’t comprehend this level of significance.

However, the various mountain and land deities' hearts were struck with astonishment like a raging storm.

As land deities, how could they not know who Universal Transcendence was? He is the boss of the Department of Thunder in the Heavenly Court.

It was already quite something for the gods of the Thunder Department to come, given that Daoist Xuanqing is a Daoist Immortal Officer. But they never expected such a great face; even the grand Heavenly Lord of the Thunder Department sent someone to congratulate him.

"Honored guests, please come in-"

Xuanqing bowed slightly, gesturing with his hands politely.

"Of course, of course-"

The gods of the Thunder Department stepped forward, holding various gifts in their hands, most of which were special products from the Heavenly Court, such as Fairy Crystals, Thunder Spirit Crystal Stones, and so on.

Black Bear Essence received the gifts.

Gentleman Bai She sang praises aloud, reciting the names of the gifts on the list.

It's worth mentioning:

When attending a banquet to give gifts, in addition to the gift, a list is also needed. Otherwise, if the person singing praises doesn't know the names of the treasures, wouldn't it be awkward for both parties?

The Thunder Gods had just entered the courtyard,

right after-

"Roar-"

A dragon roar, sounding like metal, resounded through Heaven and Earth.

A thousand-meter-long giant dragon, stirring up clouds and rain in an instant, flew over from the west.

Behind this thousand-meter-long giant dragon, there was also a hundred-meter-long Azure Dragon.

The gigantic body, almost the same length as Black Wind Mountain, cast a shadow on the earth. If it were to collide with Black Wind Mountain, it could probably collapse it in a single blow.

Fortunately,

The giant dragon quickly shrank its body when it approached Black Wind Mountain, finally transforming into a man with a dragon head.

It's worth mentioning that a creature with the face of a human and a red dot on its forehead stood behind the Dragon King.

Dragon Clan!

People from the Dragon Clan have come.

The seated guests in the courtyard all looked over, their astonishment almost numbing their hearts by now.

Although the Dragon Clan has declined, the saying goes that a dying camel is still larger than a horse. Over the entire Four Seas, the Dragon Clan still holds the power, making them one of the richest races in the Three Realms.

Upon seeing this,

Xuanqing hurriedly greeted them as before.

"Welcome to the West Sea Dragon King's arrival at Black Wind Mountain!"

"Haha- Haha, congratulations to Daoist Xuanqing on forming an immortal body and embarking on the path of Heavenly Immortal, what a joyous occasion!"

The West Sea Dragon King laughed heartily, and congratulated.

Afterwards,

He turned around and introduced, "This is my son, Moang. To speak of fate, Moang's mother is from the human race, so he is also considered half-human!" As soon as he finished speaking,

Prince Moang stepped forward, clasping his hands together and said, "Ao Moang, it is a pleasure to meet you, Daoist Xuanqing!"

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune to Prince Moang!"

Xuanqing also returned the courtesy.

He was originally puzzled as to why the Dragon King was accompanied by a human but found out that it was Prince Moang.

This prince, who has also made an appearance in the Journey to the West saga, helped Sun Wukong subdue his cousin, the little Crocodile Dragon, at the Blackwater River.

“West Sea Dragon King and Prince Moang, please come in!”

“Please!”

The West Sea Dragon King stepped into the courtyard, and Moang, who was behind him, took out a list of gifts and a cloth bag, handing them to the Black Bear Essence.

A Sumeru Bag?

The gift from the East Sea Dragon Palace was actually in a Sumeru Bag.

Black Bear Essence received the bag and looked inside with his divine thoughts.

Hiss-

The dazzling and slow-moving objects filled the entire cloth bag, most of which were unrecognizable. However, judging from the aura emanating from them, they were precious treasures.

Aside.

Gentleman Bai She couldn't contain his curiosity and urged, “Big Brother Black Bear, what are you dazing at? Hurry up and give me the list!”

“This... so many things, here's the list.” The Black Bear scratched his head, his face full of shock.

Taking over the list.

Gentleman Bai She, just like before, loudly exclaimed, “West Sea Dragon King, congratulations to Sir Xuanqing for becoming a Heavenly Immortal, a gift of one... thousand catties of Deep Sea Ice Crystal?!”

Inside the courtyard.

Xuanqing was wearing a smile, personally leading the West Sea Dragon King and Prince Moang to their seats, when he suddenly heard the words ‘one thousand catties of Deep Sea Ice Crystal.’

Immediately.

He was dumbfounded.

One thousand catties?

What kind of concept is that, one catty is roughly thirty pounds, a thousand catties is a whole sixty thousand pounds!

Deep Sea Ice Crystals are not like common jade, but a very precious treasure and great material for refining magic artifacts.

However.

It wasn't over yet.

As Gentleman Bai She's voice paused slightly, the hand holding the list trembled slightly, and his voice trembled as well.

"Stardust Fine Gold... one thousand catties, one hundred pounds of ten-thousand-year Stone Milk, ten thousand roots of Kyushu Spirit Wood..."

What is called a pompous display of wealth.

Take a look at the congratulatory gifts sent by the Dragon Palace, not to mention the treasures themselves were extremely precious, the measuring unit alone was astonishing.

Others use 'drop' 'bottle' 'ounce', but this West Sea Dragon King starts with a hundred pounds, thousands of pounds, and even tens of thousands of roots.

So extravagantly wealthy without a shred of humanity!

Xuanqing scorned in his heart, but of course, on the surface, he was still calm and collected.

"I've long heard that the wealth of the Four Seas is great, and it's indeed well deserved!"

"Haha- my Daoist friend is too modest, how can my presents compare to the porridge and tea served at this banquet."

The West Sea Dragon King smiled faintly and then pointed at the table's porridge and tea.

"If I am not mistaken, this porridge and tea were made with Rootless Stagnant Water mixed with Ginseng Fruit?"

As soon as these words came out,



Suddenly.

It caused a huge commotion at the banquet.

“Ginseng Fruit, this Daoist Xuanqing actually has Ginseng Fruit?”

“No wonder the tea and porridge are both emanating a refreshing fragrance, so they were made with Ginseng Fruit.”

“The last time I saw Ginseng Fruit was at the Flat Peach Ceremony more than four hundred years ago.”

The discussion among the immortals of the Thunder Department was non-stop.

As for the various mountain and land deities, they were nearly scared out of their wits; Ginseng Fruit was something they could only hear about in rumors, knowing that it was Three Realms Great Power Zhen Yuanzi’s treasure.

Now.

This Ginseng Fruit appeared in Daoist Xuanqing’s hands, and he was even using it to make porridge and tea, which was simply unbelievable.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing laughed and waved his hand, not caring at all, “You all are honored guests on my Black Wind Mountain, a bit of Ginseng Fruit doesn’t matter much.”

“As long as you all eat and drink well, I am happy.”

Everyone’s mouths twitched slightly.

Look at what he’s saying, it’s even more extravagant than the inhumanely wealthy West Sea Dragon King!

Just then.

A deep voice sounded from afar.

“Hahahaha- If there’s Ginseng Fruit to eat, Old Zhu can’t miss out!”

With bursts of demonic wind, a pig-like creature with a rake, a potbelly, wind-catching ears, and a long nose... flew in!

“General Tianpeng?”

“General Tianpeng?”

Everyone was taken aback.

Wasn't he supposed to be in the Lower Realm for his trial? How did he appear at this Ascension Banquet?

Chapter 134: Chapter 133: One Rake Forms Heaven, Three Rakes Create Blessed Land!

With a naive smile on his face, Zhu Ganglie, who was carrying the spiked rake, conjured up a fierce demonic wind as he arrived in front of the courtyard.

“Congratulations, Daoist Friend Xuanqing, on embarking on the Road to Fairyland. I, Old Zhu, have no other gifts to offer you than these few rakes!”

As his words fell.

Under the astonished gaze of the immortals present.

“First rake, birth of all things!”

The nine-tooth rake in Zhu Ganglie's hand rapidly grew larger, eventually turning into a hundreds-of-feet-long rake, which he swung towards Black Wind Mountain.

Upon witnessing this scene.

“King Ganglie, you dare to cause trouble on Black Wind Mountain! 1, Old Black, will fight you to the death!” cried the Black Bear Essence, his eyes red with anger.

He jumped forward with a single leap, intending to fight Zhu Ganglie to the death, but was stopped in his tracks.

“You foolish brute, stand still!”

Helpless, Xuanqing realized how loyal and powerful Black Bear Essence was, but how naive his personality was as well.

Screech-

The Black Bear Essence came to a halt at once, wearing a puzzled expression as he looked at his master.

Just at that moment.

The gigantic rake descended.

Boom-

The earth trembled, and the mountains shook, but oddly enough, the colossal rake caused no damage to Black Wind Mountain, as if it were merely an illusion.

Not only that.

The moment the rake landed, the entire Black Wind Mountain became shrouded in fog and dense Spiritual Qi, its concentration significantly increasing.

Zhu Ganglie did not stop his movements.

His face flushed red, he used all of his strength, bellowed angrily, and swung his rake again, digging into the mountain.

“Second rake, Immortal and Spiritual Qi!”

Boom-

The booming noise was even louder than before, making everyone feel as if their eardrums were about to rupture.

In an instant.

The whole of Black Wind Mountain trembled, emanating an incredibly heavy aura, while plants and flowers grew wildly.

Black Wind Mountain's Land God underwent the most significant change of all.

At this moment.

After being subjected to the two rakes, the Black Wind Mountain's Land God, who had already merged with the mountain peak, emitted bursts of divine light from his body.

He advanced in rank!

“Little God...the Little God has achieved the Eighth Rank as the Mountain Deity!”

The Black Wind Mountain Earth God wore an incredulous expression, as his previous fusion with the mountain peak had promoted him to a subordinate eighth rank, but now, after the two rakes, he had advanced again and become a bona fide Eighth Rank Mountain God.

His rank was now equivalent to that of the city land gods and water gods present at the banquet.

After the second rake.

“Hu-”

Zhu Ganglie gasped for breath, his whole body soaked in sweat, and when he tried to swing his rake again, he could only lift it up high and then let it fall weakly.

“Damn, being a pig is truly a miserable fate. In my Old Zhu’s time, one rake could have made the Heavenly River change its course, but now I can’t even dig into this little mountain that’s only a few thousand meters.”

Pah-”

Zhu Ganglie spat on the ground, cursing under his breath, feeling as if he had lost face.

“Daoist, give me a Ginseng Fruit as a gift, and I will give you a Cave heaven and blessed land in return!”

“Alright!”

With a faint smile and without hesitation, Xuanqing took out a complete Ginseng Fruit from his Game Backpack and tossed it to Zhu Ganglie.

“Catch!”

Gulp-

Zhu Ganglie opened his mouth wide and swallowed the Ginseng Fruit in mid-air, proving himself worthy of later inspiring the saying “Zhu Bajie eats Ginseng Fruit”.

With one Ginseng Fruit in his belly!

He felt a burning sensation all over, and the ordinary flesh of the pig demon underwent a transformation at this moment, its life essence becoming sublimated.

“Roar-”

He let out a long howl.

Zhu Ganglie once again raised the rake in his hand and slammed it down onto Black Wind Mountain.

“Third rake...Cave heaven and blessed land!”

Humming-

An inexplicable Daoist rhyme emanated from the tip of the Nine-tooth Rake, spreading in all directions and causing ripples in space.

The aura was elevating.

Black Wind Mountain's quality began to change; the originally ordinary soil became heavier, and the ordinary flowers and grass evolved towards spiritual plants.

The heavenly and earthly spiritual qi was tumbling wildly.

The entire phenomenon lasted for thirty minutes.

Plop-

Ding-ding-

At this moment, Zhu Ganglie had collapsed from exhaustion, and the Nine-tooth Rake in his hand fell to the ground, making a clear sound.

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing hurriedly helped him up, with a bitter smile on his face, "Gangling Senior Brother, you've hidden your struggles so well from your Junior Brother!"

It took a while before,

Zhu Ganglie came back to his senses, opened his mouth and laughed heartily, explaining, "Hahaha, Junior Xuanqing, don't be annoyed, mainly because being a demon is extremely boring, so I'm doing it for fun!"

"Junior Brother, let's go, go, go. I'm famished after using the three rakes just now, let's go in and eat first."

The moment his words fell,

he stepped into the courtyard.

Seeing the gathering of demons, immortals, and Dragon Kings inside, he didn't seem surprised at all. Instead, he greeted everyone with open hands.

"Greetings, Marshal Tianpeng! Your display of divine power has been truly eye-opening for all of us!"

“As expected, we heard that the Marshal was able to rake the River of Heaven and alter its course. Today, we see that it is indeed true.”

Although Zhu Ganglie is now demoted to the mortal world and even reincarnated as a pig demon, the gods are still polite and not the least bit contemptuous.

Not to mention anything else, the position of Commander of the Tianhe Forbidden Army was left vacant after Tianpeng had been demoted to the mortal world and is still empty to this day, which can give you some insight into his status.

Eventually,

Zhu Ganglie found a seat next to the West Sea Dragon King.

As the former Marshal Tianpeng, his status was more or less equal to that of the boss of the Thunder Department, and only the West Sea Dragon King could be his equal at the banquet.

Seeing that all the guests had arrived,

Xuanqing waved at Qingwan, who was standing next to the copper bell on the mountaintop, ready for action.

At the next moment,

Boom-

The sound of the copper bell was deep and distant,

The Ascension Banquet began!

The first to make a move were the impatient scattered monsters who arrived first. They were already starving from the smell alone, unable to bear the wait any longer.

“Hiss... So delicious!”

“With one bite, my cultivation has broken through.”

“Oh my god, I almost swallowed my tongue. White Snake... Daoist Qingxu and

Daoist Black Bear must enjoy this food often. How I envy them.”

In contrast to the monsters’ gobbling and devouring,

The Four Gods of the Heavenly Thunder Department, Dragon Kings, Crown Prince Moang, Zhu Ganglie, and others were much more restrained.

It is worth mentioning that,

What was placed in front of them was not spiritual porridge and tea, but a gorgeous fruit plate for everyone, with a ginseng fruit placed inside.

As the host,

Xuanqing picked up the ginseng fruit in front of him and laughed, “Black Wind Mountain is barren, and there’s not much to offer except for this ginseng fruit. I hope you won’t despise it!”

“Please!”

“Daoist Friend Xuanqing is too modest. With such treasures, we are truly fortunate.”

“Haha, absolutely right! Even our Dragon clan is known for its wealth, but we don’t have ginseng fruits as valuable as these.”

Amidst the laughter and conversation, everyone gently bit into the ginseng fruit. It melted in their mouths, and the Chaotic Qi formed a unique taste that lingered with a lasting fragrance.

No wonder it was acclaimed as the number one delicacy in the Three Realms. Truly well-deserved!

However,

Unlike everyone else who savored the taste, Zhu Ganglie swallowed the entire fruit the moment everyone else took their first bite.

Terrible, I ate it too fast!

“It’s over already? Junior Brother, your ginseng fruit doesn’t last long enough.

I, Old Zhu, haven’t even tasted it yet.” Zhu Ganglie was filled with regret.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing let out a soft chuckle, shook his head, and took out another ginseng fruit from his pocket, placing it in his gluttonous Senior Brother’s fruit plate.

Compared to the earlier gift of a cave heaven and blessed land, a few ginseng fruits were nothing at all.

Moreover, there was also the favor of the Cultivation Techniques gifted before..

Chapter 135: Chapter 134: You won't refuse the friendship between us brothers, right?

This Ascension Banquet.

Made all the participants feel that their horizons had been greatly broadened.

From the various powerful experts in the beginning, to the boldness of the Dragon King, and the knowledge of the ginseng fruit, a treasure that can only be obtained thirty times every nine thousand years.

And finally, the use of the Three Fork Divine Technique by King Zhu Ganglie turned the ordinary Black Wind Mountain into a cave heaven and blessed land.

It was well worth the trip!

After the banquet ended.

The surrounding little demons, knowing what was appropriate, left on their own. They were able to attend this banquet not because of their own greatness, but simply because they were close to the event.

The Earth Gods of the Three Mountains and Five Sacred Mountains, on the other hand, took the opportunity to greet Xuanqing one by one before leaving. Their attitude went from casual at first, to reverent.

There was no choice.

This Daoist Master has such a deep background. Even the top expert from the Heavenly Court Thunder Department came to offer congratulatory gifts. Not to mention the last one who was called Marshal Tianpeng, who possessed vast divine powers.

At the entrance of the courtyard.

Xuanqing saw the Four Thunder Division Gods to the door.

"All of you Gods, please feel free to come and visit Black Wind Mountain if you have time. I cannot promise much, but I do have some ginseng fruit to offer."

The corners of the mouths of the four Thunder Division Gods twitched slightly.

Damn it- How could there be such a wealthy man in this world.

"Haha- Good, good, Friend Xuanqing, if you need the divine power of Thunder in the future, don't hesitate to ask this God."



The smile on the face of the Thunder God envoy was brilliant.

Although he was complaining in his heart about the other party's wealth, he also remembered this favor. After all, even their boss had only tasted one of these ginseng fruits at the Flat Peach meeting thousands of years ago.

The Wind Lady, who was holding a wind bag beside her, also smiled and said politely:

"Thank you for your hospitality, Friend Xuanqing. I, the Wind Lady, have got nothing else but some understanding of the wind. If you encounter an enemy who manipulates wind in the future, you can make use of my Wind Bag's power to capture them!"

An enemy who manipulates wind?

An idea crossed Xuanqing's mind.

If one were to talk about an enemy skilled in manipulating wind, wouldn't the Yellow Wind Monster, who caused chaos in the neighboring Wusi Tibetan territory, fit the description?

"Thank you, Wind God, but may I ask if your Wind Bag is capable of containing the Samadhi Divine Wind?"

"It can hold all the winds in the world, not to mention the mere Samadhi Divine Wind. If it were up to me, even the Chaos Gang Wind above the thirty-six heavens could be contained."

The Wind Lady's mouth curled into a smile, her expression full of confidence.

As it turns out.

Although the Wind Lady usually mingled with the Thunder Division Gods, she did not belong to the Thunder Department, and in terms of her divine position, she was at the same level as the Universal Transcendence.

It was just that she had no subordinates and her authority over the 'wind' was too narrow, which was why she remained unknown.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing was overjoyed.

He never made a move on the Yellow Wind Monster because he was afraid of the latter's Samadhi Divine Wind. After all, although he could come back to life, there was no need to deliberately seek death.

Now that he had the Wind Lady's 'wind guidance', he could use the power of the Wind Lady's Wind Bag at any time to take away the enemy's Samadhi Divine Wind, so defeating him would be a breeze.

"Good- I'll really need to deal with a wind-summoning enemy in a few days, and I'll have to trouble the Wind God by then."

"It's not troublesome-"

The Wind Lady's eyes flashed with curiosity, and then she bowed and said, "I am a God from the Heavenly Realm, and I shall not stay long in the human world... Farewell!"

"We shall also leave, until next time." The Thunder God envoy, the

Cloud-Pushing Child, and the Gentleman Bu Lang also bowed in turn.

"Lords of the Gods, until next time!"

Xuanqing bowed slightly and watched the four Gods leave.

His mood was good. After an Ascension Banquet, he made friends with the Wind Lady, who was such an expert. In the future, if he encountered an enemy who could summon wind, he could borrow the power of the Wind Bag.

Returning to the courtyard.

The once lively Black Wind Mountain has returned to its initial tranquility.

However.

Among the guests who came to attend the banquet, there were still three who hadn't left, namely King Zhu Ganglie and the West Sea Dragon King and his son.

"West Sea Dragon King, I wonder what you meant when you said you had something to discuss...?" Xuanqing asked solemnly.

In fact, when the West Sea Dragon King gifted so many things, he had already guessed that the other party must have something to ask, otherwise there would be no need for such generosity.

"I won't hide it from you, Daoist friend. I want to send Moang under your guidance. If there's anything you need from the West Sea in the future, feel free to ask!" said the West Sea Dragon King solemnly.

Upon hearing this.

A touch of surprise floated in Xuanqing's eyes.

He didn't expect that the matter the West Sea Dragon King wanted to discuss was to stuff his son into his Black Wind Mountain.

After thinking for a moment.

"West Sea Dragon King, you must be joking. The wealth of your Dragon Clan is not something my humble Black Wind Mountain can compare with. Moreover, I have just entered the realm of Heavenly Immortals."

Xuanqing waved his hand, and although he did not explicitly say it, his words expressed his intention to refuse.

Frankly speaking.

If it was someone like Black Bear Essence, who has both good talent and a clean background, he wouldn't hesitate to accept them.

But as for Moang, as the Crown Prince of the West Sea and with one younger brother being Bai Longma in "Journey to the West" and another cousin who wanted to eat Tang Seng, he truly had more than his fair share of troubles.

"This..."

The West Sea Dragon King hesitated slightly.

He didn't expect Daoist Friend Xuanqing to refuse so decisively, but even if the deal fell through, there would still be time to build a good relationship in the future.

"What Friend Xuanqing said is reasonable. You have just entered the realm of Heavenly Immortals, and it is indeed not suitable to take disciples at this time. It is indeed a bit abrupt for me to ask this."

"Then... I won't disturb Friend Xuanqing's cultivation. If there's a chance in the future, I welcome you to visit the West Sea as a guest."

The West Sea Dragon King smiled and cupped his hands.

Well well-

He certainly is an old slippery dragon king, speaking with such tact that not a drop of water can leak through his words. He not only resolves the awkwardness of being refused but also leaves some room for future possibilities.

For example, the phrase ‘not suitable to take disciples as a newbie Heavenly Immortal’ implies that higher cultivation in the future will allow him to accept disciples?

Of course.

Xuanqing also heard the insinuation in the other party’s words but didn’t make it explicit, pretending to be ignorant instead.

“Haha- Ha ha, alright. If I have time, I will definitely visit the West Sea!” Xuanqing said with a cupped fist.

The West Sea Dragon King smiled and nodded. He then took Moang to the sky, turning into two giant dragons and flying away.

Watching them leave.

Now.

Only Zhu Ganglie was left in the courtyard.

“That old dragon king wants to reap cheap benefits without giving anything. He’s just all talk and no substance. The richer they are, the stingier they get... Tsk!”

Zhu Ganglie watched the direction the Dragon King left and spat disdainfully.

Afterwards.

He rubbed his hands together, his face wearing a wily smile.

“Junior brother, so... I, Old Zhu, also came to stuff someone in here. Given our relationship, you wouldn’t refuse, would you?”

As he spoke.

Zhu Ganglie put his arm around Xuanqing’s shoulder and made faces at him.

???

Chapter 136: Chapter 135: Immortal Official Promotion, Returning to Reality!

??

Xuanqing was speechless.

His brother's personality was a bit eccentric.

But then he thought about this guy who, in the Journey to the West adventure, would casually divide his luggage and fondly play with monkeys, a truly terrible deeds.

"Brother Zhuanglie, if you have something to say, just tell me directly." Xuanqing subtly retreated from Zhu Ganglie's embrace.

"Hehe~"

Zhu Ganglie grinned, his eyes crafty. "Brother, Old Zhu has a lover who is about to be reincarnated as a human. I would like her to cultivate on your Black Wind Mountain... for when the time comes...."

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing suddenly understood.

When he went to Douluo Palace, he learned that this guy developed a fondness for a Rabbit Spirit from the Devil Race.

However, since the rabbit spirit's background wasn't respected, Zhu Ganglie found a back door. He had her commit suicide and then reborn as a human, which solved the issue of her identity being problematic.

"You mean that Mao Erjie, who is to be reincarnated as a human, will cultivate on my Black Wind Mountain, right?"

"Yes, yes, it would be even better if you could give her a ginseng fruit, it will make her ascension to immortality easier," Zhu Ganglie nodded repeatedly, a glimmer of expectation in his eyes.

"Alright, I promise. However..." Xuanqing first nodded, then hesitated a bit.

Hearing the first part of the statement, Zhu Ganglie's smile widened, but hearing the "however", his heart sank.

"However what? Brother Xuanqing, speak freely. If I can do it, I will, even if it means risking my life," Zhu Ganglie quickly assured.

Xuanqing nodded and softly said:

"I've recently made an enemy. He's a demon called Yellow Wind Monster. His cultivation has already consolidated the Three Flowers of the Cauldron, reaching the Taiyi Realm, and he's very good with wind summoning skills; it'll be quite troublesome."

"If brother Zhuanglie could help me eliminate this devil, the sister-in-law will have a safer time cultivating on Black Wind Mountain."

"So that's the problem, we are going to fight! Leave it to me, let's go and clean up that Yellow Wind Monster right now."

Zhu Ganglie grinned, flaunting his nine-toothed rake.

In his heart, he sighed with relief. The request was reasonable and straightforward. He was ready to kill the Yellow Wind Monster and get things done quickly.

"There's no hurry, the reincarnation of sister-in-law is more important. You might as well go ahead, and after you're finished, we'll deal with the Yellow Wind Monster."

Xuanqing waved his hand, not in a hurry at all.

After all.

Under normal circumstances, the Yellow Wind Monster will probably stay in the Wusi Tibetan Empire until he becomes a difficulty for the scripture-fetching team and then gets removed.

"Hahaha- good brother, then we'll settle on this, and I'm going too."

"We'll meet again!"

Zhu Ganglie laughed heartily, his rake on his shoulder, he rode a lucky cloud and flew away.

Just like that.

With the departure of the last guest, the Ascension Banquet ended perfectly.

"All subordinates gather!"

Moments later.

Two Demons, Four Little Gods, Qingwan... all the subordinates gathered in the courtyard, waiting for their master's orders.

"The Ascension Banquet went well. You've worked hard." Xuanqing said, comforting them.

"We're not tired. It's our honor to share Sir's worries," everyone responded.

Xuanqing nodded approvingly, then took out seven ginseng fruits from his bosom, distributing them to his subordinates.

“You all have been working hard for several months before and after the Ascension Banquet. Here is a ginseng fruit for each of you as a reward.”

All the recipients were nearly drooling as they accepted the ginseng fruit. They bowed deeply and shouted in unison: “Thank you, Sir, for your generous reward!”

“Black Bear, stay. The rest of you can go,” Xuanqing waved his hand at his subordinates.

When they all left.

Only Xuanqing and the Black Bear were left in the courtyard.

“Sir, what can I do for you?” The Black Bear asked, scratching his head.

“Black Bear, among my subordinates, you possess the highest combat power. Prepare to fight with a devil beside me in a few days,” Xuanqing said gravely.

Unavenged grievances are a disgrace. The Tao always pays good with good and evil with evil. The Yellow Wind Monster expelled the disaster victims and tried to ambush him.

He even tried to kill him in person, causing him to experience excruciating pain due to his wind attack. If he doesn’t seek revenge, this hatred won’t leave later.

“Yes, Sir, I’ll attack anyone you tell me to!” The Black Bear Essence revealed a brutal look, his body emanating strong murderous intent.

“Hm... you may go now.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

Suddenly.

As if he remembered something, he took out a ginseng fruit from his chest and instructed the Black Bear Essence:

“Hold on a moment, I’d like you to go to the Netherworld and deliver this ginseng fruit to the City God!”

“Certainly-”

The Black Bear Essence took the ginseng fruit, then used a spell to travel to the dark Netherworld of Black Wind Town.

Back in the courtyard.

Xuanqing lay alone on the chair.

“Yellow Wind Monster, Yellow Wind Monster, you’ve messed with me, so now you’re in deep trouble!”

He squinted slightly, pondering over the situation of the Yellow Wind Monster in the neighboring Wusi Tibetan Empire.

The cultivation of this Yellow Wind Monster was only at Taiyi level, and both Black Bear Essence and Zhu Ganglie were at the same level.

Moreover, the majority of the Yellow Wind Monster’s combat power was concentrated in the Samadhi Divine Wind. As long as they could borrow the strength of Wind Lady, they could easily incapacitate half of its power.

Under these circumstances.

There was no way for the Yellow Wind Monster to turn the tables.

But.

The thing that Xuanqing worried about was not the Yellow Wind Monster itself but the possibility of being secretly thwarted by the people of Shimen when dealing with the beast.

That was why he had called Zhu Ganglie to assist. That way, they could quickly obliterate the beast before Shimen had a chance to react.

As he was contemplating deeply.

All of a sudden.

A crisp game notification sound echoed in his mind.

[Player has accumulated up to 200,000 points of incense, promoted to a regular seventh-grade Immortal Official!]

As the notification finished.

Since he was still within the game, he directly triggered the ‘Immortal Officers Promotion’ mechanism of the Heaven and Earth rules.



The next moment.

Hum hum-

Waves of divine rhythm emanated from his body.

At the same time.

The originally clear sky, devoid of any clouds, started changing; a layer of dark clouds began to gather above Black Wind Mountain.

Rumble-

Accompanied by a deafening thunderous roar.

[Taiji Right Palace Supervisor Immortal Official, Supreme Pure Department of Lushu Signing Books, Thunderclap Capital Affairs, Daoist Xuanqing, listen to the decree.]

[Because of his benefits to the public, his incense offerings have reached over 200,000, so he is promoted to: Taiji Left Palace in charge of Immortal Officer Shangqing Destiny Signing Secretary Leiting Commander, with a rank of Seventh Level!]

An incredibly familiar voice, an incredibly familiar presence.

Sure enough.

Xuanqing was already certain.

The promotion mechanism for immortal officials in this world might have strict restrictions for other immortals. Even if their points from the burning incense were sufficient, they might not necessarily be able to advance.

However, for him, it appeared to operate automatically according to the natural order; the promotion was instantaneous as soon as his incense offerings were sufficient.

"To accumulate 200,000 incense points so quickly, it seems the progress on the Real World side is quite good-"

Xuanqing murmured to himself in his mind.

Perfect timing.

The Ascension Banquet in the Game World had just finished, and there was no rush to deal with the Yellow Wind Monster, as it couldn't run away anyway.

Next.

It was time to hang up for a serious cultivation session, train his Immortal Body to perfection, and only then could he break through to the next stage of cultivation.

He made a decision with a thought.

“Exit the game!”

PS: Every 200 words on Qidian are chargeable, but I always strive to give over 100 words for free to my readers as a way of showing appreciation- hehe..

Chapter 137: Chapter 136: Truly, you are a good disciple of mine.

Real world!

Qingping Mountain.

The setting sun shone on the earth and illuminated the room through the window.

Phew-

Xuanqing opened his eyes and took a deep breath. With his current cultivation, it wouldn't be a problem for him to hold his breath for several years.

As soon as he returned, he turned on his phone. It's worth mentioning that before entering the game, he would turn off his phone to save battery life.

Turn on the phone.

A series of messages were opened and examined, some sent by the Twelve Youth Guanzhu, some sent by Yang Ying, and some sent by Elder Jingde.

Having thought about it,

he called Yang Ying to come to Qingping Mountain.

An hour later,

Yang Ying entered the room, holding a file bag containing various reports and plans from this period.

She knew that the Daoist priest would always ask her to report the situation after each closed-door cultivation, so she would always prepare these materials in advance.

Daoist priest, you've come out of seclusion! bender

Mhm, tell me about the current situation at Qingping Temple.

Yang Ying nodded and took out the file bag, then began to report on the development of the temple during this period.

Twelve branches have been operating since May averaging 800 visits per day.

As for expenses, the total is 130 million 46 million of which was used to buy land building construction flood disaster reconstruction cost

The income for this month is 110,000 selling food makes up the majority, incense candles

With Yang Yings report,

Xuanqing got a general understanding of the temples situation.

As expected,

all twelve branches were up and running, no wonder they had accumulated 200,000 incense offerings so quickly, allowing them to be promoted to the Seventh rank of Daoist Immortal Officers in the game world.

However,

it was a little surprising how much money had been spent.

From Yang Yings remarks, it was learned that over 130 million had been spent so far.

Its not that he questioned how much had been spent, after all, the area of a well-functioning Taoist temple is quite large. In addition, the land in the city was not cheap due to it being in the city rather than in the remote countryside.

Moreover, the construction of the temple and public welfare activities after the disasters were quite costly. So, spending over 100 million was considered normal.

He was just wondering where all this money came from.

Yang Ying, where did all the money come from in the company account? Xuanqing asked.

It was Daoist Jingde!

Yang Yings face showed a touch of surprise, Just as the company was running out of money, the government office was urging us to pay the last installment for the land. It happened that Daoist Jingde saw this.

Then without saying a word, he transferred five billion to our company and told me that if we ever need money, we can ask directly from Changling Pharmaceutical Factory through their public account.

Speaking of this,

she was also quite surprised by this matter. One was that she never expected the elderly Taoist priest from the last temple dedication to be the owner of a large pharmaceutical factory. What was even more unexpected was how good his relationship with her own Daoist priest was. Without even seeing him, 5 billion was transferred right away.

Upon hearing this,

so it was Elder Jingde?

Xuanqing nodded thoughtfully.

Probably after tasting the rejuvenating effect of the ginseng fruit last time, Jingde felt somewhat indebted. In addition, besides money, he didnt have much else, so he made such a move.

Alright, you dont have to worry about what happened with Daoist Jingde.

Xuanqing waved his hand and then instructed, Next, 1 have some tasks for you to handle.

Okay, just tell me, Ill remember.

Yang Ying quickly took out a pen and a notepad.

She knew that the trust she gained from the Daoist priest was not because of her outstanding abilities.

It was just because she was diligent in her work, had a proper attitude, and could control her tongue without causing any trouble for the Daoist priest.

He was a person who hated trouble, and she had figured this out after a long period of interaction.

As expected,

Xuanqing saw Yang Ying taking out the notepad and pen immediately, and nodded in satisfaction. As the saying goes, better a bad pen than a good memory.

Go to the market and buy some seeds of economic crops such as sweet potatoes, hybrid rice, and cotton. The quantity should be enough for about 20,000 mu of planting land.

Then acquire an agricultural company with a hybrid technology research institute. You don't have to worry about finances.

In addition, from now on, all the temples under the banner shall provide free food to visiting laymen, and organize public welfare activities at least once a month.

At this point, he paused momentarily.

Xuanqing said solemnly, As long as it can promote the goodness of Taoism and make the people respect Taoism more, I will not care how much money I spend!

Upon hearing this,

Daoist priest, I understand!

Yang Ying's heart jolted, and she quickly nodded in agreement.

Mhm. You can go and get busy! Xuanqing slightly nodded, waved his hand to signal Yang Ying to leave.

It must be said that,

ever since recruiting Yang Ying, by only paying her a small salary, she had saved him a lot of time and trouble.

After seeing off Yang Ying,

Xuanqing pondered a question.

Having now achieved the rank of Heavenly Immortal, even a nuclear bomb blast could no longer harm him,

should he be a little more aggressive with gathering incense offerings under these circumstances?

That's right, incense offerings?

Speaking of incense offerings, he suddenly remembered that the twelve branches had begun operations while he was still in the game world. He had not even installed the Gathering Qi Beads, so had not the incense offerings inside been wasted?

First, ask Huai Qingyun how many Gathering Qi Beads he has refined!

With this thought in mind,

he sent a message to Huai Qingyun through the Immortal Official Record.

Its a lot more convenient to use the Immortal Official Record for messaging subordinate gods than using a phone, at least no need to worry about signal problems.

A short while later,

Huai Qingyun entered the room.

In fact,

after Yang Ying arrived at Qingping Mountain, Huai Qingyun already knew that the young master had finished his cultivation. However, without instructions from the young master, he dared not take the initiative to disturb him.

Young master- Huai Qingyun bowed respectfully.

Mhm, how is the Mountain God doing, are you getting used to it? Xuanqing nodded slightly and asked in a condensed voice.

I wasnt used to it at first, always forgetting to manage the leylines. Now Im used to it, a few days ago I even saved an incense guest who fell off a cliff. Huai Qingyun scratched his head and laughed heartily.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing nodded in relief, and then asked, How many Gathering Qi Beads have you refined?

I didnt slack off. After managing the leylines every day, I would seriously refine the Gathering Qi Beads. Ive refined over 200 beads. The jade materials you gave me are almost used up.

With that,

Huai Qingyun remembered something and hurriedly said:

By the way, young master, Sister Yang Ying told me that there are so many incense guests at the twelve branches that I was worried about wasting the incense offerings, so I installed one Gathering Qi Bead in each temple.

However, one of the temples is too far from my main body, so I couldn't walk there, so I only installed eleven Gathering Qi Beads..

## **The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True**

### **#Chapter 138 - 137: Should I call you Young Master? -**

### **Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True**

### **Chapter 138 - 137: Should I call you Young Master?**

Chapter 138: Chapter 137: Should I call you Young Master?

Upon hearing this.

Daoist priest Xuanqing was first taken aback and then felt greatly comforted in his heart.

He had initially thought that during this period, the incense offerings from all twelve of their branches would have gone to waste, but he didn't expect that Huai Qingyun, a mere child, had actually placed Gathering Qi Beads in eleven of their branches.

Qingyun, you've done a great job; you truly are a good disciple of mine-

Xuanqing patted Huai Qingyun's shoulder.

With a thought,

a ginseng fruit appeared in his hand. As the saying goes, rewards for merits and punishments for transgressions, Huai Qingyun's actions had at least saved tens of thousands of incense offerings from being wasted.

If it were converted into ginseng fruits, ninety thousand incense points would be worth thirty, so it should be worth at least twenty.

Come, this is a ginseng fruit, try it- Xuanqing threw the ginseng fruit over.

Wow-

Huai Qingyun's eyes lit up, and he quickly caught the fruit, then excitedly asked, Sir, is this the ginseng fruit from the legends, the one that matures once every nine thousand years?

Thats right, after taking it, you should be able to break through the limits of your body and go wherever you want!

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows and said softly, The energy contained in this fruit is immense, so you should take it now, and I will protect you.

Alright-

Without any hesitation,

Huai Qingyun picked up the ginseng fruit in his hand and swallowed it in one bite.

In an instant,

the energy from the ginseng fruit exploded within his body.

Sir I I feel so bloated- Huai Qingyun puffed up his belly, his face showing a strange mixture of pain and enjoyment.

Upon seeing this,

Xuanqing released his immense power of the soul, which enveloped Huai Qingyun, containing the energy that the ginseng fruit had released, bit by bit, slowly dissipating it.

As such,

Huai Qingyun let out a sigh of relief. His swollen belly slowly shrank, but the aura on his body grew even stronger.

An hour later, all the energy from the ginseng fruit was completely absorbed.

Sir, I feel like I can shatter a mountain! Huai Qingyuns face showed an excited expression as he clenched his little fists, speaking proudly.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing couldnt help but glare at him and threateningly said, If you dare to shatter a mountain, I will shatter your head!

Im sorry, Sir, I was just talking! Huai Qingyun shrank his neck and meekly lowered his head.

Alright, alright, dont play the pity card with me. Xuanqing waved his hand, then instructed:



Now that your cultivation level has broken free from the constraints of your body, the task of exchanging incense offerings for Gathering Qi Beads in the twelve branches will be entrusted to you.

Be serious and careful in your work, understand?

I understand, Sir. Ill go to install Gathering Qi Beads in all the Taoist temples that havent been equipped with them yet! Huai Qingyun nodded heavily.

Alright, go on-

Xuanqing waved his hand, sending off his little disciple.

Its worth mentioning that,

the reason for rewarding Huai Qingyun with the ginseng fruit was mainly to enhance the power of his disciple, which would also make collecting incense offerings more convenient.

Especially later, when the places where incense offerings were collected multiplied, Xuanqing couldnt possibly run errands personally, going everywhere to replace the overflowing Gathering Qi Beads.

There must be someone to run errands, and Huai Qingyun was just the perfect candidate.

Inside the room.

Waiting for Huai Qingyun to leave,

Xuanqing continued to ponder the earlier question, whether to speed up the process of collecting incense offerings.

In all honesty,

the development of incense offering collection on the Blue Star had already failed to keep up with his consumption in the Game.

If it werent for the two rewards from Guanyin, he would probably not have condensed his Immortal Body, let alone acquire so many ginseng fruits.

Its time to speed things up, but I must maintain stability in the Real World.

Xuanqing thought to himself.

The Real World was, after all, the place where he was born and raised; he didn't want to break the rules of the Real World unless it was necessary.

As he thought this,

he took out his phone, and dialed Elder Jingde's number.

Beep- Beep Beep

Once the call was connected,

Xuanqing spoke with a focused tone, Hello

After a little while,

a black luxury business car arrived at the Qingping Temple's parking lot.

Elder Jingde stepped out of the back seat, instructed the driver to wait on-site, then headed straight towards the direction of the Taoist temple.

His face looked a bit strange, with a mixture of excitement, anxiety, and apprehension filling his heart.

Upon arriving in the inner courtyard,

Whew-

Elder Jingde took a deep breath, pushed open the door, and entered, seeing Xuanqing sitting cross-legged on the cushion.

Xuanqing young friend

His voice trembled a bit. In fact, after his last rejuvenation, due to long-term practice of breathing exercises, a thin strand of Mana was born inside his body.

This undoubtedly made Elder Jingde even more fascinated by cultivation, but no matter how he practiced, he couldn't increase the amount of Mana in his body.

Some things, like trying something new for the first time, might just be a fascination in your heart. But once you have tried it, it can become addictive and difficult to let go.

Cultivation is a metamorphosis at the level of life, a matter even more insane than passing on one's genes.

At this moment,

Xuanqing smiled faintly, his gaze fixed on the excited Daoist Jingde.

Daoist Jingde, are you willing to trade your entire wealth, freedom, in exchange for the opportunity to learn the True Method?

The saying goes that wealth is precious, but freedom is even more valuable.

But for Taoists, both can be abandoned in exchange for learning the True Method.

Therefore,

without any hesitation,

Thump-

Elder Jingde was about to kneel down.

Hey, hey, dont do this, I am asking if you are willing to be a spokesperson and be at my disposal, you

Xuanqing swung his right hand, emitting a whirlwind to block the other party's attempt to kneel.

Upon hearing these words,

Elder Jingde was first taken aback, then gave an awkward laugh, saying weakly, With all your talk of lifelong wealth and freedom, I thought you were going to take a servant, and then

I will be making a big move soon, and to save some trouble, I have decided to train a spokesperson! bender

I don't trust others and, after much thought, I think you Daoist Jingde are the most suitable! Xuanqing smiled faintly.

Once you become my spokesperson in the world, when I order you to go east, you will not be able to go west.

All the wealth and connections you possess in your life will be under my control. Have you thought about it? Can you accept all of this?

As he said this, Xuanqing looked extremely serious; if the other party agreed, but failed to fulfill the agreement, it wouldn't just be a simple matter of fate coming to an end.

However,

upon hearing these words,

Elder Jingde just laughed. He laughed happily.

Old Dao Your subordinate greets you, Master Xuanqing No, calling you Master doesn't sound good; how about calling you Young Master?

Chapter 139: Chapter 138: Go Big or Go Home.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing couldn't help but laugh and cry at the same time.

Being called "Young Master" was a bit too melodramatic, but calling him "Sir" felt awkward as well.

At this moment,

he was genuinely conflicted about how he should be addressed.

Seeing this,

Elder Jingde had an idea and asked, "Since you intend for me to be the spokesperson, what should our power's name be?"

Power?

Xuanqing pondered.

The old Daoist had a point. Once their operation got bigger, they would need an external title for their power; they couldn't let Qingping Traditional Culture Co., Ltd. take all the credit, right?

"Since I am now the Taiji Right Palace's Immortal Official... How about Taiji Palace?"

"No, if we call it Taiji Palace, people who know us will call you Palace Master, while others may think you are a Princess."

With that thought in mind,

"I intend to establish the Taiji Hall, and you shall be the first elder," Xuanqing said solemnly.

"Great!"

Elder Jingde clapped his hands and felt the blood rush to his head.

Immediately, he knelt down on one knee, raised his fists, and exclaimed aloud:

“Elder Jingde greets the Temple Master!”

For some reason,

ever since he experienced the Ginseng Fruit, which extended his life by 360 years, not only had his body rejuvenated, but his mentality seemed to have returned to that of a young man as well.

Perhaps, in biological terms... this would be called the influence of hormones on a person’s character.

“Excellent!”

Xuanqing gave a slight nod.

Now that Elder Jingde... no, he should be called Elder Jingde, had become one of their own, some things could be revealed.

“Elder Jingde, there are some things that you could know now.”

“All of Taiji Hall’s future actions will have one goal: to collect as much faith incense power as possible while maintaining stability.”

“So... 1 plan to elevate you to the position of Heavenly Master and use the authority of Heaven, along with incentives, to summon all the Taoists in the world to collect incense power for me.”

For Xuanqing,

every power-consuming thing, such as Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, time acceleration, or the most recently updated System Mall, could be considered a huge spending item for Ingots.

Reliance on income from branch operations alone was insufficient to meet his expenditures on incense power, unable to keep pace with his progress.

“Of course, before that, 1 will first pass on the True Method to you. Your current practice of the Taoist Basic Breathing Exercise can indeed condense mana, but it is too inefficient.”

“Here, I have the ‘Basic Breathing Technique’. Let it be the method for you to step into the doorway of True Method!”

Xuanqing smiled slightly, and took out the 'Basic Breathing Technique' awarded from opening the Newbie Gift Pack last time from his Game Backpack.

Upon seeing this,

Elder Jingde breathed heavily.

The True Method was right before his eyes, and it seemed like there was light shining in his pupils. He was trembling continuously, finally... finally able to step into the door of practice.

Receiving this "Basic Breathing Technique" secret book from young friend Xuanqing... No, it should be from Temple Master now,

he opened it to have a look.

Huh... Why are there no words on it?

"Temple Master, there are no words in this 'Basic Breathing Technique.' How do I practice it?" Elder Jingde asked, feeling baffled.

"This Basic Breathing Technique is a True Method, different from ordinary items. Simply slap it onto your forehead, and you'll learn it!" Xuanqing explained.

Elder Jingde suddenly understood.

That's right, this was the secret book for unlocking the True Method in practice, and it must have magical aspects to it, setting it apart from regular books. It all made perfect sense.

So,

he took the Cultivation Techniques book and slapped it onto his head.

The next moment,

The entire "Basic Breathing Exercise" cultivation technique turned into specks of starlight.

Elder Jingde felt an influx of information about 'cultivation' in his mind.

And his body seemed to have muscle memory as well, being able to subconsciously control the flow of mana to practice.

He had gained enlightenment!

So this is cultivation, this is the true cultivation technique!

Elder Jingde excitedly kneeled down on one knee again. "Thank you, palace lord, for opening the door to cultivation for this subordinate!"

This time.

Xuanqing did not stop him and accepted Elder Jingde's gesture of respect.

"You may sit down. As for the collection of incense belief, I still have to discuss it with you in detail."

"Yes, palace lord!"

Next.

The two of them discussed how to collect incense beliefs faster and more efficiently while maintaining stability.

Of course.

Elder Jingde was a clever man and naturally knew that the lord's miraculous abilities might be related to the incense beliefs.

However, precisely because he was a clever man, he had no idea about the incense beliefs and only thought about how to complete the task better and improve his own value.

This... is what a smart person would do.

During the conversation.

They quickly confirmed what to do at the moment.

Before Elder Jingde became a Heavenly Master, they wanted to move all the Taoist temples in Changling City to nearby towns or villages in the city.

There was no choice; traditional Taoist temples were generally built in remote mountain forests, and the most prosperous ones were probably located on the outskirts of a village.

In this process, substantial benefits would be given to the heads of these remote Taoist temples, and even if they performed well, it was not impossible to reward them with a Serenity and Soul Calming Jade Charm.

“Elder Jingde, how many Taoist temples are there in Changling City?” Xuanqing asked in a deep voice.

Upon hearing this.

Elder Jingde pondered for a moment.

“Palace Lord, there are three hundred and twenty Taoist temples in Changling City. More than half of them are remote and empty temples, and a small portion belongs to the Spring True Sect. Although nominally they belong to the Dao Association’s administration, they operate independently.”

“In general, only about eighty temples can be called upon, and most of them are located in remote areas.”

In a provincial city, there were only eighty temples, which was undoubtedly far less compared to Buddhism.

Eighty temples?

Xuanqing nodded and had an idea.

“Then let’s start with these eighty temples. Any temple owner willing to move out will have their salary increased to 10,000 yuan a month.”

“And all Taoist temples will charge two yuan for incense, and they can provide a free meal for incense guests in need.”

Although this may lead to some people taking advantage of free food and drinks, it is insignificant compared to the increased faith of incense fire.

Don’t you see that in some West God Church, when you go to the church for worship, they even give away eggs and vegetables? Neither in terms of being a person nor a sect can one be too stingy.

Afterward.

They discussed some details, such as the uneven quality of the temple owners in various places. Those who graduated from the academy were fine, but there were also many Descendants’ Temples that were inherited.

Although the purpose was to collect incense beliefs, they could not tarnish the reputation of the Taoist sect, so they needed to formulate some reward and punishment system based on this.

They had been talking for a long time.



It was not until the sky darkened that they realized it was already late.

“Alright, let’s settle on this plan for now.” Xuanqing nodded.

“Yes, palace lord. By the way, the production line you ordered has been set up.

When do you want to send it over?”

“Tomorrow!”

Chapter 140: Chapter 139: Production Line Starts.

Afterward.

Xuanqing had Elder Jingde eat a Ginseng Fruit, and then used his divine power to wrap the energy of the fruit, allowing its power to be slowly absorbed by Elder Jingde.

He had calculated.

The energy contained in a Ginseng Fruit, if not used to increase lifespan, could at least allow one to cultivate and condense an Immortal Body.

Of course, the Immortal Body being condensed here would definitely be the worst among Human Immortals, as for someone like Xuanqing who had stepped onto the Road to Celestials, even ten Ginseng Fruits would not be worth it.

Watching Elder Jingde leave.

A glint of light flashed within Xuanqing’s eyes.

Among the more than 80 Taoist temples in Changling City, it was just a starting point for him, as his gaze had already been set on the entire nation and even the entire world.

A total of 7 billion people, what a huge market, not to mention that this population is not fixed and can be continuously increasing.

“Next, in addition to waiting, I need to prepare a sufficient number of Gathering Qi Beads and jade talismans!”

Xuanqing contemplated in his heart.

As for the god tablet, as long as it is engraved with his divine name, it can absorb the incense generated from burning incense and worship.

There was another issue.

Now, the way he absorbed believers' incense was to recharge without giving back, and if he didn't give back to the believers at all, it would be too improper.

Therefore.

He decided to place two jade talismans in the main hall of each Taoist temple where the main god was enshrined, just like in Qingping Temple, the Serenity Jade Talisman and the Soul-calming Jade Talisman!

In this way.

For those who came to worship, under the influence of the two jade talismans, at least they could be free from the torment of troubles and face life better.

Moreover, after this soul cleansing, higher incense can also be born, which can be described as a win-win situation for both increasing income and giving back to the believers.

"Right, let's try uploading the Gathering Qi Bead to the mall."

With a thought.

A blank Gathering Qi Bead appeared in Xuanqing's hand.

"Upload."

[Product uploading...170....5%...40%...99%...100%!]

[Beep- Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: Blank Gathering Qi Bead (10)]

"This price is not expensive."

Xuanqing laughed lightly.

However, it was reasonable, the subsistence pill only needed 7 ingots in the mall, and the Gathering Qi Bead was not much more advanced than the subsistence pill, so the price of 10 ingots was reasonable.

Suddenly.

He thought of a problem.

This product was named 'Blank Gathering Qi Bead', so what if he uploaded a Gathering Qi Bead filled with incense, how much would the exchange price be?

Keep in mind.

A Gathering Qi Bead filled with overflowing incense could recharge twenty thousand yuan, and if uploaded to the mall, as long as the price was less than twenty thousand yuan, the difference could be earned.

Lastly, quite an endless exchange filled with full Gathering Qi Beads, then recharging again and again, wouldn't it be an unlimited amount of ingots?

"This Game Login Device should not be so stupid, but trying it out wouldn't hurt."  
Xuanqing raised his eyebrows.

Afterwards.

He took out a Gathering Qi Bead filled with incense from his Game Backpack, which he had exchanged from Qingping Temple after returning to reality.

"Upload 1."

[Product uploading...17o....57o...4o7o...997o...ioo7o!]

[Beep- Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: Overflowing Gathering Qi Bead (20010)]

Uh...

As expected.

His bound device was the Immortal Cultivation Game Login Device and not the stupid Game Login Device, so there wouldn't be such a BUG of unlimited ingot cards.

Xuanqing laughed and shook his head, not feeling disappointed in his heart, as it was just a casual attempt after all.

The next day.

After answering a phone call.

Xuanqing stood up and went to the temple's parking lot, where he saw a production line machine about ten meters long.

Next to the machine, Elder Jingde was quietly waiting. When he saw Xuanqing walking over, he promptly went to greet him.

“Master, you’ve arrived!” Elder Jingde greeted.

“Hmm!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

His gaze landed on the giant machine in front of him, which was more than ten meters long. At the top was a touch screen, below which were densely packed grooves about the size and shape of a marble.

In the middle was a long hollow passage, with dozens of transparent glass tubes connected inside.

At the end of the machine was an extremely precise space, inside which was a tray that seemed to be for holding Ginseng Fruits.

Seeing this, Elder Jingde explained, “Master, this is a vacuum box for storing Ginseng Fruits at the end.”

“The middle part is a partition transmission pipeline for transmitting the life-extension gas.”

“The frontmost part is where the capsules are formed.”

Elder Jingde went to the capsule forming part, paused briefly, opened a lid, and took out a semi-transparent crystal.

“Master, as per your instructions on the choice of capsule materials, we used an edible organic membrane for sealing.”

Xuanqing slowly nodded.

Theoretically, there should be no problem with this production line, but the specifics would have to be tested.

It is worth mentioning that this large machinery requires high-power industrial electricity, which cannot be used in the parking lot. Therefore, Xuanqing had previously built an industrial electricity tower on the back mountain, which was also where the formations were deployed.

“Elder Jingde, follow me to the back mountain, and we’ll try it out.”

As he spoke, Xuanqing waved his right hand, releasing a wave of mana to lift the monstrous production line, weighing close to ten tons.

Seeing this scene, Elder Jingde was somewhat shocked.

Although he had seen Xuanqing levitating in the air during the Inheritance Temple Ceremony, that was nothing compared to the impact of this scene.

With such a heavy production line, the master could effortlessly lift it just by projecting his mana outwards. Was this the power of cultivating the True Method?

“Elder Jingde, why are you still standing there?”

“Oh- on my way.”

Upon hearing Xuanqing’s urging, Elder Jingde snapped out of his trance and hurriedly followed.

Upon arriving at the back mountain, they found it shrouded in thick mist with less than two meters of visibility.

More importantly, the area was protected by two formations: the Bewilderment Formation and the Five Elements Ring Array, and a passage token was required to enter.

“Take this token to enter the back mountain, and don’t lose it!” Xuanqing took out a white jade token from his pocket and handed it to Elder Jingde behind him.

“Yes, Master!”

Elder Jingde took the token and examined it closely. It was milky white in color, with a smooth and warm touch, similar in texture to a jade talisman.

Following that, they arrived at the center of the formation.

Xuanqing put down the production line and then connected its power source to the industrial electricity tower.

With a flicker of his thoughts.

He took out a Ginseng Fruit from his Game Backpack.

“Elder Jingde, try starting the production line!”

“Alright!”

Elder Jingde took the Ginseng Fruit and went to the control screen of the machine, then started the production line.

The lid of the vacuum box at the end of the machine opened.

He carefully placed the Ginseng Fruit inside, then returned to the control screen to adjust the settings.

“Begin the first round of production!”