

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 141: Chapter 140: Changling City Taoist Association Conference.

With a humming sound, the machine started operating.

The vacuum chamber lid was closed, and the air inside was sucked out in an instant, followed by the connection of the transmission pipeline and the vacuum chamber.

Humming-

The centrifuge in the middle spun, generating a pulling force, evenly dividing the gas released by the Ginseng Fruits in the vacuum chamber into dozens of glass tubes.

At the beginning of the production line, the densely packed grooves formed many translucent, crystalline spheres.

Finally.

The produced spheres, containing a faint Chaotic Qi, rolled down the transport chute and into the receiving glass bowl.

One round of production's command sequence was completed.

Machine stopped!

The two of them came to the front part of the machine, next to the final product receiving glass bowl and picked up a single sphere.

Although it's called a Life Extension Capsule, its round shape has nothing to do with capsules; instead, it's more like an elixir.

"Palace Lord, how about we call this item Life Extension Pill?" Elder Jingde hesitated for a moment and asked.

"Approved!"

Xuanqing nodded, agreeing with the other party's suggestion.

He wasn't good at naming things, after all, it was a cultivation item, so calling it a Life Extension Capsule was indeed somewhat inappropriate.

"Palace lord, what's the effect of this Life Extension Pill? How much can it extend one's life, and will the effect weaken over time?" Elder Jingde curiously asked.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing picked up the glass sphere.

He then wrapped it with his Divine Thought, sensing the degree of leakage of the faint Chaotic Qi within it.

In his perception.

The faint Chaotic Qi inside remained obediently in place, while the edible organic glass used for packaging was slowly decomposing by itself over time.

A moment later.

"If an ordinary mortal takes it, it can extend their life by about four to six years, depending on their physical condition."

"Around the third year, the effect will gradually weaken, and eventually lose its effect completely," Xuanqing explained.

When these words were spoken.

Elder Jingde let out a sigh of relief.

A full three years was already longer than the shelf life of most foods and medicines, more than enough.

"Congratulations to Palace Lord, with this item, you don't have to worry about worldly wealth in the future!"

Elder Jingde smiled and said with a bow.

"Alright, leave the production of this to me, and as for how to turn it into money in the follow-up, I'll leave it to you."

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

He was a person who disliked trouble. Whether it was hiring Yang Ying, enlightening Huai Qingyun, or taking in Elder Jingde as a spokesperson, it was all for more convenient access to resources.

“Palace Lord, rest assured, leave it to me!”

“By the way, Palace Lord, can I take some Life Extension Pills with me now?” Elder Jingde considered and asked:

“On one hand, they can be used to deal with the Taoist Association, Changling City various institutions, and on the other hand, they can also promote the effect of Life Extension Pills.”

“You can!”

Xuanqing nodded in agreement.

He knew very well that items like Life Extension Pills would definitely not be disclosed in the early stage and could only circulate among the upper class of society.

Plus, once the relocation of all the Taoist temples in Changling City happened, which would be a significant event, there would undoubtedly be considerable resistance. With the Life Extension Pills to pave the way, everything would be much smoother.

Afterward.

The machine started up again.

Elder Jingde took several hundred Life Extension Pills before leaving Qingping Mountain.

“Palace Lord, I must take my leave now, I will handle the relocation of the Taoist temples.”

“Go ahead!”

Xuanqing nodded.

After Elder Jingde left.

He called Huai Qingyun over, taught him how to operate and use the machine, and handed over the production task of Life Extension Pills to the diligent child.

As for Xuanqing himself, he naturally returned to the Taoist temple to continue the cultivation of the 36 Heavenly Gangs.

Cultivation is like going against the current, you have to keep moving forward, or you’ll fall behind!

Meanwhile.

Elder Jingde, with several hundred Life Extension Pills in hand, was busy going around dealing with the arrangements.

Finally, the paperwork for the relocation of Changling City Taoist temples was settled, and the project was named ‘Promotion of Traditional Chinese Medicine and Culture in Changling City.’

Of course.

Although the paperwork was done, the specific number of relocations depended not only on the approval of relevant departments but also on the willingness of the palace lords of each Taoist temple.

So Elder Jingde informed all the palace lords of the Taoist temples within the scope of Changling City to attend a meeting at Changling City Taoist Association.

One week later.

Changling City Taoist Association conference hall.

Elder Jingde stood at the podium, looking down at the seats below.

More than one hundred Taoists wearing Taoist robes and shoes sat in the hall, of various ages, some alone, and some with their children.

That’s right.

A total of eighty-one Taoist temples under the management of the Taoist Association had just over a hundred people – on average, there weren’t even two people per temple.

“It’s not easy for the Taoist School!”

Elder Jingde lamented in his heart.

The development of their Taoist school was too uneven, with rich Taoists being incredibly wealthy and poor Taoists living in poverty, a polarized divide.

At this moment.

The entire venue was very quiet.

All the Taoists stared at Elder Jingde on the podium.

It’s worth mentioning that.

The reason they attended this meeting, besides the summoning of Changling City Taoist Association, was that each participating Taoist temple would receive a subsidy of ten thousand yuan.

They may be poor, but the Taoist masters still need to eat. Relying solely on the few hundred yuan subsidy every month could make life difficult.

Fellow Daoist Friends, Elder Jingde called this meeting to discuss the development and reform of the Taoist school.”

With a solemn expression on his face, Elder Jingde continued.

“Over the years, due to our Taoist school’s free and uncontentious nature, we have gradually become strangers in the hearts of the people.”

“If we allow this trend to continue, who will remember us in a few decades?”

“Given the current situation, I believe that the only way for our Taoist school to save itself is to change, to come down from the mountains, get closer to the people, and cultivate our hearts through worldly experiences.”

Most cultivators have a clear-hearted and desirous nature. Although they don’t consider money as dung, they don’t take it too seriously either.

So he didn’t start by using money as a bargaining chip, as that would only make all the Taoists resentful.

Sure enough.

After hearing Elder Jingde’s words.

An elderly Taoist with somewhat cloudy eyes stood up.

“Chairman Jingde, it’s not difficult to come down from the mountain, but how can we survive at the foot of the mountain? Are we supposed to learn from those monks and ask for alms from the people?”

As soon as he said this.

It happened to voice the concerns of the more than one hundred Taoists present.

Indeed-

If they were willing to open the “door of convenience” to the people like the Buddhist monks, their wealth-gathering speed would definitely surpass that of Buddhism.

But the key is that, with their Taoist temperament, they would rather be poor themselves than do such things.

Seeing this scene.

Elder Jingde smiled faintly.

“Fellow Daoists, you don’t have to worry about this problem!”

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Chapter 142: Chapter 141: Finallyy it’s time to harvest!

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“In order to promote Taoism, one of our Daoist priests is willing to take on all financial costs, including the relocation of the Taoist temples and the living expenses inside the temple.”

“That’s right, once the relocation to towns is complete and the temples can no longer rely on self-sufficiency in farming. Sir intends to raise the living allowance for each temple to twenty thousand yuan.”

Twenty thousand yuan?

As soon as these words were spoken,

Even the calm-minded Daoist priests couldn’t help discussing it.

You see,

Their original subsidies were only a few hundred yuan per month, which could only meet basic living necessities.

Therefore, most of the Taoists, besides chanting and practicing, also cultivate land around the temple, planting some vegetables and so on, either for their own consumption or to sell for money to supplement their lives.

Seeing the look of longing in the eyes of the Taoists,

Immediately,

Elder Jingde took the opportunity to say, “Fellow Daoist Friends, there’s one more thing: the financial backer also made a request.”

“His Daoist title is Taiji Left Palace in charge of Immortal Officer Shangqing Destiny Signing Secretary Lei ting Commander¹, and after making such a huge investment, he only wants his god tablet...”

Upon hearing this,

The audience present all expressed indifference, waving their hands.

For them, as long as there are no monks or Buddha statues enshrined in the Taoist temples and the largest statue is of the Three Pure Ancestor in the Main Hall, it’s all good.

And as for setting up a separate god tablet as the main god, it’s still reasonable after all, since he has paid such a huge price, shouldn’t he be able to fight for some prestige?

The large-scale relocation plan of Taoist temples in Changling City was thus finalized.

On the Internet,

A notice about “The Traditional Cultural Development and Urbanization Reform of Changling City!” quickly hit the hot search list and went viral online.

The content is about the decline of Taoist culture and the decision of the Changling City Taoist Association to spend 2 billion yuan to move all remote Taoist temples to small towns and suburban areas.

In addition, some new features of the Taoist temples after the urbanization reform were briefly described, such as no entrance fees, incense offerings for only two yuan, free food provided, and fixed times for scripture lectures every week... and so on.

Regarding this,

The vast majority of netizens felt incredibly passionate, thinking that their own sect had finally made a move.

“Taoism is on the rise!”

“Good, I prefer our Taoist temple. The last time I offered incense in a temple, I was charged two hundred yuan for one high incense stick, and as soon as I put it in, someone took it away and extinguished it.”

“Hehe, you upstairs, that’s nothing, at least you offered incense. I didn’t even get to offer any, and was forcibly made to donate a hundred RMB to the merit box.”

“Support our local culture and drive away the foreign monks.”

“I laughed to death, yesterday while on the highway, a sports car overtook me, and guess what I saw, a bald monk driving the car!”

“Changling City... that sounds so familiar, isn’t that where Qingping Temple, which caught fire a while ago, is located?”

“Hooray- Now with Qingping Temple and Changling City, the whole country will change, and Taoism is finally going to rise up-¹¹

In contrast to the excitement and anticipation of most netizens,

The monks in the temples of Changling City had their faces changed, as they had already turned faith into business.

With the God Church from the West as a powerful enemy, and now the emergence of a powerful Taoism, what would the future hold for them?

The monks could already imagine that their lives would get harder, with reduced salaries and commissions...

This would result in... luxury car loans becoming unaffordable, and mortgage payments for the villas at home might be overdue as well.

It’s killing me-1 can’t live like this!

However,

Regardless of the opinions outside,

With substantial funding, the Taoist temples throughout Changling City began to be built, moving closer to nearby small towns and urban villages based on their original locations.

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

Qingping Mountain.

At the peak of the mountain.

A young Taoist priest, wearing a silk Daoist robe, holding a whisk, emanating ethereal immortal aura, stood there.

This person was none other than Xuanqing, who was cultivating the divine abilities on the mountain peak.

“Cloud“rising in the air!”

Xuanqing waved his whisk.

A mysterious ripple occurred, and a lucky cloud appeared beneath his feet, causing him to ascend into the sky.

Controlling the lucky cloud, he soared and spun on the mountain peak; his speed was several times faster than his previous “Treading the Clouds.”

“Hoo- It’s no wonder that it’s a divine ability among the Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts. Just a minor accomplishment in Cloud-rising in the air is already several times faster than mastering the “Treading the Clouds.”

Xuanqing couldn’t help but sigh with emotion.

During the past two months, he had been hanging up the cultivation in the Game World while devouring ginseng fruit.

And in the Real World, he was not idle either. Under the incense offerings in the two-world Daoist temples, he began to cultivate various divine powers in the “Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts.”

With a thought,

“Open Character Panel”

(Name):Xuanqing

[Physique]:Body of Merits

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

I Cultivation]integration of Void Stage (Early Stage)

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]:Destiny Controlling Dragon Technique («?), Shaking Mountains and Moving Earth (Minor Accomplishment), Cloud-Rising in the Air (Minor Accomplishment), Whip Mountain and Move Rock (Minor Accomplishment), Reversal of Creation (Minor Accomplishment)...collapsible!

[Ingot]: 1520 3

The biggest change on the Character panel belongs to the [Divine Ability] “s column.

There are many small divine abilities from the Thirty-Six Heavenly Art, and their cultivation progress is in the state of minor accomplishment.

“There are still eight more divine abilities, and I will be able to cultivate the whole “Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts” into minor accomplishment.”

It’s worth mentioning that,

Some small divine abilities in the “Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts”¹ may not be of great use, but they are inseparable from other divine abilities.

To cultivate them to the Perfect level, one must practice all thirty-six small divine abilities to Great Accomplishment, only then can they transform into great divine abilities, and fully unleash their power.

Just when he was about to continue cultivating the next minor divine ability among the Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts!

Suddenly.

Hum-

After a wave of divine power, the ground began to wriggle, as if something was inside.

Immediately after,

Huai Qingyun emerged from the ground:

“Sir, Elder Jingde asked me to report that all the Daoist Temples have been built and relocated, and asked what to do next, whether to hold an opening ceremony or anything.”

After becoming the Earth God, Huai Qingyun naturally mastered the trademark earth escape technique of Mountain Gods and Earth Gods.’

Upon hearing these words,

Xuanqing’s face showed a hint of surprise.

He didn’t expect that Elder Jingde would work so fast. In just two months, more than eighty Taoist temples had been built.

After some thought,

Xuanqing turned on his Phone, and immediately sent a message to Elder Jingde, saying that there was no need for a ceremony, just open the temples normally and low-profile.

Then,

He looked at Huai Qingyun and a smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Since the Taoist Temples had been built and relocated, it was time to install Gathering Qi Beads and jade talismans in them.

“Qingyun, come with this humble Taoist to do something!”

Chapter 143: Chapter 142: Hekou View.

Xuanqing stood up, flicked his duster, and a lucky cloud appeared in front of them. He had already displayed the divine power of cloud-rising in the air.

“Come on!”

“Oh-”

Huai Qingyun nodded, leaped up, and flew onto the lucky cloud.

Hekou Town.

A small town not too big nor small, located near the source of Qingping River on the border of Liucheng County.

In the suburban area of the small town, a newly-built Taoist temple named Hekou View, covering an area of 400 square meters, was built.

There were two Taoists, old and young, in the Taoist temple. The old one was eighty years old with white hair, while the young one was only fourteen or fifteen.

“Jingyang, come, you wipe the outside of the main hall, remember to wipe every place!” The elder Daoist smiled kindly and commanded the little Taoist. “Master, didn’t we just clean it yesterday? Do we have to clean it again today?” The little Taoist’s eyes widened, his face a disbelieving expression.

“Foolish, you itchy forget that the new or renovated Taoist temples must be wiped every day for the first seven days.” The elder Daoist’s face became serious.

Hearing this.

The little Taoist suddenly remembered the scripture's rule about house cleaning for the first seven days after moving into a Taoist temple.

"Sigh-"

He sighed deeply, his whole body slumped down in defeat, but he could only reluctantly obey, picked up the bucket and cloth, and started wiping outside.

While wiping.

He saw the notice board placed at the entrance.

The notice board stated that after entering the Taoist temple, one must first offer incense to the main god of the temple, and also explained some simple rules, such as offering incense to the Three Pure Ones with nine incense sticks and nine bows, no photography in the Main Hall...not accepting merits, and so on.

"Master, you said that this Immortal Official from the Shangqing Department is also a Taoist, then why do we have to make him our main god instead of directly worshipping the Three Pure Ones?" The little Taoist asked the elder Daoist next to him who was sweeping the ground.

As soon as these words were spoken.

"Haha-"

The elder Daoist first laughed loudly, then raised his eyebrows and said, "Why... because he gave us money, to put it bluntly, even if the Three Pure Ones wanted to come down the mountain to accept the incense, they would still have to rely on this Taoist brother's financial support!"

Most cultivators have a free and easy personality and are not bound by trivial matters. They also revere the Three Pure Ones in their hearts, unlike some Buddhist monks who always say "Amitabha" but have dirty hearts.

"So that's how it is, he's really rich!" The little Taoist suddenly realized and exclaimed.

"Yes, it's not just about money, but also a kind heart and a heart to promote Taoism-"

The elder Daoist stopped sweeping and looked into the distance.

To move all the Taoist temples in Changling City out of their remote locations would probably cost a few billion.

No admission fees, no high incense, free food for incense guests, and a monthly salary of twenty thousand yuan for them, these elderly Taoists.

Well... the other party did want some face, insisting that the main god of the Taoist temple be him, but compared to what the other party had invested, this little bit of face was nothing.

This was also the reason why the elder Daoist was willing to come down from the mountain. If the other party was willing to promote Taoism, they, these old men, could not say how much help they could provide, but at least they should not drag the other party's legs.

At this moment.

Not to mention the elder Daoist in the courtyard who was feeling how good Xuanqing was.

A lucky cloud indeed drifted from afar, eventually stopping above the Hekou Taoist Temple.

"Let's become invisible first-"

Xuanqing first made a hand seal, hiding himself.

Then with the duster in his hand, he gently tapped on Huai Qingyun beside him, hiding his entire body as well.

Afterwards.

The two of them slowly floated down onto the roof of the Main Hall.

With a thought.

Three jade talismans and two blank Gathering Qi Beads appeared in Xuanqing's hand.

There were three jade talismans: Serenity Jade Talisman, Soul-calming Jade Talisman, and a miniature Five Elements Ring Array Jade Talisman.

"Qingyun, you take a look, this Five Elements Ring Array Jade Talisman will be hit in the space above the main hall, with about two-tenths of its effect stimulated."

Speaking of it.

Xuanqing placed one of the jade talismans at the position on the roof that exactly corresponded to the position of the god tablet and then injected mana into it to stimulate its effect.

In an instant.

A small space of about half a square meter appeared.

“Next, stimulate the effects of the Serenity Jade Talisman and the Soul-Calming Jade Talisman vertically downward, and remember to cover the front of the god tablet and the position of the cushion.”

Xuanqing lifted a tile and pointed to a cushion in front of the god tablet below.

“Oh, I understand, Sir. Finally, put the Gathering Qi Bead in, right?” Huai Qingyun nodded and answered first.

“Smart!”

Xuanqing had a smile on his face, touched Huai Qingyun’s head, and praised him.

“Hehe~” Huai Qingyun chuckled, there was nothing more worth being happy about for him than being praised by his master.

“Alright, since you’ve figured out how to do it, leave the rest of the Taoist temples to you, and I’ll go back first!”

“Yes, sir, you can rest assured.”

After watching his master leave.

Huai Qingyun looked at the pile of Jade Talisman and Gathering Qi Beads in his hand and flew to the next Taoist temple with full enthusiasm.

Qingping Mountain.

After Xuanqing returned, when he was about to continue to cultivate divine powers.

“It seems like I forgot something.”

Suddenly.

He remembered.

Two months ago, he asked Yang Ying to buy seeds for 20,000 mu of high-yield grain and acquire an agricultural company.

However, he was obsessed with practicing divine powers and completely forgot about it. Even more importantly, his phone was shut down for a long time, and only Huai Qingyun, the subordinate god, could contact him.

Thinking of this.

Xuanqing turned on his phone.

As expected.

A bunch of information popped up, including a message from Elder Jingde saying that all the Taoist temples had been relocated, and Yang Ying saying that the seeds had been purchased and asked when they would be sent over, as well as the company been acquired, etc.

“Sigh- I’m a bit incompetent as a boss!” Xuanqing sighed and criticized himself in his heart.

Then.

He dialed the other party’s number.

Beep- beep... the call went through.

“Hello, Daoist Priest, you’ve finally come out of your seclusion. When will you send the high-yield grain seeds?” Yang Ying’s voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Tonight, as for the location, it’s the same place as last time when we sent the flour!” Xuanqing said.

“Okay, there’s one more thing. The agricultural company has been acquired, and it’s...currently under our company’s umbrella. What do you think...how should we handle it?”

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing frowned slightly and said after a moment of thought: “Keep the research institute and production department of the agricultural company, and dismiss all the others. This company doesn’t need to make a profit.”

“Yes!”

Although the instruction was a bit strange, Yang Ying didn’t find it strange coming from the Daoist Priest and quickly agreed.

At night.

Xuanqing came to the hillside.

He received all the seeds sent by Yang Ying into the game backpack, and after doing this, he continued his closed-door cultivation of the 36 Heavenly Gangs..

Chapter 144: Chapter 143: Accumulation of 10 days in 80 Taoist temples.

At the time Xuanqing was practicing his divine power through closed-door cultivation.

More than eighty Taoist temples in Changling City that had relocated near the village in the small town all opened their gates at the same time.

Although there was no extensive publicity.

However, because of the popularity of this event two months ago, many netizens paid attention to it and took photos and shared them on their Friends Circle after the Taoist temples opened their gates.

Hekou Town.

The elder Daoist opened the door with the little Daoist.

“We are not on the mountain anymore, there will be many incense guests, you must treat them well, don’t neglect them, understand?”

“Right, you should go and worship and burn incense for the Three Pure Ancestors first, remember to be sincere...”

“You’re so naggy, Master, I understand!”

The teenager was in his rebellious phase, even if he was practicing Dao, he could not avoid it.

“Ah- Jingyang this child.”

The elder Daoist shook his head with a bitter smile.

In the main hall.

In front of the statue of the Three Pure Ones.

With nine incense sticks in hand, Little Daoist Jingyang knelt down reverently and performed the ritual of Nine Kowtows with a devout expression on his face.

Although he often complained that his master was naggy, he would always remember his master’s commands.

After paying his respects to the Three Pure Ancestors,

Jingyang was originally planning to leave, but his eyes were involuntarily drawn to the side, looking at the god tablet.

Compared with other god tablets, this Taiji Left Palace in charge of Immortal Officer Shangqing Destiny Signing Secretary Thunder City Supervisor God Tablet is indeed taller.

This was the main god of their Taoist Temple!

“Daoist priest, oh Daoist priest, I’ll worship you too since you’re so rich and generous-”

A smile appeared on Jingyang’s face.

This was because his master had bought him the long-awaited smartphone after receiving the monthly allowance last time.

Afterward,

He took out three incense sticks, lit them up, and approached the god tablet, kneeling down on the cushion.

In an instant.

His heart was calm and focused.

Jingyang felt as if he was in Fairyland, with a refreshing feeling amidst the misty celestial qi everywhere.

“What..What’s going on?”

Having practiced Dao since childhood, he quickly woke up from this focused state, looking like he had seen a ghost and suddenly retreated.

“Master...Oh my God-”

“Master!”

“You...Master...come and see...”

At this moment,

The elder Daoist was about to open the door to receive the incense guests when he saw Jingyang looking like he’d seen a ghost.

“What are you doing? We’re about to open for guests, and you’re panicking. Do you want to kill your master?”

“No, Master, you’ll know once you come with me.”

Jingyang looked anxious, pulling his master’s clothes and walking towards the main hall.

Entering the main hall,

The elder Daoist looked around in confusion.

He thought his disciple had accidentally caused some trouble, but after coming in, he found that nothing had happened.

“Master, come to the god tablet!”

“What are you being so secretive for? What’s going on?”

Helplessly, the elder Daoist came to the god tablet, looking left and right without realizing what was going on. Just when he was about to inquire, “Master, kneel down!”

???

Kneel down?

The elder Daoist was dumbfounded.

How on earth could Jingyang make his eighty-year-old Daoist master kneel down? Was he rebellious?

“Rebel...”

“No, Master, I mean, you should try kneeling on the cushion in front of the God tablet. Really, just trust me.”

Seeing his master’s face turn red and on the verge of erupting.

Jingyang quickly realized and hurriedly explained.

“Kneel on the cushion?”

The elder Daoist was taken aback and glared at his disciple irritably, but seeing his determination, he decided to go ahead and listen.

Kneeling before the cushion.

In an instant.

An indescribable feeling surged in his heart.

As if standing on the summit of a high mountain, looking down at the bustling world beneath him, the Taoist scriptures he had recited for so many years flashed through his mind like a series of quick glimpses.

He had an epiphany.

The lifetime of profound cultivation in the mountains manifested under the effects of the Serenity Jade Talisman and Soul-calming Jade Talisman, erupting out of the elder Daoist.

Serene!

In the end, all the deep and mysterious teachings in his mind turned into the word “serene”.

“Huh-”

The elder Daoist stood up, his turbid eyes becoming much clearer, and the energy around his body changing. He felt a sense of harmony with Heaven and Earth Nature.

Of course.

After all, this is the Blue Star without spiritual Qi. Even if he had an epiphany, it would mostly just be a mental change, making the elder Daoist’s mind more pure and his understanding of things more transparent.

“Jingyang, our Taoist temple’s main god is indeed divine!” The elder Daoist exclaimed.

“Master, is it haunted?”

Jingyang shrank his neck and said weakly.

Hearing this.

If it were the elder Daoist before the epiphany, he would undoubtedly be infuriated by his disciple’s words.

But at this moment, the elder Daoist simply shook his head faintly and explained, “Never say such things again.”

“Jingyang, remember, when offering incense and praying, first offer to the main god. Understand?”

“All- But... All right, 1 understand.”

Little Taoist Jingyang wanted to argue subconsciously, but facing his master's calm eyes, he dared not continue and obediently complied.

"Open the door and welcome the guests!"

"Yes, Master!"

What happened at Hekou Town Taoist Temple was not an exception.

Audiences from over eighty relocated Taoist temples also discovered the miraculous aspects of the temple. They all felt as if they underwent a baptism simply by kneeling before the god tablet.

Such a miraculous situation astonished all the audiences, and they all asked their old friends if their respective temples were also like this.

In the end.

The audiences had a vague guess in their hearts that perhaps a true god would emerge from their Taoist door.

Time slowly passed.

In a blink of an eye,

More than ten days passed.

At the back mountain of Qingping Mountain.

Xuanqing held a handful of beans in his hand, muttering words.

"Turn the beans into soldiers!"

Whoosh-

The beans were flung out, and they began to grow rapidly in mid-air, eventually turning into statues of Yellow Turban Warriors with yellow soil color.

These Yellow Turban Warriors had empty eyes and stiff movements, but they possessed great strength, perfect for charging into battle and performing labor-intensive tasks.

"Scatter!"

Plop-

Accompanied by a command to scatter, these bean-transformed Yellow Turban Warriors turned back into beans.

“Finally, I’ve mastered this last skill of turning beans into soldiers at a small level!” Xuanqing’s eyes were filled with complex emotions, unable to suppress his mixed feelings.

The Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts, even in the Journey to the West World, were considered very advanced divine powers. Their difficulty in cultivation was much higher than the Seventy-two Transformations.

“Ingots are running out; it’s been more than ten days since we opened for business. I wonder how much incense those Taoist temples have accumulated.. Huai Qingyun should go for a harvest!”

Chapter 145: Chapter 144: Cultivation Breakthrough, Condensing the Qi Flower!

During this time.

He relied on the incense power of Qingping Temple and the Westward Journey every day to exchange for Ingots, and he barely managed to cultivate all the divine abilities of the Thirty-six Heavenly Arts to a minor accomplishment state.

With a thought.

Open Character Panel!

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Body of Merits

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

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

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]: Destiny Controlling Dragon Technique (*>), Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts (Minor Accomplishment), Five Elements Talisman Array (Perfection)

[Ingot]: 806

In the Character Panel, under the [Divine Abilities] column, all those small divine abilities disappeared, all integrated into the Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts.

As for the Ingot column, it is even worse, leaving only a pitiful 806 points.

My good chikL.come quickly!bender

With a thought.

Xuanqing slapped the Immortal Officials Lu card at his waist.

Only after a while.

Huai Qingyun drilled out from the ground.

Sir, what are your orders?

Go and collect all the Gathering Qi Beads from the eighty-one Taoist temples.

Alright, Ill go now. Huai Qingyun heard the command, and after answering, flew away from Qingping Mountain in a hurry.

Xuanqings face was filled with smiles, sealing Huai Qingyun as the Mountain God was indeed a good choice; the efficiency of running errands had doubled at least.

After waiting for several hours.

Finally.

Gaspingly, Huai Qingyun once again emerged from the ground, holding a Sumeru Bag in his hand, which was filled with the Gathering Qi Beads replaced from more than eighty Taoist temples.

Sir, the Gathering Qi Beads have been replaced, and there is so much incense! Huai Qingyun handed over the Sumeru Bag.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing laughed, Qingyun, you are now the Mountain God of Qingping Mountain, and your divine statues have been placed in the temple too. The incense should not be lacking. Why are you still so greedy?

Its lacking- They dont worship me. Even if they do, its always after they worship you, the Three Pure Ones, and all the Heavenly Masters. Huai Qingyun said with a bitter face.

When a person burns incense and worships, the first prayer generates more incense fire, and the second one will be much less, and the decrease becomes more obvious further on.

As a minor Earth Deity, Huai Qingyun would only be chosen by those who worship the mountain after they have worshiped all the other gods first, even if his divine statue was discovered.

Xuanqing encouraged, Go to the back mountain and guard the production line. Work hard and in the future, I will promote you!

It is worth mentioning that.

Since sealing Huai Qingyun, because humans and gods are different, he was no longer asked to guard the main hall of the Taoist temple. Instead, an elder Daoist from the Dao Association was transferred to guard it.

Thank you, Sir!

Huai Qingyun was overjoyed and bowed down immediately.

Watching his little child leave.

Xuanqing poured out the Gathering Qi Beads from the Sumeru Bag and silently charged them in his heart.

[Ding! +325201 Ingots]

Eighty-one Taoist temples accumulatively earned more than 320,000 Ingots in ten days. On average, one Taoist temple could generate more than 400 Ingots every day.

Not bad!

Xuanqings mouth curled into a smile, nodding in satisfaction.

With this calculation, in the real world, one months time would bring him a million ingots of incense revenue.

Although its incomparable to the large reward from Guanyin Bodhisattva, it is continuously stable and very steady.

Moreover.

It is just eighty-one Taoist temples right now, which is insignificant compared to the entire real-world. There is still massive room for improvement.

How much will it be eventually?

Monthly income of tens of millionshundreds of millions even one billion.Is possible to achieve.

After supporting Elder Jingde to be Heavenly Master, 1 will use his connections to reform and relocate the entire Taoist sect into towns.

At that time, the incense fire that can be harvested will definitely explode in growth.

Xuanqings eyes flickered with a glint of sharpness.

Just as he was lost in thought.

[Ding! Players cultivation has reached the limit, hang-up cultivation status stops, continue to activate hang-up after breakthrough!]

No wonder its ginseng fruit; even after stepping into the realm of Heavenly Immortal, it can reach the limit so quickly.

Xuanqing was slightly startled, then couldnt help but sigh at the speed of cultivation.

There is no pressing matter in the real world for now, and Elder Jingde is handling the 81 Taoist temples. Moreover, there is some time before the next Heavenly Master rotation.

Under these circumstances, there is no need to worry about the real world for now, and focus on breaking through cultivation in the game and dealing with the Yellow Wind Monster.

With this in mind.

Enter the game!

Black Wind Mountain.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Just logged into the game, he didnt rush to break through because from the early stage of Integration of Void to the mid-stage requires a long period of time.

Divine thought surged into the Immortal Official Record, gently fluctuating towards Gentleman Bai Shes induction, sending a message for him to come to Black Wind Mountain.

For a moment.

Greetings, Sir!

Gentleman Bai She slightly bowed and respectfully greeted.

Hmm.

Xuanqing gave a slight nod, then waved his right hand, taking out the 20,000 mu of grain seeds from the game backpack.

I have obtained a batch of high-yield grain seeds, with a total of 20,000 mu. You should have the people of Black Wind Town plant them.

Be sure to pay attention not to plant these sweet potato seeds continuously, switch to other grain seeds after one harvest.

Sir, Ill remember!

Gentleman Bai She bowed.

Because the Sumeru Bag couldnt store living things, he used his mana to wrap the 20,000 mu of seeds and went down the mountain.

As Bai She left.

Five Elements Ring Array!

Xuanqing waved his right hand, striking out five jade talismans, setting up a simple array formation.

Then.

Begin the breakthrough!

At the thought.

He had two ginseng fruits with a hint of fragrance in his hands; he swallowed them immediately.

Hum hum

in an instant.

The chaotic Qi contained in the two ginseng fruits transformed into an extremely pure power, spreading throughout his body.

Integration of Void Stage!

Rather than a single realm, its more like three realms.

Early stage Condense the immortal body, according to their bloodline and aptitude, achieve one of the Heavenly, Earthly, or Human Immortals.

When the immortal body reaches its limit, the Qi inside the body will undergo a qualitative change as it accumulates, condensing the Qi flower and entering the mid-stage of Integration of Void Stage.

At this moment.

The pure energy from the two ginseng fruits

Caused the Qi throughout Xuanqings body to slowly converge at his chest, faintly resembling a light blue lotus flower.

This was the embryonic form of the Qi flower.

The Path of Heavenly Immortal is really powerful; so much Qi, and its still not enough to condense the Qi flower!

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

However.

What he lacks the least are ginseng fruits. If two are not enough, then three four are no big deal.

With a thought.

He directly took out ten ginseng fruits from the game backpack!

Gulping- swallowed them all!

Chapter 146: Chapter 145: Mao Erjie!

In an instant!

The pure energy of the ten Ginseng Fruits surged into the lotus in the chest, causing the originally vague and illusory object to become more condensed.

Although the Qi Flower was already condensed, it was far from the limit and could still be improved.

A stronger Qi Flower signifies deeper mana, and the greater the improvement would be when breaking through later on.

Continue!

He took out a pile of Ginseng Fruits from the Game Backpack once more.

After that.

Xuanqing directly transformed the Qi Flower in his chest into a gargantuan devouring mouth and swallowed these Ginseng Fruits.

Though it didn't savor the delicious taste of the fruits, it refined the chaotic energy contained within into pure Qi more quickly.

Hum, hum-

The Qi Flower had become a physical entity!

Huge fluctuations transmitted from the chest as the force contained in dozens of Ginseng Fruits finally refined the Qi Flower to its limit.

Now's the time!

Xuanqing's eyes flickered, knowing that the time had come. He then controlled the Qi Flower within his body, slowly moving towards his left shoulder until it was positioned above his left shoulder.

And also.

During this process, he produced a great force of attraction and absorbed the Qi of the entire Black Wind Mountain.

Eventually.

The Qi Flower was gathered at the top, and the realm was completely stabilized in the mid-stage of Refining God and Returning to Void.

From then on, practice with the Qi Flower at the top as the foundation would allow the Essence Flower and Divine Flower to gather at the top together.

This- is where the Three Flowers gather at the top!

At the time when Xuanqing was practicing the Essence Flower to gather at the top.

On the other side.

At the border of the Wusi Tibetan Region, there was a small town called Gaos Manor, and behind the manor, there was a cave called Yunzhu Cave!

Within Yunzhu Cave lived a Rabbit Spirit named Mao Erjie, who was pure and beautiful, with a stunning figure, delicate and enchanting.

At this moment.

Mao Erjie's face was filled with joy as she gathered all her belongings, while Zhu Ganglie, who had a big belly and fat ears, stood by her side.

Oh dear-Second Sister, just get rid of these things I'll ask my Junior Brother to get you a new set when we get there! Zhu Ganglie said helplessly.

Especially when he saw that Mao Erjie even wanted to take away the mirror she used for makeup, he couldn't help but shake his head.

Pig Bro, don't just watch, help me!

Alright, alright- well pack together.

Zhu Ganglie threw the spiked rake in his hand to the side and started helping his little demon as they worked together.

About an hour later.

Once the entire Yunzhu Cave was emptied, Mao Erjie finally clapped her hands with satisfaction, linking her arm with her beloved Pig Bro.

Pig Brother- let's go, let's set off! Mao Erjie said sweetly.

Alright, let's go!

Zhu Ganglie perked up.

He clenched his right hand, and the Nine-tooth Rake returned to his hand automatically. As he waved the rake, a gust of wind was summoned.

Whoosh-

The gust of wind carried Zhu Ganglie and Mao Erjie away from Yunzhu Cave, flying towards Black Wind Mountain in the south.

Once the two arrived at Black Wind Mountain.

They felt that the mountains Taoist temple was covered by a layer of formation, accompanied by strong energy fluctuations.

At that moment, the ground began to squirm.

Black Wind Mountains Land God emerged, bowed to the two, and said, The little god greets Marshal Tianpeng. My master is currently undergoing closed-door cultivation to breakthrough!

Hearing this.

Zhu Ganglie suddenly understood.

Its no wonder there were strong fluctuations within the formation. It turned out that Junior Xuanqing was undergoing a breakthrough in his cultivation.

He turned his head and said to Mao Erjie, Second Sister, lets find a place to build a cave first, and we ll visit Junior Brother later.

Mao Erjie nodded in agreement.

One month later.

In the Black Wind Mountain Taoist Temple.

Xuanqings expression was solemn.

An aqua-blue lotus, condensed into a physical form, had risen to the top of his shoulder. The refining of the Qi Flowers crown had reached the most crucial period.

Breaking it through the shoulder will achieve rhe Qi Flower Gathering of the Crown!

Break!

Xuanqing gave a low shout.

The next moment.

The Qi Flower on his shoulder seemed to break through a barrier, leaving his physical body and floating above his shoulder.

At the same time.

His momentum began to rise rapidly.

Qi Flower Gathering on the Crownsuccess!

I've broken through to the mid-stage of Integration of Void Stage! Xuanqings face revealed a smile, the breakthrough in his cultivation filled him with joy.

Mid-stage of Integration of Void Stage!

A cultivator of this realm is also widely acclaimed as a Golden Immortal.

Golden Immortal!

The hallmark of this realm is the condensation of the Three Flowers within the body, each flower represents the ultimate power of each force.

Qi Flower, Essence Flower, and Divine Spirit Flower correspond to Mana, Blood Qi, and God Soul, these three different forces.

The Qi Flowers Gathering of the Crown means that from now on, the mana in the body will be endless, there will never be a situation where one runs out of mana when casting ordinary spells and divine powers.

At the moment of Xuanqings breakthrough.

In a cave mansion on Black Wind Mountain.

Creak- Creak

A bed made of wooden pillars swayed continuously, with Zhu Ganglie and Mao Erjie lying on it.

Moments later.

Zhu Ganglie sat with his legs crossed, feeling that his cultivation had recovered a little, couldn't help but show a smile on his face.

Tsk tsk- If he honestly cultivated, he didn't know how long it would take to recover. Practicing like this is much better, not only is it faster, but the process is also very enjoyable!

Good brother- When will you arrange for me to reincarnate?

Mao Erjie lay in his arms, her delicate fingers drawing circles on his chest.

Upon hearing this.

Zhu Ganglie still bluffed as before, saying, Don't worry, don't worry, my junior brother is still cultivating. Once he finishes his closed-door cultivation, I'll arrange for you to reincarnate in the Netherworld.

In fact.

In his heart, he was not willing to let Mao Erjie reincarnate at this time.

Because there were still decades before the start of the Journey to the West event, he wondered how to spend his time in the interim wouldnt it mean becoming a monk ahead of schedule?

Sighfine then! Mao Erjie sighed softly.

Just as Zhu Ganglie was about to comfort his treasure.

Suddenly.

A powerful fluctuation emanated from Black Wind Mountain, majestic mana reflected a green lotus, blooming in the sky.

Is it my junior brotherbreaking through?

Zhu Ganglie was slightly taken aback, surprise flickering in his eyes, he did not expect his junior brothers cultivation speed to be so fast.

After all.

When he first reached the limit of his mana and then condensed it into a qi flower, it had taken him several years.

Good brother, my junior brother has broken through. Lets go and congratulate him, and while we re at it, you can talk about the reincarnation issue! Mao Erjie jumped to her feet, her face brimming with joy.

Hearing this.

Zhu Ganglies eyeballs rolled around, and he came up with another excuse.

Immediately.

He secretly sent a sound transmission to his junior brother Xuanqing: Junior Xuanqing, later when Old Zhu and his wife come over, you should say that you cant arrange reincarnation for the time being you can use any excuse..

Chapter 147: Chapter 146: Battle with the Yellow Wind Monster Again!

On the mountain.

Xuanqing's breakthrough had just ended.

A secret sound transmission echoed in his ear.

"Junior Brother Xuanqing, in a moment, I, Old Zhu will bring my wife over. You just say that you temporarily can't arrange her reincarnation... find any reason as an excuse."

Hmm?

Xuanqing couldn't help but feel curious. What was his cheap Senior Brother planning? Earlier, he had asked him to arrange her reincarnation, but now, bringing Mao Erjie here, he wanted Xuanqing to delay it.

However,

As far as he was concerned, whether Mao Erjie reincarnated or not didn't matter. Since he wanted to delay it, just delay it!

At this moment,

Zhu Ganglie had already arrived at the temple gate with Mao Erjie.

"Junior Brother Xuanqing, Old Zhu and your sister-in-law have come to visit!"

"Oh, stop it, we haven't even held a wedding ceremony yet." Mao Erjie blushed a little as she punched Old Zhu's chest.

Zhu Ganglie chuckled, "It's only a matter of time- once you reincarnated as a person, we'll get married."

Click-

The temple door opened.

"Greetings, Senior Brother Zhu Ganglie. Greetings, sister-in-law!" Xuanqing made a hand seal and saluted slightly.

"Congratulations, Junior Brother, for your great progress in cultivation. Your gathering of Qi flowers was much stronger than mine." Zhu Ganglie praised.

"Not at all, Senior Brother, Sister-in-law, please come in!"

Xuanqing quickly gestured with a humble wave of his hand, ushering the two into the courtyard.

Inside the courtyard,

The three of them sat on stone seats in a pavilion.

Xuanqing brewed three cups of spiritual tea. Of course, this time he didn't put ginseng fruit in it, because he had almost run out of them.

"Please have some tea-"

"Thank you, Junior Brother."

After exchanging a few pleasantries, they got down to business.

Zhu Ganglie held Mao Erjie's hand, winked at Xuanqing, and then began to speak, "Junior Brother, we entrusted you with this matter of my wife's reincarnation before..."

"Rest assured, Senior Brother Zhu Ganglie, I have always kept your sister-in-law's matter in mind. However..."

Xuanqing hurriedly showed a troubled expression and then explained, "However... The Netherworld in Black Wind Town has been damaged and needs to be adjusted for some time, so I'm afraid we cannot arrange for her reincarnation."

"Otherwise... if she were to reincarnate improperly, wouldn't I be committing a crime."

Upon hearing this,

Zhu Ganglie secretly gave a thumbs up. His junior brother was reliable. The reason he found was reasonable and not abrupt.

However,

Mao Erjie, who was beside him, became anxious after hearing this.

For ordinary demons like her, being able to reincarnate as a human and live a second life was something they longed for.

Wasn't the reason why she chose to be with Zhu Ganglie, a pig demon, because of his previous life's identity as Marshal Tianpeng, which allowed him to arrange her reincarnation!

"Junior Brother... Why is the Netherworld damaged? Is there any way to repair it?" Mao Erjie's voice was somewhat anxious.

"Ahem-"

Xuanqing cleared his throat, looked westward, and said solemnly, "To the west of Black Wind Town, there's the Wusi Tibetan Empire. Recently, a Yellow Wind Monster appeared there."

"This monster is good at using the Samadhi Divine Wind. It can blow up to the Nine Heavens or down to the Netherworld. It's incredibly powerful."

"I have a feud with the Yellow Wind Monster. After our battle, unfortunately, the Netherworld of Black Wind Town was damaged."

Having said this,

Xuanqing sighed and continued after a short pause, "Now, Black Wind Town's Netherworld needs some time to recover."

Hearing these words,

Mao Erjie couldn't help but worry. She couldn't help but say, "Junior Brother, even if the Netherworld is repaired, what if the Yellow Wind Monster blows Samadhi Divine Wind again, wouldn't the trouble be endless?"

"In my opinion, it's better to kill the Yellow Wind Monster to resolve the problem once and for all."

She bit her red lips, her eyes showing a hint of determination.

Seeing this,

Zhu Ganglie and Xuanqing exchanged glances, and they both laughed.

"Baby, we've already thought about what you said. We had agreed with Junior Brother Xuanqing before that once we get here, we'll go and kill that Yellow Wind Monster."

"All, why didn't you tell me earlier?" Mao Erjie was somewhat surprised, not expecting her usually clueless husband to have remembered her request.

"Hey, the Samadhi Divine Wind is powerful, so I was just worried about making you anxious!"

Zhu Ganglie took the opportunity to act clever, then spoke softly, "Don't worry, Second Sister, when Old Zhu and Junior Brother join forces, we'll definitely slay the Yellow Wind Monster!"

Having said that,

He looked at Xuanqing.

“Junior Brother Xuanqing, you have already condensed the Qi Flower and stepped onto the Golden Immortal Path, so the timing is right. When shall we go and kill the Yellow Wind Monster?”

Hearing this,

Xuanqing contemplated briefly.

Killing the Yellow Wind Monster was easy, but he was worried that when they were about to kill it, they would encounter the obstruction of the Buddha Bodhisattvas from the West, just like how Monkey King rarely killed any demons during their journey to fetch the scriptures.

It had been so long since their last conflict with the Yellow Wind Monster, so the West must have shifted their attention elsewhere.

With this in mind,

“Let’s kill the Yellow Wind Monster now!” Xuanqing said, “Senior Brother Zhu Ganglie, please wait a moment. I will also bring my subordinate Black Bear for added security.”

Immediately, he transmitted a message to the Black Bear Essence, asking it to come up the mountain, as it was time to go to the neighboring Wusi Tibetan Empire and take care of that Yellow Wind Monster-

Seeing this,

Mao Erjie was overjoyed.

“Thank you, Junior Brother Xuanqing. I will always remember your kindness, and won’t dare to forget.”

After saying this,

She then turned her head to look tenderly at Zhu Ganglie, gently stroking his face, and said weakly, “Good brother, please be careful. I don’t want to be a widow at such a young age.”

“Hehe-Such a good baby. You go back to the cave mansion and get cleaned up. After I take care of the Yellow Wind Monster, you can help me with my cultivation!”

Zhu Ganglie’s face had a lewd grin.

At this moment,

Whoosh-

A gust of wind blew past, carrying a dark figure from the distance, flying towards them. It was the Black Bear Essence who had received the transmission.

“Sir, I’m here!” The Black Bear Essence spoke with a deep and rough voice.

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then said to Zhu Ganglie, “Senior Brother Zhu Ganglie, let’s not delay. Let’s depart now!”

“Alright- Depart!”

Zhu Ganglie put his Spiked Rake on his shoulder, his whole demeanor exuding confidence.

This appearance made the nearby Mao Erjie’s eyes glisten. The Devil Race has always had a mentality of admiring the strong.

Afterwards,

Xuanqing took out his Duster, summoned a lucky cloud, and soared into the sky, heading westward. Zhu Ganglie and the Black Bear Essence followed closely behind.

Wusi Tibetan Empire.

Within the Yellow Wind Ridge and the Yellow Wind Cave,

A golden armored, cape-clad figure with red skin and bushy golden hair sat in the cave, it was the Yellow Wind Monster.

At this moment,

The Yellow Wind Monster squinted, leaning back in his recliner, holding a severed arm in his hand, occasionally taking a bite, blood flowing all over the ground.

“Tsk tsk- The Human Race truly has innate wisdom. This taste is indescribable to outsiders!”

As he enjoyed the pleasure of cannibalism,

Suddenly,

Boom-

The entire Yellow Wind Cave began to shake violently, the rocks and debris from the ceiling scattered everywhere.

“What’s going on?”

Chapter 148: Chapter 147: Mao Erjie's Calculation.

Yellow Wind Monster suddenly sat up in shock and quickly probed his divine thoughts outside.

Outside the cave mansion, a Taoist suspended in the air on a lucky cloud was wearing a Daoist hood, silk Daoist robe, and holding a duster in his hand.

Behind this Taoist, there were two strangely-appearing fellows, one with a big belly and fat ears, and the other black as coal.

"It's that Taoist!"

The Yellow Wind Monster couldn't help but exclaim.

Boom-

Another tremor occurred. It was the big-bellied, big-eared fellow who was constantly pounding at the cave mansion with the spiked rake in his hand.

"How dare you! Watch me...!" The Yellow Wind Monster was furious, picked up his weapon, and prepared to rush out.

However.

As he reached the entrance of the cave, he suddenly remembered Guanyin Bodhisattva's instructions to him. If he were to cause more trouble, it would be more than just a beating with willow branches.

"No...no, I can't go out. Before a major event, I must not create more trouble!"

The Yellow Wind Monster shuddered, turned back to the depths of the cave mansion, and let the rumbling outside continue, no longer paying attention to it.

Outside Yellow Wind Ridge.

Zhu Ganglie wielded his nine-tooth rake, constantly pounding on the mountain range.

Most of the mountain had been obliterated, but where the Yellow Wind Cave was, there was a golden light enveloping that side, still standing defiantly.

"Pah- Taste Old Zhu's rake again!"

Boom-

The ground trembled.

However, the golden light membrane covering the Yellow Wind Cave did not splash up the least bit of waves, remaining as firm as Mount Tai.

“It’s no use, Junior Brother. I’m afraid this formation was laid by some Buddhist Bodhisattva. With our combined strength, it is impossible to break it.”

Zhu Ganglie, panting, had a somewhat gloomy expression on his face.

Seeing this, Xuanqing frowned slightly.

Such a demon’s cave mansion was actually protected by a layer of golden light, and it was obvious that it was a handiwork of the Buddhist Shimen.

It was not difficult to guess.

The reason for this situation was surely because after the Yellow Wind Monster blew itself to death last time, Guanyin Bodhisattva had been deceived and was worried that it would happen again.

“Let’s go back. Judging from the current situation, unless the Yellow Wind Monster himself comes out, we might be unable to deal with him!”

Xuanqing looked at the ruined cave and said faintly.

Everyone had no choice but to return home.

After Xuanqing and the others left.

From the shadows.

A figure dressed in white, with a holy lotus under her feet and a jade clean bottle in her hand, gazed solemnly at Yellow Wind Ridge.

“This yellow-haired sable, he has actually taken Poor Monk’s words to heart!”

Guanyin Bodhisattva thought secretly, “In this way, Poor Monk can leave with ease.”

In her view, as long as the Yellow Wind Monster remembered her words and did not step out of the golden light formation, all would be well.

More importantly.

Her mission was heavy and couldn't be wasted in this remote Wusi Tibetan area. In the Great Tang Empire of Nanshan Continent, there were still many things waiting to be arranged.

"After giving that yellow-furred sable another warning, I can leave."

With this thought in mind.

Guanyin Bodhisattva stepped onto the lotus platform and flew towards the crumbling Yellow Wind Ridge.

In the Yellow Wind Cave.

Looking at his shabby cave mansion, the Yellow Wind Monster was almost in tears.

"Sigh-"

Thinking of the instructions from the Bodhisattva, his heart was filled with great anger, but he could only grit his teeth and swallow it down.

At this moment.

A sacred figure entered the golden light.

"Bodhisattva?"

The Yellow Wind Monster was slightly taken aback, then quickly knelt down in salute, "The little demon pays respect to Avalokitesvara Bodhisattva."

"I was watching the situation earlier, and you did a great job!" Guanyin Bodhisattva said with a smile, nodding her head and offering some comfort.

"The Bodhisattva has commanded and this little demon dare not forget!"

The Yellow Wind Monster quickly expressed his loyalty's loyalty.

"Good!"

Guanyin Bodhisattva nodded slightly, extremely satisfied with the Yellow Wind Monster's performance.

Afterwards,

She took out a willow branch from the Jade Purifying Bottle and waved it over the entire Yellow Wind Ridge, mending the mountains with the Innate Energy contained within it.

In an instant,

It was as if time had rewound.

Countless shattered stones returned to their original positions under this force, and the collapsed trees once again stood upright.

In this way,

The areas that Zhu Ganglie had smashed with his spiked rake were restored to their original state, and the richness of the spiritual Qi had even been increased by a level.

“Thank you, Guan Shi Yin Bodhisattva.” The Yellow Wind Monster was overjoyed, hurriedly knelt down, and kept kowtowing to thank her.

By the time he raised his head, the figure of the Bodhisattva had already disappeared.

“Yellow-haired mink, if Daoist Xuanqing returns, you must never face him head-on... Remember... Remember!”

Only this warning remained echoing in the cave.

On this side,

After everyone returned to Black Wind Mountain, they went their separate ways.

Zhu Ganglie also returned to the cave mansion he had created in Black Wind Mountain.

“Good brother, you’re back, did you get hurt anywhere?”

Seeing the leader return, Mao Erjie hurriedly came forward to inquire. The words were also very clever, not asking if the Yellow Wind Monster had been killed, but whether he had been hurt.

Upon hearing this,

Zhu Ganglie threw his spiked rake aside and said with a slightly depressed expression on his face: “I didn’t get hurt, but I couldn’t kill the Yellow Wind Monster either.”

“Why is that?” Mao Erjie was puzzled.

“Oh- We made thorough preparations and went to the Yellow Wind Ridge. I, Old Zhu, raised my rake and started ripping up his mountains and digging his cave, but I didn’t expect that this Yellow Wind Monster would be like a turtle retreating into its shell...”

Zhu Ganglie roughly recounted the events.

“All- What should we do then?”

Mao Erjie had a worried face, she just wanted to become a human, but it was so difficult.

With this in mind,

She cautiously inquired, “Good brother... Why don’t we go back and reincarnate in the Netherworld of Gao’s Manor?”

Upon hearing this,

“Nonsense, do you know that Junior Brother’s place is... Never mind, you wouldn’t understand even if I told you,” Zhu Ganglie scolded.

Mao Erjie was chastised but did not retort, instead taking out a handkerchief and sobbing with it.

“Boo hoo- boo hoo- You promised me, but now you’re hesitating. The Yellow Wind Monster can’t be eliminated, poor me... my life is so bitter—”

Looking at his darling’s tearful expression,

Zhu Ganglie immediately softened, quickly moderated his tone and said softly: “My dear, it’s not like I have any other options.”

“That Yellow Wind Monster is just hiding like a turtle, not coming out, and we can’t break the shield set up by Buddhism. What can we do?”

Hearing this,

Mao Erjie had an idea, wiped the tears from her face, and asked hurriedly, “Good brother, so if we can lure the Yellow Wind Monster out, we can kill him, right?”

“That’s right, hmph- with my, Old Zhu’s cultivation, as long as the Yellow Wind Monster dares to come out, he... will definitely die!”

Zhu Ganglie’s face was filled with strong confidence.

He had already calculated that although the Samadhi Divine Wind was powerful, his Junior Brother could borrow the power of the Wind Lady. Besides, what danger could a little demon pose to him?

“In that case...”

Mao Erjie's eyes rolled around, and then she said coquettishly: "Why don't I go and provoke that Yellow Wind Monster, and lure him out, how about that?"

Zhu Ganglie was shocked.

"Your cultivation is weak, what if you encounter danger and he kills you?"

"Good brother, don't worry. If I'm killed, that's great; I want to reincarnate anyway. This way, when good brother goes to fight him, you'll have a justifiable reason-" Mao Erjie laughed coyly.

"That's true, but the Netherworld hasn't been repaired yet..."

"If we wait until the Netherworld is repaired, I'll go."

"Well... fine, I'll listen to you.."

Chapter 149: Chapter 148: Visitors in Douluo Palace.

Black Wind Mountain.

Xuanqing had just returned to the Taoist temple and had not laid down for a while when he found that Zhu Ganglie and Mao Erjie had come to visit him again.

"What, you say that we should use sister-in-law as bait to lure out the Yellow Wind Monster?"

"That's right. She has long wanted to die, and dying early means reincarnating early. It would also give us a legitimate reason to make a move. Even if the Buddha himself came, he wouldn't be able to say anything."

Zhu Ganglie was also somewhat helpless.

Hearing such words,

Xuanqing's face revealed a strange expression.

Although he knew that there was some truth in what they said, the action still made one want to laugh.

"Brother Zhu Ganglie, sister-in-law, are you sure you want to do this?" "Absolutely!"

Zhu Ganglie hadn't spoken yet when Mao Erjie, who was by his side, couldn't help it any longer. This matter concerns her reincarnation into a human being, where dying by

suicide and being killed by an enemy makes no big difference. "Alright then, let's do as you two suggest."

Xuanqing nodded slightly and thought for a moment before saying again,

"However, we cannot be impatient about this matter. We have just made a move recently, and they will surely be on guard. It's better to wait for a while before going to them when they've let their guard down!"

"What Junior Brother said is reasonable. Let's wait for a while!" Zhu Ganglie hurriedly agreed.

Delaying the matter for a while fits right into his intentions.

As for Zhu Ganglie, the longer the delay, the better. It is only because his wife cries and whines that he even wants to delay it until the start of the Fetching of the Scriptures.

And so,

The matter of slaying the Yellow Wind Monster was temporarily put aside, and everyone planned to wait for a while, then take action when their opponent had relaxed their guard.

A week passed.

That day,

As Xuanqing pondered whether it was time to slay the Yellow Wind Monster since seven days had passed, two unexpected visitors arrived at Black Wind Mountain.

In the sky above the Black Wind Mountain,

A lucky cloud slowly descended, and on it stood two child-like beings, one clothed in a golden silken robe and the other in a silver silken robe.

Noticing the movements,

Xuanqing looked up, and when he saw the people on the cloud, surprise spread across his face.

"Junior Brother Xuanqing, we've missed you after only a few days!" Child Jin Ling and Yin Ling Tongzi landed on the ground, their faces filled with excitement as they greeted Xuanqing.

"Greetings to Senior Brother Jin Ling and Senior Brother Yin Ling!" Xuanqing made a set of hand-seals and performed a ritual to greet his peers.

“What brings you both to my humble abode here at Black Wind Mountain?”

Xuanqing couldn't help but feel curious.

Given that there were still decades left before the Journey to the West, he thought the two of them shouldn't have descended to the lower realm just yet. “Haha, the reason we could come to the lower realm is all thanks to you, Junior Brother!” Yin Ling Tongzi said with a laugh, clearly in a good mood.

“Oh? What does this have to do with me?” Xuanqing raised his eyebrows.

Yin Ling Tongzi explained with a smile, “Your ginseng fruits have already been refined into elixirs, and our teacher has sent us to deliver the pills to you.”

At the side,

“That's right, that's right!” Child Jin Ling also chimed in.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing was initially taken aback, but then feelings of excitement and confusion followed.

He had previously brought four hundred ginseng fruits to Douluo Palace as a tribute to the Ancestor Master, who, pleased with his filial piety, rewarded him with the “Tiangang Thirty-six Method.”

He had also mentioned that he would refine the ginseng fruits into ‘Chaos

Pills,’ but it would take seventy-seven forty-nine days to complete.

But how much time had passed since then?

With that thought in mind,

He couldn't help but ask, “Brothers, didn't the Ancestor Master say it would take seventy-seven forty-nine days to refine the pill?”

“Forty-nine days in Heaven should correspond to forty-nine years on Earth!”

Hearing this,

Child Jin Ling and Yin Ling Tongzi exchanged glances.

“If it were up to us brothers to refine the elixir, of course, it would take seventy-seven forty-nine days, and that's not even a guarantee that it will become a pill!”

“But this elixir was personally refined by Sir himself. He finished refining it in the Lower Realm on the day you arrived. However, Sir said you wouldn’t need it right away, so he told us to bring it to you later!” said Jin Ling child, tilting his head and explaining.

Xuanqing suddenly understood.

Tsk tsk-

He didn’t expect that even an Ancestor Master like him would make such a boring joke, making him think it would take several decades to wait.

Afterward.

Yin Ling child took out a small jade bottle from his pocket and said, “Junior Brother, Sir refined nine furnaces, nine pills in each, totaling eighty-one Chaos Pills.”

“Thank you, two senior brothers, for delivering the pills!”

Xuanqing took the small jade bottle, thanked them, and was just about to see what kind of effects this elixir refined by Ancestor Master had...

“Right, almost forgot.” Yin Ling child slapped his forehead. “Apart from ordering us brothers to deliver the pills, Sir also instructed us to do one more thing.”

“Sir said, this Chaos Pill has an overbearing and powerful effect, even the Celestial Body cannot directly absorb it. It needs external force to be beaten into the body.”

With that said,

A wolf-toothed club-like stick appeared in Yin Ling Child’s hand. “This is the pestle used for grinding medicine in Douluo Palace. It can assist Junior Brother!”

Seeing this,

Xuanqing’s pupils constricted.

In the moment this wolf-toothed club appeared, he sensed a powerful coercion from it. If it was beaten on the body, whether or not it could be endured... would be a problem, he feared.

Is this Chaos Pill so overbearing that it requires the help of this thing to be absorbed?

With this thought,

Xuanqing couldn’t help but open the jade bottle and pour out a pill.

About the size of a corn kernel, emitting a faint glow, the pill didn't have any smell and looked just like an ordinary glowing pearl at a glance.

Focusing his attention,

He instantly got information about this elixir in his mind.

[Chaos Pill]: Extracted from the Chaotic Qi condensed in a Ginseng Fruit; when consumed, it greatly enhances the strength of the physical body, with a chance to transform it into a Chaos Body.

PS: The Chaos Pill has an overbearing and powerful effect; it requires special means to assist in its absorption.

As expected,

Even the Game System, when introducing the Chaos Pill, added a PS at the bottom, describing that it needed special means to help it.

And this special means was presumably to beat it into the body with the wolf-toothed club-shaped pestle.

Xuanqing looked at the pestle for grinding medicine in Yin Ling child's hand and found that the latter was a little distracted, glancing around.

Seeing this,

He knew,

That these two child-like beings must have been cooped up in Douluo Palace for too long and were now longing and curious about everything in the human world!

Considering that,

Xuanqing smiled and suggested, "Let's talk about taking the pill later. The two senior brothers have just arrived in the Lower Realm. How about I take you around the Human World first?"

"Great, that's wonderful!"

The two child-like beings' eyes lit up.

They were taken to the heavens when they were young and barely understood anything; they had always been yearning for the Human World. Now that they had the chance, it was too good to refuse.

This outing,

A whole week had passed.

It was only after the two child-like beings had played through the entire Black Wind Town did they return to the mountain.

“Junior Brother Xuanqing, I’m sorry, we got carried away playing and delayed you for so long.” The two child-like beings were somewhat embarrassed.

Hearing this,

“No problem!”

Xuanqing smiled and waved his hand.

“Let’s start now.”

“Alright, Junior Brother, please take the pill!”

Chapter 150: Chapter 149: Clinging to the Ancestor Master’s thigh is better than using cheats!

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

With a thought in his heart.

A jade bottle appeared in his hand, from which he poured out a Chaos Pill and swallowed it with his head raised.

Gurgle-

The moment the elixir entered his stomach.

An energy similar to Chaotic Qi, but denser and more pure, burst forth.

Crack..crack..

Violent Chaotic Qi, or rather, Chaos Energy, rampaged through his body, tearing his meridians inch by inch!

Under such circumstances, it was impossible to control, let alone refine it.

After sensing the state of his body.

Xuanqing's brows furrowed slightly.

As expected.

His Celestial Body could not withstand the cleansing of Chaos Energy.

From this, it could be seen how against the heavens the Ginseng Fruit was, able to condense Chaotic Qi into fruit, transforming it to be gentle enough for even ordinary people to adapt to.

At this moment.

Seeing the state of their junior brother Xuanqing, with his red face and Chaotic Energy running wild in his body, the two child-like beings exchanged a glance, knowing they could take action.

"Junior Brother, I'm going to start!" Yin Ling Tongzi shouted, waving his right hand, and raised the Pestle for Grinding Medicine.

The pestle, resembling a wolf-toothed club, grew rapidly after being thrown into the air, and the aura it emitted became more terrifying.

At this moment.

Xuanqing could feel the pestle above his head, and an inexplicable sense of unease filled his heart, as if he would be killed by this giant club the next moment.

It was at this moment.

The pestle fell.

Boom-

With a loud bang, the imagined instantaneous death did not occur. Instead, the rampaging Chaos Energy in his body seemed to have been knocked silly, becoming stagnant and motionless.

"Junior Brother Xuanqing, take advantage of this opportunity to refine the power of the elixir!"

Hearing the words of Yin Ling Tongzi in his ear.

Without hesitation.

Xuanqing immediately mobilized the Qi Flower on his left shoulder, and a vast and oceanic mana enveloped the cluster of Chaos Energy.

“Refine!”

With no response at all, the Chaos Energy acted as stubborn as a rock, and it was impossible to refine it.

“If we can’t refine the whole cluster, let’s tear a strand of it off!”

Xuanqing’s eyes sparkled, but he had no intention of giving up.

Next moment.

Changing strategy.

The Qi Flower no longer enveloped the entire cluster of Chaos Energy to refine it directly but turned into a large mouth with sharp teeth, tearing off a small piece of Chaos Energy from it.

It was this action.

That awakened the stagnating and frozen Chaos Energy once again, causing it to rampage within his body once more.

Upon seeing this.

Xuanqing hurriedly shouted, ‘Senior Brother, help me!’, seeking help from others!

At this moment.

The two child-like beings were also paying close attention to the situation. Hearing their junior brother’s cry for help, they immediately swung their pestle in their hands without hesitation.

Boom-

With one blow, the Chaos Energy could no longer be violent, falling into a bewildered and stagnant state again.

“Junior Brother, hurry up and refine it!”

“Alright!”

Xuanqing nodded, then mobilized the Qi Flower to envelop the small piece of Chaos Energy that was torn off.

This round of refining was much smoother.

Although the Chaos Energy was incredibly violent and powerful, it was too little in quantity. Facing the oceanic Qi Flower, and as it was still bewildered and frozen, it had no choice but to submit.

As time passed, the small piece of Chaos Energy was slowly worn away, turning into nourishment for the physical body.

“All-”

Refreshing!

Extremely refreshing.

It was as if he had taken some powerful tonic, and his body sent signals to his brain, expressing its longing for this kind of energy.

“Continue!

Xuanqing’s eyes were firm.

Next.

Repeating the previous operation, first tearing off a small piece from this cluster of Chaos Energy, then letting the two child-like beings take action, swinging their clubs to knock out the chaotic and fleeting chaos energy,

Eventually.

By crushing it with sheer numbers, this small torn-off piece of chaos energy was refined and turned into nourishment to strengthen the physical body.

Just like this.

As time slowly passed during this repeated refinement process,

One month later.

“Hoo- Finally, it’s all refined.”

Xuanqing’s face was filled with deep exhaustion.

After a whole month of non-stop refinement, he finally refined the Chaos Energy from the Chaos Pill.

On the side.

The two child-like beings were quite relaxed, although using the Pestle for Grinding Medicine was very tiring, they took turns, you rest while 1 work, and I rest while you work.

“Junior Brother Xuanqing, do you need to rest or continue?”

Seeing Xuanqing’s tired face, Yin Ling Tongzi asked.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing bitterly smiled and hurriedly waved his hand to answer: “Both of you brothers, I’ll rest for a few days!”

He never expected that refining just one Chaos Pill would be so difficult.

Though he had condensed a Qi Flower, and his body’s mana was endless, his mental power was limited, and this whole month of full effort control had left him physically and mentally exhausted.

Seeing this.

The two child-like beings nodded.

“Then we brothers will go and play for a while, and come back in a few days to help Junior Brother!”

“Alright, both of you brothers, go slowly.”

Xuanqing stood up, saluted with clasped hands, and watched the two child-like beings leave.

After the two child-like beings left.

Only then did Xuanqing start to feel the harvest of this month.

The main effect of the Chaos Pill was to improve the strength of the physical body and had a certain chance to transform into the Chaos Body.

Previously, the Ancestor Master had said that if he were to transform into the Chaos Body, it would be the unparalleled and powerful body constitution known as the Chaos Morality Holy Body.

“Although my body constitution hasn’t changed, this increase in physical strength...it’s at least several times stronger than before. With such physical strength, I can condense an Essence Flower right away!”

A faint smile appeared on the corner of Xuanqing's mouth.

However.

He didn't plan to condense the Essence Flower now, at least...not until his physical body reached its limit and could advance no further would it be too late to condense it.

You know.

The strength of the Three Flowers Gathering At The Top is not only about the difference in combat power, but it also has a huge help in understanding the Five Elements Rule and the practice of elemental Qi in the later stages.

Practicing is interconnected, every realm in front is related to the practice behind, one wrong step leads to every step being wrong, one strong step makes every step strong!

"By the way, this Chaos Pill's effect is so overbearing, I wonder how many Ingots are needed to exchange it if I upload it to the store!"

Thinking so.

Xuanqing immediately took out a Chaos Pill and chanted in his heart.

"Upload!"

[Uploading product... 1%....5%... 40%.. .99%.. .100%!]

[Ding- Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: Chaos Pill (99W)]

"Hiss- the price is unexpectedly so high."

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised.

You know.

There were a total of four hundred Ginseng Fruits, the Ancestor Master left some for himself and refined ninety-nine and eighty-one pieces.

On average, each Ginseng Fruit could refine about four Chaos Pills, and the cost was only a little more than three thousand Ingots.

As a result, the Ginseng Fruit was refined into a Chaos Pill, one fruit became two pills, and more than three thousand turned into nearly two million. How many times has it multiplied?

“It seems that sometimes, holding on to Ancestor Master’s thigh is even more powerful than this cheat!”

Xuanqing couldn’t help but feel emotional.

Not to mention the others, just these eighty-one Chaos Pills refined by the Ancestor Master, if they were to buy them from the Mall, they would need a terrifying eighty million treasures.

Just as he was deep in thought,

Suddenly.

Two figures flew over his body.

“Junior Brother, you’re finally out of seclusion!”

“Your Sister-in-law urges you, when are we going to kill the Yellow Wind Monster?”