

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 151 - 150: The Fairy Jump in the Journey to the West World! - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 151 - 150: The Fairy Jump in the Journey to the West World!

Chapter 151: Chapter 150: The Fairy Jump in the Journey to the West World!

When to kill the Yellow Wind Monster?

Xuanqing curiously asked, "Senior Brother Zhu Ganglie, didn't you say the longer we delay, the better?"

"Yeah, that's what I thought, Old Zhu, but your sister-in-law is crying all day long, it's really annoying, might as well let her reincarnate!"

Zhu Ganglie said in annoyance.

"Hehe~"

Xuanqing laughed.

I have to say, women are troublesome creatures, only cultivators like Senior Brother Zhu Ganglie, who follow a special path of cultivation, would want to find a Dao companion.

"Since Senior Brother has said so, we can take action now!" Xuanqing said with a smile.

For him, this month of refining the essence of chaos has been exhausting and painful, this is a good opportunity to relax and also take revenge for the previous grievances.

Upon hearing this.

Zhu Ganglie grinned, overjoyed, and quickly said, "Okay, it's settled then, I'll go find my wife, you call that coal essence too!"

On the other side.

Wusi Tibetan Empire.

Inside the Yellow Wind Cave on Yellow Wind Ridge, the Yellow Wind Monster had set up a fire, continuously turning a stick, and on the stick was skewered a young corpse.

“There are still dozens of years, it’s really hard to get by!”

The Yellow Wind Monster sighed.

As a righteous demon living at the foot of Ling Mountain, since he enjoys certain privileges, he naturally has to bear responsibilities.

It’s worth mentioning.

In the eyes of Shimen, cannibalism is not a big deal, don’t you see the bodies lying everywhere in the Lion Camel Kingdom, or the goldfish essence raised by Guanyin, who also likes to eat boys and girls, and many similar things.

Just as he was bored out of his mind.

Suddenly.

He felt that, in the vast yellow sands he had transformed, a demon had intruded, and it was a female demon who was injured.

The Yellow Wind Monster had transformed the border of the entire Wusi Tibetan Empire into vast yellow sands, the reason he did so was because his innate divine power could sense the things in the sand.

“Eh, it’s like someone sending a pillow when I’m tired, I’ve got nothing to do, let’s go see what’s going on.”

The Yellow Wind Monster swaggered, full of curiosity.

Right away.

He left the Yellow Wind Ridge and flew toward the direction of the injured female demon sensed by him, anyway, the Bodhisattva only said to avoid the Daoist, but did not say to avoid the female demon.

What’s more!

Some other thoughts came to his mind.

The sky full of yellow sand.

Looking into the distance, there is no end in sight, who could imagine that this place used to be a very prosperous small town.

“So it’s a female rabbit!”

From the sky.

The Yellow Wind Monster’s mouth curved up slightly, his eyes fixed on the figure lying in the vast sand.

Just as the saying goes, the male rabbit’s feet are swift, the female rabbit’s eyes are blurred!

He saw at once that the snow-white rabbit lying in the sandy desert was smeared with blood, its eyes were incredibly blurred, if not a female rabbit, what else could it be?

Shoo-

Riding the demonic wind.

The Yellow Wind Monster landed next to Mao Erjie, then bent down.

“Little Rabbit-”

“Poor thing, why have you fallen so low, do you want brother to help....”

Before his voice fell.

Suddenly.

Mao Erjie’s eyes suddenly opened, and on her fluffy feet, several nails with a cold glint extended.

She suddenly leaped up!

Swish-

“Ouch!” The Yellow Wind Monster cried out in pain.

He saw him covering his face, let out a strange cry, which is already marked with a few red marks.

“You’re looking for death, you rabbit spirit dare to ambush this King.”

The Yellow Wind Monster looked furious.

In the midst of speaking.

He took out his weapon 'Three-pronged Steel Fork' and drove it at the Rabbit Spirit as if driving it into a hedgehog.

Squish-

Without a shadow of doubt.

White fork in, red fork out, piercing directly through Mao Erjie's chest. The power carried by the steel fork obliterated her organs.

Mao Erjie's pupils contracted as she felt her life slipping away, but a strange smile spread across her lips.

Witnessing such a peculiar sight.

"Hmm?" The Yellow Wind Monster couldn't help but step back, his expression filled with confusion and disbelief.

What did this mean, he wondered. Was she deliriously happy even in death? Had she contracted some sort of strange disease that could be contagious?

Alas, poor Yellow Wind Monster, how was he to know? There exists a certain trick in this world, known as the Immortal's Trick, which even immortals themselves are susceptible to.

While the Yellow Wind Monster was still taken aback.

Suddenly.

An appalling cry resounded across the vast desert.

"Second Sister—"

"You damn demon, dared to kill my Dao Companion Old Zhu, today you will pay for it with your own blood!"

The pupils of the Yellow Wind Monster constricted rapidly.

He saw a colossal spiked rake rushing towards his face. The chilling gleam of its nine teeth sent shivers down his spine.

Retreat- retreat!

The face of the Yellow Wind Monster reddened, he used all his strength to narrowly avoid the spiked rake.

However.

Before he could even regain composure.

A huge dark palm appeared in his sight, carrying an overwhelming force, swinging towards his head.

This time, there was no way to avoid it.

The Yellow Wind Monster gritted his teeth, could only turn his head to avoid a fatal blow, only to feel a heaviness on his shoulder. A bloody piece of flesh was torn off.

The Black Bear Essence was indeed formidable with such power.

Enemies before him, pursuers behind him.

It seems, there was no escape. If so, then fight till the end!

“I will fight you all!”

The face of the Yellow Wind Monster twisted as he faced the incoming thrash of the bear paw. He did not dodge, instead, he opened his mouth wide.

“Samadhi Divine Wind!”

Whoo-

An extraordinary icy wind able to capture the soul,
sever flesh and bones, blew out from his mouth.

In the expectant gaze of the Yellow Wind Monster.

An unexpected change occurred.

“Wind Bag... Absorb for me!”

A very familiar voice rang out in the air, reaching his ears.

The Yellow Wind Monster couldn't help looking up.

God damn-

He saw Daoist Xuanqing, whom the Bodhisattva had repeatedly warned him to avoid at all costs, standing above him on the lucky cloud.

Moreover.

Daoist Xuanqing held a bag in his hand, which sucked in the Samadhi Divine Wind he had just blown out.

“Wind Lady’s Wind Bag?”

The Yellow Wind Monster was shocked beyond belief.

There are not many things in the world that can restrain his Samadhi Divine Wind, Ling Ji Bodhisattva’s Wind-fixing Pearl, Heavenly Court Wind Lady’s Wind Bag, and absolute crushing strength in cultivation, apart from this.

Where did this Daoist get the wind bag from? This is just too much!

What’s more important.

He was being chased by a pig demon wielding a spiked rake, at the front was a pitch-black bear wielding terrifying power, and atop his head floated Daoist Xuanqing with a wind bag.

He was trapped, with no way out, either from the heaven or the earth!

The heart of the Yellow Wind Monster sank. He could only attempt to shout out loudly:

“Daoist, you and I have no grudges in the past, and no enmity in the future. Even if it was the last time, the Bodhisattva has made a compensation, and you also promised not to pursue it.”

“Aren’t you going back on your word?”

As soon as these words came out.

Xuanqing laughed!

Chapter 152: Chapter 151: Battle with Guanyin!

Xuanqing remained silent.

However.

From the side, Zhu Ganglie suddenly opened his big mouth, shouting, “You killed my Dao Companion, Old Zhu, and you will pay with your blood!”

The Yellow Wind Monster's face changed drastically.

It suddenly remembered that it had just killed a Rabbit Spirit, and the eerie color on the Rabbit Spirit's face before it died.

"To your death!"

Brandishing his nine-tooth rake and moving swiftly with Seven Stars Step, Zhu Ganglie was soon by the Yellow Wind Monster's side, delivering a brutal blow.

Elsewhere.

The Black Bear Essence was not idle either.

With a pair of massive bear paws, he struck down like a mountain toppling over.

"Ah-"

A look of despair crossed the Yellow Wind Monster's face.

Having had his Samadhi Divine Wind taken away, with Zhu Ganglie and The Black Bear Essence who were at the same realm level as himself, there was no hope of survival.

Just at this moment of imminent death.

An unexpected event occurred once again.

Humming-

Accompanied by the sacred breath, the Sanskrit chant resonated, and the golden light filled the sky, guarding the Yellow Wind Monster.

Clang-

The Black Bear Essence's bear paws and Zhu Ganglie's nine-tooth rake hit the golden light shield simultaneously, producing a metallic sound.

"Amitabha!"

A familiar voice resonated.

It was Guanyin Bodhisattva, stepping on the lotus platform and holding the Jade Purifying Bottle.

Seeing this.

The Yellow Wind Monster was overjoyed, he rolled and crawled to the foot of Guanyin Bodhisattva, stuttering:

“Bodhisattva, save me, Bodhisattva, save me!”

Only now did he understand that when Bodhisattva told him to stay away from Daoist Xuanqing, it was not because she feared he would kill him again, but that she was... she was actually protecting him.

“You sinful beast, don’t tell me you have a pig’s brain?”

The chest of Guanyin Bodhisattva heaved angrily, reprimanding him harshly.

At this moment.

Confronting this sudden event.

Xuanqing’s eyes narrowed slightly.

To be honest.

He was somewhat irritated. Why was this Guanyin Bodhisattva lingering like an obsessive ghost, popping out every time he was about to do something?

Just when he thought this matter was going to end inconclusively, just like before...

He suddenly noticed something was amiss with Guanyin.

“That’s not right, the Qi... the Qi on this Guanyin’s body is too weak!”

Xuanqing’s heart stirred.

Although he had only two encounters with Shimen’s Guanyin Bodhisattva, each time he felt a tremendous pressure.

That was suppression at the level of life itself, much like a mouse encountering a cat, a dog facing a tiger.

But this was different.

The Qi on this Guanyin remained strong, but that sense of suppression at the life level was nowhere to be found.

In an instant.

A bright idea flashed through his mind.

Two words popped up in Xuanqing's mind.

Avatar!

Just like the time in Guanyin Zen Temple, when he was exterminating Elder Jinchi and encountered the illusory Mo Ke Jiedi.

Only that Guanyin's cultivation was higher, even if it was an Avatar left behind, it was like the real person, without any flaw recognizable from the outside.

"Looks like... the Yellow Wind Monster can still be killed!"

A cold laugh sounded in Xuanqing's heart.

However.

What to do exactly, still depended on the level of cultivation and combat power of this Avatar left behind by Guanyin.

Over here.

After scolding the Yellow Wind Monster, Guanyin Bodhisattva turned to look at Xuanqing, a complex look in her eyes.

Even though he was in his physical form, she could see that Daoist Xuanqing had successfully condensed the Qi Flower.

The more important thing was,

The intensity of this Qi Flower was simply unheard of in her life. Even the Monkey King, who had the Great Merit of Heaven Repairing and had consumed countless Flat Peach Elixirs, was not half as profound as this Taoist when he was a Golden Immortal.

"Daoist Xuanqing, this humble monk will give you a satisfactory explanation. Let's leave it for now, shall we?"

When she said this,

Her heart was already bleeding. If it weren't for the fact that the monster beside her was part of the calamity, and there was no need for Daoist Xuanqing to take action, she would have slapped it to death herself!

"Explanation? This Yellow Wind Monster has troubled me time and again, and has now killed my senior brother's Dao companion. There is no other way than to repay blood with blood!"

Xuanqing sneered, then turned his head to Zhu Ganglie, and asked indifferently: "Senior Brother Zhu Ganglie... do you agree with this?"

Upon hearing this,

Zhu Ganglie was taken aback.

He hadn't expected that his junior brother would be so rigid in the face of Guanyin from Shimen, and even be considered disrespectful.

However,

Since Junior Xuanqing has already said as such, as a senior brother, he could not tarnish the reputation of their sect.

Moreover, even though Guanyin is powerful, at most, she could give him a lesson, would she dare to kill him?

With this in mind,

Zhu Ganglie waved his nine-tooth rake and roared at Guanyin Bodhisattva: "Hey- you presume to be the compassionate Guan Shi Yin."

"This demon killed my Dao companion. There is no other way than to repay blood with blood!"

As soon as these words were spoken,

The Yellow Wind Monster, hiding beside Guanyin Bodhisattva, looked extremely wronged.

"Bodhisattva, this is a misunderstanding. This little demon... this little demon wanted to help the Rabbit Spirit. Who would have thought that she would suddenly attack, and in a moment of impulse, this little demon..."

"Silence!"

Guanyin Bodhisattva scolded first, then looked coldly at Daoist Xuanqing and said in a soft voice:

"Daoist Xuanqing, for this Yellow Wind Monster...this humble monk will shelter him!"

Without any more excuses or talk of compensation, this is the domineering way of one of the great powers of the Three Realms.

"Hehe!"

Xuanqing sneered. He had already made his move; an inexplicable momentum erupted from him.

“This Yellow Wind Monster... you can’t protect him!”

“Qi Luck Controlling Dragon... bless my body!”

As soon as these words fell,

Roar-

Accompanied by a faint dragon roar, a golden bead, filled with the power of Qi luck, condensed in the air, finally forming a stream of light that strengthened his physical body.

Seeing this,

Everyone was shocked.

He actually made a move; he actually made a move.

Zhu Ganglie’s eyes were filled with disbelief.

He originally thought that his junior brother daring to talk big in front of Guanyin was already unbelievable, but he didn’t expect his junior brother to be even bolder than he imagined.

“Sir, I’m coming to help you!”

What made him even more astounded was that not only was his junior brother bold, but his servant, the Coal Essence, also didn’t hesitate to make his move.

“What a loyal Coal... Black Bear Essence!”

Zhu Ganglie exclaimed, his hand gripping the nine-tooth rake tightened. Since his junior brother and his servant had made their move, as his senior brother, how could he just watch?

“That Guanyin, Old Zhu and my junior brother are disciples of the Daozu, you must not make a mistake!”

Before making his move, in order to avoid any irreversible consequences from the other party’s loss of rationality, he warned Guanyin with his words.

As soon as these words fell,

The nine-tooth rake in his hand became massive.

At this moment,

A look of anger also appeared on Guanyin's face.

When her name resounded throughout the Three Realms, these children hadn't been born yet. These creatures, who were like ants in comparison to her true body, dared to take action against her.

"Impudence!"

Guanyin scolded, and the lotus platform beneath her feet and the Jade Purifying Bottle in her hand disappeared. Her jade arms swung and transformed into thousands.

"Thousand-Handed Golden Body!"

Chapter 153: Chapter 152: Shocking Change, Terrifying Qi of Tribulation!

Thousand-Handed Golden Body!

At the moment this divine power was displayed.

All eyes saw Guanyin's jade arms change from one to two, two to four, four to eight... turning into a thousand pairs of golden glowing arms in an instant.

Each hand was grasping a spell, emitting a point of brilliance, and when they converged, the sky was filled with the flickering of golden light.

At this moment.

Black Bear Essence and Zhu Ganglie's attacks hit.

Boom-

With a muffled sound, the attacks from the two demons were completely blocked, and a powerful rebounding force emerged from the golden light.

The two demons were sent flying on the spot.

Splat-

Black Bear Essence spat out blood, his aura wilting.

Zhu Ganglie was slightly better, but blood trickled from the corner of his mouth, and the palm holding the spiked rake trembled slightly, almost unable to hold onto the weapon.

It must be said.

Even as an incarnation, its combat strength was not something Black Bear Essence could contend with.

As for Zhu Ganglie, perhaps when he was once Marshal Tianpeng before being reincarnated as a pig, he would have the hope to defeat this incarnation of Guanyin. But now, in his pig demon form, it was impossible.

However.

Astonishment flashed across Zhu Ganglie's face.

Despite the brief clash, he had already discovered something was amiss with the Guanyin before him, and upon observing the disappearance of her Jade Purifying Bottle and the lotus platform under her feet.

At this moment.

He realized what was going on; this was an incarnation, no wonder Junior Brother Xuanqing dared to provoke them like this, even being ready to unleash his big move.

On this side.

Seeing Zhu Ganglie and the Black Bear Essence being repelled.

The eyes of Daoist Xuanqing shone even brighter.

If...this incarnation of Guanyin was merely like this, then today not only would he destroy the Yellow Wind Monster, but he would also blow up Guanyin's incarnation as well.

"Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts!"

"Turning Rivers Upside Down and Oceans Over!"

Xuanqing roared, and the Qi Flower on his left shoulder slowly emerged, and an immense amount of mana poured into the duster in his hand like a flood.

What's even more terrifying is that.

Under the support of the Qi Luck Golden Pearl from the Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter, the entire Black Wind Town's Human Path Destiny was mobilized and flowed into the duster as well.

The next moment.

Swinging the duster!

Whoosh-

Wind!

A furious wind that could reverse rivers and churn oceans.

Using the extreme Qi Flower, it operated the Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts divine technique, while hiding within it the human path destiny power of Black Wind Town.

These three forces, through the duster personally crafted by Taishang Laojun, crushed the enemy before them.

"Hm? What is this...?"

Sensing the looming force ahead.

Guanyin couldn't help but exclaim.

"What a Taoist, just entering the Golden Immortal realm, and yet able to wield such power. If an ordinary Taiyi encountered it, they would surely suffer a headache!"

This incarnation of hers was at the Taiyi realm, but facing the duster, she still felt slightly challenged.

However...it was only a slight challenge.

While pondering.

The thousand Buddha hands clashed with the sky full of dusters. Even if one didn't consider the power of the two sides, just looking at the surface effects, they were unparalleled.

However.

At the moment of contact.

Splat-spat-

Splash-

A thousand hands turned into a hundred, then none.

“It’s the power of Human Path Destiny?”

Guanyin’s face changed drastically.

At the moment of contact, she felt an incredibly peculiar destiny power from the dusters filling the skies, belonging to the prosperous Human Path destiny power.

For an ‘incarnation’, the most feared power was destiny. Even a slightest touch would cause it to dissipate like a bubble.

The whole process was like crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood, with no resistance whatsoever. This incarnation was engulfed by the endless dusters and vanished at a speed visible to the naked eye.

“Once this demon is slain, you’re finished too!”

In the end.

Apart from leaving these words behind, this incarnation of Guanyin completely vanished.

Silent!

Unusually silent!

Besides the sound of the wind, stirred by the duster, no other sound could be heard.

Seeing Guanyin Bodhisattva destroyed in an instant by Xuanqing, everyone was dumbfounded, looking incredulously at the scene before them.

“No...Bodhisattva-”

Yellow Wind Monster wanted to reach out to save the Bodhisattva, but faced with the duster that wiped out the Bodhisattva in an instant, he hesitated to take action.

Panic, regret, despair, all kinds of emotions rolled through his mind.

He knew that he was finished, even with Guanyin Bodhisattva in front of him, Daoist Xuanqing managed to kill her, as such an absurd thing happened in the world.

Thud-

Yellow Wind Monster's face turned ashen, no longer thinking of resistance, his whole body collapsed like cooked noodles, soft and weak.

Seeing this,

"Hehe!"

Xuanqing chuckled lightly, without any hesitation to prevent accidents, directly waved his duster at Yellow Wind Monster.

As for what Guanyin said about killing Yellow Wind Monster and then dying himself, he didn't take it seriously at all.

"Flipping Rivers and Stirring Seas!"

Hisss- Hisssss

Tens of thousands of duster hairs, like sharp blades, pierced through the body of Yellow Wind Monster, then rolled and stirred like a crocodile in the big rivers and ocean!

Yellow Wind Monster burst into a cloud of blood mist on the spot.

Dead!

Yellow Wind Monster, who had been causing chaos for a long time, died just like that.

Shh-

Accompanied by a gust of wind, this cloud of blood mist disappeared into the air. Apart from a lingering scent of blood, there were no traces of Yellow Wind Monster left.

Just when everyone thought everything was over.

Suddenly.

Heavenly and earthly anomalies erupted from where Yellow Wind Monster died.

Hmm?

Xuanqing looked over.

He saw wisps of black smoke lingering at the place where Yellow Wind Monster died, the smoke gave off a creepy vibe.

"What is this? Hasn't Yellow Wind Monster died, or is this a final counterattack?"
Xuanqing wondered.

As he pondered.

On one side.

Zhu Ganglie's body trembled as he saw this, and his face changed drastically. Carrying his Nine-tooth Rake, he retreated quickly.

As he retreated, he shouted with all his might:

“Junior Brother Xuanqing, run! This is disaster Qi, don't get contaminated, otherwise...”.

However.

Before Zhu Ganglie could finish speaking, that group of black smoke had already entered Xuanqing's body as if it were guided by a tracking device.

“It's over!

Zhu Ganglie's heart skipped a beat, and he stopped running away, but only stared at his junior brother with a complex expression.

“Junior Brother, you're finished!”

He knew how terrible it was for disaster Qi to enter the body. Although there were great benefits after enduring it, the process was extremely horrifying. Even he himself turned from a sky canopy into a pig monster.

Moreover, if one was not careful and didn't endure it, then...there wouldn't be any of them left!

At this moment.

Xuanqing was also dumbfounded.

As the creepy black fog shot towards him, he instinctively wanted to dodge, but he found that he could not move mysteriously.

Could it be that Guanyin's last words, ‘once Yellow Wind Monster dies, so will you’, referred to this black fog?

Xuanqing slightly furrowed his eyebrows.

At this moment.

A crisp game notification sound echoed in his mind.

[Warning! Disaster Qi entering the body, Warning! Disaster Qi entering the body!]

[Player carrying Body of Merits, Disaster Qi entry failed!]

[Large amount of Heavenly Merit detected, would the player like to absorb?]

Chapter 154: Chapter 153: Tao doesn't want to be ordinary!

???

Hearing three consecutive game prompts in his mind.

Xuanqing was completely stunned.

[Detected a large amount of Heavenly Merit. Do you want to absorb it?]

Only after the prompt repeated did he react, seemingly... not only did he not end up as miserable as Guanyin predicted, but he seemed to have gained some incredible benefits.

“Absorb!”

Xuanqing silently spoke in his heart.

[Beep! +10000 Heavenly Merit!]

[Kind Reminder, Heavenly Merit can be used to exchange high-level items and it is not recommended to refill Ingots!]

Rare!

This time, the Heavenly Merit obtained from the game did not force him to refill and exchange for Ingots.

Xuanqing couldn't help but feel surprised.

He should know.

When he was in Douluo Palace's Eight Trigram Furnace, even when he wanted to refill Ingots when facing the energy that could successfully cultivate a Body of Merits, he didn't encounter such a prompt. This showed how precious this Heavenly Merit was.

But he didn't know what the use of this precious Heavenly Merit was.

Xuanqing thought secretly.

Just as he was about to use the game login device to check, he suddenly heard Zhu Ganglie's voice.

"Junior Brother Xuanqing, don't be so depressed."

"Although this tribulation Qi is terrifying, we, as cultivators, should face any difficulty with a smile."

Zhu Ganglie looked at Xuanqing with a soft and extremely sympathetic tone, exhausting all the words in his mind to comfort his junior brother who was suffering from the same plight.

"You see, Old Zhu, even though I entered the tribulation and transformed from Tianpeng into a pig fetus, even though... even though... in the end, I might be converted to Shimen... even though... ah-"

As he spoke.

Zhu Ganglie shuddered, his facial expression becoming more and more tragic. This wasn't comforting someone, but recalling his own painful experiences!

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing's expression was incredibly strange, and he cautiously asked, "Senior Brother, looking at the way you just avoided it, what exactly is this tribulation Qi?"

"Sigh!"

Zhu Ganglie let out a long sigh, his eyes deep and profound as he gazed at the nine heavens above, seeming to recall his days as Tianpeng.

Moments later.

He said, "This tribulation Qi was born from heaven and earth. It is extremely terrifying. Anyone who enters it is doomed, even if they are powerful, they can't escape."

"What's even more horrifying is that once the tribulation Qi erupts, the true spirit will become ignorant and confused, turning into something neither human nor ghost."

"If you're lucky enough to survive the tribulation, everything will be fine, and you can even enjoy the rewards bestowed by the heavens and the earth for eternity."

"But if you don't survive... sigh!"

Zhu Ganglie sighed again, his voice melancholy, “Even our Ancestor Master couldn’t stop the dangers of the tribulation Qi. At most, he could predict and prepare in advance!”

As he said this.

There was a hint of misery on his face, and his broad palm patted his own plump belly.

Slap slap-

“Back when I, Old Zhu, was in the Heavenly Court, as the Marshal of the Three Hundred Thousand Heavenly River, even Li Jing, the God of War, had to give me some respect!”

“But now I have a fat head and big ears, completely losing my former unrestrained appearance. Even worse, I have to rely on the dual cultivation method to increase my cultivation.”

“Junior Brother, mourn for yourself.”

“It’s better to go to the Heavenly Court and find our Ancestor Master before the tribulation Qi erupts. It’s not about dissolving the tribulation, but at least it’s about making arrangements in advance!”

Zhu Ganglie patted Xuanqing’s shoulder, offering lengthy advice with a heavy heart.

???

Xuanqing’s expression became even stranger.

This so-called tribulation Qi did not affect him, and even with the help of the game login device, it directly skipped the process of crossing the tribulation and turned into Heavenly Merit.

However.

Seeing the sad expression on Zhu Ganglie’s face, Xuanqing didn’t feel like it was the right time to mention it. Everything is about comparison, his poor Senior Brother was already miserable enough, why make him feel worse by comparing further?

With this thought in mind,

Xuanqing smiled slightly and said, “Senior Brother Zhu Ganglie, don’t worry.

It’s just a bit of tribulation qi, not worth mentioning!”

Upon hearing this,

“Junior Brother, you have a great heart!” Zhu Ganglie gave a thumbs up, feeling admiration from the bottom of his heart.

When he first heard the news, he was so distressed that he wanted to live and die for a while, and he hasn’t recovered yet.

His Junior Brother, on the other hand, only seemed stunned for a moment, as if nothing had happened. Such a state of mind was simply unheard of in his life.

“Senior Brother, you’re too kind. Now that the Yellow Wind Monster has been eliminated, what about my sister-in-law...?” Xuanqing said casually.

After a moment of silence, Zhu Ganglie put the Nine-tooth Rake on his shoulder and waved his hand, saying, “Forget it, if Second Sister wants to be a human, let her be!”

Xuanqing nodded.

They all returned home.

As soon as he returned, Xuanqing contacted the City God of the Netherworld to cooperate with Zhu Ganglie and Mao Erjie in selecting a family in Black Wind Town for reincarnation.

Although the Netherworld and the Human World are two completely different systems, the City God has become a subordinate god of Xuanqing, so there is no accident in this small matter.

After completing these tasks,

Xuanqing returned to the mountain.

In the room,

Xuanqing sat cross-legged.

With a thought in his mind,

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Body of Merits (Transformation 1.23%)

[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]: Fate Dragon Control Chapter (*>), Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts (Small Achievement), Five Elements Talisman Array (Perfection)

[Ingot]: 326007

On the Character Panel, behind the Body of Merits, there is an additional 'Transformation' progress bar, with a single Chaos Pill increasing it by 1.2%.

It seems that in order to transform into the 'Chaos Morality Holy Body' mentioned by the Ancestor Master, it is necessary to consume all 81 Chaos Pills.

It is worth mentioning that,

After slaying the Yellow Wind Monster, the merit saint's body converted the tribulation qi directly into 10,000 Heavenly Merits. This did not show up on the Character Panel but was stored in the backpack.

"Check Heavenly Merit!"

[Heavenly Merit]: The Way of Heaven compensates the insufficient and reduces the excess. It can be used to comprehend the world's great Dao and purchase advanced items!

A brief introduction, but the information revealed is not ordinary.

"Comprehend the World's Great Dao?"

"Purchase advanced items?"

Xuanqing pondered in his heart.

Comprehending the World's Great Dao is a very vague term. What is the World's Great Dao? Is it the five elements of heaven and earth, or the basic rules of earth, fire, water, and wind? Or is it yin and yang, and Qiankun?

Of course,

With his current cultivation level, he doesn't need to touch these things for the time being. The most important thing is to condense the Essence Flower and refine it to the extreme like the previous Qi Flower, laying a solid foundation for future cultivation.

As for the latter... purchasing high-level items?

Xuanqing's heart was moved.

Perhaps after some things are uploaded to the store in the future, it will not be enough to use ingots alone, and the Heavenly Merit will also need to be consumed?

Of course,

All this is just his guess, and he will have to try it out in the future to know the specifics. Not to mention other things, the Ginseng Fruit Tree, the Nine Thousand Year Flat Peach Tree, and the treasures in Douluo Palace have not yet been uploaded to the store.

"Don't think too much, continue to temper the body, use Chaos Pills to transform the Chaos Virtue Holy Body, and then condense the Essence Flower!"

Chapter 155: Chapter 154: Sweet Potato Yield per Acre!

At the time Xuanqing was waiting for the return of the two child-like beings.

Nanshan Continent.

The Tang Dynasty's Chang'an City.

Above a Buddhist temple, a goddess clothed in white gauze, stepping on a white lotus, and holding a Jade Purifying Bottle, emitted an aura of solemn holiness.

"It's a 108,000-mile journey, long and difficult. Have you made up your mind to go to the Western Heaven to fetch the scriptures?"

"Amitabha, I am willing to make a solemn vow. If I can't obtain the true scriptures, I will never turn back. If I don't succeed in this life, I will try again in the next life. If I don't succeed in the next life, I will keep trying in the next one and so on!"

A handsome young monk with red lips and white teeth knelt on the ground, his face full of determination.

"Excellent... Huh?"

Guanyin Bodhisattva nodded with a smile. Just as she was about to say something to the eighth reincarnation of the Golden Cicada, which had become a monk.

Suddenly.

Her expression changed, and she noticed that her other self left on Yellow Wind Ridge had been destroyed by external forces.

Something went wrong!

Guanyin's heart tightened, and she couldn't care less about the Golden Cicada in front of her, who was destined to be sent to that gate of the curtain roll anyway.

"Start your journey to fetch the scriptures as soon as possible!" Leaving this sentence behind, she mounted the lucky cloud and hurried away.

Surroundings of Yellow Wind Ridge.

The skies filled with yellow sand disappeared after the Yellow Wind Monster's death, and the area returned to its original lush greenery and clear waters.

Hum, hum-

Space suddenly wavered like ripples caused by water droplets falling into a calm lake.

A woman holding a Jade Purifying Bottle and standing on a lotus platform stepped out from the void. It was Guanyin herself, who had hurriedly traveled through space.

After glancing around her surroundings,

Instantly!

A bad premonition welled up in Guanyin's heart.

She quickly closed her eyes, pinched her fingers, chanted incantations, and the space around her twisted and distorted. The events that had happened here were played back like a slideshow.

Moments later-

"Evil creature!"

Her face alternated between white and green, but she could only spit out two words in the end.

Elsewhere.

Longevity Mountain, Wuzhuang Temple!

A Taoist wearing a purple gold crown, carefree crane robe, shoes on his feet, silk belt around his waist, and holding a duster sat cross-legged.

“Heaven and Earth are connected by forty-nine threads, leaving a single glimmer of hope. It seems... it will be fulfilled by my young friend!”

Great Immortal Zhenyuan raised his head, looking towards the sky beyond, with eyes deep enough to see through the entire Primordial World.

He thought for a moment!

“Qingfeng, Mingyue, go pluck two Ginseng Fruits. I’m going to Douluo Palace to discuss the Dao with the Old Lord!”

“Yes, Sir!”

Above the Nine Heavens, immortal aura lingered, with auspicious clouds circling around.

Within the Golden Palace of Clouds.

With his crown removed, Jade Emperor laid sideways on a golden couch, propping up his head with one hand and holding a peach in the other, eating it leisurely.

Suddenly.

The movement of eating the peach paused slightly.

“Heh- quite interesting!” The corners of the Jade Emperor’s mouth curved upwards a little.

It has to be said.

After the Yellow Wind Monster was killed,

The entire Three Realms were in turmoil. Countless great beings turned their attention to the border area between the Nanshan Continent and the West Niu Hezhou.

There were various expressions on their faces; some showed joy, feeling incredibly happy, while others were pensive.

Not to mention the reactions of the outside world.

Here.

Xuanqing returned to Black Wind Mountain.

After resting for a few days, the time for cultivation with the two child-like beings finally arrived.

Gold Spirit and Silver Spirit, the two child-like beings, flew up from the foot of the mountain, chatting and laughing, their faces still full of lingering smiles.

“Did the two senior brothers have a good time?” asked Xuanqing.

“All ha – it’s very interesting, the human world is too much fun!”

The two children spoke in unison. Considering their enthusiasm, it’s no wonder they would secretly descend to the lower realm to become demons later.

Speaking of which,

Among all the demons in the eighty-one hardships, the ones transformed by the Golden Spirit and Silver Spirit were indeed rare demons that only occupied mountains and didn’t eat people.

“Senior Brother, let’s start practicing. After 1 help you refine a pill, my brother and I will go down the mountain to play!”

The silver-horned child rubbed his hands together, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Hearing this,

“Alright!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

Upon thinking,

A Chaos Pill appeared in his hand. He then swallowed it, and it became a huge and ferocious Chaos Energy.

The ferocity of this Chaos Energy was beyond comparison with the Chaotic Qi. Even after taking a pill to strengthen his body, Xuanqing could not handle it.

So, just like before,

He had to suppress the Chaos Energy first, put it into a dormant state, then tear off a small piece, and finally use the power of Qi Flower to refine it with sheer quantity.

“Junior Brother Xuanqing, here I come!”

In the process,

Yin Ling Tongzi, holding a wolf-toothed club-like pestle for grinding medicine, struck Xuanqing's body to assist in refining the pill's power.

During this process,

Xuanqing's physical strength increased at a terrifying speed, practically changing every day.

Just like that,

Time flew by,

And two months had passed. During these two months, Xuanqing swallowed two more Chaos Pills, and altogether, he had swallowed three.

After all the Chaos Energy within his body was completely refined,

H

Hoo~"

Xuanqing opened his eyes, took a deep breath, and his face showed deep fatigue. Even the iron-like body could not withstand a whole month of high-intensity concentration to manipulate the Qi Flower and outwit the Chaos Energy.

"Thank you, two senior brothers, for your help. I have successfully refined the pill!"

"You're welcome, Junior Brother. We will go down the mountain to play now, and see you in a week!" The two children casually responded, then turned around and went down the mountain to play.

Although using the pestle for grinding medicine required a lot of energy, the two children took turns, so they didn't feel tired.

Watching the two children leave,

Xuanqing closed his eyes, relaxed his body, and recovered from the high-intensity mental exhaustion of the past month.

The next day,

After recuperating overnight, although he was still some distance from swallowing the next Chaos Pill, his mental strength had recovered a lot, enough to deal with daily affairs.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

It had been more than three months since he entered the game, and he wondered if the sweet potatoes had matured and how much the yield was.

With that in mind,

He took out the Immortal Official Document from his waist and dialed the summoning spell for Gentleman Bai She to come to Black Wind Mountain.

Moments later,

Gentleman Bai She entered the courtyard and respectfully saluted, "Subordinate Qingxu, greeting Sir!"

"Qingxu, have the sweet potatoes and other crops that the people of Black Wind Town planted been harvested?" Xuanqing asked indifferently.

Hearing this,

Qingxu nodded and answered, "Sir, as you commanded, the first season they planted sweet potatoes which matured and were harvested just a few days ago."

"How much is the yield?" Xuanqing asked in a deep voice.

"Uh... the yield varies greatly, from as little as 2,000 jin (about 2000 pounds) per mu (about 0.16 acres), to as much as 8,000 jin (about 8000 pounds) per mu, so it's impossible to give an average estimate!"

Gentleman Bai She pondered for a moment and replied cautiously.

As little as 2,000 jin?

Hearing this,

Xuanqing's brow furrowed slightly..

Chapter 156: Chapter 155: Conferment of 800 Earth Deities!

These sweet potatoes were brought by him from the real world, they are high-yield hybrid sweet potatoes, and under normal circumstances, the yield should be around 6,000 catties.

In this Journey to the West World, it is a world with spiritual qi after all, so the yield should be higher, not lower.

After thinking for a bit.

Xuanqing asked again:

“I would like to ask you, besides the fertility and barrenness of the land, is there any other difference between the land with a yield of 2000 catties per acre and the land with a yield of 8000 catties per acre?”

As soon as these words came out.

Gentleman Bai She fell into deep thought.

He had never really thought about this problem before, not because he didn't care, but because he was too busy with other things, running the entire Black Wind Town's government office and still finding time to practice.

“Speaking of differences, the closer to Black Wind Town, the higher the yield. Among them, the land with 8,000 catties per acre is the closest to the small town.”

“And those with low yields, the vast majority are villages. The farther away the village is from the small town, the lower the yield!”

The closer to the town the higher the yield, the farther away from the town the lower the yield?

Hearing this conversation.

Xuanqing's heart moved, and a guess emerged in his mind.

The difference between Black Wind Town and those villages lies not in the fertility of the land, but in the presence of an Earth Deity.

It should be known that this is a world with divine power, and although Earth Deities are not highly regarded among immortals, there are many things they can do.

Its main power is to manage leylines.

With that thought in mind.

Xuanqing immediately offered the Immortal Official Document again, activated the summoning charm for the Black Wind Town's Land God, and asked him to come to the courtyard.

After a while.

Black Wind Town's Land God arrived.

"The little god pays respects to Sir and Daoist Qingxu!"

"I just asked Qingxu about the yield of grain per acre. I found that...."

Xuanqing recounted what happened earlier, and then asked:

"Do you know why there is such a huge difference in yield?"

Hearing this.

The Earth God was slightly taken aback, and then explained: "Sir, the higher yield of land near Black Wind Town is because the little god will periodically manage the leylines and perform the Abundant Five Grains divine technique!"

"However, the little god's power is low and the territory is limited, so the farther away from Black Wind Town, the lower the yield."

As expected.

Xuanqing understood in his heart.

As he guessed, the difference in yield was related to this Earth God.

The Earth God in this world has two most typical and universal techniques that every Earth God can master automatically.

They are: Abundant Five Grains and Prosperous Livestock!

The former increases agricultural output while the latter protects the health of the livestock raised by the people. Both techniques are very practical and closely related to the people's livelihood.

In this way.

Xuanqing had a plan in mind.

If he wants to develop Black Wind Town, he needs more population, and in order to support a larger population, he has to ensure an abundant supply of food.

"Qingxu, go and collect virtuous souls who have reached the end of their lives. As for the number... eight hundred!"

Xuanqing ordered firmly.

If they were going to do it, they would do it big. His vision was not limited to a small Black Wind Town.

That's right.

He wanted to appoint eight hundred Earth Gods in one fell swoop, first expanding the scope, and then finding a way to recruit people from the neighboring Wusi Tibetan Empire and the Western Hami Empire.

Eight hundred virtuous souls at the end of their lives were not a small number.

With the size of Black Wind Town, it was not possible to gather that many virtuous souls that were approaching the end of their lives.

Gentleman Bai She first asked the Black Wind Town Land God to find local virtuous souls and send them to more remote places to search for virtuous souls.

Some village in the hinterland of Westside Hami.

The place where the last virtuous soul was found.

"Hoo~"

"Thank you, Mang Village Earth God. I shall take this person's soul!"

Qingxu slightly bowed, his duster trembling in his hand as he hooked the old man's yin soul over.

"Daoist Qingxu, you're welcome. This little god is just acting on Sir's orders!" The Mang Village Earth God happily clasped his hands together and returned the gesture.

"Please convey my thanks to your Sir; as soon as I have collected the eight hundred souls, I shall be on my way to report back!"

While he spoke-

Gentleman Bai She, treading on Qingfeng, soared into the sky and headed in the direction of Black Wind Mountain.

In just two days-

He traversed the entire Western Hami Country and gathered the eight hundred good souls Sir had assigned him.

The reason for such speed-

Was the Ascension Banquet. The entire Western Hami and Wusi Tibetan countries, along with the majority of the remaining mountain and Earth gods and City Gods, had all attended and enjoyed Ginseng Fruit porridge tea at the banquet.

As the saying goes, you owe someone a favor if you take something from them, and you feel obligated if you eat their food.

Having enjoyed the benefits, the gods eagerly offered their help when they heard Daoist Xuanqing was searching for good souls.

Therefore, they were able to collect eight hundred good souls at the end of their lives in just two short days.

Black Wind Mountain-

Within the courtyard of the Taoist temple-

Gentleman Bai She held a locust tree in his hand, from which hung various souls: old people, young people, and women. These were the eight hundred good souls they had searched for.

"Reporting to Sir, I have brought the eight hundred good souls!"

"Good, well done!"

Xuanqing smiled slightly and encouraged him.

Of all his subordinates, Gentleman Bai She was the most capable in terms of getting things done.

"Prepare the altar; I will consecrate these eight hundred good souls as the

Earth Deities of Black Wind Town in one go!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Gentleman Bai She carefully put down the locust tree, then soared into the sky, preparing for the ceremony.

This locust tree was about six or seven meters tall, laden with countless souls hanging upon it. It looked quite unsettling.

"Faces truly reflect their hearts. As expected of souls at their lives' end, they all have kind and gentle appearances!"

Looking at the many souls hanging on the locust tree-

Xuanqing couldn't help but sigh in admiration.

While ugly people are not necessarily evil, the vast majority of good people have kind and gentle faces, which are pleasing to the eye.

In a short while-

Gentleman Bai She finished preparing for the ceremony.

Behind him followed the eager Black Bear Essence, Earth God, Water God, and other subordinates.

Everyone swiftly set up the altar and then stepped back, their eyes filled with anticipation.

Consecrating eight hundred Earth Gods at once was unprecedented in the Three Realms and could not be missed.

"Sir, everything is ready."

"Good!"

Xuanqing nodded slightly and approached the altar.

With a thought-

A token emitting a blue light flew out, originating from the same source as the Immortal Official Document, but a little different.

This was a token bestowed by the Donghua Emperor, granting direct access to the Central Hub of the Fate Palace in the Heavenly Court Registration Office.

"I, Xuanqing, Taiji Left Palace in charge of Immortal Officer Shangqing Destiny Signing Secretary Leiting Commander, sympathize with the hardship of the people in the Land of Black Wind and the chaotic leylines..."

As Xuanqing intended to save time and consecrate eight hundred Earth Gods at Black Wind Mountain all at once-

Elsewhere-

In the central hub of the Fate Palace in the Heavenly Court Registration Office-

An immortal official wearing a black gauze cap and a long robe held an imperial decree, his expression extremely troubled.

“This....”

Chapter 157: Chapter 156: Shock in Our Hearts!

Looking at the content of the imperial decree.

A trace of hesitation appeared on the face of the Immortal Official.

Although Earth Deities belonged to the category of unimportant little gods, there had never been a case in the history of the Heavenly Court where eight hundred Earth Deities were conferred at once.

If this had been the request of an ordinary Taoist, he would have had no hesitation in rejecting the decree.

However!

This imperial decree was sent to him through the Imperial Edict Token of the Donghua Emperor, the big boss of the Household Register Department.

This made the matter difficult to handle.

After contemplating for a moment.

“It is said that doing less is better than doing more, doing nothing is better than doing less, and only by doing nothing can one avoid making mistakes.” “Conferring eight hundred Earth Deities would cause great trouble, it’s better to ask the Donghua Emperor first!” The Immortal Official shook his head and thought to himself.

Then,

he stood up and went to the Donghua Purple Mansion, the residence of his big boss.

It is worth mentioning that,

Immortal officials in the Heavenly Court, as long as they have some status, usually have their own separate residence and separate working place.

Just like the Lingxiao Bao Hall and the Golden Palace of Clouds, the place where Donghua Emperor cultivates on weekdays is the Donghua Purple Mansion, or the East King Palace.

Donghua Purple Mansion!

“Esteemed Emperor, there is something your subordinate does not understand, please enlighten!” The Immortal Official bowed deeply and spoke respectfully. “What is it?”

“There is a Taoist named Xuanqing in the Lower Realm who, by your Imperial Edict, has conferred the title of Earth God upon eight hundred Earth Deities. May I ask your opinion on this matter?”

“These are just some unimportant little gods. In the future, for such minor matters, just approve them directly and don’t disturb my cultivation!”

The Donghua Emperor frowned and scolded.

Upon hearing this,

The Immortal Official immediately knelt on the ground and shouted, “Subordinate apologizes, apologizes, I know what to do in the future!” After saying this,

He slowly exited the East King Palace.

Upon seeing this,

“Sigh!”

The Donghua Emperor couldn’t help but let out a long sigh.

He knew exactly what the Immortal Official was thinking.

In plain words, with such a matter that could be considered ‘right’ or ‘wrong,’ doing the right thing had no reward, but doing the wrong thing could result in severe consequences under the laws of the Heavenly Court.

And the Immortal Official’s choice to consult with the Donghua Emperor – although it disturbed the Emperor’s cultivation – at most led to a scolding, and nothing more.

Black Wind Mountain.

In the Taoist temple, next to the altar.

Xuanqing burned the Imperial Decree and waited for a long time without any response.

He couldn’t help but feel puzzled. Could it be that conferring eight hundred Earth Deities at once was too much?

However, as far as he knew, Earth Deities were local little gods who generally only needed to report to the higher-ups once.

After all,

Earth Deities received no salary and relied on managing leylines and earning the incense belief from the people to make a living.

Moreover, he had used the Imperial Edict given to him by the Donghua Emperor. In theory, even if the number was larger, there should be no problems.

Just as he was filled with doubts and wanted to send another Imperial Decree,

Finally,

Various phenomena emerged in the sky!

It was approved!

Xuanqing let out a sigh of relief.

With a thought, he opened the Game Mall, purchased a Gathering Qi Bead (Overflowing) from inside.

[-20010 Ingots]

With the deduction of Ingots, the Gathering Qi Bead was sent to his backpack, which he then took out.

The process of conferring the Earth Deities required consuming a certain amount of incense, as they were born from the collective thoughts of sentient beings.

With the Gathering Qi Bead in his hand, Xuanqing extracted all the incense within it.

“Go!”

Twenty thousand pieces of incense were divided into eight hundred strands, floating toward the eight hundred righteous souls hanging from the locust tree.

Humming-

A massive wave of divine power emanated from the locust tree, spreading in all directions.

Although they were only the lowest level Earth Deities, with each consuming just 25 units of incense, the sheer number of eight hundred caused quite a commotion.

The souls originally hanging on the locust tree regained consciousness and dispersed the confusion in their eyes after absorbing the power of the incense.

“Little god pays respects to sir!”

An old man’s soul, completely transformed into an Earth Deity, hurriedly bowed to Xuanqing through the divine force.

Upon becoming Earth Deities, they would naturally know their duties and possess basic techniques.

It is worth mentioning that because Xuanqing used his personal incense to confer these Earth Deities, they would be considered his subordinate gods since the day they ascended to godhood.

“Little god pays respects to sir!”

“Little god pays respects to sir!”

“Little god..”

Accompanied by the awakening of the first old man, the divine souls of the Earth Deities behind him all bowed to Xuanqing one by one.

Xuanqing rubbed his ears, feeling somewhat irritated.

Especially since these Earth Deities spoke using divine power in their spirit form, their voices seemed to resound from all directions.

For these Earth Deities, it was just a single act of worship upon becoming gods.

However, Xuanqing was dealing with eight hundred Earth Deities, each worshipping and saluting one after the other, which was rather annoying.

So it was.

Xuanqing waved his hand at the followers on the side who were watching the excitement.

“You all take care of these new gods. Arrange them in their respective territories around Black Wind Town!”

“We obey!”

The followers eagerly bowed in salute, then began counting and sorting the Earth Deities according to their ages, strength, and other factors.

Days later, eight hundred Earth Deities were distributed to their designated locations, essentially expanding the territory of Black Wind Town by tens of times, turning it from a small town into a city.

Black Wind Mountain returned to its peaceful state, and in accordance with the previous agreement, Silver and Silver-two child-like beings returned to the Taoist temple.

“Big brothers, let’s get started!” Xuanqing clasped his hands towards the two child-like beings.

Having said that!

With a thought, he took out a Chaos Pill from the Game Backpack, swallowed it, and transformed it into an extremely violent and domineering Chaos energy.

Even after ingesting three pills and absorbing enough Chaos energy, his physical body still couldn’t bear it.

Seeing this, the two child-like beings exchanged a glance, then Golden Horn, the elder brother, took out the Pestle for Grinding Medicine and began to hit Xuanqing’s body until the Chaos energy was subdued and Xuanqing fell unconscious before stopping.

The process was painful,

But Xuanqing had already gotten used to it. While enduring the pain, he circulated the Qi Flower and used its immense mana to tear a small piece of the subdued Chaos energy.

As before, the Chaos energy reacted violently, with the two child-like beings finally sitting down to finish calming it.

In this way, Xuanqing absorbed all of the Chaos energy from the Chaos Pill, strengthening his physical body.

He took a few days off in between his practices, even accompanying Zhu Ganglie to the Land of Darkness to visit Mao Erjie, who was currently waiting for the best time to be reincarnated.

Then,

He continued his practice.

Such a fulfilling life lasted until the time when the fifth Chaos Pill was about to be fully refined.

A game notification sound broke the tranquility of life..

Chapter 158: Chapter 157: Testing New Features.

This day.

As before, Xuanqing sat cross-legged, focusing his mind on controlling the Qi Flower, refining a small piece of Chaos Energy that he had torn off.

Moments later.

Just as he had successfully refined the small piece of Chaos Energy and was preparing to continue tearing from the mass of Chaos Energy.

Suddenly!

A game prompt sounded in his mind.

[Taiji Left Palace in charge of Immortal Officer Shangqing Destiny Signing Secretary Thunderbolt Enforcement Enforcer, Daoist Xuanqing listen to the seal!]

[Because of his blessings to the people, with incense flourishing over one million, he is promoted to: Taiji Right Palace Leader Daoist Immortal Officer in charge of Thunderbolt Upper Order, with a rank of Grade Six!]

“Grade Six... Daoist Immortal Officer promotion?”

Xuanqing was slightly stunned.

But counting the time, it was about right.

Now he was refining the fifth Chaos Pill, and if he included the rest time in between, it meant that it had been five months since then.

According to the time ratio, it had been about fifteen days in the real world.

“One million incense accumulations, promotion to grade six!”

“Last time, in ten days, 300,000 incense were accumulated. Now, in fifteen days, 500,000 incense have been accumulated, it seems there’s still some improvement!”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

At this moment.

Child Jin Ling and Yin Ling Tongzi had naturally heard the sound from all directions and immediately congratulated with a smile:

“Congratulations Junior Brother, for the honor of being promoted to the sixth-rank Daoist Immortal Official!”

Upon hearing this.

“Hehe~”

Xuanqing laughed and returned the salute with his hands cupped together.

“Junior brother, your promotion speed is a bit too fast.” Child Jin Ling exclaimed.

Yin Ling Tongzi beside him also added, “That’s right, at this rate, I’m afraid that Junior Brother will become the fourth person in the human race to establish a Dao Court!”

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing was somewhat confused and asked curiously, “Establish a Dao Court... fourth in the human race, what does that mean?”

“Huh... Junior brother, you actually don’t know about this?”

“Good brother, our Junior Brother Xuanqing has just entered the world of cultivation for a few years, and there is no master or lord above him, not knowing this is normal, right?”

Yin Ling Tongzi tugged at his own big brother’s clothes and then turned his head to explain to Xuanqing:

“Junior Brother Xuanqing, the so-called Dao Court is a choice after an Immortal Official can no longer be promoted.”

“Just like the Western Buddha Court, which belongs to the Heavenly Court’s management, yet it is independent of the Heavenly Court.”

“As for the fourth in the human race... As far as I know, there are currently three of you in the human race who have established Dao Courts, namely Master Dao Zhang Daoling, Daoist Xu Xun, and Daoist Ge Xuan.”

After listening to Yin Ling Tongzi’s explanation,

Xuanqing suddenly realized.

He might not know about other things, but as a Daoist, when it comes to Zhang Daoling, Xu Xun, and Ge Xuan, these names are like thunder to his ears.

So... the so-called establishment of a Dao Court is to break away from the Heavenly Court and establish a sect on your own?

“Doesn’t that mean that I take the place of the fourth Heavenly Master, or... in the future, there will be five Heavenly Masters in the Daoist world?”

Xuanqing’s expression was somewhat strange, and this thought suddenly surged into his heart.

It may also be possible that due to his influence, the butterfly effect caused the original fourth and last seat of the Four Heavenly Masters in the Daoist world to be directly vacant, who knows.

“Junior brother, what are you thinking... there have been continuous thunderclouds outside for a while, have you not come forward to accept the seal?”

Seeing that his junior brother, who had a boundless future, was staring blankly while sitting cross-legged, Yin Ling Tongzi hurriedly reminded him.

“Right, accepting the seal!”

Xuanqing snapped back to reality, shaking off the chaotic thoughts in his mind.

With that said.

He stood up, hovering in mid-air, making hand seals with both hands, and bowed down towards the dark thunderclouds.

“I, Xuanqing.. accept the seal!”

Buzz-

Electric flashes and thunder rumbles.

Huge divine power surges, with Black Wind Town as the center, spreading in all directions.

From a sixth-rank Daoist Immortal Official, it’s no longer a small position; even in the Heavenly Court, although it’s still a little short of attending the Lingxiao Bao Hall, it’s indeed a big shot in control of real power.

This wave spreads throughout the entire Western Hami Empire. Even in the surrounding Two Realms Mountain and Wusi Tibetan Empire, it can be sensed.

Some Earth Deities who have participated in the Ascension Banquet, after sensing this wave, hurriedly emerge from the Divine Realm.

They cast their gaze towards where the wave was born.

“Hiss... It must be that Immortal Xuanqing.”

“This wave of power can only be so huge if it’s a promotion from the sixth rank, just how extraordinary is this Daoist Xuanqing?”

“It’s only been a short time since the Ascension Banquet, and he’s been promoted again. How terrifying!”

They are all shocked by the speed of this Immortal Official’s promotion. As deities, ever since their appointment, they have been stuck in place even after thousands, tens of thousands of years and countless faith gathered.

Not to mention the amazement in the hearts of the gods in the surrounding two countries.

The scene returns to Black Wind Mountain.

After Xuanqing took a step forward to be canonized,

Following the successive thunderbolts,

The dark clouds in the sky exploded and turned into auspicious beams of light that enveloped Xuanqing.

Xuanqing closed his eyes, the divine power on his body grew stronger, and his Qi of Luck became even more terrifying.

After an unknown period,

[Beep! Congratulations to the player for successfully advancing to Deputy Sixth-Rank Daoist Immortal Official!]

[New function for the Game Login Device: Time acceleration (Integration of Void Stage)]

???

A new function has been unlocked again?

“No, it’s not that a new function has been unlocked, but rather the Time acceleration has been upgraded from working only on plants to accelerating the Integration of Void Stage?”

Hearing the voice in his mind,

Xuanqing was somewhat astonished.

Unexpectedly, when he was promoted from the regular seventh rank to deputy sixth rank, the Time acceleration function evolved, and it could accelerate the Integration of Void Stage.

“I just don’t know if this so-called Integration of Void Stage is touching the limit of the type?”

“If it does touch it... Wouldn’t it mean...” Xuanqing’s heart stirred, and an idea emerged in his mind.

He is now at the mid-stage of the Integration of Void Stage, meeting the requirements for activating Time acceleration. In this way, as long as there is enough incense power, wouldn’t it mean that the cultivation of millions of years could be gained instantly?

However, one would only know the specifics after checking.

With a thought!

[Time acceleration (Integration of Void Stage)]: Consume a certain amount of Ingots to accelerate the growth years of plants or passively grow living beings within the Integration of Void Stage realm.

[Acceleration cost]: 10 Ingots/Year! (Grass)

[Acceleration cost]: 100 Ingots/Year! (Creatures of Integration Void Stage)

[Acceleration cost]: Accelerating special targets will consume more Ingots according to the specific situation.

PS: When using Time acceleration, in addition to deducting the corresponding Ingots, it also requires an adaptive growth environment.

As expected!

A glimmer of sharpness flashed in Xuanqing’s eyes.

“The introduction to acceleration refers to passive growth, meaning that within the acceleration value, the physical body isn’t controlled and passively absorbs energy?”

“And this ‘accelerating special targets’... What does it refer to?”

Of course,

One would only know the specifics after trying it out.

The next moment.

“Activate acceleration for 0.1 years, target... myself!”

Buzz-

Time acceleration starts..

**The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True
#Chapter 159 - 158: In that case, I (the humble Taoist)
shall continue! - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game
Has Come True Chapter 159 - 158: In that case, I (the
humble Taoist) shall continue!**

Chapter 159: Chapter 158: In that case, I (the humble Taoist) shall continue!

Activate acceleration.

The moment the ingot was deducted, the time acceleration feature was activated.

In an instant.

Xuanqing's entire body seemed to transform into a water pump, bursting with strong suction force, causing the spiritual Qi in the Taoist temple to surge crazily into his body.

The reason for this phenomenon.

It was because after reaching this level of cultivation, even without actively doing so, the Qi Flower would automatically absorb the surrounding Heaven and Earth spiritual Qi.

After activating time acceleration, it was equivalent to turning a whole month's absorption into an instant, naturally creating a siphon effect.

However.

The more significant change, compared to the absorbed spiritual Qi.

It was the body's interior.

Xuanqing discovered.

Inside his body, the 'chunk of Chaos Energy' wrapped by the Qi Flower was visibly decreasing at a rapid rate, being absorbed by his physical body.

On the other hand, the large mass of Chaos Energy had no reaction whatsoever.

After all.

This time acceleration could only work passively. Unless it's combined with the hanging combination, the two could be used simultaneously; otherwise, the physical body could only passively strengthen as the time passes.

The reason why that 'chunk' of Chaos Energy could be rapidly absorbed.

It was because it was wrapped by the Qi Flower's tremendous mana, and as time elapsed under such circumstances, it would naturally be refined into the physical body.

Of course.

If you're not afraid of dying, you can also directly use the Qi Flower to wrap all the Chaos Energy, to see if you can withstand the violent backlash of the Chaos Energy.

[Beep! Time acceleration ends!]

Just as he was deep in thought, a prompt sounded in his mind.

"It's over already?"

Xuanqing was slightly startled.

The 'small chunk' of Chaos Energy within his body had only been absorbed by about 20%, leaving a full 80% unrefined.

That is to say, to refine this entire chunk, it would take another four times for a total of half a year of acceleration?

With this thought in mind.

"Activate acceleration for 0.4 years."

Xuanqing muttered under his breath, directing the acceleration target towards himself.

[Beep! -40 ingot]

In an instant.

An even stronger suction force, centered on the physical body, spread out in all directions, drawing all the surrounding spiritual Qi into the body.

In an instant.

All the spiritual Qi in the Taoist temple was depleted, and even before the Heaven and Earth spiritual Qi could replenish, it was absorbed again.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing slightly furrowed his brows.

For him now, absorbing this Heaven and Earth spiritual Qi could indeed enhance a bit of physical body strength, but compared to refining the Chaos Pills, it was nothing.

Instead, it was Black Wind Mountain, which had just become a cave heaven and blessed land, that was at risk of falling from its blessed status if such frantic absorption continued.

“Qi Flower... stop!”

Xuanqing manually shut off the Qi Flower’s automatic absorption of Heaven and Earth spiritual Qi, lest he damage his Daoist temple without enhancing his physical body much.

After all, the crucial part of condensing the Essence Flower was not the outside Heaven and Earth spiritual Qi, but the internal refinement of the Chaos Pills.

Afterward.

Xuanqing focused his attention on his body.

At the moment time acceleration was activated, that small chunk of Chaos Energy was being refined at an even more terrifying speed.

In just a short while.

The small piece of Chaos Energy torn from the Chaos Pill was completely refined by the Qi Flower, nourishing the physical body as nutrients.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing understood in his heart.

“That is to say, if I want to refine this small piece torn off using time acceleration, and with the passive method of refining, it will take six months to accelerate.”

At this moment.

He turned his gaze to the other side of his body, where the Chaos Pill had transformed into a large mass of Chaos Energy.

“A Chaos Pill transformed into Chaos Energy needs about two hundred tearings to be completely refined!”

Xuanqing calculated in his heart.

This meant that he needed to use a hundred years of time acceleration, and at the rate of a hundred ingots per year, a total of ten thousand ingots would be needed to refine one Chaos Pill quickly.

“Ten thousand ingots to refine one Chaos Pill, this consumption is indeed a bit large, but as long as it saves time, it wouldn’t matter!”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

If the acceleration was not applied, it would take more than six years even without taking into account the resting time to refine all remaining 75 Chaos Pills.

Perhaps for others, a mere six years would pass in a blink of an eye, but for him, from the start of his practice to now, it had only been a few years.

“Continue the practice!”

Xuanqing’s gaze glinted with intensity as he controlled the Qi Flower to tear off a small piece from the Chaos Energy once again.

At this moment.

Child Jin Ling and Yin Ling Tongzi were squatting on the ground, holding a small wooden stick in their hands, and playing excitedly with the ants carrying food.

They played and rested while waiting for the Chaos Energy in their Junior Xuanqing to erupt.

“It’s so boring.”

“Yeah, it would be great if Junior Xuanqing could refine faster.”

Just as the two child-like beings were chatting.

Suddenly.

A wave of fluctuation came, carrying the breath of awakening Chaos Energy.

“Hmm?”

The two child-like beings turned their heads, only to see their Junior Xuanqing with a pained expression, clearly indicating that the Chaos Energy in his body had erupted.

“What’s going on? Doesn’t it take him almost two hours each time to awaken and refine the mixed energy?”

Child Jin Ling muttered in confusion.

“Yeah, it’s strange.” Yin Ling Tongzi also grumbled with puzzlement, “But we have to calm this chaotic energy down first!”

Having said that.

“Pestle for Grinding Medicine!”

He then took out the pestle and aimed it at Xuanqing’s physical body, hammering it loudly.

In a matter of moments, the erupting Chaos Energy was suppressed.

After the job was done.

Yin Ling Tongzi quickly asked with curiosity: “Junior Xuanqing, you used to erupt every almost two hours, why did it happen so fast this time?”

Hearing this.

Xuanqing opened his eyes and considered his words for a moment before saying, “My two senior brothers, I’ll need your help in a while. I’ve discovered a way to refine Chaos Energy quickly.”

“Hey, it’s no trouble at all, Junior Brother, just go ahead!”

Yin Ling Tongzi immediately smiled joyfully and casually spoke, without taking the matter to heart.

After all, with him and his big brother taking turns, how could they get tired?

Next to him, Child Jin Ling also had the same casual expression and waved his hand at Xuanqing, signaling him to continue practicing.

“In that case, let me continue then!”

Xuanqing's lips curled into a slight smile.

The next moment.

He controlled the Qi Flower again, tearing another small piece from the massive Chaos Energy within his body.

“Activating half a year of time acceleration....”

Chapter 160: Chapter 159: The Miserable Jin Ling and Yin Ling Tongzi!

[Ding! -50 Ingot]

Accompanied by the deduction of the ingots.

In an instant.

The particles in Xuanqings physical body began to rotate rapidly, as if accelerated a thousand, ten-thousandfold.

Under this state.

Though its only passive acceleration, during the half-year long particle movement, that small piece of Chaos Energy enveloped by the Qi Flower was still visibly refined at an observable pace.

After just a short while.

This small piece of Chaos Energy that was torn off was entirely refined, nourishing the physical body.

What a speed!

A trace of delight flitted across Xuanqings eyes.

From tearing off a small piece of Chaos Energy to using time acceleration to refine it, it took less than half an hour.

If I have enough ingots, at this rate of refinement, it will not even take a month, let alone several years, to fully refine it, and attain the Chaos Body, and condense the Essence Flower!

At this moment.

Both child-like beings are stunned, after all, having just finished their task. Even if the junior had found a way to refine quickly, it should have taken a while.

Two Senior Brother, get ready!

Xuanqing gave a reminder.

Ah Ready again?

The Silver Spirit Child was startled at first, then nodded quickly after understanding, Oh, oh, that was quick!

Having said that.

He waved his right hand, summoning the Medicine Pestle, then aimed it at the junior and began the beating.

Huff-

Alright, its suppressed!

Yin Ling Child, having performed the Pestle Ritual twice in a short period, was also feeling a bit fatigued, even though he is the Silver Spirit Child.

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then said in a serious tone: The two senior brothers should be prepared, take turns if you get tired, I, the Junior Brother, will continue!

He reminded the two child-like beings again before using time acceleration.

At these words.

Both child-like beings looked at each other, their eyes no longer as relaxed as before, wondering in their hearts; their junior couldn't possibly maintain this pace, could he?

However.

Just a short while later, their thoughts were confirmed.

Fluctuations started rising from Xuanqings body again, it was the scent of Chaos Energy running rampant.

Yin Ling Child gritted his teeth, about to perform his duty with the Medicine Pestle when.

Jin Ling Child next to him spoke.

Junior Brother, rest. Let me!

Upon hearing this.

The Yin Ling Child felt warm in his heart, he didn't insist and passed the Pestle in his hand to his older brother.

Alright, thank you, Big Brother.

Just like this.

Xuanqing continuously tore pieces of Chaos Energy, then the two child-like beings suppressed the rampant Chaos Energy before Xuanqing used the time acceleration to refine it finally.

Repeat the previous operation, tear off a small piece of Chaos Energy, then, using the enormous energy of the Qi Flower, envelop it.

Thus and so.

About one day later.

This Chaos Energy formed through the Chaos Pill was entirely refined by Xuanqing, through the method of time acceleration.

Thanks to the two senior brothers, I have completely refined this Chaos Pill!

A smile appeared on Xuanqing's face. With this rapid improvement of the physical body, his face flushed, his body glowing with health, very energetic.

About this.

Huff-

The two child-like beings breathed a sigh of relief, feeling at ease in their hearts.

Using the Medicine Pestle in this way to keep beating, even the two of them taking turns was somewhat unbearable, feeling physically and mentally exhausted.

Junior Brother Xuanqing, you're pushing yourself too hard. We brothers can't keep up anymore. Let's take a break for two days and then continue!

Yin Ling let out a bitter smile.

Indeed, indeed! chimed in Jin Ling, who was also feeling exhausted to the point where he could barely keep his eyes open.

Seeing this scene unfold,

Xuanqings mouth twitched slightly.

Initially, he was the one who couldnt keep up, but now the tables have turned, and it was the two child-like beings who were worn out.

Haha- Youve both worked hard. Let us rest as youve suggested. Once weve recovered, we can continue!

At his words,

the two child-like beings visibly relaxed.

They didnt go out to play this time, as they were simply too exhausted. They sat down cross-legged on the spot to recover their energy and spirit.

They rested for two days.

After two days of meditation and training,

Jin Ling and Yin Ling stood up, their bodies refreshed and filled with energy.

Senior Brother Xuanqing, lets continue our training!

Dont we need to rest more? Xuanqing asked with a steady tone.

Hearing that,

The two child-like beings assured him confidently, indicating they had recovered completely.

Good! Then lets continue!

Xuanqing nodded, pulled out another Chaos Pill from the Game Backpack, and swallowed it without hesitation.

Gulp-

The elixir entered his stomach.

it immediately transformed into a tremendous amount of Chaos Energy, wildly moving through his body. The violent force could not be suppressed by the Qi Flower.

Only after Jin Lings vigorous pounding did the raging Chaos Energy subside.

Then,

like before,

Xuanqing tore the Chaos Energy apart, let it explode, and the two child-like beings used the pestle for grinding medicine to suppress the Chaos Energy.

Xuanqing then accelerated time to refine the torn Chaos Energy.

This process repeated over and over.

The Chaos Energy that the Chaos Pill had transformed into was being refined at a terrifying speed. It turned into a colossal amount of energy, nourishing his physical body.

One day later, the sixth Chaos Pill was completely refined.

They rested.

Three days later, the seventh Chaos Pill was refined.

They rested again.

It only took three days to refine one Chaos Pill now, an efficiency improvement of several times compared to before.

All this costs are some more Ingots and making rhe two child-like beings more exhausted.

Time slowly passed.

The ninthtenth~~twentieth~~twenty-fifth~~thirtieth~~A total of thirty Chaos Pills were all successfully refined.

Just after refining this Chaos Pill,

Xuanqing stopped his actions.

Not due to any other reasons, but because his Ingots had all been used up, leaving only a few hundred left.

This moment,

Xuanqing was glowing with health and vitality, his physical body was like white jade, and he emitted a formidable aura.eastern fantasy

The thirty Chaos Pills had improved the strength of his physical body to an incredibly terrifying extent.

in contrast, on the side of the two child-like beings,

Yin Ling looked pale and fatigued, eyes baggy and dark, back slightly hunched as if he had lost his soul.

Jin Ling did not look much better, his eyes bloodshot, with black circles under his eyes. Anyone who saw him would probably think that he had been completely drained.

Xuan Junior Brother Xuanqing, are are we not continuing?

Yin Ling shook his head slightly, trying hard to keep his eyes open.

He felt somewhat dizzy, but he remembered Junior Brother Xuanqing hadn't finished refining all eighty-one pills..