

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 161 - 160: Returning to the Real World! - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 161 - 160: Returning to the Real World!

Chapter 161: Chapter 160: Returning to the Real World!

After hearing Yin Ling Tongzis words.

Xuanqing could not help but show a bitter-smile expression.

Considering current state of the latter, even if he had any Ingots left, he would not continue anyways. Should anything happen to him then, aside from not being accountable to the Ancestor Master, he would himself feel guilty.

Senior Brother, you are too tired, lets have a good rest! Xuanqing swung his hand and comforted.

Upon hearing this.

Yin Ling Tongzi finally breathed a sigh of relief, he actually worried that his own junior brother would continue, which would exhaust him to the point of death.

Junior Xuanqing, you should rest well, I need to go and sleep, I am really too sleepy!

Im definitely tired!

Golden Ling Tongzi beside him was panting, almost collapsing due exhaustion. He truly wanted to lay down on the spot and sleep if only he didnt want to lose face in front of his junior brother.

After saying goodbye to the two cheap senior brothers who were winning the game with grit.

Xuanqings eyes were deep.

He started using time acceleration from the fifth, and now he has refined a total of thirty-four Chaos Pills in total.

With a thought in his heart.

Open Character Panel!

[Name]:Xuanqing

[Physique]:Body of Merits (Transformation 41.91%)

[Grade] :Taiji Kight Palace Resident Immortal Official (Grade Six)

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

[Cultivation Method]:Food -Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]:Fate Dragon Control Chapter(-), Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts

(Minor Success) ,Five Elements Talisman Array (Perfection)

[Ingot]:?95

In the character panel, under the physique grid, the Body of Merits transformation progression has reached 41.91%.

As long as he refines all eighty-one Chaos Pills, the slow progress bar will progress and his physique will become the terrifying Chaos Morality Holy Body.

Xuanqings eyes were on the Ingot column.

The original over thirty thousand Ingots, after refining thirty-four Chaos Pills, have all been expended, leaving only seven hundred and ninety-five left.

These incenses are becoming more inadequate now!

Xuanqing muttered to himself.

Originally.

He thought that Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom was the main reason for consuming Ingots, but he never realized that the subsequent time acceleration was the real money spender.

He got more than two million from Guanyin, but after only a few hundred Ginseng Fruits, it was all gone.

This three hundred thousand is also the same, just after absorbing and refining thirty Chaos Pills, it is already depleted.

However There should be a lot of accumulated incense in the real world that hasnt been collected yet!

A thought came to Xuanqing's mind.

From entering the game, it took five months to refine the Chaos Pills, and three months after using the acceleration.

After calculations.

He has been in the game world for eight months. According to the time ratio of the two worlds, twenty-four days have passed in the real world.

A full twenty-four days, if it was calculated at the rate of thirty thousand per day, at least there are seven hundred thousand incense, right?

Thinking like this.

Anticipation rose in Xuanqing's heart.

As long as he absorbs more than seven hundred thousand incense in the modern world, he will be able to refine all the Chaos Pills in one fell swoop, thus condensing the Essence Flower, undergoing a physique transformation, and achieving a Chaos Morality Holy Body.

Before returning to the real world.

Xuanqing first set up a formation, and then used the filament in the Immortal Official Document to send a message to his subordinates and the two child-like beings that he would rest for a while.

After doing all this.

A thought moved in his heart.

Exit Game!

Real World!

Qingping Temple.

Twenty-five days had passed since his last login to the Game.

Hu-

Xuanqing opened his eyes and exhaled a long breath.

Having stayed in the Game World for a whole eight months, returning to the Real World gave him a feeling of being reincarnated.

Then.

His divine thought spread out, enveloping the entire Qingping Taoist Temple.

Under the perception of his divine thought.

Qingping Taoist Temple was still bustling, but compared to before, it had lost a bit of its excitement.

All eighty-one Taoist temples in Changling City have been relocated to the suburban towns, and all of them possess the effects of the Soul-Calming Jade Talisman and Serenity Jade Talisman.

Add to that the fact that the Internet doesn't keep memory, even if it had been popular all over the network before, it had quieted down after such a period of time.

First, let's collect the incense offerings from this Qingping Temple!

Xuanqing directly controlled the incense gathered from the Main Hall in his room and recharged it into the game before it entered his body.

Recharge!

[Di, +21050 Ingots]

Although the traffic had decreased, he obtained twenty-one thousand over the twenty-five days, which equates to more than eight hundred ingots daily from Qingping Temple.

Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction.

Next.

It was time to collect from the eighty-one Taoist temples.

Just like last time, he didn't intend to collect in person, but used the Immortal Official Document and activated his subordinate deity, Huai Qingyun's chord, to bring him to Qingping Temple.

Qingyun, come back!

Moments later.eastern fantasy

The ground squirmed as a petite and youthful boy emerged from underneath.

I pay my respects to Sir. Huai Qingyun first bowed respectfully and then tilted his head and asked, Sir, you called me, is it to replace the Gathering Qi Bead?

Hmm indeed, a clever boy!

A smile emerged on Xuanqing's lips and he patted the other's shoulder to praise him.

Hehe, I'll fetch it for you right now! After giggling, with a stomp, Huai Qingyun descended underground again.

Watching Huai Qingyun leave.

Replacing the Gathering Qi Beads in the eighty-one Taoist temples was not something that could be completed in a short time.

Therefore.

Xuanqing didn't just wait around.

He sent a message to Elder Jingde and Miss Yang Ying, notifying them that he had completed his seclusion, and if there was anything that needed his attention, now was the time to come over.

About two hours later.

Two black business cars drove into the parking lot of Qingping Taoist Temple. Elder Jingde and Miss Yang Ying got off their respective cars simultaneously.

They arrived together because they happened to be discussing things when they received the news about Xuanqing's seclusion.

Palace lord!

Daoist Priest!

Looking at the two people who entered together.

Xuanqing was somewhat surprised. He wondered how these two managed to come at the same time. Perhaps they had made a prior arrangement.

However, he didn't mind and instead asked, Tell me about the developments during this period, who goes first?

Upon hearing this.

Elder Jingde said, There's quite a bit to discuss about my affairs, Miss Yang

Ying, why don't you start.

Yang Ying nodded.

Daoist Priest, our companys Taoist temple business has been incorporated into the Taiji Hall, which is managed by Elder Jingde.

The company now focuses on philanthropy, targeting the disabled and poor people with severe diseases in the cities and towns

So far, we have spent a total of thirty-six million, aided a total of one thousand two hundred times, and those aided visit our Taoist temples daily to offer incense

Chapter 162: Chapter 161: The Struggle of the Heavenly Master.

Listening to Yang Yings narration, he learned that the Taoist temple was now handed over to Elder Jingde and that Yang Yings direction was towards charity after that.

Xuanqing nodded in agreement.

In some sense, the roles of Elder Jingde and Yang Ying had already somewhat overlapped, as the temples development required only one persons growth.

As for Yang Ying choosing charity, it would also be very useful in enhancing the temples incense offerings. For example, those who were helped would naturally offer incense regularly, as it could repay their gratitude and was also cost-free.eastern fantasy

Thats right, you should focus on developing in the field of charity in the future! Xuanqing encouraged.

Yes, Taoist Priest!

Yang Yings spirits were lifted, and she responded loudly.

Then,

She hesitated slightly, pondered for a moment, and then asked, Taoist Priest, can I also join Taiji Hall?

Yes, you can specifically focus on the direction of charity. Your main target will be the incense guests of the temple. As for your position it remains to be determined!

Xuanqing thought for a moment and then replied.

In general,

Among the sect forces, so-called outer elders are responsible for handling these worldly affairs, with their positions neither too high nor too low.

But he isn't establishing his own sect now. There's only him, the palace lord, and Elder Jingde in the Taiji Hall.

Yang Ying, you can simply call me palace lord in the future!

With that,

Xuanqing's right hand waved, drawing a cluster of pure mana from the Qi Flower and shooting it towards Yang Ying!

Thank you, pala ah!

Yang Ying was just bowing in thanks when she saw a column of light shooting towards her, instinctively letting out a sharp scream.

Seeing this,

Dont panic, this is my mana. Xuanqing explained, In the future, when you're doing charity work, you'll inevitably have to climb mountains and wade through water. This can protect you to some extent.

He didn't want the situation where one moment he had just accepted her into the force, and the next moment she encountered danger, forcing him to go and rescue her like a nanny.

Hearing this,

Yang Ying's face revealed a look of surprise and joy.

It's important to note,

Now that she's following the Daoist priest no, she should say she's following the palace lord, she doesn't care about money and the like anymore. She's just in awe of this supernatural power.

Of course, she also has her own little thoughts, hoping that one day she could possess that supernatural power like Elder Jingde.

Before, she had seen with her own eyes how Elder Jingde had the falling flowerpot become as light as a feather with just a wave of his hand.

Palace Lord, I have completed my report, do you have any commands? Yang Ying bowed.

You just need to continue doing charity work!

Yes, Palace Lord!

After handling Yang Yings situation,

Xuanqing turned his gaze towards Elder Jingde.

In the real world, the Taoist temple that Elder Jingde was responsible for was the most important foundation.

He was also curious about how well the temple had developed under Elder Jingde, who had access to Life Extension Pills and the mana he had cultivated.

At this moment,

Seeing the gaze of the Palace Master,

Elder Jingde bowed slightly and said in a deep voice, Palace Lord, I have already chosen the Heavenly Master!

Tsk tsk~

Such big news came out as soon as he opened his mouth.

Xuanqing was also slightly stunned.

He didnt expect Elder Jingde to move so quickly. It had been less than two months since the Life Extension Pill production line was set up.

Tell me the details.

Yes, Palace Lord!

Elder Jingde saluted and replied, then paused for a moment to gather his thoughts before continuing:

After the Life Extension Pill was established last time, I took the pill to Jinghai to visit the old man.

With the power of the pill and mana acupuncture, I restored him to his youth and added fifty more years to his life!

Elder Jingde stroked his beard and smiled, quite proud of himself.

Its important to note,

Although the Life Extension Pill could prolong life due to its mixed and diluted fragrance, its effectiveness was limited to the first few pills, adding fifty years to a person's life. It was probably more related to Elder Jingde's own mana acupuncture treatment.

The Government Office has been dealt with, and the old man wanted to meet you too, but I knew you didn't like hassle, so I refused.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

He liked the way Elder Jingde handled things.

For him now, he was already invincible in this real world. No matter what your status was, you were just a mortal.

You continue.

Yes, Palace Lord!

Elder Jingde nodded, then continued, After dealing with the Government Office's affairs, it was the internal affairs of our Taoist sect.

At present, the Heavenly Masters of our sect have always been controlled by the Zhang family. It took a lot of effort to get them settled.

However, after I displayed my supernatural powers and demonstrated the True Method, they agreed.

At this point,

Elder Jingde hesitated and said after a moment, The Old Heavenly Master asked me to ask you, he doesn't seek to step into the path of cultivation, but he wants to experience the feeling of enlightenment before he dies.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing contemplated for a moment.

Speaking of which,

His Daoist foundation came from the real world Taoist sect, and when he was assigned to Qingping Temple, it was the Old Heavenly Master who had given him the assignment.

There was a relationship of incense between him and the Old Heavenly Master.

More importantly,

The Old Heavenly Master didn't use his position as a bargaining chip, nor did he take advantage of their relationship. He directly gave up his position and asked in a pleading manner, making the approach feel very comfortable.

You tell the Old Heavenly Master, at the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony, I will let him experience the feeling of enlightenment.

And, if I plan to establish my own sect and accept disciples in the future, the Old Heavenly Master will be my first choice, and I will provide him with certain cultivation resources! Xuanqing said solemnly.

As soon as this was said,

Elder Jingde was overjoyed and bowed immediately, gratefully saying, On behalf of the Old Heavenly Master, I thank the Palace Lord for his kindness.

As the vice president of the prosperous Changling City, which was a sacred place for Taoist sect,

He had a good relationship with the Old Heavenly Master, and they even fought side by side against foreign enemies in the past.

The attraction of supernatural powers to those in the Taoist sect was something he was very aware of.

Elder Jingde was genuinely happy for the Old Heavenly Master.

By the way, Elder Jingde, when will the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony begin? Xuanqing asked.

On Gan 15 next month, starting at the third moment of Chen hour and ending at the first moment of Shen hour.

Elder Jingde hesitated, However, based on past experiences, every Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony, Buddhism would send a master to discuss and preach.

So the end time is somewhat uncertain. The longest time it has lasted was three days and three nights.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing slightly frowned.

After thinking,

He said, Elder Jingde, I will teach you a technique for riding clouds and flying, as well as how to condense mana in your throat and emit Daoist sounds.

At the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony, let those bald donkeys feel the mighty power of Daoism..

Chapter 163: Chapter 162: Qingyun, I am relying on you from now on in Shinto!

Upon hearing these words.

Elder Jingde's body trembled, and his breathing became a little rapid.

A divine power technique that allows one to ride on clouds and fog, along with the mana condensing in the throat to form the Daoist sound, both very alluring to people!

In fact.

After cultivating his mana, he had tried to read Daoist scriptures in order to learn the legendary divine power techniques.

However.

Apart from the Six Yao in I Ching Divination and some elementary talismans like Body Protection Talisman, House Protection Talisman, and Talisman of Exorcism, nothing else could be applied.

Although these were also quite miraculous, they were not as attractive as the divine power techniques like cloud-rising in the air and secret sound transmission.

It goes without saying that flying has always been a human dream since ancient times. Although there are airplanes in the Real World now, it's not even close to physical body flight.

Furthermore.

If the technique of secret sound transmission is used in reciting sutras, it would be an unbeatable weapon.

He had seen it before. When the palace lord was reciting sutras in Qingping Temple back then, the scene... Well, let's just say that mobile screens were shattered all over.

"Elder Jingde, let's start with the Cloud Rider Divine Power. I will teach you the art of cloud-riding, called 'Treading the Clouds'..."

The voice of the palace lord resounded in his ears.

Elder Jingde recovered his senses and quickly focused on listening attentively. This was about the divine power technique of cloud-riding, not to be taken lightly.

The lecture went on until the evening.

Xuanqing's "Treading the Clouds" had already reached perfection, and he had also practiced more advanced techniques in "Tiangang Thirty-six Method" of cloud-riding.

Under such expert guidance, within just one day, Elder Jingde mastered the first layer of "Treading the Clouds" called "Light Body."

In the courtyard.

With the mastery of "Light Body," Elder Jingde, with his hands behind him, stepped on the air gently, and turned into a sharp sword, zipping to the far distance.

With his white hair like a young child, immortal and elegant appearance, as well as a Taoist robe, this action was extremely impressive. Anyone who saw such a scene would probably bow their heads in admiration.

He was like a little boy who had just gotten a new excavator toy, and only stopped playing with it after a while.

"Palace lord, how do I practice the second layer of 'Treading the Clouds,' the Controlling Wind?" Elder Jingde asked.

"Light Body...use an electric fan... No, you have better conditions for practicing now. Just go to the Wind Tunnel Laboratory, and you'll be able to practice faster!"Xuanqing said indifferently.

An electric fan... Wind Tunnel Laboratory?

Goodness.

Elder Jingde was somewhat astonished.

In the old days, divine power cultivation had always been high and unreachable, but in the hands of the palace lord, it surprisingly involved using electric fans and even wind tunnels as aids.

"Understood!" Elder Jingde nodded.

"I will get to practicing now. I will definitely learn some of the Controlling Wind technique before the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony, so that when the time comes..."

“Alright, go and practice well!”

Xuanqing waved his hand.

On the other side.

Huai Qingyun finally replaced the last Qi Gathering Orb in a Taoist temple and returned to Qingping Temple as fast as he could!

Eventually.

In the afternoon of the next day.

Bringing with him the Qi Gathering Orbs from eighty-one Taoist temples, Huai Qingyun entered Qingping Temple.

“Sir, all the Qi Gathering Orbs have been replaced, see- They are in this bag.” Huai Qingyun took out the Sumi Belt from his bosom.

“Alright, Qingyun, you’ve worked hard!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

He took the bag, sent his divine thought into it, and muttered the word ‘recharge’ in his heart.

The next moment.

[Ding! +733020 Ingots!]

A pleasant sound echoed in his mind.

Seven hundred and thirty-three thousand Ingots.

Xuanqing’s mouth curled into a smile.

It was almost as he had expected. If you also add the two hundred thousand ingots from Qingping Temple, he had accumulated over 750,000 in total.

“Check the number of Ingots, Incense, and Heavenly Merit!”

[Beep, checking... Your current information is as follows:]

[Ingot Balance: 750,000!]

[Heavenly Merit: 10,000!]

[Accumulated Incense: 1,250,000!]

The information was all clear!

750,000 kg of incense, enough for him to refine all forty-seven Chaos Pills left, nourishing the physical body and achieving Chaos Morality Holy Body.

Xuanqing took back his gaze and opened the System Mall, murmuring in his heart:

“Exchange for one Full Qi Gathering Orb!”

[Beep! -20,000 Ingots, remaining balance: 730,000]

Afterward.

He took the Full Qi Gathering Orb from the Game Backpack and threw it at Huai Qingyun.

“Here- Qingyun, a reward for you!”

“Ah... This”

Huai Qingyun, flustered, used the Qi Gathering Orb, his face full of surprise.

Although he was young, he had been in contact with Sir for so long that he knew that Sir didn't care about anything but incense.

And now he was giving him a Qi Gathering Orb filled with the power of incense fire, it was hard to imagine when Sir had become so generous.

Seeing the astonished look on Huai Qingyun's face,

“Hehe!” Xuanqing couldn't help but laugh lightly, “I'm rewarding you with this Qi Gathering Orb because you've never been greedy for incense.”

“Just like now, your saliva on the corner of your mouth already wet your clothes, but you didn't take a single bit of incense fire!”

Xuanqing said with a serious expression.

His character was like this, if you control temptation and don't steal what you shouldn't, he would reward you instead.

On the other hand, if you take something you shouldn't, even if it was useless to the Taoist Master, you would still have to bear his anger, just like the person who had embezzled construction money before.

Hearing this,

Huai Qingyun blushed, quickly mobilizing divine power to dry the dampness on his chest.

“Thank you, Sir ... Sir, you’re so kind. Qingyun will be your good child for life ... No, next life, next, next life ... and the next, next, next life!”

“Hche~” Huai Qingyun scratched his head and chuckled.

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing smiled and said, “Alright, you go on, absorb the incense well, in the future, I plan to let you control the Shinto of Taiji Hall!”

“Shinto... What is that?”

Huai Qingyun was startled and asked with a puzzled expression.

However,

Seeing that Sir had no intention of explaining, he didn’t dwell on it too much.

In any case, Sir would definitely not harm him.

“Sir, Qingyun will take his leave!”

Huai Qingyun bowed deeply and then stomped his feet, sinking into the ground and disappearing.

Watching Huai Qingyun leave,

A glint of light flickered in Xuanqing’s eyes.

“There is still a little over a month until Gan 15 of next month!”

“If it was in the Game World, there would be more than nine months. It should be possible to condense Essence Flower and transform Chaos Morality Holy Body before the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony.”

“So... Next, enter the game and continue practicing breakthroughs!”

With that thought,

Xuanqing made up his mind and immediately murmured in his heart:

“Enter the game!”

Chapter 164: Chapter 163: The Condensation of the Essence Flower, The Horror of the Two Child-like Beings!

Black Wind Mountain.

Inside the Taoist temple.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Only two days had passed in the real world, but here nearly half a month had gone by. He wondered if his two senior brothers, Jin Ling and Yin Ling, had rested well.

After all.

To practice, he still needed his two senior brothers to help suppress the Chaos Energy, which he couldn't do alone.

With a thought.

Divine thought radiated out, and he saw two brothers at the foot of the mountain teasing a squirrel.

At this moment.

At the foot of Black Wind Mountain.

Two squirrels stood on a crooked-necked tree.

Under the tree!

Two child-like beings were playfully teasing them.

“Chirp chirp- Little squirrel, little squirrel- come quickly, I will give you food!” Yin Ling called to the squirrel in the tree, smacking his lips.

Upon seeing this,

Jin Ling's face showed a nostalgic expression, and then he sighed and muttered.

“Little brother, seeing these two squirrels reminds me of the happy times we had when we were younger.”

Hearing this,

Yin Ling had a flash of inspiration and immediately said, "Good brother, in that case, why not make them our pets?"

Pets?

Jin Ling was slightly taken aback, looking at the two squirrels on the tree, and the more he looked, the more he liked them, so he nodded in agreement.

"Right, pets should have names."

He turned his head to his younger brother and asked, "Little brother, what names do you think we should give them?"

Hearing this,

Yin Ling pondered for a moment and said, "The one on the left is delicate and thin, while the one on the right is clever and lively."

"Good brother, the common people say that cheap names are easy to raise, why not call them Delicate Ghost and Clever Bug, how about that?"

"Delicate Ghost and Clever Bug..." Jin Ling repeated and nodded in agreement, "Not bad, these names are cheap, and they should be easy to raise!"

As the words fell,

Jin Ling waved his right hand, and a pair of illusory mana hands materialized, lightly scooping up the squirrels from the tree.

At this moment.

The two squirrels on the tree were still grooming each other affectionately.

Before they could react, they felt wrapped in a tremendous force and then entered the arms of the two-legged creatures below the tree.

Just as the two child-like beings were having fun with their new pets 'Delicate Ghost and Clever Bug.'

Suddenly,

A divine thought swept over!

“Huh... Is that Junior Xuanqing’s divine thought?” Jin Ling put down the squirrel in his hand and looked up at the sky.

“It should be Junior Xuanqing that is well-rested, and he probably wants us to help suppress the Chaos Energy.”

“Brother, let’s go quickly, and don’t let junior brother wait too long!” Yin Ling said, and then he rode on a lucky cloud and flew up the mountain.

“Hmm!

Jin Ling nodded, held his squirrel, and rose on a lucky cloud, following his younger brother up the mountain.

The squirrel in his arms didn’t resist and even enjoyed letting out a couple of faint chirps.

“Chirp chirp- Chirp chirp-”

In the Taoist temple on the mountain,

Sensing the familiar auras approaching,

Xuanqing stood up, went to greet them, and greeted them with a bow, saying, “Two senior brothers, you have arrived!”

“Huh, what are you doing with those squirrels?”

Hearing this,

The two child-like beings exchanged glances and explained with a smile:

“These are our pets; this one is Delicate Ghost, and the other one is Clever Bug!”

Delicate Ghost and Clever Bug?

A thought crossed Xuanqing’s mind.

He remembered that his two cheap senior brothers, after entering the calamity, went to the Flat Top Mountain Lotus Cave to become demons. They had two cunning underlings called Delicate Ghost and Clever Bug.

It can’t be... these two squirrels, can it?

Xuanqing’s expression was a bit strange.

Seeing this,

Yin Ling curiously asked, "Junior Xuanqing, is there anything wrong with this?"

"Nothing, nothing!"

Xuanqing waved his hand and casually said,

He couldn't just tell them that in the not-so-distant future, they would descend to the lower realm as demons and be duped by these two squirrels.

After all, the whole Journey to the West is just a play, and the two child-like beings would not be in danger, so why waste their breath and create trouble.

"Two Senior Brothers, thank you for helping me with my cultivation!"

Xuanqing bowed slightly, cupping his hands in greeting.

"Junior Brother, no need to be polite. Let's begin!" The two child-like beings also returned the greeting.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing nodded and began to sit down cross-legged.

With a thought.

He took out the thirty-fifth Chaos Pill from his Game Backpack, and swallowed it.

In an instant.

The elixir entered his stomach, transforming into wildly powerful Chaos Energy. Only after the two child-like beings wielded their pestles for grinding medicine was it gradually calmed down.

Next.

Just like his previous cultivation, Xuanqing tore a small piece of Chaos Energy, the two child-like beings suppressed it, activated time acceleration, and finally tore another piece... repeating the cycle.

One day later... The thirty-fifth Chaos Pill was refined.

Rest for two days.

On the fourth night, the thirty-sixth Chaos Pill was refined.

The seventh day... The thirty-seventh... The eleventh day, the thirty-eighth ...Thirty-nine... Forty... Fifty...

As time slowly passed, the number of Chaos Pills in Xuanqing's Game Backpack gradually decreased.

Xuanqing's Physical Body grew stronger and stronger.

Finally.

When he refined the fiftieth Chaos Pill, his physical body had reached an unbreakable limit. If he wanted to continue breaking through, he had to condense an Essence Flower!

II

It's time to condense the Essence Flower!

A glint of cold light flashed in Xuanqing's eyes.

Refined the last bit of Chaos Energy of the fiftieth Chaos Pill.

At the next moment.

Humm-

A surge of monstrous blood and Qi energy erupted from his physical body, spreading out in all directions.

"What a vast amount of Qi and blood energy!"

Feeling the fluctuations from their junior brother's body, Child Jin Ling and Yin Ling Tongzi showed astonished expressions.

"Is this...really just condensing an Essence Flower?" Yin Ling Tongzi could not help but murmur.

Child Jin Ling's pupils also contracted, and he subconsciously compared it to his own cultivation situation back then.

Not to mention just condensing an Essence Flower.

Their fluctuations produced during the process of "Gathering the Crown of the Essence Flower" were nothing compared to Junior Xuanqing's. It was almost negligible, only about ten percent of his.

Ignoring the astonishment in the hearts of the two child-like beings.

Xuanqing's breakthrough went very smoothly. His cultivation was as easy as eating and drinking.

"Condense!

II

After a low shout.

A fiery red lotus appeared on his right shoulder, radiating an unbelievably vast amount of blood and Qi energy.

If an ordinary Ghost Immortal came across such a terrifying Essence Flower, they would be shattered to pieces just by getting slightly close.

"Two Senior Brothers, let's continue!"

"Ah...yes, continue the cultivation. Good brother, quickly summon the pestle for grinding medicine!"

Hearing the voice in his ear.

Yin Ling Tongzi suddenly came to his senses and hurriedly tugged at the corner of his brother's clothes.

In this way.

Xuanqing's condensation of the Essence Flower did not affect his absorption of Chaos Energy.

Even.

He had already planned everything in his heart.

Once he swallowed all eighty-one Chaos Pills, he would evolve his Chaos Virtue Holy Body and achieve the accomplishment of "Gathering the Crown of the Essence Flower" at the same time, achieving the 'Double Flowers Gathering'.

However.

Things did not develop as he had imagined. The more he proceeded, the more slowly he refined the Chaos Pills.

It wasn't that there was a problem on Xuanqing's end.

It was just that the two child-like beings couldn't handle it any longer. Their pale faces and bony bodies couldn't even begin to describe their condition.

The Magic Tools they wielded were not ordinary, and they couldn't handle the constant use during the refining process in Douluo Palace.

Under such circumstances.

Even if the two child-like beings insisted that they could still go on, Xuanqing halted his cultivation and forced them to rest well.

"These two cheap Senior Brothers really went all out, I owe them big time-"

Looking at the two child-like beings who were passed out on the spot.

Xuanqing muttered to himself with a sigh.

It wasn't that he was cruel and disregarded their well-being but that he could not persuade them. They seemed determined to display the demeanor of a senior brother.

"Forget it, the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony is coming up soon anyway. Let's exit the Game first and deal with the Ceremony!"

Xuanqing shook his head, thinking to himself.

PS: The climax of a 2400-word epic chapter is coming! After this, we'll get back to the real world and participate in the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony! (The author gets paid for every 200 words, this line is free!)

Chapter 165: Chapter 164: 65th Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony!

Of course.

But before that, I must first make arrangements for my two exhausted Senior Brothers.

Xuanqing stood up and picked up the Child of Jin Ling and Yin Ling who were lying on the ground, and placed them on the bed in the guest room of the Taoist temple.

With a wave of his hand.

In order for the two to rest well, he arranged an isolation formation above the bed, blocking out the noise and movement from the outside world.

After all this was done.

Xuanqing returned to his own room.

With a thought in his mind.

“Sign out of the game!”

When he opened his eyes again!

He had already returned to Qingping Temple.

“Open Character Panel!”

Xuanqing chanted silently in his heart.

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Body of Merits (Transformation 99%)

[Grade]: Taiji Left Palace Registered Fairy Officer Controller Thunder Order Matter (Grade Six)

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

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]: Fate Dragon Control Chapter («), Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts (Minor Accomplishment), Five Elements Talisman Array (Perfection)

[Ingot]: 262011

Worth mentioning is.

When Xuanqing refined the seventy-sixth Chaos Pill, his cumulative incense count reached two million, and his rank as an Immortal Official was promoted from Grade Six to a regular Grade Six.

And the transformation of his physique has already reached 99 percent. As long as he takes the last Chaos Pill, he will be able to completely transform into a Chaos Virtue Holy Body.

However.

The two child-like beings were extremely tired. After all, the work of eighty-one months was forcibly compressed into just over ten months.

“Today is the thirteenth day of the month, and in two days it will be the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony!”

Xuanqing calculated in his heart.

With eighty-one Taoist temples plus Qingping Temple, he can gain over thirty thousand incense offerings a day, and now, thirty days have passed.

“During this period, the incense should have accumulated more than nine hundred thousand.”

However.

He is not in a hurry to use his Ingots right now. He has placed several Gathering Qi Beads in each Taoist temple and doesn't have to worry about overflowing.

Also, the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony is about to begin, and Huai Qingyun will definitely attend, so he hasn't planned to let Huai Qingyun go to collect the Gathering Qi Beads, to prevent missing the time. It's not too late to go after everything is done.

Two days later.

Jiang City.

Tiger Dragon Mountain, Heavenly Master Mansion.

The place was crowded with people, and it was bustling with activity.

The holding of the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony attracted Daoist priests from all over the country, some alone, some with their younger generations, all converging on Tiger Dragon Mountain to witness the new generation of Heavenly Masters.

Not only the Daoist priests.

The most numerous attendees of the Taoist Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony were the believers, men and women, young and old, and even many devout believers. Even if they were missing limbs, blind, or deaf, it did not stop them from coming here to worship.

Zhang Liang was a devout believer of Taoism, and in addition, he was also a UP Master, mainly popularizing some history, ceremonies, and responsibilities of Taoism.

“Hello everyone, I believe you can see that the Heavenly Master Mansion of Tiger Dragon Mountain is right behind me.”

Zhang Liang held a selfie stick in his hand and turned around, capturing the surroundings on his camera.

If you look closely, you can see a dense barrage on the mobile screen.

“Wow- So many Daoist priests-”

“Gee, a live broadcast of the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony, let’s watch Elder Zhang Liang.”

“Eh, look over there, there’s a cute little Taoist boy.”

“Elder Zhang, aren’t you addressing us as Daoist friends today?”

Zhang Liang laughed and shook his head while looking at the dense barrage of comments.

“Guys, usually it’s fine, but in such an occasion today, we can’t just say anything we want. I’m merely an UP Master who enjoys Taoist culture, not a Daoist priest.”

As he spoke,

he held up his phone, filming around and introducing various cultural elements of Tiger Dragon Mountain and Heavenly Master Mansion.

“The place you are seeing now is called the Mansion Gate, or Head Gate. Look, there are dozens of thick beams...”

“The top of the couplet reads ‘a celestial guest in the Kirin Hall’, while the second line reads ‘Prime Minister’s house in the Tiger Dragon Mountain’...This couplet originates from...”

Zhang Liang tapped to focus, allowing his viewers behind the screen to better appreciate the scenery at the gate.

As he entered the main gate, he came to the second gate, also known as Yi Gate.

Rumor has it that even in ancient times, kings had to alight from their carriages under the Yi Gate to show respect.

“Everyone, once you pass the Yi Gate you have officially entered the Heavenly Master Mansion. I will speak less from now on, but I will answer some barrage questions by text.”

Just as Zhang Liang was explaining,

a young Taoist priest, wearing a Taoist robe and a ceremonial hat, with a handsome face, came in front of Zhang Liang.

“This layman is the UP Master Zhang Liang we are expecting, right? Please follow me to the back court. There’s a unified arrangement for video bloggers like you for this Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony”

“Oh, okay, okay, I appreciate the guidance then, Priest!”

Zhang Liang bowed slightly. Although he was not a disciple of Daoism, he made a standard Taoist etiquette gesture.

Seeing this,

The young Taoist priest was slightly stunned and his impression of Zhang Liang improved significantly. His face showed a warm smile and he appeared even more enthusiastic.

The disciples of Daoism are like this. They are straightforward. They express whatever they feel, and if you respect them, they will respect you in return. They treat kindness with kindness and hostility with straightforwardness!

Upon arriving at the back court,

Zhang Liang saw many video bloggers and journalists holding up their phones or carrying cameras just like him.

What’s more,

there were also many blonde foreign journalists.

Speaking of which,

Although Taoism doesn’t have a strong presence among the people in Yan Country, it is well-known internationally. Especially Taoist medicine and philosophy, which can be found in libraries of many universities abroad.

Of course,

this Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony also attracted many foreign journalists to the Heavenly Master Mansion on Tiger Dragon Mountain to gather firsthand news for their reports.

After waiting for about two hours,

the young Taoist priest who had previously appeared showed up again in front of everybody.

“Fellow laymen, the ceremony is about to begin. Please line up in an orderly manner and go to your respective places.”

Everyone’s spirits lifted. It was finally about to begin.

Whether they worked for a TV station or were avid Taoist followers like Zhang Liang, they were all looking forward to this Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony.

Wan Fa Zong Altar.

This was a massive square. In ancient times, when the need arose, the emperor would hold a ceremony to worship heaven here. It’s also the venue for each Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony.

At this moment,

The entire altar was divided into several circles.

The core was naturally made up of the presidents and directors of Taoist Associations from all over, and witnesses such as Taoist priests.

The second circle consisted of visitors from various churches, including bald monks, pastors holding scriptures, and some local churches from ethnic minorities, etc.

The third circle was made up of media personnel and self-media people, etc.

The last one was composed of worshippers from all over the country who came to observe the ceremony.

The entire altar was surrounded and packed to the brim!

Finally,

An old Taoist priest with a violet pattern on his cuffs and collar walked onto the altar and picked up the microphone on the table.

“The sixty-fifth Taoist Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony begins!”

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True
#Chapter 166 - 165: Lecture and discuss the scriptures! -

Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 166 - 165: Lecture and discuss the scriptures!

Chapter 166: Chapter 165: Lecture and discuss the scriptures!

Accompanied by the sound of the ceremony beginning,

a skinny old man, clad in a purple Daoist robe, stepping on purple and green walking shoes, and holding a duster, slowly walked onto the stage.

The Heavenly Master... the old Heavenly Master of Daoism!

Below the stage,

the journalists and media personnel in the third circle were all ready with their camera lenses, giving the old Heavenly Master a close-up.

In the live streaming room that had been continuously broadcasting, numerous netizens were also frantically sending barrages.

“This Heavenly Master has quite a temperament.”

“I don’t know how old this Heavenly Master is, but he looks quite spirited.”

“To the person above, let me enlighten you – this old Heavenly Master is called Master Qianqing and is the first Heavenly Master after the establishment of the new Yan Country, with all the sects uniting. Today he is 107 years old!”

“Wow! Unbelievable, 107 years old!”

“Our Daoist sect is amazing, I would want to join if the threshold wasn’t so high.”

This Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony,

whether it’s personal media, official media, or foreign media, had all previously negotiated and conducted a unified live broadcast throughout the entire event.

With the appearance of the old Heavenly Master, the whole scene became lively.

Later on,

“Cough, cough!” The old Heavenly Master cleared his throat into the microphone.

“This humble priest Qianqing, welcomes all the benefactors, laymen, and news media to attend the second Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony!”

“This Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony consists of four parts.”

“They are as follows: Announcement of Heaven Worship, Blessings of the Altar, Transfer of Daoist Alliance Talismans, and lastly, Lectures and Discussions on Scriptures!”

As soon as the old Heavenly Master Qianqing spoke, the whole scene quieted down.

His voice, though full of vicissitudes, carried a sense of urgency and a strong infectious power that made people calm down after hearing it.

It’s quite strange that the old Heavenly Master has no mana, and even after years of cultivation, he’s just a mortal, yet his voice has such an effect.

It’s worth mentioning that,

because the old Heavenly Master was worried about his age, the various Daoist members had planned to have someone else host the ceremony, but he refused.

Master Qianqing believed that doing so would be disrespectful to the Daoist sect and the guests present, and as long as he could still move, he wanted to personally preside!

Soon enough.

The ‘Announcement of Heaven Worship’ began!

Under the leadership of Master Qianqing, the senior members of the Daoist sect, including Elder Jingde, each held magical tools and waved their hands in an orderly manner to worship.

The ceremony was solemn and sacred, and the audience on the entire square couldn’t help but quieten down, attentively watching the altar above.

About half an hour later, the entire Announcement of Heaven Worship ended.

The second part:

Blessings of the Altar!

In this part, all the ‘audience level’ Taoist priests of the entire Daoist Sect were required to participate, bestowing blessings upon the soon-to-be-inaugurated Heavenly Master.

“The Blessings of the Altar begin. All the Taoist priests, please come up to the altar in turn!”

With a word from the old Heavenly Master, Master Qianqing,

“We obey the command of the Heavenly Master!”

The voices were loud and clear.

Hundreds of audience level Taoist priests successively stood up and walked towards the altar, lining up in an orderly manner according to their respective ranks.

It cannot be denied that,

compared to Buddhism and the God Church, the few hundred Daoist temples of Daoism in the vast Yan Country could really be considered to be in dire straits.

Moments later,

the old Heavenly Master’s gaze fell on Elder Jingde, and a kindly smile appeared on his face.

“Please, Elder Jingde, come to the Qian position in the altar!”

“I shall obey the Heavenly Master’s command!”

Elder Jingde stood up and loudly responded, then took a step towards the Qian position in the altar amidst the eight symbols of Qian, Kun, Kan, Li, Zhen, Gen, Xun, and Dui!

“All Daoists, bestow your blessings!”

As the words fell,

the first Daoist priest came before Elder Jingde and stretched his right hand with a secret gesture into the device filled with Rootless Water next to him.

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune!” The Taoist priest chanted respectfully, flicking a spell in the air, sprinkling the Rootless Water in his hand onto Elder Jingde.

After doing all this, the priest left in another direction, while another priest behind him stepped forward to repeat his actions.

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune!”

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune!”

This process would last for several hours, which was somewhat boring, but it was an indispensable part of the Heavenly Master's ascension ceremony.

In ancient times, when transportation was inconvenient, Daoists from all over the world might not see each other in their lifetime, so the ceremony of granting blessings in the altar was equivalent to an important way for all Daoists to recognize the new Heavenly Master.

More than three hours later.

When the time came to midday, the sky was already scorching hot.

Some impatient visitors who came just to watch the excitement had already dispersed, leaving only devout believers and journalists with a mission at the scene.

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune!"

After the last young shrine master sprinkled water and bestowed blessings, the entire blessing-giving ceremony came to an end.

It must be said.

The entire blessing-giving ceremony was also a test of the new Heavenly Master's endurance and composure, as he had to stand still for several hours.

Subsequently.

The third item, the Transfer of Daoist Alliance Talismans, was much simpler. Several Taoist priests were carrying a round wooden tray, on which Heavenly Master's Taoist robe and talismans were placed.

Old Master Qianqing personally took the robe and talisman, which symbolized the Heavenly Master, from the tray and handed them to Elder Jingde.

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, I, Qianqing, pay my respects to Heavenly Master Jingde!" The Old Master bowed slightly to show his respect to the new Heavenly Master.

At the same time.

Several hundred Taoist priests below the stage stood up simultaneously, shouting loudly, "We Taoist priests pay our respects to Heavenly Master Jingde!"

At this moment.

Elder Jingde was wearing a purple Taoist robe with a purple sun crown on his head, holding a horsehair duster in his hand. He appeared like a true Daoist immortal.

Click-

Click click!

Countless journalists recorded this scene.

In some self-media and official live streaming rooms, numerous barrages appeared.

“Wow, that’s eye-opening!”

“Weren’t there four programs? Why did it end now?”

“Eh, the new Heavenly Master is actually the chairman of Changling Pharmaceutical!”

“What’s so strange about that? The old Heavenly Master is also the chairman of the Trauma Medicine Group.”

“Don’t you guys pay attention to the Daoist official website? The last item is the most exciting. I heard that the new Heavenly Master will discuss the scriptures with Buddhism and the God Church on the altar.”

“Hiss... Aren’t these factions supposed to be enemies? Why are the leaders of other factions coming to discuss scriptures at the Heavenly Master’s ceremony!”

“All religions are one family.. Well, at least on the surface.”

As mentioned in the barrage.

The following ‘Lecture and discuss the scriptures’ was the most exciting part of the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony.

Whether in modern society or ancient society, how can a religious figure show their own abilities?

It couldn’t be by fighting on the spot, right?

It can be said that the first three items were a recognition within the Daoist community.

The last item, ‘Lecture and discuss the scriptures,’ was equivalent to a declaration by the ‘new Heavenly Master’ to the outside world.

Moreover.

In this process, people from other religious factions could also take the stage to recite scriptures, which was considered a half exchange and half discussion.

Just as the Heavenly Master's Mansion was about to proceed with the scriptures' discussion and exchange among religious factions.

In the sky above.

A young Taoist priest stood on a lucky cloud, hands behind his back, looking down at the scene in the Heavenly Master's Mansion!

"Hehe, it's finally about to begin."

Xuanqing chuckled lightly, the corners of his mouth slightly raised..

Chapter 167: Chapter 166: Floating...Floating Up?

With Xuanqing's cultivation level,

Even when situated high above the ground, the slightest movement on the ground passed to his ears without missing a beat.

On the Wan Fa Zong Altar,

After Elder Jingde had donned the Heavenly Master's attire, he took over the responsibilities of the Old Master.

However,

What was peculiar was that he neither picked up the portable microphone placed on the table nor approached the fixed microphone; instead, he walked directly to the altar.

Elder Jingde took a deep breath.

"Fellow laymen, now proceeding to the final segment, Lecture and discuss the scriptures!"

"Before that, may I ask if any of our esteemed guests from other denominations are willing to contribute by lecturing first?"

Though his voice was not loud, it resonated clearly in everyone's ears, as if the newly appointed Heavenly Master was speaking beside them.

Those nearby didn't notice anything amiss, but those further away were shocked inside.

It should be noted,

as the sacred place of the entire Taoist denomination, this grand altar for major ceremonies could easily accommodate a few thousand people due to its vast area.

What was divine,

Even if the newly appointed Heavenly Master shouted loudly at the location where he was speaking, those at the periphery might not be able to hear clearly, which was why speakers were set up initially.

However,

Since it was a holy ground of the Taoist denomination, even if any divine occurrences took place, they merely widened their eyes and gasped deeply, without losing their rationality to cry out loud.

The whole venue just became quieter, and even the sound of people taking deep breaths was unusually clear.

The silence could be cut by a knife!

The quietness was shattered by an aged voice.

“Amitabha!”

An elderly voice came from the speakers around, and on the live broadcast screen, a monk was seen speaking into the microphone.

The old monk had long eyebrows, donned in orange-red kasaya, and his facial expression was amiable, with a good appearance.

When Elder Jingde started asking questions, the old monk raised his hand, and a workforce member handed over the microphone.

“Old Monk Jingkong of Anfa Temple is willing to borrow this platform to lecture on the Sutra of the Floating Tusita as a contribution.”

Though there were many private competitions between Buddhism and Taoism, they all emphasized the harmony of the two denominations in the grand scheme of things.

Moreover, in previous years, during the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony, there was a segment where other denominations were allowed to lecture to demonstrate the magnanimity of the new Heavenly Master.

“Master Jingkong, please go ahead!”

Elder Jingde smiled, not obstructing the other party but gesturing for him to proceed.

“Amitabha, thank you, Heavenly Master Jingde!”

Old Monk Jingkong nodded with a smile and walked leisurely toward the lectern.

The lectern wasn't very high, around two meters, mainly to ensure that everyone could see the lecturer, and a fixed microphone was placed on it.

Old Monk Jingkong went up,

didn't waste words, and directly sat cross-legged to begin his lecture.

“The Buddha is commonly known as Buddha Boat, Buddha Boat and the Floating Tusita sound similar, both originated in the west... for those who follow the path...”

“To cleanse one's mind of greed, anger, and ignorance, to rid one's body of killing, lust, and theft, and to stop one's mouth from falsehood, gossip, and all evil speech, this is called the Ten Virtuous Paths.”

“What is considered evil is putting down the butcher's knife, which is a great virtue, making one worthy of the Merit Buddha...”

Comparing the phrases of the scripture coming out of the old monk's chanting, in combination with his long white eyebrows and kind face, gave an impressive bearing.

About ten minutes later, one short paragraph was completed.

The old monk paused his lecture.

The following segment would be answering questions, where believers and journalists from the audience could ask questions freely, and he would provide typical answers to dispel doubts.

“If anyone has any questions, please raise your hand to indicate!”

As soon as his words fell,

Most of the believers on the perimeter did not raise their hands. After all, those who could attend the Heavenly Master Succession Ceremony were devout Taoist followers. Why would they be interested in Buddhism?

However, journalists from the media raised their hands one after another, each with different intentions. Some were genuinely interested, while others were looking for news.

Old Monk Jingkong then pointed to someone who raised their hand.

“Donor, please speak!”

“Hello, Master Jingkong, may I ask if the sentence ‘laying down the butcher’s knife to become a Merit Buddha’ is somewhat unfair to kind people?”

The inquiring journalist was a woman with bangs and wearing a trench coat.

“Amitabha, this evil isn’t the same as the other evils; the so-called evil refers to those who have the ability to do evil!” The Old Monk Jingkong clasped his hands together.

“Human nature is inherently evil; those who have the ability to do evil but choose not to are deemed great virtues and can directly attain the Floating Tusita to achieve Merit Buddha!”

Upon his utterance,

Many people pondered,

Indeed,

In a sense, it was reasonable to call those who held high positions and wealth yet did right by their responsibility, without resorting to evil deeds, as virtuous people.

This was especially manifest in this era of rampant desires.

Unfortunately, no matter how good religious teachings are, they require people to execute them. It was widely known what Buddhism had become today!

The reporters raising their hands to ask questions mostly had the intention of watching a farce. However, the old monk resolved them one by one.

How could someone without enough skill dare to lecture at such an occasion?

As the first old monk finished,

God Church, Mansa Religion... representatives were also sent to the stage to lecture one after another.

It is worth mentioning that,

These churches were essentially localized after their introduction to the Yan Country, and many of their teachings even deviated from their original denominations.

The lecture process was quite dull; the main attraction was the reporters' sharp questions after the lecture. Things would become hilarious if someone without enough knowledge or slow reactions took the stage.

Soon,

All the representatives of the churches had finished lecturing, and it was now the afternoon.

Next,

It was time for Elder Jingde to take the stage.

Everyone quieted down, watching the newly-appointed Heavenly Master intently, wondering how he would lecture and later answer questions.

After so much buildup, the new Heavenly Master needed a stronger performance to stand out.

In fact, this was a test, similar to that of a king guarding the country's gate and dying for the gods of soil and harvest.

At this moment,

Elder Jingde held a feather duster and stood empty-handed at the edge of the Taoist temple.

One could not tell whether it was an illusion,

The Taoists in front row saw a flash of divine light on the body of the newly-appointed Heavenly Master.

Just as they thought that Heavenly Master Jingde would climb the lectern step by step like the previous speakers,

An unexpected development occurred.

Whoosh ~

The newly-appointed Heavenly Master seemed to become a light feather, floating up amidst a gentle breeze.

????

Such a scene!

Including the Taoists, everyone present was dumbfounded..

Chapter 168: Chapter 167: Sweet Dew Descends from Heaven, a Taoist Miracle!

This moment.

At the scene, there were many people who had some understanding of special effects. They unconsciously raised their heads.

But the empty sky directly told them that there were no steel cables, no helicopters, and this Heavenly Master... was floating up with his physical body!

With the several-meter-high preaching platform and various live broadcast screens, even the believers in the last row could see what was happening.

Silence!

Utter silence!

On the entire Wan Fa Zong Altar, thousands of people were holding their breath without making a sound.

The several-meter-high preaching platform just floated up like that.

Not even the tips of his toes touched anything. This couldn't be explained by science or even martial arts.

Not only were the people at the scene shocked.

The barrage on all the major platforms' live broadcast screens disappeared at the same time.

Those eating noodles in front of their mobile screens stopped, those in the toilets almost wet their pants, and those on the bus forgot to get off.

Daoist techniques?

Cultivation?

All these unscientific words swirled in people's minds. They never expected to see such an astonishing scene during a live broadcast of Heavenly Master's succession ceremony.

At this moment.

Dong-

A crisp, melodious wooden fish knocking sound rang out.

Everyone woke up from their daze.

Holy shit... this, this Heavenly Master can fly.”

Is it possible that there are really Daoist techniques in this world? Isn't this a city world?”

“My mom asks me why I'm kneeling while watching my phone.”

A flood of barrage comments surged in, as if to express their shock with the crazy barrage of messages.

Compared to the lively online scene.

The venue of Wan Fa Zong Altar remained eerily silent.

Just as people were waking up from their shock, they became fascinated by the sound of the wooden fish.

Dong...Dong-

The sound of the wooden fish knocking became faster and eventually turned rhythmic.

Elder Jingde started speaking.

“The sound of the spirit, extinguishing sins, the treasure, announcing the time, helping the weak, saving the difficult, there must be chanting....”

Four-rank sutra!

It was the most basic four-rank sutra of the Daoist school, which every Daoist disciple must learn, also known as the ‘Supreme Three Realms Grant Blessings, Pardon Sins, Resolve Misfortunes, Eliminate Disasters, Prolong Life, Protect True Scripture’

While chanting the scripture.

Elder Jingde, following the techniques he learned from Xuanqing, concentrated his Mana in his throat area.

With the vibration created by the chanted words, he produced the same tremor, forming a special resonance that could achieve the effect of Secret Sound Transmission.

If he used more Mana, it could even have a hypnotic effect, magnifying the emotions expressed by the chanter according to their intention.

There was a lot of content in the fourth-rank sutra, including prayer, advocating kindness, exorcising evil, and so on.

And Elder Jingde chose to chant the sections on prayer and advocating kindness.

High in the sky.

Xuanqing stood on the lucky cloud. Seeing Elder Jingde starting to chant, he also made a move.

With a wave of his palm, a Gathering Qi Bead filled with incense fire appeared.

Throwing the Gathering Qi Bead into the air, he swept it with the duster in his hand, pulling the incense fire from the bead.

Condense!

With a soft shout.

The power of the incense fire in this Gathering Qi Bead condensed into a fine drizzle, falling down towards the ground below.

Ding-

Drip, drip, drip.

Unbeknownst to when it started, a drizzling rain began to fall from the sky, sprinkling on everyone. Yet it didn't wet their clothes, but rather seeped into their bodies.

"The Heavenly Master speaks, whoever recites this scripture shall gain merits and blessings accordingly. With water for offerings and flowers upon their altar, their fortune is sure. In homes possessing this scripture..."

The recitation of the scripture was coming to an end.

These droplets of sweet dew, transformed from the power of incense fire, continued to fall and nourish the believers at the Wan Fa Zong Altar.

Gradually.

Even more incredible events began to unfold.

Within the crowd.

An old woman with poor eyesight suddenly found herself able to see a streak of color amid her grayscale world.

Another elderly man seated in a wheelchair discovered his atrophied legs regaining life and sensation with the nourishment of the sweet dew.

A few believers with minor health issues, such as back pain and acne, experienced instant healing.

As time passed.

People gradually awoke from their scripture-induced stupor.

A bespectacled young man felt a swelling pain in his eyes.

He removed his glasses to rub his temples, only to be astonished as his vision returned to that of his childhood.

“Huh? What happened to my nearsightedness?”

“What’s going on? My backache is gone!

“My dear, Old Liu- I... I think I can feel my legs again!”

Boom-

An anomaly with one or two people wasn’t much, but when everyone experienced such a transformation, there was only one explanation.

Miracle!

Everyone was stunned, and they excitedly shared their newfound states with family members, friends, and even strangers.

Shortly after.

The onsite journalists also sprang to life, overjoyed as they rushed toward the outer edges of the crowd.

“Brother Zhang, hurry, grab your camera and follow me!” The journalist called out while running, realizing that the cameraman wasn’t keeping up.

“Where’s the cameraman? We must get the scoop first!”

“A miracle has appeared! This is huge news! The Daoist sect has pulled out all the stops.”

Countless journalists left their seats, calling for their colleagues, their expressions growing increasingly frenzied.

People in the crowd also swarmed, emotions running high.

A disaster was brewing!

If thousands of people were all agitated, there would likely be a stampede.

Elder Jingde's heart grew heavy.

The Taoists around him were no longer focused on their previous astonishment, and their faces grew anxious as they observed the emotional believers below.

If something major were to happen, their conscience would not rest easy, not to mention the repercussions from the higher-ups.

Quickly! Xuan and Qing generation, all Daoists under fifty, go maintain order!"

A Taoist of vice-president rank in the Jiang City Association with a purple symbol on his sleeve shouted instructions to the young Taoists.

In the midst of this tense moment.

Suddenly.

"Silence!

The word echoed throughout the Wan Fa Zong Altar square, reverberating from every direction.

In an instant.

Everyone became quiet, their emotions still high but their reason awakened and amplified.

They understood that regardless if a miracle had occurred, they shouldn't react so wildly. Even if divine intervention did exist, the immortals wouldn't wish to see them in such a state.

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune!"

An older man, his eyes slightly damp, controlled his emotions as he joined his hands together to form a Yin Yang Fish symbol.

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune!"

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune!”

As the first chant of “Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune” rang out, it triggered a chain reaction. Everyone in the Wan Fa Zong Altar square joined in, chanting the same words in unison..

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

#Chapter 169 - 168: Would you all like to join Taiji Hall?

- Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

Chapter 169 - 168: Would you all like to join Taiji Hall?

Chapter 169: Chapter 168: Would you all like to join Taiji Hall?

Seeing this scene.

Elder Jingde gratefully glanced at the sky above.

He knew very well that the ‘Serenity’ character just now was undoubtedly the work of Master Xuanqing.

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, fellow Taoists, I’m sure you all have a lot of questions in your heart, why don’t we go to the Discussion Hall? There are some things that I, the Old Tao, need to discuss!”

Elder Jingde first bowed slightly to the Old Heavenly Master, then turned to the high-ranking members of the Taoist sect.

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune!”

The crowd nodded in agreement.

After what just happened, they were not only curious, but even their worldview was shaken.

Arriving at the Discussion Hall!

Elder Jingde ascended to the Celestial Master’s Throne, with the Old Heavenly Master seated beside him, followed by the Provincial Deputy Chairmen below.

Worth mentioning is.

Within the Daoist sect, the Chairmen are usually served by government officials, mainly as a nominal title, in fact, the real administration is carried out by the Deputy Chairmen, who are internal members of the Daoist sect.

“Fellow Daoist Friends, before we discuss matters, please voice your questions first!” Elder Jingde scanned the room with a serene gaze.

At his words.

The gathered Taoists looked at each other, and finally all eyes turned to the Old Heavenly Master beside Elder Jingde.

“Ahem-”

The Old Heavenly Master Qianqing coughed lightly and then asked, “Heavenly Master Jingde, you suddenly flew up several meters onto the high platform just now, and then during your speech... as well as the sudden fall of sweet dew from the sky at the end...”

“All these signs indicate, have you... cultivated the True Method?”

The hearts of the Taoists thumped wildly, and even while chanting the Serenity Spell in their hearts, they couldn’t suppress their excitement.

Faced with the expectant gaze of the crowd.

Elder Jingde nodded.

“Indeed, I have cultivated the True Method!”

Boom-

At these words, it was like a bolt from the blue, ringing in the minds of the Daoists, their newly appointed Heavenly Master had indeed cultivated the True Method.

But contrary to the excitement of the crowd, Old Heavenly Master Qianqing’s expression remained surprisingly calm and devoid of any surprise.

It seemed that the Old Heavenly Master had prior knowledge of something.

Moments later.

The crowd calmed down.

To be honest.

They had been very confused as to why the Old Heavenly Master insisted on appointing Elder Jingde as the Heavenly Master against everyone's opposition, now they knew why.

"Heavenly Master Jingde... can you please teach us how to cultivate the True Method?"

"Yes, if this humble Taoist could cultivate the True Method today, I would gladly die tomorrow."

"Heavenly Master, please bestow us with the method!"

The Taoists stood up one after another, deeply bowed to Elder Jingde, their voices full of emotion.

Seeing this scene.

Elder Jingde waved his hand and said solemnly: "Perhaps you might be disappointed. The inability to cultivate the True Method is unrelated to the cultivation techniques. That I was able to do so is due to the Palace Lord's blessings."

"Upon my inauguration as Heavenly Master, I have also secured some benefits for fellow Daoists. Each of you can receive two life extension pills!"

Life Extension Pills?

The crowd was taken aback for a moment, then some of the elder Taoists serving in the government seemed to have caught on to something.

"Heavenly Master Jingde, are the Life Extension Pills you mentioned related to the sudden improvement in the health of the Old Heavenly Master and the elderly in Jinghai..?"

An elder Taoist practicing the 'medical' way asked the question. He served as an official doctor in Jinghai and had noticed some irregularities recently.

Furthermore.

A month ago, the Old Heavenly Master, who was previously having trouble with leg mobility, suddenly became spry, seemingly reverting to the vitality of his seventies. This led many Taoists to wonder if he had discovered the secret to eternal youth.

In addition to the question about Life Extension Pills,

some Taoists also noticed that in Elder Jingde's explanation of why he was able to cultivate the True Method, it was due to the blessing of the Palace Lord.

“Heavenly Master Jingde, what is the story you spoke of regarding the Palace Lord?” asked a Taoist.

In response to this question.

Elder Jingde gave a slight smile.

“Please wait a moment, fellow Daoists. Let me first summon the envoys to distribute the Lifespan Extension Pills to everyone, and then I will explain things patiently!”

Having said that.

He stepped on the ground with his right foot and called out loudly, “May the Qingyun Envoy please make an appearance!”

As his words fell.

The originally hard stone floor seemed to turn into a marsh, slowly squirming.

Under the astonished gaze of the crowd.

A young-faced Taoist boy in a Taoist robe gradually emerged from the squirming ground!

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, greetings Elder Jingde.” Huai Qingyun made a hand seal and bowed slightly.

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune!”

Elder Jingde returned the bow, then carefully asked, “Envoy, I implore you to distribute the Life Extension Pills to all of our Daoist brothers. As per our previous agreement, two for each person.”

Huai Qingyun nodded.

Before the crowd had a chance to react, he took out a Sumeru Bag from his bosom, using his divine thoughts to extract dozens of Life Extension Pills. Hum hum-

His divine power formed a giant hand controlling these pills, floating them around the room, leaving two in front of each elder.

“Fellow Daoists, please!” Elder Jingde gestured slightly, indicating for everyone to take the Life Extension Pills immediately.

“Thank you, Heavenly Master, thank you... Envoy!”

An elder Taoist thanked them, then picked up the two Life Extension Pills floating in front of him and swallowed them.

Seeing this.

The other Taoists also thanked them, then took the pills and swallowed.

They were not worried about anything, first of all, this kingdom is ruled by law, secondly, if they can't even trust their own Heavenly Master, who else can they trust?

The pill melted as soon as it was swallowed.

In an instant.

The Taoists' faces showed disbelief.

Having lived a lifetime pursuing the Taoist path, they may not have cultivated any special powers, but they knew their own conditions very well.

They had a good idea of how much lifespan they had left and when they were likely to die, they could predict it down to the 'month'.

After swallowing the pill.

They felt an indescribable force flowing from their stomachs to their Dantian, then into their hearts, and then circulated throughout their bodies with the bloodstream.

The sensation was fascinating, even after the effects wore off, they kept their eyes closed, reminiscing in the feeling.

It was only after a while, when the sensation had completely disappeared, that they reluctantly opened their eyes.

"Hiss...Elder Taoist Liu, your eyebrows have turned black."

"Gosh, your hair turned black too!"

"Life Extension Pills...Life Extension Pills, they truly are something else, increased the lifespan by nearly a decade."

The Taoists excitedly discussed the changes they observed in each other.

Seeing this scene.

On the Heavenly Master's chair.

Elder Jingde smiled, the mana gathered in his throat, as he announced, "Fellow Daoist Friends, I'm inviting you all to join the Taiji Hall."

"Once you join the Hall, your lifespan will immediately increase by several decades, and in the future, you'll have an opportunity to cultivate the True Method!"

"Of course, what is required in return is to comply with the arrangements made by the Taiji Hall, carry out the Reform of the Daoist Door, and worship the Main God of the Taiji Hall!"

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True #Chapter 170 - 169: Taoists Display Their Holiness in Front of All! - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 170 - 169: Taoists Display Their Holiness in Front of All!

Chapter 170: Chapter 169: Taoists Display Their Holiness in Front of All!

Instantly increase life by decades?

In the future... a chance to cultivate the True Method?

And the price is to worship the main god of this Taiji Hall.

Immediately.

One of the Taoists spoke up, asking, "Dare I ask, Heavenly Master Jingde, if the main god of this Taiji Hall is some kind of evil deity?"

Although the benefits seemed quite tempting, each of the old Taoists present had recited the Supreme Sensing Chapter throughout their lives, and they naturally had their own bottom lines.

Hearing this.

Before Elder Jingde could speak, the Old Master Qianqing beside him burst into laughter.

Hahaha- You are overthinking it. The main god of this Taiji Hall is actually the

Daoist Immortal Officer that was established when our new Daoist Sect merged!"

“Xuanqing, a sixth-rank immortal official from the right Taiji Palace in charge of the thunder orders, is the main god of Taiji Hall. If you join Taiji Hall, all you need to do is worship this main god!”

Upon hearing this.

Everyone was shocked.

Although they did not understand why they had to worship a Daoist Immortal Officer, the fact that they only needed to pay such a price to gain such huge benefits seemed too easy.

At this moment.

Huai Qingyun, who had been by the side, spoke up, “Daoist Priest Qianqing, my Sir is no longer a sixth-rank immortal official from the right palace, but has been promoted to a regular sixth-rank immortal official from the left palace!”

This moment.

Everyone came back to their senses, and nodded one after another, because whether from the sixth-rank or regular sixth-rank, they were all part of their own sect.

“We are willing to join Taiji Hall and worship Xuanqing, the sixth-rank immortal official from the left Taiji Palace in charge of the thunder orders!”

Seeing this scene.

Huai Qingyun smiled.

He immediately activated the connection in his mind to communicate with his Sir and reported the situation here.

Taoist priests, please wait a moment, I have already informed my Sir!”

In the sky above Tiger Dragon Mountain.

Within the lucky clouds.

Xuanqing’s Immortal Official Record on his waist trembled slightly, it was a message from his pupil Huai Qingyun.

As a matter of fact.

His spiritual sense had been covering Tiger Dragon Mountain all this time, and he knew everything about the situation in Heavenly Master Mansion, including how the old Taoist priests inside were reacting.

The results did not surprise him. After all, with such huge benefits and only needing to worship a certain sect's main god, anyone who wasn't foolish would know how to choose.

With a single thought.

His figure disappeared into the lucky clouds.

In the discussion hall.

Just as Huai Qingyun's voice fell.

Hum-

There was a sudden strange disturbance in the air, as if a stone had fallen into calm water, rippling with gentle ripples.

Everyone looked up.

They saw a god-like, handsome man whose complexion was so exquisite that it couldn't be described even by the term "smooth as jade". Furthermore, his body was exuding an indescribable aura.

This was still him concealing his own aura, only appearing like this on the surface.

It could only be said that this was a complete and utter pressure from a higher level of life.

With Xuanqing's current cultivation level, his physical body was almost ready to condense an Essence Flower, and the terrifying power of his blood and qi could instantly disperse even Ghost Immortals when not concealed. How would it be when facing a group of mortals!

"Sss~"

Everyone, including Old Master Qianqing, drew a sharp breath at the sight of such a godlike being, and quickly averted their gaze.

One elder Taoist couldn't help but take another look

He immediately felt a bout of dizziness and quickly lowered his head to avert his gaze. Otherwise, he might have fainted on the spot.

For ordinary people, Xuanqing was now, although not yet “indescribable”, certainly “invisible”.

Moments later.

Seeing the colleagues still lost in thought with heads bowed, Elder Jingde hurriedly reminded them, “Why aren’t you all paying your respects to the temple master yet!”

“Greetings, temple master!”

“Greetings, temple master!”

“Greetings, temple master!”

Everyone, realizing the situation, hurriedly formed hand seals, raised their hands above their heads, and respectfully bowed.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing did not reject it, accepting the reverence of these old Taoist priests.

Although, in terms of seniority, these old Taoist priests might be of his grandfather’s generation, there is a saying in cultivation:

In the Dao, there is no first or last; the one who attains it is foremost!

As someone who stepped onto the path of celestial immortals and as a legitimate Daoist immortal official conferred by Heaven, he is qualified to receive the devotion of these old Taoist priests from the real world.

Please rise!”

Xuanqing casually said.

After saying that,

With a wave of his whisk in hand, he transformed a cluster of chaotic energies emitted by the ginseng fruit into a gentle breeze, brushing over all the Daoist priests.

In an instant,

A fragrance so refreshing and invigorating struck their senses!

Everyone felt a warm current surging within their bodies, sweeping through their entire body, as if they had just taken a life extension pill but even more intense.

Even more miraculous-

Their hair turned black at a visibly rapid pace, their blood flow accelerated, their bone density restored, and their internal organs greatly nourished, as if they had returned to their middle-aged state.

Rejuvenation!

The Daoist priests were astounded in their hearts.

Originally, they thought that adding decades to their lives would mean living in their aged state for that many more years, but they never expected to actually become young again.

“Thankyou for your grace, temple master!”

This time, without being told,

All the priests bowed once again.

However, some old Daoist priest... no, they should be called middle-aged Daoist priest now, discovered an embarrassing problem.

They had gone from being in their seventies and eighties to looking like they were in their forties and fifties now. How could they face others once they left this place?

One of the Daoist priests hesitated for a moment and cautiously said,

“Reporting to the temple master... I...we look like this, but our ID card won’t work anymore. What can we do?”

Hearing that,

Elder Jingde chuckled, also revealing a smile at the corner of his lips.

He recalled when he first smelled the ginseng fruit that granted him 360 additional years of life, he became even more exaggeratedly young, and he also had the same worries about his identity card.

“Ha ha, do not worry. You just look at this Heavenly Master!”

As he said that,

Elder Jingde dispelled the Eye-concealing Technique on his body, revealing his original youthful appearance in his twenties.

This scene directly stunned the other Daoist priests.

Among them, one who had grown up together with Elder Jingde almost dropped his jaw when he saw his old friend looking like a young man.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing shook his head with a smile.

He waved his whisk in his hand once again and sent a gentle breeze that transformed the appearances of the Daoist priests back to their old appearance.'

This time,

The Daoist priests couldn't help but marvel at their transformed state. If it weren't for the strength and vitality still within them, they might think they had become old again after being rejuvenated.

Before they could fully experience this novelty, they heard the mysterious temple master speak.

"Just now, Elder Jingde promised that in addition to increasing your lifespan, there would be opportunities to learn the True Method in the future!"

Now, I will let you experience firsthand what the True Method is!"

Upon finishing,

The qi flower from Xuanqing's left shoulder appeared and shot out dozens of green rays, flying towards the Daoist priests..