

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 171: Chapter 170: God tablets are spread all over the Taoist community.

Dozens of blue rays shot out, and each Taoist, including the Old Heavenly Master, received one.

In an instant.

The blue rays entered their bodies and settled in their Dantians.

Everyone felt the mana in their Dantians, and they were extremely excited. This was genuine true method! They couldn't help but try to control the mana in their Dantians.

However.

They found that the mana in their Dantians was as hard as a stubborn rock. No matter how much they tried to control it, it remained immovable.

One by one, their faces turned red, but they couldn't control their Dantians' mana at all.

At this moment.

The voice of the palace lord rang in their ears again.

"You just need to call out the divine name, and you can use this mana!"

After the voice fell, the palace lord waved the whisk in his hand, wrapped the child envoy, and disappeared from the Discussion Hall with a whoosh.

"Calling out the divine name... What's the divine name of the palace lord?"

"Elder Jingming, are you stupid? The palace lord is a Standard Sixth-grade Daoist Immortal Officer!"

The Taoists came back to their senses.

“Taiji Left Palace Registered Fairy Officer Controller Thunder Order Matter!” A Taoist murmured the divine name quietly.

As soon as the words fell.

He found that the mana in his Dantian had instantly become as easy to control as his limbs.

The Taoist condensed the mana on the sole of his foot and gently stepped on the ground.

The next moment.

A soft feeling, like stepping on tofu, spread from his foot to his mind.

“Hiss-”

The Taoist was horrified.

Looking down.

His thousand-layer tread shoes were torn, and his bare feet were deeply embedded in the ground, leaving a footprint.

The other Taoists looked over with astonishment.

To know.

The floor of the Discussion Hall was made of granite marble, harder than cement.

This scene, like in a movie, appeared before them alive. What was even more shocking was that the one who caused this was their familiar colleague.

Such a psychological impact could drive anyone insane.

Immediately.

The Taoists couldn't bear it any longer. They recited the divine names one after another, and then stretched out their right foot, trying to step on the ground like that Taoist and test whether they could leave a mark on the Discussion Hall floor.

Seeing this scene.

Old Heavenly Master Qianqing's cheeks twitched slightly, and his face couldn't help but show a trace of anger. Just as he was about to erupt, he realized that he was no longer the Heavenly Master.

He immediately tugged at the sleeve of Elder Jingde beside him, and his meaning was clear.

As the current Heavenly Master of the Taoist community, wouldn't you manage these old Taoists? Would you let them step on the Conference Hall of the Heavenly Master's Mansion and make holes in it?

Meanwhile.

Old Daoist Jingde just laughed and shook his head without stopping or scolding them.

He understood the feelings of these old Taoist colleagues.

Even.

When he first mastered the true method, he was more exaggerated than these old daoists, jumping up and down.

"Huh-"

Old Heavenly Master Qianqing took a deep breath, and seeing more and more holes in the Discussion Hall, he couldn't help but step forward.

"You fools! This is the Conference Hall of the Heavenly Master's Mansion. Look at this floor... Is it still walkable?"

Old Heavenly Master Qianqing pointed at the ground with his finger, huffed his beard, and glared at them.

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The Taoists were stunned.

They looked down at the ground and saw the dense footprints which made them feel extremely ashamed.

Impulsive, impulsiveness is the devil.

You look at me... I look at you... Everyone just wanted to find a crack in the ground to drill into, it was too awkward.

Seeing this scene.

“Hahaha- There’s no need to worry, fellows. It’s normal to be impulsive when you’ve just obtained the True Method!”

Elder Jingde laughed heartily.

As he spoke, his right hand waved, striking out a streak of mana and turning it into a Qingfeng, brushing towards the ground.

In an instant.

The pitted and trampled ground, covered in footprints of the old dao, visibly returned to its originally flat state at the speed of.

Seeing this.

Everyone took a deep breath of cold air in their hearts.

It seems that this was also the real deal, people like themselves who were just temporary workers couldn’t compare to Heavenly Master Jingde.

“The divine power borrowed inside your bodies is limited, so use it sparingly. Otherwise, it’ll be too late for regret

Elder Jingde advised with a sentence.

“Thank you, Heavenly Master Jingde, for your advice!”

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“Thank you, Heavenly Master Jingde, for your advice!”

With a way out, everyone breathed a sigh of relief and quickly clenched their fingers in a high position above their heads, before deeply bowing to Elder Jingde.

“Alright, now let’s talk about the development of Daoism in the future,” Elder Jingde said solemnly.

“If Daoism wants to develop, it has to go through reforms, get rid of the high and mighty, and go deep into the lives of the people.”

As he spoke, he paused for a moment.

Elder Jingde’s gaze swept around the room before continuing, “This is not only the intention of the Heavenly Master but also the palace lord.”

As soon as these words came out.

Everyone's hearts settled.

After experiencing various miracles, their admiration for Xuanqing had long been sincere. As long as it wasn't something that betrayed faith or crossed the line, they would support it unconditionally.

Seeing this scene.

Elder Jingde nodded in satisfaction.

"Fellow Daoist friends, if you want to change the status quo, the first step is from the deep mountains and old forests."

"I'm sure you've heard of the development of Changling City's Daoist community to some extent."

"What Daoism has to do next is to take the Changling City Daoist community as a blueprint and change the entire Daoist sect."

"Of course, this process requires a lot of time, a lot of money. I am willing to donate 80% of the profits from Changling Pharmaceuticals to reform Daoism!"

As soon as these words came out.

Old Master Qianqing also spoke up, "my Trauma Medicine Group, I'll contribute 80% of the profits to develop Daoism."

Everyone was slightly startled, but they immediately understood.

"I, Daoist Jingming, am willing to contribute 80% of Okra Pharmaceutical's profits to develop Daoism!"

"I, Daoist Jingling, am willing to contribute..."

"I, Jing Shan. "

With the positions of the new Heavenly Master and the old Heavenly Master made clear, and having just come into contact with True Method, the crowd of Daoists did not hesitate at all.

Compared to the True Method, worldly possessions were no nobler than feces. Moreover, these worldly needs were never the main goal of cultivation. They were merely byproducts of the process.

"Hahaha- Well well well, my fellow friends, your enlightenment is high. I, Heavenly Master, will definitely report your merits to the palace lord!"

Elder Jingde said three good words in a row, extremely satisfied with his colleagues.

“The development of Daoism is a long and arduous task that cannot be accomplished in a short period. However, there is one thing that needs to be done immediately!”

“Within three days, all Taoist temples under your jurisdiction must worship the palace lord as the main deity and replace the god tablets with those of the palace lord!”

As soon as these words came out.

“We will faithfully follow the Heavenly Master’s orders!”

The Daoists immediately responded. It was something they had agreed upon beforehand, so there was nothing more to discuss..

Chapter 172: Chapter 171: Returning to Wuzhuang Temple!

Just when Elder Jingde, the newly appointed Heavenly Master, and numerous high-ranking members of the Daoist sect, were planning the development of their sect.

On the other side.

Xuanqing had already brought Huai Qingyun back to Qingping Mountain.

“Qingyun, practice well. Strive to break free from the restrictions of your physical body as soon as possible. Once that happens, I will grant you the title of a Roaming God!”

“Understood, I will work hard, sir. But, what is a Roaming God? My Earth Deity heritage does not seem to contain any related memories.”

Huai Qingyun first nodded heavily, and then asked curiously.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing laughed, ruffled Huai Qingyun’s hair, and gently said:

“The so-called Roaming Gods, are essentially the gods that patrol around. They are divided into Day Roaming God and Night Roaming God, umm... they are kind of like the leaders of regular Earth Gods.”

“Oh, I see. In that case, I will definitely try hard to become a Roaming God.

Then, the next time there’s a Heavenly Master succession ceremony, you won’t have to protect me all the time.”

Huai Qingyun seemed to understand all at once.

“Go on, replace the Gathering Qi Beads in the eighty-one Taoist temples!”

“Yes, sir!”

Watching Huai Qingyun’s hurriedly departing figure.

Xuanqing nodded in contentment.

This time, by sending Elder Jingde to the Heavenly Master’s position, and gaining the allegiance of high-ranking members of the Taoist sect, the Gathering Qi Beads will surely be spread across the nation.

When that time comes...he would neither have the energy nor the time to go around and replace them individually. However, Huai Qingyun cannot stray too far from his physical body now.

So.

He had previously placed a Ginseng Fruit within Huai Qingyun’s body and gave him abundant power of incense fire, hoping that his child would grow up quickly.

“When the time comes, relying on Qingyun alone will be far from sufficient. I will need to awaken some spirits locally, brand them as subordinate gods, and give their management to Qingyun!”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Speaking of.

Among all his subordinate gods, Huai Qingyun is the one closest to him. He used to have Fat Ya too, but due to the flow of time and her mortal identity, they’ve grown distant.

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Two days later.

Accompanied by tremors from the ground.

Huai Qingyun crawled out from the ground, carrying a Sumeru Bag. The bag was naturally filled with Gathering Qi Beads that had been exchanged from the eighty-one Taoist temples.

“Sir, I’ve put the items here, I’ll go practice now-”

“Good!”

Xuanqing nodded with a smile and waved at Huai Qingyun.

Next.

Taking out all the Gathering Qi Beads from the bag, he enveloped them with his spirit and silently said in his heart:

‘Recharge!’

[+1156020 ingots, your current balance: 141W ingots!]

Hearing the number of one million one hundred and fifty-six thousand echoed in his mind.

The corner of Xuanqing’s mouth lifted into a small smirk.

This number was slightly more than what he had anticipated.

Moreover.

This was just from eighty-one Taoist temples. Soon, all the temples across the Daoist community will have Gathering Qi Beads installed. How much would that be?

Furthermore.

If we were to wait until the Daoist reform is fully implemented and all the branches of the Daoist temple have completed their relocation to the towns and upgrades.

In such a case, the amount of incense fire that could be gathered each day would be an immense number.

By then...he could casually eat a Ginseng Fruit, and toss it aside after just one bite. Don’t ask why, simply just for the novelty-

“Now that everything seems to be taken care of in the real world, it’s time to enter the game to collect Essence Flowers and achieve the Chaos Morality Holy Body!”

Xuanqing laughed lightly.

“Enter the game!”

The Game World.

In the Black Wind Mountain Taoist Temple.

“Whoo~”

Xuanqing’s eyes fluttered open, awakening.

A few days had passed in the real world, but it was already close to two months in the game.

He spread his consciousness.

Then he felt that Golden Boy Jin Ling and Silver Boy Yin Ling, his two senior brothers, were still lying in bed, looking pale.

Next to the two child-like beings, two squirrels were also chirping away.

The fact that they hadn’t recovered after nearly two months demonstrated how exhausting it was to continuously employ the pestle for grinding medicine.

The next moment.

Xuanqing’s figure disappeared from its original place.

When he appeared again, he was beside Jin Ling and Yin Ling.

There.

The two child-like beings on the bed, sensing the movement around them, propped themselves up with their arms, their faces as white as a sheet.

“It’s... Junior Brother Xuanqing.”

Yin Ling nudged his head then extended his right hand to shake Jin Ling who was still asleep.

“Good brother, get up quickly, we need to assist our junior brother in his practice.”

“Hmm... ugh...so sleepy- Eh... it’s Junior Brother Xuanqing.” Jin Ling let out a yawn and listlessly greeted him.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing couldn’t help but feel a little distressed.

After some thought.

“You two senior brothers rest first, there’s no rush for me to practice.”

Upon hearing this.

Although the two child-like beings sighed in relief, they still felt a bit embarrassed, thinking they were holding Xuanqing back.

“Junior Brother Xuanqing, we...we can still hold on, it's nothing more than one more Chaos Pill.”

“Indeed, indeed, my brother is right, just one more...” Jin Ling was about to echo his brother's sentiments, but was interrupted.

“Enough, my two senior brothers!”

Xuanqing pressed down on the two who were attempting to get up forcefully, and then earnestly said, “If we continue like this, there will inevitably be damage to your foundations.”

“How about this, you two senior brothers eat some ginseng fruits, recuperate for a period, and then help me with practice. It's not too late.”

“Unfortunately, I have exhausted all my ginseng fruits, so I need you two to wait a while. I will go to Great Immortal Zhenyuan of Wuzhuang Temple to get some!”

At this moment.

Hearing that they were getting ginseng fruits, the two child-like beings were thrilled, but their excitement soon turned into disappointment when they heard there were no more ginseng fruits left.

However, there was a twist; their junior brother casually mentioned going to Wuzhuang Temple to get some more. Was it really that easy?

Thinking of this.

Jin Ling couldn't help but ask, “The Great Immortal Zhenyuan of Wuzhuang Temple, even when we meet with Sir, we have to show the courtesy of equals, and ginseng fruits are a rare delicacy. How can we have them whenever we want?”

“Good brother, you're silly. Last time, our junior brother Xuanqing brought out hundreds at once.”

On the side.

Ying Ling covered his forehead and reminded her helplessly, “Even though you are the older brother, why am I, as the younger one, always the smarter one?”

On realizing this, Jin Ling immediately broke into a silly grin.

Thinking of the delicious ginseng fruit, he wiped the drool that almost escaped from his mouth, and quickly urged, "Good, good junior brother, go and get the ginseng fruit, and I'll aid you in your practice then!"

"Hmm!"

Xuanqing nodded with a smile, then bowed, "Please wait for me here, my two senior brothers. I'm on my way!"

Having said this.

He left the room and flew towards West Niu Hezhou on a lucky cloud.

His trip to Wuzhuang Temple was not only to speed up some ginseng fruit growth with ingots but also for a more important matter.

That is.... to upload the ginseng fruit tree to the store!!

Chapter 173: Chapter 172: Upload the Ginseng Fruit Tree, Invest Heavily!

Longevity Mountain.

Tall trees were lush and green, their leaves as vibrant as jade. Mist pervaded the air, condensing into droplets on the leaves, gleaming with a crystal-clear luster.

Not far away, a lucky cloud drifted slowly, stopping at the foot of Longevity Mountain. Standing atop the lucky cloud was a Taoist holding a feather duster.

The Taoist descended from the lucky cloud and looked around at the environment.

"Tsk tsk- The Ginseng Fruit Tree is truly worthy of being one of the Ten Great Spiritual Roots of Heaven and Earth, the spiritual Qi of this place has become even richer."

Xuanqing couldn't help but think to himself.

His Black Wind Mountain, compared to this Longevity Mountain, was like the difference between a firefly and the bright moon, and there was no way to compare them.

If a tree was also planted on Black Wind Mountain, it would probably transform Black Wind Mountain into one of the top Immortal Blessed Lands in the Three Realms in just a short time.

Arriving outside Wuzhuang Temple.

“Junior Xuanqing pays a visit to Great Immortal Zhenyuan!”

Xuanqing held his hands together, making a seal, and raising it high above his head as he shouted loudly.

For a moment.

Creak-

The door opened slowly, and the two child-like beings, Qingfeng and Mingyue, appeared before Xuanqing’s eyes.

“Greetings, Daoist Xuanqing. Sir has sent us to receive you!” Qingfeng bowed slightly and gave a greeting.

Compared to their first meeting, Qingfeng and Mingyue were now much more polite. After all, this Daoist Xuanqing was someone even their master called a young friend.

“I’m sorry for the trouble, two envoys.”

Xuanqing also bowed in return, not showing off his relationship with the Great Immortal Zhenyuan or acting arrogant.

Seeing this.

Qingfeng and Mingyue, the two child-like beings, nodded secretly in their hearts, and their impression of Xuanqing improved even more.

In a pavilion.

Leisurely music from a zither echoed around.

Within the deep and mellow notes, there was a hint of gracefulness. The music carried traces of the Dao, making the lotus flowers in the pond sway to the rhythm.

When the two child-like beings led a young Taoist priest holding a feather duster into the pavilion,

The zither music stopped abruptly!

“Haha, young friend, what brings you to my Wuzhuang Temple?”

Great Immortal Zhenyuan stood up and looked up and down at Xuanqing, feeling somewhat surprised in his heart.

He hadn't paid attention to this young friend for a while, and his cultivation was now just a step away from condensing the Essence Flower.

More importantly, his physical body had undergone a tremendous change... It even faintly exuded a sense of breaking through the void. It was truly strange!

"Junior has come here to ask for some more Ginseng Fruits!" Xuanqing bowed his hands and spoke truthfully.

Asking for some Ginseng Fruits?

Great Immortal Zhenyuan's expression was somewhat strange, and he asked curiously, "Young friend, did you already eat up all the hundreds of Ginseng Fruits from before?"

Xuanqing was slightly stunned and hastily waved his hands.

"This junior couldn't possibly eat all the hundreds of Ginseng Fruits. Mainly, upon obtaining such a good item, I thought of my Ancestor Master, so I went to Douluo Palace and gave them to him as a gift!"

Hearing this,

Zhen Yuanzi had a sudden realization.

No wonder that when he went to Douluo Palace to discuss some matters with Old Lord a few days ago, he was treated with wine brewed from Ginseng Fruits.

Knowing the inside story, his impression of Xuanqing became even better.

You should know that,

For them, Ginseng Fruits were nothing more than delicious food, but for someone with Xuanqing's cultivation level, they were top-grade treasures.

Despite this, Xuanqing had still thought of his Ancestor Master. This junior was indeed a kind-hearted person.

"Old Lord is indeed enviable to have such a disciple like you."

Zhen Yuanzi sighed in admiration, then with a slight movement of his duster, he said, "Let's go, we'll head to the Ginseng Fruit Garden now."

"Yes!"

The closer they got to the Ginseng Fruit Garden, the richer the spiritual Qi in the air became.

Upon entering the garden, the concentration of the spiritual qi reached its limit, condensing into a mist. One could feel their pores open and a refreshing sensation just by breathing it in.

“Huh-”

Xuanqing couldn't help but take a deep breath.

He looked at the Ginseng Fruit Tree as due to the heavy fog formed by the rich spiritual qi, coupled with it being taller than before, so he could only see the trunk clearly.

“I'm starting now!”

“Please!

Xuanqing walked to the Ginseng Fruit Tree and touched the trunk with both hands. He closed his eyes and silently said ‘accelerate’ in his heart.

[Ding! -90,000 Ingots]

At the moment 90,000 ingots were deducted, an incredibly profound power enveloped the Ginseng Fruit Tree out of thin air.

Off to the side,

Great Immortal Zhenyuan's eyes slightly narrowed.

Even though he had seen young friend Xuanqing display his divine power several times, he still couldn't see through it. It was indeed extremely mysterious.

After a while,

Thirty Ginseng Fruits condensed at the top of the Ginseng Fruit Tree.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan waved his duster and picked off the thirty Ginseng Fruits, sending them all to Xuanqing.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing hastily said, “That won't do. I've already taken advantage of you before. If this continues, I'm afraid I won't have the face to come again!”

This...

Great Immortal Zhenyuan hesitated slightly, but looking at Xuanqing's determined expression, if he didn't accept, the other party might really feel embarrassed to come again.

With this in mind,

"Fine, but these fruits are just a snack for me." Great Immortal Zhenyuan said indifferently:

"Don't mention the fifty percent from before again, otherwise you won't be giving me face!"

Upon hearing this,

"Yes, yes, as senior says!" Xuanqing let out a bitter smile and quickly agreed.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan nodded in satisfaction, then took away three of the Ginseng Fruits as his sleeve waved.

Out of the thirty Fruits, he only took three... Taking only this ten percent was just to put Xuanqing's mind at ease. It was enough to show the appreciation Great Immortal Zhenyuan had for Xuanqing in his heart.

Subsequently,

The process of using 'time acceleration' again and again began.

However,

Xuanqing deliberately slowed down the process. Each time he used time acceleration, it took longer than the last.

He did this to conceal the final 'uploading' of the Ginseng Fruits.

After all,

Based on his previous experience, the more valuable the item, the more time it took to upload it to the store.

On the tenth time he placed his hands on the Ginseng Fruit Tree,

Xuanqing didn't use 'time acceleration' like before but muttered in his heart...

Upload!!!

[Product uploading... 0.01%....0.02%....0.03%...]

???

- ??

Seeing the uploading speed in his mind that was a hundred times slower than a snail,

Xuanqing was speechless.

Although he knew that the more amazing an item, the longer it took, but after half a day had passed, the progress had only reached 0.03%.

If this went on, who knew when it would be completely uploaded. By then, Elder Zhenyuan beside him might mistakenly think he had ill intentions towards the Ginseng Fruit Tree.

Just as he was considering whether to give up temporarily,

A notification in his mind turned the tide of events.

[Friendly reminder: The uploading time for this item is too long; players can spend Ingots to reduce the target to its infant form and reduce the upload time!]

“Hiss... Is this even a cultivation quantifier? It’s clearly a gold-devouring quantifier!”

Xuanqing couldn’t help but suck in a breath of cold air.

Seeing this,

The Great Immortal Zhenyuan beside him frowned slightly, comforting him, “There is plenty of time; my young friend, don’t force yourself and hurt yourself!”

Chapter 174: Chapter 173: The Terrifying Chaos Virtue Holy Body.

Upon hearing that,

Xuanqing opened his eyes and waved to Great Immortal Zhenyuan, indicating that he was fine.

With a thought,

[Ding- Do you want to spend 200,000 Ingots to reduce the target to the infant stage and upload it?]

It takes 200,000 ingots just to downgrade and collect it?

Although it feels a bit expensive, it's nothing compared to the Ginseng Fruit Tree.

"Confirm upload!"

[-200,000 Ingots!]

Following the deduction of the ingots, the progress bar, which was originally at a snail's pace of a few percents, suddenly soared.

[Product uploading... 0.1%... 0.3%... 0.9%...]

Although the speed was still slow, the progress bar visibly increased.

Two days later,

A notification of a successful upload finally sounded in his mind.

[Ding- Congratulations, upload successful, Store increment: Ginseng Fruit Tree Sapling (100,000)]

"Hiss... It only takes 100,000 ingots to exchange?" Xuanqing gasped.

He originally thought that the Ginseng Fruit Tree, one of the ten great spiritual roots of Heaven and Earth, even in its infant state, would be unaffordable for him, but it turned out to be only 100,000 ingots, which was a bit too little, wasn't it?

He then muttered in his heart,

"Purchase Ginseng Fruit Tree seedling!"

[Ding- Not enough Heavenly Merit, purchase failed!]

Listening to the notification,

Xuanqing's mouth twitched slightly, realizing that the 100,000 referred to 100,000 Heavenly Merits and not 100,000 ingots. It shouldn't have been so simple.

"Well, the Ginseng Fruit Tree is uploaded to the store eventually, and I'll be able to exchange it one day."

"Now, let's get the ginseng fruit first."

Xuanqing comforted himself in his mind, then, with a thought, accelerated time towards the Ginseng Fruit Tree again.

[Ding! -90,000 Ingots!]

As the ingots were deducted, the Ginseng Fruit Tree began to change, and the roots that pierced the void and went deep into the chaos began to wriggle frantically, absorbing the chaotic qi from the endless void.

Moments later,

As the thirty fruits on the Ginseng Fruit Tree ripened,

Xuanqing opened his eyes and removed his hands from the tree trunk.

“Young friend, it’s just some ginseng fruits, there’s no need for you to go all-out like this!” Seeing the task complete, Zhen Yuanzi couldn’t help but advise.

He knew that the young friend in front of him wasn’t just a disciple in Old Lord’s heart.

“Hehc~”

Xuanqing gave an awkward laugh, not knowing how to explain himself.

Fortunately, the goal of this trip had been achieved, and although the Ginseng Fruit Tree sapling was a bit expensive, it was finally uploaded to the store.

“Thank you, senior, for your help. Now that everything is done, I won’t bother you anymore!” Xuanqing clasped his hands in gratitude.

“Mm, alright, next time don’t cause such a ruckus again. Remember to always act within your abilities!”

Great Immortal Zhenyuan waved his hand.

“I understand.”

“Good.”

Moments later,

Seeing the young friend Xuanqing still standing in front of him, not moving, and showing no intention of leaving,

Zhenyuan was taken aback and then realized, couldn’t help but laugh and scold, “You sly kid, are you trying to make me addicted to sending you off?”

“Alright, alright!”

As he spoke,

The duster in his hand waved, making ripples in the air, and directly tearing a hole in the space of the Primordial World.

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing was overjoyed, quickly made a hand seal, raised it above his head, and shouted, "Thank you, senior, for sending me off, I'm leaving!"

After speaking, he turned into a stream of light and entered the torn hole.

Black Wind Mountain.

In the sky, waves of ripples spread, and then a dark hole was formed.

Seeing this scene.

The people of Black Wind Mountain, who had experienced this once before, understood that their Sir had returned, and they didn't crowd around him as enthusiastically as the first time.

Moments later.

Xuanqing leaked out from the dark entrance, steadied his body, and slowly landed on the ground.

"Tsk, tsk, it took half a month to get there, but only a moment to come back!"

Between the two.

It was like the difference between riding a small electric scooter and flying on a plane, which was why he shamelessly wanted to take advantage of the Great Immortal's convenience.

Afterwards.

His figure flashed and disappeared at the foot of the mountain, and by the time he reappeared, he had already arrived next to Child Jin Ling and Yin Ling Tongzi.

At this moment.

The two child-like beings leaned weakly against the bed, while two squirrels ate wild fruits they didn't know where they had picked from.

Seeing Xuanqing's figure, the two of them couldn't help but cheer up.

"Junior Xuanqing, have you gotten the Ginseng Fruit?" Child Jin Ling asked impatiently.

“Got it, got it!”

Xuanqing cupped his hand, then took out four Ginseng Fruits from his bosom and evenly distributed them to the two child-like beings.

Gulp-

The two child-like beings swallowed their saliva, exchanged glances, and then couldn't wait to start munching on the Ginseng Fruits.

“Mmm... Delicious.”

“Refreshing!”

After they had eaten and drank their fill, it was time for them to work.

On the peak of Black Wind Mountain.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged on the cushion.

With a thought in his heart.

He took out the last Chaos Pill from his backpack and swallowed it with a tilt of his head.

The moment the elixir fell to the bottom of his abdomen, the fierce and domineering Chaos energy exploded and rampaged throughout his body.

In fact.

With his already condensed Essence Flower body, even without the Pestle for Grinding Medicine, he could forcefully resist the power of the Chaos Pill, but it would be very troublesome, and there was no need to do so.

“Junior Brother, I'm here!”

Yin Ling Tongzi offered the Pestle for Grinding Medicine. Having eaten two Ginseng Fruits, it was as if he had taken a great tonic, his complexion was rosy, and his whole person's energy was uplifted.

Clang-

One strike followed another, and in no time at all, the raging Chaos energy in Xuanqing's body was suppressed.

Seeing this.

With practiced ease.

He followed the previous method, tearing off a small piece from the Chaos energy, and then controlled the Qi Flower and Essence Flower, using these two extreme powers to refine it.

Several hours later.

Accompanied by the last trace of Chaos energy being refined.

Humming-

There was a strange fluctuation coming from the back of his physical body, as if something was about to break out.

The next moment.

Crack... Crack...

The sound of breaking out of a shell came from his back, and numerous fine 'tentacle' roots grew out from inside.

"This is...?"

Xuanqing's pupils suddenly contracted.

Just when he thought there was a problem, information about these 'tentacles' appeared in his mind.

Chaos Body!

That's right.

These tentacles were the characteristics of the Chaos Body, and their purpose was to penetrate through the Primordial, link to the Endless Void, and continuously absorb Chaotic Qi from it to nourish the Physical Body.

It was like a blessing in disguise.

With a single thought from Xuanqing, the tentacles on his back wriggled, connecting to an empty space.

Then, like a straw stuck into a cup of water, an endless stream of Chaotic Qi was transmitted into his body through the tentacles as a medium.

At the same time.

A game prompt rang in his mind.

[Beep- Chaos Morality Holy Body metamorphosis in progress... 99.01%

99.02....]

Chapter 175: Chapter 174: Immortal Official Record Upgrade!

Perhaps its because the tentacles are still fragile.

During this process, one needs to concentrate. If theres even a slight relaxation, these tentacles will automatically retract back into the body, stopping the absorption of Chaotic Qi.

Xuanqing feels the transformation of his physical body and dares not relax at all.

Time passes by, minute by minute.

At one side.

Jin Ling Child and Yin Ling Child, seeing their Junior Brother refine the last Chaos Pill and then just staring blankly, could not help but feel curious in their hearts.

Younger Brother, what do you think Junior Brother is doing?

I dont know, he should be digesting it, or its a special kind of practice!

So what do we do now that weve finished our tasks?

Good brother, lets play for a while first, just in case Junior Brother still needs help.

Makes sense!

As the two child-like beings move away, their voices gradually weaken.

Xuanqing is doing his best to control the tentacles behind him, wanting to fully transform his Body of Merits. This process cannot be broken.

He must reach a state where he can automatically absorb without the need for control to be considered fully transformed.

Like this.

On the top of Black Wind Mountain, he was left alone, practicing and transforming here.

Lets not mention Xuanqing in the Game World, who has once again entered closed-door cultivation.

Regarding the Real World.

Vice Presidents of Taoism from all over Yan Country, after leaving the Heavenly Master Mansion and returning to their own provinces, immediately convened local Taoist meetings.

The contents of the meeting mainly concerned the relocation and reform of Taoism, the replacement of the main god in worship, and most importantly, a substantial increase in benefits.eastern fantasy

Most of the audience who came to participate in the meeting were overjoyed. They were pure and uninterested in fame and fortune, but they were not saints, so who would be at odds with money?

Liuyang Mountain.

This is a small hill located in a small town between Jiang City and Yang County, and there is also a Descendants Temple on the hill.

Outside the long pavilion beside the ancient road-

An old Taoist priest with white hair and beard, carrying big and small bags, with a smile on his face, hummed an unknown little tune as he walked towards Liuyang View on the mountain.

The reason for his good mood was that he had just attended a meeting in the provincial city and learned that not only would the Taoist temple be moved to the city, but that there would also be twenty thousand yuan in expenses per month.

As an old priest who had renounced the world, he didnt care about these things at his age. Mainly, he wanted to make the two little cubs in the temple happy.

At the gate of the Taoist temple.

Faintly, he could hear the immature sounds of laughter and frolicking inside the temple.

A pampering smile appeared on his face.

** Squeak- **

The main door of the Taoist temple was pushed open.

Your master is back The old priests pupils suddenly shrank, only to see a lump of mud coming towards him from the gate.

** Plop-

**

Mud all over his face.

Ahh- Junior Brother, youre done for, you smeared mud all over Masters face!

Noit wasnt on purpose, Master. Its just that Senior Sister was teasing me just now, so I was trying to get back at her

Two children, a big girl enjoying the disaster, a little boy frightened out of his wits.

Seeing this scene.

The old priest took a deep breath and silently recited a Serenity Spell in his heart. Coupled with his perfectly good mood, he didnt lose his temper.

Hmph, you two mischievous little brats, come over and pick up the things. Ive bought new clothes for you. Oh right, Jingwan, you mentioned before.

Upon hearing this.

The two child-like beings looked into each others eyes and saw disbelief in each others expressions.

They had caused trouble, yet their master did not get angry. What was even more surprising was that the usually stingy master had bought so many things.

The three of them washed and tidied up.

They gathered in the back hall to eat dinner.

Master, why did you buy so many things this time when you went down the mountain?

Yeah, Master, you seemed so happy when you came back. Did you encounter any good fortune?

The old Taoist rolled his eyes and said displeasedly, Jingming, if you hadnt made a mess on your masters face, your master would have been even happier.

The reason why I bought so many things is that, when attending the meeting at the Provincial City Dao Association, I learned

He explained the upcoming relocation of the Taoist temple, the re-worshipping of the main gods tablet, and the increase in monthly expenses.

Wow, does that mean we can have meat whenever we want from now on?

Wow- Sister is right. The two child-like beings paused in their meal, their eyes shining with joy.

The old Taoist stroked his beard and smiled, a hint of indulgence flashing in his eyes. Over the years, these two children had suffered along with him.

Although he felt guilty, he did not show it. Instead, he scolded them, After dinner, both of you go to the main hall and prepare the god tablet that your master brought.

After it is properly set up, respectfully kowtow and offer incense. This god is our source of food and clothing, understand?

O~

The two Taoist boys nodded, their understanding a bit unclear.

Similar situations to the one the old Taoist priest was facing were not uncommon. Among the 423 Taoist temples registered in Yan Country, the vast majority were like this.

Even Jiang City and Changling City, which were known as sacred lands of Taoism, only received slightly better conditions, with monthly fees being a few hundred yuan higher.

So.

When they returned to the Taoist temple, they dutifully placed Xuanqings god tablet under the most prominent position of the Three Pure Ancestors Statue.

They also set up a sign at the entrance of the temple, stating the main god that the temple was worshipping and the need to offer incense to the main god first.

This was what was discussed at the beginning before relocating the Taoist temple, regardless of how remote the original one was, they needed to worship the main god there.

And so.

In the entire Yan Country, all Taoist temples had an additional main god tablet.

A construction feast for the building industry began, and the rebuilding of more than four hundred Taoist temples was no small project, with profits similar to developing a new real estate project in a city.

The scale of operations going on in the world of Taoism would not escapes unnoticed by Buddhism, God Church, Bing Dong, Yi Si, etc.

The top leaders of the Asian branches of these sects were using their connections to inquire about the inside story.

Slightly more than a month had quietly passed in the real world amidst the turmoil.

On the game world side.

Xuanqings expression seemed a little bitter.

It had been over a year since the beginning of the physical bodys metamorphosis.

Although he felt from the start that the complete transformation of the physical body would take some time after swallowing the last Chaos Pill, he never expected it to take so long.

[Chaos Morality Holy Body Transformation 99.8%.. 99.81]

Sigh, it has been so long, I wonder how much incense was wasted in the real world!

While thinking so,

Xuanqing didnt dare to relax at all, working hard to maintain the connection between the tendrils on his back and the Endless Void.

Over more than a year of transformation, the tendrils on his back had undergone a great change, becoming finer and more transparent.

However, the change in the tendrils did not reduce the intake of Chaotic Qi. Instead, it became even more substantial and intense.

At this moment,

A thunderous voice rang out from all directions.

The Immortal Official Record. leveled up!

Chapter 176: Chapter 175: Mr. Xuanqing, you go ahead and get busy.

[Original Taiji Left Palace Registrar Immortal Official, Daoist Xuanqing who was in the Thunderbolt Department, accept the decree!]

[Because he has blessed the people and accumulated 5 million incense offerings, he is promoted to: Taiji Right Palace Dongyang Chief Inspector in charge of Thunder Department Mansion Affairs. His level is raised to the Fifth Rank.]

Dark clouds gathered in the sky.

The booming voice seemed to fall from the nine heavens, resonating in all directions and lingering for a long time.

Seeing this scene.

I don't know how much incense was wasted! Xuanqing sighed quietly.

He did not expect that in the real world, a total of five million incense offerings had already been accumulated. It would have been impossible to achieve this with just the 81 Taoist temples in Changling City alone.

It goes without saying that in the real world, Elder Jingde had likely installed his god tablet in all the Taoist temples of the Daoist sect.

However.

Compared to the wasted incense, there was a more pressing issue that he had to deal with at the moment.

When the Immortal Official Record is promoted, he must step forward to receive the decree.

But with his current state where even moving a little bit was a luxury, how could he fly into the sky to receive the decree?

No matter, I'm only a bit away from completing the transformation process. I'll receive the decree after I'm done.

Xuanqing spared a glance for the brewing dark clouds in the sky.

Heavenly Court.

Heavenly music echoed, surrounded by a mist of qi.

The Palace of Fate in the Ministry of Civil Service.

An Immortal official with a black gauze cap bowed his head at his desk, dealing with today's affairs of citizenship.

In West Niu Hezhou, 900 Li south of Biqu Country, one Netherworld City God has dissipated! murmured the Immortal Official softly.

This West Niu Hezhou is getting more and more chaotic!

The Immortal Official rubbed his temple. This was already the ninth document about the disappearance of a City God that he had to process.

The reasons were pretty much the same; they all lacked incense, coupled with no one to guide the reincarnation, their wages welfare have all been dismissed, naturally they had no way out.

However.

After all, it was considered a natural disappearance, not a homicide, and with no one supervising, naturally no one wanted to probe deeper.

Just as the Immortal Official was dealing with his affairs, a document suddenly caught his eye.

Huh, an Immortal Official promotion? A Standard Sixth Rank Left Palace Registrar Immortal Official, promoted to Taiji Right Palace Dongyang Chief inspector in charge of the Thunder Department Mansion Affairs?

Ever since he took office as the Registration Immortal Official of the Palace of Fate, the majority of cases he processed were promotions from Standard Ninth Rank to Standard Ninth Rank, the highest being Earth God promoting to City God.

This was the first time he saw such a big event as a promotion from Standard Sixth Rank to Fifth Rank!

Daoist Xuanqing Isn't this the Daoist who was bestowed with 800 Earth Gods last time? When he clearly saw the information on the document, he couldn't help but be stunned.

He remembered the last time the boss gave a lecture.

Without any hesitation.

This Immortal Official used his own stamp, stamped it on the document, and passed it. Now he just had to wait for the recipient to accept the decree.

A moment later.

The document was still hovering above the desk.

The Immortal Official was taken aback again.

One day in heaven, one year on earth; some time had passed, yet this Daoist Xuanqing had not accepted the decree what was he up to?

This Daoist Xuanqing, relying on his deep background, does not step forward to accept the decree, does he expect this official to go to the lower realm personally to confer it?

The Immortal Official frowned slightly, unable to resist murmuring a complaint.

At that moment.

An unexpected event occurred.

He saw the document suddenly emit a great light, and an immense authority emanated from it, making people unable to resist the urge to kneel down.

Its a special pardon from the Jade Emperor, is it

The Immortal Official widened his eyes, reading incredulously, Is this asking me, this official, to go to the lower realm and confer the decree on that Daoist?

Very well-

The slap in the face had come so quickly.

Just a second ago, he was complaining about someone being privileged and then the next second, this happened. The fact proved that having a background truly is incredible.

Aside from the shock, the immortal official couldnt help but feel a bit sour inside.

Ah- On an errand to officiate the ascension of that Taoist!

Wait a moment Its a bit too simple to just go like this, not quite appropriate. I should bring a congratulatory gift.

Despite the sour feeling in his heart.

But facing this Taoist, who is covered by his superiors and the highest boss, he of course would choose to respectfully provide his services- and he even has to bring gifts on house calls.

At the foot of Black Wind Mountain.

Gentleman Bai She, Black Bear Essence, Qingwan, several Earth Gods, and Zhu Gangling, as well as the Netherworld City God, and others all gathered together.

The strange phenomena in the sky had been ongoing for over half a month.

Our master, the immortal official, has been promoted again, but has not come out for a long time to receive the recognition.

Others are all rushing to accept recognition, but our master is.

King Gangling, do you think the Heavenly Court will blame our master?

Hearing the worried words from the subordinates.

Zhu Gangling flashes a grin.

A joke.

It was just a simple promotion from a subordinate fifth-rank immortal official. Who dares to blame their lineage?

When he was Marshal Tianpeng, there were numerous late arrivals, early departures, disobeying orders, and flirting umm that doesnt count.

All of you dont worry, even if we wait for half a year, your master will be fine!

Zhu Gangling carelessly waved his hand.

On hearing this.

Everyone felt a bit relieved. They all knew that their master has an unfathomable background. This masters senior brother also possesses vast divine powers. Swinging his rake, he created a blessed land, presumably seeing things more clearly than they did.

At this very moment.

There was a sudden change.

They saw a mass of auspicious clouds appearing in the sky.

Following that.

A golden scroll appeared on the horizon, growing larger and larger, eventually hanging in the high sky above Black Wind Mountain, emanating tremendous divine power.eastern fantasy

More importantly.

A mortal official, wearing a black gauze cap and exuding an aura of immortal spirit Qi, stood atop the auspicious clouds next to the scroll.

Seeing this scene.

Everyone was shocked, even Zhu Gangling on the sides eyebrows furrowed deeply.

Its over. The Heavenly Court has sent someone. Theyre definitely going to punish our master!

What should we do, what should we do? If that immortal official takes action against our master, then what could we do?

Ah- Whoever wants to harm the master, Ill fight with them, even if it leads to death!

Whats going onCould it be?

Zhu Ganglings pupils shrank suddenly.

He thought of something unthinkable in his head. It was the calamity aura that entered Daoist Xuanqings body when they killed the Yellow Wind Monster.

Connecting that to his experience, it was because this calamity aura entered his body that he unwittingly flirted with Change.

Could it be this is the disaster of his junior brother?

Just as everyone was anxious, like ants on a hot pot.

The immortal official in the sky began to speak.

[Original Taiji Left Palace Registrar Immortal Official Controller Thunder Order

Matter, Daoist Record, Secondary Sixth Rank Immortal Official, Daoist Xuanqing, listen to the decree!]

[Because of his blessings to the people, reaching the 5 million count of burning incense, the Jade Emperor decrees: Promote to Taiji Right Palace Dongyang Chief Inspector of Thunderbolt Department, rank from the fifth.]

As the words fell.

The immortal official, holding the scroll, voluntarily descended from the sky, landing next to Xuanqing who hadnt moved all this while.

So Daoist Xuanqing was cultivating in seclusion, in that case, I will wait here for Daoist to come out, and then confer the title, to avoid interrupting your cultivation!

The immortal official, with a smile on his face, adjusted the black gauze cap on his head and sat down cheerfully on the side..

Chapter 177: Chapter 176: Xuanqings Ginseng Fruit Diplomacy!

It turns out that Sir Xuanqing is cultivating his divine powers behind closed doors. In that case, I shall wait here for Sir to come out, and then confer the appointment, so as not to delay your cultivation!

???

Upon hearing these words, every one of the followers, including Zhu Ganglie, was dumbfounded.

The anticipated punishment from the Heavenly Court didnt exist, nor did the so-called transgression of heavenly rules. Instead, the heavenly immortals came down from the heavens to confer Sir with the decree.

The words that seemed to say Sir, you go on with your work, and Ill wait here were simply unbelievable.

Just as people were bewildered.

The immortal official took a step towards the crowd of followers.

Are you all Sir Xuanqings followers? The immortal official stood with his hands behind his back, looking cold and indifferent as he asked the group.

Upon hearing this.

The followers came to their senses, and the most clever of them, Gentleman Bai She, quickly stepped forward, respectfully saluting the immortal official.

Yes!

The immortal official nodded and then took out a purple-red crystal from his bosom, saying in a deep voice:

Sir Xuanqings promotion to a Fifth-Rank Daoist Immortal Official is both joyous and congratulatory, and I offer a Fairy Crystal as a congratulatory gift!

Thankyou, superior immortal!

Gentleman Bai She bowed slightly and reached out with both hands to accept the Fairy Crystal.

The Fairy Crystal was cold to the touch, containing the rich Immortal Spirit Qi, which was a special product of the Heavenly Realm. It wasn't a rare treasure, but it wasn't cheap either, belonging to the category of regular natural treasures.

And so.

At the foot of Black Wind Mountain.

In addition to Xuanqings followers and Zhu Ganglie, there was now an immortal official dressed in an immortal robe and wearing a black gauze cap from the Household Registrar of the Fate Palace.

There are no years in cultivation, just a fleeting moment.

Everything that happened on the mountain naturally fell into Xuanqings eyes, but his body's transformation had reached a critical stage, so even when the immortal official came to his side, he couldn't pay attention.

Almost there!

Feeling the changes in his physical body, a gleam flashed in Xuanqings eyes.

At this moment.

The tentacles on his spine had almost become so small they were invisible, but the connection between his flesh and the endless void became more stable.eastern fantasy

He had a feeling that when the tentacles on his back were completely gone, his physical body would be transformed!

In an instant.

Another month passed.

Finally.

Whoosh-

The last bits of tentacles disappeared, and a unique Daoist rhyme emanated from Xuanqings physical body, spreading out in all directions.

II

Huh?

Sirs showing changes.

Hiss The space around Sir is twisting.

At the moment when changes appeared on Xuanqings body, the followers waiting at the foot of the mountain naturally noticed right away.

The immortal official also looked astonished.

With his insight, he couldnt see what kind of divine powers Daoist Xuanqing was cultivating. Instead, he only felt a sense of palpitation.

No wonder he has such a deep background; he must be the reincarnation of some great power!!

The immortal official secretly praised in his heart and immediately felt that his journey down to the mortal realm to confer the decree was not a disgrace after all because his opponent might be the reincarnation of a great power.

Its time for Sir Xuanqing to finish his cultivation and be promoted to a Fifth-Rank Daoist Immortal Official!

Having said that.

He flew towards the top of the mountain.

Black Bear Essence, Gentleman Bai She and other followers, including Zhu Ganglie, all hurried up the mountain as well.

At this moment.

At the peak of Black Wind Mountain.

Huff-

Xuanqing opened his eyes, exhaling a long breath of Chaos Energy that transformed into a sharp sword, flying into the distance and lingering for a long time.

The tentacles on his back had completely disappeared, or it could be said that they had merged into his physical body, forming a rainbow bridge between his body and the endless void.

Under such circumstances, without him actively controlling it, his body would passively absorb the chaotic energy of the endless void, continuously nourishing his physical body.

This Chaos Morality Holy Body is truly amazingly mysterious, and it faintly has a similar feeling to the Ginseng Fruit Tree.

Xuanqing thought to himself.

As one of the Ten Great Spiritual Roots of Heaven and Earth, the Ginseng Fruit Tree can condense ginseng fruit.

The main reason for this is that its roots penetrate the primordial chaos and directly reach the Endless Void, absorbing the incomparably profound Chaotic Qi, and thus condensing the Ginseng Fruit.

Just as he was lost in thought,

He saw an Immortal Official wearing a black gauze cap and a fairy robe, holding a scroll emitting divine power in his hand, walking towards himself.

Behind this Immortal Official, followed the subordinate gods of Black Wind Mountain.

By the order of the Jade Emperor, Daoist Xuanqing is requested to step forward and listen to the decree! The Immortal Official said with a smile, cupping his hands and shouting loudly.

As soon as his voice fell,

The Immortal Official waved his right hand, throwing the scroll with divine power and the Jade Emperors personal order into the air.

Hum hum

in an instant,

Dark clouds gathered in the sky, once again conjuring the heavenly phenomenon of immortal official promotion.

Meantime,

[Original Taiji Left Palace Supervisor of the Immortal Officials, Daoist Xuanqing of the Sixth Rank, step forward and listen to the edict!]

[Because of his blessings to the people and the prosperity of incense reaching 5 million, he is promoted to: Taiji Right Palace Dongyang Chief Inspector of Thunder Department Affairs, Fifth Rank.]

For the third time,

such a magnificent voice echoed over Black Wind Mountain the third time.

Such an occurrence, since the establishment of the Heavenly Court, was unprecedented in the entire Three Realms.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing first greeted the Immortal Official by cupping his hands, then stepped forward, flying beneath the heavenly phenomenon.

I, Xuanqing come to accept the decree!

Whoosh-

Divine power surged in the heavens and the earth, manifesting a golden light that enveloped Xuanqing completely.

Luck and divine power such indescribable mystery, yet visibly and rapidly increasing.

Immortal official promotion represents the improvement of ones destiny, and the increase of ones authority in this world.

Moments later,

The heavenly phenomenon ended.

Haha, congratulations to Lord Xuanqing on his promotion to the Fifth Rank Daoist Immortal Official. Achieving a Dao Court within days is just around the corner. Congratulations!

Congratulations, sir, on your promotion to Immortal Official. Achieving a Dao Court is just around the corner!

Congratulations, sir, on your promotion to Immortal Official. Achieving a Dao Court is just around the corner!

Congratulations, Junior Brother, on your promotion to Immortal Official. Achieving a Dao Court is just around the corner!

Seeing the gathered officials,

Xuanqing smiled, first slightly bending his body to the Immortal Official, and then gratefully said, The great sir who personally descended to the Lower Realm to confer the Immortal Official title upon me, it is truly my honor!

I have nothing much to offer, only this humble Ginseng Fruit, I hope the great sir would taste it and not disdain it!

As the saying goes, using Ginseng Fruit for diplomacy was Xuanqing Daoists unique way of navigating the Three Realms.

Having said that,

With a thought, he took a Ginseng fruit from his Game Backpack and handed it over.

SssGinseng Fruit?

The Immortal Official was taken aback, shocked in his heart.

The background of the Daoist Xuanqing in front of him was truly too deep. First, it was the unconditional protection of his master, followed by the Jade Emperors attention to the promotion of Immortal Officials.

Now, he even took out the Great Immortal Zhenyuans signature treasure, the Ginseng Fruit.

Were all the great powers of the Three Realms sheltering this Daoist Xuanqing?

Chapter 178: Chapter 177: Unlimited Enhancement of the Physical Body?

Thank you, Lord Xuanqing, this ginseng fruit is a famous treasure in the Three Realms, and I have been unable to obtain it, so how could I despise it!

The immortal official took the ginseng fruit, carefully placing it in his Sumi belt for safekeeping.

Such a treasure, he absolutely could not bear to eat it himself. Who knew when in the future, as a gift, it might play a huge role.

My mission is completed, and it would be impolite to stay too long in the lower realm, so I shall take my leave first!

Haha, then I wont detain you, go slowly take your time-

Xuanqing laughed and gave a salute, watching the other leave.

Afterward.

He looked at the subordinates under Black Wind Mountain, Follow me to the Divine Realm.

Finished saying that.

He courteously said to Zhu Gangling, who was nearby, Brother Gangling, would you like to go to the Divine Realm or have some fun, I just finished closed-door cultivation and need to take care of business.

Hahaha, Junior Brother Xuanqing, just go attend to your business. Zhu Ganglie nodded with understanding, holding his spiked rake, and disappeared underground, heading to the Netherworld.

Entering the Divine Realm.

Tell me, how is the development of Black Wind Town now?

When faced with the Old Masters inquiry.

As the leader of Black Wind Towns Government Office, Gentleman Bai She immediately stepped forward, bowed, and said: eastern fantasy

Reporting to Master, the development of Black Wind Town is currently going well, the people are farming orderly, marriages and births are happening rapidly, and the population growth is several times more than at the beginning!

However Gentleman Bai She hesitated:

The last time you bestowed us with hybrid seeds, as time passed, even with the Earth God managing the qi of the leylines, the harvest has gradually decreased. Now it has returned to the level of only a few hundred kilograms per mu!

Hearing this, Xuanqing slightly nodded his head, feeling unphased.

After all, these hybrid seeds usually grow for two or three seasons, and because there is no human interference in cross-pollination, they naturally revert to their original level.

This is also the reason why Xuanqing acquired an agricultural company with research capabilities in the real world, so he could produce hybrid seeds continuously.

To prevent the spread of the seeds, I placed restrictions on them, and they will become ordinary seeds after two or three generations.

You dont have to worry about it, after a while, Ill make more seeds! Xuanqing waved his hand.

Gentleman Bai She suddenly realized, bowed slightly, and retreated.

Afterward.

The Earth God of Black Wind Town stepped forward, adopted the same ritualistic manner as Gentleman Bai She, then began speaking:

Reporting to Master, the current scope of the Earth God domain in Black Wind Town
The total amount of divine power consumed in managing the earth This is the remaining incense.

With that, the Earth God of Black Wind Town pulled out a small bag filled with gathering qi beads, brimming with qi energy.

This incense was produced when the people of Black Wind Town burned incense in the temple and Taoist temple, after deducting a portion for the consumption of the Eight Hundred Earth Gods, there was still some left.

However.

Xuanqing nonchalantly nodded his head.

He did not pay much attention to the incense of the Game World.

Firstly, because it couldnt be used as a means for the Immortal Officers to be promoted, and secondly, the quantity was too small. Even with the advantage of the time ratio, it still could not be compared to the real world.

Nevertheless, even the smallest mosquito leg was still meat, so Xuanqing accepted the gathering qi beads, enveloped them with divine thoughts, and silently recharged.

[Ding! +70058 Ingots, your remaining balance: 38W]

Seventy thousand not bad at all.

Dont be stingy with the incense of the Eight Hundred Earth Gods, although the population of Black Wind Town is not enough yet, it will develop sooner or later.

Xuanqing looked at the Earth God of Black Wind Town and instructed.

I will obey the Masters command!

The Earth God of Black Wind Town bowed deeply, and could not help feeling happy for the Eight Hundred Earth Gods who had met such a generous and wise master, making their days much more comfortable.

Once the human race and deity issues were resolved.

Black Bear Essence stepped forward and bowed, saying, Sir, I have something to report.

Speak!

After my cultivation practice, I happened to attend the Loose Cultivators Conference again. Many of them expressed that they wanted to join our Black Wind Mountain.

They said that as long as they could join Black Wind Mountain, they would even be willing to become mountain gods or earth gods.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing understood in his heart.

It seemed that after seeing him confer the positions of 800 land gods last time, these loose cultivators had such a thought.

After pondering for a moment,

Xuanqing spoke, Wanting to be a mountain god or earth god on Black Wind Mountain is not a problem. However, they must be of pure and good character, without any evil karma on them!

Although he did not consider himself one of those righteous people in the East Sheng Divine Continent, he would not tolerate those with heavy karma and bloodthirsty ferocity joining.

After all, these evil beings might cause trouble at any time, and then he would be innocently implicated.

Your command will be followed!

Black Bear Essence nodded, understanding the meaning of his master.

After dealing with these mundane affairs,

Xuanqing was alone in the Divine Realm, pondering his follow-up cultivation.

Now that the Flowers of Qi and Essence have formed, the next step is to cultivate the Divine Flower.

With a thought,

Open Character Panel!

[Name]:Xuanqing

f Physique]:Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]:Taiji Right Palace Dongyang Chief Inspector of Thunder Department Mansion Affairs (Fifth Rank)

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

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

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

[Ingot]:380550

In the character panel, there were 380,000 ingots, and the rank column had become a Fifth-Rank Daoist Immortal Official.

Whats more important was that in the physique column, the character had completely transformed into Chaos Morality Holy Body.

He is now very curious about what extraordinary abilities this Chaos Morality Holy Body possesses after achieving it.

A total of eighty-one Chaos Pills, as well as the assistance of Jin Ling and Yin Ling, followed by incubating for such a long period.

Check physique!

[Chaos Morality Holy Body]: Rumored to be the physique of 3,000 gods and demons, the physical body is connected to the Endless Void, and with the passage of time can continuously improve the strength of the physical body without limit!

???

Three question marks appeared above his head.

Nonstop improvement of the physical body?

A flash of astonishment crossed Xuanqings eyes, and as time flowed, his physical body could be continuously improved without limit.

So, the tentacles that appeared before were the connection between the Primordial Universe and the Endless Void, and as long as time passed, they could absorb the energy of the Endless Void and continuously improve the strength of the physical body.

Is this a nonstop improvement of the physical body?

Suddenly,

Xuanqing had a flash of insight in his mind.

No, the so-called unlimited improvement of the physical body requires one's own divine soul power to control.

Just like the [Jue Sheng Qi Zhi], how effective it is depends on the strength of the body and the divine soul..

Chapter 179: Chapter 178: Sharpening the axe won't interfere with chopping wood! [Ask for monthly tickets]

As if unlocking the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom.

How much understanding one could temporarily increase in that state depended on whether their physical body could handle it.

Just as a small horse couldn't pull a big carriage, forcing it to do so would only hurt both the horse and the person.

"Apart from the infinite enhancement, this Chaos Merit Holy Body can also elevate my physical body to its limit, which is quite terrifying."

A glimmer of brilliance flickered in Xuanqing's eyes.

When anything reaches its limit, it is a frightening thing. For reference, the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom enhances understanding to the limit that the physical body can withstand, allowing one to glimpse a little of it.

"However, the reason why the Chaos Merit Holy Body enhances the strength of the physical body is that it passively absorbs the energy of the Endless Void!"

"To elevate the physical body to the limit that the God Soul can withstand probably requires a long time."

"If I want to speed up the process, I can only use time acceleration," Xuanqing muttered softly.

[Time Acceleration (Integration of Void Stage)]: Unrestricted by species, it allows the target of Integration of Void Stage Realm and below to perform time acceleration.

He had relied on this function to refine the Chaos Pill, which originally took eighty-one years, in just a few years, ultimately achieving the Chaos Merit Holy Body.

After making the decision in his heart.

However, Xuanqing did not immediately use time acceleration, because the incense in the real world had accumulated for almost two months, and it was time to harvest it.

Moreover, the Gathering Qi Beads in the Taoist academies outside Changling City had not been replaced for a long time, and he could not afford to waste any more time.

"Exit the game!"

Real world.

Qingping Temple.

Almost two months had passed between the cultivation without the awareness of time and the blooming and falling of flowers.

Xuanqing opened his eyes, awakening from the game world.

"Huh-"

After returning to the real world, thanks to the time ratio relationship between the two worlds, he could clearly feel that his physical body was rapidly increasing in strength.

"I wonder if the Ginseng Fruit Tree can be transplanted into the real world," Xuanqing pondered in his heart.

However.

When he recalled that it required a hundred thousand Heavenly Merits to redeem the Ginseng Fruit Tree, he stopped thinking about it and instead used the Immortal Official Document hanging from his waist.

"Qingyun...come quickly!"

• ? ?

Moments later.

The ground squirmed, and a little Taoist Boy crawled out.

“Sir, are we going to change the Gathering Qi Beads?” Huai Qingyun asked first, apparently knowing his mission well after so many trips.

Upon hearing this,

“No hurry to change the Gathering Qi Beads, I’ll help you improve your cultivation first!”

Xuanqing shook his head and said indifferently.

As the saying goes, sharpening the knife doesn’t delay the work of chopping wood.

His god tablets were now spread across the entire Yan Country, and given Huai Qingyun’s current realm, at most he could only move within the range of Changling City. This was already a bit out of sync with the pace.

Fortunately, he had ‘Time Acceleration (Integration of Void Stage)’ and some Ginseng Fruits, which could be used to forcefully enhance his cultivation. Raising his cultivation?

Huai Qingyun was slightly stunned, but then he realized that Sir was going to help him improve his cultivation. He was a mix of surprise and joy.

Thump-

“Thank you, Sir, thank you, Sir-”

After bowing nine times in a row, he finally stood up, the excitement in his eyes not fading for a long time.

There was no Spiritual Qi in the real world. As an Earth Deity, he didn’t have much incense, so there was no other way to improve his cultivation besides Sir’s rewards.

“Alright, don’t be like this among our people. Stand over here!”

“Yes!”

Huai Qingyun nodded vigorously and came to Sir’s side.

Immediately after that.

Old Master stretched out a hand and placed it on his head, and then an indescribable fluctuation emerged.

Gurgle Gurgle-

The divine power within him trembled, instantly being absorbed by his flesh and god soul, leaving the inside feeling empty and weak.

“Don’t be stunned. Quickly, eat this ginseng fruit!”

Huai Qingyun realized that there was a ginseng fruit floating in front of him and hurriedly swallowed it in one bite.

After the ginseng fruit entered his body, it turned into a boundless Chaotic Qi. Under the effect of time acceleration, it quickly nourished his flesh and increased his mana.

Moments later.

The time acceleration effect ended.

Upon calculating,

He had already consumed two ginseng fruits on Huai Qingyun’s body. If those loose cultivators in the Game World found out about it, they would be envious to the point of tears.

“Do you think you can completely escape from your body’s constraints now?” Xuanqing asked solemnly.

He had just spent a year... a year of using time acceleration, used it a total of ten times, and consumed a thousand Ingots just to let Huai Qingyun passively absorb the ginseng fruit.

“Sir, I feel great now, I can go wherever I want!”

Huai Qingyun’s cheeks flushed with excitement.

Being able to get rid of the shackles of the body meant that he could serve Master better, and thus make him more fond of him. It would be easier to get rewards and enter a positive cycle.

“Good, excellent!”

Xuanqing said three times, praising Huai Qingyun with a pat on the shoulder.

With a thought,

A Sumeru bag appeared in his hand.

“Qingyun, since you have completely freed yourself from the shackles of your body, I will assign you an important task!”

“In this bag are the Small Five Elements Cycle Formation, Soul-calming Jade Talisman, Serenity Jade Talisman, and the indispensable Gathering Qi Bead!”

As he spoke,

Xuanqing took out a map, depicting the entire Yan Country’s twenty-two provinces, including the location map of the 423 Taoist temples, including Changling City.

In addition to the eighty-one Taoist temples in Changling City, there were still three hundred and forty-two left that hadn’t been equipped with Gathering Qi Beads.

“Sir, should I go and install the Gathering Qi Beads in the Taoist temples outside Changling City now?” asked Huai Qingyun.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing waved his hand.

“Not yet. First, replace the Gathering Qi Beads in the eighty-one Taoist temples, then bring Elder Jingde to me. I will explain the follow-up matters.” “Yes, sir!”

Huai Qingyun nodded his head.

Soon after,

His figure transformed into a stream of light, leaving Qingping Temple with a speed several times faster than before.

Looking at the direction in which his disciple left,

Xuanqing nodded his head in satisfaction.

As the saying goes, sharpening the axe will not delay the work of cutting firewood. With this speed increase, the efficiency of work will naturally be even higher.

It’s worth mentioning that,

He did not let Huai Qingyun install the Gathering Qi Beads in the remaining Taoist temples immediately because two months had passed since the Daoist Door Reform.

Under such circumstances, the construction of new Taoist temples in various places must have reached its final stage. Even if they were installed now, they’d probably have to be reinstalled in a few days. There was simply no need for it.

- ? ?

Two days later.

Huai Qingyun walked into the room with the replaced Gathering Qi Beads, followed by Elder Jingde.

“Master!”

“Palace Lord!”

Chapter 180:1, a humble Taoist, desire to establish a nation in Black Wind!

This Taoist.

Is none other than Xuanqing, who is searching for thousand-year-old ancient trees that can be transformed in various places.

There is no spiritual qi in the real world, and with the industrial development in recent years, the environment has been greatly damaged. Under such circumstances, ancient trees that can grow for a thousand years are rare.

Xuanqing’s gaze falls on the thousand-year-old ancient tree beneath him.

With a thought in his mind, he purchases a Gathering Qi Bead from the Game Mall.

To transform a living being, the Incense of Sentient Beings is most suitable.

Although relying solely on mana can also transform a living being, the gap between the shape and intelligence compared to the Incense of Sentient Beings is huge.

“Go!”

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He swings the whisk in his hand, extracting a portion of the power of incense fire from the Gathering Qi Bead, and envelops the thousand-year-old ancient tree in it.

In an instant!

Hum-

The original twenty-meter-tall ancient tree, under the influence of a large amount of incense, directly leaps to grow over thirty meters high, its lush branches and stems resembling a dark cloud covering the entire sky.

What's more important is.

Under this towering ancient tree, there is now a five- or six-year-old child who is undressed.

From the surface, the child looks about six or seven years old, with a slightly thin figure, and a pair of unique, intelligent cross-eyes.

"Ba...ba..." The cross-eyed child starts learning to speak, and the wisdom in his eyes deepens.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing rubs his forehead slightly.

As expected.

These wild trees, although they have grown for a thousand years, their spirituality is not as good as that of Huai Qingyun, who has grown for only a few hundred years at Qingping Temple.

Even using the Incense of Sentient Beings to transform them, their intelligence is still quite touching.

"Enlighten!"

Xuanqing shouts softly, infusing information about daily life, as well as changing Gathering Qi Beads and not hurting humans, into the child's mind.

The art of transforming has two steps, which can be compared to a computer. The former uses incense to build the hardware, while the latter 'Enlightenment' installs the software, so that it can operate normally.

Moments later.

The child's face is red, kneeling on the ground, and kowtows nine times to Xuanqing, thanking him for the transformation grace.

"Child...child... greet...greet Sir-"

"Ah- Get up, from now on your name will be Huai Twenty-two!"

Xuanqing sighed and said faintly, he didn't expect this little thing to not only have cross-eyes but also a stammer.

It can only be said that there is no spiritual qi in the real world, and these trees in the primitive forest, even if they have grown for a thousand years, have little spirituality.

"Yes...I...I have a name now, Huai Two...Two...Twenty-two!" Huai Twenty-two is quite happy, grinning and shouting happily.

"Huai Twenty-two, come, put on this collar, you have a boss called Huai Qingyun, and from now on you need to listen to Huai Qingyun's words."

As he said that.

Xuanqing takes out a collar from his arms and throws it towards Huai Twenty-two.

"Oh-

Huai Twenty-two quickly catches the collar and puts it around his neck.

Whoosh-

With a flash of light, the collar turns into runes, directly attaching to Huai Twenty-two's neck, eventually entering his body and disappearing.

"Well, don't move around for no reason, wait here for Huai Qingyun."

"Yes...respect...respecting the Great...Great Sir!

Returning to Qingping Mountain.

Xuanqing sits cross-legged.

Recalling his experience over the past week, he couldn't help but smile bitterly and shake his head.

It only took him one day to craft twenty-two beast-controlling collars and spend a full six days searching for thousand-year-old ancient trees in various provinces.

More importantly, most of the transformed tree demons are quite similar to Huai Twenty-two, with dull expressions, dull personality, and touching intelligence.

Fortunately.

He transformed these tree demons not for them to go to college, but just need them to know how to replace Gathering Qi Beads.

“The issues in the real world have been dealt with, just waiting for the follow-up harvest.”

Xuanqing looks forward to how much incense he will receive every day once all the Taoist temples in the whole sect are relocated.

Of course.

Before entering the game.

He gave the token for controlling the beast-controlling circle to Huai Qingyun and went to the agricultural company to get dozens of tons of hybrid grain seeds.

“Enter the game!”

Black Wind Mountain!

One week has passed in reality, but more than two months have passed here.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

He took out the Immortal Official Document and dialed the string of Gentleman Bai She, waiting for the other party to arrive and then handed over the dozens of tons of hybrid grain seeds to him.

Then.

He was alone in the Taoist temple on Black Wind Mountain, thinking about his follow-up cultivation.

“The Qi Flower... is the ultimate cultivation of mana, the Essence Flower... is the ultimate cultivation of qi and blood.”

“So, to cultivate the Divine’s flower and then gather it at the top, one must cultivate the Power of the Soul.”

Thinking about it.

Xuanqing’s eyes flickered slightly.

His Qi Flower relied on Ginseng Fruit, his Essence Flower relied on Chaos Pill, and even transformed into the Chaos Morality Holy Body.

Among the three flowers, two are quite extraordinary.

Now he has to condense the last Divine's flower, which cannot be ordinary, otherwise, it may be a hindrance during the Three Flowers Gathering at the Top.

"Although the self-created part of the Food-Qi Decree can condense the Divine's flower, it cannot be compared with the Qi Flower and Essence Flower."

"It seems that... if I want to condense a matching Divine's flower, I have to find another way!"

After much contemplation.

Finally.

Xuanqing thought of the best plan to condense the Divine's flower.

"The Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter has the method to increase the soul. With the human path destiny as the foundation, it turns into a strength that nourishes the soul."

"In this world, the human race is the protagonist of Heaven and Earth. A soul nourished by human path destiny will surely be extraordinary and not inferior to the Qi Flower and Essence Flower!"

"If combined with time acceleration, it can quickly achieve the Divine's flower, and when the Three Flowers gather, it will be a Golden Immortal perfection, forming an impermeable body!"

After a bit of thought.

Xuanqing made up his mind.

The cultivation of the Divine's flower would be based on the Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter, using the human path destiny of Black Wind Town to achieve it.

However.

Although the people of Black Wind Town are thriving, it is still just a small town, and the human path destiny is not yet sufficient.

"Establish the nation!"

These two words came to Xuanqing's mind.

With the foundation of Black Wind Town, it would develop rapidly after establishing the nation, and finally, it would be extremely easy to condense the Divine's flower with the nation's destiny.

As he thought this.

“Huh-”

Xuanqing took a deep breath.

He took out the Immortal Official Record and dialed the strings of all the subordinate gods under his command.

“All subordinates, gather in the front yard of Black Wind Mountain!”

Moments later.

Black Bear Essence, Gentleman Bai She, Qingwan, the Four Great Earth Gods, and even the City God of the Land of Darkness have all arrived in the courtyard.

“We pay our respects to Sir!”

“We pay our respects to Sir!”

The crowd under its command bowed down and called in unison, and their voices were like a rainbow, showing a strong momentum.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

Looking at the crowd in the courtyard, he said solemnly, “I have summoned you to announce something!”

“I intend to establish a nation.... in Black Wind Town!”