

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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!”

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Dragon body.**

Chapter 181:1 have a technique that can grant the Destiny Golden Dragon body.

Establish a kingdom?

Everyone was taken aback at first, then they looked at each other with confusion.

“Sir, although our Black Wind Town has been developing well lately, there are only over a hundred thousand people, and the territory is only a hundred miles in size. To establish a kingdom...”

Gentleman Bai She stepped forward with a worried expression and said with a bow.

“I know what you are trying to say.”

Xuanqing nodded.

Establishing a kingdom in this world is different from just raising a flag like in the real world. It requires the right timing, location, and people.

The so-called right timing means that the kingdom you establish needs to be recognized by the Heavenly Court, otherwise, your country would perish due to disasters like continuous droughts.

The importance of location... stems from national luck. If the territory of your country is too small, it cannot bear the national luck, and even Golden Immortals with Three Flowers Gathering at the Top could not withstand the backlash.

And finally... People!

Unlike the location, in addition to the number of people, the health and wealth of the people also contribute to different levels of Human Path Qi.

The formation of a Human Emperor depends on an abundant supply of Human Path Qi. It is even said that the strength of a Human Emperor is related to the amount of Human Path Qi in his subordinates.

In summary,

With Black Wind Town's current territory of one hundred square-miles and a population of over one hundred thousand, it's a bit of a stretch to establish a kingdom.

“Everyone!”

Xuanqing's eyes were filled with a sharp gleam as he looked at his followers.

“Black Wind is located on the border between two countries. The issues of land and population are easily solvable.”

As the saying goes, if you store grain, I store weapons; if there are any needs, just go take them.

Xuanqing hadn't paid much attention to Black Wind before because it was not closely related to the Taoist path, but now, the possibility of forming the Divine's flower depends on it, so he would naturally take it more seriously.

“For the population, anyone willing to come to Black Wind will be rewarded with one acre of fertile land and exemption from agriculture tax.”

“As for the land, the Yellow Wind Ridge to the west of Black Wind, which borders the Western Hami Country, was once occupied by the Yellow Wind Monster before this humble one slayed it. Therefore, the Yellow Wind Ridge should belong to me!”

Xuanqing sneered.

Upon hearing their master's analysis,

The eyes of all the subordinates became brighter and brighter. As long as the problems of population and territory are resolved, wouldn't it be easy for their master to establish a kingdom?

As for the recognition from the Heavenly Court, they did not see it as a challenge. With their master's profound background, establishing a kingdom would be a trivial matter!

“Alright, that settles the matter of establishing a kingdom. All of you, go prepare and disperse. Gentleman Bai She, stay behind!”

“Yes, sir!”

“Yes... Sir!”

After bowing, everyone slowly retreated, leaving only Gentleman Bai She still standing there.

At this moment,

Just as Gentleman Bai She was wondering why he had been asked to stay behind, he heard a shocking statement.

“Qingxu, do you want to become the Human Emperor?”

Human Emperor's seat?

Gentleman Bai She's body trembled, and after he realized what was said, he quickly knelt down and said in fear and trepidation:

"Reporting to Sir, this subordinate is a member of the Devil Race, how can I assume the esteemed position of Human Emperor? This subordinate... is terrified!"

Seeing this,

Xuanqing's expression was faint, "In this humble one's service, the only humans are Qingwan and Black Bear, who has a careless personality."

"Under these circumstances, if you don't become the Human Emperor... should I become the Human Emperor?"

Upon hearing this,

Gentleman Bai She looked up and cautiously said, "Or... Sir, you could just pick any random human?"

"Hehe~"

Xuanqing sneered and waved his hand dismissively.

The saying "it's easy to know people's faces, but not their hearts" is true. Even if you carefully choose a kind-hearted and capable human, who knows if they will change after becoming the Human Emperor?

Under such circumstances, it's better to revoke Gentleman Bai She's Immortal Official status and let him become the Human Emperor. At least he knows the limits and will not betray Xuanqing.

"Qingxu, your original form is an ordinary green snake, right?" Xuanqing asked in a condensed voice.

"Yes, Sir!"

Gentleman Bai She nodded, a trace of dimness flashed in his eyes.

His humble origin had always been a pain in his heart, with slow cultivation and low status.

Before he joined Sir's sect, if it hadn't been for big brother Black Bear's care, his life as a small green snake would not only have faced difficulties wearing a Taoist robe and learning alchemy, but also merely surviving.

Xuanqing nodded slightly, and then said with a smile:

"I have a technique that uses the Emperor's Qi to refine one's body, transforming it into a Luck Golden Dragon body. The divine bloodline... is even better than the Dragon Clan!"

Upon hearing this.

Achieve the Luck Golden Dragon body?

Gentleman Bai She breathed rapidly, his eyes filled with disbelief.

At this moment.

Seeing that his subordinate had been silent for a long time, Xuanqing asked again, "Qingxu, are you willing to take on the position of the Human Emperor?"

"I'm... willing!"

"I'm willing to be the Human Emperor!"

Gentleman Bai She hesitated no more, bowed down, his voice trembling with emotion.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing nodded his head and asked again, "To become the Human Emperor, you need to revoke your immortal status. Are you willing to do so?"

"Subordinate... is willing!"

Gentleman Bai She's eyes were determined, still showing no hesitation.

If he was asked about the importance of his immortal status before he joined Sir, even if he knew it could change his bloodline, he would still hesitate between the two.

But since following Sir, everything in his devil race perspective changed. The so-called immortal status wasn't even worth mentioning for Sir, and even the Heavenly Court's Immortal Officials had to descend to the mortal world to confer upon Sir.

"Good!"

II

Xuanqing nodded with a smile.

And so.

The establishment of Black Wind Town was decided. They just needed to wait for the population to grow slightly before they could hold the worship of heaven ceremony.

Black Wind Town.

At the Cross Street Intersection.

There was a constant stream of people, bustling with excitement. Various mobile vendors and wandering commoners were coming and going endlessly.

Ever since they planted new food crops, the entire Black Wind Town became exceptionally prosperous. The people's households were full of surpluses; either they turned the grain into alcohol or made them into pastry snacks.

It could be said... any wealthy and prosperous area was built upon the foundation of a worry-free food supply. Otherwise, there would still be frozen bones on the roads behind the gates of luxury.

"Announcement!

II

Boom-

A gong sounded, echoing through the streets and alleys.

Two young men dressed in government clothing were seen, one holding a bronze gong in front, and the other holding a list behind.

"The Blue Sky Lord feels the suffering of the common people... and wants to establish Black Wind Town... into the Black Wind Country. Upon the establishment of the country, every citizen will be allocated a piece of good farmland, with no agriculture tax and half of the business tax!"

"The government office is also offering rewards. Whoever brings one hundred people from Wusi Tibetan Region or the Western Hami Country, will get one tael of silver; whoever brings ten hundred people, will get a piece of good farmland; whoever brings over a thousand people, will get one hundred taels of gold!"

As soon as these words were spoken.

"Hiss-"

The surrounding crowd of people gasped in shock.

"No agriculture tax, doesn't that mean we can keep everything we grow?"

“My goodness- giving one piece of good farmland to each citizen in our country, and even giving gold and silver for bringing foreigners.”

“Hey, Old Seven Wu, I heard that your sister married someone from Wusi Tibetan Country... why don't we....”

Chapter 182: The Luck Dragon Pearl Upgrades!

The news of Black Wind Town about to become a nation spread throughout the entire town and nearby villages. Particularly, the benefits after becoming a nation drove the residents insane.

Even.

Many residents from the Western Hami Empire and the Wusi Tibetan Empire on either side of Black Wind Town also got wind of the news.

It's said that people regard food as their sky. Just come to Black Wind Town, and you would be given a mu of good farmland for free. The temptation is even stronger than you can imagine.

Moreover, farming is tax-free?

What does that mean?

For the people in this world, most of them farm for others as tenants. If they produce one hundred jin, they will have to give up eighty jin.

Even if they themselves own good farmland, they would be taxed over sixty percent by the government office. It was not until Gentleman Bai She established the New Yamen that the situation improved.

Now, their agriculture tax is waived, they could harvest as much as they plant, and all they harvested belonged to themselves. It's simply beyond their imagination.

Insane.

Completely insane!

The citizens of the Western Hami Empire and the Wusi Tibetan Empire.

Anyone who found out the news, they all brought their families, crossed the long border, and headed for Black Wind Town.

The locals of Black Wind Town also didn't just stand there. They organized groups and went to the border to welcome these foreigners.

You should know that anyone who brings in a foreigner could earn one or two silver. If the accumulated number is large, they would even be rewarded with gold.

Of course.

Facing such a huge benefit, some people did have their schemes and did some things out of the norm.

But Xuanqing promulgated this policy to develop Black Wind Town, not to satisfy the selfish desires of a few.

Under the gaze of a deity subordinate, if you contribute your own strength honestly, then you deserve to be rich.

But if you have thoughts you shouldn't have and do things you shouldn't do, you will be welcomed by the wrath of thunderbolt.

Yes, the real wrath of thunderbolt, like the thunder from heaven.

Just like that.

With the mad influx of people from the outside and the locals actively welcoming them, the population was growing at a visible speed.

In such a situation.

Time slowly passed.

One month later.

In the crossroad of Black Wind Town, the original low buildings were completely demolished, replaced by five three-story buildings and one six-story building.

The five high-rise buildings are used to set up the five bureaus of History, Agriculture, Industry, Commerce, and Civil Law after becoming a nation. Each office occupies one big building as an office space.

In addition, in the middle of the five buildings, a taller six-story building was constructed.

This building naturally is the royal palace, used for the daily accommodation of the emperor and for conducting court meetings among officials, etc.

In front of the royal palace.

On the vast square.

A nine-meter high altar has been set up. Gentleman Bai She, Black Bear Essence, and a crowd under its command had all stood on the altar.

Below the altar in all directions.

The crowd of common people surged. These people were representatives from various villages and major families.

They were about to witness the birth of the Black Wind Kingdom in front of this palace.

Worship Heaven!

A tremendous sound, like a muffled thunder, resounded from the high altar. If you listened carefully, you would realize its the roar of the Black Bear Essence.

Then.

Above the altar, smoke raised from the igniting stove.

This expressed the intention of human beings respect for heaven being communicated to heaven above.

The emperor performs the ceremony of kneeling and worshiping in front of

Emperor Haotian, and then scenting incense in front of ancestors seats

Though Gentleman Bai She didnt have any ancestors, he had Daoist Xuanqing. Having him lower-ranked is no different from having an ancestor.

At the end of the ceremony.

Gentleman Bai She, wearing a five-clawed black dragon robe, wearing a golden silk crown, held a golden edict in his hand.

Decree!

The edict was thrown into the nine cauldrons used for the heaven worshiping ceremony.

Boom-

The flame instantly burned the minor edict document, transforming it into a wisp of blue smoke that slowly floated towards the sky.

At the same time.

In a room within the palace.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, his gaze firmly fixed on the direction of the altar.

When he saw the Gentleman Bai She in the black robe throwing the edict document into the Nine Cauldrons.

Now is the time!

A glint flashed in Xuanqings eyes as his palm flipped, revealing a document.

The contents of the document essentially stated that the Black Wind Town was his, Xuanqings territory, and that the establishment of the country was also arranged by him, Xuanqing.

In the end, the document also mentioned that this matter related to Daoist Xuanqings cultivation and he hoped that the Heavenly Court would not hinder this matter and so on.

Boom-

The document of the countrys establishment burned by Gentleman Bai She at the altar!

The advisory document burned by Xuanqing in the room!

Both documents burned at the same time, transforming into blue smoke that floated towards the sky.

About a quarter of an hour later.

Outside the altar.

Heavenly music echoed in the sky, giving rise to a five-colored rainbow bridge. Vaguely, a golden beam of light could be seen descending from the sky.

Black Wind Country has been established!

Amid the cheers of countless commoners, Gentleman Bai She in his black robe leapt into the air.

In an instant.

A golden beam of light enveloped Gentleman Bai She, completely eradicating the demonic energy on him and instead giving birth to an imperceptible special energy, named Dragon Energy!

We salute the King of Black Wind Country, long live the king!

We salute the King of Black Wind Country, long live the king!

We salute the King of Black Wind Country, long live the king!

The people fell to their knees one after another, shouting in unison, celebrating the birth of their king.

They were sincerely congratulating the birth of their king.

To be honest.

No matter what kind of world, or what era it is, the common people at the bottom of society are extremely simple. They will support whoever is good to them.

Even the Tang Dynasty, which is a Celestial Dynasty, does not have a country like Black Wind that allocates land and exempts agricultural tax.

Under such circumstances, if they do not support Black Wind, who will?

Palace.

Inside the room.

Xuanqing was jolted awake.

He could sense an indescribable energy gathering in the sky above Black Wind

Town no, it should be said, above Black Wind Country.

This world really is magical, it is much more prosperous than the real world, but there is not a trace of what you would call luck.

This is no longer just about the existence of spiritual energy.

Xuanqing felt that this probably involved rules, the difference in the operation of the rules of heaven and earth between the two worlds.

Whats more.

Under this strange force of national luck.

Xuanqing felt that the Dragon Pearl within his body had a faint reaction.

You should know.

This Dragon Pearl was originally condensed from the Human Path destiny of Black Wind Town.

Now that Black Wind Town has leaped to become Black Wind Country, naturally this Dragon Pearl also started to react.

With a thought!

A pearl emitting a golden glow floated in the air.

Xuanqing gently stroked the Dragon Pearl, a glint of anticipation in his eyes.

Luck Dragon Pearl, its time for you to advance too!

Chapter 183: The Miserable Gentleman Bai She!

Go!

Xuanqing threw the Dragon Pearl in his hand forward, turning into a streak of light and shooting into the high sky.

In an instant.

The national luck of the Black Wind Country began to stir crazily like a tornado, revolving around the Dragon Pearl.

As it raged around the Dragon Pearl, it eventually formed an invisible luck whirlpool.

Humming-

During this process, the Dragon Pearls aura underwent some indefinable and indescribable changes, and its shape gradually transformed from a round bead to a square shape.

In the end, it formed a small square box with a sculpture of a nine-clawed golden dragon shining with sacred radiance on the top.

Jade seal!

This Luck Dragon Pearl unexpectedly transformed into the shape of a jade seal under the power of the countrys fate.

Xuanqings heart moved.

He waved his right hand, taking the hovering Luck Dragon Pearl, which had already transformed into the appearance of a jade seal, into his hand.

On the bottom of the jade seal, eight dragon-flying and phoenix-dancing characters were engraved Divine Decree, Luck Golden Dragon.

Divine Decree, Luck Golden Dragon! Ahint of an inexplicable meaning shone in Xuanqings eyes.

Long ago.

When he practiced the Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter, he had already transformed the human-path luck of Black Wind Town into his own Destiny Luck Dragon Pearl.

It could be said that at that time, the human-path luck of Black Wind Town was already bound together with his Destiny Luck Dragon Pearl.

Now that Black Wind Town had become Black Wind Country, his Destiny Luck Dragon Pearl naturally upgraded to a Luck Jade Seal!

Moreover.

He could clearly feel that manipulating the national luck and human-path luck of Black Wind Country through this Luck Jade Seal was as easy as lifting a finger.

Not bad! Xuanqings mouth curled up in a smile, as he nodded in satisfaction.

Under these circumstances, the work was done by Gentleman Bai She, while Daoist Xuanqing only needed to enjoy the final results.

On the surface, Gentleman Bai She was the Human Emperor of Black Wind Country, but in reality, Xuanqing still had the final say, and both human-path luck and national luck were under his control.

The Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter describes that the Luck Jade Seal condensed from national luck has the ability to nourish the soul and enhance the soul!

Lets give it a try!

Xuanqing murmured softly.

He held the Luck Jade Seal in his hand, then silently activated the Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter. Finally, his soul passed through his body and attached itself to the Luck Jade Seal.

The moment they made contact.

A strange chilly sensation spread throughout his soul.

Hmm~

Xuanqing couldn't help but let out a soft hum.

No doubt.

The enhancement of the soul was always more soothing than that of the physical body. The so-called floating in immortality could not even describe a tenth of it.

He closed his eyes and felt his soul grow even purer under the nourishment of the Luck Jade Seal. Although the improvement was slow, it was very stable.

Under such circumstances, the Divines flower condensed would definitely be much stronger than the normal one.

Luck Jade Seal Not only can it control luck to fight enemies, it can also nourish the soul. It truly is a treasure-

Xuanqings eyes opened, and he couldn't help but exclaim as he felt the improvement of his soul.

It had to be said.

The cultivation technique given to him by the Ancestor Master was simply too formidable. He even wondered if the Ancestor Master had foreseen this scene, which was why he gifted him the Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter.

Speaking of which.

Except for the Qi Flower that he himself accomplished using Ginseng Fruit, the Essence Flower was arranged by the Ancestor Master with the Chaos Pill, and the final Divines flower was condensed using the cultivation technique bestowed by the Ancestor Master.

This was more than just being fed by the heavens it was like the heavens directly put the food in his mouth.

My soul has improved just by attaching itself to the Luck Jade Seal for a while!

Now, let's try using time acceleration! Xuanqing was quite expectant in his heart.

However.

He didn't dare to use too much, as tapping into time acceleration during this process required the consumption of external energy.

And the divine spirit attached to the Luck Jade Seal was consuming the national luck of Black Wind Country.

A year? No half a year Never mind, lets start with the smallest unit month and give it a try!

Xuanqing shook his head, murmuring in his heart.

Although the Luck Jade Seal as the supreme treasure, has the ability to absorb a certain amount of national luck before harming the kingdom, it is similar to the function of automatic power cut.

But being cautious is never wrong.

Activate the time acceleration for one month target myself!

[Beep! -9 ingots]

At the instant when the ingot was deducted, the time acceleration state was activated on his body, and the divine spirit attached to the Luck Jade Seal began to tremble constantly.

In an instant.

The national luck in the Luck Jade Seal was absorbed by the divine spirit, and then the new national destiny power was condensed from the human path destiny of the Black Wind Country.

Ah~

Xuanqing couldnt help closing his eyes, indulging in the pleasure of the divine spirit upgrade and unable to extricate himself!

The promotion of the divine spirit is more addictive than the promotion of the physical body, which transcends the essence of life.

Like this.

Repeatedly.

Just as the Luck Jade Seal had just condensed, under the effect of time acceleration, it was quickly absorbed by the attached divine spirit, and then continued to condense, and continued to be absorbed.

The flourishing national luck of Black Wind Country was being consumed at a visible speed.

Although national luck can recover over time as long as it is not permanently deprived.

However, if too much is consumed at once, the national luck cannot bear it, causing some bad things to happen in the kingdom.

This moment!

The Luck Jade Seal trembled slightly as if sensing that continuing to absorb it would harm Black Wind Country, and automatically stopped absorbing the national luck.

At this moment.

In the sky of Black Wind Country, the immense Human Path Destiny power, when the national luck was consumed to a certain extent, gave birth to a wisp of Plague Qi!

Golden Luang Hall!

In the Imperial Study Room, the oil lamp flickered, casting a long shadow of a figure in a dragon robe.

Gentleman Bai She was holding a brush, constantly writing something.

Next to him, there were mountains of memorials and documents, all of which were the national strategies to be implemented after the founding of Black Wind Country.

His face was full of fatigue, but he didn't feel sleepy at all.

Phew- Finally finished reviewing all the memorials from the history department, so tired But I can still hold on Keep going!

I hope Sir condenses the Divines flower sooner so that I can also borrow the national luck to achieve the Destiny Golden Dragon body!

Gentleman Bai She had a smile on his face.

He was now full of energy, and as long as he worked harder, Sir would be able to condense the Divines Flower more quickly.

It is worth mentioning.

No matter whether Xuanqing wants to condense Divines Flower, or Gentleman Bai She wants to achieve Destiny Golden Dragon, they both need the assistance of Black Wind Country's national luck.

In such a situation, Xuanqing, being the Sir, naturally must take priority, and only after Xuanqing condenses the Divines Flower can Gentleman Bai She, the junior brother, have his turn.

Just as he was full of energy and preparing to review the memorials.

Suddenly.

Gentleman Bai Shes face changed abruptly, feeling a suffocating sensation in his chest, and sweet blood surged from his internal organs.

Pu~

A mouthful of blood was spit out.

II

National Luck Backlash?

Sir Sir What What did you do?

Gentleman Bai Shes eyes turned white, blood mixed with foam poured out of his mouth, and he fainted..

Chapter 184: A Yellow Talisman, Five Plagues Descend!

Here.

Inside the room.

When the Luck Jade Seal could no longer draw upon the national luck, after a while, time acceleration finally stopped.

“Hu~”

“The Qi Luck Controlling Dragon Technique is really extraordinary. Just in such a short time, the power of my soul has grown a lot.”

A glimmer of surprise flickered in Xuanqing’s eyes.

Then,

He realized that something was wrong. He noticed that the Luck Jade Seal, floating in the air, had faded in color and its aura was not as thriving as it had been in the beginning.

“Huh... could it be...?”

Xuanqing’s eyebrows furrowed slightly, as if he had thought of something.

The next moment.

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a golden light, using the Earth Leaping Golden Light from the Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts, he instantly left the room.

He arrived above the Black Wind Kingdom.

A wisp of Plague Qi was lingering around him, emanating a chilling and uncomfortable aura.

In an instant.

A bitter smile surfaced on Xuanqing’s face, and he already knew what was going on in his heart.

He hadn’t expected the newly-established Black Wind Kingdom to be so weak that it had exhausted its national luck just by using the minimal time acceleration of one month.

Luckily, the Luck Jade Seal is a supreme treasure, and it automatically stopped when it sensed that continuing to draw upon the kingdom’s luck would cause severe consequences.

“Sigh... poor King Qingxu.”

Xuanqing let out a sigh.

Through the Luck Jade Seal, he had already sensed the condition of Gentleman Bai She, the king.

Although the Luck Jade Seal stopped at the end, leaving only an indistinguishable wisp of Plague Qi,

Gentleman Bai She, as the King of Black Wind Kingdom, was already extremely exhausted from the sacrificial ceremony, as well as from the overloading mental work required to review the memorial books.

This final, faint backlash of luck was like the straw that broke the camel's back.

In the entire Black Wind Kingdom, the commoners were not affected, nor were the officials. Only Gentleman Bai She, the king, had fainted from exhaustion.

Temporarily ignoring the faint Plague Qi in the air,

Whoosh!

Xuanqing disappeared from the sky.

When he appeared next,

He had already reached Gentleman Bai She's side.

Looking at the slumped Gentleman Bai She who had fainted on the table,

"Qingxu, oh Qingxu, why are you pushing yourself so hard?" Xuanqing's mouth twitched slightly, unable to suppress his emotions and muttered.

With a thought,

A Ginseng Fruit appeared in his hand.

"Go!"

The Ginseng Fruit turned into a streak of light, shooting towards Gentleman Bai She's mouth. Just when it reached the mouth, it transformed into Chaotic Qi, healing Gentleman Bai She.

Moments later.

"Hmm..."

Gentleman Bai She slowly came to, and the scene before him gradually became clearer. The figure in a Taoist robe came into his view.

"Sir... subordinate... how did I fall asleep here?" Gentleman Bai She shook his head, still in a daze.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing sighed and shook his head, saying, "You have overworked yourself, plus I went overboard in drawing the kingdom's luck just now, causing you to fall into a coma."

"I fed you a Ginseng Fruit to wake you up. It was my carelessness that made you suffer. I hope you won't hold any grudges."

Upon hearing this,

Gentleman Bai She was shocked and quickly stood up, bowing respectfully. "No, no, it has nothing to do with you, Sir."

"Sir has given me such an opportunity, which is already a great fortune. How could I?"

"It's because I want to help Sir gather the Divine's flower as soon as possible to achieve my Destiny Golden Dragon body!"

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing smiled.

It has to be said that Gentleman Bai She is very good at dealing with people in various situations. For example, this time, even if his mistake caused the other party to be injured, the other party took the initiative to shoulder the blame.

"Alright, I understand your intentions. Keep up the good work, and I will not let you down!" Xuanqing waved his hand.

He took out another Ginseng Fruit and threw it to the other party.

"Ah...this~"

Gentleman Bai She unconsciously took the Ginseng Fruit. When he saw the fruit clearly in his hand, he seemed a little at a loss.

However,

He also knew his Sir's character: steadfast and decisive. He shouldn't take what wasn't given, but he couldn't refuse what was awarded either.

"Thank you, Sir!" Gentleman Bai She carefully put away the Ginseng Fruit and bowed deeply again.

"Mmm!" Xuanqing nodded slightly before casting Earth Leaping Golden Light and leaving the Imperial Study Room.

Gentleman Bai She remained in a bowing position, watching his Sir leave before slowly standing up.

After taking a Ginseng Fruit, his spirit had fully recovered. He didn't rest but continued to sit at his desk.

His heart was extremely eager to achieve the Destiny Golden Dragon body, and with Sir's encouragement, he naturally needed to work even harder.

"Continue reviewing!" Gentleman Bai She took a deep breath and focused on reviewing the enormous pile of documents.

The next day.

Black Wind Mountain Peak.

Xuanqing stood with his hands behind his back, looking down at the bustling Black Wind Kingdom below.

In the prosperous national destiny, a wisp of Plague Qi mixed in like a piece of rat feces in hot soup.

Although it couldn't cause any harm to this newly-built kingdom and would disappear over time, this process was very slow and could not continue to nourish the God Soul.

Therefore,

He planned to manually expel this wisp of Plague Qi, using a simple method: as a Daoist Immortal Officer, he would burn a letter to heaven and borrow the power from the Plague God Mansion.

With this thought,

Xuanqing took out a yellow talisman with a wave of his right hand.

Considering his current status, unless it was a major event like founding a kingdom or worshiping heaven, he didn't need to undergo complicated procedures. He just needed to burn a yellow talisman and send it to heaven.

"Duo Zha solemnly orders the Eastern Green Plague Ghost, Rotten Wood Spirit,

Southern Red Plague..."

With a chanting incantation, the yellow talisman burned without fire, turning into a wisp of blue smoke, floating straight up to heaven.

Moments later.

Xuanqing's brows furrowed.

Although the yellow talisman had been sent to the Heavenly Court's Five Plague Departments, not only was there no power of the Plague Gods, but there was not even a single message in return.

This was quite intriguing. Could it be that the Five Plague Gods... didn't respect Daoist Xuanqing?

As he was lost in his thoughts,

Suddenly,

In the distant sky, five dim lights appeared, accompanied by a sacred aura and a large cloud of auspiciousness, descended onto Black Wind Mountain.

"Hahaha- We, the Five Plague Gods, pay our respects to Taiji Right Palace Dongyang Chief Inspector of Thunder Department Affairs!"

Xuanqing looked over.

He saw five immortals dressed in green, red, orange, white, and black, with different appearances, walking towards him.

The Five Plague Gods descended in person?

"I just wanted to borrow the power of the Plague Gods, but it unexpectedly caused the Five Plague Gods to descend directly?"

Xuanqing felt his brain short-circuiting.

The previous promotion of the Daoist Immortal Officer could be attributed to the cultivation of the Chaos Morality Holy Body, which made it impossible for him to teleport, so he had to let the Heavenly Court Household Department Office's Immortal Officer descend.

But now he hadn't done anything, and he swore... he had just burned a yellow talisman..

Chapter 185: The Five Plague Order!

Lost in thought.

The five Epidemic Gods had already come to his side.

He threw away the chaotic thoughts in his mind, and regardless of the other party's intentions, since they had personally descended, it was natural to greet them according to etiquette.

"Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, I have seen all the Epidemic Gods!" Xuanqing pinched the Yin-Yang Finger Gesture and slightly bowed in salutation.

The five Epidemic Gods were:

Spring Plague God Zhang Yuanbo in a green robe, Summer Plague God Liu Yuanda in a red robe.

Autumn Plague God Zhao Gongming in an orange robe, Winter Plague God Zhong Rengui in a white robe, and finally Central Plague God Shi Wenyi in black clothes.

At this moment.

The Central Plague God Shi Wenyi, dressed in black, stepped forward with a smile on his face, bowed his hands and said:

"I have met Daoist friend Xuanqing. After receiving the Daoist friend's yellow talisman in our Plague Department, we learned that the Black Wind Country in the human world was created by you!"

"So... we came down to the lower realm, firstly to deal with the Plague Qi, and secondly to congratulate Daoist friend on the joy of founding the country!" Central Plague God Shi Wenyi stroked his beard and laughed.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing suddenly realized, and then repeatedly bowed his hands, "Ah, it's really embarrassing and frightening that such a small matter has troubled all the adults to personally come down to the lower realm!"

"All the adults... please sit in the house!"

"Hahaha- Daoist friend, please!"

Upon entering the house.

After a round of greetings.

Xuanqing finally figured out why the five Epidemic Gods had personally descended.

In fact.

This matter was related to the promotion of the Immortal Official and the Immortal Official of the Household Registration and Destiny Bureau, who personally conferred the promotion on him a while ago.

After that Immortal Official returned to the Heavenly Court, he couldn't help but share the matter while playing chess and discussing the Dao with his friends.

After hearing about it, the immortals naturally felt amazed.

An edict from the Jade Emperor personally sent an immortal official to confer the promotion on the Daoist. Such a thing had never happened since the establishment of the Heavenly Court.

The Heavenly Court is not big, and the circles of the gods mostly overlap. Basically, any interesting news will spread quickly in all directions.

The five Epidemic Gods naturally also learned of this news, and upon further inquiry, they learned of Xuanqing Daoist's extraordinary background.

He is a good friend of Star Lord Taibai, a disciple of Douluo Palace, and a bosom friend of the Ancestor of Earth Immortals, Zhcn yuan Great Immortal. This background is truly profound and extensive.

Just then.

At this moment, a yellow talisman burned onto the Plague God Mansion, and the five Epidemic Gods discovered that it was actually sent by the rumored Xuanqing Daoist, who had also founded a country in the mortal world.

After much deliberation, and feeling bored in the Heavenly Court, the five Plague Gods decided to come down to the lower realm and make friends.

"I never expected that my humble name would actually be circulated in the Heavenly Court. Truly, the affairs of the world are unpredictable." Xuanqing shook his head with a smile.

"Haha, Daoist friend has an extraordinary foundation and deep blessings, truly enviable!" Autumn Plague God Zhao Gongming said.

It is worth mentioning that this Zhao Gongming is not the other Zhao Gongming, he is just one of the five plagues of the simple Plague Gods.

Central Plague God Shi Wen yi continued: "Your Black Wind Country is newly founded, but we have no divine objects to offer. We can only present you with a Five-Direction Plague Order, which can manipulate the rules of the heaven and earth plague qi."

“If you encounter the birth of plague qi in the future, having this order will be much more convenient!”

As he spoke.

He took out a token of green, red, orange, white, and black colors and handed it to the other party.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing did not hesitate to accept the token and thanked him with a bow, “With such a generous gift, I will humbly accept it!”

“I also have a gift in return for you all, I hope you won’t be offended!”

As his words fell.

A refreshing fruity fragrance filled the entire room.

There were five silk handkerchiefs floating in the air, and each handkerchief had a Ginseng Fruit on it. The fruity scent emanated from them.

“Ginseng Fruit...?”

The five Plague Gods were moved.

They had already heard in the Heavenly Court that this Daoist Xuanqing, who is fond of giving Ginseng Fruits as gifts to friends, was indeed like the rumors.

“Hahaha, Daoist friend Xuanqing is really kind.”

“Thank you, Daoist Friend. Speaking of which, we haven’t tasted the Ginseng Fruit yet!”

“Indeed, thanks to Friend Xuanqing’s blessing, today we can taste the Ginseng Fruit!”

Smiles on the faces of the Five Epidemic Gods, each of them taking one.

They couldn’t help but think that coming to the mortal world was really worth it. Not only did they befriend Xuanqing, who had such a profound background, but they also got to eat the Ginseng Fruit, which could only be enjoyed by the great Daoist immortals.

After eating the Ginseng Fruit and chatting for a while, the Five Epidemic Gods took their leave to return to the Heavenly Court, inviting Xuanqing to visit the Plague God Mansion when he went to the Heavenly Court.

Watching the Five Plague Gods leave.

Xuanqing's eyes flashed with an unusual light.

Unconsciously,

he had built a reputation for having a 'profound background' in this world, and a mere yellow talisman could make an immortal controlling "authority" descend to the Mortal realm.

"The Five Plague Gods are quite interesting, especially that Zhao Gongming, who turned out to be just an ordinary Plague God, not the great Zhao Gongming who killed all directions in the Battle of Conferred Gods!"

Xuanqing shook his head.

He now understood that this Game World was far from a simple Journey to the West setting.

However,

No matter what background this world had, it wouldn't affect his practice and pursuit of the Great Dao!

"Let's try this Five-Direction Plague Order!"

Xuanqing's right hand turned and took out the token that the Five Epidemic Gods had given earlier.

Throwing the token into the air,

In an instant,

this token, shining with five colors, floated in the air, emitting five colors representing the powers of Spring, Summer, Autumn, Winter, and Central plagues.

Targeting the plague Qi in the sky above Black Wind Country,

"Confer!

H

The colorful light on the token condensed into a powerful sword that shot towards the Plague Qi.

Puff-

The Plague Qi was hit by the sword of light, just like a fragile bubble that bursts with one poke, and disappeared instantly.

“Not bad. With this order, dealing with plague Qi in the future will be much more convenient!” Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction.

A few Ginseng Fruits in exchange for such a treasure and solidifying a relationship with five powerful immortals seemed to be worth it.

Next,

it's time to continue practicing.

With a thought,

a Jade Seal with a strange energy was summoned. After a day of recovery and the removal of the Plague Qi, it had returned to its original appearance.

“

Cultivate!

It

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, his God Soul emerging from his body and attaching itself to the Luck Jade Seal.

This time, he did not use the ‘Time Acceleration’ function, as Black Wind Country was too weak to withstand even the minimum unit of one month's time acceleration.

While Xuanqing was immersed in closed-door cultivation,

Black Wind Country,

Inside the Golden Luang Hall,

Young Master White Snake sat high on the Dragon Throne, looking down at the officials in the main hall.

“Court Meeting!”

Accompanied by the high-pitched sing-song of the Ritual Officer, loyal officials bowed in salute, shouting in unison, “Your Majesty, may you live forever and ever!”

At this moment,

this newly established Black Wind Country had its first court meeting after its founding.

PS: Don't be too bothered by the term "Long Live" appearing in any dynasty.. This is a fiction Game World, which has some similarities with history, but is also different!

Chapter 186: Card Store Glitch, Ingot Exchange for Merits?

All dear ministers, please rise!

Thank you, the king!

The ministers loudly responded with salutations.

Speaking of which.

These ministers in the court were originally the scholars, old gentlemen, merchants, etc., who were brought in by Gentleman Bai She and Black Bear Essence when the Black Wind Town Government was established.

Compared to other countries, the approach taken by Black Wind Country may seem a bit childish, but it was a necessary step, considering the countrys humble origins as a small frontier town sandwiched between two nations.

My dear ministers, our newly established Black Wind Country faces a bleak situation in terms of both population and economy.

Gentleman Bai She said solemnly.

Speaking of which.

He was not interested in worldly power, but if he wanted to achieve the Destiny Golden Dragon body, he had to develop Black Wind Country.

Do any of you have any good suggestions for the development of Black Wind Country? Gentleman Bai She asked with a focused voice.

Upon hearing this,

the ministers looked at each other, and finally, an elderly man with a clean white beard stepped forward and bowed.

Your Majesty, I believe that the most pressing matter at hand is to address the issue of stability concerning the large influx of people into Black Wind Country.

Although every person has been granted one acre of farmland, the spring ploughing season has passed, and the second season of summer ploughing has not yet arrived. The gap in between is difficult to manage!

As soon as this statement was made,

the ministers began to nod in agreement.

The old man who had spoken had previously been the town head of Black Wind Town. After the establishment of the new Yamen, he became the Minister of History.

What my dear minister said is reasonable!

Gentleman Bai She nodded appreciatively, then turned his gaze to the other ministers and continued to ask, Do any of you have any other suggestions? Feel free to bring them up!

Seeing this,

Your Majesty, I believe we should focus on education, as the sage once said

Your Majesty, I suggest that we provide porridge relief to the people from the government or temporarily lend them food.

Your Majesty, I believe we should take full advantage of our geographical location by gathering fish and refining salt, and actively engage in trade with the surrounding countries.

Your Majesty

Inside the main hall, the ministers spoke one by one, with most of them drawing on their own experiences to express their ideas.

A moment later.

The main hall became quiet once again.

My dear ministers, whether providing porridge, lending grain, promoting education, or trade, all of your suggestions make sense!

First, Gentleman Bai She encouraged everyone with a sentence, and then he continued, However, I think that the most important thing at this moment is road construction!

Road construction?

Upon hearing these two words, the ministers were confused. Before they could react, they heard a famous saying that would resonate throughout the world.

If you want to be wealthy, build roads first!

Gentleman Bai She said solemnly.

This statement was something he learned from Sir, who also explained the advantages of building roads first and why it is important.

My ministers, the saying if you want to be wealthy, build roads first is not something I came up with on my own. It dates back to the ancient days of the Pre-Qin Dynasty when the cutting of canals led to the prosperity of half of the country.

Moreover, although our Black Wind Country has high-yielding divine seeds bestowed by Sir, and we have no shortage of food, we cannot simply give it to the newly-arrived people for free, so as not to encourage laziness.

Therefore, I plan to substitute work for relief, and let the newcomers invest in road construction and infrastructure before the next farming season.

In addition, I intend to heavily promote the development of the Commerce Department by using national funds to establish cement and brick factories.

Afterward,

he explained the so-called state-owned factories, private trade, and various other concepts that were difficult to understand for the people of this era.

Speaking of which.

Gentleman Bai She's understanding of these things was due to his daily interactions with Sir, as well as to the fact that he had specifically consulted with him after the founding of the country.

Upon hearing these words.

From the initial state of confusion, the officials gradually became enlightened, one by one, and were suddenly amazed by the revelations.

You should know.

Before the founding of Black Wind Country, they were nothing more than local gentry, or perhaps merchants and businessmen, and they had never heard such astonishing words.

Long live the King! We salute you with utmost admiration!

The King is wise! We salute you with utmost admiration!

One by one, the ministers bowed down, chanting slogans from their mouths, but not to flatter, but to genuinely admire from their hearts.

Just like that.

The first court meeting of Black Wind Country set the tone for the future development of the entire kingdom.

Spring comes and goes, and another year passes.

Time flies in the cultivation, and a year has passed in the blink of an eye.

Black Wind Mountain Peak.

A wave invisible to the naked eye descended from the nine heavens, falling onto the body of Xuanqing, who was seated in closed-door cultivation.

Feeling the energy fluctuation hovering around, the God Soul attached to the Luck Jade Seal returned to the physical body.

[Ding! +1000 Innate Merits]

Hoo~

Innate Merits the salary from the Heavenly Court, this another year has passed.

Xuanqing suddenly opened his eyes and took a long, clear breath.

Looking at the Innate Merits in front of him, he suddenly had a strange idea in his heart.

The Gathering Qi Bead, filled with incense, can be uploaded to the store.

So., does that mean that as long as you store these innate merits in something, you can upload it to the store too, then., exchange it for Ingots?

Thinking of the possibility of such a loophole,

Xuanqing couldn't help but feel a little excited.

Moving in his heart.

In his hand appeared a fist-sized, semi-transparent crystal stone shining with a faint blue light.

That was a Spiritual Crystal!

The so-called Spiritual Crystal was a crystal stone containing the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth. If placed in some cultivation novels, it would be the legendary Spirit Stone, only that the Spiritual Crystal was more advanced.

To accommodate the innate merits, the Spiritual Crystal must first release the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy inside, then transform it into top-grade Gathering Qi Bead.

Xuanqing held the Spiritual Crystal in his hand.

The method of refining the Spiritual Crystal into a Gathering Qi Bead was learned during a previous chat with Five Plagues. It is said that the immortals of the Heavenly Court mostly do this.

Go!

With the immense mana of the Qi Flower, Xuanqing forcibly stripped the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy from the crystal.

Then, imprinting the Gathering Qi formation on the crystal using the method of refining Gathering Qi Bead, it can now be used to store the innate merits.bender

In just a short moment,

A crystal stone that could store Innate Merits was completed.

[Small Qi Storing Crystal Stone]: A strange crystal stone that can be used to store Heaven and Earth spiritual energy, netherworld energy, Human Merits, and Innate Merits.

So, this object is called the Qi Storing Crystal Stone! Xuanqing marveled.

Then,

With a thought,

He manipulated the Gathering Qi Crystal Stone, stuffing all the Innate Merits given by the Heavenly Court into this small crystal stone.

Upload this item to the mall!

[Product uploading1%6% 51%89%100%!]

[Ding- Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: Small Qi Storing Crystal Stone (10..1W)]

Chapter 187: Accumulating Ten Million Incense, Returning to Reality!

In the store, there was a new item called Small Qi Storing Crystal Stone, with a price marked at 100,000.

More importantly the unit of this 10.1W price was ingots, which meant that it was possible to exchange ingots for higher-level Innate Merits.

A Qi Storing Crystal Stone containing a thousand points of Innate Merits would require more than 100,000 ingots. If we subtract the value of the crystal stone itself, that means

The exchange ratio between the two is one hundred to one?

Xuanqings mouth slightly curved up, feeling overjoyed.

Actually,

He didnt care about the exchange rate between ingots and Innate Merits. He just wondered if he could use the store to exchange Heavenly Merits as well?

If he could use the store to purchase Heavenly Merits, then it would be of great use.

Open the store!

Subsistence Pill (7), Basic Breathing Exercise (100), Taoist Novice Suit (100), Gathering Qi Bead (10), Full Qi Gathering Orb (20010), Chaos Pill (99W) Ginseng Fruit Tree (100,000 Heavenly Merits) Small Qi Storing Crystal Stone (10.1W)!

Looking at it,

The items in the game store had become quite varied, from the cheapest Subsistence Pill to the newly uploaded Small Qi Storing Crystal Stone.

However,

Among these items,

The one Xuanqing cared about the most was the Ginseng Fruit Tree that belonged to the Heaven and Earth Spirit Roots. It required a total of 100,000 Heavenly Merits to exchange for it.

After killing the Yellow Wind Monster, he only gained 10,000 merits, which was still far from the required 100,000 merits.

But if he could use the store and ingots to buy Heavenly Merits, wouldn't that be much easier than continuing to kill disaster-causing demons like the Yellow Wind Monster?

If I can exchange for the Ginseng Fruit Tree, my cultivation after the Integration of Void Stage will be much simpler. Xuanqing's eyes were deep, and he was calculating in his mind.

Above the Integration of Void Stage is the Great Luo Realm. It generally requires eliminating the three corpses past, present, and future.

For each corpse, a treasure is needed to bear it. As one of the Ten Great Spiritual Roots of Heaven and Earth, the Ginseng Fruit Tree is naturally very suitable.

Of course.

With Xuanqing's current cultivation level, he was still in the mid-stage of the Integration of Void Stage, far from the Great Luo Realm.

Just as he was lost in his thoughts,

Suddenly,

Winds rose, clouds surged in the sky, and the dark clouds covered the entire land in temporary darkness.

Boom-

A thunderbolt split through the dark clouds.

This is the vision for the promotion of an Immortal Official Record. Could it be that my incense has reached ten million? Xuanqing looked up and couldn't help but whisper to himself.

Previously, when his incense reached five million, he was promoted to

fifth-rank from the base rank. To be promoted from the base fifth-rank to the standard fifth-rank, he needed a total of ten million incense.

As expected,

As the thunderbolt shattered the dark clouds, a vast, divine aura descended.

[Taiji Right Palace Dongyang Chief Inspector of Thunder Department, Daoist Xuanqing to listen for the sealing!]

[Due to his merits to the people and the flourishing of his incense, reaching more than ten million, he is promoted to: Taiji Left Palace Cavity Ming Upper Demon Subduing Supervisor, standard fifth rank!]

Seeing this scene,

Xuanqing remained expressionless, with no emotional fluctuations in his heart.

Whoosh-

He lightly tapped his toes, and his whole body floated towards the area under the sky where the vision appeared.

I accept!

In an instant,

A giant pillar of light, radiating an incomparably mysterious aura, enveloped him.

Under the influence of the light pillar, Xuanqings destiny in this world slowly elevated, bit by bit, until it reached the level of a standard fifth-rank Daoist Immortal Official, before finally stopping.

As for all this,

Xuanqing was already well-versed in this, so naturally he didnt feel that anything was out of the ordinary.

Even his subordinate gods had become accustomed to their masters seemingly flying-fast promotion speed among immortal officials, and they were busy with their own tasks, not gathering around to watch as they had done before.

For Xuanqing now, whether his Daoist Immortal Official rank was promoted to the standard fifth rank or even the fourth rank, it would not have any fundamental meaning as long as there was no new system function unlocked.

Anyway, at present, in the whole Three Realms, as long as they were eminent members of the Taoist community, they more or less had connections with him, so the rank of the immortal official would not affect his development.

On the contrary.

The accumulated 5 million incense from the fifth rank to the standard fifth rank would make people even more expectant.

In the game world, only a little over a month has passed in the real world, but the accumulated incense has gone from the original 5 million to 10 million incense.

It must be that the relocation of the Taoist community in the real world has been completed, but I don't know how long it will be and how much incense can increase every day!

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Just in time.

There was temporarily nothing else to do in the game world, and his practice with the Divines Flower required waiting for the development of the Black Wind Country.

Why not return to the real world and see how the relocated Taoist community has developed, and take a break in the process?

Although the overall refreshing feeling brought by the souls improvement during cultivation was good, after a long time, it was inevitably a bit boring. It would be nice to go back and relax.

The God Soul is attached to the Luck Jade Seal passively using the Black Wind Countrys National Luck to nourish the God Soul; under such circumstances I should be able to use Hang-up Cultivation!

Back at Black Wind Mountain.

Through the Immortal Official Document, he sent a message to one of his subordinate gods, stating that he would continue with his closed-door cultivation and not to disturb him unless something significant happened.

Following that, bender

Xuanqing sat back in his original position.

With a thought, he sacrificed the Luck Jade Seal, and his God Soul emerged from his body, attaching itself to the Luck Jade Seal.

After completing all this.

Exit the game!

Real World.

Qingping Temple.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

The first thing he did after waking up from the game was to activate the Hang-up Cultivation status.

Activate Hang-up Cultivation status!

[Beep! -1 Ingot]

With the deduction of the ingot, the character in the game world automatically operated the Qi Luck Controlling Dragon technique, using the National Luck in the Luck Jade Seal to nourish the God Soul.

In an instant.

The comfort brought by the nourishment of the soul at ten times the usual speed swept over his mind.

Hiss-

Xuanqing shuddered involuntarily and couldn't help but inhale a breath of cold air.

Originally, after a year of soul cultivation in the game world, he had become accustomed to the refreshing sensation of God Souls improvement, but this sensation suddenly increased tenfold, which was overwhelming for anyone!

It took a full thirty minutes for him to recover from this ultimate comfort.

When he had calmed down.

Qingyun, hurry to Qingping Temple! Xuanqing patted his Immortal Official Record on his waist.

Moments later.

Accompanied by the grounds slight trembling, a small figure slowly emerged from the ground.

Greetings, Sir! Huai Qingyun bowed, but his voice sounded weak.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows and asked curiously, Well, my good child, why are you so listless?

Chapter 188:

“Sigh-”

A sigh echoed.

Huai Qingyun’s expression was full of misery as he rubbed his temples, “Sir, why are those tree demons so stupid compared to others?”

“Just the simple task of collecting and replacing the Gathering Qi Beads, it takes at least hundreds of repetitions to teach them... Sir... I’m so tired.”

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing couldn’t help but laugh and cry.

In his mind, he couldn’t help but picture the scene when he was enlightening the ancient trees. Those guys with squinted eyes and drooling mouths, low IQ, and completely looking like landowner’s dumb sons, each one more twisted and uneven than the other.

“You’ve really worked hard, Qingyun. Come here, I have something nice for you.” Xuanqing consoled him with a sentence and waved at him.

With a thought,

He took the salary provided by the Heavenly Court from the Game Backpack and infused it into Huai Qingyun’s body.

In an instant,

“Ah~”

Huai Qingyun closed his eyes and let out a soft grunt.

Although Innate Merit didn’t have much use for the current Xuanqing, for Huai Qingyun, a tree demon like him could use it to purify his divine soul and rid himself of its negative aura.

“That was so comfortable, thank you, sir!” Huai Qingyun licked his lips, his expression containing a hint of satisfaction.

“Hmm!”

Xuanqing nodded slightly and said solemnly, “Go, remove and replace the Gathering Qi Beads that have been placed during this period.”

“Yes, sir!”

- ? ?

It only took two hours of work.

The ground trembled slightly,

Huai Qingyun, holding a Sumeru Bag, arrived and said, “Sir, I’ve brought all the things.”

Upon seeing this,

Xuanqing couldn’t help but be surprised.

Previously, it took Huai Qingyun a whole day to replace the Gathering Qi Beads of the 81 Taoist temples in Changling City.

Now that the whole Yan Country was covered, more than 400 Taoist temples could have their Gathering Qi Beads removed in just two hours. The increase in efficiency was not small.

“Well done!”

Xuanqing praised him and asked casually after taking the Sumeru Bag, “Qingyun, has the Taoist temple been relocated completely?”

“All have been moved, and the relocation was completed half a month ago. I even attended the opening ceremony-” Huai Qingyun replied.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing understood.

No wonder they have accumulated tens of millions of incense offerings in such a short period of time; the relocation had been completed half a month ago.

“Alright, you can go now.”

“Yes, sir!”

Huai Qingyun bowed and then spun around a few times before slowly sinking into the ground.

Next,

It was time for the harvest.

Xuanqing looked at the Sumeru Bag, looking forward to how many Ingots he could harvest this time, and whispered in his heart:

“Convert into Ingots!”

[Ding! +440W Ingots!], an alert sounded in his mind.

Xuanqing’s mouth slightly curved upwards, a full 4,400,000 Ingots. This was the most Ingots he had ever received.

With a thought,

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Merits Holy Body.

[Grade]: Taiji Left Palace Dongming Upper Daemon Slayer Zhileiting General Manager (Fifth Rank)

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

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]: Qi Luck Controlling Dragon (<■>), Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts (Minor Success), Five Elements Talisman Array (Perfection)

[Ingot]: 6,362,004

On the Character Panel, the remaining Ingots section showed a total of 6.36 million.

It’s safe to say that this is the first time Xuanqing has had such a massive amount of Ingots since obtaining the cultivation quantifier.

“6.36 million Ingots, I can’t spend them all, there’s no way I can spend them all!”

A look of worry appeared on Xuanqing’s face as he shook his head and muttered softly, but if you looked closely, you could see that the corners of his mouth were already struggling to keep from turning up.

He silently calculated in his heart.

About thirty-five days had passed since the last incense handover, and during those thirty-five days, he had gained 4.4 million.

Before the Taoist temple relocation, only Changling had the Gathering Qi Bead, with around 30,000 incense offerings per day, which means that in the first twenty-one days, he should have gotten 630,000.

After the relocation of the Taoist academy, in just fourteen days, he gained 3.77 million incense offerings... considering this.

“Hiss-”

Xuanqing couldn't help but gasp.

According to this calculation... after the whole relocation, the daily incense offerings reached a staggering 269,000, almost 270,000.

Although there might be some errors in it, it's definitely an astonishing number.

“One day with 270,000, one month with 8,100,000, one year... 97,000,000, rounding up to 100 million!”

Even if they knew that the relocation of the Taoist academy would increase the incense offerings, the actual calculation still made them excited.

Originally.

He wasn't very confident about the future promotion of the Daoist Immortal Officer, but looking at the current situation, there was hope for his future promotion to the first grade and establishing a Dao Court.

More importantly.

The current daily income of 270,000 incense offerings is far from the limit of the Taoist academy.

You should know that there were 423 Taoist temples in the Taoist academy alone.

Just in the two holy lands of Changling and Jiang City, there were 201, while the other twenty cities had a total of 222.

Moreover, the daily 270,000 incense offerings were divided among every Taoist temple, amounting to about 636 each.

It should be noted that one or two points can be contributed by a healthy adult with a little bit of reverence, and at least 4-5 points for devout ones.

Even taking the average of 3 points means that the daily flow of incense offerings for each Taoist temple is just over 200 people.

Therefore.

The current situation is... there is still a lot of room for improvement in the total number of Taoist temples, and there is a significant room for growth in daily incense offerings at each Taoist temple.

With these two factors combined, the amount of incense offerings that could be gained each day could be an unbelievably shocking number that one might not even dare to believe.

With this in mind.

“Sigh-” Xuanqing took a deep breath, reciting a serenity spell in his heart to calm himself down.

“There is still a lot of room to expand the Taoist academy, but... I’ll leave such matters to my subordinates.”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Then.

He took out his phone from the Game Backpack, connected to the Internet, and sent messages to Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and Yang Ying, the three core members of Taiji Hall, asking them all to come to Qingping Mountain.

It’s worth mentioning.

He placed the phone in the Game Backpack because he found that the molecular movement of objects in the Game Backpack is stagnant.

In lay terms, the time inside the backpack is stopped, so the phone would not consume power when placed inside.

- ? ?

About an hour later.

A civilian helicopter flew over Qingping Temple and landed in the parking lot, where two elders and a woman in professional attire disembarked.

These two elders... were Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing, and the woman was naturally Yang Ying..

Chapter 189: Divine Power is Complete!

“Greetings, temple master!”

“Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, Two Elders, Yang Ying, you guys have come by helicopters!” Xuanqing greeted them with a smile.

Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing exchanged a smile.

“Thanks to the blessings of the temple master, now the whole Taoist sect is connected in one breath, merging and expanding enterprises. In order to save time and develop better, our sect has applied for several air routes and has equipped ten helicopters.”

Hearing this,

Xuanqing nodded with satisfaction.

From the surface, the Taoist sect seemed inconspicuous, but in Yan Country, it had considerable influence.

The reason for this was that the path of the Taoist sect was formerly for the elites, while now it was expanding into ordinary people, naturally exploding with great energy.

After exchanging pleasantries, they got straight to the point.

Xuanqing’s face turned serious as he said in a solemn voice, “Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, Yang Ying, all three of you are the backbones of Taiji Hall.”

“I called you here to discuss how to continue expanding the reach of the Taoist sect and attract more layman to the Taoist temple to offer incense.”

“In fact, you should see it now, the fundamental purpose of me establishing Taiji Hall is for the incense...how to get incense while ensuring stability!”

Upon hearing this,

The three of them fell into deep thought.

After a moment,

Yang Ying was the first to speak:

“Temple Master, if we want to increase incense now, we can only start from two aspects, one is to expand the number of Taoist temples, and the second is to increase

the influence of the Taoist sect, thereby increasing the number of visitors to each Taoist temple.”

It must be said,

After such a long period of training, Yang Ying was no longer the naive little journalist who used to work in the television station, where her suggestions would be rejected.

“Yang Ying, what you said is in line with what I thought.”

Xuanqing nodded, he also thought the same way, and then looked at Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing, “Do you two elders have any suggestions?”

Hearing the temple master’s question,

Elder Qianqing, who had just joined Taiji Hall not long ago, didn’t know Xuanqing’s temperament and didn’t dare to speak casually.

On the other hand, Elder Jingde raised his hand and shared the ideas in his mind, “The old Dao responds to the temple master, I think Yang Ying’s words make sense.”

“As for how to choose to increase the influence of the Taoist sect, I am not very familiar with this. However... if we want to continue expanding and increasing the number of Taoist temples, I am afraid we will face a problem of insufficient manpower!”

“Currently, the fresh blood of the Taoist sect mainly relies on the Taoist Academy in Jiang City, which mainly enrolls new graduates every year!”

“Even if the audience’s welfare benefits have been increased due to the temple master, and the number of applicants has increased, we will have to wait for several years after graduation to have enough manpower!”

Upon hearing the words of Elder Jingde,

Xuanqing’s brows furrowed slightly.

After thinking for a moment,

He asked, “How many registered Taoists do we have in our sect now?”

“Nine hundred and eighty people!”

Elder Jingde blurted out the number without any hesitation.

In fact, he had been paying attention to this issue since he first became the Heavenly Master, which is why he was so clear.

Nine hundred and eighty people...

Hearing this number,

Xuanqing couldn't help but fall silent.

It should be noted that,

There are currently a total of 423 Taoist temples in Yan Country, but there are only 980 people. On average, each Taoist temple has only two people.

The actual situation might be even worse. Before the migration of the entire Taoist sect, some famous mountains and Taoist temples had several or even ten Daoists, while the remote ones were mostly empty and deserted."

After thinking for a moment,

Xuanqing made a decision in his heart and then said,

"Two ciders, what you have to do is to expand new Taoist temples on the basis of the current number of people, and create the third sacred Taoist site outside Jiang City and Changling."

"Next, increase the academy's efforts to attract talent, lower the admission requirements, and improve the welfare treatment of students."

Hearing that.

"Yes, Palace Lord!" Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing glanced at each other and then solemnly nodded.

Xuanqing looked at Yang Ying.

He thought that with Yang Ying's ability, it was a waste to just be responsible for charity now.

"Yang Ying, your task now is to make every effort to enhance the influence of the Taoist School, whether it is online promotion or offline promotion."

"Don't be afraid to spend money, and if you encounter any obstacles, let Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing handle them."

Hearing this.

"Yes, Palace Lord!" Yang Ying stood up straight and answered seriously.

“Alright, you may leave!”

The three of them bowed and left the Taoist temple, heading towards the parking lot.

On this side.

Watching the followers leave.

Whoosh-

Xuanqing’s figure flickered and he arrived at the back mountain of Qingping Mountain.

In the Game World, the system has been set up to gain experience automatically, only waiting for the Black Wind Country to develop slowly, without his need to do anything.

“So, the time has come to focus on cultivating divine powers!” Xuanqing murmured softly.

You should know.

Although he is already close to the realm of Golden Immortal without leakage, in terms of divine power, besides the Qi Luck Dragon Mastery Chapter, which has no rank, he has only mastered the “Tiangang Thirty-six Method”.

It’s worth mentioning that.

According to the incense income he gets every day, even if he turns on the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom for 24 hours a day, he would still have a surplus of 190,000.

The consumption is less than the gain... which means the perpetual motion machine of Xuanqing’s Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom!

Xuanqing felt heartfelt regret. It could be said that since he began practicing, he had never fought like this before.

With no shortage of Ingots now, it’s natural to spend heavily.

“Activate the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom for a month!”

[Beep! -2,592,000 Ingots, balance: 3.77 million...]

The moment the ingots were deducted, he entered the state of Unity of Heaven and Man, casting aside ordinary people’s wisdom.

Xuanqing's eyes were filled with a faint light, and his observation power and comprehension had been enhanced to the limit of his physical body and divine soul.

With a thought.

He began practicing the Tiangang Thirty-six Method.

All kinds of unclear things from the past became easily understood in the state of Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom.

More importantly.

After achieving the Chaos Morality Holy Body, his physical strength has increased more than a hundred times, and under such circumstances, his comprehension ability has improved several times compared to before when he activated the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state.

That is because his divine soul has not yet condensed the Divine's flower, otherwise, the effect would be even more terrifying.

About the comprehension of the "Tiangang Thirty-six Method"... it was visibly improving!

- ? ?

Just like that.

Time passed slowly.

Two months passed, and it's worth mentioning that Xuanqing, who didn't lack ingots, renewed the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom state without any hesitation when it came to an end.

Hard work... will eventually come back to reward.

One day.

Xuanqing's eyes were full of joy as they opened..

Chapter 190: Establishing a Workshop, specifically researching how to develop Black Wind Country.

Phew-

It wasn't easy, after sixty days and nights of cultivation, I finally have a decent divine power.

Xuanqing shook his head with a smile, feeling quite emotional in his heart.

With a thought in mind.

Open Character Panel!

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]: Taiji Left Palace Cavity Ming Upper Demon Subduing Supervisor
(Standard fifth rank)

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

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]: Fate Dragon Control Chapter (<), Heavenly Star Thirty-Six Arts
(Great Achievement), Five Elements Talisman Array (Perfection)

[Ingot]: 458,020

In the Character Panels [Divine Ability] column, the suffix of Tiangang Thirty-six Method has become the state of great achievement, and the remaining Ingots were just a little over 450,000.

Its been two months, and the hybrid grains in the game world should be running low. Its time to replenish them, Xuanqing thought to himself.

He took out his phone and sent a message to Yang Ying, asking her to bring more hybrid grains to Qingping Mountain.

Of course.

Not only the seeds, but the real world has been two months, and according to the previous daily 270,000 Ingots of income, there should be 16 million incenses by now.

Tsk tsk, the more Ingots I spend, the more I have. I cant use them up-

When I have time later, Ill go to heaven to ask our ancestors what treasures can hold Heavenly Merits.

As long as he finds a treasure that can hold Heavenly Merits, he can upload it to the mall and exploit a loophole, eventually achieving the goal of exchanging Ingots for Heavenly Merits.

He remembers that in the store, for 100,000 Heavenly Merits, he can buy a Ginseng Fruit Tree.

Although it is far from the Slaying Corpse Realm, it is always good to be prepared.

About an hour later.

Yang Ying arrived at Qingping Mountain in a helicopter.

However, it was strange that she came empty-handed and did not bring the hybrid grains as Xuanqing requested.

Yang Ying, is there any problem with the grain? Xuanqing asked with doubt.

Yang Ying nodded.

Palace Lord, because we have brought a large amount of hybrid grains to the mountain several times, we have attracted the attention of the relevant departments, and they have already begun investigating us.

If we continue to bring the seeds, I'm afraid we might get into trouble! Yang Ying's face was a little solemn, and her tone was somewhat panicked.
freew(e)bnove(l)

Hearing this.

Xuanqing shook his head slightly and then said indifferently, Don't worry about exposure. In fact, my existence is not a secret in the eyes of the Yan Country's upper class.

Anything involving the Government Office should be left to Elder Jingde to handle! bender

Not a secret?

Yang Ying was secretly surprised and then cautiously asked, Palace Lord, what do you want these hybrid grains for if it's not convenient to say then your subordinate

There's nothing inconvenient to say.

Xuanqing waved his hand noncommittally.

He had long been invincible in this real world, and the reason why he didn't talk about these things was just because he was too lazy, not because he couldn't.

The world is not as simple as it seems on the surface. Buddhism has the concept of three thousand small worlds, and Taoism also has many desire realms.

I control a kingdom in a small world, with a population of millions, and the technology level is roughly at the time of the Tang Dynasty, which is why I need a large amount of hybrid grains.

At these words.

Yang Yings pupils suddenly contracted.

Though she knew her palace lord was using so many grains for some special purpose, she never expected that he was actually in control of a kingdom, and that the feudal dynasty was at the level of technology in the Tang Dynasty.

More importantly, from the palace lords words, it seemed to learn some incredible news that there were countless worlds in this world, and it seemed that the palace lord could even travel through some small worlds.

sigh

Yang Ying took a deep breath to calm her emotions, and then slightly bowed, Sir, should I go and load the hybrid grain now?

Go!

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

As he watched Yang Yings departing figure, a thought crossed his mind, and he came up with an idea.

Wait a moment!

Yang Ying stopped in her tracks, turning her head with a puzzled look.

I have one more thing for you to do. After you go down, recruit some psychology experts, history experts, top authors who write transmigration novels and other experts from various fields to form a workshop!

As for the name of the workshop um, just say its for developing a game. Dont be afraid to spend money and dont worry about getting into trouble. Theres nothing in this world that I cant handle.

Xuanqing said lightly.

Although these words might sound a bit exaggerated, he was not exaggerating at all. Even if there were a nuclear explosion, he could handle it.

At this moment.

Yang Ying was stunned, but then she realized what was happening.

She was a smart person and quickly figured out that her master was ostensibly setting up a workshop, but in reality, he was recruiting advisors to learn from each other and help develop the feudal dynasty in another world.

Understood. Ill arrange for the hybrid grain to be sent up first, and then set up the workshop.

Yang Ying bowed and then slowly backed away.

After leaving the room. fre ewebn ovel

Yang Ying first used her phone to contact the agricultural research institute and arranged for a truck to deliver the hybrid grain immediately.

She then pondered how to set up the workshop.

Oh, it seemed that there was a top author named Handsome Old Bai on the internet recently. He had a rich imagination and strong logical ability.

Sir said not to worry about money, so I might as well recruit this author first. Yang Ying muttered softly.

Compared to other experts, this type of author, even a top author, was relatively easy to recruit.

One silver donation could help her get the authors contact information, and then another gold donation, and she would be able to meet with the author.

- ??

Qingping Temple.

Afternoon.

Accompanied by the rumbling noise, more than a hundred trucks loaded with hybrid grain unloaded their cargo in the back of the Taoist temple and then hurriedly departed.

Xuanqing naturally sensed this scene.

Whoosh-

Xuanqing, who was originally sitting cross-legged, flickered and appeared in the back mountain, and then swung his right hand to collect all the mountain-like grain into his Game Backpack.

After finishing all this.

In two months reality time, its almost two years in the Game World. Send the hybrid grain to Qingxu and see how the development of Black Wind Country is going. Xuanqing waved his hand to lay down the formation, and directly sat cross-legged on the spot.

With a thought.

Enter the game!

Black Wind Mountain.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Summoning the Immortal Official Record, he initiated the connection to

Gentleman Bai She.

Qingxu, come to Black Wind Mountain quickly!

