

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 191: The Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan Invades!

Moments later.

Gentleman Bai She, clad in a black dragon robe, arrived at the Black Wind Mountain.

I humbly greet, Sir!

Tsk, its been a while, and youve completely dissipated the demonic aura about you. Truly fitting for a Human Emperor who is the protagonist of Heaven and Earth. Xuanqing was impressed by the sight before him.

My ability to rid myself of the demonic aura is all thanks to the position of Human Emperor bestowed upon me by you, Sir! Gentleman Bai She deeply bowed in gratitude.

Upon hearing this,

Xuanqing nodded and casually asked.

How is the Black Wind Countrys development going?

In response to you, sir!

In the past two years, the Black Wind Country has completed the renovation of the Imperial City, and opened up three new cities. At present, the total population has exceeded two million people.

We have constructed two cement official roads running through the Black Wind Country. The monthly production of the countrys self-operated cement factory self-operated brick factory self-operated glass factory

Moreover, as per your instructions, we have encouraged the citizens to engage in commerce and open private factories. Currently, decent progress has been made in the textile industry, furniture factories, and salt fields.

As per your instructions, we have also opened several commercial routes to the Tang Empire. Our self-operated glass and private textile factory products are selling very well in cities south of the Two Realms Mountain.

Accompanied by Gentleman Bai Shes narration, an image of a thriving state was painted in Xuanqings mind.

Taking into account the human path power of the Black Wind Country, which is at least several times stronger than before, it was evident that Gentleman Bai She, the Human Emperor with a demon body, was diligently managing the kingdom.

In fact,

Xuanqing was not at all worried about whether Gentleman Bai She could manage Black Wind Country well.

What Xuanqing needs is not the king of expansion.

What he needs more is a loyal and obedient Human Emperor who, as long as he follows his plan, combined with the assurance of real-world technology, even a pig could manage the Black Wind Kingdom well.

Youve done well, keep working hard, so I can help you achieve the Destiny Golden Dragon body by condensing the Divines flower as soon as possible! Xuanqing encouraged.

Yes, Sir!

Gentleman Bai She nodded solicitously. His eyes were filled with ardent anticipation, and he had made up his mind to work even harder to enable Sir to condense the Divines flower sooner.

By the way, Sir, theres something I need to report to you!

Oh? Lets hear it!

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback, and asked curiously.

This is the matter Gentleman Bai She began cautiously: Some time ago, an envoy from the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan said their countrys population was dwindling significantly, and asked us to cancel welfare benefits, otherwise Otherwise what? Xuanqing scoffed. Even though Gentleman Bai She had not finished speaking, he already had a pretty good idea of what the envoy meant.

Otherwise, they will send troops to attack our Black Wind Country. Gentleman Bai She shared helplessly.

How did you respond?

Xuanqing stared at Gentleman Bai She.

If the latter were to exhibit weakness in such matters, he would consider whether it was time to replace the Human Emperor.

However.

Gentleman Bai She, having followed his master for such a long time, naturally understood Xuanqing's temperament, and indeed did not disappoint.

In response to Sir, I had this envoy's ear cut off, and told him to convey a message to the King of Wusi Tibetan. If it's war they want the Black Wind Country will meet them head-on!

Qingxu, you've done well. This is the spirit of the Black Wind Country!

Xuanqing nodded approvingly.

Pretty much,

People aspire to go higher, water flows to the lower place. The citizens of the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan who chose to migrate to Black Wind did so naturally in search of a better life, a full belly.

Meanwhile, the envoy's words reminded Xuanqing of a certain capitalist in the real world.

Refusing to raise workers' wages glorifying it as necessary for market survival, for the other businessmen to survive, raising the flag of greater good while engaging in exploitative activities.

Hearing the praise from our Sir.

Gentleman Bai She let out a sigh of relief. He was a little worried that Sir might blame him for causing trouble.

Sir, Wusi Tibetan Kingdom has a population of tens of millions, and a military force of millions. What do we need to do to deal with them? free web

It's worth mentioning that.

The history of this world and the real world is not exactly the same, these empires and kingdoms, regardless of population or territory, are all incredibly vast.

Like this Wusi Tibetan Kingdom, it was just a small frontier country in Nanshan Continent, but it also has tens of millions of population and also had millions of kilometers of territory.

Dont worry, although immortals cannot directly participate in mortal wars, its not a problem to set up a murder formation and delay for several years. Xuanqing said indifferently.

Of course.

What he didnt say was that ordinary immortals could not participate because they were afraid of the huge karmic force.

But as a Chaos Morality Holy Body, he would not suffer from karmic backlash for whatever he did in this world.

If the other party knows the current affairs, with his character, naturally, he disdains to slaughter mortals, but if the other party dares to jump in front of him, he will not indulge it and will kill it directly. As simple as that.

By the way, how many high-yield grains are left in Black Wind Country now? Reporting to Sir, due to the increase in population, the high-yield grains have been used up, and the third season has been planted, resulting in a significant decrease in yield. Gentleman Bai She answered.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

Then.

He swung his right hand, took out the hybrid grains from the game backpack, and piled them up into a small mountain on the ground.

Take these grains away. I will send more before theyre used up. Xuanqing said in a deep voice.

If theres any movement in the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom, remember to inform me. If theres nothing else, you can leave!

Backed by the complete industrial system of the real world, as long as you spend money, even if it is more grains, you can get it.

Yes Ill take my leave!

Gentleman Bai She bowed and then turned into a breeze, flying towards the palace of Black Wind Country.

Black Wind Mountain.

He was the only one left, sitting cross-legged. bender

He looked in the direction of Nanshan Continent, his eyes flashing with an inexplicable color.

Wusi Tibetan Kingdom I hope you know what's good for you. If you dare to disturb my cultivation, as a Taoist Master, I don't mind getting involved myself.

Xuanqing sneered at the corner of his mouth.

Of course.

Even if he gets involved personally, he is not going to slaughter those ordinary people and junior soldiers, but rather to decimate the upper echelons of the opponent.

Remember, ordinary civilians and soldiers just want to scrape by.

As the saying goes, the happy people suffer, and the dead people also suffer. Whenever there is a war, the beneficiaries must be those behind-the-scenes upper echelons. The suffering masses are nothing more than sacrificial fodder.

After dealing with these matters.

With a thought.

Luck Jade Seal!

Hum-

Xuanqing produced the Luck Jade Seal, which hovered in the air.

The present Black Wind Country was countless times stronger than at the beginning. He planned to try time acceleration again.

His god soul came out of his body, attached to the Immortal Official Record.

Start half a month time acceleration!

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Chapter 192: It seems... I have no choice but to disturb Sir's tranquil life!

“Ding, -9 ingots”

Accompanied by the deduction of ingots.

In an instant.

The floating Luck Jade Seal trembles, like a water pump, crazily absorbing the power of national luck.

The vast national luck, like nourishing fluid in the womb, nourishes the God Soul. The pleasure brought by the improvement is more than ten times that of ordinary practice.

“Hiss-”

Xuanqing’s enjoyment was so extreme that his eyes rolled back, he took a deep breath of cold air, resembling an angry guy from a certain Hong Kong movie.

After a while.

The effect of accelerating time for a month ended.

“Phew~”

Xuanqing opened his eyes. After awakening from the immense pleasure, he perceived the national luck of the Black Wind Kingdom for the first time.

In his perception, the national luck is slightly weak, but it no longer appears as overused as before.

And this weak national luck is recovering at a visible speed. He estimated that it would be completely back to its original state in just a few days.

“Now, the Black Wind Kingdom can withstand accelerating for one month. As long as it continues to develop, it can sooner or later withstand acceleration for half a year...one year...several years.”

“By then... using national luck to form a Divine’s flower will be possible in no time!”

Xuanqing had a smile on his face. He was very satisfied with this result.

Then.

He sat cross-legged and started practicing the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, deriving the “Tiangang Thirty-six Method” while waiting for the national luck of the Black Wind Kingdom to recover.

Just like that.

The following days were spent practicing Divine Power... accelerating the Luck Jade Seal...waiting for national luck to recover...practicing Divine power. It was a cycle.

On the other side.

The capital of the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom...Wusi City!

Inside the main hall of the palace.

The civil and military officials had already been waiting on both sides of the main hall. As the Minister of Singing called...for the Court Meeting.

An old man dressed in black dragon robes, under the support of many Ministry of Rites guards, sat on the highest Dragon Throne.

In an instant.

“The ministers meet Your Majesty, long live, long live, long live!”

All the ministers knelt on the ground, shouting loudly.

Seeing this scene.

The king of Wusi stroked his beard and smiled. Even after decades, he still enjoyed this scene of looking down on everyone.

“All my ministers should stay alive. Is there any matter to report?”

“Minister...There is a matter to report!”

As soon as the words fell.

A middle-aged man in a purple and green coloured robe stepped forward to bow, with a strong look of resentment on his face that couldn't be waved away.

“Your Majesty, I was sent to the Black Wind tiny country, as you commanded, asking them to stop using disgraceful means to plunder our people.”

“But...that king of Black Wind turned out to be a barbarian with different customs. He not only cut off my right ear but also ranted, telling us to send troops to the Wusi Kingdom.”

The middle-aged envoy turned his head to show his wound.

Upon hearing this.

All the officials in the hall...and the king of Wusi looked over, and indeed saw that this imperial doctor... was missing an ear.

Seeing this scene.

The King of Wusi's face was like frost, and he slapped the Dragon Throne hard with his hand.

Slap!

“The tiny Black Wind Country, just a remote small town, has dared to rebel against me....”

As soon as these words came out.

The ministers below began to discuss heatedly. For this arrogant Black Wind Country, they were disdainful.

Immediately, a General in armour stepped forward with his hands held horn-like.

“Your Majesty, the Black Wind does not know its place and is extremely arrogant. I am willing to serve Your Majesty, lead the troops to the Black Wind Country and...exterminate them!”

Upon hearing this.

“Hahaha- Good.”

The King of Wusi laughed a few times, nodded in satisfaction, waved his big hand, and said loudly:

“General Wen, everyone knows of your bravery, I permit you to lead one hundred thousand troops to exterminate the Black Wind!”

Hearing the phrase ‘the brave men all know’.

General Wen could not help but lift his head, looking extraordinarily proud.

He immediately knelt on one knee and roared with his fists clasped:

“The subordinate obeys the order!”

On the other side.

In a martial arts arena of Black Wind Kingdom’s capital.

“The subordinate obeys the order!”

A determined man with a sturdy figure, holding the Black Wind flag, loudly shouted towards the high platform.

He was a general of the Black Wind Kingdom and behind him, there were soldiers divided into numerous small squares. There were probably tens of thousands of them.

And on the high platform.

Gentleman Bai She stood with his hands behind his back, gazing at all the soldiers in the martial arts arena, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Next moment.

“Attention!”

A loud bellow.

Swish-

Tens of thousands of soldiers stood straight simultaneously, feet together, bodies slightly leaning forward. Their actions were orderly and neat, giving off an indescribable charm.

Subsequently.

The black flag in the general’s hand suddenly swung to the right.

In an instant.

“Wind- Wind- Wind...” Tens of thousands of soldiers roared in unison, their voices soared like a dragon rising to the sky, exuding a momentum that made one’s heart tremble.

The flag in the general’s hands waved again.

Da...Da Da..Da Da... The soldiers began to run, increasing their speed in tune with the waving of the flag.

Watching the practice in the martial arts arena.

Gentleman Bai She felt somewhat shaken.

This Black Wind New Army was trained based on a 'military manual' given by Sir.

"Sir's wisdom, truly as vast and immeasurable as the ocean, this kind of new army training method can actually train the soldiers to the point where thousands of people act as one."

"Unexpectedly, just simple tasks like folding blankets, walking in formation... and so on, these seemingly useless things, can actually cultivate the soldiers to such a degree of cohesion, where tens of thousands of people act as a single entity."

Gentleman Bai She's eyes, looking in the direction of Black Wind Mountain.

Sir isn't just backed by a deep background, this wisdom is also beyond any bounds, the reverence in his heart is becoming more and more intense.

Half a month passed in a flash.

This day.

In the Imperial Study Room.

Gentleman Bai She was reviewing the memorandum.

Suddenly.

"Reporting-"

A guard walked into the room, knelt on one knee, and quickly said: "Your Majesty, Wusi Tibetan Kingdom has sent out General Wen Ma and a million soldiers, they have already set off from the capital!"

A million troops?

Gentleman Bai She was shocked, his face filled with mixed emotions.

Previously, through the drill, he learned about the strength of the Black Wind Army, but even if it was stronger, there were only tens of thousands, how could they deal with a million soldiers.

“Dispatch all spies, I want to keep track of the enemy’s movements at all times!”

“Yes!

The guard nodded his head, knowing the urgency of the matter, he refrained from engaging in formalities, and directly turned to pass on his king’s order.

After the guard left.

Gentleman Bai She stood up, moving back and forth with his hands behind his back.

If it was any other king, perhaps an emergency court meeting would have already been convened to discuss how to deal with this matter.

But for Gentleman Bai She, the Human Emperor, no ministers are more reliable than Sir.

“Sigh.. I can only go and disturb Sir’s peace!”

Gentleman Bai She let out a long sigh, then turned into a breeze, flying towards the direction of Black Wind Mountain..

Chapter 193: The Terrifying Fate Slaying Dragon!

Black Wind Mountain.

Seated cross-legged on a cushion, Xuanqing can’t help but tremble slightly with his body while his gaze seems somewhat hazy.

Moments later.

“Hoo-“}

Xuanqing let out a long sigh, finally returning to normal. Though so much time had passed, he was still unable to resist the comfort brought by time acceleration.

In this half-month period, he had already undergone time acceleration five times, and his God Soul had improved to some extent.

As for the cultivation progress of the “Tiangang Thirty-six Method,” however, it still remained at the completed stage. To reach perfection, there’s still a distance to go.

“Sir-”

A voice came from a distance.

The White Snake Gentleman, dressed in a black dragon robe, hurriedly walked toward Black Wind Mountain.

“Sir... The Wusi Tibetan Kingdom has sent troops. A general named Wen has led one million soldiers to leave the royal capital, heading towards our Black Wind.”

The White Snake Gentleman bent slightly, his tone somewhat anxious.

It's not that he cared deeply about Black Wind Country, but the development of Black Wind Country would determine whether the Sir could condense the Divine's flower, and whether he could achieve the Destiny Golden Dragon body.

For any cultivator, no matter how indifferent their character, they can't help but be involved in matters of cultivation.

One million troops?

Xuanqing frowned slightly, “Are you sure that the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom only has a population of tens of millions, not hundreds of millions?”

“Aah... Huh?” The White Snake Gentleman paused, not quite understanding the meaning of Sir's words, but still replied: “It's not hundreds of millions, just tens of millions of citizens.”

“Hehe!”}

Xuanqing smiled slightly.

According to the agricultural level of this era, a kingdom with tens of millions of people could only have a maximum of one million soldiers. Otherwise, they could not afford to feed them.

Even so, these million soldiers were scattered all over the country, and it was impossible to mobilize them all unless it was a battle for the country's survival.

For example.

This situation was much like that of real-world billionaires, who, though they may claim to have tens of billions of dollars in personal wealth, would struggle to gather even one billion dollars in cash.

“No need to worry, the so-called million-strong army is nothing but a bluff.”

Xuanqing laughed and waved his hand, then explained: "Qingxu, you may not know, but in human countries, when it comes to war, leading tens of thousands of troops can be called an army of hundreds of thousands, and leading hundreds of thousands can be called a million-strong army."

"In my humble opinion... The Wusi Tibetan Kingdom can mobilize at most one hundred thousand."}

Upon hearing this,

The White Snake Gentleman suddenly realized, murmuring softly, "So it could be like this..."

If, as Sir said, the other side had only one hundred thousand troops, with the strength of Black Wind's army, he had the confidence to crush the opposition in a one-on-one battle.

That's right.

Black Wind Country had one hundred thousand new soldiers, and because Black Wind's territory wasn't very large, these soldiers could be mobilized entirely.

"Alright, there's no need to worry about this Wusi Tibetan issue; I refined an Array Disk a few days ago."

As he spoke,

A palm-sized jade disk appeared in Xuanqing's hand, with colorful lights flashing upon it. It vaguely seemed to have five colors intertwined.

"This Array Disk contains the Five Elements Ring Array. The Five Elements cycle between Heaven and Earth to kill enemies and trap people."

"If the Wusi Tibetan's troops are too numerous, even if you can't defeat them head-on, you can use this Array Disk to keep them outside our territory."

"Yes, Sir!"

The White Snake Gentleman let out a sigh of relief, took the Array Disk, and left Black Wind Mountain.

With Sir's Array Disk and given the other side's bluff, he now had absolute confidence in fighting against the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan.

Watching the White Snake Gentleman leave,

Xuanqing smiled and shook his head. Then he activated Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom and began practicing the “Tiangang Thirty-six Method” in his mind, waiting for Black Wind Country’s National Luck to recover.

As the saying goes,

Before troops and horses are set in motion, provisions must come first.

Fighting a war in this era was no simple matter. The mobilization of personnel, the supporting logistics, and civilian laborers were not just small numbers.

To move out with an army of ten thousand, at least five thousand civilian laborers must be deployed for logistics support in order to operate normally.

And so.

On a broken stone official road, an endless line of armored soldiers formed a long dragon, moving forward at a slow pace.

“General Wen, the logistics are in place, we can speed up now.”

“Hahaha- Good, that’s great.”

General Wen laughed heartily, and then ordered, “Flag Soldiers, listen up! All soldiers, move at full speed!”

“Yes, sir!”

The Flag Soldier responded, and immediately waved the flag in his hand according to a certain pattern, conveying the orders of his general.

In an instant.

The flag soldiers scattered throughout the formation waved their flags one after another, continuing to convey the orders down the line.

In an age without communication... they could only rely on flag signals... beacon fires... and the like to convey information from above.

Here.

Above a grand and majestic city, countless armored soldiers with spears guarded it. The name of this city was Sha City.

Sha City was a new city established after the founding of Black Wind Country. It was rumored that there used to be a Yellow Sand Spirit haunting this place before being exterminated by an immortal, hence the name Sha City.

“Report... The enemy has set up camp ten miles outside the city.”

“Scout again.”

Gentleman Bai She waved his hand, issuing orders with a cold and stern expression.

As the first stop for the Black Wind Country, he took it very seriously and came to the frontline of the battlefield with the Array Disk he obtained from Sir.

About four hours after the enemy set up camp...a massive army appeared, dense and black, heading towards Sha City.

The enemy...is here!

At this moment.

The city's defenders were on high alert, while the attacking enemy soldiers outside were filled with bloodlust. The two armies confronted each other, charged with a killing aura.

To ordinary people, it only seemed that the atmosphere was somewhat oppressive after the confrontation between the two armies.

However.

In the eyes of Gentleman Bai She, who had been cultivating, a different scene was unfolding.

Dragons!

There were two illusory Dragons of Slaughter with scarlet eyes hovering above both sides.

The power of Human Path Destiny...has manifested.

“This is truly terrifying.”

Feeling the pressure that was coming head-on.

Gentleman Bai She's pupils suddenly contracted, as he thought to himself... No wonder there's a saying circulated in the Three Realms: “When empires battle, immortals don't intervene!”

He had a feeling that if he dared to directly slaughter the enemy soldiers in this war, he would probably be strangled to death by the manifested Destiny Slaying Dragon in no time.

Right now, it's just a war involving hundreds of thousands of people, and the manifested Destiny Slaying Dragon already possesses such power. If it were a battlefield of millions or even tens of millions, even the most powerful beings in the Three Realms would not want to face it.

This is also why the Merit Holy Body of Xuanqing is a constitution even the Western Tathagata, who presides over the world, admires but cannot possess.

Of course, these were aside from the main topic.

Looking back to the battlefield.

At this moment.

The soldiers of the enemy country outside the city surged, and some had pushed carts, siege weapons, or held ladders, charging toward Sha City while shouting slogans.

“Attack the city!

“Reward the first one to reach the city wall with 10,000 gold coins and the title of Marquis!”

On the other side.

Black Wind Mountain.

A Taoist sitting cross-legged on a futon suddenly opened his eyes as if he sensed something.

“Hoo~”

Xuanqing stood up and looked at the Luck Jade Seal floating in the air!

Chapter 194: The Miracle Appears!!

Only to see the Luck Jade Seal suspending in the air, the national luck contained within it stirred the calm water like a giant object, creating huge fluctuations.

Through the Luck Jade Seal.

Indistinctly.

His eyes seemed to see a picture, in which a black and a red light group were constantly intertwining and devouring each other.

Each time they entwined, the black light group would grow larger, and the national luck of the Black Wind Country would also increase accordingly.

Upon seeing this scene,

He realized that the black light group in the Luck Jade Seal represented Black Wind Country, and the red light group represented the enemy.

The drastic fluctuations of national luck in the Luck Jade Seal could not continue to nourish the God Soul until the war stopped.

Xuanqing's eyes looked towards the direction of Sha City, his deep gaze seemed to penetrate the distant distance and see the fierce battle on the battlefield.

After some thought,

"I shall go and see this first battle belonging to the Black Wind Country!" Xuanqing raised his eyebrows, thinking in his heart.

With a thought,

A lucky cloud emerged beneath his feet, carrying him towards the direction of Sha City.

Meanwhile,

On the battlefield of Sha City,

After numerous rounds of attacks, the Wusi Tibetan side had left nothing but corpses, and the siege had made no progress at all.

Morale gradually declined.

Until the shout of 'Seal a Noble, Reward Ten Thousand Tael of Gold' became useless, no matter how the supervision team drove them, they could not make the soldiers move forward.

Seeing this,

General Wen of Wusi Tibetan Kingdom frowned, knowing that the siege could not continue, otherwise, there would be a risk of soldier mutiny due to heavy casualties.

Retreat!

With an order,

Countless soldiers felt a sudden relief in their hearts, finally not having to advance to their deaths.

However,

Just when they retreated and no longer continued the siege, they found to their surprise that the huge gate of Sha City... had opened.

The gate... had opened by itself.

Countless black-armored soldiers with long spears in hand, marching in perfect unison, chased after retreating Wusi Tibetan soldiers.

The enemy had gone through several rounds of siege and had depleted both their momentum and physical strength. In contrast, Black Wind Country, relying on the advantage of the city, had not consumed much.

Under such circumstances,

The distance between the two armies rapidly closed.

Seeing this,

General Wen of Wusi Tibetan, realizing that retreat was impossible, turned around and ordered his soldiers to fight back.

In an instant,

The two great armies clashed like a mountain torrent, as if thunder roared through the valley and waves rushed against the mountains.

Just in an instant, the soldiers of Wusi Tibetan Kingdom understood what was meant by tacit understanding and combat power.

Decisive defeat,

Defeat more quickly than besiegement.

Soldiers collapsing like a landslide, the defeated Wusi Tibetan soldiers, confronted with the deterrence of the supervision team, turned against them with the weapons in hand.

“Surrender and you won’t be killed!”

“Surrender and you won’t be killed!”

Hearing the voices around, the soldiers of Wusi Tibetan Kingdom dropped their weapons without hesitation, and lay down on the ground, curling up and holding the back of their heads.

All over the battlefield,

Most people chose to surrender, with only a small portion still stubbornly resisting, namely General Wen of Wusi Tibetan Kingdom and his personal guard.

Finally,

With the death of the last personal guard beside him, countless long spears pierced through his body, making him feel extremely cold-hearted.

The only people left standing on the battlefield were the soldiers of the Black Wind Country.

Victorious.

“Wind!

Someone shouted the slogan of Black Wind Country.

In an instant,

“Wind!

“Wind!

Tens of thousands of Black Wind Country soldiers, waving their weapons in hand, had fanatical expressions on their faces as they shouted the unified slogan.

This momentum made the soldiers, who were cowering on the ground in surrender, shiver in fear, their eyes filled with deep dread.

After the victory.

Naturally, it was time for them to return to the capital.

Sha City.

Both sides of the road were packed with civilians.

Facing these soldiers who had triumphed and protected their homes, their faces were filled with longing.

Cheers and songs of praise filled their ears.

Step...step, step!

Black Wind Country soldiers marched in neat steps, their faces filled with pride, enjoying this moment of honor.

Some soldiers displayed sadness on their faces. They were either injured in battle and disabled, or they lost their daily companions and brothers in arms. There were no wars without casualties.

"Alas, my leg is crippled, and I'm afraid I won't be able to fight with my brothers anymore."

"Don't mention it, that damned enemy chopped off my hand."

Some injured and disabled soldiers, lying on stretchers, had despairing expressions on their faces as they quietly chatted with their companions beside them.

At this moment.

Suddenly.

Fine, feathery rain began to fall from the sky.

The raindrops fell on the soldiers, a slight chill surging through their hearts.

Then a miracle happened.

The injured soldiers visibly began to heal at an astonishing speed, returning to their uninjured state.

Those with severed hands and feet, along with the growing flesh at the wound, as well as the lingering itch, surprisingly developed new flesh and regrew an arm or leg.

A miracle... a miracle had occurred.

Everyone was shocked, rooted to the spot.

Before they could recover, they heard a mighty sound seeming to come from all directions and above the nine heavens.

“For those who died in battle, build war monuments and record their achievements, becoming immortal ghosts for eternity!”

The soldiers instinctively looked up and saw an awe-inspiring god-man on a lucky cloud, too otherworldly to stare at directly.

Divine power, protect all living beings!

After a long while.

Only when the lucky cloud in the sky dissipated, the soldiers seemed to wake up from a dream and hurriedly knelt down, their expressions extremely fervent.

“Black Wind Sacred Mountain, protect our troops and people, long live, long live, long live!”

“Black Wind Sacred Mountain, protect our troops and people, long live, long live, long live!”

“Black Wind Sacred Mountain, protect our troops and people, long live, long live, long live!”

The unified slogan echoed again. Not only the soldiers but also the people in Sha City knelt at this moment, thanking for the miracle’s arrival.

The miracle just now... and the divine words that followed made them realize that under the protection of the gods, they don’t need to worry about injuries or disabilities, and even after death, they would have a place to go.

At this moment.

In the hearts of these soldiers, they even felt a bit envious of those who had sacrificed themselves, becoming immortal ghosts, free from the suffering of reincarnation.

As for those prisoners with shackles on their feet, their hearts were filled with mixed emotions, as the fate of different people was truly different.

Black Wind Mountain.

A lucky cloud floated past.

Xuanqing descended from the sky and returned to the Taoist temple.

What had just happened was, of course, his doing. For these soldiers who fought for Black Wind Country and his Tao, he was not stingy at all.

With the burning of tens of thousands of incense, he created this miracle.

Moreover.

After observing this battle, he also found the shortcomings of the Black Wind Country soldiers: their equipment was too poor.

About this.

Xuanqing had an idea in his heart..

Chapter 195: Establishing an Overseas Production Base!

Nowadays, the Black Wind Country can be said to have grown so strong by relying on real-world agricultural technology.

So.

Facing the problem of poor equipment in the Black Wind Country army, the first thing he thought of was to return to the real world, using the powerful industrial capabilities of the real world to produce a batch of alloy armor, weapons, and so on.

Of course.

Maybe someone would say, why not take hot weapons instead, wouldn't it be easy to conquer the world?

In fact.

Xuanqing initially thought so and even planned to become Gatling of Namu Bodhisattva.

Even.

For this, he once experimented and brought back some firearms from a hot-weapon club to the Journey to the West World. However, the result was disappointing.

Hot weapons brought to the Journey to the West World had greatly weakened power due to different Heaven and Earth rules, and their lethality couldn't even compete with ordinary bows and arrows.

However.

Even without cheating items like hot weapons, relying on the powerful industrial system in the real world can easily develop and strengthen the Black Wind Country.

“Besides armor and equipment...maybe...some medicine should be prepared.”

Xuanqing pondered slightly.

Suddenly.

An idea flashed in his mind, and he fiercely slapped his thigh.

“Medicine...what medicine to bring, the divine power techniques in the Game World, jade talismans, and elixirs...healing injuries and regenerating severed limbs are all too easy.”

To his knowledge.

Thousands of years before the end of the Wude era, in the Central Plains of China, it was still the end of the Han Dynasty.

There was a formidable Human Race who was trying to use the National Luck of the dynasty to create a new Dao Court.

And that person was best at using various talisman powers and even developed talisman water specifically for mortals, which had a very low cost and excellent value.

As for the final result... it was a tragic end of soul scattering and true spirit annihilation because of the backlash of National Luck.

This point... is somewhat similar to the history of the Real Three Kingdoms, but there are some differences. After all, one is a myth and the other is the real world.

In fact.

In Taoism, many Taoists who practice by borrowing the power of dynastic Qi Luck are Daoist Immortal Officers.

This is why the status of the ‘Dao Immortal Officer’ is so high because they have the ability to exert influence on dynasty Qi Luck.

In other words.

Daoist officials who practiced in the dynasty could use their influence to increase incense for the gods they favored.

Of course.

These are off-topic. Let’s not mention them for now.

- ? ?

“I’ll exit the game first, create a batch of alloy armor, then research talismans for mortals to heal.”

“And... researching jade talismans for mortals might take a long time to activate Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom. I’ll need a lot of incense, so it’s time to harvest.”

Xuanqing’s eyes gleamed.

That Human Race expert died without fulfilling his Dao Court ambition, but Xuanqing possessed the Chaos Morality Holy Body. He was impervious to karma and catastrophe and didn’t worry about National Luck backlash.

Thinking so, he made up his mind.

Then.

He took out the Luck Jade Seal, and his divine spirit emerged from his body, attaching it to the Luck Jade Seal. Only by exiting the game in this state could hang-up cultivation be activated.

“Exit Game”

Real World.

Qingping Temple.

It’s been more than two months in the Game World, but in the real world, it’s just one week.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

First of all, he started the hang-up cultivation status, and then sent a message to Huai Qingyun with his Immortal Official Record to replace the Gathering Qi Bead.

He also called Yang Ying to visit Qingping Temple.

moments later.

Yang Ying arrived at Qingping Temple by helicopter first.

“Greetings, temple master!”

“Mm.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then asked, "How's the story game workshop coming along?"

"Master, we have recruited a top writer, two psychology professors and a sociology professor."

"And according to the information about the feudal dynasty you provided last time, the top writer is leading the research, collecting data from the Internet, with suggestions from the three professors, we've written an elementary version of 'On the Development of Divine Feudal Dynasty.'"

Such effective action couldn't help but surprise people.

You should know.

It's been less than two weeks since Xuanqing asked Yang Ying to set up the workshop last time.

Xuanqing was curious and asked:

"Not only have you hired people, but you've also achieved something in such a short time?"

Upon hearing this.

Yang Ying smiled and immediately explained, "With money, anything is possible. That top writer even stopped updating his novels, and the other professors also quit their jobs at their respective schools."

"They've been doing nothing but collecting data and studying the divine feudal dynasty background you've given for some time now. They've been working day and night for these few days."

As soon as this was mentioned.

Xuanqing suddenly understood.

That was true; if you had enough money, you could even make ghosts work for you.

"First send me the electronic version, then make a paper copy and print it like the books I asked you to print before. Use traditional calligraphy for the font..." "Yes, temple master!" Yang Ying replied.

"And try to create two hundred thousand sets of fully enclosed heavy ancient armor, five hundred thousand sets of light battle armor, and one million long spears within a month."

“Whether you place orders at home or abroad, or acquire large machinery factories, it’s up to you.”

???

- ? ?

Yang Ying was taken aback for a moment, and then recalled the words the temple master spoke last time.

Creating so many ancient equipment is probably for the use of the ancient society dynasty in that little world.

Although she didn’t understand why he didn’t get hot weapons from other countries, but chose to get cold weapons, there must be a reason for her temple master to do so.

“Alright, temple master, I understand!”

Yang Ying nodded and suggested, “Temple master, you might need various materials in the future, why not establish a base overseas? It’s always a bit inconvenient in the mainland!”

As soon as these words were spoken.

Xuanqing fell into thought.

In his conception, the early development of Black Wind Country would mainly rely on the power of modern industrialization in the real world.

Both Changling City and Jiang City are inland cities, and they are indeed a bit inconvenient.

Xuanqing looked at Yang Ying.

“Yang Ying, if I asked you to go overseas and establish a non-profit industrial system, could you do it?”

He stopped for a moment and thought about it. Then he added, “By the way, since overseas can be quite dangerous, I can grant you extraordinary powers that won’t be affected by guns..”

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True
#Chapter 196 - 196: With so many incenses, how can they
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Has Come True Chapter 196 - 196: With so many incenses, how can they all be used up?

Chapter 196: With so many incenses, how can they all be used up?

Extraordinary power?

Yang Yings pupils suddenly shrank.

She couldnt help recalling her palace lords various miraculous abilities, as well as the powers shown by Elder Jingde in her mind.

I I am willing! her voice trembled slightly, revealing her inner unrest.

As her words fell,

a pair of immaculate hands like warm jade touched her head, their warmth making her cheeks slightly flushed.

However,

before she could think more, she felt an indescribable force pouring down from the top of her head like a waterfall, rushing straight down.

Ah~ Yang Yings eyes trembled slightly, unable to suppress a soft moan.

Focus your mind and carefully experience the mystery at your Dantian.

Xuanqing scolded in a low voice.bender

Then,

he took out a ginseng fruit from his game backpack, and sealed the energy of the fruit, leaving only a small opening, allowing it to release its energy at an extremely slow speed.

Alright, take some time to understand it.

Thank you Palace Lord!

Yang Ying suppressed her excitement, made a hand seal, and raised it above her head as she bowed in gratitude to the palace lord. She had learned it from some Taoist disciples.

Seeing this,

Hehe~

Xuanqing chuckled lightly, giving her an approving look, and then instructed her, Press your right ring finger down a bit, and completely close both of your thumbs!

Ah Oh, I understand.

Yang Ying quickly adjusted her hand seal.

Next,

like Elder Jingde, Yang Ying, who had just acquired extraordinary power, was eager to control the mana in her body and experience various basic mana enhancements.

However, after all, she was different from those Taoists who had practiced breathing and health-preserving techniques from a young age, so she was not able to control the mana in her body as she wished.

Ah ya~

Yang Ying held her breath, her face turning red, but she only managed to move the mana in her Dantian slightly.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing shook his head, extended his finger, and flicked it against Yang Yings forehead.

Bo-

In an instant,

Yang Ying felt a stream of knowledge pouring into her mind, mainly about the application of mana and a Light Body Art Seal, which seemed to be called something like Cloud Stepping Travel.

Alright, go and practice on your own, as for the matters of the overseas base, you can handle them yourself. Xuanqing waved his hand.

Hoo~

Yang Ying took a deep breath, nodded her head and said, Yes, Palace Lord, then Ill take my leave.

As she turned to leave,

Suddenly,

the ground wriggled, and a tiny Taoist boy slowly emerged from the ground.

Huh Sister Yang Ying?

The person who had just arrived was Huai Qingyun, who had just replaced his Gathering Qi Bead. He was somewhat surprised and didn't expect to bump into her so coincidentally.

However,

Qingyun??

Yang Ying was even more astonished.

This was the first time she had seen Huai Qingyun coming out of the ground, and combined with what Sir had said about Qingyun not being human, could he be a loach spirit?

Although she was very curious about Huai Qingyun and wanted to chat with him, she knew she still had a mission to complete.

Huai Qingyun, come to see your sister when you have time, ha, I still have a mission to do, bye- Yang Ying pursed her lips and smiled, bidding him farewell.

Oh~

Huai Qingyun tilted his head, and responded softly, then entered the room.

Upon entering the room,

he saw his master, and quickly bowed in respect.

Qingyun pays his respects to Sir.

After speaking.

Huai Qingyun removed the Sumeru Bag from his waist, Sir, here- the Gathering Qi Beads have all been replaced.

You've worked hard, Qingyun!

Xuanqing took the Sumeru Bag and patted the others shoulder as a sign of encouragement.

Its not hard work, Im happy to help Sir, Huai Qingyun quickly waved his hand and then said.

If theres nothing else, Ill leave first.

,

Go ahead!

After sending Yang Ying and Huai Qingyun away.

In the room.

Only Xuanqing was left alone.

He looked at the Sumeru Bag in his hand, looking forward to how much incense he could harvest.

Recharge!

[Ding! +21915005 Ingots]

Tsk tsk, over 21.9 million ingots, not bad, not bad!

Xuanqings mouth curved slightly upward, and he was overjoyed in his heart.

As expected.

As long as he did a good job in farming, the subsequent harvest would be like a snowball, only getting bigger and bigger.

Its been seventy days since the last harvest of incense, which means an average of 310,000 per day.

Compared to before, the daily harvest has increased by more than 40,000. The expansion and opening of new Taoist temples havent been that fast, it seems that the publicity has played a role.

As for this.

Xuanqing was very satisfied with the situation. As long as he continued to work steadily, the future harvest would be even greater.

He thought of something.

Open Character Panel!

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Virtue Holy Body.

[Grade]: Taiji Left Palace Cavity Ming Upper Demon Subduing Supervisor of Thunder Department Mansion Affairs (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)

[Ingots]: 22550980

Looking at the number in the ingots column on the Character Panel.

Over 22 million, its simply too much to use up just for opening Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom.

If its used to speed up Great Immortal Zhenyuans Ginseng Fruit Tree, it would be a bit of a waste, it doesnt make much sense

Xuanqing frowned slightly.

There is a saying, when money reaches a certain number, if you cant spend it, its really a troublesome thing.

It seems I need to find a treasure that can carry Heavenly Merit as soon as possible and upload it to the store to exchange these ingots for Heavenly Merit.

Heavenly Merits.

Not only can it be used to buy high-level items like Ginseng Fruit Tree in the game store, but it also plays a huge role in cultivation.

Not to mention anything else.

When one reaches the Integration of Void Stage Late Stage, when they absorb the Five Qi in the chest and condense Chaoyuan Power, Heavenly Merit can help speed up cultivation.

Even at the peak of the Integration of Void Stage, when breaking through to the Three Corpse Realm, it still has a certain effect and can increase the chance of killing a corpse to some extent.

This is just the effect on cultivation.

For refining Magic Treasure, refining Elixir, etc., adding a little Heavenly Merit can play a key role, greatly improving quality.

Even in the eyes of the Three Realms Great Power, Heavenly Merits are rare treasures.

Unfortunately, there is only one way for the creatures of the Three Realms to obtain Heavenly Merits, and that is to pass through the Quantity Tribulations brought down by the Heavenly Path.

Of course, this is a digression.

Check the accumulated incense! Xuanqing muttered silently.

[Ding- Your current accumulated incense: 32.56 million]

Im a standard fifth rank Daoist Immortal Official, and I need 50 million to be promoted to secondary fourth rank. Theres still just less than 18 million left for a promotion..

Chapter 197: Buddhism likes to play this set.

Thats why the promotion of Immortal Officials is important.

Its because, in the Game World, according to the Heavenly Courts rules, for ranks below the fifth-rank Immortal Register, due to their immense numbers, they are conferred by the Heavenly Courts Household Register Department.

Once an Immortal Official is promoted from Standard Fifth Rank to Secondary Fourth-Rank, they need to go to the Heavenly Courts Lingxiao Bao Hall, where the Jade Emperor personally appoints them.

In simple terms,

Immortal officials below the secondary fourth rank are unimportant to the Heavenly Court, and the Heavenly Path rules are enough to govern them. It is only when they reach the secondary fourth rank that they are given importance.

When I go to the Lingxiao Bao Hall for the conferment of the secondary fourth rank, Ill also visit Douluo Palace to ask the Ancestor Master what kind of object can carry the Heavenly Merit.

Xuanqing secretly made plans in his heart.

As for the 18 million incense required for the promotion, with his current accumulation rate of 310,000 per day, it would take no more than two months at most.

Even if the Taoist operations continue to improve and more Taoist temples are opened, the time required will continue to shorten.

So,

the matter of converting Ingots into Heavenly Merit can be considered after the Immortal Officials promotion, and there is no need to think too much about it for now.

What he wants to do now is to develop Black Wind Country, as originally planned.

With this thought in mind,

Xuanqing took out his phone and opened an email sent by Yang Ying.

The emails title:

On the Development of Divine Feudal Dynasty

After opening the email, the content appeared before his eyes, listing many methods. The first method made him both laugh and cry.

Military rule with divine authority and modern hot weapons

Xuanqing couldnt help but laugh.

He quickly skipped the first point because hot weapons have no power in the Game World.

He also didnt know why this was, perhaps it was related to Spiritual Qi or the rules of Heaven and Earth in both worlds.

Enhance soldiers faith and combat will, and add a specialized group for ideological work in the army extract militia training

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

He had already adapted the three top online time-traveling novels into translations and gave them to Gentleman Bai She. He even personally guided the latter for several days.

Continuing to read further,

Xuanqing found that the content of On the Development of a Divine Feudal Dynasty was already very comprehensive, mainly incorporating aspects such as commerce, religious divine power, military, and other aspects into one book.

It includes public content from the Internet, private content from universities, the imagination of an expert of online novels, and the opinions of several professors and experts.

Not bad, not bad!

Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction.

As the ancient saying goes, three cobblers can surpass a Zhuge Liang, and among three people, there is bound to be a teacher. Although he could think on his own, it would require a lot more effort. Now, all he had to do was spend some worldly money, which was useless to him.

He closed the book On the Development of a Divine Feudal Dynasty and put it in his Game Backpack.

Next, create a Talisman with high cost-effectiveness for mortals to heal wounds and diseases in the Talisman path!

Xuanqing muttered softly to himself.

He could not and has no energy to perform miracles for the common people every time. However, he didn't want the people of his domain to suffer from illness and pain.

He could not manage other places but had to take care of the people within his territory who believed in him.

With a thought,

Activate Ten Days of Absolute Knowledge Discarding Wisdom!

[Ding! -864,000 Ingots]

With the deduction of Ingots, he entered the state of transcendent comprehension, and his insight reached its limit.

The path of Talismans contains the profound principles of Heaven and Earth. Im afraid Ill have to start with Yin-Yang Five Elements

Under the state of Absolute Knowledge Discarding Wisdom,

storms of intelligence raged in Xuanqings mind.

While Xuanqing was researching the path of Talismans in the Real World using the Absolute Knowledge Discarding Wisdom,

On the other side.

In the Game World, an unusual event occurred.

Wusi Tibetan Kingdom.

In the court.

The old king sat high on the Dragon Throne, his face full of worry different from his previous confidence.

Our soldiers of Wusi Tibetan have attacked the Sand City of Black Wind Country numerous times but have been blocked by the multicolored light barrier each time.

My beloved ministers, do any of you have a solution?

The kings voice echoed throughout the main hall.

Below.

Upon hearing their kings question,

the ministers on both sides of the main hall kept their heads down, silent and introspective.

What could they do?

Although the Black Wind Country is weak, it has the aid of gods, and they are merely mortals. How could they be the opponents of gods?

Incompetents! You are all so eager for benefits but silent when problems arise!

Slap ~

With a furious expression, the King of Wusi Tibetan waved his sleeve and swept down the water cup and lamp on the table.

Clang ~ Ding ~

The lamp and water cup fell to the ground, making a crisp sound, eventually rolling to the feet of an official with eight purple patterns on his hat, startling him.

At this moment.

A booming voice came from outside the hall.

Amitabha Your Majesty, dont be angry. This humble monk has a way to break the multicolored barrier.

Before they could see the person, they heard his voice.

The next moment.

Two ragged monks with exposed upper bodies walked into the main hall at a leisurely pace.

Seeing this scene.

Both the king and all the ministers were dumbfounded for a while.

Where did these insane monks come from on this sacred court ground, and how could they dare to claim they could break the divine methods of the Black Wind Country?

Immediately.

A general in charge of the guards became furious.

Where did these filthy monks come from, daring to spout nonsense on this sacred court ground? Where are the guards responsible for this place? Hurry up and throw these filthy monks out!

The doorkeeping guards outside the palace turned pale with fright, almost wetting their pants. They hurriedly entered the main hall, trying to take the two crazy monks away.

At this point.

Wait!

A voice came from the high platform of the Dragon Throne.

With an expressionless face, the King of Wusi Tibetan stared at the two monks and asked sternly:

You said you could break the evil magic of Black Wind Country. Do you have any proof?

Evil magic?

The two half-naked monks glanced at each other and laughed.

Your Majesty, it's not evil magic but a formation! As for whether this humble monk has the ability to break the formation

His words paused just then and his mouth slightly curved up. Then

In the blink of an eye

One of the monks transformed into a Buddhist Arhat, with golden light shining on his body, reflecting onto the eyes of everyone in the main hall, exceptionally dazzling.

????

The old king was baffled.

Why didn't you just say you were an expert before? Why did you have to pretend to be a beggar monk first?

If there were any transmigrators present, they would undoubtedly tell him: this was the act of playing the fool to catch the wise!

Chapter 198: Encounter an Ambush!

"I am Arhat Fuhu from the Buddhist Shimen!

"I am Arhat Moke Jiedi from the Buddhist Shimen!"

Their voices rang like church bells, bouncing off the walls of the main hall as if they had special effects.

The two lunatic monks had vanished, having transformed into two holy-looking, golden-clad venerable luohans.

Upon seeing this scene,

The people in the court seemed to awaken from a dream.

"So it's the venerable luohans from the Shimen, come... make seats for them quickly!"
The king stood up in shock and hurriedly called out.

“Thank you, Your Majesty!”

Arhat Fuhu and Moke Jiedi did not hesitate. Instantly, they teleported to the king’s side.

“Haha, it is my honor to have you two in the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan.” The king laughed with his mouth wide open, then courteously exchanged greetings before continuing, “May I ask about the method to break the array you mentioned earlier...?”

“Don’t worry, Majesty. We monks can easily break the array, but looking at the few temples in Wusi Tibetan, why don’t we just...?”

And so,

Arhat Fuhu discussed with the King of Wusi Tibetan how to break the array and what price they needed to pay in the court.

On the other side of the Game World,

Black Wind Country.

In the Imperial Study Room.

Clad in a black dragon robe, an elegant young king perused through piles of documents as tall as half a person.

After a while,

White Snake Young Lord rubbed his temple and put down the documents.

He didn’t know why,

But he felt something was wrong today, as though his entire being was languishing. At first, he thought there was a problem with his practice, but after checking, he found nothing wrong.

Just as he wondered what was going on,

Suddenly,

A voice of announcement came from outside the door!

“Reporting to the king, urgent news from 800 li away!”

Urgent news from 800 li away?

Upon hearing these words,

White Snake Young Lord's heart skipped a beat.

Having been a king for so many years, he was no longer naive and understood the meaning of "urgent news from 800 li away."

The next moment,

An errand soldier rushed in, kneeling on one knee with a frightened expression on his face.

"Your Majesty... it's terrible, a big disaster is looming." The soldier gasped heavily, and after recovering slightly, continued, "The enemy kingdom of Wusi Tibetan is invading Sha City again. General Yang had no choice but to activate the Five Elements Array, but... but two golden figures appeared and shook the array with a single punch, almost making it collapse... I'm afraid... Sha City is going to fall!"

When these words were spoken,

White Snake Young Lord sprang to his feet.

The news implied that the array Sir had bestowed upon Sha City was about to be destroyed by two golden figures, sending waves of shock and fear through him.

Without paying any attention to the soldier on the ground,

With a wave of his hand,

A gust of wind intermingling with lucky clouds brushed past.

When the kneeling soldier looked up, his king had already vanished.

Black Wind Mountain.

A cave mansion halfway up the mountain.

The black bear essence was lounging leisurely, with a goblet of honey wine in hand, sipping slowly.

Ever since Black Wind Mountain became a cave heaven and blessed land, he seldom descended unless it was necessary.

In such an idyllic atmosphere,

Suddenly,

A gentle breeze wafted by.

“Little Brother Bai She... you?”

Before he could react, he was being pulled away by the White Snake Young Lord, flying in a certain direction.

Seeing the anxious expression on the White Snake Young Lord’s face, the black bear essence knew there must be something significant happening. Thus, he gave no resistance and even assisted with accelerating.

“Big brother, it’s not good! The Wusi Tibetan Kingdom is invading, and Sha City is about to be breached!”

“Ah...what about Sir’s bestowed...”

“The formation is broken too, they said two little golden men came, I’m guessing it’s those people from the Shimen causing trouble.”

“It’s those damn Shimen guys again, watch me, Old Black, crack their heads!” said the Black Bear Essence, grinding his teeth. He was a bear that held grudges, and he hadn’t forgotten what happened in the past.

The two talked as they flew towards Sha City.

A moment later.

They arrived at Sha City.

On the spot, they found two monks radiating golden light, punching the golden shield of Sha City one after another, and the shield had already cracked.

At a glance.

They recognized the two monks with golden light. One of them was an old acquaintance, Mo Ke Jiedi, whom they had crossed paths with before.

Seeing such a scene

enraged both demons, who immediately charged forward.

“Hey, you two monks, how dare you interfere in the mortal world! Wait for me to clean you up, tie you up and send you to the Heavenly Court for punishment!”

The Black Bear Essence roared, his body suddenly enlarged, and his bear paws emitted a terrifying aura.

On the side.

Gentleman Bai She remained expressionless, not saying a word as he charged forward. The Emperor's Qi that he had cultivated was surging out of him, reinforcing his physical body.

As they faced the two demons charging at them.

Mo Ke Jiedi and Fuhu Luohan just smiled weirdly, not knowing what they thought in their hearts.

“Go!”

A silver pillar appeared in Mo Ke Jiedi's hand and headed straight for Gentleman Bai She, trying to trap him.

Fuhu Luohan wasn't idle either.

Fuhu Golden Body!

Radiating golden light, Fuhu Luohan transformed into an indestructible Vajra body, even his eyebrows turned golden.

“Take a palm from your bear grandfather!”

At that instant.

Both collided.

Brute force clashed with brute force. Both the Black Bear Essence and Fuhu

Luohan were experts in physical combat. When they collided, the force they generated made space tremble.

With a punch and a kick, the sound of air explosions filled the ears.

For a time.

Black Bear Essence and Fuhu Luohan were evenly matched.

Compared to the evenly matched battle there.

Gentleman Bai She was having a hard time.

Mo Ke Jiedi's thrown pearl transformed into a Nanming Fire Golden Light Shield, which trapped Gentleman Bai She inside.

“Hehe, little green snake, you have the Emperor’s Qi, I won’t hurt you, but... you just stay in there!”

Mo Ke Jiedi grinned and joined his hands together in a slight bow.

Immediately after.

He flashed golden light, using the Shimen’s Golden Body technique, ignoring Gentleman Bai She, and continued to attack the formation protecting Sha City.

Boom-

Thunderous rumbling-

Finally.

The shield in the sky above Sha City cracked more and more, and in the end, it exploded like a spider web.

It’s broken...the formation shield is shattered.

Seeing this scene.

Gentleman Bai She, who was trapped in the Nanming Fire Golden Light Shield, couldn’t help but fume with anger. After roaring, he went mad and rammed his head against the shield.

“No...Sir won’t let you off.” Gentleman Bai She’s mouth corner overflowed with a trace of blood, his breath wilting.

Next to him.

Black Bear Essence’s heart sank, knowing that the other party was well-prepared, and perhaps only Sir could break through this situation.

He clenched his teeth.

“Little Brother Bai She, I’ll help you, you go find Sir!”

As soon as the words fell.

He endured Fuhu Luohan’s punches and temporarily withdrew from the battle. He used all his strength to shatter the shield that trapped Gentleman Bai She with one blow.

“Go quickly!” Black Bear Essence roared, his body transformed into hundreds of feet, followed by a roar to the sky: “I dominate the world!”

Chapter 199: The Furious Xuanqing.

Here.

Real World.

In the back mountain of Qingping Temple, a Taoist sat cross-legged, surrounded by numerous glowing runes, mysterious and unparalleled.

“Hoo~”

Xuanqing opened his eyes, his expression tinged with a hint of fatigue.

Using the Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom continuously took a heavy toll on his God Soul, which had not yet condensed a Divine’s flower.

“A month and a half... a full month and a half has finally enabled me to comprehend this set of talismans with the highest cost-effectiveness for mortals.”

As the thought crossed his mind.

A blank jade plaque floated in the air.

“Coagulation Jade Charm!”

Xuanqing’s fingertips acted as a brush, his strokes as flowing as a dragon. With just a finger, he engraved the blank jade talisman, causing shards to fly off.

In no time at all.

A jade talisman emitting a gentle aura was successfully crafted.

“Upload to the Mall!”

[Product uploading...5%..56°/o...99°/o...100%!]

[Beep- Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: Coagulation Jade

Charm (20)]

This low-level jade charm used for mortals was promptly uploaded, the progress bar filled instantly, and uploading was successful.

“View!

[Coagulation Jade Charm]: Reusable wound healing and hemostasis jade charm. Once its energy is depleted, it will automatically absorb the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth to recharge.

“Each jade charm can be used about twenty times before it is recharged by the surrounding spiritual energy in about one or two days!”

Xuanqing tested the effect of the jade charm.

Xuanqing nodded in satisfaction.

While this Coagulation Jade Charm was no match for the spell he cast himself, it had the advantage of being convenient and quick, and could be purchased in bulk from the store.

After successfully uploading this Coagulation Jade Charm, he didn't stop his work. Instead, he took out another blank jade charm.

“Continue!

Xuanqing's eyes shone with brilliance.

He had spent more than forty days not only researching one type of highly cost-effective talisman but also developing a whole set for healing and curing diseases.

“Exorcism Jade Charm... Upload!”

[Product uploading...6%....99%...100%!]

[Beep- Congratulations, upload successful, Mall increment: Plague Dispelling

Jade Talisman (20)]

“Check it!

II

[Plague Dispelling Jade Talisman]: Reusable jade talisman for treating diseases. Once its energy is depleted, it will automatically absorb the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth to recharge.

“With this Plague Dispelling Jade Talisman, common illnesses like headaches, fever, and colds can be dealt with easily.”

And so.

He crafted more than ten types of jade talismans in a row, all for daily use, and all could be recharged and reused conveniently and quickly.

The majority of these talismans only cost 20 Ingots after being uploaded to the mall. The most expensive one, used for Limb Regeneration, only cost 100 Ingots.

[Limb Regeneration Jade Talisman]: Reusable jade talisman for limb regeneration. Once its energy is depleted, it will automatically absorb the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth to recharge.

Looking at so many kinds of jade talismans in the mall.

Xuanqing had an idea.

“With so many types of jade talismans, covering most ailments, I can use them to set up free medical clinics throughout Black Wind Country!”

“By village, each village will have a set of jade talismans; in towns, they will be distributed by the street.”

“In this way... wouldn't the game world's Black Wind Country be the first to achieve universal healthcare?”

As he thought about it.

Xuanqing couldn't help but wear a strange expression on his face.

Indeed.

Both the real and game worlds had their merits. While the industrialized real world hadn't achieved universal healthcare, it could easily be done in the game world using just jade talismans and cultivation.

As Xuanqing was contemplating the matter of 'universal healthcare.'

Suddenly.

The appearance of a game notification broke his train of thought.

[Beep! There is an urgent message in the game, do you want to enter the game to handle it?]

[Beep! There is an urgent message in the game, do you want to enter the game to handle it?]

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Three consecutive notifications rang out.

“Urgent message?”

Xuanqing felt his heart tighten.

He had already informed Gentleman Bai She and Black Bear Essence that they should not contact him unless there was an emergency.

So... The appearance of this notification meant that something significant had happened in the Game World.

With this thought in mind.

Xuanqing didn't dare to delay and muttered in his heart.

“Enter the game!”

Game World.

In the Taoist temple on Black Wind Mountain.

After logging in, Xuanqing's God Soul returned to his physical body from the Luck Jade Seal.

“Eh... the national luck on the Luck Jade Seal has actually declined.”

At the same time.

He saw Gentleman Bai She pacing anxiously outside the formation with a pale face.

Whoosh-

Xuanqing waved his right hand, lifting the formation.

Gentleman Bai She, who had been keeping an eye on the formation, hurriedly rushed forward and said angrily, “Sir... disaster has struck.”

“I don't know how, but the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan has colluded with the

Shimen of Mo Ke Jiedi and Fuhu Luohan of Sha City...”

“My big brother Black Bear is being besieged by the two of them, and we have no idea about his situation now. Please save him, Sir!”

Gentleman Bai She’s face was filled with sorrow as he quickly recounted the events.

Upon hearing this.

Xuanqing’s eyebrows furrowed, and he couldn’t help but feel a surge of anger in his heart.

What a Shimen, targeting him since he arrived in this world, and now using such despicable means.

“Let’s go, follow me to Sha City!” Xuanqing coldly snorted, swinging the whisk in his hand at Gentleman Bai She and then using the Earth Leaping Golden Light to rush towards Sha City.

The Earth Leaping Golden Light, as an explosive traveling divine power in the “Tiangang Thirty-six Method”, is many times faster than the ordinary cloud-rising in the air.

In a short while, they arrived near Sha City.

However.

The scene before his eyes ignited his anger to its limit.

Black Bear Essence was drenched in blood from head to toe, with several places showing exposed white bones, and his breath was extremely weak.

Whenever Black Bear Essence tried to escape, Fuhu Luohan would stop him and then Mo Ke Jiedi would torture him.

It was obvious.

The only reason Black Bear Essence hadn’t perished was that the opponents wanted to play a cat and mouse game with him.

Upon seeing such a scene.

“Damn Bald Donkey!”

How could Xuanqing accept it?

The Qi Flower and Essence Flower bloomed together, and it wasn’t over yet.

The Luck Jade Seal within his body had already been offered.

In an instant.

Xuanqing went all out directly.

Three of the most powerful forces were bestowed on the whisk, swinging it at Mo Ke Jiedi and Fuhu Luohan, who were still toying with Black Bear Essence.

On this side.

Mo Ke Jiedi and Fuhu Luohan hadn't even figured out what was going on, and were just enjoying toying with Black Bear Essence.

"Amitabha, Black Bear Donor, why hasn't your master arrived yet?" Fuhu Luohan clasped his hands together, his face full of compassion.

"You, a sinful creature who refused to guard the temple when you were asked to... Let's see if your master can save you now. Hehehehe-"

Mo Ke Jiedi laughed even more mockingly, with undisguised disdain in his words.

In fact.

The reason they let Gentleman Bai She escape was to deliberately lure Daoist Xuanqing out.

Although they couldn't harm Daoist Xuanqing personally due to his profound background, making him witness his subordinate being tormented like this would still vent their anger. Moreover... if they could break his Dao heart with this, it would be even better.

In their impression.

Daoist Xuanqing was just a small piece of trash with a profound background but weak combat power. Now that they had the heaven-defying treasure granted by the Bodhisattva, they were not afraid of Daoist Xuanqing at all.

However.

The next moment.

A whisk turned into thousands of feet, carrying a huge power and a unique aura of cause and effect, appeared in front of them and got closer and closer..

Chapter 200: Turning Against?

The huge duster was already sweeping in front of them when the two finally reacted.

It's not that they were not vigilant, but Xuanqing had the blessing of the Luck Jade Seal, and the rich aura of the Human Dao National Luck on his body matched that of Sha City's Luck. Moreover, they were too busy torturing the Black Bear Essence, so they didn't notice any of this.

Whoosh-

The duster swept over them, like a thousand knives cutting at once.

Mo Ke Jiedi had no strength to resist at all, and just took the hit head-on.

Ah

The pain of countless heart-piercing wounds and millions of ants crawling on their bodies made Mo Ke Jiedi scream in agony, covering his face with both hands.

He had numerous small wounds all over his face, each wound very small, but densely packed.

What's even more terrifying is,

This strike contained the power of Human Path Destiny of Black Wind Country, which is not ordinary mana. So, not only was his physical body injured, he also suffered a certain amount of karmic backlash.

My cultivation, my cultivation is declining Fuhu Luohan save me.

Mo Ke Jiedi wailed, rushing to Fuhu Luohan's side, his face filled with indescribable horror.

All of this,

Happened in just an instant.

Only after seeing the desperate Mo Ke Jiedi in front of him did Fuhu Luohan come to his senses.

Ignoring the Black Bear Essence on the side, he hurriedly mobilized the Buddha Power within his body and frantically channeled it into his companion, Mo Ke Jiedi.

In just a short while,

The causal power of this duster strike had directly reduced Mo Ke Jiedi from a Venerable with two relics to having just one relic.

It is worth mentioning that

Buddhism cultivators don't cultivate Three Flowers, but condense relics instead. A single relic is equivalent to the initial stage of a Golden Immortal, and three relics are equivalent to the realm of cultivating Three Flowers.

Of course, the realm is just the realm, and the true combat power of the Daoist cultivating Three Flowers is countless times stronger than a Buddhist with three relics.

After receiving the pure Buddha Power from Fuhu Luohan, Mo Ke Jiedi's cultivation finally stopped declining.

At this moment,

Mo Ke Jiedi's eyes were filled with hatred, completely devoid of the appearance of a Buddhist monk.

Evil Daoist Xuanqing is so evil that I almost lost my last relic.

Fuhu Luohan didn't speak, and frowned as he contemplated something.

On this side,

After swinging the duster, Xuanqing didn't care about Fuhu Luohan on the side and went to the Black Bear Essence instead.

Black Bear it's all right now!

On the ground,

The dying Black Bear Essence heard Sir's voice, and when he saw Sir's figure, he finally relaxed.

His lips quivered, and his eyes welled with tears.

Sir Black Bear Essence opened his mouth, and after calling out these two words, he could no longer hold on, and fainted.

Xuanqing helped him stand up and handed him over to Gentleman Bai She.

Afterward,

He looked at Mo Ke Jiedi, who was lying in Fuhu Luohans arms, his gaze cold enough to make anyone shiver.

What do you want to do?

Fuhu Luohans heart sank, and he stuttered the question.

He felt incredibly bitter. He had really believed Mo Ke Jiedi, who said that Daoist Xuanqings combat prowess was not that great, that the other party only had extensive connections, and that his cultivation was not high

At this moment,

Hearing the words what do you want to do?

Hehc!

Xuanqing couldnt help but let out a cold laugh. He didnt bother with these two bald donkeys and swung the whisk in his hand, with a sky-covering momentum, attacking Fuhu Luohan.

Whoosh-

The duster, containing the Essence Flower and Qi Flower, already possessed immense power, in addition to a layer of tenacious karmic power like maggots on a bone.

With this duster strike,

Immediately,

Fuhu Luohans soul nearly escaped.

He threw Mo Ke Jiedi, who was in his arms, to the ground, bit off his own tongue to perform a secret Buddhist technique, forcibly broke through the space, and barely escaped the calamity.

He managed to dodge it, but his companion in his arms was not so fortunate.

At this moment.

Mo Ke Jiedis pupils suddenly contracted, feeling as if the time between heaven and earth had slowed down.

That deadly duster, in his eyes grew larger and larger, while his companion had already gone far away.

He could only watch helplessly as the duster approached him.

Slap-bender

The sound of the duster hitting the flesh was not loud, but it was very crisp.

Ah.

The agonizing scream was loud, echoing through heaven and earth, like a lingering sound resonating back and forth.

Mo Ke Jiedis cultivation, like a reservoir during flood discharge, leaked crazily, and the last relic could not be saved.

Realm fell!

Seeing this scene.

Fuhu Luohan, who was beside him, was horrified, but also relieved that he had narrowly escaped just now; otherwise, the duster would have hit him.

Cannot fight absolutely cannot fight

Escape!

Fuhu Luohan had no thoughts of resistance and just wanted to flee this place and escape from this terrifying Taoist.

He couldnt help but think of Kong Xuan, once famous in the Primordial Age, who would inflict physical pain with just one brush, but would also take away cultivation.

White Tiger Mount!

Fuhu Luohan formed a hand seal, summoning a giant Dangling Eye White Tiger with a flash of golden light and leaped onto its back.

Roar-

The Dangling Eye White Tiger roared, and the bell around its neck rang dinging dangaling. It turned into a golden light and quickly fled towards the West.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing raised his eyebrows, naturally not wanting the other party to escape so easily.

Qingxu, leave Mo Ke Jiedi to you to handle!

Having said that.

Thirty-Six Heavenly Arts Earth Leaping Golden Light!

With golden light on his feet, he chased after Fuhu Luohan. As for the dying Mo Ke Jiedi on the ground, he didn't need to worry about White Snake Lord handling it.

He pursued he escaped impossible to escape!

Although Earth Leaping Golden Light, as one of the 36 Heavenly Gangs tracking powers, had poor endurance, it was extremely fast in short-distance flight.

However.

The Dangling Eye White Tiger under Fuhu Luohan's feet was also not slow.

As the saying goes, dragons move like clouds, tigers ride the wind. As one of the Four Sacred Beasts, the White Tiger was very good at controlling the wind.

They chased each other!

After a long time.

Xuanqing frowned, and a faint impulse to give up rose in his heart, because going further would be Buddhism's West Niu Hezhou.

Suddenly.

An unexpected occurrence happened.

The Dangling Eye White Tiger stopped abruptly with a leap, threw Fuhu Luohan off its back, and then turned around, rushing towards Xuanqing.

With such a change.

Fuhu Luohan stumbled in the air, barely stabilizing himself.

Here.

Seeing the White Tiger rushing towards him.

Xuanqing was also taken aback, and subconsciously wanted to give this

Dangling Eye White Tiger a duster but then he realized something was wrong.

This Dangling Eye White Tiger had no hostility in its eyes.

During this brief pause.

The Dangling Eye White Tiger had reached Xuanqings back and gently rubbed its several-meter-long head against his body.

Huh?

Has it turned on its master?