

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 201: Adding another child!

This moment.

Venerable Fuhu was even more confused. He never expected that his White Tiger Mount would pull such a trick while he was running away.

It was just a moments gap.

Xuanqing made his move.

Bald donkey, die!

Whisk in hand transformed into a sky full of willow strands, covering the entire space, and the bone-chilling National Destiny Power was even more terrifying for the cultivators.

Nobender

Fuhu Luohan roared, but no matter how loud the sound, he couldnt block the arrival of the whisk, which struck him directly in the face.

In an instant.

A tragic scene like Mo Ke Jiedis, happened to Fuhu Luohan.

Flesh blurred, blood pouring, and even more terrifying, every wound contained the power of Black Wind Countrys national destiny.

Cultivation started to decline.

Fuhu Luohans heart and soul shattered, not caring about escaping, and all the Buddha Power on his body poured into the wounds to suppress this strength.

However.

His situation was not good at this moment.

If he didnt care about the wounds on his body, then his cultivation would inevitably decline under the corrosive force of the National Destiny.

But if he uses the Buddha power to block it, it would delay him from escaping, and the consequences would be even more unimaginable.

How to choose between the two dilemmas?

Daoist Xuanqing, dont push people too much, this monk will fight with you till the end!

Fuhu Luohans face was fierce.

Suddenly, his body burst out with an extremely dazzling golden light, and his whole bodys momentum began to climb constantly, clearly seeming like he was preparing for a big move.

Seeing this scene.

Xuanqing slightly frowned.

Although he could resurrect infinitely, the feeling of death was not pleasant, he wasnt a masochist, it was natural to want to live.

However.

The next moment something unexpected happened.

Whoosh-

After Fuhu Luohan burst out with a huge fluctuation, he turned into a stream of light, and at a speed that broke through space, he fled towards the direction of West Niu Hezhou.

He escaped?

Xuanqings mouth twitched slightly, and could not help but mutter: These bald donkeys are such great actors, I really thought they were going to fight to the death.

Moreover, the other party was carrying a declining cultivation, and using a secret method to escape.

At this speed, he was already faster than using Earth Leaping Golden Light, and as they approached West Niu Hezhou, there was no need to continue the pursuit.

Not caring about the fleeing Fuhu Luohan.

Xuanqing turned around and looked at the huge Dangling Eye White Tiger, his voice cold, Why did you, White Tiger, betray Fuhu and hide behind me?

To be honest.

He was quite curious in his heart, if it wasnt for this Dangling Eye White Tigers betrayal at the critical moment, he wouldnt have been able to catch up with Fuhu Luohan.

Meow-

The Dangling Eye White Tiger lay down, its whole body quickly shrinking, eventually becoming the size of a small kitty.

Meow- Meow!

It used its own claws to point at its neck, seemingly trying to express something.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing picked up the now kitty-sized Dangling Eye White Tiger and looked at its neck.

He saw a golden hoop about the thickness of a thumb around the kittys neck, with dense Sanskrit runes carved on it.

Feeling it.

Xuanqing closed his eyes and sensed for a while.

RestrictionSeal Oh, this power it turns out to be an Incense Fire Spiritual Treasure!

With his knowledge in runes and formations, he naturally sensed the principle that this magic treasure, which trapped the Dangling Eye White Tiger, was operating on.

Incense belief is born from mortals, so what the Incense Fire Spiritual Treasure fears most is naturally the power of Human Dao National Luck.

No wonder you little tiger took the opportunity to betray and hide behind me.

Xuanqing smiled slightly.

Then.

Pinching the soft flesh on the back of the White Tigers neck, he dangled it in front of him.

The kitty-sized Dangling Eye White Tiger was suddenly held in the air, its short limbs frantically clawing at the air as if trying to resist, but to no avail as it was pinched at its soft spot.

Little guy, do you want to break the shackle around your neck?

As these words were spoken.

The little kitty stopped moving, and then its small forehead furiously nodded, gasping for air with its mouth open.

However, as a humble Taoist, I have no cause for helping you. In fact, you are the mount of Fuhu Luohan, with whom I share some grievances. Sowhy would I help you, then?

Xuanqings mouth slightly lifted as he spoke calmly.

Upon hearing this.

The little kitty grew anxious.

Meow meow-meow

Its limbs danced excitedly, and its mouth constantly smacked as if it wanted to say something, but it was tightly restrained by the golden hoop around its neck and could only make a meowing sound.

Tsk, alright, alright, I wont tease you anymore.

Xuanqing shook his head with a smile, and then his face grew serious as he asked, As a humble Taoist, I dont treat you as a pet mount like the Shimen does.

Seeing that you and I share a fate, how about you become a protector Taoist child for this humble Taoist? I will release you from your misery and help you leave the Shimen. What do you think?

Upon hearing these words.

Little White Tiger no longer struggled, and the entire tiger fell into deep thought.

Moments later.

Perhaps it saw the huge torments and humiliations it had gone through in Shimen, that even becoming a child seemed better to it than being a mount.

Meow-

Little White Tigers eyes were crystal clear, and after letting out a soft coo, it nodded its head, expressing its willingness.

Hahaha- Well, today I have gained another child, a great white one.

Xuanqing laughed heartily.

The next moment.

The Luck Jade Seal!

A jade seal with a powerful National Luck hovered in the air.

Feeling this aura.

The little White Tigers eyes lit up, and it wanted to pounce on it, but it was caught by the neck in mid-air and had to keep clawing at the air with its limbs.

Dont worry, dont worry, Ill draw out this National Destiny Power so as not to hurt you!

Xuanqing shook the little White Tiger in his hand and reassured it with a gentle tone.

Then.

With a thought

The hovering Luck Jade Seal began to spin, emitting its National Destiny Power. Under Xuanqings control, it condensed into a conical phantom shape.

Go!

The National Destiny Power turned into a cone and pierced towards the golden hoop on the White Tigers neck.

Zzzz-

The runes on this golden hoop, when they touched the cone formed by the National Destiny Power, seemed to melt like bubbles in contact with sulfuric acid, and they dissolved at an extremely fast speed.

In just a short moment.

It had all melted away.

Meow

Finally regaining its freedom.

The little White Tiger cheered and jumped around excitedly, expressing its joy and happiness.

After cavorting for a while,

It suddenly remembered that its benefactor was still by its side, and it had to bow to him as its master.

However.

The word Sir it just couldnt bring itself to say it, and its face was filled with conflicted emotions.

After some thought,

Um Can I Can I call you brother?

Little White Tiger transformed back into a kitty and snuggled into Xuanqings arms, constantly rubbing and acting cute.

Pfft~

Alright, alright, Ill accept that.

Xuanqing gently stroked the furry head, smiling and agreeing.

All cubs are cute, especially the fluffy ones.. When they act this adorable, even the mightiest men cant resist!

Chapter 202: Everyone above the rank of Centurion must die!

Hehe- My name is Bai Linger, whats your name, big brother?

Little White Tiger no, Bai Linger laughed playfully, tilting her head to ask curiously.

She was not born long before she was caught by the Shimen, so she is extremely curious about many things in the outside world.

I am Xuanqing!

Xuanqing smiled, then asked, Linger, I see that you also have a cultivation base of the Golden Immortal realm, why dont you transform into human form?

Transform?

Bai Linger muttered, then said helplessly, I am one of the White Tiger Clan of the Four Sacred Beasts. To transform, I need at least to be in the Taiyi realm.

Sigh, I really envy the Dragon Clan, they can transform easily as soon as they are born.

Hearing this,

Xuanqing nodded in understanding.

In this Game World, the more powerful the race, the harder it is to transform.

Although the Dragon Clan produced a powerful creature like the Ancestral Dragon, on average, they are still not as strong as the White Tiger Clan.

Alright, you can follow me!

Xuanqing called to Bai Linger, then released a gentle breeze and headed towards Sha City.

Woo hoo~ Here I come Bai Linger leaped, riding the Gang Wind to catch up. Her speed was so fast that even Xuanqings Earth Leaping Golden Light couldnt keep up.

bender

- ? ?

Sha City.

Upon the towering city walls,

Young Lord Bai She kept his eyes on the Wusi Country soldiers who fearlessly charged at the city walls below.

At his feet lay Mo Ke Jiedi, like a puddle of mud, his vital energy so weak that one couldnt help but wonder if he would die the next moment.

Your Majesty, I fear Sha City cannot be defended!

A stalwart man clad in armor, his face resolute, spoke gravely to Young Lord Bai She. He was General Yang, the defender of Sha City.

Dont worry Just go and reassure the soldiers, continue to defend the city. Young Lord Bai She waved his hand.

Although the climbing soldiers below the city walls seemed as fragile as ants in his eyes,

the strange and domineering power of Human Path Destiny in the battlefield cannot be blocked, even by an emperor.

Therefore,

Young Lord Bai She could only watch helplessly as the enemy soldiers climbed the walls of Sha City, slaughtering the defending soldiers.

However, he didn't worry much, because as long as he waited for Sir to return, everything would be resolved.

After such a long time,

Young Lord Bai She believed there was nothing his Sir couldn't handle, even the powerful Guanyin of Shimon had suffered defeats at Sir's hands, right?

Hearing his Majesty's words,

This General Yang hesitated, but chose to trust his country's master and immediately ordered the soldiers to defend the city to the death.

- ? ?

At this moment,

The battle became even more intense.

The spirits of both the defending soldiers and the attacking Wusi Tibetan Country soldiers were stretched to the limit.

Facing relentless attacks from an enemy force ten times larger than the defenders of Sha City, they knew they couldn't hold on, yet they hadn't collapsed.

But Black Wind Country was different.

Black Wind Country's soldiers were not afraid of disability on the battlefield, as they were protected by the gods. Even if they were disabled, as long as the battle ended, they could recover.

They were also not afraid of death, even harboring a secret longing for death in their hearts.

For no other reason,

But to have their names engraved on the War Monument after death, their fame would last forever, an accomplishment in terms of reputation!

They can become ghosts, enjoy the protection of Black Wind Country's fate, not fall into reincarnation, not enter hell, and avoid the suffering of reincarnation. This moment is the real benefit.

Hahaha, I've killed five enemies, and there's bound to be a place for me on the merit monument!

A soldier of Sand City, looking down at his chest with a long spear embedded in it, blood oozing from the corners of his mouth, but his face was filled with a smile, followed by bursts of laughter.

This unusual situation made the soldiers of the Wusi Tibetan country in front of him shiver, and the hands holding the long spear couldn't help but loosen a bit.

It was in this gap.

Die!

The soldier with the spear in his chest leaned forward, his bloody face twisted, his mouth biting the throat of the stunned enemy.

The., the sixth, that's enough!

Thump-

The Sand City guard had a smile on his face as he fell from the city wall. At the end of his life, not only did he go down with the enemy before him, but he also grabbed the ladder on the city wall and fell together.

This scene.

It was not an exception.

Throughout the battlefield of Sand City's defense, countless occurrences like this took place. Faced with the fearless Sand City soldiers, none of the Wusi Tibetan enemy forces could reach the city wall.

Even if the supervising army of Wusi Tibetan country here wasn't forcing them with a bow and arrow, threatening death if they retreated, the attacking soldiers would have collapsed long ago.

On this side.

In contrast to the bloody battle in Sand City.

Xuanqing and the newly adopted child Bai Linger were experiencing unparalleled joy along the way.

Perhaps it was because they had just escaped the endless suffering of Shimen, and for the first time experienced the happiness of freedom, Bai Linger turned into a chatterbox, with questions coming one after another.

Even it made Xuanqing feel like he was dealing with Fat Ya when she was a child. Although it was annoying, there was also a sense of warmth.

Alright, up ahead is the border Sand City of Black Wind Country. Xuanqing pointed to the distance with the whisk in his hand and introduced it to the little kitty Bai Linger on his shoulder.

Upon hearing this.

Bai Linger stretched out her front paw and asked curiously as she licked it.

Wow Brother Xuanqing, it seems like your city is at war, do you need me to help?

No!

Xuanqing waved his hand, War in the human dynasty is a fight for fate. If interfered with casually, it will suffer from fate backlash You cant handle that with your little body-

While talking.

The person and the tiger had already arrived above Sand City.

Sir Youre here!

Gentleman Bai She was overjoyed and quickly rode the breeze to the mans side, bowing and saluting.

Immediately.

He saw a little cat no a little tiger on the gentlemans shoulder?

Hehe, this is my newly adopted disciple, called Bai Lingr. Xuanqing introduced with a smile.

Hearing this.

Gentleman Bai She couldn't help but take a closer look at the little kitty, then respectfully saluted and said, So it's Sister Linger, my name is Qingxu!

Nice to meet you, Senior Brother Qingxu!

The little kitty-like Bai Linger stood up on her hind legs, her two paws together as if saluting.

After saying hello.

Sir, Sand City is about to be breached! Gentleman Bai She looked at the soldiers on the city wall, his eyes full of concern.

Good!

Xuanqing nodded slightly, a touch of coldness in his eyes.

He wouldn't care about these mere soldiers fighting for a living, but officers above the rank of centurion must die!

Others worry about the consequences, the backlash of their fate.

He is not afraid!

Chapter 203:1 Heard You Want to Divide My Black Wind Country?

The Chaos Morality Holy Body It's not a laughing matter.

Soon after.

The figure of Xuanqing appeared in the sky above, overlooking the battlefield below, his eyes containing an indescribable and inexplicable meaning.

Go!

The duster flew out of his hand.

Thousands of dust tails kept on growing and extending, turning into countless transparent threads, falling toward the battlefield as if they had eyes.

Invisible and silent!

Zing-

Zing- zing

In the entire battlefield, all military officers who were wearing high-grade stomach armour and giving commands were hit by these threads and lost their lives instantly.

Hey Centurion, why arent you moving, be careful there could be enemies coming.

Chiliarch, whats wrong with you

Some soldiers noticed something amiss, their own commanders were standing utterly still on the battlefield, which was incredibly strange.

Then,

Thumpthump One body after another fell down.

Damn it, the commander is dead, run.

The general is also dead

Once the leading soldiers are gone from the battlefield, the order will collapse instantly, not to mention that these soldiers of the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom had already consumed a lot of their morale during the siege.

Mutiny began.

Countless soldiers from the Wusi country, whether they were in the back getting ready, or in the midst of an attack, all dropped their weapons and started running backward, trying to get as far away from the battlefield as possible.

At this moment, even the archers supervising the battle, after losing the centurions, chiliarch, also took to their heels and scattered.

Above the lucky cloud.

Xuanqing, the cause of all this chaos, could only stare placidly at the scenes below, feeling no waves in his heart.

In fact.

Xuanqing felt that since the Game World has a Hell, these mortals death wasnt a true death.

Of course, if a demon ate their physical body and soul, their death would be true, and they wouldnt even have the chance to be reincarnated.

Whoosh-

A breeze passed by.

Xuanqing arrived at Gentleman Bai Shes side and said in a deep voice, Qingxu, you should come with me to the royal city of the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom!

Yes, sir!

Gentlemen Bai She bowed respectfully.

There was no turbulence in his heart because, in his eyes, the terrifying evil dragon on the battlefield, which could scare off all common cultivators, was nothing at all to Sir Xuanqing.

Lets watch the bustle- Owuu!

Bai Linger tumbled on someones shoulder, her eyes gleaming with excitement.

Theres an old saying.

The wealthy stink with food and wine while frozen corpses lie outside!

In stark contrast to the bloody battlefields littered with limbs and the stench of death, some places were filled with opulence, and the sounds of wanton debauchery.

The Wusi Tibetan Palace!

A gathering initiated and organized by His Majesty, the King of Wusi Tibetan, was taking place here. The crowd coming and going were all dressed up lavishly, they were all privileged and prosperous people.

Hahaha- My beloved subjects, today I hold this banquet to celebrate our smooth capture of Sha City in Black Wind Country.

For Wusi Tibetan Cheers!

An old man, dressed in a black dragon robe and wearing a crown, his eyes swept over all his subjects, beaming with an uncontested power.

For His Majesty the King, for Wusi Tibetan Cheers!

Long live His Majesty, Cheers! bender

Hahaha, it is well known that Black Wind Country is prosperous. Your Majestys decision to attack Black Wind is absolutely wise!

The whole court agreed, even fantasizing about how to divide the immense wealth after conquering Black Wind Country.

They had long heard that Black Wind Country was exceptionally wealthy, with every civilian being able to afford food.

At the banquet.

Aside from the ruler and his ministers of the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan, there were also a dozen young men dressed in python robes, representative of their status as princes of the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan.

Sixth Brother I heard that you don't have any soldiers under your command.

I'm afraid you won't be able to enjoy this banquet of Black Wind Country-

Indeed, indeed. As a prince, Old Sixth, you don't even have a decent troop of soldiers. It's disgraceful to our status as princes.

Hehe, Second Brother is right. I say, Sixth Brother do you want your junior brother to lend you two hundred soldiers? Once the city is taken, they can bring back some grain for you!

Upon hearing this.

Hahaha- Old Ninth, you are truly shameless.

Old Ninth, oh Old Ninth, you really have a way of making Old Sixth his face is all red.

The princes erupted in laughter.

This commotion drew the attention of the surrounding ministers. However, seeing the princes ganging up to bully the Sixth Prince again, they only laughed and did not take it to heart.

The royal family is devoid of feelings. Where there are people, there is the pugilistic world. The princes of Wusi Tibetan country have their own factional struggles.

This moment.

The Sixth Prince, who was ridiculed and mocked by everyone, displayed a cold expression. However, facing several powerful princes, he could only swallow his anger.

Wait and see, what goes around comes around. Someday I will make you pay double for all of this!

The Sixth Prince lowered his head, his eyes filled with resentment.

This banquet in the Wusi Tibetan Palace vividly depicted all sorts of human nature.

Just as people were enthusiastically discussing how to divide Black Wind Country at the banquet.

In the sky-

A lucky cloud drifted over.

Two shadowy figures could be vaguely seen standing on the cloud.

Immediately.

An astute minister noticed this scene, his face lit up with joy, and he loudly exclaimed:

Look, over there is a lucky cloud coming. It must be the two revered individuals from Shimen!

At these words.

All the ministers, princes, including the King of Wusi Tibetan, all followed the direction pointed by the minister who spoke.

Indeed.

Everyone saw a lucky cloud drifting towards the banquet, but something felt wrong.

Thats not right. I recall that the two sages from Shimen rode on golden lucky clouds.

Whats wrong with that? They are gods and deities. They can change the color of the cloud as they wish, you still stillL.His-

A nitpicking minister instinctively wanted to retort.

However, before he could finish his sentence, he saw that once the lucky cloud got closer, there was a Taoist and a king wearing a dragon robe standing on it?

It is worth mentioning that. freewebnovel.c om

In this era, dragon robes cannot be casually worn. Even the color of the dragon robe and the number of claws have regulations.

The lucky cloud slowly descended from the sky.

Finally.

It stopped above everyone's heads.

Ruler of Wusi Tibetan, I hear you wish to split my Black Wind Country? Gentleman Bai She looked coldly, his gaze towards the other as if looking at a dead man.

At this moment.

The people at the banquet finally realized that these were not some revered individuals from Shimen, but clearly the king of Black Wind Country, and the god-man behind Black Wind Country!

Silence!

An absolute silence!

Everyone at the banquet, even their breathing did not dare to be forceful!

Chapter 204: Even a Salted Fish Can Turn Over!

It's over!

This time, it's utterly over.

Our dependable Venerable of Mount Shimen hasn't arrived yet, while the God-man from behind the scenes of the Black Wind Kingdom has appeared first.

The ministers trembled, their spirits plunged into the abyss.

However.

Unlike the panic of the ministers.

The King of Wusi Tibetan exhibited a scornful smile on his face, glancing at Xuanqing and Gentleman Bai She on the lucky cloud.

"Hmm, I wondered who it is. So, it's the Country Lord of Black Wind Town... could it be that your little town can't withstand my army...."

Upon saying this, he paused a little.

Se??ch ?ew?o?e? / o?g o? ?oo?l?

The King of Wusi Tibetan revealed a playful smile, "Could it be... you brought this God-man to beg for peace in my Wusi Tibetan?"

As soon as he spoke.

Boom-

Like a heavy hammer, it struck the hearts of all the ministers. They never expected their Country's Master to be so brave. To face a God-man who came treading on a cloud and dare to be so arrogant and domineering.

No wonder...no wonder others are Country's Master of Wusi Tibetan, while they are just ministers. Merely for his fearless attitude, he is worthy of... admiration. But they dare not imitate nor wish to learn from him. They bowed their heads lower.

At that moment.

Upon that lucky cloud.

Gentleman Bai She heard the audacity of this old man, who still dared to be so insolent before his master, Sir and could not help but rebuke angrily:

"How dare you! To behave so insolently before the Sir, you're seeking your own death!"

Hearing these words.

"Pfft~"

"Seeking death?"

The king of Wusi Tibetan couldn't help but sneer, the playful look on his face became even more intense. He then said with interest:

"You must think I'm uninformed. Normal wars always provoke the turmoil of the Evil Dragon of Luck, which Cultivators and Immortals cannot approach."

"As the ruler of the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan, every word and action I take represents millions of people of Wusi Tibetan. With the Human Path Destiny added to me, even if the Jade Emperor himself comes, I... am not afraid!"

Saying this.

The king of Wusi Tibetan revealed a smug look, as if to say he had seen through the act and not to play tricks on him.

In fact.

He knew nothing about these before. After learning that there was a God-man protecting the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan, he immediately sent an apology.

But later, two God-men from Shimen descended on Wusi Tibetan and told him many things.

Among them was the fact that Cultivators and Immortals... or even Myriad Gods and Buddhas could not directly participate in the war, let alone lay hands on him, the king with the Dragon Qi.

This... was the source of his audacity.

Seeing this.

The ministers woke up as if from a dream.

No wonder their Country's Master was so brave. It turned out there was a rule... that Gods in the Heaven could not lay hands on the Country's Master.

At this moment.

Upon the lucky cloud.

Looking at the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom's Master, who was standing tall, eyes full of mockery, even claiming that even the Jade Emperor couldn't do anything to him.

For a moment.

Xuanqing nearly laughed out loud.

Tsk, tsk- Without his status as a Chaos Morality Holy Body, the Jade Emperor could not directly kill the king.

But... the Jade Emperor could make it rainless in the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan for three years... just like Fengxian County!

Having had his fun, it was time to end it.

Thinking so.

Xuanqing chuckled softly, looked at the King of Wusi Tibetan, and leisurely said: "While the God-man cannot lay a hand, I... can!"

As his voice fell.

Swoosh-

He lightly waved the whisk in his hand.

Pfft-

The head was severed, and the skull rolled on the ground several times.

Just a moment ago, the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom, which was arrogant and domineering, claiming that even the Jade Emperor was powerless against him, became utterly chilled in the next moment.

Even... the expression on the severed head rolling on the ground was still clearly visible.

Whoosh-

A refreshing wind swept past.

The pungent stench of blood, carried by the breeze, assaulted the nostrils of everyone at the banquet, only worsening with the gory scene before them.

The privileged dignitaries, who had never witnessed such horror.

“Ah...”

The faint-hearted collapsed to the ground on their behinds, and even the bold were pale-faced and sweaty.

The Master... didn't the Master say that Immortals won't lay a hand on him?

The atmosphere became even more desolate than before.

So quiet one could hear a pin drop... one could even hear urine fall!

Drip...drip...drip...

The sound of water droplets splashing against the floor.

The Second Prince, his pants growing damp and still dripping...pale yellow droplets.

Tsk tsk...he's wet himself...terrified!

This moment.

The obscenely strong smell of urine...and the blood converged, creating a harshly offensive odor. Yet no one aired their grievances, and even their breathing was cautious.

However.

In the midst of the terrified banquet crowd.

There was one man, whose eyes displayed not fear but delight, as if he had just avenged a great wrong. Even more so, there was admiration in his gaze when he looked towards the one who killed the Master of Wusi Tibetan Kingdom.

This man... was the Sixth Prince, despised by the dignitaries, bullied by the princes, and disliked by the Master of the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom.

At this very moment.

The Sixth Prince looked at his decapitated father, at the shivering crowd, at his second brother with pants wet with fear. A strange impulse arose within him.

He moved.

He took action.

Thud-

The Sixth Prince stepped forward and knelt on the ground, his gaze fiercely locked onto Xuanqing and Gentleman Bai She, floating above the auspicious cloud.

"I, Mu Kosa.... pay respect to the Black Wind Country Residence and the Great Blue Sky Lord!"

Thump..thump-thump

Three loud knocks echoed through the courtyard.

Shocked.

Everyone was shocked at this scene. They didn't understand why the usually timid Sixth Prince would dare to do something so outrageous at such a critical time.

However.

The words that followed from the Sixth Prince even more so took everyone by surprise.

"I am ashamed of my father, who is ruthless, maliciously incites war and leads all living creatures to ruin!"

"I ask for the support of the Immortal and the Black Wind Kingdom's Ruler in becoming the Master of Wusi Tibetan Kingdom. I will certainly regard the Black Wind Kingdom as

the head of my home, willing to surrender and pay tribute, and proclaim the Black Wind Kingdom as the Heavenly Nation!"

"I beg the Immortal., the Black Wind Kingdom's Ruler, to give me a chance!"

After speaking.

The Sixth Prince bowed his head again, even going so far as to bow nine times in a row, performing the highest level of kowtow.

Sighting this.

"Interesting!"

Xuanqing's mouth curled up slightly.

What he found even more interesting was the resentment he saw in the eyes of Mu Kosa towards the dignitaries and princes of Wusi Tibetan.

Sir...what is this?"

Gentleman Bai She was also somewhat surprised, and he couldn't help but look at his master. For him, when his master was by his side, he naturally had to listen to his master's arrangements in all things.

In response to Gentleman Bai She's inquiry.

Xuanqing casually waved his hand and said casually, "You are the King of Black Wind Kingdom, you make the decision yourself!"

The master had spoken.

There was a certainty in Gentleman Bai She's heart.

He stepped forward, controlling the auspicious cloud, and came to the kneeling Sixth Prince.

"Mu Kosa, since you have such determination, I... will today, confer upon you the title of the new Master of Wusi Tibetan."

He'd bet right!

Mu Kosa's heart pounded, unable to conceal his elation..

Chapter 205: Over 300,000 jade talismans shocking the subordinates!

"I... Mu Kosa, thank Black Wind Kingdom's Ruler, long live, long live, long live!"

Kosa raised both hands and after shouting loudly, he bowed deeply.

Having done all this.

He turned his head again and shouted furiously at the ministers who were still in a state of astonishment, "Why are you all not kneeling down and paying respects to the Superior Ancestral Kingdom's Ruler yet?"

Shameless!

Ministers and princes... are trembling with anger, but they also know that if they don't bow their heads at this moment, they might face death.

Thump thump- Like dumping dumplings, from the princes, nobles, down to the ministers and assistants, all knelt on the ground.

"We pay our respects to the Superior Ancestral Kingdom's Ruler, long live, long live, long live!"

Seeing this scene.

Se??ch ?ew?o?e? / o?g o? ?oo?l?

Xuanqing knew... that the matter of the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom had been completely resolved, but as for how to smoothly swallow this piece of fat meat in the follow-up, it still needed to be carefully considered and planned.

"Let's go back!

"Yes, Sir." Gentleman Bai She bowed slightly, glancing at the people kneeling on the ground and summoning Qingfeng, followed the footsteps of his master.

In an instant.

The Sixth Prince Kosa, or rather Wusi Tibetan Kingdom's Ruler Kosa, bowed his head again and shouted loudly:

"Farewell to the God-man, farewell to the Superior Ancestral Kingdom's Ruler, long live, long live, long live!"

On the way back.

Gentleman Bai She was somewhat curious.

In his opinion, the small National Luck Backlash was not worth mentioning to his master. It would be even better to directly annex the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom into Black Wind.

“Sir, why not just annex the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom directly?”

If there was doubt, just ask directly. This was what his master often taught them. Gentleman Bai She naturally wouldn't bury his doubts in his heart and directly asked.

“Hehe~”

Xuanqing chuckled lightly, gazing into the distance with deep eyes, and said faintly, “It's easy to kill a person, but difficult to manage them!”

“Instead of taking such an aggressive approach and causing social unrest, it's better to boil frogs in warm water and proceed slowly!”

“In addition, let me ask you, if we take over the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom, do we have anyone in Black Wind to manage it?”

Upon hearing this.

Gentleman Bai She still didn't understand and continued to ask, “Although we don't have so many officials in Black Wind, we can control the upper echelons and let them control the lower levels layer by layer, wouldn't that solve the problem?”

“Hahaha- Qingxu, oh Qingxu.”

Xuanqing laughed and shook his head, asking back, “Now that the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom has submitted and paid tribute, even the king is conferred by you, doesn't that count as controlling their upper echelons?”

“In this case, whether to annex or not, under the same circumstances, we must choose a safer and more moderate approach.”

At this point.

His words paused for a moment.

Xuanqing sighed deeply and said solemnly, “Although I am a cultivator... I am also a human being!”

This sentence was said to Gentleman Bai She, but it also seemed to be said to himself.

“Disciple... has understood!”

Gentleman Bai She’s eyes shone brightly.

At this moment, he was thinking in his heart that his master is truly remarkable. When he returns, he will study the divine books given by his master so that he can develop Black Wind Country quickly.

Black Wind Mountain.

Inside the Taoist temple.

After returning, Xuanqing asked Gentleman Bai She not to leave, and through the Immortal Official Document, he asked all the subordinate gods to come to the temple for a meeting.

Moments later.

The three City Gods, several Earth Deity representatives, Qingwan, and the Devil Race headed by Black Bear Essence, all arrived at Black Wind Mountain.

“We pay our respects to Sir!

Everyone shouted in unison.

It’s worth mentioning that.

Among the three City Gods, apart from the City God of the original Black Wind City, the other two are newly-appointed City Gods.

Among them, the predecessor of Zen Destruction City’s City God was promoted from the Earth Deity of Black Wind Town, while the Earth Deity of Sha City was originally Azure Dragon Mountain’s Land God.

Only the Land God of Black Wind Mountain is still the Black Wind Mountain Earth Deity even now.

However, the other deities are extremely envious, after all, Black Wind Mountain is Sir’s cultivation place and is a Cave heaven and blessed land. Being the Earth God in such a place is like being a subordinate under the Emperor’s feet.

At this moment.

Xuanqing scans around.

Unconsciously, he has so many subordinates in this world. The original Earth Gods have now become City Gods.

His gaze lingers on Qingwan for a moment, but moments later he looks over at the Black Bear Essence.

“Black Bear, how has your injury healed?”

“Reporting to Sir, with the two Ginseng Fruits you kindly bestowed upon me, my body has fully recovered. Even if I were to fight that bald donkey for three hundred rounds on end, there would be no problem!”

The Black Bear Essence grins, showing its thick and sturdy bear paw, and forcefully pats its chest a few times.

“Hmm!

Xuanqing nods slightly.

“Today, I’ve gathered you all here to introduce you to a new companion, the White Tiger on my shoulder, called Bai Ling’er.”

“She has become my disciple. You all need to communicate and interact with her more often!”

Upon hearing this.

Everyone looks.

A palm-sized White Tiger can be seen timidly looking at them, if not for its thick paws and the word “king” on its forehead... people might mistake it for a kitty!

It’s actually... the White Tiger of the Four Sacred Beasts?

No wonder there’s such a strong bloodline pressure emanating from its body, making people’s hearts palpitate incessantly.

As Earth Gods, they are fine, but those Devil Race behind the Black Bear Essence are the ones who are overly dramatic—almost to the point that their legs go weak and they can’t stand.

There’s no helping it.

This is the bloodline talent that is unique and unparalleled in this world.

Seeing this.

Gentleman Bai She's eyes reveal a touch of envy, and his desire to develop the Black Wind Country becomes even stronger.

"Alright, now onto the main topic!

Xuanqing's face turns serious.

As he waves his right hand.

Whirring-

Countless jade talismans appear in his hand, and then, as if being held up by some force, they are sorted into several small mountains according to their types.

"I have realized that the battlefield is ruthless and people's lives are full of suffering, so I refined these reusable jade talismans."

"There are jade talismans that heal various wounds and diseases... 300,000 of them, and jade talismans for limb regeneration... 30,000!"

300,000 pieces?

30,000 pieces for limb regeneration?

"Hiss-"

Everyone couldn't help but suck in a breath of cold air.

Not to mention how precious the jade talismans for healing wounds and regenerating limbs are.

Just the quantity is quite horrifying!

Moments later.

Gentleman Bai She is the first to react, and can't help but ask: "Sir, giving such precious items to mere mortals for use... isn't it a bit..."

Upon hearing this.

Although the sentence was not finished, everyone understood the meaning and agreed with Gentleman Bai She's thoughts.

After all.

These treasures, which are also considered treasures in the cultivation world, are a bit wasted when given to mortals.

“You all don’t understand!

Xuanqing shakes his head, and then with a wave of his duster, a few jade talismans are rolled up and distributed to all the subordinate gods under his command.

“These jade talismans were specifically developed by I for mortals. They are simple to refine and consume very little, so they can only be used for those who have not yet undergone life metamorphosis..”

Chapter 206: Exchange the jade talisman, establish the war monument, blood relatives may touch it.

This batch of jade talismans had cost him a whopping nine million incense, the largest expenditure in history.

Among them, the price of 300,000 jade talismans for healing and medical treatment was 20 Ingots each, while those for limb regeneration were a bit more expensive, requiring 100 Ingots each.

I have decided to establish a medical care system based on the Earth God Temples, providing health insurance for all the common people in Black Wind City!

Xuanqing said indifferently.

The reason for doing so was not only to provide welfare for the ordinary people but also to have a huge positive impact on the development of Black Wind Nation.

It is said that in a persons life, besides food, clothing, shelter, and transportation, the most important concerns are their childrens education and their own physical health.

Education cannot be rushed, but medical treatment and illness can be solved by consuming some incense, so why not do it?

At this moment.

When everyone heard these words, their shock was beyond description.

They had never seen or heard of any lord who would take such care of the common people in his territory.

Among those who were most touched were the Earth Gods.

Compared to the Devil Race like Black Bear Essence and Gentleman Bai She, the Earth Gods were originally ordinary mortals in the human world.

Naturally, they knew the deep sense of helplessness that ordinary people felt when faced with illness in the mortal realm.

Sometimes, in order to save a little money, even if they were sick, they could only grit their teeth and endure it, and if they couldn't they would be gone.

Sir You are the people's savior of Black Wind Nation, all the people's great benefactor!

Thump-

An Earth God's eyes were red, and he couldn't help but kneel on the ground directly.

His children, mother, all of them died from illness, and even he himself had died from an infection caused by cutting his leg while chopping wood because he couldn't afford the medical treatment.

Seeing this scene.

Our lord is wise! The subordinates also shouted in unison.

In the face of the support from his subordinates,

Xuanqing remained expressionless. To him, perhaps the only things that would bring him pleasure were progress in cultivation and changes in his life level.

Regarding the development of Black Wind Nation, the same principle applies: on the basis of ensuring stability, try to attract as many immigrants as possible.

If there are those like Wusi Tibetan Kingdom who are causing trouble because of population outflow, don't be polite. If you can't fight back I will step in myself!

Alright, you may leave if there's nothing else.

When Xuanqing was in elementary and middle school, he hated the school leaders' long-winded speeches.

Therefore, in daily meetings with his subordinates, he wouldn't waste too much time. If something could be said in one sentence, he would never say it in two. After finishing speaking about the important matters, the meeting would be directly over.

At this moment.

Seeing that their lord had finished giving instructions,

We shall take our leave! The subordinate gods bowed, and slowly left the courtyard in order.

But when Gentleman Bai She was also about to leave, he suddenly got called back.

Qingxu, you stay behind. I have something to tell you!

Yes, Sir!

Gentleman Bai She stopped in her tracks, looking at Sir with confusion.

At the next moment,

Her eyes filled with excitement as she saw a book in Sirs hand a green-skinned book sewn with threads.

Sir, what is this?

This is a strategy for the development of Black Wind Nation, you must study it well. Xuanqing handed over the green-skinned book.

Thats right.

This book was the Black Wind Nation Strategy written jointly by the novelist and several experts from the real world.

Yes yes, disciple will definitely study it diligently and live up to Sirs expectations.

Gentleman Bai She trembled as she took the green-skinned book, tenderly stroking it as if touching a peerless treasure.

Well, you may leave now!

Xuanqing waved his hand, sending Gentleman Bai She away.

In the courtyard,

Only Xuanqing remained.

A thought came to his mind.

Open Character Panel!

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Morality Holy Body.

[Grade]: Taiji Left Palace Cavity Ming Upper Demon Subduing Supervisor

Thunderbolt Departments Mansion Affairs (Standard Fifth Rank)

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

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

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

[Ingot]: 12750980

On the character panel, there were originally more than 25 million.

First in the Real World, he started a half-month Absolute Holiness Abandonment of Wisdom, comprehending the high cost-effective jade talisman, which consumed 3.8 million.

Later in the game, he exchanged 9 million worth of jade talismans, ultimately leaving just over 12.5 million gold coins.

Over 12 million incense should be enough to set up a war monument for Black Wind Nation, Xuanqing eyes looked afar, murmuring softly.

For those who died in battle, a monument must be erected, their deeds should be engraved, they should become ghosts, and they will never perish!

His jade talismans would rid the future Black Wind Nation of illness and disabilities.

Now, it was time to fulfill the promise he made to those soldiers in Sha City erecting a war monument, engraving the deeds, and everlasting as a ghost.

These words.

If placed in the real-world without spiritual qi, they might be just empty words to appease people's hearts.

However, in this mythical game world, this can be truly achieved.

Luck Jade Seal!

Xuanqing shouted softly.

The next moment.

The Luck Jade Seal was offered, turning into a stream of light, and eventually hovering above the Royal Palace of Black Wind City.

The grand imposing aura of Human Dao National Luck emanated from the Luck Jade Seal.

Light!

The dazzling light bloomed on the Luck Jade Seal, and even the scorching sun in the sky could not block this light.

In the midst of this,

Three giant cities were faintly formed in the dazzling light, and their design was the same as Sha City, Black Wind City, and Zen Destruction City.

Xuanqings eyes were brilliant.

With a thought.

[Beep! -5,000,000 Ingots]

Accompanied by a deduction of 5 million ingots, a huge power of incense fire overflowed.

With a wave of his right hand,

an immense 5 million incense, turned into a golden galaxy, merging into the Luck Jade Seal.

Buzz-

The Luck Jade Seal trembled slightly.

Finally, it turned into three huge pillars of light, each several thousand miles long, and shot towards Sha City, Zen Destruction City, Black Wind City respectively.

War monument Erect!

Xuanqings expression was calm, his voice not loud, but it spread throughout the entire Black Wind Nation.

Every living creature in Black Wind Nation whether human, the mixed Devil Race, or even little cats and dogs could hear these three words in their ears.

Next,

Xuanqing raised his right hand once again.

[Beep! -5,000,000 Ingots]

Another 5 million ingots worth of incense was added to the Luck Jade Seal, allowing it to unleash an even greater power than before.

Ghosts return Rely on national luck to last forever!

For all people of Black Wind Nation. Touch the monument and call the ghosts names to pay homage to their deeds and communicate with their descendants!

Chapter 207: Gathering the Divines FlowerNot Far Away!

Just as Xuanqing dispersed the ten million treasures.

Sha City.

In a tavern where all the seats were occupied.

At this time, following the war, the excitement in the hearts of the townspeople had not yet dissipated, and places like taverns were the best venues for them to express their passion.

The old man can tell you, the battle at that time was extremely fierce, and enemy soldiers were about to reach the top of the city wall.

As the city seemed to be on the verge of collapsing, can you guess what happened?

Hey, Old Liu, dont keep us in suspense; tell us what happened! Did a great divine power wipe out all the enemies?

Waiter, refill Old Lius wine jug.

Old Liu nodded with satisfaction, then continued speaking: Well, what you said was both right and wrong. The gods went off to deal with enemy bald donkeys, and they havent returned yet.

So, at that time, as the city seemed about to fall my big boy stepped in. He stands eight cubits tall, awe-inspiring, and was wearing

After describing his sons appearance,

Old Liu took another sip of the wine water.

Ha~ Zeezee, good wine, good wine.

With one thrust of my big boys spear, he killed the climbing enemy. Then, he went to support the others with another thrust, killing another

He killed five enemies like that; finally, when the sixth enemy came up, my big boy had already sustained severe injuries and was unfortunately stabbed by the enemys sword.

But, my big boy with a roar of anger, bit the enemy to death. He used the last of his strength to overturn the ladder.

As the story went on,

Old Liu, excited, stood up and animatedly re-enacted the scene.

Although he was reluctant to let go of his eldest sons sacrifice, he was not sad.

Because the old man knew that God-man had spoken, the battle sacrifices could be transformed into immortal ghosts, and their achievements would be engraved on monuments to be passed down for generations.

At this moment,

Well done!

Good job, Old Liu.

Your son is a real man, too.

Apart from those guests who had already heard the story, everybody in the tavern stood up, shouting in praise and clapping their hands.

While Old Liu was boasting about his big boy,

Suddenly,

Dazzling rays of light directly penetrated the rooms barrier, making it difficult for everyone to open their eyes.

Following that,

Familiar voices echoed in everyones ears; it was the voice of God, the voice of the Blue Sky Lord.

The War Monument is set up in

For the people of Black Wind Country Touch the War Monument and call the name of the deceased, to look upon their achievements. Blood relatives can communicate with them through the monument!

The general idea is that the Blue Sky Lord used the city wall of Black Wind Kingdom as the War Monument. Ordinary people could admire the accomplishments of ghosts by touching the wall, and blood relatives could directly communicate with the ghosts through the wall.

Old Liu trembled.

Although he was proud of his big sons sacrifice, he still missed him and had a lot to say. He wanted to hear his big boys voice again and see how he looked.

Not bothering to finish the wine on the table,

Gentlemen The old man is going to visit my big boy now; Im sorry Im sorry.

As he spoke,

Old Liu left the tavern with tears in his eyes and hurried toward the wall to see his big boy.

After quite a while,

The other guests finally came to their senses and clamored to join him.

The scene inside the tavern was not an isolated one; it was happening all over the Black Wind Country.

Upon reaching the city wall,

Countless people were crowded together.

Old Liu arrived.

He found that not just himself, but several others who had sent their sons to join the army, had also come to the city wall. Moreover, there were soldiers maintaining order.

Fellow villagers in the back, you can come forward now!

Old Lius spirit lifted, and he quickly walked forward, touching his arm to the wall.

In an instant.

Scenes of his son bravely fighting the enemy appeared in his mind. These scenes turned into an armored figure, the image of his son.

Dad

Hearing the familiar voice, Old Liu couldn't help but burst into tears.

Like Old Liu, similar situations took place throughout Sha City's four walls, with people everywhere crying and holding their heads.

At this moment.

The morale of Black Wind Nation had never been more united.

Everyone knew that in Black Wind Nation even if they sacrificed, there was no need to worry, and it could even be considered a happy and glorious event.

Just like that.

More than a month passed in the blink of an eye.

During this time, Wusi Tibetan Kingdom officially submitted the tribute documents to the Black Wind Nation, and King Kosa personally came to the Black Wind Nation to receive the fiefdom.

Furthermore.

The two countries signed a series of treaties. Firstly, the Black Wind Nation would station its Forbidden Army in Wusi Tibetans' capital city to maintain its safety.

Next, regarding tariffs, Black Wind Nation would hold absolute authority, and transactions between the two countries would need to use Black Wind Coins.

The so-called Black Wind Coins were alloy coins made primarily of silver, with Xuanqing's avatar on the front and a landscape of Black Wind City on the back.

Not only that.

There were also some extremely unfair treaties, such as appointments for fourth-rank officers in the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom. They had to come to Black Wind Nation to obtain their appointment documents.

And another example: Wusi Tibetan Kingdom's citizens could freely take exams. Those who passed would have the right to immigrate to Black Wind Nation and so on.

When someone is under the eaves, they have no choice but to bow their head.

No matter how humiliating these treaties were to their country, in order to save their own lives, they could only obediently bow down and agree.

At that time.

Black Wind Nations momentum was like a rainbow.

Everyone in the Wusi Tibetan Kingdom wanted to either take exams to become citizens of Black Wind Nation or simply sneak in illegally.

When the Western Hami Kingdom saw the plight of Wusi Tibetan Kingdom, they naturally didnt dare provoke them.

They could only strengthen their control over their own people. Anyone attempting to escape would be executed on the spot.

However, even these measures could not stop the peoples longing for a better life. There were still bold individuals who risked their lives to cross the border and sneak into Zen Destruction City.

This day.

Black Wind Sacred Mountain.

The Luck Jade Seal lay suspended three meters above the ground.

As usual.

Xuanqing had his divine soul attached to it, using the already well-established power of National Luck to nourish his divine soul and work towards condensing a Divine Flower.bender

Use one year of time acceleration!

[Ding! -36500 Ingot!]

As the Ingots were deducted, the suspended Luck Jade Seal began to tremble continuously, slowly absorbing the entire Human Dao National Luck of Black Wind Nation!

A moment later.

The divine soul returns.

Phew~

Xuanqing opened his eyes and took a long breath.

In less than two months, Black Wind Nation has gone from barely being able to accelerate for one month to being able to use accelerated time for a year.

If this situation continues, it won't be long before I can use this magnificent National Luck to condense the extremely mysterious and powerful Divine Flower containing Sentient Beings Thoughts!

A smile crept up on Xuanqing's lips, and he couldn't help but feel a little excited.

At that moment.

Suddenly.

A feeling of fortune struck his soul.

This is

Xuanqing seemed to have thought of something, his pupils contracting abruptly, and he stood up, looking up at the sky..

Chapter 208: The Face of Zeng Zhang Tianwang!

This inexplicable feeling of happiness emerged in his heart.

This is the accumulated incense of 50 million. The Immortal Official Record will be promoted from a Standard Fifth Rank to a Secondary Fourth-Rank!

Xuanqing murmured softly.

Although there is only a one-rank difference between the fifth and fourth ranks, in this world, it is a world of difference.

Immortal officials below the fifth rank are not qualified to enter Lingxiao Bao Hall, let alone participate in team-building activities like the Flat Peach Banquet.

However, once an immortal official is promoted to the fourth rank, even if it is a secondary fourth-rank, it means they have the qualifications to attend court meetings in the Lingxiao Bao Hall, and the qualifications to face the Jade Emperor directly.

Another point is,

As the Daoist Immortal Officials of the human world, when a fifth-rank immortal is promoted to the fourth rank, it is no longer automatically conferred by the Heavenly rules. Instead, it must be conferred personally by the Jade Emperor in the Lingxiao Bao Hall.

While Xuanqing was lost in thought,

A heavenly vision began to appear above Black Wind Mountain.

Hum Hum-

Just in a moment,

A giant rainbow descended from the sky, forming a long, winding bridge, with no end in sight, as if it leads to the Nine Heavens above.

Immortal music resounds-

Vaguely, it seemed as if there were fairies dancing and phantom images of divine beasts, dragons and phoenixes, with an aura of auspiciousness spreading all around.

This commotion,

Was much larger than when the war monument was erected previously.

It spread out in all directions, taking Black Wind Mountain as the center.

Soon,

Black Wind City Sha City Zen Destruction City the entire land of the Black Wind Country was able to see the auspicious rainbow bridge in the sky.

The heavenly vision did not stop, continuing to spread in all directions, with even the Kingdom of Wusi Tibetan and the Western Hami Country faintly being able to see it.

Though everyone was far apart, it appeared like a mirage before everyone's eyes.

In the scene,

A Daoist, whose face was as unapproachable as a sea of stars, accompanied by billowing robes, actually stepped onto the auspicious rainbow bridge.

One step one step one step walking on the auspicious rainbow bridge, striding towards the Nine Heavens.

Ascension during the daylight!

The only four words that came to the minds of all those who witnessed this were:

They all knelt on the ground and kowtowed continuously, their eyes filled with fanaticism, praying devoutly.

Blue Sky Lord!

Wooo- The Blue Sky Lord has ascended to heaven to become an immortal official!

The Blue Sky Lord, on Black Wind Mountain no, Black Wind Sacred Mountain, ascended during the daylight!

Black Wind Sacred Mountain

Black Wind Sacred Mountain!

It was the gods who blessed their safety!

It was the gods who bestowed upon them high-yield grains!

Finally, it was the gods who let them be free from pain, illness, and liberated them from the suffering of war!

That's how ordinary people are. If you treat them well, they are willing to believe in you wholeheartedly, willing to give everything to worship you.

Everyone waited for a long time after the vision ended, and they were still unwilling to get up.

After this battle,

Black Wind Mountain became Black Wind Sacred Mountain. The news of the god-man ascending during daylight on the Black Wind Sacred Mountain also spread to the surrounding countries, as well as further to the Tang Dynasty.

Not only did this affect the human world,

Since the Black Wind Country is located between the Nanshan continent and West Niu Hezhou,

Such an ascension during the daylight, after thousands of years since the human Xu Xun Heavenly Master ascended during the daylight, the entire Three Realms have never seen such a spectacle.

Longevity Mountain,

Inside Wuzhuang Temple.

Great Immortal Zhenyuan held his Feather Duster, his gaze directed toward Black Wind Mountain in the Nanshan Continent, as he nodded thoughtfully.

The Human Race indeed deserves to be the protagonist of Heaven and Earth. Im afraid it will really be as the Old Lord predicted, that a fourth Dao Court will be established in the Three Realms by the human race

And it will likely fall upon young friend Xuanqing.

A gentle breeze blew by.

The Ginseng Fruit Tree rustled as if it had gained consciousness. It swayed its branches toward the direction of Black Wind Mountain, as if to express gratitude.

In the direction of Two Realms Mountain.

Between the Western Hami Country and the Tang Dynasty Empire.

Snake Coiling Mountain, Eagle Grief Gorge.

In the winding and twisting river, a white, graceful dragon could be faintly seen swimming.

Originally it was the Third Prince of the West Sea, Ao Moshao, but in the end, it accidentally burned the bright pearl bestowed by the Jade Emperor and was ultimately calculated by the Buddhist Teachings. It became a demon here, waiting for those on the quest for fetching the Scriptures.

Its in the direction of Black Wind Mountain Could it be the nobleman my Father Emperor mentioned a few days ago? The white dragons head emerged from the waters surface.

Its deep eyes gazed in the direction of the Black Wind Country, revealing a hint of yearning.

On another side.

On the border of a distant Baoxiang Kingdom.

There was a mountain named Bowl Mountain, and on the mountain, there was a cave called Bole Cave. In the cave, there lived a demon with a green face, red beard, fluttering red hair, and gleaming golden armor.

Strangely, this demon had no trace of demonic aura. On the contrary, it emanated bursts of divine light, as if it were a god from the nine heavens above.

It was originally the Kui Wood Wolf of the Twenty-Eight Constellations in the Heavenly Court, but it fell to the Lower Realm to become a demon due to its liking for

Of course.

This was only the superficial reason. The actual reasons were clear to the many great powers in the Three Realms.bender

The divine bridge to lead the ascent in the daytime In the direction of the Nanshan Continent, could it be the Daoist Xuanqing that Brother Taibai mentioned

The demon, clad in a yellow robe, had a thoughtful look in its eyes, but its heart was already scheming.

The impact of this daytime ascent resonated throughout the entire border area of the Nanshan Continent and West Niu Hezhou.

From the small gods of the Three Rivers to the immortals from heaven who descended to the mortal world, even Yuan Tiangang and Li Chunfeng, the two innate celestial masters of the Tang Dynasty seemed to have sensed something.

However.

No matter how much the outside world was shaken.

It did not affect Xuanqing, who had stepped onto the rainbow bridge, ascending in the daytime.

This moment.

Xuanqing paced steadily along the rainbow bridge, walking toward the highest point in the Nine Heavens.

This rainbow bridge used for daytime ascension was extremely magical. It seemed to take just a light step, but it traversed through space, soaring ninety thousand miles.

He hadn't walked very far before he arrived in a familiar place.

The Southern Heavenly Gate!

The magnificent and towering gatehouse, with a huge demon-reflecting mirror standing above. The ground was filled with immortal Qi, creating a picturesque scene of the immortals.

Even more importantly.

At the entrance of the Southern Heavenly Gate.

The burly muscleman standing there had a deep purple face, flowing hair, and a furious expression. He was none other than Zeng Zhang Tianwang, the Growth Lord of the Buddhist Teachings who was responsible for guarding the gate!

This moment.

Zeng Zhang Tianwangs face was embarrassed; his already purple complexion turned even darker, bordering on black.

Ah Haha, so its Immortal Xuanqing, hahaha Well then congratulations on Xuanqings promotion to the Right Deputy Celestial Envoy of the Five Thunders, Leader of Thunder Department Affairs!

With that said.

Zeng Zhang Tianwang gritted his teeth and immediately bent down, taking out a Mini Sumeru bag from his chest with utmost care.

In the past, I was blind and failed to recognize the greatness of Immortal Xuanqing, colliding with him. This is a small specialty from the Heavenly Court. I hope the immortal will accept it. I hope the immortal will not blame me for my previous transgressions!

[The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True #Chapter 209 - 209: Finally met the Jade Emperor. - Read The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True Chapter 209 - 209: Finally met the Jade Emperor.](#)

Chapter 209: Finally met the Jade Emperor.

Looking at the smiling Zeng Zhang Tianwang before him.

Xuanqing couldnt help but be speechless.

This scene reminded him of the property guards in the evil residential areas in the Real World. They used to bully the ordinary homeowners, but suddenly they joined the homeowner committee.

Immeasurable Longevity and Fortune, although you work in the Heavenly Court, you are a Buddhist, so you dont need to be like this with me.

Xuanqing glanced at him, then said lightly, I am still not so mean as to argue with a gatekeeping Zeng Zhang Tianwang like you.

With these words.

Two meanings were conveyed.

You are a Buddhist, and I am a Taoist. We are not meant to have any personal relationship, so I won't accept your apologies.

However, as a Daoist Master, I also won't argue with you, a mere gatekeeper.

Seeing this scene.

Huh~

Only then did Zeng Zhang Tianwang breathe a sigh of relief, while his heart was filled with bitterness at the same time.

As a Buddhist assigned to guard the door, facing these Daoist Immortal Officials who come and go, all higher in rank than himself, he could only be cautious, fearing that offending someone by accident would make his life difficult afterward.

After enduring so much for these years, he finally met a little Taoist whom he could bully, only to kick an iron plate, and now this little Taoist had become a Secondary Fourth-Rank Immortal Official.

Sigh the Buddhist path is difficult as is the Immortal path!

As Xuanqing stepped into the Southern Heavenly Gate, he quickly bowed and shouted,

Farewell, Immortal Xuanqing!

Only when the other party entered the gate did Zeng Zhang Tianwang stand up, sighing deeply and lamenting that being a Buddhist who worked in the Heavenly Court was really tough.

Here.

Xuanqing took a step through the Southern Heavenly Gate.

Immediately.

The scene that came into view startled him.

He saw a large gathering of immortals behind the Southern Heavenly Gate, led by Star Lord Taibai and Lord Huo De, two divine Star Lords.

Behind them were immortals from the Department of Thunder, the Mansion of Authority, the Household Registration Department, the Demon Driving Institute even the Wind Lady was among them, along with some unfamiliar immortals.

Upon seeing Xuanqing.

They congratulated him one after another.

Haha, congratulations, Friend Xuanqing, on your promotion to Secondary Fourth-Rank Right Attendant of Taiji Palace, Deputy of Five Thunders, and Leader of Thunder Department Affairs.

Congratulations and celebrations.

A joyous occasion, indeed, as theres now an additional colleague among us.

Although the immortals in the Heavenly Court had their respective duties, in reality, they were very leisurely. The Three Realms operated on their own laws, and they could not casually descend to the Lower Realm for amusement.

Under such circumstances, other than playing chess and drinking wine, they were usually very bored.

Right now, a Taoist from the Human World had ascended during the day, becoming a Secondary Fourth-Rank Daoist Immortal Official. Naturally, they had to come over to witness the event.

Um In modern terms, this would bewelcoming a newcomer!

At this moment.

Xuanqings eyes were filled with astonishment.

He was caught off guard by this scene.

He never imagined that just by coming to the Heavenly Court to be promoted to Secondary Fourth-Rank Daoist Immortal Official, almost half of the immortals in the Heavenly Court would come to watch the excitement.

Greetings to all Seniors and Superior Immortals, I, Xuanqing, am new here, and if theres anything done improperly, please forgive me!

With a smile on his face, Xuanqing held the Yin and Yang hand seals, bowed slightly to the gathering of immortals, and performed a Taoist Etiquette.

Seeing this scene,

Many immortals nodded their heads in approval, What a humble and composed Daoist.

It was no wonder that the colleague from the Household Registration Department personally descended to the Lower Realm to confer the title upon him. Even without mentioning his background, his calm and relaxed mentality alone was enough to not be underestimated.

At this moment.

Seeing that the immortals gathered here had no intention of dispersing,

Star Lord Taibai hurriedly stepped forward and greeted them.

Hahaha, young friend Xuanqing still needs to be conferred as a Secondary Fourth-Rank Daoist Immortal Official. Fellow immortals, why not let him go to Lingxiao Bao Hall for the conferment first How about that?

With these words,

What Star Lord Taibai said makes sense, we should first go and confer the title.

Hahaha-Indeed, indeed.

Friend Xuanqing, if you have time in the future, do come to my divine mansion for a drink.

The gods laughed and bowed their hands in agreement.

It must be said.

Star Lord Taibai's face was still very useful in the Heavenly Court, and in addition to the gods who came to watch the fun, most of them weren't too high in rank, at least not as high as Star Lord Taibai, who was the Jade Emperors favorite.

Seeing this,

Xuanqing gratefully bowed his hand to Star Lord Taibai.

It's been a long time, young friend Xuanqing. Please- Star Lord Taibai smiled slightly, pointing forward with the whisk in his hand, making an inviting gesture.

Lingxiao Bao Hall.

The Jade Emperor sat upright on a golden chair.

On both sides of the main hall stood various immortals with excellent hearing, such as the Lingual Spirit Official, Giant Spirit God, Pagoda-Bearing Heavenly King Li Jing, Nezha the Third Prince, Three Official Great Emperor and so on.

Reporting to the Jade Emperor, the Daoist Xuanqing from the Human World is waiting outside the hall! Star Lord Taibai stepped forward with his feather duster in his hand, standing beside the Jade Emperor and said softly.

Let him in!

The Jade Emperor nodded slightly and said leisurely.

Immediately,

The Ritual Officer who was waiting at the side shouted, Announce Daoist Xuanqing to pay respects!

Outside of Lingxiao Bao Hall,

In a pavilion waiting for the summons.

Announce Daoist Xuanqing to pay respects.

Listening to the echoing voice,

Xuanqing's spirits lifted, and he quickly stood up, his heart filled with curiosity and excitement, heading towards Lingxiao Bao Hall.

After passing through a long corridor and walking several dozen steps,

The view suddenly opened up.

Golden nails adorned the jade doors, and colorful phoenixes danced on the vermilion gates.

The entire hall was filled with exquisite, transparent triple eaves and four clusters, surrounded by layers of dragons and phoenixes soaring.

At the top was a purple, round, and brightly glaring large golden gourd top that dazzled the eyes, making it somewhat hard to keep them open.

On both sides of the hall,

Various immortals stood side by side, in their hands held famous magic tools like circles and towers, or cradled long Immortal Official Records in their arms.bender

Huh~

Xuanqing took a deep breath, stepped forward, raised both hands high above his head, and bowed in salute.

I, Xuanqing, pay my respects to the Jade Emperor of the Vast Sky!

Its worth mentioning,

There is no kneeling etiquette in the Heavenly Court, or in the Three Realms, even in the presence of ancestors, parents, and elders, except for certain occasions, its a bowing salute.

Mortals, who still have gold beneath their knees, are even more so for those who have cultivated to become immortals.

On the high platform,

The Jade Emperors eyes narrowed slightly.

Looking at the familiar Daoist figure in the hall below, he couldnt help but feel nostalgic, finally seeing him in person.

Speaking of which,

As the Boss of the Heavenly Court, he was quite bored.

Just recently,

He became obsessed with a new form of entertainment, which was to lay in his chamber and use the Vast Sky Realm to observe the interesting Daoist whenever he had nothing to do.

Um eating peaches while watching!

Collecting his thoughts,

The Jade Emperor said indifferently, Hear Taiji Left Palace Cavity Ming

Upper Demon Subduing Supervisor, the one in charge of Thunderbolt Departments Mansion Affairs, Daoist Xuanqing should accept the conferment!

I, Xuanqing, accept the conferment!

Xuanqings spirits lifted, and he immediately knelt on one knee, holding his fists in both hands..

Chapter 210: Jade Emperor rewards Alliance Power Token!

The Jade Emperor nodded slightly.

Then,

He opened his palm and took out the seal that symbolizes the control of the Three Realms, and stamped it on the prepared imperial decree on the table.

Plap!

With the sound of the seal touching the document,

[Because of his fortune and devotion to the people, with incense reaching over 50 million, he is promoted to: Right Deputy Celestial Envoy of the Five Thunders of the Taiji Palace, with the same authority as the Thunder Department, with the grade level being Secondary Fourth-Rank, and the privilege to enter and exit the Lingxiao Bao Hall!]

A disembodied, indistinguishable male or female voice echoed throughout the Lingxiao Bao Hall.

Immediately after,

The white mist on the ground tumbled,

Countless Immortal Spirit Qi, as if guided by an unknown force, frantically poured into Xuanqings body.

The Qi Flower trembled slightly.

The Essence Flower also trembled slightly.

Even the as-yet unformed Divine flower, under this immense Immortal Spirit Qi, began to rapidly rise, and even had a hint of taking shape.

Hiss-

Xuanqing didn't dare to be careless, and quickly suppressed his God Soul, channeling all of this Immortal Spirit Qi into the Qi Flower and Essence Flower.

He could easily create an ordinary Divine flower if he wanted, but he hadn't done so because he wanted to use the power of National Luck to create a special kind of Divine flower that contained the thoughts of sentient beings.

After a while,

The various phenomena disappeared, the Immortal Spirit Qi stopped surging, and everything returned to normal.

During this process, his fate in this world had undergone a tremendous change.

What was the change?

If this world were likened to a private company,

Then Daoist Immortal Officials below the fourth-rank, and even those of the standard fifth rank, were merely employees receiving high salaries.

Once ones destiny was elevated to the secondary fourth-rank, this world, or in this case, the private company, would allocate a portion of its shares to you, allowing you to become the master from a servant.

Even if this portion of shares was small, it meant that you had changed from an employee to a shareholder, making your status and position completely different.

This was also one of the reasons why any promotion to the fourth rank or higher required a personal conferment from the Jade Emperor himself at the Lingxiao Bao Hall.

Having understood all of this,

Hoo-

Xuanqing took a deep breath and bowed deeply to the Jade Emperor, who held the seal on the high platform.

Thank you, Your Majesty, for your conferment!

Hahaha, my dear subject, please rise.

The Jade Emperor smiled as he stroked his beard, and then continued, You, as a human world daoist immortal official, have ascended in broad daylight, which pleases Us greatly.

I grant you an Alliance Power Token for your future success in establishing your own Dao Court!

As soon as his words finished,

The Seal in his hand began to emit a faint light, followed by the projection of a phantom figure.bender

This figure, surprisingly, was an exact duplicate of the Seal held by the Jade Emperor.

Then,

This phantom that was identical to the seal floated towards Xuanqing, eventually stopping in front of him.

This is?

Xuanqings pupils contracted.

He had a feeling that the object in front of him would be of great help to him in the future. It was definitely the most incredible treasure that he had ever come into contact with.

Thank you, Your Majesty, for this generous gift!

Suppressing the urge to study it immediately, he planned to examine it thoroughly after returning and uploading it to the Store.

Not daring to store it directly into his Game Backpack,

Xuanqing carefully took the phantom and held it close to his chest.

He noticed,

When the Jade Emperor bestowed this item, the immortals standing on both sides of the great hall, and even Star Lord Taibai, envy flashed in their eyes.

In this manner,

Although he still didnt know exactly what the Alliance Power Token was, it was certainly a highly coveted treasure.

After the conferment ceremony was completed.

This celestial court meeting in Lingxiao Bao Hall had come to an end.

Thats right.

The whole court meeting was just for one conferment ceremony.

To put it bluntly.

Its like a company, holding a stock authorization contract agreement under the call of the majority shareholder with various minority shareholders and executives attending.

In the end.

The Jade Emperor stood up and nodded to the ritual officer beside him.

Address any matters, and if there are none, court is adjourned-

Everyone is an immortal, so theres no mundane matter like the human world. Even the conferment of a Secondary Fourth-Rank Daoist Immortal Officer is considered a big deal.

We respectfully send off the Jade Emperor!

With the deities bowing and watching the Jade Emperor leaving, this court meeting had come to a complete end.

Everyone went their separate ways, some went home, some took a nap, while others played chess and drank wine, anyway, there was nothing else to do.

After the court meeting was over.

Xuanqing also followed the crowd and left the Lingxiao Bao Hall from another exit.

Just as he approached the exit.

He was stopped by three elderly Taoist robe-wearing men, one with a robust figure and black hair like Li Kui, another with a dignified appearance, and the third with white hair and young features.

May I ask who the seniors are..? Xuanqing looked at them suspiciously, wondering why they had stopped him.

I, humble Zhang!

I, humble Xu!

I, humble Ge!

The three elderly Daoist Robe wearing men exchanged glances and then cheerfully introduced themselves.

Hearing this.

Xuanqing was taken aback.

Could it be that the ones standing before him were the three Old Heavenly Masters who had established their own Dao Court in this world?

Thinking of this.

Xuanqing immediately straightened up, then made a Yin-Yang Finger Gesture, raised it above his head, and respectfully bowed to the three in front of him.

I, Xuanqing, greet the Seniors!

Ha-ha-ha, theres no need for such formalities. Heavenly Master Zhang said with a smile, reaching out his arm and lowering the others finger gesture from above his head.

Friend Xuanqing holds the Alliance Power Token, in the future, he will certainly establish his own Dao Court, and by that time, he will be the fourth generation among our human race to establish a Dao Court.

Therefore we can talk as equals! Heavenly Master Zhang explained.

Hearing these words.

This

Xuanqings face showed a hint of hesitation.

Its important to know.

As a graduate of the Daoist Academy in the Real World, he regarded these three as half ancestor masters, and even many of the textbooks were based on the content written by these three.

However.

After thinking about it,

This is a mythological game world, and the three old Heavenly Masters in front of him are not the same as the three seniors in the real world.

Moreover, he thought that the other partys words made sense. Since coming to this world, he should naturally follow the rules of this world.

In short as long as he doesnt feel guilty about it.

Alright, then I will call you elder Daosist.

Xuanqing bowed again, making a Yin-Yang Finger Gesture, but this time placed it on his forehead and not above his head.

I, Xuanqing, greet Elder Zhang, Elder Ge, and Elder Xu!

The three Daoists exchanged glances, and smiles appeared on their faces. They then fervently beckoned with their hands.

Friend Xuanqing, come on, please join us at Heavenly Master Mansion, for chess, drinks, idle chat, and discussions. You decide..