

The Immortal Cultivation Game Has Come True

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Chapter 251: Chapter 240: The gold in the Sakura Country's treasury should rightfully be mine! _2

Xuanqing waved his right hand.

Whoosh-

A pile of Sumeru Bags appeared out of thin air like raindrops, placed in front of the two men.

It's worth mentioning.

Each Sumeru Bag contains unique spatial properties and cannot be placed inside another Sumeru Bag.

"Here are 10,000 sub-array plates and one million array plate keys. Each Taoist temple is to be equipped with one sub-array plate and up to 500 array plate keys."

"You can handle the distribution of the array plate keys as you see fit. I trust you will not disappoint me."

Xuanqing hinted at his meaning.

Hearing this,

They understood the implications of their palace master's words with their intelligence.

The two Taoists immediately knelt on one knee, clasped their hands, and said firmly, "We understand and will ensure the array plate keys...reach the hands of the truly devout believers!"

“Hmm...you may take your leave.”

Xuanqing nodded slightly and waved his hand at the two.

“Yes, palace lord...we take our leave!” The two Taoists bowed and flew away with the Sumeru Bags, each using their own mana.

After watching the departure of the two old Dao,

Xuanqing summoned Huai Qingyun and explained the matter of the sub-array plates to him once again.

And also,

Xuanqing ordered Huai Qingyun...they could now remove the gathering Qi beads from the Yan Country’s Taoist temples. From now on, they would directly use the Gathering Qi Beads to absorb the incense from the sub-array plates.

After all,

The sub-array plate itself has the function of absorbing incense, recording the amount of incense, and providing corresponding celestial Qi.

Once everything in the real world was settled,

Xuanqing sat cross-legged, gazing into the distance, murmuring softly in his heart:

“The Water Blue Star has been set up for the human path, and now I can just wait for events to unfold naturally. It’s time...to start cultivating the Five Qi Chaoyuan!”

With a thought,

“Enter the game!”

Game World.

Black Wind Mountain.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

Everything about opening the human path on Water Blue Star had been resolved, and now he just needed to wait for time to ferment.

Now, he could fully dedicate himself to his cultivation.

With a thought,

A jade slip appeared in mid-air. This was a collection of cultivation materials sent by Great Immortal Zhenyuan, including Taoist Qi cultivation methods, Buddhist fruit cultivation techniques, and even Devil Race's bloodline cultivation methods.

"The cultivation of Five Qi Chaoyuan is about refining the five elements of the five organs to control the rules of the five elements of heaven and earth."

Xuanqing's divine thoughts were browsing through the contents of the jade slip.

It is worth mentioning.

The so-called 'gold, wood, water, fire, earth' are widely known by these names simply because they are easy to say.

The true order of the Five Elements is not like this.

Instead, it is:

Water, Wood, Fire, Earth, Metal!

Of these, 'Water' is the main ruler of the Five Elements. It starts with Water, transforms to Wood, then generates Fire, which burns to produce Earth, and finally consolidates into Metal!

At this moment,

What Xuanqing needs to do is...choose an attribute from the Five Elements of Heaven and Earth as a starting point, and then deduce the other four, eventually achieving the goal of controlling the Five Elements' rules.

"So...which attribute should I choose?"

Xuanqing was carefully considering in his heart.

Generally speaking,

Most cultivators in Taoism choose 'Water', the main rule of the Five Elements, as their starting attribute, and then follow the order to gather the remaining four elements one by one.

"Water belongs to Yin and also represents the essence of life. For ordinary

Taoists, using Water as the starting point is indeed most suitable."

"However..."

Xuanqing stood up, a strange light in his eyes, "For me, there is a more suitable initial attribute!"

"I have the Chaos Morality Holy Body, immortal to calamity and unattached to karma. I can... use the Metal of the Five Elements as my starting point, absorb the worldly gold and silver Wealth Qi to strengthen my Metal Qi!"

The reason why worldly gold and silver are called the king of all gold,

Is not because ordinary gold and silver are so powerful. On the contrary, any refining metal material is of better quality than worldly gold and silver.

Its power lies in...the Wealth Qi it contains!

Wealth Qi plays a very important role in the Human Path; it is the driving force of human survival and the circulation of material resources.

Of course.

For ordinary cultivators, worldly gold and silver are said to be supported by human path wealth qi....having a huge impact.

However, if it is absorbed into the physical body for cultivation, there will be a fatal side effect, that is, they will be backlashed by the human path destiny, and entwined in big consequences.

The vast human path cause and effect contained in it is not something a small Flawless Golden Immortal can bear.... Even if they attain the Five Qi Chaoyuan, they cannot withstand it.

But.

For Xuanqing... This serious side effect is not a side effect at all.

No tribulation arises, no cause and effect contaminates!

With the Chaos Virtue Holy Body, you can do whatever you want.

With that, Xuanqing decided in his heart to use the 'gold' of the Five Elements as a starting point.

Xuanqing waved his right hand.

A gold brick was taken out of the Game Backpack.

The obverse of the gold brick is engraved with a 500g protrusion, and the reverse is the logo of 'XX Bank'. This is a gold bar stored in a real-world bank.

"Cultivating Five Qi Chaoyuan is about introducing Qi into the body, but what is drawn in is not ordinary heaven and earth spiritual energy, but the gold Qi of the Five Elements!"

Xuanqing murmured softly.

His right hand stroked the gold brick, sensing the Five Elements gold within, and then... operated the Cultivation Techniques, and the essence, Qi, and spirit of the Three Flowers moved together.

"Refine!"

II

Xuanqing shouted lowly.

The human body contains a treasure trove.

Their eyes correspond to Yin and Yang, the five internal organs correspond to the Five Elements of heaven and earth, and within the Five Elements, gold... corresponds to the lungs.

When the Five Elements gold Qi was absorbed into the lungs, it was instantly absorbed and turned into nutrients nourishing and improving the lungs.

"Hmm~"

Xuanqing opened his eyes and looked inside at the condition of his lungs.

"The amount of gold Qi in this one Jin of gold is barely a splash. To complete the first step of introducing gold Qi into the body, I'm afraid it needs to be calculated in 'tons'."

"If it comes to condensing gold towards the Yuan later, its consumption will probably be astronomical!"

Xuanqing thought secretly in his heart.

For ordinary cultivators, wanting to collect such a huge amount of gold would strain their very sinews even if they went to the so-called Human Clan Fate Center, the most prosperous Tang Dynasty Empire.

This is the temporal limitation. Although this world has countless gods and cultivators, the productivity remains extremely low.

The existence of the 'cause and effect' rule makes these extraordinary powers incapable of interfering too much with the mundane world.

But.

What is extremely difficult for ordinary cultivators and even gods... is very simple for Xuanqing.

Because... He simply does not need to collect gold in this world at all.

In the real world, relying on the powerful industrial technology, the gold reserves of various countries on Water Blue Star... have reached an extremely exaggerated number.

The total storage of gold mined on Water Blue Star has reached a staggering 35,000 tons. Look carefully...it's not tons...but ten thousand..tons!!

Among them, the Beautiful Country has the most reserves, reaching more than 8,000 tons. The second is Will Country with more than 3,000 tons, and then the Spaghetti Country.

However.

Xuanqing's goal is on Sakura Country, whose gold reserves rank eighth globally, with more than 700 tons.

"Let's go to Sakura Country!"

Xuanqing murmured softly, having already made up his mind in his heart.

The next moment.

"Exit the game!"

Back in the real world again.

Xuanqing stood up, his hand holding a feather duster, and with a golden light, he shot into the sky.

Leaping Ground-Gold Light!

With Perfect Level Ground-Gold Light, even though traveling to the moon 400,000 kilometers away would only take an hour, let alone Sakura Country in the Asian continent.

Moments later.

Above a huge sea island, there was a young Taoist priest wearing a Taoist robe and holding a feather duster. It was Xuanqing who had rushed here from Qingping Temple.

He looked down.

Although it was a sea island, there were tall buildings and traffic everywhere. The pedestrians on the road were also rushing about, showing a scene of prosperity during the golden age.

This is the capital of Sakura Country.

The reason for coming here is that most of the gold in Sakura Country is stored in the vault of Sakura General Bank in this city.

“Sakura Country... Lend me your gold to help me cultivate Gold towards the Yuan!”

Xuanqing’s mouth curled up, revealing a cold smile.

At the next moment.

His figure disappeared..

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In a flash, his body disappeared.

When he appeared again,

Xuanqing had arrived in a sealed secret room, with surveillance cameras faintly glowing in the corners of the walls.

These were not important, though.

What was important –

Countless shiny gold bars, cut into neat shapes like weight blocks, were piled on the floor.

Gold!

What came into view was... a dazzling golden scene, shining under the light.

Xuanqing’s eyes narrowed slightly, surprised in his heart.

Of course,

He wasn't amazed by the amount of money the gold was worth, but by the immense wealth and humanity's energy he felt within the gold bars.

Just think about it.

Almost all humans on Water Blue Star use paper money now, and there are only two primary things underlying it-

Either oil, which determines the issuance of banknotes based on its quantity or gold, which determines the issuance of banknotes based on its quantity.

"The treasures in the real world are indeed endless!"

Xuanqing couldn't help but exclaim.

The next moment –

He waved his duster, and thousands of dust tails shot out, wrapping all the gold bricks in the vault.

"Take them!"

On the other hand,

the monitoring room in Sakura Bank.

Two uniformed security guards were smoking and playing with their phones.

Their job was simple: guard the monitoring room and glance at the monitor from time to time to make sure it didn't break.

"Damn it!" a security guard cursed as he lost a game on the screen.

"So boring-"

The other security guard didn't play on his phone, he just lowered his head to smoke, looking listless.

The job paid well, but it was too boring. Once they entered the monitoring room, they couldn't leave halfway and had to wait for a shift change.

"Just wait a bit longer, Matsushita's team will come to replace us soon!"

"One more round, I won't believe it, there's no way I can't beat this small game!"

The phone-playing guard cursed and was about to start another round when...

Suddenly,

The monitor on the wall flickered, and then the gold bricks in the surveillance image disappeared without a trace.

This scene-

made the smoking guard freeze, and the cigarette in his hand unconsciously dropped to the ground.

He rubbed his eyes before looking at the monitor again, only to find that it was still empty. The once-overflowing gold was gone.

"Wh... what?"

The man muttered indistinctly.

It took him a while to regain his composure, and then he frantically grabbed his companion's shoulder and shook him, "The vault... the vault... gold..."

"Gold your mom's head, you bastard! You made me lose again..."

The game-playing security guard snapped back, then subconsciously glanced at the monitor only to freeze, dumbfounded.

The gold vault... was gone!

The two looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes. In the small monitoring room, their hearts pounded wildly.

"Quick... tell the president..."

Moments later,

An old man, with white hair and dressed in a loose kimono, leaned on a crutch and followed a group of security guards, passing through layers of checkpoints to open the vault door.

Creak...

As the last blast-resistant metal door opened,

What they saw was... an incredibly clean vault that didn't even have a speck of gold dust left.

Seeing this,

“Huh-”

The old man’s eyes widened, blood oozed from the corner of his mouth, and he stiffly fell backward.

He knew he was done for, and not just him, but his entire family, and even the whole country... was done for.

“Mr. President... What’s wrong with you?”

“Mr. President, wake up... Mr. President...”

Everyone panicked and hastily tried to help the old man. They pinched his acupoints and performed CPR... after using a whole series of methods- “Puh~”

Finally,

The old man vomited blood, waking up with a faint life. But his hair turned more withered, and his whole person appeared feeble.

Seeing this,

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief. The president’s status in the Sakura Country was extraordinary, and they couldn’t afford to have anything happen to him, or they would all be doomed.

At this moment,

Ding-ding-

The ringtone of a phone rang out.

The old man tremblingly reached his waist and took out a specially-made phone, pressing the answer button.

“Hello...”

“Mr. Jin, it’s bad! The No.2 vault, NO.3 vault... NO.10 vault, all the gold....”

Plunk-

The phone fell to the ground.

The old man’s face turned pale. He was drenched in sweat, panting heavily.

“He...he...”

His once pale face turned black at an alarming rate, and finally, blood flowed from his eyes.

He died right there!

Seeing this,

Everyone around the old man woke up like a dream, and they all screamed out in pain:

“President Jin~”

“President Jin is gone!”

Let’s not say how the people of the Sakura Country lived their days after losing 700 tons of gold.

On this side,

In the Qingping Mountain Taoist Temple,

Xuanqing was sitting cross-legged, his face expressionless.

This trip took half an hour and harvested more than 700 tons of gold-filled wealth.

“I don’t know if more than 700 tons is enough, but for now... just use it!”

“First, enter the game and practice!” murmured Xuanqing softly.

Anyway,

If it’s not enough, he could always go to other countries like the top-ranked Beautiful Country, which would be a great target.

It’s just located across the ocean, a bit further away, it’d need an extra ten-minute journey..

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He thought to himself.

“Enter the game!”

Black Wind Mountain.

A young Taoist priest wearing a Taoist robe and holding a duster in his hand opened his eyes. This was Xuanqing who had just logged into the Game.

With a wave of his right hand,

a neatly stacked pile of gold bricks appeared on the ground.

Huge wealth and Human Path destiny emanated from these gold bricks. A typical cultivator would be entangled in this cause and effect, doomed to encounter misfortune and a tragic death.

However,

his constitution allowed him to remain unaffected by these karmic riches.

Xuanqing sat down directly on the pile of gold.

With his thoughts,

“Draw the Gold Qi into the body-”

In an instant,

Xuanqing’s physical body seemed to turn into a water pump, producing a terrifying suction force. This suction drew the gold Qi from the gold bricks into his body incessantly, eventually refining it into his lungs.

As the gold Qi diminished,

the color of these gold bricks began to fade at a visible speed, eventually turning into a grayish-white color.

“Huh~”

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

He picked up a gold brick beneath him with his right hand and gently squeezed it. These grayish-white gold bricks seemed like ordinary rocks, easily crushed into fragments.

“It took a full ten tons of gold to complete the absorption of Gold Qi into my body. If I didn’t have the Real World... it would indeed be a bit troublesome!”

Xuanqing thought to himself.

Although the condensation of Gold Qi didn't necessarily require gold and other basic materials like copper or iron would suffice, none could compare to the speed of cultivation or effectiveness of using gold.

"The lungs have completed their transformation and can now bear the Gold towards the Yuan."

"So... next, I need to continue absorbing Gold Qi until the Golden Qi Chao Yuan is condensed!"

Afterward,

Xuanqing swept his duster, turning the gold bricks that had transformed into stone into dust. Then, he sprinkled the waste on the open space of Black Wind Mountain.

Immediately after,

countless gold bricks emerged from the Game Backpack and were laid on the ground, forming a small mountain.

"Continue refining!"

Xuanqing floated onto the small mountain made of gold bricks, sat cross-legged, and began the process of condensing the Golden Qi Chao Yuan.

Just like that,

Xuanqing entered closed-door cultivation. As the Gold Qi within the gold bricks was consumed, he took out more.

The cycle repeated!

Real World.

In the Conference Hall of the Heavenly Master Mansion of Yan Country,

Elder Jingde sat in a high position, with Elder Qianqing and Yang Ying sitting on either side of him.

Apart from them,

Twenty-two newly promoted Law Enforcement Division members... sat on either side of the hall, looking up at the three on the high platform.

"Now, more than 5,000 Taoist temples in the twenty-two provinces of Yan Country are fully prepared."

“Your task is to maintain order in your respective territories. If any believers use supernatural powers to cause chaos, suppress them immediately!”

Elder Jingde’s expression was cold, and his voice was very serious.

Having followed Xuanqing for such a long time, he naturally understood what the palace lord needed and cared about the most.

Therefore, he would not allow any negligence in this matter, for he would not know how to face the palace lord’s kindness and trust.

“We will follow Elder Jingde’s orders!”

Below the platform,

the twenty-two Law Enforcement Division members responded in unison.

Seeing this,

Elder Jingde slightly nodded his head, and then, with a wave of his hand, condensed a large hand with Mana and grabbed the box beside him.

“Here are a thousand Sumeru bags, containing a total of one million array plate keys. You should distribute them according to...”

He explained the array plate keys and the cultivation matters in detail to the members of the Law Enforcement Division.

Upon hearing this, everyone was shocked and couldn’t believe that their palace lord was being so generous.

“I have told the palace lord that I guarantee these array plate keys will be distributed to those who have devout faith...”

At this point,

Elder Jingde’s eyes became sharp, and he said sternly: “I do not wish to see you make suicidal mistakes. Otherwise, without the palace lord’s intervention, I will destroy you.”

Everyone quickly lowered their heads and acknowledged his words.

Seeing this,

Elder Jingde nodded with satisfaction, his tone somewhat more relaxed, “Of course, I am not a pedantic person, and our Taoist sect also distinguishes between close and distant relationships.”

“So... I’ll grant each of you the privilege of freely distributing ten quotas to your close acquaintances!”

A big stick and a carrot ~

Although this technique is old-fashioned, it is very effective.

Not intending to cause chaos, everyone naturally wouldn’t dare after hearing these words.

When the Taoist sect does things... they don’t bother with evidence.

Even ordinary mortals can deduce many things through the Six Yao, let alone cultivators who have mana.

After the end of the meeting,

the twenty-two members of the Law Enforcement Division went their separate ways, each heading toward their respective province’s Dao Association and taking charge of their territory.

Elder Jingde, Yang Ying, and Elder Qianqing, the three Taiji Hall elders, also left the conference room with smiles and laughter.

“Yang Ying, we will appreciate your hard work with the construction of the cultivation towers,” said Elder Jingde.

Yang Ying nodded confidently, replying, “In no more than two months, all Taoist temples will have cultivation towers built for practitioners who use the contemplation method.”

Hearing this,

Elder Jingde stroked his beard and smiled.

It should be noted that the so-called cultivation towers are mainly for those practitioners who use the contemplation method after starting the Human Path Cultivation.

After all,

practicing contemplation through prayer requires a quiet environment. The cultivation towers were their consensus after discussing among the three of them...

Each Taoist temple would have hundreds of cultivators, and if they don’t arrange things well, there would surely be problems, which the palace lord wouldn’t like to see.

So... they unanimously decided to build a cultivation tower specifically for cultivation in the inner courtyard of each Taoist temple!

By the side,

Elder Qianqing sighed with emotion, "We are getting busier and busier now."

Even when he was a Heavenly Master, he wasn't as busy as he is now. He still had time for fasting, chanting, meditating, and sitting in reflection every day.

"Haha, it's good to be busy; being busy means we can help lighten the burden for the palace lord. If we truly become idle, we will probably feel nervous."

Yang Ying raised her eyebrows and smiled.

At these words,

Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing looked at each other and nodded with laughter.

They had achieved what they had today thanks to the palace lord's kindness. The reason the palace lord had bestowed his favors upon them was that they could share the burdens of these trivial matters with him.

If Yang Ying's words were true and they were idling every day without doing anything, wouldn't it mean they were worthless to the palace lord?

"Elder Yang Ying's words are reasonable, but... in my opinion, the entire Yan Country will be in the whirlpool of a world storm," said Elder Jingde with deep emotions, his gaze distant.

It seemed like he had already seen that in the years to come, the entire Yan Country and even the entire human world would undergo huge changes due to the cultivation path... and the opening of the Human Path.

And in this change, the Taoist sect would be the first to bear the brunt, and as the current controllers of the sect, they would naturally be at the very center of the whirlpool.

On the side,

Elder Qianqing also felt the same way, his expression somewhat somber.

Seeing the atmosphere getting a bit gloomy,

"Hehche-" Yang Ying laughed like silver bells and joked, "Elder Jingde, you just gave ten quotas to each member of the Law Enforcement Division in the main hall..."

"I wonder... if I have a quota?" Yang Ying raised her eyebrows and asked jokingly.

Hearing this,

Elder Jingde laughed and quickly said:

"Of course, we have been with the palace lord from the very beginning. As long as we carry out his commands, not to mention ten, even if there were a hundred, the palace lord wouldn't mind."

Yang Ying stuck out her tongue and waved her hands, "Elder, you're joking! All I need is three quotas for my parents and a journalist friend!"

"Hahaha-"

Elder Jingde and Elder Qianqing looked at each other and laughed heartily..

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Actually.

Not only did the two old Daoists not care, even Xuanqing, the Taiji Palace Master, would just shake his head and laugh it off, not taking it seriously.

Daoism does not advocate equality for all beings.

Since ancient times, there has been a saying in Daoism... when one achieves Dao, chickens and dogs ascend to the heavens, and that's how it is.

Nowadays.

Whether it's Elder Jingde, who is the Great Elder, Elder Qianqing, who is in charge of the Daoist Academy, or Yang Ying, who is in charge of worldly businesses and bases, they are all entangled in various trivial matters.

After some small talk... the three of them parted ways.

Just like that.

The massive machinery of the Daoist sect began to operate.

Upon returning to their respective jurisdictions, the twenty-two members of the Law Enforcement Division immediately called all the audience members to a meeting at the Dao Association.

The Daoist sect's big move naturally caught the attention of Yan Country's relevant departments.

However.

Under the previously established 'three no' policy, there was no obstacle, nor anyone asking, as if they knew nothing.

Just as the Daoist sect in the real world was about to achieve great things.

Game World!

Inside the Black Wind Mountain Taoist Temple.

Xuanqing's cultivation was also gradually coming to an end.

It's not that he was going to condense Golden Qi Chaoyuan, but that all seven hundred tons of gold had been used up, leaving no more cultivation resources.

"Huh-" Xuanqing opened his eyes, waking up from his cultivation.

Feeling his internal organs!

He found that his lungs were already filled with a large amount of gold qi, but there was still a distance to go before he could condense the Chaoyuan power.

"Another thousand tons of gold, and I will surely condense the power of Chaoyuan in one go."

Xuanqing silently calculated.

This number was very large, for ordinary cultivators, they would rather spend more time and choose something simpler than just using ordinary metals for cultivation.

Suddenly.

He seemed to think of something, and looked towards the south.

"Thinking of Sun Wukong being imprisoned on Five Finger Mountain, being fed molten copper and iron by Buddha every day, I'm afraid... he is in the Five Qi Chaoyuan cultivation stage, preparing for his Fighting Victory Buddha Position in the future!"

Xuanqing muttered softly, with an indescribable color in his eyes.

Actually.

Among the entire Journey to the West team, the only real Buddhists were Tang Sanzang and Sun Wukong.

Zhu Bajie, the second brother, was undoubtedly the work of the Ancestor Master.

Monk Sha, on the other hand, represented Jade Emperor's side, and as for Bai Longma at the end...he was merely cannon fodder.

This point.

It can be seen from the conferment after the completion of the Fetching the Scriptures mission.

Tang Sanzang was conferred as the Merit Buddha, occupying the majority of Merits during the normal Journey to the West quest.

Following him was Sun Wukong, who used the Heavenly Merit to cleanse his physical body, and after laying the foundation during his imprisonment at Five Finger Mountain, he achieved the Fighting Victory Buddha Position.

Both Buddhists ended up in a Buddha position.

As for the remaining Zhu Bajie and Monk Sha... one Envoy of the Clean Altar, as a disciple of the Daoist Ancestor, Zhu Bajie received a Clean Altar Envoy position.

What does an envoy mean?

In the Buddhist court, the meaning of an envoy is equivalent to that of a 'supply,' indicating that Zhu Bajie enjoys the salary of Buddhism but is not under its control.

Simply put...it's just a seconded salary.

Compared to Zhu Bajie's seconded envoy, Monk Sha's Golden Body Luohan is a thorough integration into Buddhism and is even someone with real power.

For example, Fuhu Luohan, who was almost beaten to death, could summon Mo Ke Jiedi at will.

As someone from the Jade Emperor, he eventually entered the Buddhist court completely, and the meaning is self-evident.

Of course.

No matter how the various forces in Journey to the West calculate, he has already joined the Ancestor Master's side and has an Undying Body, so there probably won't be anyone more stable than him in this cultivation path.

Shaking his head.

Xuanqing shook the cluttered thoughts out of his mind.

"Thinking so much is pointless; what I need to do now is condense the Golden Qi Chaoyuan!"

With this in mind.

He planned to exit the game, return to the real world, get a thousand tons of gold for cultivation resources, and as for the target... he already had an answer in his heart.

The next moment.

"Exit game!"

Real world.

Qingping Temple.

Xuanqing opened his eyes.

He stood up and looked into the distance, his gaze seemingly crossing the vast ocean to the other side of the ocean.

Beautiful Country...the country with the largest gold reserves in the world, and also the one that directly pegs its currency to gold and oil.

Earth Leaping Golden Light!

A distance of 140,000 kilometers, for the Perfect Level Ground-Gold Light divine power, is only a little over ten minutes.

When Xuanqing appeared again.

He had already arrived in a land filled with the scent of 'freedom,' all kinds of hot weapons, firearms, addictive candies... and homeless people all over the ground.

Withdrawing his gaze from the slums.

He looked at his target, Button First Bank's vault.

There's only ten kilometres between here and the Civilian Cave, but the difference between the two is like night and day.

Well-dressed, sleek and shiny, with tender cigar-scented cigars, the elites of various industries all gathered here.

It's hard to believe.

Such two completely different situations, even ones that can be said to be worlds apart, would appear in the same city, and that too in the so-called most free Button City.

Seeing this.

Xuanqing shook his head.

This kind of thing... is actually the same everywhere, even in the Game World, where demons with connections are all safe, while those without background are killed at the end of a stick..

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Whoosh-

His figure flashed.

When he reappeared... he was already in a massive underground warehouse. The surrounding walls were made of steel and could ensure the safety of the gold even if they were under the simultaneous attack of tens of thousands of missiles.

"Wow- The layout is much like the one in Sakura, they should have been built by the same company."

Xuanqing was looking around the vault with interest.

Then.

The duster in his hands twitched, and like previously, the tail of the duster transformed into countless strands wrapping around all the gold in the vault.

The next moment.

"Retrieve!

Every grain of gold disappeared.

Perhaps it was because the technological content of this vault exceeded that of the one in Kid Sun, the moment the gold disappeared,

The sensor in the corner of the wall, seemed to have detected the disappearance of the gold.

In an instant.... ear-piercing sirens began to ring throughout the entire vault base.

However.

Even if the alarm was sounding at full volume, it was of no use at all. How could low-grade detection methods such as optical imaging and thermal imaging possibly monitor Xuanqing?

Let alone his current cultivation level of the Flawless Golden Immortal.

Even if one only had a cultivation level of Turning Qi into God, with a bit of invisibility and stealth techniques, it would be untraceable to this level of technology.

Instantly.

The base was thrown into total chaos. Anyone who saw the situation in the vault was shocked and rendered speechless.

Of course... these issues were retained no connections to Xuanqing.

I must say.

Banks in Beautiful Country are indeed more generous.

Xuanqing only had to rob two banks to gather enough gold to create the Chaoyuan Power of Gold Qi.

After returning to Qingping Mountain.

He sat down cross-legged.

“Enter the game!”

Xuanqing silently commanded within his heart.

As Xuanqing entered the game to cultivate,

The development of Daoism in the real world did not stop.

Changwu County.

The doorstep of the First Daoist temple.

An old Taoist priest with white temples, wearing a Daoist robe... rushing hurriedly, holding a duster in his left hand, and wearing a wristwatch with no display on his right hand.

Creak-

Pushing open the front door.

“Master, you’ve returned from the meeting, did you bring us something tasty?”

A boy and a girl, both around the age of ten, eagerly asked as their master returned.

Seeing this,

The old Taoist priest said nothing and pulled out a hundred notes from his robe, stuffed it into the boy who was slightly older, and then commanded:

Ling’er, take your junior sister to buy something to eat. I have important matters to deal with, you should only disturb me if it’s of the utmost urgency!”

Having said that,

Under the astonished gazes of the two little Taoists,

The old Taoist priest quickly walked into the inner chambers of the bedroom of the Taoist temple, thereafter closing and locking the door.

After returning to his room.

The old Taoist priest sat down cross-legged.

His gaze fell onto his right wrist. To be exact, it was directed at the watch without a display.

His breathing was somewhat rushed, his expression seemed complex, at times it was excited, but other times it was melancholic.

What excited him... was that at his venerable age, he could still possess such great opportunities and was granted the cultivation methods sent from above.

However, his concern was.... he was already at such an old age now. His body was not the same as it was in his youth, whether he could learn this method of immortal cultivation or not was unknown.

If he was given such an opportunity but couldn't digest it...

Cold and Eternal, Silent World, heart should be peaceful, hope....

"Huff-"

The old Taoist priest exhaled deeply.

After reciting the Ice Heart Formula, he felt as though he was placed in the North or South pole, his originally agitated emotions completely dispersed.

The next moment.

"Shenxiao Visualization..."

The old Taoist revisited the information in his watch inside his mind, then closed his eyes. In his mind, he began to visualize and pray according to the content of the techniques!

Moments later.

A piece of spiritual energy of the Faith Incense Fire that was invisible to the naked eye, spouted out from the head of the old Taoist, finally drifting towards the sub-array plate above the Taoist temple.

What is worth mentioning is,

All sub-array plates, when installed above the Taoist temple, already had both the disguise formation and defense formation of jade talisman mounted.

At this moment.

In the high sky.

After the sub-array plate absorbed the Faith Incense Fire contributed by the old Taoist, it immediately transmitted the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth into their corresponding 'Keys'.

II

Hmm?"

In an instant.

The elder Daoist's body trembled.

He felt an indescribable energy, surging from his wrist and finally entering his mind.

It was this slight distraction... that almost broke the prayer contemplation.

He dared not be careless.

The elder Daoist hurriedly reined in his spirit, focusing all his consciousness on the practice of contemplation and prayer.

Just like this.

The faith incense fire continued to be born... The sub-array plate continued to supply the corresponding Heaven and Earth spiritual energy, nourishing the old Daoist engaged in contemplatory practice.

lasted for most of an hour, until no more faith incense fire

This process

could be squeezed out of the old Taoist...

The high-altitude sub-array plate also stopped supplying spiritual energy.

"It's over!"

The elder Daoist opened his eyes.

After feeling his own state, his heart was filled with shock.

Previously, due to the falling meteorites, he had once transported dozens of people onto a bus at once, accidentally injuring his leg.

Now, after practicing Shenxiao Visualization, the original injury disappeared without a trace, as if it had never existed.

However.

The change in his physical body was secondary.

The changes in spiritual strength were what truly produced elation.

His originally turbid eyes became much clearer, his thoughts became more active, and some forgotten scriptures once again clearly entered his mind.

The old daoist had a feeling... his brain seemed to have returned to its youthful state.

“What’s that smell...?”

A sour and stinky smell entered his nose, and his already enhanced sense of smell almost made him vomit.

It turned out., in this practice, the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy not only healed his internal injuries but also cleaned his old and neglected body.

At Changwu County’s First Taoist Temple, the old daoist’s experience was not an exception.

Throughout Yan Country’s Taoist doors... more than five thousand Taoist temples.

All the audiences, after the meeting ended, returned to the Taoist temples with the Array Plate Key.... They all attempted to practice Shenxiao Visualization.

If normal believers were to practice this method, the results may not be as good.

But the first batch of practitioners were all the heads of the Taoist doors, elderly Daoists who have practiced for a lifetime.

The result... goes without saying.

Under the impact of the Heaven and Earth spiritual energy, cleansing and renewing were small matters. Those with exceptional talents were even able to develop spiritual strength on their first try, capable of interfering with reality through spiritual strength, controlling some lighter physical matter.

A Taoist, two Taoists’ practice, is not too impactful for Water Blue Star.

However, the practice of hundreds... thousands... or even tens of thousands of elderly Daoists, combined, creates a qualitative change for all of humanity.

Unseen.

A force named ‘human path cultivation’ began to condense in Yan Country. Each time the elderly Daoists practiced, this force would become denser.

This power... is not compatible with the ‘technical side’ rules of the real world.

At least for the 'Heaven and Earth Will' of Water Blue Star, the birth of this power posed a formidable and fatal threat.

Buzz-

In the high altitude of Water Blue Star.

The atmosphere was constantly rubbing, with thunder and lightning appearing everywhere, scenes resembling the apocalypse.

All of these apocalyptic scenes condensed into a light group, emitting a sense of despair and corruption.

Heaven and Earth Will.

It was the Heaven and Earth Will!

Under the stimulation of the opening of the Human Path cultivation, perhaps due to despair, the Heaven and Earth Will actually birthed a trace of intelligence.

At this moment.

The scant few intelligences within the Heaven and Earth Will could clearly discern that their time was limited. It was likely that before long, they would be destroyed and devoured by that Will on Qingping Mountain.

Therefore.

It cast its gaze towards Qingping Mountain.

Qingping Mountain, Qingping Temple.

The incense was very prosperous.

Some worshipped in the Three Purities Palace, while others sat in meditation under the old locust tree in the courtyard, because it was rumored that Xuanqing, the founder of the Taoist door, achieved Dao here.

That's right.

Now in Yan Country, ever since the implementation of the 'Three Nos' policy, the videos of Xuanqing's initial teachings began to widely circulate online.

Gradually... as the first to reveal 'Daoist techniques', Xuanqing was affectionately called Xuanqing Ancestor by netizens.

Regarding this., the Daoist door did not clarify, which further solidified the netizens' imaginations.

Hence.

Qingping Mountain was once again in the spotlight.... However, the hottest spot on Qingping Mountain was not the Three Purities Palace worshipping the main god.

It was the locust tree... the original body of Huai Qingyun... where Xuanqing first preached.

However.

At this moment, the inner courtyard of Qingping Mountain had already been targeted by the Heaven and Earth Will that had just birthed intelligence, locking onto Xuanqing who was sitting in the inner courtyard.

The massive and heavy dark clouds gathered in the sky above Qingping Temple, as if the apocalypse was upon them. This scene caught the attention of all the believers who came to burn incense.

"Eh... Why has the sky turned dark?"

Gosh... This, is this the end of the world?"

Damn, could it be that Xuanqing Daozu is practicing some powerful divine power?"

Chapter 256: Chapter 243: Qingyun, have you contacted the master?

The commotion under the locust tree in the courtyard drew out the incense guests who were offering incense in the Three Purities Palace.

They looked up at the sky, where the sun was blocked by the thick despairing dark clouds, feeling their hearts tremble with fear.

At this very moment.

zzz-

Boom!

A thunderbolt as thick as a water bucket struck down at the Taoist temple's inner courtyard.

The tremendous noise made everyone's eardrums tremble, leaving them feeling dizzy. Some of the weaker ones even fell to the ground on the spot.

"Fellow laymen... hurry and follow me into the Three Purities Palace!"

During this gap.

Two young Taoist priests walked among the crowd, calling out to the people.

Their Daoist names were Xuanming and Xuanjing, who happened to graduate with Xuanqing back then.

Since they were among the earliest ones to pledge allegiance to Xuanqing, their positions naturally rose, moving to famous mountains and temples.

The crowd, as if waking from a dream, followed the two young Taoist priests into the Three Purities Palace.

Under the effects of the Serenity Jade Talisman and the Solidifying Sound Jade Talisman, the incense guests, who were initially scared to the point of their souls nearly scattering, finally calmed down.

- ? ?

Xuanming and Xuanjing, however, now found themselves outside.

They stared at the dark clouds in the sky, which gathered again to unleash thunderbolts striking down towards the inner courtyard, the frenzy of longing gleaming in their eyes.

"Would never have thought that the palace lord who graduated with us back then is now undergoing a calamity. Could it be that he's about to become immortal?"

"Yeah, with a commotion like this, even if it isn't the calamity of becoming immortal, I'm afraid he's practicing some extraordinary divine power."

Longing filled the words of the two Taoist priests.

Especially now that they had access to the Shenxiao Visualization Technique, their desires for cultivation became even stronger.

- ? ?

- ? ?

Not to mention the counterattack of Heaven and Earth Will and the shock it caused to the outside world.

In the inner courtyard of the Taoist temple.

Xuanqing was still sitting cross-legged with his eyes tightly closed.

Under the immense power of the thunderbolts, a large hole the size of a water bucket had appeared in the roof.

Boom-

Boom boom-

Thunderbolts struck down one after another, following the large hole in the roof and directly hitting Xuanqing's physical body.

However.

These thick thunderbolts didn't hurt Xuanqing at all, not even damaging the robes on his body.

Flawless Golden Immortal... with essence, Qi, and spirit fused as one, there were no gaps. Let alone thunderbolts, even the solar wind released by the sun's nuclear explosion is unable to harm it.

In fact.

This scene had already played out once before when the unenlightened Heaven and Earth Will had attempted to strike him.

It's only a pity... that while the Heaven and Earth Will now possesses intelligence, it is not much and naively employs thunderbolts, trying to kill Xuanqing, the one at the root of all this trouble.

It is worth mentioning that.

Amid such commotion.

Xuanqing, who was in the Game World, was naturally aware of what was happening, but faced with an attack that couldn't even be counted as tickling; he didn't even care to pay it any attention.

Game World.

Black Wind Mountain.

A pile of gold bricks stacked on a golden mountain.

Xuanqing looked solemn.

He was fully focused on gathering the power of 'Golden Qi Chaoyuan'.

[Warm Reminder: Your physical body in the Real World is under attack by a thunderbolt. Do you want to quit the game?]

A prompt sounded in his mind.

Struck by a thunderbolt?

Xuanqing was slightly taken aback, almost failing to gather Chaoyuan Power. He quickly gathered his thoughts and focused his attention on continuing to practice.

Calm down, and then it is barely divided.

In his heart, he murmured:

“Check the extent of damage to my physical body in the Real World!”

[Checking... The damage is... 0]

Speechless.

Xuanqing was utterly speechless.

His physical body was sitting cross-legged in the inner courtyard, and even under these circumstances, it was struck by lightning. He could guess that it must have been the Heaven and Earth Will causing more mischief.

You know... You can't even break through my defenses; what's the point of messing around with me?

Of course.

Xuanqing also knew.

The Heaven and Earth Will has no intelligence, so it's nothing more than a set of rules for operating heaven and earth, just like the sun rising from the east and setting in the west, and rivers flowing to the lowest points.

As for the reason why he was struck by lightning, there's no need to think about it. It must have been because in the Real World, the opening of the path of cultivation was in conflict with the rules of the Real World, causing the Heaven and Earth Will to automatically backlash.

“Continue practicing!”

He withdrew his separated thoughts.

Xuanqing continued his cultivation practice.

Anyway, with his Flawless Golden Immortal physical body, even if Water Blue Star was destroyed, there would be no problems with his physical body.

Real World.

After the failed lightning strike.

Heaven and Earth Will, however, did not despair or give up, or perhaps its weak intelligence did not understand what despair was, only knowing to operate according to the laws of heaven and earth.

Turning on its gravitational force.

Humm-

Water Blue Star emitted a peculiar wave.

If one were to zoom out and stand in the universe, looking at Water Blue Star, they would find that the space around it slightly collapsing, emitting an enormous gravitational force.

This is... trying to catch meteorites for another round of raining meteorites!

However.

A sad event took place.

The Heaven and Earth Will had exerted all its efforts to use its gravitational pull to catch meteorites surrounding Water Blue Star but caught nothing.

Empty and desolate-

All the meteorites around Water Blue Star and its moon, small as fists and large as mountains, had already been cleared by Xuanqing.

Wanting to rely on gravitational force to catch meteorites?

Not a chance!

As for manipulating gravity to cause destruction within Water Blue Star... that's even more impossible, much like humans being unable to control their cells to commit suicide..

Chapter 257: Chapter 243: Qingyun, have you contacted the master? 2

What to do?

The most powerful lightning can't kill him, the nearby universe's meteorites have all been cleared up, so there is no way to perform a meteor shower attack.

For the first time, after the birth of spirit wisdom, the Will of Heaven and Earth felt... despair!

Facing Xuanqing, who is such a cheater, what can he do as a small planet-level Will of Heaven and Earth besides waiting for death?

Just as the Will of Heaven and Earth was despairing.

On Water Blue Star, a major event occurred!

At least for human society, it was a very big and far-reaching event!

Interest rate hike.

The Beautiful Country, as the world's largest economy, released a global interest rate hike announcement and cut all unnecessary expenses.

And the cause of all this... was the loss of gold!

More than 700 tons of gold from Sakura Country and thousands of tons of gold from the Beautiful Country were lost.

If this were during the peak of economic prosperity, the loss of this gold, though painful, would not be a big deal.

But in the current era, which is already economically depressed and barely holding on, the loss of these gold is the equivalent of the straw that broke the camel's back.

Beautiful Country.

White Palace.

Beep... beep beep

Listening to the busy tone at the other end of the phone.

“Fack!” The bearded doctor cursed, and slammed the phone to the ground.

As the person in charge of the B-Hsan research base, he knew very well that once the research was forcibly interrupted...

Not only would previous efforts be wasted, but it could also potentially result in the biological materials not being properly handled due to lack of funding, eventually leading to...

Just a shortage of funding could lead to an inability to properly dispose of the biological waste, not to mention power cuts, there would definitely be problems.

“Damn politicians, this is bound to cause big trouble.”

The bearded doctor’s eyes flickered with uncertainty.

However.

An arm can’t defeat a thigh.

He could only curse the damned higher-ups, dismiss the experiment staff, and then head to a secret room deep in the base.

In the end,

He walked to a control panel, and then pressed a button for full energy storage.

In an instant.

The research base turned into a whirlpool, frantically absorbing electricity, and even intercepting all the power that would have flowed into the city, eventually turning into stored energy for the base.

After doing all this,

The bearded doctor adjusted his glasses and murmured, “This stored energy can last a month, I hope it’s not too late.”

He wanted to freeze the base, then go to Button City, confront Plank, and tell him the consequences of cutting off the B-Hsan research base.

“Damn Plank, I hope you know what’s good for you, or else I’ll kick your ass, and I can do it.”

The doctor was booking tickets on his phone while cursing non-stop.

Time quietly passes by.

Before anyone realized, over a month had passed.

In the atmosphere.

The light group formed by the Will of The Heaven and Earth of The Water Blue

Star is jumping up and down. If it could only speak...

It would definitely shout... I’m in a hurry, I’m really in a hurry.

Because in this two months, the whole Yan Country had expanded the path of cultivation from just the audience to include a small number of believers.

And moreover.

The number of people entering the path of cultivation every day is increasing at a multiple rate.

Under such circumstances, the “conflict” of the rules brought about for the Will of Heaven and Earth is extremely intense.

Just when the Will of Heaven and Earth was extremely anxious.

Suddenly.

In a hidden valley in Beautiful Country’s Fland State, a great amount of disaster aura overflowed with an explosion.

Seeing this scene.

The Will of Heaven and Earth was overjoyed.

Such a good opportunity...it must be enhanced, heavily enhanced.

Controlling all the power of luck, it poured blessings onto this disaster aura that had suddenly appeared in the Beautiful Country, Fland State.

In an instant.

This disaster aura expanded several times, spreading at a visible speed.

The disaster aura is a power that combines negative energies such as unknown, plague, pain, disaster, etc.

Such a terrifying existence, having gained the full support of the Will of Heaven and Earth...

It is unknown what kind of impact this disaster aura will bring to humanity on the Water Blue Star.

Not to mention what on earth the will of heaven and earth in the real world is up to.

Shifting the focus back to the Game World.

Black Wind Mountain.

Half of the originally huge gold mountain had turned into gray-white stones, while the metallic Qi inside had been completely absorbed.

Ever since the last time his physical body in the real world was struck by a divine thunderbolt, nearly two months have passed.

At this moment.

Xuanqing's practice has also reached a very critical point.

More than half of the Gold Qi in his lungs has transformed into Chao Yuan; as long as he successfully transforms a small part left, he can successfully condense five elements Gold Qi Chao Yuan!

Suddenly.

Another prompt sounded.

[Beep...Congratulations to player Incense for accumulating five billion, Daoist

Immortal Officer has been promoted to... Secondary third-rank!]

As the sound of the quantifier fell.

The sky above Black Wind Mountain was also stirred by unusual phenomena.

However.

As if sensing that Xuanqing, the promoted immortal officer, was in a critical state of cultivation, even the astronomical phenomena did not disturb him.

It's worth mentioning that.

The reason why there wasn't a major heavenly phenomenon when promoted to secondary third-rank... was because the immortal officer above fourth-rank was not controlled by the rules of heaven and earth but was conferred by the Heavenly Court.

That is to say.

If he wants to change his own Daoist officer position to secondary third-rank, he needs to go to the heavens and have the Jade Emperor, who represents the will of heaven, personally confer the title in the Lingxiao Bao Hall.

"There's no rush for the conferring ceremony; I'll concentrate on condensing the Gold Qi Chao Yuan first!"

Xuanqing put the conferring matter out of his mind and focused on his cultivation.

However.

What he doesn't know.

A major global disaster is about to happen on Water Blue Star...

Real World.

Water Blue Star.

A large-scale flu is attacking, its spread is as widespread as the global pandemic of the Black Death hundreds of years ago.

Great Yan Kingdom naturally could not escape from this disaster.

It is rumored to have started from a marathon participant from Beautiful Country and quickly spread across the country.

City collapses, banks close, commercial areas shut down, only pharmacies and necessary hospitals remain open.

Panic is spreading.

Under these circumstances.

The Taoist temple suffered as well; to prevent the spread of the virus, all Taoist temples were closed.

As the sacred place of the Taoist, Qingping Temple was also shut down, and the once bustling temple had become deserted.

Main Hall of Qingping Temple.

Apart from Xuanming and Xuanjing, the two people in charge of the Taoist temple.

Three special guests were welcomed, namely Elder Jingde, Elder Qianqing, and Yang Ying, who was in charge of the business part of the Taoist temple.

All of a sudden.

Creak-

The door to the inner courtyard opened and a short, young-looking child walked out of it.

Seeing this situation.

Everyone stood up and hurriedly approached to inquire.

“Qingyun, how is it, have you contacted Sir yet?”

Chapter 258: Chapter 244: Those who burn incense 100 times can enjoy free medical treatment for life, and even regrow severed limbs!

“Did you contact Sir?”

Huai Qingyun shook his head and said, “I got no reply from the transmission, and there’s a barrier around Sir, making it impossible to get close!”

Hearing that.

Everyone nodded disappointedly.

“Sigh... there have been continuous disasters these days.” Elder Jingde sighed.

“Yeah, in just over a year’s time, there was flooding, meteorites, and now an epidemic with such a huge impact.”

Master Qianqing also chimed in.

“So what should we do now?” Yang Ying couldn’t help but ask.

At the mention of this.

Everyone fell silent.

Though they possessed mana, they were powerless in the face of this global disaster.

More importantly.

This epidemic was no simple matter, and its symptoms couldn’t be treated with ordinary medicine. Survival depended solely on one’s luck!

In other words, if you were lucky, you’d live, but if you were unlucky, you’d die!

After a moment of silence.

Elder Jingde said, “Qingyun, as an Earth Deity, stay at the Qingping Temple and wait for the palace lord to finish his Closed-door Cultivation.”

“Qianqing, Yang Ying, the three of us will each lead a team from the Law Enforcement Division, and treat the people in locations such as Changling and Jiang City.”

“Prioritize treating children, then the elderly, followed by the incense guests who have faith in us...”

“Do your best... that’s all!”

With that said.

Everyone nodded with a heavy heart.

Currently, there are no effective treatments for the epidemic, besides depending on the patients’ luck. Those with mana can also use it to heal others.

Besides the three of them and the twenty-two members from the Law Enforcement Division in the Great Yan Kingdom.

The rest of the cultivators, not having practiced for long, were already fortunate enough to barely fend for themselves without Sir’s support, let alone having the extra energy to heal others.

In the Game World, in the Black Wind Mountain Taoist Temple.

Atop a mountain of gold.

Xuanqing sat cross-legged.

He had spent more than half a year in Closed-door Cultivation, gathering Golden Qi Chao Yuan, and his whole body had turned golden, like a little golden figure.

It is worth mentioning that.

The reason for this was that he couldn't yet control the Five-Element Gold Qi Chao Yuan in his lungs, causing it to overflow.

By the time his golden skin completely disappears, he will have fully gathered the Golden Qi Chao Yuan.

At that time.

He would be able to control the rules of the Five Elements Gold with the

Chaoyuan Power of Gold Qi, officially stepping into the Five Qi Chaoyuan Stage.

His cultivation was now at its most critical point, and perhaps the next moment he would gather the power of the Golden Qi Chao Yuan.

[Ding... Someone is trying to communicate with you in the real world. Do you want to exit the game?]

At this critical moment of cultivation, the game's reminder sound rang in his mind.

However.

Xuanqing dared not be the slightest bit distracted, he could only temporarily block the reminder sound and continue to gather Chaoyuan.

Thus, time quietly passed as he focused on cultivation.

Finally.

The golden color on Xuanqing's body began to fade gradually.

"Condense!"

With a low cry.

Hong Hong-

The entire Black Wind Mountain region was surrounded by a sharp qi, which visibly spread out in all directions.

Black Wind Imperial City.

Being the city closest to Black Wind Sacred Mountain, it was naturally affected by the fluctuations caused by Xuanqing's breakthrough in cultivation on Black Wind Mountain.

At this moment.

Everyone in the city discovered that all metallic items, whether kitchen knives or iron pots, scythes or hammers...

The tips of these things all turned to face the direction of the Black Wind Sacred Mountain at the same time.

At this moment, all the chefs could only cut vegetables facing Black Wind Mountain, and all the hoes could only be dug in one direction....

What was even more shocking was.

The Forbidden Army in Black Wind City discovered that their swords and armor had started to emit a clear and melodious hum as if they were on a pilgrimage.

- ? ?

On Black Wind Mountain.

Above a group of gold mountains that had turned to stone.

"I've broken through!"

Xuanqing stood up.

In an entire year's time, consuming over 1700 tons of gold, he finally completed the infusion of Gold Qi into his body and gathered the Chaoyuan of the Five Elements Gold Qi.

Glancing at the gold bricks turned to stone at his feet.

Xuanqing bent down to pick up a piece, and with a thought, he used the Golden Qi Chao Yuan power.

A miraculous change occurred.

The gray stone began to change colors at a speed visible to the naked eye; in no time, it turned into orange-yellow gold.

The transformation didn't stop there.

The color of the gold darkened further, eventually turning into a shining piece of Fine Iron.

“Five Elements Gold, controlling the rules of gold with Golden Qi Chao Yuan!”

Xuanqing murmured softly.

Meanwhile, the stone in his hand continued to transform into various metals, even the cultivation materials Cold Iron and Fine Iron could be easily changed.

It is worth mentioning that.

This change occurred at the most basic level of molecular arrangement and combination.

For example, something like.... turning stone into gold was only a temporary change through the forceful combination of mana. Once the traces of mana disappeared, the gold would revert to its original form.

“Let’s try the offensive methods at the Five Qi Chaoyuan Stage!”

A glint flashed in Xuanqing’s eyes.

The next moment.

He tossed the incredibly hard Diamond Essence he had transformed from the stone into the air.

With a puff-

The Diamond Essence turned into a sky full of fine sand, then wrapped itself around a target – a piece of solid Ironwood.

Just like a knife cutting through butter, the Diamond Essence effortlessly cut the Ironwood into powder..

Chapter 259: Chapter 244: Those who burn incense 100 times can enjoy free medical treatment for life, and even regrow severed limbs! _2

A gentle breeze blew by.

The powdered ironwood scattered with the wind, disappearing from sight.

“From the surface, it seems to have a similar effect to the Samadhi Divine Wind!”

Upon witnessing this scene,

Xuanqing thought silently.

Of course, the Samadhi Divine Wind not only caused physical damage but could also harm the soul and even true spirits, which was unique and impossible to replicate.

However,

directly attacking with metal was the most basic application of the Five Elements Golden Qi, but it was actually not very impressive.

Generally speaking, such power was used to enhance other powers.

For example, enhancing formidable magic treasures, or enhancing powerful divine abilities, with the cultivation method playing a supporting role.

This was also a characteristic of the Journey to the West World.

If your cultivation wasn't overwhelmingly superior, then the outcome would depend entirely on the magic treasures and divine abilities. Whoever had the more potent magic treasure and more potent divine abilities would be the boss.

"Let's try to enhance a magic treasure!"

With a thought,

Xuanqing took out his duster and held it in his hand.

The handle of the duster was used by the Ancestor Master to drive cattle, and the tassel was composed of hairs from the tail of his mount, the azure bull. Both aspects were extraordinary!

Whoosh-

The duster swung.

Thousands of tassels spread out, seemingly transforming into countless sharp swords under the enhancement of the Five Elements Golden Qi, emanating a chilling aura.

"Go!"

With casual strike,

he pierced countless holes in Black Wind Mountain, which had already become a blessed land.

This scene,

terrified the Black Wind Mountain's Land God, who retreated into his divine realm, fearing that his lord might accidentally hurt him as well.

"Good, with a casual strike, it can penetrate a blessed land. If it were to hit a living being, it could instantly kill them and erase their existence!"

Xuanqing's face showed a satisfied smile.

For example,

if he were to face Venerable Fuhu again, just one swing of the duster would take him down on the spot, leaving no possibility of escape.

After verifying his cultivation,

Xuanqing returned to the room again.

"In the real world, Huai Qingyun has contacted me several times, fearing that something urgent has happened."

"There's no hurry to ascend to the Heavenly Court, let's exit the game first and see what has happened!"

Thinking this,

Xuanqing sat cross-legged and silently recited in his heart:

"Exit Game

Real World.

Qingping Temple.

Huai Qingyun lay on a cushion, his mouth clutching a foxtail grass, boredly counting the stars in the night sky.

However, there were too many stars in the universe that even an Earth God with great power could not count them all.

Suddenly,

a familiar voice sounded in his mind.

"Qingyun, come in!"

The sudden voice startled him, but he quickly realized that it was Sir returning from seclusion and commanding him to come inside.

Huai Qingyun's spirits lifted, and he quickly got up.

Entering the room,

Sir!

"Hmm."

Xuanqing nodded slightly, then asked seriously: "The many times you tried to contact me, was it because of this disaster and plague Qi spreading around?"

Upon returning to the game world, he naturally sensed the disaster Qi in his surroundings. Upon closer inspection, lo and behold... it was the plague Qi that had been transformed from the disaster Qi.

After hearing his lord's words,

Huai Qingyun was slightly stunned, then quickly said: "Sir is wise. Elder Jingde, Master Qianqing, and Sister Yang Ying all came here recently."

"Unfortunately, I couldn't contact you. They asked me to stay here, and once you return, I would inform them."

Hearing this,

"Alright, have them come over. I have things to discuss with them, and we might as well solve the plague Qi issue together!" Xuanqing waved his hand and spoke indifferently.

"Yes!" Huai Qingyun saluted.

Then,

as if he remembered something, he slapped his forehead and said: "By the way,

Sir, I've replaced... many overflowing Gathering Qi Beads."

"Here you go~"

As he spoke,

Huai Qingyun took out two Sumeru bags from his bosom.

Seeing this,

“Oh?” Xuanqing raised his eyebrows, somewhat surprised.

Who would have thought that his servant boy would also think and act on his own, knowing that Gathering Qi Beads would overflow and needed to be collected in advance?

“Qingyun, well done! You are indeed the most considerate servant boy under my tutelage!”

Xuanqing smiled in satisfaction and patted the other party’s shoulder.

“Hehe~” Huai Qingyun chuckled foolishly and scratched his head bashfully.

After instructing Huai Qingyun to wait outside for the three people, Xuanqing placed the two filled Sumeru Bags in front of him and enveloped them with his divine soul.

With a single thought, he said, “Recharge ingots.”

[Ding.... +1.51E ingots!]

This number didn’t catch him by surprise.

Because during his closed-door cultivation in the game, he had already received the Immortal Officer Promotion notice which required an accumulated five hundred million incense offerings to advance from third-rank.

Before entering the game, he already had accumulated three hundred and fifty million, and naturally, he could calculate that there must be at least one hundred and fifty million worth of gains.

“I was in closed-door cultivation for over a year, and by the ninth month, I had already received the notice of Immortal Officer promotion,” he said.

“In other words... the incense offerings have barely increased in the following months?” Xuanqing couldn’t help but be curious.

However, when he saw the vast amount of plague qi in the air, he suddenly understood why.

He remembered that soon after the Immortal Officer Promotion notice appeared, he received a message from the Real World.

It must have been around that time when the Real World’s Taoist temple had to close due to the plague qi, and naturally, there were no more incense offerings coming in.

Without dwelling on this issue any further, Xuanqing mentally commanded,

“Open Character Panel!”

[Name]: Xuanqing

[Physique]: Chaos Virtue Holy Body.

[Grade]: Taiji Palace Left Guardian and Envoy of Five Thunders, Director of Thunder Department (Fourth Rank)

[Cultivation]: Late Stage of Integration of Void Stage

[Cultivation Method]: Food-Qi Decree

[Divine Ability]: Fate-controlling Dragon Chapter (Infinite), Heavenly

Thirty-six Methods (Perfection), Five Element Array (Perfection)....

[Ingots]: 310 million (total of 510 million)

In the Character Panel, there wasn't much to say about the ingots. Practicing Golden Qi Chao Yuan almost didn't consume any, and along with the gains this time, he now had a little over three hundred million.

As for the '[Grade]' column, it was still 'fourth-rank', and he estimated that only after going to Lingxiao Bao Hall to be named could it be promoted to secondary third-rank.

What was of particular interest was the '[Cultivation]' column. As he condensed his Five Elements Golden Qi, his previous Late Stage of Integration of Void Stage peak had successfully entered the Late Stage.

As long as all the Five Elements and Chaoyuan powers were gathered, the Integration of Void Stage realm would be considered thoroughly completed.

Speaking of which,

In the cultivation world, forming an Immortal Body and entering the Integration of Void Stage was considered as stepping into the door of cultivation. It was not unreasonable.

Aside from anything else, just the number of small realms within the Integration of Void Stage alone was more than the total number of realms before becoming an Immortal combined.

The Five Qi Chaoyuan Stage of the Taoist cultivation world was also known as “Taiyi Golden Immortal.”

In other words,

attaining the Five Qi Chaoyuan – Taiyi Golden Immortal was the last realm within the Integration of Void Stage.

Beyond that!

One would enter the Great Luo stage, transcending the Five Elements and mastering Yin and Yang.

The Great Luo stage, even within the Game World, could be considered a significant figure and be barely counted as a Great Power in the Three Realms.

Such a high level was not something that could be attained solely through cultivation; it required both luck and talent.

Of course,

All these goals were still far away for the current Xuanqing.

Just the process of gathering the Five Qi Chaoyuan would need to consume a lot of time.

The further one progressed in cultivation, the more time-consuming it would become, and the difficulty in advancing exponentially increased.

Just as Xuanqing was deep in thought,

Boom- Boom-

Three helicopters landed in the temple's parking lot, Elder Jingde, Qianqing, and Yang Ying descended from them.

"We pay our respects to the temple master!"

Once they entered the courtyard,

The three of them formed hand seals simultaneously and raised them above their heads in reverence before performing a ritual salute.

At the sight,

Xuanqing nodded slightly and then spoke indifferently, "I am already aware of the plague qi issue. Thank you for your efforts during this time."

As soon as these words were spoken,

The three exchanged glances and each let out a sigh of relief in their hearts.

They knew very well that this calamity, even for their all-powerful temple master, was not a big deal. Like the previous meteorite incident, it was easily resolved without much fuss.

“This time, in addition to dealing with the epidemic qi, I also want to provide a benefit to the believers,” Xuanqing said after a brief pause.

“Anyone who has come to the temple to burn incense a hundred times can receive free medical treatment for life, including....amputated limbs and disability!”

Chapter 260: Chapter 245: 7 Million Plague Dispelling Jade Talismans, Sealing Heaven and Earth's Will!

Can those who have offered incense a hundred times be granted free life-long healing?

Even for... amputees?

Such words...

Have left the three of them in shock.

“Lord of the Palace, by ‘amputee’... do you mean healing the amputee and regenerating the limb?”

Elder Jingde asked tentatively, somewhat uncertain.

In response.

“Indeed, including limb regeneration, even cancer can be healed!” Xuanqing replied casually.

“Ah... this., this...”

Everyone looked at each other, surprise evident in each other's eyes.

Of course.

They were stunned not by the capability of their palace lord, after all, having previously hand-scooped meteorites, what amounted to mere limb regeneration?

However...

Something the palace lord could do casually... was impossible for them, regardless of the difficulties.

This meant that these patients would require the personal intervention of the palace lord.

Considering how this news would attract people, let alone the nearly seven thousand Taoist temples in the dao gates now.

That's right... Within just over a month, the number of Taoist temples increased from the original five thousand to seven thousand.

Facing such a huge group... even with the vast divine powers of the Palace Lord, even if he stopped practicing, he would not be able to keep up with the demand for healing even if he worked tirelessly.

At this moment.

Seeing the look of disbelief on everyone's faces.

Xuanqing gave a faint smile.

He naturally knew what everyone was thinking, and as he waved his right hand, he took out a Plague Dispelling Jade Talisman from his Game Backpack!

Whoosh-

The palm-sized, flawlessly white talisman floated in the air, radiating an aura of tranquility.

"This is the Plague Dispelling Jade Talisman, it can be used to cure the plague. Depending on the severity of the plague, it can be used two or three times. If it is used for common colds caused by wind chill or damp heat, it can be used at least ten to twenty times."

"When the energy of the talisman is depleted, it can be stored in the Taoist temple to absorb the spiritual energy of Heaven and Earth for recovery, and then used in a cycle!"

As he spoke, he paused for a moment.

After pondering.

Xuanqing looked at Elder Jingde and asked, "Elder Jingde, how many Taoist temples do the Dao gate have now?"

Upon hearing this.

Elder Jingde, who was still looking at the Plague Dispelling Jade Talisman floating in the air, subconsciously replied:

“Exactly seven thousand Taoist temples!”

Seven thousand?

Xuanqing nodded and murmured in his heart.

“Purchase seven million Plague Dispelling Jade Talismans.”

“Purchase seven thousand Xumi Bags.”

[Ding... -1.4E ingots!]

[Ding... -14 Million ingots!]

Accompanied by two notification sounds, seven million Plague Dispelling Jade Talismans and seven thousand Xumi Bags appeared in the Game Backpack.

With a thought.

Xuanqing put the seven million Plague Dispelling Jade Talismans evenly into these Xumi Bags, and then took them out of the Game Backpack.

Whoosh-

Seven thousand Xumi bags piled together, looking like a small hill.

Quick glance.

Everyone’s attention was immediately drawn from the Plague Dispelling Jade Talisman momentarily floated to the Xumi bags on the ground, puzzled as to why their palace lord had brought out so many Xumi bags.

In the next moment.

They heard a startling statement from their palace lord’s mouth, and also understood the palace lord’s previous words.

“Everyone, there are seven thousand Xumi bags here, each containing a thousand Plague Dispelling Jade Talismans.”

“Next, distribute these Xumi bags to the lords of the seven thousand Taoist temples to resolve the plague first!”

As soon as these words were spoken.

Boom-

Everyone was dumbfounded, their hearts beating violently, as if they had been struck in the chest with a hammer.

Seven...seven million talismans?

Even if one could be refined in a second, that would still be seven million seconds...calculating it, it would take eighty-one days of non-stop work.

"Very well, I can't manage other places, but I'll leave the plague in Great Yan to the three of you."

"Regarding the use of the Plague Dispelling Jade Talisman, I have only two words...fairness, fairness, and fairness!"

With these words.

Xuanqing's expression became serious, and his gaze swept over the three of them.

In his heart, whether rich or influential, as long as they are people of the Great Yan, as long as they are incense guests of the Taoist temple, they are all the same.

Perhaps... only those whose faith is sincere can catch his eye, and even if they are lucky, it is not impossible to bestow some fortune on them.

At these words.

Everyone nodded solemnly.

"Rest assured, sir, we will be fair and just!"

They had already made up their minds that these Plague Dispelling Jade Talismans would first be used for the seriously ill, as life is precious.

As for the incense guests of the Taoist temple, they ranked second in priority, while the healthy young men and women could only.

Seeing them.

Xuanqing nodded slightly.

"I'm going to the moon, you all go about your business."

As his words fell.

Divine Ability: Earth Traversal Golden Light...With a flash of light, Xuanqing's figure disappeared from the courtyard.

“Farewell, Palace Lord!”

“Farewell, Sir!”

Upon seeing this, everyone, including Huai Qingyun... bowed in salute.

Saluting.

As the elder, Elder Jingde immediately started arranging tasks.

“For this plague, I plan to treat it on a street-by-street basis, contacting local communities for centralized treatment.”

“Taoist brother Qianqing, mobilize the Research and Study Academy to bring out all the students to assist the temple lords.”

“Yang Ying, you’re responsible for assuring the supply of daily necessities, and for negotiating with community and street offices.”

One order after another was issued from Elder Jingde’s mouth..